

The HURON SIGNAL

DEVOTED TO COUNTY NEWS AND GENERAL INTELLIGENCE

GODERICH, ONT., FRIDAY, JULY 31, 1885.

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THE HURON SIGNAL

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It is despatched to all parts of the surrounding country by the earliest mails and trains. Its general admission it has a larger circulation than any other newspaper in this part of the county. It is one of the oldest, newest and most reliable journals in Ontario publishing, as it does, the foregoing essentials and being in addition to the above, a first-class family and festive paper—it is therefore a most desirable advertising medium.

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FRIDAY, JULY 31st, 1885.

The British foreign office, we are informed, has received incontrovertible evidence of El Mahdi's death. We have heard incontrovertible news of this kind before, and after we had hugged the delusion to our bosom for a short time we usually awoke to the fact that incontrovertible information from the Sudan was sometimes unreliable. However, we won't quarrel with the British foreign office about the affair, but hope that El Mahdi will stay dead long enough to enable us to have more faith in "incontrovertible information" from the Sudan.

It would almost appear that a ukase has been issued from the Tory headquarters to "call off the dogs" from snarling at Sir Richard Cartwright. The time was when no man was more detested than he by our Conservative brethren; it is not so long since he was legislated from political life by act of parliament; and until recently his brilliant parts and undoubted abilities were frowned down by the great and small of the Tory press and public. But a change has come, and Sir Richard's stock is looking up, so far as good words from his opponents can make any public man's stock look up, and we really would like to know what has caused the revulsion of Tory feeling in his favor. Will some of our Lib-Con friends let us know why the able member for South Huron is not so bad a man as he once was?

Some of the anti-Scott papers are endeavoring to show that the people are in favor of the Scott Act because a majority of the persons whose names are on the voters' lists have not voted for it in different constituencies in which it has been submitted. Such a contention is supremely silly; nevertheless the anti-Scott papers persist in it week after week. If the same line of reasoning were adopted with regard to parliamentary voting, there would be no members in parliament, except those elected by acclamation, and the carrying on of public business would be somewhat retarded. Besides we don't hear any of these opponents of the act say that Perth and Peel and other counties which voted against the act by narrow majorities, should be forced to have a second majority of the entire vote on the list. The sauce for the goose is of no avail for the gander in these cases.

Now that the Northwest volunteers have returned to the bosoms of their families, and have once more settled down to the breadwinning realities of life, we would like to see our Toronto contemporaries banish their "heroes," as applied to them, from their columns. That the men who went to the Northwest and did their duty there deserve due credit for their loyal action we are willing to admit, but there is no necessity for glorifying them *ad nauseum*. After all, there was not a great deal of powder smelt, and the majority of the men never saw a shot fired, although they were, we presume, anxious for the chance. Just as good men and true were left on the home guard, and we believe that ten times the number could have been found if the occasion required. To do just what the Northwest contingent did, or were willing to do. Thus far we have been looking at the Northwest "battles" with the magnifying end of the telescope. If the hero worship business be persisted in some folk will examine them with the naked eye, and in doing so will discover that the work done was not nearly so large as it looked at first. Lieut. Greeley and his Arctic explorers were "heroes" for a time, and afterwards dropped in the public estimation. In this strange world of ours there are obas as well as flows of popular sentiment.

Monday last Judge Hughes, of St. Thomas, delivered judgment in the recount of the ballots in the late Scott Act election in Elgin, declaring the act carried by thirteen majority, and ordering the petitioner for the scrutiny to pay all costs. The tampering with the ballots didn't help the anti's any.

The Mitchell Advertiser is the name of a new paper which has reached our table. There is already a Tory and a Reform paper in Mitchell, and the new aspirant professes independence. We have no faith in the independent profession of weekly newspapers. They generally drop on one side of the fence or the other, and it is better to indicate the politics first than last. A newspaper in Mitchell may be a "long felt want," and if so, there may be a chance for the new venture. But we doubt it.

The Prince of Wales is greatly extending his racing stud. He has entered a racing for the Derby and other for the Oaks, and will run horses in every important English race next year. His conduct in this respect has given a great impetus to turf matters, which for two years past have been falling behind.

This Prince of Wales is the same gentleman who a short time since was before parliament, had in hand, asking to have his debts paid by the nation. It's all very well for a man who can afford it, to keep an expensive stud, although it is not a very good example to set the rising generation, but when the sportive stud owner and horse-racer cannot pay his debts without begging from the bone and sinew of the country, it is time the business was frowned down. The first thing the Prince of Wales will know will be the ruin of his brother-in-law, Battenberg, who may be tempted to sink his princely annuity of \$250 a year in horse flesh, leaving the expenses of housekeeping to fall on the shoulders of the Princess Beatrice.

Some of our contemporaries are making ado about the fact that on July 22nd Lieut. Governor Robinson held a reception at Government House, Toronto, to about 250 school teachers, and claim that this is the first occasion that teachers of any kind have been so honored. Looking at the case dispassionately, we don't see that being received at government house is much of an honor, after all, and are not of opinion that any of the pedagogues left the big brick edifice with a cubit added to his stature in consequence of having been at the reception. Why, bless us, hasn't the Hon. John Beverley Robinson always been a patron of teaching in all professions, and don't we all remember that only last spring he gave a reception to Professor Charlie Mitchell, the well-known teacher of the many art of self-defense who "downed" Johnny Scholes the celebrated Toronto boxer. As a patron of art and science our Lieut. Governor has always been willing to give receptions to teachers, and we are surprised to see that so many of our contemporaries are of opinion that the reception on the 22nd is something out of the ordinary course.

A statement has been made by the Ottawa Citizen and other Tory papers that the Reformers of East Durham showed indecent haste in nominating a candidate to contest the riding before the late member was buried. The absurdity of the statement will be apparent to all when it is stated that the remains of the late Col. Williams, M.P., were interred on the 21st inst., and the Reform convention was not held until the 29th. The Tory Government, however, has endeavored to facilitate matters in filling the vacancy by causing the writ to be issued before the funeral of the late member. For ourselves we find no fault with the Government for hastening matters in this instance. All this talk about "indecent haste" is after all but maudlin sentiment. Col. Williams' death caused a vacancy in the parliamentary representation, and we are in favor of filling all vacancies as soon as possible, whether they be caused by death or voluntary resignation. Up here in Huron neither party waits for a representative to die before selecting a candidate and if any of our members were called hence, we don't think we would wait until the grape grew rusty before nominating a successor. This manifestation of woe on the part of the Tory organs is on a par with the heart-rending agony of the Kalamazoo widower, who had to be drawn away from his wife's grave with a logging chain and a yoke of oxen, and who wanted to have half the town arrested inside of ten days for favoring him with a *charivari* on the occasion of his second wedding.

DEATH OF GENERAL GRANT.

On Thursday last U. S. Grant an ex-President of the U. S., and the best-known American General, breathed his last. His death had been almost daily expected for weeks. His demise has plunged the entire American nation in gloom, for, after Lincoln, no name of late years has been more highly esteemed by his countrymen than that of U. S. Grant. Following is a brief sketch of his life:

Ulysses Simpson Grant, late President of the United States, was the son of a leather merchant, of Scottish descent, and was born at West Point, Ohio, April 27, 1822. He entered the military academy at West Point in 1839, received a commission as second lieutenant in 1842, took part in all the battles, save Buena Vista, of the Mexican war, and in 1848 married the daughter of a St. Louis merchant. In 1854 he was made captain, when he resigned his commission, and after engaging in farming near St. Louis, went into business with his father. Until the civil war Grant was quite unknown, but shortly after its outbreak he was made brigadier-general of volunteers, and after the battle of Belmont and the capture of Fort Donelson became commander of Western Tennessee. He drove back Beauregard at Shiloh (April 7, 1862), repulsed the Confederates at Corinth (October 4, 1862), took Vicksburg (July 4, 1863), and (November 23, 24, 25) defeated General Bragg at Chattanooga, a victory which opened up Georgia to the Federals. In February, 1864, Grant was made lieutenant-general, and on March 17 took command of all the northern forces. He now set out against the army of North Virginia under Lee, which he drove back after several desperate battles, while Sherman fought his way through Georgia. Grant then held Lee shut up in Richmond, the siege of which he pushed on with unflinching energy, notwithstanding the impatient murmurs of the Northern States, while Sherman, Schofield and Sheridan routed the other Confederate leaders. After he was joined by Gen. Sheridan, Grant captured Richmond, April 5, 1865, and on April 9 surrounded Lee at Appomattox, where the Confederate general surrendered with 27,000 men, Grant granting him very generous terms. This ended the civil war, and immediately after Abraham Lincoln was assassinated and Andrew Johnson became President. Grant, who was hailed throughout the North with boundless enthusiasm, and loaded with honors, was now placed in opposition to Johnson, interposing in behalf of the South, and averting the prosecution of Lee. Johnson afterwards in a measure severed himself from the Federals, and in 1868 Grant was elected President. During his administration, the enmities engendered by the war were greatly allayed, the national debt largely reduced, and the Alabama question settled. In 1870 Grant was re-elected President over Horace Greeley, the candidate of the Democrats and Liberal Republicans. His Presidency was marked by financial difficulties and troubles in the South, which culminated 1876-77 in the contest regarding his successor. Grant was the greatest General that America has produced, and may even rank among the foremost Generals of modern times. Without undervaluing the brilliant military genius of Sherman and Sheridan on the one side, or of Stonewall Jackson and Lee on the other, a comparison of the work done by the host of able soldiers that the civil war brought to the front distinctly shows him to be the man who most thoroughly grasped the whole situation, and who saw most clearly how the end could be attained.

It is understood the Mahdi's mantle will fall upon Osman Digna. If so, it will be difficult to say whether European interests will be the gainer by the change. You know there are some people who are so set in their ways that they would prefer the devil they are acquainted with to one they don't know. In such an event the Mahdi has first claim.

It now turns out that the income of the Prince of Battenberg, who recently married Princess Beatrice, is made up of \$400 from his army pay, and \$250 of an annuity from his father. It's no wonder the Prince fell in love with a girl who would receive £30,000 a year as a marriage portion, and whose mother was one of the wealthiest old ladies on the continent. It is believed that Battenberg will reside in England, and stick to his mother-in-law. There must be weeping and wailing amongst the remaining beggarly German princes that good old Queen Victoria has no more daughters for matrimonial purposes.

An application has been made to the imperial government by Messrs. Victor Ollivon and Cinq-Mars for the bounty promised in cases of remarkable births. The party for whom it is intended is Timothy Pantois, of St. Monique, county of Two Mountains. He is forty-five years of age, while his wife is only thirty-eight. They were married when he was twenty years of age, and now have twenty-four children.

MUSKOKA MUSINGS.

Beautiful Lake Joseph—A Delightful Spot for a Summer Home.

BELLE-MARIE ISLAND, LAKE JOSEPH, MUSKOKA.

July 24th, 1885.

Seated here on a natural bed of dry moss—moss softer than velvet, and as dry as a county council committee report—I gather myself together to send you a few jottings.

THE RUN UP THE LAKE

From Gravenhurst to this point was a glorious one. I came up on the paddle-wheel steamer "Nipissing," one of the Muskoka and Nipissing Line, managed by that genial and popular man, A. P. Cockburn, M.P. The boats are popular, and the "Nipissing" especially so. Captain Rose and Purser Link are obliging, and the meals served on the steamer are good, and cheaper than is charged on the great lakes. I was surprised at the extent of the Muskoka Lakes. We had many hours' run reaching here, and had a trip to Bracebridge thrown in. The river is narrow, but affords easy navigation. The boat has to turn at Bracebridge wharf at a point where the river is but a little wider than the length of the steamer, and the job is ingeniously performed. The lakes are

DOTTED WITH ISLANDS

ranging in size from one acre to a hundred, some being even larger. Our island is a little one of perhaps an acre in size, well stocked with pine, and over-run with huckleberries. All the islands stand well out of the water, and are rocky and dry. There is no malaria in this district, and the evenings so far have been dry and warm. We are about half way up Lake Joseph, our little island lying exactly between Canniff's and Laurie (Lount's). The Government has kindly given us a summer post office at Laurie Island, managed by Mrs. Lount, of Barrie, an enthusiastic camper, and an obliging neighbor. Mrs. McKellar, of Hamilton, is a guest at Laurie, and if the genial sheriff of Wentworth turns up this summer I must see the old war horse, and get some of his political reminiscences. But I believe you are anxious to know how we are doing here, and

WHAT ABOUT THE FISH?

Well, the fishing is pretty good, but variable. Yesterday morning, in about two hours' time, I caught five fine bass, making an aggregate weight of 81 lbs. One fellow made the scales come down to 24 lbs, another registered 12, and the three others each weighed 11 lbs. MacCormac, Prittie and Hegie's Hamilton would be in their glory here. Last night I added a two lb. pickerel to my day's catch, and the camp is all solid for fish for a couple of days at least. Lake Joseph is very deep. The water is pleasant to bathe in, being soft and clean. We have a fine bit of shallows for bathing at one point of our island, and a picturesque set we are, as we stretch the girls how to kick the frog stroke. We have all sorts and conditions of

BATHING SUITS.

and there is originality in some of the garments. There are no crows hereabouts; I guess the bathing suits worn by the advance of our party scared the sable birds away. We have deep water at different points of the island where you can "take a header" off shore without having any fear of meeting the bottom.

THERE IS A LITTLE GAME.

but this is the close season for duck, and we have to let them pass by. This morning a flock of young duck flew, or rather swam past our island. The governor and D. K. jumped into the boat, and gave chase. But the web-footed children of the lakes left the oarsmen behind, and gave a grand exhibition of natorial powers. Loons abound in Lake Joseph. (All punning on this word strictly prohibited.) Their peculiar piping is frequently heard, and their dark heads bob up serenely just out of rifle shot morn, noon and eve. By the way, the governor shot one last week, and the beautiful white, downy breast is to make the crown of Mrs. W's best hat. Half the Woodstock ladies will be green with envy when that "duck of a hat"—no, that won't do—when that loon breast appears in appropriate millinery on the head of our popular hostess.

Fishing on the island is poor today.

I have been at it for some hours, and didn't catch one. But when the wind shifts, I will bait for pickerel at sundown, and you will hear from me later.

A FISH STORY.

By the way, I forgot to mention an odd experience yesterday afternoon. Wolverton and I, and the chicken, went for a row around Laurie, and took our rods and lines with us. I had put on a new hook and catgut, and neglected to make the knot secure enough. I had "thrown in" about ten minutes, when I hooked a splendid bass. I played him toward Wolverton, who was just about to grab him when the bass, hook and catgut slipped off the line, and disappeared in the deep. The governor heaved a small sigh, and as he flung in his hook and line remarked: "You'll never get a bite from that fellow again." Two minutes did not elapse before my companion had a big fish on his hook, and he soon got the twisting, splashing mass safely into the boat. "Why Mac," he shouted in astonishment, as he took a closer view of his catch, "if this ain't your hook and catgut." And sure enough, there, in the mouth of the two pound bass was the hook I had lost but a few minutes before. I am almost afraid to add, lest my veracity be impugned, that the governor, who was off near the mainland fishing today, repeated his performance of yesterday, by catching a bass which a short time before had got off with his hook. So far, none of us have lost a hook. But I must wind up talking fish, or my reputation may suffer.

MONDAY, JULY 27th.

How the sun glares down upon us! But it loses its power here. We can easily dodge its fierce rays by getting into the shade of a friendly pine, or we can get to the windward side of the island and find a grateful breeze. Then the tent affords cool and delightful shelter, while you mortal who circle around the court house must perspire and puff, and feel like smashing the honest thermometer. Old Sol is badly discounted here, in this land of islands and delicious breezes.

OUR FIRST SUNDAY IN CAMP

was a pleasant and profitable one. We had breakfast a little later than usual, and, after a luncheon, rowed over to Johnston's Island, (Elainore), where the campers in the neighboring isles had gathered for a three o'clock service. The verandah of Mr. Johnston's hospitable house was crowded with a congregation of all ages, and of both sexes, on forms, chairs and campstools, while some of the younger boys stretched themselves on the grass, beneath the trees, and listened to the gospel message. Rev. S. S. Bates was the preacher. We sang well-known hymns, and we sang them heartily. The mingled voices floated in soft cadence over the slightly ruffled boom of Lake Joseph, bearing to the ears of those on the islands who were unable to be present the praise, the prayers, and the adoration found in our hymns. The sermon was a pointed one, appropriate and clear. The service concluded, we took our boats for the pull home, the afternoon sun giving us just a taste of its power.

A SECOND SERVICE

was held in Mr. Lount's house on Laurie island, just half way between ours and Johnston's, at 7.30 in the evening. Judge Boys, of Barrie, who is a lay reader, conducted the service, that of the Church of England. The responsive readings and chants were given with promptness and heartiness by the congregation, and a short sermon was read by the Judge before the close. There were no tablets in the walls; there was nothing "churchy" about the place, yet the service was impressive. Indeed, the surroundings were far from being ritualistic.

THREE OR FOUR SHOT GUNS.

several fishing rods, and a half dozen trolling hooks hung upon the walls, and an air of sport was given the place. Yet the congregation soon forgot the novelty of the surroundings, and gave as much heed to the reader as if he had been in canonical robes in a cathedral. I believe the various services will be continued for the next month, and I feel satisfied that the congregations will keep up both their attendance and their interest. We have a very practical young neighbor here. White rowing over his mile or so to Sunday evening service on Lenn's island, he dropped his trolling line astern, and calmly proceeded on his way to the meeting. Just off our island he hooked a big pickerel, which

HE RELIGIOUSLY HAULED IN,

after which he fixed his collar, and arrived at the church hour to take part in the service. Of course we were too orthodox to fish on Sunday, but we

couldn't help discussing pickerel and trolling several times on the way to and from the meeting. I would hardly trust either of the two ministers in our camp if a loon or some other large bird settled down within gun-shot of our right tight little island, on the Sabbath.

THE MAIL SERVICE.

We get our mail daily at seven o'clock p.m., but our letters must be posted shortly before that hour to go south as the boat does not stop at Laurie on its return. The arrival of the mail is an interesting event, and we generally find some one eager to row over for it. So far we have had no rain here, and tenting is delightful. But we expect a shower before many days, and then look for a long letter.

IF THE TROLLING IS GOOD,

I expect to report progress in that line before long. Meanwhile the hook and line, worm bait, gives us more fish of large size than we can dispose of well, and we have to cry quits until our box is empty of fancy ones. Any bass under a pound weight is looked upon as a little fellow. I never had so much sympathy with the chap who spins yarns about fish as I have since I got some big fellows on my hook here. All the same, tomorrow I am to see the butcher, and get some beefsteak for a change.

T. MCG.

CONTEMPORARY OPINION.

The Sayings of the Brethren—Wise and Otherwise—Placed on Record.

HOW THE ACCOUNT STANDS.

"Thank goodness that's paid!" gleefully exclaimed the old farmer, as he signed a twelve months' note drawn at the village grocery to "square up" accounts with the storekeeper. "Hurrah for Tilley!" exclaim the Conservative organs when a new loan is floated. The cases are analogous. Giving a note and raising a loan are identical transactions. But the settling time looms up. That is what really has to be taken into account. Anybody with ordinary prospects can borrow money.—[Paris Transcript.]

A FAIR VIEW.

That in the case of the trouble in the Northwest there was some reason at least for suspecting neglect on the part of Ministers at Ottawa and misconduct on the part of subordinates, no unprejudiced man can deny. Equally clear was it that the nation, which had suffered so much by the rebellion, was entitled to a fair inquiry. Yet nobody was such a simpleton as to suppose that with the Government in a majority of two to one a fair inquiry could possibly be obtained. Under an administrative despotism, while the chiefs of the Administration would of course acquit themselves, subordinates like Lieutenant Governor Dewdney would at all events be called to account; but secure beneath the shield of his party, the Lieutenant-Governor snaps his fingers at national wrath.—[The Week.]

Bringing a Pastor to Book.

The usually quiet and devout congregation of the little Methodist church at Welton, Lennox County, had a lively time a week ago. The pastor was preaching a temperance sermon and made frequent reference to the Scott Act and the recent attempt of the Senate to destroy its usefulness. Among other things he said that he was exceedingly sorry to see that Sir John Macdonald and Mr. Prugn (their own member) had voted in favor of the Senate amendments and that Mr. Blake had shirked the vote. This was too much for at least one member of the congregation—Mr. Warner. Rising in his seat he called the clergyman's attention to the fact that Mr. Blake had not shirked the vote as alleged, but had voted, as had nearly every Liberal, against the amendments. He went on to comment upon the unfairness of thus publicly and in church, misrepresenting a political leader, and closed by expressing the opinion that it would be much better for clergymen to post themselves before attempting to instruct their people. The pastor was greatly astonished both at his own error and the boldness of his deacon in openly rebuking him. He promised, however, to look into the matter and refer to it during the evening service. In the evening the church was crowded and the preacher offered a most humble apology to Mr. Warner, Mr. Blake and almost every one else. Mr. Blake, he added, had never stood so high in his opinion. The incident created no little amusement in the vicinity.

ELROY, Wis., July 27.—A box was shipped by express from Black River Falls to Chicago Saturday night. The messenger became suspicious of the contents and telegraphed to the authorities here on the arrival of the train yesterday. The box was opened and inside was found a man armed with a revolver, a billy, a razor, a bottle of chloroform, and a bunch of cord. He refused to give his name. The box was shipped to Sidney L. Barnard, Chicago. Two more persons, supposed to be confederates were arrested here and all three are in jail. It is supposed they had planned to rob the mail and express car. Nothing is known regarding the identity of the man.

... AUCTIONEER FOR ...
... GENERAL AUCTIONEER ...
... Haberdashery ...
... GENERAL Goods ...
... HOUSE ...
... MUNRO ...
... Chilled Plows ...
... 26, 28 and 40 ...
... aced Prices ...
... OF REPAIRS ON HAND ...
... cements to Agents ...
... the Canadian "Mash" ...
... A. HUMBER ...
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SMITH'S WIFE.

BY HARRY COOPER.

'Mrs. Smith, I am astonished at you. Now this was not by any means an assertion on my general. In fact, according to his own statement, John Smith was 'astonished' at his wife at least once a day on an average. Mrs. Smith was used to it.

She was a tall, slight woman, scarcely more than a girl in years, with shining brown hair, large dark eyes, and cheeks that had been as pink as sea-shells in the days of her happy maiden-life. They were white and wasted now—a circumstance that might perhaps be easily accounted for by the little babe on her lap and the two year old elf who was tottering about the room in aimless pursuit of kittens, sunbeams and other baby delights.

'Things are all at sixes and sevens, went on Mr. Smith, tying his cravat before the mirror, and viciously twitching it into a knot. 'Coal wasted, butter thrown into the scap grease jar, dishes taken for store-clothes, and my third best pants sold to a dealer in tin-ware for a funnel and two pie-platters. A funnel, Mrs. Smith, and two pie-platters! I never heard of anything so outrageous in my life.'

'But, my dear,' meekly interposed the much-enduring wife, 'we needed the tin-ware, and you do not wear the garments for a year. They were full of moths.'

'There it is again,' said Mr. Smith. 'The moths would never have got into 'em if you had taken proper precautions. I never heard of a moth in my mother's time. And now you are actually asking permission to visit your brother up the Hudson.'

'I have not been away from home before since we were married, John,' piteously pleaded Mrs. Smith. 'I feel almost worn out, and I think the change would do me good.'

'And what is to become of me?' sonorously demanded the husband.

Mrs. John Smith thought of the day's masonic excursion last week, the trout fishing expedition into the Catskills a fortnight since, the races at Jerome park, and the drives to High Bridge with Parker, Betta and Friabe, in an open barouche, all within the month. But she said nothing except:

'It don't cost much to go, John. And I'll only stay a week. Do let me go! The doctor says the fresh air might help baby along with his teeth, and little Johnnie is dropping this hot weather.'

'Well,' said Mr. Smith, 'as ungraciously as possible, I suppose you'll have to go. Five dollars at least it will cost me, and altogether our expenses are ruinous this year. See how Georgiana Trotter manages for her husband. I don't suppose it costs them half to live that it does us. I might have married Georgiana Trotter once. I almost wish I had.'

It was on Mrs. Smith's lips to utter: 'So do I!' But she looked at the little children and was silent.

'Yes,' went on Mr. Smith: 'I suppose you must go. Only, for pity's sake, don't get into the habit of run—running all the time. I needn't send up anything from the butcher's, I suppose? I shall dine down town, and there'll be enough left on the cold knuckle of yesterday's ham for you?'

Mrs. Smith abstained from reminding her husband that he had himself breakfasted on the remains of the ham. She only sighed and was silent.

'It's his way,' she thought. 'He means well enough. And I suppose all men are so! Only I wish he had kissed me good-by!'

Woman nature all over! She could do without her dinner contentedly, eating a crust of bread in the stead, but her heart yearned hungrily for the omitted caresses, the ignored word of tenderness. Poor Mrs. John Smith! How the strong-minded of her sex would have pitied and despised her!

No light! no fire! it was dreary enough, on that chill August evening, as Mr. Smith screwed his night-key into the latch and groped his way in the hall. He sat down in the bay-window and stared about the vacant room. There was his wife's workbasket on the table, her little rocking chair standing vacant beside it, while Johnny's forgotten rattle lay on the floor close by.

'It's deuced lonely!' muttered Mr. Smith, with something of a shiver. 'I hope Jenny won't stay long.'

And as he lighted his cigar and whiffed away, a guilty sense of his own shortcomings came upon him.

'It must have been rather a stupid life for her here, poor little thing! I thought she might have come home early to keep her company a great many times, when I didn't. She had to sew a great deal for the children. I wish I had bought her a sewing machine when she asked for one. Allison used to bring up fruit and flowers for his wife every evening. I wonder I never thought of it for Jenny. And, now I come to reflect upon the matter, Jenny has grown thin and pale of late.'

He moved his chair uneasily, and emitted a thread of blue, spicy smoke

from his lips very much as if he were not enjoying it particularly.

'I suppose they are at Bibbity farm by this time,' said he to himself. 'I suppose the youngsters are in bed, and Jenny is sitting out on the piazza, listening to the whippoor-will. I've almost a mind to go out there tomorrow evening, and take some peaches and bananas and things. It would be a pleasant surprise for Jenny, and—hallo! what's that! A ring at the bell!'

Flinging his cigar into the wicker grate, John Smith shuffled along to the door in his slippers.

'O—a telegram! Now, I wonder who should telegraph to me!'

'Well,' said the shivering and rain-drenched messenger, 'p'raps you'd better open it and see. Anyway, I've no call to hang round here no longer!'

And off he went, while Mr. Smith carried his buff envelope back to the parlor light and somewhat nervously tore it open.

COWDREY, August—

To JOHN SMITH: Railroad accident. Your wife is killed and your child dangerously hurt. Come by next train.

JARED MENDELSON, M.D.

Again and again Mr. Smith's bewildered eyes roved over the contents of this appalling missive before he could fully comprehend its deadly meaning.

'Dead! killed!' he muttered to himself. 'My Jenny killed by a railroad accident!'

And then, catching a railway guide from the book-shelf, he whirled over its leaves with a trembling hand. The next train did not leave the terminus under an hour and a half. An hour and a half! To him the time seemed almost like eternity. How could he endure this awful agony of soul for an hour and a half!

'Perhaps they are incorrect,' he muttered to himself, wiping the beads of cold sweat from his brow. 'People can't always judge exactly in such a moment of dismay. Perhaps she is only badly hurt, and I can nurse her through it after all. My Jenny! my loving, patient, sweet-eyed wife! A strong sob rose up in his throat as if it would strangle him. 'No, no, she is killed! he gasped, as his eye fell once more on the telegram. 'Dead! and I never can speak to her again or tell her what a cruel, exacting brute I have been! God knows I didn't mean it, and now it is too late to make any amends. Why didn't the children go too! How can I bring them up without Jenny?'

His head dropped low in his quivering hands; a low, spasmodic groan burst from his pale lips. An hour and a half before he could go to Jenny; half an hour, then, before he could look upon her dead face; for Cowdrey was an insignificant way-station some eight or nine miles up the road.

'If I could only live my life over again!' he cried aloud to the bare walls, while tight in his arms he clasped Jenny's little work-basket, with its strips of unfinished hemming—all that was left to him of the fair, departed presence. 'If I could only speak to her just once, and ask her forgiveness for a thousand things. But now it is too late—too late. And—'

He stepped abruptly. The sound of a hack driving hastily up to the door, the rattled jerk of the bell-wire roused him once more into reluctant action.

'John! dear John!'

'Jenny, my wife!'

He stood, pale and stupefied, staring at her as if she were actually a ghost returned from the regions of space and unreality.

'There has been a terrible railroad accident!' said Jenny, her voice faltering, as she laid the baby down on a sofa, and took little Johnny lovingly on her lap—'a few miles beyond Cowdrey. Three or four people were killed, but thank God, we escaped unhurt! Of course, I took the first train back that I could, for I knew you would hear of it and be uneasy. And only think, dear, there was a poor mother killed, with her little babe in her arms, and her name was the same as mine—Mrs. John Smith!'

He pointed one trembling finger to the telegram, which lay open on the table, as Mrs. Smith read it with dilated eyes and pale face.

'Oh! my love, what a fright you have had!' she exclaimed. 'And only to reflect, it might have been me.'

'But it is not. Oh! thank heaven, my own darling wife, it is not! gasped the husband, holding his recovered treasure close to his heart. 'And I have yet time to live my life over again.'

And from that hour John Smith was a changed man. To Jenny it seemed almost like millennium; but Mrs. Georgiana Trotter turned up her nose and said:

'John Smith must be in his dotage, spending all his time and money in carriages to the park, extra help and fine clothes for that pale-faced wife of his, John Smith always was a fool!'

The discovery of the instantaneous process of taking photographs has been quickly followed in the medical world by a perfect and instantaneous remedy for all acute aches and pains, as Neuralgia, Toothache, Rheumatism, etc. This valuable remedy is called Fluid Lightening, and is sold at 25 cents a bottle by Geo. Rhynas, Druggist.

Be Good to the Girls.

I heartily endorse the remarks of our Editor upon the necessity of a young girl's having the true, earnest friendship of a married lady. How many times in my own girlhood's experience have I wished for such a friend, one whom I could love and trust with all that my heart contained. I had one such, but she died just when I most needed her advice and counsel. I never met another like her. She was pure and good, too, and beautiful for this world, and God took her to himself in the midst of the second year of a happy wedded life. She, too, like most girls, had had trials, which to her seemed almost overwhelming. She had realized the utter loneliness of the young heart when assailed by many temptations, with many eyes watching every action; evil minds unjustly criticizing and misconstruing the most innocent pleasures, and mistaking for willful flirtation the freedom and natural vivacity of a buoyant young life; with so restraining hand to guide her right, or kind, unprejudiced friend of whom she might enquire wherein lay her seeming fault, or who might by kindly counsel, keep her feet from treading "the road that leadeth"—where? I tell you most girls have hearts which need sympathy and other training than that which they receive in so-called society. I speak more particularly of country girls (for our little paper is a country paper, is it not?)

How often does the tempter enter in the form of some prepossessing biped of the "male persuasion," who is conceited enough to imagine he can capture the hearts of all the maidens who look upon him. And alas! how deplorably often he does succeed in darkening forever the once fair future of the innocent object of his wiles.

As we all reflect we can all think of at least one to whom life once looked beautiful, but who will carry a life-long burden of grief, perhaps, because of that very reserve existing between herself and some other lady friend, who saw from the beginning that end might be, and who by a little timely advice, wisely offered, might have changed the whole course of that now shattered life, and kept a world of sorrow from the hearts of that girl's parents.

It has been aptly said, "Alas for the rarity of Christian charity under the sun!" I tremble for the girls who seem to have no thoughts of the future beyond the mere giddy pleasures which they anticipate from day to day. My heart reaches toward them in sympathy, and I would earnestly warn them not to trust before they fully test their would-be friends and lovers. Girls, look deeper than the outward show, the stylish "rig," or fine clothing which the gentlemanly sports. Look into his heart and see if truth and honor are there unshrouded, and do not be in a hurry to decide life questions.

Now, friends, let us open our hearts to "the girls," and help them if we can. All around us are objects of pity rather than censure, and God will not hold us guiltless who have received abundantly of his abundant mercies, if we blame or pass coldly by the unfortunate ones who are in need of the sympathy and aid of Christian hearts.—[Michigan Farmer.]

Making a Hammock.

A pretty girl in a white dress in a hammock under the trees is a charming addition to a rural landscape. The hammock is an institution which has 'come to stay.' The children like to play in it, and the tired 'heat feminine' is not averse to a siesta in the out-door air where she is safe from snakes and other things that crawl. Hammocks are cheap, almost any one can afford one or two, I could buy a dozen, but who is it, I don't own a tree, not even a sapling. But I don't mind telling my neighbors how to make one if money is scarce, especially when I can clip the information from an exchange. A Kansas lady says:

'I took two pieces of pretty striped awning cloth, two yards long, a yard or a little more in width, laid them together and bound them strongly all round with heavy worsted braid. To each end I sewed eight or nine brass rings as securely as possible; to each of these rings I attached a strong cord. The ends of these cords were brought together in an iron ring. So my hammock consisted of two thicknesses of awning cloth, attached by rings and cords to two rather large iron rings. It only remained to fasten a rope to each iron ring and tie each rope to a tree or hook in a verandah post. To swing the hammock in the most comfortable position, I would shorten the head rope to about half the length of the rope at the foot of the hammock, and also attach it about two feet and a half higher than the point at which the foot-rope is fastened. This gives an easy curve for the body and a more desirable and gentler swing.'

Another method given by Good Cheer is as follows:

'Bring your old flour barrel from the cellar or storeroom, knock it to pieces, clean and paint the staves. (I like red.) Procure a rope four times in length each place where it is to be suspended, and in size a little larger than a clothes line. Now halve the rope, double each piece in the middle, and commence two yards

or so from the end, weave it over and under each stave about three inches from the end of each one, which will bring the rope crossed between staves, do both sides the same and your hammock is complete. One end of the rope should be fastened up higher than the other. At first this may not seem firm, but when there is any weight on it, the rope becomes "taut," as the sailors say, consequently there will be no openings.'

Death of the Old Wife.

She had lain all day in a stupor, breathing with heavily laden breath; but as the sun sank to rest in the far-off western sky, and the glow on the wall of the room faded into dense shadows, she awoke and called feebly to her aged partner who sat motionless by the bedside; he bent over his dying wife and took her hand, which was wrinkled in his. "Is it night?" she asked in tremulous tones, looking at him with eyes that saw not. "Yes," he answered softly, "it is growing dark." "Where are the children?" she queried; "are they all in?"

'Poor, old man! how could he answer her; the children who had slept for long years in the old church-yard—who had out-lived childhood and borne the heat and burden of the day, and growing old, had laid down the cross and gone to wear the crown before the old father and mother had finished their sojourn.

"The children are safe," answered the old man; "don't think of them, Janet; think of yourself; does the way seem dark?" "My trust is in Thee; let me never be confounded." What does it matter if the way is dark? "I'd rather walk with God in the dark than walk alone in the light. I'd rather walk with Him by faith than walk alone by sight."

John, where's little Charlie?" she asked. Her mind was again in the past. The grave dust of twenty years had lain on Charlie's golden hair, but the mother had never forgotten him. The old man patted her cold hands—hands that had labored so hard that they were seamed and wrinkled and calloused with years of toil, and the wedding ring was worn to a mere thread of gold—and then he pressed his thin lips to them and cried. She had encouraged and strengthened him in every toil of life. What a woman she had been! What a worker! What a leader in Israel! Always with the gift of prayer or service. They had stood at many a death-bed together—closed the eyes of the loved ones, and then sat down with the Bible between them to read the promises. Now she was to cross the dark river alone. And it was strange and sad to the old man, and the yellow-haired grand-daughter left them, to her babble of walks in the woods and gathering May flowers, and strolling with John; of petty household cares that she had always put down with a strong resolute hand; of wedding festivals and death-bed triumphs; and when at midnight she heard the bridegroom's voice, and the old man bending over her, cried pitifully, and the young grand-daughter kissed her pale brow, there was a solemn joy in her voice as she spoke the names of her children, one by one, as if she saw them with immortal eyes, and with one glad smile put on immortality.

They led the old man sobbing away, and when he saw her again the sun was shining, the air was jubilant with the songs of birds, and she lay asleep on the couch under the north window where he had seen her so often lie down to rest, while waiting for the Sabbath bell. And she wore the same black silk and the string of gold beads about her neck, and the folds of white tulle, only now the brooch with his miniature was wanting, and in its place was a white rose, and a spray of cedar; she had loved cedar—she had loved to sing over her work:—

"Oh, may I in His courts be seen
Like a young cedar, fresh and green."

But what a strange transformation was there! The wrinkles were gone. The traces of age, and pain, and weariness were all smoothed out; the face had grown strangely young, and a placid smile was laid on the pale lips. The old man was awed by the likeness to the bride of his youth. He kissed the unresponsive lips, and said softly:—

"You've found heaven first, Janet; but you'll come for me soon. It's our first parting in over seventy years; but it won't be for long—it won't be for long. And it was not. The winter snows have not fallen, and to-day would have been their diamond wedding. We had planned much for it, and I wonder—I wonder—but no! Where they are there is neither marriage, nor giving in marriage.

An Invisible foe.

The poisonous germs of disease are lurking in the air we breathe and in the water we drink. The system should be kept carefully purified and all the organs tuned to proper action. This can best be done by the regulating, purifying and tonic powers of Burdock Blood Bitters.

The Iowa Supreme Court has decided that a hotel-keeper who receives guests, knowing that there is a contagious disease in his house, is liable for damage to any guest who may contract the disease.

PHY'S THE POOR DYSPEPTIC.—Poverty with perfect health is rather to be chosen than riches and dyspepsia. Try the magic effect of a dollar bottle of FOUNTAIN OF HEALTH.

SUMMER EATING.

Suggestions Concerning Economy in the Kitchen During the Hot Season.

Food should be seasonable. As climates are changed according to the weather variations, so should the equally important diet be reformed. In many wisely ordered households, the system of arranging summer foods after approved methods have been adopted, insuring the saving of money, fire, time and labor, with the additional advantage of having most desirable and healthful dishes to tempt and satisfy the appetite, without proving a tax to the digestive organs.

Science is hand-maiden to convenience, and there is actually no limit to the supply of canned, putted and preserved food. All manner of soups, fish, meats, fowl, sauces, puddings, and fruit are prepared, excellent in quality and at low cost, considering the fact that every atom of the "put off" article is eatable, and the extent to which the air-tight method of preparation is employed amazes one who has not kept pace with the ingenuities brought to bear upon methods of table management.

The soups vary in character; there are extracts for clear soup, powder's so rich and concentrated that a table spoonful or so will thicken and make tasteful a full quart of soup; and then there are jars or bottles of juices with vegetables requiring only the boiling water to make regular French soups.

The meats too, are convenient, for in summer one would sooner forego the delights of a juicy roast than to heat the range and the hose, except on extra occasions, and most desirable substitutes are the lobsters and salmon to eat plain or for salads; the canned and putted meats and game, which should always be kept on hand to meet the unpleasant emergencies which often arise—a rainy day or the arrival of an unexpected guest, when no one is at leisure to run to the groceryman or to order from the marketman.

The patient and obliging baker, whose daily task is to supply the rolls, bread, tea biscuit, and sometimes cake, saves a great amount of annoyance. As pies at this season can be dispensed with, for the summer fruits, each in its season are wise substitutes for pastry, for fruit aids in the process of retarding the assimilative process, and when ripe fruit cannot be procured, the canned, dried, and sugared fruits prove most acceptable, and when all prepared they really prove a panacea for many of the summer complaints which so much annoy children.

There are so many vegetables which tend to lubricate the system and supply at the same time elements of sustenance. Tomatoes, aliced or cooked, are excellent, and everyone knows how delicious they are with the Mayonnaise accessory. Asparagus, too, covers the widest ground of material demand. Like celery and onions, it is a good nerve and may be served on toast with drawn butter sauce or simply boiled tender in salted water, and eaten as salad with sauce of vinegar, salt, and pure oil.

Few persons understand the capacities of the cucumbers, which are usually pickled, served raw or grated, and mixed with vinegar for sauce. The larger specimens can be sliced lengthwise, seasoned with salt and pepper, rolled in flour, and fried to a dainty brown in lard or butter, forming an acceptable breakfast or tea dish, with a meaty taste added to a flavor of the vegetable.

As little force and fire as possible should be called into service in preparing summer foods. The cereal element predominates in the constitution of the modern diet. Corn, oats, and wheat, in some form, are found upon every breakfast-table, and are praised for their muscle-building properties.

The Scotch and Irish oat meals are undoubtedly superior to the domestic, but the American method of furnishing it steamed or partly cooked saves time and trouble. Every mill has of course its own way of grinding its grits and sump and different meals, but all agree concerning the best and simplest way of serving them—have the grains well done, eat with a measure of milk and sugar, if desirable, when cold, and with butter or cream and sugar when hot.

Milk is not only an accessory, but is a splendid substitute for heavier articles of diet, for it is nourishing to a high degree. Tea and coffee have each their niche in the archives of table furnishing, and one must not lose sight of the fact that warm drinks neutralize the effects of cold food for the system; but milk in sickness and in health has a character and qualities peculiarly to its own. Sour milk or buttermilk is a healthful drink, and lemonade is specially grateful on a warm day or evening. A glass of lemonade taken hot before breakfast is swift to correct irregularities.

Salt or smoked fish is most reliable for breakfast either broiled or boiled eaten with stewed, boiled or fried potatoes, and eggs are an excellent warm weather diet. They supply the phosphorus requisite to the system, and prove a most convenient substitute for all kinds of meats. Herb omelettes are a benefaction to the busy housekeeper, as are the gas and kerosene stoves, on

which they may be prepared at a moment's notice.

On cool mornings hot cakes are acceptable, and can be eaten with fruits or meats. Light and delicate griddlecakes of Graham or wheat flour or corn meal, can be made, baked, and eaten with fresh butter on twenty minute's notice, while delicious biscuits require a little longer time to become the crisp brown which betokens the well-done and most tempting bread made with baking powder, decided improvements upon the sometimes yellow or spotted soda biscuit of the old time South.—[Philadelphia Times.]

A Good Filter.

Pure water is indispensable to health, the least impurity should be removed by a good filter. Pure Blood is also indispensable; there can be no perfect health without it. The Liver filters the Blood. Regulate the Liver with Burdock Blood Bitters and make pure Blood. 2

Safer Remedies Cured.

Are you troubled with Catarrh, Rheum, Rough Skin, Pimples or Canker Sores; if so, go at once to Geo. Rhynas, Drug Store and get a package of McGregor & Park's Carbolic Cerate. Price 25 cents. It was never known to fail.

The mercury stood at 96 for several hours Tuesday afternoon. During the twenty-four hours ending at noon 180 deaths were reported; 69 were from diarrhoea; 92 were of children under five years, and four died of sunstroke.

As well expect life without air, as health without pure blood. Cleanse the blood with Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

Seeing is believing. Read the testimonials in the pamphlet on Dr. Van Buren's Kidney Cure, then buy a bottle and relieve yourself of all those distressing pains. Your Druggist can tell you all about it. Sold by J. Wilson Goderich, 2m

A despatch says the King of Dahomey, with a large army, has massacred the inhabitants of the French unprotected villages. The king has also captured 1,000 French people, and he and his followers propose to eat them.

AYER'S Cherry Pectoral.

No other complaints are so tedious in their attack as those affecting the throat and lungs; none so tried with by the majority of sufferers. The ordinary remedy, consisting perhaps from a tritling or unconscious exposure, is often but the beginning of a fatal sickness. AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL has well proven its efficacy in a forty years' fight with throat and lung diseases, and should be taken in all cases without delay.

A Terrible Cough Cured.

"In 1857 I took a severe cold, which affected my lungs. I had a terrible cough, and passed nights after I got without sleep. The doctor gave me up. I tried AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL, which relieved my lungs, induced sleep, and afforded me the rest necessary for the recovery of my strength. By the continued use of the PECTORAL, a permanent cure was effected. I am now 62 years old, hale and hearty, and could not remember that I had ever had a cough since I used AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL. HONORABLE FAIRBROTHER, Rockingham, Vt., July 15, 1882.

Croup—A Mother's Testimony.

"While in the country last winter my little boy, three years old, was taken ill with croup; it seemed as if he would die from strangulation. One of the family suggested the use of AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL, a bottle of which was always kept in the house. This was tried in small and frequent doses, and to our delight in less than half an hour the little patient was breathing freely. The doctor said that the CHERRY PECTORAL had saved my darling's life. Can you wonder at our gratitude? Sincerely yours, Mrs. EMMA GREWERY, 120 West 123rd St., New York, May 16, 1882.

I have used AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL

in my family for several years, and do not hesitate to pronounce it the most efficient remedy for coughs and colds we have ever tried. A. J. CRANE, Lake Crystal, Minn., March 13, 1882.

"I suffered for eight years from Bronchitis, and after trying many remedies with no success I was cured by the use of AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL. WALTER N. BYBALL, Minn., April 8, 1882.

I cannot say enough in praise of AYER'S

CHERRY PECTORAL, believing as I do that but for its use I should long since have died from lung troubles. E. BRADGOD, Palestine, Texas, April 22, 1882.

No case of an affection of the throat or

lungs exists which cannot be greatly relieved by the use of AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL, and it will always cure when the disease is not already beyond the control of medicine.

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Druggists.

GODERICH PLANING MILL

ESTABLISHED 1855.

Buchanan, Lawson & Robinson

MANUFACTURERS OF

Sash, Doors & Blinds

DEALERS IN ALL KINDS OF

Lumber, Lath, Shingles

and builder's material of every description.

SCHOOL FURNITURE A SPECIALTY.

All Orders promptly attended to.

Goderich Aug. 2, 1883. 1902-ly

GODERICH BOILER WORKS

Have just received a large stock of

BRASS & IRON STEAM FITTINGS

FOR—

BOILERS & ENGINES

New Salt Pans and Boilers

Build on Shortest Notice.

Mail orders for new work and repairs w

receive prompt attention.

CHRYSLER & BLACK,

Works near G. T. H. Station,

Goderich, Feb. 28, 1884.

In despatch from

respondent of the Daily as follows: his experience 'Midday,' 'swaying' sothing in the sun that exposed to it; 'everybod actively bubbling—with happens to be in the shat ter looks as if it were afraid to say how high risen—in my eyes—the small figures. 'Rock' the eye by their glare. mud-colored cloud add the horizon at the south, then growing larger and rapidly towards us, now in now nearer and nearer.

and up in the air go ahead, while the pain brand nod like the flames of a in a gale, or of the helmet a mad gallop. On, on, grimy, fast riding cloud, see twenty yards ahead landscape is suddenly a black shroud. It is hovel. 'Away, away, away' answered home letters. W them? 'Go! run after it quickly, boy. I am enve Oser goes, my only globe My bottle of seven days' lime juice—it totters and last Daily News makes v and flies 'far, far away.' the spiders, and away by whom I encourage to run the scorpions, centipedes ants. In comes a flock of headed bats, and tumble 'e put my head out of my y going to write!—I mean a in one of the four mud what is called by courtesy was blinded as quickly as ar of the cities of the plain was the angel. My eyes were i with mead, every molecule a burning spark—every pilla tion.—I warned me to to my washing stand; I i of old wooden cases on whic forty battered basin—an ol with a classically shaped rec it. Finding it at length, eyes smarting with the fu put on a pair of huge goro glass;—these are the only ki out the sand. This armed I into the moving of sand blast, like into the breast; nance, scorches my face akin, stopping every pore the heavens.' The sun vis ball of fire, floating 'all in a per sky; while along the l a lurid light, such as, on ocean before a storm. In trees, huts, and tents were i near one could just make old, lead-colored Nile, la lows. A dense cloud, wh all, seemed raining fire. phere as if scorching, boiling Ang now waltzing, whirli banks come the 'devils' i the Arabs call them, the aerial giants—each indulg swat, their huge fantastic h heads from earth to heaven gusts of sand penetrate ere clefts and fissures of stone and sapping their foundat ing with immense mechan lifting and rolling roc There is a weird and gh round, in a dull and heav I am enveloped in 'a hur of sand; the air is stifling parched, speech is impo wetting the lips, the ton; I never before properly u darkness of the Egyptian 'could be felt.' Half an tornado has swept by ruah of scathed horses, m and cattle as they rush m ing broken loose; the tr tural roar and grunting howling of dogs, and shing of vultures and kites the gale. All nature go hour—the Gongsola carn elements of the Soudan'

'Facts are stubborn th ferors from chills and find their complaint a fact, until they comme Ayer's Ague Cure. eradicate the noxious the system, and invari the worst cases.

The following plan w cool and hard for the t use of ice. Get an ungle pot, as large a one as yo a saucer. Fill the wat water, place a flat stone, in the centre, set the turn the flower pot over up the hole in the botto place and pour water o has taken up all

Be prepared at a moment's notice...

Good Fitter. It is indispensable to health...

Chronic Cough. Cured with Salt Rheum...

At 90 for several years. During the hours ending at noon...

pure blood. Cleanse the system...

Read the testimony. I was afflicted with a chronic cough...

King of Dhomey. My wife has massaged the inside of her feet...

YER'S Pectoral. Cures all kinds of coughs...

DERICH MILL. Established 1855.

Lawson & Robinson. Manufacturers of Doors & Blinds.

Boiler Works. Large stock of steam fittings...

In despatch from Douglas a correspondent of the Daily News describes...

Death of Mr. J. N. Darby. The founder of Darbyism died on Saturday...

Many people in the country are so situated that it is necessary for them to do their own papering...

These simple directions will enable anyone to do a respectable job of papering...

No such business. Can be offered for any other preparation...

During a thunder storm last night the house of Neil McKinnon, Bentwick...

McGregor & Park's Carbolic Cerate is invaluable for wounds, sores, salt rheum...

A BAKER'S TESTIMONY. For a cough, cold or any bronchial affection...

New Life for Functions Weakened by Disease, Debility and Dissipation.

The Great German Investigator is the only specific for impotency, nervous debility...

Many people suffer from distressing sick headaches and bilious attacks...

Mustard is an old-fashioned cure, and its healing virtues can hardly be over-estimated...

Galvanized iron pails for drinking water should not be used.

The new German mode of treating pneumonia, consisting of six grains of iodide of potassium every two hours...

A mother, whose infant was troubled with sleeplessness took a piece of cotton flannel...

There is no remedy known to medical science that can excel Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry...

Wheeler's Tissue Phosphate. THE POTENTIAL ENERGY OF THE nervous system exists in the brain...

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SPRING & SUMMER. New Goods arrived, and will be arriving during the Season.

HUGH DUNLOP, FASHIONABLE TAILOR. Remember the Place - West street, next door to Bank of Montreal.

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

THE PEOPLE'S STORE. BARGAINS! GREAT BARGAINS! FOR CASH.

LOW PRICES. COME AND SEET F BARGAINS.

BAGAINS FOR CASH. I AM SELLING OFF MY STOCK OF CLOTHING.

At a Greatly Reduced Price for Cash. ABRAHAM SMITH.

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

SEEDS 1885. Turnip Seeds, Millet, Hungarian Grass Seed, Corn and Buckwheat.

MONEY TO LOAN. Private funds to invest at reasonable rates of interest.

Just Received! A large assortment of the various GRASS AND CLOVER SEEDS.

SEEDS 1885. Turnip Seeds, Millet, Hungarian Grass Seed, Corn and Buckwheat.

MONEY TO LOAN. Private funds to invest at reasonable rates of interest.

Just Received! A large assortment of the various GRASS AND CLOVER SEEDS.

ART DESIGNS IN WALL PAPER. Now is the time, if you wish one or two nice rooms at home, to see Putler's room papers.

20,000 Rolls of the Latest Designs. Beautiful colors, and at prices less than very much inferior goods.

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

ART DESIGNS IN WALL PAPER. Now is the time, if you wish one or two nice rooms at home, to see Putler's room papers.

20,000 Rolls of the Latest Designs. Beautiful colors, and at prices less than very much inferior goods.

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

ART DESIGNS IN WALL PAPER. Now is the time, if you wish one or two nice rooms at home, to see Putler's room papers.

20,000 Rolls of the Latest Designs. Beautiful colors, and at prices less than very much inferior goods.

EDUCATIONAL.

Improving the Educational Training in Schools and Colleges.

The educational department has completed arrangements for the establishment of a training institute at Kingston and Hamilton, and accordingly announces that such institutes will be opened on September 8 for the purpose of qualifying graduates in arts and holders of first-class non-professional certificates to be assistant masters in high schools.

Heretofore a graduate of any university in Ontario was eligible to be appointed assistant master in a high school or college institute. By the regulations of the department respecting high schools a graduate, in order to be qualified as an assistant master, must now take his professional course at a training institute and pass the examination prescribed.

By order in council passed on the 22nd of September, 1885, it was provided that persons holding 2nd class provincial certificates would not be eligible for appointment as assistant masters in high schools. This order was suspended from year to year, but by a new regulation it is now confirmed. It is provided, however, that any teacher who, on the 11th day of July, 1885, was employed as an assistant in a high school or college institute, shall be deemed a legally qualified assistant for such high school, but for no other until he has passed the examination herein prescribed at a training institute.

Holders of a first class, non-professional certificate will also, hereafter, get their professional standing at a training institute. Provision will be made for allowing attendance at a Normal School and experience as a teacher in some cases to be taken in lieu of actual attendance. The examination will however be obligatory.

Under the Regulations of the Education Department parts I and II and the 2nd book of the old Ontario readers cease to be authorized for use in the public schools after the 1st August. The 3rd, 4th, and 5th readers may be used until the 1st January, 1886, but no longer. The authorization of the Royal readers and the Gage readers also expires on the 1st January, 1886. The new Ontario series, from the 1st to the 4th reader inclusive, and the tablet lessons of part I will be ready for the opening of the schools in August.

The regulations respecting public and high schools are being consolidated, and will be distributed along with the new school acts about the middle of August.

Steel Thrashing Machine Teeth.

The cylinder and concave teeth of a thrashing machine are a very important feature. If they are made of soft iron they soon wear out, then the grain is not all taken from the straw; if too hard, they break, and cause delay and expense. Norway and Lowmorr iron has been used for this purpose, but while tough and strong soon wear round at the points. The Hall Works have been experimenting for years to get a strong and hard tooth; they tested many kinds of both American and English steel, but until this year never have succeeded in obtaining what was requisite for a first-class tooth—one that would break stones, horse-shoes and hay forks without breaking, and at the same time have a hard wearing surface. They have secured a brand of steel that fully meets the demand, of which they have received a full car load of nearly twelve tons, made specially for them—enough for 75,000 teeth. These steel teeth have three times the tensile strength of the best iron, and can be doubled up without, in the least degree, even cracking the skin of the steel. We have seen some specimens of the teeth bent cold in all shapes, which, to us, seem most remarkable. They are sold at the same price as iron.

The Joseph Hall Machine Works have just issued an ILLUSTRATED MACHINE TOOTH CIRCULAR containing full sized cuts of all teeth used in their machines which is sent free to all applicants.—(Oshawa Reformer, July 24th.)

Enforcing the Feet Act in Huron.

From the explanations made by the Government it seems that they depend upon the Commissioners and Inspectors to enforce the law the same as the similar officers did under the Crooks Act. This being the case it becomes these officers to be up and doing. Thus far they have done practically nothing. From the Commissioners we do not expect much. We have a right, however, to expect that the Inspector will faithfully and vigorously discharge the duties for the performance of which he is so well paid, and it is the duty of the central committee to see that he does so, and if he fails, to report his failure to the Government. The Inspector for this County is, we believe, H. W. Ball, of Goderich. It is now time he was at his work and earning his salary. He should give up his paddling and hair-splitting about Blue Ribbon Beer and devote his attention to the more deleterious substances such as whiskey and strong beer. So long as these are sold, and in many places almost openly, the sale of Blue Ribbon Beer is a very trifling consideration. If he will but extend his researches to the town of Seaforth, he will find something a good deal more injurious to the human system to engage his attention than Blue Ribbon beer.

Thus far, we must say the Act has not been enforced as well as it should be. While we know that some hotel keepers have honorably adhered to the provisions of the law, and have not allowed intoxicating liquor of any description to be sold about their premises, and are honestly trying to conduct their hotels on temperance principles, we also know there are others who have as flagrantly and persistently violated the law, and no attempt has as yet been made to check or punish them.

A quiet wedding ceremony was performed at the residence of the bride's father in West Nisour last week. The bridegroom was a deaf mute from east of Toronto, and the bride also a deaf mute of the above named township. The clergyman who married them understood the sign language. The young couple became acquainted while attending the Institute at Belleville.

TOWN OF GODERICH.

TREASURER'S SALE OF LANDS FOR TAXES.

PROVINCE OF ONTARIO. By virtue of a warrant under the hand of the Mayor of the Town of Goderich, and the seal of the said Corporation, bearing date the eighth day of July, A.D. 1885, to me directed, commanding me to levy upon the lands in the following list for arrears of taxes due thereon, notice is hereby given that unless the said taxes, together with all costs are sooner paid, I shall proceed to sell the said lands by Public Auction, or as much thereof as may be sufficient for the payment of the taxes and costs thereon, at the Town Hall, in the said Town of Goderich, on

Thursday, the 29th day of October, 1885, at the hour of two o'clock p.m.

The lands are patented.

Table with columns: No., Street or Survey, Quantity, Taxes, Costs, Total. Includes entries for Running Number, Office Survey, Wilson's Survey, Reed's Survey, and McDougall's Survey.

PETER ADAMSON, Treasurer, Town of Goderich.

Goderich, July 13th, 1885.

1885

Saginaw, Bay City, Goderich, Detroit and Cleveland.

SEASON ARRANGEMENTS.

The Elegant and Commodious Steamer, "Saginaw Valley" WM. ROACHE, Master. Will run during the Season of Navigation, as follows: Leaves Goderich every Thursday, at 1 o'clock p.m. for Bay City and Saginaw, calling at Sand Beach, Port Hope and Tawas, making connections with West Shore Boats at Sand Beach for Roger City, Cheboygan, Mackinac Island and St. Ignace, and at Bay City with steamers for Harrisville, Oscoda and Alpena, returning to Goderich on Sunday.

TICKETS

for the whole ROUND TRIP (continuous) will be issued for \$12.00, occupying 8 days, meals and berths included. For rates of freight and passage, and all other information, apply to WM. LEE, Agent at Goderich.

GRAND PLEASURE EXCURSIONS

FROM GODERICH EVERY SUNDAY EVENING at 8 o'clock, on the Commodious Steamer "OCONTO," G. W. McCREGOR, Master.

TO DETROIT AND RETURN

Made at Sand Beach with the Port Huron & Northwestern Railway for Saginaw and intermediate stations. Also with the Cleveland Navigation Co.'s boats for Oscoda, Harrisville, Alpena, Rogers City, Mackinac, Cheboygan and St. Ignace, and all Lake Superior ports.

TO DETROIT AND RETURN

The Most Delightful SUMMER TOUR Palace Steamers. Low Rates. Four Trips per Week Between DETROIT AND MACKINAC And Every Week Day Between DETROIT AND CLEVELAND

TO DETROIT AND RETURN

Write for our "Picturesque Mackinac," Illustrated. Contains Full Particulars. Sent Free. Detroit & Cleveland Steam Nav. Co. C. D. WHITCOMB, Gen. Pass. Agt., DETROIT, MICH.

A. STRAITON, Agt., G. T. R. Station, 1894. Goderich, Ont.

SELLING OFF!

The undersigned takes pleasure in stating that she has had a very prosperous season far as it has gone, and will now offer

The Balance of Her Millinery

At such prices as will ensure a speedy sale. THE STOCK IS VERY COMPLETE

in every department, and intending purchasers may rely on getting a first-class article at a very reasonable price.

Millinery, Flowers and Feathers, Lace Curtains, Gloves, Laces, and Fancy Notions a Speciality.

All those coming first will have a fine lot to choose from. Yours respectfully, MRS. C. H. GIRVIN.

Goderich, June 11th, 1885.

Wilson's Prescription Drug Store,

Court House Square, Goderich.

CROP PROSPECTS

For the Summer are very fine; indeed Farmers will have plenty of work for their Machines and it will pay them to use

MCCOLL'S LARDINE OIL

It will not gum nor corrode, and wears equal to any oil for seal, and can be bought for less money. Manufactured only by McCOLL BROS. & CO., Toronto.

R. W. MCKENZIE, Sole Agent for Goderich.

C. H. GIRVIN, AGENT FOR

Genuine New York Singer Sewing Machines.

KITCHEN CABINET,

And all kinds of Furniture. Organs and Sewing Machines Repaired.

Machine Oils and Needles always on hand at reasonable prices. A CALL SOLICITED. C. H. GIRVIN, Hamilton street, a few doors below the Colborne Hotel.

SPECIALTIES

MEDICAL HALL!

Just received, a large consignment of the West India and Montserrat brands of Pure Lime Fruit Juices

In Bottles of all sizes. Makes a most healthful and refreshing beverage for the summer season. A Lot of Apollinaris and other Mineral Waters.

FRESH SUPPLIES OF Hellebore, Paris Green, London Purple, Insect Powders, etc., etc., etc. F. JORDAN, Medical Hall, Goderich.

SPRING & SUMMER MILLINERY.

MISS GRAHAM takes pleasure in announcing that she has purchased in person her Spring and Summer Stock of Millinery, etc., and has taken advantage of the LOW PRICES prevailing at the wholesale markets to make Large Purchases. Her patrons can rely upon Good Stock and Lowest Possible Prices. A call is respectfully solicited. MISS GRAHAM, West side of Square, Goderich, April 16th, 1885.

Ontario Steel Barb Fence Company

(LIMITED.)

"LOCKBARR" FENCE WIRE

Reasons why the "Lockbarr" is the Best Wire Fencing Manufactured.

We use only the best English Bessemer Steel Wire, and we claim that in its construction it is superior to all other barbed fence wires. The wires forming the four points pass between the wires of the cable, interlock each other and pass around the cable, which makes the strongest barbed wire in the world. It has the advantage of always presenting the barbs laterally, which no two-pointed barbed fence does.

At a recent test of the strength of the "Lockbarr," made at the Northern Railway Shops, in Toronto, the following was the result: Ontario Steel Barb Fence Co.'s 1616 lbs. as against 1060 lbs. and 912 lbs. the Toronto Wire thus beating the Montreal Wire, and was awarded the contract.

Send for Almanac with full particulars, to R. W. MCKENZIE, Sole Agent, Goderich.

May 7th, 1885.

WOOL

We will exchange all kinds of Goods usually found in a first-class Dry Goods store for WOOL, this season, and pay the Highest Price that the Market will afford. Our stock is very large, and you can get everything you want in our line of business from us, and at prices that cannot be beaten. Bring on your WOOL and we will convince you that it will be to your advantage to deal with us. We have splendid stock of Tweeds and Shirtings, and other goods suitable for those who grow WOOL.

We also deal in Butter and Eggs.

COLBORNE BROS. April 29th, 1885. GODERICH.

The London TeaHouse

It will not gum nor corrode, and wears equal to any oil for seal, and can be bought for less money. Manufactured only by McCOLL BROS. & CO., Toronto.

R. W. MCKENZIE, Sole Agent for Goderich.

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Genuine New York Singer Sewing Machines.

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May 7th, 1885.

YATES & ACHESON

AGENTS FOR GLIDDEN PATENT TWO-POINT Barb Wire

CHEAP, STAUNCH, INDISPENSIBLE. Manufactured by the Washburn Mowen Mfg Co.

Call and See us, and Inspect Goods and Prices. We have on hand a full and complete stock of Shelf and Builders' Hardware,

Paints, Oils, Glass, Nails, ROPE AND CORDAGE, VESSEL SUPPLIES, Table and Pocket Cutlery. See our Silver Plate Goods, and Artists' Materials. YATES & ACHESON, Goderich, April 9th, 1885. 1883-3m Next door to R. McLean's Meat Market.

NOW COMPLETE!

DRY-GOODS and Groceries.

SPECIAL LINES IN Dress Goods, Shirtings, and Tweeds.

A Choice Lot of Seed Potatoes Cheap. Highest Price Paid for Butter & Eggs.

GEORGE ACHESON.

THE RED, WHITE AND BLUE. Goderich, April 30th, 1885.

at the Point Farm.

are among the latest in Farm: Heywood and wife, Mrs. Hattie Heywood, Mrs. Mary Heywood, Mrs. Beeber, J. F. Heller, Misses Kirpatrick.

—Mrs G. H. Young, Mrs. Vance and, W. W. Williams, L.

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The Poet's Corner.

Granite. The snawy bordered mitch, see crimp, the hair beneath me grey; The deeply-wrinkled toll-worn face that aces was smooth as day.

Farm and Garden.

Kerosene oil will soften old and hard boots and shoes and leather of any kind that has become hard from getting wet.

Fruit Recipes.

CURRENT OR RAINBOW JAM.—To every two bushels of currants take one of seeded raisins. Wash, allow to drain one pound of sugar to one of fruit.

Keep Your Feet Dry! BOOTS & SHOES AT THE STORE OF E. DOWNING, Crab's Block.

Prices that Will Suit Everyone. Ladies' Boots, in Button or Laced, from \$1.00 to \$5.00. Misses and Children's Strong School Boots, from 75c. up.

E. DOWNING, Crab's Block, Corner East street and Square. N.B.—To the trade: Leather and findings in any quantity, at Lowest Prices.

EASE AND SECURITY GEORGE RHYNAS, - Druggist, SOLE AGENT, GODERICH. February 20, 1885.

CHICAGO HOUSE. MISS WILKINSON. The Very Latest Winter and Spring Fashions and she would respectfully invite the ladies to call and see the display at The Chicago House.

The People's Livery JOHN KNOX, Proprietor. The subscriber is prepared to furnish the public with the finest rigs at reasonable prices.

WARIWAR SPRING GOODS SAUNDERS VARIETY STORE. GREAT SLAUGHTER OF Stoves, Tinware, Wall Paper, Fancy Goods.

BRUCE'S SEEDS. For the Farm, Vegetable and Flower Garden. D. FOWLER'S STRAWBERRY CHOLERA INFANTUM DIARRHOEA.

Corsets or Skirt Supporters. I don't know but I am preparing myself for a hot bath in introducing this question, especially as I mean to boldly assert my preference for the much abused corset.

Manner of Applying Manure. To my mind it appears that the kind of ploughing has a good deal to do with it. If I turn manure under a flat furrow and cover it wholly with five, six or seven inches of soil, it is buried where the roots of the plants cannot reach it until they have passed through all that pod soil, and the plants may starve before they can reach this food, just as a man outside of a baker's shop with a brick wall and iron shutters between him and the bread dies for want of bread.

Skimmed Cows. When a buttermaker has a cow that gives a large mass of milk so poor in fat that it does not pay him to keep her, he is generally advised to "sell her to a cheesemaker, because milk poor but butter rich is supposed to be rich in curd.

Inflammatory Feck. The epidemics which sweep away the hogs fed on hotel swill, or the swill gathered from establishments where there is a large amount of table and kitchen refuse, are unquestionably caused by feeding on such slop allowed to ferment too much, to the degree of vinegar or alcohol, and to become more or less putrid.

CHAPTER II. 'Malden, Mass., Feb. 1, 1885. Gentlemen.—I suffered with attacks of sick headache, Neuralgia, female trouble, for years in the most terrible and excruciating manner.

To the Medical Profession, and all whom it may concern. Phosphatine or Nerve Food, a Phosphate Element based upon Scientific Facts, Formulated by Professor Austin M. D. of Boston, Mass., cures Pulmonary Consumption, Sick Headache, Nervous Attacks, Vertigo and Neuralgia and all wasting diseases of the human system.

HIDES! HIDES! BECK'S TANNERY, Saltford. The highest cash price paid for hides, calf and sheep skins at the SALT FORD Tannery.

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The Best Yet. There is no preparation before the people to-day that commands their confidence more, or meets with a better sale than does Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry—the infallible remedy for all forms of Summer Complaints.

How They Write. Maggie Mitchell's writing looks like that we see in letters of the last century, and is very easily read.

It is surprising how quickly Hannington's Quinine Wine and Iron, acting through the Blood, removes all Pimples and Blisters and produces a clear, healthy skin.

The Retirement of Captain Gossett, Sergeant-at-Arms, removes the most familiar figure from the British Commons.

Abraham Denner, the Illinois farmer who burned his house, barn and stock to prevent his wife, who is suing for divorce, from getting any proportion, was found hiding in a clump of woods and lodged in jail Monday.

In Spain Tuesday there were 2,417 new cases of cholera, and 985 deaths. These included 18 new cases and 13 deaths in Madrid.

Use Prof. Low's Sulphur Soap for Prickly Heat, Nettle Rash, Scaly Eruption, Itch, and all diseased conditions of the skin.

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Fun and Dick Turpin, the crackman, once was hand by two, and a man presented the thieves. I want you to see Dick to one of the best of your skill, let me see your tree and steal the egg bird without her knave successful I'll take number one commode.

One of those newspapers always has his nose in the following. Presid removed the French of the White House kitchen in his stead a bonny old 'old sod'. A kitchen man, whose father was get meat once a week fortunate by discovering deposit, said to me 'Just think of the President's chief a woman who does her work in her own words, gentle wero' her pronunciation give you the expression just superiority which 'Here is a poor news' have paralyzed him to the death, there's no doubt.

Traddle, traddle! about keeping the boys getting tiresome, You the boys devour the the many so-called agricultural papers than you can get for and rapid sweet can find the juicy, tar-bar's orchard. If you the brightness, and go and go of nature, of price, of live business thinkers on the farm, a cultural schools and then wager all of your and horses to boot, that the brightness and an city or town. And the it.—[Our Country hom

Household It is said on good outside of lime freest use of floor, will drive powdered rice is laid effect and rapid sweet upon lint, which is the compress.

If you would be "wasteful" parlor decoration, ficate your husband's milking stool, paint and legs, cover its top nammas, which are bound from ignoble uses the sacred best parlor.

The Bazar tells how so as to keep them from the trouble and expense wet in brandy. Cut thin brown paper two the glasses to be covered by stirring a tablespoonful of water into the brandy, and then strain through a cloth laid on top of the paper on the glass to hold it.

Mary Wager Fisher, York, tells how she made a "swab," which she dialecloth: "The hand the size of a broom with a hole in one end, string is passed to the other end a groove the strings around my flat, slipped a stout cord left when the fingers are tied the loop firmly around then cut the bottom strings, which results falling all around the handle. New strings added to replenish the to be large and full, specific about the swab world who still cling if so, he may be here for herself a swab, an that she lived so long save the hands from hot water, the dishes thoroughly and quiet never degenerate the

An unparalleled created all over Ontario and unequalled Neuralgia, Toothache, Headache, Rheumatism, Gout, Sciatica, Diarrhoea, Cholera, and all Summer Complaints. Sold by all Dealers. Try a 25c. bottle.

25c. A Season An unparalleled created all over Ontario and unequalled Neuralgia, Toothache, Headache, Rheumatism, Gout, Sciatica, Diarrhoea, Cholera, and all Summer Complaints. Sold by all Dealers. Try a 25c. bottle.

Fun and Fancy.

Dick Turpin, the prince of English crackmen, once wanted to increase his band by two, and so announced. Two men presented themselves as adroit thieves. "I want pretty good thieves," said Dick to one of them. "As a sample of your skill, let me see you climb that tree and steal the eggs under that setting bird without his knowing it. If you are successful I'll take you."

One of those newspaper reporters who always has his nose in everything, tells the following. President Cleveland has removed the French chef de cuisine from the White House kitchen and appointed in his stead a bony marthy boiler from the "old sod."

A story is told about an English girl who, when a French dressmaker arranged her a costume of rich browns and soft yellows, set his artistic soul in a tremor of anguish by calling it "breakfast."

Traddle, twaddle! This preaching about keeping the boys on the farm is getting tiresome. You can no more make the boys devour the dry rot of many of the many so-called agricultural books and papers than you can get them to eat bit and rapid sweet apples when they can find the juicy, tart ones in a neighbor's orchard.

Household Hints.

It is said of good authority that holes in lime freely used about their chimneys and runways, will drive rats away. Powdered rice is said to have a great effect in stopping bleeding from fresh wounds. The rice powder is sprinkled upon lint, which is then applied as a compress.

If you would be "way up" in the latest parlor decoration craze, ladies, confiscate your husband's or your father's milking stool, paint and varnish it three times, cover its top with embroidery, ornament with ribbon bows, and thus rescued from ignominious use, consecrate it to the sacred bed parlor.

The Bazar tells how to seal up jellies, so as to keep them from mould, without the trouble and expense of using paper wet in brandy. Cut circular pieces of thin brown paper two inches larger than the glasses to be covered. Make a paste by stirring a tablespoonful of flour and a tablespoonful of water into a smooth mass, and thinning with more cold water until the paste seems no thicker than water.

Mary Wager Fisher, in the Rural New Yorker, tells how she makes what she calls a "swab," which she uses instead of a disinfectant. "The handle is a round stick the size of a broom handle, a foot long, with a hole in one end through which a string is passed to hang it up; around the other end a groove is cut; around the strings around my four fingers held flat, slipped a stout cord through the hole, and tied the loop firmly around the groove; then cut the bottom of the loop of strings, which results in a heavy fringe falling all around the bottom of the handle. New strings can at any time be added to replace the swab, which needs to be large and full. I have been thus specific about the swab, as there may be some unfortunate dish-washer left in the world who still clings to a dish cloth, and if so, she may be hereby induced to make for herself a swab, and wonder evermore that she lived so long without one, for as soon as the hands from being buried with hot water, the dishes are cleaned more thoroughly and quickly, and the swab never degenerates into a dish-rag."

A Plea for Step-Mothers.

Mothers are admitted by every one to be the truest, most unselfish, most faithful, most enduring, of earthly friends. A mother's wisdom is oftentimes questioned, her love never; and all errors of judgment are passed lightly by with the remark: "Oh, well, she is his mother; of course she meant right." The purity of her motives being thus conceded, the mother left to rear her child according to her own ideas. She may carefully tend to, or utterly neglect, its mental, moral, and physical training; "It is her own business." She may be over-indulgent, or harsh and stern; no one interferes. But suppose a mother to die—leaving helpless children behind her? How different is her successor's lot! She may know how to be the mother's mental and moral equal, or even superior; but does any one stop to consider that? Is any one willing to believe that she will intelligently and conscientiously do her utmost in behalf of her adopted children, and so leave her that freedom of will and action which they would never think of denying the real mother? So soon as a woman enters a family as step-mother all eyes are upon her; every tongue is ready to report every circumstance and to impute the gravest motives and predict the most serious consequences for every action. If she withholds a desired indulgence or inflicts even a necessary punishment she is "heartless and cruel; if she shows a whit more tenderness for her own children she is deemed as a monster of partiality; if she be kind and indulgent she is (self-appointed critics, how great your ingenuity in picking flaws!) "afraid of public opinion" and "indifferent to the children's real welfare."

Brave and courageous, indeed, must be the woman who can hold firmly to her way, follow her own convictions of right and duty regardless of all the adverse criticism she provokes. And again, when a step-mother and children fail to live together harmoniously, how many stop to inquire whether the children are altogether lovable and dutiful, whether the mother has not done all within her power, and whether the difficulty does not arise from the children's own ungovernable and ungrateful dispositions! Of course, when a child is nearly or quite grown at the advent of a step-mother it is difficult to welcome her heartily—it is hard, indeed, to see a loved mother's place occupied by another, and she who essays to fill that place has need of much tact as well as genuine good-will toward her husband's sons and daughters. But, O young man, young woman, does not your father's wife deserve some consideration from you? Do not hastily conclude her to be your enemy and array yourself against her. You may be able to do each other much good. Why should you deny her the application of that grand old principle of English common law that every one is to be held innocent until his guilt is proven? But how can we find words to express the baseness of one who, having received the wise, watchful, anxious, earnest care and guidance of a step-mother from the years of helpless infancy to manhood or womanhood, can still excuse a slighting, disrespectful, unflattering speech or action by the remark, "Oh, she is only my step-mother." A good mother deserves all love, honor and reverence. A good step-mother deserves not one whit less, but, rather more, for she gives from her goodness, benevolence and conscientiousness what the other gives naturally and could not withhold.—[Household.

Reason for the Bury.

A most successful butter-making dairyman, who keeps a large herd, says one of the best average rations he has tried is: One quart Indian meal, 2 quarts each of oatmeal and wheat bran and 1 pint of clover hay. This should be mixed with about half a bushel of cut hay and well moistened with water before feeding. He gives this ration night and morning—to cows of medium size—in addition to what they may eat, of which clover is best, if cut just as it is coming into blossom, and ceased so that all the leaves adhere to the stems when transported to the barn and mowed away. Larger or smaller cows require correspondingly less or more. Of course when in good pasture, or abundantly soiled, neither meal nor bran is necessary, but if scant then they should be fed whatever they may need of these to keep up flow of milk. It would be better to grind the corn and oats together, at the rate of one bushel of the former to two of the latter, and then mix three parts of wheat bran, and one pint of oil meal for the ration. Instead of oil meal some substitute cotton-seed meal, but the latter does not agree well with all cows; and being richer and heartier than the former, it might be safer to begin with a quart of half-pint night and morning, and get not later than when just coming into blossom; some dairymen say it is better to cut before this, and then it will make yellow butter all winter, the same as grass pasture in summer.—[A. B. Allen.

A Sensation.

An unparalleled sensation is being created all over Ontario by the wonderful and unequalled manner in which the Neuritic, Toothache, Rheumatism, Backache, Headache, is removed by one application of Frost's Lightning. No offensive, disgusting drugs need to be taken for days. It is an instant cure. Try a 25c. bottle.

Admired of Her Name.

The modern way of changing and "twisting around" some honorable old family names indicates a mental varnish in those who do it. A name in which there is no stain is one of God's best gifts. Accidents may befall it, and do it no dishonor by seeking to put it aside for one more fanciful and fashionable, to which you have no right. We sympathize with the old farmer whose daughter was ashamed of his name.

When she first left her good old country home, with its quiet, stumpy ways, for a year in a fashionable boarding-school, she signed her name, "Faah Jane Smith," and took no offence at being called Sally.

Three months later, her letters came home "Sadie J. Smith." Six months elapsed, and she had become "S. Janie Smith."

Time rolled along, bringing in its wondrous changes, and when June days came, she blossomed forth as "S. Jennie Smythe."

They can't nobody say a word of harm agin' no branch of the Smith family. I'm proud of it, an' 'glad I'm one of em. I reckon a month o' right hard work in tater-time 'll let Sary Jane know that J-a-n-e don't spell no 'Jenny'!

I think there is no sadder sight on earth than the tears of a baby. To see the little round face that looks as if it were only made for laughing, all twisted up in a snarl of puckers, the bright eyes quivered out of sight, and great, real tears courting down the pudgy cheeks, is enough to make a stoic weep in sympathy. It is as if the man in the moon were crying. I know an English father who, whenever one of his babies—and there was a host of them—cried, would say in tones of comical distress, "he'd rather see a five-pun note than one of those tears, any day," and it seemed to those little ones to be the height of devotion and self-denial on his part.

Mr. Padlock, a writer of Salt Lake City, tells a pathetic story of a broken-hearted wife whose first baby never cried aloud, but wept in silence all the time. Sleeping or waking, the tears flowed from its eyes, and in a few weeks it died. Its mother said of a broken heart. "I had had all the tears its mother had repressed before its birth, and its weeping face was a symbol of the face of Utah. In antithesis to these sad facts is a memory we nearly all can conjure up of some fat, rosy baby who would cry and cry and cry until every member of the family was enlisted in his cause, when he would suddenly unbutton his eyes and lo! not a tear would be there. It had been a crocodile hawl of the driest grief.—[Detroit Free Press.

Having carefully chosen a few friends, we should never let them go out of our lives if we can by any possibility retain them. Friendship is too rare and sacred a treasure lightly to be thrown away. And yet many people are not careful to retain their friends. Some lose them through inattention, failing to maintain those little amenities, courtesies, and kindnesses which cost so little and yet are hooks of steel to grapple and hold our friends. Some drop old friends for new ones. Some take offense easily at imagined slights or neglects, and ruthlessly cut the most sacred ties. Some become impatient of little faults, and discard even truest friendships. Some are and incapable of any deep or permanent affection, and fly from friendship to friendship like birds from bough to bough, but make no nest for their hearts in any. There are a great many ways of losing friends. But when we have once taken them into our lives we should cherish them as rarest jewels. If slights are given, let them be overlooked. If misunderstandings arise, let them be quickly set aright.—[Selected.

Beets are occupied night after night, year after year, by divers persons in sickness and in health, in summer's heat and winter's cold, and as to when bedding is remade and purified each one can judge by his own experience. Compare this with the use of the South American hammock, which only requires a stout blanket inside, and in winter a woollen sleeping dress as well of suitable make periodically washable. The sanitary difference becomes at once startling to those who have never considered the subject before.—[Detroit Free Press.

HALL'S VEGETABLE SICILIAN HAIR RENEWER

was the first preparation perfectly adapted to cure diseases of the scalp, and the first successful restorer of faded or gray hair to its natural color, growth, and youthful beauty. It had had many imitations, but none have so fully met all the requirements needed for the proper treatment of the hair and scalp. HALL'S HAIR RENEWER has steadily grown in favor, and spread its fame and usefulness to every quarter of the globe. Its unparalleled success can be attributed to but one cause: the entire fulfillment of its promises.

BUCKINGHAM'S DYE FOR THE WHISKERS

Will change the beard to a natural brown, or black, as desired. It produces a permanent color that will not wash away. Consisting of a single preparation, it is applied without trouble.

FOR ALL THE FORMS OF SCROFULOUS, MERCURIAL, AND BLOOD DISORDERS, THE BEST REMEDY, BECAUSE THE MOST SEARCHING AND THOROUGH PURIFIER, IS

Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

Sold by all Druggists; 51, six bottles, \$5.

GO TO KNIGHT'S FOR A SHAVE, HAIRCUT, SHAMPOO, OR DYE.

TWO DOORS EAST OF P. O. 1910-11

1885. GODERICH WOOLEN MILLS.

To the Wool Growers of the Surrounding Country: We wish to say that we are prepared to take your Wools in exchange for Goods, or work it for you into any of the following articles: Blankets—White, Grey or Horse. Shirtings—Broad or Narrow. Cloths—Tweeds or Full Cloths, Light or Heavy. Flannels—White, Grey, Colored, Union, Plain or Twill. Sheetings—Broad or Narrow. Stocking Yarn—White, Grey, Clouded or in Colors. Carpet Wools made to order. ROLL CARDING.

E. McCANN, East End Woollen Mills, Goderich, May 18th, 1885.

HARKNESS HAIR BALM. Restores grey hair to its natural color, removes dandruff, keeps the hair from falling out, increases its growth, and will not soil the skin. As a hair dressing, it has no superior. Genuinely antedandruff.

ROBBED GERMAN INVIGORATOR. Thousands of graves are annually robbed of their victims, lives prolonged, happiness and health restored by the use of the great

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

C.A. NAIRN SEEDS

HAS EVERYTHING YOU WANT IN GROCERIES, NEW AND FRESH FOR 1885

He is showing a splendid assortment of China and Glassware.

No Trouble to Show Goods.

C. A. NAIRN, Court House Square, Goderich, Dec. 1st, 1884.

DAKOTA MINNESOTA. THE CHICAGO & NORTHWESTERN RAILWAY CO. has secured a special rate for the purpose of promoting the sale of the best quality of Minnesota and Dakota farm products.

HELP for working people. Send 10 cents for postage, and we will mail you a copy of a valuable sample of goods that will put you in the way of making more money in a few days than you ever thought possible at any business. No capital required.

HAYWARDS YELLOW OIL CURES RHEUMATISM. FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS. Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Furgative. Is a safe, sure, and efficient destroyer of worms in Children or Adults.



TENTS OF ALL KINDS FOR SALE OR FOR HIRE.

169 YONGE STREET, TORONTO. Send for Catalogue.



STACK COVERS! ALL SIZES. Send for Price Lists, &c.

MAGNAIR'S, 169 Yonge-st., Toronto. July 2nd, 1885.

Blood Bitters. Cures Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Indigestion, Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Affections of the Liver and Kidneys, Pimples, Blotches, Boils, Humors, Salt Rheum, Scrofula, Erysipelas, and all diseases arising from Impure Blood, Deranged Stomach, or irregular action of the Bowels.

GEO. OLD, GROCER, Has ordered some choice Garden and Field Seeds.

A well-selected stock of Groceries always on hand. GEO. H. OLD, the Square, Goderich. March 19th, 1885. Telephone Communication.

Note Papers, Albums, Books, Cards, Dolls, Toys, Etc. GET YOUR Newspapers and Periodicals AT MRS. COOKE'S. MRS. H. COOKE, Successor to Geo. Sheppard. Goderich, Dec. 7th, 1884. 1872.

\$200,000.00 in presents given away. Send us 5c. for postage, and by mail you will get a free package of goods of large value, that will start you in work that will at once bring you in money faster than anything else in America. All about the \$200,000 in presents with each box. Agents wanted everywhere, of either sex, of all ages, for all the time, or spare time only, to work for us at their own homes. Fortunes for all workers absolutely assured. Don't delay! H. HALLETT & Co. Portland, Maine 1874.

FERRY'S SEEDS. FOR 1885. Send 10 cents for postage, and we will mail you a copy of a valuable sample of goods that will put you in the way of making more money in a few days than you ever thought possible at any business. No capital required.

New Grocery Store. The subscriber begs to announce that he has opened out a new Grocery Store in GODERICH, and is prepared to do business with the people of the town and surrounding section. The Goods are all New and Fresh, and have been purchased for Cash, and as the prices are low in the city markets, He intends to Make His Price Touch Rock Bottom. Farmers produce taken in exchange for Goods and highest prices will be given. Don't forget the spot, the New Cash Store, next door to Rhynas' Drug Store, Goderich. C. L. MCINTOSH. Goderich, Dec. 31, 1884. 1876.

