The Huron Signal

DEVOTED TO COUNTY NEWS AND GENERAL INTELLIGENCE

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THE HURON SIGNAL

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FRIDAY, AUG. 20TH, 1886.

Some of the meanest men in town borrow this paper regularly. Don't all get mad at once.

THE *Irish Times*, a loyalist organ, announces the fact that Charles Stewart Parnell is about to become a Roman Catholic. Of course Parnell has given special information on this point to the loyalist organ.

GODERICH air means health for some. A gentleman from Toronto, now sojourning in Goderich, put on 7½ pounds of flesh in five days last week. His physician had ordered him to California, but he will hardly go there this year.

THE temperance orators from the United States who spoke at Lansdowne Park called it "Pro-HI-bition" every time. Some of them were also on the line of pro-HI-license where the other principle could not prevail. They were all a unit against the HI dra-headed evil of alcohol drinking.

JUDGING by the way the North of Ireland majority are treating the minority, we should think that Ulster is not fit for Home Rule. The conduct of the majority of the south of Ireland is most commendable, and stands out in marked contrast with the disloyalty and turbulence of the men of Ulster.

One of the most peculiar of the results of enforcing the Scott Act is the loss of taste which it has inflicted on many good judges of liquor, who take the witness stand, kiss the book and avow themselves unable to distinguish whiskey from ginger beer, soda water or crook.—[Chatham Banner.

It has the same effect upon the poor fellows here. And the fun of the thing is they get fighting mad if you sympathise with them because of their dire affliction.

JAMES G. BLAINE, of Maine, ought to be in Chicago at the great Convention to help John Finnerty twist the British lion's tale, and by so doing angle for future Presidential votes. There are lovers of freedom in this world and there are blatherskite politicians. Jas. G. Blaine, of Maine, and John F. Finnerty, of Chicago, are bright and shining specimens of the latter order.

WE ask our readers to peruse the evidence in the liquor cases this week. Some of the witnesses testified straight enough; but others must feel like dodging the gaze of an honest and truthful man. A man who risks his reputation for truthfulness and intelligence for the sake of trying to shield a violater of the liquor law, is making a terrible mistake.

WE understand G. R. Pattullo, of the Woodstock *Sentinel-Review*, has been appointed Registrar of Oxford, *vice* James Ingersoll, deceased. His appointment is an excellent one, and the Local Government deserves credit for selecting so energetic and capable a man. It is far better to appoint a man like Mr Pattullo, who has the energy and ability to discharge the duties of the office with credit to himself and satisfaction to the public, than to throw it as a sop to some wornout incapable, whose sole attribute consist in the fact that his name had appeared faithfully on the division list on all party votes. G. R., old boy, accept our congratulations.

THE way the Tory papers are exercised about the getting of a seat in the next Parliament of Canada for Sir Richard Cartwright, shows that the ability and talent of that gentleman are valued highly by his political opponents. Our Tory friends need not worry over the matter to any great extent. Sir Richard is more sure of getting a constituency to elect him than are Boss Bunting, the "Boy" Beaty, John White, Timothy Coughlin, John Costigan, Thomas Farrow, John Curran, J. A. Chapleau and a host of other patriots of the Boodle Brigade that we might mention. Cartwright will sit in the next House, but a large number of the Boodlers are moving toward a political funeral.

SCOTT ACT ADMINISTRATION.

The Ontario Government is being hauled over the coals by a number of perfervid local prohibitionists because of its alleged slackness in the matter of Scott Act enforcement. There is a danger of placing too much responsibility at the door of the local Government. That administration has never been charged with laxity in the matter of administering the Crooks Act. Yet the same inspectors have been appointed to enforce the Scott Act as were administering the Crooks Act; and in this riding, at least, a most vigorous and effective line of action has been entered upon by the Government inspector. Although the Dominion Government has impudently and greedily claimed the revenue accruing from the fines, the Provincial administration has still permitted its officials to act with freedom and energy in enforcing the law. Where the inspectors have failed to prosecute, the Government is not to blame. Let the temperance people petition and complain against derelict inspectors, and thus notify the Government of the recreancy of any of its officials before condemning the administration.

In West Huron, considering the manner in which the McCarthy Act fraud handicapped the temperance workers, the Scott Act is now doing excellent service. If the temperance talkers gave more assistance to the inspector there would be a still better record. Considering the way in which the Ontario Government has been crowded by the Dominion authorities in the matter of jurisdiction, funds, etc., the former Government deserves the support rather than the condemnation of temperance men.

The temperance men who really desire to try the effect of the ballot in the direction of a still more rigid and satisfactory enforcement of the Canada Temperance Act should vote only for such reeves at the forthcoming municipal election as will vote for a salaried police magistrate to try Scott Act cases, from whose decisions there shall be no trumpery and vexatious appeals.

The Mowat Government will appoint a police magistrate with a fit salary just as soon as the temperance men of Huron make their representatives in the county council ask for one.

NOTWITHSTANDING the pooh-poohing of the Tory journals every indication points to an early general election. In Quebec the government has no hope for an improvement in its direction; in the maritime provinces the electors are nursing their wrath to keep it warm; in the Northwestern provinces the government policy has proved to be no boon to the people; and in Ontario the broken promises and the rascalities of the Boodle Brigade are day by day becoming more repugnant to the electors. Mr. Tasse, Tory M. P. for Ottawa, has admitted that a general election will be held "in a few months," and we believe he is telling the truth, for once in his life. Let our Liberal friends all over at once clear the decks for action.

INSPECTOR YATES deserves the thanks of the law abiding citizens of the west riding of Huron. He has within the past month successfully prosecuted six persons for violating the Scott Act. He has gone about the prosecution in a way that has not given offence even to the opponents of the temperance law; and in every case he has secured a conviction. During the past fortnight two have acknowledged the offence. The boast that liquor can be had in Goderich in any hotel, at any hour, by any person, is a fiction. The Scott Act is enforced in Goderich, and if the temperance people of the other municipalities in the riding render the inspector due assistance, the success of the law is assured.

LORD RANDOLPH CHURCHILL went to Ulster some months ago and sowed the seeds of discord and revenge. The consequence is that the streets of Belfast are being daily crimsoned with the blood of Irishmen. Michael Davitt, who has tasted British cruelty in British jails because of his faithfulness to Ireland, is now in America, and is speaking words of forbearance, charity and hopefulness in the name of the Irish Nationalists. Davitt today stands higher in the estimation of good men than does the blatant Lord Randolph.

VERY bad taste—that of anti-Scott witnesses in liquor cases.

WHAT'S UP?

Things That Are Happening Around Us.

More Park Preachers—About Second and Third Scott Act offences—The Old Time Way—"Hide-and-seek" Witnesses—Remarks on Temperance Men.

—There was another court-house square preacher on hand Saturday afternoon. There's a good crop of these apostles to the gentiles this season, and every one of them "thinks" he knows all about it, and the other fellows don't.

—I see there is an attempt being made to argue out that a conviction under the Scott Act is not a conviction until it has been so decided on appeal. In other words, John McBride, of the Albion hotel, has now been convicted before justices of the peace on three different occasions for selling liquor contrary to the provisions of the Canada Temperance Act. The other day the public prosecutor, feeling satisfied that McBride would not be deterred from violating the law, so long as he could carry convictions to appeal, broached the question of making one of the cases against the liquor seller a second offence, so that, if another case were brought up afterward and a conviction followed, the law-breaker would not get off with a fine, but would be sent to jail. The case was argued strongly by the counsel for the defence, but no definite understanding has been arrived at. To my unsophisticated mind, there is no doubt about the matter, and if I were the prosecutor, McBride would either stop selling or go to jail. It's about time that this placing the law at defiance was done away with, and the only way to do away with it is by making an example of some of the law-breakers. As matters stand now, our other public house keepers who want to do a square business are handicapped. Two of them contend that in order to do their share of the travelling trade, they were compelled by an unscrupulous opposition to controvene the Act. An information was laid against each of them, (and it is an "open secret" who the informant was), they acknowledged having violated the law, and were fined. Now, if another man is allowed to go on for months, selling and getting convicted, and then appealing the cases, the time between now and the determining of the appeals will work against the trade of the other houses. The idea that a conviction under appeal doesn't count, won't work when the "schedule of convictions" is published, and if the county publishes that a man has been guilty of a criminal act, the magistrates who convict ought to have confidence in their own decisions. I hope McBride will close up his bar and keep within the letter of the Act. If he doesn't, I want to see Stephen Yates put him behind other bars than those kept in tap-rooms. The only safety for society is in having the laws strictly enforced.

—I recollect that once, away back before the Scott Act or Crooks Act was heard of, I lived in a town where the gunmills were regulated by the old municipal system. There was a number of good public houses in the town that paid licenses, but there was one groggery, that had a proprietor who would not pay license, shut up the bar, or pull down the blinds. The regular authorities could do nothing with the Boniface of the "Bummer's Roost," for he made it a point to drill his witnesses, load them up with "budge," and make them sweat him through. At last the men who were running the licensed houses awoke to the fact that the more custom the "Bummer's Roost" got by means of illegal trade, the less money flowed into their own tills; so they combined with the authorities for the upholding of the majesty of the law. The coalition of the authorities and the licensed victuallers soon put an end to the reign of the proprietor of the "Roost," and in a short time he was placed in durance, to be supported by the county, instead of at the expense of the other hotel men. The moral that I wish to inculcate is that if you wish to sell whisky by the license system or under the Canada Temperance Act, you must pay for doing it, either by licence or fine, as the case may be. If not, if you persist in selling, the county will kindly support you, if the officers of the law do their duty.

—I observe another peculiarity about these liquor cases, and that is, that certain persons who have been summoned to give testimony in some of the cases, failed to attend, and the prosecution didn't insist upon having them up on bench warrants. This is wrong; and I hope the Inspector will hereafter take an old friend's advice, and rattle the "bummers" who thus seek to put the law at defiance. There is no man in this town superior to the laws of his country, and the next time any witness is subpoened and fails to connect I want Brother Yates to jump on him with both feet and a bench warrant, and put him where the dogs wont bark at him until the adjourned court again meets. One night in the "cooler" would take the high and mighty airs out of these chaps. There's one thing certain: None of them would play "hide and-seek" if he thought his testimony wouldn't insure a conviction. Leastways, that's how it looks to me.

—And right here is a good place to put a word in the ears of the temperance electors of this county. If there was a police magistrate duly appointed to sit on these cases, there would be no "monkeying" about this business of first, second and third offences—1 would be 1, 2 would be 2, and 3 would be 3, every time. And here, you Temperance Man, I want to do some straight talk to you: You did a lot of howling and hurrahing when the Act was carried nearly two years ago, and then you thought the work was all done, and you went home and rested, and you've been resting ever since. And when the beer wagons were being driven through the Act under the Dominion *regime*, you still kept your hands folded and thought your work was done. Then, when an effort was made to make the county council ask the Local Government to appoint a police magistrate, and Warden Pat Kelly last year burked the question, you still remained inert. When the matter was tossed over at the December meeting, you went to the polls at New Years, and, forgetful of your temperance principles, voted Grit or Tory, as the case might be, although you knew the reeves for whom you voted were opposed to the enforcement of the Canada Temperance Act. When the January meeting was held and Lawyer Scott, of Clinton, was appointed police magistrate without salary, you thought that after all, it was just as well you hadn't run the elections of the municipality on strict temperance principles, and thereby created hard feelings with the neighbors; and then you were satisfied that everything was lovely, and at last the cause was in good shape. When, however, police magistrate Scott resigned his position without salary, you began to see that things were not likely to go on so swimmingly, and when at the June meeting following, the proposal to have a salaried police magistrate was voted down by the county council, then you regretted that you hadn't adopted the temperance plank at the previous election. But Inspector Yates got down to business, and despite the obstacles in his way, succeeded in working in the interest of law and order, and now you think you can let him haul the machine along, while you stand by with arms akimbo and criticise. You never were more mistaken in your life. Flesh and blood can't stand the wear and tear that the inspector has been subjected to for the past few months, and if his hands are not held up by you, and you, and you, the law in this county will drift back into the dead-letter state. Temperance Man, your work isn't done by any means, for it devolves upon you, be you a Grit or a Tory, if you are true to your principles, to stand shoulder to shoulder with your associates next New Year's, and to "put in your best licks," like Bud Means, to further the interests you profess to have at heart. If you do, the county council next January will vote for the appointment of a salaried magistrate. If you don't do so, then you're a mighty mean man, and not worth the ink I've wasted upon you.

AJAX.

STRATFORD'S BIG BONUS CARRIED.—A $120,000 by-law was carried in Stratford Friday last for the Grand Trunk locomotive works and carshops by 868 majority, only 12 votes being polled against the by-law. There is great rejoicing there over the result, as this secures to Stratford all the above works west of Toronto. The vote was a very heavy one, but few available votes being left unrecorded.

EVERYBODY on the excursion to Barrie last Tuesday must have noticed how few evidences of drinking there were in that town. Even if all we hear of the unblushing violation of the law be true, the traffic has become less obtrustive, and sober people may go about with a safety and comfort not always attainable in licensed liquor times.—[Orillia Packet.

Prof. Vallance, the elocutionist, will pay a visit to Canada next month.

BERLIN SANGERFEST.

A Canadian Town Devotes a Couple of Days to Music and Lager.

From Our Own Correspondent.

About ten thousand of us started off to Berlin last week to "take in" that truly Teutonic institution, the Sangerfest. Some of us came from Toronto, some from Buffalo, some from Rochester, some from Hamilton, and some from the remainder of the civilized world, including, of course, Goderich. We all wore medals, many of us badges, and we laid ourselves out in an earnest, though unostentatious manner, to do justice to those two products for which Berlin is so truly celebrated, namely, music and lager beer.

Like its namesake in Europe, Berlin might be truly said to be on the Spree. When we were not drinking lager or listening to the music, we whiled away the time eating Bologna sausage, and talking sometimes German and sometimes English. By a merciful dispensation of an all kind Providence whatever naughty talk (if any) that took place was uttered in Dutch, so numbers of us could not understand it, and were not offended.

The town was prettily decorated for the occasion, with arches, evergreens, festoons of high-colored bunting, and the German, English and American flags. The uttermost good humor and politeness prevailed.

The grand event of the Fest was, of course, the production of Haydn's "Creation," and the greatest credit is alike due to the conductor, soloists, orchestra and chorus for the really fine rendering given that magnificent oratorio. From beginning to end not one hitch occurred, which was truly wonderful when it is remembered that not one united practice of the performers took place. The singing of the sopranos was excellent, both in timbre and intonation, the bassos also were very good, but the tenors and altos were a little weak.

The soloists were Mrs Caldwell, who sang in her usual finished style, but did not seem able to sing D on the fourth line in tune; Mr. Warrington, who took the bass solos both easily and effectively; and Mr Jenkins, tenor, whose rendering of the solos allotted to him was much appreciated.

The orchestra was exceedingly efficient, being augmented by several players from Buffalo and the 13th Batt. Band, of Hamilton. Amongst its numbers we were pleased to notice several ladies, principally violinists.

The conductor, Mr Theo Zoellner had both chorus and orchestra well under control, and gave a most intelligent rendering of the oratorio, though to some of our minds the tempo on many occasions was a little slow; but this was amply compensated for by the fullness of tone and breadth of interpretation.

We all enjoyed ourselves thoroughly, and with ten thousand voices and twenty thousand hands applauded the successful efforts of the performers.

A noticeable feature of the Festival was the absence of anything approaching rowdyism.

W.F.F.

Hamilton Prohibition Camp.

Wednesday and Thursday were interesting days at the camp. Mrs. Whitfield and Miss Armstrong spoke ably in the afternoon, after which there was a Scott Act "experience meeting," Thos. McGillicuddy in the chair. Addresses were given by the chairman, by Police magistrate Munro, who was dynamited at Orangeville, and by Rev. Mr. Brethour, formerly of Halton.

In the evening Prof. Dickey, prohibition candidate for Governor of Michigan, delivered an eloquent and logical lecture on "The Traffic," and he was followed by Miss Armstrong and Rev. Dr. Griffin in stirring speeches.

On Thursday afternoon about 4,000 persons assembled. It was "Children's Day," and young and old alike took in the proceedings with interest. The children sang hymns and temperance choruses with enthusiasm, and Edward Caswell, in one of his humorous and instructive addresses, held the immense audience captive for an hour. Owing to a death in the family of F. S. Spence, he was unable to be present, and Thos. McGillicuddy, of Goderich, was sent for by the manager to take the place of the Toronto man, when he delivered an impromptu address on the temperance question.

In the evening J. W. Bengough, Canada's accomplished caricaturist, delivered an illustrated lecture to an immense audience, only a small number of whom could see or hear. It is said that from 7,000 to 10,000 people were present. The sketches and accompanying remarks made much amusement for those who could get near enough to the platform to see and hear.

On Friday an excursion took place from Lansdowne camp to Grimsby camp, and was largely patronized. Rev J. W. Bell, of Manitoba, and others, delivered rousing temperance speeches.

The Whyte Bros. sang at every session.

Upon the whole, the camp was the most successful effort in the line of a temperance gathering yet made in Canada. It was a credit to the management.

At a convention of East Huron temperance workers, held at Wroxeter this week, it was resolved to ask the Government to appoint a Police Magistrate for East Huron, and Mr. Andrew Govenlock, of Winthrop, was unanimously nominated for the position.

COMMUNICATIONS.

We do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions of our Correspondents. Contributers to this department must confine themselves to public questions, and be brief.

A Conundrum on Beer.

To the Editor of The Signal.

SIR,—I would like to propound a problem for the ingenious among your readers. It is this. If the penalty is $50 for *selling* a *glass* of beer, and nothing at all for *stealing* a *keg* of the same; then, in the same ratio, what should a man receive for robbing Mr. Well's brewery of its entire stock. I will give a bottle of soda water as a prize for the best solution. Will some of our Scott Act friends kindly figure it out.

Yours truly, GEO. B. COX.

Fruit for England.

To the Editor of The Signal.

Goderich, Aug. 19, '86.

DEAR SIR,—Through you I wish to ask all who grow fruit to bring some of the best specimens they have, including seedlings, to our West Riding fall show so that we may make up a large collection to send to England. I have made all arrangements for the transport, and I hope the growers will respond nobly so that our county may be brought prominently before the people of the old world as a fruit growing district.

Yours, ALEX. McD. ALLAN.

The "Star's" Sneak Journalist.

The charge of using abusive language to the senior editor of our local cotemporary was settled by the defendant pleading guilty and the mayor imposing a fine of $1.50, as the amount of damages inflicted on the sensitive feelings of the journalist. We do not wish to lecture His Worship as to his duty in the matter, but certainly if THE SIGNAL account of the assault is correct the defendant ought to have been fined about $150. But then it's just possible the mayor didn't swallow that account—we haven't heard of anyone round town who did.

The above is a fair sample of the sneak journalism indulged in by the pious editor of the *Star*. He is a ruffianly stabber every time, and a cowardly one at that; and he is a falsifier to boot. We have no desire to open up a discussion of the recent police court case, or the exhibition of blackguardism on the street that led to it. The public is aware of the circumstances. All we have to say on the case is this, if the defendant could in any way have proved that the report published was incorrect, an excellent opportunity for proving it was let slide, when he pleaded guilty to the charge. The plaintiff was prepared to verify by credible witnesses under oath every word published; had an opportunity been offered. Furthermore the plaintiff intimated to the mayor that in event of conviction he had no desire to see a heavy fine imposed. As to the opinion of the mayor or the respective truthfulness of the "senior editor" of this journal and the nominal editor of the *Star*, we are prepared to have anyone interview his worship, or any leading business man of the section, and we are satisfied the former will not suffer by comparison. The editor of the *Star* tries to make up for his lack of journalistic ability, uprightness and truthfulness by insinuating that other men are liars. It is only a short time since this worthy (who is a Sunday school superintendent and church elder) alluded to Mr. M. C. Cameron in his journal as being a "d——— liar, all the same." It is not to be wondered at that under his superintendence some of the boys of his S.S. lose all regard for decency and good manners, and at picnics rob the commissariat or give insolence, kicks or cuffs to their worthy (?) superintendent. Mr. Mitchell should either change his style or resign his position of "guide, philosopher and friend" to the youth of one of the religious denominations of the town. We have got tired of being stabbed in the back by this "whited sepulchre," and intend now to fight him with his own weapons until he is driven to cover. The expression, "Poor Mitchell! he's a decent fellow and would like to do right, but he's under the thumb of a bad gang, and can't help himself," has shielded the nominal editor of the *Star* long enough. After this he will have to take his medicine when he needs it, for deaperate cases require drastic remedies.

Their trip to Canada.

Said Mr. M. Bezzler to Mr. D. Faulter,
While sitting one evening at tea:
"I see they are trying that treaty to alter,
I think I shall skip the cra-lee."

"My purpose exactly," said Faulter, "in fact
I've
Prepared to get off after tea;
No treaty, you know, can be made retroactive—
They never will extradite me."

So over the border they skipped it together—
These two with a tra-la-la-lee—
And they sang as they fled: "It is very warm weather
Back there for such mortals as we."

—[Columbus Despatch.

Many years ago a man offered a prize for Canada thistle seed, so sure was he that the plant does not increase in that way. It was fortunate for him that no one accepted the challenge. It is certain, however, that all thistle flowers do not mature seed. The London *Free Press* says that when growing in rich soil the seed is not perfected, because the extra root growth suffices for the increase. It also says that while the red flowers are sterile, the white ones are fertile. This we believe to be a mistaken opinion, seeing that the two colours are not produced on the same plant, and the white and red are merely varieties, such as occur in asters, dahlias, hollyhocks, and many other flowers.

JUST IN TIME.

BY ADELINE SERGEANT,

AUTHOR OF "JACOBI'S WIFE," "UNDER FALSE PRETENCES," &c.

CHAPTER XXVI.

A MEETING IN THE WOOD.

Late in autumn with its yellowing leaves still lingered in the woods about Glenbervie. Many of the trees, indeed, were bare, and others clad in threadbare robes of scarlet, russet-brown, and gold. Each breath of the October breezes robbed the branches of their glories. But the air was soft and sweet, as the air of a Scotch October can often be: there was no touch of frost in the air, no murky claude upon the translucent crystal of the sky. As Beatrice Essilmont trod the springy turf and inhaled the dying bracken and decaying heather she seemed herself to be drawing in strength and vigour and clear judgment at every breath. She loved the Scotch hills and woods far better than the Alpine heights, and as gazed around her she sighed for very satisfaction at the place in which she found herself and the path she trod.

It was the spot where she had last seen Anthony Lockhart a few weeks ago. She hardly knew why she had come. She stood by the little stream in the hollow: it was no mere trickle now;it had been swollen by recent rains, and rushed vehemently over every obstacle in its course—stones, pebbles, and projecting roots—spreading at intervals into a wider sheet impossible for any one to cross with a stride, as Anthony had then done when he wished to approach her. She thought of this as she stood looking down at the eddying water. In some way the fact seemed to her typical of the two lives. Was the separation between them destined to grow greater day by day.

Suddenly she started and looked up. There was a crackling sound among the underwood; a man's firm step made itself heard upon the little path traversing the plantation on the banks of the stream. For a moment Beatrice drew back, then she regained her composure and watched the intruder with a quiet eye. His stately figure and dark, bent head were recognisable from a good distance. Anthony Lockhart had sallied forth for his customary morning's walk: it lay very often in this direction.

Once before, when he had met Beatrice at this point, he had had the advantage, inasmuch as he had seen her first. This time it was she who was on the alert. As she watched him coming, she noted all the signs in gait and countenance that should tell a man's mood and humor to keen observer. She was not reassured by any of these outward tokens. His face, she saw, was pale and thinned; his mouth had a bitter look. She could not see his forehead, for his head was bent, but she felt sure that it was contracted into a frown. There was something of dejection in the air with which he walked—something almost of sullenness. Beatrice felt that he was changed—not, perhaps, for the better—and her heart went out to him with a sudden impulse of yearning pity and desire. If she could but help him!—but as yet she knew not how.

He came to the very brink of the stream without lifting his eyes from the ground. Then he looked up. And there, before him, but on the other side of the water, stood Beatrice Essilmont. Then Beatrice beheld a transformation. The man stood erect, drawing up his slouched shoulders and bent head; the frown cleared away from his forehead, the bitterness from his lips. A great light sprang into his eyes as he looked at her. He held out his hands—involuntarily as it seemed—and exclaimed, "Beatr—— Miss Essilmont! is it you?"

Beatrice was not quite sure whether she ought to be pleased or offended by this manner of accesting her. To begin with, there was the half utterance of her Christian name—yet this had been suspendended and a mere formal title substituted—but the question "is it you?" had a warmer, more eager accent than she had expected to hear. It seemed as though there were actual relief as well as gladness for him in her presence.

Whatever she might feel, Beatrice showed no displeasure. She even smiled a little as she replied—

"Yes, it is I, Mr Lockhart."

"But I thought that you were in Switzerland?"

"I came home last night."

"Lord Morven too? And Lady Lilias?"

"No," said Beatrice seriously. I came alone."

"Alone? But why—how? We cannot speak with this stream between us," he broke off impatiently; "wait one moment and I will be with you." And he backed a few steps from the edge.

"You cannot cross—it is too wide. Go round by the bridge," she said.

He laughed. "Half a mile away? No, thank you. This is the better way."

The leap that landed him by her side brought the color to her cheeks—she knew not exactly why. The little exhibition of vigor and energy pleased her—perhaps with its contrast with Lord Morven's habits. Morven would have gone miles round rather than leap a brook.

He lifted his hat with some return to his usual formality as soon as he was beside her. She gave him her hand politely in return. For a few moments they spoke of trivial subjects, and all the time Anthony's eyes seemed to be devouring her, until until at last he threw conventionality to the winds and interrupted he in the very midst of a correct little speech about the weather.

"Look here, Miss Essilmont," he said, "why should we have any pretences? You have left Lady Lilias behind—you have come here suddenly, without warning—don't I know for what for? You want to hear about Bertie"

She was silent for a moment. "Yes," she said after the pause, with a fine little smile, "I do want to hear about Bertie."

"I knew it. Why should we beat about the bush? I will tell you all I know."

He turned his face with a momentary darkening of the brows.

"Yes, tell me," said Beatrice.

"You read my journal?"

"Yes."

"And you thought me harsh—prejudiced?"

"I thought," said she with some difficulty, "that there might be another explanation of his conduct than the one you attached to it."

"Did you?" he said eagerly. Then he drew back and looked a little hurt. What other explanation could there be? You don't think that I would willingly condemn him. Have you any theory—any reason to think——"

"I would rather hear anything you have to tell me," she said. "I suppose that nothing much has transpired since I heard from you?"

"Nothing much," he answered, fixing his eyes gloomily on the ground. "I don't see any way out of the complication, for my part, except one, and that——" Then he suddenly changed his tone. "Miss Essilmont, I ought not to keep you standing here. You will be tired. You may catch cold. Shall we walk on!"

"Who could catch cold in this soft, mild weather?" said Beatrice. "But we will walk if you like, a little further along the bank. There is an old wall which has often furnished a seat for Lilias and myself, and we can discuss the matter at our leisure."

A few minutes walking brought them to the wall of which he spoke. It ran down the bank to the water's edge, and marked the limit, at that point, of Lord Morven's estate. Near the water it had fallen a little into disrepair. A couple of stones had been removed either by accident or design, and a seat was thus formed in the natural enbrasure. Here Beatrice seated herself, while Anthony leaned against the higher portion of the wall and looked down at her as if awaiting her invitation to speak. He thought that she looked paler and graver than usual. Possibly she was angry with him and anxious about Lilias. This conjecture lent his voice a somewhat apologetic turn when at last she asked for his story.

"But there is little to tell, Miss Essilmont. I have not spoken to Bertie since I wrote. I have seen him—once or twice. I have heard a good deal about him."

"What have you heard!"

"I have heard of another visit to Glasgow in company with Mrs Drummond. I have heard of frequent interviews. There are not wanting persons to say that the marriage day is fixed—or that they are married already."

Beatrice frowned. "And you believe these allegations?" There was some sarcasm in her tone.

Anthony flushed darkly and ground his heel into the soil. "If I had not believed them," he said sullenly, "should I have acted as I have done?"

"You have had no authentic information? Neither Bertie nor Mrs. Drummond has definitely told you that he thinks of marrying her!"

"Bertie did not deny it," said Anthony sharply.

"Did not deny? What does that mean? If I were accused of a crime by my dearest friend, do you think I would take the trouble to deny it? I should reply, as Bertie perhaps meant you to understand his reply—'If you cannot trust my actions, you will never trust my word.' I am surprised that you, who are so proud yourself, cannot understand this form of pride."

"I, proud! I have no cause for pride, God knows!" said Anthony, very bitterly. "I've done what I swore I would never do—deserted and betrayed the man that I care most for in the world—and I cannot help myself. Do you think I want to take his house and land from him? And yet, I can't take back what I've said. Nothing would make him keep Glenbervie now—I know him well enough to say that—and I don't want it. I'll turn the ruins into an hospital and spend the rents in supporting it. Or else I'll leave it to him by will, and take care to disappear shortly afterwards."

Beatrice looked up at him with a new sensation. He must have been sorely tried indeed before he could bring himself to talk like this. She had never had before so clear a view of the depths of his passionate nature, or realised his capacity to be wounded through the affections which had only found an outlet during the latter years of his barren life. She felt herself strongly seized by an emotion of pity which drove her to speak when she would rather have remained silent. But her grave face and quiet eyes gave no clue to her emotions.

"Mr. Lockhart," she said, "you are not doing yourself justice. You talk as though—as though—you were a weak man, and you are not weak. None but a weak man would really regret the doing of what he thought to be justice."

"Ah, but was it justice?" she inquired.

"You have acted and spoken as if you thought so."

"That is exactly what makes the torture of it," said Lockhart, almost angrily. "I have done a thing that no personal motive would, I hope, have driven me into doing. I have seized an advantage at Bertie's expense. Would I have done that if I had not thought that Bertie deserved loss and punishment?"

"So now your only peace of mind lies in considering Bertie guilty?"

"Exactly."

"And therefore you won't listen to your own heart that pronounced him innocent?"

"Oh, my heart! my heart?" said Anthony, contemptuously. "What has my heart got to do with the matter? That is the way women always talk. How can one judge by one's feelings?"

"You mean," said Beatrice, not at all offended by this outburst, "that your feelings do urge you to acquit Bertie?"

"Well," he said reluctantly, "what if they do? I am not likely to be guided by them. I go by facts."

"Oh, no," said Beatrice quickly, "you don't go by facts; you go by the village gossip."

He sprang from his leaning place against the wall and faced her with a flash of the eyes which made her heart beat faster, although her face did not change. When he spoke, his tones were low and uneven, and his broad chest heaved as though his breath had suddenly grown short.

"No one but you should say that to me," he began. "What a fool you must think me! But go on; say what you like. You are his friend; not mine."

"I am your friend, too, Mr. Lockhart," said Beatrice, very gently. "And it is because I am your friend that I do not like to see you making a mistake which can only end in misery. You are not happy, as you have said; I am sure Bertie is not."

"Happy! I should think not. Could you expect it?" But whether he referred to Bertie or to himself she could not tell.

"Then," she said, "you would be glad if Bertie could be acquitted of the charge you bring against him?"

"Yes."

"Are you sure you are not reserving something; are you sure you don't want to fight against the proof of his innocence, for fear you should have to own yourself mistaken?"

"You put my character in a very ugly light, Miss Essilmont," said Anthony, rather sternly, "but I am willing to acknowledge that past events justify you. I will even acknowledge that I know what it is to be tempted to wish myself right at any cost; but that you have shown me the danger, I will do my best to fight the temptation. Yes; God knows, with my utmost heart I do hope and trust that Bertie is better than I took him for?"

"I believe you do," said Beatrice softly. Then, with a livelier manner—"But what will satisfy you? Bertie's word of honor?"

"Yes," he answered in a gloomy tone.

"I suppose so. I should have no right to doubt it. But he won't give it to me."

"No; you asked it in a wrong way. But suppose he had given it to me?"

"To you!"—Anthony looked at her in amazement.

"Yes, to me. I did what perhaps was a little rash," said Beatrice, trying not to meet his eyes; "but I did not know what else to do. Morven did not wish me to correspond with Bertie, and I allowed him to think that I would not do so. But Lilias was ill and anxious. I wrote to Bertie for an explanation; and I wrote to Morven too—telling him what I have done and why—for naturally I could not do what he disapproved without letting him know it——"

"And Bertie replied?"——

"Bertie replied in the most satisfactory way imaginable."

Anthony still stood looking at her, as if he did know how to believe his ears.

"How did he satisfy you?" he asked.

"To begin with, he said that he still considered himself engaged to Lilias, and that his love for her was as great as ever. The stories about his possible marriage with Mrs Drummond were pure fabrications or mistakes which he had not taken the trouble to contradict. His long conversations with Mrs Drummond and his going to Glasgow with her all related to the same thing—matters of business connected with her late husband, whom Bertie had known very well."

"Did he tell you what this business was?"

"Yes."

"And were you satified?"

"Perfectly. I offered him my help in settled it."

There was a pause. Anthony seated himself again on the wall, and looked straight before him. He had turned a little pale about the lips. Beatrice waited quietly.

"Can you," he said at last, very gently and slowly, "can you tell me what that business is?"

"I am afraid I cannot at present. You will know—all the world will know—in a short time."

"You are absolutely satisfied?"

"As satisfied at you said you would be if you had Bertie's word for what he has done."

"Ah, you." Anthony moved restlessly on his seat. "If I heard the words—if I knew there was no possibility of shuffling out of them! Miss Essilmont, you are braver and more reasonable than most women. Now tell me—you are not trying to patch up a quarrel, are you! from the ordinary, womanly, peace-making motives. For, I tell you, they won't do here. If I am deluded—not by you, I don't mean by you, I mean by by Bertie—into thinking him a right-minded, honorable man when he is not, after all that has passed between us, I should——, Never mind what I should do: let us deal with the question now. Throw away your wish for a reconciliation and your hope of seeing Lady Lilias his wife, and tell me straight out, on your sacred word, by all that you hold dear, that there is not possibility of doubt, that if the letter you speak of were made public it would clear him even in the eyes of women like old Miss Dewar and men like Cameron; or else—don't speak at all."

He had risen and stood before her, holding out his hands as if in supplication. Moved by a sudden impulse, she rose too, and looked him full in the face as she replied.

"On my sacred word," she said, "and by all I hold dear and true and holy, I fully believe that no doubt is possible, unless Bertie Douglas has told a downright lie. We don't believe that he would do that, do we? I am quite sure that the explanation he gives will clear him of suspicion in everybody's eyes—not only in reasonable eyes, but in Miss Dewar's eyes, and Mr Cameron's eyes, and even, Mr Lockhart, in your own." Then, as if to soften the severity of her words, she placed her hand in his. He looked hard at her, wrung her hand, then turned away and seated himself once more—but this time with his elbows on his knees and his face between his hands.

"Then I've been an accursed fool," she heard him mutter. But for some moments he said nothing more.

"Mr. Lockhart," said Beatrice, finding the silence painful, "Bertie will forget the matter sooner than you will."

"Is it any comfort to me that Bertie is generous?" he asked, without looking up.

"I think it ought to be. You were unhappy, I believe, when you thought that he had acted ungenerously."

He lifted his head.

"What depths of baseness you show me in my own nature!" he said. "It is a comfort—yes, it is—to think that Bertie is generous enough to forgive me some day for all I have said and done. But it is not a comfort to know that I needed his forgiveness."

"Still—you are convinced?"

"Convinced that I have been a dolt and an idiot? Oh, yes."

"I did not mean that," said Beatrice, half reproachfully. "You believe Bertie's word—that is what I meant."

"Yes," said Anthony, with a sigh—which sounded, nevertheless, somewhat reluctant. "I believe his word—or, perhaps, I should rather say, I believe yours. Have you seen him since you came back?"

"Yes. I saw him yesterday afternoon."

"And he satisfied you?"—casting a keen glance at her face.

"Mr. Lockhart, you are not fair. Certainly he satisfied me. How else could I ask you to be satisfied?"

"I beg your pardon," said Anthony, somewhat out of countenance. "I am afraid I have got into the habit of doubting—of being suspicious——"

"Yes, I am afraid you have," remarked Beatrice uncompromisingly. "I have brought back your journal, Mr. Lockhart. If you read it again with a less prejudiced mind, you will see that Bertie's conduct throughout was that of a man who knew what he was doing. He warned you himself against your distrustful nature."

Anthony sat silent, accepting the reproach without a word. Presently, however, he said:

"Does he—Bertie—did he speak of me?"

"Yes. He is quite ready to forget——

"Oh, that is rubbish," broke out Anthony roughly. "I beg your pardon, Miss Essilmont, but I said things that can't be forgotten. I shall never look him in the face again. Because—this Glenbervie business—there's no hushing it up now, and if it goes on——"

"If it goes on you will settle down here and become a friend and a neighbor."

"A friend and neighbor to whom?" said Anthony, lifting his bent head, looking at her intently. "To Bertie? he will not stay here. To you? you will be Lady Morven——"

"No" said Beatrice impulsively. "Never." Then she blushed crimson and turned her face away.

"Never! What do you mean?" He was sitting at her left side; he now altered his position a little so as to see the ungloved right hand which she had rested on the wall. Are you not engaged to Lord Morven?"

"Not that," she answered. But it cost her a tremendous effort to make the answer; an effort which sent the blood racing in torrents to her neck, chin and brow.

"You are free?" said Anthony after a long pause.

His voice had altered; the jarring tones had gone out of it and left it deep and soft. She bowed her head but could not speak a word. "Then," he went on in the same deep tone, "I am at any rate at liberty to say to you what I thought I should live and die without saying. I never loved a woman until I saw you. I shall never love anothr. I don't expect you to answer me—I have no hope, I never had; but I must tell you this. Once and for all I must say to you that I—love you, Beatrice."

She was silent. Her hands locked themselves before in her lap. She did not want him to see that they were trembling. When she was able to command her voice she meant to answer him, but she could not speak just then. She was not silent from any desire to protract his period of suspense. Beatrice's mind rose far above desire of feeble triumphs of that sort. So he went on.

"I never thought it fair that a man should be forbidden to tell a woman that he loved—as long as she was not promised to anybody else—however much he might be below her——"

But here she found voice. "You are not below anybody," she said.

"Bless you for saying so!" he exclaimed fervently. "I might have known that you would despise social conventions—that you would judge a man rather by his aims and aspirations, than by his position or his rent roll! I am worthy of you so far. I care for the things you care for the most. In other things I know I am far beneath your notice." Beatrice had recovered something of her usual self-possession by this time. A faint smile came to her lip.

"In what way are you beneath my notice?'" she asked quietly.

Anthony started and looked at her. It was not the response that he had expected.

"I have told you something of my history. Have my antecedents made me a fit companion for you? I have known poverty and disgrace. I have been in prison. I have been a vagrant, a tramp and a jail-bird——"

"And having been all that," interrupted Beatrice, with shining eyes. "I honor you the more for what you are now, and for what you will be hereafter."

Anthony drew a long breath. He stood before her as one stupefied.

"You think so?" he said at last, in a strangely stifled unnatural voice. "You know all this—and yet—"

"And yet," said Beatrice softly, "I think you worthy of all respect—all honor—all—"(her she elevated and dropped her voice still lower)—"all love" she ended at last.

"All love, Beatrice?" he said, coming nearer, but yet not daring to believe what her words implied. "Do you mean that you could love me—in spite of all I have done and left undone!"

"In spite of all," she answered. He made a sudden gesture as if to clasp her in his arms, but she drew back and lifted her hand as if to bid him wait.

"Listen first," she said. "I have something else to tell you. I am free, as I said free to tell you that I love you, but not free to say I will ever marry you. I have sent back my ring to Lord Morven; I have broken off my engagement to him, and he has set me free. Understand me—I will never be his wife. But unless—until—he consents—and I cannot tell that until I have seen and spoken with him—I will not be the wife of any other man."

"You deceived me!" cried Anthony. "You said that you were free."

She rose from her seat and looked at him with a pride which was only equalled by his own.

"And I am free?" "Is not my heart free? Have I not thrown off the yoke that forbade me to say to myself, or to you that I love you? I can say it to him too. What other freedom do I desire? If one is free to love, that is all that one need ask."

"I want more," said Anthony. I want to make you my wife."

The two regarded each other in silence for a moment. His brow was stern, his eye glinted below it like fire beneath a rock. Beatrice's face was pale and almost stubborn; but even as she looked it softened; a new light came into her eyes, an exquisite smile trembled upon her lips. She held out her hand to him, appealing'y.

"Ah, forgive me Anthony," I was wrong. I love you, and I cannot let you go away. I will do what you wish."

Then she lifted her face to his, and he kissed her on the lips.

CHAPTER XXVII.

DR. AIRLIE'S ROOMS.

For once Beatrice had taken Dr Airlie by surprise. Her arrival was unannounced and unexpected. She herself had no reason to suppose that her coming should disconcert the doctor; but that it did disconcert him was for a moment or two visible enough. When the little shock had passed off, however, nobody could have been more urbane, more charmed to see her once again in her old home, more complaisant, and yet more discreet. He met her in the hall, as if the Towers belonged to him rather that to Lord Morven. He welcomed her with even a slight air of patronage. For the moment Beatrice wondered whether he knew that she had broken off her engagement with her cousin. She was a poor dependent: she was no longer the future Countess. Possibly Dr Airlie intended her to feel the difference.

Whether by accident or by design, the events of her first day's sojourn at the Towers brought this hitherto disregarded fact forcibly to Beatrice's mind. The servants were too strongly attached to her personally for her change of position to make much difference with them; but even they had assumed a rather resentful air, as much as to say that they felt slighted by her slight to their master. It should be understood that the secret of Beatrice's engagement had long been a very open one, and that although she had desired that it should not be made known, few persons could live in the house for a week and not become well aware of it. Mrs Elton was called the mistress of the household; but practically Beatrice was at the head.

Was it possible then that Morven had written to Dr Airlie, and that Dr Airlie meant to show her by his own behavior and that of the servants in Morven's employ how much her position had been changed? The thought flashed through Beatrice's mind and was gone in a moment; but it recurred again and yet again.

"I beg pardon, ma'am," said the housekeeper, in the first hour of her arrival. "I have only the small red room ready for you. If I had known that you were coming——"

"Oh, my room will do," said Beatrice. "The room near Lady Lilias': there is no need to get another ready."

The housekeeper coughed and looked embarrassed. "Your old room, ma'am," said said, "has been dismantled—during the last few days—in accordance with my orders."

"Dismantled! My room!" exclaimed Beatrice. It was a room which she had occupied for the last twelve years and more. What was the meaning of this change? "Orders from whom?" she asked hardly keeping the surprise out of her voice.

"From my Lord, ma'am—as I understand. It was Dr Airlie that gave me the order after receiving a letter from his lordship." Then observing the still startling look upon Beatrice's face, the woman added in a rather apologetic tone—"We have standing orders to obey Dr Airlie, ma'am, in his lordship's absence and yours."

"Exactly," said Beatrice, recovering herself, and speaking in quite her wonted tone. "The room that you have prepared will do for me very well, Ellis."

She thought at first of questioning Dr Airlie on the subject, but decided to let the matter drop. There was no need to expose herself to rebuff. And yet—to be turned out of her did room!"—surely there must be some mistake.

The servants were certainly less attentive than usual. She could not get what she wanted without difficulty. Perhaps they were all disorganized—demoralised—by the absence of this family. Miss Essilmont was displeased by the state of things, but remembered, with an odd thrill, that she had no longer any right to interfere. "It is plain that I cannot stay here," she said to herself. "I am only an interloper—an upstart, as I heard myself called when I was ten years old—a poor relation. I must go and earn my own bread somewhere—be a teacher in a school, or a governess, or a housemaid. I can work as well as other people, I suppose." And she thought of Anthony Lockhart. But she never thought of the chance that she might become Anthony Lockhart's wife. She had as yet no reason to believe that he cared for her.

In the course of the afternoon (her arrival took place early in the morning) she saw Bertie Douglas. Her interview with him made her anxious to question Dr Airlie on the subject of his letter to Lilias. About five o'clock in the evening she sent a message to him asking him to join her in the library. To this message she got no answer. Neither did he make his appearance. When she asked for him again—after waiting for half-an-hour—she was told that he had gone out. Later in the evening he sent her word, curtly enough, that he would not be disengaged until next day. Beatrice was positively puzzled by this cavalier treatment, of which she had received so little in her life. She hardly knew what to say or do. She supposed that Dr Airlie wished to avoid her; but in this she was wrong. He only wished to show her that he was at her beck and call no longer.

The dull warmth and pleasant quietness of the following day tempted Beatrice out to one of her old haunts before she had seen him. And there she met with Anthony—an encounter which so far dissipated unpleasant thoughts that she forgot all about Dr Airlie for some time. It was not, indeed, until the following day, when her pulses had calmed down a little, that she took any active steps to bring about the conversation which she meant to hold with her former tutor.

TO BE CONTINUED.

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A POPULAR MYTH.

Breating of a Window Ballad and its Fair Heroine.

The popular myth of India, like the popular myth elsewhere, but as it is sung in a ballad it is more widely diffused and makes a more general impression than if it were passed from mouth to mouth in ordinary speech. "Legends of the Punjab," by Captain R. C. Temple, contains the story of this popular myth's evolution. There are three versions of the tale. A certain Saheb called Farijan or Pharijan fall in love with the beautiful sister of a convict who was employed in outdoor labor at the canals in the district of Delhi. The convict's name, by the way, is Ami Chand, in reality is the same as Omychand, which is so often mentioned in connection with Clive and has perplexed so many essayists and philologists. Farijan is described as an old man who had come all the way from Calcutta on a bod-tailed nag, had worshipped the "five saints" on the road, and had pitched his tent near the village of Ghungana. He approached Sarwan, the convict's sister, as she was cutting a field of millet, dazzled her with ornaments of gold and glittering jewels, promised to make her father a long magnate and her brother a policeman, seated her on an elephant and carried her off to his home shedding many tears and vainly calling on her companions. In revenge for this insult, Ami Chand watched his opportunity and murdered Farijan. This is the tale extracted from a prose narrative and two short ballads, sung by the people for political reasons. The explanation of the myth is very simple, and is as follows: Farijan is William Fraser, who was commissioner and agent to the Governor-General at Delhi—not political resident as stated by Captain Temple—some fifty years ago. He had to find fault with a certain nawab named Shamsuddin Khan of Loharu, and, according to one account, had to settle a dispute between the Khan and his brothers regarding a family estate in a manner which highly displeased the nawab. In revenge for this the nawab had the commissioner murdered by one of his own servants. A full account of the affair is given, as Captain Temple says, in Colonel Sleeman's "Rambles and Recollections of an Indian Official." But a very concise and telling version is to be found in Bosworth Smith's "Life of Lord Lawrence," vol. 1., p. 76 and following. The simple truth is that no suspicion of immorality rests on Mr. Fraser, and that the nawab was a vindictive scoundrel, who was properly convicted and hanged after a full and fair trial.

KNIGHTS TEMPLAR.

The Originators of the Famous and World-Wide Organization.

From Good Words.

The originators of it were two young French knights of noble birth, Hugh de Payens and Geoffrey de St. Omer. They found seven others ready to join them, all like themselves of high rank, who had won their spurs on the battlefield. They called themselves the Poor Brothers of Christ. They dedicated themselves to Christ's service and his mother's. They took vows in the presence of the patriarch, vows of the usual kind, to cut themselves off from all worldly interests, the vow of poverty, the vow of chastity, the vow of obedience to the rule laid down for them by the church chosen as their head. This organized they took the field as mounted knights on the pilgrim's road. The palace of the Latin kings was on the site of Solomon's temple. A wing of it was set apart as a pilgrim's hospital and on the home and mission of their guests. The knights had their suites of rooms, with separate offices for their horses and servants, and it is stated that they took their name from the Temple of the Holy Sepulchre, which was their chapel. They had a Gothic hall with lances in rack, and suits of armor hanging on the walls, and long swords and crossbows, and halberds. Strange objects in the Temple of Jerusalem, almost as strange as the imaginary Gothic castle in the mountains above Speyer on Welsh Fleck and Meyringhoeheler treasures Mount of Troy. It was here and thus that the Knight Templars, who were soon to be a large place in the world, began their career. Nine young gentlemen, whose noble offices in life was to escort about with the dress of Christ's embassy, and, incidentally, so much belief was able to do. This life was Crusade fighting. They had, or brotherly by which to know each other. Beauseant, we have from "Ivanhoe," but what Beauseant meant, no one can tell for certainty. It was, I believe, an old cry of the Burgundian nobility—a sort of link with the old home.

Which Is Heaven, Hell?

In an expression of Milton regarding the "infernal world." It is not so much to say that those who suffer from catarrh would thus express themselves about that disease. Torture and despair mark their daily existence. However, every case can be cured by Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. Its proprietors have for years made a standing offer in all the newspapers of $500 for an incurable case. It speedily subdues all bad smells is thoroughly cleansing, antiseptic, soothing and healing in its effects.

How to Make Good Coffee.

One-half pound of the best golden Rio, one-quarter of Java and one-quarter pound Mocha. Take an old-fashioned coffee-pot; have it thoroughly cleaned and scalded each time. Have your coffee mixed as described, finely ground. Put in a "tablespoonful for each person and one for the coffee-pot." Beat an egg until it froths and stir well into the coffee. Pour upon the mixture cold water enough to make about a third of the quantity of liquor required; stir it well and pour into your coffee-pot. Set it where it will come to the boiling point slowly. At that point fill up with boiling water. Stir well again and let it stand ten minutes. Do not boil coffee. That drives off the aroma and gives you the black, bitter tannin. Serve the coffee from the same vessel in which it is made. Follow directions and you will have a clear amber drink fit for the best man or woman in America.

The Butler and the High-born Maiden.

From the Pall Mall Gazette.

It would seem as if there were no satisfying the changeful mind of woman. Everybody knows the disastrous effect produced on the simple village maiden when the versatile Lord of Burleigh dropped the role of painter and showed himself in his true colors. Taking warning by this young lady's sad fate, Mr. Conway, a thoughtful butler, determined to reverse the order of things in the Lord of Burleigh's cruel proceedings. So he went to America called himself Hon. Seymour Conway, and wooed and won a high-born maiden to his wife. He then brought his wife to his buttery in England, where he, of course, dropped the Hon. Seymour part of himself and prepared to settle down to domestic life. But instead of being delighted at this little surprise the lady is terribly annoyed. It is true she has not died, but she has done the next best thing, and instituted divorce proceedings. Courting in fancy dress seems not to be a success which-ever way it is tried.

It Saved My Wife's Life.

This is the report of a Princess street gentleman who had the opportunity a few nights since of testing Polson's NERVILINE, the great pain cure. Be prepared for any emegrency by having a bottle of Nerviline at hand. It only cost 10 cents to test it, as you can buy test bottles at any drug store. Get a 10 or 25 cent bottle to-day. Sure in rheumatism, neuralgia, cramps, colic, headache. Nerviline, the sure pop pain cure. All druggists, 25 cents a bottle.

Low's Sulphur Soap should be found with every toilet. It is cleansing and found, 1m

It Never Fails

Dr Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry will never fail you when taken to cure Dysentery, Colic, Sick Stomach or any form of Summer Complaint. Relief is almost instantaneous; a few doses cure when other remedies fail. 2

Goderich Township.

BORNHOLMER, Aug. 2nd, 1886.

Council met pursuant to adjournment. Members all present. Minutes of last meeting read and passed. Letter from county clerk read stating that $4,200 18 is required from this township for county purposes for the present year. Moved by John Beacom, seconded by Edward Acheson, that 2½ mills on the dollar be levied on all the real, rateable and personal property in the township for county purposes; also that 2 mills on the dollar be levied on same property for township purposes; and that the clerk levy the several sums required by school trustees for their respective sections.—Carried. The clerk stated that no reply to his notification to trustees of No. 2 school section, respecting Mr. Lloyd's petition, had been received. Reply from No. 6 received and read. Moved by J. Beacom, seconded by J. McClellan, that no action be taken at present in changing lot 15, con. 5, into No. 6 S. S., as the trustees of No. 2 have not sent any official reply to the clerk's notification.—Carried. Moved by John Beacom, seconded by J. R. Elliott, that the reeve and treasurer borrow from the bank of Messrs. Farrar and Tisdale, Clinton, $300 for township purposes.—Carried. A By-law was drafted and passed, legalizing the levying and collecting of the county, township and school section taxes. The council adjourned to meet again on the second Monday in September.

JAMES PATTON, Clerk.

A Pleasing Duty

"I feel it my duty to say," write John Borton, of Dunott, P.O., "that Burdock Blood Bitters cured my wife of liver complaint, from which she had been a chronic sufferer. Her distressing, painful symptoms soon to all suffering as she did. 2

Negotiations are still in progress with prominent citizens of London, having in view the extension of the L. H. & B. Ry. to Bayfield. Bayfield has much to commend it as a lake port terminus. A fair harbor, and fertile farming country to tap, and as healthy as to be a natural sanitarium. They are bound to have a small city.

Rheumatic Fellow Chasers, St. Thomas, on the recommendation of the City Treasurer, who experienced the benefit of Gibbs' Liniment and Pills in doing cures of Rheumatism, procured a supply. He suffered from Rheumatic Gout, sometimes with paralysis in the muscles of the knee joint, accompanied with swelling of the limb and ankle, and numbness of the muscles of the right foot. Was unable to walk. Kidneys were also affected. Doctor Giles' Liniment Iodide Ammonia gave immediate relief. Sold by T. Jordan, druggist.

A boy six years of age, son of T Evans, of Tuckersmith, met with a serious accident on Tuesday last. He went to the stable and was giving some hay to the horses, when he came behind one of them and in some way the horse kicked out and struck the poor child on the side of the head, fracturing the skull. The horse evidently meant, and the fact must have scared its heart, as it was about half an hour afterwards. This so frightened the others horse that it commenced to kick around, and the little fellow being unable to get out, was knocked down and would no doubt have been trampled to death, had not Mrs Evans heard his cries and come to the rescue. When pulled out it was found he had one arm broken and was otherwise severely bruised. The lad lives but only a couple of days before, then died for $140, and Mr. Evans was to have delivered in Wingham on the 3d inst.

Don't fill the system with quinine in the effort to prevent or cure Fever and Ague. Ayer's Ague Cure is a more potent remedy, and it leaves in the body no poisons to produce dizziness, deafness, headache, or other disorders. The proprietors warrant it.

Said a member of a recently drawn Georgia grand jury: "We can't hardly be expected to indict men for carrying weapons when the major part of the jury themselves are ballasted to their seats during their deliberations by the weight of pistols in their hip pockets.—Augusta (Ga.) News.

The Moon's Influence

Upon the weather is accepted by some as real, by others it is disputed. The moon never attracts corns from the tender, aching spot. Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor removes the painful corns in three days. This great remedy makes no sore spots, doesn't go fooling around a man's foot, but gets to business at once, and effects a cure. Don't be imposed upon by substitutes and imitations. Get "Putnam's," and no other.

Liver Complaint Causes Dyspepsia, Indigestion,
Liver Complaint Causes Sick Headache, Dizziness,
Liver Complaint Causes All Kidney Troubles,
Liver Complaint Causes Three-fourths of all disease.
Liver Complaint is cured by Dr. Chase's Liver Cure. For sale by J. Wilson.

Home Rule.

In Great Britain the question of Home Rule is commanding attention. To the man with a cold in the head or chest the safest way to ensure Home Rule over a cold is to have on hand a bottle of Dr. Harvey's Red Pine Gum. For sale at J. Wilson's Prescription drug store. tf

16 A NASAL INJECTOR free with each bottle of Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. Price 50 cents. For sale by J. Wilson, druggist.

STRATFORD, Aug. 5, 1885.

I have much pleasure in recommending your Dr. Jue's Medicine to any one afflicted with a cold or the first stages of consumption. I have used it in my own family for over three years, and have given it to my frien is who have been troubled with lung affections, and in every case relief has been accompanied, and in most of them a permanent cure has been the result. I can with confidence reccommend it to any one suffering from lung affections of any kind.

JOHN WELSH, Jeweller.

For sale by F. Jordan, druggist, Goderich.

Young, old, and middle aged, all experience the wonderful beneficial effects of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Young children suffering from sore eyes, sore ears, scald-head, or with any scrofulous or syphilitic taint, may be made healthy and strong by its use.

According to the voters' list of the township of Hullett, just prepared by the clerk, there are 913 persons entitled to vote at municipal elections and elections to the Legislative Assembly; 42 who are entitled to vote at municipal elections only, and 80 who are entitled to vote at elections of the Legislative Assembly only, and there are 408 who are eligible to serve as jurymen. An analysis of the list shows that there are 43 female voters, 30 wage-earners and 150 landholders' sons.

Also the Thing

W J Guppy, druggist, of Newbury, writes: "Dr Fowler's Wild Strawberry is just the thing for Summer Sickness. I sold out my stock three times last summer. There was a good demand for it." Dr Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry is unalliable for Dysentery, Colic, Sick Stomach and Bowel Complaint. 2

Affable Traveller (to neighbor in railway car)—Your name is very familiar to me, Mr.—er—ah— Quiet Stranger—My name is Mootzoomtukiest Kereczostwer. I am a Pole. Affable Traveler—Yes; er—it isn't your name so much as your face. I was about to say your face was very familiar to me. Quiet stranger—Yes; I have been in Sing Sing prison fourteen years. I was discharged this morning. (Affable traveller keeps on traveling.)—(Brooklyn Eagle.

A Successful Bustle

Mr Frank Hendry, writing from Seaforth, says: "I purchased one bottle of Burdock Blood Bitters to quickly cure blood. It did purify it, and now I have excellent health." As a blood purifying tonic and system regulator the result of taking B.B.B. is always successful. 2

How I Lost the Coin.

A slim young man in the height of fashion was violently sneezing in a street car, when a companion remarked, "Aw Charles, dash boy, how d'ye catch that dreadful cold." "Aw, dash fellah, he's gone in the lower hell lothar day, and in sucking the ivory handle, so dreadful cold, it chilled me almost to death." "If Charles had used Dr. Bull's Red Pine Gum his cold would not trouble him very much. For sale at J. Wilson's Prescription drug store.

Thinking Of Going Abroad—It's dangerous to forestalls this time for thunder bolts. One of us might get killed. Visitor—Well, if you are killed, just don't be able to tell my dress, and if I am killed I don't hear you. So I guess we'd better stay.

Don't Delay

Don't allow a cold in the head to slowly and surely develop into Catarrh when for a few applications will cure incipient Catarrh.

One or two boxes will cure ordinary Catarrh.

One to five boxes will cure chronic Catarrh.

Sold by Jaitten Wilson at 25c per box. Try it—take no other—it will cure you.

We would repeat our advice to farmers not to stoop in the same undergarments during the day. It is more comfortable to take off the garments as soon as the day's labor is finished, rub the body thoroughly with a towel (coral) and put on underclothes which are perfectly dry.

Have you Toothache? Use Fluid Lightning.

Have you Rheumatism? Use Fluid Lightning.

Have you a Stiff Joint? Use Fluid Lightning.

Have you Neuralgia? Use Fluid Lightning.

Have you Lumbago? Use Fluid Lightning.

Are you troubled with Headache? Use Fluid Lightning.

Have you any Pain? Use Fuid Lightning.

It will cure you the instant it is applied. Try it. 25c per bottle at G. Rhynas' drug store. (1)

Messrs. Davidson & Stoddart, of Galt have leased the foundry on Main street, Seaforth, and start work right away.

This is to certify that I have used McGregor's Speedy Cure for Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint, and do honestly say that if it cost me one hundred dollars ($100) a bottle I would not be without it, as it has done me more good than all the medicines I ever used, and I feel like a new man.—Yours truly, ALEX STREET, Carleton Place, Ont. This medicine is for sale at 50c and $1 per bottle at G. Rhynas' drug store. (1)

Glass Flooring.

Glass flooring is being increasingly substituted for boards in Paris, this being especially the case in those business structures where the cellars are used for offices. At the bank of the Credit Lyonnais the whole of the ground floor is paved with large squares of roughened glass imbedded in a strong iron frame, and in the cellar beneath there is sufficient light, even on dull days, to enable clerks to work without gas. Although its prime cost is much greater than that of boards, glass is, in the long run, far cheaper, owing to its almost unlimited durability.

The latest remedy for Coughs, Colds, Croup, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, etc., is McGregor's Lung Compound. There is no remedy in existence containing any one of the active ingredients composing McGregor's Lung Compound, so do not say you have taken everything until you have tried this for your cold or cough, and your opinion will be the same as all who have used it, viz., that it is the best. Sold in 50c and $1 bottles by G. Rhynas druggist. (1)

The Wingham *Times* alludi g to the elopement of Alfred Williams, musical instrument agent of that town, says this is the third time he has deserted his wife, and his actions toward his present one proves him to be a scoundrel of the deepest dye.

2 Will You Suffer with Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint? Shiloh's Vitalizer is guaranteed to cure you. For sale by J. Wilson, Druggist.

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

11 WHY WILL YOU cough when Shiloh's Cure will give immediate relief Price 10 cts., 50 cts., and $1. For sale by J. Wilson, druggist.

The sound of the organ was heard for the first time in the Presbyterian church, Seaforth, last Sabbath morning.

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

The annual fall show of the South Huron Agricultural society in connection with the Tuckersmith Branch, will be held at Seaforth on Monday and Tuesday September 27 and 28.

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

Mrs Stephenson, of the Goshen line, Stanley, had never learned to read up to the age of 72 years, but a short time ago she resolved that she would learn this accomplishment, and industriously applying herself, she succeeded so well that she has been able since to almost read the bible through.

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

A fatal accident occurred on the Brussels Line about five miles from Bayfield, last Saturday. On that day Mr Chas. Tough was in Bayfield. In the afternoon, before dark, he returned home. It seems that arriving at his farm he had got down from the buggy, opened the gate, drove through, closed the gate and had either got into the buggy or was in the act of doing so when the horse probably started suddenly and he was thrown out, his head catching between the spoke of the wheel, where he was found a few minutes after, dead, his neck having been broken. Mr. Tough was a man well liked and of unimpeachably social qualities. He was in prosperous circumstances and leaves a grown up family who have the sympathy of the community.

5 For lame back, side or chest, use Shiloh's Porous Plaster. price 25 cents. For sale by J. Wilson, Druggist.

According to the voters' lists for Stanley for this year, prepared and compiled by the clerk, there are 514 persons who are entitled to vote at municipal elections and elections to the Legislative Assembly; 23 who are entitled to vote at municipal elections only and 29 who are entitled to vote at Parliamentary elections only. There are 241 qualified to vote as tenants, 107 landholders' sons, 25 wage earners and 20 women voters.

At a meeting of the directors of Hullett Agricultural Society held on Thursday last, it was decided that the show for the ensuing year should be held on Thursday and Friday, the 23rd and 24th of September.

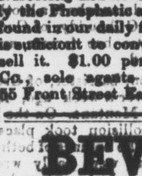
Merchants can get their Bill Heads, Letter Heads, &c., &c. printed at this office for very little more than they generally pay for the commonest kind of stuff. Call and see samples and get prices.

To the Medical Profession, and all whom it may concern:

Phosphatine, or Nerve Food, a Phosphatic Elixir 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. Phosphatine is not a Medicine, but a Nutriment, because it contains no Vegetable or Mineral Poisons, Opiates Narcotics, and no Stimulants; but simply the Phosphatic and Gastric Elements found in our daily food. A single bottle is sufficient to convince. All Druggists sell it. $1.00 per bottle. LOWDEN & Co., sole agents for the Dominion, 85 Front Street East Toronto.

BEWARE

OF WORTHLESS IMITATIONS



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

CROMPTON CORSET CO.

is stamped on inner side of all Coraline goods. Without which none are genuine

IMPORTANT

TO OWNERS OF STOCK.

TRADE MARK

Giles' Liniment Iodide Ammonia

Removes all Unsightly Buches.
Spinal Meningitis. Cures Lameness in Cattle.
Sprung Knees. Founder, Weak Limbs.
Quitter. Spavin, Ringbone, Windgalls.

No stable should be without it. Railroad, mining and express companies all use Giles' Liniment, and in the great racing stables of Belmont and Lorillard it has achieved wonders. One trial will convince.

Write D. K. GILES, Box 2343, N. Y. P. O. who will, without charge, give advice on all diseases and also on the management of cattle. Sold by all druggists at 50c. and $1.00 bottle and in quarts at $2.50, in which there is great saving. The Liniment is white wrappers is for family use; that in yellow for cattle.

Giles Iodide Ammonia Horse and Cattle Powders.

Used by all the leading horsemen on Jerome Park, Fleetwood, Brighton Beach, Sheepshead Bay and Bull's Head. Never disappoint, are Tonic. Alterative and Diuretic Destroy Worms, Cures Indigestion, Colic, Bots, Sore Throat, Catarrh, Founder, Pink-eye and Rheumatism. The dose is small and the power is great. The Powder are Guaranteed and Purchasers Failing to obtain a Cure Money Refunded.

Sold by F. JORDAN, druggist, Goderich Ont 2012-1y

Sore Eyes

The eyes are always in sympathy with the body, and afford an excellent index of its condition. When the eyes become weak, and the lids inflamed and sore, it is an evidence that the system has become disordered by Scrofula, for which Ayer's Sarsaparilla is the best known remedy.

Scrofula, which produced a painful inflammation in my eyes, caused me much suffering for a number of years. By the advice of a physician I commenced taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla. After using this medicine a short time I was completely

Cured

My eyes are now in a splendid condition, and I am as well and strong as ever.—Mrs. William Gage, Concord, N. H.

For a number of years I was troubled with a humor in my eyes, and was unable to obtain any relief until I commenced using Ayer's Sarsaparilla. This medicine has effected a complete cure, and I believe it to be the best of blood purifiers.—C. E. Upton, Nashua, N. H.

From childhood, and until within a few months, I have been afflicted with Weak and Sore Eyes. I have used for these complaints, with beneficial results, Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and consider it a great blood purifier.—Mrs. C. Philips, Glover, Vt.

I suffered for a year with inflammation in my left eye. Three ulcers formed on the ball, depriving me of sight, and causing great pain. After trying many other remedies, to no purpose, I was finally induced to use Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and,

By Taking

three bottles of this medicine, have been entirely cured. My sight has been restored, and there is no sign of inflammation, sore, or ulcer in my eye.—Kendal T. Bowen, Sugar Tree Ridge, Ohio.

My daughter, ten years old, was afflicted with Scrofulous Sore Eyes. During the last two years she never was free from any kind. Physicians of the highest standing exerted their skill, but with no permanent success. On the recommendation of a friend I purchased a bottle of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, which my daughter commenced taking. Before she had used the third bottle her sight was restored, and she can now look steadily at a brilliant light without pain. Her cure is complete.—W. E. Sutherland, Druggist, Shelby City, KY.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists. Price $1; six bottles, $5.

1886 1886

Saginaw, Bay City, Goderich, Detroit and Cleveland.

SEASON ARRANGEMENTS.

The Elegant and Commodious Steamer,

"Saginaw Valley"

WM. HOACK, 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 Rogers City, Cheboygan, Mackinac Island and St. Ignace, and at Bay City with steamers for Harrisville, Oscoda and Alpena, returning to Goderich on Sunday.

Leaves Goderich every Sunday, at 12 o'clock noon, for Port Huron, Detroit and Cleveland, returning to Goderich on Thursday.

This route will be continued during the season of navigation.

TICKETS

for the whole ROUND TRIP (continuous passage) 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.

Notice must be given by parties wanting Thursday Excursions.

June 17th, 1886. 2051

1886.

SEEDS.

The Largest Stock in Town.

CLOVERS.—Red, Large Late, Alsike, White, Lucerne.
GRASSES.—Timothy Seed, Orchard Grass, Kentucky Blue, Red Top, Lawn Grass, Hungarian and Millet, Tares.
BEANS.—White, Golden Wax, Butter Beans.
OATS.—White Australian, Black Tartarian, Standard.
WHEAT.—Buckwheat, Odessa, Fife.
CORN.—Canada Yellow, Early Minnesota, Stowell's Evergreen, Horse Tooth.
PEAS.—Field Peas, White Marrowfat, and Black Eyed, etc., Daniel O'Rourke's, McLean's Little Gem, etc.
FLAX SEED.—Flax Seed, Linseed Meal, Ground, Oil Cake.
MANGOLDS.—Mammoth Long Red, and all other kinds.
TURNIPS.—Swede, and all other popular varieties.
CARROTS.—White Belgian, Red Field Intermediate, and all kinds of garden carrots.
Sunflower Seeds, and all kinds of Field and Garden Seeds, carefully selected from the best houses.

A consignment of Fresh Ground Oatmeal just arrived.

SAMUEL SLOANE,
Hamilton Street, Goderich.
Goderich, Feb. 25th, 1885. 2036-4m

HARKNESS HAIR BALM

Restores grey hair to its natural color, removes Dandruff, stops the hair from falling out, Increases its growth, and will not soil the skin. As a hair dressing, it has no superior. Guaranteed harmless.

Prepared by Harkness & Co. London, Ont.

Sold by all Druggists and Patent Medicine Dealers.

Dr. Low's Pleasant Worm Syrup is a safe and reliable worm remedy for all worms afflicting children or adults. 1m

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

In the history of medicine no preparation has received such universal commendation, for the alleviation it affords and the permanent cure it effects in kidney diseases as Dr. Van Buren's Kidney Cure. Its action in these distressing complaints is simply wonderful. Sold by J. Wilson. 2m

C. L. McINTOSH,

Next door to Rhynas' Drug Store, keeps constantly adding to his well selected stock, choice

Fresh Groceries,

which will be found to compare favorably, both as regards quality and price, with any other stock in this vicinity.

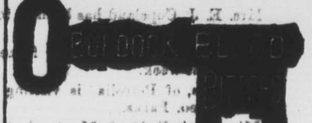
TEAS AND SUGARS

A SPECIALTY.

In returning thanks to my customers for their patronage, I would also invite any others who will, to call and inspect my stock.

C. L. McINTOSH.
South-West side of the Square.
Goderich, Feb. 12th, 1886.

THE KEY TO HEALTH.



Unlocks all the clogged avenues of the Bowels, Kidneys and Liver, energetically stimulating these organs to healthy action, and thus expelling from the system, all those disorders which have humbled the sufferer and the name time Constipation, Piles, Jaundice, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Fever and Ague, Kidney Complaints, Dropsy, Dyspepsia, Dizziness, Sick Headache, Heartburn, Costiveness, Dysentery, Diarrhoea, Blotches, Eruptions of the Skin, Nervous Complaints, Pimples, Tumors, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Blotches, Spots on the Face, Pleurisy, Sciatica, Inflammation of the Kidneys, Dropsy, Gravel, Diabetes, Rheumatism, and Gen-eral Debility; all these and many other similar Complaints yield to the happy influence of BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, Toronto.

Wrapped around every bottle of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure is a valuable Receipt Book, containing Medical Guide and Recipes for the treatment of every one, and many valuable recipes published by medical men and druggists to be valuable, and worth ten times the price of the medicine.

TRY CHASE'S KIDNEY AND LIVER PILLS, 25 cts. per box.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS

and by JAMES WILSON.
GODERICH.
Oct. 22nd, 1885. 2018-1y

DR FOWLER'S EXTRACT OF WILD STRAWBERRY

West Street Meat Market.

Andrews & Johnston

ALL KINDS OF

MEATS

Carefl Attention and Prompt Delivery.

A CALL SOLICITED.

Dec 24th, 1885. 27-

HURON AND BRUCE LOAN AND INVESTMENT COMPANY

This Company is Loaning Money on Farm Security at Lowest Rates of Interest.

MORTGAGES PURCHASED

SAVINGS BANK BRANCH.

3, 4 and 5 per Cent. Interest Allowed on Deposits, according to amount and time left.

OFFICE:—Cor. of Market Square and North Street, Goderich.

HORACE HORTON, MANAGER.

Goderich Aug. 5th, 1885. 1994-

TOWN TOPICS.

A chiel's among ye, takin' notes,
An' faith he'll prent it."

FINE TAILORING.—Opened today, case of fall goods. Newest styles and patterns. Marvelously cheap. Don't fail to see them. B. MacCormac.

Four Men wanted at once, to canvas this county for a book entitled, "Future Punishment." No drones need apply. Lots of money in it for live men. Apply to Geo. W. Thomson, Goderich.

The Wanzer C stands at the head of the list of first-class sewing machines. Every machine warranted ten years. Send for circular. First-class organs and pianos also for sale. Geo. W. Thomson, agent, Goderich.

The time of the sere and yellow leaf and the fall overcoat draweth nigh. The prudent man will hie to F. & A. Pridham's, the fashionable tailors, and prepare for the cool evenings by getting a fashionable yet cheap overcoat.

Sallows, the photographer, has been taking in all the sights and hints given at the photographer's convention held in Toronto this week. If you want the very newest things in photographs see Sallows next week for particulars.

To Fruit Growers.—Saunders & Son want 1000 bushels of plums. Pick them carefully, and bring them in baskets or boxes, not bags, and we will pay you the highest market price, cash. Next door to the post office, West street. The cheapest house under the sun.

At the Cash Store you can buy 18 pounds of raw sugar for only $1.00 cash. I have a fine lot of teas. I am making a specialty of. Try them. Groceries of all kinds fresh and good. Crockery and glassware of all kinds, and will not be undersold. Call and inspect my goods. No trouble to show goods. G. H. Old, the grocer, Square.

Miss Minnie Strachan has returned.

Mrs. E. J. Copeland has been in town during the week.

Mrs. Thos. Hood visited her father at Toronto last week.

A. Parks, of Petrolia, is visiting his brother, Geo. Parks.

Miss Annie Bedford, Montreal street, is visiting in Brantford.

Will Loutit, of Wingham, spent several days in town last week.

Rev. Mr. Craig, of Clinton, Rural Dean, was in town last week.

Reeve Kelly, of Blyth, illuminated the town with his smile last week.

G. Lowe, of London, has been spending a portion of his holidays in town.

Miss McWilliams, of Brantford, was the guest of Mrs. Newcombe last week.

F. H. Spence and his bride returned from their honeymoon trip last Thursday.

Pref. Clarke will open a music store in Acheson's block, West street, on Monday.

Miss Skimmings, our local composer and poetess, is visiting friends in Brussels.

J. A. Macdougall, of Detroit, an old Goderich boy, is visiting his friends in town.

Look at your address [illegible] and see how you stand with the publisher of this paper.

Mrs. Northgraves is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Doyle, wife of Judge Doyle.

Miss Kate Thompson, of Muskegon, is the guest of her aunt, Mrs. William Knight.

Mrs. Anderson, of Toronto, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Sutton, Hamilton street.

Stephen Andrews shipped three carloads of prime cattle to Buffalo one day last week.

Dr. Taylor has been receiving many congratulations during the past week. It is a boy.

Wm Colclough, an early resident of Goderich township, died on Friday last, aged 75 years.

F. Jordan, druggist, is steadily convalescing. We shall be happy to see him on the street again.

Miss Hattie Reed, of Clinton, and her brother Isaac, have been the guest of Mrs. Thomas Dark.

Mr. and Mrs. Megaw have returned from a visit to friends in Michigan and also points in Ontario.

Miss Kathleen Bell, of Goderich, is visiting Miss Minnie Coles, of this city. —[London Advertiser.

Frank Kiddie, of Cleveland, is spending his holidays here under the parental roof. He looks tip-top.

Prof. Foote, organist of St. George's church, [illegible] church at the Bend, last Sunday and week.

Herb. Hilliard left for British Columbia on Monday last. He intends to grow up with the country.

Mrs. Wm. Blair, of the Sault, is the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. Hillock, Goderich township.

Mrs. Bennett, of Toronto, is sojourning in Goderich for a few weeks. She is stopping at Mrs. Massey's.

W. H. Hastings, a nephew of Judge Doyle, has started to practice his profession, the law, in Seaforth.

Miss Helen Judd, of Buffalo, an accomplished elocutionist, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. F. F. Lawrence.

Miss Parsons will resume her classes on Monday, August 30th, at her residence, East st., near the Square. 2t

Miss Reid, of Wolfe street will leave on Saturday for a few weeks' visit to friends in Hamilton and Brantford.

F. F. Lawrence has been taking his summer holidays this month. Frank knows just when and how to take 'em.

Master Fred Christian, of Detroit, was in town Saturday, and returned home by the Saginaw Valley on Monday morning.

S. Sloane is taking in the pleasures of Grimsby camp meeting. The singing of the Whyte Bros. has especially delighted him.

Gavin Struthers, of the registry office, was laid up for nearly a week by a painful illness, but is able to do office work again.

W. H. Ridley, Mrs. Rid'ey and babe, are sojourning in Eastern Ontario, taking the sights of the beautiful St. Lawrence.

Miss Mary Elliott, of Detroit, and Miss Annie, of Saginaw, are the guests of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Elliott.

Mrs. Thomas McKenzie and Misses Nellie and Mabel have returned from visiting friends in Toronto, Belgrave and Clinton.

Dr. M. Nicholson, the West street dentist, makes the preservation of the natural teeth a specialty. Gas administered from 9 a. m. to 4 p. m. for the painless extraction of teeth.

Miss Dupont, of Toronto is visiting at the residence of Hon A M Ross.

His honor Judge Toms was present at the annual session of the Grand Lodge of the I. O. G. T. of Ontario last week in London.

Miss Tibbie Hamlen has been visiting in Lucknow and Dungannon, and around the old homestead, for the last two weeks.

Messrs. Crossley and Hunter have resumed their evangelical work at Kincardine and are meeting with most encouraging success.

A selection from "Judas Maccabeus" will be played as a closing voluntary by Prof. Clarke in Knox church on Sunday evening next.

Jos S Anderson, wife and child, of Toronto, are the guests of Fred J Pridham. Goderich air is making Mr Anderson quite robust again.

We regret to learn that Mrs. Robert Proudfoot is in a very low state of health. She has been a great sufferer for some time past.

Mrs Bell and two children, of Petrolia, who have been sojourning here for several weeks, have returned to their home in the oil town.

R. S. Chilton, American Consul, has returned from St. Catherines, whither he had gone to attend the funeral of the late Sheriff Woodruff.

T B Trimble, of Ridgeway, is visiting friends in this section. Tommy used to be a "lightning jerker" with Harry Armstrong, a few years ago.

Mrs. and Miss Newcombe and Miss Cattle were among the passengers who took passage last week for the round trip on the Saginaw Valley.

Mrs. Rutherford and her little grandchild, Miss Belle Bone, of Stratford, have been the guests of Mrs. R. Wilson, Maple st., the past two weeks.

Miss Mary Nicholson, eldest daughter of Dr Nicholson, West street, is dangerously ill. Her many friends will be pleased to learn of her early recovery.

Miss Lottie McGregor, eldest daughter of Capt. Wm. McGregor, of Milwaukee, is the guest of her grandmother, Mrs. Capt. Murray McGregor.

Last Saturday afternoon a horse belonging to Geo. Old, ran away, and seriously damaged the wagon it was attached to before it was stopped.

Thos. Miller, of Toronto, is visting friends in town. He looks as if the air of the Queen city suited him. In fact he wears a decidedly Toronto air.

George Nelson will have finished shortly a handsome new residence on East street. When completed it will present a very creditable appearance.

Dr. McDonagh will be in Goderich on Friday and Saturday, the 3rd and 4th September, and may be consulted for diseases of the throat, nose and ear. 2t

Will Roberts, second son of Mr R Roberts, G. T. R., is the youngest messenger on the Canadian Express. There are few express runners more capable than Will.

Mrs. Jenkens and son, of London, Miss Maggie Carter, of Clinton, and Miss Minnie Elford, of Holmesville, were the guests of Mrs. Robt. Henderson last week.

The plum season has now fairly opened. Amongst the local buyers are Saunders & Son, H Spence and Magnus Swanson. Competition is the life of trade.

Thos. Strachan, the worthy reeve of Grey, and Mrs. Strachan, were in town during the week. We were pleased to receive a call in our sanctum from our old friend.

His honor Judge Doyle signed the voters list for the West Riding of Huron, last Saturday, in open court. It was then transmitted to the clerk of the Crown in Chancery.

The Misses Thompson, of Goderich, who have been visiting their aunt, Mrs. J. Holmes, returned home last week accompanied by their cousin, Miss Nellie Homes.—[Strathroy Age.

Harry and Bert Revell, of Toronto, returned to the Queen City on Monday, after a week or so of recreation in Goderich. They say they wish they could have stopped as long again.

Mr. Mitchell McDonald, a son of the late Sheriff McDonald, with wife and family, is spending a couple of weeks with old friends in Goderich, enjoying our lake breezes and fine air.

Messrs. F. F. Lawrence and Neil Campbell, who represented the Goderich Oddfellows at the session of the Grand Lodge held in London last week, returned home on Saturday evening.

Colonel McKnight, the well-known conductor, had his "proboscis banged," in the elegant language of the Stratford *Herald*, by the upsetting of a carriage on the day of the Foresters' *fete* in Stratford.

The *Globe* by a typographical error made it appear that F. McGillicuddy, of Goderich, spoke at the Temperance Camp. The editor of the *Star* politely remarked: "This must be Tom." Jim was right.

Capt. A. Frazer, who has been sojourning in Michigan during the larger part of the Tory regime, is spending a few days at his home in Goderich. The genial captain is as well-informed and as entertaining as of yore.

Frank McGregor, of the Government exploration vessel, Bayfield, has been spending a couple of weeks at home, being laid up by an injured foot. The injury, although painful, will not leave any serious results.

Dr J. Dennison, and wife, of De Witt, Iowa, were visiting at W. L. Woolverton's last week. While on the boat Mrs Dennison lost her pocket book, containing $40, and up to the time of writing had not recovered it.

George Stewart used the time to the best advantage during his recent visit to Toronto, and as a result has now some of the latest improvements in photography. He has a new process of enlarging, and is now better able than ever to give satisfaction to all.

George Acheson is shoving the work on his hall rapidly along. He has this year had in his employ a large staff of carpenters, bricklayers, plasterers and laborers. If we had half a dozen men in town as pushing and enterprising as Mr. Acheson, the town would be a lively hive. More power to his elbow.

Teacher Engaged.—Thos. Porter is the name of the gentleman who has been secured for the position of assistant model school teacher for the next three months. His qualification is Grade 1, G., and he will no doubt prove an efficient aid to our school.

Well Earned Honors.—We rejoice to see that during his recent visit to Toronto our esteemed townsman, H. I. Strang, principal of Goderich High school, was elected president of the Ontario Teachers' Association, and a director of the High School section.

Capt. Zimmerman and wife, the new officers of the Salvation Army, have arrived. The captain, who was a surgeon-dentist with a large practice when he entered upon the Army work, is a cultivated gentleman, and is held in esteem by those who know him personally.

J. M. Best, barrister, of Seaforth, was in town Monday, taking pointers on the conduct of Scott Act cases. Messrs. Holt and Proudfoot, who represented the defence and prosecution respectively, are thoroughly up in the cut and parry business in this particular branch of legal science.

Mr. Thomas McGillicuddy of the Huron Signal, Goderich, paid a brief visit to the city yesterday, on his way home from the temperance encampment held at Lansdowne park, Hamilton, and was the guest of Mr. Hoskie, of the Blind Institute.—[Saturday's Brantford Expositor.

Registrar Dickson has been prostrated for the past week or two with a painful illness resulting from an ulcerated tooth. He has had much pain, and suffered severely from sleeplessness, but we are glad to know he is now on the mend. We hope to see him at his desk in a day or two.

Rev. G. R. Turk will leave for Grimsby Camp on Monday next, and will return home the following Saturday. During his stay at the camp he will deliver his popular lecture, entitled, "The Great Men of the Nineteenth Century." The North-st. pastor is a man amongst men, and is fast making for himself a reputation and a name.

Mrs. Jane Cantelon, one of our old and well known residents, and mother of D. Cantelon, baker, died Wednesday last week. Although the deceased lady had been ailing for many months her demise was a great surprise to our inhabitants. The funeral took place from the deceased's late residence last Friday afternoon and was largely attended.

Parlor Concert.—A parlor concert will be held at the residence of Rev. Dr. Ure, on Monday evening, Aug. 23, from 8 o'clock until 10. A thorough musical treat is in store for all those who attend, as the singing will be under the management of Mr. Dunlevie, of Ottawa. Admission, 20 cts. Proceeds in aid of the Women's Foreign Missionary Society.

The Whyte Bros. will give one of their celebrated concerts in Goderich on Tuesday, 31st inst., as already announced. The price is to be but nominal in order that a large number of our inhabitants may hear one of the greatest treats that has yet been given in the town. Miss Maggie Campbell, Messrs. Sibley and Jackson, and other local talent will assist.

Mineral Waters—We have much pleasure in recommending the aerated waters put up by the Imperial Mineral Water Company of Hamilton. We have tested a case, and find them to be superior to anything we have yet had. Mr. G. B. Cox of the British Exchange hotel, is the agent, and deserves credit for introducing these superior aerated waters to Goderich.

For the Colonial.—On Thursday of this week G. A. Deadman, druggist of Brussels, the bee king of this county, shipped 500 pounds of his excellent clover honey to the Colonial Exhibition, now in progress at London, Eng. It was put up in small stone jars neatly labelled. Mr Deadman who is a brother-in-law of Thos. McGillicuddy, of Goderich, is an enthusiastic bee farmer, and deserves to succeed.

W. B. Dickson, barrister, of Brussels, arrived home over a week ago, from a business trip to Montana. On the homeward trip a collision took place near Minneapolis. The engines of both trains and several cars were badly wrecked, but the passengers had a miraculous escape. He was in town Saturday, and was not aware he had gone to the Old Country until he read the personal columns of last week's *Star*.

The Mission School picnic held on the flats on Tuesday afternoon last was a decided success. About 100 were present, including visitors and friends of the little band. A sumptuous repast was given the children, who also enjoyed themselves in racing, boating, swimming, &c. The manager thanks the friends outside the school for their liberal aid. Willie Armstrong and the teachers deserve special credit for such a successful picnic. The school is now progressing very fairly under the earnest work of a few devoted men and women.

Partridge Shooting.—The following item, which appeared in last week's Signal, clearly shows partridge must not be shot until after the 1st of September. Some of our amateur sportsmen misunderstood the item last week, and brought in some premature partridges:—"Under the new laws of Ontario, the shooting season will begin on the 15th of August. After that day woodcock may be shot; snipe, rail, golden plover, grouse, pheasants, partridge, prairie chickens, ducks and other waterfowl, and hares after the 1st of September. Deer may not lawfully be shot till after the 15th of October. No quail may be shot in 1886 or 1887, and no wild turkey till after 1888."

Shot in the Eye.—About ten o'clock yesterday morning a lad named Percy Naftel, aged about 9 years, son of T. C. Naftel, Elgin street, was in his grandfather's orchard about to pick apples, when some person on the opposite side of the fence discharged a shot-gun. One of the tiny bullets entered the face of the lad just above the eye, but owing to the great swelling which ensued the surgeon who examined the wound could not tell the exact nature of the injury. It is hoped the sight of the eye will be saved. Several youths comprised the party who were using the shot-gun. The mayor says that hereafter the law prohibiting the discharging of firearms within the corporation limits will be enforced.

The Kingston *British Whig*, that excellent Liberal daily, has been changed to an eight-page form, and looks pretty. The *Whig* is a power for good, politically, in the Limestone city.

Wm. Sharman, the venerable sexton of North street Methodist church, who was prostrated by a sudden attack of illness Sunday before last, is recovering steadily, but slowly. It was not an attack of paralysis, although it left the aged patient very weak for a few days.

The choir, Sunday School teachers and Bible-class of Knox church will hold their annual picnic at the Point Farm on Tuesday next, afternoon and evening. They will meet at the church at two o'clock for the trip out. Particulars can be had from the committee: Rev. J. McGillivray, Prof. Clarke and G Stevens.

Home Testimony.—Miss Glinte, the lady stenographer of the Clerk of the Surrogate Court's office, Goderich, has been using a "Wirt" fountain pen daily for the past month. She is much pleased with it, and already cherishes it as a friend and helper. The Wirt is the best fountain pen in the world. It pleases all who try it. Price $3; Thos. McGillicuddy, local agent.

The Clinton cricket club, aided by a couple of Brussels men, Stanley Hayes and Dudley Holmes, of Goderich, and J. Guthrie, of Guelph, played matches with the Detroit and Windsor clubs this week. At Detroit the visitors got left on a total score of 122 to 88; but in Windsor the tables were turned. The visitors made only 63 in the 1st innings to Windsor's 103; but in the 2nd innings the men from Huron made 122 to 44, winning the game by 38 runs. The boys returned on Thursday's steamer.

The Pastor's Tricycle.—Rev. G. R. Turk, of North-St. Methodist church, is the proud possessor of the latest and best style of tricycles. It is a very perfect machine, and the reverend gentleman will find it very useful in making pastoral calls. It has an odometer, or distance register attached to the wheel, and at the end of his term Mr. Turk will be enabled with its aid to give incontrovertible testimony regarding the number of miles he has travelled in the cause.

Goderich High School.—Word has been received from the Education Department that all the candidates whose names were published as passed or recommended by the local examiners have been admitted. Also the following, who were subsequently recommended by the head master for favorable consideration: Minnie Armstrong, Kate Austin, Alice McIver, Minnie Noble, Minnie Prendible, Millie Scott, and Bertram Davidson. The marks of the 2nd and 3rd class candidates who wrote at the recent examination have not been received yet.

An Interesting Event.—The Toronto *Evening News* contains the following notice of the marriage of Mr. Joseph A. Kidd, son of Joseph Kidd, Esq., of Dublin:—"There was a small but curious gathering of ladies at St. Basil's church at 11 o'clock, on Wednesday, Aug. 11th, to witness the marriage of Joseph A. Kidd, jr., of the International salt works, Goderich, and son of Joseph Kidd, Esq., of Dublin, to Miss Teenie, daughter of the late Dr. McDougall, of Goderich, and sister of Mrs. Wm. Kiely, of this city. The bridesmaids were Miss Josie McDougall, sister of the bride, and Miss Teesie Kidd, sister of the groom, who was attended by his brother, Louis A. Kidd, of Dublin, and the bride's brother, John A. McDougall, of Detroit. Rev. Father Brennan performed the solemn ceremony of the Catholic church and celebrated the nuptial Mass, after which the bridal party, accompanied by a large number of relatives and friends, repaired to the residence of the bride's sister, where a reception was held and the wedding breakfast partaken of. The happy couple left by boat at 2 o'clock in the afternoon for a trip to Montreal and Quebec."

An exchange says:—"After you get angry, and make up your mind to "stop" your paper to make the editor feel humiliated, just poke your finger in water and then pull it out and look for the hole. Then you will know how sadly you are missed. The man who thinks a paper cannot survive without his support, ought to go off and stay awhile. When he comes back he will find out that half his friends didn't know he was gone. The other half didn't care a cent, and the world at large hadn't kept any account of his movements whatever. You will find things you cannot endorse in every paper. Even the Bible is rather plain and makes some hard licks. If you were to get mad and burn your Bible, the hundreds of presses would still go on printing them; and if you were to stop your paper and call the editor all sorts of ugly names, the paper will still be published. And what is more you'll sneak around and borrow a copy of it every week from your neighbor. It would be much better to keep your vest pulled down and your subscription paid a year in advance."

Presbytery of Huron.—A special meeting of the Presbytery of Huron was held in the Presbyterian church, in Exmondville, on Tuesday, the 10th inst The business of the meeting was to consider the resignation of Rev. M. Danby, which was tendered at a former meeting, and make provision for the supply of the vacancy. After hearing the commissioners from the session and several parts of the charge, viz: Bayfield road congregation and that of Berne, and Mr. Danby's own statement, the Presbyterian proceeded to deliberate, when it was moved and carried to accept the resignation of Mr. Danby. At the same time the Presbytery expressed its satisfaction with the work done by Mr. Danby in that field for the thirteen years of his pastorate, and also the hope that a door of usefulness will soon be opened for him in the Master's vineyard. Rev. S. Acheson, of Kippen, was appointed to declare the pulpit vacant on Sabbath 15th inst. Rev. J. McCoy, of Egmondville, was appointed Moderator of Session pro tempore. The Moderator convenes a committee, consisting of Rev. P. Musgrave, of McKillop, Rev. A. McDonald, of Seaforth, and the elders of the charges, to provide supply for the pulpit during the vacancy.

T. A. Mackinnon, General Manager of the South-eastern Railway, has been appointed successor to Mr. Egan as superintendent of the C.P.R. prairie section.

New Advertisements This Week.
Row Boat for Sale—W. D. Cox.
Advt. Next Week—J. Dewning & Co.
Imperial Mineral Waters—Geo. E. Cox.
Voters' List, 1886—Township of Colborne.

Dentistry.

M. NICHOLSON, L.D.S.
DENTAL ROOMS,
Eighth door below the Post Office, West-st., Goderich. 2025-1y

W. L. WOOLVERTON, L. D. S. Office—Odd Fellows Hall, North St., Goderich. Charges moderate. All work warranted. 1926

The People's Column.

FOR SALE—A FOUR SEATED row boat. Two pairs of oscen oars and boat house. All in good condition. W. D. COX. 2061-1t

AGENTS TO REPRESENT A first-class English accident and plate-glass insurance company in cities and towns throughout Canada; liberal terms. WALTON & LONGBOTTOM, Chief Agents, 1, Victoria street, Toronto. 2059-1t

TENDERS WANTED.

Tenders will be received up to 12 o'clock, noon, on Saturday, Aug. 28th, for building an addition to the Parsonage at Bennifer. Plans and specifications can be seen at my residence, Lot 4, Con. 3, Colborne, at any time prior to that date. My Post Office Address is Goderich.

(Signed) ISAAC FISHER,
For Trustees.
Bennifer, Aug. 12th, 1886. 2058-2t

TENDERS FOR PAINTING ST. Patrick's Ward School will be received by the undersigned up to the 15th day of August. The land to be sand coat in pure white, and the work to have two good solid coats. The color will be a light drab. GEO. SWANSON. 2058-2d

MANUAL OF CORRESPONDENCE—One of the most practical and most useful books published; every teacher should have a copy; no school should be without it; it contains exercises in capital letters, abbreviations, punctuation, errors in English, specimen letters, beautifully engraved, etc., price 50 cents. C. ODELL, Arcade, Toronto. 2053-3m

PROF. M. M. CLARKE, (Organist of and Choir master of Knox Church,) Teacher of Vocal and Instrumental Music, Goderich, Ont. Terms Moderate. P. O. Box 353. 2056-tf

MUSIC.—MISS COOKE, AFTER 14 years study of music, is prepared to receive pupils for the Piano. 24 lessons quarterly. Terms:—$6 per quarter. 2030-

SHORTHAND.—ISAAC PITMAN'S PHONOGRAPHY. The most popular system taught. Instruction books for sale at The Signal office. Every boy and girl should earn shorthand. 2004

Strayed Animals.

COW LOST—FROM THE PREMISES of Wm. McLean, Nelson street, last Thursday evening, a fine dark red cow, with short thick horns turned upward a little. $5 reward will be given for any information leading to its recovery by the proprietor, WM. McLEAN. 2059-

$5 REWARD—STRAYED CATTLE—Strayed from Lot 26, Con. 3, East Wawanosh, about the 24th of May, the following animals:—One heifer three years old, is calf, her time was up the 20th July; her color is red and white, some people might call her a roan, with nice straight horns. One two year old heifer, red with white on her tail, ugly wide-spread horns. One two year old red steer, a little white on his flank and a white spot on his face, with a split in his left ear. One year-old red steer with white hairs through his sides, and stag horned. One year-old heifer red with little white spots through her, and a black nose. One year-old heifer, the body mostly white with red hairs through it, the neck mostly red, with a white spot on her forehead. One year-old heifer, the body mostly white withred hairs through it, the neck mostly red, with a white stripe down her face. Any information concerning these animals that will lead to their recovery will receive a reward of $5. JOHN C. WILSON, Blyth P.O. 2059-

CAME ON THE PREMISES OF the subscriber, lot 3, 9 con. of Colborne, on or about the 25th of June, three head of cattle, one pair of year old steers, one white with a red neck, and the other red and white, and a two year old heifer, red and white. The owner is requested to prove property, pay expenses and take them away. MRS. JOHN GLEN, Carlow, Ont. 2058-4t

For Sale or to Let.

STORE TO RENT.—THAT WELL-SITUATED store, on the Square, at present occupied by Miss Graham, as a millinery store. Possession given on the 1st of October next. Apply to MRS. H. COOKE, North street. 2060-

FARM TO RENT—A GOOD FARM to rent, one mile from Kintail. One hundred acres, all cleared and new, free from stumps, and a breakage of about 20 acres goes in with the land on the bank of the lake. Barn and stable and a new dwelling house on the premises. Terms five years. MICHAEL DALTON, Kintail P.O., Ont. 2059-

FARM TO LET—FOR A TERM OF years, Lot (5) five, in the Maitland concession, of the Township of Goderich, apply by letter to J. S. LIZARS, Stratford. 1960-tf

Get your auction sale bills printed at The Signal office. They are always done promptly and at low rates. Notice is drawn to sales through The Signal free of charge, which is read by thousands.

Legal.

R. C. HAYS, SOLICITOR, &c. Office, corner of Square and West street, Goderich, over telegraph office. Private Funds to lend at 6 per cent. 2056-

SEAGER & LEWIS, BARRISTERS, Goderich.
C. Seager, Jr. J. A. Morton
E. N. Lewis 1907-

GARROW & PROUDFOOT, BARRISTERS Attorneys, Solicitors, etc Goderich. J. T. Garrow, W. Proudfoot. 175

CAMERON, HOLT & CAMERON, Barristers, Solicitors in Chancery, &c., Goderich. M. C. Cameron, Q.C.; P. Holt, M. G. Cameron, C. C. Ross. 1751-

Medical.

J. L. REEVE, M.D., C.M., MEMBER of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, &c., Physician, Surgeon, and Accoucheur, etc., Port Albert. 2040-

T. E. CASE, M.D., C.M., M.C.P.S., Ont., Physician, Surgeon, Accoucheur, &c. Office—(That formerly occupied by Dr. Hutchinson) Dungannon. Night office—Martin's hotel. 1931-

DR. McLEAN, PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, Corner Jos. Office and residence Bruce Street, second door west of Victoria Street 1751.

DRS. SHANNON & HAMILTON Physicians, Surgeons, Accouchers, &c office at Dr. Shannon's residence, near the Jail, Goderich. G. C. Shannon, J. C. Hamilton 1751.

Loans and Insurance.

$500,000 TO LOAN. APPLY TO CAMERON HOLT & CAMERON, Goderich. 1760

MONEY TO LEND.—A LARGE amount of Private Funds for investment at lowest rates on first-class Mortgages. Apply to GARROW & PROUDFOOT

PRIVATE FUNDS TO LEND AT 6 and 6½ per cent. on first-class farm security. Apply to R. C. HAYS, Solicitor, Goderich. 2010-tf

TO PERSONS WANTING LOANS or desiring to change their mortgages and reduce their rate of interest. We supply private funds to any amount at 6 per cent. We have also received instructions from a client controlling a trust fund to lend out a limited amount on first class farm mortgages at 5, 5½ & 6 per cent. Apply at once to SEAGER & LEWIS, opposite the Colborne Hotel, Goderich.
Goderich, 19th Nov., 1885. 2022-tf

R. RADCLIFFE,
GENERAL INSURANCE,
REAL ESTATE AND
MONEY LOANING AGENT.
Only First-class Companies Represented
Money to Lend on straight loans, at the lowest rate of interest going, in any way to suit the borrower.
OFFICE—Second door from Square, West Street, Goderich. 2055-tf

INSURANCE CARD.
W. F. FOOT,
Fire, Life and Marine Insurance Agent,
GODERICH.
Office, opposite Colborne Hotel.
The "London Assurance," Incorporated 1720
The "National," established 1822.
The "Hand-in-hand," the only Company licensed to insure plate glass, in the Dominion.
The above are all first-class and old established companies.
Risks taken at lowest rates.
Goderich Dec. 24th, 1884. 1975-

$50,000 TO LOAN AT 6 PER CENT.
THE TORONTO GENERAL TRUSTS CO'Y are prepared to loan money at 6 per cent., payable half yearly, on
TERMS TO SUIT BORROWERS,
on first-class farm security.
Apply to
CAMERON, HOLT & CAMERON,
Barristers, Goderich,
Agents for the Toronto General Trusts Co'y.
Messrs. Cameron, Holt & Cameron have also a large amount of private funds to loan on first-class farm security.
Goderich, Oct. 4, 1883. 1911-tf

$200,000 PRIVATE FUNDS
To lend on farm and town property, at lowest interest. Mortgages purchased. No commission charged agents for the Trust and Loan Company of Canada, the Canada Landed Credit Company, the London Loan Company of Canada. Interest, 6, 6½ and 7 per cent.
N. B.—Borrowers can obtain money in one day, if title satisfactory.
DAVISON & JOHNSTON,
1970- Barristers, &c., Goderich

$20,000 PRIVATE FUNDS TO LEND on Farm and Town Property at lowest interest. Mortgages purchased, no Commission charged. Conveyancing Fees reasonable. N. B.—Borrowers can obtain money in one day if title is satisfactory.—DAVISON & JOHNSTON Barristers, &c., Goderich. 751

Auctioneering.

JOHN KNOX, GENERAL AUCTIONEER and Land Valuator, Goderich, Ont. Having had considerable experience in the auctioneering trade, he is in a position to discharge with thorough satisfaction all commissions entrusted to him. Order's left at Martin's Hotel, or sent by mail to my address, Goderich P. O., carefully attended to. JOHN KNOX County Auctioneer. 1887-tf

Signal for bal. of 1886, 50c.

NS

h 10 c.
h 12½c.

lf Price.
Price.
l Value.

CASH ONLY,

E SOLD
t Fall Stock

& BRO.

Legal.

AYS, SOLICITOR, &c. corner of Square and West ah, over telegraph office. Pri- lend at 6 per cent. 2060-

LEWIS, BARRISTERS, J. A. MORTON E. N. LEWIS 1907-

& PROUDFOOT, BAR S Attorneys, Solicitors, etc T. Garrow, W. Proudfoot. 175

, HOLT & CAMERON, Solicitors in Chancery, &c. C. Cameron, Q.C.; P. Holt, M. X. C. Ross. 1761-

Medical.

VE, M.D., C.M., MEM- the College of Physicians and Physician, Surgeon, and Fort Albert. 2050-

E, M.D., C.M., M.C.P.S., ysician, Surgeon, Accoucheur, hat formerly occupied by Dr. Dungannon. Sight office—Mar- 1931-

LAN, PHYSICIAN, SUR- geon &c. Office and residence , second door west of Victoria 1751.

ANNON & HAMILTON s, Surgeons, Accoucheurs, &c Shannon's residence, near the G. C. SHANNON, J. C. HAMIL- 1751.

and Insurance.

O LOAN. APPLY TO N HOLT & CAMERON, Gode 1760

TO LEND.—A LARGE of Private Funds for investment on first-class Mortgages. Apply & PROUDFOOT

FUNDS TO LEND AT r cent. on first-class farm secur- E. C. HATS, Solicitor, Gode- 2010-tf

ONS WANTING LOANS ng to change their mortgages ir rate of interest. We supply to any amount at 6 per cent. received instructions from a ling a trust fund to lend out a t on first class farm mortgages per cent. Apply at once to EWIS, opposite the Colborne ch. th Nov., 1885. 2022-tf

CLIFFE,
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NEY LOANING AGENT.
lass Companies Represented
Lend on straight loans, at the interest going, in any way to rer.
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CE CARD.
V. F. FOOT,
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GODERICH.
posite Colborne Hotel.
Assurance," incorporated 1720 " established 1832.
-hand," the only Company insure plate glass, in the
all first-class and old estab- es.
t lowest rates.
. 24th, 1884. 1975-

TO LOAN AT 6 PER CENT.
O GENERAL TRUSTS CO'Y loan money at 6 per cent., pay , on
O SUIT BORROWERS, t-class farm security.
ON, HOLT & CAMERON, Barristers, Goderich, e Toronto General Trusts Co'y. RON, HOLT & CAMERON have ount of private funds to loan m security.
. 4, 1883. 1911-tf

RIVATE FUNDS
m and town property, at low- ortgages purchased. No com- agents for the Trust and Loan anada, the Canada Landed , the London Loan Company rest, 6, 6½ and 7 per cent. ers can obtain money in one factory.
ON & JOHNSTON, Barristers, &c., Goderich

VATE FUNDS TO LEND Town Property at lowest in- es purchased, no Commission eyancing Fees reasonable. s can obtain money in one day ctory.—DAVISON & JOHN- , &c., Goderich. 751

ctioneering.

OX, GENERAL AUC- nd Land Valuator, Goderich, d considerable experience in g trade, he is in a position to orough satisfaction all com- ed to him. Order's left at r sent by mail to my address, arefully attended to. JOHN uctioneer. 1887-tf

bal. of 1886, 50c.

Leeburn.

Miss Lottie Carnegie has returned home after a pleasant visit to friends in Weston.

Harry Horton returned to his duties as teacher at Paramount on Saturday.

Fall wheat averages 30 bushels to the acre.

Belgrave.

W J Oliver is visiting at the homestead. He looks hale and hearty.

The sound of the threshing engine is again heard in our midst. The average is about 25 bushels per acre.

John Hamilton, a former resident of this place, is visiting in this neighborhood.

Bush fires in this vicinity are destroying a great deal of valuable timber.

Henry Wilson is the owner of a team of horses which he claims to be the largest and strongest in the county.

Dungannon.

Gilbert Coombs, of the London *Free Press*, enjoyed our rustic air last week. He was the guest of his aunt, Mrs Tobin.

We notice the familiar countenance of Joseph M. MacDonald in our midst after an absence of about four years. He is now foreman of one of the leading lumber companies of Alpena, Michigan. He is taking his holidays at the old home-stead, and his old cronies frequently exchange experiences with him under the tall cherry trees. Mr MacDonald is accompanied by his cousin, Miss E. Brodwell, a young lady of 12 summers.

Belfast.

Wm. Crosby was visiting friends in Wingham last week.

Mrs W. J. Phillips, of Toronto, is spending a few weeks at James Mullen's, visiting the old folks at home.

Donald McKenzie and Wm Murchison, of Toronto, paid our little burg a flying visit this week.

Messrs. Hamilton and Kilpatrick have the contract for building a new bridge over the Nine Mile river, west of this place. They expect to finish the job this week.

George Kean has purchased a traction engine and separator. As it ran through the village about 4 a.m. on Friday, the startled people mistook it for a runaway locomotive.

Belgrave.

T. E. Nixon, our enterprising harness maker, has started a livery stable in connection with his business.

Large quantities of lumber and cedar posts are being shipped to Londoff and Allen Craig, by James Tyner, of this place.

While A. Taylor was amusing himself along with some of the boys rolling heavy tires on the street, he accidently rolled one into Rev. Mr. Burwash's rig, causing the horse to become frightened. Fortunately it was kept from doing any serious damage.

Another carload of cheese has been sold this week at good prices.

Rev. Geo. Law and Alex. Stewart are away trout fishing. We may expect some tall fish stories from "Sandy" when he comes back.

BORN.

In Goderich, on Tuesday, the 17th inst., the wife of Mr W. Reason, of a still-born child.

Goderich Markets

[Reported by Telephone from Harper Mills.]

Aug. 19, 1886.

Wheat, (Fall) ℔ bush	$0 70 @	$0 71
Wheat, (red winter) ℔ bush	0 00 @	0 00
Wheat, (spring) ℔ bush	0 65 @	0 70
Wheat, (goose) ℔ bush	0 00 @	0 00
Flour, (full) ℔ bbl	1 90 @	1 95
Flour, (mixed) ℔ bbl	2 10 @	2 15
Flour, (strong bakers') ℔ bbl	2 25 @	2 25
Flour, (patent) ℔ bbl	0 00 @	0 00
Oats, ℔ bush	0 30 @	0 32
Peas, ℔ bush	0 50 @	0 60
Barley, ℔ bush	0 50 @	0 55
Potatoes, ℔ bush	0 35 @	0 40
Hay, ℔ ton	7 00 @	8 00
Butter, ℔ ℔	0 10 @	0 12
Eggs, (unpacked) ℔ doz	0 09 @	0 10
Cheese	0 10 @	0 12
Shorts, ℔ cwt	0 50 @	0 50
Bran, ℔ cwt	0 45 @	0 45
Chopped feed, ℔ cwt	1 00 "	1 00
Screenings, ℔ cwt	0 80 "	0 80
Pork, ℔ cwt	5 50 "	5 60
Wood	3 00 "	3 20
Hides	5 50 "	6 50
Sheepskins	0 40 "	0.50

The Poet's Corner.

DEPARTURE.

It was not like your great and gracious ways!
Do you, that have none other to lament,
Never, my love, repent
Of how, that July afternoon,
You went,
With sudden, unintelligible phrase,
And frighten'd eye,
Upon your journey of so many days,
Without a single kiss, or a good-by?
I knew, indeed, that you were parting soon,
And so we sate within the low sun's rays,
You whispering to me, for your voice was weak,
Your harrowing praise.
Well, it was well
To hear you such things speak,
And I could tell
What made your eyes a glowing gloom of love,
As a warm south wind sombers a March grove.
And it was like your great and gracious ways
To turn your talk on daily things, my dear,
Lifting the luminous, pathetic lash
To let the laughter flash,
Whilst I drew near,
Because you spoke so low that I could scarcely hear.
But all at once to leave me at the last,
More at the wonder than at the loss aghast,
With huddled, unintelligible phrase,
And frighten'd eye,
And go your journey of all days
With not one kiss, nor a good-by,
And the only loveless look the look with which you pass'd;
'Twas all unlike your great and gracious ways.
—Coventry Patmore.

THE BARBER'S POLE.

A CRAFT WHICH REQUIRES SKILL, COURTESY AND INTELLIGENCE.

The Barber as a Practical Philanthropist and Apostle of Cleanliness—None But the Shaved Can Woo the Fair, Curling and Dyeing.

It used to be the fashion to laugh at barbers, because the barber's shop was the center of the village gossip. The barber heard everybody's business and imparted it to everybody else, or got the reputation of doing so. For my part, I regard the barber as a practical philanthropist and view his calling with respect. When the head is feverish and aching after a sleepless night, he can relieve the dullness of the brain and spirits by shampooing, which has always been a part of his profession, and charm away the headache by skillful and gentle manipulation with tonic or bay rum. The man who sat down in the barber's chair seedy and feverish, gets out of it refreshed and ready, like an ambrosial recruit, with an eye like Mars and the front of Jove himself, for the business or pleasure of the hour.

UNSHAVED AND SLOVENLY.

None but the shaved can woo the fair acceptably. Unkempt and ragged hair and a short, bristly beard are distasteful to the sight of woman, and avert her sympathies. They lower the sentiment of respect and esteem, moreover, in our fellow-men. There is, perhaps, no more humiliating century which one man can make to another than "Hadn't you better get shaved?" It is equivalent to hinting that one has not washed. The direkest reproach that can adhere to genius is that it goes unshaved and slovenly. When poor Hartley Coleridge obtained an Oxford fellowship he was welcomed and admired for his brilliant talents by all his associates until he disgusted them by appearing often at the commension table with uncombed hair and a week's stubble on his chin. So is it, as Homer said in the Iliad, that "death or life stands on a razor's edge."

It is the barber's rather than nature's touch that makes the whole world kin. Shaving was sometimes the emblem of mourning among the ancients; at other times, the neglect of it was a sign of grief. Plutarch tells us in his lives that when the Macedonians invaded Greece it was found that the soldiers' long beards gave a fine purchase to the enemy, and hence, perhaps, the "clean shave" which afterward became the fashion at Athens. St. Paul "shaved his head at Cenchrea, for he had a vow."

In oriental countries, as in China, the shaving of the whole or part of the head is the function of the barber; but in Christendom the first barbers were the monks. In recent years the clergy—those of the Episcopal denomination particularly—seem to have adopted eastern rather than western ideas as to the decorum of a beard in clergymen. Quite a number of the English, American and Canadian Episcopal clergy wear beards. In England, up to thirty years age, a clergyman with a big beard, unless he were a missionary in foreign countries, would have been stared at in the streets, and still more in the pulpit. But, about that time, a late bishop of Rochester, Dr. Wigram, very foolishly delivered a charge to his clergy against the wearing of beards. The result, of course, was the contrary of what the bishop intended. Every curate began cultivating his beard, if only to show his independence of episcopal impertinence.

HUMANITY AND CLEANLINESS.

The barber's pole is a sign of humanity and cleanliness, quite as hopeful as the spire of orthodoxy. To succeed as a barber requires patience, courtesy and good temper as well as skill. Sometimes, like a fisherman, the barber will wait for hours without business. Then, when he wants to get his dinner or is short of hands, there will be a rush of tonsorial candidates, all of them in a hurry. It takes from seven to ten shaves to make a dollar, according as the charge is ten or fifteen cents. It is no wonder, therefore, that the barber has to be an economist, choose a growing or established neighborhood, mind he has enough hands to help him, but not too many, and be thoughtful as to his rent.

One of the chief sources of income in this business used to be the curling and dyeing of hair. But the hair is now worn generally too short to need the curling irons, and there is a growing idea that dyeing the hair is apt to cause skin disease or brain trouble. A gentleman in the real estate business on Fulton street is said to have lost his eyesight through having his hair dyed. Certainly there have been indisputable cases in former times in which cosmetics applied to the skin have caused disease and at length mortification and death.

There is no greater mistake than to suppose that the trade of a barber is one of indolence and non-employment of intelligence. A barber, like anybody else, may be stupid, but shaving and hair cutting will not make him so. Barbers have better opportunities than most men for observing and remembering faces. Their evidence has often turned the scale in criminal trials. It was a barber at St. Louis the other day who put the identity of the body found in the trunk with that of Mr. Preller, whom Maxwell had murdered for his money, beyond a possibility of doubt. —Brooklyn Eagle.

A LINEMAN'S LIFE.

ALWAYS AT WORK AND ALWAYS READY TO GO.

Sending Wires in a Thunderstorm—A Man Killed by Lightning Twenty Miles Away—Locating a Break—Beyond the Lineman's Control.

"Well, that's about the worst trip I ever had, Mr. Stephens," said Smith Bryce, the Western Union lineman, as he threw his kit of tools upon the floor.

"How's that, Smith?" asked Mr. Stephens, the Western Union manager.

"Oh, the lightning was bad. It was terrible. It beat anything I ever saw. It knocked my plyers out of my hands, and one time threw them fifty feet. It knocked me down twice, and made me dance a three-minute jig. It took my tools away from me and laughed at me when I made the second attempt to join the ends of the wire. I tell you I have been in many storms. I have spliced wires in the dark, with lightning running by so rapidly that I could not have seen the wires but for the bright current on them. I have been thrown from the top of a high pole, and I have been made hold my hands wide open by the current on the wire, despite my effort to shut them, but I never had such an experience as I had this morning just before day, four miles this side of Macon. The lightning played along the wires in streams and flashes; it rolled in balls, it jumped in lumps, it cut all kinds of funny tricks, and it resisted nearly every attempt I made to splice the broken pieces."

"You see," said Mr. Stephens, interrupting the lineman, "that the Macon wire was broken yesterday, and Smith went down the road to fix it, and when he reached the broken wire he was in a thunder storm and had some trouble fixing it."

"He didn't fix it while it was lightning!"

"Oh, yes; they don't mind a little lightning. It knocks them silly sometimes, and once in a while kills a man. But a lineman gets used to that sort o' thing, and finally plays with lightning as the bird with a snake that is charming it."

"Then a lineman's life is interesting!"

"It is. Now, there's Smith. He has been here during twenty years, and during that time has had more electricity pass through him than would be necessary to tear Atlanta into splinters. Since he has been here two linemen have been seriously hurt and two have been killed. About four years ago we had one killed up the Air Line road about twenty miles. You see, the wire was in two, and after we had located the trouble the lineman took a helper and went up. They found the broken wire and began splicing it, but while they were at work lightning struck the wire and killed the lineman and knocked his helper senseless. Why, the poor fellow was as black as could be. Then, since then, Smith went up on the State road with another lineman, and while they were at work lightning hit the wire and killed the lineman, and Smith came home badly used up. Why, just where the men were working that time it was as clear as crystal. There was not a cloud to be seen, and the lightning which killed the man was twenty miles away."

"TWENTY MILES AWAY!"

"Yes, twenty miles away. The men were working near Big Shanty, and way up above Cartersville a big storm was raging. The lightning struck the line and followed it for twenty miles, when it came to the end of the wire, which the lineman was holding in his hand, and killed him."

"Yes," said Smith. "I had hold of the wire, too. He had it at the end, and the shock passed over the wire through my hands before it reached him. Why, the instant I felt it my hands sprung wide open, and before I could look around the poor fellow was on the ground dead, and I was whirling like a whirlwind."

"Then a lineman's life is in danger!"

"Constantly. He is always at work and always ready to go. You see, we measure the telegraph wires by ohms—not inches, feet or rods. For instance, the wire from here to any point is so many ohms. Now, if we have any trouble in securing connection, say with Chattanooga or Macon, an operator goes to the instrument and tries the 'pressure.' If it shows half the number of ohms the wire is entitled to we know the wire is down, broken, or out of order halfway to Chattanooga. The lineman is called up and told where the trouble is. He takes a dozen glass insulators, a coil of 100 feet of wire, a saw, hatchet, and other tools, and board the first train. Maybe he was just returned from a three or four days' trip, and is tired and hungry. This makes no difference. The wire must be fixed, and, without seeing his family, he jumps on the first train and goes. As he nears the place where the trouble is located, he pulls the bell cord, the train stops and he jumps off. It may be at the dead hour of night, or it may be at noon. It may be clear or it may be raining hard. It may be warm or it may be cold. It may be in an open field or it may be in the woods. These things the linemen can't control, and after he hits the ground he hunts the broken place, mends the wire and sits down on the cross tie until a train comes along. He don't care which way that train is going. He wants to get out of the woods, and, without ceremony, flags the train down and gets on."

"But don't the railroad company object?"

"Oh, no. You see we have a contract with all the railroads which allows us this right, and it is the secret of the Western Union's success."

"Do the linemen pay their fare?"

"No, they have annuals. Now, there's Smith—the only colored man in the south who has annuals over all the roads in Georgia—with a pocketful of annuals."—Atlanta Constitution.

Americans Meddling with the Weather.

It is not alone Guibollard—the present butt of the French wits—who thinks Columbus made a mistake in discovering America, since it is from this country that Europe gets its bad weather. The London correspondent of The Iron Age, speaking of the favorable crop prospects in England should the good weather continue another week or two, says: "That, however, is doubtful, seeing that the inevitable 'American storm' has been telegraphed, and is due with us two or three days hence. Your storm warnings are no doubt sent to us with the most beneficent intentions, but there are those who wish you would 'leave our weather alone.' I remember a year or two ago asking an old boatman on the beach at Yarmouth what he thought of the weather. He replied that he 'didn't knaw nawthin' 'bout it.' One time he used to be able to see a little ahead in respect of weather, but 'since them Americans had managed things he couldn't make nawthin' of it.'"—Chicago News.

He Must Have Noticed Her Mouth.

"Do you know, Charlie," remarked a fashionable young lady who was intent on filling the young man's breast with jealousy of superannuated suitor, "do you know that Professor Hawk paid me a decided compliment? He said that I had a remarkably deep, yet open countenance."

"Naw, did he?" was the indifferent rejoinder; "he must have seen you smile."

How to Hermetically Seal Bottles.

A German writer recommends the use of paraffine in place of corks or other stoppages for the hermetical sealing of bottles containing liquids which have a tendency to ferment or otherwise deteriorate by coming in contact with the air. This, he says, is particularly applicable to saccharine juices of all kinds. These are poured, while hot, into perfectly dry bottles, which are filled nearly to the lip, they are then allowed to stand and rest until cold, during which time all air bubbles will rise to the surface, finally a small quantity of melted paraffine is poured over the top, when it forms a firm, solid coat on cooling about the tenth of an inch thick. Such a paraffine stopper has the advantage of being easily removed when the contents of the bottle are required for use, and the paraffine can be used again.

Nervousness Betrayed in Penmanship.

The condition of a man's nerves is often betrayed in his writing, and also the flux of his temper. If he is slow and methodical, he covers a page with characters laboriously drawn out and a copiousness of ink that is defacing. A nervous man will either contract his signature into the smallest place possible or scrawl it out in flowing lines and big letters or write it phonetically. In either of the three cases it is generally impossible to decipher it. Business men to a certain extent cultivate an original style of writing. Their correspondence is very large and their names often attached to valuable papers. A style peculiar to themselves, if rigidly followed out, is one of the safeguards against forgery. But there are forgers as clever as business men who devise strange styles of penmanship.

Books of the Bible.

The books of the Bible, says the Louisville Courier-Journal, in answer to a correspondent, were written at dates far apart. For instance, Genesis is supposed to have been written by Moses B. C. 1541, while the book of Esther—whose author is unknown—was composed in B. C. 312. Malachi was written B. C. 410. Ezra collected the books of the Old Testament about B. C. 444, and Simon the Just, who died about B. C. 291, added the books of the Chronicles, Ezra, Nehemiah, Esther and Malachi, and this closed the canon of the old testament. The book of Matthew, in the new testament canon, was written A. D. 37 or 38. This canon was probably closed by St. John, who died nearly seventy years after the ascension of Christ.

Always Say Yes to Your Wife.

Half a century ago one of our former meek and harmless citizens had a virago for a wife. Being asked how he was able to live with her, he answered: "I have no trouble. When she says 'yes' I say yes. When she says it is cold I say 'yes, mother, it is cold.' Often she woke me up in dark and stormy nights and would say: 'Just see how bright the moon and stars are.' I always said 'yes.' She would then turn over perfectly satisfied, go to sleep, and be happy." Many a husband can learn a lesson from this example.

Why Men Should Wear Corsets.

We think we violate no confidence in saying that there are even in Buffalo a few men who wear corsets, because leaning over high desks all day long, they find that the corset supports the body as no other contrivance will.—Buffalo Express.

On Duty.

Have you ever noticed that if a car driver has a holiday, or "day off," as they say at the stables, he will do nothing on that day but ride up and down the road and talk "shop" all day to the driver, and he is one of the first to board an early car? Give a night watchman a "night off" and as sure as fate he will go and sit up all night, smoke and chat with the watchman on duty, and say next day, with a dignified air: "I was not on last night."

The Difficulties of Prohibition.

From the Milwaukee Wisconsin.

To outwit a woman intent upon having her way is believed by every husband to be one of life's arduous tasks. It is often very difficult, but it is the merest pastime, after all, in comparison with the task of circumventing a toper who lives in a prohibition state and wants his regular bitters.

Great Danger in Cigarette Smoking.

Detroit Free Press.

The great danger of cigarette smoking arises from the fact that the cigarette is so mild that the smoker uses one after another, smoking almost continually, and so gradually poisons himself with the nicotine. Cigarette smokers use the vile little tubes from morning until night except during meal time. Besides generally the worst tobacco is used in making up cigarettes. Excessive cigarette smoking causes palpitation of the heart, and finally kills the user of the weed. Two deaths occurred in New York last week that were directly traceable to the cigarette vice. One of the deplorable features of the use of the cigarette is the fact that so many boys smoke them. France has a law preventing the sale of cigarettes to boys. The United States should have a similar law.

The Soured Man.

From Wilmington [Del.] Home Weekly.

Nobody loves the soured man. He is not an agreeable companion; his sympathies have been warped, his temper made surly, his disposition embittered—he is at outs with the world. No one very well remembers what he once was. All have forgotton the time when his pulse beat warm and high, when his hand had a firm and hearty grasp, when he loved and hoped. Everybody knows that he is cold, cross-grained, impractical and cynical now. The world pushes him aside, society votes him a bore, and his best friends shake their heads and wonder that they ever supposed that he would amount to anything. He is a failure, and everybody knows it as well as he does himself.

A Hint to Smokers.

From the London Lancet.

In Cuba, where smokers are probably better acquainted with the methods of manufacture than elsewhere, and where the number of operatives afflicted with the scrofulous and other maladies is fully 37 per cent., it can be almost invariably noticed that a smoker before lighting his cigar will, instead of biting off the tip, carefully cut away half an inch of the end of the weed. The cheroot, which is made without a tip, is in more general use in Cuba than anywhere else in the world. General Grant, after visiting Cuba, never again bit off the tip of a cigar. He cut away a noticeably large section of the end.

Noted By a Brooklyn Barber.

"What is the prevailing style of combing the hair at present?"

"You would hardly believe it, but the fashion of combing the hair changes constantly among a certain class of young men known as 'dudes.' Bangs are no longer popular with the gilded youth. It is the proper 'capah' not to part hair. By that I mean the hair should be allowed to fall about the head in careless profusion without the slightest suspicion of a part. Curly hair is better adapted to careless dressing. Some then prefer to wear their hair pompadour—that is, brushed back from their foreheads. Some years ago it was quite the rage for dressy men to part their hair directly in the middle. This fashion is now, however, but little affected. I have noticed a great falling off in the use of hair oil and cosmetics. A few years ago some of my customers would insist on having their hair plastered down over their foreheads. Plain vaseline has almost wholly taken the place of the highly scented cosmetics formerly in use. —Brooklyn Eagle.

CREAM OF THE PAPERS.

MARRIED WOMEN'S NAMES.

Retaining their Maiden Name in Addition to the Husband's Surname.

From London Society.

It is becoming the fashion among married ladies to keep their maiden name in addition to their husband's surname. This practice has long been in vogue among actresses and other ladies who have made a reputation for themselves before marriage, the benefit of which they are unwilling to lose. The names of Mesdames Goldschmidt-Lind, Trebelli-Bettini, Lemmens-Sherrington, and hosts of others, will readily occur to everyone as cases in point. But until lately the fashion was confined to actresses, singers, authoresses and other ladies whose loss at marriage through the change of name would have been so substantial a pecuniary one that it might be estimated in thousands of pounds. It is only now that ladies in private life have begun to realize the fact that their own loss in interchanging their name, and thus, to a great extent, losing their identity, is quite as real and quite as important to themselves as the actress would be to her, although possibly no one would go so far as to say it had a monetary value.

When a girl marries, it is usually only the favored few who are present at the wedding breakfast who really manage to remember her new name and address. How often we hear the question: "What is Mary So-and-so's name now, and where does she live?" How often the answer brings the rejoinder: "Dear me! we must have been quite close to her the other day; what a pity we did not know, we should have liked so much to go and see her." Hence the present movement on the part of married women. It certainly will have many advantages if it becomes general, not only to the ladies themselves, but to all their friends and acquaintances, especially if the double surname comes, in course of time, to be the distinguishing mark of a married woman, for, as it would form part of a lady's ordinary signature, which the title of Mrs. and Miss does not, many a correspondent would be relieved from the harassing doubt which now besets him as to whether he is to address his reply to Mrs., Miss or Esq.

Why She Ought to Wear Glasses.

From the New York Hour.

"How old would you take me to be, Mr. Snooks?" she lisped, looking unutterable things at him.

"I dunno," he replied, twisting nervously about in his chair.

"I'm awfully old, I assure you. I've seen twenty-three summers!"

"Then you ought to wear glasses," he replied, earnestly.

"Why, Mr. Snooks! glasses at twenty-three?"

"Yes; your eyesight must be bad."

"I'm sure I don't know why you should think so," she pouted.

"Because I'm afraid about twenty summers have gone by you that you haven't seen."

William Was Headstrong.

A father at Sedalia, Mo., discovered a few days ago that his only daughter was in love with a New York drummer, and that the wedding day had been set. He has scarcely seen the man, and his consent had neither been asked nor given. He at once put his foot down and demanded:

"What do you know about this man, anyhow?"

"Why, father, he gets a salary of one hundred dollars a month, and can beat the firm in expense account so as to bring it up to one hundred and twenty-five dollars. He is just as nice as can be."

"But he may have a wife already. Have you ever asked the question?"

"I never thought of it."

"Well, I've heard he had one at St. Joseph, and I'm going to see. No man can play bigamy on my family if this court knows herself."

In due time he reached St. Joseph and began his inquiries, and in a few hours was directed to a woman who acknowledged she was Mrs. Blank.

"Married for sure, and got a certificate!" he asked.

"Oh, yes. We have been married most a year."

"And do you know that he is engaged to my daughter, and wants to marry her next month?"

"No, I did not," was the reply. "I never seek to pry into his affairs."

"Well, I'm telling you facts. The infamous scoundrel wants to marry my daughter? Just think of his cheek!"

"Yes, William was always singular," she remarked.

"Singular? Why, how can you take his conduct so coolly? I expected to see you faint dead away. You don't seem to care much about it."

"Well, to be frank with you," she replied, "William had a wife in Kansas City, and another in Chicago when he married me, and I have no right to complain. I think he means well, but is rather headstrong."

"And you won't do anything to prevent this new marriage?"

"I can't under the circumstances, as I have concluded to leave him and marry a Philadelphia drummer and go east with him. I will write to William and advise him not to marry your daughter, but he is very headstrong."

"Great heavens!" gasped the father.

"Please don't. I have a headache, and you might upset my nerves. As I was saying, I will write to him, but I presume you will go home to find that she has already eloped with and married him. William prefers elopements to all other styles, and I presume that was what he wanted of the last twenty-five dollars I sent him."

The old man rushed to the telegraph office and wired home the inquiry: "Is Mary home?" In about half an hour, as he walked up and down, with the sweat staining his undershirt to his spine, the answer came back:

"Slid with the drummer two hours ago!"

Her Majesty Rides No More.

The stud of the empress of Austria is to be brought to the hammer, to her majesty's great regret. She obeys the doctor's orders by riding no more.—New York Sun.

Three Musical Instruments in One.

The plenisphone, an instrument that unites the tones of the violin, viola, 'cello and double bass, is a recent invention of a Buffalo musician.

Too Long for a Stage Wait.

The following story is told of an eminent physician who watched Mary Anderson do the part of Juliet. The performance delighted him till towards the conclusion of the play, when his countenance wore a troubled expression. When it was over he went to the actress. "My dear young lady," he said, "you are wrong in one of your effects. Don't you know that a corpse doesn't stiffen for at least six hours after death!" "My dear doctor," responded Mary, slowly, speaking in deep, rich tones, and adopting a strong American twang, "do you think I'm going to keep my audience waiting six hours while I stiffen?"—Pall Mall Gazette.

Travelling Guide.

GRAND TRUNK

		EAST. Express.	Mixed.	Mixed.
Goderich	Lv.	7:00 a.m	12:15 p.m	3:30 pm.
Stratford	Ar.	8:40 a.m	3:30 p.m	7 30pm.
		WEST. Mixed.	Mixed.	Express.
Stratford	Lv.	6:00 a.m	1:15 p.m	8:05 p.m
Goderich	Ar.	10:20 a.m	3:30 p.m	9:45 p.m

Amusements.

THE ACT PROHIBITS.

Inspector Yates Gets Convictions on Two More Cases.

The Third Case Against John McBride—More Witnesses Who Did Not Know What They Drank.

Wm. Phillips, soda water maker, was called, and swore:—I know the defendant, Mr McBride; he is a public housekeeper on the court square in the town of Goderich; it is called the Albion hotel; could not tell how long—for two or three years any way; was in the hotel on either Wednesday or Thursday, 11th or 12th; I was there one of these days; had nothing to drink that I recollect; have no recollection of any one being with me on the occasion.

Mr Holt submitted that the witnesses had no right to go back 18 days.

After argument the magistrates decided the question was allowable.

Examination continued—I had something to drink within 18 days previous to the 13th inst.; yes, I had; I was in the habit of being in the hotel every other day; I had some lager and ginger ale; I suppose I had whisky, but it didn't go by that name; Mr McBride served me with what I drank; I asked for "bitters;" (Mr Holt—"Hop Bitters?") no, they were good bitters; there is alcohol in all bitters; what I got was paid for by myself or whoever I was with; I suppose if I asked for a drink I paid for it; yes, some of the drinks I took during the time specified were intoxicating; I never drank enough lager to find out personally that it was intoxicating; I suppose it is intoxicating however; the lager was on draught; there is a bar-room in the house kept by Mr McBride; it had been used as a bar-room before the Scott Act came in force; I got the drinks I had there; there was no secrecy maintained in connection with the sale; my business is pop manufacturer, and I am necessitated almost daily to go into the public houses; the lager I speak of was kept on draught in a refrigerator at the end of the bar.

Mr Holt asked Mr Proudfoot what date the 18th day went back to.

Mr Proudfoot—To the 25th of July.

Cross examined—Can not swear positively that I had anything to drink on the 25th July; could not swear positively as to any particular day up to the 13th of August; I saw the beer tapped; I supposed it was lager; it tasted like it; as far as I could judge it was lager; it was drawn out of a tap, which was in a keg or in a barrel, I suppose; my only reason for thinking it was lager was because it was called lager; I can't swear as to whether it is intoxicating or not, for I did not take enough of it; the "bitters" I had were Angostura bitters; there is only a small quantity of alcohol in the bitters, such as in essences or flavorings; do not recollect paying any particular amount on any particular day in the Albion hotel; I must have paid for some of the drinks; can't place any particular day; I am in some days pretty often, on business; and other days not at all; I have been in there other days when not on business.

Mr Proudfoot—Have you any doubt in your mind that you had intoxicating liquor within 18 days of the 13th inst., and that you paid for it?

Witness—I suppose I had some between those dates, and if I had I paid for or somebody else did.

D. C. McKay, chief constable of the county, sworn, said:—I know the defendant McBride; he keeps the Albion hotel, in the town of Goderich; I was in the hotel on the 12th inst.; I had a glass of whisky and water there; McBride served me; it was paid for by Mr. Radcliffe; the whisky I had did not make me drunk; a man can't tell by one glass whether it is intoxicating or not; it was whisky and water I got; it was taken out of a black bottle; I believe whisky to be intoxicating, but not one glass; it didn't "fizz" on me; it was either malt or rye I had.

To Mr. Holt—I saw Mr. Radcliffe paying for it.

John S. Platt, salt maker, sworn, deposed as to the location of the Albion hotel, kept by defendant; I was in there the latter part of last week; I think it was on Thursday; I was in the bar-room; I was accompanied by a traveller; I had a drink; I have no idea what it was; it was taken out of a dark colored bottle; Mr. McBride served me; I did not pay for it or see it paid; I don't know the taste of whisky; it might have been "Wizard Oil;" it didn't taste like the whisky I have tasted; it didn't seem to be intoxicating; Mr Dyment was in the bar at the time.

To Holt—I am not quite sure of the day.

Wm Dyment, sworn, testified to the location, etc., of the Albion hotel; I was in the Albion hotel on the 12th inst., I had some kind of beer to drink there; it was not strong beer; the beer was taken out of a tap; it was the same tap as that referred to by Mr Phillips; if it was lager it was a poor kind; I don't know whether it was paid for; I think I ordered this drink, and went out without paying for it; I don't think the beer was intoxicating; cannot recollect having anything during the previous 18 days.

To Mr Holt—I cannot say that the tap in the refrigerator mentioned was the same as that mentioned by Mr Phillips.

The powerful voice of constable Yule then called out three times the names of the following witnesses:

Robt. Hodge.
D. C. Strachan.
F. W. Johnston,

but none of these persons responded.

(Considerable comment has been made on the fact that they were not brought up on a bench warrant subsequently.)

The court then held that sufficient evidence had been adduced to place the defendant upon his defence.

McBride declined to go into the box and give evidence in his own behalf.

The magistrates then found defendant guilty, but postponed sentence until Tuesday morning.

Before the adjournment the defendant was asked by the justices whether he had been convicted of a previous offence under the second part of the Canada Temperance Act, and he replied "No," amid the laughter of those present.

Wm. Campbell, clerk of the mayor's court, then proved that a previous conviction had taken place.

TUESDAY, Aug. 17, '86.

After argument by counsel, the magistrates treated the conviction as a first offence, and fined McBride $50 and costs, to be paid within ten days.

Nothing was said about appeal in this case.

THE CRAIG CASE.

Tuesday morning last Wm Craig withdrew his plea of "not guilty" on a charge of controvening the Canada Temperance Act, and was fined $50 and costs by justices of the peace Sheppard and Pollock.

Bluevale.

The Misses Wilson, from across the lines, are the guests of their sister, Mrs. Alex. Ross, of the boundary line.

Wm. McCracken succeeded in passing his second class non-professional exam. successfully. Wm. Hartley also succeeded in his examination and took a third. well done.

Wm. Merser is away on a trip with which business as well as pleasure is combined. Meanwhile the genial countenance of John Farroway may be seen behind the counter, measuring off tape and silk dresses.

Jas. Timmins, one of the successful merchants of this place, returned from a trip east last week. He informed your repyrter that although he had seen more beautiful places, and also one or two large, yet he would rather live in Bluevale than any *other large* town he had sedn. And so say we all.

Your Belgrave correspondent in last week's issue insinuated that they have a number of teachers in that town. We may have mentioned before, but it will bear repeating that there are more teachers round Bluevale than any other town of its size:—A. and G. Mosgrove, Wm. and Robt. Steward, John and Thomas King, Jas. McCracken, Thos. Reid, F. Hartley, Jas. Thompson, our worthy teacher, and Mrs Thompson, his estimable lady.

Wroxeter.

TEMPERANCE CONVENTION.—The temperance people of East Huron, having decided that the county of Huron was too large to be thoroughly worked by one organization, met as per announcement in Wroxeter on Tuesday, the 10th of Aug., at 10 a.m. An organization was effected, and the following officers were elected: President, Rev. A. Y. Hartley; Vice-president, D. V. Smith; Sec.-Treas., C. W. Leech. A deputation from the convention met Thos. Gibson, Esq., M.P.P., at three o'clock, and asked Mr. Gibson to lay before the Ontario Government the desire of the convention: that Mr Govenlock, of Winthrop, be elected Police Magistrate for the Riding. Mr Gibson informed them that he would carry out their wishes and every encouragement was given the deputation that their request would be granted without delay.

Another deputation was appointed to wait on Thos. Farrow, Esq., M.P., and ask him to bring before the Dominion House the following, which seemed necessary in the eyes of the convention for the proper working of the Act:

1. That fines should go to the Ontario Government in Scott Act cases.
2. That in an appeal in Scott Act cases substantial securities should be given.

The subject of the Electoral Union was freely discussed, and it was unanimously decided to organize such in all parts of the Riding.

Arrangements were also made to hold a picnic as soon as speakers could be got and time and place announced, the executive to make final arrangements.

The Riding was well represented, and the meeting was a decided success.

Why Quebec Has Changed.

Dr. Mousseau, of Soulanges County, Quebec, is a brother of the late Judge Mousseau, ex-Premier of Quebec, who was Secretary of State in Sir John Macdonald's Cabinet from 1880 until 1882. The doctor, like his late brother, has been a life-long Tory, and a hard worker for his party; but recently he has been obliged to turn his back on his political chiefs. He explained his views, the other day, to a reporter of the Ottawa *Free Press*, declaring that he never had a great admiration for Riel, and believed that very few, if any, French Canadians who left the Tory party, did so simply because of Riel's execution. "That," said he, "was the excuse, the occasion, but not the cause of their leaving, but long before they had become convinced that the Government at Ottawa was unworthy of confidence. You must recollect that the Opposition won seats in Megantic, Lotbiniere and other places before there was any Riel question. It is several years since we began to look to Mr. Blake as our coming leader. We read his speeches on Provincial rights, on the Franchise Bill and other questions, and though not of his party, we could not but admire the principles he enunciated as those which should direct the Government of this Confederation. The Franchise Bill gave much dissatisfaction in our Province. We have also read the speeches of Messrs. Blake, Cameron, Laurier, Mills and others on Northwest administration, and don't run away with the idea that we are not intelligent enough to understand the whole situation. No sensible man will believe that the Metis could have been induced to rebel if they had not been harshly and unjustly treated. It was the same with the Indians, and the conduct of the Government's officials in the Northwest has been shameful." We believe that the system of government which prevails at Ottawa is corrupt and dishonest, and, therefore, we cannot support it any longer."

The Best Fountain Pen in the World.

The "Wirt" fountain pen is the best thing yet invented in the way of a self-feeding pen. It has a gold nib, shades just as a dipping pen does, and never fails. It is a writing wonder. A sample can be seen at this office. Every lawyer, doctor, clergyman, school-teacher and business man should have one. Thos. McGillicuddy is the local agent.

"I speak within bounds," as the prisoner said to the gaoler.

A Decided Landlord.

The Bracebridge *Gazette* tells the following story:—A few evenings ago a Bracebridge man was sitting in the bar-room of a Port Carling hotel, when a tourist walked to the bar and asked for lime-juice. On being served with what he asked for, the man evinced marked disappointment. "Oh," said the landlord, "I see! You meant whiskey! Well, there isn't a drop in the house. Indeed, it doesn't pay to keep it. The people around here don't want any. Last fall an old man residing here at the Port fell into the water at the lock, and when he was taken out he was thought to be nearly dead. With the very best intentions, I proceeded to rub his limbs with brandy, thinking that I might thus assist to restore consciousness; but the sight of the brandy had the effect on the half-drowned man which the flaunting of a red flag in the face of a mad bull has, and he shouted 'Take it away! Take it away! I would rather die than allow a drop of it to touch me,' and so he would. No, we don't sell whiskey and call it lime-juice."

A total eclipse of the sun will occur on Sunday, August 29th, visible in this section, however, only as a very small partial eclipse. It will begin at 6.26 o'clock, a. m., and last 22 minutes.

The rains on Friday night and Monday morning were much needed. The first half of August was very dry.

The voters' list for the township of Stephen contains 1172 names, and of this number 545 are qualified jurors.

VOTERS' LIST, 1886.

Municipality of the Township of Colborne, in the County of Huron.

Notice is hereby given that I have transmitted or delivered to the persons mentioned in the 3rd and 4th sections of the Voters' List Act, the copies required by said section to be transmitted or delivered of the list made pursuant to this Act, of all persons appearing by the last revised assessment roll of the said Municipality, to be entitled to vote in the said Municipality at elections for the Members of the Legislative Assembly and at Municipal Elections, and that the said List was first posted at my office, in the Village of Carlow, on the 18th day of August, and remains there for inspection. Electors are called upon to examine the said list, and if any omissions or other errors are found, to take immediate proceedings to have said errors corrected according to law.

J. H. RICHARDS, Clerk.

Dated at Carlow, this 18th day of August, 1886. 2061-

TOWN OF GODERICH.

TREASURER'S SALE OF LANDS FOR TAXES.

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

(The lands are patented.)

No.	Street or Survey.	Quantity. Acres.	Taxes	Costs	Total
144	Running Number	½	32 13	2 19	1 62
145	"	½	28 13	2 21	30 34
194	"	½	21 32	2 05	23 37
196	"	½	21 32	2 05	23 37
215	"	½	21 32	2 05	23 37
216	"	½	21 32	2 05	23 37
398	"	½	17 09	1 94	19 03
861	"	½	9 07	1 74	10 81
992	"	½	33 30	2 47	10 77
1310	" East ½		1 54	1 86	3 40
14	Geo. Wilson's Survey	1/5	1 48	1 62	3 10
34	" "	1/5	3 46	1 60	5 06
88	Wilson's Survey	1/5	9 64	1 74	10 78
126	"	1/5	24 03	2 11	26 19
127	"	1/5	7 94	1 71	9 65
129	"	1/5	4 05	1 61	5 66
130	"	1/5	4 05	1 61	5 66
135	"	1/5	4 05	1 61	5 66
136	"	1/5	4 04	1 61	5 65
137	" South ½	1/15	2 35	1 57	3 92
138	"	1/5	7 48	1 70	9 18
139	"	1/5	7 47	1 70	9 17
53	Reed's Survey	1/5	12 42	1 82	14 24
67	"	1	26 02	2 16	28 18
8	McDougall's Survey	1/5	5 08	1 64	6 72
79	"	1/5	1 30	1 54	2 84
	Park & Marwood's Survey, Huron Rd	1/5	8 33	1 72	10 05
	" "	1/5	8 31	1 72	10 03
	" Cedar-st	1/5	4 71	1 63	6 34
	" Cypress-st	1/5	2 42	1 60	5 02
	" "	1/5	2 42	1 60	5 02
6	Rich's Survey	½	7 36	1 70	9 05
24	Cypress Street	1/5	2 42	1 60	4 42
25	" "	1/5	10 49	1 76	12 25

W. L. HORTON,
Treasurer Town of Goderich.

TREASURER'S OFFICE, Goderich, Aug. 11th, 1886. 2060-1t