

The HURON SIGNAL

DEVOTED TO COUNTY NEWS

AND GENERAL INTELLIGENCE

THIRTY-EIGHTH YEAR.
WHOLE NUMBER 2821.

GODERICH, ONT., FRIDAY, NOV. 13, 1885.

McGILLICUDDY PROPRIETOR
\$1.50 A YEAR IN ADVANCE.

THE HURON SIGNAL

Published every Friday Morning, by Mc GILLICUDDY BROS., at their Office, North Street, GODERICH, ONTARIO.

And is dispatched to all parts of the surrounding country by the earliest mails and trains. By general admission it has a larger circulation than any other newspaper in this part of the country. It is one of the oldest, newest and most reliable journals in Ontario possessing, as it does, the fore-going essentials and being in addition to the above, a first-class family and friends paper—it is therefore a most desirable advertising medium.

TERMS.—\$1.50 in advance, postage pre-paid by publishers; \$1.75, if paid before six months; \$1.00 if not so paid. This rule will be strictly enforced.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.—Eight cents per line for first insertion; three cents per line for each subsequent insertion. Yearly, half yearly and quarterly contracts at reduced rates.

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

FRIDAY, NOV. 13TH, 1885.

THOSE OPEN LETTERS.

A good deal of space, too much we are ready to admit) is this week taken up with "open" letters. We have, in the spirit of fair play, inserted the letter of the irate reader exactly as it appeared in the *Star*, and we also insert a reply of about the same length. We don't think anybody can complain of lack of fair play; although now that our readers have been treated to a specimen of Mr. Embury's extraordinary style, perhaps they may be anxious to be saved from any further infliction of his florid diction. There will likely be no more need of "open letters."

We have long held back from showing what manner of man the unprincipled principal of our public school really was. His invited reply, and he has got it. Mr. Embury didn't know it was loaded.

But what shall be said of the editor of the *Star* in connection with the matter?

Time and again he has allowed articles personally abusing one or other of the proprietors of THE SIGNAL—and which he knew to be false—to be inserted in his journal. He has allowed blackguard correspondents to write falsehoods that he dared not write himself.

We are not that he contends that he is not responsible for the utterances in his communication columns. He is responsible. If he cannot govern the tone of what goes into his columns, he should resign his position, and let some man of nerve take the guidance of his journal. How does Mr. Mitchell reconcile the publication of Embury's letter against Mr. Thos. McGillicuddy, with the accusations he has paid the latter time and again on public platforms and elsewhere?

Mr. Mitchell has placed himself in a false position, and we hope he will not repeat his error.

If there is to be a fight on party lines let it be a square fight, but keep out of the hoodlum and the Thug,—the midnight assassin and backstabber.

RIEL has been further respited to Monday, Nov. 16th. Sir John is trying to put off the evil day, but eventually he will have to face the matter and deal with it squarely.

In last week's *Star* immediately after Embury's wild letter, an article appeared headed "A Madman's Legacy." A wag who was reading the paper said that that very appropriate heading should have appeared at the beginning of Embury's screed, instead of after it.

The *Kincardine Standard* has again changed hands, and is now owned and edited by Joseph Lang, an old newspaper man of the Saugen district. The name has been changed to the *Review*, and the paper will be conducted on the same political lines as heretofore. Under the new management it is new and readable, and if it keeps up to its present appearance it will supply a "long felt want" to the Tories of Kincardine and that neighborhood.

The *Hamilton Spectator* replies to THE SIGNAL that it never denied that Sir Tupper was coming home this year; that Sir Macpherson was going to retire from the position of Minister of the Interior, and thus become a scapegoat for the Northwest rebellion; that Sir Tilley was going to resign from the Cabinet, &c., &c. All of which goes to show that the *Spectator* is troubled with a bad memory. If we know where we could get a file of *Spectators* we would make a present of it to the editor of that short memory who now controls the utterances of the *Hamilton sheet*. Read your own paper, Mr. Editor.

This *Orillia Packet* has entered upon its sixteenth year under good auspices. We are pleased to learn that its lot has fallen in a pleasant place. It is a capital local paper and, barring its politics, should be a welcome visitor in any house in its section.

At a home rule meeting held in London on Tuesday evening, a letter of apology was read from W. R. Meredith for his non-appearance. The letter went on to praise the object of the gathering, and also stated that the writer was in favor of home rule for Ireland, and elsewhere. When W. R. Meredith penned the letter to the home rule committee, he evidently forgot that not long since, at the instance of Sir John, he strove to destroy home rule in Ontario.

It now turns out that all the talk about Blake's retirement in the *Mail*, the *Hamilton Spectator*, and other Tory sheets was made simply to draw the attention of the people while Sir Leonard Tilley made an "easy drop" out of the Cabinet. But the little scheme didn't work, and Sir Leonard is receiving some attention from the Liberal papers regarding his now celebrated "back hand-sawing." The work of the Liberal press in this instance is making the "galled jade wince," and now the Tory journals are working the sympathy racket for Sir Leonard and declare it is a shame to criticize a sick old man, even if he has been guilty of muddling the financial affairs of the country, and then stealing away to escape the consequences. But when it is remembered that Sir Leonard is not too sick to accept a Lieut.-Governorship and \$10,000 a year, there will be few who will not think him sufficiently strong to bear honest criticism on his incompetency and cowardliness.

POLITICAL ECHOES.

Many of the Northwestern papers talk some of the prisoners captured at the late rebellion have been too leniently treated. As an instance, the *Edmonton Bulletin* says: "Big Bear's jury returned a verdict of guilty with a recommendation to mercy. It would be a mercy to turn such a jury loose in the camp of Big Bear's followers about April next for one short hour."—*Toronto World.*

The list of revising barristers for Quebec has been gazetted and it shows that out of the sixty-eight appointed only seven are Quebecers. Of the latter, Messrs. Gill, Mathieu, Cimon and Brooks, were Tory members of Parliament, and Judge Loran, was Tory Attorney General for Quebec. Such Judges as Jette, Papiens, Taschereau, Bourgeois, Plamondon, Caron, Cassault and Routhier were shored aside. Sir John has gone the whole animal in his Quebec appointments. It looks as if he anticipated trouble in that province.—*Sarnia Observer.*

Mr. Parnell has the faculty of disturbing his opponents no less by what he says than by the words in which he says it. Among all living political leaders he speaks the softest and uses the fewest words. His very taciturnity, in fact, of the current verbosity, has something uncomfortable about it. But it is quite a mistake to say, as some are saying, that Mr. Parnell is the first Irishman of few words. Among the most memorable instances of the laconic style are the letters of the two Irish chieftains, Tyrconnell and O'Neal. O'Neal wrote to Tyrconnell: "Send me tribute, or else." The latter replied: "I owe you none, and if—"*Toronto World.*

Sir Leonard Tilley having plunged the finances of the country into an inextricable confusion, deserts his post under a plea of ill-health, which there is Mr. Everett's authority for saying is not so serious as was generally represented. Sir Leonard, however, will continue to draw a magnificent revenue from the public treasury, whether he be a Finance Minister or not; and as Lieutenant Governor of New Brunswick, to which position he has been called, he will be a pensioner upon the taxpayer in the future as in the past. Sir Leonard is a regular old man of the sea, and at every effort of the struggling taxpayer to shake off, he clings the tighter. There is one consolation about the change, however, and that is that his potency for mischief at Fredericton will be more restricted than it was at Ottawa. Here his name stands synonymous for high taxation and extravagant expenditure and it will take many years of economy and retrenchment to undo the incalculable mischief for which he is responsible.—*Ottawa Free Press.*

The *Parkhill Gazette* is now in the hands of J. G. Green, formerly of the *Gorrie Enterprise*.

Two fast trains will be placed on the London, Huron and Bruce line, between Wingham and London, on Monday, the 16th inst. It has not yet been definitely settled what their running time will be, but the new table will likely be issued some time next week.

New Advertisements This Week.

Furniture—John Brophy.
Toronto Club Store—T. O'Dea.
Teacher Wanted—Thos. Hawkins.

NEWS ABOUT HOME.

A child's amaryn, yakin notes
An faith he'll treat it.

TOWN TOPICS.

All kinds of photographic views are taken quickly and well by Geo. Stewart, corner of Hamilton street and square.

For one month I will sell furniture cheaper than any other house in town, to make room for Christmas goods. My prices are low, and will not be under-sold. G. C. Robertson.

The seasons change, the leaves turn, and the lake freezes up, but still the photographer is unchangeable, and turns out good photographs today, tomorrow and the day after.

For suits that are suits, styles that are stylish, nobly fits of the nobbiest kind, material that is of the best, and at prices that can't be beaten, go to F. and A. Fridham's the fashionable tailors.

John Deacon, who manages the book and stationery business of Mrs. Cooke, does not take any stock in the school quarrel, but aims to make old and young happy by selling them cheap and reliable goods.

"FRUIT TALKING."—Blue, bronzes and brown Etienne overcoatings. New shades in Melton overcoatings. New shades in Cheviot overcoatings. Hats and fancy Call on us and we will show you the best assortment of goods in Goderich, at A. P. McGee's.

McGregor is home for the season.
Capt. A. M. McGregor is able to drive out.

Capt. and Mrs. Cox left for Toronto last week.

Miss Lizzie Loran is visiting relatives in Clinton.

Capt. Murray McGregor and his son Frank, were in town this week.

The schooner Midland Rover will sojourn for the winter in Goderich harbor.

Capt. A. M. McGregor, of the government steamer Bayfield, is home for the season.

The schooner Evening Star arrived in port last week, and is now laid up in her winter berth.

Mrs. C. F. Strable left on Tuesday of last week to visit her daughter, Mrs. S. T. Bastedo.

W. Vanstone, of the marble works, is in town for a few days. Goderich is ever attractive to him.

Brophy, the furniture man, is making special drives in bedroom sets. Read his weekly ads.

The annual county sale of land for taxes is advertised to take place in Goderich, on the 2nd of December.

The family of Mr. Geo. Berry have removed to their cottage on Lighthouse street, lately occupied by Mr. Lloyd.

The schooner Rathburn, W. Lee owner, after unloading her cargo of coal last week moved into her winter quarters.

The United Empire's unloaded 20,000 bushels of wheat for the Big Mill and one car load in bags for the G. T. R. last Saturday.

The official *Gazette* contains the announcement to mariners of the discovery of a new rock in the North Channel, District of Algoma.

The three masted vessel *Charles Crawford*, with a cargo consisting of 560 tons of coal dust for the Big Mill reached harbor last Wednesday.

A. McKibbin, a pupil of the Goderich High School, was among the successful matriculants at the recent Victoria University examination.

We congratulate A. D. Dickson, son of W. Dickson, county painter, upon having successfully passed his first intermediate law examination.

The thunder storm on the morning of Saturday last was a heavy one for so late a time of the year. So far November has been a very rainy month.

We notice that D. O. Cameron, recently of Goderich, Holt & Cameron, and now of Toronto, has successfully passed his second intermediate law examination.

PEDESTRIANISM.—The sports intend to have an hour's go-as-you-please race on Wednesday evening next in the drill shed, at 8 o'clock. For particulars see posters.

Owing to our going to press a day earlier in order to give our readers a holiday on Thanksgiving Day, we have not had an opportunity to gather as many local news items.

Rebt. Todd, formerly of THE SIGNAL composing room, is now Foreman of the *Simcoe Argus*. Bob, like every graduate of this office, exhibits taste in the "set up" of the paper.

The ladies of St. Peter's congregation are about presenting to the church a very handsome carpet to cover the altar steps and sanctuary. Also handsome hangings for the altar railing.

A. McD. Allan, of Goderich, has sent to the Colonial Exhibition, a very fine collection, consisting of 31 varieties of apples, 16 of pears, and 4 of plums.

The Big Mill took in one day recently 3,300 bushels of wheat, and this without a buyer on the market. The farmers come here from a long distance and their grain when they want good prices.

Rev. Mr. Salton has divided his lecture on the Prodigal Son into three parts, which will take him six successive Sunday evenings to deliver—each part forming a sermon for two Sunday evenings.

The Teigmann Sextette Club will give an entertainment in Victoria Opera House on Thursday next the 19th inst., in aid of the funds of St. George's church. This talented family has been everywhere received with great favor.

We were in error last week in stating that Miss Jennie Strathairn was going to receive \$225 as senior teacher in one of our ward schools. She will get \$250.

INSPECTOR APPOINTED.—At a meeting of the board of license commissioners held on Monday evening, H. Perkins, of Gorrie, was appointed secretary-treasurer and chief inspector for Huron under the Scott Act.

On Monday there will be an open entertainment in St. George's school room, under the auspices of the Church of England Temperance Society, and for which an interesting programme has been prepared.

The Young America with 480 tons of coal for the Big Mill arrived in port on Sunday morning. The vessel in entering the harbor did not seem to answer her helm readily and ran against the pier; little damage however occurred.

The Women's Union prayer meeting amalgamated with the W. C. T. U., the association will now be known under the name of the "Women's Christian Temperance Union," and will meet every Tuesday at 2:30 p.m., in the lecture room of North street Methodist church.

We are pleased to learn that P. O'Dea, our genial townsmen, has been appointed manager for the Toronto cash store, which has been moved to the premises formerly occupied by G. H. Parsons. Mr. O'Dea is an energetic business man, and will, we feel assured do a good trade.

Special services are about to begin in the North street Methodist church. Rev. Mr. Crossley, the Singing Evangelist will be here the week after next, and take charge of the services. Mr. Crossley has been singularly blessed since he entered upon this special work.

On Wednesday a tub of butter made by Mrs. Thos. Hamilton, Colborne, and which took first prize at the shows held at Goderich, Blyth, Smith's Hill and Bangor, was shipped to the Attorney-General's residence at Toronto, it having been purchased for that gentleman's use.

Rev. John Shaw, an old time resident of this part of the county, now a prominent minister of the Methodist church, has been visiting from the city in the vicinity. Although he has many relatives in the county, the only member of his immediate family is his sister, Mrs. Andrew Whiteley, of Goderich.

On Friday Joseph Dale, of Seaford, was arraigned before His Honor Judge Doyle on a charge of maliciously wounding Isaac Miller, of the same town. In the assault Miller lost his left eye. The defendant, who pleaded not guilty, eluded to be tried by His Honor, and Wednesday, at 11 a.m., was set down for the hearing. The prisoner was found guilty, and sentenced to one month in gaol without remission.

SCOTT ACT MEETING.—A special meeting to discuss the present aspect of the Scott Act in Huron will be held in the Temperance hall on Friday next, the 20th. A good programme of music, etc., and practical speeches are expected. The collected fund in aid of the Scott Act prosecution fund. Let there be a rousing rally.

An exchange very truthfully remarks: "Some people are of the opinion that the newspaper man can exist upon less than an ordinary man. Some people are so developed in this idea that they imagine the editor can insert free notices for them and still live. This is a wrong impression; the printer looks for his existence from publishing such notices.

An exchange has put our own prosaic sentiments into verse as follows:—
"Who takes a paper for a number of years,
And the winter days are past,
And the chilly winds of winter
Make the window panes frost,
And the flakes of snow are scattered
Don't you think it's pretty time?
You that read your printer's bill!

EVANGELIST CLASSES.—The book-keeping class now numbers 13, and the shorthand class has 13 members. The drawing class and the arithmetic are not yet fully organized, but are expected to be this week. Intending students should see the president or secretary of the institute for particulars. It is now too late for any more persons to join the evening shorthand class.

Charles Blake's new and well situated brick house will be ready for occupation in about a month. Mr. Blake is a man who evidently enjoys a comfortable home. He was born on the old Blake homestead, near Goderich, 52 years ago, and during all that time he has not been away from home longer than ten days at a time. We hope our future townsmen may long live to enjoy the retirement of his Goderich home.

Rev. Bishop Walsh has had an eloquent pastoral printed in pamphlet form, and ordered to be read in every church in his diocese during the month of November, which in the Catholic world, is dedicated to offering prayers for the dead. His Lordship gives many scriptural proofs, and writings from the Doctors of the church on the obligation and Christian charity of praying for the repose of the souls of the dead.

FREE VACCINATION.—Nearly 300 persons were vaccinated by Dr. McClellan, Taylor and Holmes at the town hall last week. The "patients" were chiefly children. At times there was a great rush for places, and some of the youngsters seemed anxious to be inoculated more than once. Already this week over 400 more have been vaccinated. No more public vaccination for the town will be held until Saturday. On that day it is expected all the doctors will be present, and the intention is to close up the work then and there.

R. Cartwright, son of Sir Richard Cartwright, is working in the G. T. R. car shops at Bramford. He will be all the more respected by those whose opinion is worth having for the stand he has taken to earn his daily bread.

Robert McMillan, son of John McMillan, of Hullett, returned home from the old country last week.

Eugene D. Carey, barrister, of Winnipeg, is visiting friends in this section.

Max is the concise yet comprehensive title of a new monthly Magazine, published at the editorial supervision of Dr. Edward Playter, assisted by a corps of the first writers in Canada. It is really a very handsome publication, and is very able and spirited, and contains a nice variety of well balanced reading matter. Dr. Playter is one of our best writers, and a good and well conducted journal may confidently be expected from him. Max has been very favorably noticed by the press of the various Provinces.

COAL GAS.—This is the season when coal stoves come into general use and when accidents from coal gas begin to be placed on record. Parties should be careful to see that their stoves are properly adjusted before retiring, and the windows slightly lowered to admit fresh air. The back damper should be turned far enough to gently lessen the draught but not enough to prevent the gas from escaping. If sufficient precaution is taken there need be no fear of accident from escaping coal gas.

The following extracts, important to fishermen and others, are made from the regulations of the Department of Fisheries: Fishing for, catching, killing, buying or selling whitefish or salmon trout, is prohibited between the first and thirtieth days of November; both days inclusive. Gill nets used for catching whitefish or salmon trout must have meshes of at least five inches, extension measure. Net fishing without license is prohibited. Owners or occupants of saw mills or other persons, shall not throw or cause to be thrown into navigable streams any sawdust, edgings, slabs, bark, or rubbish of any description, under a penalty of twenty dollars for the first offence, and fifty dollars for every subsequent offence. The factory inspector is instructed to take prompt and efficient means to secure a rigid observance of the fishery laws.

DEATH OF JOHN GLEN.—One of our oldest settlers has passed away in the person of John Glen, of Colborne township, who died on Saturday, aged 72 years. He was born in Glasgow, and came to Goderich in 1833. At that time the place was almost a wilderness, and the neighboring townships were only being opened up to settlers. The deceased, who was a fellow of about twenty years of age was employed in running the first steamboat owned by the Canada Company, and continued in that occupation for a couple of years. He then managed a sawmill for Macdonald & Parsons for some time, and in 1848 took up a farm in the township of Colborne, where he has since resided. He was a volunteer during the rebellion of 1837. He was a sound Reformer in politics, and in religion was a member of the Presbyterian faith. For a number of years he was a member of the West Riding of Huron Agricultural society, being a progressive farmer of public spirit. He also displayed considerable inventive genius, and among other things invented a salt pan with rollers, based upon which he spent much time and money although he never had it put into working order in any of the salt manufactories. He leaves behind him his widow, six sons and two daughters. The deceased will long be remembered by many in town and country.

OUR TOWN FATHERS.
What Transpired at the Council Meeting Last Friday Night.

The regular meeting of the town council was held on Friday evening. Present—The Mayor, in the chair, reeve Johnston, deputy reeve Cameron, councillors Murray, Colborne, Cantelon, McEwan, Lee, Acheson, Humber, Butler, Dunlop, Bingham.

The minutes of last meeting were read and passed.

REPORTS.

The treasurer's statement showed a balance on hand of 2,258.67.

The street inspector's report showed that \$109.35 had been paid out on improvements since the last meeting of the council.

The sexton's report for month ending Oct. 31st showed that 7 adults and 4 children had been interred during the month—5 adults and 3 children being from outside of the town.

The fire warden's report was received and filed.

The finance committee's report recommended the payment of the following accounts: Williams & Murray, \$20.99; Garrow & Proudfoot, \$4; Williams & Murray, \$23.72; Jas. Addison, \$4; Williams & Murray, \$19.48; Robt. McLean, \$0.30; Goderich Star, \$3; James Watson, \$2.

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

Several applications were made for remission of taxes, which were referred to court of revision.

Moved by Murray, seconded by McEwan, that the mayor be empowered to purchase such quantity of vaccine as is required to vaccinate all the town, the doctors vaccinating free. Carried.

The council then adjourned.

DOOMED TO DIE.

Riel Granted Six Days More of Life.

To be Hanged on the 16th.—Final Action on the Part of the Dominion Government.

Ottawa, Nov. 9.—There has been the keenest interest here today among all classes regarding the probable action in the Riel case, and speculations have been rife during the afternoon. It seems that the immediate conclusion arrived at has been to further respite the rebel chief until the 16th. There will still be some anxiety on the part of Riel's friends until the final decision is given, but many of them have given up whatever hope they had hitherto entertained for a commutation of the sentence to either imprisonment for life or confinement in a lunatic asylum.

Ottawa, Nov. 9.—Riel has been granted a further respite until the 16th inst. It is generally believed in official circles that this further respite was given to enable the condemned man to prepare for death, and that the sentence will undoubtedly be carried out on the date mentioned.

Two doctors, from Ontario and Quebec asylums, are now examining Riel.

NEWS OF THEIR BUSINESS.

Washington, D.C., Nov. 9.—Major Edward Mallet, of this city, the well known worker in the French cause in the United States, and an intimate personal friend of Louis Riel, the Canadian revolutionist, had an interview with the President this afternoon, and made a strong appeal for the interference of this Government to prevent the hanging of Riel by the Canadian authorities. The President heard Mallet fully, and after giving the matter thorough consideration, concurred with Mr. Bayard's opinion previously given, that it was not a case in which the United States Government could possibly interfere.

COUNTY CLIPPINGS.

Items from all Parts of Huron got on the News Exchange.

BLIND TO DEATH.—We are sorry to hear that John Houston, of Kincosa, whose accident was recorded in our last issue, has since died from loss of blood, which resulted from the bursting of an artery in his arm.

This is a great year for big potatoes. We are again to the front with the best yet. Last week there was left in our keep a potato weighing 4 pounds and 4 ounces, grown by A. Macdonald, of the 4th con., Kincosa. This is the largest sample we have yet seen.—*Lucknow Sentinel.*

One of the most disgraceful occurrences that it has been our lot to chronicle for some time took place in this town at an early hour on Wednesday morning, when some scamps who should be in penitentiary vented their spite by breaking the windows in S. Gracey's furniture warehouse and in H. Park's jewelry store.

HORSEFLAM.—Mr. D. McDonald, of Michigan, purchased a few horses here last week, among the number being a brood mare from Mr. W. Wise, Goderich township, at \$200; a mare from Anthony Lawson, Hullett, at \$135; a team from Mr. James Fair, at a good figure, and also one from Mr. A. Seel, Hullett.

Last Friday the morning express on the London, Huron and Bruce road struck a steep just the corner of Henshaw and passed over the animals, which lay with its neck on one rail and its hindquarters on the other. The jar to the locomotive was pretty severe, but it held the rails and no one in the passenger cars felt the shock.

The residence of P. Brown, 10th con., East Wawanosh, had a narrow escape from being destroyed by fire last Friday week. One of the children let a lantern fall, when it exploded and set fire to one of the dining room windows, burning the frame totally out and damaging the carpet and some furniture considerably. Mr. Brown was absent, but through the exertions of one of the employees of the saw mill the flames were extinguished. The damage amounts to about \$200.

LEGION CASES.—Last Friday morning, Chas. Schmidt, of the Central hotel, Wingham, John Patterson, of the Exchange, Wingham, and Mr. Stewart, of Bellevue, were arraigned before Justice McKay and McKibbin on a charge of selling liquor contrary to the provisions of the Scott Act. The cases were adjourned until Monday, when evidence on both sides was taken. The charge against Mr. Stewart was proven and judgment was deferred, while the other cases were adjourned for a week.

The Wingham salt well has been sunk 1,250 feet, without getting brine in paying quantities. Hope is not abandoned, however, of striking a rich supply. Prof. Selwyn, of the Geographical Survey, has been communicated with.

The Wingham Advance says:—"A communication has been received by the council from Prof. Selwyn, the Government geologist, in answer to one sent him. He says, in reference to our salt well, that he thinks we have not reached the actual salt bed yet. At the Atrill well in Goderich salt was found at 1227 to 1355 feet, so we believe there are still good prospects of getting salt here, and we are glad to learn that the council have given instructions to go on with the boring. 1,100 feet is reached."

A SAMPLE LETTER.

The Goderich "Modis" School Teacher's Elegant Composition.

Reprints of an Educated Blackguard—Eratic Embury's Latest Epistle.

We have often alluded to the vile language poured out by Allan Embury, school teacher, of this town, against those who did not agree with him. Our readers have wondered, perhaps, if the man was as knavish a fool or as foolish a knave as we said he was. We therefore give in extenso his latest contribution to the Star, as a specimen of what a depraved heart, hellish hate, and an ill-balanced brain will permit a man, claiming to be educated, to write.

Although we have repeatedly stated since this school controversy began that our columns were open to all who wished to reply to anything which had previously appeared in THE SIGNAL, Allan Embury, who is a moral coward, never availed himself of the opportunity. He has given his wrathful epistles instead to the editor of the Star, who, quite willing, it would appear, to hand his columns over to any one who would vilify the owners of the rival newspaper. We have on several occasions received letters reflecting upon the character of the editor of the Star, couched in language just as violent as that used by his favorite correspondent against us, but we have invariably sent the writers to the Star, or put their angry diatribes in the waste basket. Embury's letter, which we append in full (apologizing for inflicting so long and so vicious a screed upon an excellent class of readers), now gets a wider circulation than the limited list of the Star could supply.

In another letter to the Star, Embury complains that we have written to "ruin his reputation." That would be a work of supererogation on our part. Embury's own writing, his irregular habits, and his shameless utterances have long ago "ruined his reputation." He is a social suicide.

Never since the days Guiten sent out his fulminations—maledictions, prophecies, etc.—has anything like our "modis" schoolmaster's epistles been seen. Embury's wild cry, "Save me from the McGillicuddy," should be framed as a companion sentiment to Guiten's "Don't shake your long bony fingers at me, Porter," in addressing the district attorney. Here is this literary curiosity:—

An Open Letter to Mr. Thos. McGillicuddy.

Sir,—I propose to address to you a few remarks the justice of which has long been established, though their force may remain unperceived by you through the obtuseness of your mind as well as the mastery which erratic and vicious habits have acquired over you. Your personal merits are unique in their kind and I shall leave their illustration to those who have the microscopic vision to perceive them. I shall confine myself to that side of your character which is the cess-pool of social disturbance. Your self-assertion, intemperate language, perfection in lying, and constant vilification of respectable citizens have given you a prominence that neither your natural nor acquired abilities could ever have secured. A broad analysis of that mass of fungus-like excrescences which in you corresponds to what in other men is called brain, reveals in you a preponderance of the animal over the moral; of the revengeful over the charitable; of egotism over veneration. Thus, there is found in your mental and moral constitution no basis for principle, no substratum for morals, no foundation for religion. Nature has destined you for a consummate hypocrite, your so-called principles are prejudices; your morals, a medley of apophthegms and cant; your religion, a profanation of the communion which you belong. Unfortunate as you are by your natural constitution, the associations of your earlier days were not such as would produce any amelioration of the deleterious effects of a one-sided development, and the natural baseness of your disposition is to the present day reflected in a countenance lit to grace a Papuan ory. It cannot be said of you, as may be said of many prominent men, that you sprang from the gutter. Unfortunately for the society into which you have by an inscrutable Providence been allowed for a time to intrude, you have brought the gutter along with you to supply you with the ammunition which your only congenial occupation demands. Still more unfortunately for society, the unconsciousness of defect which marks men of your character has attended you in all your enterprises. Your abilities and morals being regarded as a matter without the deliberation and candor which mark the actions of honest men endeavored to identify yourself, for ends personal and sordid, in all those movements that enlist the sympathy and support of the position Christian element. Thus you have brought at once discredit upon the justest movements and additional infamy, if possible, upon yourself.

Into the political arena you have carried all the petty spite and meaness so characteristic of your ghoulish nature and Ups like have poisoned the atmosphere of neighborly feeling. Not a single article of the code of journalistic ethics has remained inviolate since your advent to Goderich, and slander—"the meanest spew of hell"—has flowed from your pen as fast as your mush-room brain could conceive it. The lamplight of the press and the Annals of the party of which you belong, you have introduced into social life that bitterness of spirit which other men drop at the confines of the political struggle. Every attempt of yours to soar high in the favor of your deeper plunge into a fresh abyss of infamy, the traces of which ever clasp to your social garments. So often has social outrage succeeded to pious platitudes, and infamy to disgrace that today the cry of your political and social progress is—"Save us from the McGillicuddy." Cowardly and insolent, arrogant and ignorant, insinuating and false, you walk through life unmoved by public scorn, amenable to no code of honor, interfering on the rights of citizenship, and using the "must-naches" which you feed with such assiduity for the purpose of vilifying men immensurably your superiors, intellectually and morally in parity and in life.

You have traded upon the social and domestic sentiments of all those who have become so confident in you, but the occasions of your purpose has in every case been so manifest that your friends of yesterday are but your acquaintances of today, and your friends of today will be your adversaries of tomorrow. The sarcasms and invectives—a sacred trust in the hands of God-fearing men and women—afforded you an ample opportunity for the display of those talents that made Titus Oates infamous and "Uriah Hoop" a synonym of hypocrisy. No argument, motion, but the vilest and most malignant abuse of the men opposed to you, came from a head as hollow as your quill. As in every other case, your object was self, profit and notoriety; and you continued to hunt with the venial delict of a vitriol-thrower your poisonous diatribes at men whose reputations you wished to blacken. On every platform, and at every meeting where you had the effrontery to appear, you sought out the occasion, as you would do, for reviling men politically opposed to you. Then, after lago-like arraying class against class and raising the dust of contention in order to obscure your motives, you had the audacity to claim the honor of the honor of victory in a cause you have continued to degrade every hour since. To complete the wretched spectacle of your ungodly vanity, hypocrisy and base social position, you have in an indelicate manner characterized your own severity and abjectness of spirit that some recognition of your distinguished services in the temperance cause should be forthcoming. What you received might well be called the "fraternal Embury." You remind you that an exotic from Munster cannot long survive as a parasite in Canada. The day will come when society shall be pruned of all such hideous excrescences and the memory of your former infamies will be locked up in the past annals of a people who will never disturb the Stygian pool of obscurity into which you will have forever disappeared from view.

But perhaps the cause which you have most signally disgraced is that which is built up in our merited affections and in our earlier years. Religion, that corner stone of society, has too often cast a mantle of shadow over depraved hearts and gigantic vices. Too often have lips steeped in infamy uttered pious ejaculations at her sacred shrines. Too often have men like yourself secured an ascendancy in her councils, and withdrawn like a blast from the desert the moral and religious influences that flowed from her holy alters. You, Thos. McGillicuddy, who are the antithesis of every moral and social virtue, the "Marsh" of every social and political bitterness, the negation of all nobility in the life of man, have aspired to lead in the cause of religion. Yet in the face of this monstrous pretension, the editorial columns of the rag you attempt to edit reek with a blast from the desert the moral and religious influences that flowed from her holy alters. You, Thos. McGillicuddy, who are the antithesis of every moral and social virtue, the "Marsh" of every social and political bitterness, the negation of all nobility in the life of man, have aspired to lead in the cause of religion. Yet in the face of this monstrous pretension, the editorial columns of the rag you attempt to edit reek with a blast from the desert the moral and religious influences that flowed from her holy alters. You, Thos. McGillicuddy, who are the antithesis of every moral and social virtue, the "Marsh" of every social and political bitterness, the negation of all nobility in the life of man, have aspired to lead in the cause of religion. Yet in the face of this monstrous pretension, the editorial columns of the rag you attempt to edit reek with a blast from the desert the moral and religious influences that flowed from her holy alters.

Most next ornaments have hanging pendents, following Egyptian precedent. One very decorative design is composed of chains formed of fat rings; the first chain with rings attached to the shank while the others descend in increasing length almost to the knee; this is a most favorite pattern for wedding feasts. The flashing lights give almost the effect of a rainbow light around the shank of the population of Timbren (Oran) delight in displaying in their ears a cluster of large hoop rings made with serpents' heads, brightened by colored glass eyes or a dab of rough enamel. Even babies in arms are these hoops, though their little ears are torn and distorted by the weight, the metal being cheap, and the native vendors giving good measure.

The Four Cardinal Points of regulating the system are the stomach, the bowels and the blood. With a healthy action of these organs sickness cannot occur. Burdock Blood Bitters acts promptly upon the system, restoring them to a healthy action.

The imperial government has decided to send Matthew Arnold to France and Germany to inquire into the system of free schools. A minister approached a mischievous urchin about twelve years old, and laying his hand upon his shoulder, thus addressed him: "My son, I believe the devil has got hold of you. I believe he has, too, 'was the significant reply of the urchin."

A gentleman was walking down street a few days since in company with two young men who felt uncommonly smart. One asked how he felt situated between two such good fellows as ourselves? "Feel," said he, "why like a sharp between two flats."

shown that you, who professed to know the law, had been illegally voting at the School Board, while lapping up the crumbs that fell from the treasury. You were indignantly ejected from the Board, and in the contest that followed you were relegated to that dust-heap of inanities to which all hypocrites, slanders and cowards must sooner or later go. For a few months the School Board and the community alike enjoyed repose. Again came your opportunity, as you thought, for injuring the Principal. Like a guilty spirit that could find no rest except in deeds of evil, you emerged from your forced retirement of degradation to erect over the remains of your ruined reputation a cenotaph that will stand for all time to come a beacon of warning to the slanderer, the bigot and the coward. But the measure of your iniquity is already full. On whatever side you turn scorn and derision await you. Outwardly reduced to despair, you must take refuge within your mind, and by a gross misrepresentation of your iniquity will constantly apply the scourge and the lash. There, where the phantasmagoria of your former life will rise up before you with all its manifold and intricate details, each in perspective and ever-deepening shade, to reproach you with the villainess of your approach and the hollowness of your professions, you may be brought to a realization of who you are and what you are. If you indulge the reports in your mind that the world will applaud, that miracle would be, that so great a sacrifice were needed to save so mean a sinner.

There is only one point in all the foregoing two column letter which calls for reply in the way of explanation. Embury has ingeniously perverted an extract, and by a gross misrepresentation endeavored to make it appear that the person he is writing against was on New Year's day "racing the postoffice question little girls as to whether the printing press was invented by the first Mr. McGillicuddy makes this explanation. It having been told him as a school official that one of the young women in Embury's room had reproved that worthy for speaking to her while under the influence of a stimulant in school, he thought it well before repeating the statement, or taking any public action in his position of school trustee, to ask the girl the first time he met her if the fact was so or not. He happened to meet her in the post-office, and quietly asked her. She said it was not so. She was the only person asked, and it was the right thing to do. To a friend of Embury's who was standing near by at the time, the trustee repeated the conversation, saying he was glad to learn that the story was untrue. This was to give the teacher's friends an opportunity to deny the charge should it be repeated. The same friend furnished the text for an article which appears in another column, which deals with facts, and not with impressions, suppositions, hallucinations, or any fancies arising from a capricious fancy of body, and a disordered state of mind.

The women and children of good Arab families were, in old times, never allowed to wear imitation jewelry, whether of stone or metal; the increasing taste for French civilization is however, fast breaking down such prejudices. Fine ancient designs, especially of necklets, are now worn by the women and sent out in hundreds from Damascus. The most useful pattern is one formed of two rows of hanging fish—the alphas much degraded by repetition; this on a dark skin is very effective, and has besides the advantage of being a powerful charm.

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Learning Shorthand.

Charles Dickens's Experience with an Old Stenographer.

How Easily a "Navy" Mastered Pitman's Phonography.

The following experiences are well worthy of perusal:— Charles Dickens started in life as a reporter. He learned shorthand by the methods of the day, which were not in his time. It was as serious a business as learning Greek and committing to memory the whole of the Iliad. But Dickens worked at it and stuck to it through thick and thin, till finally he had mastered it, and he became very wealthy, and the most renowned story writer of his time. But he never would have done so if he had not worked just as hard at writing as he did at learning shorthand. The system of shorthand popularly known as Gurney's is really Mason's. It was first published in 1772, and went through several editions. Thomas Gurney, an ancestor of the present Gurney family, who reports for the two Houses of Parliament, republished it in 1781, and placed his own name on the title page. There is no reference to Mason in the book. It is a very imperfect system, and requires two months of study to enable a person to read and write with facility. This was the system which Charles Dickens learned, and for some years used as a reporter on the Morning Chronicle. The difficulties which he felt in mastering it are described in the following extract from the "History of David Copperfield":—

The first subject on which I had to consult Traddles was this. I had heard that many men distinguished in various pursuits had begun life by reporting the debates in Parliament. Traddles having mentioned newspapers to me, as one of his hopes, I had put the two things together, and thought I would try to do that I wished to know how I could qualify myself for this pursuit. Traddles now informed me as the result of his inquiries, that the mere mechanical acquisition necessary, except in rare cases, for shorthand is, that the student should be a perfect and entire command of the mystery of shorthand writing and reading, was about equal in difficulty to the mastery of six languages; and that it might perhaps be attained, by dint of perseverance, in the course of a few years. Traddles reasonably supposed that this would settle the business; but I, only feeling that here indeed were a few tall trees to be hewn down, immediately resolved to work my way on to the top of the tallest, and to do so, I had to go through this thicket, axe in hand. "I am very much obliged to you, my dear Traddles," said I, "I'll begin tomorrow."

Traddles looked astonished, as he well might; but he had no notion as yet of my rapturous condition. "I'll buy a book," said I, "with a good scheme of this art in it; I'll work at it at the Commons, where I haven't half enough to do; I'll take down the speeches in our court for parties—Traddles, my dear fellow, I'll master it!"

I did not allow my resolution, with respect to the Parliamentary Debates, to cool. It was one of the irons I began to heat immediately, and one of the irons I kept hot, and hammered at, with a frequent hammer. I had bought a book, which I had bought an approved scheme of the noble art of shorthand (which cost me ten shillings and sixpence); and plunged into a sea of perplexity that brought me, in a few days, to the verge of despair. The changes that were rung upon dots, which in such a position meant such a thing, and in such a position some other else, entirely different; the wonderful vagaries that were played by circles, and lines, and dashes, and dots, that resulted from marks like flies' legs; the tremendous effects of a curve in a wrong place; not only troubled my waking hours, but reappeared before me in my sleep. When I had groped my way, blindly, through these difficulties, and had mastered the alphabet, which was an Egyptian temple in itself, there then appeared a procession of new horrors, called arbitrary characters; the most formidable of which I have never known; who insisted, for instance, that a thing like the beginning of a cobweb, meant "expectation," and that a pen and ink eye-rocket stood for "disadvantageous."

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THE BOOK

It was with absolute One cried out: "It is a book agent's Now a book agent's existence. She was zealous, as well by nature, and their self assertion, were too much for their victim, though will. She had never caped the clutches of everything, from "Journal" to "The I cases." On this occasion sitting, reading, by the view of the front p cottage, and, hearing consciously looked of clamoration.

No sooner had she ing book and shaw may, she retreated o "How do you kno ter Helen, advanced "that it is a book ag Now Helen was a est girl in Elmdale, of her own, and a book agent, though the modern spirit seeking whom they prettier than ever, bodice, slightly o sleeves coming to tl were finished with with a skirt of the draped close to the all its graceful outl "How do you kno get a peep. What well built young ing suit of gray, she added, "so ve think." "They're all ill parent. "Didn't I see l coming out of Mr few minutes ago? Mr. Moore was next door neighb you can see for y cel under his arm Helen took ano there was the books, or maps, intruder's arm." "Never you m "You just stay h him in five minu Helen, settling fant nod, and m maid to go to the and stood brav ing it effectually The tall figure displaying a rail shaded by dark "Well, I m enough," thoug Just then the tounly: "Mrs. Cone! Helen said course he got t that's one of she answered, "Yes, sir!" "Is she strang the strange mer of a smile "No, sir!" before. The smile crept around continued: "Well, rea with Miss Co "Gracious got us all. Why did I here?" "Never u more short more defar possible, in "and don't last she a her, with face. The you "He m thought H dent as of "All? pause; "I de stand; bu which gives aim. To write no one hardly, to misconceive no man's motives, to believe things are what they seem to be until they are proved otherwise, to temper judgment with mercy, surely is quite as good as to build up churches, establish asylums, and to found colleges.

quaintance with shorthand was the means of promoting me to the position of corresponding clerk and cashier. One hour per day was always devoted to shorthand, the rest of my time being set apart for other studies. Having an interest in spiritual things, I took a fancy of becoming a minister of the Gospel, and my Phrenography was college. At this time newspaper, and I had fine opportunities of reporting. This practice was of immense value. It was of infinitely more use to me than Mrs. Hope's daily reading. I had during this time made inquiries about college classes. One difficulty turned up. The usual course I found was to take classics for the first year. What could I do? I could not take to classics. With my shorthand the way opened up. I could with it take Logic following year. It was at this stage I found shorthand of inestimable value. Every one of those lectures was transferred to my notebook, and when the examination came I passed with greatest ease. I have now had three years at the Glasgow University, and had it not been for your Phonetic Shorthand I should certainly have been still a humble navy; and ever granting that I had succeeded in my other studies, and for during the summer months have accomplished my labor half so well. To it I owe my present lucrative situation, which allows me to take my classes in the winter, as well as to prepare for them in the summer. When I remember this, I certainly should be guilty of sad neglect were I not to tell you that it is to your shorthand I owe it all. I have labored especially in the working classes, and disseminate its truth, knowing from sad experience that many are falsely persuaded that it can be of no use to them. My success in this respect has been exceedingly varied, but many, many have, like myself, used a little skill to overcome the little difficulties connected with the study of Phonetic Shorthand; and they, like myself, have all repaid a rich reward. I pray that you will excuse my writing to you, because I feel that it is my duty so to do. Glasgow, 14th August, 1872.

The Pains of Lumbago, aching back and hips, with all weakness and soreness, will speedily vanish under the treatment of Hayward's Yellow Oil, the remedy which may be taken internally and applied externally. It is a positive cure for pain.

Fun and Fancy. Little Bertha: "Yes, mamma, I took three balloons out of the drawer." Mamma: "That was very naughty, my dear; but I will forgive, because you confessed." Little Bertha: "Then give me the other, mamma, for I really took only two." "What are your views regarding the Chinese question?" asked a reporter of an almond-eyed gentleman in the sun. "Three centes colles; ten centes shirtee; 5 centes cutf," was the answer. "Are you married?" asked the judge of a man who was arrested for vagrancy. "No, I am not married, but my wife is." "No trifling with the court." "Haven't you any more trifling with the court?" "I was married, but got a divorce, my wife got married again, but I didn't, so I am not married, but my wife is."

Words of Wisdom. Custom may lead a man into many errors, but it justifies none. The fruits of true wisdom are modesty and humility. A vain proud man is in a positive sense, an ignorant man. If a man empties his purse into his head, no man can take it away from him. An investment in knowledge always pays the best interest. Every day is a little life, and our whole life is but a day repeated. Therefore live every day as if it would be the last. The man who is curious to see how the world could get along without him, can find out by sticking a needle into a mill pond and then withdrawing it and looking at the hole. Let not anyone say that he cannot govern his passions, nor hinder them from breaking out and carrying him to action; for while he can do before a prince or a great man, he can do alone, or in the presence of God, if he will. Charity of speech is as divine a thing as charity of action. The tongue that speaketh no evil is as lovely as the hand which giveth alms. To write no one hardly, to misconceive no man's motives, to believe things are what they seem to be until they are proved otherwise, to temper judgment with mercy, surely is quite as good as to build up churches, establish asylums, and to found colleges.

Writing the St. John Election. The writ has been issued for a new election in St. John, N. B., made vacant by the resignation of Sir Leonard Tilley. Nomination on 17th and voting on the 24th inst. Sir John did not wait eight months for issuing the writ on this occasion. Having bought the constituency, he intends to file all he can out of it before it has time to change its mind. Sarnia Observer. Eight inches of snow fell at Devils Lake, Dak. yesterday.

THE BOOK AGENT.

It was with absolute dismay that Mrs. Dore cried out: "It is a book agent!"

No sooner had she spoken, than leaving book and shawl behind her in dismay, she retreated out of sight.

"How do you know," said her daughter Helen, advancing to the window, "that it is a book agent?"

No Helen was altogether the prettiest girl in Elm Dale. Yet she had a spirit of her own, and was not afraid even of book agents, though she considered them the modern spirit of evil, "going about seeking whom they might devour."

"How do you know?" she said, and stood at one side of the window, so as to get a peep. What she saw was a tall, well built young man, clad in a traveling suit of gray.

"They're all alike," said the aggrieved parent. "Didn't I see him, across the lawn, coming out of Mr. Moore's door, only a few minutes ago?"

"He's the man," said Helen, "who was talking to you about the book agent. He's the man who was talking to you about the book agent."

glancing at the pretty clock on the wall "Not five minutes. Now, you just leave all that sort of thing to me after this!"

"Yes, I know, dear," she said plaintively. "I heard it all. But don't you think you were rather hard on the poor man? Absolutely shutting the door in his face. Rude for a lady, even to a book agent. But, Helen, do see; how strangely he acts. Do you think he's going to have a fit or something?"

"Never did I see such insolence," cried Helen, angrily. "What does he mean?"

"By this time, her mother had recovered from her indignation, and, always charitable, said, mildly: "Perhaps he is crazy, my dear. Surely there was nothing to laugh at."

"Dear me," said Mrs. Cone, "what they do next, I wonder! I've seen all sorts of book agents before, but never a crazy one. I suppose they employ him to frighten people into taking their stupid books."

"Helen said nothing, nor would she acknowledge, even to herself, a little uncomfortable sensation as she recalled the glimmer she had seen in the stranger's eyes, which seemed to infer some capital joke behind his rebuff."

"The pleasant summer day sped on as usual, and as the shadows began to lengthen over the street, Helen put her head in her mother's chamber door, for Mrs. Cone always took a nap at this hour, saying: "I think I'll just run down to the post office, mother. I haven't heard from Belle for three weeks, and that's strange for her. If she wasn't so busy with her new crazes, her painting and etching, and all that sort of thing, I should be wild with fear she might be ill. But I'm sure I'll get a letter tonight."

"Ah! just good evening, Miss Helen," he said, pleasantly. "You received a call today, I believe. I directed a very pleasant young man to your house this afternoon."

is quite large, and I've been in the greatest way about sending it, lest it should get broken. Charley Manvers was calling here, when I showed it to him, and told him all about it. I showed him your photo, too, dear, and the upshot was that he mentioned having to go to Norville in a day or two, or having to wait there, on his way somewhere; any way, he volunteered to take charge of the tie, and to deliver it into your fair hands; so, my dear, you'll probably see him soon after the receipt of this."

Helen leaned against the fence, pushed back her hat, and gasped for breath, her very attitude involuntarily recalling the inexplicable behavior of the book agent. Oh! what would Belle say? Oh! what should she do? Oh! where could she hide from the gaze of mankind? And she had been pluming herself on her celerity in getting rid of the book agent. But this would never do. She couldn't stand gasping in the open street. Already, several small boys were drawing near, with curious smiles. Should she ever smile again? No, certainly not. Pulling her hat over her face, she started rapidly toward home.

"I—I beg your pardon," said the young man, who really had done nothing but to be run against.

"But you are no book agent," quickly interposed Helen, her voice gaining firmness; "for I've got a letter from Belle—and I'm very much ashamed—and—timidly extending her hand, "If Mr. Manvers can overlook my absurd—"

"Indeed, Miss Cone. I knew you from the first, having seen your photo, and no doubt I am a great blunderer; and if you will allow me to call, this evening, with the tie, I will try to do my errand in a more intelligible manner."

"Mother and I will be very glad to see you," responded Helen, demurely, growing cool as the other warmed; "but your train? I understand—"

"Oh, yes," hurriedly interrupted Mr. Manvers. "But you see I lost my train, anyway, and was wandering about, for long enough, having no acquaintance but the good pastor, whom I scarcely liked to trouble with explanations about the matter."

"Heaven and earth," mentally groaned Helen, "what have I done? He certainly had a parcel. What did he come bothering around for, I should like to know, if he wasn't a book agent? A perfect stranger, too."

Uric Acid.—When the Liver and Kidneys fail in their action, this acid in excess is thrown into the blood, causing Rheumatism and other painful conditions of blood poisoning. You may cure this condition by a prompt resort to the purifying, regulating remedy Barlock Blood Bitters.

A Hint or Two. It is the penny saved more than the penny earned that entices; it is the sheet turned when the first threads break that wears the longest; it is the damper closed when the cooking is done that stops the dollars dropping into the coal bin; it is the lamp or gas turned low when not in use that gives you pin money for the month; it is the care in making the coffee that makes three spoonfuls as far as a teaspoon ordinarily; it is the walking of one or six blocks instead of taking a car or omnibus that adds strength to your body and money to your purse; it is the careful mending of each week's wash that gives ease to your conscience and length of days to your garments; and last of all, it is the constant care exercised over every part of your household, and constant endeavor to improve and apply your best powers to your work, that alone give peace and prosperity to the family.

Liver Complaint. A faint, weary, sick and listless feeling, with aching back and shoulders, and irritable bowels, proclaim a diseased liver. Try Barlock Blood Bitters, which cures all forms of liver complaint.

During the past month there were sixteen hundred deaths from smallpox in Montreal, and last week there were three hundred and fifty-four. As the cold weather has now set in, with no decrease in the virulence of the epidemic, the prospects are that Montreal will be terribly afflicted during the winter months. In over twelve hundred houses in the city there are from three to four thousand cases of the disease, with hospital accommodations for four hundred patients. The board of health, although it has done much towards improving the sanitary condition of the city, seems powerless to stay the progress of the disease, which shows a marked increase of late. Nothing apparently remains for the people of Montreal to do, save to live cleanly, to insist upon the isolation of cases, and general vaccination, and to wait for time to heal their woes.

New Life for Functions Weakened by Disease, Debility and Dissipation. The Great German Invigorator is the only specific for impotency, nervous debility, universal lassitude, forgetfulness, pain in the back or sides, no matter how shattered the system may be from excesses of any kind, the Great German Remedy will restore the lost functions and secure health and happiness. \$1.00 per box, six boxes for \$5.00. Sold by all druggists. Sent on receipt of price, postage paid, by F. J. Cheney, Toledo, Ohio, sole agent for United States. Circulars and testimonials sent free. Sold by Geo. Rynnas, sole agent for Goderich.

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GODERICH BOILER WORKS. Have just received a large stock of BRASS & IRON STEAM FITTINGS. BOILERS & ENGINES. New Salt Pans and Boilers. Builders Shortest Notice. Malt orders for new work and repairs will receive prompt attention. CHRYSAL & BLACK. Works near G. T. R. Station. Goderich Feb. 28, 1884. 1787

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Best Hot-Cut Iron Nails for \$2.55 per 100 lbs

CASH. Best Barb Wire 6 1/4 c. lb.

CASH. This Wire stood a test last spring of 1616 lbs. strain, in the Northern R. R. Car Shops, Toronto HEATING ALL COMPETITORS.

I have imported a large shipment of GLASS from Germany, very fine quality, and having imported direct, I can sell 10 per cent. cheaper than ever sold here before. All my SHELF AND HEAVY HARDWARE is sold on the same cheap basis as above. PAINTS and OILS sold nowhere so cheap as I am selling them. Get your BUILDING HARDWARE from me and save money.

R. W. MCKENZIE

Goderich, Oct. 5th, 1885.

NOW COMPLETE!

NOW COMPLETE!

A CHOICE STOCK OF

DRY - GOODS

and Groceries.

SPECIAL LINES IN

Dress Goods, Shirtings, and Tweeds.

Highest Price Paid for Butter & Eggs.

GEORGE ACHESON.

THE RED, WHITE AND BLUE.

Goderich, April 30th, 1885.

Goderich Foundry and Machine Works,

Runciman Bros., Proprietors.

CONTRACTS TAKEN FOR STEAM ENGINES, FLOURING MILLS, AND OTHER MACHINERY WANTED.

Flouring Mills Changed to the Gradual Reduction System.

Horse Powers, Grain Crushers, Straw Cutters, Agricultural Furnaces, Stoves, etc., etc., at Low Prices.

All Kinds of Castings Made to Order.

J. B. RUNCIMAN. R. W. RUNCIMAN

Goderich, Nov. 30, 1884. 1940-ly

Extensive Premises and Splendid New Stock.

GEO. BARRY,

CABINET - MAKER AND UNDERTAKER

Hamilton Street, Goderich

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

N. B.—A complete assortment of Coffins and Shrouds always on hand also Hearses for hire at reasonable rate.

Picture Framing a specialty.—A call solicited. 1751

BOOTS & SHOES

Downing & Weddup

Has it announced to the Public that they have opened business in the above Store in the store lately occupied by Horace Newton. Having purchased a large and well assorted stock of Spring and Summer Goods at close figures, we are determined to give the Public the benefit.

QUICK SALES, SMALL PROFITS WILL BE OUR MOTTO

Please call and examine our goods before purchasing elsewhere.

Remember the place, next door to J. Wilson's Drug Store.

Custom work will receive our special attention.

None but the best of material used and first-class workmen employed.

Repairing neatly done on the shortest notice

Goderich, March 9 1882. DOWNING & WEDDUP

ART DESIGNS IN WALL PAPER

Now is the time, if you wish one or two nice rooms at home, to see Butler's new paper.

20,000 Rolls of the Latest Designs

Beautiful colors and at prices less than very much inferior goods. Call and see them. They are the best value in town, and must be had.

The Latest Spring Bazaar Patterns & Fashions,

AT BUTLER'S

orthand was the means of the position of cord-cashier. One hour devoted to shorthand, being set apart for having no interest in I took a fancy of be of the Gospel. I set college. At this time a because of very great and the name started a had fine opportunities his practice was of im- was of infinitely more fra. Hope's daily read-

his time made inquiries lasses. One difficulty usual course I found asics for the first year. do I could not take to my shorthand the way did with it take Logic erving Latin until the It was at this stage I l of inestimable value. these lectures was trans- ytebook, and when the e I passed with great- now had three years at iversity, and had it not Phonetic Shorthand I have been ill a home- ever granting that I had y other studies, and fore- college. I could never mer months have accom- half so well. To it I t lucrative situation, which ke my classes in the win- re for them in the sum- remember this, I certainly of had neglect were I a that it is to your short- all I have labored ap- the working classes to a truth, knowing from ad at many are falsely per- can be of no use to them. n this respect has been ed, but many, very many, self, used a little self-denial the little difficulties con- the study of Phonics and they, like myself, have ich reward. I pray that se my writing to you, be- at it is my duty so to do.

WILLIAM HORN, 4th August, 1872. of Lumbago, aching back th all weakness and sore- speedily vanish under the Hayward's Yellow Oil, a h may be taken internally ternaly. It is a positive

in and Fancy. "Yes, mamma, I took as out of the drawer." Mam- was very naughty, my child; rive, because you confessed Bertha." "Then give me the ma, for I really took only re your views regarding the estion?" asked a reporter of -eyed cent of the wash- three centee collars; ten centee centee cuff." "The answer. married?" asked the judge ho was arrested for vagrancy, not married, but my wife is," g with the court. "Heaven 'm not trifling with the court. ried, but got a divorce, my arried again, but I didn't, so I ried, but my wife is."

ful mother to a five year old "Now, Mary, when you say rs tonight, you must tell God ighty thing you said to mamma Misericious five-year-old: "No, "Mamma, I don't think I needn't! Why not?" Fire- rumpantly: "No use. He

at we are about to receive may make us truly thankful," de- urred. Deceitfully, sitting ed hands at the dinner table, disdaintfully over the dishes him he snarled: "Good gra- ho, how many times do you e tell you that I don't hanker go and corrod beef more than a week!"

lords of Wisdom. may lead a man into many t it justifies none. its of true wisdom are modesty ility. A vain or proud man, ive sense, an ignorant man. n empties his purse into his man can take it away from him. ment to knowledge always pays interest. ay is a little life, and our whole a day repeated. Therefore y day as if it would be the an who is cunning to see how l could get along without him- out by sticking a needle into d and then withdrawing it and t the hole. t anyone say that he cannot s positions, nor hinder them saking out and carrying him to r what he can do before a prin- t man, he can do alone, or in nce of God, if he will. y of speech is as divine a thing ty of action. The tongue that no evil is as lovely as the hand iveth alms. To judge no one to misconceive no man's mo- believe things are what they be until they are proved other- temper judgment with mercy, s quite as good as to build up, establish asylums, and to found

ishing the St. John Election. rit has been issued for a new in St. John, N. B., made recent essionation of Sir Leonard Tilley. tion on 17th and voting on the t. Sir John did not wait eight before issuing the writ on this. Having bought the constitu- intends to get all he can out of t has time to change its mind. is Observer. inches of snow fell at Devil's ak., yesterday.

AN OPEN LETTER.

In Reply to Allan Embury, School Teacher, of Goderich.

Truth Stranger Than Fiction—"Facts Are Cheats that Winna Ding."

"Answer not a fool according to his folly, lest thou also be like unto him. Answer a fool according to his folly, lest he be wise in his own conceit."

Sir,—Last week you did me the honor of addressing me in an "open letter." It was the second epistle you ever wrote for my especial benefit, the first letter being a "closed" one—in fact, nothing less than a humble apology for your villainous conduct towards me. I had then hoped that your resolution to reform, and to conduct yourself like a decent member of society, was an earnest and a lasting one; but, alas! the leopard cannot change his spots. Like a dog you have returned to your vomit, and like the sow that was washed to your wallowing in the mire.

Your open letter is a remarkable production. You have heaped adjective upon adjective, and epithet upon epithet, under the idea that investigation, assent, abuse fact, mere assertion logic, and blatant iteration the annihilation of your opponent. I would advise you to keep copies of this extraordinary lucubration, and enclose one with each application for a situation that you are sending the trustees who may read that precious epistle will be eager to secure so refined a writer, so polished a scholar, and so gentlemanly a teacher as that letter would indicate you to be. Of course, other guardians of the public schools may regard the long string of violent epithets as the production of an educated "What Is It?" and file it among their curiosities, with pity that one who has evidently had the advantage of a fair English education should be tortured, and be annoying the public, with a diarrhetic flow of

"Words of learned length and thundering sound." Your admirers, who are chiefly to be found at the back doors of the liquor dispensaries of the town, look upon you as a wonderful scholar—a later Porson; but this is a line with the axiom that "to the blind, the one-eyed man is a king." You would pose as the peer of that remarkable individual to whom Butler paid the lofty tribute:

"For he by geometric scale, would take the size of poss of a soul." Some of your friends, at our own boastful suggestion, sound your praises as a literary prodigy, who makes \$700 a year by his pen writing for the great magazines. You would seek to rival the place attained by the giant in Norse mythology who was so wonderfully wise that he was in danger of being choked by his own wisdom, so that a surgical operation was necessary!

The analogy is all the more striking from the fact that in training for an examination some years ago, you "choked" mentally, and the strain of cram proved too much for your poor brain, which cracked under the tension. A skilful doctor restored you to health, if not to reason, but since that time you have lacked mental and moral balance. I can therefore afford to smile at your elegant allusion to "that mass of fungus-like excretions which in you (myself) corresponds to what in other men is called brain."

I do not care to ridicule your personal appearance. That is not argument. But if I may be permitted to indulge in a sentence or two in your peculiar style, I would say that as you move along the streets with your head and neck, you forward like a turtle's in its shell, your retreating forehead darkened by a villainous scowl, and your crafty eyes darting suspiciously in every direction, you look like a man haunted by the memory of past crimes, and every moment the clasp of the hand of the constable or the division court bailiff upon your expectant shoulder.

But I have, I trust, better taste than to indulge in this style of writing. My task is to give the people of this town, as well as you yourself, a plain and unvarnished description of your doings as a public instructor of the young. I think when I have got through with this letter nothing further will be necessary for me to have, perhaps, to keep a watchful eye on your actions hereafter.

You came to Goderich under a cloud. You had made so many enemies for yourself in Eastern Ontario that no county there was large enough to hold you, and you undervalued your superior in a high school, and by your venomous onslaughts upon him, publicly and privately, caused him to retire from a comfortable and honorable position rather than abide near your blighting presence. You nearly broke the heart of one of the best and purest of the men in the teaching profession, and it is a peculiarity of your impish nature that you always single out some fair character against which to hurl your most hateful invective.

You again disgraced yourself by brutally assaulting a feeble man who, in his capacity as a school official, stood in the way of your restless ambition. You acted so shamefully in the County of Hastings that your certificate was suspended, and like every bully you cringed and whined and implored mercy, and promised amendment until it was restored to you.

If you want more of your history as a ruthless disturber of the public peace, and a man who has dragged the teaching profession into the lowest gutter, I can supply you with it. You dare not deny the charges made above. These facts have been in my possession for seven years. I acquired to use them before as I might have done long ago under great provocation. But you have acted so outrageously that forbearance ceases to be a virtue.

fall to bully the board into your view. At a meeting of the school management committee you were ordered out of the committee room, which you were pacing in the wildest excitement and fury, and the inspector, who was conducting himself in a quiet, dignified way, also had to retire. Had you then taken my suggestion, and settled your differences over a plate of oysters it might have saved you much heart burning! Space will not permit me to go into any description of that stormy period. I had to deal with you personally, not with the times.

Your miserable insinuation as to my conduct in connection with the honor done me by the temperance people of Goderich, is a nobility insult, and it deserves. You have not the confidence of the temperance men and women of Huron; you have their pity, if not their leathing. I am very willing that my conduct and utterances during the Scott Act contest should be investigated, but I will not describe mine; it is on record, and I am not ashamed of it. Let me look at yours. You were the guide, mentor and friend of the notorious slanderer, Dr. Martyn. If you had your duties as a nobleman, you would be the chairman of his meeting at Duncannon, and you did not show any advantage there. You dare not say in public what you said in private about the temperance champion on that occasion. And I would ask no better illustration of your character than your "seeds" appearance next day. After the Scott Act was carried what did you do? To further your own ends you became secretary of a church temperance society, a noble institution, and posed as a "temperance man" during the elections of January. But you fell from grace very early, and thus showed that in joining the society you were actuated not by honest intentions, but by the best of motives. Who is the hypocrite on this question, the man who consistently, from early boyhood, walked in the path of total abstinence, and worked as far as in him lay during all that time for the cause of temperance, or the fellow who to help himself in an extremely ostentatious joins a church temperance society, only to break his pledge almost before the ink has had time to dry upon his signature?

You, Allan Embury, school teacher, who unctuously talk about "religious influences flowing from holy altars," were one of a party who during midsummer desecrated the Lord's day by indulging in a Bacchanalian orgy—a real revel, and had some of the liquor stolen, and for several days displayed a frescoed frontispiece, to the intense mortification of the young hopefuls who are blessed with having you before them as an example.

You tell me, in the cast you have affected in a portion of your letter, that I am a "stumbling block to anxious seekers." So you are now an "anxious seeker." You have since your coming to Goderich been notorious as a vulgar scoffer of things sacred, so much were you noted for your blatant skepticism, that when it was known that you sent some of your agents around the town to inveigle against me because you were being persecuted on account of your adhesion to the principles of a glorious old church, pious men were just as much astonished as were the saints of Damascus when it was said of Saul of Tarsus, "Behold, he preacheth." Unhappily yours was more of the spirit of the Jerusalem Ananias than of Paul. You have brought no credit upon the church of your adoption. I can convict you, under your own hand and seal, of using the language of a low blackguard all the time your friends were speaking of your "religious experience."

I have elsewhere shown that my conduct on New Year's day was frank, manly and commendable. Before repeating a story to you in injury, or on any occasion a young lady if she had made a certain statement attributed to her. She said it was a mistake, that she had not made the statement. That ended the matter, and I deserve your thanks instead of being persecuted on account of your taking the fair and sensible action I did. Now, sir, I am about to make another charge, which you dare not deny, and which alone stamps you as unfit for the place you have usurped in the teaching profession. Do you remember last Christmas Eve? I can excuse you if your recollection of that night is a little hazy. In a certain store on that evening, just on the threshold of the day that celebrated the era of "peace on earth, good will to men," you referred to me (although absent) in the most profane and filthy language. Had you conducted yourself decently since that time, I would not have publicly alluded to your conduct on that occasion. You called me, among other choice expressions, "That damned scoundrel, Tom McGillicuddy," and threatened to "lick me from hell to breakfast,"—beautiful sentiments to fall from the lips of an "anxious seeker," and the teacher of our future men and women. You uttered other epithets of a positively filthy nature, which those who heard say shocked them as did never any blasphemy before. And yet all the time you were claiming persecution because of your religious convictions. There is not a blackguard in town so far sunk in profanity that he could have uttered vile language than you did on that Christmas Eve—and I have your written avowal in my pocket to prove it. You remembered some of your profanity, and to save yourself from suspension, you made an ample apology. I had you then completely in my power; but I forgave you, without any consideration whatever, though offered an important one by your friends. Your good behavior would have saved you from this exposure, but in order to show how degraded and unscrupulous a man you are, I am in duty bound to call upon you to reveal, and you and those who may read this letter, of your self-possessed moral standing.

You also threatened the chairman of the board with personal violence a few hours after the scene you made at the public examination. Your assault on the chairman of Mr. H. I. Strang, which he wisely let pass unheeded, is fresh in the minds of all. The School Inspector has never answered any of your slanderous charges against me, and I have had the disgraceful notice of your letter.

Mr. Gladstone delivered a long speech at Edinburgh on his arrival. A marked increase in the number of immigrants is reported from Montreal.

Reasonable Talk About Girls. Young girls parading the streets at night is the one cause that is unsettling the whole social fabric of the American continent. The evil has become so pronounced that already measures are being taken to put a stop to it. In some of the cities of California the authorities have determined to return to the streets, in a manner that is terrible to contemplate, in large places the girls consider it a jolly lark to be accosted by strangers, and have a walk and a flirt. They have probably no thought of further or more criminal intimacy, but they have entered upon a path by this first act which may lead them inevitably and quickly to their ruin. Many a young girl has fallen into the slough of despond without even knowing the name of her betrayer, and in her supreme moment of despair, she has no hand to help her. Puritan strictness of domestic discipline is not advisable, but anything is better than the present laxity of parental control over the young, which is fraught with greater danger than any evil of the day. The association of boys and girls may be innocent enough when properly surrounded and under the surveillance of parents and guardians. But parents who allow their children the freedom of the streets after nightfall are surely sowing the seed, and in time will reap the whirlwind of sorrow, shame, and disgrace. The standard of morality is in the keeping of our women. Street walking may not always result in betrayal, but it inevitably brushes the bloom of modesty from the girl's fair name. She may fly to some innocent man, but her conception of womanly innocence, purity, and virtue will be weakened. (Bellevue) Independent.

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WINNIPEG, Nov. 9.—A fearful disaster occurred on Lake Superior, off Port Arthur, early this morning. The magnificent ocean clad steamer Algoma, of the Canadian Pacific railway, was wrecked and 37 lives lost. Only meagre particulars have been received up to the present hour. They consist mainly of telegrams to private persons announcing the loss of friends. E. Dugdon, of Toronto, received a few moments ago the following telegram: "Algoma gone down; your wife and two children are drowned. Signed, Joe Vivian." Dugdon's wife was 35 years old, and the children are a boy and girl, six and four years old respectively. Dugdon, with two other family back to Ontario. The steamer left Port Arthur at 3 p. m. and was wrecked off Isle Royal, just at the outside of Thunder Bay. A heavy storm prevailed all Sunday afternoon and night, and the steamer lay to for a time. When the weather cleared slightly the vessel started again, but made slow progress. In the morning a dense fog prevailed and the steamer felt her way along, blowing by horns. She struck a reef and went down, all hands on board being reported lost. The steamer was bound for Owen Sound with passengers for Toronto and other points east. John G. Brown, a bricklayer of this city, accompanied by his sister, is known to have been on board, bound for Scotland to visit his old home for six months. Capt. Moore was master of the vessel, and Mr. Mackenzie, nephew of Hon. Alexander Mackenzie, was purser.

ANOTHER ACCOUNT. OWEN SOUND STATION, Ont., Nov. 9.—The Canadian Pacific Railway company's steamer Algoma, which left Owen Sound Thursday, the 5th inst., went ashore in a blinding snow storm and gale of wind on Isle Royal, Lake Superior, at 4 a. m. Saturday. About eight passengers and twenty-five of the crew are supposed to have been lost. Among the names of the passengers are Capt. John Moore, First Mate Owen Simpson, Second Mate Richard Simpson; and the passengers saved are W. J. Hull and W. B. McArthur; also wheelman Henry Lewis, watchman John McNabb, fireman W. A. O'Connell, deck hands, R. Stephens, James Bolton, Daniel Langton; waiters, John McLean, Geo. McColl and John McKenzie. Full particulars not yet received. Mr. Beatty, the manager of lake traffic, has sent out the shore C. P. & N. boats to search the island for any of those on board who may have got ashore, and to pick up and take care of any bodies that may be found. Tugs are now at the wreck.

THE SEARCH DISCOVERS THE WRECK. The first known of the disaster was when the steamer Athabasca of the same line arrived at Port Arthur late this evening with the rescued, consisting of thirteen sailors and two passengers. The Athabasca, which left Owen Sound two days after the Algoma, came upon the wreck at Isle Royal, and found those saved in a perishing condition. The wreck had been dashed by the waves against the rocky shore, and the boat containing the rescued washed over several times, but righted again while the men clung to its sides. They succeeded in reaching land almost dead from exhaustion, and the storm continued to rage furiously all night long. They remained on the beach watching the wreck beat against the rock bound island and seeing the dead bodies dashed in the surf against the shore. The wreck was seen from Port Arthur, where she arrived about 7 this evening.

NO GOODER MEN ON BOARD. When the tidings of the loss of the Algoma first reached here fears were entertained that the wrecking party consisted of George Porter and Harry Arnold, who had sailed on the ill-fated vessel all summer, had gone down with her. We have been informed by Porter's relatives that in a communication received from him a few days before the disaster, he stated that he had left the Algoma for the Athabasca, (the steamer that rescued the survivors) about a month ago, and that Arnold had on the trip just previous to the disaster, been ordered to go clerking in a store in Owen Sound.

The Algoma was painted by the Goderich artist, Harry Clucas. The Algoma and the other two vessels of the line, the Athabasca and the Alberta, were built in 1883 by Aikin & Mansell and Chas. Connell Co., Glasgow. She made the trip across the ocean in excellent time, and weathered some severe storms. At Montreal she was out in two, and towed through the St. Lawrence Canal and up Lake Ontario to Buffalo, where she was put together again. No provision for safety seems to have been omitted. The hull was built of the best plates of various thicknesses, the frame having a moulded depth of 23 feet 3 inches. She was 270 feet long by 38 feet beam, and a depth of hold of 15 feet. The Pinnacel mark—a novelty on the Canadian lakes—allowed her to load to fifteen feet of water, on which it is estimated that she could carry 2,000 tons dead weight of freight. The hold was divided into compartments by six water-tight steel bulkheads, between which there was no communication. When the steamer was cut in halves she successfully stood the test of being hoisted up the lake against the bulkheads, and it was said that twenty feet of the bow knocked off without affecting the seaworthiness of the vessel. The indicated horsepower of the engines was 1,700. The blades of the screw were bolted to the centre piece, so that an injury to one blade would not necessitate the removal of the whole screw. She carried two steel masts, with a full spread of fore and aft canvas. She had two separate and independent sets of steering apparatus, each worked by steam. In all, there were 10 separate engines on the boat, giving her the appearance of a large factory. The compass was that manufactured by S. W. Benson, Thompson, and

THE REVISING BARRISTERS.

They Discuss the Franchise Bill as to Method of Procedure.

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The voice of the revising barristers is already heard in the land. The convention at the Adelaide street court house yesterday, and went through the franchise bill with a view of arriving at a uniform method of carrying out its provisions. Among those present, was Judge Doyle, of Goderich, Judge Jones was called to the chair and Judge Macdonough acted as secretary. The business being in a crude state, it was some time before the meeting decided upon a line of action. The meeting had three long sessions—forenoon, afternoon and evening. The most time was occupied in discussing section 15 of the act; the following resolutions were adopted to regulate the action of the revising officers in their practice thereunder: "Resolved, that in the organized districts no name shall be added to the preliminary list which does not appear in the last revised assessment rolls or last revised list of voters, unless an application made in writing by the person desired to be added or by some one on his behalf, disclosing ground which would prima facie entitle him to be put on the preliminary voters' list, and the said application to be filed with the revising officer.

Resolved, that in Indian reserves the revising officer describe the voters' property on which the votes as the part of the Indian reserve named, occupied, and possessed by the said voter, or such better description as he can give. In reference to the question of disbursements and expenses it was resolved that a committee of three besides the chairman (with power to the chairman to add to their number), be now appointed to present the views of the revising officers present with reference to the expenses and disbursements and necessary charges to be made for the purchase of securing copies of the assessment rolls and voters' lists, printing, advertising, office rents and other outlays incidental to the work of preparing and circulating the proper voters' lists, and in such way, and communicate with the government either in person or by correspondence, as to them, or a majority of them, may seem best. The following judges were named to act upon this committee: Messrs. Jones, Macdonough, Scott and Drew.

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Burdock BLOOD BITTERS

L CURE OR RELIEVE LESS, DIZZINESS, DROPSY, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, DRINESS OF THE SKIN, SPECIES OF DISEASE ARISING FROM A LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD.

JURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO

BY THE LAKE.

"What!" said Mrs. Haven, almost in a shriek. "It is true," said her husband. "They're coming to visit us—every one of 'em; My sister Caroline, because the Scarborough hotels are too intolerably hot for endurance; Cousin Herbert Haller, because he is an aesthete, and wants to study nature from a level hitherto untrod; Mrs. Johnson, because the children don't get well after the whooping-cough; Aunt Sadie, on account of a difficulty with her landlady on the subject of poodle-dogs; and Uncle Jenks, because he never has visited us, and wants to know what my wife is like."

"Dear me," faintly gasped Mary Haven looking around her pretty sitting room, draped in pink chintz, fragrant with fresh flowers, and decorated with gilt bird-cages, water-colored sketches, and Kensington embroidery; "what am I to do?" "Do?" repeated her husband, who was intent on clipping off the end of his cigar so that it should "draw" satisfactorily. "There is but one thing to do—let 'em come."

"All at once?" "Yes, all at once." "And I with only one girl, and the thermometer at ninety in the shade, and the painters in possession of the second story," hysterically cried the lady. "Couldn't be a better combination of circumstances, my dear," said Mr. Haven.

"I don't believe these people care a straw about seeing me," said Mrs. Haven, ready to burst into tears. "Neither do I," said her husband. "It's only on account of their convenience, the hot weather, and the high prices at the hotels," added Mrs. Haven. "Hugh, I've a great mind to commit suicide."

"Don't do that, my dear," said Mr. Haven. "I can suggest a better plan. I was just thinking, do you know—"

"Of telegraphing to the city for a new force of servants, a box of provisions from Fortnum & Mason's, half a dozen coats, with hair mattresses and bedding to match?" eagerly interrupted the lady. "Nothing of the sort," said Mr. Haven seriously eyeing the distant landscape through the amethyst rays of cigarette-smoke. "Of—moving."

"Moving, Hugh?" "To the little cottage by the lake," Mr. Haven explained. "Only for a few days, merely on account of the repairs at the house. Paint upsets my digestion, and the carpenter's hammer sets my teeth on edge. Besides, Hodge, the contractor, can work a good deal faster if we're all out of the way."

"But, Hugh, the cottage is nothing on earth but a camping-out place, with board floors, and not a particle of plaster or paint about it," remonstrated Mary. "What of that, my love?" said the impatient husband. "Our friends don't come, so I take it, to admire fresco and gilding, but to enjoy our society."

"They'll think we live there always," said Mrs. Haven, with corrugated brow. "That is precisely what I wish them to think, my dear."

"Oh," said Mrs. Haven. "You follow my meaning?" "I think I begin to," said she, with an amused light beginning to sparkle in her eyes. "Yes, dear, perhaps it would be a good plan to move—just while the repairs are in progress."

And she hurried upstairs to pack up a few necessaries at once. The cottage by Winterness was not an imposing edifice. There was plenty of room in it such as it was, but the floors were of rude pine-boards, the windows were unadorned and the furniture was such as was adapted merely to the wants of camping parties who were prepared to "rough it" after the most primitive fashion, and when Mrs. Caroline Montagu Prout drove up to the door, in a break heavily laden with trunks, she stared through her gold eye-glasses in a most ridiculous manner at the rude porch, the shutterless window, and the unpainted wood settees on the grass.

"This isn't 'The Solitudes,'" she said. "Drive on, man! You have made a mistake. 'This' 'ere's where Lawyer Haven's folks live," said the man leisurely chewing a straw. "Guess it's enough of a 'solitude' to suit anybody."

"I thought it was a picturesque cottage," said Mrs. Montagu Prout, in accents of the keenest disappointment. But at this minute Mrs. Haven herself hurried to the door. "I think you must be my husband's sister Caroline," said she graciously. "Do come in."

"But where are the trunks to go?" said the fashionable widow, who had dazzled the eyes of the Scarborough world with her numerous changes of toilet during the past fortnight. "You can put them in the shed at the back of the barn," said Mrs. Haven graciously. "I don't think they will quite go up the stairway."

Mr. Haller arrived later in the day—a long haired, shallow complexioned young man, in a velvet suit, followed by a countryman carrying his portable easel, color cases travelling library, and writing desk.

He knocked loudly at the door of the cottage with the ivory knob of his cane. "Can you tell me where Mr. Haven lives?" said he. "This is the place," said the hostess. "This?" echoed Mr. Haller. "You are Cousin Herbert, I suppose?" said Mrs. Haven politely. "Walk in. My husband will come by the evening train. Allow me to show you to your room. It is rather small. But we are expecting a good deal of company, and I dare say you won't mind a little inconvenience."

And she left him in a seven-by-nine apartment under the eaves, where he could not stand upright, except in the middle of the room, and where the three pane window was close to the floor. "Humph!" soliloquized the aesthete, looking ruefully around him, "this isn't at all what I expected."

Mary Haven had scarcely got downstairs and resumed the manufacture of raspberry pies, when shouts and cries in various keys announced the coming of Mrs. Johnson and her four children from the nearest station. "Is this Cousin Hugh's house, ma?" said Adelaide, the eldest contentedly. "It ain't nothin' but a shanty," loudly proclaimed Alexander Gustavus, the second hope of the family.

"There ain't no paint on it," said Helen Louis. "Lemme get out! lemme get out!" cried Julietta, "and play in that lovely black mud where the frog is sitting."

Mrs. Johnson sailed in with a scarlet face and a perturbed look. "I'm afraid, Cousin Mary," said she, "that we shall inconvenience you. There don't seem to be much accommodation here."

"Oh, there's plenty of room up in the garret, such as it is," said Mrs. Haven smiling. "Of course, one expects to lead a cozy life in a place like this; and the lake will be no nice for the little dears to play in, if only they are a little careful, for it's so fucky you are here, Cousin Johnson, to help me with the pies and bread, for I'm not a very experienced housekeeper, and—"

"I thought you kept two or three servants," said Mrs. Johnson frigidly. "I have only one girl just at present," said Mrs. Haven, "and, of course, when there's so much company, there's a great deal to do."

"Oh! there comes an old lady with a sweet little dog."

She glanced out of the open doorway. "Goodness me! if it ain't that intolerable old Aunt Sadie, with her inevitable dog," groaned Mrs. Johnson, as a fat elderly lady totted up the path, in a scarlet shawl and a black-face hat.

"Bless me!" said Aunt Sadie, purple with the heat and dripping with perspiration, "you don't never mean to say Niece Haven, that's your own place! I've heard tell of an lake—what d'ye call it?"

"It is where we live at present," said Mrs. Haven quietly. "I'm downright sorry I left the hotel at the railroad," said Aunt Sadie sadly. "I ain't used to these unpainted houses, and I'm most sure Trip will catch a bad cold."

Uncle Jenks was the last one to come—a shrewd, broad faced old man, in a grey suit, and with keen eyes like an eagle.

He looked around him and seemed to be in the position of a clock. "No servants?" said he. "Well, it's lucky I brought my own water to fetch water and spit wood, and help about generally; and you're pretty slim, my dear, to do all the work of this house with only a young gal to help you. So Hugh hasn't done real well in business, I've a little money uninvested myself, and I don't know as I could do better with it than to lend it to my sister's son."

Thus he spoke cheery and kind, while Mrs. Montagu Prout fanned herself, Cousin Herbert Haller did battle with the flies and wasps, Mrs. Johnson followed her four children in caseless terror lest they should be drowned, and Aunt Sadie felt her dog's pulse and groaned over the heat.

One night at the cottage settled the question of "to stay or not to stay," in the mind of Mrs. Haven's guests. "I never slept in such a hot place in my life," said Mrs. Johnson. "The bed was not long enough for me to stretch myself out in, and the covers touched my forehead," said Cousin Herbert.

"The owls hooted all night in the woods," said Aunt Sadie, "and kept dear little Trip barking until he was hoarse."

So the company departed, with various adieus and unimproving protestations of regard, and only Uncle Jenks was left, and then Mr. Haven took his cigar out from between his lips.

"Uncle Jenks," said he, "suppose we go up and see how the carpenters and painters are getting along with the conservatory up at the house."

"At what house?" said Uncle Jenks. "Mine," said Mr. Haven. "Don't you live here?" asked Uncle Jenks. "Not all the time," said Mr. Haven smiling. "We only came here to accommodate such of our relations as merely desired to make a convenience of us."

"Oh!" said Uncle Jenks, a slow smile beginning to break over his shrewd face. And Mrs. Haven confessed that her husband's advice had proved excellent. Uncle Jenks, the only one of the troop who really cared two straws for the m, was with them still—the rest had all been frightened away by the rusticities of the Winterness cottage.

"And with them bon voyage," said Mr. Haven calmly. "So do I," agreed Mary.

Pain in the Side, from whatever cause, may be quickly relieved by Hazyard's Yellow Oil, which cures all manner of aches and pains, and all soreness and lameness of the flesh—applied and taken inwardly.

A Reward—Of one dozen "TEABER" to any one sending the best four lines of rhyme on "TEABER," the remarkable little gem for the Teeth and Gums. Ask your druggist or agent.

Who occupied the child's cot in Sir Charles Tupper's London palace? Sir John should appoint a special commission to find out!

The Toronto Grand Jury attributed several of the serious cases coming to their attention to drunkenness. In the history of medicines no preparation has received such universal commendation, for the alleviation it affords and the permanent cure it effects in kidney disease as the Dr. Van Buren's Kidney Cure. Its action in these distressing complaints is simply wonderful. Sold by J. Wilson.

The child that is taught to observe and to think is educated. The child that is taught to recognize only is merely "branded" as a pedagogue. He carries a great deal, but it does him little good. Merchants can get their Bill Heads, Letter Heads, &c., printed at this office for very little more than they generally pay for the paper, and it helps to advertise their business. Call and see samples and get prices.

Maloney, who was acquitted because of insanity of murdering Dr. McCallister, was not allowed to go at large. He will remain in jail. There are now two criminal lunatics in jail who will not be admitted to asylums, and for whom no law can admit them to the penitentiary asylum. The government will be urged to erect a criminal wing to an asylum for such classes of lunatics.

To the Medical Profession, and all whom it may concern. Phosphatine, or Nerve Food, a Phosphate Element based upon Scientific Facts, Formulated by Professor Austin, M. D. of Boston, Mass., cures Pulmonary Consumption, Sick Headache, Nervous Attacks, Vertigo and Neuralgia, and all wasting diseases of the human system. Phosphatine is not a Medicine, but a Nutrient, because it contains no Vegetable or Mineral Poisons, Opium, Narcotics, and no Stimulants, but simply the Phosphate and Glyceric Elements found in nature's daily food. A single bottle is sufficient to combine. All Druggists sell it. \$1.00 per bottle. Lowder & Co., sole agents for the Dominion, 55 Front Street East Toronto.

THE CELEBRATED DR. CHASE'S MANDRAKE DANDELION LIVER CURE. HAVE YOU Liver Complaints, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Biliousness, Jaundice, Headache, Dizziness, Pain in the Back, Constipation, or any disease arising from a deranged Liver? Dr. Chase's Liver Cure will be found a sure and certain remedy. The celebrated success of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure is attested by the fact that it is recommended by the most eminent medical authorities, and is the only medicine that has been found to cure the Liver Cure. It is a valuable household medicine, and is sold in all the principal cities of the Dominion. Price, 50 cents. Sold by all Dealers. T. EDWARDS & CO., Sole Agents, Bradford and by JAMES WILSON, Goderich, Oct. 22nd, 1885.

\$200,000.00 in present gift away. Send us your name and address, and we will send you a package of goods of large value, that will start you in work that will at once bring you in money. (Note: This is a very old advertisement, and the details are somewhat obscure.)

JOB WORK C.A. NAIRN

On the shortest possible notice and at HAS EVERYTHING YOU WANT IN GROCERIES, NEW AND FRESH FOR 1885

He is showing a splendid assortment of China and Glassware. No Trouble to Show Goods. C. A. NAIRN, Court House Square, Goderich, Dec. 1th, 1881.

MINNESOTA HELP for working people. Send 10 cents for postage, and we will mail you 75 cents worth of goods that will put you in the way of making the money in a few days that you ever thought possible at any business. Capital required. You can live at home and work in spare time only, or all the time. All of both sexes, of all ages, grandly successful. See to it easily earned every evening. That all who want work may test the business, we make this special offer: To all who are not well satisfied we will send \$10 for the trouble of writing us. Full particulars, direct from us, sent free. Immediate reply desired. Write for all who start at once. Don't delay! Address: J. J. Cooke, Portland, Me. 1874.

McGILLICUDDY BROS., Proprietors. Office—North St., next to Registrar Office, Goderich.

Liniment Iodide Ammonia. The best and only certain remedy to relieve pain of all kinds, no matter how long standing. Instant relief guaranteed. Cripples, Swellings, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Sprains, Stiffness of the Joints, Headache, Toothache, No oil or grease; is clean and sweet; will not soil. Indigestion of the Kidneys, Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Incontinence of Urine, etc., etc., sent free. Immediate reply desired. Write for all who start at once. Don't delay! Address: J. J. Cooke, Portland, Me. 1874.

HAYWARD'S YELLOW OIL CURES RHEUMATISM. FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS. Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and effective destroyer of worms in Children or Adults.

COAL. Prices to Suit the Times! The subscriber having completed arrangements for Hard Coal, is now prepared to fill all orders for December and October delivery with the very best grades of Screened Coal, delivered from the mines by rail or by water. Following prices, delivered anywhere in town: Chestnut & Stove, - \$6.50 Egg & Grate, - 6.25

THE KEY TO HEALTH. BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS. Unlocks all the clogged avenues of the Bowels, Kidneys and Liver, carrying off gradually without weakening the system, all the impurities April found in the blood, and the humors of the secretions; at the same time Correcting Acidity of the Stomach, curing Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Headaches, Dizziness, Heartburn, Constipation, Dryness of the Skin, Dropsy, Dimness of Vision, Jaundice, Rheumatism, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Fluctuating of the Heart, Nervousness, and General Debility; all these and many other similar complaints yield to the happy influence of BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.

WIN more money than at anything else by taking an agency for the best selling book our age. Beginners succeed every time. None fail. Terms free. HALLARD Book Co. Portland Maine, Oct. 1874.

TO MACKINAC. The Most Delightful SUMMER TOUR. Palace Steamers. Low Rates. Four Trips per Week Between DETROIT AND MACKINAC and every Week Day Between DETROIT AND CLEVELAND. Write for our "Picturesque Mackinac," Illustrated. Contains Full Particulars. Mailed Free. Detroit & Cleveland Steam Nav. Co. C. D. WILCOX, Gen. Pass. Agt., DETROIT, MICH. A. STRAITON, Agt., G. T. R. Station, 1894. Goderich, Ont.

ROBBER GERMAN INVIGORATOR. Phosphenol and Glycerin are annually robbed of their vitality, lives prolonged, happiness and health restored by the use of the great GERMAN INVIGORATOR. (Caused by excess of any kind, general weakness, and all diseases that follow as a consequence of Self-Abuse, as loss of energy, loss of memory, universal lameness, pain in the back, dimness of vision, premature old age, and many other diseases that lead to insanity or consumption and a premature grave. Send for circular with testimonials free by mail. The INVIGORATOR is sold at \$1.25 per box or six boxes for \$6. by all druggists, or will be sent free by mail securely sealed, on receipt of price, by addressing, F. J. CHENEY, Druggist, 187 Summit St., Toledo, Oh. GEO. RAYNES, Sole Agent for Goderich.

STILL AHEAD! FURNITURE! - FURNITURE! SEWING MACHINES! I have the Largest, Cheapest and Best Stock of Furniture in Town. Bedroom Sets, Parlor Sets, Drawing Room Sets, Tables, Chairs, Bureaus, Sideboards, Of all sizes and descriptions. I am also agent for the renowned Raymond Sewing Machine! Light Running and High Armed. Parties wishing to buy will do well to call and inspect stock before going elsewhere. A. B. CORNELL, Opposite Martin's Hotel, Hamilton Street, Goderich, Oct. 22nd, 1885.

1885. GODERICH WOOLEN MILLS. To the Wool Growers of the Surrounding Country: We wish to say that we are prepared to take for you into any of the following articles, viz: Blankets—White, Grey or Horse, Shirtings—Grey or Check, Cloths—Tweeds or Full Cloths, Light or Heavy, Flannels—White, Grey, Colored, Union, Plain or Twill, Sheetings—Broad or Narrow, Stocking Yarn White, Grey, Colored or in Colors, Carpet Warps made to order. ROLL CARDING. Our facilities for this work cannot be surpassed. We will endeavor in most cases to do it the day it is brought in, if required. Custom Spinning and Reeling, or Spinning on the Cap, coarse or fine, hard or soft twist, as required. We are in a position to do all kinds of custom work, usually done in a full set custom mill, and we will guarantee to do for you fully equal, if not a little better than any in our surroundings. A call respectfully solicited. E. McCANN, East End Woollen Mills, Goderich, May 18th, 1885.

SEEDS 1885. Turnip seeds, Millet, Hungarian Grass, Seed, Corn and Buckwheat.

MONEY TO LOAN. Private funds to invest at reasonable rates of interest. SAMUEL SLOANE, Hamilton Street, Goderich, Goderich, May 18th, 1885. 1884-4m

Note Papers Albums Books Cards Dolls Toys Etc. —GET YOUR— Newspapers and Periodicals AT MRS. COOKE'S, MRS. H. COOKE, Successor to Geo. Sheppard, Goderich, Dec. 4th, 1884. 1872.

1839—ESTABLISHED—1839 and still ahead of any. To Builders and others: FOR CASH ONLY. Best Quality Standard Nails, \$2.85 PER KEG OF 100 Lbs. All other Hardware, Paints, Oils, Glass, Agricultural Tools and Machine Oils in proportion. Use Backhorn Steel Wire Fencing 6c. per lb.

TEAS TEAS TEAS are of extra good value, and prices low in proportion to quality. SUGARS at Usual Prices. DRY GOODS DEPARTMENT as low as usual. ASSORTMENT OF SILKS, Extra good value. Red and Brown Weaving Cotton Yarn, \$1.00 per bunch. We cannot afford to give 5, 10 or 20 per cent. discount, as we do not make that profit. Living profit.

C. CRABB, East Side Market Square, Goderich, July 30th, 1885.

HARKNESS HAIR BALM. Restores grey hair to its natural color, removes Dandruff, stops the hair from falling out, in cases of its growth, and will not soil the skin. As a hair dressing, it has no superior. Guaranteed anted harmless. Prepared by Harkness & Co. London, Ont. Sold by all Druggists and Patent Medicine Dealers.

Porter's Hill.

We were recently favored with a visit by the Dunlop architect and the scribe of that class. They were cordially welcomed, and their colors are now popular among our fair ones.

Dunlop.

Mrs. Cameron, wife of Rev. D. G. Cameron, Presbyterian minister, left by noon train on Saturday for Montreal, called thither to the bedside of her sister, who is dying from injuries caused by the explosion of a lamp.

Colborne.

Harry Habel is confined to the house again this week, with a lame knee. We hope to see him around again soon.

W. C. Scharffe returned last week from Dakota, looking hale and hearty. He left here last spring for the Northwest, where he had a claim near White-wood, but not finding that country to his liking he went to Dakota, of which he speaks very highly.

Loeburn.

R. Fulford had two sheep worried by dogs last week.

Some time ago we mentioned that A. Watson was to teach S. S. No. 5 for 1886, but at that period no papers had been signed with the trustees, as we were ahead of time. Mr. Watson is attending the Normal at Toronto, and at the beginning of the New Year will assume his duties as successor to R. E. Brown, having accepted the offer of the trustees of \$375 for 1886.

Kintail.

PERSONAL.—Miss A. McKinny, who has been spending the summer at T. J. Dale's, left for her home at Tottenham last week.

CORRECTION.—D. G. McHeath so far decided to become our tailor as to move part of his worldly goods down, but was influenced to return again to Lochalsh.

There has been some talk of a monthly cattle show being held here. We think that such a show would be to the interest of the farming community. It is to be hoped that the farmers will be fully alive to their own interest and not allow this matter to fall through.

Bayfield.

AN INFAMOUS ACT.—We are informed that on Wednesday night last week, an infernal machine, consisting of two dynamite cartridges, with a clock-work arrangement for exploding the same, enclosed in a small box, was placed on the doorstep of Mr. John Eason, reeve of the village of Bayfield. The apparatus was discovered by a milkboy, who notified Mr. Eason, and the arrangement was removed just as the hammer was about to drop on the cartridge. Mr. Eason, so we are told, knows no reason for this dastardly attempt to injure him. Certain persons in the village have been heard to make threats of personal injury against Mr. Eason, but he had no idea that a political opponent, or anyone, would stoop to the performance of an act of this kind. A term in the penitentiary for the perpetrators of such crimes, would be a mild sentence.

Dunlop.

The postmaster here has received a pair of scales from the government.

A new extension was put to the residence of H. Horton last week. R. Quaid was the framer.

A. M. Polley, master of horse, and his trusty squire Sandy McCallum, gave our burgh a visit last week, and were well received.

The Misses Quaid and McMillan were the guests of R. Quaid last week, and left with their cousins Alex. and Martha Kerr, who have been visiting here for several weeks from their home at St. Andrew's, N. B. They will spend the winter with relatives there.

The Bisset Steamer did thrashing here last week. They had over 70 days this season. Their biggest record was at R. Strong's in this township—1,200 bushels in one day. Geo. Bisset, boss; Joe. Tompson, feeder; Peter Green, engineer.

One of the most able nurses of our sick committee laid up with a bad foot, resulting from the simple accident of running a scissor too far under a toenail. Our architect is also receiving occasional attention from the sick committee.

Paramount.

Frank McInnis was sick for a few days last week. He is able to be about again.

Mr. Gordon, blacksmith, has erected a new stable and sided his dwelling house lately.

Wm. Murdoch had the best crop of spring wheat we have seen this year. The sample was excellent, and the yield about 20 bushels to the acre.

The sawmill, on account of some breakage, was shut down last week. Since then it has been thoroughly repaired, and is again on the puff.

Some small boys, between the ages of 18 and 25, were not satisfied with spending one night in the form of witches, fairies, etc., but were out it full blast on Saturday evening, 7th inst., celebrating old Halloween.

The members of Hope congregation are contemplating the building of a new church. Between seven and eight hundred dollars have been already promised for that purpose. It will probably go up next summer.

A paper has been started in Dewdrop Council called the Paramount Gem. Wm. Davis is its editor. It will doubtless prove itself a gem to those who read it. Its object is to cultivate the thought, the imagination and the descriptive powers of its many correspondents, and to fill the minds of its readers with a vast store of knowledge. Such topics as agriculture, temperance, moral, physical and mental education, will be fully discussed in its columns. Facetious characters will also get a chance to display their wit. Who knows but through its influence minds as great as the wonderful Addison, Burke, or even Joe Mayweed, of Dunlop, that are now lying

dormant, may be illuminated or brought out in such a way as to astonish the world.

THE WORLD OVER.

As Mirrored in the Columns of our Outside Contemporaries.

Capt. Howard is endeavoring to start an ammunition factory at Lichute. He is expecting two months' imprisonment for his "blunder," as he puts it.

Britain wants satisfaction from Spain for damage to the property of British subjects in the Carolines.

The Mackenzie Administration could govern the country in a time of serious depression on \$22,000,000 a year. The Macdonald Administration cannot do it with \$35,000,000.—Globe.

The Canadian Pacific railway was finished on Saturday, Hon. D. A. Smith driving the last spike at 9 a.m. Gen. Manager Vanhorn's special train is now en route to the Pacific coast.

Government Inspector Miller is hunting illegal fishers in the neighborhood of Owen Sound. On Wednesday he seized a net containing about three hundred fish, and gave them away to passers by.

The Democrats carried Detroit at the elections on Tuesday. Mayor Grammond, the Republican candidate for reelection, was defeated by Martin H. Chamberlain, who rolled up a plurality of 1,807, and every man but one on the Democratic was elected.

The London Lancet tells of an English doctor who recently objected to kissing the Bible tendered him as a witness in court, because of the risk of infection from labial contact with a volume that had been handled and kissed by scores. The Lancet says "there is something in the objection." At this rate every witness will have to carry his own Bible to court.

"Somebody told the leading Tory organ the other day that Mr. Blake intended to remain in England and practice his profession there. The organ went into ecstasies in a twinkling, and pronounced upon Mr. Blake one of the highest eulogies ever passed upon a public man. He was one of Canada's greatest men; had worked hard for his country; had sacrificed \$25,000 a year; had sacrificed more than any man should be asked to sacrifice; and a good deal more to the same effect—all of the most laudatory description. If Mr. Blake would only die or remain in England he would be a saint."—[Stratford Beacon.

CHIPPAWA, Ont., Nov. 8.—About half past 2 o'clock this afternoon, two men in a small row boat were observed by some boys on the Canadian shore of Niagara river near the rapids just above the falls. Apparently they were unconscious of their danger at the time. They were once in close proximity to the shore, but again headed out into the river. When they were warned from those on the shore of their danger, they appeared not to understand, and steered more down stream than ever. When in the rapids their boat was seen to break in twain, and one of them clung for a moment to a part of it, but all were soon lost sight of. Upon enquiry they proved to have been two unfortunate Germans, names unknown at present, but no one knows where they hailed from or whence they embarked on their fatal voyage.

Rev. David Savage addressed a Salvation Army meeting in Hamilton, speaking in praise of the organization, and exhorting the soldiers to go on whether they were or were not supported. Said he: "You may have chosen to bear—we all have—but that is what makes soldiers of us. I have had my share of crosses, God knows, but I go on. My methods of freedom have been taken into the churches and have been blessed there and we have contacted parties at various of the Female College, and many of the girls have come into the light of God. In some places the ministers scowl upon me, but in others, as at Ailsa Craig, all of them assisted, including a society clergyman of the Church of England, who was down on his knees among the penitents." During his speech much emotion was exhibited by himself and his hearers, and it was not by any means decreased when Mrs. Lodge arose and sang the touching song, "Beckoning Hands."

Something about Vaccination.

At the present time, when vaccination numbers more disciples in Goderich than it ever did in the past, Dr. Tyndall's explanation of its "philosophy" will be interesting to our readers. After pointing out that mineral matter in the ashes of burnt wheat or barley straw is absolutely essential to the growth of the crop, and that in a soil lacking the necessary constituents neither tree nor cereal can live, Professor Tyndall thus continues:—"Now, cottage are living things, which demand certain elements of life just as inexorably as trees or wheat or barley; and it is not difficult to see that a crop of a given parasite may so far use up a constituent existing in small quantities in the body, but essential in the growth of the parasite, as to render the body unfit for the production of a second crop. The soil is exhausted, and with the lost constituent restored, the body is protected from any further attack from the same disorder. Such an explanation of non-recurrent diseases naturally presents itself to a thorough believer in the germ theory; and such was the solution which, in reply to a question, I ventured to offer nearly fifteen years ago to an eminent physician. To exhaust a soil, however, a parasite less vigorous and destructive than the really virulent one man suffers from; and if, after having, by means of a feebler organism, exhausted the soil without fatal results, the most highly virulent parasite be introduced into the system, it will prove powerless. This is the language of the germ theory, is the whole secret of vaccination.

Mr. Galstone's health has not been adversely affected by his northern progress.

On Tuesday night soldiers in the Limerick barracks broke out and made a bayonet attack on the citizens.

Mr. Twamley, of Ashfield, has purchased the Canadian draught stallion, "Sporting Boy What Care I," from D. McKay, Lochalsh; for the handsome sum of \$350.

It is rumored that Hon. Wm. McLeod will oppose Mr. Haggart in the by-election at the coming general elections. Mr. Macdougall is one of the most conspicuous examples we have in Canada of brilliant political prospects blasted by yielding his convictions to the temptations of office. We fear the time has passed when William Macdougall could regain the ground he lost by his early error, but he may still prove a useful member of parliament. Certainly he would be a vast improvement upon John G. Haggart.—[Sarnia Observer.

BOYS.—In Toronto, on Saturday, the 7th inst., the wife of S. T. Bastedo, private secretary to the Attorney General, of a daughter.

DIED.—In Colborne Township, on Saturday, Nov. 7th, John Glen, aged 72 years.

Loans and Insurance.

MONEY TO LEND.—A LARGE amount of Private Funds for investment at lowest rates on first-class farm security. Apply to R. C. HAYS, Solicitor, Goderich, G.O.E.F.H.Z.

PRIVATE FUNDS TO LEND AT 6 and 8 1/2 per cent. on first-class farm security. Apply to R. C. HAYS, Solicitor, Goderich, G.O.E.F.H.Z.

\$500,000 TO LOAN. APPLY TO CAMERON HOLT & CAMERON, Goderich.

\$20,000 PRIVATE FUNDS TO LEND on Farm and Town Property at lowest interest. Mortgage purchased. No Commission charged. Conveyancing Fees reasonable. Credit given. The London Loan Company (Incorporated in Ontario) is authorized to issue title is satisfactory.—DAVISON & JOHNSTON Barristers, &c., Goderich. 1911

R. RADCLIFFE, GENERAL INSURANCE, REAL ESTATE AND MONEY LENDING AGENT. Only First-class Companies Represented. \$25,000 to Lend on straight loans, at the lowest rates. Money going in any way to suit the borrower. OFFICE: Second door from Square, West Street, Goderich.

\$200,000 PRIVATE FUNDS. To lend on farm and town property, at lowest interest. Mortgage purchased. No Commission charged. Conveyancing Fees reasonable. Credit given. The London Loan Company (Incorporated in Ontario) is authorized to issue title is satisfactory.—DAVISON & JOHNSTON Barristers, &c., Goderich. 1911

\$50,000 TO LOAN AT 6 PER CENT. THE TORONTO GENERAL TRUSTS CO. are prepared to loan money at 6 per cent., pay able at once, on first-class farm security. TERMS TO SUIT BORROWERS, on first-class farm security. Apply to CAMERON HOLT & CAMERON, Agents for the Toronto General Trusts Co., 1911

INSURANCE CARD. W. F. FOOT, Fire, Life and Marine Insurance Agent. Office, opposite Colborne Hotel. The "London Assurance," incorporated 1750. The "Hand-in-Hand," the only Company in the Dominion to insure plate glass in the Dominion. The above are all first-class and old established companies. Agents for the Toronto General Trusts Co., 1911

HOUSE DECORATION AND FRESCO PAINTING. A CARD. Mr. and Mrs. PROCTOR, the veteran Decorative Artists and Fresco Painters, are themselves of this means to tender their services to the farmers and others, resident in the County of Huron, for the liberal patronage and courteous hospitality so generously extended to them during their short sojourn in this beautiful spot. They would most respectfully intimate that they propose to continue their sojourn through the County of Huron in the interests of their business. Trusting that by an honorable course of conduct and the accomplishment of the duties of their art, they will merit an extension of that patronage and confidence which they will use every effort to secure and maintain. The Townships of Colborne, Goderich, and Huron, will be their field for the coming winter. Their decorations being in Oil are impervious to damp, and the most brilliant and durable colors may be used without risk of the fading of the colors and the discoloration of the walls and ceilings. They will be in the most expensive paper decorations. Their style is modern, artistic and diversified, and they will be pleased to execute in fresco, paper, oil, and water colors, Hall, Dining Rooms and Libraries, and be permanently and beautifully embellished at a moderate expense. MR. & MRS. PROCTOR. Oct. 22nd, 1885. 2013-1m

CHOICE FARMING LANDS IN HURON COUNTY, MICHIGAN. The soil is a rich clay loam, easily cultivated and well watered by numerous living streams. It is especially adapted to the raising of wheat, yielding from 30 to 45 bushels per acre. Oats, Barley, Peas, Corn, and root crops, and is unsurpassed for Hay and Grazing purposes. The climate is temperate, the soil being the coldest in the last cold winter. House fruit is grown with great success. With four Rail Roads and Lake Steamers touching at her numerous ports, transportation is the cheapest and Markets the Best. Schools are numerous and Church Privileges within easy reach. Good Turnpike Roads lead through all these Lands to Market Towns. These Lands are Easily Cleared, the Cost not exceeding from \$5 to \$8 per acre, and can be Bought at Low Prices and on Easy Terms. Address: G. L. MCINTOSH, 2009. Or SAMUEL FOLLOWS, Goderich, 2009.

C. L. MCINTOSH calls special attention this month to his New Season's TEAS now arriving Young Hysons, Congous, and Japans, ranging in price from 25c to 75c. Also Chase & Sanborn's Celebrated Fresh Roasted Mecha and Java, which give universal satisfaction. Call and get samples, and be convinced of their superior quality and cheapness. C. L. MCINTOSH. Goderich, Dec. 29, 1885. 1912



ATTENTION. ATTENTION.

In order to bring our goods prominently before the people of Goderich and surrounding country, and give all an opportunity to buy their Holiday Goods at Prices much Lower than it has ever been their good fortune to get before, we purpose giving a

Cash Discount of 15 to 20 p.c.

ON ALL GOODS SOLD WITHIN THE NEXT SIXTY DAYS.

NOW IS YOUR CHANCE TO SECURE BARGAINS IN

Gold and Silver Watches, Silver Plated-Ware,

(Best Quadruple Plate) AND JEWELLERY OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

We also show a very choice line of FANCY GOODS, which we are offering at Startlingly Low Prices. Remember this is NO catchpenny trick, but a GENUINE DISCOUNT SALE for the benefit of the Public generally, and WE WILL DO JUST WHAT WE ADVERTISE. Come and see Goods and get prices for CASH.

SPECIAL ATTENTION PAID TO REPAIRING IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.

W. R. PORTER, Watchmaker & Jeweller, Next Door to Geo. Acheson's General Store, Goderich.

Goderich, Nov. 5th, 1885. 2020-3t

HURON AND BRUCE LOAN AND INVESTMENT COMPANY

This Company is Lending Money on Farm Security at Lowest Rates of Interest.

MORTGAGES PURCHASED.

SAVINGS BANK BRANCH. 3, 4 and 5 per Cent. Interest Allowed on Deposits, according to amount and time left.

OFFICE:—Cor. of Market Square and North Street, Goderich.

HORACE HORTON, MANAGER. Goderich, Aug. 5th, 1885. 1904

"GOOD CHEER" AND "PUBLIC OPINION"

AUCTION SALE OF IMPORTED CLYDESDALE STALLIONS.

In consequence of the death of the late THOMAS STURGEON, a partner of the firm of Smilie & Sturgeon, and manager of the business of the said Company, the Administratrix and the surviving partners of the said Co. have determined to close the business. Mr. A. BISHOP will sell by Public Auction, At the Village of Hensall, on Tuesday, 10th of Nov., 1885, at two o'clock p.m., the two popular Stallions, "Good Cheer" No. 178, Vol. 4, C.S.S.; "Sincere" No. 179, Vol. 4, C.S.S.; "Public Opinion," No. 2202, Vol. 5, C.S.S.; "Trotoman," 1886. TERMS OF SALE:—One half Cash on day of sale, approved joint notes, bearing interest at six per cent. for balance, 15 months. Mr. A. BISHOP, Administrator. Hensall, Oct. 22nd, 1885. 2013-2t

WILSON'S PRESERVATION BIRD STORE, GODERICH.

COAL.

I am now prepared to fill orders for all kinds of Coal, at the lowest prices. Those buying from me, can depend on quality and weight. I will sell this No. 1 Coal at as low a rate as any in the business. I am bound to satisfy purchasers. Present price of Chestnut & Stove Coal, \$6.50 Egg Coal, \$8.25. Leave your orders with T. N. DANCEY, Goderich, or at JAS. SAUNDERS & SON'S Variety Store, Goderich, Sept. 3rd, 1885. 2011-1t

G. H. OLD THE GROCER, NEWEST FRUITS. Also a full line of Crockery and Glassware. He is selling at prices to suit the people. Everything in the grocery line can be had at short notice, and at reasonable rates, from G. H. OLD, The Grocer, on the Square, Goderich, Nov. 5th, 1885. Telephone Communication. 2012-3t

THE GRAND OPENING OF THE

Toronto Cash Store

WILL BE HELD ON SATURDAY, NOV. 14th,

When a most extensive display of Dry Goods, Groceries, Ready-Made Clothing, &c., will be made.

Remember the Place—G. H. Parson's Former Hardware Store.

P. O'DEA, Manager. Goderich, Nov. 11th, 1885. 2021-3m

FURNITURE! JOHN BROPHY,

FURNITURE DEALER, WEST STREET.

Has dropped Furniture down to hard pan for the NEXT SIXTY DAYS. I have just received a CARLOAD OF BEDROOM SETS, which for Style and Price DEFY COMPETITION. And my A I WIFE BED cannot be beat. Those requiring Bedroom Sets should call on me and COME AND COMPARE STYLE AND PRICE before purchasing elsewhere, as

I intend to Sell for Sixty Days at as Little Advance as Possible on Cost. EVERYONE IS INVITED. NO TROUBLE TO SHOW GOODS. I Won't be Undersold by any Dealer on the Top of the Earth. J. BROPHY, West Street. Goderich, Nov. 11th, 1885. 2021-2m

For One Month Only

We will give any of the following articles for 25c:

4 lb. New Currants

3 lb. Choice Raisins

1 lb. Mixed Peels

25c

WITH EVERY PURCHASE OF 50c. WORTH OF TEA.

MARSHALL BROS., Tea Merchants, next door to W. R. Porter's New Jewellery Store, GODERICH. Goderich, Nov. 5th, 1885. 2020-1m

NEW GROCERY, JAMES LUBY

Wishes to announce to the Public that he has opened out a new Grocery Store in CRABB'S BLOCK, Where he will be pleased to meet that portion of the Public who wish to get New Goods at Cheap Prices.

At Lowest Rates will also be sold on the premises. A Special Counter for Small Wares has also been introduced. Highest Price Paid for Butter and Eggs. A call respectfully solicited. JAMES LUBY, Crabb's Block, East side Court House square, Goderich, Nov. 5th, 1885. 2020-3t

Published at Goderich, Ontario, by GODEL. And is dispatched by general delivery to all parts of the country, and is sold by all the leading booksellers and news-vendors. Terms:—\$1.50 per annum in advance. Single Copies, 5c. If not so ordered, it will be sent by mail, postage paid. It is published every Friday, except on public holidays. The price of advertising is as follows:—For one square, 10c per line; for two squares, 15c per line; for three squares, 20c per line; for four squares, 25c per line; for five squares, 30c per line; for six squares, 35c per line; for seven squares, 40c per line; for eight squares, 45c per line; for nine squares, 50c per line; for ten squares, 55c per line; for eleven squares, 60c per line; for twelve squares, 65c per line; for thirteen squares, 70c per line; for fourteen squares, 75c per line; for fifteen squares, 80c per line; for sixteen squares, 85c per line; for seventeen squares, 90c per line; for eighteen squares, 95c per line; for nineteen squares, 1.00 per line; for twenty squares, 1.05 per line; for twenty-one squares, 1.10 per line; for twenty-two squares, 1.15 per line; for twenty-three squares, 1.20 per line; for twenty-four squares, 1.25 per line; for twenty-five squares, 1.30 per line; for twenty-six squares, 1.35 per line; for twenty-seven squares, 1.40 per line; for twenty-eight squares, 1.45 per line; for twenty-nine squares, 1.50 per line; for thirty squares, 1.55 per line; for thirty-one squares, 1.60 per line; for thirty-two squares, 1.65 per line; for thirty-three squares, 1.70 per line; for thirty-four squares, 1.75 per line; for thirty-five squares, 1.80 per line; for thirty-six squares, 1.85 per line; for thirty-seven squares, 1.90 per line; for thirty-eight squares, 1.95 per line; for thirty-nine squares, 2.00 per line; for forty squares, 2.05 per line; for forty-one squares, 2.10 per line; for forty-two squares, 2.15 per line; for forty-three squares, 2.20 per line; for forty-four squares, 2.25 per line; for forty-five squares, 2.30 per line; for forty-six squares, 2.35 per line; for forty-seven squares, 2.40 per line; for forty-eight squares, 2.45 per line; for forty-nine squares, 2.50 per line; for fifty squares, 2.55 per line; for fifty-one squares, 2.60 per line; for fifty-two squares, 2.65 per line; for fifty-three squares, 2.70 per line; for fifty-four squares, 2.75 per line; for fifty-five squares, 2.80 per line; for fifty-six squares, 2.85 per line; for fifty-seven squares, 2.90 per line; for fifty-eight squares, 2.95 per line; for fifty-nine squares, 3.00 per line; for sixty squares, 3.05 per line; for sixty-one squares, 3.10 per line; for sixty-two squares, 3.15 per line; for sixty-three squares, 3.20 per line; for sixty-four squares, 3.25 per line; for sixty-five squares, 3.30 per line; for sixty-six squares, 3.35 per line; for sixty-seven squares, 3.40 per line; for sixty-eight squares, 3.45 per line; for sixty-nine squares, 3.50 per line; for seventy squares, 3.55 per line; for seventy-one squares, 3.60 per line; for seventy-two squares, 3.65 per line; for seventy-three squares, 3.70 per line; for seventy-four squares, 3.75 per line; for seventy-five squares, 3.80 per line; for seventy-six squares, 3.85 per line; for seventy-seven squares, 3.90 per line; for seventy-eight squares, 3.95 per line; for seventy-nine squares, 4.00 per line; for eighty squares, 4.05 per line; for eighty-one squares, 4.10 per line; for eighty-two squares, 4.15 per line; for eighty-three squares, 4.20 per line; for eighty-four squares, 4.25 per line; for eighty-five squares, 4.30 per line; for eighty-six squares, 4.35 per line; for eighty-seven squares, 4.40 per line; for eighty-eight squares, 4.45 per line; for eighty-nine squares, 4.50 per line; for ninety squares, 4.55 per line; for ninety-one squares, 4.60 per line; for ninety-two squares, 4.65 per line; for ninety-three squares, 4.70 per line; for ninety-four squares, 4.75 per line; for ninety-five squares, 4.80 per line; for ninety-six squares, 4.85 per line; for ninety-seven squares, 4.90 per line; for ninety-eight squares, 4.95 per line; for ninety-nine squares, 5.00 per line; for one hundred squares, 5.05 per line; for one hundred and one squares, 5.10 per line; for one hundred and two squares, 5.15 per line; for one hundred and three squares, 5.20 per line; for one hundred and four squares, 5.25 per line; for one hundred and five squares, 5.30 per line; for one hundred and six squares, 5.35 per line; for one hundred and seven squares, 5.40 per line; for one hundred and eight squares, 5.45 per line; for one hundred and nine squares, 5.50 per line; for one hundred and ten squares, 5.55 per line; for one hundred and eleven squares, 5.60 per line; for one hundred and twelve squares, 5.65 per line; for one hundred and thirteen squares, 5.70 per line; for one hundred and fourteen squares, 5.75 per line; for one hundred and fifteen squares, 5.80 per line; for one hundred and sixteen squares, 5.85 per line; for one hundred and seventeen squares, 5.90 per line; for one hundred and eighteen squares, 5.95 per line; for one hundred and nineteen squares, 6.00 per line; for one hundred and twenty squares, 6.05 per line; for one hundred and twenty-one squares, 6.10 per line; for one hundred and twenty-two squares, 6.15 per line; for one hundred and twenty-three squares, 6.20 per line; for one hundred and twenty-four squares, 6.25 per line; for one hundred and twenty-five squares, 6.30 per line; for one hundred and twenty-six squares, 6.35 per line; for one hundred and twenty-seven squares, 6.40 per line; for one hundred and twenty-eight squares, 6.45 per line; for one hundred and twenty-nine squares, 6.50 per line; for one hundred and thirty squares, 6.55 per line; for one hundred and thirty-one squares, 6.60 per line; for one hundred and thirty-two squares, 6.65 per line; for one hundred and thirty-three squares, 6.70 per line; for one hundred and thirty-four squares, 6.75 per line; for one hundred and thirty-five squares, 6.80 per line; for one hundred and thirty-six squares, 6.85 per line; for one hundred and thirty-seven squares, 6.90 per line; for one hundred and thirty-eight squares, 6.95 per line; for one hundred and thirty-nine squares, 7.00 per line; for one hundred and forty squares, 7.05 per line; for one hundred and forty-one squares, 7.10 per line; for one hundred and forty-two squares, 7.15 per line; for one hundred and forty-three squares, 7.20 per line; for one hundred and forty-four squares, 7.25 per line; for one hundred and forty-five squares, 7.30 per line; for one hundred and forty-six squares, 7.35 per line; for one hundred and forty-seven squares, 7.40 per line; for one hundred and forty-eight squares, 7.45 per line; for one hundred and forty-nine squares, 7.50 per line; for one hundred and fifty squares, 7.55 per line; for one hundred and fifty-one squares, 7.60 per line; for one hundred and fifty-two squares, 7.65 per line; for one hundred and fifty-three squares, 7.70 per line; for one hundred and fifty-four squares, 7.75 per line; for one hundred and fifty-five squares, 7.80 per line; for one hundred and fifty-six squares, 7.85 per line; for one hundred and fifty-seven squares, 7.90 per line; for one hundred and fifty-eight squares, 7.95 per line; for one hundred and fifty-nine squares, 8.00 per line; for one hundred and sixty squares, 8.05 per line; for one hundred and sixty-one squares, 8.10 per line; for one hundred and sixty-two squares, 8.15 per line; for one hundred and sixty-three squares, 8.20 per line; for one hundred and sixty-four squares, 8.25 per line; for one hundred and sixty-five squares, 8.30 per line; for one hundred and sixty-six squares, 8.35 per line; for one hundred and sixty-seven squares, 8.40 per line; for one hundred and sixty-eight squares, 8.45 per line; for one hundred and sixty-nine squares, 8.50 per line; for one hundred and seventy squares, 8.55 per line; for one hundred and seventy-one squares, 8.60 per line; for one hundred and seventy-two squares, 8.65 per line; for one hundred and seventy-three squares, 8.70 per line; for one hundred and seventy-four squares, 8.75 per line; for one hundred and seventy-five squares, 8.80 per line; for one hundred and seventy-six squares, 8.85 per line; for one hundred and seventy-seven squares, 8.90 per line; for one hundred and seventy-eight squares, 8.95 per line; for one hundred and seventy-nine squares, 9.00 per line; for one hundred and eighty squares, 9.05 per line; for one hundred and eighty-one squares, 9.10 per line; for one hundred and eighty-two squares, 9.15 per line; for one hundred and eighty-three squares, 9.20 per line; for one hundred and eighty-four squares, 9.25 per line; for one hundred and eighty-five squares, 9.30 per line; for one hundred and eighty-six squares, 9.35 per line; for one hundred and eighty-seven squares, 9.40 per line; for one hundred and eighty-eight squares, 9.45 per line; for one hundred and eighty-nine squares, 9.50 per line; for one hundred and ninety squares, 9.55 per line; for one hundred and ninety-one squares, 9.60 per line; for one hundred and ninety-two squares, 9.65 per line; for one hundred and ninety-three squares, 9.70 per line; for one hundred and ninety-four squares, 9.75 per line; for one hundred and ninety-five squares, 9.80 per line; for one hundred and ninety-six squares, 9.85 per line; for one hundred and ninety-seven squares, 9.90 per line; for one hundred and ninety-eight squares, 9.95 per line; for one hundred and ninety-nine squares, 10.00 per line; for two hundred squares, 10.05 per line; for two hundred and one squares, 10.10 per line; for two hundred and two squares, 10.15 per line; for two hundred and three squares, 10.20 per line; for two hundred and four squares, 10.25 per line; for two hundred and five squares, 10.30 per line; for two hundred and six squares, 10.35 per line; for two hundred and seven squares, 10.40 per line; for two hundred and eight squares, 10.45 per line; for two hundred and nine squares, 10.50 per line; for two hundred and ten squares, 10.55 per line; for two hundred and eleven squares, 10.60 per line; for two hundred and twelve squares, 10.65 per line; for two hundred and thirteen squares, 10.70 per line; for two hundred and fourteen squares, 10.75 per line; for two hundred and fifteen squares, 10.80 per line; for two hundred and sixteen squares, 10.85 per line; for two hundred and seventeen squares, 10.90 per line; for two hundred and eighteen squares, 10.95 per line; for two hundred and nineteen squares, 11.00 per line; for two hundred and twenty squares, 11.05 per line; for two hundred and twenty-one squares, 11.10 per line; for two hundred and twenty-two squares, 11.15 per line; for two hundred and twenty-three squares, 11.20 per line; for two hundred and twenty-four squares, 11.25 per line; for two hundred and twenty-five squares, 11.30 per line; for two hundred and twenty-six squares, 11.35 per line;