

THE GODERICHER

DEVOTED TO COUNTY NEWS AND GENERAL INTELLIGENCE

GODERICHER, ONT., FRIDAY, JANUARY 18, 1889. (D. McGILLICUDDY, PUBLISHER. \$1.50 A YEAR IN ADVANCE.)

TO ADVERTISERS.

Notice of changes must be left at this office not later than Monday noon. The copy for changes must be left not later than Wednesday noon. Casual advertisements accepted up to noon Thursday of each week.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

New Bakery—Hale & Willis. Brown's Balm—J. Wilson. Cleaning Suits—H. Dunlop. Store to Rent—Mrs. Blake. Grand Opera House—E. A. McDowell. To Editor of Signal—James Cooke.

MARRIED.

GORDON—McQUEEN—Nicola Lake, B.C. on New Year's day, by Rev. Geo. Murray. Mr. James Daniel Gordon, of London, Ont., and Miss Annie Louisa McQueen, of Nicola, late of Lethbridge, Alberta, were united in the bonds of matrimony by Rev. Geo. Murray, at the residence of the bride's father, by the Rev. Dr. Ure, Mr. Alex. C. Craigie, to Elizabeth Agnes, eldest daughter of Mr. John Hill Johnston.

DIED.

ROBERTSON—In Toronto, on Wednesday, January 16th, Helen, relict of the late Wm. Robertson, of Colborne, aged 81 years and 9 months.

TOWN TOPICS.

A Good Present.—The most useful gift you can make is to give a Wirt Pen. Apply to D. McGillicuddy, agent Godecher.

Look at the label on this paper. Dr. M. Nicholson, the West-end dentist, makes the preservation of the natural teeth a specialty. Gas administered from 9 a. m. for the painless extraction of teeth.

Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde.—At the Grand Opera House on Thursday, Jan. 24th will be presented the strange case of Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde, a dramatization of Robert Louis Stevenson's book of the same name, with Percy Hunting in the dual role, supported by E. A. McDowell's popular company. The *Providence Journal* says: "The support was good, but to Mr. Hunting the honors of the evening were extended by the enthusiastic applause, rewarding him for his masterly characterization of the difficult dual role of Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde."

PARLOR SOCIAL.—The parlor social held at the residence of Mr. E. Downing, under the auspices of North at Methodist church, on the evening of Monday last, was largely successful, and very successful. The following program was rendered: Quartette, Mrs. F. H. Richardson; recitation, Rev. A. Potter; instrumental solo, Miss A. Schreiber; song, Mr. Belcher; recitation, Miss Trueman; song, Mrs. F. H. Richardson; instrumental solo, Miss A. Schreiber; song, Miss Fisher; recitation, Mrs. DeLor; song, Mr. Richardson; duet, Miss Fisher and Mr. Richardson; reading, Mr. McGillicuddy; instrumental solo, Miss A. Potter, of Victoria at church.

Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde at the Grand Opera House on Thursday, Jan. 24. Willie Munroe has returned home after a five weeks' visit to New York and Arkansas.

Dr. McDonagh will be in Godecher for consultation on the first Saturday of every month. The Band of Hope will hold its regular meeting on Saturday, Jan. 19th, at 3 p. m., in the basement of Knox church. All the members are requested to be present, and others wishing to join will be made welcome.

Mr. J. W. Smith headed the poll in St. David's ward this year, and not Mr. Robert Thompson, as was incorrectly stated in our published returns last week. Mr. Smith led the procession by nearly 40 votes. As Mr. Smith is a baker, it is easily understood that he is a "rising" man.

Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde at the Grand Opera House on Thursday, Jan. 24. Mr. Geo. Park is putting in a salt pan at Blyth, for Messrs. Chrysal & Black.

Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde at the Grand Opera House on Thursday, Jan. 24. Mr. Geo. Park is putting in a salt pan at Blyth, for Messrs. Chrysal & Black.

Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde at the Grand Opera House on Thursday, Jan. 24. Mr. Geo. Park is putting in a salt pan at Blyth, for Messrs. Chrysal & Black.

Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde at the Grand Opera House on Thursday, Jan. 24. Mr. Geo. Park is putting in a salt pan at Blyth, for Messrs. Chrysal & Black.

Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde at the Grand Opera House on Thursday, Jan. 24. Mr. Geo. Park is putting in a salt pan at Blyth, for Messrs. Chrysal & Black.

Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde at the Grand Opera House on Thursday, Jan. 24. Mr. Geo. Park is putting in a salt pan at Blyth, for Messrs. Chrysal & Black.

Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde at the Grand Opera House on Thursday, Jan. 24. Mr. Geo. Park is putting in a salt pan at Blyth, for Messrs. Chrysal & Black.

Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde at the Grand Opera House on Thursday, Jan. 24. Mr. Geo. Park is putting in a salt pan at Blyth, for Messrs. Chrysal & Black.

Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde at the Grand Opera House on Thursday, Jan. 24. Mr. Geo. Park is putting in a salt pan at Blyth, for Messrs. Chrysal & Black.

Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde at the Grand Opera House on Thursday, Jan. 24. Mr. Geo. Park is putting in a salt pan at Blyth, for Messrs. Chrysal & Black.

Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde at the Grand Opera House on Thursday, Jan. 24. Mr. Geo. Park is putting in a salt pan at Blyth, for Messrs. Chrysal & Black.

Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde at the Grand Opera House on Thursday, Jan. 24. Mr. Geo. Park is putting in a salt pan at Blyth, for Messrs. Chrysal & Black.

Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde at the Grand Opera House on Thursday, Jan. 24. Mr. Geo. Park is putting in a salt pan at Blyth, for Messrs. Chrysal & Black.

Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde at the Grand Opera House on Thursday, Jan. 24. Mr. Geo. Park is putting in a salt pan at Blyth, for Messrs. Chrysal & Black.

Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde at the Grand Opera House on Thursday, Jan. 24. Mr. Geo. Park is putting in a salt pan at Blyth, for Messrs. Chrysal & Black.

Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde at the Grand Opera House on Thursday, Jan. 24. Mr. Geo. Park is putting in a salt pan at Blyth, for Messrs. Chrysal & Black.

Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde at the Grand Opera House on Thursday, Jan. 24. Mr. Geo. Park is putting in a salt pan at Blyth, for Messrs. Chrysal & Black.

Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde at the Grand Opera House on Thursday, Jan. 24. Mr. Geo. Park is putting in a salt pan at Blyth, for Messrs. Chrysal & Black.

Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde at the Grand Opera House on Thursday, Jan. 24. Mr. Geo. Park is putting in a salt pan at Blyth, for Messrs. Chrysal & Black.

Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde at the Grand Opera House on Thursday, Jan. 24. Mr. Geo. Park is putting in a salt pan at Blyth, for Messrs. Chrysal & Black.

Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde at the Grand Opera House on Thursday, Jan. 24. Mr. Geo. Park is putting in a salt pan at Blyth, for Messrs. Chrysal & Black.

Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde at the Grand Opera House on Thursday, Jan. 24. Mr. Geo. Park is putting in a salt pan at Blyth, for Messrs. Chrysal & Black.

Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde at the Grand Opera House on Thursday, Jan. 24. Mr. Geo. Park is putting in a salt pan at Blyth, for Messrs. Chrysal & Black.

Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde at the Grand Opera House on Thursday, Jan. 24. Mr. Geo. Park is putting in a salt pan at Blyth, for Messrs. Chrysal & Black.

Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde at the Grand Opera House on Thursday, Jan. 24. Mr. Geo. Park is putting in a salt pan at Blyth, for Messrs. Chrysal & Black.

Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde at the Grand Opera House on Thursday, Jan. 24. Mr. Geo. Park is putting in a salt pan at Blyth, for Messrs. Chrysal & Black.

Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde at the Grand Opera House on Thursday, Jan. 24. Mr. Geo. Park is putting in a salt pan at Blyth, for Messrs. Chrysal & Black.

Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde at the Grand Opera House on Thursday, Jan. 24. Mr. Geo. Park is putting in a salt pan at Blyth, for Messrs. Chrysal & Black.

Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde at the Grand Opera House on Thursday, Jan. 24. Mr. Geo. Park is putting in a salt pan at Blyth, for Messrs. Chrysal & Black.

Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde at the Grand Opera House on Thursday, Jan. 24. Mr. Geo. Park is putting in a salt pan at Blyth, for Messrs. Chrysal & Black.

Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde at the Grand Opera House on Thursday, Jan. 24. Mr. Geo. Park is putting in a salt pan at Blyth, for Messrs. Chrysal & Black.

Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde at the Grand Opera House on Thursday, Jan. 24. Mr. Geo. Park is putting in a salt pan at Blyth, for Messrs. Chrysal & Black.

Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde at the Grand Opera House on Thursday, Jan. 24. Mr. Geo. Park is putting in a salt pan at Blyth, for Messrs. Chrysal & Black.

Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde at the Grand Opera House on Thursday, Jan. 24. Mr. Geo. Park is putting in a salt pan at Blyth, for Messrs. Chrysal & Black.

Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde at the Grand Opera House on Thursday, Jan. 24. Mr. Geo. Park is putting in a salt pan at Blyth, for Messrs. Chrysal & Black.

Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde at the Grand Opera House on Thursday, Jan. 24. Mr. Geo. Park is putting in a salt pan at Blyth, for Messrs. Chrysal & Black.

Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde at the Grand Opera House on Thursday, Jan. 24. Mr. Geo. Park is putting in a salt pan at Blyth, for Messrs. Chrysal & Black.

Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde at the Grand Opera House on Thursday, Jan. 24. Mr. Geo. Park is putting in a salt pan at Blyth, for Messrs. Chrysal & Black.

Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde at the Grand Opera House on Thursday, Jan. 24. Mr. Geo. Park is putting in a salt pan at Blyth, for Messrs. Chrysal & Black.

Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde at the Grand Opera House on Thursday, Jan. 24. Mr. Geo. Park is putting in a salt pan at Blyth, for Messrs. Chrysal & Black.

Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde at the Grand Opera House on Thursday, Jan. 24. Mr. Geo. Park is putting in a salt pan at Blyth, for Messrs. Chrysal & Black.

Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde at the Grand Opera House on Thursday, Jan. 24. Mr. Geo. Park is putting in a salt pan at Blyth, for Messrs. Chrysal & Black.

Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde at the Grand Opera House on Thursday, Jan. 24. Mr. Geo. Park is putting in a salt pan at Blyth, for Messrs. Chrysal & Black.

Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde at the Grand Opera House on Thursday, Jan. 24. Mr. Geo. Park is putting in a salt pan at Blyth, for Messrs. Chrysal & Black.

Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde at the Grand Opera House on Thursday, Jan. 24. Mr. Geo. Park is putting in a salt pan at Blyth, for Messrs. Chrysal & Black.

Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde at the Grand Opera House on Thursday, Jan. 24. Mr. Geo. Park is putting in a salt pan at Blyth, for Messrs. Chrysal & Black.

Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde at the Grand Opera House on Thursday, Jan. 24. Mr. Geo. Park is putting in a salt pan at Blyth, for Messrs. Chrysal & Black.

Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde at the Grand Opera House on Thursday, Jan. 24. Mr. Geo. Park is putting in a salt pan at Blyth, for Messrs. Chrysal & Black.

Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde at the Grand Opera House on Thursday, Jan. 24. Mr. Geo. Park is putting in a salt pan at Blyth, for Messrs. Chrysal & Black.

Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde at the Grand Opera House on Thursday, Jan. 24. Mr. Geo. Park is putting in a salt pan at Blyth, for Messrs. Chrysal & Black.

Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde at the Grand Opera House on Thursday, Jan. 24. Mr. Geo. Park is putting in a salt pan at Blyth, for Messrs. Chrysal & Black.

Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde at the Grand Opera House on Thursday, Jan. 24. Mr. Geo. Park is putting in a salt pan at Blyth, for Messrs. Chrysal & Black.

Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde at the Grand Opera House on Thursday, Jan. 24. Mr. Geo. Park is putting in a salt pan at Blyth, for Messrs. Chrysal & Black.

Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde at the Grand Opera House on Thursday, Jan. 24. Mr. Geo. Park is putting in a salt pan at Blyth, for Messrs. Chrysal & Black.

Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde at the Grand Opera House on Thursday, Jan. 24. Mr. Geo. Park is putting in a salt pan at Blyth, for Messrs. Chrysal & Black.

Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde at the Grand Opera House on Thursday, Jan. 24. Mr. Geo. Park is putting in a salt pan at Blyth, for Messrs. Chrysal & Black.

Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde at the Grand Opera House on Thursday, Jan. 24. Mr. Geo. Park is putting in a salt pan at Blyth, for Messrs. Chrysal & Black.

Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde at the Grand Opera House on Thursday, Jan. 24. Mr. Geo. Park is putting in a salt pan at Blyth, for Messrs. Chrysal & Black.

Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde at the Grand Opera House on Thursday, Jan. 24. Mr. Geo. Park is putting in a salt pan at Blyth, for Messrs. Chrysal & Black.

Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde at the Grand Opera House on Thursday, Jan. 24. Mr. Geo. Park is putting in a salt pan at Blyth, for Messrs. Chrysal & Black.

Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde at the Grand Opera House on Thursday, Jan. 24. Mr. Geo. Park is putting in a salt pan at Blyth, for Messrs. Chrysal & Black.

Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde at the Grand Opera House on Thursday, Jan. 24. Mr. Geo. Park is putting in a salt pan at Blyth, for Messrs. Chrysal & Black.

Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde at the Grand Opera House on Thursday, Jan. 24. Mr. Geo. Park is putting in a salt pan at Blyth, for Messrs. Chrysal & Black.

Look at the label on this paper.

LOOK AT YOUR LABEL.

This is the time of the year for renewing subscriptions. Look at your label, and if you are not credited up to Jan. 1st, 1899, have the error rectified at once.

BEAUTIFUL JIM.

By JOHN STRANGE WINTER.

CHAPTER XIV.

IT IS A TERRIBLE DREAM. To follow me that I wish my readers to know something of the plan upon which the mess-room and officers' quarters at Walsbury were arranged.

It was not a barracks intended for the accommodation of a regiment, but only for a detachment of six companies, and the quarters were arranged in a long row of buildings, each containing a second block, which contained on the ground floor the orderly room and office, the mess-room, and some other rooms used either for married officers' quarters or as quarters for stall officers, such as the doctor or paymaster, if one happened to be needed.

This kitchen overlooked the road, and was of irregular shape, owing to the fact that the well of the staircase was taken out of it. On the side of it furthest from the entrance gate was an empty room, and on the other were the two rooms usually appropriated to the officer commanding the detachment, though, in this case, Owen had not troubled to furnish both rooms, and had only brought a portion of his goods and chattels from headquarters. Thus the room on either side of the kitchen was empty, while on the other side of the kitchen which cut that door of the building in halves were the quarters occupied by the doctor—who preferred to be on the upper story—Beautiful Jim, Tommy Earle and young Manors.

This Beautiful Jim's room was exactly opposite to the kitchen, and it happened that one lonely evening at the beginning of May, after he had spent an hour with a pipe and the pleasure of dreaming about his sweet Nancy Earle, he was just beginning to dress when the door opened, and in came Capt. Owen, who had just unceremoniously walked in.

That something serious had happened to disturb Owen, Jim saw at once by the unusual cloud upon his face, which, which was to him the dearest in the whole regiment.

"Halloo old man, what's up?" he demanded.

"It's still chilly enough, in spite of the lovely spring weather, for all the officers to have their fires blazing half way up their chimneys, and Owen, with the usual freedom of barracks life, began to tell him what was the matter by possessing himself of his pipe and vigorously smacking the big lumps of coal.

"What on earth is it?" Jim asked, his curiosity now thoroughly aroused; for Owen was a man of quite unusually equable temper, and he had purposely spoken to her of Owen more than once, and said he looked across the room at his friend and found his thoughts running away to his little cousin, Nell Marchmont.

"Well, it's a pity, and Jim wished it the very bottom of his heart that it had been otherwise, but still, if Nell did not see it in that light it was no use his thinking any more about it.

And by their guests went off to their rooms, Owen going to Jim's for a last pipe instead of turning to the left towards his own. And for an hour or so they sat together smoking and chatting, and Jim told his friend his suspicions about Tommy's desertion, but his extreme satisfaction, it need hardly be said.

"And by the bye, Owen, you left the young fool's ring with me. I'll give it to you. Now, what the deuce can Leader have done with my keys? Pon my soul, Leader's infernal tidiness is the very curse of my existence. I don't know where he has put them."

"Never mind, old chap, you can give it to me to-morrow," answered Owen, who was getting tired. "Good-night, old fellow."

"Good-night, old chap," returned Jim, cheerily.

It is safe to say that he was not five minutes in throwing off his clothes and tumbling into bed, and in less than a minute after that he was sound asleep and dreaming—dreaming that he had committed some terrible misdemeanor, and that Owen—old Owen, his own special champion—ended with, "Consider yourself under close arrest. Go to your room at once, and I will send for your sword."

The dream was so real that he awoke trembling from head to foot, to find the fire still blazing cheerfully, and the sound of footsteps going along the corridor outside.

"Gad, what rot a fellow can dream," he said, and turning over fell asleep once more.

had been a better educated woman; but it has served its turn, and it seems to me that anything is justifiable to save a young fool from coming such a cropper as that.

"That's so," murmured Jim, turning the ring over, and thinking what she would say if she knew about it.

It was a valuable and very beautiful ring, the finest one of many possessed by the object of Owen's righteous indignation. In the center was a large sapphire of great price, on which was engraved the crest and motto of the Earles. Surrounding this were diamonds of much beauty, which flashed and sparkled as the freight fell upon them.

"Have you seen him?" Jim asked at last, looking up from the ring.

"No, I went into his room, but he has not come back from Blankhampton yet; he is due to-night, though," Owen answered. "I think if he makes any fuss about the matter I had better write to the colonel and tell him about it, and get him to send one of the other fellows here and let the young ass go back to the regiment. What do you think?"

"I think he'll get into the devil's own mischief wherever he is," Jim replied, his faith in Tommy having been shattered long before.

"Perhaps; still there are plenty of ladies in Blankhampton to keep him out of harm's way, and if he were to go and get engaged to one of the Leslie girls, her father would soon choke him off, or if he wouldn't be choked off, old Earle couldn't possibly object to anything in the engagement, but his son's youth and general idleness, I suppose I must be off to dress, it only wants ten minutes to midnight—then, without waiting for a reply, Owen went out, shutting the door with a bang, and leaving Beautiful Jim with Tommy Earle's ring still in his hand.

He had a sort of guess, next night that evening, for in addition to the three officers of the Blankshire regiment and the doctor, who mess with them, they had a young fellow staying a mile or two away who was not of the millonaire type, common to the Walsbury neighborhood, the officer in charge of the commissariat department, the clergyman who acted as chaplain, and the Roman Catholic priest of the district.

Thus it was quite a dinner party; an although Beautiful Jim looked once or twice across the table at Owen to see whether he had got over his annoyance, he very soon entered into a discussion of a more interesting subject than Tommy's delinquencies, with his neighbor, the priest, and speedily forgot all about the matter.

Nor did he remember it till Tommy himself came on to the scene some days later, apparently utterly tired out with the short journey from Blankhampton where he had been spending a two days leave. It struck him more than once that the lad looked very white and fagged, and he put it down to his having tired to cram too much into his few hours he had to spend in the old city.

"Any news from Blankhampton, Tom?" he inquired, civilly.

"None in particular," returned Tommy then got up and moved away as if he had heard enough on the subject of Blankhampton, and did not want to be questioned about it.

"Poor lad," said Beautiful Jim to himself, "he has evidently had an awakening to the real value of the charms and fascinations at the Duck's Tail. What a good thing for him! Poor old Owen will find the business easier to manage than he thought."

He looked across the room at his friend and found his thoughts running away to his little cousin, Nell Marchmont. Jim had never seen a woman and Nell had never said a word either—yet he knew that Owen had spent the greater part of his leave in London, and guessed that he had tried his fate and that Nell had said no to her of Owen more than once, and said he had flushed up a little at the mention of his name, and a certain dewy tenderness had come into her eyes, a tenderness which he had never seen before.

"That's the thing that did it," said one of the men, suddenly stooping to pick something off the floor.

The others all pressed forward to see what it was, Beautiful Jim among them; the man held it in his hand an iron dumb-bell of about seven pounds weight, which Jim at once recognized as one of his own.

"That's mine," he exclaimed, instantly. The inspector of police looked up sharply.

"You'd better say nothing, sir; anything you say now is liable to be used in evidence against you."

"Against me?" repeated Beautiful Jim, staring at the man as if he were mad, or drunk, or both. "Why, you don't mean to say that you suspect me of murdering the best friend I have in the world?"

"Be quiet, old fellow," put in the doctor, soothingly. "Of course, the inspector does not suspect you, except as a suspect in all that gets at two to truth. He only warned you to say nothing that might lead to suspicions being thrown upon you. But, inspector, I suppose there would be no harm in my asking Mr. Beresford how the dumb bell came to be here?"

"Not the least, sir."

CHAPTER XV.

MURDER.

Not once again did Beautiful Jim stir or move during the rest of that night; but soon after 7 in the morning he was roused by Leader coming into the room—Leader, with a face like chalk and ashes, and hands shaking like aspen leaves in a gale of wind, who shook him up with less celerity than he had ever done before during all the time he had served him.

"Mr. Beresford—sir—for God's sake wake up!" the man panted. "The doctor's thing has happened, sir—for God's sake wake up!"

"Eh—what?" muttered Jim, sleepily. "Mr. Manners is on duty today."

"It's not duty, sir—it's murder!" cried Leader, desperately, shaking him harder than ever.

Jim sat bolt upright in his cot. "Capt. Owen dead! Good God! Leader, is it true, or are you mad, or am I dreaming?"

"True enough, sir," returned Leader sadly. "Jones went to call him ten minutes ago and found him dead and still."

By this time Jim was out of his cot, and getting rapidly into the first clothes that came to hand, and in less than a minute from the time he realized the information which Leader had brought him he was across the corridor and in Owen's room.

But up to that moment he had scarcely believed that it was quite as Leader had said, that Owen was really dead. Still there was no mistaking the evidence of his own eyes, for poor Owen was lying just as they found him half on the floor and half on the cot, his hands still clutching the bed clothes, which were stained darkly and deeply by a great pool of blood which had coozed from a frightful gash at the base of his head, and in less than a minute "My God!" gasped Jim, staggering back.

"Great heavens! what an awful thing!" he exclaimed. "Here, Jim, help me to lift him over and see if anything can be done." Then, as they simultaneously touched him, he shook his head. "Alas, poor chap—it's no use—he's been dead for hours."

Ay, it was true enough; there could be no mistaking the ashen gray face, the closed lips, the blank stare of the dimmed eyes, even to the most inexperienced tender in the room; and besides, as they had found him, so he remained when they laid him on the cot, with knees bent and hands stiffly clutching at nothing. Oh! awful, awful sight!

"The best friend I ever had in my life," cried poor Jim Beresford, the big tears chasing one another down his cheeks.

He was so blinded by his grief that he never noticed that Tommy Earle came in and was standing looking with horror stamped on every feature, at the awful thing on the bed, all that was left of what twelve hours before had been a living, breathing, gallant man of honor.

"What did it?" the lad asked, speaking the words with his lips rather than shaking them.

It was Owen's servant, Jones, who answered the question.

"You'd better not touch anything until the police come," said the doctor, who had kept his senses about him better than most people would have done under the circumstances. They will be here in a few minutes now. Mr. Beresford, I should advise you to have the room cleared and a guard mounted over the door. It is no use our stopping here now—we can do nothing.

Thus reminded that he was now the officer commanding the detachment, Jim gave orders to have the room cleared, and having locked the door, set a double guard upon it. Then he went back to his room and dressed himself, being already in his uniform, by the time the police arrived from the town, half a mile away.

And although the entire barracks seemed to be in a state of commotion, Beautiful Jim found himself with plenty of work on his hands. First he had to be with the police while they made a close examination of the room and of the dead man, together with the army surgeon and a civilian doctor, who had come up with them from the town.

One of the things that did it, said one of the men, suddenly stooping to pick something off the floor.

The others all pressed forward to see what it was, Beautiful Jim among them; the man held it in his hand an iron dumb-bell of about seven pounds weight, which Jim at once recognized as one of his own.

"That's mine," he exclaimed, instantly. The inspector of police looked up sharply.

"You'd better say nothing, sir; anything you say now is liable to be used in evidence against you."

"Against me?" repeated Beautiful Jim, staring at the man as if he were mad, or drunk, or both. "Why, you don't mean to say that you suspect me of murdering the best friend I have in the world?"

"Be quiet, old fellow," put in the doctor, soothingly. "Of course, the inspector does not suspect you, except as a suspect in all that gets at two to truth. He only warned you to say nothing that might lead to suspicions being thrown upon you. But, inspector, I suppose there would be no harm in my asking Mr. Beresford how the dumb bell came to be here?"

"Not the least, sir."

"I am sure there cannot be," said Jim, rather haughtily, "nor in anything I may say. I wish my conscience was as clear as that of a child, and I don't care a fig against that dear old chap. As to the dumb bells, that is simple enough. I lent mine to him weeks ago, for I've never been able to use them since I broke my collar bone last year. Capt. Owen's own are ten pounds weight, and he fancied they did him more harm than good, so he used mine for some time before we left Blankhampton."

"I can answer for that," put in Jones, who had been admitted during the examination; "and there's the other by the door there. My master always had them stand there, close by where his bath was."

There was no doubt whatever that the dumb bell in the policeman's hand was the weapon with which the foul deed had been done, for it was dabbled with blood, to which a good many short dark hairs were clinging.

to do—send telegrams off to headquarters and to various members of Owen's family—to be interviewed by newspaper reporters and a host of people who looked from all parts to learn the details of the terrible event—to carry on the work of the entire detachment and make all manner of arrangements in connection with the funeral and funeral of the man who had happily never fallen in his way before. It was an awful time for them all, the men stood about the barracks yard in groups and the few women clustered round the door, and talked and talked it over until there was positively no light left in which they had not looked at it.

The three officers, with such guests as had gathered about them, discussed the matter in the ante-room in much the same way, and Owen and over again: "Who could have done it?" and "What motive could anybody have had to murder the dear old chap, who was everybody's friend, and had never been known to have an enemy in the world?"

"And he was hit from behind," Beautiful Jim wound up, bitterly, after the question had been repeated for about the fiftieth time. "That's the hardest rub of the whole thing, and Owen was straight-forward and honest himself, should have been hit from behind. But it will all come out—mark my words, it will all come out yet—the hound who did it!"

"Gad, it's a pity," said Jim, "that the chaplain, solemnly, 'and rest assured, Mr. Beresford, that if he does not see fit to grant it in this world, the murderer will meet with his reward in the next. Vengeance is mine: I will repay, saith the Lord.'"

Beautiful Jim took off his cap and bared his curly head. "Amen," he said, solemnly, and one by one every man in the room bowed his head, and the words came to young Earle, who, with the slightest perceptible hesitation, took off his cap also, with a hand that shook so violently that he scarce could hold it.

"Gad, it's a pity," said Jim, "that the chaplain, solemnly, 'and rest assured, Mr. Beresford, that if he does not see fit to grant it in this world, the murderer will meet with his reward in the next. Vengeance is mine: I will repay, saith the Lord.'"

"I couldn't touch it," he said.

"I don't suppose any of us did," the doctor returned. "I know I feel myself as if I should be able to touch food for a month. But you're such a youngster, you'll be giving away altogether if you don't eat something. Here, I'm bringing you a glass of water, and a glass of beer. Mr. Earle, a glass of strong brandy and water, cold, and get him a basin of good soup or beef tea as soon as possible."

The man departed, and in an incredibly short time appeared with the beef tea and brandy, whereupon the doctor just stood over the lad and insisted on seeing him dispose of both.

Of course he had to do! Doctors in general are not accustomed to stand much nonsense for a mere matter of disinclination, and it was useless for Tommy to protest that he was not hungry, that he couldn't swallow a morsel, that the brandy would be safe to go to his head, and that he would make an utter and complete fool of himself in consequence.

"Stuff and nonsense! Drink it off at once without any argument," said the doctor, who had just finished his own breakfast. "If you don't get these men to help you pour it down your throat, why, you'd better be downright drunk than look as you look this minute; and thus pressed, Tommy did the doctor's bidding."

CHAPTER XVI.

Private Edward Leader, batman to Mr. James Beresford, of the Blankshire regiment, sat in the kitchen of his master's quarters looking and feeling that a more miserable devil than himself did not exist upon the face of the whole earth that day.

He was not a young man who had enjoyed the advantages of a liberal education; in fact, he could just read and write, and he was a very good hand at his sweetheart's, and to make out the addresses on his master's letters, but certainly not sufficiently well to trouble to make himself acquainted with the contents of the epistles which came to him were sent off by Mr. Beresford. Had he been a better educated young man he might have known and felt the wisdom of a certain very sensible remark which he had once heard in a sermon.

For, during the excitement of that fearful day on which Capt. Owen was found still and stark in his own quarters, done to the death by the dastardly hand of a murderer, Leader had, in talking over the events of the previous night with his comrades, felt slip that his master and Capt. Owen had had "a shindy" in Mr. Beresford's quarters immediately before dinner.

"Some at must have 'appened to put the captain out," said Leader, shaking his head and looking thoughtful. "But in general he's such a quiet sort—ay, dear, yes, I mean—'pon my life, it's hard to believe that 'e's really gone."

"And they 'ad a row?" asked one of the bystanders.

"Yes; of course, you know, I wasn't there in the room, but the captain, 'e come up the stairs and banged into my master's room—and then I 'eard 'igh words, and at last the captain 'e banged out again into his own room."

"But you don't mean to say, Leader, exclaimed another listener, "that you think Mr. Beresford did it?"

"Course not, but it looks rum that they should 'ave 'igh words that very night," returned Leader, stubbornly.

Naturally, after this, it did not take very long for a rumor to spread through out the barracks, that Leader had good reason to believe that Mr. Beresford was the murderer of Capt. Owen; and when the London detective, who came down from Scotland Yard to watch the case for the Owen family, appeared on the scene, it was the first impression he received

say the matter about which Owen came to you could not in any way be connected with the after events of the day."

There was a moment's silence, but then Beautiful Jim looked up at his commanding officer, who, by his life, had never called him Jim in all his life before.

"I'm very glad that you believe in me, colonel," he said, simply, "because it puts new heart into me; but I do hope that, while these fools of detectives are trying to fasten it on me, they won't let the real man slip through their fingers. I've an idea that it will all come out—dim and confused sort of feeling that I ought to be able to put my finger on the villain, and yet, though I've been thinking and thinking night and day ever since it happened, I can't hit it."

"It will come out, never fear," said the colonel; "and meantime, your great object must be to prove your own innocence. Better far than the poor fellows should go unavenged altogether, so far as this world is concerned, than that the wrong man should suffer for it. I'm sure Owen himself would be the very first to say so, more especially as they have picked out you as the wrong man."

"Colonel," said Jim, solemnly, "he was the best and truest friend I ever had in my life, and, speaking slowly and clearly, 'I give you my word that I would sooner suffer the worst myself, if it would insure the murderer being brought to justice, than that his cruel death should go unpunished and unavenged.'"

"Hush!" said the older man, imperatively, "you must never say what you say, upon his death and death and justice lie in higher hands than yours. Vengeance is mine. I will repay, saith the Lord," and as the words which the chaplain had used on the previous day for upon his death and death and justice lie in higher hands than yours, and he let his hands fall to his side.

"You are right, colonel," he said, humbly. "I'm unthinking and unreserved altogether, and I'm sure you're right in saying, 'Don't stay here any longer, sir; you'll do me more good by looking after my interests outside.'"

TO BE CONTINUED.

STEVENSON'S WEIRD LIFE.

A Courtship, Divorce and Marriage Fiasco. An Obituary Sketch. SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 27.—Robert Louis Stevenson, the novelist, who is soon expected here from his unsuccessful crisis for health among the South Sea Islands, has been discussed a great deal by the critics, but many facts in regard to his personal history have never been published. Stevenson first came here about eight years ago to get married. His bride he had met in France when she was the wife of a Californian. When Stevenson was taking that trip that bore fruit in his book, "An Island Voyage," he met in Paris Mrs. Samuel Osborne, of San Francisco. She came of Dutch parentage, her maiden name being Van Duff, but she was married young to Samuel Osborne, who was private secretary to Senator Stanford and somewhat of a protégé of the railroad millionaire. She was a brilliant brunette with the vivid coloring and many of the tastes of a gypsy. Her husband had gone with her on a vacation, but he had been recalled on business, and she was starting with friends in the French capital. She and Stevenson fell in love at first sight. Their literary and personal tastes ran in the same channels, and the author spent much time in her company.

When she left for home it was understood that she was to get a divorce from her husband by means of the easy process of the California courts, and that this was accomplished. Stevenson would come out to the Golden State and make her his wife. Everything was carried out according to this program. When Sam Osborne was told of the desire of his wife he made no objection, but, like a model American husband, gave his wife all the aid in his power, and the result was that she obtained her freedom. Then the tidings were sent to the distant lover, and he prepared to come "out to the West" for his inamorata.

Original in everything, Stevenson determined to make this trip in novel fashion. So he engaged passage in the steerage of one of the previous class lines with the design of writing up his experiences. He secured plenty of material, for the voyage was rough and he had a sorry time among the emigrants, who were herded together like sheep. This experience, however, didn't cure him, as he took passage in an emigrant car and crossed the plains in that fashion. This was worse than the steerage trip, as the people were packed closer, and the journey, owing to the many delays and slow time, consumed two weeks.

When Stevenson reached San Francisco he was a sorry object. He had a hacking cough, spat blood, and had secured a troublesome case of malaria from hearing with other emigrants. Foul air and poor food had reduced his strength, and he was a semi-invalid. He was received with open arms. As soon as he was cleaned up by a series of sulphur baths and a trifle recovered from the fatigue of the long journey the wedding was held. The remarkable feature of it was that Sam Osborne was present and gave away the bride, his ex-wife, with the heartiness of manner that might have been expected in the most distinguished person, while he capped the climax of his performances by introducing to the bride and groom a handsome and stylishly dressed young woman who his affianced wife.

The marriage feast was very gay, but after it was over Stevenson went to his bride to a deserted mining camp, Howell Mountain, in Napa county, to recuperate his health. There he wrote the book which he called "The Silverado Squatters." He was then financially reduced and he had no reputation in this country. His book was a beginning, and finally The Century editors published it in several instalments. It is a curious fact that Osborne, to whose good nature Stevenson was indebted for his wife, disappeared shortly after his second marriage. He dropped out of the world of his life and his old haunts were never traced, and no one ever learned any trace of him. What the cause was is also a mystery. The dashing young woman whom he wedded remained here for several months after Sam deserted her, when she, too, packed up her belongings and departed as suddenly and as mysteriously as her spouse. To this day neither of them has ever been seen or heard of by their old friends.

Here's a romance from real life, with just one word of fiction.

Getting around "Stevie," a bribe told that he meant to get when v. Souter after, at the latitude, where he was willing to eat, he the straight sort of look, out.

"Aunt Jane, I'm 'Are you?' "Yes, I am so doughnut"

A little girl who noise in the early mother's room was and soon after a of which she was v. out to her.

This was the "at Snatching up being it tightly in being eyes, she sobbed, ma:

"I wouldn't ' Judy done!"

Bennie Davis, E ing the recent of the High School a good stand on considering that l of age. This mak in passing last yea

Robt Wray and last week from at their date hier, Dec. 27th, 1888, her grand parents, was eight years of age, was very d Wray have the sy in their bereavem

change of food. Excep weather course should us to staly on account of its ten.

Remember that a less food for the health fowls. In cold weather five-eighths of the food to keep up their animal.

The cockles, being of feather, it is the mo for selecting the males Kill off or otherwise disj roosters, to enable the y masters of the harem

Have on hand a good plaster to scatter under abor: the moisture from which should be raked u It will be well to do so, value of the manure.

Poultry may be w farmers keep their sto picking up a living in th on the manure pile. treated to such a manne but little return for whi chance to get. Besides flesh, and are in and months to gather toze working capital of fish they can begin to prod

Mr. Goods, druggist, agent, but has the age for Johnston's Tonic can be used to which a ton pleable. This value been with most asto suits in cases of genee, irregularities, poor blood, stomach and of appetite, and for a

Not a Book / Mr. Goods, druggist, agent, but has the age for Johnston's Tonic can be used to which a ton pleable. This value been with most asto suits in cases of genee, irregularities, poor blood, stomach and of appetite, and for a

GEMS OF TH The woes of old age it, too, and it is to learn in, so the unlearn will be found [South.

In the morning six and at night exami thou has done, how t thou hast behaved? It and thought.—[A. K

In all things thro man who look for th the crooked, and the the straight will s [Ruskin.

Let a man know things under his fee long to no other t the centre of things, the strong man to b the weak to be weak

Apostles never w gospel of patchwork, was, turn to the Lor posed by nostrums i meant a life of fa [Theodore L. Cuyler.

Be not anxious ab today's duty, fight i and do not weaken a by looking forward t can not see and choe you saw them.—[Ch

Dangerous c Counterfeits are more so that they TATE THE ORIGINAL I NAME. The remarks by Nasal Balm as Catarrh and Cold duced unprincipled The public are coiced by nostrums i name and appo names as Nasal C etc. Ask for Nas take imitation del you. For sale by post-paid on receipt by addressing Falfo Ont.

Getting aroun "Stevie," a bribe told that he meant to get when v. Souter after, at the latitude, where he was willing to eat, he the straight sort of look, out.

"Aunt Jane, I'm 'Are you?' "Yes, I am so doughnut"

A little girl who noise in the early mother's room was and soon after a of which she was v. out to her.

This was the "at Snatching up being it tightly in being eyes, she sobbed, ma:

"I wouldn't ' Judy done!"

Bennie Davis, E ing the recent of the High School a good stand on considering that l of age. This mak in passing last yea

Robt Wray and last week from at their date hier, Dec. 27th, 1888, her grand parents, was eight years of age, was very d Wray have the sy in their bereavem

Cure of Poultry.

Scraps of all kinds of interest to every body.

It is not always the man who looks the wisest who knows the most, but most people don't know this, so it will pay you to look just as wise as you possibly can.

On the verge of starvation. "For three months I could not eat a full meal or do a day's work. I bought a bottle of Burdock Blood Bitters, began using it, and in three days my appetite returned, in a week I felt like a new man. It was wonderful what that one bottle did for me," writes Arthur Allchin, of Hantaville, Muskoka, who suffered from Dyppepsia.

Drawing out the new doctor—"Wot school of medicine y' belong to, doctor?" "I don't belong to no school, sah, I's graduated."

A severe attack. Miss Beila Elliot, of Pontypool, Ont., writes—"My brother and I were both taken ill with a severe attack of dizziness, having tried other remedies, we tried Dr. Fowles' Extract of Wild Strawberry, which gave immediate relief."

How a Duke was hit. A slim young man in the height of fashion was violently sneezing in a street car, when a companion remarked, "Aw, Charles, dear boy, how 'd' you catch that dreadful cold?"

Merchants can get their Bill Heads, Letter Heads, and all the other stationery they need at a price that is a good deal below the market price.

THE HOME CIRCLE.

SOMETHING OF INTEREST TO ALL.

Dark carpets do not need to be swept oftener than light ones, if you give them a good dusting at least once a week with a flannel cloth tied around an ordinary broom.

When one has been so unfortunate as to get machine-oil stains on white sewing saturate the piece of work in cold water immediately; soak for two hours, dry in the sun, then wash in the usual way.

If you are building, put the hooks in children's bedroom closets low enough to be easily reached by them. It is also a good idea to have a closet so arranged that sleds, rocking-chairs and all large playthings can have a place.

Leather chair seats may be revived by rubbing them with well-beaten white of eggs. Leather bindings of books may also be cleaned by this method; but white Roman bindings should be washed with a soft flannel saturated in soapuds.

The white, beaten with sugar, is invaluable in bronchial affections, especially in hoarseness, when a little lemon juice may be added with good results. Older vinegar may be substituted for the lemon juice, when the latter is not available.

That has such a sad way of insinuating itself wherever there is a place for it to lodge or work through that housekeepers are almost distracted to find brooms and dusters that will fit in every nook and crevice. A long-handled feather duster, a toy broom, a whisk broom, a flat bristle brush, a paint brush, and the ordinary cheese-cloth dusters seem to do all the dusting that is required if vigorously wielded.

How many housekeepers ever think of eggs except to eat or "cook with"? Let us see what else is good for. If Job had known the following perhaps the record of his patience would have been but to posterity: The yolk made into a plaster with honey and flour, of about the consistency of mustard paste, gives speedy relief to one afflicted with boils.

The white, used as a coating for scalds and burns, excludes the air, which so aggravates the sufferings of a burned person. It is softer than a colloid, therefore better, and is always at hand; it is more cooling than the once popular sweet oil and cotton.

A Business Letter.

Tilsonburg, March 15, 1887.

Sir, Please ship at once three dozen B. B. Bitters. Best selling medicine in the shop. Sold seven bottles today. Yours truly, C. Thompson.

The above sample is but one of hundreds of similar expressions regarding B. B. B.

The Berlin Post Monday withdrew the allegations of forgery made against Sir R. D. Mortier. Most of the German papers express doubts whether the Mortier affair may be considered ended, because it is of great importance as regards the relations of Germany and England.

Epidemics in Madrid. The abnormally high death rate of Madrid has long been a source of anxiety to the authorities and the faculty and the perplexity to the public. Epidemics of diphtheria and small pox have lately assumed such serious proportions that the Government has found it necessary to take energetic measures for the improvement of the sanitary condition of the capital.

Greatly Excited. People are apt to get greatly excited in case of sudden accident and injury. It is well to be prepared for such emergencies. Hagar's Yellow Oil is the handiest remedy known for burns, scalds, sprains, lameness, pain and all wounds of the flesh. It is used internally and externally.

Advice About Pianos. "This is the time of year when we are driven nearly crazy with work," said a tired piano tuner to a New York Sun reporter. "Everybody wants his piano tuned for Christmas, and most of them forget about it till the last moment. And besides being the busiest season, we have been having the most trying weather. The cold, dry days throw pianos out of tune every time, and, besides, the soundboards are beginning to split. It always surprises me what poor care most people take of their pianos. Let a man buy an expensive watch, and he'll treat it as though it were a living thing, but people don't seem to realize what a delicate piece mechanism a good piano is. Pianos are not affected as much by heat or cold as they are by dryness or dampness. Of course, if you stick one end of a piano up against a stove or a heater, or register, and let the other end come near a cold, leaky window, it'll rust and split, but most people are not on to that. The trouble is the piano is to dry."

"You know the sounding board—the life of the piano—is forced into the case when it's made so tightly that it bulges up in the centre, or has a 'belly,' as they call it, on the same principle as a violin. The wood is supposed to be dry as possible, but of course it contains some moisture, and gathers a lot more on the damp days and in handling. Now, when you put a piano in an over heated, dry room, all this moisture is dried out and the board loses its 'belly' and gets flabby and finally cracks. Even if it doesn't crack the tone loses its resonance and grows thin and tinny, and the felt cloth and leather used in the action dry up and the whole machine rattles and everybody kicks.

"How can you prevent it? Easily enough. Keep a growing plant in the room, and so long as your plant thrives your piano ought to, or else there's something wrong with it. Just try it, and see how much more water you'll have to pour in the flower pot in the room where your piano is than in any other room. Some people keep a huge vase or urn with a sopping wet sponge in it near or under the piano and keep it moistened, just as a cigar dealer keeps his stocks. They keep this up all the time the frosts are on."

B. B. B. Stood the Test. "I tried every known remedy I could think of for rheumatism, without getting any relief, until I tried Burdock Blood Bitters, which remedy I can highly recommend to all afflicted as I was." Henry Smith, Milverton, Ont.

"I would not be a tared, but what had Judy done?"

Bennie Davis, Ethel, succeeded in passing the recent entrance examination to the High School at Listowel, taking a good stand on the list. He did well considering that he is only eleven years of age. This makes four who succeeded in passing last year.

Robt Wray and wife, Ethel, returned last week from attending the funeral of their daughter, Maggie, who died on Dec. 27th, 1889. She was living with her grand parents, near Winton. She was eight years old and, for the past two years, was very delicate. Mr and Mrs Wray have the sympathy of their friends in their bereavement.

Chronic Coughs and Colds And all diseases of the throat and lungs can be cured by the use of Scott's Emulsion, as it contains the healing virtues of Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites in their fullest form. See what W. S. Moor, M. D., L. R. C. P., etc., Truro, N. S., says: "After three years' experience I consider Scott's Emulsion one of the very best in the market. Very excellent in throat affections." Sold by all druggists, 50c. and \$1.00.

Getting Around an Obstruction. "Steris," a bright 4-year-old, has been told that he must not ask for anything to eat when visiting the neighbors. Soon after, at the house of a distant relative, where he invariably found something to eat, he hung around with a wistful sort of look, until finally he broke out: "Aunt Jane, I'm awful thirsty."

"Are you?"

"Yes. I am so thirsty I could eat a doughnut."

Cruel Justice. A little girl who had made too much noise in the early morning in her sick mother's room was put into the hall, and soon after a miserable old rag-doll, of which she was very fond, was tossed out to her.

This was the "straw" that did it. Snatching up her beloved, and hugging it tightly in her arms with streaming eyes, she sobbed out to her grand-ma: "I wouldn't be a tared, but what had Judy done?"

Bennie Davis, Ethel, succeeded in passing the recent entrance examination to the High School at Listowel, taking a good stand on the list. He did well considering that he is only eleven years of age. This makes four who succeeded in passing last year.

Robt Wray and wife, Ethel, returned last week from attending the funeral of their daughter, Maggie, who died on Dec. 27th, 1889. She was living with her grand parents, near Winton. She was eight years old and, for the past two years, was very delicate. Mr and Mrs Wray have the sympathy of their friends in their bereavement.

Chronic Coughs and Colds And all diseases of the throat and lungs can be cured by the use of Scott's Emulsion, as it contains the healing virtues of Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites in their fullest form. See what W. S. Moor, M. D., L. R. C. P., etc., Truro, N. S., says: "After three years' experience I consider Scott's Emulsion one of the very best in the market. Very excellent in throat affections." Sold by all druggists, 50c. and \$1.00.

Getting Around an Obstruction. "Steris," a bright 4-year-old, has been told that he must not ask for anything to eat when visiting the neighbors. Soon after, at the house of a distant relative, where he invariably found something to eat, he hung around with a wistful sort of look, until finally he broke out: "Aunt Jane, I'm awful thirsty."

"Are you?"

"Yes. I am so thirsty I could eat a doughnut."

Cruel Justice. A little girl who had made too much noise in the early morning in her sick mother's room was put into the hall, and soon after a miserable old rag-doll, of which she was very fond, was tossed out to her.

This was the "straw" that did it. Snatching up her beloved, and hugging it tightly in her arms with streaming eyes, she sobbed out to her grand-ma: "I wouldn't be a tared, but what had Judy done?"

Bennie Davis, Ethel, succeeded in passing the recent entrance examination to the High School at Listowel, taking a good stand on the list. He did well considering that he is only eleven years of age. This makes four who succeeded in passing last year.

Robt Wray and wife, Ethel, returned last week from attending the funeral of their daughter, Maggie, who died on Dec. 27th, 1889. She was living with her grand parents, near Winton. She was eight years old and, for the past two years, was very delicate. Mr and Mrs Wray have the sympathy of their friends in their bereavement.

Chronic Coughs and Colds And all diseases of the throat and lungs can be cured by the use of Scott's Emulsion, as it contains the healing virtues of Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites in their fullest form. See what W. S. Moor, M. D., L. R. C. P., etc., Truro, N. S., says: "After three years' experience I consider Scott's Emulsion one of the very best in the market. Very excellent in throat affections." Sold by all druggists, 50c. and \$1.00.

Getting Around an Obstruction. "Steris," a bright 4-year-old, has been told that he must not ask for anything to eat when visiting the neighbors. Soon after, at the house of a distant relative, where he invariably found something to eat, he hung around with a wistful sort of look, until finally he broke out: "Aunt Jane, I'm awful thirsty."

"Are you?"

"Yes. I am so thirsty I could eat a doughnut."

Cruel Justice. A little girl who had made too much noise in the early morning in her sick mother's room was put into the hall, and soon after a miserable old rag-doll, of which she was very fond, was tossed out to her.

This was the "straw" that did it. Snatching up her beloved, and hugging it tightly in her arms with streaming eyes, she sobbed out to her grand-ma: "I wouldn't be a tared, but what had Judy done?"

Bennie Davis, Ethel, succeeded in passing the recent entrance examination to the High School at Listowel, taking a good stand on the list. He did well considering that he is only eleven years of age. This makes four who succeeded in passing last year.

Robt Wray and wife, Ethel, returned last week from attending the funeral of their daughter, Maggie, who died on Dec. 27th, 1889. She was living with her grand parents, near Winton. She was eight years old and, for the past two years, was very delicate. Mr and Mrs Wray have the sympathy of their friends in their bereavement.

Chronic Coughs and Colds And all diseases of the throat and lungs can be cured by the use of Scott's Emulsion, as it contains the healing virtues of Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites in their fullest form. See what W. S. Moor, M. D., L. R. C. P., etc., Truro, N. S., says: "After three years' experience I consider Scott's Emulsion one of the very best in the market. Very excellent in throat affections." Sold by all druggists, 50c. and \$1.00.

THE HOME CIRCLE.

SOMETHING OF INTEREST TO ALL.

Dark carpets do not need to be swept oftener than light ones, if you give them a good dusting at least once a week with a flannel cloth tied around an ordinary broom.

When one has been so unfortunate as to get machine-oil stains on white sewing saturate the piece of work in cold water immediately; soak for two hours, dry in the sun, then wash in the usual way.

If you are building, put the hooks in children's bedroom closets low enough to be easily reached by them. It is also a good idea to have a closet so arranged that sleds, rocking-chairs and all large playthings can have a place.

Leather chair seats may be revived by rubbing them with well-beaten white of eggs. Leather bindings of books may also be cleaned by this method; but white Roman bindings should be washed with a soft flannel saturated in soapuds.

The white, beaten with sugar, is invaluable in bronchial affections, especially in hoarseness, when a little lemon juice may be added with good results. Older vinegar may be substituted for the lemon juice, when the latter is not available.

That has such a sad way of insinuating itself wherever there is a place for it to lodge or work through that housekeepers are almost distracted to find brooms and dusters that will fit in every nook and crevice. A long-handled feather duster, a toy broom, a whisk broom, a flat bristle brush, a paint brush, and the ordinary cheese-cloth dusters seem to do all the dusting that is required if vigorously wielded.

How many housekeepers ever think of eggs except to eat or "cook with"? Let us see what else is good for. If Job had known the following perhaps the record of his patience would have been but to posterity: The yolk made into a plaster with honey and flour, of about the consistency of mustard paste, gives speedy relief to one afflicted with boils.

The white, used as a coating for scalds and burns, excludes the air, which so aggravates the sufferings of a burned person. It is softer than a colloid, therefore better, and is always at hand; it is more cooling than the once popular sweet oil and cotton.

A Business Letter.

Tilsonburg, March 15, 1887.

Sir, Please ship at once three dozen B. B. Bitters. Best selling medicine in the shop. Sold seven bottles today. Yours truly, C. Thompson.

The above sample is but one of hundreds of similar expressions regarding B. B. B.

The Berlin Post Monday withdrew the allegations of forgery made against Sir R. D. Mortier. Most of the German papers express doubts whether the Mortier affair may be considered ended, because it is of great importance as regards the relations of Germany and England.

Epidemics in Madrid. The abnormally high death rate of Madrid has long been a source of anxiety to the authorities and the faculty and the perplexity to the public. Epidemics of diphtheria and small pox have lately assumed such serious proportions that the Government has found it necessary to take energetic measures for the improvement of the sanitary condition of the capital.

Greatly Excited. People are apt to get greatly excited in case of sudden accident and injury. It is well to be prepared for such emergencies. Hagar's Yellow Oil is the handiest remedy known for burns, scalds, sprains, lameness, pain and all wounds of the flesh. It is used internally and externally.

Advice About Pianos. "This is the time of year when we are driven nearly crazy with work," said a tired piano tuner to a New York Sun reporter. "Everybody wants his piano tuned for Christmas, and most of them forget about it till the last moment. And besides being the busiest season, we have been having the most trying weather. The cold, dry days throw pianos out of tune every time, and, besides, the soundboards are beginning to split. It always surprises me what poor care most people take of their pianos. Let a man buy an expensive watch, and he'll treat it as though it were a living thing, but people don't seem to realize what a delicate piece mechanism a good piano is. Pianos are not affected as much by heat or cold as they are by dryness or dampness. Of course, if you stick one end of a piano up against a stove or a heater, or register, and let the other end come near a cold, leaky window, it'll rust and split, but most people are not on to that. The trouble is the piano is to dry."

"You know the sounding board—the life of the piano—is forced into the case when it's made so tightly that it bulges up in the centre, or has a 'belly,' as they call it, on the same principle as a violin. The wood is supposed to be dry as possible, but of course it contains some moisture, and gathers a lot more on the damp days and in handling. Now, when you put a piano in an over heated, dry room, all this moisture is dried out and the board loses its 'belly' and gets flabby and finally cracks. Even if it doesn't crack the tone loses its resonance and grows thin and tinny, and the felt cloth and leather used in the action dry up and the whole machine rattles and everybody kicks.

"How can you prevent it? Easily enough. Keep a growing plant in the room, and so long as your plant thrives your piano ought to, or else there's something wrong with it. Just try it, and see how much more water you'll have to pour in the flower pot in the room where your piano is than in any other room. Some people keep a huge vase or urn with a sopping wet sponge in it near or under the piano and keep it moistened, just as a cigar dealer keeps his stocks. They keep this up all the time the frosts are on."

B. B. B. Stood the Test. "I tried every known remedy I could think of for rheumatism, without getting any relief, until I tried Burdock Blood Bitters, which remedy I can highly recommend to all afflicted as I was." Henry Smith, Milverton, Ont.

"I would not be a tared, but what had Judy done?"

Bennie Davis, Ethel, succeeded in passing the recent entrance examination to the High School at Listowel, taking a good stand on the list. He did well considering that he is only eleven years of age. This makes four who succeeded in passing last year.

Robt Wray and wife, Ethel, returned last week from attending the funeral of their daughter, Maggie, who died on Dec. 27th, 1889. She was living with her grand parents, near Winton. She was eight years old and, for the past two years, was very delicate. Mr and Mrs Wray have the sympathy of their friends in their bereavement.

Chronic Coughs and Colds And all diseases of the throat and lungs can be cured by the use of Scott's Emulsion, as it contains the healing virtues of Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites in their fullest form. See what W. S. Moor, M. D., L. R. C. P., etc., Truro, N. S., says: "After three years' experience I consider Scott's Emulsion one of the very best in the market. Very excellent in throat affections." Sold by all druggists, 50c. and \$1.00.

THINGS WORTH KNOWING.

Millions of dollars are spent yearly upon dentifrices. They lead to the expense of millions more on dentists. A large percentage of this vast outlay is avoidable. The remainder could be saved if mankind, after attaining to reason at its last teeth, would not persist in continuing for Common table salt use all that is needed. There is no manufactured tooth powder more harmless. There is none so simple and efficacious. It will actually retard decay after we have filed the enamel by using the fool's tooth pick, which is a quill, instead of a sliver of soft wood—or, better still, a thread.

The practice of giving tea and coffee to young children cannot be too strongly condemned. Childhood is the period when nervous activity is very great. The brain is very busy in receiving new impressions. Reflex action, or coordination of the muscles, and the special senses all are under a constant course of training. The nervous system is pushed to its utmost capacity, and long is the list of the victims that follow its over-stimulation. In little people nothing but harm can come from the use of such cerebral stimulants as tea or coffee.

It is generally known that there is a prayer-meeting in connection with the British House of Commons. In the room of the deputy assistant sergeant at arms a prayer-meeting is held weekly during the time the House is in session. No similar service is held in connection with House of Lords.

In the stomach of a young girl that died in Portland, Oregon, was an abscess. In the abscess was a piece of Indian rubber from the head of a lead pencil.

A mechanical scarecrow has been invented. This new invention represents a man of "sportsmanlike" appearance, standing with a gun in hand, ready to fire at the first intruder. The arm holding the gun is made to move by clock-work, which is closed in a strong iron box at his feet, and at a proper elevation it fires a hot bullet through an ordinary gun. After the report the arm lowers, the mechanism can be regulated at the owner's pleasure by a regulator like a clock, and only requires to be wound up once a day.

All house-keepers should know that sugar boiled with an acid, if it be but three minutes, will be converted into glucose, which is the form of sugar found in sweet apples. One pound of sugar has as much sweetening power as two and one-fourth pounds of glucose. In other words, one pound of sugar stirred into the fruit after cooking, and yet while warm, will make the fruit as sweet as two and one-fourth pounds added while the fruit is boiling.

The tinted paper used by railroad for coupon tickets is the most perfect that could possibly be invented. With its slightest alteration in either signature or date can easily be detected, rendering forgeries simply impossible. When first comes from the mill it is of the purest white. It is treated to a warm bath in a chemical solution, and when it comes out it is coated with a very decided tint, which does not penetrate into the body of the paper, but simply covers it. The least erasure discolors the tint, and any chemical that will erase a sign will also destroy the tint, thus rendering this mode of swindling out of the question. It is a fine detective.

How a Duke was hit. A slim young man in the height of fashion was violently sneezing in a street car, when a companion remarked, "Aw, Charles, dear boy, how 'd' you catch that dreadful cold?" "Aw, dear fellow, left my case in the lower hall the other day, and in sucking the ivory handle, I drowned it," he replied.

Although Italy has the highest murder rate of any country in Europe, it has abolished capital punishment.

Don't allow a cold in the head to slowly and surely run into Catarrh, when you can be cured for 25c. by using Dr. Chase's Catarrh Cure. A few applications cure incipient catarrh; 1 to 2 boxes cures ordinary catarrh; 2 to 5 boxes is guaranteed to cure chronic catarrh. Try it. Only 25c and sure cure. Sold by all druggists.

The execution of good resolutions and new purposes should be entered upon at the earliest practical moment, for, if unduly deferred, such purposes are a torment and not the inspiration they were in the world. As those who win their battles with the world, as those who win their battles with themselves, are those who strike instantly and heavily.

A Free Gift. Around each bottle of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure is a medical guide and receipt book containing useful information, over 200 recipes, and pronounced by doctors and druggists as worth ten times the cost of the medicine. Medicine and book \$1. Sold by all druggists.

To invigorate the body and the brain, use the reliable tonic, Milburn's Aromatic Quinine Wine. 1m

The best regulators for the stomach and bowels, such purposes are a torment and not the inspiration they were in the world. As those who win their battles with the world, as those who win their battles with themselves, are those who strike instantly and heavily.

Largest Circulation in Western Ontario.

THE "FREE PRESS" LONDON, CANADA.

The Weekly "Free Press" \$1.00 PER YEAR. POSTAGE FREE. Established Nearly Half a Century. "The Three Graces" and "By the Lakeside"

Two Handsome Chromos. Also, a beautiful illustrated Christmas number comprising 36 pages, given away free to every subscriber for 1890.

\$8,000.00 IN PREMIUMS. Comprising New and Useful Articles, given away free to Agents. The most liberal inducements ever offered in Canada to Agents. Send for Agent's outfit and terms.

"THE FREE PRESS" is the Only Mailed and Everlasting Paper Published in Western Ontario. It is forwarded on all early morning trains reaching all places between Toronto and Windsor by P.M., and is the only paper received at points West of London before the afternoon. The Live Newspaper of the West. \$3.00 per year, postage free. Sold by Agents everywhere. Address—FREE PRESS PRINTING CO., LONDON, CANADA

ODDS AND ENDS.

Scraps of all kinds of interest to every body.

It is not always the man who looks the wisest who knows the most, but most people don't know this, so it will pay you to look just as wise as you possibly can.

On the verge of starvation. "For three months I could not eat a full meal or do a day's work. I bought a bottle of Burdock Blood Bitters, began using it, and in three days my appetite returned, in a week I felt like a new man. It was wonderful what that one bottle did for me," writes Arthur Allchin, of Hantaville, Muskoka, who suffered from Dyppepsia.

Drawing out the new doctor—"Wot school of medicine y' belong to, doctor?" "I don't belong to no school, sah, I's graduated."

A severe attack. Miss Beila Elliot, of Pontypool, Ont., writes—"My brother and I were both taken ill with a severe attack of dizziness, having tried other remedies, we tried Dr. Fowles' Extract of Wild Strawberry, which gave immediate relief."

How a Duke was hit. A slim young man in the height of fashion was violently sneezing in a street car, when a companion remarked, "Aw, Charles, dear boy, how 'd' you catch that dreadful cold?"

Merchants can get their Bill Heads, Letter Heads, and all the other stationery they need at a price that is a good deal below the market price.

THE HOME CIRCLE.

SOMETHING OF INTEREST TO ALL.

Dark carpets do not need to be swept oftener than light ones, if you give them a good dusting at least once a week with a flannel cloth tied around an ordinary broom.

When one has been so unfortunate as to get machine-oil stains on white sewing saturate the piece of work in cold water immediately; soak for two hours, dry in the sun, then wash in the usual way.

If you are building, put the hooks in children's bedroom closets low enough to be easily reached by them. It is also a good idea to have a closet so arranged that sleds, rocking-chairs and all large playthings can have a place.

Leather chair seats may be revived by rubbing them with well-beaten white of eggs. Leather bindings of books may also be cleaned by this method; but white Roman bindings should be washed with a soft flannel saturated in soapuds.

The white, beaten with sugar, is invaluable in bronchial affections, especially in hoarseness, when a little lemon juice may be added with good results. Older vinegar may be substituted for the lemon juice, when the latter is not available.

That has such a sad way of insinuating itself wherever there is a place for it to lodge or work through that housekeepers are almost distracted to find brooms and dusters that will fit in every nook and crevice. A long-handled feather duster, a toy broom, a whisk broom, a flat bristle brush, a paint brush, and the ordinary cheese-cloth dusters seem to do all the dusting that is required if vigorously wielded.

How many housekeepers ever think of eggs except to eat or "cook with"? Let us see what else is good for. If Job had known the following perhaps the record of his patience would have been but to posterity: The yolk made into a plaster with honey and flour, of about the consistency of mustard paste, gives speedy relief to one afflicted with boils.

The white, used as a coating for scalds and burns, excludes the air, which so aggravates the sufferings of a burned person. It is softer than a colloid, therefore better, and is always at hand; it is more cooling than the once popular sweet oil and cotton.

A Business Letter.

Tilsonburg, March 15, 1887.

Sir, Please ship at once three dozen B. B. Bitters. Best selling medicine in the shop. Sold seven bottles today. Yours truly, C. Thompson.

The above sample is but one of hundreds of similar expressions regarding B. B. B.

The Berlin Post Monday withdrew the allegations of forgery made against Sir R. D. Mortier. Most of the German papers express doubts whether the Mortier affair may be considered ended, because it is of great importance as regards the relations of Germany and England.

Epidemics in Madrid. The abnormally high death rate of Madrid has long been a source of anxiety to the authorities and the faculty and the perplexity to the public. Epidemics of diphtheria and small pox have lately assumed such serious proportions that the Government has found it necessary to take energetic measures for the improvement of the sanitary condition of the capital.

Greatly Excited. People are apt to get greatly excited in case of sudden accident and injury. It is well to be prepared for such emergencies. Hagar's Yellow Oil is the handiest remedy known for burns, scalds, sprains, lameness, pain and all wounds of the flesh. It is used internally and externally.

Advice About Pianos. "This is the time of year when we are driven nearly crazy with work," said a tired piano tuner to a New York Sun reporter. "Everybody wants his piano tuned for Christmas, and most of them forget about it till the last moment. And besides being the busiest season, we have been having the most trying weather. The cold, dry days throw pianos out of tune every time, and, besides, the soundboards are beginning to split. It always surprises me what poor care most people take of their pianos. Let a man buy an expensive watch, and he'll treat it as though it were a living thing, but people don't seem to realize what a delicate piece mechanism a good piano is. Pianos are not affected as much by heat or cold as they are by dryness or dampness. Of course, if you stick one end of a piano up against a stove or a heater, or register, and let the other end come near a cold, leaky window, it'll rust and split, but most people are not on to that. The trouble is the piano is to dry."

C. P. R. BOOM

TOWN PROPERTIES FOR SALE. \$100 AND UPWARDS

I have a large number of Houses and Lots and Vacant Lands in the most desirable parts of the Town—FOR SALE CHEAP.

Now is the time to secure property before the Big Rush. The C. P. R. is coming sure, and in a short time prices will have advanced beyond the reach of many.

Call and see List and Prices before purchasing elsewhere.

R. RADCLIFFE, Real Estate and General Insurance Agent, Office West-St., third door from Square, C. P. R. Ticket and Telegraph Office. 31-1/2.

BURDOCK PILLS. A SURE CURE. FOR BILIOUSNESS, CONSTIPATION, INDIGESTION, DIZZINESS, SICK HEADACHE, AND DYSPEPSIA OR STOMACH, LIVER AND BOWELS.

They are mild, thorough and prompt in action, and form a valuable aid to Burdock Blood Bitters in the treatment and cure of CHRONIC AND OBSTINATE DISEASES.

H. DUNLOP. has just returned from the Eastern markets and has now on hand a FINE ASSORTMENT of the newest patterns in Fall and Winter Goods, together with the latest styles in millinery. Call and see them.

HUGH DUNLOP.

The Huron Signal

EVERY FRIDAY MORNING

AT ITS STEAM PRINTING OFFICE: NORTH-STREET, GODERICH.

It is a wide-awake local newspaper, devoted to county news and the dissemination of useful knowledge.

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION: \$10 a year; 75c. for six months; 40c. for three months.

ADVERTISING RATES: Local and other casual advertisements, 5c. per line for first insertion, and 3 cents per line for each subsequent insertion.

ADVERTISEMENTS OF LOST, FOUND, STRAYED, SITUATIONS VACANT, BUSINESS WANTED AND BUSINESS CHANCES WANTED, NOT EXCEEDING 5 LINES NONPARI ET PER MONTH.

JOBBER DEPARTMENT: A fully equipped Jobbing Office is carried on in connection with the ordinary newspaper business, where first-class work is turned out at reasonable rates.

HURON SIGNAL, FRIDAY, JANUARY 18, 1889.

OUR CLUB LIST FOR 1889. THE SIGNAL and Weekly Globe \$2.25

THE SIGNAL and Family Herald, \$2.25 THE SIGNAL and Weekly Witness \$2.25 For clubbing rates with other periodicals apply at THE SIGNAL OFFICE.

The Goderich post-office is attracting interest in many places outside. One would have thought that a vacancy which more particularly affected the people of the town would be filled so as to best suit the interests of the residents, but it looks as if the Goderich post-office is a football to be played with by outsiders with impunity.

The criticism of Mrs Humphrey Ward's "Robert Elsmere," in another column, which we take from the Dominion Churchman, is written by a young lady of this town, and is a not unimportant addition to the numerous criticisms which have appeared on that now much-discussed work.

centuries the Book of the life and labors of Christ continues to be a comfort and solace to the tried of all nations—in eighteen months the narrative of "Robert Elsmere's" efforts at social reform will be of the past.

The County Council of Huron will meet in Goderich on Tuesday next, and the first business will be the election of the Warden. This year there has been comparatively little change in the membership of the council, and there are several eligible candidates for the position of Warden.

THE EDITOR'S TABLE.

A Word or two About New Publications That Have Come to Hand

"It is now nearly fifty years since the European scholars made the most remarkable literary discovery of the century, the existence of the Kalevala, or Finnish epic poem. The epic had never been committed to writing by the people of Finland, but had floated from generation to generation down the ages by repetition from one to the other.

The charming poetess, Miss Eloise A. Skimming, of Goderich, sent a sweet little poem to the Kingston Whig the other day, and that horrid journal changed her name to "Skinning."

ROBERT ELSMERE. A Critique of the Celebrated Work from the Pen of a Goderich Resident. From the Dominion Churchman.

Robert Elsmere has created a "furore," and has fallen like a bomb-shell among the orthodox. It has been openly discussed by literati and politicians, the fierce light of criticism has been focussed upon its characters, and it is pronounced forbidden fruit, by a denomination. What wonder is it that we find it a fashion, and in the hands of the general public.

"What affects our hearts is not the exactness of peculiar parts; 'Tis not the lip, or eye, we beauty care; But the joint force, and full result of all." The men of the book are not probably as original conceptions of the authoress, as the character of Catherine, yet, to Canadian readers they are types of a class with which we are very familiar.

The finance committee's report recommended these payments: John Hillier, \$12.75; J. H. Fowler, \$2.75; Wm. Elliott, \$2; W. Sturdy, \$2.25; Est. Geo. Grant, \$11.50; Wm. Kirkbride, \$22.04; Jas. Williams, \$12.40; E. Graham, \$6.85; H. Spence, \$4.40; Geo. Old, \$1.50; R. W. McKenzie, \$54.66; David Reid, \$3; A. M. Polley, \$28; B. S. Van Tuyle, \$31.50.

Indifferent to humanity, he only sought to drag men down to his own level, winning much pleasure thereby, when the pastime was protracted by an unwilling attendant. "Verily he hath his reward," even from the hands of the authoress.

PRESENTATION TO AN ORGANIST. Mr James Cooke is the Happy Recipient of Tokens of Esteem.

On the evening of Friday last, the members of Knox church choir met at the residence of Mr George Evans, for the purpose of presenting their choir-master Mr James Cooke, with a handsome clock and secretary.

WEST HURON AG. SOCIETY. Annual Meeting and Election of Officers for 1889. The annual meeting of the West Huron Agricultural Society was held in the Court House, on Wednesday, Jan. 17th at 1 p.m.

TOWN COUNCIL. Report of the Minutes of the Last Meeting of the Council of 1888. A meeting of the old council was held on Monday evening last.

REPORT OF THE FINANCE COMMITTEE. The finance committee's report recommended these payments: John Hillier, \$12.75; J. H. Fowler, \$2.75; Wm. Elliott, \$2; W. Sturdy, \$2.25; Est. Geo. Grant, \$11.50; Wm. Kirkbride, \$22.04; Jas. Williams, \$12.40; E. Graham, \$6.85; H. Spence, \$4.40; Geo. Old, \$1.50; R. W. McKenzie, \$54.66; David Reid, \$3; A. M. Polley, \$28; B. S. Van Tuyle, \$31.50.

JANUARY BARGAINS.

Dress Goods at Cost. Ulsterings at Cost. Tweeds at Cost. Blankets at Cost. Flannels at Cost. Hosiery at Cost.

A special line of Ladies Wool Hose in Black and Colors, 20c. per pair.

WANTED.—Good home-made Wool Socks and Woolen Yarn.

J. A. REID & BRO.

Jordan's Block, Goderich, Dec. 13 h. 1888.

Sharon, \$182.63, of which \$68.58 for enlarging the engine-bed is chargeable against the contractors; James Morrison, \$2.31; Willis Chipman for expenses and extras, \$100.45; Reliance Co., on account of circuit, &c., \$1,500—the same to be paid under the conditions of the contract.

WEST HURON AG. SOCIETY. Annual Meeting and Election of Officers for 1889. The annual meeting of the West Huron Agricultural Society was held in the Court House, on Wednesday, Jan. 17th at 1 p.m.

WEST HURON AG. SOCIETY. Annual Meeting and Election of Officers for 1889. The annual meeting of the West Huron Agricultural Society was held in the Court House, on Wednesday, Jan. 17th at 1 p.m.

WEST HURON AG. SOCIETY. Annual Meeting and Election of Officers for 1889. The annual meeting of the West Huron Agricultural Society was held in the Court House, on Wednesday, Jan. 17th at 1 p.m.

WEST HURON AG. SOCIETY. Annual Meeting and Election of Officers for 1889. The annual meeting of the West Huron Agricultural Society was held in the Court House, on Wednesday, Jan. 17th at 1 p.m.

AUCTION SALES. All parties getting their bills inserted in this list up to the time of sale.

During January a large number of accounts will be sent out, and to meet the demand we have ordered a large stock of account papers, which we will print and pad in quantities to suit at reasonable rates at THE SIGNAL Steam Printing House, North-st., Goderich.

RIVAL WIDOW.

They will Contest Each Their supposed Heirs. A strange story, having elements of a romance, township of East Wawa Over thirty years ago Thomas Price arrived from Wawa, and acceding to her wishes, she proceeded to make home. A few months he married the daughter of a farmer.

COMMUNICATIONS.

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

An Explanation. To the editor of THE SIGNAL. DEAR SIR,—I have learned that some of the electors of our town, and more particularly of St David's ward, are under the impression, and have so stated, that I received remuneration for my services when away with engineer Chipman, seeing after our Waterworks pumps.

WEST HURON AG. SOCIETY. Annual Meeting and Election of Officers for 1889. The annual meeting of the West Huron Agricultural Society was held in the Court House, on Wednesday, Jan. 17th at 1 p.m.

WEST HURON AG. SOCIETY. Annual Meeting and Election of Officers for 1889. The annual meeting of the West Huron Agricultural Society was held in the Court House, on Wednesday, Jan. 17th at 1 p.m.

WEST HURON AG. SOCIETY. Annual Meeting and Election of Officers for 1889. The annual meeting of the West Huron Agricultural Society was held in the Court House, on Wednesday, Jan. 17th at 1 p.m.

WEST HURON AG. SOCIETY. Annual Meeting and Election of Officers for 1889. The annual meeting of the West Huron Agricultural Society was held in the Court House, on Wednesday, Jan. 17th at 1 p.m.

WEST HURON AG. SOCIETY. Annual Meeting and Election of Officers for 1889. The annual meeting of the West Huron Agricultural Society was held in the Court House, on Wednesday, Jan. 17th at 1 p.m.

WEST HURON AG. SOCIETY. Annual Meeting and Election of Officers for 1889. The annual meeting of the West Huron Agricultural Society was held in the Court House, on Wednesday, Jan. 17th at 1 p.m.

WEST HURON AG. SOCIETY. Annual Meeting and Election of Officers for 1889. The annual meeting of the West Huron Agricultural Society was held in the Court House, on Wednesday, Jan. 17th at 1 p.m.

WEST'S The subscriber has opened a new plant, almost opposite where you can get the Florida and Valencia Messina Lemons, Malaga Grape Figs, Dates and a large assortment of choice confectionery.

RIVAL WIDOWS.

They Will Contest Each Other's Claim to Their supposed Husband's Property. A strange story, having in it the elements of a romance, comes from the township of East Wawanosh, in Huron.

Mr. Price dropped dead from paralysis of the heart. His widow applied for and received letters of administration of the estate, and assumed the management.

A few months ago she received a letter from Messrs Kingdon, Wood and Symonds, of Toronto, claiming the property for a woman whom they alleged was the first wife of Price, and whom he had married in the county of Randour Wales, thirty-two years ago.

They lived together two years, Price working as a farm laborer, and they had mutually agreed to part. After her husband had been absent some years, Mrs Price No. 1 married again.

She did not hear anything of him until six years ago, when Mr Price visited his relatives in the next county. As soon as she heard of his demise she placed her claim in the hands of an English lawyer, who communicated with the Toronto firm, and supplied them with all the proofs of the first marriage.

Mrs Price No. 2 disputes the claim, and will contest it in the courts should a compromise not be effected. The case will probably come before the High Court at Osgoode hall.

Everybody remarked how cheap goods were -AT-

SAUNDERS & SON'S During the HOLIDAY SEASON.

They wish to get rid of their Stock of FANCY GOODS! PLATED WARE! JEWELLERY! NOTIONS &c., before the 1st of March, and will sell at LOWER PRICES than ever until all is disposed of.

Call and See the Bargains. The Cheapest House Under the Sun.

CURE FITS! FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS. A life long study. I WARRANT my remedy to CURE the worst cases.

CAMPAIGNE'S RESTAURANT WEST-ST. The subscriber has opened a new restaurant on West-st., almost opposite the Post Office, where you can get Florida and Valencia Oranges, Messina Lemons, Malaga Grapes, Figs, Dates, Raisins, and a large assortment of CHOCICE CONFECTIONERY, NUTS, ETC.

NO SAND! NO DIRT!

WHERE SHALL I GO TO BUY MY FRUIT?

Why! go where you can get the Choicest RAISINS, CURRANTS and PEELS, and where they CLEAN every pound of FRUIT by Machinery.

IT WILL PAY YOU!

TO GO TO CHAS. A. NAIRN'S AT THE Cash Store

PEOPLE TALK ABOUT CHEAP TEA

BUT TRY G. H. OLD THE GROCER

He has Tea that is warranted the best in the market, put up in baskets of one and two pounds each.

Japan and Black at 40c. lb. OR 2 lbs. FOR 75c.

Grocery at Wholesale Prices GENERAL GROCERIES

on hand at prices that cannot be beat. Nothing but first-class groceries kept.

Thanking you for past favors and soliciting a continuance of the same.

G. H. OLD The Grocer.

Wines, Liquors, &c FOR SALE BY G. H. PARSONS

215 ALBION BLOCK, GODERICH

CHANGE OF BUSINESS!

The undersigned begs to inform the people of Goderich, that he has purchased the Meat Market formerly carried on by Wm. STRACHAN, Hamilton-st., opposite Huron Land Agency, where he hopes to merit a share of public patronage.

FRESH AND SALT MEATS

Hams, Sausage, Lard, &c. Poultry of all kinds in Season

ISAAC COATS, Hamilton Street.

THE J. A. CONVERSE MFG'G Co

A. W. MORRIS & BRO., PROPRIETORS. MONTREAL.

ARE THE MAKERS OF THE CELEBRATED "RED CAP" BRAND OF MANILLA BINDER TWINE

Pronounced, by practical consumers, superior to anything in the Canadian Market.

WRITE FOR INFORMATION. Manufacturers also of CORDAGE, JUTE and COTTON BAGS, CALCINED and LAND PLASTER.

Toronto Office and Warehouse: -20 FRONT STREET EAST.

2169-6m W. C. BONNELL, Manager.

CARLING'S ALE & PORTER

CARLING'S BAVARIAN LAGER (Bottled)

For Sale by G. H. PARSONS

2163 ALBION BLOCK, GODERICH.

MONDAY MORNING

Bright and early, we commence our Great Stock-taking Sale for 30 days.

1-4 OFF

Is the rule on all our MANTLES, NEWMARKETS, etc., etc. This means \$10.00 garments for \$7.50, and so on.

The same reduction on all our Fancy Wool Goods, Knitted Shawls, etc., etc.

ECONOMICAL BUYERS. Will do themselves an injustice if they fail to see our JANUARY BARGAINS.

Interesting to heads of families, where there are children, are our REMNANT OFFERINGS

During the flush of the season these small priced, big money's worth lots, are apt to be overlooked, but to many they present an opportunity to solve the problem of how to get wonderfully good-looking outfits for children, for little money. Don't forget to see them.

CROMPTON, APPELBE & Co (Successors to H. W. Brethour & Co.) BRANTFORD.

A. B. CORNELL.

THE LEADING UNDERTAKER,

The Best Hearses, and the Best Stock of Caskets, Coffins, Shrouds, to Choose from in Goderich.

CHARGES REASONABLE. BEAUTIFUL PATTERNS IN Window Shades and Blind Rollers.

CALL AND SEE THE CELEBRATED RAYMOND SEWING MACHINES

(BEST IN THE WORLD.) NEEDLES AND OIL FOR SALE. HAMILTON STREET

---SELLING OFF AT COST---

Three Boxes of Matches for 25 cents. 50c. TEA at 30c. Potatoes, 30c. per bush.

16 lbs. Sugar for \$1.00. 13 bars Soap for 25c. 3 Scrub Brushes, 25c.

Apples, \$1.00 per barrel. No. 1 Vinegar, 8c. quart. LANTERNS, LAMP GLASSES, SYRUP, MOLASSES, Pails, Wash Tubs, Wash Boards, &c., AT COST.

NIXON STURDY, ON THE SQUARE, NEXT DOOR TO HURON HOTEL

A GOOD ARTICLE ALWAYS BEARS EXAMINATION! HOLMES' FRAGRANT FROSTILLA

CURES CHAPPED HANDS, CHAFFING, ETC. FOR SALE BY

GEO. RHYNAS, Chemist and Druggist, - Goderich.

PRICE, 25c. Guaranteed to Give Satisfaction Every Time

AS GOOD AS GOLD

The Subscriber is now showing a large stock of imported and Canadian Yarns from the best known makers; also White, Cream, Blue, Scarlet, Cerese, and Grey Flannels, together with a full range of Men's, Women's, Youths' and Children's English, Scotch and Canadian Underwear; also White and Colored Blankets, Comforters, and all-wool Austrian Carriage Rugs.

THE CORRECT THING IN GLOVES AND FINE HOSIERY!

AS USUAL. Napery Department will be found Complete.

STRICTLY ONE PRICE. ALEX. MUNRO, 2064- Draper and Haberdasher.

PATENTS

CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS AND COPYRIGHTS Obtained, and all business in the U.S. Patent Office attended to at MODERATE FEES.

Our office is opposite the U. S. Patent Office, and we can obtain Patents in less time than those remote from WASHINGTON.

Send MODEL OR DRAWING. We advise as to patentability free of charge; and we make NO CHARGE UNLESS WE OBTAIN PATENT.

We refer, here, to the Postmaster, the Supt. of Money Order Div., and to officials of the U. S. Patent Office. For circulars, advice, terms and references to actual clients in your own State or County, write to

C. A. SNOW & CO., Opposite Patent Office, Washington D. C.

WORK AND PRICES CONSISTENT

GOOD WORK IS DONE AT SIGNAL GET YOUR PRINTING AT SIGNAL

Goderich Foundry and Machine Works, RUNCIMAN BROS., - Proprietors.



WE HAVE ON HAND FOR SALE:

- 1 40 H.P. Boiler, Price \$360.00
1 30 H.P. Boiler, " \$300.00
1 15 H.P. Engine, " \$170.00
1 7 H.P. Engine, " \$135.00
1 3 H.P. Engine, " 70.00

FLOUR MILLS BUILT ON THE LATEST IMPROVED SYSTEM. Horse Powers, Grain Crushers, Straw Cutters, Plows, Points, &c., at Low Figures.

REPAIRS OF ALL KINDS.

CHRISTMAS HAS COME!

And a Large Importation of ENGLISH HAIR BRUSHES, NAIL AND TOOTH BRUSHES, BATH BRUSHES, PERFUMERY, &c., &c.

Have just been received by F. JORDAN, MEDICAL HALL, - GODERICH.

ALSO A LOT OF THE HANDSOMEST AND CHEAPEST PLUSH GOODS EVER SEEN IN GODERICH.

Call and see them before purchasing elsewhere.

KINDLY SELECT YOUR XMAS GROCERIES!

FROM OUR ENORMOUS STOCK,

a detailed list of which limited space precludes the possibility of giving. We offer the Best Value in TRUE ESSENCES, ENGLISH PEELS, BEST MAKE OF FLOUR, NEWEST FRUITS, PUREST SUGARS, SWEETEST CANDIES

FINEST VALENTIA, MUSCATEL AND SULTANA RAISINS, FINEST VOSSLIZZA AND PATRAS CURRANTS, GENUINE BARBADOES MOLASSES, CHOICEST TEAS AND DELICIOUS COFFEES,

Rees Price & Son

Kay's Block, next Bank of Commerce, Square. Orders by Telephone promptly attended to.

R. PROUDFOOT

Would take this opportunity to return thanks to his numerous customers and the general public for their very liberal patronage in the past, and would now state that his

WINTER STOCK OF DRY GOODS

is now complete; and also that he has just received, and is still receiving a full stock of Fruits, Peels and Spices, Teas, Sugars, &c., just to suit the Festive Season.

FAMILY FLOUR, CURED MEATS AND PROVISIONS COARSE GRAINS AND FEED OF ALL KINDS and he is determined to be undersold by none.

Goods delivered free to all parts of the town. Farmers Produce taken in exchange, for which the Highest Price will be paid.

R. PROUDFOOT, Corner of Hamilton and Victoria streets, Goderich.

AT THE OLD RELIABLE STORE C. CRABB

Still hangs out with almost every class of Goods needed in the Dry Goods line, and My profits are too small to hold out the bait of discounts for large purchases.

But I take the lead in Woolen Dress Goods, I take the lead in Wool Cashmeres, I take the lead in Fine Cashmere and Wool Hosiery, I take the lead in White and Unbleached Cotton, I take the lead in White and Colored Shirts, I take the lead in Men's Woolen Shirts, I take the lead in Overcoats and Suits, and in all kinds of Tweeds and Dry Goods.

GROCERIES.

I have always taken the lead in Teas. In Coffee I only keep one kind, and that is the best—and only 25c. per lb., equal to any 40c. Coffee in the market.

Best Elema Red Cooking Raisins, 6c. lb Currants, 8c. Lemon and Orange Peels at Lowest Prices.

HARDWARE.

I decidedly take the lead. Cut Nails—at present—from 3 inch up, only \$2.75 per keg. GLASS, PAINTS and OILS at proportionately same low rates. A full supply of Cross Cut Saws from best makers. Axes of all grades. Every description of Hardware always on hand. "Perfection Cook" Stoves at wholesale prices.

C. CRABB.

THE POET'S CORNER.

My Children.

It sits at my work in the afternoon, When the day is drowsy with dust and heat...

And my heart leaps up with a sudden bound!

My children are coming here from school;

I rise and watch with an eager hope

The long white road growing dusk and cool,

Guy, and Hobbie, and little Louise—

I shall see them come through the shady lane;

And Claire is away at the higher school—

Ah! what it comes with a sudden pain!

I hear my darling! I see them both—

Both, I say, when it should be three.

Hobbie, my son, and little Louise—

Ah! "suffer my children to come unto me."

Day after day I cheat my ears

When the children clamour with laugh and shout;

Day after day I cheat my eyes,

Waiting and watching where school is out.

For Claire is gone to a higher school—

But Guy, my darling, my precious Guy,

With his laughing eyes and his loving heart,

Guy has gone to a school—more high.

Oh for the breath of a little grave!

Oh that it were as dusk to a thousand

And yet, were it sunken through a thousand

I never could picture him there asleep.

When the snow leaped and the frost lies thick.

And the road is gleaming more coldly white,

I think, "My children will all come home—

All—when the school is out tonight."

And when the rattle of the wild spring rain

A wakens me with its sobbing deep.

I say, "In the little room upstairs

My boys are dreaming in happy sleep."

How can I think, "In his lone grave

My darling is lying so still and white.

His rain-washed grasses and wind-blown

flowers.

And dripping daisies alone tonight?

Father, forgive me my human love!

Its death was bitter, its life was sweet;

But that long white road leading past the

stars

Was best of all for my darling's feet.

But when I watch from immortal heights

For Claire, and Hobbie, and little Louise,

God grant I hear with immortal ears,

"The kingdom of heaven is such as these."

—Lippincott's Magazine.

THE FASHIONS.

A Variety of Suggestions that Will Interest the Fair-sex.

Fur shoulder capes continue to be extremely popular for street wear.

The coolest wraps reach to the hem of the dress, and are lined throughout with fur or plush.

A box of black fur, worn with a delicate toilette of black lace, forms a striking combination for an evening reception.

Some very rich black cloaks are made of black broads in round peasant shape, with green plush fronts for their entire length, and green lining in the broad round hood.

Bonnets are chosen to match the cloak, instead of to match each gown.

Sable on bonnets or round hats gives a touch of elegance, and sometimes forms the entire trimming.

In dull tones of red, emitting the fine odor of Russia leather, are walking and riding gloves imported from England.

The soft breast-feathers of turkeys, chickens, ducks, pheasants, with their delicate, well harmonized tones of brown, white, green and gray, are used in bands or as an entire covering for round turbans.

When these are clogged and checked with matter which ought not to be there, your lungs cannot do their work.

Call it cold, cough, croup, pneumonia, catarrh, consumption, or any of the family of throat and nose and head and lung obstructions, all are bad.

It is to say, your lungs. Also all your breathing machinery. Very wonderful machinery it is. Not only the larger air-passages, but the thousands of little tubes and cavities leading from them.

When these are clogged and checked with matter which ought not to be there, your lungs cannot do their work.

Call it cold, cough, croup, pneumonia, catarrh, consumption, or any of the family of throat and nose and head and lung obstructions, all are bad.

It is to say, your lungs. Also all your breathing machinery. Very wonderful machinery it is. Not only the larger air-passages, but the thousands of little tubes and cavities leading from them.

When these are clogged and checked with matter which ought not to be there, your lungs cannot do their work.

Call it cold, cough, croup, pneumonia, catarrh, consumption, or any of the family of throat and nose and head and lung obstructions, all are bad.

It is to say, your lungs. Also all your breathing machinery. Very wonderful machinery it is. Not only the larger air-passages, but the thousands of little tubes and cavities leading from them.

When these are clogged and checked with matter which ought not to be there, your lungs cannot do their work.

Call it cold, cough, croup, pneumonia, catarrh, consumption, or any of the family of throat and nose and head and lung obstructions, all are bad.

It is to say, your lungs. Also all your breathing machinery. Very wonderful machinery it is. Not only the larger air-passages, but the thousands of little tubes and cavities leading from them.

When these are clogged and checked with matter which ought not to be there, your lungs cannot do their work.

Call it cold, cough, croup, pneumonia, catarrh, consumption, or any of the family of throat and nose and head and lung obstructions, all are bad.

It is to say, your lungs. Also all your breathing machinery. Very wonderful machinery it is. Not only the larger air-passages, but the thousands of little tubes and cavities leading from them.

When these are clogged and checked with matter which ought not to be there, your lungs cannot do their work.

Call it cold, cough, croup, pneumonia, catarrh, consumption, or any of the family of throat and nose and head and lung obstructions, all are bad.

It is to say, your lungs. Also all your breathing machinery. Very wonderful machinery it is. Not only the larger air-passages, but the thousands of little tubes and cavities leading from them.

When these are clogged and checked with matter which ought not to be there, your lungs cannot do their work.

Call it cold, cough, croup, pneumonia, catarrh, consumption, or any of the family of throat and nose and head and lung obstructions, all are bad.

It is to say, your lungs. Also all your breathing machinery. Very wonderful machinery it is. Not only the larger air-passages, but the thousands of little tubes and cavities leading from them.

When these are clogged and checked with matter which ought not to be there, your lungs cannot do their work.

Call it cold, cough, croup, pneumonia, catarrh, consumption, or any of the family of throat and nose and head and lung obstructions, all are bad.

It is to say, your lungs. Also all your breathing machinery. Very wonderful machinery it is. Not only the larger air-passages, but the thousands of little tubes and cavities leading from them.

When these are clogged and checked with matter which ought not to be there, your lungs cannot do their work.

Call it cold, cough, croup, pneumonia, catarrh, consumption, or any of the family of throat and nose and head and lung obstructions, all are bad.

It is to say, your lungs. Also all your breathing machinery. Very wonderful machinery it is. Not only the larger air-passages, but the thousands of little tubes and cavities leading from them.

When these are clogged and checked with matter which ought not to be there, your lungs cannot do their work.

Call it cold, cough, croup, pneumonia, catarrh, consumption, or any of the family of throat and nose and head and lung obstructions, all are bad.

It is to say, your lungs. Also all your breathing machinery. Very wonderful machinery it is. Not only the larger air-passages, but the thousands of little tubes and cavities leading from them.

When these are clogged and checked with matter which ought not to be there, your lungs cannot do their work.

Call it cold, cough, croup, pneumonia, catarrh, consumption, or any of the family of throat and nose and head and lung obstructions, all are bad.

It is to say, your lungs. Also all your breathing machinery. Very wonderful machinery it is. Not only the larger air-passages, but the thousands of little tubes and cavities leading from them.

When these are clogged and checked with matter which ought not to be there, your lungs cannot do their work.

Call it cold, cough, croup, pneumonia, catarrh, consumption, or any of the family of throat and nose and head and lung obstructions, all are bad.

It is to say, your lungs. Also all your breathing machinery. Very wonderful machinery it is. Not only the larger air-passages, but the thousands of little tubes and cavities leading from them.

When these are clogged and checked with matter which ought not to be there, your lungs cannot do their work.

Call it cold, cough, croup, pneumonia, catarrh, consumption, or any of the family of throat and nose and head and lung obstructions, all are bad.

It is to say, your lungs. Also all your breathing machinery. Very wonderful machinery it is. Not only the larger air-passages, but the thousands of little tubes and cavities leading from them.

When these are clogged and checked with matter which ought not to be there, your lungs cannot do their work.

Call it cold, cough, croup, pneumonia, catarrh, consumption, or any of the family of throat and nose and head and lung obstructions, all are bad.

It is to say, your lungs. Also all your breathing machinery. Very wonderful machinery it is. Not only the larger air-passages, but the thousands of little tubes and cavities leading from them.

When these are clogged and checked with matter which ought not to be there, your lungs cannot do their work.

HEALTH.

How to Make a Bed with a Sick Person in it.

Dear ladies, you may think this out of place in this column, but it is quite a common thing for housekeepers of limited means to act as nurses to their own household, and frequently to "the stranger."

If the sick one's apparel is to be changed attend to that first; then allow a little time for rest. Placing the patient on one side of the bed with a light covering over proceed to make the other side, putting on a clean sheet with one half folded in the middle of the bed; place a clean pillow ready for the head; now move the patient over to the fresh side and make the other, drawing out the folded part of the sheet. Take the clean upper sheet and spread over the covering sheet on the bed. If the patient is not too sick to hold the upper part of the sheet he can do so; if he is, pin each upper corner to the bed and from the foot draw out whatever is under and put on the remaining covering, and the feat is accomplished without exposure or embarrassment to either.

Tea as a Food.

The consumption of tea, says Science has become so enormous as to have suggested a study of its effects upon the people. There are those who look upon it as an evil only second to that connected with the excessive use of alcohol.

Tea-drinkers—by which we mean those who drink tea to excess—are to be found in all classes of society. The fact should be impressed upon such persons that tea is not a food, and cannot therefore, without risk of health, be substituted for articles of diet which form both flesh and bone.

Two Opinions on Tea Drinking.

Tea, taken hot, is certainly more wholesome than iced tea. This is well shown by the enormous population of China, which could never have increased to its present numbers if epidemics had ravaged that empire as they have those of the West.

In spite of over-crowding to a degree elsewhere unknown, and in-ubiquitous filthy surroundings, the Chinese have remained healthy. The only sanitary redeeming feature of their lives is the almost universal use as a beverage. That is to say, water that has been boiled. This lesson in practical sanitation is of more value than any thing brought forth by our numerous boasts of health, National Hygiene or municipal. In the presence of an epidemic of cholera, typhoid fever or dysentery, the wisest precaution to take against infection would be to boil all fluids used for drinking purposes.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

A Fatal Attack.

A fatal attack of croup is a frequent occurrence among children. Every household should be guarded by keeping Hagar's Pectoral Balsam at hand. It breaks up colds, coughs, asthma and bronchitis in a remarkable manner.

DOMESTIC RECEIPTS.

Poverty Doughnuts.—One cup of sour milk, one egg, two teaspoonfuls of sugar, one teaspoonful of soda, a little salt. Do not mix hard, roll thin and out in squares. To be eaten while warm.

Gold Cake.—One cup of sugar, one-half cup of butter, the yolks of three eggs, one-half cup of milk, two cups of flour, one teaspoonful of cream of tartar, one-half teaspoonful of soda. Flavor with extract of lemon.

Cookies.—One egg, two-thirds cup of sugar, one-third cup of butter, two thirds cup of sweet milk; use flour in which baking powder has been sifted (in the proportion of three teaspoonfuls to a quart of flour) until stiff enough to roll out. Caraway seed may be added if liked.

Emily's Roll Cake.—Two eggs, one-half cup of powdered sugar, two-thirds cup of flour in which a teaspoonful of baking powder has been sifted. Watch closely while baking. Turn out on to a cloth spread with jelly what was the under side of the cake when in the pan and roll up at once.

Indian Toast.—Make a toast gravy of one quart of milk thickened with a spoonful of flour or corn starch, adding a small lump of butter, a table spoonful of sugar and a little salt. Have ready in a deep dish several slices of light corn bread or brown toast. Pour the gravy over them and serve hot.

Don't speculate.

Run no risk in buying medicine, but try the great Kidney and Liver regulator, made by Dr. Chase, author of Chase's receipts. Try Chase's Liver Cure for all diseases of the Liver, Kidneys, Stomach and Bowels. Sold by James Wilson, druggist.

Victoria Carbolic Salve is a great aid to internal medicine in the treatment of scrofulous sores, ulcers and abscesses of all kinds.

THE FASHIONS.

A Variety of Suggestions that Will Interest the Fair-sex.

Fur shoulder capes continue to be extremely popular for street wear.

The coolest wraps reach to the hem of the dress, and are lined throughout with fur or plush.

A box of black fur, worn with a delicate toilette of black lace, forms a striking combination for an evening reception.

Some very rich black cloaks are made of black broads in round peasant shape, with green plush fronts for their entire length, and green lining in the broad round hood.

Bonnets are chosen to match the cloak, instead of to match each gown.

Sable on bonnets or round hats gives a touch of elegance, and sometimes forms the entire trimming.

In dull tones of red, emitting the fine odor of Russia leather, are walking and riding gloves imported from England.

The soft breast-feathers of turkeys, chickens, ducks, pheasants, with their delicate, well harmonized tones of brown, white, green and gray, are used in bands or as an entire covering for round turbans.

When these are clogged and checked with matter which ought not to be there, your lungs cannot do their work.

Call it cold, cough, croup, pneumonia, catarrh, consumption, or any of the family of throat and nose and head and lung obstructions, all are bad.

It is to say, your lungs. Also all your breathing machinery. Very wonderful machinery it is. Not only the larger air-passages, but the thousands of little tubes and cavities leading from them.

When these are clogged and checked with matter which ought not to be there, your lungs cannot do their work.

Call it cold, cough, croup, pneumonia, catarrh, consumption, or any of the family of throat and nose and head and lung obstructions, all are bad.

It is to say, your lungs. Also all your breathing machinery. Very wonderful machinery it is. Not only the larger air-passages, but the thousands of little tubes and cavities leading from them.

When these are clogged and checked with matter which ought not to be there, your lungs cannot do their work.

Call it cold, cough, croup, pneumonia, catarrh, consumption, or any of the family of throat and nose and head and lung obstructions, all are bad.

It is to say, your lungs. Also all your breathing machinery. Very wonderful machinery it is. Not only the larger air-passages, but the thousands of little tubes and cavities leading from them.

When these are clogged and checked with matter which ought not to be there, your lungs cannot do their work.

Call it cold, cough, croup, pneumonia, catarrh, consumption, or any of the family of throat and nose and head and lung obstructions, all are bad.

It is to say, your lungs. Also all your breathing machinery. Very wonderful machinery it is. Not only the larger air-passages, but the thousands of little tubes and cavities leading from them.

When these are clogged and checked with matter which ought not to be there, your lungs cannot do their work.

Call it cold, cough, croup, pneumonia, catarrh, consumption, or any of the family of throat and nose and head and lung obstructions, all are bad.

It is to say, your lungs. Also all your breathing machinery. Very wonderful machinery it is. Not only the larger air-passages, but the thousands of little tubes and cavities leading from them.

When these are clogged and checked with matter which ought not to be there, your lungs cannot do their work.

Call it cold, cough, croup, pneumonia, catarrh, consumption, or any of the family of throat and nose and head and lung obstructions, all are bad.

It is to say, your lungs. Also all your breathing machinery. Very wonderful machinery it is. Not only the larger air-passages, but the thousands of little tubes and cavities leading from them.

When these are clogged and checked with matter which ought not to be there, your lungs cannot do their work.

Call it cold, cough, croup, pneumonia, catarrh, consumption, or any of the family of throat and nose and head and lung obstructions, all are bad.

It is to say, your lungs. Also all your breathing machinery. Very wonderful machinery it is. Not only the larger air-passages, but the thousands of little tubes and cavities leading from them.

When these are clogged and checked with matter which ought not to be there, your lungs cannot do their work.

Call it cold, cough, croup, pneumonia, catarrh, consumption, or any of the family of throat and nose and head and lung obstructions, all are bad.

It is to say, your lungs. Also all your breathing machinery. Very wonderful machinery it is. Not only the larger air-passages, but the thousands of little tubes and cavities leading from them.

When these are clogged and checked with matter which ought not to be there, your lungs cannot do their work.

Call it cold, cough, croup, pneumonia, catarrh, consumption, or any of the family of throat and nose and head and lung obstructions, all are bad.

It is to say, your lungs. Also all your breathing machinery. Very wonderful machinery it is. Not only the larger air-passages, but the thousands of little tubes and cavities leading from them.

When these are clogged and checked with matter which ought not to be there, your lungs cannot do their work.

Call it cold, cough, croup, pneumonia, catarrh, consumption, or any of the family of throat and nose and head and lung obstructions, all are bad.

It is to say, your lungs. Also all your breathing machinery. Very wonderful machinery it is. Not only the larger air-passages, but the thousands of little tubes and cavities leading from them.

When these are clogged and checked with matter which ought not to be there, your lungs cannot do their work.

Call it cold, cough, croup, pneumonia, catarrh, consumption, or any of the family of throat and nose and head and lung obstructions, all are bad.

It is to say, your lungs. Also all your breathing machinery. Very wonderful machinery it is. Not only the larger air-passages, but the thousands of little tubes and cavities leading from them.

When these are clogged and checked with matter which ought not to be there, your lungs cannot do their work.

Call it cold, cough, croup, pneumonia, catarrh, consumption, or any of the family of throat and nose and head and lung obstructions, all are bad.

It is to say, your lungs. Also all your breathing machinery. Very wonderful machinery it is. Not only the larger air-passages, but the thousands of little tubes and cavities leading from them.

When these are clogged and checked with matter which ought not to be there, your lungs cannot do their work.

Call it cold, cough, croup, pneumonia, catarrh, consumption, or any of the family of throat and nose and head and lung obstructions, all are bad.

It is to say, your lungs. Also all your breathing machinery. Very wonderful machinery it is. Not only the larger air-passages, but the thousands of little tubes and cavities leading from them.

When these are clogged and checked with matter which ought not to be there, your lungs cannot do their work.

Call it cold, cough, croup, pneumonia, catarrh, consumption, or any of the family of throat and nose and head and lung obstructions, all are bad.

It is to say, your lungs. Also all your breathing machinery. Very wonderful machinery it is. Not only the larger air-passages, but the thousands of little tubes and cavities leading from them.

When these are clogged and checked with matter which ought not to be there, your lungs cannot do their work.

BOOTS & SHOES

E. DOWNING'S.

THE LATEST STYLES

THE FINEST GOODS MANUFACTURED

LOW PRICES

The Largest Stock of Boots and Shoes of every Description, Rubbers, Overshoes, Felt Boots, Lumbermen's Stockings, etc., to be found in Western Ontario.

E. DOWNING,

Croft's Block, Cor. East-st. and Square.

D. CORDON,

THE LEADING

UNDERTAKER

FURNITURE

Man of this town for the last 40 years, and is yet.

Any person wanting a First-Class Job, come to me for it.

I am bound to get your trade if Quality and Price is any consideration.

I have an immense stock of Furniture now on hand, and carry more Undertaking stock than all others combined.

UNDERTAKING AND EMBALMING A SPECIALTY.

HEARSE SECOND TO NONE.

PICTURE FRAMING AND GILDING DONE.

I have now on hand a case of a gross of Blind Shade Rollers at 15 Cents Each.

Now is your time if you want cheap blind rollers.

COME ONE, COME ALL.

WAREHOUSES:—Between P.O. and Bank of Montreal.

FALL MILLINERY

MRS. SALKELD

has opened out a most attractive stock of Fall Millinery, in

RIBBONS, PLUSHES, SHAPES

and everything else pertaining to the trade.

The Ribbons are exceptional in selection and value. Crazy Patches of first-class material on sale at reasonable rates.

PAIKER DYE WORKS, TORONTO.—I am also the only agent in this section for the celebrated Parker Dye Works, Toronto. Orders solicited and satisfaction guaranteed.

2145-3m

NEW ANNOUNCEMENT!

The undersigned, while thanking the public for their liberal patronage bestowed upon him since commencing business, begs to announce that he has put down his prices!

ROCK BOTTOM FIGURE

an wishes particularly to call attention to his

SPLENDID LINES OF TEAS

From 10 cts to 75 cts per lb, Maple Syrup, finest Case Pure Spices, Lawry celebrated Bacon, cooked Corn Beef, Cut Myrtle,

TEMPERANCE WORK.

Items from All over Concerning the Cause.

When a man can walk up to the ballot-box with his wife or sister on his arm...

"For 35 years," says Cardinal Manning, "I have been priest and bishop in London, and now I approach my eightieth year..."

A DISGRACE TO CHRISTIANITY.—The Christian Leader, advertising to "Foreign Liquor Traffic" say:—We are glad to hear that the Foreign Mission Society of the Glasgow Y.M.C.A. are making investigations into this subject with a view to the taking of some definite action.

Britain has a terrible account to settle with the Almighty in this matter. The blood of thousands of natives in India and Africa is today crying out to heaven against her.

The Power of Numbers.

To see nine magpies is extremely unlucky. In France a seventh son in direct succession is called a maroon.

Vigil tells us in the eight eclogue that the Gods esteemed odd numbers.

The seven days of creation led to a septenary division of time to all ages.

There were seven wise men in antiquity and seven wonders of the world.

Nine craves of wheat laid on a four-leaved clover enables one to see the fairies.

It was an ancient belief that a change in the body of man occurs every seventh year.

Falstaff says: "They say there is divinity in odd numbers, either by nativity, chance or death."

Nine knots made in a black woolen thread formerly served as a charm in the case of a sprain.

In the Ferve Islands there is a superstition that seals cast off their skins every ninth month and assume the human shape.

For seven days seven priests with seven trumpets invested Jericho, and on the seventh day they encamped it seven times.

Elijah sent Naaman to wash in the Jordan seven times, and Elijah sent his servant from Mount Carmel seven times to look for rain.

Miraculous powers are supposed to be possessed by the seventh daughter, but, as usual in the case of woman, it is as an occult power.

When a servant maid finds nine green peas in one pod she lays it on the window sill, and the first man who enters will be her "beau."

Among the Chinese heaven is odd, earth is even, and the numbers 1, 3, 5, 7, 9 belong to heaven, while the even digits are of the earthly.

There is a well-known superstition, current since the days of Ovid, that particular virtue, strength, or danger lies in the ninth wave of series.

The ancients not only noted the importance of seven as an astronomical period, but also connected with the seven planets the seven metals then known.

Opinions of Thinkers.

Lobstein—Charity is not an action; it is a life. Luther—To do no more is the truest repentance.

Magoon—Truth is like a torch; when shaken it shines.

Lindor—Character is a diamond that scratches every other stone.

Bonard—Science is the wit of fools and one of the virtues of the wise.

Thomas A. Kempis—All is not lost when one thing goes contrary to you.

Diderot—Few persons live today, but are preparing to die tomorrow.

Epictetus—What we ought not to do, we should not ever think of doing.

Lessing—A single grateful thought toward heaven is the most effective prayer.

George Macdonald—Some people only understand enough of truth to reject it.

Countess de Gasparin—The saddest thing under the sky is a soul incapable of sadness.

Schiller—A merely fallen enemy may rise again, but the reconciled one is truly vanquished.

Folthan—Comparison, more than reality, makes men happy and can make men wretched.

Fronde—You cannot dream yourself into character; you must hammer and force yourself one.

Matthew Henry—No great characters are formed in this world without suffering and self-denial.

Colton—Men will wrangle for religion, write for it, fight for it, die for it; any thing but live for it.

Expel the Worms by using the safe and reliable antihelmintic Freeman's Worm Powder.

Charged His Dealer. "I have changed my coal dealer," said Userup, yesterday. "I'll be hanged if I am going to patronize a man who will treat me as he has done."

"I buried twenty-seven tons of coal last winter, and today my wife told me to order another ton. I went to the telephone, called up 9,099 and said: 'Send a ton of coal around to my house this afternoon. Mr. Userup, 9204 Jefferson avenue.'"

"What do you suppose the fellow at the other end said to me?" "Cheer up!"

"And I don't owe him a cent either!"

"He Never Smiled Again." "No 'hardly ever' about it. He had an attack of what people call 'biliousness,' and to smile was impossible. Yet a man may 'smile and smile, and be a villain still, still he was no villain, but a plain, blunt, honest man, that needed a remedy such as Dr. Pierce's 'Pleasant Purgative Pellets,' which never fail to cure biliousness and diseased or torpid liver, dyspepsia and chronic constipation. Of druggists.

A Baby Fanster. A little granddaughter, Nellie, of the late N. P. Willis, was in a beautiful garden with a number of ladies one day.

Lady No. 1—"This is a perfect garden of Eden."

Lady No. 2—"Yes, and what a number of Eves are here."

Nellie (7 years old)—"Yes, and not an Adam to add 'em up."

National Pills are a mild purgative, acting on the Stomach, Liver and Bowels, removing all obstructions. Im

Cosmetics. The use of cosmetics to beautify and protect the skin is as legitimate as the use of glycerine and rose-water to cure chapped hands.

The use of glycerine and rose-water to cure chapped hands. The evil is not so much in the use but in the abuse of the articles. Powders can not be other than injurious as they are used by the majority of people.

Anything which covers up the skin must be of only temporary benefit, if not a positive injury; as, while it is on the face, the pores of the skin, which nature requires should be left unclogged, are filled up. Paints of any kind are abominations. Many cosmetics contain lead and are highly injurious.

Fine rice flour is perhaps the best application for smoothing the skin and protecting it from the effects of the wind on going out.

To the Medical Profession, and all whom Phosphate, or Nerve Food, a Phosphate Element based upon Scientific Facts, Formulated by Professor Austin, M. D. of Boston, Mass., cures Pulmonary Consumption, Sick Headache, Nervous Attacks, Vertigo and Neuralgia, and all wasting diseases of the human system. Phosphate is not a Medicine, but a Nutrient, because it contains no Vegetable or Mineral Poisons, Opium, Narcotics, and no Stimulants, but simply the Phosphate and Glyceric Elements found in our daily food. A single bottle is sufficient to convince. All Druggists sell it. \$1.00 per bottle. LOWMAN & CO., sole agents for the Dominion, 55 Front Street East Toronto.

A Wise Trick. Mamma, "What's the matter, precious? Mabel, you naughty child, what have you been doing to your poor little sister."

Mabel (virtuously and defiantly). "Nothing."

Mamma. "You have? I know you have!"

Mabel. "I only told her she's got to die some day, and she says she won't."

Perhaps the secret regrets of the life are the weightiest, and chiefly on this account—that they are incommunicable.

Hayward's Pectoral Balm. Cures Coughs, Croup, Hoarseness, Etc.

A Reward—Of one dozen "TRABER" to any one sending the best four line rhyme on "TRABER" the remarkable little gem for the Teeth and Batl. Ask your druggist or address

He who comes up to his own idea of greatness must always have a very low standard of it in his mind.—[Hazlitt.

Life is an April day—sunshine and showers. The heart, like the earth, would cease to yield good fruit were it not watered by the tears of sensibility, and the fruit would be worthless but for the sunshine of smiles.—[Bercher.

A Wonderful Organ. The largest organ, and one that plays a controlling part on the health of the body is the liver. If torpid or inactive the whole system becomes diseased.

Dr. Chase's Liver Cure is made especially for Liver and Kidney diseases, and is guaranteed to cure. Recipe book and medicine \$1. Sent by all druggists.

When the rising sun fell on Memnon's statue, it awakened music in the breast of stone. Rubens' dove the same with nature.—[Theodore Parker.

All the doves that had inward to the secret place of the Most High, are there out-drawn—out of self—out of ourselves—out of wrong.—[George MacDonald.

Expel the Worms by using the safe and reliable antihelmintic Freeman's Worm Powder.



Brilliant! Durable! Economical! Diamond Dyes excel all others in Strength, Purity and Fastness.

None other are just as good. Beware of imitations, because they are made of cheap and inferior materials, and give poor, weak, crocky colors.

To be sure of success, use only the DIAMOND DYES for coloring Dresses, Stockings, Yarns, Carpets, Feathers, Ribbons, &c., &c. We warrant them to color more goods, package for package, than any other dyes ever made, and to give more brilliant and durable colors. Ask for the Diamond and take no other.

A Dress Dyed FOR A Coat Colored } 10 CENTS. A Child can use them!

At Druggists and Merchants. Dye Book free. WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Montreal, P. Q.

FREE! FREE! FREE! DUNN'S BAKING POWDER THE COOK'S BEST FRIEND

FREE! FREE! FREE! DUNN'S BAKING POWDER THE COOK'S BEST FRIEND

FREE! FREE! FREE! DUNN'S BAKING POWDER THE COOK'S BEST FRIEND

FREE! FREE! FREE! DUNN'S BAKING POWDER THE COOK'S BEST FRIEND

FREE! FREE! FREE! DUNN'S BAKING POWDER THE COOK'S BEST FRIEND

FREE! FREE! FREE! DUNN'S BAKING POWDER THE COOK'S BEST FRIEND

FREE! FREE! FREE! DUNN'S BAKING POWDER THE COOK'S BEST FRIEND

FREE! FREE! FREE! DUNN'S BAKING POWDER THE COOK'S BEST FRIEND

FREE! FREE! FREE! DUNN'S BAKING POWDER THE COOK'S BEST FRIEND

FREE! FREE! FREE! DUNN'S BAKING POWDER THE COOK'S BEST FRIEND

FREE! FREE! FREE! DUNN'S BAKING POWDER THE COOK'S BEST FRIEND

FREE! FREE! FREE! DUNN'S BAKING POWDER THE COOK'S BEST FRIEND

FREE! FREE! FREE! DUNN'S BAKING POWDER THE COOK'S BEST FRIEND

FREE! FREE! FREE! DUNN'S BAKING POWDER THE COOK'S BEST FRIEND

FREE! FREE! FREE! DUNN'S BAKING POWDER THE COOK'S BEST FRIEND

FREE! FREE! FREE! DUNN'S BAKING POWDER THE COOK'S BEST FRIEND

FREE! FREE! FREE! DUNN'S BAKING POWDER THE COOK'S BEST FRIEND

FREE! FREE! FREE! DUNN'S BAKING POWDER THE COOK'S BEST FRIEND

FREE! FREE! FREE! DUNN'S BAKING POWDER THE COOK'S BEST FRIEND

AN IMPORTANT CLUB OFFER. SCRIBNER'S MAGAZINE. Gives its readers literature of lasting interest and value. It is fully and beautifully illustrated and has already gained a more than national circulation exceeding 125,000 copies monthly. PRICE 25 CENTS A NUMBER \$3.00 A YEAR. SPECIAL ARRANGEMENTS with Messrs. Charles Scribner's Sons the Publishers enable us to offer SCRIBNER'S MAGAZINE with the

Huron Signal for \$4.00 to 1890.

NEWCOMBE PLANING MILL. ESTABLISHED 1855. RUCHANAN & ROBINSON, MANUFACTURERS. Dealers in all kinds of LUMBER, LATH, SHINGLES. And builder's material of every description. School Furniture a Specialty.

WOOD. WOOD. Parties desiring to take wood from me must leave their orders at once, before it is all shipped for the season.

DUNN'S BAKING POWDER THE COOK'S BEST FRIEND. A Child can use them!

NASAL BALM. My wife suffered for five years with that distressing disease, catarrh. Her case was one of the worst known in these parts.

FARMERS' GRISTING. Having purchased and re-arranged the FLOUR and FEED business of Mr. H. Price, on East street we are prepared to

EXCHANGE GRISTS. FLOUR, BRAN, SHORTS, in any quantity and on the best terms

FIRST-CLASS FLOUR. HIGHEST PRICE PAID FOR OATS. Chopping done at 5c. per 100 lbs. at the mill.

AT OUR GODERICH STORE. FLOUR, FEED AND SEEDS. Give us a call—you will find us prompt and reliable.

WE HEAD THE PROCESSION. GEO. BARRY, the Furniture Man, is giving the best of value in all lines of Furniture—from the smallest chair to the largest and best bed-room set, or parlor suite.

UNDERTAKING. In all its branches, promptly attended to. EMBALMING FLUID always kept on hand. PICTURE FRAMING a specialty.

Advertise in The Huron Signal.

ES. G'S. CTURED I. ES. ow you of every De-Boots, Lum-d in Western. hall advance on cost. East-st. and Square. KER. RE. ne to me for it. Price is any con- of Furni- and carry ock than A SPECIALTY. DING DONE. Cents Each. ALL. nk of Montreal. HAVING FURNISHING shop in the late style, put in Three New Barber Chairs, two of them the celebrated Rochester Filting Chairs, and hired a Journeyman Barber, we are in a position to do better work than heretofore. Lady's & Children's Haircutting made a specialty on all days except Saturday. Razors and Shavers ground. H. IT. 1000 East of P.O., Goderich. VERY WELD. Millinery. In SHAPES. n and value. n sale at reasonable. B. SALKELD. EMENT! liberal patronage bestowed so that he has put down his FIGURE. OF TEAS. ip, finest Case F, cooked Corn Be, Tobaccos, best bacco, fresh quality. bing Brushes for 2. e Drops, etc., etc., General are. Flour, Fe. RTSON. C. L. MINTON. the Square, Goderich.

