Huron Signal.

WEEKLY EDITION.

W. T. COX, Editor and Proprietor.] The Greatest Possible Good to the Greatest Possible Number."

$1.50 PER ANN. IN ADVANCE, $2.00 AT END OF YEAR. | GODERICH, ONTARIO, D. C., THURSDAY, SEPT. 10, 1868. | VOL. XXI—NO 33

Business Directory.

DR. P. A. McDougall WILL BE AT HOME FOR CONSULTATION up to 11 o'clock, a. m. every day. Will visit patients at any hour afterwards, night or day w40

G. C. Shannon, M. D., PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, &c. &c., Gananoque, C. W. 33-1-y

DR. McLEAN, PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, CORONER, &c. Office and Residence third door east of Central School. 49

G. M. McMICKING, M. D. L. L. CENTIATE COLLEGE PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS, C. E. Office over Jordan's Drug Store. 19

Medical.

RICHARD MOORE, PHYSICIAN, SURGEON AND Accoucheur, Manchester, C. W. w37

Dr. Stanbury, GRADUATE of the Medical Department of Victoria University, Toronto, and late of the Hospital and Dispensary, New York. Residence D. McDonald's Bailiff) Bayfield. w24-m3

Ira Lewis, BARRISTER AND ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, AND Solicitor-in-Chancery, County Crown Attorney, Goderich, Canada West. Office in Court House. v16n40

M. C. Cameron, BARRISTER, ATTORNEY, CONVEYANCER, &c., Kingston street, Goderich, C. W. w45

John Davison BARRISTER, ATTORNEY, SOLICITOR in CHANCERY, &c. Office, Market Square, Corner of Kingston Street, Goderich. 9-43

D. Shade Cooper, BARRISTER, ATTORNEY, SOLICITOR, &c. Goderich, C. W. Office, upstairs Watson's Block, West street entrance first door west of Glasgow House. w49

John S. Gordon, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY Notary Public, Conveyancer, &c., &c. Goderich, Ont., Office, on the south side of West Street, third door from Court-House Square. w49

J. Y. Elwood, BARRISTER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, CONVEYANCER, &c. Office, over the store of Messrs J. C. Peddie & Co., corner of Market Square and North Street, Goderich. sw37 January 3, 1866.

Doyle & Squier, BARRISTERS AND ATTORNIES, SOLICITORS in Chancery, &c. Goderich, Ont. B. L. DOYLE. w3 W. R. SQUIER, B.A.

William Fraser, ATTORNEY AT LAW, SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY, Conveyancer, &c, Walkerton, County of Bruce. w8

William R. Bain, B. A. CHANCERY AND LAW OFFICE, CLASS'S NEW buildings, Kingston, Street Goderich. N. B.—Conveyancing. Money lent on reasonable terms. Disputed and defective titles to real estate Quieted. Goderich, Dec. 24 1865. sw34.

P. F. WALKER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, SOLICITOR-IN CHANCERY, Conveyancer, &c., West St. Goderich Ont. 20

JAMES T. GARROW SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Conveyancer, &c. OFFICE:—M. C. Cameron's Law Office, Kingston Street, Goderich. v29.

S. Malcomson, BARRISTER, ATTORNEY, SOLICITOR, &c., &c. Clinton, Ont. w36 MONEY TO LEND.

D. McDougall LICENSED AUCTIONEER, BAYFIELD, County of Huron. Sales in village or country punctually attended to. w3-1yr9

L. B. Hamlin, CIVIL ENGINEER AND SURVEYOR, LAND Agent and Conveyancer, Kincardine. 1

JAMES FERGUSON, SECRETARY HURON TEACHERS' ASSOCIATION, BRUCEFIELD, POST OFFICE. w40

D. S. CAMPBELL, PROVINCIAL LAND SURVEYOR, DRAUGHTSMAN, &c. Office in Mr. Carroll's Drug Store, st Wroxeter. N. B.—All orders for surveying left with C. Tait Scott, Esq., of Wingham, will receive immediate attention. w39

JOHN HALDAN, JR. OFFICIAL ASSIGNEE, INSURANCE, LAND AND GENERAL AGENT, Money at 6 per cent. Office—West Street, opposite the post office, Goderich.

THE LANCASHIRE FIRE AND LIFE INSURANCE COM'NY. CAPITAL, £2,000,000 STERLING.

THIS Company was specially cited, in the British House of Commons, by the Hon. W. Ewart Gladstone, (late Chancellor of the Exchequer) as an office of the highest class See Times of March 5, 1864. SAMUEL H. DETLOR, w2 Agent for Goderich.

GEO. RUMBALL & CO. FORWARDERS, And COMMISSION Merchants DEALERS IN ALL KINDS OF PRODUCE, COAL, SALT, WATER LIME, &c. Agents for first class Marine and Fire Insurance Companies. HARBOR QUAY, Goderich, C. W.

Auction & Commission. GODERICH & CLINTON Established 1852. SALES of Miscellaneous Property in Goderich every Saturday, and in Clinton every Wednesday. Money advanced on Property for immediate sale and prompt returns made. Farm Stock and other Sales punctually attended to throughout the County. G. M. TRUEMAN'S Auction Mart, w61 Market Square, Goderich

Money to Loan on Real Estate, APPRAISER to the Trust and Loan Company of Upper Canada. G. M. TRUEMAN, Market Square, Goderich.

Land Office, A REGISTER of Improved Farms and Wild Land for Sale. G. M. TRUEMAN. Goderich, March 1, 1867. Market Square

SALT TERRITORY FOR SALE OR LEASE. WITHIN 150 yards of the present Salt Works. Also, FARMING LAND convenient to that locality. Apply to JOHN BELL, Goderich, 1st Dec., 1866. Solicitor. w24

Business Directory.

MRS. DAYS' HOTEL, WROXETER. ON the direct road from Seaforth to Walkerton. Every necessary accommodation for the travelling public. HANNAH DAYS. Wroxeter, Nov. 5, 1867. w42

Commercial Hotel, Mitchell C. W. JOHN HICKS, Proprietor. This is the largest and best Country Hotel in Western Canada, and charges as moderate as any House in Mitchell. Stage Proprietor. Good stabling for 100 Horses. Horses and Carriages for Hire, on Shortest Notice. 14y7

COLONIAL HOUSE. THE Subscriber always keeps the largest variety and best Stock of HOISERY & GLOVES! IN THE COUNTIES. CHAS. E. ARCHIBALD. Goderich, August 22nd, 1866. sw103

SOAP FACTORY. ECONOMY FOR HOUSEKEEPERS GOOD HARD SOAP, 8 cents per bar or 3 bars for 25 cents. SOFT SOAP $2.00 a barrel or 10 cents per gallon, to be had at the SOAP and POT ASH FACTORY, at the Dock. JOHN BARNES. Goderich, March 20th, 1868. w9 6m

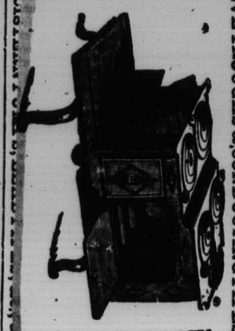
Malcolm Nicholson. SURGICAL OPERATIVE AND MECHANICAL DENTIST. ELECTROPATHIST, &c. TEETH inserted in either Platina, Gold, Silver, or Vulcanized Rubber on reasonable terms Office over the Post Office, West Street Goderich. w

Agricultural MUTUAL ASSURANCE ASSOCIATION OF CANADA. NOTICE is hereby given that LESLIE JOHNSTON is no longer an Agent for the above Company, his services having been dispensed with. He has no authority to take risks or transact any other business whatever for the Company. D. C. McDONALD, Sec. London, Ont., May 28, 1868. w2d-tf

H DUNLOP, NEXT DOOR TO BANK OF MONTREAL, WEST ST. HAS ON HAND A LARGE SUPPLY OF SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS which he is prepared to make up in the shortest notice, and Cheap for Cash. GOOD FIT WARRANTED. Goderich, April 21, 1868. w39.

STARTED AFRESH! CANADIAN AXES GODERICH Steam Axe Factory. JOHN McPHERSON, Begs to announce to the public that he is now prepared, with new and improved steam machinery, to turn out his superior axes in larger quantities than hitherto, and he hopes to give the same satisfaction that has attended his efforts up to the present. The axes have gained a wide-spread popularity throughout Huron and Bruce. Remember the shop: Corner of Waterloo and Lighthouse streets. Goderich, Dec. 2, 1867. w45tf

STOVES! STOVES



EVE TROUGHS & CONDUCTING PIPES. PLAIN AND FANCY TIN WARE, COAL OIL, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL. Coal Oil Lamps, &c. &c. Old Iron, Copper, Brass, Wool Pickings, and Sheep Skins taken in exchange. J. & J. STORY, Sign of the Large Coal Oil Bartel, Goderich, March 1st, 1867 6-tf

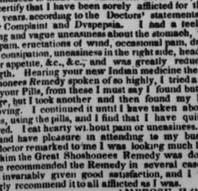
Business Directory.

GRAIN, FLOUR, FEED, AND PROVISION STORE. ARCHIBALD HODGE, PRODUCE MERCHANT, Cameron' Block, Kingston Street, GODERICH. GRAIN, FLOUR, OATMEAL, CORNMEAL, Bran, Shorts, Potatoes, Bacon, Butter, &c. Highest market price paid for grain and all kinds of produce, w4tf

G. BARRY & BRO., CABINET MAKERS, WOOD-TURNERS! AND UNDERTAKERS, Hamilton St., Goderich, KEEP constantly on hand for sale all articles in their line, such as Bedsteads, Chairs, Tables, Sofas, &c., All kinds of wood-turning done, such as Newel posts, stair bannisters, neckyokes, &c Always on hand, a complete ASSORTMENT OF COFFINS and a HEARSE to hire on reasonable term Goderich, May 3rd, 1866 15w6m

NEW EXCHANGE OFFICE. GODERICH, ONT. Highest Price Paid for ALL KINDS OF AMERICAN BONDS. Greenbacks, Drafts, GOLD, SILVER, COMMERCIAL AND BANK OF UPPER CANADA BILLS, BOUGHT AND SOLD AT BEST RATES. OFFICE—West Street, 3 doors East of Post Office. DEAN & SMART. Goderich, Feb. 10, 1868. 3w3 m

A GREAT CURE OF LIVER OMPLAINT AND DYSPEPSIA IN CANADA. Consecon, Prince Edward Co., C. W., March, 1867. MESSRS. YOUNG & CHAMBERLAIN,—Sirs, having proved within my own person that there is at least a medicine that will indeed cure liver complaint and Dyspepsia, I am induced to make this statement under oath, which is to certify that I have been sorely afflicted for the last three years, according to the Doctors' statements with Liver Complaint and Dyspepsia. I had a feeling of sinking and vague uneasiness about the stomach, worse him pain, eructations of wind, occasional pain, drowsiness, constipation, uneasiness in the right side, headache, a poor appetite, &c., &c.; and was greatly reduced in strength. Hearing your new Indian medicine the Great Shoshonees Remedy spoken of so highly, I tried a bottle with your Pills, from these I must say I found but little change, but I took another and then found my health improving. I continued it until I have taken about ten bottles, using the pills, and I find that I have quite recovered. I can heartily without pain or uneasiness. I am well and have pleasure in attending to my business. The doctor remarked to me I was looking much better. I told him the Great Shoshonees Remedy was doing it. I have recommended the Remedy in several cases and it has invariably given good satisfaction, and I would strongly recommend it to all afflicted as I was. AMBROSE WOOD. Sworn before me at Consecon, C. W. this 2nd day of March, 1867. J. M. CADMAN, J. P., A Commissioner in Q. B., in and for the County of Prince Edward, C. W. w33 1 yr



STOP AND SEE. THE following remarks on Testimonials of most wonderful and extraordinary cures in Canada by the GREAT INDIAN REMEDY. They are stern, undeniable and incontestible facts, sufficient to convince the most skeptical that the Great Medicinal Compound named after for ages is now accessible in the Great SHOSHONEES REMEDY for Diseases of the Throat, Lungs, Liver, Digestive Organs, Kidneys, &c., as well as Scrofula, the various Skin Diseases, Humors, and all diseases arising from Impurities of the Blood, we boldly state that this great remedy has NEVER BEEN EQUALLED. Where was there ever such a cure as that in the person of Wilson Storme of Brighton, C. W., of Consumption; or that of Peter C. V. Miller, Earnestown, C. W., of Consumption, or that of Ambrose Wood, of Consecon, C. W., of Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint, or that of John Honey, of Napanee, C. W. of Rheumatism, who had actually been on crutches for years, in spite of all treatment heretofore, and is now well. Scores of such cases might be mentioned had we space. Call at the Drug Store and get a Circular or unquestionable certificates on the GREAT SHOSHONEES REMEDY and PILLS, and satisfy yourselves. Price of the Remedy in large pints $1 For Sale by all Druggists and Dealers in Medicine. Agents for Goderich, F. Jordan and Parker & Cattle

WHOLESALE AGENTS: LYMAN, ELLIOTT & Co., DUNSPAUGH & WATSON, J. WINER & Co., } TORONTO. HOLBROOK & STARR, T. HICKLE & SON, A. HAMILTON & Co. } HAMILTON.

Business Directory.

ALLAN P. MACLEAN, TAILOR & CLOTHIER,

HAS JUST RECEIVED A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF CLOTHS Consisting in part of West of England Broadcloths, Beavers, Whitneys, Bearskins, Fancy English, Scotch, and French Tweeds, Cashmeres, Doeskins, and a variety of Canadian Cloths; Plain, Satin, and Flowered Vestings, Shirts, Gloves, Caps, &c., &c. He feels confident of giving satisfaction to all who may favor him with their orders. TWEED SUITS (all wool) $12 and upwards. N. B.—Cutting done to Order. Goderich, Sept 25th. 1866.

JAMES SMAILL, ARCHITECT, PLANS AND SPECIFICATIONS of Buildings, &c., got up in a neat and correct style Office at the Huron Auction Mart, Market Square, Goderich. (sw v1n71y1y

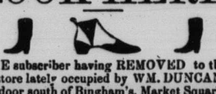
LUCKNOW HOTEL AND STAGE OFFICE. R. S. CUNNINGHAM, Proprietor. SITUATED on the corner on the Northern Gravel Road, Lucknow. Stages leave every morning for Goderich and Walkerton. The hotel is fitted up with every accommodation for commercial travellers. A large Hall attached. June24, 1867

FIRE & MARINE INSURANCE. PHŒNIX FIRE ASSURANCE Company of London England, established in 1782, one of the oldest, largest and best offices in Canada. HORACE HORTON, Agent. PROVINCIAL INSURANCE Company of Canada, Head Office Toronto. Will take risks on Country and City Property. Marine risks taken at as low rates as any other first class office. HORACE HORTON, Agent.

MONEY TO LOAN. $20,000 on good farm security payable from one to twelve years. No interest retained in advance. HORACE HORTON Agent. Goderich, March 31st, 1868. sw7

GODERICH MILL FLOUR AND FEED STORE, Crabb's Block Kingston Street. FLOUR, Oat-meal, Corn-meal and Mill Feed. ALSO, a lot of prime Sugar Cured HAMS and Rolled Bacon. Just received this morning, 500 Bushels prime Potatoes. 1000 " oats. T. B. VANEVERY & Co. Goderich June 7, 1867. w20tf.

LOOK HERE



THE subscriber having REMOVED to the store lately occupied by WM. DUNCAN, first door south of Bingham's, Market Square, wishes to inform his friends in the Town of Goderich and surrounding country, that he now has the largest and most complete stock of Fall and Winter Boots and Shoes of any house in the country, containing every style of Ladies' and Children's goods, and that he has also a very large assortment of GENTLEMEN'S WINTER BOOTS coarse and fine, both imported, and of his own manufacture, which he will sell Cheap for Cash! Call and examine, as he is satisfied that he has just the goods you want. SAM'L FURSE. Goderich, Sept. 24, 1867. w4

Farm for Sale. THE west ½ of lot 25 Bayfield Road, Township of Stanley, 77 acres, about 50 cleared. The land is of first-rate quality, and a good spring creek running through the lot. Terms, part of the money down. Time given for the remainder at 8 per cent per annum Further particulars may be had on applica or to JOHN JOHNSTON. Lot 9, Bayfield Road Stanley. Goderich, Sept 9th, 1867. w33.

CHEESE! CHEESE! Shephard & Strachan, GROCERS, GODERICH. HAVE been re-appointed sole agents at Goderich for the sale of the celebrated Exeter Factory Cheese. Local dealers supplied at the Factory Prices. SHEPHARD & STRACHAN. Goderich, May 27, 1867. w18tf

VALUABLE PROPERTY FOR SALE. THE undersigned offers for sale lot 6, con. 3, Goderich township.—88 acres, 55 cleared, frame barn, good land. The property is only a mile from present salt wells, and as the railway runs through it, better salt territory cannot be found. WILLIAM ELLIOT. Goderich. March 24, 1868. s.w 60 tf

SENSATION BALL AT QUEBEC.—The Quebec correspondent of the *Spectator* says:—The latest and principal sensation among the fashionable circles at the present time is the coming grand ball of all nations, which is to be held at Quebec about the middle of next month. It is expected that this will be the most brilliant and dazzling affair of the kind ever witnessed upon the American continent, and extensive preparations are already being made for it. The display of diamonds and precious stones will be so dazzling that there will be no use for gaslights during the evening. It is thought that the Countess of N——will be wresent, and, if so, she will wear upon her person diamonds and precious stones to the value to half a million of dollars.

WINDSOR, Sept. 1.—Coronor Donnelly held an inquest yesterday on the remains of the three Van Orden's, who lost their lives in one of the mills burned at Belle River on Saturday night. A large number of witnesses were examined by whom it was proven that previous to the breaking out of the flames in Van Orden's mill three pistol shots were fired in the vicinity of the mill, and that Robarsh, the man arrested on suspicion, had on several occasions used threatening language towards Van Orden. The inquest will be resumed this morning, and unless some new light is thrown upon the matter by additional witnesses, the case will still be enveloped in mystery, and the jury will probably fail to identify Robarsh with the tragedy.

THRILLING ACCIDENT AT NIAGARA FALLS—A DARING ACT.—The Buffalo *Commercial* learns that a startling incident occurred there on Monday afternoon. A little girl, while getting upon the railing of the bridge, leading from the main land to Goat Island, lost her balance, and fell into the rapids. Instantly, a young man named Moulton, who resides at Auburn, plunged in to rescue the child. Grasping the little one, and keeping her head above water, both were swept on towards the precipice, and destruction seemed inevitable. But Moulton, being an expert swimmer, struggled manfully with the rushing torrent, and succeeded in reaching the shore only about fifteen feet from the brink of the cataract. It was a most humane and daring act.

SINGULAR ACCIDENTS FROM LIGHTNING.—A very large number of accidents from lightning are reported from districts of France, some of them of the most extraordinary kind. Three days ago, the electric fluid struck a house at Courpignac, Charente Imperieure, and wounded six persons. A girl had her clothes burned and received a severe shock. The lightning fired off a double barrelled gun, broke the glass of a clock, and melted the weights. Another case is much more deplorable. A young man of the age of 22, and a girl 18, who were on the point of marriage, were found leaning against a tree, both quite dead. A man had his watch broken in pieces without suffering injury to himself, so it is reported.

TRAGEDY NEAR WINDSOR.

TWO MILLS BURNED.

THREE PERSONS BURNED TO DEATH. SUSPICIONS THAT THEY WERE MURDERED.

Windsor, Aug. 31.—On Sunday morning, about half past 12 o'clock a horrible tragedy was enacted at Belle River, about 18 miles from Windsor. Van Orden's mill was set on fire by the torch of an incendiary. This fact is easily shown by the subsequent discovery of an oil can and other combustibles near the place where the building were fired. As soon as it communicated to the main portion and shorter than it takes us to write, the whole fabric was in the embrace of the devouring element. The village was hushed in silent slumber, but the stillness was awakened by the alarming reports of pistol shots, and a few who heard them were aroused to a sense of the situation by the glaring lights which shone from the burning pile. Hardly had the half-awakened sleepers discovered the fire, before another burst over their gaze, and it was found that the mill of Van Allen, situated about two hundred yards distant was also in flames. A prompt effort was made to suppress both, but they were both burned to the ground. The buildings adjoining wherein Mr. Van Orden's wife and grandson were, were first enveloped and sad to say, they perished in the general disaster. Yesterday morning their blackened and charred remains were taken from the mouldering pile and placed in a box for interment. They were barely distinguishable, so complete had the element done its work. The body of Mrs. Van Orden could only be distinguished from the fact that the fire had exhausted its fury before she was entirely consumed. Sickening as may be the details of this horrible affair the facts must be stated. All that is left of Mr. Van Orden's body is a portion of the trunk, burned to a cinder, head and legs gone and scarcely the semblance of humanity left. The wife is only recognized from the appearance of the hair on the back of her head, which was almost consumed. The balance of the body, extremities and top of the head were destroyed. The body of the grandson who was a smart active young man of 17 years of age, is only recognizable from the facts given above. The mill of Mr. Van Orden was totally destroyed. What the motive for firing these premises could be, will only be determined on future investigation. It may be to distract attention, or there may have been personal reasons for it. In either cases no excuse can be offered. There is a surmise and probable revelation may establish the truth of it, that the Van Orden family were first murdered, and that the premises were fired to cover up discovery. Citizens state that pistol shots were heard at the time of the alarm, and it is probable that the unfortunate family were murdered in their sleep. It is alleged that Mr. Van Orden drew from his bankers, Messrs. Noble & Strong, at Windsor, $500 on Saturday, and there may have been a motive for this horrible proceeding—that he was dogged to his home, and with his family brutally assassinated. None left to tell the horrible tale.

Van Allen's mill was insured for $1,000 in the Queen's. Captain Robarish was arrested yesterday evening on suspicion of having been implicated in the horrible affair. To-day, G. McMicken, stipendary magistrate; Dr. Donnelly, coroner; S. S. McDonnell, Crown Attorney, and John O'Connor, Esq., M. P., Counsel for Criminals, all left here this morning. The trial commenced to-day. The trial will be concluded to-morrow.

A rumour is current that Mr. Howe is to accept office as chairman of the railway commission, but it is not generally credited.

FOUL PLAY.

BY CHARLES READE AND DION BOUCICAULT.

CONTINUED.

CHAPTER LVI.

Up to this time Helen's sex, and its attributes, had been a great disadvantage to her. She had been stopped on the very threshhold of her inquiry by petty difficulties which a man would have soon surmounted. But one fine day the scale gave a little turn, and she made a little discovery, thanks to her sex. Women, whether it is that they are borne to be followed, or accustomed to be followed, seem to have eyes in the back of their heads, and instinct to divine when somebody is after them. This inexperienced girl who had missed seeing many things our readers have seen, observed in merely passing her window a seedy man in the courtyard of the hotel. Would you believe it, she instantly recognized the man who had opened her cab-door in Lincoln's Inn Fields, and at Charling Cross. At various intervals he passed the window; and twice she saw the man again. She pondered, and determined to try a little experiment, Robert Penfold it may be remembered, had mentioned an expert as one of the persons she was to see. She had looked for his name in the Directory; but experts were not down on the books. Another fatality! But at last she had found Undercliff, a lithographer, and she fancied that must be the same person. She did not hope to learn much from him; the newspapers said his evidence had caused a smile. She had a distinct object in visiting him the nature of which will appear. She ordered a cab, and dressed herself. She came down and entered the cab; but instead of telling the man where to drive, she gave him a slip of paper, containing the address of the lithographer. "Drive there," said she, a little mysteriously. The cabman winked, suspecting an intrigue and went off to the place. There she learned Mr. Undercliff had moved to Frith Street, Soho, number not known. She told the cabman to drive slowly up and down the street, but could not find the name. At last she observed some lithographs in a window. She let the cabman go down the street, than stopped him and paid him off. She had no sooner done this than she walked very briskly back, and entered the little shop and enquired for Mr. Undercliff. He was out and not expected back for an hour. "I will wait," said Helen; and she sat down with her head upon her white hand. A seedy man passed the window rapidly with a busy air; and if his eye shot a glance into the shop, it was so slight and careless nobody could suspect he was a spy, and had done his work effectually as he flashed by. In that moment the young lady, through the chink of her fingers, which she had opened for that purpose, not only recognized the man but noticed his face, his waistcoat, his dirty linen, and the pin in his neck-tie.

"Ah!" said she, and flushed to the brow.

She lifted up her head and became conscious of a formidable old woman, who was standing behind the counter at the side door, eyeing her with the severest scrutiny.—This old woman was tall and thin and had a fine face, the lower part of which was feminine enough; but the forehead and brows were alarming. Though her hair was silvery, the brows were black and shaggy, and the forehead was divided by a vertical furrow into temples. Under those shaggy eyebrows shone dark grey eyes, that passed for black with most people; and those eyes were fixed on Helen, reading her. Helen's light hazel eye returned their gaze. She blushed, and, still looking said, "Pray, madam, can I see Mr. Undercliff?"

"My son is out for the day, miss," said the old lady, civilly.

"O, dear! how unfortunate I am!" said Helen, with a sigh.

"He comes back to-night. You can see him to-morrow at ten o'clock. A question of handwriting?"

"Not exactly," said Helen, "but he was witness in favor of a person, I know was innocent."

"But he was found guilty," said the other with cool keenness.

"Yes, madam; and he has no friend to clear him but me; a poor weak girl baffled and defeated which ever way I turn," She began to cry.

The old woman looked at her crying with that steady composure which marks her sex on these occasions, and, when she was better, said quietly. "You are not so weak as you think." She added, after a while, "If you wish to retain my son, you had better leave a fee."

"With pleasure, madam. What is the fee?"

"One guinea. Of course, there is a separate charge for any work he may do for you."

"That is but reasonable, madam." And with this she paid the fee, and rose to go.

"Shall I send any one home with you?"

"No, thank you," said Helen. "But why?"

"Because you are followed, and because you are not used to be followed."

"Why, how did you find that out?"

"By your face, when a man passed the window,—a shabby-genteel fellow; he was employed by some gentleman, no doubt. Such faces as yours will be followed in London.

"If you feel uneasy, miss, I will put on my bonnet, and see you home."

Helen was surprised at this act of substantial civility from the Gorgon. "O, thank you Mrs. Undercliff," said she. "No, I am not afraid."

And she walked home without looking once behind her till the Hotel was in sight; then she stopped at a shop-window, and in a moment her swift eye embraced the whole landscape. But the shabby-genteel man was nowhere in sight.

CHAPTER LVII.

When Joseph Wylie disappeared from the scene, Nancy Rouse made a discovery, which very often follows the dismissal of a suitor,—that she was considerably more attached to him than she had really thought.

The house became dull, the subordinate washerwoman languid; their taciturnity irritated and impressed Nancy by turns.

In the midst of this, Michael Penfold discovered that Helen had come back safe. He came into her parlour, beaming with satisfaction and told her the good news.—It gave her immense delight at first. But, when she had got used to her joy on that score, she began to think she had used Joe Wylie very ill. How that Helen was saved, she could no longer realize that Wylie was so very much to blame.

She even persuaded herself that his disappearance was the act of a justly offended man: and, as he belonged to a class, in whose good senses she had a poor opinion, she was tormented with fears that he would do some desperate act,—drown himself, or go to sea; or, would of all, marry some trollop. She became very anxious and unhappy. Before this misfortune she used to go about singing the first verse of a song, and whistling the next like any ploughboy; an accentric performance, but it made the house gay. Now both song and whistle were suspended, and instead it was all hard work and hard crying; turn about.

She attached herself to Michael Penfold because he had known trouble, and was sympathetic, these two opened their hearts to one another, and formed a friendship that was very honest and touching.

The scene of their conversation and mutual consolation was Nancy's parlor; a little mite of a room she had partitioned off from her business. "For," said she, "a lady I'll be,—after my work is done,—if it is only in a cupboard." The room had a remarkably large fireplace, which had originally warmed the whole floor, but now was used as a ventilator only. The gas would have been stifling without it. As for lighting a fire in it, that was out of the question.

On a certain evening, soon after Mr. Penfold's return from Scotland, the pair sat over their tea, and the conversation fell on the missing sweetheart, Michal had been thinking it over, and was full of encouragement. He said:—

"Miss Rouse, something tells me that, if Mr. Wylie could only know your heart, he would turn up directly.

"What we ought to do is to send some body to look for him in all the sailors' haunts; some sharp fellow,—dear me, what a knocking they always keep up next door!"

"O, that is always the way when one wants a quiet chat. Drat the woman! I'll have her indicted.

"No, you won't Miss Rouse; she is a poor soul, and has no business except letting lodgings; she is not like you. But I do hope she will be so kind as not to come quite through the wall."

"Dear heart!" said Nancy, "go on, said never mind her noise, which it is worse than a horgangrider."

"Well, then, if you can't find him that way, I say—Advertise."

"Me!" cried Nancy, turning very red, "Do I look like a woman as would advertise for a man?"

"No, ma'a; quite the reverse. But, what I mean is, you might put in some thing not too plain. For instance; If J. W. will return to N. R., all will be forgotten and forgiven."

"He'd have the upper hand of me for life," said Nancy. "No, no; I won't advertise for the fool. What right had he to run off at the first word? He ought to know my bark is worse than my bite by this time. You can, though."

"Me bite, ma'am?" said the old gentleman.

"Bite? no; advertise, since you're so fond of it. Come, you sit down and write one, and I'll pay for it, for that matter."

Michael sat down, and drew up the following: "If Mr. Joseph Wylie will call on Michael Penfold, at No. 3, E. C., he will hear of something to his advantage."

"To his advantage?" said Nancy, doubtfully.

"Why, that is the truth, ma'am. Is n't it his advantage to be reconciled to an honest, virtuous, painstaking lady, that honors him with her affection—and me with with her friendship? Besides, it is the common form; and there is nothing like sticking to form."

"Mr. Penfold," said Nancy, "any one can see you are a born gentleman; and I am a deal prouder to have you and your washing, than I should him as pays your wages; pale eyes,—pale hair,—pale eyebrows,—I would'nt trust him to mangle a duster."

"O Miss Rouse! Pray, don't disparage my good master to me."

"I can't help it, sir; thought is free, especially in this here compartment. Better speak one's mind than die o' the sulks. So shut your ear when my sweet music jars."

"There, there," said Michael, "I'll put this into the 'Times' every day."

"You are a good soul, Mr. Penfold. Oh—oh, oh!"

When he had finished the advertisement in a clerkly hand, and she had finished her cry, she felt comparatively comfortable, and favoured Mr. Penfold with some reflections.

"Dear heart, Mr. Penfold, how you and I do take to one another, to be sure. But so we ought; for we are honest folk, and pair, and has had a hard time. Don't it never strike you rather curious that two thousand pounds was at the bottom of both our troubles, your'n and mine? I might have married Joe and been a happy women with him; but the devil puts it in my head—There they go again hammering! Life ain't worth having next door to that lodging house. Drat the woman, if she must peck why don't she go to the churchyard and peck her own grave; which we shall never be quiet till she is there; and these here gimrack houses, they won't stand no more pecking at than—Ah—ah—ah—ah—ah!"

This tirade ended in stifled screams of terror, caused by a sudden appearance of a human hand, in a place and in a manner well adapted to shake the stoutest laundress's nerves.

This hand came through the brickwork of the chimney-place, and there remained a second or two; the slowly retired, and, as it retired, something was heard to fall upon the shavings and tinsel of the fireplace.

Nancy, by a feminine impulse, put her hand before her face, to hide this supernatural hand; and, when she found courage to withdraw them, and glare at the place, there was no aperture whatever in the brick-work; and, consequently, the hand appeared to have traversed the solid material, both coming and going.

"O, Mr. Penfold," cried Nancy; I'm a sinful woman. This comes of talking of the devil after sunset"; and she sat trembling so that the very floor shook.

Mr. Penfold's nerves were not strong. He and Nancy both huddled together for mutual protection, and their faces had not a vestige of color left in them.

However after a period of general paralysis, Penfold whispered:—

"I heard it drop something on the shavings."

"Then we shall be all in a blaze o' brimstone," shrieked Nancy, wringing her hands.

And they waited to see.

Then, as no conflagration took place, Mr. Penfold got up and said he must go and see what it was the hand had dropped.

Nancy in whom curiosity was beginning to battle with terror, let him go to the fireplace without a word of objection and then cried out:—

"Don't go anigh it, sir; it will do you a mischief; don't touch it whatever. *Take the tongs.*"

He took the tongs and presently flung into the middle of the room a small oil-skin packet. He undid the packet, and Nancy returned to her seat, with her mind more at ease to examine the contents.

"Bank-notes!" cried Penfold.

"Ay," said Nancy, incredulously, "they do look like bank-notes, and feel like 'em; but they ain't wrote like them. Bank-notes ain't wrote black like that in the left hand corner."

Penfold explained.

"Ten-pounds notes are not, nor fives; but large notes are. These are all fifties."

"Fifty whats?"

"Fifty pounds."

"What, each of them bits of paper worth fifty pounds?"

"Yes. Let us count them; 1, 2, 3, 4, 5; 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18;—O; Lord!—20. Why, it is two thousand pounds. It is the very sum that ruined me; it did not belong to me, and it's being in the house ruined my poor Robert. Look all the doors, bar all the windows, and burn them before the police come."

"Wait a bit," said Nancy, "wait a bit."

They sat on each side of the notes; Penfold agitated and terrified Nancy confounded and perplexed.

CHAPTER LVIII.

Punctually at ten o'clock Helen returned to Frith Street, and found Mr. Undercliff behind a sort of a counter employed in tracing; a workman was seated at some little distance from him; both bent on their work.

"Mr. Undercliff!" said Helen.

He rose and turned towards her politely, a pale, fair man, with a keen gray eye and a pleasant voice and manner: "I am Edward Undercliff. You come by appointment?"

"Yes sir."

"A question of handwriting?"

"Not entirely, sir. Do you remember giving witness in favor of a young clergyman, Mr. Robert Penfold, who was accused of forgery?"

"I remember the circumstance, but not the details."

"O, dear! that is unfortunate," said Helen, with a deep sigh; she often had to sigh now.

"Why, you see," said the Expert, "I am called on such a multitude of trials. However, I take notes of the principal ones. What year was it in?"

"In 1864."

Mr. Undercliff went to a chest of drawers arranged chronologically, and found his notes directly. "It was a forged bill, madam, indorsed and presented by Penfold. I was called to prove that the bill was not in the handwriting of Penfold. Here is my facsimile of the Robert Penfold indorsed upon the bill by the prisoner." He handed it her and she examined it with interest. "And here are fac-similes of genuine writing by John Wardlaw; and here is a copy of the forged note."

He laid it on the table before her. She started, and eyed it with horror. It was a long time before she could speak. At length she said, "And that wicked piece of paper destroyed Robert Penfold."

"Not that piece of paper, but its original; that is a fac-simile, so far as the writing is concerned. It was not necessary in this case to imitate paper and color. Stay, here is a sheet on which I have lithographed the three styles, that will enable you to follow my comparison. But perhaps that would not interest you." Helen had the taste to say it would. Thus encouraged, The Expert showed her that Robert Penfold's writing had nothing in common with the forged note. He added, "I also detected in the forged note habits which were entirely absent from the true writing of John Wardlaw. You will understand there were plenty of undoubted specimens in Court to go by."

"Then, O sir," said Helen, "Robert Penfold was not guilty."

"Certainly of not writing the forged note. I swore that, and I'll swear that again but when it came to questions whether he had passed the note, and whether he knew it was forged, that was quite out of my province."

"I can understand that," said Helen; but you heard the trial; you are very intelligent, sir, you must have formed some opinion as to whether he was guilty or not."

The Expert shook his head. "Madam," said he, "mine is a profound and difficult art, which aims at certainities. Very early in my career I found that to master that art I must be single minded, and not allow my ear to influence my eyes. By purposely avoiding all reasoning from external circumstances, I have distanced my competitors in expertise; but I sometimes think I have rather weakened my powers of conjecture through disuse. Now, if my mother had been at the trial, she would give you an opinion of some value on the outside facts: But that is not my line. If you feel sure he was innocent, and want me to aid you, you must get hold of the hand writing of every person who is likely to know old Wardlaw's handwriting, and so might have imitated it; all the clerks in his office, to begin with. Nail the forger; that is your only chance."

"What, sir!" said Helen, with surprise, "if you saw the true hand-writing of the person who wrote that forged note, should you recognize it?"

"Why not? It is difficult; but I have done it hundreds of times."

"Oh! Is forgery so common?"

"No: but I am in all cases; and, besides, I do a great deal in a business that requires the same kind of experience,—anonymous letters. I detect assassins of that kind by the score. A gentleman or lady, down in the country, gets a poisoned arrow by the post, or perhaps a shower of them. They are always in disguised handwritings; those who receive them send them to me, with writings of all the people they suspect. The disguise is generally more or less superficial; five or six unconscious habits remain below it, and often these undisguised habits are the true characteristics of the writer. And I'll tell you something curious madam: it is quite common for all the suspected people to be innocent; and then I write back, 'Send me the handwriting of the people you suspect *the least*'; and among them I often find the assassin."

"O Mr. Undercliff," said Helen, "you make my heart sick."

"O, it is a vile world, for that matter," said the Expert; "and the country no better than the town, for all it looks so sweet with its green fields and purling rills. There they sow anonymous letters like barley: the very girls write anonymous letters that make my hair stand on end. Yes, it is a vile world."

"Don't you believe him, miss," said Mrs. Undercliff, appearing suddenly. Then, turning to her son, "How can you measure the world? You live in a little one of your own,—a world of forgers and anonymous writers; you see so many of them, you fancy they are common to you, because they all come your way."

"O, that is it?" said the Expert, doubtfully.

"Yes, that is it, Ned," said the old lady, quietly: then, after a pause she said, "I want you to do your very best for this young lady."

"I always do," said the Artist. "But how can I judge without materials? And she brings me none."

Mrs. Undercliff turned to Helen, and said, "Have you brought him nothing at all, no handwritings—in your bag?"

Then Helen sighed again. "I have no handwriting except Mr. Penfold's; but I have two printed reports of the trial."

"Printed reports," said the Expert, "they are no use to me. Ah! here is an outline I took of the prisoner during the trial. You can read faces: tell the lady whether he was guilty or not," and he handed the profile to his mother with an ironical look; not that he doubted her proficiency in the rival art of reading faces, but that he doubted the existence of the art.

Mrs. Undercliff took the profile, and, coloring slightly, said to Miss Rolleston: "It is living faces I profess to read; there I can see the movements of the eyes and other things here that my son has not studied." Then she scrutinized the profile. "It was a very handsome face," said she.

The Expert chuckled. "There's a woman's judgment," said he. "Handsome! the fellow I got transported for life down at Exeter was an Adonis, and forged wills, bonds, and powers of attorney by the dozen."

"There's something noble about this face," said Mrs. Undercliff, ignoring the interruption,—"and yet something simple. I think him more likely to be a cat's-paw than a felon." Having delivered this with a certain modest dignity, she laid the profile on the counter before Helen.

The expert had a wonderful eye and hand; it was a good thing for society he had elected to be game keeper instead of poacher detector of forgery instead of forged. No photograph was ever truer than this outline.

Helen started, and bowed her head over the sketch to conceal the strong and various emotions that swelled at sight of the portrait of the martyr. In vain: if the eyes were hidden the tender bosom heaved, the graceful body quivered, and the tears fell fast upon the counter.

Mrs. Undercliff was womanly enough, though she looked like the late Lord Thurlow in petticoats, and she instantly aided the girl to hide her beating heart from the man, though that man was her son. She distracted his attention.

"Give me all the notes you have, Ned," said she, "and let me see whether I can make something of them: but first perhaps Miss Rolleston will empty her bag on the counter. Go back to your work a moment, for I know you have enough to do."

The Expert was secretly glad to be released from a case in which there were no materials; and so Helen scraped quite unobserved except by one of her own sex.

She saw directly what Mrs. Undercliff had done for her and lifted her sweet eyes, thick with tears to thank her.

Mrs. Undercliff smiled maternally, and next these two ladies did a stroke a of business in the twindling of an eye.

Helen being once more composed, Mrs. Undercliff took up the prayerbook, and asked her with some curiosity what could be in that.

"O," said Helen, "only some writing of Mr. Penfold. Mr. Undercliff does not want to see that; he is already sure Robert Penfold never wrote that wicked thing."

"Yes, but I should like to see some more of his handwriting for all that," said the Expert, looking suddenly up.

"But it is only in pencil."

"Never mind, you need not fear I shall alter my opinion."

Helen colored high.

"You are right; and I should disgrace my good cause by witholding anything from your inspection. There, sir."

She placed the prayer book before him, and he glanced over them with an eye like a bird, and compared them with his notes.

"Yes," said he, "that is Robert Penfold's writing; and I say again that hand never wrote the forged note."

"Let me see that," said Mrs. Undercliff.

"O, yes," said Helen, rather irresolutely; "but you will look into things as well as the writing and I promised pape—"

"Can't you trust me?" said Mrs. Undercliff, turning suddenly cold and a little suspicious.

"O, yes, madam; and indeed I have nothing to reproach myself with. But my papa is anxious. However, I am sure you are my friend: and all I ask is that you will never mention to a soul what you read there."

"I promise that," said the elder lady, and instantly bent her black brows upon the writing.

As she did so, Helen observed her countenance rise, as a face is very apt to do when its owner enters on congenial work.

"You would have made a great mistake to keep this from me," said she, gravely. Then she pondered profoundly for a time; then she turned to her son and said,—

"Why, Edward, this is the very young lady who was wrecked in the Pacific Ocean, and cast on a desolate island. We have all heard about you in the papers, miss; and I felt for you, for one, but of course, not as I do now I have seen. You must let me go into this with you."

"Ah, if you would!" said Helen. "O madam, I have gone through tortures already for want of somebody of my own sex to keep me in countenance! Any miserable straw was sacred enough to stop on my strand of mercy and gratitude."

"Gratitude?"

"O, yes, madam. The papers have only told you that I was shipwrecked and cast away. Have you taken a fancy to me, madam? said Helen, modestly, and tender-ly, yet half archly.

"That I have," said the other. "Those eyes of yours went straight into my heart last night, or I should not be here this morning. That is partly owing to my own eyes being so dark and yours the loveliest hazel. She darned her hand away, mulled probably by some tender reminiscence. It was only for a moment. She turned round again, and said, quietly,

"Yes, Ned, I should like to try what I can do: I think you said these are reports of the trial. I'll begin by reading them."

She read them both very slowly and carefully, and her face grew like a judge's, and Helen watched each shade of expression with deep anxiety.

That powerful countenance showed alacrity and hope at first; then doubt and difficulty, and at last dejection.

Helen's heart turned cold, and for the first time she began to despair.

CHAPTER LIX.

Mrs Undercliff, having read the reports, avoided Helen's eye (another bad sign). She turned to Mr. Undercliff, and, probably because the perusal of the reports had disappointed her very much, said almost angrily,

"Edward, what did you say to make them laugh at that trial? Both these papers say that an Expert was called, whose ingenuity made the court smile, but did not counterbalance the evidence.

"Why, that is a falsehood in the face of it," said the expert turning red. "I was called simply and solely to prove Penfold did not write the forged note; I proved to the judge's satisfaction, and he directed the prisoner to be acquitted on that account. I showed the court he had not written the note, and my evidence crushed the indictment so far. How could they have laughed at my testimony? Why, they acted upon it. These reports are not worth a straw. What Journals are they cut out of?

"I don't know," said Helen.

"Is there nothing on the upper margin to show?"

"No."

"What, not on either of them?"

"No."

"Show me, please. This is a respectable paper too: the Daily News."

"O, Mr. Undercliff, how can you know that?"

"I don't know it; but I think so, because the type and paper are like that journal; the conductors are fond of clean type; so am I. Why, here is another mistatement; the judge never said he aggravated his offence by trying to cast a slur upon the Wardlaws! I'll swear the judge never said a syllable of the kind. What he said was 'You can speak in arrest of judgment on grounds of law, but you must not impugn the verdict with facts.' That was the only time he spoke to the prisoner at all."

Helen lifted up her hands and eyes in despair. "Where shall I find the truth?" said she. "The world is a quicksand."

"My dear young lady," said Mrs. Undercliff, "don't you be discouraged; there must be a correct report in some paper or other."

"I am not so sure of that," said Undercliff. "I believe the reporters trundle off to the nearest public house together, and light their pipes with their notes, and settle something or other by memory. Indeed, they have reached a pitch of inaccuracy that could not be attained without co-operation. Independent liars contradict each other; but these chaps follow one another in falsehood like geese toddling after one another across a common."

"Come, come," said Mrs. Undercliff, "if you can't help us, don't hurt us. We don't want a man to talk yellow jaundice to us. Miss Rolleston must employ somebody to read all the other papers and compare the reports with these."

"I'll employ nobody but myself," said Helen. "I'll go to the British Museum directly."

"The Museum!" cried Mr. Undercliff, looking up with surprise. "Why, they will be half an hour groping for a copy of the *Times*. No, no; go to Peele's Coffee House." He directed her where to find that place; and she was so eager to do something for Robert, however small, that she took up her bag directly, and put up the prayer book and was going to ask for her extracts, when she observed Mr. Undercliff was scrutinizing them with great interest, so she thought she would leave them with him; but, on looking more closely, she found that he was examining the advertisements and miscellanea on the reverse side.

She waited out of politeness, but she colored and bit her lip. She could not help feeling hurt and indignant. "Any trash is more interesting to people than poor Robert's case," she thought. And at last she said bitterly.

"Those advertisements seem to interest you, sir; shall I leave them with you?"

"If you please," said the Expert, over whose head, bent in dogged scrutiny, this small thunderbolt of feminine wrath passed unconscious.

Helen drove away to Peele's Coffee House.

Mrs. Undercliff pondered over the facts that had been elicited in this conversation; the Expert remained absorbed in the advertisements at the back of Helen's report.

When he had examined every one of them minutely, he held the entire extracts up to the light, and looked through them; then he stuck a double magnifier in his eye, and looked through them with that. Then he took two pieces of card, wrote on them R. Penfold, and looked about for his other materials, to put them all neatly together. Lo! the profile of Robert Penfold was gone.

"Now that is too bad," said he. "So much for her dovelike eyes, that you admired so. Miss Innocence has stolen that profile."

"Stolen!" she bought it it—of me."

"Why, she never said a word."

"No; but she looked a look. She asked me with these sweet imploring eyes, might she have it; and I looked yes; then she glanced towards you, and put down a note. Here it is."

"Why, you beat the telegraph, you two! Ten pounds for that thing! I must make it up to her somehow."

"I wish you could. Poor girl, she is a lady every inch. But she is in love with that Penfold. I'm afraid it is a hopeless case."

"I have seen a plainer. But hopeless it is not. However, you work your way, and I'll work mine."

"But you can't; you have no materials."

"No; but I have found a door that may lead to materials."

Having delivered himself thus mysteriously, he shut himself up in obstinate silence until Helen Rolleston called again, two days afterwards. She brought a bag full of manuscripts this time; to write, copies in her own handwriting of eight reports the Queen v. Penfold. She was in good spirits and told Mrs. Undercliff that all reports were somewhat more favorable than the two she had left and she was beginning to tell Mr. Undercliff he was quite right in his recollection, when he interrupted her, and said, All this is secondary now. Have you any objection to answer me a question?"

She colored; but said, "O, no. Ask me anything you like"; then she blushed deeper.

"How did you become possed of those two reports you left with me the other day?"

At this question, so different from what she feared, Helen cleared up and smiled, and said, "From a Mr. Hand' a clerk in Mr. Wardlaw's office; they were sent me at my request."

The Expert seemed pleased at this reply; his brow cleared, and he said. "Then I don't mind telling you that those two reports will bring Penfold's case within my province. To speak plainly, Miss Rolleston, your newspaper extracts—are forgeries."

CHAPTER LX.

"Forgeries!" cried Helen, with innocent horror.

"Bank forgeries," repeated the Expert, coolly.

"Forgeries!" cried Helen, "Why, how can printed things be that?"

"That is what I should like to know," said the old lady.

"Why, what else can you call them," said the Expert. "They are got up to look like extracts from newspapers. But they were printed as they are, and were never in any journal. Shall I tell you how I found that out?"

"If you please, sir," said Helen.

"Well, then, I looked at the reverse side, and I found seven misprints in one slip, and five in the other. That was a great number to creep into printed slips of that length. The trial part did not show a single erratum, 'Hullo,' said I to myself, 'why, one side is printed more carefully than the other." And that is not natural. The printing of advertisements is looked after quite as sharply as any other part in a journal. Why, the advertisers themselves cry out if they are misprinted."

"O, how shrewd," cried Helen.

"Child's play," said the Expert. "Well from that blot I went on. I looked at the edges, and they were cut too clean. A gentleman with a pair of scissors can't cut slips out of paper like this. They were cut in the printer's office. Lastly, on holding them to the light, I found they had not been machined on the plan now adopted by all newspapers; but worked by hand. In one word—forgeries."

"Oh!" said Helen, "to think I should have handled forgeries, and shown them to you for real. Ah, I'm so glad; for now I have committed the same crime as Robert Penfold; I have uttered a forged document. Take me up, and have me put in prison, for I am guilty as ever he was." Her face shone with rapture at sharing Robert's guilt.

The expert was a little puzzled by sentiments so high flown and unpractical.

"I think," said he, "you are hardly aware what a valuable discovery this may prove, however, the next step is to get me a specimen of the person's handwriting who furnished you with these. The chances are, he is the writer of the forged notes."

Helen uttered an exclamation that was almost a scream. The inference took her by surprise. She looked at Mrs. Undercliff.

"He is right, I think," said the old lady.

"Right or wrong," said the Expert, "the next step in the enquiry is to do what I said. But that demands great caution. You must write a short note to Mr. Hand, and just ask him some question. Let me see; ask him what newspapers his extracts are from, and whether he has got any more. He will not tell you the truth; but no matter, we shall get hold of his handwriting."

"But sir," said Helen, "there is no need of that. Mr. Hand sent me a note along with the extracts."

"The deuce he did. All the better. Any words in it that are in the forged note? Is Penfold in it, or Wardlaw?"

Helen reflected a moment, and then said she thought both names were it.

"Fetch me that note," said Undercliff, and his eyes sparkled. He was on a hot scent now.

"And let me study the genuine reports, and compare what they say with the forged ones" said Mr. Undercliff.

"O, what friends I have found at last!" cried Helen.

She thanked them both warmly, and hurried home, for it was getting late.

Next day she brought Hand's letter to Mr. Undercliff, and devoured his countenance while he inspected it keenly, and compared it with the forged note.

The comparison was long and careful, but unsatisfactory. Mr. Undercliff could not conscientiously say whether Hand had written the forged note or not. There were *pros* and *cons*.

"We are in deeper water than I thought," said he. "The comparison must be enlarged. You must write as I suggested, and get another note out of Mr. Hand."

"And leave the prayer book with me," said Mrs. Undercliff.

Helen complied with these instructions, and in due course received a civil line from Mr. Hand, to say that the extracts had been sent him from the country by one of his fellow-clerks, and he had locked them up, lest Mr. Michael Penfold, who was much respected in the office, should see them. He could not say where they came from; perhaps from some provincial paper. If of any value to Miss Rolleston, she was quite at liberty to keep them. He added there was a coffee house in the city where she could read all the London papers of that date. This letter, which contained a great many more words than the other, was submitted to Undercliff. It puzzled him so that he sat to work, and dissected every curve the writer's pen had made; but he could come to no positive conclusion, and he refused to utter his conjectures.

"We are in deep water," said he.

Finally, he told his mother he was at a stand-still for the present.

"But I am not," said Mrs. Undercliff. She added, after a while, "I think there's felony at the bottom of this."

'Smells like it to me,' said the Expert.

Then I want you to do something very clever for me.'

'What is that?'

"I want you to forge something.'

'Come! say,'

'Quite innocent I assure you.'

'Well, but it is a bad habit to commence.'

'All depends on the object. This is to take in a forger that is all.'

The Expert's eyes sparkled. He had always been sadly discontented with the efforts of forgers, and thought he could do better.

'I'll do it,' said he gaily.

CHAPTER LXI.

General Rolleston and his daughter ate breakfast in the hotel. General Rolleston was reading the *Times*, and his eye lighted on something that made him start. He looked towards Helen, and his first impulse was to communicate it to her: but on second thoughts he preferred to put a question to her first.

'You have never told the Wardlaws what those sailors said?'

No. papa. I still think they ought to have been told; but you know you positively forbade me.'

"Of course I did. Why afflict the old gentleman with such a tale? A couple of common sailors! who choose to fancy the ship was destroyed.'

'Who are better judges of such a thing than sailors?'

'Well, my child, if you think so I can't help it. All I say is, spare the old gentleman such a report. As for Arthur, to tell you the truth, I have mentioned the matter to him.'

'O papa! Then why forbid me to tell him? What did he say?'

He was very much distressed. 'Destroy the ship my Helen was in,' said he; 'If I thought Wylie had done that I'd kill him with my own hand, though I was hanged for it next minute.' I never saw the young fellow fire up so before. But when he came to think calmly over it for a little while, he said 'I hope this slander will never reach my father's ears; it would grieve him deeply. I only laughed at it.'"

'Laugh at it! and yet talk of killing.'

'O, people say they laugh at a thing when they are very angry all the time. However, as you are a good girl, and mind what you are told, I'll read you an advertisment that will make you stare. Here is Joseph Wylie, who you say, wrecked the Proserpine, actually invited by Michael Penfold to call on him, and here something to his advantage.'

'Dear me!' said Helen, 'how strange! Surely Mr. Penfold cannot know the character of that man. Stop a minute! Advertise for him? Then nobody knows where he lives; There papa; you see he is afraid to go near Arthur Wardlaw; he knows he destroyed the ship. What a mystery it all is. And so Mr. Penfold is at home after all; and not to send me a single line. I never met with so much unkindness and discourtesy in all my life.'

'Ah, my dear,' said the General, 'you never tried the world before, as you are doing now.'

Helen sighed; but, presently recovering her spirit, said she had done without the world on her dear island, and she would not be its slave now.

As she was always as good as her word, she declined an invitation to play the lion, and, dressing herself in plain merino, went down that very evening to Michael Penfold's cottage.

We run hither a little before her, to relate briefly what had taken place there.

Nancy Rouse, as may well be imagined, was not the woman to burn two thousand pounds. She locked the notes up; and after that night became very reserved on that head so much so, at last, Mr. Penfold saw it was an interdicted topic, and dropped it in much wonder.

When Nancy came to think of it in daylight, she could not help suspecting Wylie had some hand in it; and it occurred to her that the old gentleman who lived next door, might be an agent of Wylie's, and a spy on her. Wylie must have told him to push the £2,000 into her room; but what a strange thing to do! To be sure, he was a sailor, and sailors had been known to make sandwiches of bank-notes and eat them. Still, her good sense revolted against this theory, and she was sore puzzled; for, after all, there was money, and she had seen it come through the wall. One thing appeared certain, Joe had not forgotten her; he was thinking of her as much as ever, or more than ever; so her spirits rose she began singing and whistling again and waited cunningly till Joe should reappear and explain his conduct. Hostage for his appearance she held the £2,000. She felt so strong and saucy she was half sorry she had allowed Mr. Penfold to advertise; but after all, it did not much matter; she could always declare to Joe she never missed him, for her part, and the advertising was a folly of poor Mr. Penfold's.

Matters were in this condition when the little servant came up one evening to Mr. Penfold and said there was a young lady to see him.

'A young lady for *me*,' said he.

'Which she won't eat you, while I am by,' said the sharp little girl. 'It is a lady, and the same what come before.'

'Perhaps she will oblige me with her name,' said Michael, timidly.

'I won't show her up till she do,' said this mite of a servant, who had been scolded by Nancy for not extracting that information on Nancy's last visit.

"Of course, I must receive her,' said Michael, half consulting the mite; it belonged to a sex which promptly assumed to control of such gentle creatures as he was.

'Is Miss Rouse in the way?' said he.

The mite laughed, and said:—

'She is only gone down the street. I'll send her in to take care of you.'

With this she went off, and in due course led Helen up stairs. She ran in, and whispered in Michael's ear,—

'It is Miss Helen Rolleston.'

Thus they announced a lady at No. 2

Michael stared with wonder at so great a personage visiting him; and the next minute Helen glided into the room, blushing a little and even panting inaudibly, but all upon her guard. She saw before her a rather stately figure, and a face truly venerable, benignant, and beautiful, though deficient in strength. She cast a devouring glance on him as she courtesied to him; and it instantly flashed across her, 'But for you there would be no Robert Penfold.'—There was an unconscious tenderness in her voice as she spoke to him, for she had to open the interview.

'Mr. Penfold, I fear my visit may surprise you, as you did not write me. But when you hear what I am about, I think you will not be displeased with me for coming.'

'Displeased, madam!! am highly honored by your visit,—a lady who, I understand, is to be married to my worthy employer, Mr. Arthur. [Pray be seated, madmam.'

'Thank you, sir.'

Helen began in a low, thrilling voice, to which, however, she gave firmness by a resolute effort of her will.

'I am come to speak to you of one who is very dear to you, and to all who really know him.'

'Dear to me? It is my son. The rest are gone. It is Robert.'

And he began to tremble.

'Yes, it is Robert,' said she very softly; then turning her eyes away from him, least his emotion should overcome her, she said,—

'He has laid me and my father under deep obligations.'

She dragged her father in; for it was essential not to show Mr. Penfold she was in love with Robert.

'Obligations to my Robert? Ah, madam it is very kind of you to say that, and cheer a desolate father's heart with praise of his lost son! But how could a poor unfortunate man in his position serve a lady like you?'

'He defended me against robbers, single-handed.'

'Ah,' said the old man, glowing with pride, and looking more beautiful than ever, 'he was always as brave as a lion.'

'That is nothing; he saved my life again and again, and again.'

'God bless him for it! and God bless you for coming and telling me of it! O madam he was always brave, and gentle, and just, and good so noble; so unfortunate.

And the old man began to cry.

The Expert's eyes sparkled. He had always been sadly discontented with the efforts of forgers, and thought he could do better.

'I'll do it,' said he gaily.

CHAPTER LXI.

General Rolleston and his daughter ate breakfast in the hotel. General Rolleston was reading the *Times*, and his eye lighted on something that made him start. He looked towards Helen, and his first impulse was to communicate it to her: but on second thoughts he preferred to put a question to her first.

'You have never told the Wardlaws what those sailors said?'

No. papa. I still think they ought to have been told; but you know you positively forbade me.'

"Of course I did. Why afflict the old gentleman with such a tale? A couple of common sailors! who choose to fancy the ship was destroyed.'

'Who are better judges of such a thing than sailors?'

'Well, my child, if you think so I can't help it. All I say is, spare the old gentleman such a report. As for Arthur, to tell you the truth, I have mentioned the matter to him.'

'O papa! Then why forbid me to tell him? What did he say?'

He was very much distressed. 'Destroy the ship my Helen was in,' said he; 'If I thought Wylie had done that I'd kill him with my own hand, though I was hanged for it next minute.' I never saw the young fellow fire up so before. But when he came to think calmly over it for a little while, he said 'I hope this slander will never reach my father's ears; it would grieve him deeply. I only laughed at it.'"

'Laugh at it! and yet talk of killing.'

'O, people say they laugh at a thing when they are very angry all the time. However, as you are a good girl, and mind what you are told, I'll read you an advertisment that will make you stare. Here is Joseph Wylie, who you say, wrecked the Proserpine, actually invited by Michael Penfold to call on him, and here something to his advantage.'

'Dear me!' said Helen, 'how strange! Surely Mr. Penfold cannot know the character of that man. Stop a minute! Advertise for him? Then nobody knows where he lives; There papa; you see he is afraid to go near Arthur Wardlaw; he knows he destroyed the ship. What a mystery it all is. And so Mr. Penfold is at home after all; and not to send me a single line. I never met with so much unkindness and discourtesy in all my life.'

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A Foolish Policy.

We have had occasion during the past few years to point out the folly of advertising and letting municipal offices by tender to the lowest bidder. We have before us another case in point. The collector of the township of Brant, County of Bruce, is behind over $1000, which will have to be made good by his securities, after much trouble and annoyance all round. The township of Brant, if we are not much mistaken, advertised for offers for the office of collector, and this is the result.—How much better it would be to pay a good tried officer a fair sum for his services. The cheese-paring policy of some municipalities so far from promoting true economy, is productive of unmixed evil.

Draining the Swamps.

It is said the Commissioner of Crown Lands intends to order a survey of the Greenock swamps in order to ascertain the practicability of draining them. Now, while we admit that they are not so immediately under the control of the Crown Lands office as Greenock, we cannot help thinking that some aid should be extended to Hay and McKillop in order that they might be reclaimed. There are thousands of acres of the best land in those townships which could be *drained* at a moderate cost, and it is high time some action were taken. The municipalities should look into the matter.

Very Latest.

They have christened Mason the Wickedest Man in Toronto...The Western Indians are committing fearful outrages...Montrealers are actually betting on the result of the Whalen trial..Business is extremely dull in Montreal...The *Times* speaks favorably of the pacific nature of Reverdy Johnston's speech at Sheffield...Robarsh, accused of murdering the Van Orden family in Essex, has been committed for trial...There was a serious potato riot in Cork on the 3rd. The troops attacked 3000 of the rioters and dispersed them...A boy of 4 years old, in Elma, drank a jug of whiskey and will probably die..Two tailors in Brantford had a mill the other day, but were separated by a butcher boy...A brother of Whalen has arrived in Ottawa from Ireland...Walkerton whipped Paisley at cricket on the 21st ult.

THE TORONTO TELEGRAPH.—We are in receipt of the morning edition of this journal and we must say that it is now in every respect a first-class newspaper. No expense or energy seems to be spared in its get up, and the consequence is that it receives favor as a live, spicy sheet. Having commenced so vigorously, its proprietors will be under the necessity of keeping up their efforts, which, no doubt, they are determined to do.

News From all Parts.

Will there be war or peace? is the topic in Europe...There are 4 applications for divorce in Canada...There has been a big "mucilage" fraud in the U. S. post office department...The republicans have carried Vermont by a majority of 28,000...The *Leader* denies that there is any possibility of Mr. Howe being appointed Govr. of Nova S...Hay is being exported from Montreal to England...The Fenians of Montreal advertised a picnic to assist Whalen, the orangemen were to rally to put it down, but the authorities, fearing a riot, have stopped the affair...The Toronto Wesleyans are to build a magnificent church...Breadstuff's are rising in Britain notwithstanding crop reports...The *Globe* thinks "the wickedest man" may turn out O. K...A baggage car was burned east of Toronto on the 1st, English mail saved...It has been proven that early cut hay is the best for milch cows...The Canada Presbyterian church numbers 49, 109 communicants...A B. McNabb postmaster of Durham, Ont. has absconded with $3000...China and Japan sent 117,313,342 lbs of tea to England during the year ending June 1, 68...The people of Owen Sound are enjoying a market-house fight...A toad found in a garden should never be killed...Syracuse has a $32,500 skating rink...Urquhart of the Hamilton *Spectator* has taken a post on the Mont. *News*...Recruiting has been stopped in Prussia...The Whelan case was sent before the Grand Jury of the Carlton assizes on the 2nd. Judge Richards presides...The Provincial Fair promises to be a great success..."The Oswego Times" says; Nearly 200,000 bushels of grain, and over 4,000,000 feet of lumber arrived at that port in one day...Lanctot, of Montreal, who is advocating annexation to the United States, was pelted with rotten eggs on Monday evening...A German was buried alive in New York, and rose from the grave two hours afterwards by means of a patent coffin intended for the use of persons buried in a trance.

BLACKWOODS MAGAZINE.—The following are the Contents of the Sept. No: The Right Honorable Benjamin Disraeli, The Odes of Horace, Recit d'une Sœur, How Frank Thornton was cured, Letters from a Staff Officer with the Abyssinian Expedition, Historical Sketches of the Reign of George II., The Poet, Cornelius O'Dowd, To marry or not to marry!, Outblundering Paddy, A word in season.

☞ The New Dominion Monthly, for Sept. is on our table. It is filled with choice matter.

Seaforth.

THE GOVERNOR GENERAL'S SALARY.—The Imperial Government has vetoed th Bill fixing the Governor General's salary. The Duke of Buckingham puts it strongly that if Canada is to retain her place as first of Colonial Governments, she must come down with a better salary for a first-rate Governor. The money will be paid, no doubt.

KINCARDINE.

We learn by telegraph to-day, Sept. 8th, that salt was struck in Kincardine, yesterday, at the depth of 895 feet; being over 100 feet nearer the surface than here.—They drilled through 13 feet, 8 inches solid salt. From two ordinary glasses of brine one and a-half glasses of pure white salt—the same in quality as that at Goderich—was produced. There is a good deal of excitement in the village, and the company are much elated with their success.

☞ Newspaper publishers in Bavaria are imprisoned for inserting advertisements of patent medicines. With such a law in Canada we should be all in the lock-up.

☞ A man in Boston, in his hurry to assist a fainting lady got a bottle of mucilage instead of camphor, and bathed her face with it. She was a good deal stuck up with the attention.

MR. A. H. SH. GERNAIN, Proprietor of the Canadian Advertising Agency, Toronto, Ont., is our Sole Agent for procuring American Advertisements, and is authorized also to receive Canadian Advertisements for this paper.

Huron Signal.

GODERICH, SEPT. 10, 1868.

Hear, Hear.

The London *Free Press*, in reference to certain points in the reciprocity question makes the following remarks, in which we fully concur:—"Nova Scotia interests should be protected, but those of the patient, tax-bearing West should not be neglected. Huron and Lambton have quite as much interest, quite as much justice in asking for reciprocity in salt and petroleum as Nova Scotia has in coal, and we trust that no species of favoritism, no petting naughty boys, and giving them candies, while the good ones have to put up with 'hard tack,' will be permitted."

The State of Europe.

Somebody is about to break the peace of Europe, if we believe what we hear, and that somebody is Napoleon. There is a dangerous feeling of discontent in France. The Emperor tries to quell it by extinguishing the last spark of the freedom of the Press; but he might as easily put a stopper upon Vesuvius and knowing that, he may plunge into a war with Prussia in order to turn aside the danger from his own throne. That is how people feel, at least.

A LESSON FOR OUR LEGISLATORS.

The people of Japan, whom we have been in the habit of considering semi-barbarians, have some good ideas, which might be extremely useful if transplanted in Canadian soil. A member of the Japanese parliament recently delivered the following:—

"In order for a State to be strong and wealthy the four classes must be diligent in their callings. Among these callings that of agriculture is the most important, and unless means are taken to secure its being properly established there will be no means of preserving the country from financial embarrassment. The means of promoting agriculture are the *reclaiming of new lands and the increase of the population*, and in order to secure the increase of the population every facility should be given, imposts and taxes made as light as possible and human labor supplemented by machinery."

Would that our rulers could feel the full force of the vital truth promulgated by this Japanese gentleman. They would then at once initiate a liberal land policy, and in every way endavor to foster the true interests of the country which they fail to do at present. Let us hope that the Ontario government, if it gets back from its little pleasure trip to the Northwest, will be prepared to understand more clearly the wants of the people—especially of the producing class.

REQUIESCAT, &c.

We shall now have a short respite from the Gibbons-*Star* controversy. That hopeful sheet comes out as cool as half a bushel of cucumbers with the declaration that the premises upon which it based its charges against Mr. Gibbons were entirely *false*—"eats the leek," in short, as quietly as though it were used to such indigestible vegetables. It is the richest thing we have yet heard of: A public functionary is accused of gross derilection of duty, of *lying*—and a nasty charge that is to bring against any one; column after column is written about the enormity in the style of "a'int I a doing of it," when at last, lo and behold! the writer is forced to admit that his assertions were *false* from first to last. He was mastaken, that was all. We are all liable to mistake, but a *mistake* of this kind, under no provocation, in perfectly cold blood, and involving the character of our highest municipal officer is unjustifiable, *unpardonable*. The shuffling attempt to show that if Mr. Gibbons did not do what was charged against him so persistently, he did something else, is simply adding the cap sheaf to a very shaky stack of absurdity. The Warden still feels satisfied that the title to the Wallace lot is just as defective as it was on the 5th of August when he received the opinion from Mr. Cameron which showed clearly that it was far from being good, as he stated that the apparent liens still rested on the title. Those liens are thus set forth: Mr. Cameron in his opinion says that when Mr. Wallace's solicitor was prepared to show that he had a release of Mrs. Wm. Wallace's dower, the release of the Bank of Upper Canada's mortgage, the release of the mortgage of M. C. Cameron and the deeds properly executed by A. McK. Wallace and wife, then he would be prepared to advise that the title was satisfactory. On the 20th of July, 1868 a lispendens in Chancery was recorded against the property by James Redford, and this encumbrance may hang over it for years. Considering that the committee were aware of these facts on the 22nd of July last who can blame them for unanimously authorizing the Warden to purchase the Proctor ot, which was done on the 25th? We have said as little as possible about this subject, and we shall gladly dismiss it for the present, as we consider such squabbles disgraceful to any well-ordered community.

TOWN AND COUNTY.

☞ Our fishermen are leaving for the Fishing Islands. Good luck to them.

☞ Masonic aprons of fine quality at Montreal prices for sale at Gardiners.

☞ Whooping-cough is very prevalent in town just now.

☞ Robertson & Martin will open a new store in Smith's block, shortly.

☞ It is said Mr. John Stewart is to re-commence business in L. Watson's late stand. John was always well liked.

☞ Mr. Chas. Wells, having planted out a ten-acre hop garden, will pick a fair crop this year. Mr. W. deserves credit for embarking in a new enterprise.

☞ It is not true that the Co. Council is going to start a temperance saloon in the present Registry office when Mr. Dickson vacates it.

☞ Ours is the only Court House in Canada on which a flag cannot be hoisted.

☞ We have had much-needed showers during the past week.

☞ Work at the new Registry Office is progressing vigorously.

☞ We hear that Horace Horton Esq., is to build a large warehouse, with grain elevator, &c., this fall.

☞ A farmer says the crops in Goderich township will be only about half an average.

☞ Our old wooden side walks are going faster than they can be repaired.

☞ Householders should level and grade before their lots preparatory to putting out shade trees in spring.

☞ Business is reviving rapidly in the enterprising village of Lucknow.

☞ Mr. F. Cassidy wants his debtors to "fork over."

☞ J. Thompson is established over Mr. Dunlop's.

☞ Wm. Moss has re-started in the shop next to Mr. Ferguson's grocery.

☞ Our salt operators are rapidly assuming the attributes of "a class." They display a great deal of activity.

☞ How is it, said a householder, that fowls go up so, when grain is selling at a reasonable price?

☞ Our market is well supplied with that vegetable of vegetables, tomatoes.

☞ It is expected that the Maitland bridge will be crossable within three weeks.

☞ The roof of the Court House is to be repaired. It needs, the engineer says, an entirely new one.

☞ A large amount of Western grain is passing through Goderich just now, from Chicago, bound east.

☞ A farmer hopes that enthusiastic sports will not again mistake his ducks for wild ones. It is bad for their general health and may be made expensive to the slayers.

☞ Mr. Walter Thomas, late Grand Trunk Conductor, died early this morning (4th.) Deceased was very much respected here. His brother is in town.

☞ A movement is on foot to get up a hook and ladder company for Goderich. Quite a number have already signed the roll. Such an institution is badly wanted and should meet with a cordial support.

☞ Would it not be well for our town council to grant bonuses to private parties who would construct large water tanks on their premises. At the late fire several tanks were of great service.

☞ Farmers are beginning to bring in potatoes pretty freely. The indications are that prices will keep up to a good figure.

☞ Some steps should be taken to grade Nelson street from Victoria to the Huron Salt Block. There is now a great deal of traffic over it, and in fall and spring it will be almost impassable.

☞ Should not action be taken to secure the old burying ground to the town. It would be very useful by and by.

☞ Mayor Johnston, in compliance with a requisition, has proclaimed Thursday the 10th as a public holiday.

☞ The Ashfield and Wawanosh Fall Show, Mr. J. Pentland Secretary, will take place at Dungannon on Thursday the 8th of October, when a large turn out is expected.

☞ Is it at all wonderful that the man on the highest rung of the British political latter should be "Dizzy."

☞ The Huron Salt Co. are having kettles cast for a second block. Owing to the high price of wood they will burn coal for which proper grates are being put in. The proprietors are very enterprising.

☞ The Ontario Works are turning out a splendid quality of fine salt.

☞ Crabb trap wanted. Some sneak thief entered the back part of Mr. F. Ferguson's dwelling a few nights ago and stole his bread, butter, preserves,

Ahem!

The Hamilton *Times* intimates with a flourish of trumpets that the Lieut.-Governor of Ontario, the Hon. W. P. Howland, C. B. has been graciously pleased to accept an invitation to be present with his suite at opening of the Provincial Exhibition. Ahem! His suite, indeed! Will the *Times* be pleased to inform us whether or not it is true that this same C. B. "runs an hotel"—the Stephenson House—at St. Catharines, and if so, is he to be accompanied with a suite of ebony waiters and runners? In Yankeedom, it is considered that a man is qualified for any position if he is capable of 'running an hotel.' Perhaps the same may be said in Canada. At all events the Licensed Victuallers' Association ought to be proud of having a live Lieut.-Governor hanging on to the outskirts of their organization. Ahem! Can Canadians swallow such doses of flapdoodle flunkeyism? Eh, Mr. 'Times?'

A humorous correspondent gives his views of the present use of teetotal beverages as follows:—

Moderation is my motto, whether in eatin' or drinkin'.—Some folk, again, cannot be moderate—it mum either be a hunger or a burst wi' them.' I'm prepared to seek the public hooses, upon condition that the teetotalers invent a substitute for whiskey considerably mair palatable, mair inspiring, less windy, and less disturbative to the stummacks o' thirsty souls, than thee abominable teeotal browsts known by the names o' ginger beer an' lemonade. I had lately occasion to drink a bottle o' the first mentioned graith, and without descending to particulars I may say I was the wearer o't. The human stammack is not a gasometer; therefore teetotal drinks are, under the present dispensation, quite out o' place therein. A drink containin' all o' the gude qualities o' *aquo vie* an' mane o' its ill ames is what may be ca'd a desideratum that will probly be supplied some day.

Some negroes in the South started a savings bank, but it burst up because the depositors drew all the funds to go to a circus.

☞ Butler Cocktails is the latest fancy drink. It is compounded to wit: Take a whiskey "straight," stir it with a spoon, squint one eye, and put the spoon in your pocket.

☞ The Stratford *Beacon* of a serious interruption to the joys of a wedding party in Ellice, which occurred on Friday week. The young couple took a drive to Mitchell, and on the way home the driver of one team pulled out with the intention of passing the team in advance of him. In the attempt he upset the vehicle, which contained three seats and eight or nine souls. Two young ladies each had an arm broken, another her collar bone, and a fourth was slightly bruised and scratched. All this by the folly of one man.

A FRUITFUL TIME.—The London Times says the second quarter of the present year is the first time that 300,000 children have been born alive in England and Wales in a quarter of a year. The exact number reached 202,892—2,230 a day, 1½ a minute, if we might divide a child. The marriages in 1867 had been fewer than in either of the three preceding years, but in 1864, 1865 and 1866 they had been unusually numerous. The death rate in the second quarter of 1868 being lower than in the spring quarter of any year since the national civil registration began, the extraordinary result is presented of no less than 15 of the 40 counties of England having twice as many births as deaths—viz: Kent, Berkshire, Hertfordshire, Buckinghamshire, Oxfordshire, Northamptonsoire, Huntingdonshire, Cambridshire, Essex, Somerset, Staffordshire, Worcestershire, Lincolnshire and Durham. The same may be said, too, of South Wales, taken as a whole.

A writer very correctly remarks, God looks not at the oratory of your prayers, how elegant they may be; nor at the arithmetic of your prayers, how many they may be; nor at the logic of your prayers, how methodical they may be; but the sincerity of them he looks at.

☞ The Ritualists separate the sexes in church. Paterfamilias writes to a paper complaining of this. He has been in the habit of sitting by his wife for twenty-five years, "and who," he piteously asks, "is, under the plan, to pinch me when I snore at the stupid sermon?"

By a fire at Marco Polo, a town on the Sea of Azof, some 250 houses were destroyed and the fire was still burning at last accounts.

Mr. R. A. Curd, a prominent merchant of Liverpool is dead. The House of Curd & Co. was largely engaged in the American cotton trade.

The report is again revived that Dr. Tupper will take office in the Government. He was in Cumberland a few days ago, and it is said told his friends to prepare for an election.

Hon. S. S. Macdonald is watching the investigation on behalf of the crown, and John O'Connor, M. P., attends on behalf of Robarsh:

A characteristic anecdote is related of an out-of-the-elbow poet, who by some freak of fortune, came into possession of a five dollar bill. He called a lad and said, 'Johny, my boy, take this William and get it changed.' "What do you mean by calling it William?" inquired the wondering lad. "Why, John, replied the poet, "I am not sufficiently familiar with it to take the liberty of calling it Bill.

☞ The efficacy of Bryan's Pulmonic wafers in curing Coughs, Colds, and all Broncial affections, and cheering the afflicted, has passed into a proverb. In the United States, where these marvellous Wafers are known, they bear down all opposition and eclipse all rivalry; the demand for them has steadily increased for the last twenty years, until now the sales average over one hundred thousand boxes a year. Eminent members of the medical profession without number admit that they know of no operation producing such beneficial results as these wafers. When taken in season they effect a permanent cure. Sold by every druggist and most of the respectable stores throughout the Province, at 25 cts per box.

GOOD SIGNS.—It is a good sign to see a man doing an act of charity to his fellows. It is a good sign to see the color of health in a man's face. It is a good sign to see an honest man wearing old clothes, and the immense sales of the "Canadian Pain Destroyer," is a good sign that it is a scientific preparation, and properly appreciated by the people. Sold every where at 26 cts per bottle.

BIRTH

On Wednesday the 2nd inst., the wife of Mr. W. T. Cox, of the *Signal* office of a Son.

MONEY
AT
EIGHT PER CENT
Lent on Mortgage.
Apply at
WM. R. BAIN'S
Chancery and Law Office, Crabb's block
Goderich.
Goderich, March 8th, 1867. w55

COMMERCIAL.

GODERICH MONEY MARKET

Corrected every Tuesday and Friday for the *Signal* by DRAN & SMART, Exchange Brokers, West St. Goderich.

Goderich, Sept. 8, 1868.

AMERICAN EXCHANGE OR GREENBACKS.

BUYING AT

Morning—67 Afternoon 67— for Canada funds
69½ for Silver.

SELLING AT

Morning—69½ Afternoon—69½ for Canada funds

SILVER

Buying at ..... ¼ discount
Selling at ..... 8 "
Bank of Upper Canada bills 69

☞ *Parties at a distance will please note that orders by mail or express, will receive prompt attention at current rates.* ☜
DRAN & SMART.

THE MARKETS

GODERICH, Sept. 8, 1868.

Fall Wheat	$1.15	@	1.23
Spring Wheat	1.15	@	1.18
Flour	6.00	@	6.50
Oats	0.45	@	0.50
Peas	0.70	@	0.75
Barley	0.75	@	0.80
Pork	5.00	@	6.00
Potatoes	0.75	@	0.80
Butter	0.16	@	0.17
Eggs	0.12	@	0.12
Hay, ⅌ ton	9.00	@	9.00
Hides (green)	5.00	@	6.00
Wool (washed)	0.23	@	0.25
Wood	2.50	@	3.00
Beef, per cwt	5.00	@	6.00
Plums	1.00	@	1.52
Apples	0.75	@	1.00
Chickens per pair	0.25	@	0.25

Goderich Salt, wholesale, f.o.b. per bbl. $1.20.

Clinton Markets.

By special Telegraph to the Huron SIGNAL.)

Clinton, Sept. 8, 1868. Noon.

Fall Wheat	$1.20	@	1.25
Spring do	1.20	@	1.25
Flour	7.50	@	8.00
Oats	0.50	@	0.60
Barley	0.86	@	0.90
Potatoes	1.00	@	1.25
Peas	0.74	@	0.76
Butter	0.18	@	0.20
Eggs	0.10	@	0.12
Hay	7.00	@	8.00
Wool	2.00	@	0.00
Hides	5.50	@	6.00

Seaforth Markets

Special Telegram to Huron Signal.

Seaforth, Sept. 8, 1868. Noon.

Fall Wheat	1.10	@	1.15
Spring Wheat	1.10	@	1.12
Flour	3.00	@	3.25
Oats	0.40	@	0.42
Peas	0.75	@	0.80
Barley	0.75	@	0.80
Potatoes	0.00	@	0.00
Butter	0.18	@	0.18
Eggs	0.10	@	0.11
Hay	6.00	@	8.00
Hides	6.00	@	6.25
Wood	2.25	@	2.50
Chickens	0.20	@	0.25
Turkeys	0.50	@	0.60

Perry Davis' Pain Killer.

We clip the following from the *Providence General Advertiser:*

"At this season of the year when cholera, cholera morbus, dysteentery, and other kindred complaints are sure to prevail, everybody should be liberally supplied with Perry Davis' Vegetable Pain Killer. Persons leaving home, whether it be for a days excursion or a trip to Europe, should be in a position to place their hands on it in a moment's warning. Many diseases in incident to the summer months, which will prove fatal if not immediately checked, can be promptly cured by one or two doses of the Pain Killer. On more than one occasion have we been relieved of intense suffering by the timely use of the above named preparation."

Sold by all Druggists, grocers, and medicine dealers.

PERRY DAVIS & SON,
Proprietor.
w21 3m 356 St Paul st Montreal.

New Advertisements.

Cheapest Books
IN THE WORLD.
AVERAGING 400 pages each,
WELL PRINTED ON GOOD PAPER
AND BOUND IN CLOTH
PRICE 37½CTS. EACH,
Free by Post For 45cts.

Arabian Nights.
Baxter's Saints' Rest.
Bogatzky's Golden Treasury.
Brown's Concordance.
Buffon's Natural History.
Bunyan's Pilgrim's Progress
——Holy War.
Burn's Poetical Works.
Byron's choice Works.
Children of the Abbey.
Cister's Farrier Book
——Cattle Doctor.
Coleridge's Poetical Works.
Cowper's Poetical Works.
Cooper's Last of the Mohicans.
Don Quixote's Adventures.
Dow's Patent Sermons.
Evenings at Home.
Foxe's Book of Martyrs.
Goldsmith's Poetical Works.
Hervey's Meditations.
History of the Russian War.
Life of Wellington.
Lots of Robin Hood.
Life of Nelson.
Life of Washington.
Life of Wesley.
Longfellow's Poetical Works.
Milton's Poetical Works.
Moore's Poetical Works.
The Old Helmet.
Poetical Keepsake.
Pope's Poetical Works.
Queechy.
Reciter or the Million.
Robinson Crusoe.
Sandford & Merton.
Shipwrecks & Disasters at Sea.
Sundsy School Reciter.
Tales of Battles by Sea and Land.
Tales and Stories of Ireland.
Temperance Tales.
Ten Nights in a Bar Room.
Thompson's Poetical Works.
Two years before the Mast.
Uncle Tom's Cabin.
The Wars of England.
Watt's on the Mind.
Watt's World to Come.
Wide Wide World.
Wonders of Nature & Art.
Wordsworth's Poetical Works.
Young's Poetical Works.
Young Man's Book of Amusement.
Young Woman's best Companion.

"SIGNAL" OFFICE.
Goderich, Sept. 5th, 1868. w4.

Mortgage Sale of Land.

DEFAULT having been made in the payment of a certain mortgage bearing date the thirteenth day of February A. D. 1866, and made by Thomas Potter of the township of Goderich, in the County of Huron, and his wife Matilda Potter joining for the purpose of barring her dower, to Malcom C. Cameron of the town of Goderich, in the County of Huron, and by him assigned to Robert Gibbons and Alexander M. Ross, executors of Thomas McQueen deceased. The following described land will be sold on

Saturday, the third day of October, A. D. 1868,

At twelve of the clock noon, by B. HAELEHURST, Auctioneer, at the Court Room, in the said Town of Goderich, all and singular that certain parcel or tract of land and premises situate, lying and being in the Township of Goderich in the County of Huron, and being composed of the North Westerly portion of lot number seven, in the Huron Road concession, in the Township of Goderich, aforesaid, which said parcel or tract of land may be better described and known as follows:—Commencing at the North West angle of lot number seven on the Huron Road, thence east along the said Huron Road five chains more or less to where a stake is planted, thence due South to the present Railway Survey, twenty-two and one half chains, be the same more or less, thence along said Railway Survey on the North Side thereof, to the angle made by its intersection of said lot, five chains more or less, and thence to the place of beginning.

D. S. GOODING,
Solicitor for Assignee of Mortgage.
Goderich, 8th Sept., 1868. w35 1d.

CANADIAN PAIN DESTROYER

A Family Medicine, well and favorably known for the past ten years, never failing in a single instance to give permanent relie when timely used, and we have never known a single case of dissatisfaction where the directions have been properly followed, but on the contrary all are delighted with its operations, and speak in the highest terms of its Virtue and Magical effects.

THE CANADIAN PAIN DESTROYER has won for itself a reputation, as a blood purifier, alterative stomach tonic, unsurpassed in the history of medical preparations. It seldom fails to cure Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Indigestion, Heartburn, Sick Headache, Kidney Complaints, Acid Stomach Pithsis or Asthma, and restores to vital activity the system debilitated by suffering and disease.

Its magical and wonderful success in curing sudden colds, Sore throat, Coughs, Diptheria pains in the side, lions and back, neuralgia, tooth ache, rheumatic and other pains in any part of the body and from whatever cause, has given it a place in every household and is fast superseding all other preparations of the kind.

It is also an effectual and prompt remedy for Scalds, Burns, Bruises, Sprains, Chilblains, Frost Bites, Cramps in the Stomach, Diarhœa, Cholera morbus, Bilious Cholic, Cholera Infantum, Dysentery, &c.

Price only 25 cents per bottle.

NORTHROP & LYMAN,
Newcastle, C. W.
General Agent for Canada.

☞ Sold in Goderich by Parker & Cattle and F. Jordan; Gardiner & Co., Bayfield; James Bentham, Hodgerville; J. Pickard, Exeter; J. H. Combe, Watts & Jebb, Clinton; Secord, Lucknow; E. Hickson, Seaforth, and all Medicine Dealers. w38

New Advertisements

Frederick Armstrong,
LAND AGENT, VALUER, &c.
GODERICH, ONT.

MONEY TO LEND. Farms for Sale. Crown Land Patents taken out. Debts Collected. ☞ Apply at the Office of A. Lefroy, Esq.
Goderich, Sept. 8th, 1868 sw-n4-tf

TOWN OF GODERICH.

PUBLIC MARKET
BY-LAW NO. 5, A.D. 1868

TO ESTABLISH A PUBLIC MARKET IN THE TOWN OF GODERICH IN THE COUNTY OF HURON AND PROVINCE OF ONTARIO, AND PROVIDING FOR THE REGULATION AND MANAGEMENT OF THE SAME.

WHEREAS it is expedient and necessary to establish a Public Market in the Town of Goderich, and provide for the proper management and regulation of the same.

Be it therefore enacted by the Municipal Council of the Town of Goderich in Council assembled under and by virtue of the Municipal Corporation act of Upper Canada; and it is hereby enacted by authority of the same, that a public market be, and that the same is hereby established in said town of Goderich; and that the said market be held at the market house, erected on the North West angle of the market square of the said town and the market place adjoining thereto which market place is to consist of such portion of the said market square, as may be hereafter set apart for such purpose by the Municipal Council of said town of Goderich, and the same are hereby established as the market place and market house of the said town of Goderich, and be it further enacted by the authority aforesaid that all Butchers and other persons using and frequenting the said market house and market, shall be subject to the rules and regulations following, that is to say:

I. That every day in the year shall be a market day, except Sundays, Christmas day, and Good Friday.

II. That no meat, vegetables, fruit or beverages, shall after this By-Law shall come into effect, be exposed for sale in the public streets of the said town of Goderich.

III. That all butchers' meat, hay, straw, fodder, wood, and lumber exposed for sale in the public streets of the said town of Goderich, shall be so exposed for sale and marketed at the said market only.

IV. That all vehicles, vessels and other things in which anything is exposed for sale or marketed in any street or public place in the said town shall be placed at the said public market in such place there as the market Clerk for the time being, shall direct, and every such vehicle, vessel, or other thing in which anything is exposed for sale or marketed aforesaid, shall before such exposure, for sale, or marketing as aforesaid be liable to the fees specified in the schedule appended hereto, which said fees shall be payable to the Clerk of the said market.

V. That no person shall buy any articles of provisions, food or produce in the said town on which market fees are hereby required to be paid for the purpose of reselling the same or any part thereof until after the hour of one of the clock in the afternoon, nor shall the Clerk of the market nor any other person be permitted to forestall, any market grains, meats, fruits, roots, or vegetables until after that hour.

VI. That no person shall expose for sale within the said town any tainted or unwholesome meat, poultry, fish or other articles of food, and it shall be the duty of the Clerk of the market to inspect all meats and other articles of provision exposed to sale, and if the same shall be found to be tainted or unwholesome to prosecute the offender, and it shall also be the duty of the Clerk of the market to inform the Mayor or any one of the Councillors, of any tainted or unwholesome meat, poultry, fish, or other articles of food within the said town, whether the same have been exposed for sale or not, and it shall be lawful for the said Clerk of the market under the direction of the mayor or any one of the councillors to seize and distroy the same.

VII. That the market stalls shall be sold annually by Auction or by private contract by the market Clerk, but he shall in no case lease any stall for a longer time than his own lease specifies. That the rent or price of each stall shall be payable monthly in advance, to the Clerk of the market, and if any butcher shall neglect to pay such rent for one week after the same has been demanded by the Clerk of the market, his lease or term in the stall or stalls occupied by him shall thereby be forfeited and such stall or stalls shall be forth with sold or let as hereinbefore provided.

VIII. That all persons renting stalls in the public market shall conform to and abide by the rules and regulations of this By-Law or any other By-Law or order that may be passed by the said Municipal Council of the town of Goderich affecting the same. That it shall not be lawful for any person having a stall in the said market to underlet it or assign it, or place, or leave any one therein, under pretence of taking charge thereof, without the consent of the said market Clerk, and any such act shall be a forfeiture, of all interest such person has therein, that it shall be the duty of each butcher to keep his stall in a clean and sweet state, that it shall and may be lawful for the Mayor of said town, to issue a warrant under the seal of the said Municipal Council, directed to the market Clerk to seize any butcher's meat, in any market stall for arrears for rent for such market stalls, and in case said rent shall not be paid within six hours after notice thereof in writing, has been put up in three places in the said market, specifying the meat, signed and the cause thereof, and the time the same will be offered for sale, the said Clerk of the market shall sell the meat so seized as afore said or so much thereof as will satisfy the said rent, to the highest bidder.

IX. That no butcher or any person shall keep any dog or bitch in or about the market, or place used for the sale of meat and no person shall bring with or leave about the market any hides offal or refuse, or animal or vegetable matter that may occasion a nuisance.

X. That the butchers market shall be opened every morning (Sundays, Christmas day, and Good Fridays excepted) by the Clerk of the market at five of the clock in the morning between the first day of May and the 1st day of November, and at seven of the clock during the rest of the year, and shut at four of the clock every evening all the year round except Saturdays, when the market for the sale of meat shall be kept open until eight of the clock—but not later than nine of the clock.

XI. That all persons selling meat or other articles by weight or measure, shall provide themselves with scales, weights and measures regularly stamped marked, and duly adjusted by the the Town or County Inspector of weights and measures, according to the lawful standard, and no person shall sell by less weight or measure than such standard, and it shall be lawful for either of the said Inspectors to seize and destroy all weights and measures found to be not according to the lawful standard.

XII That the market fees shall be sold annually, and the purchase money paid in such manner as the said Municipal Councillors shall from time to time by resolution direct, and the person purchasing the said market fees shall be Clerk of the market, and shall give security to the said Municipal Council, for the payment of the purchase money, as the said Municipal Council shall from time to time by resolution direct, and the said Clerk shall give security for the general performance of the duties of the said office, provided, that if such Clerk shall wilfully break any provision of this By-Law, or wilfully misbehave himself in his said office, he shall not only be liable to be fined for such offence but on conviction thereof, he shall also forfeit his said office, and the said Municipal Council may thereafter resell the said market fees for the remainder of the year.

XIII That no huckster or runner shall go to meet any one bringing any of the aforesaid articles or any live animals to market for the purpose of buying or proposing to buy or inspect the same.

XIV. A double waggon or other double vehicle	10c.
A single wagon or other single vehicle	7c.
On a horse or in a wheelbarrow	4c.
By hand or in a receptacle carried by hand	1.

And all persons selling hay, straw, or any goods, produce or other articles weighed on the market scales or weighing machine shall pay the market Clerk the following fees thereon that is to say. For every load of hay or straw weighed, twenty-five cents for weighing every hundred lbs, or the fractional part of a hundred lbs on the small scales, (one cent.)

For each load weighed on the weighing machine 12½ cents, which fees the Clerk of the market is hereby authorized to demand and receive from the person aforesaid.

XV. That the Clerk of the market shall give to every person bringing any of the said articles to the market for sale, upon the market fees being paid a ticket marked with the day of the month and the name of the Clerk of the market, which ticket the holder shall show to every person purchasing from him when required to do so, and when the Clerk shall weigh a load of hay, goods or merchandise, grain, pork or other articles he shall if requested give the party a ticket containing the name of the person for whom weighed, the weight of the load including the wagon and the net quantity weighed in the denomination in which it usually sold, that the Clerk of the market shall mark in a legible and conspicuous manner upon every load of wood the cords or parts of a cord contained therein and the quality

XVI. And be it further enacted that this By-Law hereby repeals all former By-Laws which may be inconsistent with it.

And be it further by the authority aforesaid that every person convicted of having violated any of the regulations contained in this By-Law or any other market regulations hereafter to be made shall be fined in a sum not exceeding twenty dollars exclusive of costs, and default of payment, be imprisoned in the common gaol of the County of Huron, for a period not exceeding thirty days.

And be it further enacted by the authority aforesaid that this By-Law shall come into force and effect from and after the thirty-first day of January in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and sixty eight.

JAMES THOMSON, Town Clerk. w35 HUGH JOHNSTON, Mayor.

ERRORS OF YOUTH.

A Gentleman who suffered for yrs from Nervous Debility, Premature Decay, and all the effects of youthful indiscretion, will for the sake of suffering humanity send free to all who need it, the recipe and directions for making the simple remedy by which he was cured. Sufferers wishing to profit by the advertiser's experience can do so by addressing

JOHN B. OGDEN,
No. 13, Chambers St., New York.

MOTHERS, READ THIS!—HOLLOWAY'S WORM LOZENGES are a certain and safe remedy for Worms in Children and Adults.—As it is a well-known and melancholy fact that one great cause of death among children is from Worms alone, it cannot be too deeply impressed upon the minds of parents the necessity of closely watching their children. By so doing, and understanding the symptoms and true cause of the disease, thousands of children might be saved from early graves. SYMPTOMS OF WORMS:—The following are a few of the very numerous symptoms and diseases which are caused by Worms: Deranged appetite, emaciated extremities, offensive breath, frequent picking at the nose, grinding of the teeth during sleep, hardness of the belly, with frequent slimy stools, and some times convulsive fits; pain in the head and stomach, unquiet sleep, faintings, trembling, coughs, indigestion, low spirits, frightful dreams, and a gradual wasting away of flesh.

They are palatable and self administered to the child—drive out the worms thoroughly without pain and completely cleanse the stomach—thereby doing away with the necessity of administering Castor Oil or other unpleasant cathartics—as is the use of other Worm Medicines.

☞ Each box contains the fac-simile signature of NORTHROP & LYMAN, Newcastle Ontario, who are the sole proprietors.

N. B.—Ask for *Holloway's Worm Lozenges*, and take no other. Sold in Goderich by Parker & Cattle and F. Jordon; Gardiner & Co. Bayfield: James Bentham, Hodgerville; J. Pickard, Exeter; J. H. Combe, Watts & Jebb, Clinton; Secord, Lucknow; E. Hickson, Seaforth, and all Medicine Dealers. w43.

THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY

SIR JAMES CLARKE'S
Celebrated Female Pills.
Prepared from a prescription of Sir J. Clarke, M.D., Physician Extraordinary to the Queen.

This invaluable medicine is unfailing in the cure of all those painful and dangerous diseases to which the female constitution is subject. It moderates all excess and removes all obstructions, and a speedy cure may be relied on.

TO MARRIED LADIES

it is peculiarly suited. It will, in a short time, bring on the monthly period with regularity.

Each bottle, price One Dollar, bears the Government Stamp of Great Britain to prevent counterfeits.

CAUTION.

These Pills should not be taken by female during the FIRST THREE MONTHS of Pregnancy, as they are sure to bring or Miscarriage, but at any other time they are safe.

In all cases of Nervous and Spinal Affections, Pains in the Back and Limbs, Fatigue on slight exertion, Palpitation of the Heart, Hysterics and Whites, these Pills will effect a cure when all other means have failed; and although a powerful remedy, do not contain iron, calomel, antimony, or anything hurtful to the constitution.

Full directions in the pamphlet around each package, which should be carefully preserved.

Sole agent for the United States and Canada,
JOB MOSES, Rochester, N.Y.

N. B.—$1.00 and six postage stamps, enclosed to any authorized agent will insure a bottle containing fifty Pills by return mail.

NORTHRUP & LYMAN,
Newcastle, C. W., general agent for Canada

☞ Sold in Goderich by Parker & Cattle and F. Jordan; Gardiner & Co., Bayfield; James Bentham, Hodgerville; J. Pickard, Exeter; J. H. Combe, Watts & Jebb, Clinton, Secord, Lucknow; E. Hickson, Seaforth, and all Medicine Dealers. w38-1y

RARE OPPORTUNITY
FOR PURCHASERS.

GREAT
AUCTION SALE OF
REAL ESTATE!
IN THE TOWN OF
GODERICH
AND VICINITY.

THERE will be offered for sale at PUBLIC AUCTION by

Mr. C. M. Trueman

AT HIS AUCTION ROOMS, in the Market Square, Town of Goderich, on

Thursday, 10th Sept. '68,

AT 12 O'CLOCK, NOON,

The following desirable Town Properties and Valuable Farms, viz.:—

Parcel 1.
Lot No 140 in the Town of Goderich, quarter acre, on which are situated two Brick Dwelling Houses.

Parcel 2.
Lot No 78, otherwise Lot No 9, on the north side of St David Street, in the Town of Goderich, quarter acre. Vacant.

Parcel 3.
Lots Nos 3 and 4, otherwise Lots Nos 1040 and 1041, on the Harbor Flats. This property butting on the Harbor, is a splendid site for a Warehouse and wharf.

Parcel 4.
Lot No 698 in the Town of Goderich. On this lot is erected a Frame Dwelling House. Quarter acre.

Parcel 5.
Lot No 699 in the Town of Goderich, quarter acre. Vacant.

Parcel 6.
Lot No 267 in the Town Plot, quarter acre. Vacant.

Parcel 7.
Lot No 265 in the Town Plot, quarter acre. Vacant.

Parcel 8.
Lot No 35 in the Town of Goderich, quarter acre. On this property is erected a Brick Cottage.

Parcel 9.
East part of Lot No 25 in the Town of Goderich, having a frontage of twenty-five feet on West Street, by one hundred and fifty feet in depth. This property is situate on the main street, and is an excellent site for a store, or other building for business purposes.

Parcel 10.
Lot No 16 in Concession C of the Township of Goderich, now in the Town of Goderich, nine and three-quarter acres. Cleared and well fenced, and a desirable location for a genteel residence.

Parcel 11.
Lot No 3, Lake Range, broken front, in the Township of Colborne, ninety-three acres.—This property is beautifully situated on Lake Huron; soil good, and well timbered.

Parcel 12.
Lot No 3, west of Lake Road, in the Township of Colborne, one hundred acres. Good soil and well timbered, and joins the former lot.

Parcel 13.
Lots Nos 5 and 6 in 1st Con. Western Division in the Township of Colborne, one hundred and nineteen acres. Thirty acres cleared, and balance well timbered; soil excellent.

The above comprises almost every description of Town and Farm Property, and is some of the choicest and most desirable localities both in the Town of Goderich and the Township of Colborne, all the Farms being within 3 miles of the town, and offers an inducement to purchasers rarely to be met with.

TERMS.—For the Town Property, one-fourth cash down on presentation of Deed, and the balance in three equal annual instalments, with interest at six per cent. For the Farm Properties, one-fifth cash down on presentation of Deed, and the balance in four equal annual instalments, with interest at six per cent. The balance of purchase money in each instance to be secured by a Mortgage on the property, and where buildings are erected on any property, the mortgage for balance of purchase money on same is to contain an Insurance clause. For further particulars, apply to

W. E. GRACE,
GODERICH.
Goderich, 18th Aug. 1868. sw2td

GREAT
SEMI-ANNUAL SALE
CONTINUED AT
THE
EMPORIUM!
FOR ONE MONTH LONGER.

J. C. DETLOR & CO.
STILL CONTINUES TO GIVE
10 per cent DISCOUNT
FOR CASH (BILLS) ON
DRY-GOODS,
READY-MADE CLOTHING,
BOOTS & SHOES.

JUST RECEIVED
A LARGE QUANTITY OF
COTTON YARN,
WHITE & COLORED,
VERY CHEAP.

Great Bargains
IN
CLOTHING.

GOOD
ALL WOOL TWEED COATS
AT
$5 EACH!

TAILORING.

Having secured the services of a
First-Class Cutter,
we are prepared to fill all orders and give entire satisfaction.

Just Received
A FRESH STOCK OF
BOOTS & SHOES

A FULL SUPPLY OF
GROCERIES

HAVING PURCHASING AN IMMENSE
STOCK OF TEAS,
we
OFFER SPECIAL BARGAINS

HARDWARE!
SHELF AND HEAVY.

J. C. DETLOR & CO.
Goderich, August 3, 1868.

(Concluded from fourth page.)

SOUTHAMPTON—(Continued.)

Lot or part of Lot.	Con. or Street.	Acres.	Patented or Occupied.	Amt. of Purchase.	Cash and Interest.	Total.
22	Greenville W		paid	1 49	75	2 24
23	do		"	1 49	75	2 24
28	do		"	2 19	78	2 97
30	do		unpaid	2 19	78	2 97
35	do		"	2 20	78	2 98
Park 15	do	E 4	paid	5 56	85	6 41
" 17	do	8	"	13 60	1 05	14 65
5	Huron st W		"	14 37	1 08	15 45
11	do		"	12 82	1 03	13 85
14	do		"	3 50	80	4 30
22	do		"	4 40	83	5 23
25	do		unpaid	3 31	80	4 11
26	do		"	2 42	78	3 20
27	do		"	2 42	78	3 20
10	do	E	paid	4 77	83	5 60
18	do		"	2 02	80	2 82
Park 5	High st N	4	"	16 34	1 18	19 52
" 6	do	4	"	13 67	1 05	14 72
" 7	do	4	"	13 67	1 05	14 72
" 3	do S		"	24 71	1 33	26 04
Park 5	do		"	19 02	1 20	20 22
4-5th " 6	do	3 one-fifth	"	7 29	90	8 19
" 8	do	4	"	14 00	1 08	15 08
20	Lake st		"	3 57	80	4 37
25	do		unpaid	3 71	80	4 51
27	do		"	2 21	78	2 99
29	do		"	2 21	78	2 99
31	do		paid	2 67	78	3 45
32	do		"	2 17	78	2 95
N 33	do		"	1 06	73	1 79
34	do		"	2 17	78	2 95
35	do		"	1 61	75	2 36
31	Louisa st N		unpaid	2 85	78	3 63
33	do		"	2 33	78	3 11
34	do		"	2 33	78	3 11
35	do		"	2 16	78	2 94
36	do		"	2 16	78	2 94
37	do		"	2 13	78	2 91
41	do		"	2 10	78	2 88
44	do		"	1 75	75	2 40
22	do		paid	2 00	78	2 78
23	do		"	2 57	78	3 35
39	do		"	2 10	78	2 88
40	do		unpaid	2 16	78	2 94
Park 11	do	4	"	4 48	83	5 31
" 13	do	4	"	2 05	80	2 85
A	Lambton st W		paid	21 60	1 05	22 65
B	do		"	16 07	1 13	17 20
D	do		"	16 07	1 13	17 20
29	May st W		unpaid	2 41	78	3 19
55	do		"	2 41	78	3 19
Park 13	Norfolk st B	6	paid	3 61	85	4 46
18	Sanger st		"	3 41	80	4 21
19	do		"	3 41	80	4 21
27	do		unpaid	2 52	78	3 30
33	do		"	2 96	78	3 74
34	do		"	2 14	78	2 92
35	do		"	2 40	78	3 18
42	do		paid	6 88	78	1 56
43	do		"	0 85	72	1 57
26	Victoria st W		unpaid	4 26	83	5 09
36	do		"	5 73	80	6 53
34	do		"	2 73	78	3 51
12	do	B	"	9 10	95	10 05
20	do		"	2 85	78	3 63
27	do		"	2 85	78	3 63
28	do		"	2 85	78	3 63
30	do		"	2 16	78	2 94
22	William st W		"	0 92	78	1 69
24	do		paid	2 18	78	2 31
27	do		unpaid	2 45	78	3 23
30	do		"	2 60	78	3 38
49	do	S	"	2 23	78	3 01
Distillery or Mill Reserve				64 64	2 83	66 97

A. M. ROSS,
Treasurer,
County of Huron.

County Treasurer's Office,
Goderich, August 17th, 1868.

GREAT SACRIFICE
OF GOODS.

The Subscriber has
Re-marked and Fearfully Reduced the Prices
of Goods now on hand, consisting of
DRY GOODS, BOOTS AND SHOES,
BONNET
HATS,
MANTLES, &C.

☞ It being necessary to have THE WHOLE STOCK Sold within 16 days, parties wishing
GREAT BARGAINS!
Will do well to call.

C. SUPPLE.
Goderich, Sept. 4th 1868. w23tf.

HARDWARE!

If You Want
CHEAP HARDWARE
OF ANY DESCRIPTION,
Go to
GARDINER'S.
MARKET SQUARE, GODERICH.
July 2nd, 1868. w8w8.

BOOTS, BOOTS, BOOTS,
ACHESON & SMITH
HAVE JUST RECEIVED an enormously large Stock of
Boots and Shoes
FOR THE
FALL TRADE
in the usual varieties and styles of
Gents', Ladies', Youths', Misses', Boys' and Children's,
which will be sold at
LOW PRICES.
Special attention is called to a
Gents' FINE BOOT at $2.85.
CALL AT THE CHEAP CASH STORE
Acheson & Smith.
Goderich, Sept. 2, 1868. w19

John Thompson
WOULD announce to the Public that he has opened out above MR. HUGH DUNLOP'S TAILOR SHOP, One Door West of the Bank of Montreal, where he is Prepared to Manufacture
Boots & Shoes,
AS USUAL.
JOHN THOMPSON.
Goderich, Sept. 1, 1868. w32.

NOTICE.
ALL persons indebted to the subscriber are respectfully requested to call and settle their accounts before the first of October, 1868, and by so doing they will save costs.
HE also, informs his friends and customers, that he has on hand, one of the
LARGEST STOCKS OF
BOOTS AND SHOES,
that ever came into Goderich, and he intends to sell cheap for cash, and cash only:
FRANCIS CASSADY.
Goderich, Sept. 4, 1868. w33tf

**Hor

Treasurer's Sale of Lands,

FOR TAXES

COUNTY OF HURON, } BY VIRTUE OF A WARRANT ISSUED UNDER
To Wit: } the hand of the Warden of the County of Huron and the Seal of the said County, bearing date the 17th day of August, A. D. 1868, to me directed for the collection of arrears of taxes due on the under-mentioned lands: These are, therefore, to give Notice, that unless the said taxes together with all lawful costs and charges be sooner paid, I shall on the

TUESDAY, the 8th Day of DECEMBER, A.D. 1868,

AT THE HOUR OF TEN O'CLOCK, A. M., AT THE

COURT HOUSE, IN THE TOWN OF GODERICH,

proceed to sell by Public Auction the said lands, or so much thereof as may be sufficient to discharge such arrears of taxes and charges thereon.

COUNTY OF HURON.

TOWNSHIP OF ASHFIELD.

Lot or part of Lot.	Con. or Street.	Acres.	Patented or Occupied.	Amt. of Taxes.	Costs and Commission.	Total.
E ½ 6	3rd E.D.	100	Unpaid.	68 62	3 43	71 05
E ½ 7	" "	100	"	69 68	3 23	62 88
S E part of W ½ 11	" "	25	Paid.	16 62	1 16	19 28
E ½ 12	" "	100	Unpaid.	59 68	3 29	62 15
E ½ 9	6th "	100	"	84 28	2 53	87 11
South part 11	6th "	5	"	4 45	0 20	5 65
E ½ 8	10th "	100	Unpaid.	75 11	2 60	77 71
W ½ 11	10th "	100	Paid.	81 67	2 75	83 42
W ½ 7	14th "	100	"	87 75	2 90	90 65
12	5th W.D.	100	"	84 28	1 62	87 29
12	10th "	12	Unpaid.	10 72	1 20	10 92
E ½ 12	11th "	200	Paid.	91 62	1 65	94 02
E ½ 8	" "	100	Unpaid.	46 20	1 68	48 88
South S West part 13	" "	67	Paid.	55 60	2 10	57 70
South part of E ½ 3	12th "	40	Unpaid.	3 96	78	5 73
E ½ 25	12th "	100	"	39 23	1 70	41 03
East part 25	14th "	100	"	83 42	2 50	86 22
East part 29	N Town Plot	15	Paid.	14 95	1 60	16 65

VILLAGE OF PORT ALBERT, IN ASHFIELD.

Lot or part of Lot.	Con. or Street.	Acres.	Patented or Occupied.	Amt. of Taxes.	Costs and Commission.	Total.
17	Arthur St. E.	½	Unpaid.	13 88	1 05	14 93
18	" "	"	"	13 92	1 05	14 97
19	" "	"	"	13 92	1 05	14 97
20	" "	"	"	13 92	1 05	14 97
21	" "	"	"	6 44	98	7 42
22	" "	"	"	13 92	1 05	14 97
23	" "	"	"	13 92	1 05	14 97
24	" "	"	"	13 92	1 05	14 97