



FROM FORMOSA.

Interesting Letter From Rev. John Jamieson.

The following is a copy of a letter sent Rev. J. Jamieson, formerly of Goderich, to the convener of the Foreign Mission Committee, of the Presbyterian Church:

MY DEAR SIR,—I have no doubt but you will be at this time anxious to know how affairs are with us in Formosa. For some time past the quiet routine of mission work and mission life has been disturbed by the rude alarms of war. You will of course have seen by the public prints what has already been done by the French warships in the contest with China. While the struggle was confined to the Tonquin strait, we could speak of it and read to report without much discomposure, to when the roar of the cannon comes to be heard almost at our own doors it is quite a different thing. No sooner did we think the matter was amicably settled, than hostilities broke out afresh, and without much warning the port of Kelung, some ten miles distant from Amoy, was bombarded, and since then Foo Chow also has been taken by the French. So far at Amoy we have seen one of the French ships, but no one can tell the time when they may come to attempt an attack. The Chinese have been making preparations to oppose their entrance to this port, torpedoes have been laid at the mouth of the river, also several junks filled with stones have been sunk, and there is a report that they intend soon to block up the passage entirely. While those events have been taking place around us, we have been endeavouring as well as possible to care for the interests of our mission, but of course not a little anxious as to what the future may bring. A time of trouble such as this is fraught with danger to converts, preachers, and chapels; for the Chinese are people easily excited, and if once roused to violence, no one can tell to what lengths they may go. Also the greater part of the people make no distinction between French, English, German, or any other European nation, but class them all as barbarians. So far we are glad to report all as quiet over our mission field. There have been threats of violence against converts, and one man reported that he had even seen Dr. McKay's head cut off, but fortunately these have so far ended in words. Dr. McKay caused proclamations to be posted up in all the towns and villages where we have chapels, stating that the missionaries have nothing to do with the war against the French, and that the head men of the villages would be held responsible for the safety of the mission property. These proclamations have already done much good in pacifying the people. We are glad to say that the Chinese officials have shown themselves willing to assist us in taking these precautions.

In regard to the mission work proper, it of course suffers considerable interruption, owing to the unsettled state of affairs. The preachers at the various stations have been advised to be as circumspect as possible in their intercourse with the people, and to avoid whatever would be likely to make disturbance. So far Dr. McKay has been exerting himself to do all that lies in his power for the protection of our people, and we can but trust ourselves and the future in God's hands. We hear and read many alarming reports, but this we know, our God rules over all. It would not be pleasant for us to find that Tamui was to be bombarded, nor to learn that Formosa was to be a French possession, yet such results may lie before us in the future. We can only pray that God will watch over and protect His own church and people, overruling these events now taking place in this Empire, for the greater extension of the Redeemer's Kingdom. We all believe that although the lesson is a hard one, it will in the end be for the good of China, for her rulers and officials have yet to lay aside much pride, ignorance, conceit and duplicity before they can properly fill the positions which they now occupy.

You may not have heard that a new chapel is being erected at one of the inland stations in memory of Dr. McKay's father, and is to be called the "Mackay Church." The station is bordering on the savage territory, and is counted the most dangerous. Here some time ago the preacher and a number of converts were murdered by the savages. The present chapel is to be a strong substantial building, and will soon be completed. I am glad to say we all enjoy good health. Mrs. J. and I are still busy with the language, so far as these occasional distractions will permit us.

Still remember all at the throne of Grace, and seek that God may bestow richest blessings upon this portion of His vineyard. We do not forget you, and all our many dear friends in Canada. We are glad to trace every onward movement of God's work amongst you.

Do not be afraid for our safety and welfare in these times of trial. We are resting on the Rock of Ages. Pa. xlvii. JOHN JAMIESON.

Beecher on Kying.

When some of the Republican members of Beecher's church found that he was in favor of the Democratic candidate they protested, but the reverend gentleman said that if the church disapproved of his course it could have his resignation as soon as it liked. He is a splendid stump speaker, and has been of great service to Cleveland. In a letter to J. F. Joy, a railway man, who said at a dinner table some years ago that Blaine, while Speaker, told him he could have a committee appointed by the House of Representatives to suit him if he would take certain bonds off his hands at par—a statement which Joy now denies—Beecher makes no bones about the matter, and sets Joy down as being one of two continental liars, Blaine being the other. He says to Joy, "the advantage which is expected from your denial can last but a day or two, but the lie will endure forever; it will abide with you, follow you home, dwell in your memory, be present in your old age, stand by your coffin, and meet you in God's judgment day!" May He who found a way to forgive lying Peter forgive you, and have mercy on your soul in that awful day!" It looks from this as if Mr. Joy was going to have a bad time of it.

The Crow.

Henry Ward Beecher speaks of the crow thus: Aside from this special question of profit and loss, we have a warm side toward the crow, he is so much like one of ourselves. He is lazy, and that is human; he is cunning, and that is human. He takes advantage of those weaker than himself, and that is manlike. He is sly, and hides for tomorrow what he can't eat today, showing a real human providence. He learns tricks much faster than he does useful things, showing a true boy nature. He thinks his own color the best, and loves to hear his own voice, which are eminent traits of humanity. He will never work when he can get another to work for him—a genuine human trait. He eats whatever he can get his claws upon and is less mischievous with a belly full than when hungry, and that is like man. He is at war with all living things except his own kind, and with them when he has nothing else to do.

No wonder men despise crows. They are too much like men. Take off his wings and put him in breeches, and crows would make fair average men. Give men wings and reduce their smartness a little, and many of them would be almost good enough to be crows.

The Feathered Singers.

"Why, you have no idea," said an old and well-known bird fancier to a Democrat and Chronicle reporter the other day, "how little care a song bird requires. It has been my experience—that the most of the deaths among the canaries are caused by overcare and overfeeding. How often you will hear people—and especially ladies—say, 'I don't have any luck with birds at all. I have had two or three, and they all grew sick and died, and now I have one that won't sing at all. And if somebody should inform them that they had killed their own birds they would call you crazy, or think you were joking them.'"

"What do you mean by overcare and overfeeding?" queried the reporter. "I mean just what I say. Let a lady get a new bird. The chances are it is the first she has ever had care of. It is a novelty and a curiosity in the house, and she feels as though she must be attending to it all the time, and that if she does not it will die, or stop singing, or something. The result is that she will give the bird everything she can think of or everything she has ever heard of a bird eating. You will find crackers, and cake, and bread, and candy, and sugar, and apple, and heaven only knows what, stuck through the bars of the cage for the birds to eat. In the seed-boxes you will find all kinds of seeds, mixed, etc. Now, it does not seem to me that it requires an extraordinary intelligence to grasp the idea that this is all wrong. I can hush the notes of the hardest German canary ever imported to this country by such food in a few weeks. Such sweet dainties fatten the feathered musicians. They lose their voice, they become subject to rheumatism, they get the gout in their feet. They become infested with lice, and they lose any desire for their bath. You hear an unusually brilliant songster, one who is singing loudly, sweetly, and almost incessantly, and look at the cage he is in. You won't find any sweetbreads and sweetmeats there."

"What is the best bird food?" "The best bird food is just plain, ordinary, common bird seed—only this, every morning. Once a week I clean the cage thoroughly, scrubbing the perches, the bottom, and the wire bars. I give them fresh water to drink and restock the seed jar once a day. This is all the care I give my birds. I keep them where it is light, where the sun shines occasionally, and where there is fresh air. Birds should not be hung too high in the room either, for here they get the heated air, which is not good for them. Give a bird such treatment as this—plain, clean bird seed, fresh water, and fresh air, and if he dies or loses his song it will be from natural causes."—[Rochester Democrat and Chronicle.]

Dr. Low's Worm Syrup will remove all kinds of worms from children or

Figs and Alcohol.

W. Mattieu Williams once witnessed a display of drunkenness among three hundred pigs which had been given a barrel of spoiled elderberry wine all at once with their swill. "Their behavior," he says, "was intensely human, exhibiting all the usual manifestations of jolly good fellowship, including that advanced stage where a group were rolling over each other and grunting affectionately in tones that were very distinctly impressive of voting good fellowship all round. Their reeling and staggering and the expression of their features all indicated that alcohol had the same effect on pigs as on men; that under its influence both stood precisely on the same zoological level."

A Great Mistake.

It is a great mistake to suppose that dyspepsia can't be cured, but must be endured, and life made gloomy and miserable thereby. Alexander Barros of Coburg, was cured after suffering fifteen years. Burdock Blood Bitters cured him.

The Party He Belonged To.

An Austin reporter, whose duty it was to attend all the political meetings, noticed at all of them a rather seedy, but very enthusiastic, individual. The curiosity of the reporter was aroused, and he at last asked the excited patriot: "Are you a Democrat?" "No, sir." "A Republican?" "Never." "Prohibitionist?" "Not if I know myself." "Greenbacker?" "Well, hardly." "What are you then?" "I am after an office. That's what I am."

Smart Weed and Belladonna combined with other ingredients used in the best porous plasters make Carson's S.W. & B. Backache Plasters, the best in the market. Price 25 cents.

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

Prof. Low's Magic Sulphur Soap is highly recommended for all humors and skin diseases.

A Quebec despatch says:—It is stated that the Quebec Government has been notified by wire from Ottawa not only to keep up their present guard over the Parliament buildings here; but to double it.

Prominent among the greatest medical discoveries, by the many cures it has effected, is the Speedy Cure leads the van. Subjected to the minutest chemical analysis, it has been found to contain none of those injurious ingredients characterizing the worthless specifics daily offered to the public. Every ingredient possesses a peculiar adaptability to the various complaints for which it has been compounded, and its efficacy is being established by testimonials hourly received. We are therefore confident that we have a preparation which we can offer to the public with the assurance that it will be found not only a relief but an absolute cure for Dyspepsia, liver complaint, indigestion, constipation, biliousness, and all the ailments of the bowels. Free trial bottles at Geo. Rhynas Drug Store.

CHAPTER II.

"Malden, Mass., Feb. 1, 1880. Gentlemen— I suffered with attacks of sick headache, Neuralgia, female trouble, for years in the most terrible and excruciating manner. No medicine or doctor could give me relief or cure until I used Hop Bitters. "The first bottle nearly cured me." "The second made me as well and strong as when a child." "And I have been so to this day." My husband was an invalid for twenty years with a serious "Kidney, liver and urinary complaint," pronounced by Boston's best physicians "Incurable." Seven bottles of your bitters cured him, and I know of "Lives of eight persons" in my neighborhood that have been saved by your bitters. And many more are using them with great benefit. "They almost do miracles!" Mrs. E. D. Slack.

A Startling Discovery.

Wm. Johnson, of Huron, Dak., writes that his wife had been troubled with acute Bronchitis for many years, and that all remedies tried gave no permanent relief, until he procured a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, which had a magical effect, and produced a permanent cure. It is guaranteed to cure all diseases of the Throat, Lungs or Bronchial Tubes. Trial bottles free at J. Wilson's drug store. Large size \$1.00.

Salt Rheum Cured.

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

Wheeler's Tissue Phosphates, Etc.

THERE IS A COMMON BELIEF that if you once begin the use of a certain class of medicines you must keep it up, or react. This is a fallacy. It is true of all stimulants and excitants like alcohol, strychnine, vegetable bitters, which act chemically and mechanically to excite the organic functions to greater activity without contributing anything to the system of repair. The immediate effect is agreeable, the ultimate result mischievous. Tissue elements as combined in WHEELER'S PHOSPHATES AND CALISAYA neither stimulate nor depress, as they supply the form of energy in our daily food.

A Wide Awake Druggist.

J. Wilson is always alive to his business, and spares no pains to secure the best of every article in his line. He has secured the agency for the celebrated Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, the only certain cure known for Consumption, Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Asthma, Hay Fever, Bronchitis, or any affection of the Throat and Lungs. Sold on a positive guarantee. Trial bottles free. Regular size \$1.00.

A Great Discovery That is daily bringing joy to the homes of thousands by saving many of their dear ones from an early grave. Truly is Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, Hay Fever, Loss of Voice, Tickling in the Throat, Pain in Side and Chest, or any disease of the Throat and Lungs, a positive cure. Guaranteed. Trial Bottles free at J. Wilson's Drug Store. Large size \$1.00.

WASHINGTON, D.C., May 10th, 1886.

GENTLEMEN—Having been a sufferer for a long time from nervous prostration and general debility, I was advised to try Hop Bitters. I have taken one bottle, and I have been rapidly getting better ever since, and I think the best medicine I ever used. I am now gaining strength and appetite, which was all gone, and I was in despair until I tried your Bitters. I am now well, able to go about and do my own work. Before taking it I was completely prostrated. Mrs. MARY STUART.

Thousands Say So.

T. W. Atkins, Girard, Kan., writes: "I never hesitate to recommend your Electric Bitters to my customers, they give entire satisfaction and are rapid sellers." Electric Bitters are the purest and best medicine known, and will positively cure Kidney and Liver complaints. Purify the blood and regulate the bowels. No family can afford to be without them. They will save hundreds of dollars in doctor's bills every year. Sold at 50 cents a bottle by J. Wilson.

Well Reviewed.

A liberal reward will be paid to any party who will produce a case of Liver, Kidney or Stomach complaint that Electric Bitters will not speedily cure. Bring them along, it will cost you nothing for the medicine if it fails to cure, and you will be well rewarded for your trouble besides. All Blood diseases, Biliousness, Jaundice, Constipation, and general debility are quickly cured. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. Price only fifty cents per bottle. For sale by J. Wilson.

Kram's Fluid Lightning.

Is the only instantaneous relief for Neuralgia, Headache, Toothache, etc. Rubbing a few drops briskly all that is needed. No taking nauseous medicines for weeks, but one minute's application removes all pain and will prove the great value of Kram's Fluid Lightning. 25 cents per bottle at George Rhynas' drug store.

These are Solid Facts.

The best blood purifier and system regulator ever placed within the reach of suffering humanity, truly is Electric Bitters. Inactivity of the Liver, Biliousness, Jaundice, Constipation, Weak Kidneys, or any disease of the urinary organs, or whoever requires an appetizer, tonic or mild stimulant, will always find Electric Bitters the best and only certain cure known. They act surely and quickly, every bottle guaranteed to give entire satisfaction or money refunded. Sold at fifty cents a bottle by J. Wilson.

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

The Great German Invigorator is the only specific for impotency, nervous debility, universal lassitude, forgetfulness, pain in the back or sides, no matter how shattered the system may be from excesses of any kind, the Great German Remedy will restore the lost functions and secure health and happiness. \$1.00 per box, six boxes for \$5.00. Sold by all druggists. Sent on receipt of price, postage paid, by F. J. Cheney, Toledo, Ohio, sole agent for United States. Circulars and testimonials sent free. Sold by Geo. Rhynas, sole agent for Goderich.

National Pills are unsurpassed as a safe, mild, yet thorough, purgative, acting upon the biliary organs promptly and effectually.

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

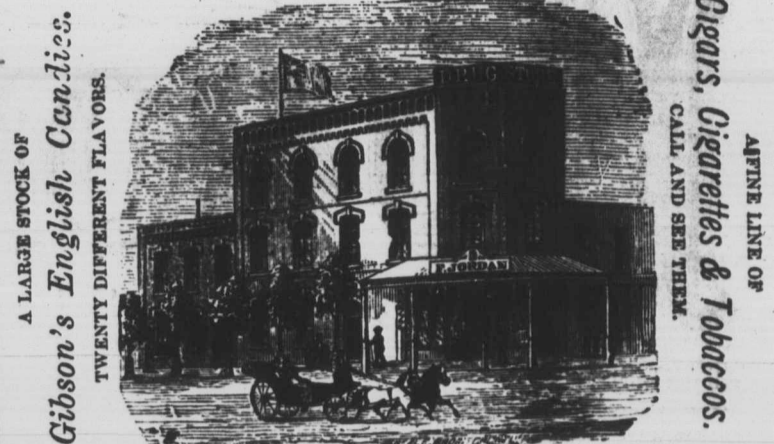
Phosphatine, or Nerve Food, a Phosphate Element based upon Scientific Facts, Formulated by Professor Austin, M. D. of Boston, Mass., cures Pulmonary Consumption, Sick Headache, Nervous Attacks, Vertigo and Neuralgia and all wasting diseases of the human system. Phosphatine is not a Medicine, but a Nutriment,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

DANIEL GORDON, CABINETMAKER AND LEADING UNDERTAKER.

Has on hand now the LARGEST STOCK of First-Class Furniture

In the County, and as I now purchase for cash, will not be undersold by any one. I offer Tapestry Carpet Lounges, from \$5.50 upwards. Whatsoevr good, from \$2.50 up. Bow Back Chairs, from \$7.00 up, and everything else in the same proportion. AT THE OLD STAND Between the Post Office & Bank of Montreal GODERICH. Oct. 18th, 1883.

GOLD for the working class. Send 10 cts. for postage, and we will mail you a pack, a royal, valuable box of samples of goods that will put you in the way of making more money in a few days than capital required. No work at all the time or in spare time only. The work is universally adapted to the young and old. You can easily earn from 50c to \$5 every evening. That all who want work may test the business, we make this unparalleled offer: to all who are not well satisfied we will send \$1 to pay for the trouble of writing us. Full particulars, directions, etc., sent free. Fortune will be made by those who give their whole time to the work. Great success absolutely sure. Don't delay. Start now. Address STRICKLAND & Co., Perth Amboy, N. J.



F. JORDAN, Medical Hall, Goderich. Keeps constantly on hand a Select Stock of Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Sponges, Dye Stuffs, Perfumery, &c., &c. Toilet articles in great variety. Physicians Prescriptions a specialty.

FARMERS! Why use poor OIL on your Reapers and Mowers, when you can get McCOLL'S LARDINE OIL. So Cheap. It has no equal. Try it and you will use no other. McCOLL BROS. & Co., TORONTO. For sale by R. W. MCKENZIE, GODERICH.

GODERICH BOILER WORKS Have just received a large stock of BRASS & IRON STEAM FITTINGS. BOILERS & ENGINES. New Salt Pans and Boilers. Built on Shortest Notice. Mail orders for new work and repairs will receive prompt attention. CHRYSTAL & BLACK, Works near G. T. R. Station, Goderich, Feb. 28, 1884.

CIGARS. CIGARS. IMPORTED AND DOMESTIC THE BEST ASSORTMENT IN TOWN. A full line of all the Leading Patent Medicines always kept on hand (Physicians Prescriptions a Specialty.)

GEORGE RHYNAS, BLAKE'S BLOCK, THE SQUARE.

Dominion Carriage Works GODERICH, ONT. ALEX. MORTON, MANUFACTURER OF FIRST CLASS CARRIAGES. SIDE BAR BUGGIES. Repairing in All Its Branches. FACTORY—OPPOSITE COLBORNE HOTEL. 1885.

Art Designs in Wall Paper. Now at the time, if you wish one or two nice rooms at home, to see, Butler's room paper. He has over 20,000 Rolls of the Latest Designs. Beautiful colors, and at prices less than very much inferior goods. Call and see them. The Latest Spring Bazaar Patterns and Fashions, AT BUTLER'S.

A YOUNG MOTHER'S EXPERIENCE.

One of the Prettiest Things ever Written.

Florence Maryatt, in her novel now running through the English press, "My Own Child," gives the experience of a sixteen-year-old widow, whose husband had just died, and whose infant was about to be born. She says:—As is customary with young mothers, I often feared that I should die in my coming trial than live to see my child grow up and flourish. Any happiness I might experience in the prospect of it only came by fits and starts. It seemed too terrible an ordeal to survive, and my fear was at times overwhelming. I brooded over it day after day till my depression was almost habitual, and haunted me even in sleep; would cause me to start up three or four times a night, shrieking for help, and trembling from head to foot with a horror which I could only feel and not interpret. Had I had any one on whom to lean in this extremity I should have borne myself perhaps with greater dignity and trust; but more than ever did I now feel myself to be alone. Had Hugh's dear, joyous voice been able to whisper assurance to me, however ignorantly, I should have believed and rested on his word. Had I possessed a mother to take me in her arms, and tell me that the joy of the possession of myself had outweighed all his pain, I might have taken heart from her example and leaned on her confidence in heaven; but I had no one to speak to on the subject but such as were even less wise than myself. Aunt Teste considered it excessively improper that any one should allude to such a thing as a baby until it had been dressed in Christian attire and laid in a bassinet; and Jane, with the horror of the uneducated of physical pain, and the wonderful capacity they have for dilating on the terrors of a situation, so augmented my vague fears whenever I mentioned the matter to her, that my own sense, small as it was, pointed out the advisability of keeping my thoughts to myself. So I dragged on the weary days alone, and spring drew nearer and nearer; and if I ever prayed it was not for protection and safety and a happy future with my child, but that I might die before it ever saw the light. I was so frightened!

everything is right, and you shall have it as soon as you have rested a little.

"I cannot rest till I have seen it. Oh, doctor, nurse, do give me my baby!" My agitation was rising. The nurse glanced at the doctor, and the doctor nodded at the nurse, and in another moment a bundle of flannel was laid on my left arm, and I trembled with eagerness as I pulled it open. A fat, pulpy, red face met my view, with a nose that seemed to be spread half over it, two weak, swollen eyes feebly blinking at the light, and a mouth that was slit from ear to ear—in fact, the orthodox newborn baby. But I don't think I saw what she was like. I was experiencing that marvelous thrill that comes over a woman when the child of the man she loves is first placed in her arms, and in the unconscious little creature beside me I saw only Hugh's representative. Hugh in his imprudence and boldness—Hugh in his love for and protection of me—Hugh on his death-bed! Oh, I had never missed Hugh before as I missed him when I first beheld his baby in my arms! Where was he to rejoice over this wonderful thing with me?—to be thankful for my safety—to assure me he would love it for my sake and his own. Where was the father of my child? I only felt half a mother without him. The first word I uttered as I looked at my little daughter's features was his name. The first welcome I gave her were the tears that swelled up weakly into my eyes at the remembrance that he could never see her.

"Hugh!" I exclaimed brokenly, as I gazed at the little bundle to my bosom and turned my face round upon the pillow. "Come, come, this will never do," said the doctor, as he hurriedly mixed some bland decoction in a glass. "Here, my dear, drink this, and nurse take the child into another room until Mrs. Powers has had a sleep. "No, no!" I said imploringly. "I will drink whatever you like, doctor; but pray don't take my baby from me." "Will you promise not to talk any more, then, or even to think?" "I will promise anything if you will leave my baby here." So, fearing the effect of opposition, I suppose that as I desired them, and with my lips pressed upon the face of my infant, who, with the instinct of young animals, seemed to understand I was her mother, and to be quite contented to lie where she was, I sank off into a sleep as placid as her own.

A Word to Mothers.

What the mothers of to-day need, is independence and common-sense. In these days of fashion many a woman wears out because she is desirous her children should have as many tucks, flounces, plaits and frills as her neighbors' children. Or she heats her blood, until she is tired and cross over a cooking-range, that she may prepare food to equal or excel her near neighbor. She, maybe, belongs to that unfortunate class whose better half judges her from the amount of labor which she performs. "My wife is the smartest woman in town; she will do more work than a man any day."

Have you not heard such remarks? Beware, husband, nature will have her revenge, and if you want that "smart woman," take care for the overworking of the strained nerves, unless you desire to have another child. Mothers, dress your children according to your means and ability. If your friend's two years' old Susie is "So sweet and pretty in her embroidered white dresses," don't try to excel, but let your two years' old Flosie wear her warm, dark woollen dresses, and her health will be cared for, and she will become a more sensible woman than Susie, whose mother's aim is for baby to be admired. I do not discard fashion when properly used. Copy that happy medium which calls for no remarks.

If you cannot dress as your neighbor, without working far into the small hours of morning, wearing out brain and body, for your husband's sake, for your children's sake, make your dress with less bands and shirrings, and save your strength. "As you commence, so you must go on," is an old saying. Make yourself a slave to fashion for a child, and assuredly, by the time she is sixteen, your bones will ache and your spirit quake over the endless work of her wardrobe.

If a person visits you for the amount of food he gets, let him stay at home before you worry yourself to almost desperation, neglect your babies, and many other duties, preparing "company fare." Let him content himself with such as would constitute the repast of your ordinary family. If your husband constantly praises you for the amount of work you master, take his praise kindly, but don't try to accomplish more than you are bodily able for the sake of obtaining his praise. Save your strength for the future, when you will be of more value to him than his praise is to you now. If your neighbor does think you slow, lazy, be independent, and if you are wearied from your morning's labors, lie down for a half hour's nap—If the dinner dishes do remain unwashed and the floor

unbrushed, for a while. Refreshed by your rest, those dishes will disappear rapidly, other chores be accomplished, and it will be a bright, cheerful face which greets the boys and girls on their return from school, and father from his day's labor. In caring for yourself, your health and strength, you are caring for all the members of the family.

Can another fill the place you will leave vacant, if you work yourself to death? Will another love your children as you do? Then, mothers, in reason's name and common sense, dress your girls more plainly, cook less company dinners, save your strength, and take work easily, whether John praises you or not. God will honor your motive, and you will feel richly repaid for your watchfulness and care for your own health as the years go by.—(G. I. Dight in The Household.)

THE EX-BANDIT.

Col. Frank James on Exhibition at a Missouri Fair.

Moberly, Mo., Special St. Louis Globe-Democrat. Frank James, known here as Col. James, arrived in Moberly last evening accompanied by his wife and son, and occupied a conspicuous position in the judge's stand at the Fair Grounds during the races. He did not start the horses, as advertised, but will officiate in that capacity during the remainder of the week. The distinguished bandit is the guest of Theo. Priest. Early one morning the colonel drove out to the Fair Grounds, and in the language of the evening paper, the Moberly Monitor, "Every one wanted to get acquainted with him, and many succeeded in doing so." The same afternoon he was on hand early, and held quite a levee in the office of the secretary and weighing-stand on the race track. The liberty granted the "Colonel" since his acquittal and release from the Gallatin jail seems to have agreed with him, as he is in much better flesh. He at that time had the appearance of an overworked lawyer's clerk. Now he looks like a well-fed country school-teacher.

Previous to the races many crowded about the office, gazing at the main attraction of the building with open-mouthed wonder. Fortunately the man who secured an introduction deemed himself, and the bandit's right arm must have grown quite tired shaking hands. He was very quiet and had little to say. One homespun farmer was raised above his fellows in being able to recall to James's mind some target practice at the Hopkinsville depot some years ago. Some of the directors of the fair have rather weakened upon the James attraction, and that may account for the fact that about 8 o'clock the City Marshal cleared the stand of all but the officers of the day and stood guard at the door. James then took a position with the judges and remained there during the rest of the day, placidly chewing tobacco and taking a keen interest in the running races of which there were two.

There was a parade of the local military company, the Fire Department and citizens bearing torches. "Col." James reviewed the parade from a carriage, and afterwards took a stroll down the main street, which was brilliantly illuminated by perhaps a thousand Chinese lanterns. The attendance at the fair was not very large, but an increased patronage is looked for, now, that the surrounding country is informed that Frank James is really here.

The people of Moberly, as a rule, are averse to discussing the James exhibition but do not hesitate to blame the fair directors for having driven away the Republican Convention. The directors say, "We are away behind in our affairs, and we had to look up an attraction that would help us pan out."

The Moberly fair is unique. In the language of the "sports," "Everything is run wide open." In addition to Frank James there are as attractions a band of Sioux Indians, a wheel of fortune, and as an additional novelty a booth conducted by an enterprising citizen whose sign reads: "Money to loan on a collateral." The indications are that the fair will be a financial success, and the directors will be more than satisfied with their exhibition of Frank James.

A Perfect Beauty.

Perfect beauty is only obtained by pure blood and good health. These acquirements give the possessor a pleasant expression, a fair clear skin and the rosy bloom of health. Burdock Blood Bitters purify the blood and tone the entire system to a healthy action.

To Kill Bugs on Plants.

A practical gardener, gives the following directions for killing bugs: Take the leaves and stems of a tomato plant and boil in water until the juice is all extracted. When the liquid is cold it is to be sprinkled over the plants attacked with insects, when it at once destroys caterpillars, black and green flies, gnats, lice and other enemies to vegetables, and in no way impairs the growth of the plants. A peculiar odor remains and prevents insects from coming again for a long time. Everybody give it a trial and see how nice it works.

Prof. Low's Magic Sulphur Soap.—Healing, soothing and cleansing for all eruptive diseases of the skin. Delightful for toilet use.

A Warm Place.

An old fireman who had just oiled his hair and got himself fixed up "so he looked young again," as he expressed it, was riding down town on the front platform of a Madison street car yesterday afternoon. As he crossed the bridge and looked up and down Market and Franklin streets he said: "These hot streets don't look much now the way they did thirteen years ago tomorrow when I was cavorting around in them. That was the day of the big fire, I was a driving then, and I had been over on the West Side working during the fore part of the night, but the first thing we know'd the fire had got away from us. There wasn't nothing to do over there, for the fire had burnt out and jumped the river, so the cap'n says: 'We'll catch that fire if it's in the horses to do it.' They hadn't any more'n got the suction unhooked when I grabbed the lines and gave the team the lash. I was afraid to try Adam street bridge, so I came down to Madison and the way we came a pillar over that carry all was a caution. Just as we were crossing, the gas works on Adam street went up with a puff and when I struck Market street something sudocating and hot hit me that made my hair and beard curl and set the horses to jumping. It was the gas all a fire in the street, kind of circling around in currents," and when we got through one of them it would make us hotter. I ain't never had no hair on the back of my head since and my horses looked as they'd been shaved. I began to look around for a place to stop, but I kept seeing fire ahead of me all the time, and I kept right on. The cap'n was behind when I eased up to cross the car tracks at Clark street he says: 'Don't you stop till the fire does. I'm rare done already.' You bet I whooped her up from that point. Windows were cracking all around us and the flames were leaping over our heads. When we struck Michigan avenue I got under the protection of a big buildin' and stopped near a plug. The cap'n got a wrench to turn the lever, but the heat had swelled the thing so it wouldn't work. Just then some of the lead on the telegraph wires began to melt and drop down. The cap'n held out his hand and caught one or two dropped them quick and took to his heels yelling: 'Come on, boys, this fire department want organized to fight hell fire. 'Tain't no use trying.' We left the old engine right there and waded out into the lake to our necks and waited for the excitement to die out! Chicago is a very lively town, but I don't never expect to see any more times as those were—not in this world anyway."—(Chicago Herald.)

National Pills are unsurpassed as a safe, mild, yet thorough, purgative, acting upon the biliary organs promptly and effectually.

Titles in the South. "What Colonel is that?" asked a stranger of a Southern barkeeper. "You mean that chap who just went out?" "Yes, that tall, handsome man. I suppose, of course, he is a Colonel." "That shows how little you know about the glorious South," returned the barkeeper. "Anybody might see he is not a Colonel. He is only a Major. Didn't you see him drink?" "Yes." "Well, he only took three fingers. A Colonel takes four."

Dress Pointers for Gentlemen.

A very stylish business suit is of brown plaid cloth, the trousers are a happy medium—neither tight nor baggy, and the coat is a four-button, single-breasted cut-away. The most fashionable suits are of one color, although coats of a dark shade and trousers of a lighter shade are worn.

To be in style your overcoat must be made of chinilla or beaver. You can have it a black, brown, plum, wine or olive. Ulsters are no longer worn, and Newmarkets are entirely out of date.

A very pretty handkerchief is of cream pounce silk, with an inch border, dotted with minute blue dots. Another has a white centre with a border of blue, dotted with small white dots. The crepes are lovely, and combine simplicity with elegance.

In scarf pins the patterns shown are innumerable. One very pretty one is the roller skate. The pins are small and are not showy.

Gloves will not match but will contrast with the suit. Two-button light tan-color gloves, embroidered on the back in slate, are the approved thing.

The most approved of the standing collars are the Algonic and the Union Club, and of the turn-down, the Antonio. The extremely high collar is to be displaced by one of the medium height.

The necktie known as the vertical "F," and the "caudant 'B,'" are high in public favor. These come in all shades and in small figures. The collars to be worn are slate and wine.

A valuable Patent. The most valuable discovery patented in modern times is that of the best blood purifier and liver and kidney regulator known. We refer to Burdock Blood Bitters, which is making so many wonderful cures and bringing the blessed boon of health to so many homes.

CINGALESE.—A name well known in connection with the Hair Renewer, which restores grey hair to its natural color by a few weeks use. Sold at 50 cents per bottle by James Wilson. 2m

Proverbs for Females.

Proverbs about women are common in every language, but particularly so in the East. In Japan they say, "Where the hen crows, the house goes to ruin," evidently an Eastern rendition of the gray mare; but in China, "A bustling woman and a crouching hen are neither fit for gods or men," while the Persians believe in adapting the means to the end, as indicated by the expression, "If you be a cock, crow; if a hen, lay eggs."

In Russia, "It never goes well when the hen crows," and another thought is pertinently expressed in the proverb, "The wife does not beat her husband, but her temper rules him."

The Chinese, however, have perhaps the meanest saying about women ever written, "There are two good women—one dead, the other unborn."

As an expression of confidence, however, it is closely pushed by the Bengalee notion, "A perfect woman is as rare as wings upon a cat or air-flowers, or rabbits' horns, or tortoise-hair rope."

Woman as a wife is no less the object of proverbial attention. The Talmud says: "Though the wife be little, low down to her; that is, listen to her advice; while the Chinese say, "A good man will not beat his wife; a self-evident proposition, the truth of which is not affected by the Persian, "A bad wife is like a fig tree growing on the wall—which undermines the wall by its roots."

In China, "The widow is like a rudderless boat," and Siam, "He who marries a wolf looks often to the forest."

In Russia, "A wife is not a guitar, which will be silent when you have done with it; while in Ceylon, "A wife is like the morning flower"—to be tenderly handled.

The Talmud, however, sums up the whole case; "God did not make woman from man's head, that she should rule over him; nor from his feet that she should be his slave; but from his side that she should be near his heart."—(St. Louis Globe-Democrat.)

Sure to Conquer.

The most troublesome cough is sure to yield if timely treated with Hagar's Pectoral Balsam. Pleasant to take, and safe for young or old.

A Punster's Narrow Escape.

"Mr. Blikins, I do wish you would give up that abominable practice of punning," said the good lady to her old man at breakfast this morning. "You don't like punning, my dear?" said old B., with affected surprise. "You know very well that I don't. I'd rather have a hedgehog in the house than a punster."

"I see," said the incorrigible brute; "hedgehog, eh? H'm—hoz. Ah, yes—it's for pork-you-pine, and he slipped under his end of the table just in time to dodge the bowl of mush hurled at his head by the now thoroughly exasperated woman."

Hundreds of letters from those using Ayer's Hair Vigor attest its value as a restorer of gray hair to its natural color. As a stimulant and tonic, preventing and often curing baldness, and cleansing and soothing the scalp, its use cannot be too strongly recommended.

Sixd Tidings.

To the victim of pains and aches no tidings can give greater pleasure than the means of relief. Poison's Nervine exactly fills the bill. Nervine cures rheumatism. Nervine cures cramps. Nervine cures headache. Nervine is sure in lumbago. Nervine, the great cure for internal or external pains. Trial bottles costing only 10 cents may be had at J. Wilson's drug store. Buy one and test it. Large bottles of Nervine only 25 cents, at all druggists. Nervine, nerve pain cure.

Freeman's Worm Powders are safe in all cases. They destroy and remove Worms in children or adults.

WARREN LELAND

whom everybody knows as the successful manager of the

Largest Hotel Enterprises

of America, says that while a passenger for New York on board a ship going around Cape Horn, in the early days of emigration to Florida, he learned that one of the officers on the vessel had cured himself, during the voyage, of an obstinate disease by the use of

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

Since then Mr. LELAND has recommended AYER'S SARSAPARILLA in many instances, and he has never yet heard of its failure to effect a radical cure.

Some years ago one of Mr. LELAND'S laborers bruised his leg. Owing to the state of his blood, an ugly scrofulous swelling or lump appeared on the injured limb. It broke, itching of the skin, with burning and darting pains through the lump, made almost intolerable. The leg became enormously enlarged, and running ulcers formed discharging great quantities of extremely offensive matter. No treatment was of avail until the man, by Mr. LELAND'S direction, was supplied with AYER'S SARSAPARILLA, which allayed the pain and irritated the sores, removed the swelling, completely restored the limb to use.

Mr. LELAND has personally used

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

for Rheumatism, with entire success; and after careful observation, declares that his belief, that there is no medicine in the world equal to it for the cure of Liver Disorders, Gout, the effects of high living, Rheumatism, Sores, Eruptions, and all various forms of blood disease.

We have Mr. LELAND'S permission to lay all who may desire further evidence in regard to the extraordinary curative powers of AYER'S SARSAPARILLA to send him per mail either at his mammoth Ocean Hotel, Long Branch, or at the popular Leland Hotel, Broadway, 25th and 26th streets, New York.

Mr. LELAND'S extensive knowledge of good done by this unequalled eradicator of blood poisons enables him to give accurate and reliable information.

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FOR 1885.

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AND THE
HURON SIGNAL
FOR 2.00 A YEAR

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HURON SIGNAL

Published every Friday Morning, by McDevitt Bros., at their Office, North E. of the Square.

GODERICH, ONTARIO

Dispatched to all parts of the surrounding country by the earliest mails and trains.

Subscription prices: Single copies, 5 cents; Six months, \$2.50; One year, \$4.50.

Advertisements: One square, one insertion, 25 cents.

Printed and Published by McDevitt Bros., at their Office, North E. of the Square.

FRIDAY, NOV. 7TH, 1884.

AFTER THE BATTLE.

After the battle of the polls in the Scott Act campaign, the advocates of the temperance cause were victorious.

The victory was a complete one, and the large majority given to the temperance cause is a fitting reward for the efforts of the friends of the cause.

The victory in Huron was not only a triumph for the temperance cause, but also a triumph for the honest and upright citizens of the county.

The friends of the temperance cause are to be congratulated on their success, and their efforts are to be commended.

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"WE STILL LIVE."

Since Friday last, a very lame, tame and feeble effort has been made to "boycott" the SIGNAL for the part which it and its proprietors took in the Scott Act contest.

Some of the persons who stopped their subscriptions and custom, are in the business, and we can easily understand that their chagrin at being so badly defeated got the better of their judgment, and caused them to do what they will regret in calmer moments.

There are, however, one or two persons, not in the business, who have identified themselves with the whisky party, and have thrown in their puny influence to try and make us feel sorry for doing what we deemed to be right.

For these latter we can find no excuse, and can attribute their silly action to nothing short of feeble intelligence or dense stupidity.

Do these fellows think for an instant, that they can in the slightest degree influence the utterance of a public journal by the stoppage of what little custom they have at their disposal?

If they do, they are mightily mistaken. We claim to have a knowledge of men and things superior to what they possess, and we certainly do not intend to let such gentry do the thinking for us upon public questions.

The day of the bulldozer is past, and we can inform the "boycotters" that our friends throughout the county endorse our action, and we have every reason to believe that, if instead of the corporal's guard of kickers, there were one hundred times the number, we would lose nothing by the ebullition of feeling on their part.

Why, bless the innocent hearts of the world-be terrible "boycotters," we can mildly inform them that they are not even a "drop in the bucket," so far as a subscription list is concerned, and to show what small proportions they really assume, we give the entire list for themselves to look at, and for the edification of our thousands of readers:

Geo. B. Cox, "British Exchange." James Doyle, "Park House." Wm. Craig, "Huron Hotel." Wm. Horton, liquor merchant. Currie Bros., liquor merchants. E. Bingham, hotel owner. D. McDonald, Clerk Surrogate Court. Jonathan Miller, hotel keeper. Geo. Grant, grocer.

That's the whole crowd, and isn't it a wonder THE SIGNAL hasn't stopped publication under the circumstances?

Shades of the tailors of Tooley-street, lend the "boycotters" your presence, and thereby give them some importance! If anybody will tell us that the "patent combination" is not the tamest procession that was ever gotten up to coerce public sentiment, we would like him to point out the other.

Now, in all seriousness, we would like to know what these men mean by acting so absurdly. We do not object to any man ordering his subscription to cease at any time that suits him, but we do object to eight or nine persons imagining that they can scare a newspaper out of its beaten track by combining together to simultaneously stop subscribing.

Most of these men are in trade, and if the Scott Act voters and their friends took the notion to "freeze them out," the thing could easily be done. In this world we have to depend upon one another, and no man is independent of his neighbor, no matter what his position may be. The poet has said:

Don't talk of independence— There's no such thing on earth; We depend on one another For all that life is worth.

And the poet is right. These men who combine to injure their neighbors, and who shout that they will "boycott" the tradesmen and others who differ from them on a great moral or social question had better take heed, especially when the large majority is against them. The vote has proved that their judgment was at fault, and their wretched attempt at wreaking vengeance on those who conscientiously opposed them will certainly not raise them in the public estimation.

To our friends in other callings, we would say: Don't be alarmed at the action of the "boycotters." If they try that game, "boycotting" is a two-edged sword, and can cut both ways. Don't be the aggressor, but if you are attacked don't fail to pay these people back in their own coin—and with usury. 1,600 of a majority in Huron have said that you were right and these men were wrong in their contentions regarding the Scott Act, and everybody outside of their own little party will laugh at their feeble attempt to spite their neighbors.

It's very, very feeble for a resort d'evier. For ourselves, notwithstanding the anguish of soul which we experienced at parting with our esteemed subscribers, we have no intention of retiring from business. In the language of Artemus Ward, "We still live."

Written by the Hamilton Spectator, Hon. D. Mills, M.P., editor of the London Advertiser, must be a pretty big man in Canada. That journal, daily, has from one to ten allusions to the gifted member for Bothwell. Mr. Mills must have many a laugh at the little jokes of the Spectator, but his heartiest laugh must be at the excellent, yet cheap advertising he and his paper are getting in Hamilton. The London Advertiser, always a good paper, was never better edited than it is to-day.

THE "DEPRECIATION" SCARE.

Some of the opponents of the Scott Act are now shaking their heads and saying that hotel property in Goderich will depreciate in value when the licenses are taken away from houses.

They say the assessor will have to assess them at a less rate than formerly, and that the reduction in their value will have to be made up by the other properties being more highly assessed.

Any person who expresses himself in that fashion talks against common sense, and we can prove it. The hotel property in town has been assessed heretofore proportionately with other property, according to its real value, and the assessor will continue to do his work on the same basis in the time to come.

If one man wants to put up a ten thousand dollar house, and another man wants to put up a ten thousand dollar hotel, and both men advertise for tenders for the necessary work, will the builders and painters and other mechanics charge more for the construction of the hotel? Then why should a house that is built for a hotel, and which cost only ten thousand dollars to build, be deemed more valuable than a private residence or a block of stores? We are willing to admit that fictitious prices have been placed upon hotels by the owners of the property when they wanted to sell out, but we have got to learn of one instance where a hotel-keeper was foolish enough to have his house assessed at the fictitious value, or even at the real value of the cost of erecting the structure.

The thing is an absurdity, and the people who dilate upon it are making a silly attempt to raise a bugaboo.

The Clinton New Era is in error in supposing that the report of any public meeting held in Goderich during the past month, was sent to the daily press by residents of Goderich.

We understand that the reports of the campaign meetings in Goderich were sent to one Globe by its regular travelling agent, Mr. Yellowlegs, who happened to be in Goderich at different times last month.

The New Era is an outspoken paper, but it should, in justice to the speakers at Goderich meetings, make this correction.

Dr. (I) Martyr, left by the noon train on Friday to seek pasture new. His left ear must tingle considerably at the harsh criticisms which his whilom friends in Goderich now so freely pass upon him as a stump orator.

Boycotting.

In a number of cases that have recently come under our notice, attempts have been made by parties interested in the liquor business, to intimidate their opponents by threatening to suspend all commercial intercourse with them if they did not give up their opposition to the drink traffic.

In some cases these threats have been carried out. Hotel-keepers have withdrawn their custom from temperance store keepers, and have actually refused accommodation to that part of the travelling public that is fighting the whisky selling business.

Such methods of warfare show the desperation of the party that employ them. They manifest the weakness of a cause that resorts to such weapons, and the low opinion that liquor men must have of an electorate whose votes they expect to influence by such tactics.

We have no doubt many honorable hotel-men will repudiate such smallness, and that business prudence will soon compel the perpetrators of this childishness to desist from their suicidal folly.

Temperance men are strongly averse to the use of such weapons, but if our opponents compel us to use them in self-defence, they must be prepared to take the consequences. We are fighting for a worthy cause on the legitimate lines of political warfare. We appeal to the judgment, the conscience, and the benevolence of our electors, and if we cannot influence them in this way we do not expect their support.

We do not want to have set before us any more selfish or ignoble considerations, but we have rights as citizens that we must and will defend. If society is to be broken up into exclusive classes, if the absolute heathenism of caste is to be revived, and the Jews are to have no more "dealings with the Samaritans," the responsibility must rest with those who have brought about this state of affairs, and they will also be the sufferers from the new order of things.

Voting on the Scott Act so far shows that the temperance men outnumber their opponents by nearly one hundred per cent, and if boycotting is to be engaged in, the advantage will certainly be in the hands of the party that embraces a great majority of the men, and nearly all the women in the county.

We trust that "our friend the enemy" will be too prudent to compel us to resort to weapons, which however effectively we could use them, we should be very reluctant to adopt. At the same time it must be distinctly understood that the disagreeableness of any line of action will not deter us from it, as soon as it becomes our duty.—(Canada Citizen.)

James Simpson, a Kingston man, has been missing since Thursday night and it is feared that while under the influence of liquor he walked off on one of the wharves and was drowned.

THE SCOTT ACT.

The Official Majority in Huron 1884.

The Figures in Full—Three Ballot Boxes Stolen—Some Interesting "Chips."

There was no little excitement on Monday morning, when it was found that the court house had been entered, and three ballot boxes awaiting the returning officers' summing up, stolen.

The window of the grand jury room in the court house had been smashed, and the boxes taken by some person or persons interested in defeating the vote of the people. The game was a desperate one, but it was of no avail.

Fortunately the law provides for such a contingency, and on Tuesday the official count took place with the following result:

Table with columns: VOTE FOR, VOTE AGAINST, MAJORITY FOR, MAJORITY AGAINST. Rows for ASHFIELD, COLBORNE, GODERICH T.P., GREY, HOWICK, HAY, HULLETT, MORRIS, MCKILLOP, STANLEY, STEPHEN, TUCKERSMITH, TURNBERRY, USORNE, E. WAWANOSH, W. WAWANOSH.

Who were drunk on Wednesday in the town hall? Who boasted of priming the roughs with liquor? Who rang the fire alarm and threatened a panic? Who throttled some of our best ladies one night last week? Who stole the ballot boxes? Who made an unholy alliance to boycott conscientious men? Who slandered good men with profanity and indecency? [We have not made this record, we have only pointed it out.]

The False Alarm. While the stairway and lobby of the town hall, were packed with men and women, on Wednesday night of last week, some fellow with little wit rang the fire alarm bell. For a moment the crowd waited irresolute, till a man shouted: "It's a false alarm; don't run!" "How do you know," asked the voice of a liquor sympathiser. "If it isn't a false alarm, why don't you run," put in a third. The anticipated stampede did not happen.

Had a panic occurred, as it did occur last week at a theatre in Scotland, men and women would have lost their lives. We give in another column, the result of that false cry in the theatre. Who rang the false alarm? The night-watchman ought to know. If not, why not? One of our councillors, who is not paid to look up this business, does know, and talked to the bell-ringer like the proverbial Dutch uncle.

Let us rejoice that no panic resulted from that silly attempt to scatter a crowd anxious to hear a loudly challenged public debate.

That Ladder. While the doors of the town hall were barricaded against the ladies on Wednesday night of last week, the liquor party were packing the hall by means of a ladder and a back window.

Some of the boys, however, were too full to climb up so high. They had got "high" earlier in the evening. "That reminds me of a scriptural scene," said a spectator. "Jacob's ladder, you know."

"But where were the angels, ascending and descending?" said an interested listener. "I give it up," said the former speaker.

"Well," said another, "There's a portion of Holy Writ which describes those climbers. It says that he who does not enter by the door, but climbeth up some other way, the same is a thief and a robber."

That's our own opinion of the fellow who went in through the Court House window and stole the three ballot boxes awaiting the returning officers' summing up.

A Timely Question. We would like to ask the town council if it is right that the town guardian of the peace should be also the keeper of a hotel. It is their business to look into the matter.

Trial proves that honesty is the best policy in medicine as well as in other things. Ayer's Sarsaparilla is a genuine preparation, an unequalled blood purifier, decidedly superior to all others.

Scott Act Chips.

1,650 majority in Huron. And don't you forget it. Bruce's official majority is 1312.

Boycotting sometimes works like a boomerang. Song of some of the Antis:—"We never speak as we pass by." Let every loyal citizen help to enforce the law after it comes into operation.

Ashfield and Goderich township clasp hands on the majority question. Rah for the Orange and Green. Clinton leads the van in the majorities given by the Huron towns. The New Era did noble work for the Act.

Thefts have occurred in the interest of the liquor party in Cobourg, Goderich and Orangeville within one month. The meanest man is he who stops his paper for principle's (I) sake, and borrows it to read items like this. Name? The town of Orangeville gave 111 of a majority for the Scott Act, and every municipality in Dufferin gave it a majority.

Five ballot boxes were stolen at Orangeville on Sunday. The majority for the Act was 895, and the stealing will not affect the result. Some of the boys are weeping so badly over the prospect of their daily nip being cut off, that the big boys trickling into their tumblers puts too much water in the whiskey.

The carrying of the Scott Act in so many counties and by big majorities as a rule, has no political significance. Both parties have an equal claim to the glory of carrying the Act in Huron. D. D. Wilson polled his vote in Saugeen and in Walkerton, in two different counties—on the same day. Mr. Wilson, as a brick, and when he puts his hand to any good work, he never looks back.

The petty meanness of the spiteful liquor trade was well shown in a recent malicious docting of the trial of a Methodist minister's horse at Mono Road, Ont., because the said minister had been active in the Scott Act campaign.

Bruce W. H. Kerr, of the Brussels Post; R. Holmes, of the Clinton New Era; M. Y. McLean, of the Seaforth Examiner, and the newspaper men of Goderich used voice as well as pen for the Act. Friend Muir, of the Exeter Reflector, was the only journalist who spoke against it.

J. H. Carson, the young pastor of Victoria street, is so pleased with his experiences during the Scott Act campaign in Huron, that he is willing to go to his native county of Grey and lend them a hand there when the fight comes off. He will have lots of good points for the people of Grey.

TEMPERANCE HOTEL.—We understand that a temperance hotel will be shortly opened on the corner of Hamilton and Victoria streets, opposite St. Simeon's, and that particular attention will be paid to meals and stabling at reasonable rates. We hope the enterprising gentleman who is about to open out will find it pay well. More anon.

In the county of Dufferin the Antis added forgery to their list, and issued the following bogus despatch: "OTTAWA, Oct. 28. "Fellow Conservatives.—It is with the deepest regret that I have to announce to you that the temperance party has betrayed its trust by throwing itself into the hands of the Liberal leaders. All loyal Conservatives will therefore do their duty by opposing this party to the utmost of their power."

LEONARD TILLEY. The forger will be prosecuted, if discovered. Sir Leonard Tilley is a strong advocate of prohibition. Among the men deserving of great credit for ability, pluck and earnestness of purpose, is Rev. T. M. Campbell, of Goderich. This gentleman early in the campaign carried the hostility of the lawless fellows of the baser sort" by his bold attacks upon the liquor interest. Misrepresented, abused and slandered in a most indecent fashion, Mr. Campbell bravely held his ground, and made powerful and eloquent appeals for the Act, with grand effect. He acted the part of a loyal citizen and a courageous man, and his friends are proud of the work done by him for the temperance cause.

The Clinton New Era says:—"An enormous burden of work and responsibility necessarily arose during the campaign, but it was all borne and despatched right manfully and cheerfully. By stress of circumstances one man had the lion's share of this sort of work, with honor corresponding, viz.: Mr. Horace Foster, of Clinton, the general secretary. One scarcely knows whether to admire most his prodigious capacity for work, or the savvy and urbanity he displayed from first to last, under all sorts of provocation and perplexities at times. "We heartily endorse the above. Too much cannot be said of Mr. Foster's tact, industry, urbanity and faithfulness. He was just the man for the work."

Putting a Bar in the Pillory. To the Public generally:—"The exception was Mr. D. McGillicuddy, who, used the most unseemly language, arranging to himself the power of blasting the reputation of men who occupy a higher sphere in the temple of morality than he ever did." (H. W. Ball's letter.)

For some time past a fellow named H. W. Ball has been acting as Goderich correspondent for a Clinton newspaper. Ball is a pompous, conceited fellow, with a decided antipathy to hard work. I have no objection to the fellow making an ass of himself by his loud "braying," but when he systematically lies about me weekly, I think it is time to try "Halt!" I had occasion to remind him of a wilful liar at a public meeting recently, and it was only from respect for the fellow's wife and children that I forbore placing his dirty record before the large audience. Personally, I don't care what "Bawl" says of me, for I have been too many years before the public of Huron to be affected by calumnies, but as the "peanut journalist" has grown valiant in his lying, I give him fair warning that a continuation of his rascally conduct will perhaps induce me to tell the "truth" about him. Skinning a skunk may be a disagreeable occupation, but if I take the job in hand, those who know me will lay heavy wagers upon its completion.

Yours very truly, D. MCGILICUDDY. Goderich, Nov. 5th, 1884.

BELLES BE

Temperance War

A New Albany New York Journal accomplished what never more successful in a romantic occurrence that Wednesday at a few miles from in all Palmyra saloon and no liquor near the village, libeled a wine necessary side and with a choice selection of cigars, nuts, lunch counter, and to the speculation the highest hopes.

The young men covering the allures held out, and as the of the quiet vill their footstep, prospered.

The women of mothers and maid of husbands and maid ing the wage that a rainy day (a p was raising out, that the big boys trickling into their tumblers puts too much water in the whiskey.

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For some time past a fellow named H. W. Ball has been acting as Goderich correspondent for a Clinton newspaper. Ball is a pompous, conceited fellow, with a decided antipathy to hard work.

That's our own opinion of the fellow who went in through the Court House window and stole the three ballot boxes awaiting the returning officers' summing up.

A Timely Question. We would like to ask the town council if it is right that the town guardian of the peace should be also the keeper of a hotel. It is their business to look into the matter.

Trial proves that honesty is the best policy in medicine as well as in other things. Ayer's Sarsaparilla is a genuine preparation, an unequalled blood purifier, decidedly superior to all others.

Yours very truly, D. MCGILICUDDY. Goderich, Nov. 5th, 1884.

Wheat, Fall's bush

Red winter wheat, Wheat, Spring's bush, Flour, barrel, Oats, bush, Peas, bush, Barley, bush, Potatoes, ton, Butter, lb., Eggs, doz. (unpecked), Cheese, Short, cwt., Bran, cwt., Wood, Shopt, cwt., Sheepskins, Goderich, Nov. 5th, 1884.

BELLES BEFORE THE BAR.

Temperance War Inaugurated by Masked Ladies.

A New Albany, Ind., dispatch to the New York Journal says: What women can accomplish when they are determined and united for a supreme effort was never more successfully exemplified than in a romantic and hitherto unheard of occurrence that took place at midnight Wednesday at Palmyra, Harrison county, a few miles from here.

In all Palmyra there was not a single saloon and no liquor was to be had in or near the village, William Bott established a wine room, equipped with the necessary side and back doors, supplied with a choice selection of liquors, wines, beers, cigars, not forgetting the eastern lunch counter innovation. He went into the speculation with much energy and the highest hopes.

The young men were not long in discovering the allurements that Mr. Bott held out, and as the older male members of the quiet village soon followed in their footsteps, Mr. Bott's enterprise prospered apace.

The women of the place, however, both mothers and maids, missing the company of husbands and sweethearts, and finding the wage that should be hoarded for a rainy day, or a possible happy wedding, was running its golden stream into the pockets of Mr. Bott, took counsel among themselves and resolved that Mr. Bott's glasses and bottles made discordant music, and that Mr. Bott himself was a nuisance that should be incontinently suppressed. The result of their deliberations was the occurrence of Wednesday night, which will make the women of Palmyra known and admired wherever the name of St. John is heard.

On that midnight Mr. Bott had put out his lights, locked up his saloon, and, proceeding upstairs, was about retiring when he was startled by an unusual noise in the street. Looking out he saw what appeared to be a throng of masked men, the leader of whom in a feminine voice demanded admittance. He at first thought it a surprise party of his friends, but a few hasty words and a few dainty laughs revealed to him what he had been often threatened with, a visit of the indignant ladies of the village to wreak their vengeance on his head. There were thirty determined women at his door, and though he felt his powerless position, he refused to open the doors.

"Now, girls, all together," came the command from the leader, a tall, stately brunette, whose mask could ill conceal the flashes of her dark eyes. At the word, shoulder to shoulder, they threw themselves against the door, and with brandished revolvers they were soon in possession of Palmyra's solitary saloon.

Mr. Bott, now thoroughly frightened, entered from a back stairway and was instantly covered by three revolvers in as many fair but nery hands.

"Mr. Bott," said the spokeswoman of the party, a lady who is a leader in the rural, social and religious circles, "we have warned you that you have been ruining our husbands and young men, and we meant to give you a chance to move your death-traps out of town. You have laughed at our warnings, have treated our just remonstrances as jokes, and now we have come to empty your liquors in the street and to give you twenty-four hours' notice to leave this town. We are in thorough earnest, and if you move an inch you take your life in your own hands."

The miserable man was transfixed with terror, and looking down the barrels of the three revolvers, he saw every glass, goblet and decanter in his place smashed and the liquor poured out on the floor or in the street. The ladies worked with a will, and in their excitement many of them let fall their masks, revealing to the almost petrified Bott the faces of some of the belles and beauties of the place. Barrels of ale, beer and liquor were rolled out of the store, the heads knocked in, and their contents run in streams down the street. When the work of destruction was complete, the fair leader turned to Bott and repeated the notice to quit in twenty-four hours, or their next visit would be a lynching bee.

"Come on, girls," she said, and Bott was left to gaze on the devastation that had been wrought in a brief half hour. He is looking for another location today, and threatens to name and prosecute every woman who formed the vigilantes.

I remember once talking with a lady, who said she did not believe Jesus was the Son of God, although she believed He was a good man, and admired very much the teaching He had left. Strangely enough, I found her (with all the beautiful inconsistency of a woman's mind and that inconsistency is frequently the logical consistency of man's mind) particularly fond of the sayings of Jesus as recorded in the Gospel by John; such for instance, as "In my Father's house are many mansions; I go to prepare a place for you."

"Now," I said, "will you go home and read again the Gospel by John, and cross out every word that intimates He is Divine, and say you don't believe that and that?" She thought it would be a good idea, and I gave her a little Testament and told her to mark and cut it as much as she liked. She came back in a week as she had promised, "Well, how did you get along?" "I didn't get along at all. The truth is I found I had to cross out the whole of the first chapter and I began to think, 'If it's like this, what'll become of the beautiful promises and sayings?' so I stopped and cried, Lord, I see it is so. I accept Thee as Son of God, my Lord and my God."—[Dr. Pentecost.

Goderich Markets

Goderich, Nov. 5, 1884.

Wheat, (Fall) bush. \$0 72 @ \$0 73

Red Winter wheat bush. 0 72 @ 0 73

Wheat, (Spring) bush. 0 72 @ 0 73

Flour, barrel. 4 25 @ 4 30

Oats, bush. 0 25 @ 0 30

Peas, bush. 0 55 @ 0 57

Barley, bush. 0 45 @ 0 52

Hay, ton. 7 50 @ 8 10

Butter, lb. 17 @ 18

Eggs, doz. (unpacked). 0 18 @ 0 19

Cheese, lb. 0 12 @ 0 13

Shorts, cwt. 0 25 @ 0 30

Bran, cwt. 0 70 @ 0 80

A Grand Chance to Make Money.

The subscriber, who is about to make some important changes in his business, now offers as a reduction for CASH his stock of

DRY GOODS!

Groceries, Ready-made Clothing, and Boots and Shoes.

Call and see for yourselves. Boots and Shoes will be sold at half price. Groceries will be

WONDERFULLY REDUCED!

A large stock of good Valencia raisins will be sold at 5c a lb., or \$1.00 per box of 25 lbs. Balance of stock of Ready-made Clothing reduced from 10 to 20 per cent.

THE CHEAPEST SHIRTS AND DRAWERS YOU EVER SAW

Complete stock of Canadian and Scotch Tweeds, English Worsteds and Nobby Overcoatings. TAILORS on the premises. Suits made to order at 10 and upwards. Fit guaranteed. Boys and Girls' Clothing cut free of charge, when the goods are purchased at the store of

THE RED, WHITE AND BLUE.

Rush to the front and secure bargains

GEORGE ACHESON.

MISS GRAHAM has now on hand one of the finest stocks of FASHIONABLE Fall and Winter Millinery IN TOWN.

The Newest and Best Shapes and Shades and the Most Reasonable Prices. Goderich, Oct. 16th, 1884.

FASHIONABLE MILLINERY!

MRS. SALKELD takes pleasure in announcing that she has just received some stylish lines of goods, which she purchased in person at the wholesale houses. The goods are

Of Fine Quality, Stylish and Cheap. CALL AND SEE MY ASSORTMENT OF

Ribbons & Feathers

and the newest things in SHAPES.

Millinery Opening!

MISS WILKINSON begs to announce that she has just returned from the American cities, bringing with her The Very Latest Fall and Winter Fashions

And that she will hold her Fall and Winter Millinery Opening on SATURDAY, OCT. 4th, 1884.

On which occasion she would respectfully invite the ladies to call and see the display at

The Chicago House,

WEST STREET, GODERICH. Goderich, Oct. 2nd, 1884.

COLBORNE BROS.

are going to have the largest and most varied stock of General Dry Goods for the coming fall that they have ever shown. They have secured some bargains in

DRESS GOODS, TWEEDS AND SHIRTINGS, that are worth enquiring for.

Black and Colored VELVETEENS are to be largely worn this fall, and they have secured no pains to make their stock complete in these lines, and at prices that cannot be beaten.

If you want the best value the market affords, terms cash, and no second price, go to COLBORNE BROTHERS. Goderich, Aug. 14, 1884.

JUST ARRIVED. ABOUT THREE THOUSAND DOLLARS WORTH OF NEW FALL GOODS, AND AT PRICES THAT WILL SURPRISE EVERYONE. CALL AND SEE THEM. COLBORNE BROS.

STOCK NOW COMPLETE IN EVERY DEPARTMENT, AND THE LARGEST THAT THEY HAVE EVER SHOWN. Oct. 16, 1884. COLBORNE BROS.

THE PEOPLE'S STORE.

For Cash I will sell all kinds of Goods at Lowest Prices. See Those 10, 12, 17, & 20c. Dress Goods.

NOTICE THOSE GINGHAMS—11, 12, and 15c. EXAMINE THOSE PRINTS:

5c., 8c., 9c., 10c., 12 1/2c.

No trouble to show Goods. Don't purchase if above are not facts.

W. H. RIDLEY,

The People's Store, Goderich.

FALL AND WINTER OPENING.

H. W. BRETHOUR & CO., BRANTFORD.

It is with pleasure we announce the arrival of our Imports for the Fall and Winter Trade, a having been carefully selected in the best European Markets, and for Cash, the stock will be found as heretofore, equal to any in the country for variety and unsurpassed in value.

We continue our Special Offer to parties at a distance, viz:—

SAMPLES BY MAIL, with Price and Width Marked.

Goods sent by mail or express, and if not satisfactory may be returned and money refunded. Parties desiring to make a personal inspection, and purchasing to the amount of \$30.00, we will pay one fare.

DRESS GOODS, SILKS, SATINS, VELVETS.

New Combinations in Dress Goods. Handsome Plaids for Combination. Ottoman Cords, Foule Cloths, Cashmeres.

A Beautiful Line of Surah Satins, Very Low in Price.

Flushes, Velveteens, Brocades. H. W. BRETHOUR & Co., Brantford.

Brantford, Oct. 2nd, 1884.

REDUCED RATES.

Storage and Intermediate Storage \$21.40. GODERICH

ALLAN LINE OF ROYAL MAIL STEAMSHIPS

LIVERPOOL-LONDON-DERRY-GLASGOW THE SHORTEST SEA ROUTE TO AND FROM ENGLAND. SPEED, COMFORT AND SAFETY UNSURPASSED.

EVERY SATURDAY FROM QUEBEC.

Cabin Rate from Quebec to Liverpool, \$60. From Quebec to Liverpool and Return, \$110.

Sailings from Quebec. PARISIAN 4th Oct. CIRCASSIAN 11th " POLYNESIAN 18th " SARMIAN 25th " SARMIAN 1st Nov. PARISIAN 15th " CIRCASSIAN 22nd "

Passengers require to leave Goderich on Thursdays, at 12 o'clock, making direct connection with steamers at Quebec. If you are sending for your friends, you can obtain Prepaid Passage Tickets at lowest rates at this Office, available from England, Ireland, Scotland, France, Germany, Sweden and Norway.

For Tickets and all information, apply to H. ARMSTRONG, Ticket Agent, Goderich. Goderich, May 15th, 1884.

1884--STOVES--1885

JAMES SAUNDERS & SON

Have arriving a large stock of First-Class Cooking & Heating Stoves

For Wood and Coal, which they will sell at Lowest Living Prices.

Tinwork promptly executed by experienced workmen. The usual stock of Fancy Goods and Wall Paper.

Next door to the Post Office. The Cheapest House under the Sun. Goderich, Sept. 4th, 1884. 1889

APPLE BARRELS.

I am prepared to sell any quantity of First Class Apple Barrels at the

LOWEST FIGURE

possible, and will deliver to any part Promptness and quality guaranteed. Apply to PAT. FARR, International Salt Works Cooper Shop, Aug. 7, 1884. 1885-1m

Get your Printing at this office.

HUGH DUNLOP, FASHIONABLE TAILOR.

FALL AND WINTER STOCK FULLY ASSORTED.

Satisfaction Assured in Style and Fit.

Remember the Place—West street, next door to Bank of Montreal.

H. DUNLOP.

R. W. MCKENZIE

IS NOT GOING OUT OF BUSINESS

but has been so long in it and formed such good trade connections that he is able and will

GIVE BETTER BARGAINS

GENERAL HARDWARE!

Than others professing to sell at cost. He is bound that his house in the future, as in the past, shall be noted as the

CHEAP HARDWARE EMPORIUM.

Five (5) Per Cent. Off Cash Sales

R. W. MCKENZIE'S

GREAT EXCITEMENT

At the Big Furniture Emporium of

A. B. CORNELL

HAMILTON STREET, WHERE YOU WILL FIND THE

Largest and Best Assorted Stock of Furniture

AND UNDERTAKERS' FURNISHINGS IN GODERICH.

Don't forget his prices are the lowest for Cash. He also keeps the Celebrated & new Woven Wire Bed Bottoms. A large variety of BEDROOM SETS on hand to choose from.

Don't Forget the Cheapest House in Town.

Picture Framing a Specialty. Funerals Furnished Neatly, Cheaply, & with a Good Hearse.

THE CELEBRATED SINGER SEWING MACHINE

Which beats the world. All orders left here will receive prompt attention from the agent. T. ANGUS. Goderich, Sept. 25th, 1884. 1902

Goderich Foundry.

The undersigned, having purchased the Goderich Foundry and Machine Shops, and having put the same in good repair, will take contracts for

Flouring Mills, Steam Engines, Boilers, and other Machinery wanted.

All Kinds of Castings Made to Order.

Flouring Mills Changed to the Gradual Reduction or Roller System. Will keep Agricultural Implements on hand, and do all REPAIRS on short notice.

J. B. RUNCIMAN, R. W. RUNCIMAN. Goderich, Apr. 14, 1884. 1940-1y

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Yours very truly, D. MCGILLICUDDY.

ov. 5th, 1884.

The Poet's Corner.

The Two Glasses. There sat two glasses, filled to the brim. On a rich man's table, rim to rim: One was ruddy and red as blood. And one was as the crystal flood. Said the glass of wine to the paler brother. 'Let us tell the tale of the past to each other. I can tell of banquet and revel and mirth. And the proudest and grandest souls on earth fell under my touch, as though struck by blight. Where I was a king, for I ruled in might. From the heads of kings I have torn the crowns. From the heights of fame I have hurried men down: I have blasted many an honored name; I have taken virtue and given shame; I have tempted the youth with a sip, a taste. That has made his future a barren waste. For greater than a king am I. Or than any army beneath the sky; I have made the arm of the driver fail. And sent the train from the iron rail. I have made good ships go down at sea. And the shrieks of the lost were sweet to me. For they said, 'Behold, how great art thou. Fame, strength, wealth, genius, before you fall. For your might and power are over all! Ho! ho! pale brother,' laughed the wine. 'Can you boast of deeds as great as mine?' Said the water glass, 'I cannot boast Of a king dethroned or a murdered host. But I can tell of a heart, once sad. By my crystal drops made light and glad— Of thirsts I've quenched, of brows I've laved. Of hands I have cooled, of souls I have saved. I have leaped through the valley, dashed down the mountain. Flowed in the river and played in the fountain. Slept in the sunshine and dropped from the sky. And every where gladdened the landscape and I. I have eased the hot forehead of fever and pain. I have made the parched meadows grow fertile with grain. I can tell of the powerful wheel of the mill That ground out flour and turned at my will. I can tell of manhood, debased by you. That I lifted up and crowned anew. I cheer, I help, I strengthen and aid; I gladden the heart of man and maid; I set the chain-wine captive free. And all are better for knowing me. These are the tales they told each other— The glass of wine and its paler brother— As they sat together, filled to the brim. On the rich man's table, rim to rim. —[New Zealand Freeman.]

WONG HOP SING.

A Foreign Figure in New York's Picture Gallery.

The heathen Chinese has this point in common with our Christian religion—that he never changes. From the Chinese classic poems (the She King) of three thousand years ago you can, with slight changes, reproduce the same leathern-winged, yellow-footed Mongolian, whose frequent shadow peopled Mott street from Chatham square to the Church of the Transfiguration. The pigtail is a modern emanation made by the manchu, but in their food, as in most things else, the Chinaman of to-day is the Chinaman of the Chow dynasty. To-day, as then, the Chinese drink no milk. To-day, as then, fermented rice wine is dear to the Celestial heart. To-day, as then, a small fed dog is as highly prized by the black-haired nation as by the Dakotas or Comanches. Nothing that concerns a Chinaman can be without interest to an English esthete or an American patriot. The former sees in him the nearest human embodiment of his idol, the sunflower. The latter recognizes in this child of the teeming East an enemy more potent than George III. or Napoleon. He knows that this timid Mongolian has put in hazard the principles of universal equality and hospitality, which we, once fondly dreamed made our country the one asylum of oppressed humanity. Yesterday I called on my friend, Wong Hop Sing, to ask him to lunch. But Hop Sing is a character, who himself deserves more than a passing word. Born in the same province as Confucius, he learned English from a missionary, was educated in America, and returning to China, devoted himself to the study of politics. One morning the Pekin government learned something of the mode in which he employed his time, and five minutes later a company of soldiers ran through Hop Sing's house from garret to cellar, like a stream of quicksilver. He had, however, been forewarned, and with his head still undetached, was making a bee line for San Francisco, which was then the sanctuary, not the lion's den, of the Mongolian. On entering Hop Sing's room, I found him, with a book in his hand, cracking watermelon seeds, and glancing from time to time at the photograph of a handsome woman, on the table, near which stood a bronze tortoise, an animal almost infallible in Chinese divination. "How do you do?" said Hop Sing, reaching out his hand, "I thought that you had found new friends and forgotten me." "No, no, my good fellow," I replied. "I have too much respect for what one of your poets has said: 'If you find the new, you forget the old. You'll come by being lonesome and cold.'" Hop Sing's face brightened. "You cannot think," he said, "how pleasant it is to find a man in the material country who has a Celestial's love of poetry. Without it one is, indeed, like a man facing a high wall." I pointed with a smile to the girl's picture on the table. "If I must admit," said Hop Sing, with something like a blush, that you respect your women more than we. In our poetry we compare a woman to a dove, not because a dove is affectionate, but because it is stupid. And as for clever women our poets show them no mercy; one of them declares that:— 'A wise man builds up a wall. But a wise woman overthrows it. Disorder does not come down from heaven. But is the offspring of wise women.' 'My dear fellow,' I said, "the important question is whether you feel peckish." Up jumped Hop Sing at the word, the meaning of which his instinct divined. "You see before you," he cried, "a crow that is eager to light." "Heaven preserve the corn field, for we are a pair," I said, and begged him to lead me to a Celestial banquet hall. Hop Sing took me, post haste, to the well known house of Tom Lee in Mott street, and ushered me upstairs. The room was full of chattering yellowfaces, who on our entrance became as silent as a chorus of silent crickets. On my begging Hop Sing to order dinner, he rapped upon the table with his chopsticks. 'I will order for you,' he said, 'the same dinner which Heon-Foo gave Lord Han three thousand years ago, when the barbarous Greeks knew no greater delicacies than thighs of loaves roasted on logs. On this he chanted something to a penumbral waiter, and soon the table was spread with dishes of roast turtle, surgen, bamboo shoots and other dainties, presided over by a bottle of rice wine. The meal sped merrily till I fancied— it was only a fancy—that I saw a crisp cockroach in the neutral zone of our common plate of rice. The fancy gave my appetite a set back that threatened to become serious, and though Hop Sing assured me that there was a doctor present who would cure me for a small fee, when I learned that his prescription consisted of ginseng and black spiders in equal parts, I preferred a dose of fresh air. The Healthfulness of Birth. In an old medical work of a by-gone generation, I find a number of instances given of really wonderful cures by mirth or by hearty laughter. Two or three of them I will select and repeat. It is recorded of the great Erasmus that once, when he was suffering from a virulent internal abscess, which none dared to operate upon, and which, was endangering his life, he got hold of a satire by Reuchlier and Van Hutten, and, upon reading it, burst into such a fit of laughter, that the imposthume was broken, and his health quickly restored. In a singular treatise on laughter, Joubert gives an instance that is of itself laughable enough. A patient being low with fever, and the physician in attendance being at a loss as to how he should produce a reaction, had ordered a dose of rhubarb, but after the medicine had been prepared, fearing its debilitating effect, the order was countermanded. Not long thereafter, a pet monkey belonging to the patient, that had been in the room all the while, seeing the goblet in which the nurse had prepared the rejected medicine still standing on the table, slipped slyly up, took it in his hands, and touched it to his lips. The first taste was probably novel, and he made a comical grimace, but he disliked to give it up. Another sip, and he got the sweet of the syrup. Ah! His grotesque visage brightened. He cast a furtive glance around, and then sat quietly down, with the goblet grasped firmly; and pretty soon he had placed it to his lips and drank it to the dregs. Perhaps there had been half a wine glass full of ayruud of manna—no more—while the rhubarb had all settled. But he had found it, and before he had fully realized the change of taste he had swallowed nearly the whole of the nauseous dose. Mercy! What a face he made over it! The sick man was spell-bound, never in his life had he seen anything so grotesque and ridiculously human! The visage of the disgusted monkey was a study. It was a whole volume of utter abomination and chagrin. He ground his teeth, and actually stamped his foot, as he had often seen his master do when in wrath. Then he tried to spit out the horrible taste, but it seemed worse and worse. Anon the climax came. He stood up, his eyes flashed, he grasped the goblet by its slender stem with all his might, shut his teeth, and then, with a spiteful vengeful snarl, he hurled it with mad fury upon the floor, and seemed entirely satisfied as he saw the thousand glittering pieces flying about. Never before had the sick man seen anything equal to it. The whole scene, and all the circumstances—everything about it, appeared to him so supremely and comically ludicrous, that he burst into a fit of laughter that lasted until the nurse came to see what was the matter. And when he tried to tell her he laughed again, more heartily, if possible, than before, laughed till he sank back exhausted—sank back in a profuse perspiration. The nurse anxiously sponged and wiped his weeping skin; he laughed again, until he slept; and when he awoke the reaction had come, the fever had been broken, and he was on the sure road to convalescence.

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Correcting Children.

To correct children for trifling offences continually, at home or in school, has a bad effect. It is confusing to the child, and does not tend to develop or cultivate the moral sense. It tends to make distinctions between right and wrong which do not exist, and for this very reason weakens real ones. It is surprising to see how early children begin to look into the hidden things of metaphysics. 'Is it rec'y wrong, 'amma,' a little boy said the other day, 'for only another the child, found that son— one had told him stories of the active slaves, and of the laws of their time, and he had, with the passion for generalizing which many children have, applied his knowledge to the circumstances and events occurring around him. To be perfectly honest with children, and at the same time to cultivate a power to pass by their own transgressions, which are often committed without premeditation, is sometimes well for both mother and teacher. It is only necessary to think ourselves back to childhood to understand how different the child's point of view is from that of the older person, and to do this occasionally would be helpful to most parents. A Wise Conclusion. If you have vainly tried many remedies for rheumatism, it will be a wise conclusion to try Hagyard's Yellow Oil. It cures all painful diseases when other medicines fail. 'Thy Sentiment Am I.' A few weeks ago, on the authority of a trustworthy correspondent, I narrated a story as to how General Benjamin F. Butler—who is now the Presidential candidate of the Labor-Greenback party in the United States—when a Congressman, procured the removal of an aged keeper of a Washington crypt that had never existed. This narrative seems to have aroused the War Office officials of St. James' Park, who within the last fortnight have removed a sentry who had been for nearly twenty years pacing day by day in front of a small building there, wherein a military Board of Investigation had once held several meetings. In Russia the late Emperor Alexander observed a sentinel always marching up and down on a grass plot. Upon inquiry, Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Weak Back, or any urinary complaint quickly cured. They purify the blood, regulate the bowels, and act directly on the diseased parts. Every bottle guaranteed. For sale at 50c. a bottle by J. Wilson. (1) An Answer Wanted. Can any one bring us a case of Kidney or Liver Complaint that Electric Bitters will not speedily cure? We say they cannot, as thousands of cases already permanently cured and who are daily recommending Electric Bitters, will prove. Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Weak Back, or any urinary complaint quickly cured. They purify the blood, regulate the bowels, and act directly on the diseased parts. Every bottle guaranteed. For sale at 50c. a bottle by J. Wilson. (1) A Startling Discovery. Physicians are often startled by remarkable discoveries. The fact that Dr. E. C. West's Nerve and Brain Treatment, Sarsaparilla and other Remedies Sold at Wilson's drug store. (2) Never Give Up. If you are suffering with low and depressed spirits, loss of appetite, general debility, disordered blood, weak constitution, headache, or any disease of a bilious nature, by all means procure a bottle of Electric Bitters. You will be surprised to see the rapid improvement that will follow; you will be inspired with new life; strength and activity will return; pain and misery will cease, and honor forth you will rejoice in the praise of Electric Bitters. Sold at fifty cents a bottle by J. Wilson. (6) A Reward—Of one dozen "TEABERRY" to any one sending the best four line rhyme on "TEABERRY," the remarkable little gem for the Teeth and Bath. Ask your druggist for address. A Blessing to all Mankind. In these times when our newspapers are flooded with patent medicine advertisements, it is gratifying to know what to procure that will certainly cure you! If you are bilious, blood out of order, liver inactive, or general debilitated, there is nothing in the world that will cure you so quickly as Electric Bitters. They are a blessing to all mankind, and can be had for only fifty cents a bottle of James Wilson. (2) 40,000 ACRES. OF WILD AND IMPROVED LANDS, for sale along the line of the P. & M. R.R. in Sanilac Huron Counties, MICHIGAN. Prices from \$6 per acre upwards. Good water, markets, soil, climate, etc. Free land and Excursion Rates to show the lands. Write for lists and full particulars to W. W. JONES, 26 Military St., PORT HURON, Mich., Gen. agent for Tennessee Lands. 1933-3m

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Cure for Deafness.

As numerous testimonials will show there is no more reliable cure for deafness than Hagyard's Yellow Oil. It is also the best remedy for ear ache, sore throat, croup, rheumatism, and for pains and lameness generally. Used internally and externally. 2

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Extensive Premises and Splendid New Stock.

GEO. BARRY CABINET-MAKER AND UNDERTAKER Hamilton Street, Goderich. A good assortment of Kitchen, Bed-room, Dining Room and Parlor Furniture, such as beds, chairs (hair, cane and wood seats), Cupboards, Bedsteads, Mattresses, Washstands, Lounges, Sofas, What-Nots, Looking Glasses. N. B.—A complete assortment of Coffins and Shrouds always on hand also Hearse for hire at reasonable rate. Picture Framing a specialty.—A call solicited. 1781

BOOTS AND SHOES

NEW GOODS. REMEMBER I Have the Largest Stock, The Latest Stylest, The Most Reliable Goods, And the Lowest Prices, Please Call & Examine

E. DOWNING,

Grabb's Block, Corner East street and Square. Goderich, May 8th, 1884. Boots & Shoes Downning & Weddup. Bag 1. announce to the Public that they have opened business in the above Store in the store lately occupied by Horace Newton. Having purchased a large and well assorted stock of Spring and Summer Goods at close figures, we are determined to give the Public the benefit.

QUICK SALES, SMALL PROFITS WILL BE OUR MOTTO

Remember the place, next door to J. Wilson's Drug Store. Custom work will receive our special attention. None but the best of material used and first-class workmen employed. Repairing neatly done on the shortest notice. Goderich, March 9, 1882. DOWNING & WEDDUP

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. CURE SICK HEAD ACHE. The Great Burlington Route. CHICAGO KANSAS CITY DENVER OMAHA LINCOLN SALT LAKE

The Ontario Mutual LIFE ASSURANCE CO. HEAD OFFICE, - WATERLOO, ONT. DOMINION DEPOSIT, \$100,000.00. Total number of Policies in force, Dec. 31st, 1883, 3,241, covering assurance to the amount of \$6,572,719.00.

THE GREAT BURLINGTON ROUTE. CHICAGO KANSAS CITY DENVER OMAHA LINCOLN SALT LAKE

A PRIZE. Send six cents for postage. I and receive free, a costly box of goods which will help you more money right's way than anything else in this world. All of either sex, succeed from first hour. The broad road to fortune opens before the workers, absolutely free. At once address, T. W. & Co., Augusta, Maine. 1923. Says Dryden: "She knows her man, and when you rant and swear. Can draw you to her with a single hair." But it must be beautiful hair to have such power; and beautiful hair can be ensured by the use of CHINGLES HAIR RENEWER. Sold at 50c. by J. Wilson. 2m

W. LEE. Goderich, Aug. 13, 1884. 4956-17

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**HARRY**  
**UNDERTAKER**  
Goderich  
Room and Parlor Furniture, such as beds, bedsteads, Mattresses, Wash-stands  
Goods always on hand also Heaters for

**D SHOES**  
**GOODS.**  
**MBER**  
Stock,  
Best  
Reliable Goods,  
Lowest Prices,  
Examine  
TO SHOW GOODS.

**NING**  
last street and Square.

**& SHOES**  
**Weddup**  
opened business in the above Store.  
Having purchased a large and  
Goods at close figures, we are determine  
lic the bene...

**TS WILL BE OUR MOTTO**  
before purchasing elsewhere.  
Attention.  
and first-class workmen employed.  
**NING & WEDDUP**

**THE GREAT**  
**BURLINGTON**  
**ROUTE.**  
CHICAGO BURLINGTON & QUINCY R.R.  
**PRINCIPAL LINE**  
The shortest, quickest and  
And all the BEST to St. Joseph  
Points in Iowa, Arkansas, Texas, Kansas,  
Nebraska, Missouri, Kansas, Texas, California,  
New Mexico, Arizona, Montana, Idaho,  
Utah and Nevada.  
This Route has no superior for  
Chicago, St. Paul, Minneapolis and St. Paul.  
be the best equipped through  
Railroad in the World for all  
classes of travel.  
All routes made  
LINCOLN DENVER  
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Goderich, Ont.  
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**A PRIZE**  
Send six cents for postage,  
and receive free, a costly box  
of goods which will help you  
to more money right away  
than anything else in this world. All of either  
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Says Dryden:  
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and swear,  
Can draw you to her with a single hair."  
But it must be beautiful hair to have  
such power; and beautiful hair can be  
ensured by the use of **CINGALESE HAIR**  
**RENEWER**. Sold at 50 cts. by J. Wilson,  
2m

**Fun and Fancy.**

Incise and dry, as becomes its  
nationality, was the robe of the Scotch  
shepherd to Lord Cockburn, of Bonaly.  
That nobleman was sitting on the hill-  
side with the shepherd, and, observing  
the sheep reposing in the coldest situa-  
tion, he said to him: "John, if I were  
a sheep I would lie on the other side of  
the hill." The shepherd answered:  
"Aye, my lord, but if ya had been a  
sheep ye would ha'e had mair sense."  
Lewis, the colored servant of Dr. Win.  
Norris, of Baltimore, was married recent-  
ly, and he convulsed the company by  
compelling the bride, during the cere-  
mony, to swear upon the Bible that she  
"never allowed any other nigger to hug  
or kiss her." The bride was equal to the  
emergency, and, with an unflinching  
voice, she said: "Afore God, I never  
did!" Here came in more applause, and  
when the excitement subsided, it became  
her turn to exact the same from Lewis,  
but she was unsuccessful, as Lewis had  
too much of the George Washington  
material in him. They were then sta-  
tioned in the middle of the floor and the  
marriage ceremony was performed by the  
Rev. Dr. Way.

**Household Hints.**

**FLOATING ISLAND.**  
Beat yolks of three eggs until very  
light; sweeten and flavor to taste; stir  
into a quart of boiling milk, cool till it  
thickens; when cool, pour into glass  
dish; whip the whites of the eggs to a  
stiff froth, sweeten, and set over a dish  
of boiling water to cook. Take a table-  
spoon and drop the whites on top of the  
cream, far enough apart so that the  
"little white islands" will not touch each  
other.

**PARSNIP STEW.**  
Three slices of salt pork, boil one hour  
and a half; scrape six parsnips, cut in  
quarters, lengthwise; add to the pork  
and let boil one-half hour, then add a few  
potatoes and let all boil together until  
the potatoes are soft.

**WHEAT MUFFINS.**  
One quart of flour, two tablespoonfuls  
of flour, five eggs, a teaspoonful of soda  
dissolved in hot water, two teaspoonfuls  
of cream of tartar, milk enough to make  
a thick batter.

**CINNAMON ROLLS.**  
Take a piece of pie crust, roll it out  
and cut in narrow strips; sprinkle cinnam-  
on over it and roll up tight, put in a tin  
which has been well oiled with butter;  
bake until brown.

**COCONUT JUMBELES.**  
One pound of coconut grated, three-  
fourths of a pound of sugar, three eggs,  
a large iron spoonful of flour; drop on  
buttered pans.

**GOLD AND SILVER CAKE.**  
One teacup white sugar, one-half tea-  
cup of butter, whites of four eggs, two-  
thirds teacup of sweet milk, two cups  
of flour, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder;  
flavor. Gold cake; same as above, using  
the yolks of the four eggs, and adding  
one whole egg.

**GRAHAM COOKIES.**  
Two cups of sugar, one cup of sour  
cream, one half teaspoonful of soda, mix  
quickly, roll and bake.

**CHICKEN FRITTERS.**  
Cut a cold boiled chicken in small  
pieces, put in a dish and season with salt  
and pepper. Make a batter of three  
eggs, one pint of milk and flour; stir in  
the chicken and fry in hot lard.

**EGG SAUCE.**  
Roll one tablespoonful of butter in  
flour and stir it into one cup of meat  
broth; add two beaten eggs; boil one  
minute. Pound the yolks of four hard-  
boiled eggs and season; pour over the  
liquid.

**FRIED PARSNIPS.**  
Boil until tender in salted water; cut  
into slices, dredge with flour and fry  
brown.

Kip shoes may be kept soft and free  
from cracks by rubbing them once a  
week with a little pure glycerine or castor  
oil.

The best way to free a wardrobe in-  
fested with moths is to burn sulphur in  
it. Camphor will prevent the coming  
of the moths, and a sure method is to  
keep furs in a drawer, and as you fold  
them well pepper them with common  
white pepper.

A towel folded several times and dip-  
ped in hot water and quickly wrung,  
and then applied over the seat of the  
pain in toothache or neuralgia, will gen-  
erally afford prompt relief. Headaches  
almost always yield to the simultaneous  
application of hot water to the feet and  
the back of the neck.

We know of a lady once who was fam-  
ed for her social gatherings. Every-  
body came away delighted from her en-  
tertainments. When some one asked  
her the secret she simply replied "Plenty  
of light." Try it, friend, in your own  
homes. If you wish your company to  
enjoy themselves give them light in  
abundance.

**DELMONICO PUDDING.**—Three pints  
milk, five eggs, four tablespoonfuls corn  
starch, sweetened to taste. Boil starch  
in the milk five minutes, beat the eggs,  
leaving out the whites of three, pour  
them into the starch. Flavor to taste.  
Put into a dish, bake. When nearly  
done spread the whites beaten to a froth,  
sweetened and flavored, over the top of  
the pudding.

If your windows are narrow, or even  
if they are of the usual width, and you  
feel that you cannot afford double cur-  
tains, single ones may be draped so  
gracefully that they will answer admir-  
ably. They should not be looped back  
with ribbons, but be pinned or tacked  
back in several places. Begin to tack or  
pin back quite high, or you cannot pre-  
vent a drawing and awkward appearance  
lower down.

If you wish to improve upon the usual  
method of smothering beefsteak with  
onions, try this:—Cut one quart of  
onions in very small bits, not over an  
inch long, and as thin as a sharp knife  
will cut them. Let them lie in cold wa-  
ter with a good sprinkling of salt in it for  
half an hour. Drain them well, and fry  
them in a deep frying pan, with a good  
deal of very hot lard in it. They must  
cook immediately and be crisp and moist

Now is the season for preparing com-  
munion wine. The following receipt has  
been used in several localities and found  
satisfactory: Make the grapes into jelly  
allowing three-fourths pound of sugar to  
a pint of grape juice. Boil until it  
"jells." Put up in pint bowls. When  
wanted, dissolve one bowl of jelly in one  
quart of boiling water. When cool it is  
ready for use. Use glass, earthen or  
porcelain vessels in the preparations.—  
Morning Star.

The crazy or mosaic patchwork can be  
used to good advantage in covering the  
cushion on the lid of the blacking box,  
and makes it really ornamental; if a  
band of plush or velvet is put around  
the edge the effect is very pretty. Another  
way to ornament with the patchwork  
is to make a panel of it with a strip of  
plain silk or satin on each side, and a  
narrow band of velvet at each end; at  
the lower end fringe or small halls should  
be put on.

An inexpensive but neat table cover  
for a common room is made by taking a  
square of cretonne for the centre. Choose  
cretonne with very small figures, and of  
not too bright colors; for a border put a  
band of linen around it—dark drab  
linen, fringe this out, and make quite a  
deep fringe; where the linen joins the  
cretonne, on the seam put a row of fine  
feather stitching and on the corners  
also. Dust does not show on this  
spread, and can be easily shaken from it.

Oscar Wilde sometimes says very  
sensible things. He is now preaching  
the gospel of loosely fitting dresses for  
women. Here he is right. True, con-  
stricted waists, high shoulders, gigantic  
tournures, and those masses of artificial  
folde extending from the throat to the  
waist for which we do not know the  
technical term, are very successful ways  
of concealing an ill-built figure; but,  
after all, natural folds are the most  
beautiful forms for a garment: witness  
the becomingness of a tastily trimmed  
dressing gown—a becomingness due sole-  
ly to the fact that this article of attire is  
always made of soft, pliable, loosely-  
hanging material, which, in addition to  
its own prettiness, permits of easy,  
graceful movement on the part of the  
wearer.

**Postage Rates.**  
Postage to Great Britain—5c per ounce by  
each route. Registration fee 5c.  
Money orders granted on all money order of-  
fices in Canada, Great Britain, Greece, Italy,  
Prussia, Portugal, Spain, Sweden, Norway,  
Denmark, Belgium, Denmark, Iceland, Egypt,  
France, Algeria, Gibraltar, Great Britain and  
Ireland, Greece, Italy, Luxembourg, Malia,  
Montenegro, Netherlands, Norway, Persia,  
Portugal, Russia, St. Pierre, Serbia, Spain, the  
Canary Islands, Sweden, Switzerland, Turkey,  
and the United States.—Bahamas, Cuba, Jam-  
bica, Jamaica, Java, and Porto Rico. (New-  
foundland is now in the Postal Union, but  
the postal rates remain as before.) Letters  
2 cents per 1 ounce. Postal cards 2 cents each.  
Newspapers 2 cents for 4 ounces. Registra-  
tion fee 5 cents.

**FOREIGN POSTAGE.**  
Canada having been admitted into the  
Postal Union there is a re-arrangement of postal  
rates, as follows:  
For Austria, Belgium, Denmark, Iceland,  
Egypt, France, Algeria, Gibraltar, Great Britain  
and Ireland, Greece, Italy, Luxembourg, Malia,  
Montenegro, Netherlands, Norway, Persia,  
Portugal, Russia, St. Pierre, Serbia, Spain, the  
Canary Islands, Sweden, Switzerland, Turkey,  
and the United States.—Bahamas, Cuba, Jam-  
bica, Jamaica, Java, and Porto Rico. (New-  
foundland is now in the Postal Union, but  
the postal rates remain as before.) Letters  
2 cents per 1 ounce. Postal cards 2 cents each.  
Newspapers 2 cents for 4 ounces. Registra-  
tion fee 5 cents.

**Did she Die?**  
"No; she lingered and suffered along,  
"pining all the time for years, the doc-  
tors doing her no good; and at last was  
"cured by this Hop Bitters the papers  
"say so much about. Indeed, I indeed  
"how thankful we should be for that  
"medicine."  
**AYER'S**  
**Cherry Pectoral.**  
No other complaints are so insidious in their  
attack as those affecting the throat and lungs;  
none so trifled with by the majority of suffer-  
ers. The ordinary cough or cold, resulting  
perhaps from a trifling and unseasonable ex-  
posure, is often but the beginning of a fatal  
sickness. **AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL** has  
well proven its efficacy in a forty years' fight  
with throat and lung diseases, and should be  
taken in all cases without delay.  
A Terrible Cough Cured.  
"In 1857 I took a severe cold, which affected  
my lungs. I had a terrible cough, and passed  
night after night weeping in my bed. The doc-  
tor gave me up. I tried **AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL**,  
which relieved my lungs, induced  
sleep, and afforded me the rest necessary  
for the recovery of my strength. By the  
continued use of the **PECTORAL**, a perma-  
nent cure was effected. I am now 65 years  
old, hale and hearty, and an satisfied your  
**CHERRY PECTORAL** saved me."  
HORACE FAIRBROTHER,  
Rockingham, Vt., July 15, 1882.

**Croup.**—A Mother's Tribute.  
"While in the country last winter my little  
boy, three years old, was taken ill with croup;  
it seemed as if he would die from strangula-  
tion. One of the family suggested the use  
of **AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL**, a bottle of  
which was always kept in the house. This  
was tried in small and frequent doses, and  
to our delight in less than half an hour the  
little patient was breathing easily. The doc-  
tor said that the **CHERRY PECTORAL** had  
saved my darling's life. Can you wonder at  
our gratitude? Sincerely yours,  
Mrs. EMMA GIBNEY,  
150 West 125th St., New York, May 25, 1882.

"I have used **AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL**  
in my family for several years, and do not  
hesitate to pronounce it the most effective  
remedy for coughs and colds we have ever  
tried."  
L. J. CRANE,  
Lake Crystal, Minn., March 15, 1882.

"I suffered for eight years from Bronchitis,  
and after trying many remedies with no suc-  
cess, I was cured by the use of **AYER'S CHERRY**  
**PECTORAL**."  
JOSEPH WALDEN,  
Byham, Miss., April 5, 1882.

"I cannot say enough in praise of **AYER'S**  
**CHERRY PECTORAL**, believing as I do that  
but for its use I should long since have died  
from lung troubles."  
F. A. GARDNER,  
Falmouth, Texas, April 22, 1882.

No case of an affection of the throat or  
lungs exists which cannot be greatly relieved  
by the use of **AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL**,  
and it will always cure when the disease is  
not already beyond the control of medicine.

PREPARED BY  
**Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.**  
Sold by all Druggists.

**SIGNAL**  
JOB DEPARTMENT

Has the Best Facilities in the County of Huron  
for turning out every description of

**JOB WORK**

On the shortest possible notice, and at  
**REASONABLE RATES.**

The following is a partial list of the work we  
are enabled to turn out:

- WOVE LETTER HEADS.
- LINEN LETTER HEADS.  
(Ruled or Unruled.)
- WOVE NOTE HEADS.
- LINEN NOTE HEADS.  
(Ruled or Unruled.)
- MEMORANDUM HEADS.
- STATEMENT HEADS.
- BILL HEADS—4 SIZES.
- BUSINESS CARDS.
- POSTAL CARDS.
- INVITATION CARDS.
- WEDDING CARDS.
- CALLING CARDS.  
(Plain and Fancy.)
- MEMBERSHIP CARDS.
- ADMISSION TICKETS.
- MILK TICKETS.
- BREAD TICKETS.
- BALL PROGRAMMES.
- CONCERT PROGRAMMES.
- FANCY SHOW CARDS.
- MOURNING CARDS.
- FUNERAL CIRCULARS.
- ADDRESSES.
- BUSINESS ENVELOPES.
- BUSINESS CIRCULARS.
- BUSINESS NOTICES.
- SHIPPING TAGS.
- SHIPPING LABELS.
- DRUGGISTS' LABELS.
- LABELS FOR ALL PURPOSES.
- BILLS OF FARE.
- HOTEL MEAL TICKETS.
- BLANK CHECK BOOKS.
- BLANK DRAFT BOOKS.
- BLANK RECEIPT BOOKS.
- BLANK NOTES, IN BOOKS
- PAMPHLETS.
- CONSTITUTION & BY-LAWS.
- BLANK SOCIETY FORMS.
- RULES AND REGULATIONS.
- CATALOGUES.
- PRICE LISTS.
- BLANK FOOLSCAP FORMS.
- BLANK LEGAL FORMS.
- LAW WORK OF ALL KINDS.
- DODGERS.
- HAND BILLS.
- AUCTION SALE BILLS.  
(All Sizes.)
- SHOW BILLS.
- SHOW BILL DATES.
- CONCERT BILLS.
- TEA-MEETING BILLS.
- LECTURE BILLS.
- EXCURSION BILLS.
- STREAMERS.
- POSTER WORK OF EVERY  
DESCRIPTION.
- SALT BAGS.
- GROCERS' BAGS.
- MILLINERY BAGS.
- WRAPPING PAPER.

&c., &c., &c.

Merchants can get their Bill Heads, Letter  
Heads, &c., &c. printed at this office for very  
little more than they generally pay for the  
paper, and it helps to advertise their business.  
Call and see samples and get prices.

Call at THE SIGNAL for your

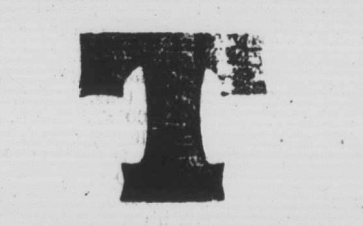
**Holiday Printing**

**McGILLICUDDY BROS.,**  
Proprietors.

Office—North St., next to Registry  
Office, Goderich.

The new light house at Big Island,  
Georgian Bay, is completed and will be  
lighted last night for the first time.  
Capt. Tizard, of Collingwood, takes  
charge.

**LOOK OUT FOR**



**G. H. OLD**

Next Week  
Goderich, Sept. 11th, 1884.

**Field and Garden Seeds.**

The subscriber is now prepared to  
furnish all kinds of Field and  
Garden Seeds of the

**BEST VARIETIES**  
at rates that cannot be beaten in  
Goderich.

Call and examine samples be-  
fore purchasing elsewhere.

**REES PRICE.**  
East Street Grain Depot, Opposite  
Town Hall, Goderich.

March 20th, 1881. 183.

**\$66** a week at home. \$5.00 outfit free. Pay  
absolutely sure. No risk. Capital not  
required. Reader, if you want business  
at which persons of either sex, young  
or old, can make great pay all the time they  
particulars to H. HALLET & Co., Portland,  
Maine.

**The People's Livery**



**J. P. FISLER & JOHN KNOX,**  
Having purchased the Livery business of Jno.  
E. Swartz, formerly owned by Robert Kerr,  
solicit a share of public patronage. They  
guarantee satisfaction to all, and offer

**The Finest Tugs**  
AT REASONABLE PRICES.  
CALL AND SEE US—Opposite Ball's  
Hotel, Goderich.  
Goderich, Feb. 14th, 1884. 190-6m

**DAKOTA**

THE CHICAGO & NORTHWESTERN  
RAILWAY now has for sale a large tract of  
land in the famous "Black Belt" of southern  
Minnesota. The land is well watered, and  
is suitable for farming. The price is  
very low. For particulars, apply to  
the Chicago & North Western Railway,  
Chicago, Ill.

**MINNESOTA**

**HELLMUTH**  
**Ladies' College,**  
LONDON, ONT.  
FRENCH SPOKEN IN THE COLLEGE

**Music a Specialty.**  
(W. Waugh Lauder, Gold Medalist, and pupil  
of the celebrated Abbe Liszt, Director.)  
**PAINTING A SPECIALTY.**  
(J. R. Flavey, Artist, Director.)

**Junior Department.**

Full Diploma Courses in Literature, Music  
and Art. 40 Scholarships competitively  
awarded annually, 18 at September entrance  
examinations.  
25 Terms \$250 to \$300. For large, illus-  
trated circular, address: H. E. ENGLISH, M.A., Principal,  
227 North Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.  
Aug. 7, 1884. 185-1m

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

**HAYWARD'S**  
**YELLOW OIL**  
CURES RHEUMATISM

**FREEMAN'S**  
**WORM POWDERS.**  
Are pleasant to take. Contain their own  
Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and  
destructor of worms in Children or Adults.

**REST**  
nothing life is sweeper by it  
and dare before you did  
something mighty and sub-  
lime leave behind to conquer  
time. \$66 a week in your own  
town. \$5 outfit free. No risk. Everything  
now. Capital not required. We will furnish  
you everything. Many are making fortune.  
Ladies make as much as men, and boys and  
girls make great pay. Reader, if you want  
business at which you can make great pay all  
the time, write for particulars to H. HALLET  
& Co., Portland Maine.

**DR. LOW'S PLEASANT WORM SYRUP.**  
An agreeable, safe and effectual remedy  
to remove all kinds of worms.

**A Remarkable Escape.**  
Mrs. Mary A. Dailey, of Tunkhannock,  
Pa., was afflicted for six years with Asthma  
and Bronchitis, during which time  
the best physicians could give no relief.  
Her life was despaired of, until in last  
October she procured a bottle of Dr.  
King's New Discovery, when immediate  
relief was felt, and by continuing its use  
for a short time she was completely cured,  
gaining in flesh 50 lbs. in a few  
months.  
Free Trial Bottles of this certain cure  
of all Throat and Lung Diseases at Jas.  
Wilson's Drug Store. Large Bottles  
\$1.00 (4)

**ROBBERIES**

Thousands of graves  
are annually robbed  
of their victims, lives  
permanently lost, and  
health restored  
by the use of the great  
**GERMAN INVIGORATOR.**  
which positively and permanently cures im-  
poverishment (caused by any kind of)  
Seminal Weakness, and all diseases that fol-  
low as a sequence of Self-Abuse, as loss of en-  
ergy, loss of memory, unrefreshing sleep, pain  
in the back, dimness of vision, pregre-  
nure old age, and many other ailments lead  
to insanity or consumption and a prema-  
ture grave.  
Send for circulars with testimonials free by  
mail. The **INVIGORATOR** is sold at \$1 per  
box, or six boxes for \$5, by all druggists, or  
will be sent free by mail, securely sealed, on  
receipt of price, by addressing,  
E. J. CHENEY, Druggist,  
137 Summit St., Toledo, Ohio

**WISE**

people are always on the look  
out for chances to increase  
their earnings, and it time be-  
come wealthy. Those who do  
not improve their opportu-  
nities remain in poverty. We offer a great  
chance to make money. We want men, women,  
boys and girls to work for us in their  
own localities. Anyone can do the work pro-  
vided from the first start. The business will  
pay more than ten times ordinary wages. Ex-  
pensive outfit furnished free. No one who en-  
deavors fails to make money rapidly. You can  
get your whole time free. Full information and  
all that is necessary sent free. Address STRIN-  
SON & Co. Portland, Maine.



**1884.**  
**Saginaw and Bay City Route.**

**THE STEAMER**  
**OCONTO**  
G. W. McHEGONER, MASTER.

Will leave GODERICH, weather permitting,  
on and after June 5th, 1884, making WEEKLY  
ROUND TRIPS during the season, as follows:  
**EVERY THURSDAY**  
At 6 o'clock p.m., for Saginaw, Bay City, Sand  
Beach, Tawas and all points on the west shore,  
including Alpena and Cheboygan.  
Returning will leave GODERICH

**EVERY SUNDAY**  
At 1 p.m., for Detroit and Cleveland, calling  
at both ways at Fort Huron and points on St.  
Clair River.

**A Seven Days' Trip**  
with the privilege of spending 24 hours in  
Cleveland, 10 hours in Detroit, and 12 hours in  
Saginaw or Bay City at the unprecedentedly low  
price of

**\$12 FOR THE ROUND TRIP,**  
INCLUDING MEALS AND BERTHS.

A First-Class QUADRILLE BAND always  
on board for dancing.  
For rates of freight and passage, and all in-  
formation, apply to  
WM. LEE, Agent at Goderich,  
Goderich, May 29th, 1884. 184-5

**GENUINE**  
**SINGER**

**SEWING MACHINE.**  
**CHAS. PRETTY,**

Having been appointed agent of the above  
machine, begs to solicit the usual public pa-  
tronage, and will supply machines on liberal  
terms.

**Try the Genuine Singer.**  
Residence: Victoria street, near the M. E.  
Church, Goderich.

Go derich, Dec. 13, 1883. 1921-3m

**\$72** a week made at home by the in-  
dustry of a few hours' work now be-  
fore the public. Capital not need-  
ed. We will start you. Men, wo-  
men, boys and girls wanted every-  
where to work for us. Now is the time. You  
can work in spare time, or give your whole  
time to the business. No other business will  
pay you nearly so well. No one can fail to  
make enormous pay, by engaging at once.  
Costly outfit and terms free. Money made  
fast, easily, and honorably. Address TRUE &  
Co., Augusta, Maine.

**Burdock**  
**BLOOD**  
**BITTERS**  
WILL CURE OR RELIEVE  
BILIOUSNESS, DIZZINESS,  
DYSPEPSIA, DROPSY,  
INDIGESTION, FLUTTERING  
OF THE HEART,  
ERYSIPELAS, ACIDITY OF  
THE STOMACH,  
HEADACHE, BRUISES,  
AND every species of disease arising from  
impure BLOOD, SCROFULA,  
PIMPLES, SORES ON BLOOD.

**T. HILBURN & CO.,**  
Proprietors,  
TORONTO

CLEVELAND.

The Next President of the United States.

A Keen Contest Won by the Democrats—Years Out of Office.

The returns at hand at the present moment indicate that Cleveland and Hendricks are elected.

New York, Indiana, Connecticut, New Jersey and a solid south are claimed for the Democratic candidates.

The exact majorities by States are not given, but it would appear that New York has gone for Cleveland by perhaps 10,000 over Blaine, and a certain plurality.

The vote was so heavy that returns are slow. New York city gave Cleveland a big majority, Tammany wheeling into line solidly.

SUMMARY.

Buffalo, Nov. 4th.—The following States, according to the latest returns, are

PROBABLY DEMOCRATIC:

Table listing states and their political affiliations: Alabama, Arkansas, Connecticut, Delaware, Florida, Georgia, Indiana, Kentucky, Louisiana, Maryland, Massachusetts, Missouri, New Jersey, New York, North Carolina, South Carolina, Tennessee, Texas, Virginia, West Virginia.

Total

PROBABLY REPUBLICAN:

Table listing states and their political affiliations: California, Colorado, Illinois, Iowa, Kansas, Maine, Massachusetts, Michigan, Minnesota, Nebraska, Nevada, New Hampshire, Ohio, Oregon, Pennsylvania, Rhode Island, Vermont, Wisconsin.

Total

Necessary to choose, 201.

A despatch from New York state says that Blaine has carried that state by 8,000. If true, he will get the Presidency after all.

FATAL PANIC.

A Discharged Employee Raises a Cry of "Fire," and Sixteen People are Trampled to Death Trying to Escape.

GLASGOW, Nov. 1.—A panic occurred this evening at the Star theatre by a cry of fire being raised. During the rush by the audience to escape from the building ten people were killed and twelve severely injured. The performance had proceeded without interruption until nine o'clock, when some person shouted fire. The whole audience rose and rushed to the door. The mass of people who occupied the stairs from the galleries, and a fearful block ensued. Loud cries of distress and shouts for help arose from the panic-stricken and struggling people. The crowd was adjured by the officers of the theatre and police to hold back, but their warnings and appeals were unheeded. The crowd frantically rushed towards the exits, trampling and jumping over each other until they reached the street. When the theatre had been finally cleared sixteen corpses were found on the stairs leading from the gallery, and twelve persons badly injured. The only evidence that life was not extinct was the piteous moaning. The whole fire brigade, with the police, did their utmost to allay the panic and rescue the crushed victims, but they were too late to be of effective service. The ambulance corps conveyed the victims living to the infirmary. The wounded were so mixed with the dead that it was only possible to recognize them after their arrival at the infirmary. It was subsequently learned that the author of the cry of fire was a former employee, who had been dismissed. The audience numbered about two thousand.

Another account says the alarm arose while a trapeze performer was taking a dive from the ceiling to a net hanging in mid-air. One of the audience shouted "fire," meaning that the performer had gone too near the footlights.

The man whose cry of "fire" caused a panic in the Star theatre last evening has been arrested. He was drunk at the time. The scene on the staircase is described as terrible. The steps were strewn with ribbons, hats and shawls. The victims were first suffocated, then trampled to death. The panic lasted fifteen minutes. The authorities had disapproved of the means of exit, and it was contemplated to construct an additional exit from the gallery. The scenes witnessed when the relatives identified the dead were most affecting. Among the victims were eight females.

At Kingston the enterprising burglar robbed the city clerk's office which is situated in the same building as, and immediately over, the police headquarters. So far as can be ascertained none of the policemen were stolen. The person who remarked that the policeman's lot is not a happy one did not include the Kingston force.—[Hamilton Spectator.]

SUNK WITH HER CREW.

The Schooner New Dominion Wrecked off Gull Island—All on Board Perish.

Port Colborne, Ont., Nov. 1.—The unfortunate vessel which was discovered sunk about eight miles off Gull Island the first part of the week, and which was supposed to be the schooner Van Valkenburg, has now been identified as the schooner New Dominion, which was en route from Cleveland to St. Catharines with coal. The Dominion hailed from Toronto, registering 152 tons, and had a capacity of between 300 and 400 tons. She was owned and sailed by Capt. J. Griffith, and Capt. J. J. Daley. Griffith acted as captain and Daley as mate. Both undoubtedly went down with the vessel. Capt. Griffith's wife's sister acted as stewardess, and it is now supposed to be her body which came ashore at Pt. Maitland. Daniel Murray, a sailor before the mast, who lived in St. Catharines, was also one of the victims. The names of the remainder of her crew cannot be learned at present. Capt. Griffith is an old canal captain, having sailed St. Catharines vessels for John Graham for a good many years. He leaves a wife and family in St. Catharines. Capt. Daley is another old canal captain, having served for Morris & Neelon a number of years. He also sailed the schooner Laura for Messrs. J. & J. T. Mathews, Toronto. He then bought the New Dominion along with Griffith about a year or so ago. He also leaves a wife and family in Hamilton.

Shocking Suicide.

Dresden, Ont., November 2.—Daniel Webster, about twenty one years of age, son of Henry Webster, a well to do farmer, living about five miles east of this town, committed suicide this morning by hanging. He, with an elder brother, arose at the usual time and began to attend the horses. After the elder brother had returned from milking, and finding Daniel still absent, he went to the stable to learn the cause of delay, and to his horror discovered his brother hanging dead by the halter he had taken from one of the horses. He has been subject to melancholy during the last few months and had frequently expressed himself as tired of life. An inquest was not deemed necessary.

Dunlop.

Mrs. Cummings has returned from a two weeks' trip to Kingsbridge. Our jovial townsman, John M. Williams, is laid up with a sprained ankle. The powerful lotions of the sick committee are being applied, and Jack is hopeful of a speedy recovery.

Aburn.

A farmer living not a dozen miles from here, was blowing that a certain reverend gentleman preached Scott Act in a particular church. In this place, he (the farmer) would stop him, and if necessary, put him out of the pulpit; but Tom took good care not to go to church that Sunday.

Rev. J. Fritchard has gone to visit his brother, who is in poor health. He also attends a meeting in connection with the Home Mission Committee in Toronto, before he returns.

Port Albert.

Miss Desbie Hawkins, of Sheppardton, has been visiting friends here lately. Miss Annie Herbeson, of Clinton, is the guest of her cousin, Miss McMillan. Miss Lizzie Hyslop is again a welcome resident of our village.

Miss Sarah Hyslop has returned to her home at Goderich. Wm. and Henry Hawkins has returned after a four months' stay at Blind River, Algoma.

David Mahaffy, of Stratford, is visiting the parental abode. Miss Mary Martin is home for the winter. The barn and stables of Wm. McConnell, were totally destroyed by fire, last Tuesday night.

Leoburn.

The vote here was a close one—a tie. All went off quietly. The church bell was rung on Friday morning in honor of the passing of the Scott Act.

RELIGIOUS.—Mr. Turnbull, B. A., of St. Mary's, officiated in the Presbyterian Church last Sabbath morning. ROOTS.—Farmers are busily engaged in taking up roots. The crop will be rather light owing no doubt to the incessant drought.

Big Fire.—R. T. Haynes' store, dwelling house and stables were burnt last Sunday night about 8:45 p.m. There was very little saved. The loss will be very heavy. We have not learned the amount of insurance. The money safe was badly damaged. Mr. Bennett's hotel, and stables on the opposite side had a very narrow escape.

An Interesting Divorce Case.

A case of interest has appeared in the Chicago divorce court. The plaintiff, Richard Potter, claims that he married Mary Jane—in London, Canada, a few years ago. He is a pattern-maker, and went to Chicago to better his condition. Finding remunerative employment, he wrote to the wife to go to him. After a good deal of delay she did go, but he claims to have discovered evidence of her corresponding with a man named Prentiss in London. One letter he picked up in which she told her lover she was tired of Chicago, and wished to be rid of her present husband. On being confronted with this evidence she told the plaintiff plainly he might go to the infernal regions, and that the sooner she got rid of him the better it would be for her, as she would marry that man, and liked him a great deal better. "I'll poison you," he quoted her as saying, "and you'll go to sleep and won't know it. And then he spoke of a long list of abuses he had to submit to, in which hair-brushes, razors, knives, bootjacks, and other weapons figured pretty extensively. His and the testimony of other witnesses was ordered written up.

The Temperance Wave.

If the following temperance poem was written by a gentleman well-known to many of our readers. We always knew he was a decent fellow, but we never looked upon the matter of fact as a poet before. The poem is well worthy of careful perusal:

A mighty wave is sweeping, is sweeping o'er the land. It waters a rich reaping upon the barrens; and a heavenly Nile overflowing spreads soil from shore to shore. And temperance hands are sowing good seed upon the barrens. The goodly seed is springing o'er many a sunny field. The sowers glad are singing to see the promised yield. For heavenly showers are blessing the seed so fast. And sunny skies confessing: God smiles upon His own. Even now some fields are showing the ripening tinge of gold. And reapers forth are going to harvest the battle-bold. Strong in the strength that's lent ye, go forth ye good and true! Let harvest now be plenty, for laborers are few. In this God shows most clearly 'tis in His cause ye fight. He holds that cause so dearly He magnifies your might. When was there such a harvest, such the land grows with; And they that erst were starving throng around from every road. And as they come one song they sing, 'tis freedom's joyous song. The sowers have so laid a ring 'twill be remembered long. "No more shall hapless mothers weep above their babes at night. For him the heartless demons steep till he shall seek her sight. No more the famished cry for bread stolen by the robber hands. For temperance into justice wed—locked are their snowy strands. Now sorrow shall and sighing forsake our land. And as the tear is drying the gladning laughter comes— Now shall the desert place rejoice and blossom as the rose. The wilderness shall hear a voice and happy scenes disclose. From arid soil shall waters spring and stream the desert through; The lame shall rise and crutches fling and rush the sight to view. Now shall the mountain and the hills shout out for very joy. The trees forgetting to be still shall clap their hands and cry "But, lo! some fields already won and in the garner stored; The harvesters their labor done sit round the joyous board. From Simon's hall the laughter rings, the anthem rises high. The joyous song that Miriam sings—the sea passed over dry. The Lord hath triumphed gloriously, the boasters are no more. He led us through the wilderness, but sunk them far from shore. Vain were their vantings and their boast, for Israel's God still reigns. And wreathed from Egypt's slavish host: His own usurper domains. From Simon, too, the herald comes to cheer us with the news That wine in all her happy homes has turned to Sharon's dews. And from the east, the barren east, where we lie piteous, The transjordanians a harvest feast, and Stan-read shouts her praise. And other fields are turning the reapers to their press. The lesson quickly learning: God gives the right success. Of victory certain, who shall cease till every field be won— Till Scott Act hold a province lease—the liquor traffic done! And this shall be forever where the barren sands wave blown. Where nothing good, or green, or fair has ever been known. The barren fields of stony waters flowed, have washed the soil away. And on the barren land bestowed, the rich and generous clay. And fast the seeds are sowing by temperance hands. And heavenly choirs are singing, for the land is won. H. A. JAMESON. Stratford, Oct. 11th, 1884.

Scott Act Jubilee Song.

Oh! in this world there reigns a Prince, Who while his way o'er all our race; The Prince of Darkness is his name, His Huron converts show his fame.

CHORUS.

Dear Huron land, sweet Huron land, You must not bow to his command; Five thousand men, as you do know, By God's decree have slain the foe; When he's departed from your shield, One valley fired, and cleared the field.

I never can forget the day The Prince's son was brought to bay; His name is Alcohol, you know, We fired at him and brought him low.

With glory beaming in His eye, Our blessed Lord was passing by; He said to us, "Be of good cheer, I will this curse from Huron clear." Nov. 3rd, 1884. HARRY HINCKS, Goderich.

An Illinois correspondent of the Dayton Globe writes: "Last summer I was induced to try packing eggs for Winter use. I had in seasons previous lined them, but a lined egg is not altogether to my taste. Last summer I took sweet, clean kegs, set them in a cool, dry place, with a barrel of powdered dry earth near at hand. In the kegs I placed a layer of this earth, then a layer of eggs, small end down, then a layer of earth, and so on until the kegs are filled. These kegs were quite good six months after packing down. By placing the small end down the yolk is prevented from dropping down on the end and setting on the shell, while the dry, fine earth keeps them from the air. I suppose that ashes or bran or any other fine, dry substance is as good as the baked earth, but I write only of what I have actually experimented with."

"The sleepless man," says the Health and Home, "should count the sun," or burn or any other fine, dry substance is as good as the baked earth, but I write only of what I have actually experimented with."

COUNTY CURRENCY.

Items from all Parts of Huron got on the News Exchange.

OBITUARY.—We have this week to chronicle the death of Mrs. Wm. Therry at the advanced age of ninety-four years, which event took place at the residence of her son-in-law, Wm. Elder, of Tucker-street on Thursday last week. Deceased was a native of Sterlingshire, England, and emigrated to this country in the year 1848, when there was nothing but woods on all sides, and has resided in this neighborhood ever since, enjoying the respect and esteem of a very wide circle of friends and acquaintances, and it may be well said of the departed that those who knew her longest and best prized her most for her many kind and excellent qualities. The funeral ceremony was very large, testifying to the respect in which deceased was held.

THAT COLLECTION.—At a meeting of the managers of the Seaford Mechanics' Institute, held on Tuesday evening last, the following resolution was unanimously passed: "Whereas, George E. Jackson Esq., at a meeting of the Anti-Slavery party, held in Curdie's Hall, on Wednesday evening, October 22nd, made a statement that the Committee of the Mechanics' Institute or some members of it, had refused a collection which the Anti-Slavery party had proposed to take up at that meeting, conveying to the audience the impression that the Mechanics' Institute Committee were taking a part in the contest: Resolved: That as the statement is not in accordance with the facts, we, the committee, beg leave to state that although no definite motion was recorded at our last meeting in reference to the Anti-Slavery party's proposition in the matter of the collection, still it was unanimously agreed that if the collection were tendered we would receive it with thanks, and that in order that the action of the Committee may be placed in a proper light before the public, be it further resolved that the above be published in the local papers."

THE WORLD OVER.

As Mirrored in the Columns of our Outside Contemporaries

The body of James Simpson the Kingston cabinet maker, was found in the harbor there Saturday morning. The coroner decided that no inquest was necessary.

Bud Caldwell, once a prominent business man of Carey, Pa., who had been in jail on a charge of attempting to burn the house in which his divorced wife resided, dropped dead Sunday just after whistling "Wait till the clouds roll by."

The British Cabinet have not yet sanctioned the advance of the Nile Expedition to Khartoum. They will not decide the question before the return of Lord Northbrook from Egypt. Gen. Wolseley will be ready Nov. 1, to advance from Wady Halfa to Surra.

THE BY-LAW.—Last Monday the by-law to reduce the Royal foundry from all encumbrance of a mortgage and bond on Mr. Ronald paying \$1,000 costs and the expenses of the by-law was voted down. Out of 204 freeholders in the municipality 77 voted, 28 for the by-law and 49 against. It was thus defeated by 21 votes. The suit will now be continued and probably be fought to the bitter end.—[Brussels Post.]

A correspondent of the New England Farmer says that a New York farmer observed that some of his trees that had been dressed with unbleached wood ashes bore apples which kept all winter without rotting, while the rest of the fruit rotted before they were sold or fested with apple blight. He finally applied wood ashes, at the rate of 200 bushels to the acre, to his orchard, and washed the bodies of the trees with lye. The orchard recovered from the blight, and the apples would then keep well in an ordinary cellar all winter.

It is an important question, and frequently in the minds of young mothers: How can I get a little more time for myself and still have the baby happy? I know of one way to do this, and having tried it faithfully can recommend it. After the morning nap, and the rest which comes after it, seat baby on the floor, put within his reach a basket in which you have placed such playthings as are adapted to his taste; for instance, my basket this morning contained a tin soldier on horseback, an impossible looking rabbit, a red canton d'annery—the gift of a friend who evidently does not "commune with nature in her viable forms," a piece of rope, a ball of yarn, a few empty spoons, one spoon of castling thread, which affords endless amusement; a few blocks of irregular shape, and brightly colored, and lastly a line picture-book, a relic of some other childhood long past. These single objects amuse a restless baby for an hour at a time, and to be put on the floor and be allowed to unpack the basket is a daily pleasure; the contents of the basket can be changed, or better still, have two baskets; give one one day and other the next; my experience with children warrants me in concluding this better than a complete and finished plaything. They value something upon which they can exercise the imagination.

Colborne. An English service will be held in the Evangelical church at 7 p.m. on Sunday.

BORN. In East Wawanosh on the 21st ult. the wife of W. T. King, of a daughter.

At the residence of Mr. Jacob Wilson, Colborne, on the 5th inst. by Rev. F. Meyer, Mr. Henry Habel to Miss Miriam Hanley.

By the Rev. Jas. Caswell, at the residence of the bride's mother, on the 23rd ult. Mr. Benjamin of Hullett, to Lizzie, eldest daughter of the late James Jones of Colborne.

DIED. In Brussels, on 21st ult. Isabel, wife of Mr. Peter Johnson, aged 77 years.

In Grey, on 22nd ult. James Cummings, aged 21 years, 1 month, 2 day.

In Stanley, on the 19th ult. Alice, youngest daughter of Mr. Joseph Higgins, of Stanley, aged 22 years.

In Ashfield, near Amherst, 28th Oct., infant son of Jas. Brown, aged 8 months.

On the 22nd October, quite suddenly, at 47, Buckingham place, Brighton, Frances Holton, wife of Henry Mansford, formerly of Stapleton, Canada West, and Huron Lodge, Brampton, aged 72 years.

John McCrinnon was killed on Friday near Bedford, a station on the Kingston & Pembroke Railway, by a blast. At the same time Alpheus Brown's jaw was broken and one of his eyes destroyed.

EPHRAIM COCA.—GRATEFUL AND COMFORTING.—By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected Cocoa, Mr. Eppe has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavoured beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame.—(First Series) Sold in all parts of the world in packets and tins (4lb. and 1lb.) by Grocers, labelled—JAMES EPPE & CO., Homoeopathic Chemists, London, Eng.

DON'T OVERLOOK THIS! TO READ IT! A SECOND HAND

12 Horse Power For Only \$15.00.

McPherson & Co's Make, Stratford.

1 Good Coal Stove—Superheater. 2 Heating Drums.

SHINGLES.

A Lot of A 1 Cedar Shingles, best cut, in numbers 1 and 2, at reduced prices.

Call on C. A. HUMBER, At the Foundry.

Goderich, Oct. 16th, 1884. 1965-1w

AGENTS wanted for the Lives of all the Presidents of the U.S. It is the Largest, Handsomest book in America. Immense profits to agents. All intelligent people want it. Anyone can become a successful agent. Terms free. Address HALLITT BOOK Co. Portland, Maine. 1922.

Wilson's Prescription Drug Store.

All the most Popular and Reliable

Patent Medicines

of the day kept in stock.

Sole Agent for Seigel's Pills, Ointment and Syrup.

JAS. WILSON.

Goderich, Oct. 16th, 1884. 1965-

C. CRABB

The Oldest Established and Cheapest Store in the County of Huron.

PRESENT PRICES: GROCERIES.

Granulated Sugar, 12 lbs. for \$1.00; by the lb. 10c. Other sugars in proportion. Sugars cash on delivery.

TEAS AS CHEAP AS SUGARS.

Black Tea at 25c., equal to any 50c. Tea in Ontario; Finer Blacks at 50c. and 75c. Green Teas—Young Hyson, from 25c. to 80c.; Gunpowder (No. 2), the finest imported, 35c. lb. A very fine Japan Sifting at 25c. lb.

DRY GOODS.

Prints to close at prices to astonish. Factory Cotton, yard wide, by piece at 10c.; narrower at 5c. A fine lot of Gros Grain Dress Silks at 25c., worth 35c.

HARDWARE.

A well-selected stock of Squires' Smiths, Hay Forks, Spades and Shovels all from the best makers.

PAINTS AND OILS.

We keep none but the best, and sell them at same price as competitors.

Vinegar a specialty, and warranted free from mineral acids.

A good supply of Glass and Builders' Hardware on hand.

C. CRABB

Goderich, June 30th, 1884. 1919-6m

THE EMPORIUM,

J. C. DETLOR & Co.,

HAVE JUST OPENED ANOTHER

JOSEPH DETLOR'S DRESS GOODS

BOUGHT AT A GREAT SACRIFICE.

COME AND SEE THEM.

Special Value This Month in the Tailoring Department.

Several Bales of Grey Cotton at Mill Prices. Goderich, Oct. 23rd, 1884 J. C. DETLOR & CO.

COAL.

All kinds of Hard Coal on hand. Also a small quantity of the celebrated

Stratville Lump Soft Coal.

Send in your orders while the weather is fair for delivery.

T. N. DANCEY.

Goderich, Oct. 12th, 1884. 1065-1f

GO TO

KNIGHT'S

FOR A SHAVE, HAIRCUT, SHAMPOO, OR DYE.

TWO DOORS EAST OF P.O.

1910-17

JOHN MAC TAGGART,

FAMILY GROCER,

PROVISION DEALER AND

BUTCHER

Victoria Street,

OPPOSITE SHOW GROUND.

TEAS!

Come and sample my mixture of Black Tea. There is not such a blend known to the trade.

Assam Souchong, Orange Pekoe, Tea, Coffee, Cocoa, Raisins, Peanuts, Pickles, Sausages.

My price for Sugars, Canned Goods, Spices, Sago, Tapioca, Rice, and general stock of GROCERIES

Will compare favorably with any in the trade. Beef, Lamb, Mutton, Pork, Smoked Ham, Chickens and Ducks of the first quality. Orders left will have prompt attention. JOHN MAC TAGGART.

Goderich, Sept. 18th, 1884. 1961-6m

FACTS!!

FACTS!!

AND DON'T FORGET IT

That we have never been, and never intend to be undersold by any legitimate house in the Trade, either in

Sugars, Teas, Coffees

General Groceries, Crockery & Glassware at Rock Bottom Prices.

150 Doz. FRUIT JARS

JUST ARRIVED.

Come and See Us

C. A. NAIRN,

Court House Square, Goderich June 19th, 1884.

THE EMPORIUM,

J. C. DETLOR & Co.,

HAVE JUST OPENED ANOTHER

JOSEPH DETLOR'S DRESS GOODS

BOUGHT AT A GREAT SACRIFICE.

COME AND SEE THEM.

Special Value This Month in the Tailoring Department.

Several Bales of Grey Cotton at Mill Prices. Goderich, Oct. 23rd, 1884 J. C. DETLOR & CO.

SELLING OFF!

GIVING UP BUSINESS.

As I am about to remove from Goderich, I will sell off my ENTIRE STOCK of

Millinery, Dress Goods, Fancy Goods, &c

At Largely Reduced Rates, giving 15 per cent. off for Cash. My present stock is larger than that of any previous season, as I have just added, before deciding to remove, over \$1,500.00 worth of New Goods. The whole to be cleared off at BOTTOM PRICES.

DRESS GOODS IN GREAT VARIETY. Also ready made Dresses or made to order.

HAVE YOU SEEN OUR KITCHEN CABINETS

The most convenient and useful article of Household Furniture ever invented, and they are offered at most reasonable rates. We invite you to call and inspect them. APPELBYE & THE L.L.C. The oldest established Millinery and Fancy Goods House in Goderich, next door to K. W. McKean's Hardware Store. Goderich, Oct. 16th, 1884. 1962 C. H. GIRVIN.