

The HURON SIGNAL

DEVOTED TO COUNTY NEWS AND GENERAL INTELLIGENCE

GODERICH, ONT., FRIDAY, AUG. 13, 1886. McGILLICUDDY BROS. PUBLISHERS. \$1.50 A YEAR IN ADVANCE.

THE HURON SIGNAL
Published every Friday Morning, by Mc-GILLICUDDY BROS., at their Office, North of GODERICH, ONTARIO.
And is despatched to all parts of the surrounding country by the earliest mails and trains.
Terms.—\$1.50 in advance, postage pre-paid by publishers; \$1.75 paid before six months \$3.00 if not so paid. The rate will be strictly enforced.
Rates of Advertising.—Eight cents per line for first insertion; three cents per line for subsequent insertions. Yearly, half-yearly and quarterly contracts at reduced rates.
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FRIDAY, AUG. 13th, 1886.

HON. J. A. CHAPLEAU, Secretary of State, made the recent election in Champlain a personal affair. He declared that if Mr. Jodoin was defeated he (Chapleau) would look upon the matter as a personal defeat, and would feel constrained to step down and out from the Government. Mr. Jodoin was defeated, but Mr. Chapleau still clings to office like a leech to a porcupine. Nothing will remove him but a writ of ejectment by the electors at the next general election.

In another column will be found an editorial correspondence dealing with the great prohibition camp at Landdowne Park, Hamilton. From all over Canada and almost from end to end of the United States prominent prohibition workers are gathered to strengthen each other's hands in the work of lessening the evils of intemperance, and it is believed that much good will ultimately result from the gathering. The Hamilton daily newspapers, although not pronouncedly wed to temperance sentiments, are devoting large space and kind words to the record of the meeting.

The incendiary speeches of that rascally Tory politician, Lord Randolph Churchill, during his Ulster campaign, are now bearing fruit, and of all places in the world the "loyalist" city of Belfast is the theatre of bloody riots that would disgrace any city in any country in any land. Thus far the bulk of the blame appears to rest with the Orange Tory element, and the perpetration of the outrages by that body does not augur well for the success of those called "loyalists" in the time to come. When the blatant blatherings and bloodthirsty counsellings of Lord Churchill, Balfour, Johnston, Major Sanderson, and others of that ilk are contrasted with the prudent utterances and pacific exhortations of Messrs. Sexton, Davitt, Justin McCarthy and Parnell, we are led to believe that for once, at any rate, the champions of Erin have gained for the cause which they espouse the goodwill and best wishes of the thinking men throughout the world. The conduct of Sexton, Davitt and their colleagues under existing circumstances has raised them and their cause in the public estimation, and never did triumph of Ireland's cause stand nearer realization than it does at the present time. The world has learned that Irish patriots can become peacefully loyal to unjust legal enactments, when their chiefs bid them wait; and it has also been proved that the line of demarcation between a rabid "loyalist" and a bloodthirsty rebel is neither broad nor deep. But let Ulster beware, lest the Irish chiefs slip the leash and let loose the dogs of war. In that event all the oratory of the English lordling or his satellites Johnston and Sanderson would not save the rioters of the north. Then would be fulfilled the words of the poet:
Come rise ye sons of Erin, from the mountain and the glen,
Each battleside light shall call to fight full twice five hundred men,
O rise ye sons of Erin, rise, make free your native soil,
From Bannockburn to Dingle—from Dublin to Loch Foyla.

TEACHERS' EXAMINATIONS.—The following are the names of the successful candidates for this section at the recent examinations: Second class—Williams, F.; Rolph, E. Third class—Aikenhead, K.; Ballows, A.; Allen, J.; McLeod, M.; McKay, A.; Becroft, T.; Wilson, J. L.; McLeod, H. B.; Ferguson, M. J.; Ruak, M.; Wiggins, E.; Robertson, W. H.; Struthers, W.; Williams, Q. H.; Whitley, R.

H. W. C. Meyer, Esq., has received another letter from the President of the Ontario and Quebec Railway Co., to the effect that the C. P. R. Company are very anxious to build their road to Wingham, but owing to the Directors being in England nothing can be done until the end of this month. The President states that he will use all his influence to have the road brought here at once.

WHAT'S UP?

Things That Are Happening Around Us.

About Religious Disputations—More Semblances—Open Air Preaching Hard on the Tongue.

—I observe that the court house square is fast becoming a resort for contentious amateur theologians, and almost every Sunday afternoon some zealous disputant can be heard holding forth on what he considers to be purer revelation than we are in the habit of getting from ministerial preachers. Some people are opposed to these zealous ones, but I must confess that I can stand by and listen to them (although it wears me) for I'd sooner hear a man trying to preach than to listen to the same individual trying to swear. Nevertheless, although I can stand this kind of thing without asking for the interposition of the police, I can't say that I'm partial to it as a means of spreading the gospel of peace on earth and good will to men. Maybe I'm not an authority on these religious rackets, for I've never made it a business to indulge in them, and for that reason it is quite possible that I am so unregenerate that I can't see where the good comes in; but be that as it may, there's nothing makes me so sick and tired, and weary and heavy laden as to hear a man claiming to be prepossessed of divine revelation, and arrogating to himself the powers of a special ambassador from on high, and twisting scriptural texts to suit the twirlings of his own brain, and yet at the same time so densely ignorant of matters and things that he couldn't tell you the names of the Lieut.-Governor of Ontario, or the Governor-General, or define the boundaries of the county in which he lives. I recollect years ago when I lived in Toronto, I made it a point to take in the Queen's Park religious discussions on Sundays, although looking back upon it now, I verily believe I could easily have better employed my time. Every man in the city who couldn't hire a hall, but who was anxious to be heard of men, used to go to the park in these days to air his eloquence. They used to shorth at first and gather a crowd around them; then a brotherly difference would take place regarding the meaning of a particular passage; then the pious fervor of the disputants would wax warmer; and before the religious controversy ended, some of the self-constituted disciples would be lying prostrate, while their successful co-workers in the good cause of religious disputation would be threatening to thrash the best man in the crowd, until the policeman with the big baton came along and made the law reign supreme instead of the gospel. Now, I've seen that time and again, where good, intended men went into the religious disputing business; and I must further say that I never yet saw a religious controversy where the parties to the contention parted on as amicable relations as before the discussion began. Of course, I'm not going to say that men should not be allowed to preach in the parks, and in the highways and byways, for I believe that this is a free country, and every man who has an "ism," and who pretends he hasn't, should be allowed to talk till his head aches; but I do think that when men undertake to be religious teachers they should possess the necessary qualifications before they go into the business. If a man who had not studied the science of mathematics undertook to teach that branch, or a man who couldn't whitewash a fence put himself up as an art expert, or a paralytic announced himself to be a marvelous sprint runner, or any other square plug got into a round hole, and imagined he filled the gap, very little stock would be taken in him by the people. You can't be a success in any trade or calling, unless you give your time and deepest attention to it and have, had the necessary natural aptitude and acquired aid. No man was ever a successful preacher, who was not thoroughly equipped, and Luther, Calvin, John Knox, Whitfield, the Wesleyes, Robert Hall, and in our own day John N. Darby and H. T. Crossley would never have made the impression upon thinking people which they undoubtedly did had it not been that they devoted their time, their talents, and their all exclusively to the word. Why I have in my mind now a dear friend of mine who is a capital tradesman in his own line, but who also believes he has

call to preach the Word. He avails himself of every opportunity, to raise his voice where men most do congregate, but although he has been indefatigable in his religious exhortation during all these years, he has as yet had no seals to his ministry unless it be a lanky voice and touch of ecstacy. Open air preaching is, as a rule, like unto a two-edged sword: It is hard upon the audience, and isn't easy on the preacher. My son, when you grow up and learn a trade, let the preachers do the preaching.

SIR JOHN MACDONALD.

As he is Described by Mr. Yeace, Ottawa's M. P.

From La Minerve.
Father O'Donohue, of Carleton, held on 29th June, a most successful picnic for the benefit of a Catholic work, the building of a church in the city of Ottawa. A marked incident of the day was the presence of Sir John Macdonald, who had been invited by the reverend Father and eagerly availed himself of the opportunity. The premier delivered on this occasion, an address which we have already spoken of, and which has attracted much attention.

To the enthusiastic hypocrite who represents him as the personification of religious fanaticism Sir John replied by saying that "he never in his life set foot in an Orange lodge."
"I am, excuse me," said Sir John, "of being a Protestant, and of being a lay Protestant. In like manner I am accused of being an Orangeman, although I have never set foot in a lodge."

They (our Rousers Nationalists) will continue to circulate through our country pamphlets the form of oath by which an Orangeman swears never to marry a Catholic nor allow his children to be instructed in the Catholic faith.
Here are some facts on this subject relating to Sir John Macdonald: "My father-in-law, who was an only son, now widowed, who had married a Catholic lady. This lady died some years ago, leaving a little daughter. Who has taken care of the orphan girl? Sir John Macdonald, her grandfather. Who has kept her for two years in his own home, and has begun her education? Lady Macdonald, wife of the premier, who has taught her carefully the Roman Catholicism and the Catholic prayers, in order to bring her up in her mother's religion, and this under the very roof of Sir John, this fanatical Protestant, to quote our Rousers and Nationalists."

Sir John has but one son, and let him marry a Catholic. Sir John has but one grand daughter, and has caused her to be brought up in the Catholic faith, in his own house, under his own eyes.
Can the "Nationalists" say that Mr. Blake would allow his grand children to be instructed in the Catholic faith under his own roof?

For the rest, who does not know at Ottawa that Lady Macdonald is an intimate friend of the nuns of the Capital?

It has been before pointed out that Sir John never made any such statement as that he had never set foot in an Orange lodge.
The Kingston *Whig* says with regard to these denials that the article has excited no small comment among the Orangemen of Kingston.

In regard to Sir John Macdonald's statement the *Whig* gives the following facts:
"The result of inquiries among the veterans of the Order has resulted in the discovery of the following very remarkable facts, which we feel in duty bound to produce, for the twofold purpose of enabling *La Minerve* at the earliest moment to correct its error, and to refresh Brother Sir John A. Macdonald's memory, which, owing no doubt to advancing years and infirmities, would seem (as per *La Minerve's* report) to have played him terribly false at Father O'Donohue's picnic, when he declared 'he had never set his foot in an Orange lodge.' We are aware that our venerable Premier is subject to extraordinary lapses of memory, as for instance when he declared on the floor of Parliament that he took God to witness that he was innocent of all the things Mr. Huntington laid to his charge, and when he subsequently repeated the same declaration to Lord Dufferin on his honor as a sworn servant of the Crown." But both these latter assertions had reference to events of recent occurrence, whereas what we are about to relate took place in his early life, and it is well known that the memory of the aged is usually more faithful in regard to matters which happen in youth.

"Sir John, however, as his friends often remind us, is an exception to all rules. Anyway we are informed on the part of Grand Master John Flannigan and Grand Marshal Thomas Robinson know the facts, and have sat in the lodge with Brother Sir John Macdonald; and that Brother Jas. Shannon, now postmaster of Kingston, and formerly confidential clerk of Sir John Macdonald for many years, said Sir John's denials to the order so as to keep him an Orangeman in good standing."

TEMPERANCE CAMP.

A Glorious Time at the Hamilton Prohibition Camp.

A Beautiful Park—"Tasting Tonight on the Old Camp Ground"—Grand Singing and Glorious Speaking.

LANDDOWNE PARK, Aug. 10, '86.
Although one of the youngest temperance associations, the Royal Templars of Temperance is perhaps the most active and energetic institution working along the line of total abstinence and prohibition. And of all the "councils" those of Hamilton are perhaps the most pushing.

The first international temperance camp held in Hamilton under their auspices is in progress as I write. And here am I, sitting under the shadows of a grove of white birch trees, with a plank of the amphitheatre for a writing desk, knocking off a few impressions before the crowd comes, and the band strikes up, and the voice of the prohibition orator is heard in the land.

LANDDOWNE PARK
is one of the prettiest places in which it has been my good fortune to lodge. This beautiful spot of nature was leased and opened as a summer resort last year by Edward O. Kennard, who is making it a model pleasure ground. It is situated a mile and a quarter from the centre of the city of Hamilton, in a north-easterly direction, and can be easily and cheaply reached by boat or rail. Oak and birch trees grow in profusion, affording a most unobtrusive shelter from the midsummer sun. White canvas tents like ripe dandelions in early summer studding a meadow, dot the camp ground in irregular rows, and one of these tents, carpeted with fresh hay, is my dormitory and reception room (on shares).

SENTINELS IN UNIFORM
parade before our tents, keeping away prowlers and nocturnal visitors. The tawful moonlight, however, the first night eluded the most watchful sentry, but there are not many of these "biting buzzers" here, and last night the only one that winged his way into our tent died from solitary confinement. He had been decoyed into the tent by what he thought to be a chorus of mosquitoes at a sort of garden party, but it was only the musical snore of one of our men that he heard, and hence his disappointment and subsequent decease.

ROW BOATING
is a favorite pastime between the programme. Fleets of handsome boats, of almost every description, are to be seen during the day moving over the bay, coming to or from the camp. The water here is pretty well land-locked, and makes a splendid stretch for a row. The camp ground is half-encircled by water, and a plunge bath into the bay, stripped to the buff, is a treat that some of us who are early risers (perforce) indulge in. It is just glorious—after you get what the small boy calls the "first duck."

A NATURAL AMPHITHEATRE
is formed by a gentle slope of perhaps 100 feet, upon which seats have been placed capable of seating perhaps 2,000 people directly facing the speakers, while another thousand or two can find accommodation at the sides of the platform, where, if they cannot see, they can hear all that is said. The acoustic properties are excellent for outside speaking, and as the order is good owing to the absence of intoxicants, the vast audiences which have thronged the park during the past two or three days have been delighted with the eloquent, witty and incisive speeches which have been delivered since the camp opened.

MUSIC IN THE AIR.
Yesterday two bands discoursed music during the day. One of these was Myer's band, of Buffalo, which accompanied an encampment of Knights Templar from the Bison City; and the other was the Royal Templar band, of Hamilton, a band comprised of members of the order in the Ambitious City. When the two bands combined, they made the walk in ring.

THE WHITE BROS.
are also here. These charming vocalists have sung their way into the hearts of the temperance and religious people of Canada. Indeed they have become a popular name across the lines. They sing not with the voice alone, but with the spirit and the understanding, and the whole body as well as the soul. No fervent orator ever swayed his body, waved his hands, moved his head in emphasis, or smiled or frowned, or hushed

or thundered his words with more undisciplined eloquence than do these sweet singers of Christian holiness and temperance. Their songs charm the ear, but they do more. They stir the soul, and make the heart beat in sympathy and pray in symphony with the vocalist. Every nerve in these men appears to sing.

W. W. BUCHANAN,
national president for Canada of the R. T. of T., is the general manager of the camp, and he is cut out for the work. He has made a record for himself as an active and fearless temperance worker. In the county of Lambton, in Winnipeg and in Hamilton he has been in the forefront of temperance and prohibitory work, and his journalistic experience has enabled him to advertise and "boom" the camp in a manner that few who have not straddled the editorial tripod and canvassed for advertisements would think of. He is a tall and handsome young man, not much over thirty years of age, and works just about half as much again as is good for him. His wife, a cultivated and kind hearted little lady, is a help-meet indeed. Mr. Buchanan has been ably assisted by such able officers as Capt. J. H. Land; H. F. Witherby, quartermaster, and J. C. Y. H. Burkholder, quartermaster-sergeant, of the Knight Templar encampment.

WE ARE WELL CARED FOR.
A free reading room under the auspices of the Y. M. C. A., a barber's tent (how I enjoyed that shave this morning!) are on the ground, and refreshment booths meet you at every hand. I am the guest of the knights, and a generous and genial set of fellows they are. Joseph Barker, J. P., the fearless magistrate of Kinross, and I share blankets in one of the tents of the encampment, and the boys show us every consideration, and "count us in" for all that is going. I never heard or made so many bad puns since I was in Meakles last summer. Immense audiences numbering from three to four thousand, have greeted the speakers every afternoon and evening so far.

SUNDAY MORNING
religious exercises were held. Whyte Bros. led in the singing, and Principal Austin preached a powerful temperance sermon, the clear ring of which seemed to be the keynote of the speeches which have followed.

SUNDAY AFTERNOON
it looked as if the city of Hamilton had emptied half of its adult population into the park. Mrs. Phoebe B. Whitfield, of Grand Rapids, Mich., grand councillor of the State of Michigan, a typical American, held the attention of the vast audience in a rousing prohibition speech. Rev. Mr. Pearce, a Pennsylvania preacher, followed in an out-and-out prohibition address. J. H. Flagg, of Mitchell, and Hon. B. B. Johnson, Mayor of Waltham, Mass., also made pointed and appropriate addresses. I. E. Dudley, of Boston, the leader of the "Law and Order" movement, was the last speaker, and said his sentiments were accurately summed up in the following stanza:
"Mental suasion for the man who thinks,
Moral suasion for the man who drinks,
Legal suasion for the drunkard maker,
Prison suasion for the statute breaker."
I never read sounder political economy, nor has it ever been put in a more epigrammatic style.

SUNDAY EVENING
found an immense throng seated before the platform. W. W. Buchanan also conducted this meeting. Mrs. Mary T. Lathrop, of Jackson, Mich., delivered a most eloquent and stirring address, at the conclusion of which the audience gave vent to a spontaneous burst of applause.

MONDAY MORNING
was devoted to the welcoming of visitors. Mayor McKay, on behalf of the city, delivered a cordial address of welcome. Mayor Stevenson, of Guelph, replied. Uniformed Knights of Hamilton greeted their visiting friends in military style.

MONDAY AFTERNOON
the park was thronged again. Whyte Bros. led the musical exercises, in solos, duets and choruses. A chorus of children's voices lent additional melody to the proceedings. Rev. W. W. Kettlewell, of Woodstock, Dominion councillor, supported by Mayor McKay, of Hamilton, welcomed the Buffalo contingent and their brethren in pithy speeches. These addresses of welcome were ably responded to by Grand Councillor Elmora, of Buffalo, and Hon. Cyrus K. Porter, Buffalo, the founder of the order. Prof. A. A. Hopkins, of New York, then gave a pointed, witty and pleasing address on the great question of the hour, and left a pleasing impression. The American

visitors expressed themselves as delighted with their reception and treatment in Canada.

MONDAY EVENING.
A vast concourse of about 4,000 took in the proceedings on this occasion. W. W. Buchanan presided, and introduced, Master Charles Roper, a lad of about eight years of age, who gave two stirring temperance recitations. The speaker of the evening, Lou J. Beachamp, of Hamilton, Ohio, was then introduced. He is a tall, raw-boned westerner, full of humor, natural and acquired, and can run the gamut from the lowest tones of buffoonery to the highest pitch of pathetic eloquence. His style is vigorous, not always refined, but he can keep the attention of his audience for a couple of hours easily, and move them at will from laughter to tears. He is a reformed drunkard, and carries near his lungs an ounce bullet fired into his body on one occasion by himself in a fit of drunken despair.
The camp is half way through, but I may not have an opportunity of writing more before the latest mail will reach you. If, indeed, this off-hand sketch reaches you in time for publication I shall be content.
T. McG.

TUESDAY MORNING.
After a pleasant night's rest, and a plunge into the bay before breakfast, the forenoon was spent in sauntering around the park, or in writing, or in reading the papers. Among the gentlemen with whom I came in contact while on my rounds were police magistrates Young and Monroe and Rev. James Lawson—men who had been tried by vituperation, or dynamite or brute force.

TUESDAY AFTERNOON
We had sold addresses of a most practical sort from Hon. B. B. Johnson, mayor of Waltham, Mass.; Axel Gustafson, a handsome and scholarly Swede, and an author, and Col. L. Edwin Dudley, of Boston, secretary of the National Law and Order League. All these speeches were full of "meat," and were well received.
At the close a brief and impromptu Scott Act convention was held, when addresses were delivered by Joseph Barker, J. P.; Rev. J. Lawson, and A. J. Syer, J. P., of Wyoming. The laymen were practical, but the preacher martyr was so long in coming to the point that the effect of his speech was discounted.

TUESDAY EVENING.
The most finished address yet heard on the grounds was given during this session. The orator on the occasion was Hon. C. C. Bonney, of Chicago, President of the National Law and Order League, and the delivery of the address created a profound impression. The argument was masterly, the conclusions were logical, the treatment of the theme was most philosophical and rational, and the delivery was easy and pleasant. He was followed by J. J. McLaren, Q. C. of Toronto, a famous temperance lawyer. Mr. McLaren's speech was full of fact and fire, and roused the temperance workers to better hopes. The Whyte Brothers assisted at every session by their singing, and we never tire of them.

WEDNESDAY MORNING.
The boys of the encampment were as lively as kittens last night. I got initiated. All were in undress uniform, and the ritual was a marvel of simplicity. Then the other victims of a mischievous spirit suffered, and two o'clock found us just turned in for good. The boys think so much of their neighbors here that they often burn in consequence at the tent doors of their friends. The smoke coming from moistened hay, burned in an iron kettle, is not the most fragrant in the world. Tonight a number of men new to the camp are to be keel-hauled. Some of them don't know of it, or they would take to the woods.
When any man says to me that you can't have fun while camping unless you have whiskey with the party, I am ready to asseverate, and I hereby affirm and attach my seal in witness thereof, that such a groggy notion is false and misleading.
T. McG.

Magistrates' Court.
Before Mayor Horton.
Monday, Aug. 2.—The mayor gave decision against John McBride for violating the Canada Temperance Act, and he was fined \$50 and costs.
Friday, Aug. 6.—In the case of Yates v. Cox for infraction of Canada Temperance Act, the defendant admitted the infraction, and had the usual penalty exacted.
Saturday, Aug. 7.—John Scobie pleaded guilty to using abusive language on the street, and was fined \$1.50 and costs.

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JUST IN TIME.

BY ADELINE SERGEANT, AUTHOR OF "JACOB'S WIFE," "UNDER FALSE PAROLES," &c.

CHAPTER XXV.

"What shall we do now?" said Beatrice, laying aside the loose sheet covered with Anthony's hand-writing, and looking anxiously at her cousin. To her surprise, Lillias turned upon her a face illuminated by the liveliest of smiles.

"Have you in your inmost heart a doubt about the matter now? Don't you see for yourself, Beatrice, that Bertie has not a shadow of guilt upon his conscience? He says himself that he is giving help to the innocent and to the oppressed. If Mr. Lockhart were not so frightfully prejudiced, he would see it too!"

"I do not think that you need blame Mr. Lockhart, dear," said Beatrice. "Appearances were decidedly against Bertie; and even now—"

"Even now do you doubt?" cried Lillias, indignantly. "How can you, Beatrice? It is quite plain that even Mr. Lockhart was half convinced, though evidently against his will. See what he says about Bertie's dignity, and his 'winning' manner, and all that! Oh, I can fancy Bertie's looks and tones so well!"

"Thanks to Mr. Lockhart's candor," said Beatrice. "He does not spare himself at Bertie's expense. He is scrupulously anxious to say all he can for him."

"I don't agree with you," replied Lady Lillias, with some hauteur. "He seems to me to blacken Bertie's character as much as possible. I believe he wanted Bertie to have done a discreditable thing."

"How can you say so, Lillias?" Beatrice was beginning warmly, and then checked herself. Why should she defend Anthony Lockhart? Why should she feel so hurt, positively hurt, as though she herself had been injured—when he was attacked? It was unreasonable. But she knew that she must defend him if he were assailed unless she kept entire silence; and at that moment discretion seemed to her the better part of valor.

Lillias returned to the charge from a different point. "What is all this about Glenberrie?" she said. "How can Mr. Lockhart interfere?"

"Mr. Lockhart has in his possession a will by which Glenberrie was left to him," said Beatrice. "He has had it for some time—hesitating whether to put it in force or not."

"I wonder that he hesitated even," said Lillias, with sarcastic intent. "And so he means to turn Bertie out? How can he? How dare he be so wicked!"

"Lillias! To take what is his own!" "He has done without it all his life, and he can do without it now. I hope Bertie will fight it out—contest the will, isn't that the proper phrase?—but I don't suppose he will. He is too generous to care!"

"Then you should be too generous to care, too," said Beatrice, with a faint smile. "I believe, Beatrice," said her cousin, looking at her indignantly, "that you want to defend Mr. Lockhart!"

"I want to be just, at any rate, to everyone concerned. I think that Mr. Lockhart has a strong will and rather an overbearing temper, and that Bertie was certainly—provoking."

"Oh, if you think that," exclaimed Lillias, half scornfully, "there is no more to be said!"

settling the matter. When once we have seen Bertie and heard what he has to say, even you will not be able to doubt him."

"You forget your promise to Morven, you know he spoke of sending you to old Lady Janet Fairbairn in Devonshire—away from me—unless you promised not to communicate with Bertie at present—or if you broke your promise—"

Lillias' eyes drooped and filled with tears. Plainly she had for a moment forgotten the compact.

"What shall we do then?" she asked more faintly.

"Have patience," said Beatrice, with a smile that was as bright as it was tender. "If you can trust Bertie so entirely, you need not mind a little waiting."

But when she had tranquilized Lillias and sent her away comforted, Beatrice did exactly what she could not advise another person to do. She wrote a letter to Bertie, and then she also wrote to Morven, telling him what she had done. The answers to her letters arrived within a few hours of each other—Bertie's first. She read it within her own room, with flushing cheek and kindling eye. And when she had read it she sat down and wept—but not exactly for sorrow. Not at any rate because she distrusted Bertie's vindication of himself. But she did not show Lillias the letter.

Then came Morven's epistle. Her fingers trembled as she opened the envelope. She was a little more afraid of him than she had ever owned. She wondered whether he would be angry.

Yes, there was no doubt of it: he was very angry indeed. "Dear Beatrice," the letter began—the first time that he had ever addressed her as anything but his "dearest." Morven could be tender when he chose. But this was the letter of an angry man; and before she had finished it, Beatrice was angry too. He reproached her for not keeping her word—though she had never given him her word that she would not write to Bertie. He said that he could trust her no longer—he who had always confided everything to her! He repeated that he should never give his consent to Lady Lillias' marriage with Bertie Douglas, and this was the culminating point—he laid his commands on Lillias to accept Mr. Wiggin's offer of marriage as soon as it was made. "I wish for alliance," he wrote, in his cold, stately way. "I consider it a suitable one, and will be of advantage to the whole family when accomplished." Beatrice's heart stood still. "Of advantage to the whole family!" Then was it true—the thing that Mr. Wiggin had said? Had Morven sold his sister in order to pay his debts?

She read the rest of the letter, full as it was of harsh reproaches and complaints, with inattention. She had other things to think of besides Morven's opinion of her conduct. And as she thought her face lost its softer lines, and took on an expression of relentless determination. She was grave and silent for the rest of the day, but very gentle with Lillias. She kept Morven's letter also to herself. She meant to answer it before she slept.

It was a difficult letter to write, and she sat over it far into the small hours of the morning. She was in a stern and watchful mood. Of Morven she now felt no fear. He had lost his influence over her when he lost her respect.

"I am sorry that you should be angry," she wrote to him, "for I am certain that in your heart of hearts you know that I am right. Lillias must not be sacrificed to a man like Mr. Wiggin. You are too late with your commands: she has already refused him. She will never marry anyone but Bertie Douglas—of that I am absolutely sure."

"And now, Morven, tell me one thing. Has this man slandered you or not? Is it possible that you consented to his proposal for Lillias in consideration of a sum of money offered to you? In one word, did you mean to sell Lillias to him?"

"I must have an answer. Mr. Wiggin has placed in my hands a letter from you to him, which he tells me will prove his statement. I have not read it. But I mean to read it unless you satisfy me on this point. Don't misunderstand me when I say I must be satisfied. If you were led by the pressure of money troubles to give your consent to this proposal and regret it—as I am sure you regret it—now, I will never think of it again. If you will only make amends! You know what I mean, dear Morven? Give your consent to the marriage of Lillias and Bertie, and we will forget all that has gone before. If not, how can you expect me to become your wife? How can I marry anyone whom I no longer respect—or love? I am almost tempted to make it a condition—to say I will not marry you unless you withdraw your opposition to Lillias' engagement. Morven don't drive me into saying that! And yet what else can I say? If you insist on making her unhappy, how can I have any faith in your sympathy—your love for me? Make me feel that you are your old self again—kind, just, and true—then I will try to be all and do all that you would have me!"

She sent off this letter by the earliest post, and awaited the reply with feverish anxiety. She was half ashamed of the passionate eagerness with which she had tried to drive Morven into a corner. She

hardly knew what to make of her own feelings. That he would refuse her request now that it was put in this form—now that he knew of Mr. Wiggin's dismissal—scarcely entered her thoughts as being within the limits of possibility. She knew that he loved her. Certainly she had never before tried to coerce him by his love for her; and she blushed with shame at the means which she was adopting; but she said to herself, "it is for Lillias' sake. I would never do it for my own. But I said I would help her, and I will." She added, with more conviction. "He will thank me for it by and by. He is really good: he will be glad that I have helped him to overcome a temptation. Dear Morven!"

She tried thus to lash herself up into something like tenderness; but all the time she was conscious that she did not love him as much as she wished she did. This deficiency made her wishful to have the matter settled without delay. "They say love comes to women after marriage," she reflected, walking restlessly up and down her room on the day when she might reasonably expect an answer to her letter. "If this is so, I may learn to care for him and by me more—even more, I mean—than I do now. It has been my fault that we were not married earlier. How he pressed it last winter! I wish I had! Oh, I wish I had! I don't know what held me back: some instinct, I suppose. I wish he would come and ask me to settle the date at once. I would make it very soon. And then I should be at rest. I would never look back on him and him only, and be a faithful, loving wife. If it were but over and done with!"

She threw herself into an easy chair with a deep sigh. It was a relief to her that her maid had entered with a letter which had just arrived. Beatrice looked for a moment at the envelope without opening it, in spite of her eager desire to know its contents. A sudden sharp dread filled her heart and stayed her hand. Her fate lay there before her. Was Morven worthy or unworthy of her trust?

She broke the seal and read. "My dear Beatrice,—"

"Pardon me for saying that your letter is thoroughly absurd. I thought you were so far superior to your sex as to know that matters cannot always be decided by one's feelings. Your question as to whether I had 'sold' my sister is couched in almost revolting terms. It is as if I had married Mr. Wiggin, that gentleman would certainly have been of service to me in many ways; but such an arrangement need not be called a sale or a bargain. The words are almost indecent, in such a connection. I am surprised at your failure in good taste on such a subject."

"Pray let me hear no more about Mr. Douglas. I shall never consent to his marriage with Lillias. Am I a child that you think you can coerce me with a foolish threat?—Yours, MORVEN."

"Mine, indeed!" said Beatrice passionately, as she threw the letter away from her, and stood glowing with shame and anger, in her lonely little room. "Mine—when he refuses me the only thing I ask—the only thing I ever really wanted from him! A thing that he ought to do from a mere sense of right and justice! Failure in good taste! Is good taste the only thing worth living for? I cannot bear it. Am I to spend my life with a man whom I despise? The word escaped her involuntarily, and startled her as soon as it was uttered. Her face paled; her head drooped a little. "Is it possible that I do despise him?" she thought. "Has it really come to this? And, if so, should I be doing right to marry him? What was I thinking of when I promised to be his wife? Oh, Ralph, Ralph, I did believe I loved you then!"

She hid her face in her hands and burst into tears. But the paroxysm of weeping was short. She seated herself in a chair by the table, wiped her eyes and again took up Morven's letter. This time she read it through carefully and deliberately; she weighed every word, every epithet; she pondered every sentence. It was fortunate for her that Lillias was spending the day with some English friends; else she would never have had time to spend in this way without interruption. But Lillias was out, safe and happy. Beatrice's mind was at rest about her, and she could attend to her own concerns.

After reading the letter she sat for a long time with her hands clasped before her on the table, her eyes seeming to explore the whole mystery of an unseen world. She went over, in her mind, all the incidents of her life at the Towers; the kindness shown her first by the elder, and then by the present, Lord Morven, whose admiration, as well as liking, seemed to be first kindled when Beatrice was just twenty, on his return from a long absence in the East; then the details of his courtship, the words in which he had proposed to her, the pleasure with which she had listened—in spite of an instinctive shrinking which made her postpone all mention of marriage and stipulate for concealment of the engagement for a time—the delight that she had felt in making herself useful and necessary in his house and in completely superseding old Mrs. Elton,

the girls' chaperon and nominal head of the household; then her gradual awakening to the fact that she had needs for which Morven's nature was insufficient, and claims which he would always refuse to acknowledge—all these events and phases of feeling passed across her mind in ever changing phantasmas, rendering her unconscious of the lapse of time. Lillias' maid knocked at the door to announce that lunch was ready; but Beatrice replied that she wanted nothing. It seemed to her that she must argue the matter out with herself—that she must decide, once and for all, upon the line of duty to be pursued, that, above all, it was necessary for her to know whether she could conscientiously take upon herself the duties and responsibilities that would be hers as Morven's wife.

It was with a look of singular resolution that at the end of her reflections, she drew from her left hand the magnificent diamond ring which had once attracted Anthony Lockhart's attention, and placed it before her on the table. "I can wear it no longer," she said to herself. "That is impossible." And then she drew her writing materials towards her, and prepared to write her reply to Morven's letter.

It was needless to give her letter at full length. She could not make it a short one. She told him that she had long been doubtful of her own love for him, and recent events had only convinced her that she did not possess that affection for him which would make her happy as his wife. "Neither would it make you happy," she wrote. "You would require more than I could possibly give. Let us spare ourselves the pain, the disappointment that would ensue. It is in our favor that so few people know of our engagement. It is the less difficult to dissolve it. And I cannot help thinking, Morven, that although you love me as a cousin, you will some day love another woman better as a wife than ever you would have loved me. You will accuse me of breaking a promise. I acknowledge it with shame. But is it not better for both of us? Would it be right for me to promise to love you when I know that I could not do so? I care for you as a friend, a cousin, a sister, dear Ralph, if you will, but not as a wife. I send back the ring you gave me. You will still find some woman who loves you, and whom you will love; give it to her." She concluded the letter by signing herself his "sincere friend and affectionate cousin, Beatrice."

Then she affixed a packet of the ring and letter, and sent it to the post—all without trembling hands or quivering of lips; her mind was so absolutely made up that the details of the separation gave her no cause for yearning. She was sorry for the pain to Lillias, and for the mortification to Lord Morven; but she did not believe that Morven's love for her was actually very great, and she knew that Lillias would be consoled when she learned that the change was for Beatrice's happiness. And it was for her happiness indeed! When the letter was actually despatched, she threw out her arms with a grand, free gesture of relief. She was a bond slave no longer, she was her own mistress, she was free! If she had doubted the wisdom of her decision before she could do it no longer. By the sudden rush of joy through all her veins, she knew that she was glad to have her liberty. She could never go back. The Rubicon was passed. She was a free woman once again. "If I had not been so young—if I had known what life meant—I never should have consented," she said to herself when a slight misgiving stole over her respecting the way in which Morven would receive the news. But she did not feel herself guilty at all. Her nature was thoroughly well-poised; and, having once made up her mind that what she was going to do was right, she didn't waste her strength in useless remorse or repine after it was done. There was a directness, an unwavering energy of purpose, in her character which might be calculated on to bear her strongly and safely to the end of what she had undertaken. And this did not mean that she was incapable of self-criticism. In after days she would often say, "Here I was in error," "Here I made a mistake," but the mistake and the error were then used as foundations for a truer knowledge—not needlessly lamented, but turned into "stepping-stones to higher things."

When she had despatched her letter, therefore, she waited gravely, but without any sensation of remorse for Morven's answer. She did not tell Lillias what she had done. As soon as Morven's reply came she thought it would be time to tell Lillias.

But the days went by and Morven returned no answer. At first she thought that her own letter must have miscarried or that he was ill; but when more than a week had elapsed he wrote to Lillias and mentioned carelessly and casually, as it seemed, "that he had received Beatrice's letter, and agreed to what she said. There was no need for her to write again." Was that all? Beatrice asked herself, with a strangely startled sensation. She had expected remonstrance, at least. After the first moment of surprise she decided that Morven's pride had not allowed him to make any further comment upon her letter and

that he wished to accept her decision in offended silence. Perhaps it was I letter so. Yet she wished that he had written to her.

Into the midst of her uncertainties, a new element of perplexity was introduced. Dr. Airlie wrote again, making much of the local gossip about Bertie Douglas and Mrs. Drummond. The marriage day was certainly fixed. Mr. Douglas had not given it. And Mr. Lockhart was doing great scandal to the neighborhood by his evident favour against his cousin, and by his expressed determination to supplant Bertie as laird of Glenberrie.

"This is too much," said Beatrice as she read the letter. "We shall never know the truth so long as we stay here." Then she mused for a few minutes. "Lillias," she said at last, "would you mind my leaving you with the Claremonts for a few days? They will be delighted to have you. I will take Saunders and go to Glenberrie myself."

"You, Beatrice! You cannot," ejaculated Lady Lillias. "I can and I will," she answered. Her face had grown pale and determined as she spoke.

"We are getting to be entangled in a net-work of rumors and fancies—and lies. I must go myself and see what the truth is. You will be safe here, and I will make things right if I can."

"But, Bertie—Morven will be angry." "Let Morven be angry—Lillias, I am not engaged to Morven now."

"I could not, Lillias—I could not marry him," said Beatrice with a reproachful gaze. "It would have been as wrong for me to marry him as for you to marry—Mr. Wiggin."

"Oh no, Beatrice! Because you like Morven, and I never liked Mr. Wiggin; and, besides, there is no Bertie in the case. You don't care for anyone else—Beatrice, what is the matter? Beatrice, do you mean—is it possible—oh, it can't really be—"

She stopped short. The rush of crimson to Beatrice's cheek and brow which had attracted Lillias' attention faded now and left her white as snow. But her eyes did not flinch.

"Have you broken off your engagement with my brother, because you are in love with someone else? Ask Lady Lillias, with a touch of indignation which even her gentleness could not hide.

Beatrice answered steadily. "It was for no reason of that kind that I broke off my engagement."

"You do not love anyone else?" said Lillias eagerly. "Oh, then it may all come right again." But she was arrested by another change in Beatrice's face. The color had returned and concentrated itself in two burning spots upon her cheeks as she interrupted her cousin's fond anticipations.

"You are wrong. It will never 'come all right' in that sense. And I am wrong too. . . . Was I trying to deceive you? I once thought that I never should stoop to deception while I lived. . . . I did not say what was not true, but I implied it. I did not break off my engagement to Morven because as far as I know—because I loved another man; there were other reasons; and yet, Lillias—there is someone else. . . . And I only knew it this moment—only since you have spoken—but I know it now." And then Beatrice—proud and haughty as she was by nature—turned away from her cousin, hid her burning face in her hands, and burst into tears.

Lillias' arms were immediately thrown round Beatrice's neck; her voice murmuring comforting sentences in Beatrice's ear. But when tranquility was restored—not a long business, because Beatrice was used to self-control—Lillias ventured to show a little girlish curiosity.

"Who is it, Beatrice? Tell me, darling. We have always told each other everything. I understand exactly what you feel."

"Oh, no, Lillias! Nobody can understand!" said Beatrice, with a deep sigh.

"But I can," said Lillias, with a rapid delicate blush, "because of Bertie, you know. Do tell me, Beatrice, dear."

SCROFULA

I do not believe that Ayer's Sarsaparilla has an equal as a remedy for Scrofula. It is pleasant to take, gives strength and vigor to the body, and produces a more permanent lasting result than any medicine ever used.—E. Haines, No. 124, N. 2nd St., Lowell, Mass.

I have used Ayer's Sarsaparilla in my family for Scrofula and know it is taken faithfully. I will thoroughly eradicate this terrible disease.—W. F. Fowler, M. D., Greenville, Tenn.

For forty years I have suffered with Erysipelas. I have tried all sorts of remedies for my complaint, but found no relief until I commenced the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. After taking ten bottles of this medicine I am completely cured.—Mary O. Amesbury, Rockport, Me.

I have suffered, for years, from Catarrh, which was so severe that it destroyed my appetite and weakened my system. After trying other remedies, and getting no relief, I began to take Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and, in a few months, was cured.—Susan L. Cook, 609 Albany St., Boston.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla is superior to any blood purifier that I have ever taken for Scrofula, Catarrh, and Rheum, and I received much benefit from it. It is good, also, for a weak stomach.—William J. Pelver, South Bradford, Mass.

"I can and I will," she answered. Her face had grown pale and determined as she spoke.

"We are getting to be entangled in a net-work of rumors and fancies—and lies. I must go myself and see what the truth is. You will be safe here, and I will make things right if I can."

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MARI

Mark Train, the name of S. three children, Rubelius Huts, on the tone step anoking a putish literary fame is a what cast into the smokor. He smokor holds the cigar I shamb, and cont fashion. Then h lips, draws gent After a judicious cigar, and the long moustache i first dancer drif he opens his eyes little like himself man to look. His white hat, and a New York, but drooping moustache and somewhat pr think of a soap manager of a pop But no one ev he was Mark Twi ty of quibbling. Up' her hair twic the word 3 over it, plays y young mother de "We came in ling at the de "Mrs. Clemens i an L. I have b ren. I have tak I understand the here. I will wai want to satiate may amuse them composed of three parous and si on the steps and "Rem and tell time you've had, thing able to am "Are you on y men?"

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"It might am suggested the r "I hadn't th Mr. Clemens. It has been desc wonder whether a little boat th might amuse th "But as not "You are not Clemens. The quik."

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"I suppose row," he ad Mrs. Clemens Women enjo course we nev but that does "ans are thro will pass the "Will you d a children."

"Oh, yes, I citizen now, a tention of tur able to set to w however. Mi the summer."

At this moe the three red ings appeared ed the shape c

11 WHY Shiloh's Cure Price 10 cts. by J. Wilson.

BEWARE OF WORTHLESS IMITATIONS. As there are many inferior copies, corded with false names, etc., offered and sold as Corlaine by some unprincipled merchants trading on the reputation of our genuine Corlaine, we warn the public against such imposition by drawing their attention to the necessity of seeing that the name

"CROMPTON CORSET CO." is stamped on inner side of all Corlaine goods. Without which name are genuine.

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

C. L. MCINTOSH, South-W side of the Square, Goderich, Feb. 15th, 1886.

ROFULA

I do not believe that Ayer's Sarsaparilla has equalled its remedy for Scrophulous Humors. It is pleasant to take, gives strength, and produces a more permanent, lasting, result than any medicine I ever used. — E. Holmes, No. 12, Lowell, Mass.

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es & Acheson,

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found to compare favorably, and quality and price, with any stock in this vicinity.

MARK TWAIN.

How He Amused His Children Out in the West. Mark Twain, travelling in company with the name of S. L. Clemens, one wife, three children, one maid, was at the Richelieu Hotel in front of the hotel, smoking a putative cigar. Mark Twain's literary fame is so great that it has some what cast into the shade his abilities as a humorist. He smokes like an artist. He holds the cigar between his finger and thumb, and contemplates it in a dreamy fashion. Then he raises it slowly to his lips, draws gently and closes his eyes. After a judicious interval he removes the cigar, and the smoke rolls out under his long mustache with all the grace of a first dancer drifting on the stage. Then he opens his eyes. Mark Twain looks as little like himself as it is possible for a man to look. He wears a gray suit, a tall white hat, and a wide, white tie, such as New York bankers affect. His long, drooping mustache, his well curled hair, and somewhat profuse jewelry made one think of a successful horseman or the manager of a popular burlesque.

But no one ever had such a satisfactory drive. It established the fact that he was Mark Twain beyond all possibility of quibbling. A woman could "do up" her hair twice while he is pronouncing the word Mississippi. He lingers over it, plays with it, handles it as a young mother does her first baby. "We came in last night," he said, pulling at the left side of his mustache. "Mrs. Clemens is not very well; neither am I. I have been amusing the children. I have taken them to a panorama. I understand there are three others near here. I will take them there, too. I want to amuse them with battles—my amuse them." Three little girls, composed of three red gowns, three red parasols and six blue stockings stood on the steps and gazed.

"Are you on your vacation, Mr. Clemens?" "No; I have just returned from a visit to my mother at Keokuk, Iowa. She is eighty-three years old, and I had not been home for over a year. We came from Buffalo to Duluth by a lake steamer, and then from St. Paul down the river to Keokuk. Neither in this country nor in any other have I seen such interesting scenery as that along the upper Mississippi. One finds all that the Hudson affords—bluffs and wooded highlands, and a great deal in addition. Before St. Paul and the mouth of the Illinois River there are over four hundred islands, strung out in every possible shape. A river winds through islands like a woman without hair. She may be good and pure, but one doesn't fall in love with her very often. Did you ever fall in love with a bald-headed woman?" "The reporter admitted that he had drawn the line there."

"I never did either," continued Mr. Clemens meditatively. "At least I think I never did. There is no place for loafing more satisfactory than the pilot house of a Mississippi steamer. It amuses the children to see the pilot-man with the wheel. Travelling by boat is the best, unless one can stay at home. On a lake or river boat one is as thoroughly out of town as if one were in the tax collector's office as though he were in a tax collector's office. Moreover, one doesn't have the discomfort of seeing. It is very unpleasant to look at sea-sick people—at least some friends said the last time I crossed."

KING KALAKAUA.

The Honorable and Extravagant Monarch of the Sandwich Islands. David Kalakaua has now been on the throne of the Hawaiian Kingdom for twelve years, says a Honolulu letter. Previous to his elevation to the throne he was a boatman in the harbor of Honolulu, and used to pick up some money at night by playing the banjo in one of the water-front dives. He is a superbly built native, but like most of the Kanakas, he has no regard for principle, is profoundly selfish and hopelessly given up to gross vices. He had a strain of the old Kanakama blood in his veins, however, and when, in 1864, an election was held, under the form of what is called a constitutional monarchy, Kalakaua was picked up and hoisted to the throne by the strong American missionary party in opposition to Queen Emma, who showed great partiality for the Church of England. Kalakaua's friends were the better politicians, and years ago he changed his religion, and he behaved well, living economically and taking a warm interest in the welfare of his people.

With proper advisers Kalakaua might have remained a model monarch, but he has remained a monarch of the gutter, and he has been a monarch of the gutter since—adventurers who took office under him merely to further their private ends and who suggested many ways in which he could legally divert the public funds into his own pocket. One of his early attempts was to seize the fees which reverted to the crown for certain duties performed by officers for the interior department. He was greatly incensed when the honest head of this department refused to deliver up those fees, and he declared them to be public money. The king has been liberally provided for, as well as most of his family, yet he is always in straits for cash. He is given \$50,000 every two years for the privy purse, \$20,000 a year for palace expenses, \$15,000 a year for the queen, and a like sum for Mrs. John Doolittle, the king's sister and wife of the governor of Oahu and Maui, the governor himself receiving \$7,000. Another sister of the king, Mrs. Archie Oglethorpe, receives \$12,000 and her daughter \$8,000. In addition to these generous allowances—for it must be remembered that the annual expenses of a native are not more than \$50, as he lives mainly on poi and raw fish—the king was allowed \$18,000 by the legislature for the palace stable, and a like sum for the queen and the king's sister and wife of the governor of Oahu and Maui, the governor himself receiving \$7,000. Another sister of the king, Mrs. Archie Oglethorpe, receives \$12,000 and her daughter \$8,000.

With all this money Kalakaua is perennially in debt. When he took the famous trip around the world he brought in a bill for \$22,500, which was paid with some grumbling by the legislature. When the coronation was projected an allowance of \$10,000 was made, with the provision that, if the sum was exceeded, it should come out of the king's privy purse. The lavish coronation ceremonies cost \$40,000, and the sum had to be paid, as the privy purse was empty and the king himself so deeply in debt that for the credit of the kingdom, the legislature voted him \$20,000 to satisfy the most pressing of his creditors. What comes of the large sums received by Kalakaua is a mystery which no one can solve. He has no more idea of the value of money than had Ludwig of Bavaria. He has few expensive tastes, but he has one strong passion which, freely indulged, drains him of all his coin. This is gambling. The Hawaiians are as fond of all games of chance as the North American Indian, and the king is said to be no mean hand at our great national game of poker.

What is to be done. A 10-cent bottle of Polson's Nerviline will cure neuralgia or headache. A 10-cent bottle of Polson's will cure the ache or headache. A 10-cent sample bottle of Polson's is sufficient to cure colds, diarrhoea, spasms, dysentery, &c. Nerviline is just the thing to cure all pains, whether internal or external. Buy at your druggist's a 10-cent sample bottle of Polson's, "the great pain cure," safe, prompt, and always effectual. Large bottles at any drug store, only 25 cents. The silly old fellow of forty who decks out his pudgy proportions in knickerbockers and a Norfolk jacket and struts about under the impression that he is an Apollo. Don't allow a cold in the head to slowly and anrely develop into Catarrh when you are cured for 25 cents. A few applications will cure incipient Catarrh. One or two boxes will cure ordinary Catarrh. One to five boxes will cure chronic Catarrh. Sold by James Wilson at 25c per box. Try it—take no other—it will cure you. The striped melon bug may be driven away and kept away by sprinkling the plants with water which a liberal supply of cow manure has been stirred. Use a weak broom or something of the kind, and don't be afraid of applying too much. Repeat after every shower. 12 SHILOH'S CATARRH REMEDY—a positive cure for Catarrh, Diptheria and Canker Mouth. For sale by J. Watson, druggist. Horses are not fully matured until six years of age, nor do they arrive at their full strength until eight years old. Immature animals are often overtaxed, and their future usefulness injured. 14 SHILOH'S CURE will immediately relieve Croup, Whooping Cough, and Bronchitis. For sale by Jas. Wilson, druggist. For the best egg production in heavy fowl sets are as good feed as any. They give bulk, while the nutrient they contain is of the kind which goes to make eggs rather than fat.

Good Value.

Many sufferers buying medicine have been disappointed; don't give up. Buy a reliable article like Dr. Chase's Liver Cure, and with it you get a receipt book worth the money. For sale by J. Wilson, druggist. The silly young graduate who writes A. B. after his name on the hotel register. The silly old maid with a fuzzy lap-dog that she fondles and calls "her baby." The silly novice out fishing for the first time who takes hold of the crab by the wrong end. The silly fellow in a short, tight bathing-suit who lolls and dawdles in the sand to show his shape. The silly boy who thinks he knows everything and gets acquainted with people to talk them to death. The silly nurse-maid who wears Rhine stone earrings and gets herself up in a cheap imitation of her mistress. The silly snob who tries to impress strangers by talking familiarity of important people he doesn't know. The silly widow who makes her important toilet at her window on the ocean front without pulling down the blind. The silly father who makes a tremendous fuss over his baby and asks every one he meets if they've "seen his boy." The silly Saratoga youth who doesn't know a soul in the hotel, and put with a tandem team every afternoon for show. The silly old married woman who wears short skirts and sashes and skips around the hotel porch like a girl of sixteen. The silly hotel clerk, with a Cape May diamond pin, who supposes that all the hussies are enraptured with his beauty. The silly barber who goes out beyond the stake to show he's not afraid and has to be lugged in like a soaked rat by the life-guard.

10 ARE YOU MADE miserable by Indigestion, Constipation, Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Yellow Skin? Shiloh's Vitalizer is a positive cure. For sale by J. Wilson, druggist. The silly girl at the seaside who places her complexion an inch thick with cosmetics and thinks nobody knows the difference. 15 FOR DYSPEPSIA and Liver Complaint, you have a printed guarantee. It never fails to cure. For sale by J. Wilson, druggist. The silly young man in business in the city who carries his racket in and out with him from suburban resorts to let people know that he plays tennis. 16 FOR DYSPEPSIA and Liver Complaint, you have a printed guarantee. It never fails to cure. For sale by J. Wilson, druggist. The silly fat woman, with proportions like a hippopotamus and dressed like a girl, who insists on dancing in all the sets and thinks she is as graceful as a gazelle. "Shortness of breath. Outset of death," is inscribed on a tombstone in an English grave-yard. In all probability it would never have been necessary, if only the poor unfortunate victim of some disease of the respiratory organs had known of Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" which is a panacea for all diseases of the throat and lungs. For consumption it is believed to be the only real specific yet known. For all scrupulous and blood diseases it is unfailing. Put a Belt on Her.

Holly Advertiser. If reports are to be believed, quills harvest occurred two miles south of Davisburg. A young lady from that beautiful burg was spending a few days on the farm enjoying the much needed (?) pure country air, and never having seen a binding harvester work wended her way towards the field. She wore "Mother Hubbard" which was not belted down, and while standing near the machine the horses became frightened at the flying "Mother Hubbard" and started to run, the young lady from that beautiful burg was spending a few days on the farm enjoying the much needed (?) pure country air, and never having seen a binding harvester work wended her way towards the field. 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TOWN TOPICS.

A child's amusey up, taking notes. An' faith he'll print it.

FINE TAILORING.—New goods, new patterns, at close prices. B. MACDONALD.

When pleasure comes to Goderich one of the first places they acquire for is Geo. Stewart's photograph gallery. He always uses them well.

When the mercury in the thermometer is bulging away up in the nineties, and you are at your wit's end to get comfortable, go to F. & A. Fridham's and invest in one of their cheap summer suits.

The dry weather has taken the color out of the grass and dimmed the verdure to a great extent, but the finest photographs are still turned out by R. Ballows at his studio, Montreal street and Square.

TO FRUIT GROWERS.—Saunders & Son want 1000 bush of plums, for which they will pay the highest price in cash. Pick your fruit carefully, and bring it to town in boxes or baskets, and it will pay you. Don't bring fruit in bags. Remember the place, West street, next door to the post office.

The Cash Store you can buy 15 pounds of raw sugar for only \$1.00 cash. I have a fine lot of tea, I am making a specialty of. Try them. Groceries of all kinds fresh and good. Crockery and glassware of all kinds, and will not be undermold. Call and inspect goods. No trouble to show goods. H. Old, the grocer, Square.

Tug Wilson was in town last week visiting old scenes.

Fred Jones, of London, is the guest of his cousin, Miss Bonamy.

Mrs. Geo. Cox is spending a few days with friends in Windsor, Ont.

Miss Kathleen E. Ball left on Monday to visit friends in the Forest city.

Miss Lily McKeown, of Clinton, is the guest of Miss Alice Buchanan.

Mrs. Shrigley and daughter, of Toronto, are the guests of Mrs. Edwards.

Miss Jen Bonamy is visiting at Lucknow, the guest of Rev. T. E. Nugent.

Mrs. T. McGillivuddy and two of her children are visiting friends in Brussels.

Miss May Cooper, of Brussels, is the guest of her cousin, Miss Marion Grant.

Mrs. Powell and children, of Paris, are visiting Mrs. E. J. Brown, North street.

We are pleased to learn that F. Jordan is recovering from his recent severe illness.

The Benmiller people are asking for tenders for enlarging their parsonage. See ad.

S. P. Hall, B.A., and Mrs. Hall, are enjoying holidays away down in the Hoosier State.

Miss McIntyre, of Toronto, was visiting at the residence of C. F. Straubel during the week.

F. F. Lawrence and Neil Campbell were attending Grand Lodge of L.O.O.F. at London this week.

E. S. Booth, of Toronto, who has been visiting at Rose Garland Cottage, has returned to the city.

Harry and Bert Revell, of Toronto, have been the guest of the Misses McGillivuddy during the week.

Miss Annie Hineks, who has been spending her vacation under the parental roof, has returned to Toronto.

Wm. D. Cox is spending his holidays in Windsor, with his uncle and aunt, and in Essex Centre, with Fred. Wight.

Mrs. Doty, of Chicago, who has been visiting friends in Goderich for the past few weeks, leaves today for her western home.

Mr. and Mrs. John Yates, of Chicago, left for home Thursday, after spending four pleasant weeks with relatives in this section.

By misprint in our local of the Niagara excursion the date was stated August 31, when it should have been August 21.

Miss Aggie Ferguson, of Detroit, is the guest of Miss Weston, and is renewing old acquaintance in the town of her nativity.

Mrs. A. G. McIntosh, of London, sister of Dr. C. Strachan, received severe injuries by being thrown out of a buggy last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Corwell, of Detroit, are spending a few weeks in town, and are the guests of Mrs. Matheson, mother of Mrs. Corwell.

Council meeting failed to connect Friday evening, owing to lack of quorum. It was adjourned to Monday evening following.

J. T. Garrow came home from his trip Friday last. He reports having spent a pleasant time, and believes the recreation had a beneficial effect.

By announcement in another column it will be seen that Prof. Clarke will next week open out a first-class musical emporium on West street.

Dr. Breen, of New York, and Mr. McGuire, of Boston, were in town last week, and guests of their cousin, Mr. Luby, of the Huron Road.

Mrs. Hurrell and Miss Middleton, of Ottawa, Miss Agnes Ross and the Misses McKicking, town, left on Sunday for an extended tour round the lakes.

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

Rev. John Young, M.A., of Colborne, who has recently returned from a two years' course in the colleges of Edinburgh, Scotland, will preach in Knox church next Sabbath evening.

Wm. Seymour, of Detroit, formerly of Goderich, came to town Thursday last, and spent a few days with his friends, who were visiting friends in town for the past month. He was well received by his old business associates.

As we go to press there is a case against James Sanderson, bus driver of the Albion hotel, for stealing a keg of beef from R. B. Hodge Saturday evening. They say there was a high old time down at the stable, South-st., Sunday last.

A Colborne correspondent informs us that Robert Morris, formerly of Colborne, but now of Galesburg, Dakota, has just completed a handsome frame house, and is looking wistfully towards the east to get some wise young woman to share it with him.

The protracted drouth is fast killing out our young shade trees. The attention of the street inspector and residents is generally called to the fact that an occasional rainfall of water properly placed would even yet save many of the perishing trees.

William Sharman was stricken with a paralytic stroke Sunday evening last, and fears were entertained for his recovery. We are pleased to hear that he is improving, and that his friends hope he will yet rally, although his age—84 years—is somewhat against him.

About twelve cars of excursionists—some 800—from Seaforth and Clinton were in town Thursday last. The excursion was under the auspices of the Methodist and Presbyterian bodies of Seaforth, and the Episcopalians of Clinton. A very pleasant time was spent.

The house of Rev. J. H. Carson, the newly appointed incumbent of Waterloo street Methodist church, Stratford, was entered a few nights ago and a number of eating stoves, among which was a layer of wedding cake (the gentleman was lately married), some pies, a pudding and a few glass cans of fruit.

Colborne fall show will be held at Smith's Hill on Tuesday and Wednesday, September 28th and 29th. Last year the show was held only one day, but the directors have been anxious to hold it two days this year. The funds from the members' lists amount to about \$375. The directors are laying out for a big time at this fall show.

W. H. Ridley, who has been a prominent business man in town for the past few years, will close up his store in Goderich at the end of August. He is now taking a health trip down east, but the Goderich business will be continued until the end of the month. The goods in stock must be closed out at and below cost during the next few weeks.

I shall be absent next week attending the annual convention of the Canadian photographic association in Toronto for the purpose of obtaining the latest ideas and information on the art photographical. My studio will be open as usual under the able management of my assistant, Mr. T. Brophy, who will give his careful attention to all sittings.

Rev. C. H. Goble, vicar of Georgetown, appears to be in green pastures. He writes:—"I like this circuit very much. It is not to be beaten in our conference. Of the warm reception and kindly treatment by the friends too much cannot be said. The SIGNAL comes out as old friend. So far as success here. It is vigorously enforced."

MARINE NEWS.—The schooner Enterprise, of Port Albert, was in port last Saturday. The schooner Pinarof, with a cargo of salt in barrels, arrived in port on Sunday morning. The schooner Kolffage arrived last week from Wallaseburg with a cargo of staves, and unloaded at the dock. The schooner Garibaldi, with lumber for Secord & Co., reached harbor last Saturday.

R. S. Chilton, American Consular Agent at this port, left for St. Catharines on Thursday to act as one of the pallbearers at the funeral of the late Sheriff Woodhill, who died there on Wednesday. Deceased, we are informed, was a hearty, genial man of kindly disposition and great benevolence. He will be sadly missed by those who had the privilege of friendly relations with him.

Under the new laws of Ontario, the shooting season will begin on the 15th of August. After that day woodcock may be shot; snipe, rail, golden plover, grouse pheasants, partridge prairie chickens ducks and other waterfowl, and hares after the 1st of September. Deer may not lawfully be shot till after the 15th of October. No quail may be shot in 1886 or 1887, and no wild turkey till after 1888.

The employees of the North American Chemical Salt Works on Saturday last made up a purse of \$17.50 to help defray the expenses of the funeral of the late Malcolm Sinclair, who was drowned in the harbor that day. The brother of the drowned boy worked for the North American Co., and it is gratifying to notice that his fellow-workers expressed sympathy to him, and his family in no tangible a manner.

FOUR DAY EXCURSION.—Don't miss the great annual excursion to Niagara Falls and Grimsby Camp on Aug. 21st. The best trip of the season. Those who wish to remain over Sunday can spend a day at the Falls, and go to Grimsby Camp and hear Talmage and Chaplain McCabe on Sunday. This is a rare chance, and crowds are going to take it in. Come along. Train leaves Goderich at 7:00 a.m. Tickets only \$2.

Knox church S. S. picnic on the flats by the river side was a thoroughly enjoyable affair, and was well conducted. A series of games was taken part in by the scholars, after which refreshments were served. A number of tents had been secured for purposes of shelter from the sun, and a large boat gave an outing to many who liked sitting during the afternoon. No mishap occurred during the day to mar the even tenor of the proceedings.

BOY DROWNED.—Saturday last while three or four boys were playing in a boat near the check water at the harbor, one of them named Malcolm Sinclair fell overboard, and was drowned. The other boys, as soon as their companion disappeared in the water, became frightened and ran away, after giving the alarm. Robt. Campbell, the lighthouse keeper, and others immediately set about dragging for the body, which was recovered in about 20 minutes, but unfortunately resuscitation proved unavailing. The lad was son of widow Sinclair, who lives near the R. R. station.

A vestry meeting of St. George's church was held Monday evening in connection with the re-engagement of Rev. W. Johnson, whose year of pastorate had expired. On motion it was unanimously decided to retain the Rev. gentleman at his present salary until the beginning of the next church year at Easter. Rev. Mr. Johnson has proved to be an earnest and painstaking pastor, and we rejoice to learn that his Christian character and faithful work is thoroughly appreciated by the people amongst whom he labors.

The following refers to a townsfolk well-known to many of our gentlemen, and who is no other than the dutiful son-in-law of our esteemed townsman, C. F. Straubel. It gerry-manders any fish yarn we have come across this season: S. T. Baetelo, who accompanied the Hon. Oliver Mowat to be a witness at a coroner's inquest as private secretary, reports having caught 237 speckled trout in four hours in Mirror Lake. They varied from six inches to one foot in length. He accompanies this statement with a declaration made under the set for the judicial sittings of voluntary and extra judicial oaths.

DEATH OF A FORMER RESIDENT.—Mrs. Robt. Henderson was called away about a fortnight ago to attend the deathbed of her brother, Duane McTavish, who died in Wingham on Thursday, July 29th. He had been ailing for a number of years, never having rallied from the loss of an arm in Scott & Bell's factory, about five years ago. He died as a Christian. Mr. McTavish was a carpenter by occupation, and at one time resided in Goderich. He was a member of the Presbyterian church, and was respected by all who knew him. The officiating clergyman at the funeral paid a high tribute to his Christian worth.

The organ recital, given in Knox church, on Thursday evening last, was a grand success, notwithstanding fully one-third of the choir being absent. The singing of the anthems was well rendered by the choir. Mrs. Clarke's solo (The Better Land) was splendidly sung. Mrs. Porter deserves great credit for the manner in which she took the alto parts. She sang well. Her solos were rendered very effectively. ("O, Fair Dove") was splendidly sung. Knox church may well be proud of such a voice. We hear Knox church is preparing for the best concert ever given in Goderich, under Prof. Clark's direction. Mr. McGillivray took the tenor parts, and also announced the program for the choir.

FIRE.—About 2 a. m. Wednesday morning a fire broke out in the large frame building on the corner of Victoria and North streets, and which was formerly occupied as a boarding house by Wm. Arthur. Notwithstanding excellent work done by the firemen and engine, the best that could be done was to save the Armstrong property adjoining and hinder the fire from spreading. A portion of the premises was occupied by Messrs. Morris & Sterling, implement agents, and nearly all their stock of machines was consumed. There was an insurance on the premises of about \$900. Morrow & Sterling had no insurance. The origin of the fire is unknown, but it is supposed to be the work of an incendiary.

The arms of the consulates were draped during the week by order of U. S. Secretary of State in memory of the late William Hunter, the second assistant in the State Department, who died in New York on the 10th of July. An American exchange thus refers to deceased:—"The death of the venerable William Hunter leaves a void in the State Department which will not be likely to be filled. With the experience of fifty-seven years in the Department, he was an invaluable associate of the Secretary. Even twenty years ago, when the office of second assistant was created expressly for him, he was regarded as an encyclopedia of our diplomatic affairs, and his value has not only increased, but he was a major to any rules for the management of appointments, for he was so useful that no party could spare him. This is the highest testimonial."

"GRIP'S" GREAT SUPPLEMENT.—With its Midsummer Number, our facetious contemporary Grip, has issued a magnificent supplement, in the form of a lithograph plate, 18 x 24 inches, a group of Conservative Leaders in Canada. The picture is as fine as a photograph, and is well worth framing. The likenesses and autographs are accurate. He was a major to any rules for the management of appointments, for he was so useful that no party could spare him. This is the highest testimonial."

YONKERS, AUG. 7.—Tilden's remains were placed in the parlour of this morning. The general public were admitted, and the people came by scores. Among them were many prominent persons. The body was attired in a suit of full dress with a pink in the buttonhole. The features, while showing some emaciation, did not suggest the dead had undergone any extended or considerable physical suffering. The pall-bearers were Samuel J. Randall, John Bigelow, Dan. Manning, Smith M. Weed, Charles A. Dana, Dr. George L. Miller, Wm. Allen Tucker, Daniel Magone, J. B. Trevor, Dr. Charles E. Simmons and Aaron J. Vanderpool.

At 9:40 a. m. President Cleveland reached the mansion. He was accompanied by Secretary of War Endicott and the funeral secretary, Lamont. Rev. Dr. Tucker, from Andover, Mass.; read the funeral prayer of the Presbyterian Church and the choir of Madison avenue Presbyterian church sang "Abide with Me."

Rev. Dr. Tucker delivered a short address on the personal qualities of the deceased. He said he could not undertake to speak of Tilden's great qualities, but he could not help thinking of and referring to Tilden's generous hospitality.

After this address, Miss Antonio Hesse sang very effectively "O Sweetly Solemn Thought," and Dr. Tucker made a few more remarks. The choir sang "Beyond the Smiling and Weeping," and the casket was then closed. As the casket was borne through the hall the choir sang "Rock of Ages."

Eight of Mr. Tilden's employees carried the body. The President and his secretaries, Gov. Hill, Mayor Grace and delegations followed in carriages. Along the three-mile route to Yonkers the sides of the road were alive with people. The services at the grave were of the simplest kind.

M Sprung, of the base line, Hullett, brought an organ to Clinton last week to get it repaired; investigation showed that mice had got into it and built a nest there, eating some of the works.

DEED.—In Goderich, on Saturday, August 7th, 1886, by drawing Malagone, fourth son of the late Colin Sinclair, aged 8 years.

In Goderich, on Tuesday, August 10th, 1886, by drawing Malagone, aged 7 years.

In Wingham, on Thursday morning, July 29th, 1886, Duane McTavish, aged 45 years.

In Goderich, on Wednesday, August 11th, 1886, Jane Cantelon, aged 68 years and 6 months.

The funeral will take place from her late residence, corner of Cambria Road and Elgin-st., on Friday, Aug. 13th, at 3 o'clock p.m. Friends and acquaintances will please accept this intimation.

Blusvale. Quite a number of the leading temperance men attended the convention held in Wrozeater on Tuesday.

Blusvale school has been repaired and now presents a very fair sight to the casual observer.

Mr. Roberts, who for some time has been carrying on what appeared a thriving business in Blusvale, left for parts unknown, neglecting to leave his address. He leaves a large number of creditors to mourn his loss.

Henry McHardy, who was reported to have gone to Seesforth, has returned and is now in control of Duff's team which is working at the bridge.

Poles are being laid on the wayside for the purpose of putting up telephone wires from Blusvale to Wingham. Hope they don't forget Blusvale is the oldest.

Wm. Messer, one of the scientific business men of Blusvale, has been repairing his storehouse, and also putting up a new verandah in front of his store.

Jan Timmins, of the post office, has been adding to the beauty of his building by having a couple of flags floating from the front corners.

Mr. Duff and family, a teacher from near Seesforth, have been visiting friends near here.

Rev. A. Y. Hartley delivered the first of a series of sermons on social questions on Sunday last. The duties of husbands being the subject.

Rev. J. S. Cook and wife left last week for a few days' holidays. They intend going to Montreal on their trip.

The early morning train which ran only every other day has been put on every day.

We are getting lively here between bridge and telephones. Blusvale may yet cast a look to the wind and soar up into regions where villages have no name and only towns are counted, but these glorious expectations have so far been void. But hope on, dream on, the work may yet be accomplished.

Port Albert. T. R. Hawkins has returned from a visit to Detroit and Gesto.

Mrs. Mahaffy visited friends in Toronto last week.

Miss A. Burrows spent a few days in the village this week, the guest of Miss O'Connor.

Miss Jessie Stephenson, of Detroit, is visiting her mother and brother here.

Stella Erwin, the little daughter of George Erwin, is recovering from an attack of scarletina. Dr. Reese is in attendance.

Our bridge will soon be ready for the iron work, the abutments being almost completed.

Mr. Mahaffy is still busy shipping lumber, cutting staves, &c. The lowness of the water here, does not keep our enterprising J. P. idle.

Colborne. TEMPERANCE MASS MEETING.—A mass meeting for the purpose of the Canadian Temperance Alliance, at the church, Colborne, commencing at 7:30 p. m., on Monday, Aug. 16th. Addresses will be given by the Rev. Mr. Kestle, pastor of Zion church; Rev. Mr. Young, Smith's Hill; Rev. John McGillivray, Goderich. The addresses will be interspersed by appropriate music by Zion church choir. A silver collection will be taken up. All are cordially invited.

S. J. TILDEN'S FUNERAL. A Simple but Impressive Ceremony—The President Present.

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In Goderich, on Tuesday, August 10th, 1886, by drawing Malagone, aged 7 years.

In Wingham, on Thursday morning, July 29th, 1886, Duane McTavish, aged 45 years.

In Goderich, on Wednesday, August 11th, 1886, Jane Cantelon, aged 68 years and 6 months.

The funeral will take place from her late residence, corner of Cambria Road and Elgin-st., on Friday, Aug. 13th, at 3 o'clock p.m. Friends and acquaintances will please accept this intimation.

LOVERS OF BARGAINS. Look at Some of our Prices— Muslins, 5c., worth 10c. Prints, 8c., worth 12 1/2c. Dress Goods at Half Price. Gingham at Cost Price. Tweeds—Wonderful Value. THE ABOVE PRICES ARE FOR CASH ONLY. THE GOODS MUST BE SOLD To make room for the Largest and Best Fall Stock we have ever shown. JAS. A. REID & BRO. Jordan's Block, Goderich, 23rd July, 1886.

New Advertisements This Week. Industrial Fair—H. J. Hill. Store to Rent—Mrs. H. Cooke. Teachers Wanted—James Fisher. New Music Store—Prof. Clark. Coming to Goderich—White Brick. State of Lands for Sale—W. J. Horton. Agents Wanted—Walton & Lighthour. Gazetteer and History of Canada—J. Lovell.

Dentistry. M. NICHOLSON, L.D.S. DENTAL ROOMS. Eighth door below the Post Office, West-st., Goderich. 2025-17.

W. L. WOOLVERTON, L.D.S. Office—Opp. Odd Fellows Hall, North St., Goderich. Charges moderate. All work warranted. 1899.

The People's Column. AGENTS TO REPRESENT A First-class English accident and plate-glass insurance company in cities and towns throughout the Dominion. WATSON & LIGHTBOWN, Chief Agents, 1, Victoria street, Toronto. 2025-17.

TENDERS WANTED. Tenders will be received up to 12 o'clock, noon, on Saturday, Aug. 23rd, for building an addition to the Parsonage at Benmiller. Plans and specifications can be seen at my residence, Lot 6, Col. E. Colborne, at any time before 6 o'clock, P. M. Office Address in Goderich. (Signed) ISAAC FISHER. Benmiller, Aug. 12th, 1886. 2025-23.

TENDERS FOR PAINTING ST. Patrick's Ward School will be received by the undersigned up to the 15th day of August. The tenders to be made in blue ink, and the work to have two good solid coats of color will be a light drab. J. O. SWANSON. 2025-17.

MANUAL OF CORRESPONDENCE.—One of the most practical and most useful books published; every teacher should have a copy; no school should be without it; it contains exercises in capital letters, abbreviations, punctuation, errors in English, common letters, beautifully engraved, and price 50 cents. C. O'DEA, Arcade, Toronto. 2025-23.

PROF. W. M. CLARKE, (Organist and Choir master of Knox Church), Teacher of Voice and Instrumental Music, Goderich, Ont. Terms Moderate. P. O. Box 266. 2025-17.

MUSIC.—MISS OOKER, AFTER 14 years study of music, is prepared to receive pupils for any lessons in music quarterly. Terms:—\$5 per quarter. 2025-23.

SHORTHAND.—ISAAC PITMAN'S PHONOGRAPHY. The most popular system taught. Instruction books for sale at this office. Every boy and girl should learn shorthand. 2001.

Strayed Animals. COW LOST.—FROM THE PREMISES of Wm. McLean, Nelson, a fine dark red cow, with short thick horns turned upward a little, \$5 reward will be given for any information leading to its recovery by the proprietor, Wm. McLEAN. 2025-17.

REWARD—STRAYED CATTLE.—Strayed from Lot 20, Con. 3, East of Wawanosh, Ontario, the following animals:—One heifer three years old, with red and white, some people might call her a roan, with nice straight horns. One two year old heifer, red with white on her face and white spot on her face, with a split in his left ear. One year-old red steer with white spots through his sides, and star horned. One year-old heifer red with little white spots through her sides, and star horned. One year-old heifer, the body mostly white with red hairs through it, the neck mostly red, with a white stripe down her face. Any information concerning these animals that will lead to their recovery will receive a reward of \$5. JOHN G. WILSON, Blyth P.O. 2025-17.

CAME ON THE PREMISES OF the subscriber, lot 3, con. of Colborne, on or about the 28th of June, three head of cattle, one pair of year old steers, one white with a red neck, and the other red and white, and a two year old heifer, red and white. The owner is requested to bring them away, and expenses and taken them away. MRS. JOHN GLEN, Carlow, Ont. 2025-41.

For Sale or to Let. STORE TO RENT.—THAT WELL-SITUATED store, on the Square, at present occupied by Miss Graham, as a millinery store. Possession on the 1st of October next. Apply to MRS. H. COOKE, North street. 2025-17.

FARM TO RENT.—A GOOD FARM to rent, one mile from Kintail. One hundred acres, all cleared and new, free from stumps, and a breakage of about 20 acres upon it with the land on the bank of the lake. Barn and stable and a new dwelling house in the premises. Terms five years. MICHAEL DALTON, Kintail P.O., Ont. 2025-17.

FARM TO LET.—FOR A TERM OF years, Lot 10, five, in the Matiland concession, of the Township of Goderich, apply by letter to J. S. LEZAR, Stratford. 1906-17.

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

Legal. R. C. HAYS, SOLICITOR, &c. Office, corner of Square and West street, Goderich, over telegraph office. Private Funds to lend at 6 per cent. 2025-17. SEAGER & LEWIS, BARRISTERS, C. Colborne, J. A. Morrow 1897. R. N. LEWIS, BARRISTER, BAR CARRIERS AND PRODUCE, BAR CARRIERS, J. T. Garrow, W. Proudfoot, 115 Goderich. CAMERON, HOLT & CAMERON, Barristers, Solicitors in Chancery, Goderich. M. C. Cameron, C. F. Holt, M. G. Cameron, C. C. Ross. 1787-17. Medical. L. REEVE, M.D., C.M., M.R.M., J. HER of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, &c. Physician, Surgeon, and Accoucheur, etc. Port Albert. 2025-17. T. E. CASE, M.D., C.M., M.C.P.S., Ont. Physician, Surgeon, Accoucheur, &c. Office—(First residence, near the Hotel, Hutchings) Dunsannon. Night office—Martin's hotel. 2025-17. DR. McLEAN, PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, &c. Office, corner of Square and West street, Goderich. 1781. DR. SHANNON & HAMILTON, Physicians, Surgeons, Accoucheurs, &c. Office at Dr. J. P. Cameron's residence, near the hotel Goderich. G. C. SHANNON, J. C. HAMILTON. 1781. Loans and Insurance. \$500,000 TO LOAN. APPLY TO CAMERON, HOLT & CAMERON, Goderich. 1780. MONEY TO LEND.—A LARGE amount of Private Funds for investment at lowest rates on First-class Mortgages. Apply to GARRAWAY & PROUDFOOT. 2025-17. PRIVATE FUNDS TO LEND AT 6 and 8 per cent. on first-class farm security. Apply to R. C. HAYS, Solicitor, Goderich. 2025-17. TO PERSONS WANTING LOANS or desiring to change their mortgages and reduce their rate of interest, we supply private funds to any amount at 6 per cent. We have also received instructions from a client controlling a trust fund to lend out a limited amount on first class farm mortgages at 5 1/2 per cent. Apply to ISAAC FISHER, 100 West Street, Goderich, 18th Nov., 1885. 2025-41. R. RADCLIFFE, GENERAL INSURANCE, REAL ESTATE AND MONEY LENDING AGENT. Only First-class Companies Represented. \$500,000 TO LEND on straight loans, at the lowest rates of interest going, in any way to suit the borrower. \$50 OFFICE.—Second door from Square, West Street, Goderich. 2025-17. INSURANCE CARD. W. F. FOOT, Fire, Life and Marine Insurance Agent, 2025-17. \$50,000 TO LOAN AT 6 PER CENT. THE TORONTO GENERAL TRUSTS COY are prepared to loan money at 6 per cent., payable half yearly. TERMS TO SUIT BORROWERS, on first-class farm security. Apply to CAMERON, HOLT & CAMERON, Barristers, Goderich, J. T. Garrow, W. Proudfoot, 115 Goderich, Oct. 4, 1885. 1811-17. \$200,000 PRIVATE FUNDS To lend on farm and town property at lowest interest. Mortgages purchased. No commission charged agents for the Trust and Loan Company of Canada, the Canada Landlord Credit Company, the London Loan and Company of Canada. Interest 5 1/2 and 7 per cent. \$500,000 TO LEND on first-class farm security in one day, if title satisfactory.—DAVISON & JOHNSTON, Barristers, &c., Goderich 1870. \$20,000 PRIVATE FUNDS TO LEND on Farm and Town Property at lowest interest. Mortgages purchased, no Commission charged. Conveyancing Fees reasonable. N. B.—Borrowers can obtain money in one day if title is satisfactory.—DAVISON & JOHNSTON Barristers, &c., Goderich. 75. Auctioneering. JOHN KNOX, GENERAL AUCTIONEER, and Land Valuator, Goderich, Ont. Having had considerable experience in the auctioneering trade, he is in a position to discharge with prompt satisfaction all commissions entrusted to him. Order's left at Martin's Hotel, or sent by mail to my address, Goderich P. O. Order's attended to. JOHN KNOX County Auctioneer. 1897-17. Signal for bal. of 1886, 50c.

QUEENSTOWN and persons good-bye to the Irish N. Mr. O'Brien, he was going to Ireland across

QUEBEC, Aug. 8.—Three thousand persons assembled to-day to bid good-bye to the delegates to the meeting of the Irish National League of America. Mr. O'Brien, in reply to an address, said he was going to confer with the greater Ireland across the ocean on the political situation. Should coercion be attempted he said Ireland would be ready to meet it undaunted. In the meantime he advised every Irishman to do his utmost to maintain peace in order not to give a pretext for coercion. Mr. Redmond in a speech said nothing less than Mr. Gladstone's measure would satisfy Ireland.

GODERICH BOILER WORKS
Chrystal & Black,
Manufacturers of all kinds of STATIONERY, MARINE, UPRIGHT AND TUBULAR BOILERS.

SALT PANS, SMOKE STACKS and all kinds of sheet iron work. STEAM AND WATER PIPE FITTINGS constantly on hand. On hand, ready for delivery: 1 30 H.P. New Steel Boiler. 1 8 H.P. New Boiler. A Complete 2nd-hand Threshing Outfit, Boiler, Engine, Separator, &c., all in good working order. Will be sold cheap. Mail orders will receive prompt attention. Works: Opp. G. T. R. Station. P.O. BOX 361. Goderich, May 25th, 1886.

The Canadian Pacific Railway
THE GREATEST CORPORATION ON EARTH. The Most Direct and Best Equipped Route between MONTREAL - TORONTO, QUEBEC, OTTAWA - KINGSTON, BOSTON, DETROIT - CHICAGO, ST. LOUIS, KANSAS CITY, AND ALL POINTS EAST AND WEST.

Before purchasing your tickets elsewhere call on **R. RADCLIFFE,** Agent. OFFICE: - West Street, Opposite Telegraph Office. Don't be sold cheap. Goderich, July 25th, 1886.

F. JORDAN, M.D., C.M., M.C.P.S., Physician, Surgeon, and Accoucher, Office and residence second door west of Victoria. Goderich, 1781.

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Now's the Time!

Valuable Premium Given Free with Canada's Popular Weekly.

THE WESTERN ADVERTISER of London, has just made another important step in advance. It now appears regularly in twelve page form, and in addition to all its well-known popular features gives in each issue Sam Jones' Sermons, the International Sabbath School Lessons, a Complete Story, etc., etc. It is vastly improved in every respect. For BALANCE OF YEAR the price is only 50c., or in clubs of five and over 40c. each. Postage stamps accepted for fractional parts of a dollar. Samples free.

Each subscriber will be entitled, without additional cost, to one of the following premiums, which should be ordered as per number, viz.: 1. Portrait Gallery. 2. Home and Health. 3. Chase's Receipts. 4. Ladies' Fancy Work Guide. Registered letters come at our risk. Address plainly—ADVERTISER PRINTING CO., LONDON, ONTARIO, 2058.

WIZARD OIL
WILSON'S
PRESCRIPTION
DRUG STORE

GODERICH MARBLE WORKS.



Having purchased the business of JOSEPH VANSTONE, Marble Cutter, I take this opportunity of announcing to the people of the County of Huron that we are now prepared to execute all orders in

MARBLE & GRANITE
Monuments, Headstones, Etc., Etc.

Having many years practical experience, we feel confident of giving satisfaction to those who may favor us with their orders.

Windows and Door Sills
HOUSE FURNISHINGS, ETC., Supplied at Reasonable Prices.

Those intending to purchase Monuments or Headstones will find it in their interest to GIVE US A CALL.

People wishing cemetery work done, such as repairing inscriptions, straightening headstones, etc., can rely on the work being done in a most satisfactory manner.

We solicit an inspection of the work now in the shop.

ROBERTSON & BELL, Goderich, March 18th, 86. 2039-2m

TO MACKINAC.
The Most Delightful SUMMER TOUR

Palace Steamer. Low Rates. Four Trips per Week Between DETROIT AND MACKINAC

And Every Week Day Between DETROIT AND CLEVELAND

Write for our "Picturesque Mackinac," Illustrated. 60 Centime Full Particulars. Mailed Free.

Detroit & Cleveland Steam Nav. Co. C. D. WHITCOMB, Gen. Pass. Agt., DETROIT, MICH.

To the Farmer and Others. We have on hand and can offer at greatly REDUCED PRICES:

1 New Beatty Reapers, 1 Massey Reaper, second-hand.

1 Water Tank, for supplying water to steam threshing engines. 2 Good Buggies. 1 Truck.

Also a number of the CHELLED ETC. with the improved Solid Wrought Beams. C. A. HUMBER, Goderich Foundry. 2050-1f

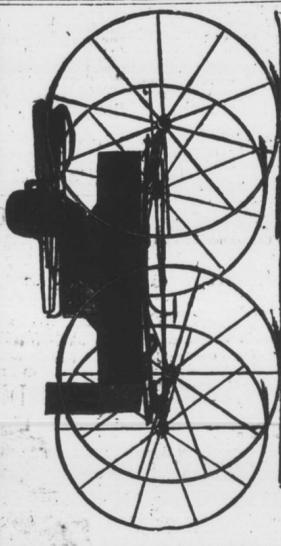
NOTICE.

All Accounts due me not settled by the end of July, will be sued. Call at once to save costs. Give your note if no money.

W. H. RIDLEY,
The People's Store, Goderich.

July 23rd, 1886.

DOMINION CARRIAGE WORKS
GODERICH, ONT.
ALEX. MORION,
MANUFACTURER OF
FIRST-CLASS CARRIAGES!



A Large Stock of First-Class Top Buggies on hand. Canopy-Top Phaetons, the Best in the Market. Double-Seated Carriages of all Styles. REPAIRING A SPECIALTY. All work warranted, and nothing but FIRST-CLASS WORK MADE. Call and Examine Stock. Opposite Colborne Hotel.

FASHIONABLE TAILORING!
SPRING GOODS

ARRIVED, And will be arriving all Season. Call and See the New Goods.

HUGH DUNLOP, FASHIONABLE TAILOR. Remember the Place—West street, next door to Bank of Montreal. Goderich, March 18th, 1886.



WM. KNIGHT, 2041 West Street, two doors east of P.O., Goderich.

Spring Millinery.

MRS. SALKELD
Has opened her SPRING STYLES IN MILLINERY, and has now the latest and most approved styles in Feathers, Flowers, Ribbons, Shapes & Trimmings

OF ALL KINDS. An inspection of the latest novelties in head wear, which she has now on view. Goderich, April 22nd, 1886. 2044

SPRING MILLINERY!
MISS GRAHAM

Has now at her Showroom a Large and well-assorted Stock of TRIMMED & UNTRIMMED MILLINERY, comprising everything that can be obtained in a First-Class Millinery Establishment.

Feathers, Flowers, Shapes, Egrets, & FANCY TRIMMINGS IN PROFUSION. The Ladies of Goderich and vicinity are cordially invited to

CALL & SEE GOODS. West Side Court House Square, next door to Munro's Dry Goods Store. Goderich, April 8th, 1886. 2043-3m

GOODS AT COST.

COLBORNE BROS.
ARE SELLING
SUMMER DRESS GOODS,
SUMMER PRINTS,
STRAW HATS,
AND A LOT OF OTHER
SUMMER GOODS AT COST.
NEW FALL GOODS
JUST ARRIVED IN
DRESS GOODS,
FLUSHES,
VELVETEENS
AND MELTONS.

Colborne Bros.,
GODERICH.

ABRAHAM SMITH,
TAILOR & CLOTHIER:

New Goods, New Styles, Low Prices.

Gents' Furnishings, Hats and Caps, &c. If you want a cheap, yet stylish suit, call at

ABRAHAM SMITH'S, Goderich, June 3rd, 1886. 2050

TO THE PUBLIC IN GENERAL:
ALEX. MUNRO,
General Draper and Haberdasher.

Having now received the bulk of his Spring Purchases, Making a Choice Selection of FASHIONABLE AND DESIRABLE GOODS

Newest Shades and Textures. All-Wool DeSelge's, Verona Serges, Soudanese Cloth, Black and Colored Ottoman Brocaded Satins, with stripes to match. Black, Double-Faced Tricot Satin, warranted not to cut. Fries, Sateens, Black and Colored Linen Lawns.

Parasols, Gloves and Fine Hosiery a Marked Feature. Madras and Nottingham Curtains in white, coffee and fancy colorings. (Especially cheap.) D'Oyleys—round, square and oblong. The correct fitting in Brads and Buttons. Swiss and Belgian Embroideries, All Overs and Tuckings.

Not deeming it necessary to enumerate the various lines in stock, the public may rest assured that all departments will be fully up to the mark. Strictly one price.

ALEX. MUNRO, Goderich, May 6th, 1886. 2051

R. W. MCKENZIE
IMPORTER,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

SHELF AND HEAVY HARDWARE,

PAINTS, OILS AND GLASS, GODERICH.

SELLING OFF AT COST!

MRS. GIRVIN
Will, during the month of July, sell off her stock of

Millinery, Dress Goods, Gloves, Etc., Etc., Etc.

MRS. MATHIESON
WILL IN FUTURE HAVE A

Dress Making Shop Up Stairs.

NS

10 c. 12 1/2 c.

Price. Value.

ASH ONLY.

SOLD

& BRO.

Legal.

YS, SOLICITOR, &c. corner of Square and West, over telegraph office. Friend at 5 per cent. 2052

LEWIS, BARRISTERS, J. A. MORROW 1897. E. N. LEWIS 1897.

& PROUDFOOT, BAR Attorneys, Solicitors, etc. Garrow, W. Proudfoot, 115

HOLT & CAMERON, Solicitors in Chancery, &c. Cameron, G. C. P. Holt, M. C. Ross. 1784

Medical. E. M. D., C. M., MEMB. College of Physicians and Surgeons, and Fort Albert. 2053

M. D. C. M., M. C. P. S., Physician, Surgeon, and Accoucher, Office and residence second door west of Victoria. Goderich, 1781.

PHYSICIAN, SURGEON &c. Office and residence second door west of Victoria. Goderich, 1781.

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The Poet's Corner.

Hand in hand, clasped firm and fast—
Once again their hearts are throbbing
With the rapturous words, "At last!"

All the past is now receding,
With its weary weight of pain,
And the years are backward rolling
With their hopes so frail and vain.

All the waters are subsiding
That were once so fierce and drear,
And the grains of sand are falling
On the shores of Hope so near.

Now they meet their long-tossed land
To the strand so clear and bright,
While the dawn creeps slowly upward,
Out of darkness bringing light.

Out of shadow bringing sunshine
Out of sorrow blessed rest;
Knowing that the burden had been
Sent by Him who knoweth best.

Electricity and Plants.
An interesting experiment, showing the influence of electricity on the growth of roots, has been made in Germany by Professor Hodefies.

Keeping Lobsters Alive.
It is possible to keep the adult lobster alive for a long period in a moist, cold atmosphere.

Facts of Interest.
Paper roofs for buildings are now made, which are said to be superior to anything heretofore used.

New Fashions, New Wraps.
It is so fashionable to wear muslins now on the street, for driving, etc., in a hot day,

Milkmaid Tunic.
The milkmaid tunic is becoming as popular as the full housemaid skirt.

FASHIONABLES.
Lace bonnets made in Brussels not, to match the color of the dress, are extremely pretty.

A Lesson for a Husband.
Half a century ago one of our former most and harmless citizens had a virago for a wife.

Her Hubenstain's Not Forth.
On his journey through Paris to St. Petersburg, Herr Hubenstain, it is said, infatuated a friend that his net profits in the 106 "historical" call and other receipts which he has fully since last October amounted to, in round numbers, £30,000.

There are now only three colleges—Yale, Amherst and Williams—which are not open to women in one way or another.

UNION JACK HISTORY.

During the summer and fall people are liable to sudden attacks of bowel complaints, and with no prompt remedy or medical aid at hand, life may be in danger.

Everything, with the possible exception of onions and a few other plants that are grown close together, should be planted in long rows to admit of cultivation by horse power.

"HACKMETACK," a lasting and fragrant perfume, Price 25 and 30 cts. For sale by J. Wilson, drug store.

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

Always Required—A good cathartic medicine. National Pills will not disappoint you.

It is said that pyrethrum, mixed with five times its bulk of plaster and dusted into the centre of the leaves with a pipe of bellows, will destroy cabbage worms.

Freeman's Worm Powders are safe, sure and speedy to remove worms from children or adults.

An excellent axle grease is made of two parts tallow or palm-oil and two parts castor oil, mixed by melting, and one part of black lead pulverized.

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

Short hay crops mean cheap cattle in the autumn. But the farmer who makes full provision for keeping cast buy sides turn his fodder to good account not only in sales, but in added value to the manure pile.

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

The man who takes up farming just because everything else has failed, has not a pleasant prospect before him.

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

A REWARD—Of one dozen "TRADER" X's to any one sending the best four lymphs on "TRADER" X's, the remarkable little gem for the Teeth and Bath.

A Wise Precaution.

During the summer and fall people are liable to sudden attacks of bowel complaints, and with no prompt remedy or medical aid at hand, life may be in danger.

Everything, with the possible exception of onions and a few other plants that are grown close together, should be planted in long rows to admit of cultivation by horse power.

"HACKMETACK," a lasting and fragrant perfume, Price 25 and 30 cts. For sale by J. Wilson, drug store.

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

Always Required—A good cathartic medicine. National Pills will not disappoint you.

It is said that pyrethrum, mixed with five times its bulk of plaster and dusted into the centre of the leaves with a pipe of bellows, will destroy cabbage worms.

Freeman's Worm Powders are safe, sure and speedy to remove worms from children or adults.

An excellent axle grease is made of two parts tallow or palm-oil and two parts castor oil, mixed by melting, and one part of black lead pulverized.

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

Short hay crops mean cheap cattle in the autumn. But the farmer who makes full provision for keeping cast buy sides turn his fodder to good account not only in sales, but in added value to the manure pile.

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

The man who takes up farming just because everything else has failed, has not a pleasant prospect before him.

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

A REWARD—Of one dozen "TRADER" X's to any one sending the best four lymphs on "TRADER" X's, the remarkable little gem for the Teeth and Bath.

GOLDEN MEDICAL DISCOVERY.

CURES ALL RHEUMS, from common Blotch, or Eruption, to the worst Scrofula, Salt-rheum, "Pever-sore," Scaly or Rough Skin, in short, all diseases caused by bad blood are cured by this powerful, purifying, and invigorating medicine.

THE BLOOD IS THE LIFE. Thoroughly cleanse it by using Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It cures all diseases of the blood, and restores the system to its normal state.

Liver, Blood, and Lungs. If you feel dull, drowsy, bilious, have yellow color of skin, or yellowish-brown spots on face or body, frequent headache or dizziness, and taste in mouth, internal heat or chills, alternating with hot flushes, low spirits and gloomy forebodings, irregular bowels and coated tongue, you are suffering from Indigestion, Dyspepsia, and Torpid Liver, or other diseases.

\$500 REWARD. Offered by the proprietors of Dr. Sargent's Catarrh Remedy, for the discovery of a cure for Catarrh of the Bladder, or other diseases of the Urinary Organs.

Giles' Improved Mandrake Pills. Safe, sure, reliable and effective. Do not grip. Purely vegetable. No mercury, anti-bile, or any other injurious substance.

Baking Powder. THE COOK'S BEST FRIEND. Farmers' Attention. The undersigned has a Choice Selection of Pure, Clean.

SEEDS. The following varieties—White Duchess, Lucerne, Alkali, Trefoil, Pea Vine and Red Clover, Timothy, Lawn and all varieties of Grasses suitable for permanent pasture.

R. PRICE. Masonic Block, East street, Goderich, March 11th, 1886. 2038-3m

NEW FRUIT STORE. G. CARDONE. Takes pleasure in announcing that he has opened out a new.

Confectionery & Fruit Store. WEST STREET, adjoining Knight's Barber Shop. The stock is new, and has been bought from the best houses.

THE PRICES ARE VERY LOW. A call is respectfully invited. Goderich, March 25th, 1886. 2040-4t

FARMERS AND THRESHERS.

Use on your Machinery only the Well-known PEERLESS OIL.

SIX GOLD MEDALS have been awarded it during the last three years. Try also our PEERLESS AXLE GREASE for your Waggon and Horse Powers. Manufactured at Queen City Oil Works, by SAMUEL ROGERS & CO., TORONTO. YATES & ACHESON, Goderich.

Agricultural Implements.

C. H. GIRVIN. Has gone into the Agricultural Implement business, and represents the following Houses—HARRIS & SON, Brantford, BINDERS, MOWERS and REAPERS, COOKSHUTT, Brantford, PLOWS, HAYLOADERS and SCUFFLERS, MASSON MANUFACTURING CO., Oshawa, SEED DRILLS and LAWN MOWERS.

Genuine New York Singer Sewing Machines. C. H. GIRVIN. Hamilton street, a few doors below the Colburn Hotel.

Keep Your Feet Dry!

Boots & Shoes. E. DOWNING, Crabb's Block.

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

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

EASE AND SECURITY. GEORGE RHYNAS, - Druggist, SOLE AGENT, GODERICH, 1881.

DANIEL GORDON, CABINET MAKER AND LEADING UNDERTAKER.

Extensive Premises and Splendid New Stock. GEO. BARRY, CABINET MAKER AND UNDERTAKER, Hamilton Street, Goderich.

ART DESIGNS IN WALL PAPER. Now the time if you wish one or two nice rooms at home, to see Butler on.

20,000 Rolls of the Latest Designs. Beautiful colors and at prices less than very much inferior goods. Cal and sashem, the best are the best value in town, and must be sold.

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

NEWS IN.

Turkey is forming Europe. One hundred and the other day in Idaho. Wolves are both land Township in the Territories. The President has arrived at Halifax.

The situation in the of the Bellefonte. The situation in the of the Bellefonte. The situation in the of the Bellefonte.

The militia authorities a quantity of the lower provinces. A number of Societies to six and a half.

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THE LATE DISASTER.

How the Six Young Men from Sarnia Were Lost.

Three Bodies Still Unrecovered—Sad Result of a Pleasure Trip—None Left to Tell the Tale.

Sarnia, Aug. 9.—Later particulars are to hand of the loss of the yacht Cruiser on Lake Huron. The yacht left here four weeks ago, having on board Will J. Sinclair, Fleming Mackenzie and Hope Mackenzie of Sarnia; Wm. Vidal, Station Master at Watford; Wat Morrison of Jarvis, and T. Telfer, Manager of the Bank of London at Watford. They cruised on the upper waters and worked back home by the Manitoulin Island, being expected here early last week. The lively north wind which blew Sunday evening and grew stronger in the night made it look bad, and the telegraph was put at work early in the week to trace them on the shore if possible. It was discovered that Saturday evening Fleming Mackenzie and Telfer had rowed into Southampton from an island close by and inquired for letters. The boys had evidently camped on the island, and the light-house keeper on the island reports that they left there at 5 o'clock Sunday morning, saying they would make straight for Sarnia. The tug International, Captain Williams, and crew left here on Thursday forenoon, with M. O'Gorman and John Major, in search of the boys. A careful scrutiny of the shore all the way up was kept, glasses being used, and about 3.30 p.m. the Cruiser was sighted on the beach two miles above Port Frank and about 32 miles from here. By 4 p.m. the Capt. O'Gorman and others were on the shore and discovered the Cruiser right side up, on the beach, from 20 to 30 feet from the water, with the body of Fleming Mackenzie, Hope Mackenzie, and T. Telfer in it. The bodies of Telfer and Fleming Mackenzie were washed to the boat, and open knives lay beside them as though they had prepared to cut themselves loose in case a chance for life presented itself. Hope Mackenzie's body lay in the bottom of the boat, face downwards, his coat wrapped around his face, his shoes off, and a knife lay by his side. The International left on another search at 7 a.m. Friday to discover the bodies of Sinclair, Vidal and Morrison. A search was made as far as Bayfield, fifteen miles above Port Frank, resulting in finding the bodies of about five miles above where the Cruiser had been found. The tug got back here at 7 p.m. O'Gorman and Major remained up from the first trip to search the shore. All manner of theories are advanced as to when the young men were lost, but the probabilities are that it was Sunday night, between midnight and morning. Will Sinclair was 24 years old and a law student. Wm Vidal was 25 and leaves a wife and one child, Fleming Mackenzie clerked in a dry goods store and was 22 years old. Hope was about 18. Telfer lived with his step-mother at Watford and was about 26. Walter C. Morrison was 21 and studying telegraphy. All were promising young men, and were well liked. The bywn is in deep mourning over the sad affair.

ANOTHER REPORT. SARNIA, AUG. 6.—The worst fears of the supposed yachting disaster have been realized, and the town is steeped in grief. The tug International returned at 3 o'clock this morning with the bodies of Hope Mackenzie, Fleming Mackenzie and T. A. Telfer, three of the six young men who left here four weeks ago on a yachting cruise on Lake Huron. The bodies were found in the boat beached near Port Frank. Two of the bodies were washed to the boat. The International has gone to look after the bodies of Wm. J. Sinclair, Wm. Vidal and Walter C. Morrison. The yachting party is supposed to have been lost Sunday night. All were young. Mr. Vidal was married. News from the International is anxiously awaited as to her success in discovering the other three bodies. Sarnia has never before been enveloped in such a cloud of mourning.

PERSONAL.—Mrs. D. F. Frazer, and family, of Detroit, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. H. Karlon. A number of excursionists went to Port Huron last week. None of the were sick. In the embarkation for home one of Uncle Sam's light-fingered fraternity deprived Mr. Frazer of a valuable watch worth \$25, in the crush. TEMPERANCE.—The following officers were installed at last regular meeting of the L. O. G. T., 213, for the ensuing quarter; W.C. S.B. Williams; W.S. A. McNeil; W.F.S. F.B. Linfield; W. T. John Horton; I.G. sister McManus; O.G. Thos. Oke; W.V.T., sister Edith Horton; P.W.C.T., P. Stuart; W.M., John Lawson; W.R. H. S., sister E. Horton; W.L.H.S., Martha McManus; W. Chap., John Linklater. Instead of meeting tonight the members have chartered the Dauntless for a sail on the lake at Goderich.

DUNLOP. Miss Katie McDonald visited Mrs. Patterson, of Clinton. Lizzie Yers, of Dunganon, M. Mason, of Brucefield, and E. Gillespie, of Exeter, are visiting friends here. Quite a number of our burglers were at Port Huron last week. Our jovial engineer, on behalf of the sick committee took a bottle of tonic with him which he administered freely to any sufferers of the crowd with whom he came in contact. THE FALCONERS.—This firm of threshers, Echlin and Clark, from Sheppardton, passed through our burg on Monday with engine and mill in good shape for a week's work round Garbird; John Echlin, engineer, Daniel Echlin and John Clark, feeders. The firm have already read several days' thrashing this season and report the yield of fall wheat to be first-rate.

The Seaforth Expositor says:—W.H. Hastings, of Sterling, Hastings county, and a brother-in-law of Judge Doyle, has come to town to practice law, and will have an office open in a few days. We have now four practicing barristers in the multitude of counsellors there in wisdom.

OUR TOWN FATHERS.

What was Done at the Last Meeting of the Town Council.

The monthly meeting of the town council was held Monday evening. Present—the mayor in the chair, reeve, deputy-revee, and councillors Murney, Colborne, Thompson, Reid, Lee, Bingham, Hember, Acheson, Dunlop and Butler.

Minutes of previous meeting were read and approved. THE SEXTON'S REPORT showed 4 adult interments for the month of July.

PETITIONS. From Rev. Dr. Urs asking to have oil furnished and lamp lighted by the town, provided petitioner erect an iron post on the street facing his residence and the park. Granted.

From A. McD. Allan asking that the usual grant be made to the West Riding Agricultural society. Granted.

COMMUNICATIONS. To the Water Works Committee and Mayor and Town Council of the Town of Goderich. GENTLEMEN,—I beg to inform you that according to my tender for the rinning of the hole from five inches to seven and three-fourth inches, that the pump was to be on the ground, and that I have had the hole rinned and waiting since last Tuesday, the second last, under \$8 expense, and I will surely expect the council to pay my expenses. Yours, &c., W. BELL.

A communication was also received from the secretary of the High School board, notifying the council that \$2,000 would be required by that body from the town for educational purposes during the current year.

ACCOUNTS. A number of accounts were submitted and referred to finance committee.

BY-LAW NO. 6. for 1886, levying a rate of 2 cents on the dollar, was read a first, second and third time and passed.

THE BIG MILL EXEMPTION. To the Mayor and councillors of the town of Goderich. GENTLEMEN.—We respectfully beg to call your attention to the petition of Messrs. A. W. Ogilvie & Co., presented at a meeting held on the 30th of April, 1874, with reference to the exemption from taxation of mill property they were about to erect, and the resolution of the council unanimously carried with reference to such petition.

A copy of the resolution and petition are attached. Prior to the presentation of this petition there was, as you are aware some talk of the erection of the mill, and a mill and elevator at the harbor, but before any work was done, and as an inducement to the location of the works at Goderich, the council was asked to grant exemption of such property from taxation for a certain period, and agreed to do so, and in reliance upon such agreement the Messrs. Ogilvie proceeded with the erection of their works, and not only fulfilled their part of the agreement by building a mill of certain dimensions, but went far beyond what they had agreed to in consideration of the exemption from taxation, and built a mill three times the size originally contemplated.

Now, at the expiration of the first ten years of the exemption, we beg to draw your attention to the fact and desire you to give effect to the agreement by renewing the exemption for the next ten years.

Ogilvie & Hutchison. COUNCIL MEETING, April 30, 1874. "The following petition of Messrs Ogilvie & Co. was read:—

"We would wish the council to exempt the mill and elevator we intend building at the harbor from taxes for twenty-five years, or if you would grant it for ten years, to be renewed at the expiration of that time; but should it not be renewed, to grant us a bonus equal to what the taxes might be, also, to grant us leave to extend the Grand Trunk R. R. track to opposite our elevator to load the cars, and also to erect an elevator on the dock, and bridge over the street to convey the grain across the street by a carrier at a height of not less than thirteen feet, with leave to put posts or supports at a distance of not less than twenty-five feet apart, or one row of posts in the centre of the street should it be over 35 feet wide.

(Signed), A. W. Ogilvie & Co." "Moved by Mr. Small, seconded by Mr. Sayre, that said petition be received and granted, as far as in the power of the council to do so, legally, and if not effecting the rights of the public."

Moved by Butler, seconded by Bingham, that a special committee consisting of Cameron, Johnston, Colborne and the mayor be appointed to consider the application of Messrs. Ogilvie & Hutchison, and report to the council. Carried.

GODERICH, AUG. 6, 1886. To the Mayor and Council, Town of Goderich: GENTLEMEN,—Your finance committee beg leave to submit for your approval the estimated receipts and expenditures for the current year. We find it will require a rate of two cents on the dollar to cover the expenditure. This year we have to pay \$ municipal loan fund debentures of £100 sterling against 4 last year. We have also included in the expenditure \$1600 for expenses, purchase, &c., of the grounds for agricultural show grounds. We have also placed in this year's estimate \$750 towards expenses of water works. The expenditure will be much more than this, but the committee considered it advisable to raise this year the above amount, and any extra amount can be raised next year in case a by-law for raising of money by issue of debentures for water works should not be carried. If debentures are issued for water works and agricultural show grounds, and if the council see fit the amounts now included in estimated expenditures for those purposes, can be included in said debentures. If expenditure for water works and agricultural show grounds were a rate of 1 cent on the dollar would suffice; but your committee after considering the matter carefully recommend that a rate of two cents be raised

this year. We have examined the following accounts and recommend their payment upon being duly certified: Dr. Ellis, Toronto, \$30; John H. Johnston, \$9.57; Weller & Martin, \$1.50; Estate Geo. Grant, \$3; Estate G. Grant, 75c; E. Graham, \$6; E. Graham, \$5.58; R. Price, \$26.20; C. Mackenzie, Mine & Co., Sarnia, \$211.87; E. Downing, \$5.

We would advise the collection of poll tax before the time of collecting the ordinary taxes. J. H. COLBORNE, chairman. Moved by Johnston, seconded by Humber, that the lamps at the centre of harbor hill be removed to Robert Thompson's corner, Thompson to light it. Carried.

Moved by Bingham, seconded by Lee, that some trestle work for benches be bought for \$5. Council adjourned.

Belgrave. We are glad to see that Walter Allison is improving. A load of new wheat was sold to M F McKinnon this week.

Rev Mr Eakin occupied the Presbyterian pulpit on Sunday evening. Geo. Sisson, our impement agent is away on a trip to the old country.

The East Wawanosh Fall Show will be held in Belgrave Friday Oct. 1st. Mr S Y Taylor has secured a school for the balance of the year near St. Helens.

The country around the village is suffering greatly for want of rain. Water and pasture are scarce. Mrs Walter Nichol, of East Wawanosh, who has been sick for some time back is still very poorly.

Football is booming, but the shins are suffering from attacks of white. Keep at it, practice makes perfect. Jas Tafner shipped four car load of lumber to London last week and has several jobs in the village on hand.

Van Vannorman is building a fine brick house on Station street, and Mr. McCorkendale is also building one near the Methodist parsonage. Jas Williamson supplies the village with fresh beef twice a week, and is doing his work well. We have long been in need of a home butcher, tinsmith, grist mill and other industries, but fall short of several yet.

PERSONALS.—Miss Maggie Taylor, of London, is the guest of John Badger. Mrs. McKinnon was unable to officiate at an organ on Sunday last. John Wightman and his sister took a trip up north on Saturday. Mrs J Watson is also away on a trip.

EDUCATION.—The following young people are waiting the result of the Departmental examinations: Jas Johnston, Robert Agnew, David Armstrong, Thos Henry, Sarah Bash, Mary Robertson and Mary Halliday for second or third, and Stephen Taylor for first C.

TEACHERS.—This is a noted place for school teachers as will be seen by the number spending their vacation at the respective homes: Messrs. Badger, Taylor, Caspell and Misses Dunbar, Tucker and Wightman. Geo. Vannamp, who lately passed with honors at the Belleville Commercial college, now intends taking a course in telegraphing and photography. We wish success.

Rev Mr Law and wife arrived home from their vacation trip on Tuesday and on the following evening the young people of his congregation, gave them a surprise and presented them with an address of welcome. A very pleasant evening was spent, and Mr Law responded to their kindness in delivering a neat address and welcoming them to enjoy an evening at the manse.

THE WHYTE BROTHERS ARE COMING TO Goderich, Aug. 31.

LOVELL'S Gazetteer & History OF THE DOMINION OF CANADA.

IN NINE VOLUMES, ROYAL 8vo. TO BE COMMENCED whenever a sufficient number of subscribers is obtained to cover cost of publication. Subscription to the Nine Volumes \$12.50, to the Province of Ontario or to Quebec \$12.50, to New Brunswick or to Nova Scotia \$11.25, to Manitoba or to British Columbia \$9.00, to Prince Edward Island or to North West Territories \$9.50. Each Province to have a Map.

Please Send For Prospectus. JOHN LOVELL, Manager and Publisher. Montreal, 4th Aug., 1886.

To Well-Borers' TENDERS addressed to the undersigned will be received until the 14th DAY OF AUGUST, 1886.

for the boring of an Artesian Well in the grounds of the Asylum for Insane, Hamilton. Tenders to state the price per foot at which they will make a boring 3 inches, 4 inches, or 5 inches in diameter, so may be decided upon to a depth of 200 feet or less, as circumstances may require.

The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted. T. O'REILLY, Inspector Prisons and Public Charities, Parliament Buildings, Toronto.

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The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted. T. O'REILLY, Inspector Prisons and Public Charities, Parliament Buildings, Toronto.

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FINE TAILORING! GRAND TRIUMPH!

Although this has been a year of strikes and general business depression, I started with a boom, and have been booming ever since. I've tried hard to get GOOD GOODS to sell, and to SELL THEM CHEAPLY. The result is that I am in everything that pertains to FINE TAILORING. I have

Style, Quality, Variety and Price. They're all here, and in a way that you won't find elsewhere. B. MacCormac. Goderich, July 23rd, 1886.

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17 lbs. Sugar - for \$1.00. 13 lbs. Al Granulated for \$1.00. Rice, Sago, Tapioca, Spices, &c., &c. BAKING SODA, 4 CENTS PER LB. MY TEAS—ONCE TRIED—ALWAYS USED.

M. MCGILLIVRAY, The Cheap Cash Store, Goderich, Aug. 4th, 1886. 200 North Street and Square.

SAY! LOOK HERE! THE NEW YORK AND CANADIAN MUSIC STORE Will be opened early next week, on WEST STREET, NEXT DOOR TO THE TELEGRAPH OFFICE.

A Choice Selection of MUSIC, MUSIC BOOKS Etc., Etc., will be kept in stock. Any piece not on hand can be procured in a few days. Teachers can buy here far cheaper than elsewhere in Canada. Organs & Pianos of the BEST MAKERS for Sale. Violins, and all other Musical Instruments, cheap. PROF. CLARKE, Proprietor. Goderich, Aug. 12th, 1886.

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