

The Huron Signal

DEVOTED TO COUNTY NEWS AND GENERAL INTELLIGENCE

GODERICH, ONT., FRIDAY, JAN. 8, 1886.

THE HURON SIGNAL

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THE SCOTT ACT.

The Temperance Question About to Assume a New Phase.

The Hon. the Minister of Finance has introduced into the House of Commons a bill to amend the Act in relation to the sale of liquor.

The following special Ottawa despatch we clip from the Toronto World:

Ottawa, Jan. 5.—The liquor question has been the cause of much trouble in Dominion politics. Now that the Hon. Mr. Carleton has been declared unopposed to the bill repealing the Scott Act, there is a desire among members of the Federal parliament to get rid of this troublesome matter—in other words, to unload the whole business on the Provincial Legislatures. A Cabinet Minister hinted today that Sir John would probably introduce a bill repealing the Scott Act, and not only repeat it, but put a clause in the bill declaring that in view of the recent decisions in England, the whole subject be and is within the jurisdiction of the provinces. That would then leave the way open to the Local Legislatures to pass prohibitory measures, each for itself as it saw fit.

The World for the past year or two has been the mouth-piece of the liquor party, and gives more pointers as to their position than does any other paper. It is impossible for the Government to do all that is laid down in the despatch, but that a movement is on foot at Ottawa to burke the Scott Act, is no-assured.

Meanwhile, the position of the temperance question in Scott Act counties is this:—

The Dominion licenses are so much waste paper. The liquor vendors appointed by Judge Doyle and his colleagues can be prosecuted today for selling even under a medical certificate.

The Local Government will, without any unnecessary delay, issue licenses to respectable druggists only under the Scott Act.

It is probable that the administration of the Scott Act will be in the hands of one fit man, who will protect the interests of the licensees and honor the law. The licensees may not be issued by an expensive Board, as is necessary under the Crooks Act. It may be sufficient (and equally convenient) to have the licenses issued direct from the office of the Provincial Secretary.

The Ontario Government has not fully decided on all these points, but it is likely that one thoroughly fitted inspector will have charge of the administration, and he will be expected to act in conformity with the law, without fear, favor or impartiality.

So far no man has appeared who is better fitted for the position of county inspector than Stephen Yates. The Government could not make a mistake in appointing him.

The election of W. H. Howland to the mayor's chair of Toronto, by a majority of over 1700, is the great event of the week. It looks as if the Queen city is determined that civic corruption, police incompetency, jobbery, "massen" politics, the birk, the bloot, the beerkeg and bumper, the healer, the hoodlum and the howler, must all be stamped out.

Now that Messrs. Ball and Butler have been re-elected to the school board, we hope they will turn in and work in the interest of the pupils, so that the ratepayers will get the best returns for the money expended in keeping up the public school. The first thing wanted is a capable principal who will honestly give his time and abilities to the raising of the standard of education. A number of the members of the school board as at present constituted have, through their children, suffered from the incapable tuition of the past two years. Let them now choose whether they will be true to their children, the ratepayers and themselves, or will they longer bear with an educationist of loose methods and barren results.

WHAT'S UP?

Things That Are Happening Around Us.

Election Results.—The Big Suncombe Boom—Winter—Our Fire Brigade—Refrigerator—Change—Who'll be Warden—Female Voters—School Trustees—The Compliments of the Season to All.

Well, the racket is over—the municipal elections, I mean. In Goderich a good man has been elected in St. Andrew's ward, in the person of James A. Reid, and St. David's has supplanted E. Campion by placing Robert Thomson in the third seat. I have no fault to find with the result, although, to be up and up, there are a few good men left out that I would like to have seen elected instead of some of the "blocks" who still clutter the board.

In Colborne, Arthur Allen and John Kernighan ran a warm contest, and Joe Beck and Charlie McHardy did it also hot and heavy. The result showed that the temperance party didn't hang together, and, as a consequence, was downed by the beer mob. Benmillar gave the heavy temperance majority, and the beer-kegs made their opponents kick the beam in Salford. The cold water principles of the Lake road section also went up Salt Creek. There's a nigger in the fence, somehow.

In Seaforth I see, Beattie downed Alick Davidson, the apostle of Alcoholism, in the contest for the reeve ship, by a majority of 151.

In Brussels, however, which gave a rousing majority for the Scott Act, the beer mob carried the day. Brussels has acted queerly of late years, so far as voting is concerned; now you see it and now you don't. This winter has caused a lot of cold water principles to freeze up all over. In the other municipalities—but, phaw! I'm not going to tell what happened in the whole lot. Hunt it up in the election news column, the way I did.

The waterworks, electric-light, agricultural park scheme, got a big send off on Monday last, when the "people's voice" was heard. What the result will be when a properly matured scheme is brought down, and only the free-holder and long lease tenants vote, I am not sufficiently posted on the prophetic business to tell at the time of writing. There is one thing I can say, and that is that, so far, I haven't heard anybody bring down anything that comes within a day's march of a definite scheme. Butler's Big Boom reminds me of Bob Burdette's bravesman's description of agnostic doctrine, as being a railway that commenced nowhere, used no stations, employed no conductors, and nobody knew where the terminus was. But everybody is whooping it up, all the same, and I am more than ever convinced that the less an ordinary man knows about a scientific matter, the louder he'll shout.

The girl with the dandy touque and nicely trimmed toboggan suit has plucked up courage during the week, and has taken the natty uniform out of the trunk and shaken the camphor out of it. It looks today as if the galaxy of stars typet the "Goderich Winter Sports Club," would yet have a chance to shine before the season closed. Bring out the moccasins and the blanket coat, for goodness sake, and let us all know how the noble redman kept out the cold when Jacques Cartier was only an immigrant.

A few years ago we had as fine a volunteer fire brigade as could be found in any town in Canada. Today, I wonder our insurance rates have not been increased because of our lack of fire-protection. Since Captain Dancy gave up the position of fire warden the brigade has tottered to a fall, and one of these days we may realize our unprotected position to its fullest extent, if the matter is not remedied at once. The water-works cry will keep until it is trotted out as a stalking horse next election, and in the meantime the town is in a helpless state so far as fire-protection is concerned. Let chairman Butler and his associates cease talking and begin to act.

The Men "Rebelle."

All the indications in the lower province show that the Biaz "rebellion" against Sir John Macdonald grows stronger every day, and that the ministerial efforts to suppress or circumvent have been unsuccessful. The manifesto of Sir Alex. Campbell, the cajolery of Mr. Chapleau, the efforts of one or two followers, and the boldy threat of the Mail have alike failed. The Mail articles have in fact produced a very strong feeling of indignation in the other province. The French Canadians have expressed their opinion and are seeking to accomplish their ends in a perfectly constitutional way. Thirty or forty of them have a perfect right, if they wish, to vote against Sir John Macdonald; and if they decide to do so they need not be denounced in most violent language.

Judging from the tone of the ministerial press the "chieftain" is doomed. It is said Hon. Mackenzie Bowell admits that the government will be defeated. The Mail the other day held out the olive branch to a few of the bolters, but declared that many of the "disaffected" ones have travelled so far with the Parti National and with Mr. Edgar's machine that return is out of the question. Let them lie where they have made their bed. If the government should fall on this question by reason of their defection, be it so; but let them recollect that between the defeat of Sir John Macdonald and the formation of a ministry pledged to avenge Riel's death there must be an appeal to the Canadian people.

What a terrible threat! The French members can regard it with equanimity. They seem determined to punish Sir John Macdonald for humbugging and deceiving them. There will be no ministry "pledged" to avenge Riel's death. But it is very likely that there will be a ministry formed to carry out Mr. Blake's policy of "the land for the settler,"—the land for the man who lives on it and works it. If that single idea had been the guiding-star of Sir John Macdonald's policy, and had been carried out in its entirety, there would have been no rebellion. But the guiding principle of Sir John Macdonald was the land for the colonization companies and for his camp followers; and the settlers were harassed that Son-in-law Jamieson and a horse like him might be enriched. [Lindsay Post.]

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Running by Wind in the Town Hall on Saturday Night.

Also a Little "Gin" on the Question of the Electric Light.

There was a large turnout of ratepayers at the town hall on Saturday to hear the candidates and others speak on the question of waterworks, electric light, etc.

Mayor Horton occupied the chair, and in opening the meeting said that he understood the proposition to be to sink two large holes and work them by one engine, each stroke bringing water, and that would give us a supply that would be all we would need, for it would not be possible to go into the scheme on the same scale as in this city. He would like to say that McCleary & Co., the iron founders of London, had been in correspondence with the council to extend their works to another town, and they had said that in such an event they would need 100 horses for their workmen, and a large supply of water would be needed. They would have to get similar terms to those granted the Patersons by Woodstock. They would need to have the water extended to them if they came here. He must say, however, that if the waterworks did not increase the population it would increase taxation. The electric light he considered a luxury, and could be easily done without. As to the agricultural park, he didn't think this was a natural centre for agricultural purposes; yet with good grounds and buildings and a track we might attract more people to our public gatherings.

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The question was: Shall we have water-works or not? He believed that water could be procured at the price set down in the circular, or less. The electric light could be supplied at one-half the usual cost by using the water power at the Falls. The cost, as placed in the printed estimates, had been given by practical men. He was prepared to say that there were men not far away, who were ready to take the contract for \$55,000. He then read a list which showed that at the highest the taxes would not be raised more than 25 per cent, and that if the works were successfully they would cost the town little or nothing. He pointed to Whitley, Palmerston, Wingham, Tilsonburg and Windsor to show that with much less population they had a larger debt. He also cited Guelph and Stratford to show that the waterworks were paying in these towns. He instanced the case of the town clock, to show that while the originators were sneered at years ago, no one would vote to have the clock put away. And so it would be with the waterworks. He closed by declaring that the wealth and population of the town would increase if the scheme was adopted.

C. A. Hamber said the matter had been pretty fairly ventilated by Mr. Butler. It would be to the benefit of the community if meetings of this kind were held oftener. It would strengthen the case of the council if these matters were brought before the public more frequently. There had been a good deal of work getting the figures, etc., for the statement which had been presented to the electors. The idea was to bore two holes, so that every stroke of the engine would give us water and balance the engine. It would be necessary to bore say 300 feet, and strike pure water, and this water would come up near the top of the well, and could easily be pumped. He thought the water should be put in a high tank or reservoir higher than any of the buildings in town, and so be useful in case of fire. As to the work, fully three-fourth of the money spent in labor would remain in town. The tax increase would not be as high as had been computed. The G. T. R. would be likely to use the water, which now had to be pumped from the river at a cost of \$1,000 a year. Sarnia, Seaforth and Wingham had works, and when in Wingham recently the speaker had asked a verbal if they would be now willing to do without the waterworks, and they all said, no, we were perfectly satisfied with it, and would not do without it under any consideration. He thought the electric light and the agricultural park were propositions not of such importance as the waterworks. He wound up by making a direct and vigorous bid for support at the polls on Monday.

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Stephen Yates from the body of the hall made a short but stirring speech, which was received with applause. For years there had been a steady pull to take the county buildings away from Goderich, and the town must be alive to its own interests. He lived outside the limits of the proposed scheme, but he was willing to pay an extra \$2 or \$3 a year for the benefit of the town in aiding any good scheme of waterworks.

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Mr. Butler again rose and said that it was utterly impossible to say just now what the water would cost. That depended upon how many used it. Sarnia began with a patronage of \$900, and last year it had \$5,700. There are 16 miles of piping, and the cost was \$75,000.

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THE BLAKE BANQUET.

A Grand Gathering of Liberals in London Next Week—Large Delegation Expected from this District.

Arrangements have been completed for a grand banquet to Hon. Edward Blake in London, on the evening of the 14th inst. We hope for the largest and largest attendance from this section as well as every other portion of Western Ontario. Arrangements have been made for reducing rates on all railways, and a low figure has been placed on the banquet tickets. Full particulars can be had at this office.

We have no doubt the Reformers of the west will show their sympathy with Mr. Blake and their appreciation of his services to the Reform party by being present on the occasion. We have a crisis in our national affairs, perhaps the most grave that the country has seen for the last ten years, and the public will be most anxious to hear Mr. Blake's views upon the present situation. They know that these views will be well considered, and that the course he will recommend to them will be both just and prudent.

The Reform Associations in the different ridings should at once meet and endeavor to secure a good representation from every section of the country. An admirable place has been secured by the Reform Association in London in which to hold the banquet, and no effort will be spared to make it agreeable to the hundreds who will come from abroad to encourage the leader of the Reform party in the arduous work in which he has been engaged.

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White Rome deliberates Saguntum perishes. A little bird whispered to me the other day that it would be well for our public school trustees to look out for another principal, as the present one has his eagle eye fixed upon the school inspectorship of West Huron, which will become vacant by the resignation of Inspector Miller at the January meeting of the county council. A number of folk pooh-pooh the idea of his candidature, but I am in a position to know that unless some of the more reputable Conservative reeves frown down the scheme, Huron will be cursed with an incompetent official. A greater calamity couldn't happen the teachers and scholars of West Huron.

Already the quidnuncs are counting noses in the county council. If the Conservatives have a majority it is as good as settled that Clegg, of Wingham, or Tom Kay, reeve of Uxbridge, will be elected warden. If the Reformers show to the front, it is generally conceded that Ratz, of Stephen, will rule the roost. Personally I don't care a red rag who sits in the warden's chair, for after Kelly in '83, anybody will suit me for '86.

A pretty good female vote was polled in town on Monday, and the good work done was evidenced by the returns. The women did their work quietly but well. If some of the men who vote were as consistent as the women, there would not be a whisky vote in the town council, and only two municipalities in Huron would elect anti-Scott candidates. But a lot of so-called temperance men are no good.

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BRAIN TONICS.

Some Timely Talk on About Their Use and Their Abuse.

I am going to say something about medicines and what I call brain tonics, but first let me counsel a little change of air, and maybe change of companionship.

Nuxvomica is much used in the treatment of nervous disorders, and it certainly is a very useful remedy when judiciously administered.

Some people, however, are very susceptible to the influence of tincture of nuxvomica, so that the dose to begin with should not be over five drops, and it should not be used more than ten days at a time.

The system should be kept open while taking a tonic, if not naturally so. This may be effected by using a mild aperient pill at bed time twice a week, and a glass of Pullna water in the morning.

Iron.—This is a valuable blood tonic, but much abused. It should be taken in small doses, and I do not know a better form of it than the muriated tincture, in doses of ten drops, not more, three times a day in a little water after meals.

Quinine.—Combined with iron in the form of citrate, this is of great advantage in the treatment of nervousness and brain weariness.

Although not a homeopathic physician, I must take this opportunity of remarking that, as a rule, tonics are given in too large doses. To give larger doses than the blood can take up is surely gross folly.

Zinc.—I believe that this is a much more valuable remedy in cases of nervousness and brain exhaustion than many imagine. The oxide of zinc is usually given in doses commencing with one grain, and gradually increasing up to ten.

Extract of Malt.—Thousands who can not take cod-liver oil without causing dyspepsia and loathing of food may take this delightful tonic. The dose is from a dessertspoonful to a tablespoonful three times a day. It may be mixed with water.

There are dozens of other tonic remedies which may be taken with advantage in case of debility of the brain, but those which I have mentioned are the best.

Beware of narcotics and stimulants; they invariably make matters worse. I need hardly add, in conclusion, that attention to the diet is of the greatest consequence, and that the morning tub, with a dash of sea-salt in it, and plenty of wholesome exercise in the open air, must not be forgotten by the individual who suffers from brain weariness.

STARVING MEN'S CHRISTMAS.

December 21 Lockwood writes: "By great effort I was able to save one ounce of my bread and about two ounces of butter for Christmas; shall make a vigorous effort to obtain from eating it before then."

December 22 he writes: "We look forward to to-morrow and Christmas, and 'I offered to give away one roast turkey on reaching home for a single dog biscuit now, but found no takers.'"

To-morrow is to be pretty much a repetition of Thanksgiving. I have saved up my rum and bread. I think of the children at home, the Christmas tree to-night and the toys, etc. But my fingers are too cold to write more.

Dinner consisted of a fine, rich stew of all seal meat, onions, a little blubber, potatoes and bread crumbs. After this we had in the course of an hour or so a fine rich stew of raisins and a little blubber and milk.

Rev. J. G. Fallis, Dutton, certifies: "For some years my wife has been troubled with Dyspepsia, and has tried one thing after another recommended with but little or no effect till advised to give McGregor's Speedy Cure a trial.

La Chute, Que., Dec. 30.—As far as heard from the vote on the Scott Act in the County of Argenteuil is as follows: Majority for the act in La Chute town and parish, 40; Grenville village, 10 for the act; Gore, 31 for the act; Milleisle, 13 for the act; St. Andrews, 8 against the act; Wentworth, 41 against the act; Chamam, 49 against the act; majority against the act, 34, with six polls to hear from.

Mr. Spurgeon says: "The suggestion that it would be advisable for Christians to frequent the theatre that the character of the drama might be raised, is about as sensible as if we were bidden to pour a bottle of lavender water into a great sewer to improve its aroma."

THEBRAW AND MANDALAY.

Picture-book Description of the Busy Thebraw and His Lost Capital.

The Thebraw, important as he has become of late in the mysterious personage, the Thebraw, known to his personality being very scant. This is no wonder, for the youngest member of the Alompa Agency resides in lonely splendor in his palace at Mandalay, and it was probably the first time that eyes of his subjects were allowed to see the light of his face when recently he was compelled to lead his army against the English. To foreigners he is very rarely visible, and it was by special favor that a German traveller, Dr. W. Joest, in 1880, when on a tour through Burmah had an audience with Thebraw. Dr. Joest related at the time his experiences in the columns of the Kolnische Zeitung, from which we take the following account of the personal appearance of the King:—

QUEL JOLI GARCON! were the first words I whispered to my interpreter—not for translation of course—and, indeed, Thebraw was a handsome youth. According to the custom of the country his hair was arranged in a big knot on the top of his head, surrounded by a narrow band of white muslin; his round face, which was almost white, made a very pleasant impression; his eyes are small and slightly almond shaped, and with his full lips and small moustache he made the impression of an idole, but, perhaps rather sensual young man. Cruelly it stamped on his forehead, when through an opening in his jacket I saw his bare chest. I perceived by the bronze color of his body that his face was very much painted and powdered. He wore a close-fitting jacket of white satin, with long, tight sleeves, two rows of diamond buttons, and his insignia, also in diamonds. In his ears and on his hands I perceived the

THE CAPITAL MANDALAY.—The surrounding country, shortly before we came in sight of the hill on the foot of which the capital is stretched out, is extremely beautiful, and perhaps unique in its way, for on either bank of the river the ruins of three capitals are picturesquely scattered about; on every little piece of level ground, on the terraces of rocks which rise on both sides, a pagoda or a temple is built, all of the same kind, and yet infinitely varied, giving the appearance of a grand and enormous Buddha sleepily staring at us. All this was overshadowed by old towers, under which the priests, immovable and calm, read the sacred books, while the thousands of golden bells from the parrot-shaped roofs ring a ceaseless and monotonous accompaniment to the picture. The few forts which, by the King's command, have been built in the district by an Italian "general," look quite prosaic in this surrounding; they might become dangerous, but, fortunately, there are no canals, ditches, and they are only fortified toward the river.

THE REAL TOWN of Mandalay—the city—in the centre of which stands the King's palace, lies isolated inland, while the majority of the population have settled down in the plain near the river. The streets are wide, dusty, several miles long, and not over safe; pagodas everywhere, and round them large convents with beautiful carvings; here and there long rows of pole dwellings, artistically constructed of split bamboo, and below them dogs, pigs, and vultures in search of food—that is the picture of Mandalay extra muros. Outside every town gate there is a large bronze plate, bearing the following inscription:—This is the capital and residential city of Mandalay, founded in 1855 by the Meindon King, &c. Then follows instructions to those who enter to conduct themselves decently, and morally, otherwise the reader is referred to look at a painting on the opposite wall, where the tortures and punishments of those are depicted who had not obeyed the royal orders. The gates are painted bright red and richly gilded; the town is divided into regular squares by the roads which run from each of the twelve gates to the opposite. There is hardly a sign of life in the city, no temple, no bazaar, nothing but dull, oppressive silence. That is Mandalay within the city walls.

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McGILLICUDDY BROS., GODERICH, ONT.

ALL OTHER BOOKS IN PROPORTION.

ADDRESS

Scientific Miscellany.

LIFE IN THE DEEP SEA.—Perhaps no more remarkable additions to human knowledge have been made during the last twenty years than those pertaining to the oceans, whose dark abysses have now become comparatively familiar regions. The physical features have been quite clearly determined, while most surprising, and until recently unsuspected, facts concerning the life forms of the depths have been revealed.

Crutches Rendered Useless.—The poor cripple who has to use crutches on account of Rheumatism, stiff and swollen joints, contracted cords, and other aches, pains and lameness, may throw aside crutches if he will try Hagar's Yellow Oil faithfully.

How He Deceived.—I once heard a wealthy farmer telling of his experience in hiring a boy. He said while working in his barn one morning a boy of about fifteen years of age came to him inquiring for work.

THE DECIDED alternative action of Robinson's Phosphorized Emulsion upon the blood, adapts it in a remarkable degree as a blood purifier well worthy of the trial of those suffering from a diseased condition of the circulating fluid.

A Passion for Violets.—Sick wife.—If I should die, John, will you see that my grave is planted with violets? I am so fond of them, you know. Husband (with emotion)—Yes, dear, and if you wish it I will see that "Sweet Violets" is sung at the funeral.

Lady, in registry office.—"I am afraid that little girl won't do for a nurse; she is too small. I should hesitate to trust her with the baby." Clerk—"Her size, madam, we look upon as her greatest recommendation. You should remember that when she drops a baby it doesn't have far to fall.

Dyspepsia.

This prevalent malady is the parent of most of our bodily ills. One of the best remedies known for Dyspepsia is Burdock Blood Bitters, it having cured the worst chronic form, after all else had failed.

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McCANN, Goderich, May 18th, 1885.

Goderich & Kincardine

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JUST IN

BY ADELINE SH

It is sometimes difficult to know why a friend's human being has taken persons who call themselves have so few points in common with the rest of the world.

They moved slowly—they had with them a Bertie Douglas, a sub-cavalry regiment, had wounded in the right; not guide his own horse, set jolt or jerk agony to delicate looking young twenty, and it could be pain of his wound was though not a sound set lips. But he had been of fainting more than on ride across the plain.

A warning cry—sudden the lips of their native gaped and pointed with a finger to the horizon. moving point—if disappared came forward into the air it was no longer a mere gathering black mass, occasional gleam of brilliant sunbeams were flashed by unlighted spear shield.

"The enemy," said the little party halted. The officer in command roared to a little rising grey veiled the approaching to spy-glass. The guide, who not need this addition to him and poured out words. His swarthy face livid with fear; his large and loose white garment effect of the gestures of which he spoke.

were waded wildly above little body, distinctly on his single garment, saw his bare brown legs seem moment's notice, to tal man was thoroughly of proaching troop, and, as the English officer a square upon his charge the moving cloud of dust ed but gloomy air, he kr that there was much gro

After a brief consultation command ordered a retr been fighting all day, s were wounded and the fagged out. They acco their horses in a direct enemy's advance.

But Douglas was not hard riding. He kept or two, and then he fell ing a brave word to his they swept past him.

be after you in a momen he said it only to ream knew that he could not would not be fair to del

He stopped and glance The sun was sinking s soning the earth as if w few minutes it would be zon, and the short twi light would come to en might favour him. I not advance too quick escape. In the coolnes the night he fancied t his way back to his Eng looked at his compani scarcely noticed his del glad if, for he was fellow, and would no have imperilled anothe his own. And yet it die so soon, when the ing out before him, a

Suddenly one of th and looked over his sh e! in his saddle, placee horse's flank and seen edly in Bertie's dir who was slowly and p ig, scarcely noticed his heart gave a great panting with pain a

JUST IN TIME.

BY ADRIAN SARGEANT, AUTHOR OF "JACOB'S WIFE," "UNDER FALSE PRETTICES," &c.

CHAPTER I.

THE BEGINNING OF A FRIENDSHIP.

It is sometimes difficult to conjecture how and why a friendship between two human beings has taken rise. Some persons who call themselves friends may have so few points in common that one would wonder less at finding them dead-ly foes than sports-allies. Especially was this the case with the two men whose friendship gave rise to many of the events with which this story has to do. Never were two men more unlike. Never were men in circumstances more calculated to lead to strife, envy, jealousy, and all unholy feelings of that kind. Yet half an hour after their first meeting they were friends for life.

A little band of horsemen, weary and dispirited, made its way one afternoon over a wide undulating plain in the North of India. There had been some skirmishing; and that day's skirmish had proved unfortunate for the English party. The officer in command had fallen, and his body had not been recovered. The English were moving slowly and sulkily back to the point from which they had started early that morning; but they were still at some distance from it.

They moved slowly—partly because they had with them a wounded man. Bertie Douglas, a sub-lieutenant in a cavalry regiment, had been severely wounded in the right arm. He could not guide his own horse, and the slightest jolt or jerk agony to him. He was a delicate looking young fellow of two and twenty, and it could be seen that the pain of his wound was difficult to bear, though not a sound escaped his white, set lips. But he had been on the point of fainting more than once during the ride across the plain.

A warning cry suddenly broke from the lips of his native guide. He stepped and pointed with a long brown forefinger to the horizon. There was a moving point—if disappeared, returned, came forward into the sitting sun. Then it was no longer a mere point, but a gathering black mass, relieved by an occasional gleam of brilliancy when the sunbeams were flashed back from some uplifted spear shield.

"The enemy," said the guide. The little party halted for a moment. The officer in command spurred on his horse to a little rising ground and surveyed the approaching troops through a spy-glass. The guide, whose eyesight did not need this additional aid, crept up to him and poured out a torrent of words. His swarthy face was already livid with fear; his large white turban and loose white garment emphasised the effect of the gestures of head and hand with which he spoke. His lean arms were waved widely above his head; his lithe body, distinctly outlined beneath his single garment, swayed to and fro; his bare brown legs seemed ready, at a moment's notice, to take flight. The man was thoroughly afraid of the approaching troop, and calm and unmoved as the English officer appeared, seated squarely upon his charger and surveying the moving cloud of dust with a composed but gloomy air, he knew well enough that there was much ground to fear.

After a brief consultation the officer in command ordered a retreat, as they had been fighting all day, some of the men were wounded and the cavalry were fatigued out. They accordingly spurred their horses in a direction opposite the enemy's advance. But Douglas was not in condition for hard riding. He kept up for a minute or two, and then he fell behind, throwing a brave word to his companions as they swept past him. "All right! I'll be after you in a moment," he said. But he said it only to reassure them. He knew that he could not follow. And it would not be fair to delay them.

He stopped and glanced around him. The sun was sinking rapidly and crimsoning the earth as if with blood. In a few minutes it would be below the horizon, and the short twilight of that region would come to an end. Darkness might favour him. If the enemy did not advance too quickly he might yet escape. In the coolness and dimness of the night he fancied that he could find his way back to his English friends. He looked at his companions. They had scarcely noticed his defection. He was glad of it, for he was a generous young fellow, and would not for the world have imperilled another's life to save his own. And yet it did seem hard to die so soon, when the world was opening out before him, and life was still so fair and sweet.

Suddenly one of the riders drew rein and looked over his shoulder, then turned in his saddle, placed his hand on his horse's flank and seemed to gaze earnestly in Bertie's direction. Douglas, who was slowly and painfully dismounting, scarcely noticed the action. But his heart gave a great bound as he stood panting with pain and weakness, upon the arid soil, when he saw that the horseman had turned round and was deliberately making his way back to the straggler's side.

Douglas called to him as soon as he was near enough to hear. "Go back!" he cried, waving his hand to him imperiously. "Go back and save yourself, for all right, but I can't ride fast like you." "Do you think," said the new-comer, "that I would leave a fellow Scotsman to die alone?" Then they stood and looked at one another. "But I don't know you," said Bertie at last quite simply.

"Know me now then," returned the other, with a laugh. "I'm Scott, the Weekly Messenger special correspondent, and a countryman of yours. Is that not enough? I'm afraid we haven't much time to improve the acquaintance in."

He sprang from the saddle as he spoke, and directed his companion's eyes with a nod towards the body of native horsemen in the distance. The sun was dipping below the rim of the furthest hill, and the troop was still far away, but their spears flashed threateningly in the dying light, and their fluttering pennons were distinctly outlined against the golden sky. They were coming straight towards the two Scotsmen—who now stood side by side. For the moment Bertie could not speak.

"They'll take ten minutes or a quarter of an hour to reach us yet. They don't seem to be riding very fast," remarked the new-comer. "Fifteen for a cigar. Will you have one?" Douglas turned to him with a half-smile on his white lips. "Thanks," he said. "I'll take it as a parting gift. There's no need for you to stay."

"I should never get off safe now," answered the other, coolly. "My horse is done up. Those fellows are arrant cowards. We'll leave our mark on some of them yet."

Bertie was not emotionally inclined, but he felt impelled to hold out his hand. The fingers of the two men met in a momentary grip, close and firm. Then Scott spoke in the dry, cool way which seemed habitual to him.

"Your left arm's not good for much, I'm afraid. Here, let me help you. I'll light a match. There's my flask."

"Thanks," said Douglas once more. Then, with a lazy laugh, "It's as well to make ourselves as comfortable as we can while we have the chance."

"Exactly." He took a mouthful from the flask and handed it back to the owner, then put the cigar between his lips and looked more closely at his new acquaintance.

Scott was not an army man. Bertie was certain of that. He was in ordinary civilian dress, and wore a sun-helmet. Bertie reflected that he must have joined the expedition at the very last moment, for he had not seen him in the camp the day before. He was above the average height, magnificently built, with muscles of steel and sinews of iron; lean even to gauntness, and somewhat forbidding in appearance. His spare, dark face, with its bold features and sweep of black moustache, his bright gray eyes, keenly observant from beneath an overhanging ridge of dark eyebrow, impressed upon rather with a sense of the man's mental energy than with a belief in the easiness of his disposition. When softened by a smile, however, his face was a pleasant one, and his stern mouth relaxed as his eyes met Bertie's doubtful gaze. He seemed to understand the question implied in it, and answered frankly:

"I'm a newspaper hack, you know. I've come here to make sketches and write articles. I always like to see a little fighting when I can, so I asked leave to come today."

"You've made your last sketch," said Bertie, gravely.

"And written my last paragraph. I don't know. There may be a chance for us yet."

Bertie shook his head. Then he seated himself upon the ground and smoked silently, and Scott, after a moment's hesitation, followed his example.

Bertie Douglas had examined his companion's face with evident curiosity. It was characteristic of the new-comer that, though he had given none but careless and cursory glances, he was by this time as fully qualified to describe every detail of Bertie's appearance as if he had known him for years. He had long been trained as an observer of men, and this was what he said to himself not long ago, as he looked at Bertie without seeming to see him:

"Muscular development pretty good; clean-climbed, lithe as a cat; not much staying power, however, I should think. Very well groomed. Good-looking chap. Regular Scottish type; fair hair—women would call it golden—brown eyes, fair skin a good bit tanned, straight features. Sort of a fellow to have an adoring mother and sisters at home, poor boy!"

Some reflection of this kind caused him to say abruptly:

"They will wire an account of this affair to England. Your people will make a row about it, I should think."

"I have no people near enough to count as relations," said Bertie. "No one who will concern themselves about my life or death, at any rate."

Scott looked hard at him for a moment. "Haven't you?" he said. "No more have I. What two babes in the wood we are," said Bertie, lightly. "Rather lucky, on the whole. There's only one person in the world to whom I wish I could send a message. By the by, I have never told you who I am. My name's Douglas."

"Douglas?" said the other. "Douglas!" A sudden change came over his dark face. He eyed Bertie for a moment with a look of surprise, almost of repulsion. "Not—not Douglas of Glenberrie?" he asked, quickly.

"Yes. Why? Do you know the place?" "I know of it," said the elder man. He looked down and seemed to reflect before he spoke again. Then he smiled a little oddly. "I'm not sorry," he said, as if to himself. "But I had no idea it was—you."

Bertie had no time to ask for an explanation. "They're on us," he said, suddenly, turning his head.

"Confound them!" ejaculated Scott, who seemed by this time to have completely regained his self-possession. "They might at least have let a fellow finish his cigar."

But he was on his feet before the words were out of his mouth; his hand on his weapon, and his calm eyes surveying every detail of the scene before him. Bertie had thrown away his cigar; Scott smoked on.

There was a cloud of dust before them, a clatter of horses' hoofs, a wild long shout. Then the troop whirled down upon them and hemmed them in. There was no escape. The glittering lances of the enemy, the swiftness of the horses, the fierceness of the triumphant war-cry, left the two men no room for doubt, no room for hope.

And yet there was room for both. The distance, the dimness of the gathering night, had misled the British soldiers and their guide. The advancing troop did not after all, belong to a hostile tribe. There was not the least danger to the two men who had resolved to stand or fall together. They were safe, free, unalarmed. More than that; in a few minutes they were on their way to an English encampment, escorted by a party of native horsemen; and Scott, the correspondent, with the cigar that he had lighted, while the soldiers were approaching, still between his teeth, was helping to support his friend upon his horse's back, and wishing devoutly that they were at their journey's end.

Bertie Douglas' wound proved to be a severe one, and for some days the fever ran pretty high. During this time Scott made the young officer his special charge. He proved himself particularly well able to do so; he made an invaluable nurse; and when Douglas was well enough to bear conversation, he heard with a thrill of satisfaction for which he could not at once account, that, humanly speaking, he owed his life to the care and skill of Scott, the journalist.

The two men drew together more and more as the days went on. Bertie was two and twenty, Scott six years his senior; but confidence was speedily established between them. Bertie, as was natural, was the more communicative of the two. At first, at any rate, it was Bertie who did the talking, while Scott sat and listened, fingering his long moustache, and smiling in a half-amused way at the young fellow's confidences. But after a time he too began to speak a little about himself.

"Alone in the world," said Bertie one night, with a smile, as he laid on his narrow bed and discoursed to his friend in the semi-darkness. "Sounds quite pathetic, doesn't it? But it isn't, you know; not a bit. If I haven't got any relations I have plenty of friends."

He had a nonchalant way of speaking which rather amused Scott, who was never inclined to take things too easily.

"Ah, let me see, I have one relation," Bertie went on, more to himself than to his friend. "Upon my word, I had forgotten old Aunt Elsieph. I have not seen her since I was twelve years old, but I believe she is alive and well."

"Yes, I remember you said that you wished you could send a message to one person," remarked Scott, somewhat absently, but in perfect good faith.

"Bertie raised his fair head from the pillow, stared a little, and then burst into a low, musical laugh of intense amusement.

"Do you suppose I was thinking of my Aunt Elsieph?" he asked, and laughed again.

Scott saw that he had made a mistake, but said nothing. After a little silence Bertie began, in a rather different tone, to talk about his guardian's family.

"Lord Morven was a friend of my grandfathers," he said, "and my grandfather made him my guardian. His place is close to ours."

"I hope he was a satisfactory guardian," said Scott, divining that Bertie wished to give information. Bertie was evidently in an explanatory mood.

"Well—Scott exactly. And his duties are unfortunately not over. I'm tied up till I'm five and twenty. It is a confounded bore."

"I should not think that it would affect you much." "Perhaps not. But then Morven is a queer fellow. He says the estates used

surrounding, and wants me to let my holder. I had a letter from him about it this morning. Would you mind reading the letter and telling me what you think?" "I? What can I know about it? I shall be happy to do anything I can, my dear fellow, but it is hardly within my province to criticise your guardian's doings."

Scott spoke with a laugh, but had evidently a strong disinclination to comply with the request. Bertie seemed vexed by his hesitancy.

"Why not? You're as good a judge as anyone can be. I want your advice. I don't promise to take it," he said with a soft little laugh. "But I should like to know what you think." Then, with a graver, more entreating look—"I have nobody else to ask."

Scott leaned forward a little, as if to look at the speaker, upon whose face a candid smile shone and wavered gleam. Bertie's face was that of a handsome, impetuous young fellow not much beyond boyhood; the golden-brown hair that was pushed away from his forehead, the soft, indolent, brown eyes, the look of mingled sweetness and resolution on the finely cut lips gave to his personality an unusual attractiveness. There was a pallor, a languor of illness about him still; a slight contraction of the eyebrows showed that he was suffering pain. It was not easy for Scott to refuse what was after all a reasonable request.

"I will warn you," he said at last, rather abruptly, "that I have a reason for wishing to mix myself up as little as possible with your affairs. Not from any want of interest, or any unpleasant motive, simply because I think it would be well for our friendship (if I'm to call it by that name) that I should know nothing of your position and your estates."

"But—why?" Bertie turned his head and looked curiously at his friend as he asked the question.

"Excuse me. That's my business. There was more roughness in his words than in his voice, which was simply cold and unhesitating. Some men might have taken offence; Bertie simply lay still and watched him for a few minutes. Then a smile crept into his eyes, and from his eyes to the corners of his lips. Scott sat in a folding chair, rigid as a statue, his arms folded across his broad chest, his eyes fixed on the ground. There was something unpliant, inflexible about his attitude. Was it at this that Bertie Douglas smiled?

"Well," he said, after a rather long pause, "it's for you to decide whether you'll do me a kindness or not. I want to dictate a letter. I can't write my self."

"I will write as many letters for you as you like," said Scott, reluctantly. "But I think it is too late for you to think of business matters tonight; you won't sleep."

"I shall not sleep much in any case," said Bertie lightly; "and as for its being late—why, you won't turn in yourself for the next two hours. You may as well help me—there's a good fellow."

"Oh, it isn't from any want of a wish to help you," said Scott, raising from his seat as if something had jarred upon his nerves. "I did not mean to be so churlish. I've a sort of objection to intruding on other people's affairs."

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R. W. MCKENZIE

Goderich, Oct. 8th, 1885.

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Goderich, April 20th, 1885. Goderich Foundry and Machine Works, Runciman Bros., Proprietors.

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35. RICH LEN 18.

are prepared to take for in most cases to do following articles, viz: Grey or Horse, or Check, or Full Cloths, or Grey, Colored, or Twill, or Narrow, or White, Grey, or Colors, made to order.

ARDING. work cannot be sur- for in most cases to do in, if required, Reeling, or Spinning, or hard or soft twist.

to do all kinds of cus in a full set custom rice to do for you fully ester than any in our

ccANN, and Woolen Mills, ss.

Kincardine

IBLE

RKS. ANSTONE, RICTOR.

and dealer in Granite

MENTS, TONES, ETC.

Door Sills

of all kinds in OHIO ONE. and executed in the RWASH, ager Goderich Branch, 1885. 2012-3m

86. Young People.

ATED WEEKLY.

APER'S YOUNG PEOPLE periodical for young

ed things to the boys mily which it visita.

wealth of pictures, in- Christian Advocate, MS: \$2.00 Per Year. ces Nov. 3, 1885.

ve Cents each, no made by Post Office to avoid chance of loss to copy this advertise- order of HARRIS & BROTHERS, New York.

HAIR, FROM FRINGING CUT

NEWS ABOUT HOME.

A chief's among ye, takin notes An faith he'll preat it.

TOWN TOPICS.

Some men worry about elections, but Geo. Stewart devotes his time to turn out the best photos.

The recent change in the weather demonstrated that winter was still abroad in the land.

The Privy Council may declare that the McCarthy Act is unconstitutional, but no good judge of art can say that R. Kellow's photographs are not perfect gems.

In order to clear out their present stock of stoves, previous to making a proposed change of name, Messrs. Saunders & Son will offer stoves in cooking and heating stoves.

Bert Smith has returned to Woodstock College.

Ernest Malcomson left for Hamilton on Saturday.

The Provincial Treasurer was in town during the week.

George Cathart, printer, was in town during the holidays.

G. N. Davis spent New Year's day in Clinton, the guest of his brother.

Mr. and Mrs. Tanner spent New Year's day with relatives in town.

John McCallum, who has been living in Sarnia, has returned to Goderich.

William Rothwell, of Galt, was visiting relatives in town the past few days.

Chas. Seager left on Saturday for Port Dover to be present at the funeral of his father.

Mrs. McWilliams, who is visiting in town, is the guest of Mrs. and Miss Newcombe.

The Feast of the Circumcision (New Year's day) was solemnly celebrated at St. Peter's.

S. Duncan, died in bed on Friday, and was buried on Saturday. Poor Duncan's crime was poverty.

Mr. Bradford, of London, spent New Year's day with his relatives, Mr. and Mrs. T. Sowerby.

Wm. Gooding, who spent a pleasant fortnight with friends in town, returned to Saginaw on Monday.

Miss Gillyatt, of Wyoming, is spending her holidays in town, the guest of Capt. and Mrs. Lawson.

The address of the carrier boys of the Chatham Bank was one of the neatest things we have seen in this line.

There was very little "calling" done on New Year's day. There was no snow, and consequently no sleighing.

J. H. Miller, P.S.I., returned on Saturday from a trip to Pennsylvania, whither he had gone to attend an A. O. U. meeting.

David Cassaday and wife, of Blenheim township, have been visiting relatives and friends in this section during the past couple of weeks.

A handsome carpet of emerald hue adorned the sanctuary of St. Peter's church on Wednesday, when the feast of the Epiphany was celebrated.

Joseph Quick, of Karn's organ factory, Woodstock, spent a few days of the Christmas week in town the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Gavin Struthers.

F. W. Johnston, who ate his Christmas dinner in Sarnia, was favorably impressed with the waterworks and the electric light in that pushing town.

I. O. C. F. ENTERTAINMENT.—The Oddfellows have secured Lawson, the elocutionist, for Monday, the 23th, when an excellent programme is promised.

Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Cooper, of Brussels, were in town during the week, having been called hither by the death of their brother-in-law, George Grant.

The trustees of Victoria street Methodist church thankfully acknowledge subscriptions to the church debt from Miss Wynin, Mr. James Saunders and Mr. F. Smeeth.

Miss McCormack, an accomplished pianiste, of London, and daughter of the popular confessor of that city, spent some time lately with her relatives Mr. and Mrs. T. Sowerby.

A toboggan slide 160 feet long has been erected at Buffalo Driving Park. The slide was built by T. W. Savage, formerly of Goderich, and the city papers speak highly of the work.

Dr. Nicholson, L.D.S., the West coast dentist, makes a preservation of the natural teeth the specialty. Gas administered every day from 9 a. m. to 4 p. m. for the painless extraction of teeth.

We are indebted to Miss O'Neill, of Hamilton street, for a pretty button-hole bouquet. The pansy was plucked in the garden on the 4th of January, and was perhaps the earliest of the season.

FEEL MILL.—Morrow & Stirling have their feed mill in running order again. Farmers, teamsters, livestock, etc., will find it pay to patronize the feed mill. The owners are bound to give satisfaction.

The father of Mrs. Samuel Pollock, of Goderich, recently died in Scotland, and her brother, Mr. Tweedie, of Dakota, is on his way to add Stirling to look after the interests of the heirs on this side of the Atlantic.

That old veteran, Saml. Pollock, dropped into our office and paid his thirty-fourth annual subscription to THE SIGNAL in advance. THE SIGNAL likes the old standbys, and the old standbys like THE SIGNAL.

The business of the late George Grant will be managed by James Heale, who for several years was chief clerk in the store. Mr. Heale is a young man of excellent business habits, and the charge could not be placed in better hands.

The S. S. anniversary of North street Methodist church will be celebrated next Sunday and Monday evening. The preacher of Sunday, and chief speaker of Monday evening, will be Rev. W. F. Campbell, of Preston, brother of the pastor.

The town band serenaded a number of our best-known citizens on New Year's day, and met with a good reception. This band is now a credit to the town. It is composed of most respectable young men, and is in every way worthy of patronage.

J. A. Taylor is the guest of his uncle Dr. Taylor. Mr. Taylor has resigned from the teaching profession, and is continuing upon the work of the ministry.

A. M. Taylor, of the law office of Blake, Lash, &c., paid a flying visit to Goderich on Tuesday. Archie, although a resident of the Queen City, still takes a keen interest in Huron affairs.

I. O. O. F.—At the last meeting of Huron Lodge, I. O. O. F., No. 62, held on Thursday, Dec. 31st, the following officers were elected for the ensuing term:

Bro. F. F. Lawrence, N. G.; B. Saulis, V. G.; Geo. J. Green, R. S.; Geo. Stiven, P. S.; N. Campbell, treasurer.

Philo White, at one time a prominent business man of Lucknow, and well known in Goderich, suddenly left that village twelve years ago, and nothing was heard of him until a week ago, when word was received of his death in West Berkeley, California.

On Christmas day, at Stratford, Louisa Ann, relict of the late Mark Wade, and mother of E. E. Wade, of Brussels, passed out of time after a long and severe illness, aged 67 years.

The remains were brought here Monday afternoon, and interment was made in the Brussels cemetery.—[Brussels Post.]

Dr. John Hicks, of Manistee, spent the holiday season at his old home, Rose Garland Cottage, and has returned to Manistee accompanied by his wife, who had been an invalid from a severe rheumatic attack, and has returned almost recovered after being the guest of her parents Mr. and Mrs. Porter, East Bay road, for some months.

C. E. T. S.—The regular monthly open meeting of St. George's branch, of the C. E. T. S., was held on Monday evening next, will be held in the school room on Wednesday 13th, at 7.30.

The change is to allow all an opportunity of hearing Dr. Sexton in Knox church. A score than usually interesting programme is being prepared. Admission, as usual, free. All are invited.

A VER DAY.—Monday last, January 4th, was a day of almost continuous rain. The municipal elections were held on that day, and in the country the roads were as soft as a Tory government contract.

For a mid-winter day, it was a very rainy one. Towards night it turned to snow. The first four days of January resembled April weather rather than that of the best winter month.

While boring for water on the farm of John Foure, lot 23, concession 5, McGillicuddy, New Year's day, a vein of surface coal oil was struck at a depth of 175 feet, 15 feet in the rock—an oil bearing series. The gas forced obstructions to the height of 40 feet above the surface, and when ignited burned for three hours.

The location is six miles from Parkhill, and there is great excitement over the discovery.

The St. Mary's Argus says—"Mr. J. E. F. of Strathroy, formerly of the Collegiate Institute staff of this town, is well understood, an applicant for the Public School Inspectorship of South Huron. Mr. Tom has had ample experience in the art of teaching, and being an untiring worker, he would, we feel sure, make a successful teacher."

There are two good men to choose from in Messrs. Turnbull and Tom. The one is a Liberal and the other is a Conservative; but the morals of each are sound. The school inspectorship should be given only to men of the highest moral standing. While preferring Mr. Turnbull, we would not raise any objection to Mr. Tom.

LECTURE.—Edward Carswell lectured on "Laughing" on New Year's night in Victoria Opera House to an audience of a rather intelligent character. David Fisher occupied the chair. The lecturer is a good speaker, tells a story in capital style, and is a powerful humorist. He kept his hearers in a roar. The lecturer towards the close of his effort grew more serious, and made very able appeals for Christianity and the Home. The general verdict was that the lecture was satisfactory. We are glad to learn that the Victoria street Methodist church, under whose patronage the lecturer appeared, found the event a paying one.

The people of the town are under obligations to the energetic young pastor for his efforts to bring able lecturers here.

Rev. George Sexton, M. A., LL.D., the celebrated English lecturer, will preach in the Victoria street Methodist church on Sunday next, morning and evening. He will lecture in Knox church on Monday evening, subject, "A Man Day, Shall he Live Again?"

On Tuesday evening in the Victoria street, Natural Law and Modern Thought." The expense of bringing this eminent lecturer to Goderich is great, and as no fixed charge is made, it is to be hoped that the collections on all occasions will be liberal. The London Advertiser says: "The pulpit of St. Andrew's church yesterday morning was filled by Rev. Geo. Sexton, a member of the British Science Association. His sermon was pronounced a masterpiece of pulpit oratory, and was full of power, force and convincing truths."

SCIDEN DEATH.—George Grant, grocer, died suddenly on New Year's day, about 8 o'clock p. m. He had been about as usual, and during the afternoon had been out shooting. For several years he had been suffering from a lung affection, and a sudden hemorrhage of the lungs carried him off on Friday five minutes after the attack. He was sitting in his chair at the time. The funeral took place on Sunday afternoon and was largely attended. Maitland lodge No. 33, A. F. and A. M. of Goderich, the deceased was a member. Bro. Jordan, Butler, Robt. Henderson, Jas. Clarke, Dr. Nicholson and Capt. McArthur as pall bearers. The members of Maitland lodge, and the Gun Club of which deceased was president, each laid handsome wreaths on the coffin in memoriam.

DEATH OF A NOV.—Sister Mary Perpetua, died at St. Joseph's Convent, Toronto, on the morning of the 23rd ult., in the 29th year of her age. She was born in the township of Adjara, and was the fourth daughter of Joseph Kidd, of Dublin and Goderich, Ont. Sister Perpetua had been ill since June last, and it was not until October that hope of her ultimate recovery was abandoned. With that happy peace begotten of her gentleness and humility, Sister Perpetua passed to the reward of her good deeds on earth. To a cultivated mind Sister Perpetua added fine administrative capacity; and during the 11 years of her conventual life she labored effectively, nor thought any sacrifice too great in the accomplishment of her mission.—[Irish Canadian.]

TELEPHONE PATENT CASE DECISION.—The Public will see by the correspondence from Ottawa this week that the decision of the court in the patent case, one of the principal patents owned by the Bell Telephone Co. of Canada, has been given by the Deputy Minister of Agriculture in favor of the patentees. The Bell Company officials say that this is quite enough for their purpose in suits against speculators who will once push the case now before the courts, and probably issue a fresh batch of writs at once if necessary. They say that nearly all the opposition Companies and Exchanges, little and big, which have been started during the opposition to the patent, and who are being assisted by "long-headed" local capitalists have already been sold out by the Sheriff or otherwise failed for various reasons not connected with the patent, but that they are determined to stamp out any remnants of infringement that may be discovered.

CLEARING A SALT WELL.—In August last the tubing of the salt well at Exeter was lost. The well had been running for a few years, and the company was anxious to get the tubing to work again. Several men who claimed large experience in Pennsylvania and Petrolia, one of whom was among the works, undertook to get the tubing, but after working for four months had to give up the job in despair. They said the obstructions could not be cleared, and it looked as if the well would have to be abandoned.

Before giving up all hope Mr. W. T. McMillan, an influential local contractor, works at Goderich, with his wife, and after ten days work he got the tubing, cleaned the well out sufficiently to work it, and rejoiced the hearts of the managers by getting them brine of the desired strength, and leaving it in good running order. Mr. McMillan ought to feel proud of his feat, and it now looks as if the Pennsylvania and Petrolia will have to take a back seat. Mr. McMillan, is manager of the Messrs Kidd's salt wells, and has, we understand, been fourteen years in their employ. He seems to understand his business.

Dungannon.—The teamesting in connection with the Methodist S. S. here on New Year's night is considered the most successful one ever held. The church was most densely packed. The choir was occupied by Rev. J. Turner, and addresses were given by Rev. G. H. Cobbleddick, G. Cameron, and J. S. Cooke. The music was furnished by the choir, assisted by solo from Mrs. Cooke, and a duet from Mr. and Mrs. Cooke, both of which were rendered in such a manner as to show the singers to be master of the art of song. The proceeds of the tea was \$70.87.

On Sunday evening, Dec. 27th, a very interesting service was held in the Methodist church, when about 45 new converts connected themselves with the church, the fruits of the late revival conducted by Rev. E. Crompton and G. H. Cobbleddick, assisted by Rev. G. Cameron (Presby). The reception service was held at the residence of Rev. J. Turner, who just returned from the old land, and is somewhat improved in health.

Kintail.—P. Ford, of Wheatland, Dakota, is visiting friends here after an absence of seven years.

The ball held here on New Year's night is still the subject for comment. Some of those who were in attendance lost control of their better selves and became unruly, breathing forth their short prayers on the night air.

One day last week some imp of misery entered our school yard, and destroyed the evergreen trees. Our teacher is offering \$5 for the conviction of the offender.

Elimvale.—New Year's day was very dull here. The collections here were well patronized during the past week.

Our Methodist friends watched the last hours of 1885 depart and welcomed the first hours of 1886.

Wm. Messer was elected school trustee at the last annual meeting of the school board.

School began on Monday, Miss Tucker taking the junior division of Bluevale school in place of Miss McGuire.

Things were quite lively in Elimvale on Monday. It was election day. The old council was re-elected.

On Wednesday evening Mr. Counts held a meeting in the Presbyterian church, to arrange for the organization of a singing class. This is what Mr. Counts needed here, and we wish Mr. C. success.

Hardly had the bell tolled the knell of the departing year, when our village gathered in to show their respect, and cheered the dark hour of night with sweetest music, making the echoes far and near.

On Tuesday evening of last week, at the close of the weekly prayer meeting at McPherson's school house, Mr. Hennings, whose Turnberry, rector, on behalf of the congregation, an address to Rev. Mr. Hartley, of Elimvale, who has been conducting the meetings there, expressing the thanks of the friends for the interest taken by Mr. Hartley in that corner of the vineyard, and as a small token of esteem, and to show his services were appreciated, presented him with a well-filled purse. The rev. gentleman replied in feeling terms, saying he had only done what he believed to be his duty. The meeting broke up with the doxology.

THE BIG BOOM.

The Reflex of Public Opinion at the Polls on Monday.

The following is the result of the voting on the waterworks, electric light, and agricultural park:—

WATERWORKS.—The general vote stood 404 for, 77 against. The freehold vote was 243 for, 70 against. Duplicate votes 15. Majority 158.

ELECTRIC LIGHTS.—General vote—337 for; 105 against. Freehold vote—211 for; 89 against. Duplicate votes, 8. Majority 94.

SNOW GROUNDS.—General vote—395 for, 64 against. Freehold vote—256 for, 48 against. Duplicate votes, 15. Majority 193.

COUNTY ELECTIONS.

The Names of the Lucky Men as far as Second Term.

ST. DAVID'S WARD.

COUNCILLORS.

NAME No. 1. No. 2. Total.

R. Thompson.....77 62 139

C. A. Humber.....64 72 136

W. H. Murney.....61 62 123

C. Crabb.....48 47 95

E. Campion.....39 46 85

SCHOOL TRUSTEE.

J. Butler.....68 46 114

W. R. Ross.....66 43 109

ST. ANDREW'S WARD.

COUNCILLORS.

NAME No. 6. No. 7. Total.

J. A. Reid.....68 46 114

W. Lee.....73 33 106

E. Bingham.....57 29 86

R. Aldworth.....42 32 74

R. Radcliffe.....52 19 71

J. M. Shepherd.....48 22 70

SCHOOL TRUSTEE.

H. W. Ball.....76 48 124

G. H. Parsons.....41 32 73

COLBORNE.—Reeve, A. Allen; deputy-reeve, Joe Beck; councillors, A. Young, J. Ghedhill, A. Milroy.

BAYFIELD.—Reeve, John Eason, maj. 17.

CLYTON.—Mayor, Dr. Williams, maj. 14; reeve, McMarchie; deputy-reeve, W. Coates.

WINGHAM.—Mayor, Neelands; reeve, W. Cleeg; deputy-reeve, W. Scott.

ASHFIELD.—Reeve, J. Griffin; deputy-reeve, McMurchie; 2nd deputy, Strothers.

HAY.—Reeve, Rennie; deputy-reeve, Kalfbleish.

STEPHEN.—Reeve, V. Ratz; deputy-reeve, H. Eilber; 2nd deputy, Chas. Eilber; councillors, P. French, D. Coughlin.

HULLETT.—Reeve, J. McMillan; deputy-reeve, Brantley; councillors, Brigham, Lasham, Churchill.

GODERICH TOWNSHIP.—Reeve, Gabriel Elliott, maj. 3; deputy-reeve, J. Beacom, accl.; councillors, E. Acheson, Jas. H. Elliott, John McLeellan.

BRUSSELS.—Reeve, F. G. Rogers; councillors, Wynn, Baker, Vanstone, Kerr.

EXETER.—Reeve, Dr. Rollins; deputy-reeve, W. G. Bissett.

BLYTH.—Reeve, P. Kelly; councillors, C. Hamilton, Bawden, Symonds, McKinnon.

WEST WAWANOSH.—Reeve, Chas. Grivin, maj. 243; deputy-reeve, Darnin, maj. 180; councillors, Gibson, Lockhart, Todd.

SFAWORTH.—Mayor, Dr. Coleman; reeve, D. D. Wilson; deputy-reeve, James Beattie. Beattie, who was opposed by Alex. Davidson, hotel-keeper, polled 273 to his opponent's 122. Davidson, who had been in the field for six weeks, must feel that 151 is a big majority to be piled up against him in a town like Sfaforth.

EAST WAWANOSH.—Reeve, R. Currie; deputy-reeve, F. Anderson.

McKillop.—Reeve, James Hayes. (Deputy to be elected.)

Mr. McMillan did a good stroke of business in his dried flowers. Rev. J. Turner preached here last Sunday evening for the first time since his return from England, where he has been since Oct. last.

Colborne.

Miss Lydia Habel was home for Christmas. Her sister Carrie accompanied her on her return to Scarthorpe, where she intends staying for some time.

Miss Lucy Davis, of St. Mary's, spent her Christmas holidays among her friends and relatives here. She was accompanied by George and Edith, children of A. T. Durst, of Stratford, who enjoyed her Christmas in the country immensely.

A number of family gatherings among the Scotch, Dutch and Devon's, on the Maidland, on New Year's day, materially lessened the number of fat geese and turkeys in this vicinity.

At the annual school meeting S. S. No. 7, Donald McMarchie was re-elected to the office of trustee.

The contest for the reeve-ship, especially the deputy-reeve-ship, provoked much feeling, and there was much interest manifested in it all over the township. Beck's vote at Benmillar was a surprise to everybody. We give the full vote below:—

REEVE.

Allen, Kerriaghan.

Benmillar, No. 1.....31 94

Salford, No. 2.....61 95

Smith's Hill, No. 3.....81 63

Leeburn, No. 4.....72 19

246 191

Majority for Allen, 55.

DEPUTY REEVE.

Beck, McHardy.

Benmillar, No. 1.....57 66

Salford, No. 2.....60 17

Smith's Hill, No. 3.....59 84

Leeburn, No. 4.....46 24

222 209

Majority for Beck, 13.

Leeburn.

Miss Jane Stirling is visiting her cousin's about Porter's Hill.

Miss Nellie Hillier, of Goderich, spent several days here last week with her cousins.

83 saw logs were skidded in one day on the farm of Teddy Kelly by Charles Ancliff and John McLeod.

NEW YEAR'S EVE.—A happy assembly of young and old to the number of sixty members and guests of I. O. G. T. No. 213, partook of a sumptuous repast on New Year's Eve, in the Temperance Hall. A. H. Clutton, W. C. T., occupied the chair. Speeches were made by Messrs. J. Linklater, J. G. Clutton, D. Cumming, Harry Horton, W. H. Clutton, and S. P. Williams. A number of songs and recitations were given. At 12 midnight the church bell gaily welcomed the new year. Much regret was expressed that R. E. Brown was unable to be present.

Amberley.

On Wednesday, Dec. 23rd, the annual examination of S. S. No. 12, Ashfield, took place. There was a large turnout of parents and pupils, a very conclusive evidence of the popularity of the teacher, Miss Ralph. The pupils acquitted themselves in a very creditable manner. The trustees and parents expressed themselves in high and complimentary terms of the universal satisfaction given by Miss Ralph in her capacity as teacher. At the close the pupils presented her with three beautiful vases, accompanied by a flattering address.

On the same evening a special meeting of the members of Meridian Lodge, No. 260, was called to express their regret at the removal from their lodge of so promising and influential a member as Miss Ralph, and as a slight token of their appreciation of the way she had worked for the good of the cause of temperance since she had joined their lodge, they presented her with a beautiful photograph album, accompanied by a suitable address.

The People's Column.

ANNUAL MEETING.

The Annual Meeting of the West Wawanosh Mutual Fire Insurance Co. will be held in the Court Room in the Village of Dungannon on Friday, 22nd January current, at 10 o'clock a. m.

R. MORRAY, Manager.

St. Helena, 1st Jan'y, 1886.

TO THE ELECTORS OF ST. ANDREW'S WARD.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN.—I return you my sincere thanks for the very liberal vote accorded me on Monday last, by which you have elected me one of your representatives to the Council Board. I shall endeavor to serve you faithfully during the year, and I trust my actions will meet with your approval.

I have the honor to be, your obedient servant.

2023-11 JAMES A. REID.

NOTICE.—THE ANNUAL MEETING OF THE Goderich Horticultural Society will be held in the Grand Jury Room, in the Court House on Thursday, the 14th inst., at half past seven o'clock p. m., for the purpose of electing officers for the ensuing year, and other business. PETER ADAMSON, Secretary.

THE ANNUAL MEETING OF THE West Riding of Huron Agricultural Society will be held in Court House Goderich on Wednesday, Jan. 20th, at 1 o'clock p. m. for the purpose of electing officers for the ensuing year, and other business that may come before it.

2023-11 JOHN VARCOE, Secretary.

FINE ARTS.

MR. R. CROCKETT has reopened his classes in Oil and Water Color painting, painting on china, etc., on the afternoon, Wednesday and Thursday of each week. Studio the square next door to Mr. Geo. Acheson's Store.

MUSIC.—MISS COOKE, AFTER 14 years study of music, is prepared to receive pupils for the piano. 2 lessons quarterly. Terms \$5 per quarter. 2023-11

SHORTHAND.—ISAAC PITMAN'S PHONOGRAPHY. The most popular system taught. Instruction books for sale at THE SIGNAL office. Every boy and girl should learn shorthand. 2024-11

EDWARD SHARMAN, FRICKLAYER and plasterer, thanks the public for their continuing patronage. He is ready to do all work in his line in a superior manner. Estimates given for buildings when required. 1077-11

\$50,000 TO LOAN AT 6 PER CENT. THE TORONTO GENERAL TRUST CO. are prepared to loan money at 6 per cent. on first-class security. 2024-11

TERMS TO SUIT BORROWERS on first-class farm security. Apply to CAMERON, HOLT & CAMERON, Barristers, Goderich, Ontario. Agents for the Toronto General Trusts Co., who also loan money on private funds to local borrowers. 2024-11

Dentistry.

M. NICHOLSON, L.D.S. DENTAL ROOMS. Eighth door below the Post Office, West-st., Goderich. 2023-11

AT COST!

LADIES' FURS. SOME HEAVY CLOTHS. LADIES LINED KID GLOVES. CHILDREN'S CAPS. MEN'S PLUSH CAPS

COLBORNE BROS.

THE PEOPLE'S STORE

FOR THE NEXT THIRTY DAYS

I WILL SELL ALL GOODS AT A

BIG DISCOUNT FOR CASH!

This house has always done what it promised, and will prove that this announcement is genuine.

Clothing, at 20 per cent. Discount. General Dry Goods, 5 to 20 per cent. Discount. Groceries & Provisions, 5 to 10 per cent. Discount. Hats and Caps, AT COST. Gents' Furnishings

CASH ONLY for these BARGAINS.

W. H. RIDLEY,

Oct. 8, 1885. The People's Store, Goderich

The Largest, Finest and Cheapest

Christmas & New Year's Gifts

J. Saunders & Son's

LIBERAL DISCOUNT TO SCHOOLS AND CHURCHES. "The Cheapest House Under the Sun."

Toronto Cash Store

GOODS CHEAPER THAN EVER!

An invitation freely extended to all to inspect Goods, as I am satisfied that inspection will certainly effect a sale. The goods are of the NEWEST STYLES AND PATTERNS, And as Cheap as the cheapest house in the trade. Remember the stand - THE TORONTO CASH STORE. P. O'DEA, Manager.

FINE TAILORING

Having now taken full charge of the Tailoring Department of Mr. ALLAN P. McLEAN, beg to advise my numerous Customers and the general public, that I am prepared to offer big inducements in my line to Cash Customers. Come along and see the immense stock which must be sold at prices away down. FINE WORSTED SUITS, formerly \$25.00 for \$21.00. FINE SCOTCH TWEED SUITS, formerly 23.00 for 20.00. BEST CANADIAN TWEED SUITS, formerly 21.00 for 18.00. FINE WORSTED OVERCOATS, formerly 23.00 for 18.00. BEST ENGLISH FANCY PANTING, formerly 7.50 for 6.00. Trimmings, Style and Fit Guaranteed. B. MacCORMAC.

J. C. DETLOR & Co. SPECIAL BARGAINS

Dress Goods, Tweeds, Mantle Cloths, and Ready-Made Clothing. CALL AND SEE THEM.

FROM NOW UNTIL THE END OF DEC'R

WE OFFER THE FOLLOWING SPECIAL TERMS:

- 1st.—For all Parcels over Five Dollars in value we will prepay charges. 2nd.—Parties desiring to purchase in person, and doing so to the amount of \$30, we will pay railway fare. 3rd.—Samples sent on application. Goods bought from Samples may be returned if not satisfactory, and money refunded.

Do You Require a Good, Stylish Mantle. Our Stock is Large and the Prices are Close. Do You Require a New Fashionable Hat or Bonnet. Our Show Room is the Place where you can be Sued. Do You Require a Good, Warm, Stylish Dress. Send us for Samples as we have the Right Goods. Do You Require Underwear, Hosiery or Gloves. We are Selling a Manufacturers Stock of Underwear at fully 30% below Regular Prices. Do You Require a Good Silk or Satin Dress. We have Black and Colored Gros Grains, all Prices. We are Selling Satin Merveilleux that WILL NOT CUT, at Prices that will astonish you.

H. W. BRETHOUR & CO., BRANTFORD.

CHRISTMAS, 1885.

MRS. H. COOKE begs to notify that the following can be obtained at her store, cor. North st. and Square. SILVER WARE. PHOTO ALBUMS. SCRAP ALBUMS. AUTOGRAPH ALBUMS. CHRISTMAS CARDS, (in great variety) FAMILY BIBLES, BIBLES AND PRAYER BOOKS, HYMN BOOKS, WRITING DESKS, FANCY GOODS, &c., &c.

SUNDAY AT HOME, LEISURE HOUR, BRITISH WORKMAN, BAND OF HOPE REVIEW, OTHER LEADING PERIODICALS, LADY'S COMPANIONS, (Plush) ODOR CASES, (Plush) DOLLS, TOYS, VASES, SLEIGHS, PLUSH MIRRORS &c., &c., &c.

A Large Supply of Picture Books, Toy Tea Sets, and numerous other articles for Christmas Presents. SLEIGHS AT ALL PRICES.

NEW & STYLISH GOODS

ALEX. MUNRO'S

DRAPERY AND HABERDASHERY WAREHOUSE, Among which will be found a Complete Range of Underwear, Choice Cloakings and Ulsterings. Double All-Wool Shawls, Black and Colored, (NEW DESIGNS). A full range of Knitted Goods in Promenade Scarfs, Nubias, Gallers, Skirts, Overcoats, Sleeveless Vests, and Latest Style of Black Jerseys. An extensive range of Fine Hosiery and Knitting Yarns from the best known makers. Dress Goods in all the New Tints and Textures, notably SEDAN, PALERMO AND TRICOTINE FABRICS

BARGAINS EXTRAORDINARY

Ladies' and Gents' Gold and Silver Watches Gents' Watch Chains, Ladies' Necklets, Silver-Plated Ware,

A Cash Discount of 15 to 20 per cent. off Regular Prices during the month of December, which brings our goods within the reach of all. If your Watch or Clock is out of repair, bring them to us. We pay special attention to Repairing in all its branches. W. R. PORTER, Watchmaker and Jeweler, next door to Geo. Acheson's General Store, Goderich, Dec. 3rd, 1885.

Dentistry. SON, L.D.S. TAL ROOMS, 107 the Post Office, West-st., GODERICH.

DOLVERTON, L. D. S. 244 Pelham East, North St. Goderich. All work warranted moderate. All work warranted moderate. All work warranted moderate.

CHEAP FOR CASH, 107 the Post Office, West-st., GODERICH.

LET-FOR A TERM OF 10 yrs. in the Municipality of Goderich, apply LEARS, Stratford, 1886-17

SALE-SOUTH HALF 1/2 of Town Plot, Ashfield, with school house on the east quality of city land, a well called Silver Creek. For terms apply to DAVIDSON, Goderich P.O. 1885.

Legal. LEWIS, BARRISTERS, J. A. MORTON, 1897. E. N. LEWIS.

ES, SOLICITOR &c., 107 the Post Office, West-st., Goderich. Lowest rates of interest.

PROUDFOOT, BARRISTERS, 115 Garrow, W. Proudfoot. 115

HOLT & CAMERON, Solicitors in Chancery, &c. 1751

Medical. M.D., C.M., M.C.P.S., 1831

AN, PHYSICIAN, SURGEON &c. Office and residence second door west of Victoria 1751

AN & HAMILTON, Barristers, Accountants, &c. 1751

LL, AUCTIONEER FOR CITY OF HURON. Sales attended in County. Address orders to 1885.

OX, GENERAL AUCTIONEER, Goderich, 1885-17

LEND-A LARG Private Funds for Investment first-class Mortgages. Apply PROUDFOOT.

FUNDS TO LEND AT 6 per cent. interest. Apply C. HAYS, Solicitor, Goderich, 2010-17

LOAN. APPLY TO HOLT & CAMERON, Goderich, 1750.

FFEE, 2022-41

NSURANCE, STATE AND LIFE LOANING AGENT.

NS WANTING LOANS to change their mortgages rate of interest. We supply any amount at 6 per cent. interest. Apply to a first class farm mortgage at 5 per cent. interest. WIS, opposite the Courthouse, Nov. 1885. 2022-41

ED Animals. 1875.

OLT-STRAYED FROM the subscriber, Goderich, the year, a sorrel colt, company. Any person giving out a bill to his recovery will be paid. J. ACHESON, Jr., Goderich, 2022-41

CAME ON THE PREMISES OF G. MATTHEWS, lot 3, con. 8, Ashfield, 4 yearling, 2 steers nearly all red, 1 gray heifer. Intended to prove property, may them away. 2022-41

THE PREMISES OF on or about the middle of before red and white. The ed to prove property, may it away. WILLIAM Mc-CAMERON, Goderich town. 2022-41

CAME ON THE PREMISES of the subscriber, Goderich, the year, a sorrel colt, company. Any person giving out a bill to his recovery will be paid. J. ACHESON, Jr., Goderich, 2022-41

ATTLE-CAME ON THE premises of the subscriber, near Duncannon, Goderich, the year, a sorrel colt, company. Any person giving out a bill to his recovery will be paid. J. ACHESON, Jr., Goderich, 2022-41

Fire bugs are at work at Belleville.

Kingsbridge. John W. Garvey, of Chicago, has been visiting friends in this section. Mr. Garvey is now a prosperous business man of the Phoenix City.

Goderich Township. TEA-MEETING.—The annual tea-meeting in connection with the Union Presbyterian church will be held on Friday next. These meetings are generally successful, and this one will probably be no exception to the rule. A splendid array of speakers is promised.

Scumblers. There was a large family re-union at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Peter Fisher, Colborne, on New Year's day. Their large family of eleven sons and daughters, some of whom are married, all met from their different homes, Mrs. Neiberger, of town, and Mrs. Austin, of Bracebridge, Muskoka, with one of Mr. Fisher's sons from Dakota, being among the number. We trust Mr. and Mrs. Fisher may be spared many years to each other.

Fort Albert. Misses Annie and K. McBride have arrived home after a sojourn in the City of the Straits. Miss Annie we regret to state is in delicate health.

J. O'Connor, wife and child, of Detroit, have returned to their home, having spent the holidays at the residence of Mrs. O'Connor, mother of the former.

T. F. Young has gone to teach the young idea in Kelvin, Norfolk Co.

Miss Grace McGregor, of Kintail, entered on her duties here as school teacher on Monday last.

The Ashfield Literary and Debating Society held their second meeting on Thursday last, which was well attended. The programme was opened by D. McDonald singing a comic Irish song. The subject for debate was "Resolved that fame has more influence over the mind than money." W. McGrory was captain of the affirmative, and R. Jewell of the negative. There was some very lively debating, after which the chairman, J. F. Andrew, gave his decision by a few points in favor of the negative. This society hopes to turn out some wonderful speakers, as at this meeting there was some grand oratory displayed.

We take the following from the Ashfield correspondent of the Catholic Record:

ADDRESS TO A TEACHER. Mr. McPhee.—DEAR TEACHER.—We the pupils of S. S. No. 2, Ashfield, cannot find words in which to express our deep sorrow and regret at your departure from our midst. You have been our patient and persevering teacher for a number of years and have labored so zealously in our behalf that our indebtedness to you is a very great one. We feel that however good a teacher we may have in the future, we will never have one who will take a deeper interest in our welfare than you have done.

We know that in parting with you we are parting with a sincere friend; one who has devoted time and energy towards our improvement, and as a slight token of gratitude for the valuable services you have rendered us we ask you to accept this easy chair, hoping that you may enjoy its comfort.

In conclusion, we wish you a merry Christmas and a happy New Year. Signed on behalf of the pupils of S. S. No. 2, Ashfield.

Thomas Sullivan, Katie Prendible, Maurice Dalton, Nellie Sullivan, Hugh McGrory, Lizzie McGrory.

The above address speaks for itself. It is gratifying to learn of the existence of such friendly feelings between teacher and pupils. Mr. McPhee, in replying to the above address, seemed much embarrassed by the kind words and the valuable present of his pupils, with whom he has been laboring continuously for the last six years. He stated among other things that the feelings which actuated a teacher towards his scholars are akin to those entertained by a parent towards his or her own children. Both, sensible of their responsibilities, were called upon by the voice of duty to resort to harsh measures at times, but this by no means diminishes their love and attachment for those who bear the chastisement. There is a time, said he, when the tongue fails to give expression to the emotions of the mind, and this is one of the occasions. He sincerely thanked his pupils for their kind words and their munificent present and assured them that, though he was about to retire from the business of teaching, he would still continue to take a deep interest in the welfare and the prosperity of the Kingsbridge school.

Miss Keefe, teacher of the junior department, then presented the retiring teacher with a handsome cup and saucer, and her best wishes for his future happiness. This manifestation of kindness and generosity on the part of the scholars of the senior department and of Miss Keefe, reflect great credit on themselves. I and, if do not mistake Mr. McPhee's character, he is not the one to forget a kindness, or fail to appreciate it. Rev. Fr. Boubat then delivered a short address in his usual lucid manner, and called the attention of the scholars to the benefits which the teacher was bestowing on them. Other commodities, said the rev. gentleman, may be exchanged for an equivalent; but the teacher's labor, in which he expends his own mental powers in order to enlarge those of his pupils, cannot be paid with money. It is too valuable. His reverence then expressed his great pleasure in finding such kindly feeling and such evidence of it among the youth of the section.

The easy-chair is a very valuable one, and the happy recipient of it, after standing in the school-room for the last thirty years, may now sit down in a comfortable chair and reflect on the kindness of his pupils and many worthy friends. Yours, &c., VIATOR.

2022-41

NOTICE TO FARMERS HOGS FOR SALE

I am going to commence buying hogs for curing, and will pay the highest price for good qualities of hogs, and will take 2 lbs per 100 lbs for shrinking of all hogs. For hogs shoulder-stuck, or any other offal will dock accordingly, so it will be necessary for farmers to dress their hogs properly in order to realize top figures.

Hams, Lard and Sausage. I will also during the coming season have on hand wholesale and retail, hams, lard and sausage. Fresh beef, lamb, mutton, pork, corned beef and poultry in season.

All orders delivered to any part of the town. Thanking you for the past patronage and soliciting a continuance of the same in the future, and wishing you the compliments of the season, I remain, yours very truly, ROBT. McLEAN, Place of Business East side of the "Square," Goderich, Dec. 10th, 1885. 2022-41

1886. Harper's Bazar. ILLUSTRATED.

HARPER'S BAZAR is the only paper in the world that combines the choicest literature and the finest art illustrations with the latest fashions and methods of household adornment. Its weekly illustrations and descriptions of the newest Paris and New York styles, with its useful pattern-sheet supplements and cut patterns, by enabling ladies to be their own dressmakers, save many times the cost of subscription. Its papers on cooking, the management of servants, and house-keeping in its various details are eminently practical. Much attention is given to the interesting topic of social etiquette, and its illustrations of art needle-work are acknowledged to be unequalled. Its literary merit is of the highest excellence, and the unique character of its humorous pictures has won for it the name of the American Punch.

HARPER'S PERIODICALS. Per Year: HARPER'S BAZAR \$4 00 HARPER'S MAGAZINE 4 00 HARPER'S WEEKLY 4 00 HARPER'S YOUNG PEOPLE 2 00 HARPER'S FRANKLIN SQUARE LIBRARY (One Year 62 Numbers) 10 00 Postage free to all subscribers in the United States and Canada.

The Volumes of the BAZAR begin with the first Number for January of each year. When no time is mentioned, it will be understood that the subscriber wishes to commence with the Number next after the receipt of order. Bound Volumes of HARPER'S BAZAR, for three years back, in neat cloth binding, will be sent by mail, postage paid, or by express, free of expense (provided the freight does not exceed one dollar per volume), for \$7.00 per volume. Cloth Cases for each volume, suitable for binding, will be sent by mail, postage on receipt of \$1.00 each. Remittances should be made by Post-Office Money Order or Draft, to avoid chance of loss. Newspapers are not to copy this advertisement without the express order of HARPER & BROTHERS. HARPER & BROTHERS, New York.

C. A. NAIRN HAS EVERYTHING YOU WANT

IN GROCERIES, NEW AND FRESH FOR 1885.

He is showing a splendid assortment of China and Glassware.

Come in and look, if you don't buy. No Trouble to Show Goods.

C. A. NAIRN, Court House Square, Goderich Dec. 4th, 1885.

\$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 & JOHN TON, Barristers, &c., Goderich. 1778

et Dry!

HOES

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Everyone.

m \$1.00 to \$5.00.

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INET,

FROM MY DIARY.

Mildred has gone down the shady lane for a walk and left me alone. The great pile of sewing we have been doing for Mr. Somerson is all completed, and I have written out the bill.

The bill! Why did my cheek burn and my hand tremble over the task, as if it were a disgrace to ask for the money we have honestly earned?

Perhaps it is because it is something new of Mildred and I to work for our daily bread.

Only two years ago we could pay others for the stitches put into our own dainty clothing.

Two years ago! Then fever took our father, and brought me to the confines of the grave.

When the funeral was over, and friends examined our father's affairs, they found every shilling was claimed by creditors, and we were left poor as well as orphans.

Some of the friends, who pitied us, saved enough to buy a wee cottage, and when I could take up the burden of life again, I was allowed to select furniture from our old house for the new one.

All through this dreadful time Mildred was living with Aunt Janet, and we were glad she was spared.

My beauty was never very marvellous, and when the illness scarred it and left my skin a deep, unattractive red, I could not grieve as I should have done if Mildred's exquisite loveliness had been so swept away.

She came home, after all danger of contagion was over, to our little cottage. Aunt Janet gave her a complete outfit of mourning, made in the latest fashion - for mourning would consult a fashion plate for her shroud, if she knew she was dying - and she looked fairer than ever in the sombre garments.

Poor Mildred! She is only twenty now, and she never knew what work meant till father died.

How can I blame her when she smiles upon Mr. Somerson, and lets his great, noble heart trust in a love she only feigns for him?

such hints, that I am sure he hopes Mildred will preside over it.

Why else do her favorite colors reign in one entire suite of rooms?

Why was the library fitted up exactly like one that took my fancy in a book I read, and of which I spoke?

Sometimes I fancy my brother-in-law to be, will offer me a home also in his splendid house, but I cannot live there, when they are married.

My hand trembles over these words, when I have known for many long weeks what was to be the end.

It is because I am sorry for both, where all the love is on one side, only a weary, heart-sick submission on the other.

Oh, the pity of it, the true, tender heart unanswered!

Better, far better, to toil on alone, bearing the burdens of poverty and sorrow, than to buy rest at the price of truth, promise love and honor, when love has died.

I had written so far, when a shadow fell upon my paper, and looking up, I saw Herbert Somerson standing between me and the window.

His tall, erect figure, the very personification of strength and manliness, cut off the light from my page; but his good, noble face was full of kindness as his eyes smiled upon me.

I thought what a good brother he meant to be to his ugly little sister, and then I was sorry for his wasted love.

"Are you very busy?" he asked.

"No, sir, our great pile of sewing is quite ready for your servant to come for it," I said pointing to the heap of neatly-folded linen on the table.

It was hard to realize the truth, even yet though the sweet wailing words came so tenderly to my ears.

I dared look up at last, to meet the pleading gaze of the deep brown eyes and then my long-guarded secret must have been betrayed in my face, for I was folded in a close embrace, and heard -

"God bless you, my own, my darling!"

So we came back again to the glow of the autumn sunset, talking of our future - his and mine.

I forgot Mildred till I saw her standing at the gate of our garden.

Is it the daze of my own happiness, I wonder, or is Mildred's face lighted as I have never seen it since our father died?

Ever thoughtful, Herbert - my Herbert - when we entered the house, said: "You will want to be alone with your sister. I will come this evening to see you again."

Then, bowing to Mildred, he left me. I looked into the face of my sister with a new pain at my heart.

Would she grieve over my happiness, as the death blow to her own hope of ease and wealth?

Would she resent my offer of a home as an insult?

She put her arm about my waist and led me to the couch.

Then she made me sit upon the sofa and knelt so that her face was very near mine, to whisper:

"Rodney has come home!"

ATTENTION. Special attention is called this week to the choice selection of CHRISTMAS GOODS arriving at C. L. McINTOSH'S All NEW AND FRESH, comprising Raisins, Currants, Figs, Prunes, Peels, &c., &c., which will be sold at Close Prices.

FASHIONABLE MILLINERY MRS. SALKELD has pleasure in announcing that her stock of the latest novelties in SHAPES, WINGS, BIRDS, RIBBONS, &c., &c., is now complete.

NEW GROCERY. JAMES LUBY Crabb's Block, East side Court House Square. TINWARE At Lowest Rates will also be sold on the premises.

DOMINION CARRIAGE WORKS, GODERICH. ALEX. MORTON, MANUFACTURER OF FINE CARRIAGES CUTTERS ON THE WAY Works---Opposite Colborne Hotel.

FASHIONABLE FALL AND WINTER GOODS. HUGH DUNLOP, FASHIONABLE TAILOR. Fall and Winter stock of Tweeds, etc., now fully assorted.

FALL MILLINERY. MISS GRAHAM Takes pleasure in announcing that she has returned from her trip east, and has now in stock a large assortment of FANCY TRIMMINGS, consisting of Wings, Birds, Feathers, Ribbons, &c.

WILSON'S PRESCRIPTION DRUG STORE. PLUSH TOILET & ODOR CAS E. TOILET SETS, VASES, SHAVING MUGS. EVERLASTING BOUQUETS. LATEST AND BEST PERFUMERY.

QUEEN CITY OIL WORKS AGAIN VICTORIOUS! HIGHEST HONORS AND GOLD MEDAL FOR PEERLESS OIL At Toronto. Every Barrel Guaranteed. This Oil was used on all the Machinery during the Exhibition. It has been awarded SIX GOLD MEDALS during the last three years.

1886. Harper's Magazine. ILLUSTRATED. The December Number will begin the Seventy-second Volume of HARPER'S MAGAZINE. Miss Woolson's novel, "East Ananda," and Mr. Howells' "Indian Summer" - leading the foremost place in current serial fiction - will run through several numbers, and will be followed by serial stories from R. D. BLACKMORE and Mrs. D. M. CRAIK.

HARPER'S PERIODICALS. Per Year: HARPER'S WEEKLY \$2.00 HARPER'S MAGAZINE \$2.00 HARPER'S YOUNG PEOPLE \$2.00 HARPER'S FRANKLIN SQUARE LIBRARY One Year (12 numbers) 10.00

The People's Livery JOHN KNOX, Proprietor. The subscriber is prepared to furnish the public with The Finest Rigs AT REASONABLE PRICES

HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL CURES RHEUMATISM FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS. Are pleasant to take. Contain their own purgative. Is a safe, sure, and efficacious destroyer of worms in Children or 42.

COAL. Prices to Suit the Times! The subscriber having completed arrangements for Hard Coal, is now prepared to fill all orders for September and October delivery with the very best grades of Seroasted Coal, direct from the mines by all rail, at the following prices, delivered anywhere in town:

1886. Harper's Weekly. ILLUSTRATED. HARPER'S WEEKLY has now, for more than twenty years, maintained its position as the leading illustrated weekly newspaper in America. With a constant increase of literary and artistic resources, it is able to offer for the reading and attractions unequalled by any other journal, embracing two capital illustrated serial stories, one by Mr. THOS. HARDY, among the foremost of living writers of fiction, and the other by Mr. WALTER DEAN BYRON, one of our most rapidly rising English novelists.

HARPER'S PERIODICALS. Per Year: HARPER'S WEEKLY \$2.00 HARPER'S MAGAZINE \$2.00 HARPER'S YOUNG PEOPLE \$2.00 HARPER'S FRANKLIN SQUARE LIBRARY One Year (12 numbers) 10.00

WIN. Money than anything else. A safe and sure way to get rich. No risk. No loss. No trouble. No delay. No expense. No waiting. No disappointment. No failure. No loss of time. No loss of money. No loss of health. No loss of peace of mind. No loss of anything else.

Travelling Guide. GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY. EAST. Express. Mixed. Mixed. Goderich [Lv. 7:30 a.m.] 12:30 p.m.] 3:45 p.m.] Stratford [Ar. 8:30 a.m.] 1:30 p.m.] 4:45 p.m.] WEST. Mixed. Mixed. Express. Goderich [Lv. 12:30 p.m.] 3:45 p.m.] 8:45 p.m.] Stratford [Ar. 1:30 p.m.] 4:45 p.m.] 9:45 p.m.]

HAGYARD'S PECTORAL BALSAM CURES COUGHS COLIC HOARSENESS ETC.

FACTS AND FIGURES.

Cameron Condemns the Government.

Tory Heralds—Specimen Bricks for the Taxpayers to Contemplate.

Following is a portion of the able speech of M. C. Cameron, M.P., at Brucefield:—

Mr. Cameron, after some preliminary remarks said:—I desire here and now, and in the face of the people of this country, to charge the present Administration with extravagance in the management of public affairs—extravagance such as no country, and especially a country situated as Canada is, can justify—with corruption so open and so plain, that one is astounded at the bare contemplation of it. I desire to charge and I do here charge them with having proposed the high trust reposed in them by the people of this country to the lowest and basest purposes; with having so corrupted the Tory press by direct money bribes that no utterance of the Tory press can receive at the hands of thinking men the slightest consideration; with having so debased, degraded, and corrupted the whole public service of this country that fraud and misconduct, speculation and thieving rife rampant in every department of the public service. (Cheers.) I charge them with having attempted to bribe all the constituencies of Eastern Canada by direct money bribes, in the shape of bonuses to local railways; with having degraded the high position of a representative of a free people by direct money and other bribes. I charge them with having recklessly and wickedly squandered the resources of Canada, and with having parcelled out a large portion of the domain of Ontario among their camp-followers and political hangers-on. (Cheers.)

This indictment is a grave and serious one, and no public man should, either in the House of Parliament or on the public platform, make allegations of this kind unless he is in a position to prove them.

With the utmost confidence in the truth of the charges I have made, I shall now proceed to discuss them. In 1878 the people of this country—unfortunately for the Government of the Hon. Alex. Mackenzie, and permit me here to say that if an honest statesman ever avowed the destinies of this country that man was the Hon. Alex. Mackenzie. (Cheers.) When I heard of his defeat I almost felt that honest government was an impossibility in this country.

When Sir J. H. returned to power in 1878 the public debt of this country was 174 million dollars.

Today, after a little over six years of Tory rule, the national debt is 295 millions. Of an increase of 121 millions a year. That is the Tory showing for a little over six years—and that is not all. I appeal to you as intelligent taxpayers if there is not throughout the length and breadth of this country, general depression, general uneasiness in commercial circles, business men instead of unfeeling, drawing in their shells, low prices for the produce of the farm, increasing expenditure, a decreasing revenue, and to cap the climax a large deficit—a deficit in last year of \$2,357,470, according to the accounts to date; that sum, and I will prove this statement out of the public records of Parliament.

THE REAL DEFICIT.

The financial year ends on the 30th June. In June last while we were discussing other grave questions in Parliament, the Government let it be known that they proposed increasing the excise duties upon whiskey and beer. This terrified the manufacturers that they withdrew the liquor in bond, and paid to the Government, in the month of June last, exactly a million of dollars more than they would have paid but for this threat, and exactly a million more than was paid in the corresponding month of the preceding year. Thus a million dollars was received by the Government in the financial year 1885 that ought not to have been received until 1886, and by this dishonest manoeuvre the Government's deficit for 1885 was lessened by a million dollars. Again, the proceeds of the sales of Dominion lands have been credited by this Government to annual revenue. On the same principle precisely as if one of you farmers sold your farm for \$5,000 and treated proceeds as part of your annual income. In other words, you disposed of your capital and income for the year. The receipts for Dominion lands for last year amounted to \$74,067, and every dollar of it was credited to annual revenue. Now it would not have been so had the Government charged to annual expenditure the expense of survey and managing the Dominion lands; yet all the expenses of surveys, etc., amounting last year to \$269,574, were charged to capital account, and by that fraudulent system of bookkeeping they have lessened the deficit by \$239,547. That is not all. The Intercolonial Railway is owned by the Dominion of Canada. The disbursements in connection with that railway last year amounted to \$3,859,558; the receipts amounted to \$2,353,646, leaving a deficit of \$1,505,910. What disposal did they make of that deficit? Every dollar was charged to capital account. Let me tell you that \$615,330 is made up of expenses for repairs, rolling stock, local expenses, and paying damages obtained by parties against the railway. All these items are just as much annual expenditure as any item can possibly be. And yet every dollar of that \$615,330 is charged to capital account, and thus again, by that fraudulent system of bookkeeping, the deficit has been lessened by that additional sum of \$615,330. Now, if you add those three items to the deficit admitted by the Mail newspaper, you will find an actual deficit of \$4,242,347. I make this charge openly, and I defy the whole Tory press, from Halifax to the Pacific coast, successfully to contradict it. (Cheers.) I know that figures are not very interesting matter to deal with, but it is important that the taxpayers of this country should know how their money is spent, and therefore I propose to

passing somewhat on your patience. In 1878, under the head of ordinary expenditure, which includes the interest on and management of the debt, we spent \$11,669,523. Last year under the same head we spent \$14,640,237, or an increase in a little over six years of \$2,970,714.

CONTROLLABLE EXPENDITURE DOUBLED.

The item of controllable expenditure is one which is peculiarly under the control of the Government for the time being; they can reduce it or swell it, and it includes the charges for legislation, salaries, and public works. In 1878 we spent under this head \$6,542,510. Last year that item had risen to the enormous figure of \$13,050,872. Or an increase on this item alone of \$6,508,362. I ask the taxpayers of Canada, if there was anything in the circumstances of this country which justified the Government in increasing the controllable expenditure to that enormous extent. The item of departmental contingencies in 1878 amounted to \$158,174. Last year it was \$203,108, an increase of \$44,934. In 1878 the item of travelling expenses and cab hire amounted to \$13,234. Last year it was \$29,940, an increase of \$16,707. I have no doubt in the world that Sir John's audit trip across the ocean to escape the vengeance of his Blue friends will be charged to the taxpayers of Canada.

In 1878 the number of employees in the public departments was 493. Last year there were 812 in Ottawa alone. Why you can't cut a door of the Parliament Buildings without meeting three or four fellows ready to show you in, and when you do get in there are three or four more to direct you to the Minister whom you wish to interview.

EXTRA CLERKS.

There is another system resorted to by the Government to reward their political favourites and waste the people's money—the employment of extra clerks at large salaries. Although the public departments at Ottawa are literally crammed with permanent clerks, last year we spent no less than \$191,064 to pay a lot of broken-down political hacks—Canadian and English judges—men who never saw a pen in their hands, to discharge duties the permanent staff was paid to perform. In addition to this we paid the permanent staff no less than \$275,000 as extra allowances in the performance of duties which by the bye were given to an specimen or two of how these Tory lawyers are paid by the people of Canada.

OR, THE WILD CHARGE HE MADE!

J. A. Macdonnell is a Tory lawyer who lives in Toronto. He is a man who, some years ago, while drunk, somehow obtained admission to the floor of the House of the Liberal party who at that time was addressing the House. For that gross misconduct he should have been sent to the common gall; he was, however, under Tory rule, simply brought to the Bar of the House and gently reprimanded by the Speaker. He is a political wirepuller, a political hanger-on, who had to be provided for at the public expense, and he was employed by the Department of Public Works to investigate the title to certain pieces of property which the Government proposed to purchase for public buildings in St. Thomas, Hamilton, Oshawa, and Toronto. His bill for examining the title to the St. Thomas property was \$146. Let me give you one or two of the items as a sample of this Tory lawyer's charges. For drawing a deed, \$34; for reading over his own deed, \$10; (laughter); for writing a letter to the Department of the Interior, \$10; for a letter to the vendor's lawyer, \$20; for a letter to the vendor's lawyer, \$5; He got an answer and charged for reading the answer \$4. (Laughter.) He wrote for further explanations and charged \$3; he attended the registry office to record the deed and charged \$4. Then he charged for writing the deed, \$40. The charges made with respect to the Hamilton property are still more outrageous:—For example, he charged \$39.90 for a report on the title to the Government. Hamilton is just 42 miles from Toronto. This lawyer, who was acting for the seller, lived in Toronto, and he charged for going from Toronto to Hamilton and back \$180. (Sensation.) He charged \$5 for attending to record the deed, and then to cap the climax of these outrageous items he charged for passing the title \$359. (Great sensation.) With respect to parcel of land in connection with the Toronto Observatory, he made the report on the title to the Government for which he charged \$39.90. He had an interview with the late Chief Justice Mees about the property, for which he charged \$40. Then he made a second report to the Government, for which he charged \$24.20. He drew up what he calls a brief on title, and charged for it \$17.50. He charged a fee of \$50 for an arbitration which never took place. He charged for an interview with Mr. Langton \$50. These charges were not only made by these Tory lawyers, but they were actually paid by this corrupt Administration. I ask the taxpayers of this country if they can justify this scandalous expenditure of public money.

THE EXCHANGE BANK.

Let me give you another instance of the misconduct and corruption of the Government. The Exchange Bank has its headquarters at Montreal. It was a Bank controlled largely by the Tories. Mr. O'Connor, who was nearly all Tories, sent a delegation to Ottawa to get the Tory Government to sustain the Tory bank with a loan of \$200,000 of the people's money, and without a parties of security. The Tory Minister of Finance, well knowing the condition of the bank, loaned it \$200,000. This loan did not tide the bank over its difficulty, and the directors of the bank very shortly after the first loan applied to the Tory Government for an additional loan of \$100,000; and they got it. Thus \$300,000 of the taxpayers' money was loaned by these reckless spendthrifts to this rotten Tory institution, not one dollar of which will ever be refunded, and every Tory in the House voted to justify this loan.

In other words, Ontario, which pays two-thirds of the taxes, gets one-third of the grants. We protested against this measure, and printed out all the Eastern Provinces were to be recouped for their expenditure on railways as should the Province of Ontario; and accordingly Mr. Blake moved, "That this House feels bound to express the opinion that Canada, when, as provided by the said resolutions, recouping one of the Provinces for part of the past local expenditure on railways, should have regard to the past local expenditure in other Provinces on railways, almost all of which have been declared to be for the general advantage of Canada; and this House regrets that the Government, while proposing a measure of relief for one Province, has not taken steps with a view to a fair and proportionate measure of relief in respect of local expenditure in the other Provinces."

NO JUSTICE FOR ONTARIO.

Our efforts were in vain. The proposition was a fair one, yet not a Tory in the House voted for it. Again in 1885 Parliament was asked to grant, and did grant, \$7,995,000 to subsidize other local railways; of that large sum there was voted for railways in Ontario—and nearly all in Eastern Ontario—\$409,200. In other words Ontario, which pays two-thirds of the whole, gets 1-18 of the grant.

TOY LAWYERS.

In Canada we have a Minister of Justice to whom we pay \$8,000 a year, a Deputy Minister \$4,000 and the legal officials in the Department of Justice, whose salaries amount to \$13,000. Moreover, every Department of the Government has one or more lawyers, who are expected to do all the legal business of the Department; and yet last year we paid to Tory lawyers \$65,934 for work that ought to have been done by the lawyers of the Departments. For instance, Mr. Christie, an Ottawa Tory lawyer, drew from the public chest \$1,350; Mr. A. Ferguson, a young Tory lawyer of Ottawa, \$3,240; Mr. Wallace Graham, a partner of G. H. Tupper, the Tory member for Picton, \$4,159; J. A. Macdonnell, a Toronto Tory lawyer, not \$3,155; D. O'Connor, an Ottawa Tory lawyer, received \$8,943. The bills sent in by some of these Tory lawyers are curious, and deserve your consideration. Let me give you an specimen or two of how these Tory lawyers are paid by the people of Canada.

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There are some who think Sir John went to England to get a popular cry; there are others who think that he went there for a rest. When he comes back we will find out what he got. If he comes back with reciprocity, or commercial union, or something of advantage to the people, he will be re-elected, and will have a strong support in the House; but if he relies on sweeping Ontario on the hanging of Riel he will be defeated.—Toronto News.

A Tory Beware.

You don't see any Grit papers copying Rev. Dr. Young's graphic description of the murder of poor Scott at Fort Garry in March, 1870. It doesn't serve a party purpose just now.—Barlin News.

THE SUNDAY NEWS.

Geo. Fluker has returned home from the Northwest. He candidates for municipal honors in this town who were defeated at the late elections, are not spending as much time shaking hands as they did a week or two ago.

THE SUNDAY NEWS.

The temperance electors of some of the municipalities in this county deserve great credit for their inconsistency. With many of them it is a good deal like shearing a pig, "Big cry and little wool."

THE SUNDAY NEWS.

The sudden death of Alonzo Morgan on New Year's morning cast quite a gloom over this town, and he was well known and respected. The day previous to his death he was at the sawing bee of John Govier, and seemed to be in good health. During the night he felt a little uneasy but thought nothing of it. After breakfast he went out to get ready a horse that Mr. Morgan was to drive to Clinton. When Mr. Morgan went out he found Alonzo dead, sitting on the door sill of the stable with his head leaning against the side of the building. Dr. O. Young, of Lunenburg, was called in and said he died of paralysis of the heart. Deceased was only twenty-five years of age. We extend our sympathy to Mr. Morgan in his sad bereavement.

Old Jones' Philosophy.

Soap don't cost as much as diamonds, but lots o' people don't seem able to afford both.

J. H. RICHARDS, CARLOW. NEW GLASSWARE. Every Description—very cheap. NEW DRY GOODS. New Supply—very cheap. Currants, Raisins, Peels, Teas & Confectionery. CHRISTMAS and NEW YEARS!

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25,000. Ducks, Geese, Turkeys and Chickens, wanted, heads off and drawn. G. H. OLD, The Grocer, on the Square. Telephone Communication. Godefrich, Dec. 10th, 1885.

\$200,000 PRIVATE FUNDS. To lend on farm and town property, at lowest interest. Mortgage purchased. No commission charged agents for the Trust and Loan Company of Canada, the Canada Land and Credit Company, the London Loan Company of Canada. Interest, 6% and 7% per cent. Borrowers can obtain money in one day, if title satisfactory. DAVIDSON & JOHNSTON, Barristers, etc., Godefrich 1873. GRIP! 1886. CANADA'S COMIC JOURNAL.

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FRIDAY, J. THE 'B. The Star assumes opposed to any a waterworks. It is THE SIGNAL is not scheme of waterworks placed before the interests of the people. We are in scheme that is proposed we have been opposed to and embolled arms at the vote recent. Half the voters did not vote for it. anybody did. Can the scheme as our in fact we doubt if today what the proposed by-law will do. We believe we shall when we say of those who voted not do so on the promulgated by the assistants. Col. R. majority, we believe would vote for the right to vote as question came up it was not up to expect THE SIGNAL is at but that progress illusive. We know what it is to have lessened voted away. cold days we should ourselves and and 'improvement had to see that the entirely thrown a becomes more shabby voting on any scheme ment—it must be no profit on scheme lasting benefits will public enterprise o for it.

THE SIGNAL will when any thorough for the real benefit forward. But it is an advantage; it is detail; the interest must be hedged against them from loss enter upon public same care and on put into our private Of course the Signal a political thing estimates that the waterworks scheme its sponsor, is a rubbish may please Tories, who foam very name of Tax in accordance with of the editor of trees. We have a this matter. The spirit evinced by party politics in THE SIGNAL. 'boom' all along a we now know the more of see as a promoter. Let us law will be prepared let us see too, then made will re scheme dangled t electors a fortnight That the cry of silly one can state that one of tive colleagues at owns a handsome whose taxes amo Mr. Butler Star combined, works some four gentlemen new notions from THE practical business of energy and p

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