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Free of Charge.

The Huron Signal

DEVOTED TO COUNTY NEWS AND GENERAL INTELLIGENCE

GODERICH, ONT., FRIDAY, MAR. 21, 1890.

FOURTY-THIRD YEAR. (SOLE NUMBER 2343)

D. MCGILLICUDDY, PUBLISHER. \$1.50 A YEAR.

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

Local Notices.
All advance notices in the local columns of THE SIGNAL of meetings or entertainments at which an admission fee is charged, or from which a pecuniary benefit is derived, must be paid for at the rate of one cent per word each insertion, no charge less than twenty-five cents. Where advertisements of entertainments are inserted a brief notice will be given free.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.
Boots & Shoes—E. Downing.
The Coming Shirt—A. E. Fridham.
Dress Goods Opening—John Acheson.
To Tavern and Shopkeepers—W. J. Paisley.

BORN.
McLeod—In Leeburn, on the 14th of March, 1890, the wife of Alex. McLeod, of a son.
Horton—In Goderich, on March 17th, 1890, the wife of H. J. Horton, formerly of Dunlop, of a son.
Wilson—In London, on March 13th, 1890, the wife of Dr. J. D. Wilson, of a son.

TOWN TOPICS.
"A child's among ye, takin' notes, An' faith he'll prove it."

A GOOD PRESENT.—The most useful gift you can make is to give a Wirt Pen. Apply to D. McGillicuddy, agent, Goderich.
The Woman's Christian Temperance Union meet in the basement of North-st. More church every Tuesday afternoon. Prayer meeting at 2.30, business meeting at 3.
The spring time will soon be upon us, and if you want to keep up with the latest and best you will have to purchase your attire from the fashionable tailor, F. J. Fridham.
"Always ahead and never behind," is the motto of R. B. Salvo, the people's photographer, who in addition to his regular line of business, makes picture framing a specialty.
There isn't a thing in connection with picture or picture taking that Geo. Stewart, the photographer, doesn't take a decided interest in. His latest addition to stock is a large assortment of mouldings.
Have you seen them? If not, call at once and see the beautiful artistic wall paper and ceiling decorations at Saunders' Sons'. They are from the factory of W. N. Peck, of Brooklyn, N. Y., who sells to us alone in town. The prices beat the band. The cheapest house under the sun.

BRIEFETS.
Mr P. Holt was in Toronto last week.
Mr P. Kelly, of Blyth, was in town last week.
Miss Wynne has returned from a visit to Toronto.
Mr C. Crofts, of London, was in town during the past week.
Miss Anna Fletcher left for a visit to Seaford on Saturday last.
Miss Susie Payne spent last week in Goderich, the guest of Mrs Wm. Watson.
Mr P. McEwen last week completed his contract for the boring of two wells at the harbor.
Mr Will Green, of Kincardine, made his sister, Mrs Watt Watson, a short visit last week.
Mr G. K. Packes, of the Dundas branch of the Bank of Commerce, visited Goderich last week.
Dr G. J. Hamilton and wife, who had been visiting Dr Shannon, have returned to their home in Cornwall.
Mr W. C. Hamilton left this week on his return to Regina, N. W. T., after a visit to friends in Goderich.
Miss Yeates, who had been visiting at the North-st. Methodist parsonage, returned to London on Wednesday.
Miss Bessie Chilton has returned to town from Toronto, where she had been visiting at the residence of Dr. McKinnon.
It is reported that the millinery firm in the harbor has all been destroyed during the past week from some unknown cause.
Knox church Band of Hope will meet on Saturday, March 22nd, at 3 o'clock p.m. All the members are requested to be present.
TEMPERANCE.—The Y.W.C.T.U. will hold a special meeting on Monday, March 24th, at 7.30 p.m. sharp. All are invited to come that are interested in the work.
Mr John A. King, recently in the baking business here, removed with his family to Goderich last week, where he proposes to continue the manufacture of the staff of life.—Clinton News-Record.
Wm. Acheson & Son's announcement will appear next week. Their new premises are completed, and the stock now arriving comprises all the newest novelties for spring in every department of dry goods.
AN ATTRACTIVE CORNER.—On page 8 of this week's issue of THE SIGNAL, another advertiser, Mr A. E. Fridham, the popular gent's furnisher, makes an announcement of interest to the public. Read it.
The Huron Uniform Promotion Examinations for the public schools will be held on Friday, March 28th. Teachers must send to the Inspector at once for the number of papers required for promotion from the II, to III, and III, to IV, classes. Papers will be mailed to the teachers on the 24th inst.

Dr M Nicholson, the West-st dentist, makes the preservation of the natural teeth a specialty. Gas administered from 9 a.m. for the painless extraction of teeth.
EVERYBODY WELCOME!—A first-class social and a lecture by Rev James Livingston, of Clinton, will be held in the Victoria-st. Methodist church next Monday evening. The public are invited.

AT THE GRAND OPERA HOUSE.—Zora Semon's Novelty Company is drawing large audiences here this week. Music, dancing, feats of legerdemain and ventriloquism, the marionettes and the shadowgraphs constitute an interesting and amusing performance.
We understand Mr Hannah, who proposes establishing a creamery in Goderich, will make application this evening to the town council for the use of the old market building as a creamery. The old building is of little account now and is neither useful nor ornamental at present.

Mr S. J. Reid, of the firm of J. A. Reid & Bro., proposes opening out a gent's furnishing and tailoring establishment in Wingham shortly. Sam has always held his own as one of Goderich's leading tailors, and Wingham does well now have an opportunity of getting neat fits at home.

BY-LAW OF THE VILLAGE OF BAYFIELD QUARIED.—On Tuesday the bylaw passed by the village of Bayfield to aid a flour mill by way of bonus was quashed on the ground that the granting of the bonus required for its payment an annual levy for principal and interest exceeding ten per cent. of the total annual municipal taxation, contrary to the Municipal Act of 1888.

HIGH SCHOOL ENTERTAINMENT.—We understand that the High School Literary Society, disatisfied with the financial result of their venture in bringing Mr and Mrs Clark, intend to give another entertainment in the same place on the 18th April—the program to be furnished by the members of the Society, and to consist of music, readings, recitations and tableaux.

ANOTHER GODERICH MAN AWAY UP.—The Red Banner, in its report of the meeting of the Grand Orange Lodge of Ontario West at Brampton last week, has the following:—"The tallest ornament at the lodge comes from Goderich. His name is Murray; his height, 6 feet 7 inches. He was a great hit relative, Bro. Luther Cheyne. Mr Murray has a son who is reported to be 6 feet 6 in., and 230 pounds in weight."

LITERARY SOCIETY.—The regular meeting of the High School Literary Society was held last Friday evening. Nominations were made for the various offices for the next term, after which the following program was presented:—Chorus, Glee Club; recitation, Miss Sillier; reading, Miss Charles; solo, Miss N. McKenzie; reading, Mr Boyd; recitation, Miss Rusk; reading, Mr Deony; editors' selections, Miss Deony; question drawer, Mr Strang; chorus, Glee Club.

TEMPERANCE MEETINGS.—The Young Woman's Christian Temperance Union have engaged Mr Joe Hess, formerly a prize-fighter, but now a prominent temperance speaker and worker, to hold three meetings in the Grand Opera House on consecutive nights, beginning Monday, March 31st. In Toronto and Peterborough, where he has been holding meetings, he has drawn great crowds to hear his forcible addresses, and he has been the means of inducing large numbers to sign the pledge. Indeed, considering his previous lack of education and training for the work, his success as a speaker is extraordinary. Further particulars in regard to the meetings will be made known next week.

FIRE.—About 11.20 o'clock Tuesday night fire broke out in the office of Cameron, Holt & Cameron. The firm occupies the ground floor and the rooms above, and the fire is supposed to have started between the joists at the head of the stairway. It then burnt through to the roof, but through the efforts of the firemen was confined to the upper story. The books were removed with little damage other than a wetting. The office has been temporarily repaired so that it can be occupied until after the Festival, when a general renovation will be made. An amusing occurrence happened shortly after the firemen arrived; the water was turned on the windows to break them in, but so incrustated were they that they withstood the shock and remained unbroken.

ST. PATRICK'S CONCERT.—The concert and lecture in the Grand Opera House on Monday evening, March 17th, was well attended, and the program appeared to give universal satisfaction. The chair was occupied by R. S. Chilton, Esq., American Consul, who performed the duties of the office in his usual courteous and urbane manner. The concert was opened by an instrumental solo "Killarney," which was taken part in by Messrs. Belcher, Porter and Cameron, and was well received. "I'll Paralyze the Man that Says McGinty," by W. Shane, of Blyth, aroused the risibles of the audience, and was vociferously applauded. Miss Hearn, of Clinton, followed in a solo, "La Zingara," which gave an opportunity for full scope to her magnificent voice; her singing was much appreciated. Mrs Brayley, of Toronto, a favorite with Goderich audiences, closed the first part of the musical program with an excellent rendering of that little gem, "There's a Dear Spot in Ireland." The

second part was opened by an instrumental solo by Miss Hearn, which was cleverly executed. Mr Shane received an encore for "I'm Getting a Big Boy Now." Miss Hearn followed with "Marguerite," in exquisite voice, and received a deserved encore, to which she responded. Mr Shane followed with another of the "McGinty" series, and in response to an encore gave "The Laboring Man," which was looked upon as his best song by a large part of the audience. Mrs Brayley gave "The Last Rose of Summer" with power and pathos, for which she received an ovation. An instrumental trio by Messrs. Belcher, Porter and Cameron, followed by the "National Anthem," closed the musical part of the program. In addition to the concert a lecture on "Ireland—the Hour Before Dawn," was given by Mr D. McGillicuddy. The speaker claimed that in the language of Mr Gladstone the so-called "Irish question" was not an "Irish and French" question, and was not in accordance with the wishes of the people of Ireland. It was claimed that the Union would cement the friendship of England and Ireland, but after ninety years of experience the reverse had been found to be the result. Ireland, however, had seen its darkest hour, and through there were trials and tribulations still in store for her people, it had been demonstrated that the great heart of the people of England, Scotland and Wales had at last opened to her claims for justice, and when in 1884 O'Connell could find only one English member to back him in the House of Commons, today there were over 200 led by the greatest figure in the history of the nineteenth century—William Ewart Gladstone; and whereas in the '70s there were only two Homeulers of the fighting pattern, amongst the members from Ireland, now there was a solid phalanx of eighty-six led by a man whose name would never die as long as history lasted—Charles Stewart Parnell. The speaker dealt with the treatment of the Irish people and the Irish members of Parliament under coercion laws, narrated the Clongroy evictions as samples of Irish persecution, referred to the vindication of the Irish cause as evidenced by the report of the Special Commission, and drew attention to the fact that the adoption of the masses in England, and the result of the bye-elections in Britain pointed to the dawn of a brighter and better day for Ireland. At the close of the address a vote of thanks was moved to the speaker by Judge Doyle in an earnest and expressive manner, and was ably seconded by Mr Joseph Williams, whose name in Goderich has been identified with "Home Rule," from its inception. Mr McGillicuddy briefly acknowledged the vote of thanks hoping that he would always be able to say a good word for Old Erin.

IN MEMORIAM.
Violet, Carrie, Nell.
Lines affectionately inscribed to Mr and Mrs Wm. Watson by Miss Eloise A. Skimmings, on the death of their three lovely little girls:
Why dost thou weep, mother—why dost thou weep?
Thy babes are with Jesus, but not asleep;
In His hands are His harps, where they are bright.
Where day is unending, where there's no night.
Why dost thou weep, father—why dost thou weep?
When thy little Nell, awake and asleep,
Cried for her sisters, who had gone before,
And died with a smile on this earthly shore.
What a lesson to man—death to that child
Was a joy to her heart—pure, undefiled:
She was going to her sisters, her pride,
And to her Redeemer, the Sanctified.

SALT FORD.
From our own correspondent.
Mr Jewell, of the township, was visiting at the residence of Mr R. Greer last week.
We regret to learn that Mr Henry Wells has not yet recovered from his illness.
Revero Beck was in Brampton last week attending the meeting of the Grand Orange Lodge. He is one of the shining lights of the Order in this county.
Mr and Mrs E. J. McMurray left last week for their home at Park River, North Dakota, after a month's visit to Mrs McMurray's parents, Mr and Mrs J. McIntyre.
Mr J. Lasham, of Lonsdale, made a short visit to relatives here this week.
The residents of this village have been greatly inconvenienced the last few nights by the electric light on the bridge light across the river not being lighted. Why is this so?
Miss Larkins was bilious and feeble and sick, and it seemed as if nothing would ever relieve her.
Her liver was clogged with impurities thick, and her stomach the constantly burning with fever.
Of the great G. M. D. she bought a supply, and the best thing on earth she could possibly try.
And soon, very soon, Miss Larkins was better.
The G. M. D. which she took was Dr Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, the great remedy for bronchial, throat and lung diseases, sick headache, sciatica, dyspepsia, and all diseases that have origin in impure blood and a disordered liver.
The cleansing, antiseptic and healing qualities of Dr Sage's Catarrh Remedy are unequalled.

Jack Stalker, Blyth, left for Manitoba on Monday last week, where he intends making his future home.

COUNTY CURRENCY.

Items of Interest from over the County.
A Weekly Digest of the County News served up to Suit Readers of "The Signal," Fifth and Sixth, Clipped and Condensed from Every Section.

Mr J. Taylor, St. Helena, left for Dakota, Wednesday of last week.
Mr R. H. Cook, of East Wawanosh, died on the 6th inst., aged 39 years.
Charles Agen, Morris, sold his team of horses at the Brussels horse fair for \$275.

Mrs Fair, sr., Clinton, had the misfortune to slip down recently and break her wrist.
Mr Wm. Diamond, of Wingham, left on Thursday afternoon of last week for Montana, U. S.
The first of a series of monthly horse fairs will be held in Wingham on Thursday, March 27th.
Joseph Walker, Brussels, who cut his foot a short time ago, is able to get about on crutches now.

A. G. Dickson, wife and daughter, of Walkerton, are visiting with relatives and friends in Brussels.
No less than 9 tramps were accommodated with lodgings in the Clinton town hall during one week lately.
James Seale has sold lot 14, con 6, Morris, containing 100 acres, to Alex. Nichol for the sum of \$4,500.
Mr John Hannah will run four creameries during the coming season, Seaford, Lonsdale, Goderich and Kirkton.

Mrs Donald Ross, of Denver, Col., daughter of Mr John Stewart, is in Stanley visiting her parents and friends.
John Wightman, of Wawanosh, has purchased 50 acres on the 6th line from Mr Noble, of Petrolia, for the sum of \$1,250.
Postmaster Farrow, Brussels, had the misfortune to fall downstairs on Wednesday of last week and dislocate his shoulder.

Mr W. W. Fagan, Clinton, has sold his colt, Bell Bird, 22 months old, to B. J. Downing, of Charles, Mich., for the sum of \$1,700 cash.
Mr and Mrs Morrish, of Clinton, had their baby boy dedicated to God. The service was conducted by Major Phil Pott, Salvation Army.

Mr J. Jewell, of Goderich township, has taken possession of the blacksmith shop at Benham, which was formerly occupied by Mr Pifer.
Mr H. Pearson, Wingham, who has been laid up for upwards of two months with blood poisoning in his arm, expects to resume work next week.
Jacob Steiss, who bought out of the butchery business from Sam. Shine, of Ethel, lately, has sold out again and has bought the Moleworth hotel.

Mrs Daines, an old lady residing at Sunshine, has during the past few months pieced and quilted a log cabin quilt, containing 3,240 pieces.
The Dominick Reynolds farms in Hullett, were not sold by auction on Tuesday of last week, but 50 acres were afterwards sold to Mr D. Kilty.
Mr Robert McCartney, of the Mill Road, Tuckersmith, intends leaving on the 25th inst., with his family and effects, for Moose Jaw, Northwest Territory, occupied by Mr Pifer.

Miss Blakeman, who has been away on a visit to relatives in Manitoba and Ontario for about a year, has returned to Brussels. She will continue to make her home there.
Stanley Anderson and wife are home from Toronto, where Mr Anderson was attending the Dental College. They will reside in Brussels until he goes back to college next fall.
Wm. Kay and wife, of Kincardine, were in Brussels last week. Mr Kay is a half brother to Mrs J. R. Grant's. He is lighthouse keeper of the harbor lights at Kincardine.

Messrs. Gilchrist, Green & Co., of the Union furniture factory, Wingham, shipped two car loads of furniture, on Tuesday of last week, per Grand Trunk Railway, to St. John, N.B.
One day week before last while Mr W. Blake, Colborne, was unloading logs at Mr N. Morrish's mill, his hand got caught between two logs, giving it a bad jam, but dislocating no bones.
The east half of the south half of lot No. 7, in the 6th concession of Morris, was recently sold to Mr J. Wightman, of East Wawanosh, for \$1,250. The farm contains 50 acres, all bush.
Mr Armand Hartley left Clinton on Monday last week for Manitoba, where he is going to teach school. He will be greatly missed by the students, who wish him every success in his new home.

While returning from Brussels horse and cattle show on the 6th inst., the horse of Mr J. Geddes, Morris, took fright at a dog and ran away, throwing Mr Geddes out and badly damaging the cutter.
Mr James Berry, the well-known horse dealer of Bensall, has recently purchased a fine 50 acre farm near Clinton, and intends once more moving the independent and happy life of a farmer.
A horse belonging to Mr H. Smith dropped dead of heart disease while leaving Ester the other day. It was a high-priced animal, and much sympathy is felt for Mr Smith in his heavy loss.

Mr Alexander Foster, near Varna, has a very fine horse, Young McAlpine, aged two years and five months, which tips the beam at 1520 lbs. Its color is a light bay with star, with registered pedigree.
Mr John Teriff, who was so seriously injured at the Union Factory, Wingham, some time ago, is able to be around the streets again. It will be some time yet before he will be able to take his place in the factory.
Mr John Peacock and family, Mr John Belford, and several other young men, all of Turnberry, left for Boissevain, Manitoba, with live stock and effects, per Grand Trunk Railway, on Tuesday of last week.
The McDougall Methodist church, of Wingham, Man., has extended a unanimous invitation to the Rev Charles E. Stafford, of Walkerton, formerly pastor of the Methodist church, Brussels, which was accepted by telegraph.

The name of Reeve Cook, of Howick township, is freely mentioned as a likely nominee at the Conservative Convention on Friday. If rumor is to be relied upon he and B. Gerry, Brussels, are said to stand at the head of the list.
The Manitoba Free Press of March 1st says:—J. R. Grant (18th degree) was elected Junior Warden of Winnipeg Lodge of Perfection fourteenth degree of the Ancient and Accepted Scottish Rite of Freemasonry.—Brussels Post.

We understand that Mr J. C. Holmes, barrister, of Toronto, and son of Mr Thos. Holmes, of Wingham, has been offered the defence of Burchell, the man under arrest for shooting young Benwell in a swamp near Princeton.—Wingham Times.
On Saturday, 8th inst., Mr Peter Deans, auctioneer, sold the Plunkett farm, being east half of lot 41, concession 12, East Wawanosh, to Mr Robt. Mason, of Morris, near Wingham, for \$3,900. It is said that Mr Mason has got a decided bargain.
Sarah McCreight, who had resided in the township of Turnberry for a number of years, died on the 11th inst. Mrs McCreight was of Irish birth and lived to the age of about 102 years. She was highly respected by her neighbors and greatly esteemed by all who knew her.

Miss Agnes Broadfoot, youngest daughter of Mrs Alexander Broadfoot, died on Friday, 7th inst., after a few days' illness. She was greatly beloved by all who know her, and the sincere sympathy of all is extended to the bereaved mother and other relatives.
A young couple entered upon a "hymeneal life" two weeks ago in Wingham whose ages were respectively seventeen and nineteen years. The contracting parties were Miss Maggie Dods and Mr Drew, the latter an employe at the Union Factory. On Sunday afternoon they cut a fine dash with Day's best lively span.

AUCTION SALES.
All parties getting their sale bills printed at this office will get a free notice inserted in this list up to the time of sale.
Sale of the farm stock and implements of David Johnston, lot 7, Bayfield Road, two miles from Goderich, on Tuesday, March 25th, at 1 o'clock p.m. The list will be sold without reserve. John Knox, auctioneer.

DUNLOP.
From our own correspondent.
Our former townsman, Robert Bean, lost by death last week his youngest child two years old, after an illness of some time. Quite a number from here and several old neighbors from Goderich township attended the funeral on the 13th inst. from Mr Bean's home, near No. 1 S. S., Colborne, to the township cemetery.
Mr best of the Exchange was getting in his annual supply of ice during last week, it being drawn on the wheels from Goderich this year. During the sleighing of the previous week quite a number of sawlogs were drawn to the saw mill here.

GODERICH TOWNSHIP.
COUNCIL MEETING.—Council met pursuant to adjournment, March 3rd. Members all present. Minutes of last meeting read and passed. By-laws No. 1 and 2, present year, read and passed. Printing tenders were opened, the tender from the Acres-Record, was accepted, being the lowest. Petition from Geo. Middleton and 44 others asking the council to dispense with a tax collector was not entertained, as the theory advanced was considered impracticable. Auditors handed in their report. Moved by Thomas Churchill, seconded by John Beacom, that the auditors' report, having been examined and found satisfactory, be accepted and the clerk get 100 copies printed. Carried. The following accounts were paid:—Davison & Johnston, advice on by-laws, 1887, \$4; Wm. Sterling, repairing culvert, 4th con., \$1.75; Thos. Elliott, work on lot con., \$2.00; Robt. Hillcock, gravelling lot on 4th con., \$3; auditors, \$6 each; John Wert, repairing culvert, 15th con., \$2.50. The attention of school trustees is called to 43 Vic. chapter 30, section 4 of school law, as the sec-treas. of No. 6 school section is the only trustee in the township who has this year complied with the requirements of said section. Council adjourned to meet again on the third Monday in April.
JAMES PATTON, Clerk.

MCLEOD'S SYSTEM RENOVATOR is a preventative and cure for La Grippe.

GREY.
From our own correspondent.
We are now having a second crop of wood bees.

Wm. Bishop's auction sale of farm stock and implements, on the 13th inst., was one of the most largely attended ever held in this section. The stock was well bred and in good condition, and high prices were realized, the proceeds being in the neighborhood of \$2,500. Mr Bishop removes to his new home near Beechville, Oxford Co., this week, followed by the good wishes of a large circle of friends.

The balliff of this district is making a usual larger circle of acquaintances than usual this winter. The majority ascribe this to the N. P. The aforesaid officer is a firm believer in Free Trade, however.

Jan. Calder, sr., is away this week visiting friends in the vicinity of Wingham.
A large number of tramps have been calling around lately. They were all going north, another sign of spring.
It is astonishing the interest that is taken in the Benwell murder case. All reports are read with interest by everybody.
The young people's meeting in Knox church, Cranbrook, was held last Monday evening. As usual there was a large attendance and a good program was presented.

DUNGANNON.
From our own correspondent.
The municipal council of West Wawanosh met in the Town Hall on Saturday, the 15th inst. All the members were present except R. Lockhart, deputy-revee, who was absent on account of attending to transaction of important business.

Owing to circumstances over which the Rev. W. F. Campbell had no control, the lecture which was to have been delivered by him on the 18th inst., was postponed until further intimation be given.
On Friday night quite a quantity of snow fell, but owing to blustering winds it was scattered about so much that sleighing was bad on the highways.
The revival meetings which have been in operation for the last two or three weeks were brought to a close on Sunday evening last. We hope that good and permanent results will characterize those who have made a profession during the revival.

Miss Lavina Lane (niece of Mr Wm. Lane, town clerk of Ashfield), is conducting a class in oil painting in this village at her uncle's residence. Those who are anxious to acquire a knowledge of the accomplished art cannot do better than consult Miss Lane on the subject. We wish the young lady every success.

We are credibly informed, and it is pleasing to be able to note, that Mr J. Griffin, the popular reeve of the municipality of Ashfield, who has been in London for some time past, consulting medical skill, is getting better, and expects, all being well, to be able to return home on Saturday, 22nd. Under the circumstances he will not be able to attend the session of the council on the 20th. We hope he will continue to improve in health until he is fully restored to his wonted state of vigor.

On Monday evening, the 17th inst., Mr B. J. Crawford held a social at his residence to which a number of the prominent young people were invited, the occasion of which was Mr Crawford's, wishing to evince his appreciation of the services of Mr A. E. Trevelyan, who has been in the employ of the firm of Messrs Crawford & Anderson, merchants of this village, as clerk for upwards of three years, and who intends, in company with his brother, to start business next in Belgrave. It is their sincere wish of all who know them that they will be successful in their new enterprise. Bert was a great favorite among young and old in this locality, especially the young people of the fair ones.

On Friday last Inspector Tam officially visited the two departments in our school. After having examined the pupils in the various studies and subjects he expressed himself well pleased with the progress, order and general deportment of the school. One peculiar feature in connection with the examination was the mode of reading introduced by the Inspector, which we wish to state is very interesting, as also beneficial in the rapid progress which can be made in that useful study by his method. We would advise all engaged in teaching to adopt it, as it will lighten the labor, and pupils will be able to become good readers in a great deal shorter time. The Inspector deserves great credit for his zeal, energy and interest which he takes in his duties as inspector. There were present at the examination Rev Austin Foster, whose presence, etc., the pupils very much appreciate, Mr W. Lane, who is also a favorite among the wee boys, and the board of trustees, all of whom gave expression of being on the whole well pleased with the Inspector, teachers and pupils. As the girls in the main take the lead in the exercises we hope the boys will push on and not let them keep ahead.

Steve Grey, Blyth, who has been home from Kingston for some time, left on Tuesday last week for Lunenburg, where he has secured a good "sit" with his old employer, R. D. Dunbar, who is now doing an excellent business there.

THE SILENT

By Capt. Charles King, U. S. A.

Author of "DUNNIVER RANGE," "THE COLONEL'S DAUGHTER," "MARION'S FAITH," ETC.

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Later, when the sergeant sent the required detail he reported to the captain in the company office in five minutes: "The lieutenant's compliments, quiet as it was and with only eight at table, was an affair of almost momentous importance to Mr. Hayne. It was the first thing of the kind he had attended in five years, and though he well knew that it was intended by the cavalry commander more especially as a recognition of the services rendered their suffering men, he could not but rejoice in the courtesy and tact with which he was received and entertained. The colonel's wife, the adjutant's, and those of two captains away with the field battalion were the four ladies who were there to greet him when, escorted by Mr. Blake, he made his appearance. How long—how very long—it seemed to him since he had sat in the presence of refined and attractive women and listened to their gay and animated chat! They seemed all such good friends, they made him so thoroughly at home, and they showed so much tact and ease that never once did it seem apparent that they knew of his trouble in his own regiment; and yet there was no actual avoidance of matters in which the Riflers were generally interested.

"It was mainly of his brief visit to the east, however, that they made him talk—the pictures he had seen, the music that was most popular; and when dinner was over their hostess led him to her piano, and he played and sang for them again and again. His voice was soft and sweet, and though it was unaccompanied, he sang with expression and grace, playing with more skill but less feeling and effect than he sang. Music and books had been the solace of lonely years, and he could easily see that he had pleased them with his songs. He went home to the dreary roomy out on Prairie avenue and laughed at the howling wind. The bare grimy walls and the dim kerosene lamp, seven Sam's unmelodious snore in the back room, sent no gloom to his soul. It had been a happy evening. It had cost him a hard struggle to restrain the emotion which he had felt at times; and when he withdrew, soon after the trumpets sounded tattoo, and the ladies fell to discussing him, as women will, there was but one verdict—his manners were perfect.

"But the colonel said more than that. He had found him far better read than any other officer of his age he had ever met; and one of all they expressed the hope that they might see him frequently. No wonder it was of momentous importance to him. It was the opening to a new life. It meant that here at least he had met soldiers and gentlemen and their fair and gracious wives who had welcomed him to their homes, and though they must have known that a life of suspicion and crime had overshadowed his past, they believed either that he was innocent of the grievous charge or that his years of exile and suffering had amply atoned. It was a happy evening indeed to him; but there was gloom at Capt. Rayner's.

"The captain himself had gone out soon after tattoo. He found that the parlor was filled with young visitors of both sexes, and he was in no mood for merriment. Miss Travers was being welcomed to the post in genuine army style, and was evidently enjoying it. Mrs. Rayner was fitting nervously in and out of the parlor with a cloud upon her brow, and for once in her life compelled to preserve temporary silence upon the subject uppermost in her thoughts. She had been forbidden to speak of it to her husband, yet she knew he had gone out again with every probability of meeting some one to talk to about the matter. She could not well broach the topic in the parlor because she was not at all sure how Capt. and Mrs. Gregg of the cavalry would take it; and they were still there. She was a loyal wife; her husband's quarrel was hers and more, too, and she was a woman of intuition even keener than that which we so readily accord the sex. She knew, and knew well, that a hideous doubt had been preying for a long time in her husband's heart of hearts, and she knew still better that it would crush him to believe it was even suspected by any one else. Right or wrong, the one thing for her to do, she doubted not, was to maintain the original guilt against all comers, and to lose no opportunity of feeding the flame that consumed Mr. Hayne's record and reputation. He was guilty—he must be guilty; and though she was a Christian according to her view of the case—a pillar of the church in matters of public charity and picturesque conformity to all the rubric called for in the services, and much that it did not—she was unwilling in her condemnation of Mr. Hayne.

"To those who pointed out that he had made every atonement man could make she responded with the severity of conscious virtue that there could be no atonement without repentance and no repentance without humility. Mr. Hayne's whole attitude was that of stubborn pride and resentment. His atonement was that enforced by the unanimous verdict of his comrades, and even if it were so that he had more than made amends for his crime the rules that held good for ordinary sinners were not applicable to an officer of the army. He must be a man above suspicion, incapable of wrong or fraud, and once stained he was forever ineligible as a gentleman. It was a

subject on which she waxed declamatory rather too often, and the youngsters of her own regiment wearied of it. As Mr. Foster once expressed it in speaking of this very case, "Mrs. Rayner can talk more charity and show less than any woman I know." So long as her talk was aimed against any lurking tendency of their own to look upon Hayne as a possible martyr, it fell at times on unappreciative ears, and she was quick to see it and to choose her hearers; but here was a new phase—one that might rouse the latent esprit de corps of the Riflers—and she was bent on striking while the iron was hot. Anything would provoke unanimity of action and sentiment in the regiment, in their very presence, of the man they cut as a criminal was the thing of all others to do it, and she meant to head the revolt.

Possibly Gregg and his modest help-met discovered that there was something she desired to "spring" upon the meeting. The others present were all of the infantry; and when Capt. Rayner simply glanced in, spoke hurried good evening, and went as hurriedly out again, Gregg was sure of it, and marched his wife away. Then came Mrs. Rayner's opportunity: "If it were not Capt. Rayner's house, I could not have been even civil to Capt. Gregg. You heard what he said at the club this morning, I suppose?"

"In one form or another, indeed, almost everybody had heard. The officers present maintained an embarrassed silence. Miss Travers looked reproachfully at her flushed sister, but to no purpose. At last one of the ladies remarked: "Well, of course I heard of it, but—I've heard so many different versions. It seems to have grown somewhat since morning."

"It sounds just like him, however," said Mrs. Rayner, "and I made inquiry before speaking of it. He said he meant to invite Mr. Hayne to his house to-morrow evening, and if the infantry didn't like it they could stay away."

"Well, now, Mrs. Rayner," protested Mr. Foster, "of course none of us heard what he said exactly, but it is my experience that no conversation was ever repeated without being exaggerated, and I've known old Gregg for ever so long, and never heard him say a sharp thing yet. Why, he's the mildest mannered fellow in the whole—the cavalry. He would never get into such a snarl as that would bring about him in five minutes."

"Well, he said he would do just as the colonel did, anyway—we have that straight from cavalry authority—and we all know what the colonel has done. He has chosen to honor Mr. Hayne in the presence of the officers who denounce him, and practically defies the opinion of the Riflers."

"But, Mrs. Rayner, I did not understand Gregg's remarks to be what you say, exactly. Blake told me that when asked by somebody whether he was going to call on Mr. Hayne, Gregg simply replied he didn't know—he would ask the colonel."

"Very well. That means he proposes to be guided by the colonel, or nothing at all; and Capt. Gregg is simply doing what the others will do. They say to us in so many words: 'We prefer the society of your bete noire to your own.' That's the way I look at it," said Mrs. Rayner, in deep excitement.

"It was evident that, though none were prepared to indorse extreme views, there was a strong feeling that the colonel had put an affront upon the Riflers by his open welcome to Mr. Hayne. He had been exacting before, and had caused a good deal of growling among the officers and comment among the women. They were ready to find fault, and here was strong provocation. Mr. Foster was a youth of unfortunate and unpopular propensities. He should have held his tongue instead of striving to stem the tide. "I don't uphold Hayne any more than you do, Mrs. Rayner, but it seems to me this is a case where the colonel has to make some acknowledgment of Mr. Hayne's conduct."

"Very good. Let him write him a letter, then, thanking him in the name of the regiment, but don't pick him up like this in the face of ours," interrupted one of the juniors, who was seated near Miss Travers (a wise stroke of policy; Mrs. Rayner invited him to breakfast, and there was a chorus of approbation. "Well, hold on a moment," said Foster. "Hasn't the colonel had every one of us to dinner more or less frequently?"

"I suppose you mean to intimate that Capt. Rayner's position and that of the regiment is bad—all wrong—that Mr. Hayne has been persecuted," said Mrs. Rayner, with trembling lips and cheeks aflame. "Mr. Rayner, you are unjust," said poor Foster. "I ought not to have undertaken to explain or defend the colonel's act, perhaps, but I am not disloyal to my regiment or my colors. What I want is to prevent further trouble; and I know that anything like a concerted resentment of the colonel's invitation will lead to infinite harm."

"You may cringe and bow and bear it if you choose; you may humble yourself to such a piece of insolence, but rest assured there are plenty of men and women in the Riflers who won't bear it, Mr. Foster, and for one I won't." She had risen to her full height now, and her eyes were blazing. "For his own sake I trust the colonel will omit our names from the next entertainment he gives. Nellie sha'n't!"

"Oh, think, Mrs. Rayner," interrupted one of the ladies, "they must give her a dinner or a reception."

"Indeed they shall not! I refuse to enter the door of people who have insulted my husband as they have."

"Hush! Listen!" said Mr. Graham, springing toward the door. There was wondering silence an instant. "It is nothing but the trumpet sounding taps," said Mrs. Rayner, hurriedly. "But even as she spoke they rose to their feet and plunged down the hill, borne in on the night wind—a shot, then another, down in the valley—the quick peal of the cavalry trumpet.

"It isn't taps. It's fire!" shouted Graham from the doorway. "Come on!"

CHAPTER V. A little girl knelt sobbing and terrified. Down in the valley south of the post a broad glare was already shooting upward and illuminating the sky. One among a dozen little shanties and log houses, the homes of the landresses of the garrison and collectively known as Sudsville, was a mass of flames. There was a rush of officers across the parade, and the men, answering the alarm of the trumpet and the shots and shouts of the sentries, came tearing from their quarters, and the arriving officers were rushing about, shrieking with fright and excitement, and a few men were engaged in dragging household goods and furniture from those tenements not yet reached by the flames. Fire apparatus there seemed to be none, though squads of men speedily appeared with ladders, axes and buckets, brought from the different company quarters, and the arriving officers quickly formed the bucket lines, and water dipped from the icy creek began to fly from hand to hand. Before anything like this was fairly under way, a scene of semi-tragic, semi-comic intensity had been enacted in the presence of a rapidly gathering audience. "It was worth more than the price of admission to hear Blake tell it afterwards," said the officers, later.

A tall, angular woman, frantic with excitement and terror, was dancing about in the broad glare of the burning hut, tearing her hair, making wild rushes at the flames from time to time as though intent on dragging out some prized object that was being consumed before her eyes, and all the time keeping up a volley of maledictions and abuse in lavish, libelous, apparently directed at a coloring officer who sat in limp helplessness upon a little heap of firewood, swaying from side to side and moaning stupidly through the scorched and grimy hands in which his face was hidden. His clothing was still smoking in places; his hair and beard were singed to the roots; he was evidently seriously injured, and the sympathizing soldiers who had gathered around him after deluging him with snow and water were striving to get him to arise and go with them to the hospital. A little girl, not ten years old, knelt sobbing and terrified by his side. She, too, was scorched and singed, and the soldiers had thrown rough blankets about her; but it was for her father, not herself, she seemed worried to distraction. Some of the women were striving to reassure and comfort her in their homely fashion, bidding her cheer up—the father was only stupid from drink, and would be all right as soon as "the liquor was off him." But the little one was beyond consolation so long as he could not or would not speak in answer to her entreaties.

All this time, never pausing for breath, shrieking anathemas on her drunken spouse, reproaches on her frightened child, and invocations to all the blessed saints in heaven to reward the gentleman who had saved her hoarded money—a smoking packet that she hugged to her breast—Mrs. Clancy, "the saggy laundress of Company B," as she had long styled herself, was prancing up and down through the gathering crowd. Her

shrill voice overmastering all other clamor. The vigorous efforts of the men, directed by cool headed officers, soon beat back the flames that were threatening the neighboring shanties, and leveled to the ground what remained of Private Clancy's home. The fire was extinguished almost as rapidly as it began, but the torrent of Mrs. Clancy's eloquence was still unstemmed. The adjurations of sympathetic sisters to "How'd yer whist," the authoritative admonition of some old sergeant to "Stop your infernal noise," and the half maudlin yet appealing glances of her suffering lord were all insufficient to check her.

It was not until the quiet tones of the colonel were heard that she began to cool down: "We've had enough of this, Mrs. Clancy; be still, now, or we'll have to send you to the hospital in the coal cart." Mrs. Clancy knew that the colonel was a man of few words, and believed him to be one of less sentiment. She was afraid of him, and concluded it time to cease threats and abuse and come down to the more effective role of wronged and suffering womanhood—feel which she accomplished with the consummate ease of long practice, for the rows in the Clancy household were matters of garrison notoriety. The surgeon, too, had come, and, after quick examination of Clancy's condition, had directed him to be taken at once to the hospital; and thither his little daughter insisted on following him, despite the efforts of some of the women to detain her and dress her properly.

Before returning to his quarters the colonel desired to know something of the origin of the fire. There was testimony enough and to spare. Every woman in Sudsville had a theory to express and was eager to be heard at once and to the exclusion of all others. It was not until he had summarily ordered them to go to their homes and not come near him that the colonel managed to get a clear statement from some of the men.

Clancy had been away all the evening, drinking as usual, and Mrs. Clancy was searching about Sudsville as much for sympathy and listeners as for him. Little Kate, who knew her father's haunts, had guided him home and was striving to get him to his little sleeping corner before her mother's return, when in his drunken helplessness he fell against the table, overturning the kerosene lamp, and the curtains were all aflame in an instant. It was just after three or four o'clock—when Kate's shrieks aroused the inmates of Sudsville and started the cry of "Fire." The flimsy structure of pine boards burned like so much tinder, and the child and her stupefied father had been dragged forth only in time to save their lives. The little one, after giving the alarm, had rushed into the house and was tugging at his senseless form when rescue came for both—no too soon.

As for Mrs. Clancy, at the first note of danger she had rushed screaming to the spot, but only in time to see the whole interior ablaze and to howl frantically for some man to save her money—it was all in the green box under the bed. Her husband and child she had for the moment not thought. They were safely out of the fire by the time she got there, and she screamed and fought like a fury against the men who held her back when she would have plunged into the midst of it. It took but a minute for one or two men to burst through the flimsy wall with axes, to rescue the burning box and knock off the lid. It was a sight to see when the contents were handed to her. She knelt, wept, prayed, counted over bill after bill of smoking, steaming greenbacks, until suddenly recalled to her senses by the eager curiosity and the remarks of some of her fellow women. That she kept money, and a good deal of it, in her quarters had long been suspected and as fiercely denied; but no one had dreamed of such a sum as was revealed.

In her frenzy she had shrieked that the savings of her lifetime were burning—that there was over three thousand dollars in the box; but she hid her treasure and gasped and stammered and swore she was talking "wild like." She was nothing but "twos and wans," they roared; yet there were women there who declared that they had seen tens and twenties as she hurried them through their trembling fingers, and Sudsville gossiped and talked for two hours after she was led away, still moaning and shivering, to the bedside of poor Clancy, who was the miserable cause of it all. The colonel listened to the stories with such patience as could be accorded to witnesses who desired to give prominence to their personal exploits in subduing the flames and rescuing life and property. It was not until he and the group of officers with him had been engaged some moments in taking testimony that something was elicited which caused a new sensation.

It was not by the united efforts of Sudsville that Clancy and Kate had been dragged from the flames, but by the individual dash and determination of a single man; there was no discrepancy here, for the ten or a dozen who were wildly rushing about the house made no effort to burst into it until a young soldier leaped through their midst into the blazing doorway, was seen to throw a blanket over some object within, and disappeared. Next minute appeared again, dragging a man and a woman, and between them a little girl, and "the old man" were lifted into the open air. A moment later he had handed Mrs. Clancy her packet of money, and—they hadn't seen him since. He was an officer, said they—a new one. They thought it must be the new lieutenant of Company B; and the colonel looked quickly around and said a few words to his adjutant, who started up the hill forthwith. A group of officers and ladies were standing at the brow of the plateau east of the guard house, gazing down upon the scene below, and other ladies, with their escorts, had gathered on a little knoll close by the road that led to Prairie avenue. It was past these that the adjutant hurried rapidly away, swinging his hurricane lamp in his hand.

"Which way now, Billings?" called one of the cavalry officers in the group. "Over to Mr. Hayne's quarters," he shouted back, never stopping at all. A silence fell upon the group at mention of the name. They were the ladies from Capt. Rayner's and a few of their immediate friends. All eyes followed the twinkling light as it danced away eastward towards the gloomy oak sheds. Then there was sudden and intense interest. The lamp had come to a stand still, was deposited on the ground, and by its dim ray the adjutant could be seen bending over a dark object that was half sitting, half reclining at the platform of the shed. Then came a shout, "Come here, some of you." And most of the men ran to the spot.

For a moment not one word was spoken in the watching group; then Miss Travers' voice was heard: "What can it be? Why do they stop there?" She felt a sudden hand upon her wrist, and her sister's lips at her ear: "Come away, Nellie. I want to go home. Come!" "But, Kate, I must see what it means." "No, come! It's—it's only some other drunken man probably. Come!" And she strove to lead her.

But the other ladies were curious too, and all, insensibly, were edging over to the east as though eager to get in sight of the group. The recumbent object had been raised, and was seen to be the dark figure of a man whom the others began slowly to lead away. One of the group came running back to them; it was Mr. Foster.

"Come, ladies; I will escort you home, as the others are busy." "What is the matter, Mr. Foster?" was asked by half a dozen voices. "It was Mr. Hayne—badly burned, I fear. He was trying to get home after having saved poor Clancy."

"You don't say so! Oh, isn't there something we can do? Can't we go that way and be of some help?" was the eager petition of more than one of the ladies. "Not now. They will have the doctor in a minute. He has not inhaled flame; it is all external; but he was partly blinded and could not find his way. He called to Billings when he heard him coming. I will get you all home and then go back to him. Come!" And, offering his arm to Mrs. Rayner, who was foremost in the direction he wanted to go—the pathway across the parade—Mr. Foster led them on. Of course, there was eager talk and voluble sympathy, but Mrs. Rayner spoke not a word. The others crowded around him with questions, and her silence passed unnoted except by one.

The moment they were inside the door and alone Miss Travers turned to her sister: "Kate, what was this man's crime?"

CHAPTER VI. An unusual state of affairs existed at the big hospital for several days. Mrs. Clancy had refused to leave the bedside of her beloved Mike, and was permitted to remain. For a woman who was notorious as a virago and bully, who had beaten little Kate from her babyhood and abused and hammered her Michael until, between her and drink, he was but the wreck of a stalwart manhood, Mrs. Clancy had developed a degree of devotion that was utterly unexpected. In all the dozen years of their marital relations no such trait could be recalled; and yet there had been many an occasion within the past few years when Clancy's condition demanded gentle nursing and close attention—and never would have got it but for faithful little Kate. The child idolized the broken down man, and loved him with a tenderness that his weakness seemed but to augment a thousandfold, while it but served to infuriate her mother. In former years, when he was Sergt. Clancy and a fine soldier, many was the time he had intervened to save her from an undesired thrashing; many a time had he seized her in his strong arms and confronted the furious woman with stern reproof. Between him and the child there had been the tenderest love, for she was all that was left to him of four. In the old days Mrs. Clancy had a fine belle of the soldiers' balls, a fine looking woman, with indomitable powers as a dancer and conversationalist and an envied reputation for outshining all her rivals in dress and adornment.

"She would ruin Clancy, that she would," was the unanimous opinion of the soldiers' wives, but he seemed to minister to her extravagance with unflinching good nature for two or three years. He had been prudent, careful of his money, was a war soldier with big arrears of bounty and, tradition had it, a consummate skill in poker. He was the moneyed man among the sergeants when the dashing relief of a brother non-commissioned officer set her widow's cap for him and won. It did not take many years for her to wheedle most of his money away, but there was no cessation to the demand, no apparent limit to the supply. Both were growing older, and now it became evident that Mrs. Clancy was the elder of the two, and that the artificiality of her charms could not stand the test of frontier life. No longer sought as the belle of the soldiers' ball rooms, she aspired to leadership among their wives and families, and was accorded that pre-eminence rather than the fierce battle which was sure to follow any revolt. She

became avaricious—some said miserly—and Clancy miserable. Then began the downward course. He took to drink soon after his return from a long, hard summer's campaign with the Indians. He lost his sergeant's stripes and went into the ranks. There came a time when the new colonel forbade his re-enlistment in the cavalry regiment in which he had served so many a long year. He had been a brave and devoted soldier. He had a good friend in the infantry, he said, who would go back on a poor fellow who took a drop too much at times, and to the surprise of many soldiers—officers and men—he was brought to the recruiting office one day, sober, soldierly, and trimly dressed, and Capt. Rayner expressed his desire to have him enlisted for his company; and it was done. Mrs. Clancy was accorded the quarters and rations of a laundress, as was then the custom, and for a time—a very short time—Clancy seemed on the road to promotion to his old grade. The enemy tripped him, aided by the scoldings and abuse of his wife, and he never rallied. Some work was found for him around the quartermaster's shops which saved him from guard duty or the guard house. The infantry—officers and men—seemed to feel for the poor, broken down old fellow, and to lay much of his owe to the doctor of his wife. There was charity for his faults and sympathy for his sorrows, but at last it had come to this. He was lying, sorely injured, in the hospital, and there were times when he was apparently delirious.

At such times, said Mrs. Clancy, she alone could manage him; and she urged that no other nurse could do more than excite or irritate him. To the unspeakable grief of little Kate she, too, was driven from the sufferer's bedside and forbidden to come into the room except on her mother's orders. Mrs. Clancy had originally been carried into the general ward with the other patients, but the hospital steward two days afterwards told the surgeon that the patient moaned and cried so at night that the other sick men could not sleep, and offered to give up a little room in his own part of the building. The barely decent looking surgeon accepted this concession on the part of the steward, who was a man tenacious of every perquisite and one who had made much complaint about the crowded condition of the hospital wards and small rooms ever since the frozen soldiers had come in. All the same the doctor asked for no explanation, but gladly availed himself of the steward's offer. Clancy was moved to this little room adjoining the steward's quarters forthwith, and Mrs. Clancy was satisfied.

Another thing had happened to excite remark and a good deal of it. Nothing short of eternal damnation was Mrs. Clancy's frantic sentence on the head of her unucky spouse the night of the fire, when she was the central figure of the picture, and when hundreds of witnesses looked on in amazement at the scene. Correspondingly had she called down the blessings of the Holy Virgin and all the saints upon the man who rescued and returned to her that precious packet of money. Everybody heard her, and it was out of the question for her to retract. Nevertheless, from within an hour after Clancy's admission to the hospital not another word of the kind escaped her lips. She was all patience and pity with the injured man, and she shunned all allusion to his preserver and her benefactor. The surgeon had been called away, after doing all in his power to make Clancy comfortable—he was needed elsewhere—and only two or three soldiers and a hospital nurse still remained by his bedside, where Mrs. Clancy and little Kate were drying their tears and receiving consolation from the steward's wife. The doctor had mentioned a name as he went away, and it was seen that Clancy was striving to ask a question. Sergt. Nolan bent down: "Lie quiet, Clancy, my boy; you must be quiet, or you'll move the bandages."

"Who did he say was burned? Who was he going to see?" gasped the sufferer. "The new lieutenant, Clancy—him that pulled ye out. He's a good one, and it's Mrs. Clancy that'll tell ye the same." "Tell him what?" said she, turning about in sudden interest. "About the lieutenant's pulling him out of the fire and saving your money." "Indeed yes! The blessing of all the saints be upon his beautiful head, and!" "But who was it? What was his name, I say?" vehemently interrupted Clancy, half raising himself upon his elbow, and groaning with the effort. "What was his name? I didn't see him."

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NEWS OF THE

Russia is recognizing her... The judges complain of the... Matilda Ruby has just die... The American Squadron... The U. S. gunboat, Coac... It is reported that the... Sir Donald Smith will be... It is reported that the... The French Government... The North Canadian... The English syndicate... It is expected that Mr... The French Government... The forces under Major... A yawl containing sev... Sandy Hook. Pilot Col... A young married man... They have been located... Thirty railroad men... Arthur Orton, who... The writer says that... Peter Hill, Paul I. and... The mail carrier b... Friday morning fi... story double ten... street, New York, w... men women and chil... in sending out the... of the fire-esc... Curry's Hill, a su... was terribly shaken... Friday morning... the falling of the... working of the Was... below the surface... lent, the surface... feet.

The Conference... charges of slander... Bishop Boy... "Charges... and deposi... the ministry until... tence."

George E. McGr... House of Repres... Diphtheria. Mrs. B... immediately after the... One of the fo... lying low wi... with Mr. McGreg... there is little hop... at Evansville, I... in the shaving or d... furniture fact... fire completed the... Snacks, Willie Che... and were b... Shelby, the engin... had both legs br... crushed.

Rev. M. L. Frit... of four... Reform... was arrest... knives and othe... hardware firm... caught in the... pocket a box of p... inventory of the... time to time. The... point to a reman... Margie in the re... years old and w... Mayor's office, an... tongue thrashing... to eject her, but... on the nose. Th... and was served t... then took a hand l... doubled up. Th... thrashed all thro... the officials in

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SPRING GOODS!

John Acheson.

Our Stock for Spring is now almost Complete in every Branch.

DRESS GOODS!

This is a department that interests every lady, and in order that every one may see our New Goods we propose to have a

DRESS GOODS OPENING

On FRIDAY and SATURDAY, MARCH 28 and 29.

We extend a Cordial Invitation to Every Lady to visit our store during the Opening. No trouble to show our goods.

JOHN ACHESON.

2200. NO. STRING TIED TO IT.

BISMARCK'S RUPTURE WITH THE EMPEROR A FINALITY.

And all because the Chancellor was too old to go out of nights - French Papers Predict War in the Immediate Future - The Labor Troubles in England. BERLIN, March 19 - The National Gazette says: General Von Caprivi has been appointed Chancellor of the German Empire and President of the Prussian Ministry. The Gazette also says that Count Herbert Bismarck persists in resigning his post of Imperial Foreign Minister and that he will be succeeded by either Herr von Radowicz, the German Ambassador at Constantinople, or Count Von Hatzfeldt, German Ambassador at London.

Too Old to Come Out at 10 P.M. BERLIN, March 19 - Gen. Von Caprivi, the new chancellor, will not assume the foreign portfolio. Among the many rumors concerning the cause that led to Bismarck's resignation is a story that the Emperor intended his intention to abolish the office of President of the Prussian Ministry and that Bismarck stoutly objected to such a step. The Emperor asked for an interview on the subject and named 10 o'clock at night as the hour. The Chancellor replied that he was too old to come at that hour. After this Bismarck tendered his resignation.

The Tagblatt says the Emperor has dismissed Count von Waldersee, his chief of staff. The same paper says the resignation of Count Herbert Bismarck has been accepted and his successor will probably be Count Bismarck.

The appointment of Caprivi as Chancellor will excite surprise. Possibly he is only a stop-gap. His policy in the Diet has always been conciliatory. His views are moderate and clear-headed.

Bismarck's Letter of Resignation. BERLIN, March 19 - Prince Bismarck's letter of resignation covers 30 pages. Prince Bismarck cordially conversed yesterday with the Italian delegate to the Labor Conference and requested him to convey hearty greetings to Premier Crispien and to assure him the paths of Italy and Germany would be identical in the future as they had been in the past.

Some of the Changes. BERLIN, March 19 - Herr Von Boetticher becomes president of the Prussian Ministry. Count Eutenberg, Governor of Hesse Nassau, succeeds Von Boetticher as Minister of the Interior. Count Herbert Bismarck will receive an ambassadorship.

Count Waldersee to Resign. LONDON, March 20 - A Berlin special says: The Emperor's repeated conferences with Von Boetticher and yesterday's council were aimed to induce Bismarck to reconsider. Count Waldersee has gone to Italy on a furlough, but owing to a difference with the Emperor he will resign shortly.

Russian Press Comments. ST. PETERSBURG, March 19 - The Grashdanin says the resignation of Bismarck will scarcely affect Germany's relations with France and Germany. The Novoye Vremya says it is difficult to see that the general statesman who is known to the globe wherever the rays of civilization have penetrated can ever entirely disappear from the political arena. The Novosti approves of the resignation of Bismarck and says it will result in benefit to Germany and the other nations of Europe.

War Predicted. PARIS, March 19 - The Intransigent says war is doubly certain to break out before long. The Siecle fears some rash act of Emperor William will disturb the peace.

The Strikes in England. LIVERPOOL, March 19 - The strike of dock laborers is practically ended. The men are resuming work. LONDON, March 19 - The stagnation in many branches of industry caused by the strike of coal miners continues and threatens to become more accentuated as the manufacturers' stocks of fuel become exhausted. Unless the strike is speedily settled the East Lancashire cotton trade will meet with a severe check. The manufacturers cannot afford to pay the enhanced prices for steam coal. Half the mills at Accrington are at a standstill owing to the scarcity of fuel, and many thousands of hands are idle. The strike in Nottinghamshire is practically ended. The men have resumed work in all the pits except four. It was expected the strike in North Wales would terminate to-day but the men hold firm in their demands. If the strike continues until the end of the week 10,000 brick and terra cotta workers will be thrown out of employment. At a meeting of the Lancashire and Cheshire coal mine owners to-day it was decided to resist the demands of the miners. The mine owners of Leicestershire decided to-day to give the men the advance they demanded. It is expected the conference to-morrow will result in a

compromise between the miners who are still out and their employers. Eight thousand employees of the Armstrong Gun Works at Elswick have struck for a working day of eight hours.

Russia Disagreeably Impressed. LONDON, March 19 - A St. Petersburg despatch says the Russian Government has been disagreeably impressed by the meetings held in England and America to denounce the outrages committed upon exiles in Siberia.

Salisbury Will Threaten Dissolution. LONDON, March 19 - Lord Salisbury at tomorrow's meeting of the Carlton Club will threaten to dissolve Parliament if the Tithes and Land Purchase Bills are not passed.

In the Hands of Savages. PARIS, March 19 - A despatch from Kotonou says a number of European prisoners were seen en route to Abomey Feb. 28. They were in chains and were being cruelly treated by the escort. The French consular agent, owing to his sufferings and despairing of assistance, attempted suicide.

Cable Flashes. The Berlin Bourse was weak Wednesday in consequence of Bismarck's resignation. Prussian consuls have declined 3/4. Other Prussian securities are depressed. A Rome correspondent says that he is authorized to say that the Pope would consent to act as mediator in negotiations for a general European disarmament.

An official telegram has been received from the Congo country stating that a French post consisting of ten natives under a European agent has been massacred at Ubungu. The abduction of the wife of a native chief by a European is stated to have been the cause.

Special Announcement. We have made arrangements with Dr. B. J. Kendall Co., publishers of "A Treatise on the Horse and his Diseases," which will enable all our subscribers to obtain a copy of that valuable work free by sending their address (enclosing a two-cent stamp for mailing same) to Dr. B. J. Kendall Co., Edinburgh Falls, Vt. This book is now recognized as standard authority upon all diseases of the horse, as its phenomenal sale attests, over four million copies having been sold in the past ten years, a sale never before reached by any publication in the same period of time. We feel confident that our patrons will appreciate the work, and be glad to avail themselves of this opportunity of obtaining a valuable book.

It is necessary that you mention this paper in sending for the "Treatise." This offer will remain open for only a short time. Mrs. Geo. A. Cooper, Goderich township, who has been lying in a very low condition for the past six months, still continues the same, never being able to move out of bed, except by the help of neighbors.

Stop that CHRONIC COUGH NOW! For if you do not it may become consumptive. For Consumption, Nervousness, General Debility and Wasting Diseases, there is nothing like SCOTT'S EMULSION. It is almost as palatable as milk. Far better than other so-called Emulsions. A wonderful fresh product. SCOTT'S EMULSION is put up in a salmon color wrapper. Be sure you get the genuine. Sold by all Dealers at 50c. and \$1.00. SCOTT & BOWNE, Belleville.

SCOTT'S EMULSION. Of Pure Cod Liver Oil and HYPOPHOSPHITES. Of Lime and Soda. It is almost as palatable as milk. Far better than other so-called Emulsions. A wonderful fresh product. SCOTT'S EMULSION is put up in a salmon color wrapper. Be sure you get the genuine. Sold by all Dealers at 50c. and \$1.00. SCOTT & BOWNE, Belleville.

Totem of Health Cures Rheumatism

ADDRESS TO THE PUBLIC!

LADIES and GENTLEMEN: - Just a year ago I had the privilege of announcing to you that I had purchased the Albion Block Drug Store, and intended making such improvements in its stock and equipment as, with constant personal attention to professional work, should make it in every respect equal to the best establishments in the cities or elsewhere, and on these grounds I solicited a share of your patronage. Now, at the close of my first year's proprietorship I again address you to return my hearty thanks for the large and Constantly Increasing patronage which you have bestowed, which indeed has surpassed all my expectations and which I can only attribute to my untiring determination to provide everything in the way of either stock, equipment or attention that the requirements of the public seemed to demand.

To our Physicians also, one and all, who have constantly manifested confidence in my establishment by entrusting me with their prescriptions (whether by the patient's special request or otherwise,) I return thanks. In conclusion I beg to say that the High Standard of my establishment shall not only be maintained but constant advances will be made. First Class Work on prescriptions and family recipes at Moderate Rates shall be our first aim, and second only to this we intend paying special attention to Horse and Cattle Medicines, and, backed by ample experience, trust to merit and to receive through the coming year a still larger share of public favor.

The People's Obedient Servant, W. C. GOODE, Dispensing Chemist.

JOHNSTON CAREY

Begs to Inform the People of Goderich and Vicinity that he has

Enlarged and Greatly Improved

the Store lately occupied by A. Murdock & Co., making it

One of the Best Equipped Shoe Stores

in the county, where he intends to carry on the Boot & Shoe business in all its various branches.

Wholesale & Retail.

BOOTS & SHOES made to Measure, and repairing neatly executed.

GEO. BARRY

The Furniture Dealer, is selling all kinds of furniture at the lowest possible prices. It is a well-known fact that he

SELLS CHEAP

for cash. He is also the leading Undertaker of the town. Embalming Fluid always kept on hand. He also takes a specialty of Picture Framing. Give him a call before purchasing Furniture elsewhere, and you will find out that he does as he says - sells cheap.

FOR CASH.

In thanking one and all for their past patronage he hopes to receive a continuance of the same.

GEO. BARRY, Hamilton-st.

Goderich Foundry and Machine Works,

RUNCIMAN BROS., - Proprietors.

FLOUR MILLS BUILT ON THE LATEST IMPROVED SYSTEM.



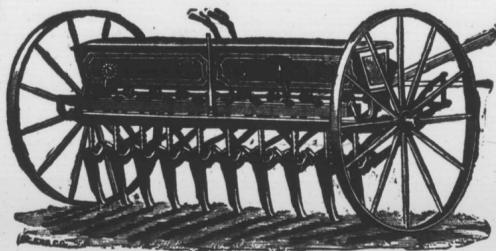
WE HAVE ON HAND FOR SALE: IMPROVED LAND ROLLERS, HORSE POWERS, GRAIN CRUSHERS, STRAW CUTTERS, PLOWS, &c.

We are Manufacturing Improved New Model Mowers which are equal to the best. Give them a trial and encourage home manufacture.

We Will Guarantee Satisfaction.

It Will Pay you to use our new Steel Mouldboard Plows. Doty Engines and Boilers for sale.

REPAIRS AND CASTINGS OF ALL KINDS.



GODERICH SEED EMPORIUM!

"QUALITY FIRST!" Is Our Motto.

THE LARGEST AND BEST SELECTED STOCK OF SEEDS IN THE COUNTY.

Our Field and Garden Seeds have been Selected with the Greatest care and have been procured from the

Best Growers on the Continent.

OUR STOCK OF SEED GRAIN

Comprises all the leading varieties, namely: -

PEAS - Runner, Crown, Golden Vine and Mummy. OATS - Banner, Giant Swedish and Black Peerless. SPRING WHEAT - Colorado, White Russian and Ladoga (see Prof. Saunders' report of last named variety.)

WE CALL SPECIAL ATTENTION

to our Seeds and Seed Grain and Respectfully Solicit an Inspection of our Stock.

IMPLEMENT DEPARTMENT

We have in stock a full line of all the leading Manufacturers, comprising: - Binders, Reapers, Mowers, Drills, Rakes, Disk Harrows, Gang Ploughs, Cultivators, and all Steel Sulky Ploughs.

This Department will be represented in the Surrounding District by MR. ANGUS MCKINNON, OF COLBORNE.

A Full Stock of FLOUR and FEED

kept constantly on hand.

OGILVIES & HUTCHISON'S Crown Jewel Flour, \$2.25 per cwt. Best Value in the market. Goods delivered to any part of the town and Suburbs free.

WM. BURROWS, SEEDSMAN.

BUY YOUR

TEAS, COFFEES and SUGARS

- AT THE -

Plate Glass Grocery.

HIGHEST PRICE PAID for good BUTTER and EGGS.

McLEAN'S NEW BLOCK, South Side of Courthouse Square.

I. N. CASSIDAY,

Goderich, Mar., 5th, 1890. Three doors West of British Exchange Hotel. GODERICH.

JUST RECEIVED!

A Fine Assortment of Turkish Dyes, comprising all the latest Shades and Colors. The only Dyes now sold in packages that will stand soap.

It will pay you to try them - only 10c. per package.

CARLSBAD SALT IN BULK!

An Excellent Purgative and Diuretic. It is unequalled in cases of Chronic Catarrh of the Stomach, Liver Complaint, Bile, Simple Jaundice, and Temporary and Chronic Constipation. \$1.00 per lb.

For Sale by

GEO. RHYNAS, CHEMIST and ANALYST, Acheson's Block.

Come One, Come All!

and get bargains, as I am offering my entire Stock of DRY GOODS at COST, as I am going out of that line of business to make more room for

GROCERIES, &c., CROCKERY, FLOUR AND FEED.

Be sure and give a call at the corner of Victoria & Nelson streets before purchasing elsewhere.

John M. Proudfoot.

Goderich, Jan. 23, 1890.

> SOMETHING UNUSUAL <

Lubin's and Atkinson's Perfumes in Bulk,

also A Select Stock of Cheap Perfumes.

In Bottled Perfumes an Unusually Full Line.

F. JORDAN'S

MEDICAL HALL.

Vertical text on the left margin containing various notices and advertisements, including 'Dentistry', 'Insurance', 'Legal', and 'Societies'.

SURELY CURED

ly for the above named remedy. I shall be glad to send you a copy of the book if you will send me your name and address. Respectfully, D. MCGILLICUDDY.

GORDON'S

BEDROOM, SUITES, DINING ROOMS, ETC.

will speak for itself. There is no other as First Class goods.

Establishment. I am the satisfaction given.

2300-3m.

oes!

Most Approved Styles

OTURERS

I have the largest goods and prices.

IRING

Guaranteed.

ne Goods

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andsome Volume 3 lbs.

without feeling

SYBUP LEFT.

ITSON,

D MONTREAL STS.

HANDS OF BOTTLES

AY YEARLY.

ay Cure I do not mean

to cure a disease, but

to give you a cure for

the disease. Send at

once, Five Express and

Address—H. G. ROOT,

ONTO.

Price, \$3.00 and upwards.

D. MCGILLICUDDY,

Sole Agent, Goderich, Ont.

Call on or write for particulars

nt to any

f 1890 for

s contain-

n in free.

POET'S CORNER.

A Nobody, Don't You Know.

er's young Smith—let's wonder for learn-

ing. His attainments are equalled by few;

And his judgment is solid and true,

philosophy, ancient and new,

He knows Zeno as well as Thoreau,

But to call on him hardly would—

He's a nobody, don't you know!

He can tell, if to hear you are yearning,

Why the Chinaman first wore a cue;

He has written a treatise on churning,

As 'twas practiced in ancient Peru.

Sturms' theorem he has the clue,

And can tell you how zoophytes grow,

But I can't introduce him to you—

He's a nobody, don't you know!

He has published an epic concerning

the exploits of King Brian Boru;

Can tell you where Meia's is burning,

And when Bethlehem's star is next due,

Can sound like the Swedes can their 'n,

And of tongues has a marvellous 'n,

And the Waynes his presence catch—

He's a nobody, don't you know!

EVOT.

With the fellow is big-hearted, too,

With a record that's whiter than snow,

His blood's not sufficiently blue—

He's a nobody, don't you know!

—George Horton, in Chicago Herald.

THE FASHIONS.

Variety of Settings that Will Interest the Fair Sex.

Notwithstanding the very tiresome utilization of its name, "Eiffel Tower" colors and designs in trimming remain in fashionable favor.

Sleeves remain full, in bishop style or leg-of-mutton shape, narrowing to the elbow, where they button on the outside of the wrist, and are variously ornamented with braiding, galloon, embroidery, or rows of moire or velvet ribbon. Many of the new soft wool gowns have full velvet sleeves, blouse vest, collar, and girde of velvet.

The elegant shades of silver and gray that are so much seen in dress toilets this season, could not have a more suitable garniture than silver galloon enriched with steel, and fine-cut bronze and cashmere beads interwoven with silver threads that are warranted not to tarnish. A pretty spring dress of dove-gray royal armor has a row of cut-steel passementerie down each side of the full front breadth. The trimming of the corsage forms a waistcoat, over which the bodice opens, itself frogged with cut steel. Large silver buttons are noted upon the very smart "Kendall" coats that form so picturesque a feature of stylish vamping costumes just now.

Upon some of the exquisitely sheer and fine woollen fabrics known as clair-ete are seen some delicious silk borderings which could easily be mistaken for the finest hand embroidery. One design in a rich peach color has a white and silver border, and a beautiful Parma, violet clair-ete is bordered with an artistic pattern that shows a fine intermingling of the tints of lilac, pale gold, russet brown and dark violet. Another pattern in lilac—a delicate green—has a bronze, old rose and copper border; and still another in palest primrose yellow has a green and gold striped edge. These clair-etes are ideal gowns for women either fair or dark. Yandyks, Jacqueminot red, silver gray and beige and apricot shades are also among the attractive dyes in these goods.

English walking-jackets for the spring are much longer than they have been for several seasons, fitting very smoothly and close, and not cut up short at the back, as formerly. Some of the jackets are cut on the bias and are with out darts, opening over elegant and very elaborate waist-coats of heavy colored silk, silk-embroidered—or covered with a superb design in passementerie, especially wrought for vest fronts. Other models are fitted like a corset, with darts and side forms, and have also the revived cross-bagque seam arching from the front over the hips to the centre forms at the back. Large square pocket flaps are set into this seam on the hips.

It is curious to note how the taste for embossed materials continues, but the designs are so novel and original, that the use of silk or velvet, which brocade the surface of so many textures, are now, as a rule, of the same, or a slightly deeper, color as the fabric itself—a reversal which is certainly on the side of good taste.

Minard's Liniment for Rheumatism.

A small liniment upon the novel treasures of a noted lapidary consists of a spray of mignonette in green-and-gold enamel, with a diamond dew-drop glittering among the leaves. Jewelled hair pins, matching brooches and lacepins are being produced in every conceivable design.

Handsomely printed mohairs and alpaca are also among the dresy yet inexpensive fabrics of the season. Women who like patterned materials and fancy-color mixtures will certainly approve of these goods, which, possessing all the advantages of former makes, allow of indulgence in the direction named.

The glossy surface of mohair resists dust remarkably well, and this, with alpaca and brilliantine, has a brighter appearance than most other dress goods' short of silk. Preference, however, with the majority, is on the side of those softly draping fine wools which are lustreless. But, both patterned and plain, on account of its resisting the wear and tear of travel, it is greatly liked by tourists for gowns and enveloping dust cloaks. The figured materials are simply trimmed with vest, collar, and cuffs of velvet; the plain fabrics are most usually decorated with a medium width of silkcord passementerie the shade of the dress.

Alpaca makes a light, responsive and very durable foundation for a skirt, and is preferred for street dresses, and it does not cling like Italian cloth or cambric or crack as cheap silks do. In the spring stocks there are alpaca in all the dyes, tints, woven expressly for summer dresses. A ribbed alpaca is specially recommended for jackets, which is at once light, strong and inexpensive.

Some symptoms of worms are: Fever, colic, variable appetite, restlessness, weakness and convulsions. The unfailing remedy is Dr. Lewis' Worm Syrup.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

Cookery for Convalescents.

Something, which with to cook the appetite of the convalescent or semi-convalescent is often a perplexing question to the mind of the housekeeper. I give herein a few recipes which have been tried and tested, and which have been approved by our family physicians, whose reputation is one of the highest in the State.

All will agree that it is not only what is offered to the invalid, but the careful nicety of preparing and setting forth, that is of the utmost importance; for we all know how trifles effect us, when ill. Let us then look first to the tray and its accompaniments; one of the acquired wooden Japanese trays is to be preferred to the old-fashioned metal or silver ones, on account of its lightness, and freedom from "clatter."

We have a tiny sugar-bowl and cream pitcher for the tray, which are very convenient, as well as an addition to the dainty appearance; these may be bought of the pretty china ware, for twenty-five cents, or if we do not care for china, they can be made very charming. If one is the happy possessor of a tiny tete-a-tete set, or one of the small old-fashioned cut-glass sets, so much the better.

Of course the linen and china for the tray should be seen to, and a little careful forethought will always select the color and plate that the invalid is known to be fond of. "Things taste so much better out of pretty dishes,"—how often we hear that. A bit of scarlet geranium, with a leaf or a spray of brilliant berries in a tiny "bud" vase, is a dainty addition to the tray, and welcomed by the weary invalid.

Now for a few recipes which will be found practical and useful.

Simple Wine Jelly.—One-half box gelatine, one tablespoon powdered gum-arabic, one pint port wine; put all in a pitcher, cover with white paper, and let stand two hours; then put in farina, kettle, bring to a boil, strain, pour in mould and cool. Cut in tiny pieces to serve.

Rennet Wine, for making custard.—Clean and dry three inches of calf rennet, put it into a pint of sherry, and set away to use. Three tablespoons will be enough to curdle a quart of milk.

Rennet Custard.—To one quart of warm milk add three tablespoons of rennet wine, and five teaspoonfuls of sugar; favor if wished. Care should be taken to have the milk not hot, but warm.

Arrow Root Custard.—One tablespoonful arrow root, one egg, one pint of milk, one tablespoonful sugar. Mix the arrow root to a paste with a little of the cold milk; put the remainder of the milk in a farina-kettle; when it boils, stir in the arrow root, egg and sugar well beaten together, stir and cool.

Bouillon.—Five pounds of juicy beef cut in small pieces, and simmered slowly for two and one-half hours, in two quarts of water. Remove every bit of fat, strain through a cloth, season with salt, no pepper.

Coddish.—Cut in tiny pieces a piece of codfish, and pour over it boiling water, to freshen it; pour off the water, add some cream. This is nice poured over toast.

Sea-moss Blanc-mange.—Wash thoroughly a cup of Irish moss. Put a quart of milk in a farina-kettle, and add the moss; when the milk is well thickened, strain through a cloth, season with salt, powder-sugar, or sugar, cream and a bit of fruit jelly. This will be found nutritious, and acceptable to the most sensitive stomach.

Toast-water and tamarind water were drinks highly valued in illness by our grandmothers. Toast-water is made by putting pieces of toasted bread in a glass jar, and covering the pieces with water. When the water is colored, it is ready to drink. To prepare tamarind water, put a cup of tamarind in a quart of cold water, and let it stand a day, then strain.

Panada was an invalid delicacy highly valued fifty years ago, and will be found nourishing and palatable. It is made by boiling together for three minutes one glass of wine and three of water; add a teaspoonful of lemon-juice, a cup of grated bread crumbs; boil one minute, then serve. A grating of nutmeg will add to the flavor, but it is not advised for an invalid.

Toast can be made to look tempting by cutting off the crust of the slice, cutting out the crumb with a tiny cake-cutter, then toasting.

Never add pepper or other spices to food for an invalid, and use as little butter as it is needless to say, that of the best quality.—MARY FISHER BOSSON.

Minard's Liniment is the best.

Hints for Young Housekeepers.

During cold weather, when food can be kept for several days without fear of its spoiling, one morning each week devoted to replenish the weekly supply of bread, cake, etc., will do for an ordinary sized family.

A wise housekeeper can calculate correctly the amount which will be required for the week and bake accordingly. When one has the materials about the oven is not it takes only a little extra effort to do the principal part of this work for the week and will be a great saving of time and fuel in the end, neither of which items should be over-looked; it is a better plan than baking a little now and then, which really keeps one busy every morning.

System should be one of the principal elements of the work, thus saving unnecessary fatigue. Before beginning the work know exactly what and how much of each article of food is required, then arrange the sugar, spices, eggs, etc., which will be needed within easy reach, so that you will not make yourself unnecessary work by soiling the contents of the closet shelves in your endeavor to find needed articles when your hands are dusted with flour. Supposing, for instance, that cookies are to be made; they require almost constant attention, so it is a good plan to make them first, and while attending to those which are baking sugar can be measured for cakes, eggs beaten, baking powder measured and flour sifted; apples peeled for pies, etc. As soon as the last tin of cookies is taken from the oven the cakes may

The Teacher

Who advised her pupils to strengthen their minds by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, appreciated the truth that bodily health is essential to mental vigor. For persons of delicate and feeble constitution, whether young or old, this medicine is remarkably beneficial. Be sure you get Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

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"I have taken Ayer's Sarsaparilla with great benefit to my general health."—Miss Thirza L. Crear, Palmyra, Md.

"My daughter, twelve years of age, has suffered for the past year from

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"About a year ago I began using Ayer's Sarsaparilla as a remedy for malarial and neuralgic resulting from malarial exposure in the army. I was in a very bad condition, but six bottles of the Sarsaparilla, with occasional doses of Ayer's Pills, have greatly improved my health. I am now able to work, and feel that I cannot say too much for your excellent medicine."—P. A. Finkham, South Moluccus, Me.

"My daughter, thirteen years old, is using Ayer's Sarsaparilla with good effect."—Rev. E. Graham, United Brethren Church, Buckingham, Va.

suffered from

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with lame back and headache, and have been much benefited by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. I am now 80 years of age, and am satisfied that my present health and prolonged life are due to the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla."—Lucy Moffitt, Killingly, Conn.

Mrs. Ann H. Farnsworth, a lady 79 years old, So. Woodstock, Vt., writes: "After several weeks' suffering from nervous prostration, I procured a bottle of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and before I had taken half of it my usual health returned."

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