





Farm and Garden.

A Few Seasonable Suggestions.

A few hints early in autumn, by way of a reminder, will be of use in the fruit garden to those who may be only partially familiar with its operations.

Small trees or standards, the tops of which are being changed by budding or grafting, will need a little watching to see that the suckers or needless growth are not springing up and diminishing the strength of the main shoots which are to form the head.

Grapes which were timely pruned will be throwing out needless shoots, which will make too thick a mass of leaves and branches if allowed to remain.

The thinning of overladen fruit trees should be performed when the young apples, peaches or pears are not larger than cherries, leaving them at some inches distance from each other, by which the size and quality will be greatly improved, and the trees not exhausted by overbearing.

Young fruit trees which were set out last autumn or this spring, will be more likely to live and grow well, if the soil about them is kept clean and mellow, and a hard crust not allowed to form a distance of at least two or three feet on each side.

Watch the currant and gooseberry bushes, and on the first appearance of the currant worms kill them with white hellebore, by dusting very thinly over the leaves from a fine dredging-box.

Physicians are often startled by remarkable discoveries. The fact that Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption and all Throat and Lung diseases is daily curing patients that they have given up to die, is startling them to realize their sense of duty, and examine into the merits of this wonderful discovery, resulting in hundreds of our best Physicians using it in their practice.

As soon as young raspberry and blackberry canes reach a height of about three feet, stop their growth, by pinching, and repeat the process some weeks afterwards on the side shoots when they are a foot or two in length.

Things which you Must not Do.—Do not attempt to put back the shoots which form the heads of newly set trees, after the buds have opened, as this checks the growth.

As the frosts of winter vanish under the caloric influence of the sun's rays, so does Bright's Disease, Dropsy, stone in the Kidneys and Bladder, and Inflammation of the Kidneys, leave the body upon the administration of Dr. Van Buren's Kidney Cure.

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.

One of our best citizens would say to the public that he has tried Hall's Catarrh Cure, and it is all that is claimed for it. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by Geo. Rhynas, sole agent for Goderich.

To grow verbenas successfully plant them in beds out in the turf. Chop the turf well, and thoroughly mix with a good share of well-decomposed stable manure.

Dyspepsia in its worst forms will yield to the use of Carter's Little Liver Pills aided by Carter's Present Nervine Pills.

Fruit for the Farmer.

An exchange says: "Fruit and grain crops are apt to interfere with each other, and the taste that makes a man an expert in one, does not generally apply to the other. But this fact need not and should not prevent their culture for family use on a small scale."

This is the report of a Princess street gentleman who had the opportunity a few nights since of testing Polson's NERVILINE, the great pain cure.

Perfect, Positive and Pleasant are the words used by Dr. Van Buren's Kidney Cure. Relief in all cases of Kidney Disease is obtained after a few doses.

A REWARD—Of one dozen "TRABER" to any one sending the best four line rhyme on "TRABER," the remarkable little gem for the Teeth and Bath.

The Chicago, Burlington & Quincy Railroad Company has just issued an illustrated treatise, "The Heart of the Continent," describing the wonderful growth of the six Great States.

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"Move on," is the command by common consent relegated to the policeman, but now comes a writer on church matters who says to his readers: "Having entered a pew at church move along. Do not block up the end of a pew as you did not intend to have any one else enter it, or as if you were holding it for special friends."

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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.

"Don't you think it's warm?" inquired a Colorado man.

"Well, I s'pose it's because I've got my winter flannels on. I always buy six flannel undershirts in September and put on one. In October I put on another; in November, another."

All over the land are going into ecstacy over Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. Their outlook for recovery by the timely use of this great life-saving remedy, causes them to go nearly wild in its praise.

Seeing is believing. Read the testimonials in the pamphlet on Dr. Van Buren's Kidney Cure, then buy a bottle and relieve yourself of all those distressing pains.

Mr. M. E. Allison, Hutchinson, Kan., saved his life by a simple Trial Bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery, for Consumption, which caused him to procure a large bottle, that completely cured him.

Never was such a rush made for any Drug Store as is now at J. Wilson's for a Trial Bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Ooughs and Colds.

Has on hand a carefully selected stock of Spades, Shovels, Hoes, Rakes, &c. Made by the best makers.

PAINTS & OILS. Barb Wire—First Prize

Downing & Weddup

QUICK SALES & SMALL PROFITS WILL BE OUR MOTTO.

Downing & Weddup

Downing & Weddup

Downing & Weddup

Downing & Weddup

Downing & Weddup

BOOTS AND SHOES

At the Oldest Established Shoe Store in Town.

In Endless Variety.

to suit the most fastidious and the most economic buyer

MY SPRING STOCK

Is now complete, and I take pleasure in informing my customers that at no previous time have I had such a

Large & Varied Stock

As at present. I have raised the Standard of Quality and Lowered the Price until it is a positive fact that no such value in foot wear can be got elsewhere.

CUSTOM WORK

of every grade still receives my prompt and careful attention, and will be made up in the most approved styles by first-class workmen, and of the very best material obtainable.

E. DOWNING.

Extensive Premises and Splendid New Stock.

GEO. BARRY,

CABINET-MAKER AND UNDERTAKER

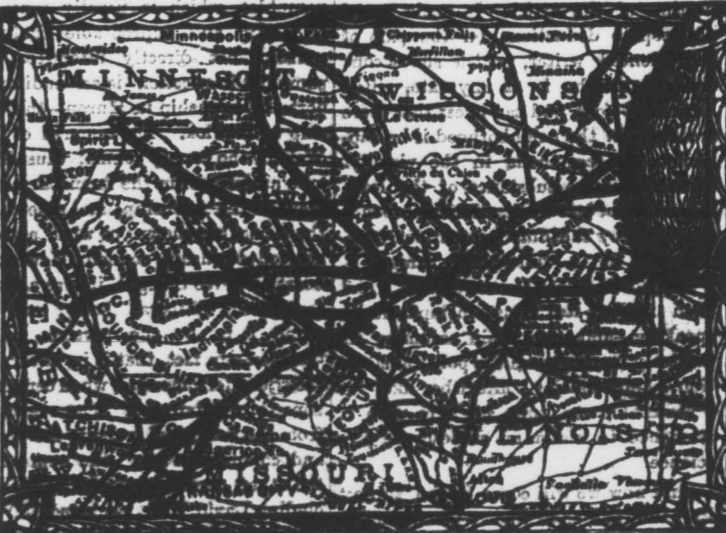
Hamilton Street, Goderich.

A good assortment of Kitchens, Bed-room, Dining Room and Parlor Furniture, such as Tables, Chairs, Hair, cane and wood seats, Cupboards, Bed-stands, Mattresses, Wash-stands, Lounges, Sofas, What-Nots, Looking Glasses.

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

THE MAN

WHO IS UNACQUAINTED WITH THE GEOGRAPHY OF THE COUNTRY, WILL SEE BY EXAMINING THIS MAP, THAT THE



CHICAGO, ROCK ISLAND & PACIFIC R.R.

Being the Great Central Line, through the heart of the continent, by reason of its unrivaled geographical position, the shortest and best route between the East, Northwest and Southwest.

It is thoroughly and carefully tried, that its connections are all at the principal lines of road between the Atlantic and the Pacific.

By its main line and branches it reaches Chicago, Detroit, Peoria, Ottawa, La Salle, Oshkosh,oline and Rock Island, in Illinois; Des Moines, Dubuque, Washington, Keokuk, Knoxville, Oskaloosa, Fairfield, Des Moines, West Liberty, Iowa; Callatin, Trenton, Cameron and Kansas City, in Missouri; and Lawrence, North and Atchison in Kansas, and the hundreds of cities, villages and towns intermediate.

"GREAT ROCK ISLAND ROUTE,"

As it is familiarly called, offers to travelers all the advantages and comforts incident to a smooth track, safe bridges, Union Depots at all connecting points.

Fast Express Trains, composed of COMMODIOUS, WELL VENTILATED, WELL HEATED, FINELY FURNISHED and SLEIGHTY COACHES; a line of the MOST MAGNIFICENT MORTON RECLINING CHAIR CARS ever built; FULLMAN'S latest designed and handsomest PALACE SLEEPING CARS, and DINING CARS that are acknowledged by press and people to be the FINEST BUS UPON ANY ROAD IN THE COUNTRY, and in which superior meals are served to travelers at the low rate of SEVENTY-FIVE CENTS EACH.

THREE TRAINS each way between CHICAGO and the MISSOURI RIVER. TWO TRAINS each way between CHICAGO and MINNEAPOLIS and ST. PAUL, via the famous

ALBERT LEA ROUTE.

A New and Direct Line, via Benson and Kankakee, has recently been opened, between NEWPORT News, Richmond, Cincinnati, Indianapolis and La Fayette, and Council Bluffs, St. Paul, Minneapolis and intermediate points.

All Through Passengers carried on Fast Express Trains. For more detailed information, see Maps and Folders, which may be obtained, as well as Tickets, at all principal Ticket Offices in the United States and Canada, or of R. R. CABLE, Vice-President & Gen'l Manager, E. ST. JOHN, Gen'l Ticket & Pass'g Agent, CHICAGO.

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THE HURON SIGNAL

Published every Friday Morning, by Mc GILLICUDDY BROS., at their Office, North St. off the Square

GODERICH, ONTARIO.

And is despatched to all parts of the surrounding country by the earliest mails and trains.

By general admission it has a larger circulation than any other newspaper in this part of the country.

TERMS.—\$1.50 in advance, postage pre-paid by publishers; \$1.75, if paid before six months \$3.00 if not so paid.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.—Eight cents per line for first insertion; three cents per line for each subsequent insertion.

JOB PRINTING.—We have also a first-class jobbing department in connection, and possessing the most complete outfit and best facilities for turning out work in Goderich, are prepared to do business in that line at prices that cannot be beaten, and of a quality that cannot be surpassed.—Terms Cash

FRIDAY, JUNE 29th, 1883.

THE WEST HURON PROTEST.

As we stated last week, the Supreme Court has decided that the preliminary objections raised by the respondent in the West Huron election case, shall not stand, and the case will therefore come on for trial in due course.

The cases will now come before the courts in due course, and the true inwardness of the methods by which some of the constituencies were carried will doubtless be thoroughly ventilated.

So far as West Huron is concerned we have no fears for the result. But we would inform our contemporary that there are a number of Tory M. P.'s who do not rejoice so much as it does, that the West Huron election appeal to the Supreme Court did not fall to the ground, and not the most pleased of them all will be the venerable chief of the Conservative party, Sir John Macdonald, who would at once have relinquished his seat for Carleton, if it had been decided by the Supreme Court, on the West Huron test case, that his representation for Lennox could not be contested in the courts.

AN INTERESTING PAMPHLET.

As we write, we have before us a pamphlet which is usually considered dull, dry and unprofitable reading to persons not directly interested.

The pamphlet in question is an auditors' report of a township in Huron—the township of Howick. The remarks of David Weir in the county council caused us to take an interest in the financial management of the township, and a perusal of the items has shown us what an open-hearted township council Howick can boast of.

We thought it was a narrow, contracted, illiberal body; we have found it to be the reverse in some instances—in fact, that it is, as a rule, on the squandrous side, when certain persons are interested. The reeve drew from the municipal treasury for "council and commission fees" the sum of \$60; the other members of the council, including David Weir, pocketed \$50 under the same head.

In addition to the lump sum above quoted, Messrs. Kaine, Weir and Cook, the reeve and deputies, respectively, had little \$5 "recoups" for railway expenses to Toronto, &c. Samuel Johnston, one of the councillors, in addition to his "council and commission fees" of \$50 had a supplemental item of \$10 "for keeping widow Douglas' cow"—a peculiar item, to say the least, and certainly an infraction of the municipal act. Then comes the clerk, and this functionary has, of a verity, no reason to complain of niggard treatment at the hands of the council. It is quite true the clerk is brother to a son-in-law of David Weir, but this fact, it is a pleasure to note, does not debar him from making solid perquisites out of the council in addition to his regular salary. So that other township clerks in and around the county may get a chance to open their eyes at the "fat thing" enjoyed by the clerk of Howick, whose lines, all will admit, have fallen in pleasant places, we subjoin the following from the auditors' report:

Wm. Dane, clerk's salary.....\$200.00

work on voters lists, of publishing minutes, &c., 95.00

selecting jurors and voters lists, 16.00

Postage on Govt. returns, 10.00

registering births, deaths and marriages, 15.00

Total.....\$326.00

It will be observed that a great deal of money is paid in Howick for keeping the voters' lists in good shape, and it will be seen, also, that wherever a charge is made for work done on voters' lists, some other item is in every instance sandwiched in as a make-weight to the account.

The item of \$43 for postage on Government returns, &c., is another "solid" charge; and, taken all in all, the clerk of Howick has no reason to complain of parsimonious conduct on the part of the council, so far as he is concerned. But the liberality of the Howick council doesn't end with emoluments to office holders, by any means. We observe another item of \$92 which is paid to "Treas. of Orange hall for court and municipal election." The hall (save the mark) for which this rental is paid is occupied about half-a-dozen times a year, and is a rum-shack that could be almost entirely erected for a couple of years' of its present rental; but the Order to which it belongs is a good voting power in Howick, and hence the liberality of the council to the treasurer for its use.

The foregoing is sufficient to show that Howick council is a liberal body. But there is taken to adjust matters nicely, so that an even balance may be had, and

In the face of the above the auditors' report a few of the items where in the township purse-strings are gathered up tightly. Under the heading of "Charity" we find the following for a period beginning March 1st, 1882, and ending March 28th, 1883,—13 months:—

Henry Ellis.....\$10.00

George Beatty.....6.00

Neil Sharp.....15.00

George Beatty (barrel of flour).....5.50

Mr. Sebert.....7.00

Widow Douglas.....10.00

Mrs. King.....12.00

Mrs. Kienemuth.....5.00

R. Ross, house for Mrs. King.....12.00

Allan Ireland.....10.00

These items, foot up \$98.50 and if we include \$35 to Dr. McKelvey, and \$15 to Dr. Browlee, for medical attendance to indigents, and also the \$10 which councillor Johnston charges widow Douglas for keeping her cow, and which the council is forced to pay, we find the grand total to be \$159.50. But the actual amount disbursed for charity is only \$98.50, as we have shown, and when we bear in mind that eight or ten unfortunate, with no other means of subsistence, are compelled to live upon this miserably small sum, we do not wonder that David Weir rose in his place in the county council and took exception to the strictures of THE SIGNAL on the councils of the townships, when the discussion on the poor house question was the order of the day. Howick, it will be remembered, was claimed by David Weir to be one of the townships that "supported its own poor and didn't want a county poor house." The auditors' report of Howick shows how liberal the council is, and how well the poverty-stricken of that township are cared for.

NOT PARALLEL CASES.

An effort was made by the Star, in its last issue, to prove that the action of Mr. T. E. Hays in prosecuting Richard Pollard was "analogous to that of Mr. M. C. Cameron in instituting proceedings against H. Clucas, Nixon Sturdy and other delinquent returning officers, immediately after the general election last year.

The Star is wrong in its deduction in this instance, as in many others upon which it has ventured an opinion. That in both cases breaches of duty were committed by the deputy-returning officers we are willing to admit, but the parallel ends at that point. In the matter of Pollard, he admitted that the violation of the law had been committed without design, and would willingly have rectified any injury that had been done thereby, to either or both of the candidates. And in this instance, as we understand it, no claim of the deputy-returning officer has been made by the prosecutor. In the cases of Cameron against Clucas, Sturdy & Co., a specific act had been done, in the forwarding of the poll returns, which would have deprived the sitting member for West Huron of his seat, in a manner similar to that by which Mr. Mills, although regularly elected, was debarred from representing Bothwell. Mr. Cameron pointed out that the deputies had made an error in sending their returns, and asked them to rectify it, as it was still in their power to do so; and in nearly every instance a refusal was given unless Mr. Cameron paid their travelling expenses to and from the headquarters of returning officer Willson. Had the deputies in West Huron not proved obstreperous, and compelled Mr. Cameron to pay their expenses to Wingham and return, to rectify blunders which they acknowledged having committed, no case would have been entered. In the East Huron case, from what we have heard, we know of no reason for the prosecution of Pollard for his indiscretion—by which no injury to either candidate was intended—save, perhaps, the \$200 to be paid to the prosecutor.

THE "STAR" MISQUOTING.

When next the Star undertakes to quote from THE SIGNAL we want our contemporary to be accurate. During the heat of an election campaign there may be some excuse for falsifying the original, as for instance in a "cooked" biography of a political candidate, but in these "piping days of peace" we won't allow our cotem to change one word in an extract culled from our columns, with the idea of putting a different purport on the extract than originally intended. On Sept. 29, 1882, in an article on the West Huron protest we wrote: "They who laugh last, laugh best." In the last issue of the Star the quotation is given as from THE SIGNAL, "They who laugh first, laugh best." The change of the word "first" for "last" changes the import of the paragraph as it originally appeared in THE SIGNAL. What we stated then, and what we state now is that "they who laugh last, laugh best." The petitioner for West Huron started at a fair game in the protest, race, but he stumbled at the first hurdle before Justice Cameron; the petitioner then gathered himself and succeeded in managing to clear the obstruction raised by his appeal before the Supreme Court; but his race is not run, and instead of letting off steam, as though the work were done, he should bear in mind he has yet to endeavor to disqualify M. C. Cameron in the courts. If he fail in this, his past success will avail him naught. When the case is finally decided we will still be of opinion that "they who laugh last, laugh best."

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The London Advertiser says:—"We have already pointed out that the gazetted Sir Charles Tupper to the office of High Commissioner vacates his seat in Parliament. It is an office of emolument under the Crown, and such as cannot be held by a member of Parliament. We shall see whether his colleagues will set the law at defiance by refusing to ask for the issue of a writ for the election of a successor."

About Ball's Bridge.

To the Editor of The Huron Signal. Sir,—Although agreeing generally in the correctness of the report of Messrs. Hardy and Gibson, road commissioners, in regard to the place referred to in a petition from a number of the ratepayers of the township of Colborne, as being a suitable place on which to rebuild Ball's bridge, yet, in justice to the petitioners who signed that petition, I would like to point out that their report—unintentionally no doubt—conveys a somewhat more unfavorable impression of the locality than the circumstances would warrant. And first, in regard to the width of the river: owing, doubtless, to the somewhat primitive mode of measurement adopted by the commissioners, they have added at least fifty feet, to the true width of the river, which is little, if any, over two hundred feet; indeed parties who measured it last winter, and upon examining the remaining portions of the dam found it fairly ample. Under the physician's skill Mr. Schouwer gradually recovered, until he is now past all danger, but his wife was doomed from the first to a lingering death. Her entire system swarmed with the trichinae, which fed upon her muscles, literally devouring her to death.

St. Louis, June 21.—A fatal termination of a case of trichinosis is reported. The victim was Mrs. Annie Schouwer. About six weeks ago she and her husband were suddenly taken violently ill after eating raw ham. A doctor was called, and upon examining the remaining portions of the ham found it fairly ample. Under the physician's skill Mr. Schouwer gradually recovered, until he is now past all danger, but his wife was doomed from the first to a lingering death. Her entire system swarmed with the trichinae, which fed upon her muscles, literally devouring her to death.

At the Methodist church, Clinton, on the 27th inst., by the Rev. W. McDonald, Herman B. Chant, of Unionville, Ont., to Lotie fifth daughter of E. Horton, of the New Era.

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COMMUNICATIONS.

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

About Ball's Bridge.

To the Editor of The Huron Signal. Sir,—Although agreeing generally in the correctness of the report of Messrs. Hardy and Gibson, road commissioners, in regard to the place referred to in a petition from a number of the ratepayers of the township of Colborne, as being a suitable place on which to rebuild Ball's bridge, yet, in justice to the petitioners who signed that petition, I would like to point out that their report—unintentionally no doubt—conveys a somewhat more unfavorable impression of the locality than the circumstances would warrant. And first, in regard to the width of the river: owing, doubtless, to the somewhat primitive mode of measurement adopted by the commissioners, they have added at least fifty feet, to the true width of the river, which is little, if any, over two hundred feet; indeed parties who measured it last winter, and upon examining the remaining portions of the dam found it fairly ample. Under the physician's skill Mr. Schouwer gradually recovered, until he is now past all danger, but his wife was doomed from the first to a lingering death. Her entire system swarmed with the trichinae, which fed upon her muscles, literally devouring her to death.

St. Louis, June 21.—A fatal termination of a case of trichinosis is reported. The victim was Mrs. Annie Schouwer. About six weeks ago she and her husband were suddenly taken violently ill after eating raw ham. A doctor was called, and upon examining the remaining portions of the ham found it fairly ample. Under the physician's skill Mr. Schouwer gradually recovered, until he is now past all danger, but his wife was doomed from the first to a lingering death. Her entire system swarmed with the trichinae, which fed upon her muscles, literally devouring her to death.

At the Methodist church, Clinton, on the 27th inst., by the Rev. W. McDonald, Herman B. Chant, of Unionville, Ont., to Lotie fifth daughter of E. Horton, of the New Era.

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FIRE AND SWORD:

A STORY OF THE MASSACRE OF GLENCOE.

CHAPTER XXIV.

THE RED HAND OF SLAUGHTER LIFTED.

While the two brothers are hastening towards Auchincloss we shall anticipate their arrival there by a few minutes.

In the big kitchen of the house of Allister Macdonald, the tacksman of the Glen, with whom Sergeant Barber was quartered, nearly half-a-score of Macdonalds were gathered, encircling a glowing fire which burned freely within a rudely formed fireplace right on the centre of the earthen floor.

The tacksman had become alarmed the previous day on overhearing an order delivered by Barber to one of his men, that the whole party should that night "sleep on their arms," so as to be in readiness for instant action. Against whom that instant action was to be directed was the point which at once addressed itself to the tacksman's mind, and communicating his suspicions to Malcolm Macdonald and others around him, they had that night resolved to "sit up" and take note of Sergeant Barber's suspected proceedings.

In reply to the tacksman's questioning the Sergeant had evasively answered in the same strain. His superior Glenlyon had done, that he was under orders to march against some turbulent Glenlyon men, that he would march his party down the Glen to Glenlyon's headquarters that night and not return to the village for a day or two. And, so far true to his deplorable speech, he did indeed repair with his party to Inverriggen. But the departure was merely a "blind" to cover his real intention, which was to covertly return and take the sleeping village by surprise.

The tacksman and his friends, among whom was Malcolm, son of the innkeeper, having thus seen the hated and suspected redcoats turn their back on them for the night, were just in the act of separating till next morning, that each might seek the solace of sleep, when the doorway was filled by the presence of John and Allister Macdonald, the respected sons of their beloved Chief.

Hurried greetings having been exchanged, the brothers excitedly related to the astonished villagers their suspicions of Glenlyon's treacherous and bloody designs on the lives of the Clanmen, and of his dying admonition to them to warn the Macdonald tenantry that Glenlyon meant fatal mischief to them before daybreak.

The information staggered the party. Bad as their opinion of Glenlyon and his subalterns were, they had never dreamed of an actual massacre by the soldiery in cold blood. Their suspicions of the armed Whigs were vague, and had never taken any definite form. They had merely viewed them all along as "opposites," whom the misfortune of circumstances had thrown into their midst to be tolerated and watched. But now danger, red-headed, threatened them at their very door-steps, and they started up as from a dream, one and all.

Malcolm's first and tenderest thought was of Helen Cameron at the Craigs; but believing with the rest that the sergeant had led his party down the Glen to join Glenlyon, he conceived that no danger lay immediately there, and thought next and most anxiously of his well-beloved Chief.

"If the ruffian soldiery meant the butchery of M'lan," he said, "we must all straightway repair, and at once, to Invercoe. M'lan's household must be defended, and that to our heart's last drop of blood."

To this the half-score of Macdonalds gathered under the tacksman's roof were ready to agree; and it was arranged, after brief discussion, that each man should meantime return to his own humble home, holding himself in readiness to answer the smallest alarm at a moment's notice.

It was now between two and three o'clock of the morning, and the two brothers, having thus duly apprised the Auchincloss folks, saw it their duty to return at once to Invercoe and apprise the Chief of what was occurring among the soldiery stationed in the Glen. Malcolm, on parting with them for the night expressed his determination of being with them again before daybreak, and in this understanding the friends went each their several ways.

Resuming their journey back through the Glen, the two Macdonalds looked neither to the left nor to the right, but pushed straight ahead in the face of a storm of snow and wind which was every hour becoming more fierce and dangerous.

The snows drifted down on them, chilling their faces, blinding their eyesight, and clogging their steps. But they were hardy sons of the mountain, possessed of splendid blood, and with nerves unwinded and unwearyed by excess, they recked but little for the blast that blew, or the snows that ceaselessly fell.

The six inches of snow which already

glad the road rendered locomotion tardy, if not actually difficult, by heavily clogging their feet and half blinding their eyesight; but by keeping the main path they were sure at least of comparatively level footing.

They had not proceeded more than half way home, however, when the voices of approaching men were distinctly heard.

The suspicious condition of mind into which the events of the past few hours had thrown them at once suggested hiding as the proper course to follow, and, quick on the thought, the two Macdonalds unannounced themselves within the cover of some brushwood and there awaited results.

The voices, which were every moment becoming clearer, were that of the redcoats, they could presently discern; and momentarily their muffled forms, wrapped in grey military greatcoats, were distinctly outlined against a background of falling snow.

Sergeant Barber, they were able to note, marched at the head of his men. The party, they also noticed, had been very much strengthened. Instead of some twelve men, the returning Sergeant now marched before a full score.

They were laughing and talking aloud as they passed, and indulged in rude coarse jests, as if fired with strong liquor.

"A sheep apiece, men, anyhow," they heard the Sergeant remark, "but the Captain stipulates that the work be quickly and effectually done. The order of the hour must be no friendship, and no escapes, but military law all through; and the cry must be—God save the King!"

A moment after, the picket had passed out of sight and hearing in the obscuring curtains of the snow.

That the Sergeant's descent on Glenlyon's quarters was merely undertaken as a "blind" to put the sense of alarm away from the minds of the Auchincloss Clanmen, was the conviction of the two Macdonalds as they emerged from the cover of the coppice and resumed their descent of the Glen.

The Sergeant, however, had economized his opportunity to have his guard doubled, fearing, very probably, the courage and fighting powers of Malcolm, the Inn-keeper's son, whose personal valor and spirit he only too well knew, and of young Ronald Macdonald, the impetuous and the daring brother of Allister, the tacksman, with other Macdonalds, who shared in the physical strength and personal progress which were the inalienable heritage of the Clan. Thus assured of an easy triumph over the unarmed villagers, and a bloody and most exacting revenge on his rival lover, the braggart Sergeant was hurrying back through the storm of wind and snow which swept the gorge of the Glen, with Glenlyon's latest instructions as to the hour and method of attack secretly treasured up in the malice of his callous heart.

The road was heavy with snow, as we have said, and the progress of the two Macdonalds was much impeded by the heavy drifts which were fast settling across every descending hollow of their path.

Within half an hour, however, they had reached within hail of Glenlyon's quarters, and from their familiarity with the locality were again able to approach the camp unobserved.

Great was their alarm to find the camp all but deserted.

Approaching a sentry, they were called to account by the redcoat leveling his musket at them and calling a "halt."

The password they had given was rejected, a new sign and countersign having been recorded to the soldiery within the past two hours.

Advancing towards the Macdonalds, the sentinel—who was none other than Buckley, who had openly expiated to his comrades in arms his dislike of butchering the men of the Glen in their beds—at once dropped his arms on perceiving the Chief's sons approach, and hurriedly and secretly urged them to fly the spot, taking the hill passes, if they meant to escape with their lives.

"Glenlyon has just set out for Inverriggen," continued Buckley, "and Lieutenant Lindsay has preceded him by marching on the Chief's quarters half an hour ago. I thank God I am left sentry here. I could not and would not take part in such work. Fly, lads, if you value your lives! There is not a moment to lose!"

Struck dumb with horror and amazement for the moment, the Macdonalds could only wring the honest hand of the humane redcoat, and thrilling with emotion, hurry blindly forward through the mist of snows, leaving Buckley to resume his out-post watch by the road.

Allister, the younger brother, had a double stake at risk in the issue of the impending massacre. His young wife—who, as has already been stated, was niece to Glenlyon—was located at Inverriggen, and his aged sire, who claimed his fealty and heart worship, was living spared. All under "seventy" years of age were foredoomed in accordance with the instructions served, and the tender innocence of childhood was stretched dead side by side with the bent and trembling form of age.

and secure from insult his young wife, but on the suggestion of his brother John, he decided on first directing his steps to Invercoe, in the hope and belief that Glenlyon, as the elder Macdonald suggested, would surely and most naturally protect from hurt or insult his own niece.

Strong in the hope of this, Allister agreed to accompany his brother John to Invercoe, but ere they had well set out their hearts were smitten with the deadliest apprehension on hearing the reports of musketry echoing with deadly precision from that direction.

"God in heaven!" exclaimed the elder Macdonald, "I would give ten years of my life to be at this moment by the side of M'lan."

"Fear not, brother," replied Allister, "M'lan's arm has ever proved mighty in battle. He is surrounded with true men and brave, who will be answerable for his life with their own."

"Ay, ay, Allister, but what is steel to powder? or valor to cunning? Bread-bane's minions have scented blood, and the rancor of personal feeling will add, if possible, a keener sharpness to their malicious fangs. God! if the echo of the hills do not deceive me, I hear the noise of musketry all along the pathway of the Glen."

The younger of the Macdonalds answered not a word, but the intense working of the features, blanched white with excitement, and the increased speed of his reckless plungings through the drifted snows, attested the depth and intensity of his emotions.

The sound of firing which was now distinctly heard throughout the length of the Glen was only too truly prophetic of the harvest which duplicity and revenge was about to reap.

Lieutenant Lindsay, conformable to the orders of his military superior, Glenlyon, had sallied out from the headquarters of the detachment at Inverriggen, and marched direct to the Chief's house at Invercoe between three and four o'clock in the morning; and while the snows of winter and the darkness of night yet filled the skies the sleeping village was invested with a ring of leveled bayonets, and the alarmed Clanmen, rushing unarmed from their beds, were shot down or slaughtered in cold blood ere they had the opportunity of either escape or flight.

The house of the chief was the starting-point of the work of slaughter. M'lan once struck down, Glenlyon calculated on confusion and terror paving the whole village. But the Chief, Lieutenant Lindsay well knew, was a man of great personal strength and courage, and he feared an open encounter with him. He stood over six feet in height, and, although fully sixty years of age, the sweep of his gigantic claymore was reported to be as destructive in fight as a falling avalanche.

With the duplicity of a base cowardice, therefore, Lindsay, on arriving within hail of the Chief's residence, posted half a score of picked men at the door, and sent up a friendly message to him desiring a brief interview on a matter affecting the welfare of the Clan; and the unsuspecting Chief, having ordered the Lieutenant to be admitted and refreshments provided for him, got then out of bed, and while preparing to dress, the soldiery rushed into his bedroom and shot him ruthlessly down.

"My claymore, friends! my claymore!" were the last and only words he uttered as he fell forward mortally wounded by the assassin bullets of the redcoats.

Beside herself with excitement and horror, the wife of M'lan sprang from bed and threw herself on the prostrate and bleeding body of her cherished husband, pleading in her anguish the just vengeance of heaven on the heads of his ruthless murderer. But the savage soldiery had no tender ears for her wailings. Full of malice and private hate, Argyll's militia seized the helpless lady, and ferociously tore the jewelled rings from off her fingers with their gleaming teeth, and otherwise treated her so cruelly that she died the following day.

Two of the male house domestics who had been aroused from sleep by the firing of the muskets came rushing up to M'lan's bedroom to learn the cause, and being unarméd, were cut down as they entered. A third person, Duncan Don, the Braemar letter-carrier, who happened to be lodged with the Chief that night, had barely time to leap from bed, and so escape the murderous soldiery by getting out of the house through a back window.

At Inverriggen the savage Glenlyon, armed with the military "orders" of his superiors, and impelled thereto by the keen zest of rival clanship, was pursuing at the same moment of time a similar brutal and unlooked-for butchery. Here the redcoats seized half a score of Macdonalds, whom they had dragged from their beds, and after having securely bound them hand and foot, they deliberately shot them singly, and in cruel detail.

Neither were the gray hairs of age spared. All under "seventy" years of age were foredoomed in accordance with the instructions served, and the tender innocence of childhood was stretched dead side by side with the bent and trembling form of age.

"Save the life of that brave youth!" cried a voice, on witnessing a powerful and courageous young clansman successfully resisting the murderous attack of three redcoats, who were trying to club him to death with the butt-ends of their emptied muskets, "save the brave youth's life," but Captain Drummond, who was on the spot, drew a loaded pistol from his belt, and savagely shot the brave lad through the head; then turning about, he the next moment ferociously ran his sword through the body of a boy who was clinging for protection to the knees of Glenlyon.

Meantime John and Allister the chief's sons were hurrying frantically towards the scene of slaughter just enacted under their father's roof. There was now no longer ground for hope. The work of slaughter was on all sides a bloody and remorseless tragedy.

Already they were within hearing of the shouting soldiery and within sight of their blazing torches which were firing the huts of the Clanmen when the form of a man was seen swiftly approaching them through the thick haze of falling snow.

The figure was running in their direction, and the brothers unshathed their claymores, and stood on their defence.

Another moment and their old and trusty friend Duncan Don, the Braemar letter-carrier, was by their side.

"Run, lads, run! for God's sake, turn and fly! Your father and mother are murdered under their own roof! Come!" and the Braemar post-runner, shocked with horror at what he had just witnessed, attempted to drag back the two Macdonalds who were making to rush forward to the bloody scene.

"Nay, Duncan, it were unmanly to fly the spot, finding safety in cowardice," urged the brothers.

"But what would ye?" he asked. "The red work is already done! Hark, the soldiers are coming! Fly with me, or we shall all be shot without mercy or preparation for death! Come, lads, ye may yet live to avenge this awful hour! And God grant that it may yet be so!"

It was as true as his words. The soldiers were everywhere scouring the village and its outskirts for fresh victims. Already their forms were seen approaching. To stay there was to invite certain death. So, turning about, the three fugitives sought safety in present flight. (TO BE CONTINUED.)

WHAT NO MISCHIEF MAY BE done, it is necessary that remedies placed before the public for general use should be the outcome of medical studies, experienced in the nature and action of drugs and the form of energy they disclose in the organism. The mixture in the condition of the system of M'lan would be as rational medication as much of the villainous stuff every day taken by the credulous for the cure of disease. It is a gratifying and notable fact that since the introduction of Wheeler's Phosphates and Calaisia no harmful results have ever been occasioned by its use.

SMOKE V.T.C. TWIN-NAVY THE BIG 10 CT. PLUG

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NEW ARRIVALS OF SPRING & SUMMER GOODS Scotch, English, Irish & Canadian Tweeds HUGH DUNLOP. TO THE FARMERS OF THE COUNTY OF HURON

GENTLEMEN, By request of a large number of the yeomen of the County we have decided to manufacture REAPING AND MOWING MACHINES, in connection with our Plow business for the year 1883, which for material and workmanship will be second to none. Do not give your orders for reapers or mowers until you see those manufactured by us. We will attend all the spring fairs in County, which will give the farmers a good opportunity to inspect our machines. We will warrant our machines to do as good work as any other made. We will also have a number of good LAND ROLLERS, for the Spring trade COOKING STOVES always on hand, and will be sold cheap for cash, or be exchanged for wood. Cash paid for old iron. SEEGMILLER & CO. Goderich Foundry.

IN FRONT AGAIN ABRAHAM SMITH CALLS ATTENTION TO THE FOLLOWING: CLOTHING, A LARGE ASSORTMENT, AND THE LATEST DESIGNS. A FINE ASSORTMENT OF ENDLESS VARIETY FURNISHING GOODS. HATS, ALL THE LATEST STYLES, AND EVERY SIZE. ALL PATTERNS, MADE UP IN GOOD STYLE AND A FIT GUARANTEED OR NO SALE. CLOTHS NEW GOODS, NEW PRICES. CHEAP FOR CASH.

Seeds, Seeds, Seeds. JAMES MCNAIR, THE SEEDSMAN. Wishes to thank the public for past patronage and would inform them that he has now on hand the LARGEST AND BEST STOCK OF FIELD AND GARDEN SEEDS! from the most reliable firms in Ontario, which he is prepared to sell at a price as low as any other reliable house. Amongst the specialties in potatoes are the "New Bush," "Early Sunrise," "Beauty of Hebron," and "Late Rose." The sure success to farming and gardening is good cultivation and good seed. Ask for the best varieties. Inspection invited. A call solicited. Flour and Feed kept constantly on sale. JAS. MCNAIR, the Seedsman.

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BIDDING GOOD-BYE

Complimentary Supper and Presentation to Mr. D. Ferguson.

One of those pleasing events that tend to show that good citizenship is appreciated by a large number of people, took place at Bailey's hotel on the evening of Thursday last week, when a complimentary supper was tendered by the citizens of Goderich, and a handsome "Z" jewel was presented to Mr. D. Ferguson, an old and much respected business man, prior to his departure for Detroit, where he purposes going into trade.

After the supper had been partaken of, F. W. Johnston, reeve of Goderich, was called to the chair, and the following toasts were given and duly responded to:

The Queen—"God Save the Queen." The Prince of Wales and royal family—Song.

"The guest of the evening" was then introduced by the chairman in an appropriate manner, and the character and integrity of Mr. Ferguson were highly spoken of.

When the chairman had resumed his seat, Mr. R. Radcliffe arose, and after a few pleasing prefatory remarks presented the guest of the evening, on behalf of Huron Royal Arch Chapter, with a most princely jewel.

Mr. Ferguson, in responding, thanked the donors for the valuable present which they had given him, and also thanked the residents of Goderich for the kindly feeling shown him since his advent to the town. In conclusion, he assured them that no matter where he went the recollection of the kindly feelings expressed to him on this occasion would never fade from his memory.

The Educational Interests—Responded to by Mr. G. Swanson, John Butler, W. H. Ball and M. Nicholson.

Municipal Institutions—Messrs. Sloane, Murney and Campbell.

Mercantile Interests—Messrs. John Acheson, G. Sheppard, C. A. Nairn and J. F. Robinson.

Agricultural Interests—W. J. Harris and A. Sands.

Our Visitors—Mr. W. Swanson.

Army and Navy—Messrs. Cooke, Addison and Beck.

"The Stars and Stripes," the flag of the future home of the guest of the evening, was also drunk with much enthusiasm.

The Press—Responded to by Mr. Jaz Mitchell.

The Ladies—By Messrs. Sloane, Johnston and Nairn.

After toasting "The Host and Hostess," the gathering was brought to a close by the singing of "Auld Lang Syne."

During the evening songs were interspersed by Messrs. Clucas, W. Lasham, Ed. VanEvert, and others.

Mr. Ferguson left Goderich on Friday, with the best wishes of the people of the town for the prosperity of himself and family in the time to come.

Kintail.

DOMINION DAY.—Ten of the township schools have pledged themselves to attend the picnic at Kintail on the 2nd of July.

Fort Albert.

A big time is expected here on Dominion Day.

The anniversary teaming of the Port Albert church Sunday school will be held on Wednesday evening next July 4. Tea will be served at seven o'clock. Addresses are expected from Rev. Messrs. Carry, Caswell, Bennett, and Thos. McGillivuddy, of Goderich. The choir will furnish appropriate music.

Dunlop.

Councillor Peacock, of Goderich township, and wife, visited our town last week, and were the guests of Deputy-Reeve Allen.

THE SICK LIST.—Last week the unsettled weather gave our sick committee a number of cases to look after. A severe case of cramps was cured by the tonic. The bluff constable and jolly engineer were deputed by the sick committee to visit the patient's house and administer the potion. They did their duty faithfully, and next day the patient was about again sound as a bell.

Colborne.

Mr. James Lechart has gone to Sault Ste. Marie, for the purpose of taking up land. Mr. R. Wonnacott left "box and dice" for the same place on Wednesday, 13th.

Quite a number of our German friends attended the camp-meetings held at Hamburg last week. Good times are reported.

Statute labor is what most of the farmers are killing themselves at now.

The waters of the Maitland river continue very high for this season of the year. O, that they might abate.

Auburn.

John McDonald was not as badly injured as was at first supposed. He is around as usual again.

The young people who went to the picnic at the falls, Bonmillier, on Saturday, were not as favorably impressed by the beauty and sublimity of that well-known resort, as a good many seem to be. We have much better grounds of our own, and would propose that if a demonstration should be held again it be held at Auburn.

The trustees of our school have decided to renovate the school house during mid-summer holidays. This is a step greatly needed, and the teachers and pupils will feel the advantage of it next winter.

Rev. Jas. Pritchard was appointed High Court chaplain, by the Foresters at their meeting held in Gananoque lately.

The Sacrament of the Lord's Supper will be dispensed in the Presbyterian church on Sunday, July 7th.

The Sabbath schools in conjunction with the public school intend holding a union picnic at the river on Wednesday next, when a good time may be expected. All are invited. Those from a distance who want to have a really good time and see some delightful scenery should not fail to come.

Sheppardton.

GARRAID, STAND BACK.—A cow belonging to Joseph Hogarth gave birth to a calf recently, which weighed 100 lbs. at its birth. In 45 years' experience on the farm, this is the largest the owner has yet raised.

Goderich Township.

John Smeltzer sold a horse to W. Steep Clinton, for \$150.

D. Junor's year old stallion turned the scales at 1250 lbs.

John Ferguson, Bayfield, caught a salmon trout on Thursday that weighed 57 lbs., and two others that weighed 79 lbs.

Mr. and Mrs. McMurray, of Thurlow, Hastings county, are visiting the family of their son, Robert McMurray, of this township.

FIRST RIFE STRAWBERRIES.—Alex. Gerrard has presented us with the first ripe strawberries of the season, picked on the 23rd of June. This is rather later than usual, showing that the spring has been backward. All his old customers will be glad to hear that he can supply them as usual with the best berries in market, honest measure and at moderate rates. Give in your orders early in the season to prevent disappointment.

Leoburn.

\$140 were refused last week for a three-year-old yoke of steers, owned by one of our farmers.

SKUNKS.—Five polecats were killed by one of our residents last week while cleaning out his sheep pen.

MARRIAGE.—The break on the culvert at P. Kelly's has been repaired by Jas Kirkpatrick and James Thurlow. The jovial reeve of the township let the job, and meeting one of our best known and most respected bachelors, (who doesn't live a thousand miles from the temperance hall), advised him strongly to enlist in the noble army of bachelors, as the road would be in better condition if there were less single men to wear them out.

TEMPERANCE RALLY.—There was a stir at the Temperance Hall on Saturday morning, when I. O. G. T. Lodge No. 213, assembled to go to the union picnic at Benmillier. About 9 o'clock Marshal John Hall gave the word, and seven teams, laden with precious freight, started for the grounds. The head team picked up your Dunlop reporter, and a warm debate between him and a student from your classic seat of learning was much enjoyed by the company. Although the theme was the peaceable one of the respective merits of the farmers of Leoburn and Dunlop, tall talk was indulged in, and coffee and pipes (at ten paces) for two were suggested. No gore was asked, however, and the eloquent debaters are again at peace. The officers wore their new regalia for the first time in public, and looked well. The spot chosen for the bivouac was in "Sherwood Forest," owned by the salt king, Sam. Platt. The ladies were under the special care of Bro. Harry Horton and G. H. Clutton, who looked after their fair charges most loyally. The picnic was a monster affair, and passed off very enjoyably.—WESTER BROWN.

Guiteau's Terrible Curse.

A writer in the Washington Post finds in the fact that Mr. Sheehan, one of the Guiteau jurors, has been sent to the insane asylum a proof that the baleful prophecy of Guiteau, that every one who had anything to do with his trial or conviction would be followed by a curse. The writer points to the following incidents in confirmation of his theory: The death of District-Attorney Corkhill's wife Juror Hobb's wife, and Surgeon-General Barnes; Judge Porter's health wrecked; Marshal Henry, Bailiff Stahl, Detective McElfresh, Jail-wagon Guard Perry Carson, and the driver, James Leonard, dismissed from service; Dr. Noble Young, important witness, dead; Rev. Dr. Hicks, libelled; Dr. Gray, another expert, shot at in a Utica asylum; Dr. McDonald, the subject of investigation in connection with his administration of Ward Island, N.Y.; Officer Pat Kearney removed from the Baltimore and Potomac depot.

An Orangeman on Sir John Macdonald.

Mr. Francis Jones, in his lecture on "William, Prince of Orange, and his Times," made a very clever hit against Sir John Macdonald: "James II, he said, persecuted the Huguenots at the bidding of his master, Louis, just as the politicians of the Dominion acted under instructions from the Province of Quebec. (Applause.) If James II had been a modern politician, instead of allowing the tools of his intolerance, the ever notorious Judge Jeffreys to be caught, he might have given him five thousand pounds to enable him to escape, and then gone round the country wishing to God that he could catch him."

Mr. Jones was for some years member for Lecha. He was then an ardent supporter of Sir John Macdonald while he sat in parliament. Since his defeat, like his first parents at the fall, he has had his eyes opened, and seems better able to understand the tricky and insincere conduct of the Prime Minister. Mr. Jones, as a prominent Orangeman, is likely to give Brother Sir John and Brother Howell some trouble.—[Advertiser.]

Fears are entertained that the crops will suffer from the superabundance of rain. We hear that in some sections damage has been done, especially in the low lands. It is all very well for people who live in the cities to shelter themselves from the rain until the storm is over, but it is a very different thing to the farmers. The fruit crops have suffered as well as the grain, the result of which will be that instead of having great crops of all kinds, as everybody expected, the crops will be anything but good. The merchants have been very conservative in their buying, and there is, therefore, ground for hope that will be able to weather the storm when it strikes them. The effect of a good harvest is to put money in circulation, and give the merchants something to do, but unless matters brighten up before harvest time the great expectations in which we have all been indulging will not be realized.—Telegram

THE WORLD OVER.

There are 261 prisoners in the central prison.

The tallest Princess in the world is the Crown Princess of Denmark. She is 6 feet 3 inches high.

The Queen's health is greatly improved. She was able to walk from the station to her carriage on her arrival at Windsor on Monday.

Louis Riel has returned to Winnipeg, his sentence of banishment having expired some time since. Sir John will have a chance to "catch" him now.

While fishing one day last week, Gene Mathews, of Morrisburgh, caught a pickerel which had swallowed a jack-knife. The knife was closed and the handle is about 2 1/2 inches long.

The decision of the Supreme Court in the subject of the status of British Columbia courts settles the right of the Provincial Legislatures to legislate in matters affecting the local courts.

At Cheston, Ill., St. Mary's levee broke Sunday night, and St. Mary's bottom, a large wheat-raising region, was flooded. Twenty thousand acres of wheat are under water on this bottom alone.

During the absence of Hon. Mr. Mowat in England, whether he has gone to watch over the interests of the Province in certain cases appealed to the Judicial Committee of the Privy Council the Hon. Mr. Pardee will take charge of the Attorney-General's Department. Hon. Mr. Hardy has for some months past been acting Minister of Education in the room of the Hon. Mr. Crooks, who is still absent in England through ill health.

It does not always pay to hire cheap labor. Two young men of excellent address, with their wives of equally good appearance, offered their services as clerks in a Missouri store. As they showed a familiarity with the business, and were willing to work for half the usual wages, the four old employees of the concern were dismissed to give place to the strangers. One dark night at the end of a month they disappeared with \$9000 worth of goods.

The Tory candidate for Algoma, Mr. W. H. Plummer, recently held a meeting at Rat Portage. He was asked by the Mayor would he, if elected, support incorporation under Manitoba. He replied that he would vote with his party. The Mayor clinched the matter by asking why, if Rat Portage was in Manitoba its people should vote for a member of the Ontario Legislature. He had not received an answer up to the time of going to press.—[Ex.]

There is a young woman in St. Thomas who is rather unpatriotic, but few will blame her under the circumstances. She appeared at the police office in great excitement, and endeavored to obtain a warrant for the arrest of her husband, or at least an order compelling him to remain in the city, and backed up her request by stating that she had married him only last Thursday, and didn't want him to go into camp with the soldiers just now.

Mr. Woodworth, M. P., had a farm in Manitoba that cost him about \$1900. The railway officials got some gravel from the farm which was valued at \$72, and arbitrators appointed put it at \$100. In the estimation of his own modest self, this gravel was valued at \$19,317. The government has compromised the matter by allowing him \$8,300. This man was one of Sir John's most servile followers during the last session. Comment is unnecessary.

Mr. J. R. Cameron, for a long time past managing editor of the Hamilton Spectator, is about to leave that journal to take a similar position on the Minneapolis Tribune. We trust the Spectator will not in the future deny the reality of the exodus, and we will cheerfully bear the testimony to the fact that Canada is losing an able man, though a Tory. Coming so soon after the victory in North Brant, Mr. Cameron's departure makes it look as if the fates were kind to the Reform party this season.

When advertising a piece of residence property for sale, a shrewd real estate agent will mention among other advantages of location that "good schools are within easy reach," that "churches of different denominations are within short distances," that "though in a quiet and retired part of the city, two minutes' walk takes you to a street car line leading into the heart of the city," etc. But did you ever notice, in this enumeration of inducements to buy, the fact that a first-class saloon was located on the opposite corner, or that on the next block, was a "free lunch counter," where the "best beer in the city" was always on draught, or a pool-room which would be so handy and pleasant for the boys? No, indeed. While the church, the school, and the easy access to business are essential to the well being and maintenance of the home, the others are, in every sense antagonistic and inimical to everything that is reckoned dearest and most valued in that sacred place.

THE CINCINNATI BICYCLISTS.—The Sarnia Observer has the following: "Two young men, Frank L. Sargent and John W. Innes, on a fortnight's tour on bicycles from Cincinnati, Ohio, came down on the Ontario from Goderich on Sunday morning, and left on the O. T. R. for Stratford on Monday morning. Their first ride was to Detroit, at which point they entered Canada. Leaving Windsor in the direction of Leamington, they became lost in the swamp, and found it necessary to tow their bicycles two or three miles on a raft made by rails, themselves walking on the top rails of a snake fence. They passed through Blenheim, St. Thomas, London to Goderich. From Stratford they rode to Hamilton and Toronto, from thence to Niagara by steamer, from Buffalo to Cleveland they will bestride their shadowy carriages, and from there to Cincinnati by rail. The young gentlemen expressed themselves highly delighted at the courteous and exceedingly hospitable welcome accorded them by resident wheelmen in Canada, and were very well satisfied with their trip up to this point. Altogether they will ride 600 miles, half of which were completed on their arrival at Goderich. A laughable incident during an evening journey occurred while skirting a gravel yard. They passed a pedestrian on either side and the soft breeze bore after them for a considerable distance the shrieks of the fright-stricken man, who probably imagined he had beheld ghostly visitors."

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I have now in stock a large assortment of the best brands of white lead manufactured, guaranteed free from one ounce of adulteration. Quality will tell.

JOHNA NAFTFL, CHEAP HARDWARE EMPORIUM.

Auctioneering.

JAMES BAILEY, LICENSED AUCTIONEER for the County of Huron, having entered the list, is now prepared to attend to all orders for Auctioneering. Orders left at Bailey's Hotel, Goderich, or sent by mail, promptly attended to. 1883.

JOHN KNOX, LICENSED AUCTIONEER for the County of Huron, Sales attended in all parts of the County. Orders left at Martin's Hotel, or at this office will be promptly attended to. 1887-11.

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SEAGER & MORTON, BARRISTERS, Office in the Court House, Goderich. C. SEAGER, JR., GODERICH, J. A. MORTON, WINGHAM, 1875.

CAMERON, HOLT & CAMERON, Barristers, Solicitors in Chancery, &c., Goderich and Wingham, M. C. CAMERON, G. C. P. HOLT, M. G. CAMERON, GODERICH, W. R. MACARA, WINGHAM, 1875.

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