

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

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

DIED. DAVIDSON—In Goderich, on Monday, August 5th, 1890, Andrew Davidson, youngest son of Mr. A. B. Davidson, aged 4 months.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS. Wanted—Sewal office. Pure Tea—John Robertson. Summer Sale—John Acheson. Drawing Classes—Mrs. Seeger. G. T. R. Excursions—W. Edgar. "The Pharmacy"—Geo. Rhyans. Grain Cleaner—Armstrong Bros. Cordwood for Sale—John S. Platt. Harvest Excursions—R. Radcliffe. Election Expenses—A. H. Manning. Imperial Baking Powder—E. W. Gillett.

TOWN TOPICS. "A child's among ye, ladies' notes, An' faith he'll greet it." A GOOD FERRY.—The most useful gift you can make is to give a Wren Fen. Apply to B. McGillieuddy, agent, Goderich.

BRIEFLETS. Miss Hart, of Clinton, is visiting in town. Dr. Ross made a short trip to London this week. Capt. Ed McGregor, of Sarnia, was in town last week.

At the quarterly board meeting Monday evening in Victoria-street Methodist church, George Green was appointed representative to the District meeting to be held next Tuesday at Seaford. The usual business was transacted. The attendance of officials was the best in the history of the church, and the meeting was one of great harmony.

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Excursion to Kincairdine.—The Royal Templars of Temperance have secured the well-known passenger boat City of Windsor to run to Kincairdine and return on Thursday next, the day of the great freemen's tournament and band competition at that place. Tickets, 75c, children, 50c. This trip will be the most interesting lake outing of the season, and the best arrangements for the accommodation of the passengers have been made. The number of tickets issued is limited to the carrying capacity of the boat, which is strong, powerful and fast—she having come from Kincairdine to Goderich on a recent occasion in 2 hours and 40 minutes. She will leave Lee's wharf at 7:30 a.m., and return to Goderich as soon as the day and evening programs are over.

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Mrs. Calbiok, of Brussels, spent a few days in town last week prior to her leaving for British Columbia, where she intends joining her husband.

Miss Benjamin, of Belleville, sang in the artistic style in St. George's church last Sunday evening. She possesses a remarkably fine soprano voice.

The popular teamster, Hopper, is now doing a rushing trade. A short time ago he invested in a more speedy horse so that he could overtake the business that was crowding him. Push will tell.

Mr. M. Nicholson, the West-st. dentist, makes the preservation of the natural teeth a specialty. Gas administered from 9 a.m. to the painless extraction of teeth.

Messrs Swanson & Graham have taken the contract for re-shingling North-st. Methodist church, and commenced operations on Tuesday last.

During the past week masons have been busily engaged in repairing a large crack in the top story of H. Horton's block, directly over Jas. Yates' hardware store.

Mr. J. A. Macdonald, of the Omaha, Neb., water-works department, is renewing acquaintance with the home of his youth, and is the guest of his brother-in-law, Mr. Joseph Kidd.

The anniversary sermon to the G. O. F. will be delivered next Sunday morning in Victoria-st. Methodist church by the Rev. E. L. Hutton. Many members of the order are expected from a distance.

A number of men were arguing religion on the Square on Sunday, which proved to be a picnic for the boys. The "jays" was terrible, and such disturbances should be stopped by the police especially on Sunday.

Capt. Wiggins, with a party of our local sports, left for Johnston's Harbor, on the peninsula, for two weeks' fishing and shooting. The party was composed of Messrs J. Grant, H. Ball, F. Humber, H. Watson, N. Bobier, and P. Sheppard.

Mrs. John Reid has returned home after two or three weeks' visit to her son, Mr. S. J. Reid, of Wingham.

Mr. J. T. Garrow, Q.C. M.P.P., and sons leave this morning on the C.P.R. Mackay trip, and will be absent a week or more.

Last week Mrs. R. S. Williams and family took passage for Mackinac by the C.P.R. boat. She was accompanied by Miss Maud Start.

Rev. Father Dixon, of Port Lambton, has been installed as parish priest at Kingsbridge in room of Rev. B. Boubat, the former popular pastor who has been translated to Walkerville, a flourishing parish in Essex county.

At a dance in McKillop township recently the staid, old-fashioned Brussels lost is authority for the statement that there were 101 gentlemen and 8 ladies present. In pioneer days this would have been called a stag dance.

The LONDON BICYCLISTS.—By error last week we announced that the London Bicycle Club would visit Goderich this Sunday. The date of their arrival is the 16th inst. The other particulars of their proposed visit are correct.

Mr. R. P. Wilkinson and sister have gone to the American Canoe Association's meet at Jensen's Neck Point, Long Island, U.S. They will join the Ontario Canoe Club, of Galt, at Toronto, and thence proceed to their destination via New York by the Erie R.R.

PRIZES AWARDED.—The annual prizes, which have been given by Mr. A. J. Moore, of the High School staff, to the pupils most proficient in history were this year awarded in Division C to A. E. Westhead, and in Division D to Marion Sheppard.

GRAIN AND SEED CLEANERS.—Farmers who want to get a seed and grain cleaner that will fill the bill in every particular should read the announcement of Messrs Armstrong Bros., Goderich, in our advertising columns and govern themselves accordingly.

Mr. James Stewart, of Kansas City, formerly of Goderich, is visiting his brother and other relatives in this section. From the number of Canadians that he has met on the other side of the 49th parallel he has come to the conclusion that there has been quite an exodus from Canada.

COMMUNICATIONS. We do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions of our Correspondents. Contributors to this department must confine themselves to public questions, and be brief.

"Where ignorance is bliss, etc." To the Editor of the Signal. Sir,—A correspondent of a Clinton paper in his Goderich item says that during the offertory at St. George's church last Sunday Miss Benjamin, of Belleville, sang a sacred solo most melodiously, but that in Latin, a language he did not understand, he could not tell the name of the hymn. What?—A talented newspaper correspondent, and a constant editor not having heard of Byron's beautiful hymn to the Mother of our Saviour, commencing: "Ave, Maria! 'Tis the hour of prayer."

John Adams was a Tory. To the Editor of the Signal. Sir,—I knew John Adams intimately from the day he came to town until the day he left here, and after, and state distinctly that he never was a Grit, a Reformer, or in any way leaned toward Liberalism. Time and again he discussed the political situation with me, and invariably pinned his faith to the Tory party on the ground that it was the "high-toned" party. He never polled a Reform vote while a resident of this section, and I know it; and I might further say that in the election of 1867 he came all the way from Stratford to vote against Cameron and Gibbons. It is all well enough for some individual whose word might not be taken in a commercial transaction to try to gain credence for a statement regarding Adams' politics by signing a bogus name, but if he has faith in his opinion, and believes his townsman would credit his statement if he does not sign his name like a man, instead of slandering the dead and abusing the living from behind the skulker's hedge, I'll venture the statement that if "Verity" undertakes to declare his own signature as being the people who launch so loudly at the idea of him coming forward as a public mentor that the little bird will not chirp so biliously in the future. Yours truly, W. G. SMITH, Goderich, Aug. 6, 1890.

Reply to the Star's "Verity." To the Editor of the Signal. Dear Sir,—Please kindly oblige with space in your first issue to respond to the lengthy but somewhat vague and incoherent production of "Verity" in last week's Star. And please also to allow me to introduce it as an anecdote in a point-of-view of a sturdy farmer of long lineage, who when on his morning rounds and the bull went at him, caught his bulship by the tail and addressed him energetically from that point of vantage as follows: "You are a damned sprig of shillalah, and when the bull bellowed at every blow, simply retorted with, 'Well, who's begun it!' Now, sir, should any little unpleasantness arise from this matter I hold the author and the publishers of the 'floating paragraph' responsible for the trouble, for had they used the word 'tail' instead of 'Grit,' it would have answered every purpose of general information. But, that was not the object. No, sir, John A.'s election is looming in the near future, and the thin point of the wedge must be entered at all hazards, if possible to split or injure the Reform party in Huron. The Star's correspondent asserts that John Clark the then Crown Lands agent 'ended his career in Scotland by fleeing from a charge of writing treasonable and traitorous articles in an Edinburgh paper.' As well, sir, might this writer declare that every one who opens his mouth against the cowardly and iniquitous acts of gerrymandering, franchises and such like, which Sir John Macdonald invariably enacts before he dare face a general election, is liable to receive the highest punishment which the civil law of Canada can inflict! The several trades of Edinburgh, sir, are or were in some sort of way incorporated with rules and laws of their own, and with an annually elected Deacon as their head official. Now, at this particular time the Tory city council had enacted some civil law—I forget its title—which bore hard on the poorer classes generally, and especially on the bakers as a body; and, Clark as their leader pro tem was put forward to defend their cause through the columns of the New North British Reform newspaper; but, unfortunately, having used some strong words towards the Lord Provost, he was served with a writ for libel, and chose to take leg bail across the Atlantic rather than be utterly ruined for life by a wealthy corporation. Such, sir, was the head and front of poor Clark's offending while in the Land of O'akes; and who amongst us would have done otherwise? Are there no boundary jumpers even in Huron who would not have done so for even less justifiable reasons? But it would appear that the sea voyage had a deleterious effect on his political principles. He had barely been settled on his farm on the Bayfield road when the Canada Company's steamboat was declared to be ready for sea, and the Company advertised largely throughout the States that the Goderich steamboat would be at such a place in Buffalo weekly, for the reception of emigrants for Huron, and Clark was appointed as agent. I doubt, however, whether either Goderich or Huron, ever benefited sufficiently to pay

the agency and office rent, but, sir, I not only at present state that whatever from that day forth, John Clark was a staunch Tory. As to John Adams I shall only at present state that whatever he may have 'claimed to be' when with his friend 'Verity' and their joint confederates, I am at this moment prepared to name at least a baker's dozen of our most respectable citizens, and old-time Reformers who knew Adams well, and who will tell you that they never looked upon him as a Reformer, and that he was never seen at a Reform meeting.

"Verity" seems to pile on the agony with great grace about the squeezing and robbing the poor settlers out of "enormous sums;" he reiterates it in four different places and in varied phraseologies, and then adds that the head of the "purists" was Thomas McQueen. Now, sir, I should like to know how Mr. "Verity" justifies himself in naming the dead man, and emphasizing the other "five gentlemen all Grits" without naming them, and giving them a chance to defend themselves if able to do so. Is that "Verity's" idea of British fair play or English honor? Did not time and space prevent, it was my intention to tell you something of a Tory clique who had a hand in the Crown Lands deal, but of whom veracious "Verity" says nothing! But that must wait another opportunity; and in the meantime I earnestly beg of him to let us have the promised copy of the Commissioner's report. Yours truly, CLARK GAIT.

AT THE HARBOR. A number of interesting items picked up at the Lake Front. ARRIVED. Friday, Aug. 1st—Pleasure yacht, Uarda, Detroit.

Saturday, Aug. 2d—Str City of Windsor, Detroit, passengers and freight. Sunday, Aug. 3d—Scow Pinafore, Port Frank, salt. Monday, Aug. 4th—Str Lora, Detroit, passengers and freight.

Tuesday, Aug. 5th—Str City of Windsor, Duck Islands, passengers and freight; barge Ireland and tow St. Clair, Golden Valley, put in for fuel. Wednesday, Aug. 6th—Str Lora, Saginaw, passengers and freight.

Thursday, Aug. 7th—Str City of Windsor, Detroit, passengers and freight. DEPARTED. Saturday, Aug. 2d—Str City of Windsor, Duck Islands, passengers and freight; yacht Uarda, up the lakes for pleasure.

Monday, Aug. 4th—Str Lora, Saginaw, passengers and freight. Tuesday, Aug. 5th—Str City of Windsor, Detroit; barge Ireland and tow, Dresden.

Wednesday, Aug. 6th—Str Lora, Detroit, passengers and freight; scow Pinafore, Port Frank, light. Thursday, Aug. 7th—Str City of Windsor, Duck Islands, passengers and freight.

Notes. The steamer City of Windsor remained here on Tuesday and made several short excursions on the lake. All on board enjoyed the scenery immensely. Mr. F. Pretty launched his sail boat on Monday.

On Wednesday constable Yule brought two boys before the mayor for swimming in the harbor without a bathing suit. The life boat crew was out for practice on Tuesday. The Beaty boat, United Empire, did not make her regular call on Wednesday owing to a break in the Sault canal. The boats of every description were asked to be in sight of the Sault, and they presented a grand sight.

THE G. N. W. FAIR. What the Directors are Doing for the Entertainment and Instruction of the Public. The prize lists of the coming fall show to be held in Goderich on September 15, 16 and 17 are being distributed to all applicants, and members of the Society, and anyone desirous of procuring a copy should apply to the Secretary, at the Star office. The posters will be out next week giving some of the leading particulars.

Correspondence is in progress which it is hoped will result in securing a genuine Wild West Show, which would be a great novelty hereabouts. The clever and popular acrobats and trapeze performers, Simcoe Brothers, have been engaged for two performances. The Cadets of Temperance, under charge of Mr. George Stewart, are to give an exhibition torch light drill, for which they are making preparations for several evenings a week.

A genuine surprise and delight awaits visitors in connection with the flower department. A large fountain, with a basin 12 feet in diameter, is being erected in the octagon formed by the centre of the main building, and around this will be ranged all the plants and flowers, the space allowed even more room than on the ordinary tables. The fountain will have a circular as well as a central spray, and a very pretty effect will be given in the evenings by means of an illumination through colored glass. A collection of fish has been promised for the basin, and cages of birds will be hung at intervals through the rotunda. This week the grounds are being cleared up and put in order, and such additional accommodation as may be required for stock will be provided in ample time for the fair. Several new and valuable importations of cattle and sheep are promised to be entered, and in every department there may be expected the finest exhibition ever seen in this country.

LONDON'S NEW BISHOP. Rev. Denis O'Connor, Appointed Successor to Archbishop Walsh. A cable dispatch to the New York Catholic News from its Rome correspondent says that Rev. Denis O'Connor, of Sandwich, Ont., Canadian superior of Basilian Fathers and superior of Assumption College of Sandwichee, has been appointed bishop of the diocese of London, Ont., to succeed the most Reverend John Walsh, who was appointed bishop of Toronto last year.

Father O'Connor is a Canadian by birth, 50 years of age. He early determined to devote his life to the Catholic faith, and entered St. Michael's College at Toronto, Ont., with the intention of fitting himself for the ministry. He graduated with high honors at the Toronto College, studied for two years in France, and after visiting all places in Europe important for their connection with religious history, took orders in the church.

Returning to America, Father O'Connor was made a professor of St. Michael's College; his alma mater, but soon resigned to accept the position of superior of the Assumption College at Sandwichee. When he entered upon the duties of his new office the college was barely in existence. It was located in some deserted army barracks behind Sandwichee, but under the guiding hand of an untiring energy of Father O'Connor it steadily advanced in efficiency and prosperity until it has reached the position that it now holds among Catholic educational institutions.

The success of every project that Father O'Connor has undertaken has been due to his great ability as an organizer and the liberal view that he has taken of everyday affairs. Father O'Connor has continued at the head of Assumption College during a period of 22 years, up to the time of his present appointment, and his masterly efforts will soon be felt in the new position that his profound learning and liberal ideas have won for him.

Mr. J. Stark, Hensall, recently shipped a carload of fine horses for speculation to Brandon, Manitoba. Mr. H. H. Burgess, who was a teacher in the vicinity of Holmesville some years ago, and who is now principal of the Meaford Model School, succeeded at the last University examinations at Toronto in obtaining his first-class provincial certificate, Grade A. All the more credit is due Mr. Burgess as he did the work by self-study while in performance of his arduous duties as Principal of the Model School.

The following pupils from the Garris public school, wrote at Wingham for the entrance examination and were successful, viz.: Jessie McLaughlin, 540; Maggie King, 490; Geo. King, 472; Fred Evans, 456. The highest marks obtained by any candidate in the county was 574 and the second 560. It will thus be seen that the Garris pupils, as usual, have held their own and taken a creditable position.

On Friday afternoon James Gillespie had a narrow escape of losing his life while working in A. Sloan's gravel pit, Blyth. A large quantity of gravel and dirt slid from the top of the pit, covering him to the waist before he had time to get out of its way. Unfortunately for him no one was in the pit at the time to assist in extricating him from his perilous position. He was there in that position a considerable time before the teamsters returned and rescued him. We are pleased to hear that he received no serious injury.

MEG THREEDGOLD.

If I had not been an artist I dare say I would not have fallen so quickly and so hopelessly in love with Meg Threedgold. As it was I fell a victim to her grey-blue eyes and blonde hair, long bones, and had hardly a chance of discovering what she really was, until she had me in her power, and what a particularly peculiar and peculiar view of life she took out of those poetic eyes.

Meg was the child of the overseer of a coal mine, a shrewd, hard-headed man who had worked his way up, and who stood very high in the estimation of his employers. Some distance from the coal district having brought the subject of the mine prominently before the public mind, I had been sent north by the editor of an illustrated paper, to take sketches of the affected districts on the spot. Zech Threedgold had been very good to me, and had not only initiated me into all the mysteries of the Bluestone Pit, where his own work lay, but had allowed me to visit his home, and so to become acquainted with the girl whom I dared not confess I wanted to make my wife.

She knew it of course. But Meg was a model of discretion, and received my timid hints and half avowals with a bland and importunate calmness which was rather disconcerting, the more so as the senior partner of the firm which owned the Bluestone Pit was a constant visitor at the overseer's unpresuming little home.

"Do you like that old Sebert Corringham, Meg?" I asked her one day, when I had been more than usually irritated the evening before by the clogging glances which the senior partner had cast at my divinity.

There was, unhappily, nothing indicative of a tender friendship between us in the fact of my calling her by her Christian name. She had been just Meg Threedgold to all her acquaintances from her earliest years, and my first attempts to address her more formally had been snubbed as the barefaced familiarity of a young wife on my conscience, nor the possibility of her turning up again at an inconvenient moment to haunt me.

This taunt, which I delivered with all the force of point which I was capable, caused my rival to turn livid with rage. "You—Cockney whelp!" he said, in a low, thick voice, with his teeth set fast.

His first impulse seemed to be to attack my person; and although much taller than he, I should have stood a poor chance against his massive force. But he restrained himself and forced me to a look of triumphant malice which made me far more uneasy than a blow would have done. Then with another dry chuckle he walked off, his hands in his pockets, with an air of ease superior to mine.

My forebodings were realized. That evening when I called at Zech's house, as I generally did—to have a cup of tea with him, the door was opened by Mrs. Threedgold, who told me very shortly that her husband was out. I could hear him in the room overhead; but worse than that, Meg, who was lying on the table and looking perfectly unconcerned, did not even glance in my direction. I would have lingered, asked some questions; for I was meek-spirited enough when Meg was concerned.

But the door was shut in my face. CHAPTER II. I was much more miserable than angry at this snub, for I love Meg so deeply as to be able to grieve more over her snub than I do over the snub of any other person. To Meg, who was so kind and so good, to be thus treated by the rough brute Corringham than over my own disappointment.

My work at Laneshire was practically over; indeed, I should have been back to town two or three days before this but for the magnet in the red brick house on the hill. Now therefore, I went straight back to the cottage, lodging I had been occupying so as to be near the pits, paid my bill and marched off with my portmanteau into Calney, the nearest town. A long, straggling place it was, this Calney, built on a steep ridge of the hill, extending in an irregular fashion quite a mile and a half from the station. I made straight for the principal inn, where the landlady, a crusty, dictatorial old lady, had taken me into her special favor, took me into her parlor, and soon warmed out of me the meanness of even my black looks and my sudden departure. I was a beautiful collier, which had been standing at the inn door, followed me and stood by me, wagging his tail, while I made my confession.

"Ah," said the landlady of the Swan, as she handed me a box of cigars. They were very good cigars, and she said she had some reason it was considered special privilege to be offered one, and I dared not refuse. "You're not in the mood to take it kindly, but let me tell you there's many worse men about than Sebert Corringham, for all he's a bit rough in his way. And as for your wife, married, she was a regular hussy, and it was her flirts' ways got her into trouble with him. And to leave him as she did, was enough to turn a saint hard, let alone such a man as Corringham."

"But that's no reason why he should make up to another woman, when he's sure she's a free man, and use his position as employer to turn another man out of the field."

"Eh, but we're none of us quite fair when in love, you no more than the rest. The lass knows he's had a wife, and if she likes to take the risk, why even if the first should turn up, Corringham would do the right thing by her and not let her starve."

But this suggestion was intolerable to me. I sprang up from my seat. The collier, whose head I had been caressing, leaped up about me, as if sympathizing with my indignation.

jest of his head in the direction of Zech's home. "I am not sneaking after her, I am going to see her openly, day after day, whenever I get the chance, because I want her to be my wife," I answered defiantly. "I don't know how you can say that, but I can't see how you can say that, but I can't see how you can say that."

"Maybe I haven't one so good," returned Mr. Corringham, with an unpleasant expression of tone; "but that's neither here nor there. I take an interest in the girl; I'm her father's employer, and I don't approve of young men of your sort philandering about her."

"I don't see what your approval has to do with the matter," I said haughtily. "Don't you," said Corringham, with a hard chuckle. "Call on Zech to-night and you'll see. On the other hand, if you wish you'll be content to take my word for it, and save the young lady some awkwardness."

"Perhaps the awkwardness will turn out to be for you," said I, increased at the man's coarse presumption. "You make £6,000 a year; I don't make £200; but I haven't the ill-treatment of a young wife on my conscience, nor the possibility of her turning up again at an inconvenient moment to haunt me."

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But this suggestion was intolerable to me. I sprang up from my seat. The collier, whose head I had been caressing, leaped up about me, as if sympathizing with my indignation.

"And don't you think," I burst out, trying to keep my passion within my bounds of decorum, "that it would be better for her to marry a man with whom she would run no risk? And a young man? One who would be a companion to her, and—"

"And a deal better looking and less rough, and a gentleman, eh? Well, that's for the lass herself to say. But, after all, sir, she's no lady, and maybe she thinks she'd not fall in love with your London wags. She's no fool, isn't Meg Threedgold?"

"That's just it," she would scold me to a new mode of life without any difficulty, being so intelligent. And she would soon feel more at home in a London drawing room than in that miserable brick-field where her home is."

"You'll, if she married Corringham, she'd have plenty of money—more than she could give her, I reckon. No offence to you."

"But she'd never learn how to spend it. Now, I could educate her, and without her knowing it."

"Ha, ha!" This interruption, in the shape of a dry, hard laugh, came from outside the bar. Startled and angry, I looked up to see Sebert Corringham's wooden face wearing an expression of mocking amusement. I could not tell how much he had heard, but his head was bent forward in an attitude of listening attention.

"Educate her, eh?" he repeated to himself, in a voice like a file. "Why, thou wast educating thyself, thou young cub, a-falling foul of thy betters?"

In his anger, which peered through his tone of contemptuous amusement, Sebert Corringham fell into a rougher kind of way than I had before heard him use. I turned my back upon him without a word, was leaving Mrs. Long's parlor, when he raised his voice to utter a final taunt.

"Thou hast lost thy chance of a dinner or a tea, now and then at my house, lad. Thou'll not be on my wife's visiting list, and so I tell thee."

So this coarse brute was Meg's choice! For I could not doubt, both from his easy tone of assurance, and from the reception I had from Mrs. Threedgold, that he was boasting on a sure foundation. In an agony of mortification and resentment, I was about to rush out of the inn when I was suddenly restrained by the knowledge that Corringham was waiting at the bar and that I should have to pass him. I paused and stopped to pat the collier which, having apparently taken a great fancy for me, was sitting on the edge of the smoking room, and a red-faced man who was sitting inside, with a long clay pipe in his mouth, called to the dog:

"Ruff, Ruff, come 'ere." But the collier shrunk behind me as the door closed.

I turned to the chambermaid, who was crossing the hall. "Do you know whom this dog belongs to?" I asked.

"Oh, yes," she answered at once. "To the Duckers, a cheap jack and his wife, who's staying here. The dog's name is Lizzie. He'll go to van all day long."

"He will go to van all day long. He's been pawing upon me and following me."

The girl looked at the dog, who was at that moment was licking my hand.

"Well," said she in surprise, "I never saw him carry on like that before; never."

The door of the smoking room opened again, and again the red-faced man called to dog friend. I went into the room, the collier followed close at my heels.

"I don't want one, thank you, sir," answered the boy, timidly. "I'm all right!"

"That remains to be seen," muttered I. Ruffing back into the inn I provided myself with a lantern, and returning, induced the boy, who was rather frightened by my intrusion, to let me in.

The old cheap-jack was right; he was a "taking-looking" child. About 8 years old, but looking younger on account of his extreme fragility, he had silky fair hair and large grey eyes, and a gentle expression which might well "fetch the woman folk," as old Duckers had said.

"This place is too cold for you without a fire, with that cold," I said; while Ruff, evidently believing that he had brought a good friend to his young master, stood between us and wagged his tail.

"Oh, no," said the boy, "I have a rug, and Ruff comes and curls himself up by me and keeps me warm."

"And do they leave you shut up here by yourself all day?" I asked, trying to hide my indignation.

"Oh I don't mind. I have a book that I can read while the light lasts, and I don't feel I want to run about now. Mrs. Duckers never forgets to give me my breakfast and dinner; but I don't seem to want to eat much, and I shouldn't much mind if she forgot."

"No, they were not unkind, he went on in answer to a further question, at least until his cold got so bad. Then Mrs. Duckers had said that Wallie's mother came from these parts, and perhaps they might be able to find some of her friends. It not the boy continued with a sob, "they said something about finding his mother's parish and putting him into the workhouse there."

"What was your mother's name Wallie?" I asked, gently, while I privately clinched my fist with a strong desire to "go for" old Duckers.

"But she must have been Mrs. Something. What did people call her?"

Wallie could not remember. He had a book with her name in it, but was only just "Lizzie." He would show it to me.

The boy brought out a box, containing some private treasures as he confessed, a book in a binding which had once been gay with magenta and gold. It was a volume of selections of poetry; by a regular lover's gift, I guessed with a smile, as I opened it and turned to the fly-leaf.

But the inscription there, written with a quill pen, in a bold, firm, masculine writing, startled me beyond measure. It was this:

"With dearest love to Lizzie, on her birthday, from Sebert Corringham."

Then there was a long flourish, and a date of ten years ago, but that I can read while the light lasts, and I don't feel I want to run about now. Mrs. Duckers never forgets to give me my breakfast and dinner; but I don't seem to want to eat much, and I shouldn't much mind if she forgot."

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the child about to warmer climates when the winter came on, and whether on sea or on land the one constant attendant on father and son was Ruff, the collier. For well feel that there would have been no loving father's arms, and no comfortable home for the outcast, if it had not been for the fidelity and sagacity of Ruff.

"Can I have a few words with you Mr. Corringham, on a private matter of importance?" I asked coldly, before he had time to speak.

"That's just what I want," he answered, with lowering and ferocious countenance, which seemed to frighten Meg, for she uttered a cry and glanced from him to me in terror.

I was no way alarmed by his tone. But Meg knew the brute better than I. He seized his hat and pulling the door, shut it roughly, took me by the arm with a strong grip, and turned up with me across the moor to the left. As he led me rapidly away, a woman appeared at the window. It was too dark for me to be able to see more than this, that it was Meg, and that she was making me gestures of warning. I felt far too secure in my power of taking care of myself to take much heed of these, but I was glad to find that my safety was not altogether a matter of indifference to her.

Meanwhile Corringham was hurrying forward, directing our steps a rough and broken part of the moor, where I had never been. It was some minutes before he spoke, in a savage dogged tone, which made me wonder whether the poor little son I had discovered for him would not be better even where he was, than in the care of such a father.

"Now then," said he at last, "what do you mean by blinking up here after that lass when you had your orders 'Hands off'?"

"I take no orders from you," I said very quietly, knowing what a sure position my errand gave me. "But as it happens, the business that brought me here had nothing to do with nothing, to do with Miss Threedgold."

"That's a cursed lie, you said," I felt myself suddenly seized by both arms, turned, and forced backwards over the rough ground. I shouted "Help!" I struggled, but I had been taken too much by surprise. I could neither free nor stop myself. Quicker and quicker we went over ground which sloped down, until suddenly stopping with a jerk, my assailant flung me from, tripping me up.

A moment later I was lying many feet below, at the bottom of a pit which had been dug for quarrying purposes, but since abandoned. At the same time I saw enough to be thankful I had not fallen on my back, for assured if I had, Sebert Corringham would have feared my rivalry no longer.

I think that, having given this pleasant little vent to his passion, Corringham had a moment of compunction, saw his burly figure looking down into the pit, as he said gruffly, yet I thought, not without anxiety:

"You'd better not have interfered, you see."

My head was beginning to swim and my eyes to feel dumb. I knew that I must make the most of my time.

"Come down here," I said; you haven't heard what I had to say."

After a little hesitation, Corringham walked around the edge of the pit and came down by an easier way than he had said.

"Put your hand in my left hand pocket, here," I said. "My arm is broken, or I would not trouble you. Take out a book you will find there."

THE TORONTO BUDGET MONEY BYLAWS TO BE PRESENTED TO RATEPAYERS.

Financed for Klasing a Girl-Charity Indecent Assault-The 88th Regiment - A Grand Trunk C. E. Killed-Robbed on the Empress School.

Toronto, Aug. 8.—There are several ratepayers of Toronto to-morrow, and a total of \$729,355, outside of the city grant, \$500,000. The three important are the Waterworks Improvements, \$220,770; General Permanent Improvements, \$100,333; and the Parks Improvement, \$100,000. The other items are \$100,000 Howard memorial, \$50,000 for Boy's School and \$50,000 for Girls' School.

At the Police Court yesterday Rösler, aged 57, giving his address William-street, was charged with assaulting a young girl named E. who resides with her parents in Ontario-street. Rösler was charged with putting his arms around the child while meeting her in the passage, morning and kissing her against Col. Denison's will. The accused was brought to the law for this old or young, kissing little girls against the will of their parents.

William J. McLeod, laborer, yesterday afternoon charged with assaulting it appears that McLeod the 7-year-old daughter of his landlady, 384 Front-street, to the 1st floor, and while there induced the attendant to a secluded spot.

The 28th election petition was Ogogode Hall yesterday in the cross-petition against David Port George. Mr. George's election was against some time ago.

Conductor Walter Powell, one of the employees on the Grand Trunk, was killed yesterday afternoon at York. Mr. Powell was attending to a cross-petition against David Port George. Mr. George's election was against some time ago.

Coroner Powell yesterday afternoon inquest on the body of a man who died suddenly in the hallway of the preceding night.

Fraser was foreman of the jury. The only evidence taken was that of Queen-D. brother-in-law of the deceased; in whose office deceased died, rose. The result of the post-mortem made public, but the coroner was satisfied with the evidence.

The burial certificate issued by the coroner was that of a man who died of cholera poisoning, the testimony of the coroner will be taken in the interim via G. T. R. this morning was only 21 years of age.

ONE MORE DA. Kemmler's Election For for Wednesday.

WARDEN, Aug. 4.—The Associated Press reports that Warden Durston if it would correspond to absent his vicinity of the prison two "Why, certainly," was "and I will say to you that he is nothing of importance with hours." This was said at 4 o'clock, hence the warden is at a statement that the death by poison at least until 4 o'clock.

Dr Mackid and family left Seaford last week for Calgary, Northwest Territory, where he intends in future to reside. The doctor's many friends wish him prosperity in his new home.

As a Healing, Soothing application for cuts, wounds, bruises and sores, there is nothing better than Victoria Carbolic Salve.

Colin McArthur, Morris, left for the old country on Friday of last week.

C. C. RICHARDS & Co. GENTS.—I have used your MINARD'S LINIMENT in my family for some years and believe it to be the best medicine in the market as it does all it is recommended to do. DANIEL KRISTEAD. CANADIAN FORKS, N.B.

THE TORONTO BUDGET.

MONEY BYLAWS TO BE PRESENTED TO RATEPAYERS.

Financed for Kissing a Girl—Charged with Indecent Assault—The 28th Election Petition—A Grand Juror Conductor Elected—Best on the Empire.

Toronto, Aug. 7.—There are seven bylaws to be presented for the endorsement of the ratepayers of Toronto to-morrow, aggregating a total of \$739,263, outside of the University grant, \$200,000. The three most important are the Waterworks Improvement, \$229,770; General Permanent Improvements, \$190,320; and Parks Improvements, \$49,940.

At the Police Court yesterday Thomas Basher, aged 37, giving his address as 95 William-street, was charged with indecently assaulting a young girl named Effie Pearl, who resides with her parents in the same house.

William J. McLeod, laborer, was arrested yesterday afternoon charged with indecent assault. It appears that McLeod took Lilla, the 7-year-old daughter of his landlord, Mrs. Porter, 324 Front-street, to the island with him, and while there induced the child to accompany him to a secluded spot, where he attempted the outrage.

The 28th election petition was filed at Osbourne Hall yesterday in the shape of a cross-petition against David Porter, the Reform candidate who was defeated by John George. Mr. George's election was petitioned against some time ago.

Conductor Walter Powell, one of the oldest employes on the Grand Trunk, met with an awful death yesterday afternoon at Little York. Mr. Powell was attached to the Kingston mixed which leaves Toronto for the east at 1:20 p.m. His train reached Little York about 1 o'clock, remaining there five minutes.

A Louisville (Ky.) lady was relieved of \$50 and her tickets on the Empress of India last night. Coroner Powell yesterday afternoon, at an inquest on the body of Thomas Frasier, who died suddenly in the office of Dr. Frasier the preceding night.

The remains will be taken to Cobourg for interment via G.T.R. this morning. Deceased was only 21 years of age. ONE MORE DAY. Kemmler's Election Probably Fixed for Wednesday Morning.

ABURN, N.Y., Aug. 4.—This afternoon the Associated Press representative asked William Durston if it would be safe for a correspondent to absent himself from the vicinity of the prison two or three hours. "Why, certainly," was the response.

Root of Evil. Constipation are the diseases, but root and moved by using Burdock's Blood Purifier. It is the best medicine in the world for all ailments arising therefrom.

Spooking application for sines and sines, there is than Victoria Carbolic. Mr. Morris, left for the Friday of last week.

Need your MINARD'S? Family for some years the best medicine in the world. DANIEL KIRKSTEAD, N.B.

Mahone Bay, informs us of a very severe attack by using MINARD'S. ing to Neil McDonald, Morris, while moving his with a bee's nest from a fright and ran away, rez.

FACTS AND FIGURES.

Miss Grace McDonough, who will inherit a fortune of \$3,000,000 from her mother, is one of the prettiest California heiresses.

Professor C. B. Richards, of the Sheffield Scientific School, Yale, has been made by the French Government a chevalier of the Legion of Honor.

William O'Brien's marriage calls to mind the fact that of the eighty odd Irish members of the House of Commons considerably less than one-half are Benedictines.

Professor Daniel Willard Fiske, who won the \$2,500,000 lawsuit brought by Cornell University, is abroad at present. He is noted for his Icelandic scholarship and his big lawsuit.

The czar has issued an edict forbidding applause in Russian theatres. The explosion of bombs in the vicinity of the czar has made him very sensitive to noises of all kinds.

Henry M. Stanley has a first cousin living on Harol street, Wilkesbarre, Pa. His name is John R. Jones. He is the physical image of the great explorer, having the same cast of features.

Constance Fenimore Cooper has the reputation of being a charming conversationalist. She does not talk an infinite deal of nothing. She knows a thing or two and can tell you of them.

The Princess Louise, Marchioness of Lorne, is making a statue of the Queen as she looked in girlhood, to be given to Kensington as a memorial of her Majesty's early life there.

The Austrian archduke Francis Ferdinand, an exceedingly wealthy, but far from handsome man. He has a short body, with long limbs, a small head perched on a long neck, and a prodigious lurch.

Princess Marie Leonide Bonaparte, daughter of Prince Charles, has just married a simple lieutenant of infantry, and brought him a dowry of three millions. The father at first opposed the marriage, but Bonaparte women are in the habit of doing as they like, and the Princess had her way.

A Discriminating Dog. A red nosed man was making his way up Alabama street, with a thin yellow dog affectionately following after him. "Look at that dog," said Basiliff Nix Simpson. "That's a smart dog."

"Why?" was the natural question, there being nothing in the dog's appearance to indicate as much. "Just watch, now. The dog follows that fellow into stores and houses, up stairs and down, through all sorts of weather, just like he's following him now. If that fellow ever falls off the bridge the dog will fall off, too. If the fellow ever gets run over by a train the dog will, too. But he won't go into that barroom. He knows a barroom as well as I do, and you can't force him in to one. He'll stay outside and wait, and you can you can nearly always locate that fellow by standing at the corner of Alabama and Prior and looking both ways till you see that dog. Now watch him."

The red nosed man went on into the bar-room. The dog looked up sorrowfully at the window, just as if he were reading the sign, and then settled himself disconsolately upon his haunches at the edge of the sidewalk. He gazed at the door in gloomy, mournful expectancy, never once taking his eye away. He waited for full ten minutes, and then when the man came out the dog resumed his place and followed at his heels.—Atlanta Constitution.

Hints to Housekeepers. If there is a suspicion of moths in the carpets, press along the edge with a hot iron or sprinkle under with salt. Lime free from grit mixed with alcohol applied with leather will give a beautiful polish to steel.

Remove stains from cups and saucers by scouring with fine coal ashes. Vinegar improves by keeping, therefore it is best to lay in a large supply. To break up a bad cold, bathe the feet, or the whole body, in very hot water, and drink a cup of hot ginger tea and go immediately to bed. Meat and vegetables are much better if served when they are done than if left to get cold before they are eaten.

Burdock's Blood Purifier. BLOOD BITTERS. WILL CURE OR RELIEVE BILIOUSNESS, DIZZINESS, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, DRIPPESS OF THE SKIN, HEADACHE, AND every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD.

SUMMER SHOES. ENDLESS VARIETY. OF Style and Price, at the Old-Established Shoe Store OF E. DOWNING.

Best Productions. Leading Manufacturers. Ordered Work. equal to the best in Canada.

NO SLOP WORK. EVERY PAIR GUARANTEED. Repairing done Promptly and Right. E. DOWNING, Cr. East-st. and Square, Goderich.

GRAND PLEASURE EXCURSIONS. Niagara Falls, Buffalo, Cleveland, Detroit, Ft. Huron, Goderich, Sand Beach, Tawas, Bay City, Saginaw and intermediate points. The Fast Steamer LOKA, WILLIAM ROACH Master.

MUGGY. People who imagine that they are talking slang when they call such a day as this a "muggy" day, and put words, as they often do, in a sort of vocal quotation marks, as if they felt philologically a little tickled in using it, may be assured when they are told what the history of the word really is, "Muggy," as Webster straightly informs us, is not a slang word at all, but a very old English word indeed—older indeed than the English language itself. It comes from the English mwg, meaning fog, which is the same as the Welsh mwg, smoke (think how much worse a muggy day must be than even a muggy one) and the Icelandic muggy, which means about the same thing, and also with the word murky. Looking up this etymology, says the Boston Transcript, one is confronted with the circumstance that the wretched slang word "moke," applied to a black man, may be good English after all, and means simply a foggy, smoky person.

Five members of the Havemeyer family have insured their lives for \$100,000 each. The policies were written by two agents and their joint commission will amount to \$60,000.

MONTREAL REPRESENTATIVE HOUSES. THE BEST BAKING POWDER. GARTH & CO. FACTORY SUPPLIES.

D.A. McCASKILL & CO. MANUFACTURERS OF FINE GARRIGE VARNISHES & JAPANS. 4 SILVER MEDALS AWARDED. MONTREAL.

CHADWICK'S SPPOOL COTTON. For Hand and Machine Use. HAS NO SUPERIOR. ASK FOR IT. HOTEL BALMORAL. MONTREAL.

PEAR'S SOAP. THE BEST FOR LAUNDRY USE. PAPER. Wrapping, Manila, NEWS.

RECKITT'S BLUE. THE BEST FOR LAUNDRY USE. JOHNSTON'S FLUID BEEF. THE GREAT STRENGTH GIVER.

FREE. The following cut gives the appearance of a reduced eye. The following cut gives the appearance of a reduced eye.

PLANNING MILL. ESTABLISHED 1855. Buchanan & Son, MANUFACTURERS SASH, DOOR and BLIND.

SCHOOL FURNITURE A SPECIALTY. HIRST'S PAIN EXTERMINATOR. WILL POSITIVELY CURE GRAMPS, PAINS IN THE STOMACH, Bowel Complaints, Diarrhoea.

WATER SERVICES! put in with Lead, Galvanized Iron or Black Iron Pipe, with Adjustable Brass Connections.

C.P.R. BOOM. TOWN PROPERTIES FOR ALE. \$100 AND UPWARDS. I have a large number of Houses and Lots and Vacant Lands in the most desirable parts of the Town—FOR SALE CHEAP.

C. A. HUMBER. WEDDING STATIONERY AT SIGNAL.

PUBLIC NOTICE

Another large consignment of Fresh Teas of superior quality. In order to counteract the dishonest practices perpetrated on the public by peddlers and others, we are offering Special Inducements in Tea and Coffee, and solicit your patronage. REES PRICE & SON. Key's Block, next Bank of Commerce, Square. Orders by Telephone promptly attended to.

Goderich Foundry and Machine Works, RUNDMAN BROS., - Proprietors. FLOUR MILLS BUILT ON THE LATEST IMPROVED SYSTEM.



IMPROVED LAND ROLLERS, HORSE POWERS, GRAIN CRUSHERS, STRAW CUTTERS, PLOWS, &c. We are Manufacturing Improved New Model Mowers which are equal to the best. Give them a trial and encourage home manufacture.

We Will Guarantee Satisfaction. It Will Pay you to use our new Steel Mouldboard Plows. Doty Engines and Boilers for sale. REPAIRS AND CASTINGS OF ALL KINDS.

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

SELLS CHEAP FOR CASH. In thanking one and all for their past patronage he hopes to receive a continuance of the same. GEO. BARRY, Hamilton-st.

NEW ARRIVAL OF SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS. LATEST STYLES. Remnants to be Cleared Out. Perfect Fits and Showy Shapes.

H. DUNLOP, 2187. The West-st. Tailor. The LATEST And BEST STYLE AND VARIETY.

SPRING DRY GOODS. THE TORONTO HOUSE, P. O'DEA, Manager.

Prescription Drug Store. NEW GOODS! Liquid Rennet, Cream of Witch Hazel, Reclamier Freckle Lotion.

White Heliotrope, Perfum Violet, and White Rose Perfume, 25cts. per oz. J WILSON

BUY ENVELOPES, NOTE HEADS, LETTER PAPER, BILL HEADS, Etc. Etc. at THE SIGNAL PRINTING OFFICE.

FREE. OUR NEW FREE. \$1000.00. \$1000.00. \$1000.00. \$1000.00.

Blank Notes at Signal.

CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE ESTABLISHED 1867. HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO. CAPITAL (PAID UP) SIX MILLION DOLLARS.

A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED. FARMERS' NOTES DISCOUNTED. DRAFTS ISSUED PAYABLE AT ALL PORTS IN CANADA, AND THE PRINCIPAL CITIES IN THE UNITED STATES, GREAT BRITAIN, FRANCE, BERMUDEA, &c.

The Huron Signal

EVERY FRIDAY MORNING. AT ITS STEAM PRINTING OFFICE: NORTH STREET, GODERICH.

It is a wide-awake local newspaper, devoted to county news and the dissemination of useful knowledge.

ADVERTISING RATES. Legal and other casual advertisements, 10c. per line for first insertion, and 5 cents per line for each subsequent insertion.

JOBING DEPARTMENT. A fully equipped Jobbing Office is carried on in connection with the ordinary newspaper business.

HURON SIGNAL

FRIDAY, AUGUST 8, 1890. The warm weather, conjointly with the pressure on our advertising and news columns this week, has given the editorial hand and brain a rest.

The number of visitors in town is larger than at any time during the past ten years, and up to date all who have come this way are delighted with the place.

Some of our Tory contemporaries will scan their personal columns these days, and note the number of former residents who are now visiting from the United States.

KEMMLER, the murderer, who was the first to die by the electrical process under the new State law of New York, was electrocuted at 6:30 a.m., Wednesday morning.

RIOTING, WITH BLOODSHED

SEVERAL TORONTO POLICEMEN WOUNDED BY FLYING MISSILES. A Spectator Has His Head Split Open with a Club - A Mob of 2000 Orange Sympathizers Take Possession of the Streets.

TORONTO, Aug. 7.—The Emerald Beneficial Association celebrated the birthday of Daniel O'Connell here yesterday. At night a mob of Orange sympathizers paraded the streets and stoned the police.

Additional particulars have been received of the death by drowning at Port Carling of Vivian Platt, Robert-street, one of the young lads who accompanied Rev. Mr. Smith to Muskoka on a camping expedition.

THEY CAN'T CHECK MANITOBA. A former Manitoban Talks of the Magnificent Harvest Prospects.

J. R. Grant, of Winnipeg, formerly of Brussels, and brother-in-law of Mr. H. Spence, Goderich, writes:—The present indications are, that in little less than a month the condition in the present harvesting operations in this country will begin.

THE ARGENTINE REVOLUTION. BUENOS AYRES, Aug. 6.—The President has been compelled by popular clamor to resign. The Chambers have not accepted Celman's resignation. Complications are feared.

THE GUATEMALA REVOLT. CITY OF MEXICO, Aug. 6.—The Guatemalan revolutionists, numbering 3000, were defeated Monday by Guatemalan regulars under General Pedro Barillas, brother of the President.

As showing the quality of the immense hay crop taken in this year, it may be mentioned that on the farm of Mr. H. Struthers, Turnberry, a single stalk of timothy measured considerably over seven feet in length.

J. A. Reid & Bro. will offer during the first two weeks of August several lines of Dry Goods at greatly reduced prices.

Prints at a discount of 30 per cent. off; Dress Goods at 9 and 10c. per yard, worth 12c. and 15c.; great value in Black Cashmere Hose. New goods just opened, children's sizes from 10c. per pair up; Ladies' size, 25c. Two bales grey and one case white Cottons just to hand, bought at 10 per cent below present mill prices.

THE MARKETS. BREADSTUFFS AND PROVISIONS. Goderich Prices. GODERICH, August 7, 1890.

Wheat, Standard 55 1/2 to 56 1/2; Flour, Patent Hungarian 5 1/2; Butter, 1/2 lb. 10 1/2; Eggs, 1/2 doz. 1 1/2.

THE PEOPLE'S COLUMN. MRS. SEAGER WILL RESUME her classes in painting and drawing given on behalf of James T. Garret.

WEST HURON ELECTION EXPENSES. Abstract of detailed statement of expenses incurred by or on behalf of James T. Garret.

MUNICIPAL NOTICE - TOWNSHIP OF STANLEY. Notice is hereby given that the Municipal Council of the Township of Stanley, in the County of Huron, intend to pass a bylaw authorizing the sale of the road allowance.

THE HURON HOTEL. This well-known and popular hotel has been refitted and enlarged during the past season and is now second to none in quality of accommodation for the travelling public.

DR. SHANNON & SHANNON. Physicians Surgeons, Acoucheurs, &c. office at Dr. Shannon's residence near the god Goderich. G. C. SHANNON, J. R. SHANNON.

WITHOUT A SINGLE

WILLIAM KEMMLER KILLED BY DIGITAL LIGHTNING. His Death Was Instantaneous - "Takes it Cool as Does the Can" - "He Was Good Luck" - The Executioner.

THE STRANGER HELD BY HIS SLIPPER. The warden explains that he must have the top of the slipper removed, as the prisoner's hair is dark and the slipper is of a light color.

THE MARCHIONESS OF ELY, whose death occurred a short time ago, was much admired in her youth by Cavour, who would have married her had she been willing to leave the British court and her intimate friend, Queen Victoria.

THE REMARK TO PLACE TRICEDING, it is well to remember doubtless is true a few m the bolt was applied to Ke the condemned man, a kummed chair directly in i and different chair, and upon it. He obeyed ready unhesitatingly as his mov himself leisurely. Their tension apparent, indeed, as among the men who apparently the most com room. The warden w Kemmler, after the latter the kitchen chair place the other prisoners.

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COLBORNE BROS.

NEW SPRING & SUMMER GOODS. AMERICAN CHALLEY, 10c. worth 12c. good patterns and fast colors. SHAKER FLANNELS, 10c. worth 10c.

White Check Muslins, 10c. worth 10c. Our stock is large and complete in all lines. We buy Butter, Eggs, Wool, Oats and Peas, and pay the highest market price.

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ROYAL TEMPLARS OF TEMPERANCE. PUREKA COUNCIL, NO 103, GODERICH. - Members meeting on Tuesday evening at 7:30 in Temperance Hall, North-st.

WITHOUT A SINGLE

WILLIAM KEMMLER KILLED BY DIGITAL LIGHTNING. His Death Was Instantaneous - "Takes it Cool as Does the Can" - "He Was Good Luck" - The Executioner.

THE STRANGER HELD BY HIS SLIPPER. The warden explains that he must have the top of the slipper removed, as the prisoner's hair is dark and the slipper is of a light color.

THE MARCHIONESS OF ELY, whose death occurred a short time ago, was much admired in her youth by Cavour, who would have married her had she been willing to leave the British court and her intimate friend, Queen Victoria.

THE REMARK TO PLACE TRICEDING, it is well to remember doubtless is true a few m the bolt was applied to Ke the condemned man, a kummed chair directly in i and different chair, and upon it. He obeyed ready unhesitatingly as his mov himself leisurely. Their tension apparent, indeed, as among the men who apparently the most com room. The warden w Kemmler, after the latter the kitchen chair place the other prisoners.

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WITHOUT A SINGLE PANG

WILLIAM KEMMLER KILLED BY JUDICIAL LIGHTNING.

His Death Was Instantaneous—The Jury... "Take it cool and do not let the heat be on you."—The Witness Everybody Good Luck—The Execution Proceeded.

At 10 o'clock on the morning of Aug. 6, Kemmler went peacefully to sleep last night and slept soundly and was morning until 5 o'clock this morning, when he was awakened by Guard McNaughton, Pastor Houghton, who has attended Kemmler, as also Prison Chaplain Taylor, who was with him. They read from the Bible and he prayed with them. He dressed himself without aid in a suit of gray mixed goods. About his neck he buttoned a turned-down collar, with a checked tie of lawn stuff. His hair he combed and brushed with great care. His shoes were well polished, and while he made himself tidy the warden and a tall stranger, a deputy sheriff from Buffalo, entered the cell.

The stranger held by his side a pair of clippers. The warden explained to Kemmler that he must have the top of his head shaved. The prisoner demurred. He had taken great pains in dressing his hair and besides, as he explained to the warden, he did not want to be shaven. He wanted the people to see and know that he was not a man of repulsive appearance, as he was staid. Kemmler's hair is dark brown and wavy, with a hyperic curl that fell upon his forehead. Of this he was proud. In the shadow of death his vanity asserted itself. His hair, however, was cut, but the curl was saved, as, the sequel proved, with no good result. The clipped spot was 2 1/2 by 3 1/2 inches in size and was not shaved, but was cropped fairly close.

While this was proceeding and the witnesses examined the chair of death the belt was run up on the dynamo in the south wing of the building.



WILLIAM KEMMLER.

The condemned man, after having his hair cut on the top of his head, listened to the reading of the death warrant by the warden. The State witnesses were present, only the prisoner, the preacher and the warden. The man was cool, unruffled, almost apathetic. The last naked condition, however, was discarded by the blanched hue of the man's face.

"Come, Bill!" commanded the warden, when all had been done in the cell, and the little party of four—warden, prisoner, clergyman—over the passed through the room, past the electrical appliances, and the warden led the way finally into the death chamber. Some behind him stood the man he would soon kill. His hands swung at his side easily, save when as though in some embarrassment he stroked his brown full beard and mustache as he confronted the white, expectant faces of the twenty-five men who, besides the warden, should see him die.

Mr. Durston placed a plain, wooden-bottomed chair directly in front of the other and different chair, and bade Kemmler sit upon it. He obeyed readily. There was no uneasiness about his movements. He seated himself leisurely. There was no nervousness apparent; indeed, not nearly so much as among the men about him. He was apparently the most composed person in the room. The warden took a place beside Kemmler, after the latter had become seated in the kitchen chair placed for him, resting his hand over the prisoner's shoulder on the chair back.

Holding his hat in his hand and standing there in the silent chamber the state's officer presented the condemned man to those present, introduced him indeed, and to this he was his usual manner. "You have, Kemmler, you have done well," spoke Dr. Spitzka in his quick, nervous way, and there were pitying tears in many eyes and husky voices muttered: "You have, Kemmler, you have."

Every strap had been tightened, each electrode had been pressed to the seat of life; the warden's deputies stepped back, there was a hush. The warden acquiesced Dr. Macdonald and Spitzka how long the current should be maintained on Kemmler's body. The first response was 30 seconds, which was almost instantly changed to 10 seconds.

"Very well, gentlemen," replied the warden, and he moved towards the door of his secret room, and at the moment Dr. Fall of Buffalo, who designed the death chair, was dropping water from a bulb syringe through a long rubber tube into the electrode sponges. The hour was 6 o'clock and 43 minutes. The warden reappeared from the ante-room, "Well, everything is ready," he said, while he faced the death chair six feet away. The bound man in the chair had heard every word. He knew he was upon the edge of the eternal world and a lightning flash should show him through. The secret of that minute's agony of suspense has gone out with him. His hands were clenched and rigid. He waited the shock.

It was now 6 o'clock and 43 3/4 minutes. Two and one half minutes had been consumed in securing him with straps after he sat down in the chair, and from that time to the moment all was ready 3 1/2 minutes had passed. Then the warden leaned over and nodded his head to someone who stood in the secret room at the fatal switch. There was a quick convulsive start of the bound figure in the chair, a little squeaking sound of straining straps, breathless watchers with every sense bent upon the motionless rigid bound head, hand and foot, and no sound save birds' songs in the bright sunshine outside the windows.

There was no word, but with easy, steady joints he pulled off one sleeve and then swung off the garment to the chair from which he had risen. The warden stood behind him, drew forth the bottom of his shirt and cut it off behind so as to permit easy adjustment of one of the electrodes. Meanwhile Kemmler readjusted his necktie, which was already nearly fixed in a bow knot.

"Are you suppers all right?" asked the warden, as he laid down the shears he used. "Yes, all right," was the answer. "Well then, Bill, you'd better sit down here," said the warden, whose heart is kind and whose tone was that of a parent to a child that should be corrected.

The warden was moved with compassion for the being who, obedient to a nod, seated himself in the great chair never to rise alive. The doomed man took his place, and some who witnessed him admired what they styled his "nerve," and others pitied him and dreaded the end.

"Take it cool, Bill. I'm going to stay close beside you all the while to the end," said the warden. Then he buckled a strap at one shoulder. "I will, I'll take it cool," returned Kemmler, and then with his elbows upon the great arms of the chair, he drew himself firmly back on the seat so that the electrode pressed him hard at the base of the spine. Two assistants were working at the straps, first the arms, then the chest, waist, hips, legs and lastly the leather mask. There was some fumbling in narrow haste and the doomed man observed it and spoke: "Take your time," he said, "take your time," and while he spoke he held high his arms to make easy the binding of his chest.

Who should say! No man of science dared near his ear to the heart within the rigid figure there. The vicious virus from the machine's iron loins was yet flowing through the man so lately speaking, moving, there. The law demanded that the current of electricity should be maintained against his vital until death should come. But who should tell when death had come? The men of science believed that then the nerve centres were being beaten as with heavy hammers in different directions at the rate of some 230 times each second. Their books, though they were not like this, led the wise men to believe that the silent force working in this man's body were disintegrating the nerve cells, the tissues, and the blood too, by divorce of oxygen from its corpuscles. They thought the blood was becoming by mechanical change fluidized and useless to sustain life.

And so they watched and listened in the silent room—5, 10, 15, 17 seconds. The time was very short, but to each one there it seemed like the span of an hour. "There, that's enough. Take off the current," said the warden's chosen physician—Macdonald and Spitzka—and the warden passed the word within the adjoining room, where someone had let on the current and the same one cut it off.

Then Dr. Spitzka said: "Observe the lividity about the nose and the white appearance there." The other doctors came about and dented the flesh with their fingers and watched the play of white and red upon withdrawn hands as they laid upon the right thumb. In that supreme shock the murderer's fist had become so clenched in the conclusion that the nail of the forefinger had dug into the base of the thumb. Meantime a button pressed in the secret room had signalled the stopping of the dynamo.

Happiest of all in the room was Dr. Southwick of Buffalo, the father of electrics in capital cases, and who has been studying and working upon the subject since 1881. "There," he exclaimed, as he strode away from the chair to a large easel on the other end of the room, "this is the culmination of ten years' work and study. We live in a higher civilization from this day."

But even while he spoke a quick, sharp cry went up from those yet watching closely about the silent figure in the chair. "Then came moans of horror from strong men who looked on. There had been, as they closely scanned, a movement in the breast of the man whom all believed had died one minute and 47 seconds before. The doctors and electricians could scarcely at first believe their eyes, but doubt was banished quickly for they had seen, as they were accompanied by a sudden gasp, and then the breast began to heave with long deep stertorous respiration. Then went forth the cry of sickening horror at the spectacle of a man half killed under the operation of the law.

"Start the current, start the current again!" shouted Dr. Spitzka. Others cried out likewise to have the scene brought to a close. All crowded about the chair and watched the laboring wretch whose breath, despite the broad, tight bands about him, was rising and falling with strong force. Slightly foamy saliva was exuded from the mouth, the entire body rocked in the efforts of the organs to resume their functions and deep fear fell upon some least consciousness should return.

The doctors declared, however, that the man was beyond consciousness and some thought the action which started all and sent the warden away with white face and oer the current renewed was only a reflex muscular action. Not so one physician, who declared he would stake his name that he could bring the man back to conscious life with brandy hypodermics. Meantime Mr. G. G. Bain of Washington, D.C., had fainted and lay upon a bench where he was being fanned.

This spectacle was continued from 6 1/2 until 6:47 o'clock. Then there came again to the figure within the chair another shock under which the straps were strained again. The lungs, however, filled again and again, while the current was pouring through the unconscious body. The warden and his helper were anxious beyond measure, and 2 1/2 minutes after the current had been reapplied the switch was opened and shut rapidly twice. Each time the body in the chair was lifted by the shock. The shoulders lifted to the level of the tops of the ears and the features contracted. The respiration of the current was continued from 6:49 1/2 to 6:51 o'clock, interrupted twice at the switch.

At 6:51 another gross of dismay was heard near the chair and spoke was observed curving up from Kemmler's back. "He is burning!" shouted one. "Cut off the current!" shouted another. "It is done. There's no use keeping up the current longer!" said some one else. Again the warden gave the signal to open the switch and the body in the chair, charged with 4 distinct shocks, developed no further movement. "He's unquestionably dead," said Dr. Macdonald, "and he would never have moved after the span of the first shock had the first shock been maintained 30 seconds, and

at a less time with a stronger current." Meantime Dr. Fall was waiting the sponges in the electrode at Kemmler's back and putting out some little fire that had communicated to the man's clothing. Soon the smoke from burning cloth and flesh disappeared. But the odor still clung about the place, stifling and tenacious.

Almost immediately attendants began to unbind the corpse and finally the mask was removed. The eyes were found to be half closed and without a glazy stare. The lids were lifted and tests of the pupils with bright light were made. The optic nerves were dead. There was no contraction of the pupils. Where the mask had pressed the forehead there was a livid mark. The nose and the region of its base was of deeply livid hue. Purple spots soon began mottling the hands, arms and neck and the doctors said he was surely dead. One of the Buffalo doctors seven minutes after the straps were removed cut the skin at the temple for a microscopic specimen of the dead man's blood. It was examined and found slightly coagulated.

Warden Durston produced his death certificate, which was read and signed by each witness of the execution. Warden Durston was asked to state the pressure at the time the current was first applied. "About 1700 volts," was the response. Kemmler's body was entirely unbound about 7 1/2 o'clock and the doctors determined not to proceed at once with the autopsy. The witnesses returned to the hotel for breakfast.

"I'd have taken the chance, I think," remarked Dr. Shrawy, "of resuscitating that man with hypodermics even an hour after the current was taken off at the first time and before its re-application." There is said by all the physicians to be no fact that he was not instantly killed is the result of improper contact or of insufficient voltage or pressure. The consensus of opinion among the witnesses here to-day is that not the slightest doubt exists but that a human being may be instantaneously killed by 1000 volts applied through perfect contact and continued 30 seconds.

Kemmler's body will doubtless be disposed of to-morrow in the prison burying ground with quicklime. DEATH WAS INSTANTANEOUS. The Brain Paralyzed—Kemmler's Passing Was Painless.

Before 8 1/2 most of the doctors had returned to the prison to prepare for the autopsy. The body of the dead man still sat in the electric chair, the limbs rigid, the expression of the face (but for the discolorations of the skin) unchanged. The rigor of the body was a matter of comment and surprise among the physicians. The jaw had not fallen and the pleasant expression, with which Kemmler had greeted the witnesses as he entered the execution room, still lingered about his features.

It was determined that Dr. Jenkins of New York, instead of Dr. Daniel, should do the work with the surgeon's knife, because of his long experience in performing autopsies on persons killed by electricity. Both Dr. Daniel and Dr. Jenkins stripped off their coats and vests and the surgeons' case was opened and the glittering array of knives and saws brought out. The body was lifted from the chair and placed on the table in the center of the room. It still preserved its rigidity. A small wooden box was placed under the head to support it and the limbs were straightened out as far as possible. Then a convict was summoned from the prison to take off the clothing.

The removal revealed a scar nearly five inches in diameter where the second electrode had pressed against the base of the spine, showing that the current had burned through into the flesh. The body looked healthy and well nourished. Dr. Shrawy at this point suggested the necessity of making the examination as formal as though it was to be taken for criminal investigation, and volunteered to act as secretary and take the report in shorthand. This was agreed upon, and the better light room he had, a clinical thermometer to the nape of the neck and take the temperature.

The record demonstrated that the man was dead beyond all question. The table, on suggestion, was moved over to the corner of the cell directly under the windows, where a better light could be had. When in position a general survey of the body was taken, and its external condition carefully noted. Then Dr. Jenkins took his surgeon's knife and began operations. The body was cut open. The heart, lungs and other organs were taken out and their condition noted carefully. They were all put in Muller's fluid for preservation and future examination.

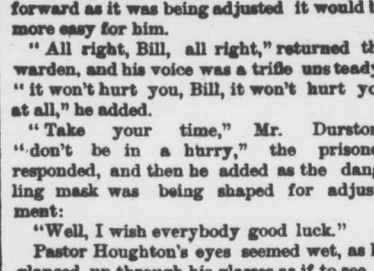
When the organs in the trunk of the body had been examined carefully, the top of the skull was removed and the brain taken out. This was the most interesting feature of the examination, as the theory on which the claims of greater humanity for this method of execution are based is the theory that the electric current paralyzes the brain instantly and thus destroys all sensation. The physicians found evidence of the effect of the current on the formation of the skull, in the blood and on the brain tissue directly beneath the point of contact, which satisfied them that the paralysis of the brain was immediate.

A WAIF AND A WANDERER. The Story of Kemmler's Life—The Crime for Which He Died. Kemmler was born in Philadelphia thirty years ago, brought up in ignorance, never learned a trade and for years has been a waif and a wanderer. He did not know whether he has a relative living, although shortly after he came to Auburn he received a letter from a man living in Ohio who was probably his uncle.

So he grew up like a lost child and naturally, because his father was a butcher, worked more at that than at anything else. It was the only business of which he had the least knowledge. Some three years ago in Camden, N.J., he married Ida Porter. The day after his wedding he learned that she had another husband living. Immediately he left her and ran away to Buffalo with Mrs. Billie Zeigler. There he became at once a huckster and a drunkard. The woman, too, was cursed with a taste for liquor. They quarrelled continually. She frequently stole his money, and taken altogether, their life was as degraded as could be.

One night, crazy with drink, they had a row about a few cents, and he struck her on the head with an ax. Next day he was dead. That night, in the next-house cell, he was plied with liquor until he grew talkative, and told enough to convict himself. That is the whole story of his life, common enough in its beginning, and uncommon in its ending only because he was the first man in this new death ordained by the law.

THE DEATH CHAIR AND MASK.



And again the witnesses glanced each into his neighbor's face in approval or compassion. Then, as the insulated neck saddle was being placed, he suggested that if pressed forward as it was being adjusted it would be more easy for him. "All right, Bill, all right," returned the warden, and his voice was a trifle unsteady; "it won't hurt you, Bill, it won't hurt you at all," he added.

"Take your time," Mr. Durston, "don't be in a hurry" the prisoner responded, and then he added as the dangling mask was being shaped for adjustment: "Well, I wish everybody good luck."

Pastor Houghton's eyes seemed wet, as he glanced up through his glasses as if to see if those present did not recognize in this expression of good will some evidence of good results from his ministrations to the prisoner. Then the mask was drawn across the man's face. It covered his eyes, grasped his chin and firmly pressed his forehead. It was not well fitted. Kemmler said so and spoke to direct its proper adjustment. But when the growing sunlight had been shut out of his eyes and when the rustling vines and green grass were blotted from his vision, there seemed to come to him a strong realization of the fact that sunlight would never again touch his living eyes and that upon his vision had died the final glimpse of the bright green without the windows. There seemed also to mark over him an overwhelming sense of self-pity, for there was a touching plaint in his tone when he spoke, and the inflections of ox-like submission were intensified as they became focussed upon the end of all. He spoke:

"Do everything right, Mr. Durston, and push down that more on top of my head." He referred to the electrode which was being fitted to the top of his head. It was done, seeming to push his head down between his shoulders, while the mask was buckled back so tightly that the edge was buried in the skin of the nose and forehead. Once more he spoke: "Well, I want to do the best I can and I can't do better than that."

It was the plea of a man in desolation for human sympathy. He had tried to be steady. He had desired to save the warden from a harrowing scene, and his appearance as well as his manner had done that and more; it had disproved all statements that the man was insane or in a flabby state of dejection. Indeed, he did not appear the brute that he had been depicted.

"No, I can't do any better than that," he repeated after a moment's pause. "God bless you, Kemmler, you have done well," spoke Dr. Spitzka in his quick, nervous way, and there were pitying tears in many eyes and husky voices muttered: "You have, Kemmler, you have."

Every strap had been tightened, each electrode had been pressed to the seat of life; the warden's deputies stepped back, there was a hush. The warden acquiesced Dr. Macdonald and Spitzka how long the current should be maintained on Kemmler's body. The first response was 30 seconds, which was almost instantly changed to 10 seconds.

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TRANSATLANTIC ADVICES.

TURKISTAN'S RAPIDLY DEVELOPING COTTON TRADE.

The Approaching Russian Military Manoeuvres.—The Proceedings at the Medical Congress in Berlin—Measures to Prevent the Spread of Cholera.

St. Petersburg, Aug. 3.—General von Novsky, Minister of War, is increasing the means of transportation on the Caspian Railway. The rapid development of the cotton trade of Turkistan has resulted in a complete blockade of the depots along the line, the railway not having the facilities for transporting the cotton.

Over 100,000 troops will take part in the military manoeuvres to be held before the Czar in Volynia in September. Emperor William will arrive at the Peterhof Aug. 24. He will remain for three days and will return by sea to Germany.

The Doctors at Berlin. BERLIN, Aug. 4.—Professor Virchow, president of the Medical Congress, made the opening address. He expressed the Emperor's sympathy with the objects of the congress and said Germany would devote herself to science and humane effort. Two thousand four hundred Germans and 2500 foreign doctors, including 500 physicians from America, are present. Herr von Boettcher made an address welcoming the delegates on behalf of the German States and Dr. Von Goeler welcomed them on behalf of the educational department. An address welcoming the delegates to Berlin was read by the burgo-master.

Another Mine Explosion. PARIS, Aug. 4.—The mines at St. Etienne, at which the explosion occurred to-day, first took fire and the explosion followed. Twelve men were injured. The pit is known as the Ville Bousif pit.

To Check Cholera. PARIS, Aug. 4.—The Senate to-day voted 100,000 francs for establishing frontier posts to prevent entry of cholera into France.

France's Ultimatum. PARIS, Aug. 4.—France has sent an ultimatum to Dahomey demanding the cession of Kotonou and Whydah. If the demand is rejected an expedition to be composed chiefly of Senegalese Arabs will start for Abomey in October.

Kaiser and Queen. LONDON, Aug. 4.—After luncheon the Queen and the Emperor had a long private interview. The Queen's dinner party, besides the Emperor and members of the Royal Family, included only Count von Hatzfeldt, the German Ambassador at London.

ADON JUAN'S FIVE WIVES. Dozens of Women Victims of His Blandishments—Revenge at Last.

Chicago, Aug. 4.—Charles Loring, locked in the Court House jail here on a charge of bigamy, is accused of having five living wives, and the full list includes the names of a dozen women who have fallen victims to his blandishments. Thirty years of age, well educated, handsome and of excellent family, Loring has made a record scarce second to that of Don Juan.

He met Esther E. Batasco, a beautiful, dark-eyed Jewish maiden, who lived in Brighton, England, and in 1881 he married her. She is in Chicago now, intent on his punishment. She tells how she met Loring and married him in opposition to her parents' wishes. He told her he was in the employ of the telephone supply company and possessed a fortune of \$150,000.

Loring then became entangled with a young woman in St. Paul and left his wife. He came to Chicago and secured a position with the Lake View Electric Light Company and established his wife in a comfortable home in that suburb. Just around the corner lived Aurelia Anderson, a handsome and accomplished blonde, with whom he eloped. They were married on Aug. 11, 1889. About the same time the Lake View Electric Light Company missed \$1500 which had been in Loring's hands.

Mrs. Loring No. 1 heard nothing of her husband's whereabouts. She was penniless, and managed to secure a position where she makes a comfortable living. Meanwhile Loring tired of his second wife, and one day last fall left her without warning or means of support. He returned to Brighton, England, where he married Miss Batasco.

Here he met Miss Florento E. Winfield, a prepossessing young lady. He fascinated her and her parents with his captivating manners and tales of great wealth, and finally on the day Miss Winfield's brother was married Loring and his latest love, after acting as best man and maid of honor, were themselves married.

She prepared to accompany him to America, but at the last moment it was discovered that the expected draft from Loring's American partner had not arrived. The new father-in-law pawned his jewelry for \$150 and loaned the amount to Loring, who, with his bride and a ten-year-old girl, sailed for New York.

For a time they stopped at the best hotels and revelled in luxury, but finally Loring struck a streak of bad luck. His wife No. 3 pined for her wedding ring and a charity organization supported them. He subsquently left her destitute and fled to Denver.

Meanwhile Mrs. Loring No. 1 got on her false husband's track. She discovered his escapades with Miss Anderson and Miss Winfield, and also discovered that he had a family in Wheeling, W. Va., and another in Montana. Neither of these wives has been definitely located.

Through Loring's father his whereabouts were discovered, and Mrs. Loring No. 1 concocted a scheme to have her revenge. Wife No. 3 was sent for and came to Chicago. Then a despatch was sent to Loring saying that Polly (No. 3) was dying, and having inherited some money, wanted to give it to him. Polly's deathbed was located at the corner of School and Forty-third streets where Loring sought her. There he was told his wife was in the hospital, where the wife of the house agreed to accompany him. He was then arrested.

Fired by Lightning. BEAVERTON, Aug. 4.—About 24 this afternoon during a thunder storm a barn belonging to John J. McElroy, on 153rd concession Thors, was struck by lightning and consumed together with its contents. The premises were occupied by Henry Dawson, whose loss is about \$250, no insurance. The barn was insured in the London Mutual for \$400, which does not cover the loss.

The Carpenters' Convention. CHICAGO, Aug. 4.—The United Brotherhood of Carpenters and Joiners of America met in biennial convention here to-day with over 300 delegates present. President D. H. Rowland of Cincinnati occupied the chair.

THE ARGENTINE CRISIS.

Portfolios Refused Under German—England Protects German Interests.

Buenos Ayres, Aug. 4.—General Roca and Senor Coira, whom were offered the portfolios of the Ministry of the Interior and the Ministry of Education respectively, have declined to accept office in President Celman's cabinet.

LONDON, Aug. 4.—At the request of the German Government England has ordered each man-of-war at Buenos Ayres to protect the interests of Germans.

Sullenly Refused. BUENOS AYRES, Aug. 4.—Celman offered the city prefect's autonomy, which was sullenly refused.

Sullenly Refused. LONDON, Aug. 4.—The Times' despatch from Buenos Ayres says: Vice-President Pellegrini threatens to resign. Celman has offered every post in the Cabinet to opposition leaders, but each has declined the offer. The officers of regiments recently opposed to each other now fraternize and declare that henceforth the troops will be united. The naval officers have renounced their commands. Policemen and firemen defend Celman's house against a surprise by the army.

The Central American War. CITY OF MEXICO, Aug. 4.—A San Salvador despatch says Gen. Trungrary at the head of the Guatemalan revolutionists has taken Chiquimula near the capital, and this has obliged the Guatemalan Government to concentrate troops toward the capital. A Guatemalan despatch denies that an attempt was made to assassinate President Barillas and says the revolution is unimportant. It also says Minister Mismar's correspondence has not been tampered with and the Minister for the United States Government. A special from Guatemala says: The diplomatic corps has offered to negotiate in the interests of peace. The offer has been accepted and it is expected a successful settlement will be arranged within a few days.

TRADE AND TRAFFIC. Leading Features of the Grain and Produce Markets At Home and Abroad. TORONTO, Aug. 5.—The wheat and corn crops do not promise to be as large as those of last year, but the prices will likely be at such a point that farmers will do better this year than last. In 1889 corn sold at 44c a bushel in New York, and now the price is 52c. Wheat sold at 90c this time last year, and now it sells at 96c. Last year oats were 28c and now they are sold at 38c.

There is a fair demand for flour, but prices are little changed. Extra is quoted at \$4.30 to \$4.35, and straight roller, \$4.40 to \$4.50, Toronto freights.

Wheat is in good demand; white 97c on Northern; spring, 95c to 96c on Midland. The supply of eggs has not increased and prices are about the same as formerly. From 15c to 17c is the average, the former price being paid and the latter asked.

The supply of butter is fair. Round lots of 24 packages are bought at 12c and sold at 14 and 15c.

The supply of pork is scarce, and \$6.50 to \$7 is paid per cwt.

CHEESE MARKETS. Little Falls reports: There was a liberal sale of cheese yesterday and the market is in fully as good shape as a week ago. The shrinkage of milk is represented to be nearly one-third from the fluct of the season and the cheeses are sold off about July 12. Transactions were: 38 lots at 7c, 7 lots at 7 1/2c, 39 lots at 7 1/2c, 5 lots at 7 3/4c, 3 lots at 8c, 1 lot at 8 1/2c, 14 lots on commission. There were also 1635 boxes of farm dairy cheese sold at 7c to 8c, mostly at 7 1/2c to 7 3/4c. Sales of 24 packages of creamery butter were made at 17c, and 14 of farm dairy at 16c to 17c.

Utica reports: The cheese market yesterday recorded another decline, and the salesman are inclined to feel blue regarding the prospects. There appears to be no active demand at present, and there seems to be no likelihood of improvement in the immediate future. The dry weather of the past several weeks has affected the pastures, and there has been quite a shrinkage in the production of milk. Transactions: 12 lots, 129 boxes, at 7c; 29 lots, 628 boxes, at 7 1/2c; 29 lots, 257 boxes, at 7 1/2c; 21 lots, 2638 boxes, at 7 1/2c; 9 lots, 88 boxes, at 7c; 2 lots, 300 boxes, at 7c; 9 lots, 280 boxes, at 17c; two lots, 200 boxes, at 7 1/2c; 10 lots, 167 boxes, on commission. Total 163 boxes, 15,964 boxes, ruling price 7 1/2c. Transactions same day last year aggregate 17,383 boxes, ruling price 8c.

BIRCHALL'S DEFENCE. Eminent Counsel Retained by Bewell's Alleged Murderer. WOODSTOCK, Aug. 4.—Mr. George T. Blackstock, Q.C., has been retained as senior counsel for the defence in the Birchall case, says The Sentinel-Review. Messrs. Hillmuth & Ives of London will act as second counsel. Messrs. Finkle, McKay & McMullen of this town have also been retained for the defence. A cablegram was received from Mr. Blackstock from Brighton, Eng., on Saturday night, signifying his acceptance of the retainer. Detective Buett will remain in town until the trial is over.

CRICKETERS FOR ENGLAND. America's Best Representatives to vie with the Britishers. PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 4.—An American cricket team will visit the British Isles next year to contest for the supremacy of the grand old game. Ernest H. Crowhurst, representing The Philadelphia Inquirer and The New York World, is now on his way to England as America's representative. Mr. Crowhurst carries with him letters of introduction from officers of the local cricket clubs and committees, and also from the most prominent cricketers of this city and New York. An offer of the proposed tour shows that the team will be away all of next season. Mr. Crowhurst has been instructed to arrange a full series of matches such as is now being played by the Australians. This includes three matches with All-England, two with the Gentlemen of England, two with the English and Scotch, two each with the North and South of England, and with the Marylebone Club and one each with the counties of Yorkshire, Nottingham, Surrey, Gloucester, Middlesex, Sussex, Kent, Lancashire and the universities of Oxford and Cambridge. Matches will also be played with Lord Sheffield's and Lord Lansboro's elevens and with the Gentlemen of Ireland and Scotland. The tour so far as arranged will occupy about twenty weeks.

Monday Baseball. NATIONAL—Pittsburg 6, Brooklyn 16; Cincinnati 7, Philadelphia 5; Cleveland 2, New York 2; ain end 7; Chicago 3, Boston 4. PLAYERS—Buffalo 8, Boston 5; second game, Buffalo 2, Boston 7; Pittsburg 14, Brooklyn 11; Cleveland 2, Philadelphia 3; Chicago 3, New York 3, 4 innings.

HINTS FOR HOT WEATHER.

Mr. Chancellor Tells How Children Should Be Cared For.

Dr. C. W. Chancellor, secretary of the N. Y. State Board of Health, gives the following precautions for averting the complaints incidental to hot weather:—"Children should be bathed freely, and should be allowed plenty of fresh air and exercise. The sleeping apartments should always be well ventilated. Plenty of good food should be given, and children should not be allowed to eat confectionery, cakes, pies or any similar articles. Urticaria food should be forbidden. Exposure to sudden changes of heat and cold, to wet and dampness, or to the direct rays of the summer's sun, should be avoided as far as possible.

"Child any or all of these things, and children should not be allowed to be occupied by the baby, especially at night. Do not keep a young child in the same room in which cooking or washing is going on. Keep the windows of the room open day and night in hot weather. The clothing of a young child should be of light material, having the summer months. Have the night dress thoroughly aired during the day, and the day clothes aired during the night. Do not keep the child's head heated by any covering except when exposed to the heat of the sun.

"Children suffering from diarrhoea should be taken directly to a competent medical man. Purgative medicines should be avoided. Avoid, also, the so-called soothing syrups, cordials, etc.; they all contain opium in some form, and often children are soothed to death. A nurse in which children are often silling with sore throat or diarrhoea is probably wrong in its drainage. In such instances be sure to ascertain the soundness of the sanitary arrangements. Every person, whether young or old, attacked with looseness of the bowels should at once give proper attention to the trouble and not let it run on till it has become chronic.

"In very warm weather all persons should live temperately and regularly on those articles of food which they are used to and which agree with them. Fresh fish, fruit and vegetables may be taken with impunity, provided they are fresh and free from rot. Meats that are diseased or tainted should be avoided. Small delicacies should be avoided. Green peas should be taken not to give stale, sour or tainted food to children. Sour or tainted milk is one great source of diarrhoea in children, and should on no account be given to them. Intemperance and drunkenness is a great source of cholera morbus, diarrhoea and dysentery. Temperance in eating and drinking is a great safeguard against diseases of the bowels. It is of the utmost consequence to avoid all foul smells, as of privies, sinks, closets, drains, garbage and the like.

"Do not convert the stomach into a refrigerator for the whole system and endeavor to reduce the temperature of the body to a comfortable point by swallowing quantities of ice-water at short intervals. The evil effects of ice-water will be kept down. When taken at meals the sense of taste is impaired. The indigestion, to say nothing of more serious troubles, which arises from the free use of ice-water would entitle it to be set aside. Water at 50 degrees is cold enough for drinking purposes. Drinking very cold water, like drinking very cold beer, is a habit to be avoided. The extremes in this matter, as in most cases, are dangerous."

Peculiarities of the Teeth. A tooth in its normal condition consists of four parts or substances—enamel, cement, dentine and pulp. Enamel is the outer covering of the crown or exposed portion of the tooth, and by a wise provision of nature it is the hardest and most subject to use and wear. It is the hardest tissue of the human system, possessing of itself no sensibility and contains not over 4 per cent. of animal matter. Yet it is an important fact and one that should not be lost sight of in caring for the teeth, that this indispensable coating is almost entirely soluble in acids. Cement is the bone-like covering of the roots and neck of the tooth, corresponding for the covered portion to the enamel, with which it blends and unites about the edge of the gums, for the exposure of dentine forms the body of the tooth. It is not so hard as bone, consisting of parallel tubes about 4,500 to an inch in diameter, and more than a quarter of its composition consists of animal matter. It is somewhat sensitive, but the sensation is probably due to the nerves of the pulp. The latter, commonly called "the nerve," is a mass of nerves and blood-vessels, almost infinitesimal in size, connected and enveloped by a very delicate tissue. These nerves and blood-vessels connect with the general system through a minute opening at the extremity of the root, with which exception the pulp is entirely surrounded by a wall of dentine. In fact the pulp is the germ of the body of the tooth, the dentine is formed from it and nourished by it; when the pulp—which is extremely sensitive, so most readers know—dies, the dentine loses its apparent sensitiveness and gradually changes color—itself becomes dead.—Good Housekeeping.

The Horse's Sense of Smell. Did you ever watch a horse feeding at pasture? How he works his lips, like deft fingers, picking a tuft here and there and leaving others. He does this by scent, which in the horse is most exquisite. My riding horse one day suddenly snuffed and jumped to the other side of the road. On looking about I saw a rattlesnake sleeping on the bank fifteen feet away. It was quickly killed, but the horse passed the place with suspicion for weeks afterward. A horse will smell a snake a long distance. This acute scent serves him in his feeding. He picks over his hay and rejects what not pleasing to his sense of smell, and rejects water from a bucket in which he has found a pasteur. For these reasons we should be most careful not to lose any hay in the making or gathering, but to keep it as clean as one would keep his own food. Thus to squirt tobacco-juice over the hay is an insult to the more civilized animal.—N. Y. Tribune.

To give stoves a good lustre, add either sugar or alum to the lead.

NOW IT IS WARM.

Here are some Hints About Taking Care of Yourself.

Loose, comfortable clothing is no longer regarded a disgrace to either man or woman. Time was, to be sure, a good while ago, when men wore complete linen suits in summer, and looked cool in them, and probably were cool. But immaculate white linen coat, waistcoat and trousers came to be regarded as an eccentricity, and we passed through a period when a man's summer attire was hardly to be distinguished from his winter garb; but now the epoch of light flannel serge and chevot, and of the offensive moirai and alpaca, has come in. The habit which a good many men are acquiring of wearing at their business a flannel or silk shirt, with a flowing tie and without a waistcoat, is a very sensible as well as a very stylish one. Young men, in particular, look more attractive in this garb than anything they are likely to wear in town now-a-days.

Devices for mitigating the effects of the hot weather are endless, and most of them up useless. The Lister has three tried and trusted maxims for hot weather conduct, and outside of them he knows no trick or device by which the dog star can be circumvented. These maxims are:— 1. Wear as light and loose clothing as you dare. 2. Take plenty of exercise, but in a calm way. 3. Drink no alcoholic or effervescent beverages.

In exercising, the great point is not to be afraid of the heat; but not, at the same time, to choose violent diversions. The youth or maiden who is in the habit of playing base ball or lawn tennis, and quite accustomed to the exercise, may play it on a hot day as safely as ever, and people who are in the habit of walking a fair amount have nothing to fear, but everything to gain from keeping up their customary exercise in summer. But exceptional physical exertion should certainly be avoided under a burning sun. An absolute inaction is as bad in hot weather as at any other time.

As to beverages, of course personal experiences always vary, and one man's refreshment is another's bane; but as a general principle, it is safe to shun about the middle of the hot season, all sodas, Soda water in any form is a delusion and a snare; it is vexing to the coating of the stomach and useless in the digestive process, even if it happens to do no harm. Most Americans can drink a fair amount of cold water with impunity, though it is really necessary to one's comfort. People who are afraid to eat in hot weather make a very great mistake. What benefit to us, in meeting a nervous and physical strain, can it possibly be to rob ourselves of customary nutrition?

A Cure for Asthma. Mr Hamilton Fraser, proprietor of the Summit House, at the head of Lake Joseph, Muskoka, is a humanitarian. He believes in doing all the good he can for suffering humanity. The other day while conversing with a number of his guests he said: "It do wish that all the world knew the cure for spasmodic asthma that I know." Being asked for it Mr Fraser said: "Three ounces of saltpetre and three ounces of the best black pepper. A number of strips of brown paper, that manufactured wholly from rags preferred. Make a solution of the saltpetre and pepper, soak the paper thereto and then let it dry. Place the patient in a close room and burn the paper, allowing the fumes to be inhaled. It is a certain and permanent cure." Mr Cox, the owner of the large hotel at Port Sanfield told the writer that he had cured himself of the asthma, after he had been a sufferer for years.

Charity and Justice. Charity is the summit of justice—it is the temple of which justice is the foundation—but you can't have the top without the bottom; you can't build upon charity. You must build upon justice for this main reason, that you have not at first charity to build with. It is the last reward of good work. Do justice to your brother—you can do that whether you love him or not—and you will come to love him. But do injustice to him because you don't love him and you will come to hate him.—John Runkin.

Thomas B. Rambo, of Morristown, N. J., has just been restored to possession of his property, valued at \$40,000, which was taken from him seventeen years ago when the court declared him to be a habitual drunkard.

James Lane Allen, the Kentucky writer, is very tall, but his figure is shapely. Though still quite a young man, there is gray hair in his head and moustache, but his eyes are bright.

Always ready for use. Always reliable. Always a source of pleasure to the owner in the "Wirt" Fountain pen writing at all heights to have a "Wirt" Pen.

The large number of these pens which have been sold in Goderich and vicinity, some of which have been in constant use for years, fully testify to their durability and efficiency.

Each Pen is enclosed in a neat carrying case, accompanied by full directions for filling, cleaning and using, also a glass and rubber bulb injector for filling the pen.

No paper applied by blotting. No time wasted dipping into an ink bottle. Always ready for use. Always reliable. Always a source of pleasure to the owner in the "Wirt" Fountain pen writing at all heights to have a "Wirt" Pen.

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Writes Thin and Thick Letters, as with a dipping nib. Every PEN GUARANTEED.

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CONSUMPTION SURELY CURED

TO THE EDITOR: Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hop, less cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have confidence if they will send me their Express and Post Office Address. Respectfully, T. A. SLOCOM, M.C., 188 West Adelaide St., TORONTO, ONTARIO.

TO THE LADIES. Try Our Oxford Shoes FOR SUMMER WEAR.

They are warrant a dot to slip up and down on the heel, which cannot be said of any other make. Our Russet Oxford Shoes are a decided success. There is nothing like them for summer wear.

THEY ARE ALL OUR OWN MAKE! and guaranteed to give satisfaction. All repairs sewed free of charge. Boots and Shoes of a superior quality made to order.

JOHNSTON CAREY Wholesale and Retail Manufacturer and Dealer in Boots and Shoes, 224 1/2

JOHN ROBERTSON Begs to announce that he is now agent for The Liquor-Tea Company's Celebrated Teas

Your choice of one out of a hundred or more Handsome Volume by the Best Authors, given with every 3 lbs. Give it a trial, and acquire a Valuable Library without feeling the expense.

A FEW GALLONS OF PURE MAPLE SYRUP LEFT. JOHN ROBERTSON, RHYNAS' OLD STAND, COR. SQUARE AND MONTREAL STS.

I CURE FITS! THOUSANDS OF BOTTLES GIVEN AWAY YEARLY.

When I say I cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time, and then have them return again. I mean a RADICAL CURE. I have made the disease of Fits, Epilepsy or Falling Stitches a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to Cure them, and because others have failed in no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible Remedy. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and it will cure you. Address—T. A. ROOT, M.C., Branch Office, 188 WEST ADELAIDE STREET, TORONTO.

WE KNOW YOU ARE Looking for a Handsome Xmas or New Year's present at a Moderate price.

WE KNOW WE HAVE IT, having the Finest Lines of Silver Plate, Flat Ware and Cutlery ever displayed in this town.

OUR PRICES BEAT THE BAND Inspection Solicited. R. P. WILKINSON & Co.

LOOK HERE! LOOK HERE! NEW FIRM. NEW GOODS. WHITELEY & KING

Have opened out a GROCERY and BAKERY on Kingston Street, and are offering Bargains in NEW BLACK, GREEN and JAPAN TEAS, COFFEES, FRUITS, SUGARS, SYRUPS, Etc. All kinds of PLAIN and FANCY BREAD. PLAIN and FANCY CAKES and PASTRY ALWAYS ON HAND. Only the best material used in all classes of Baking and turned out in a shape to suit the most fastidious palate.

WEDDING CAKES A SPECIALTY. Butter and Eggs taken in exchange for Goods. Call and examine our stock. Goods delivered to any part of town on shortest possible notice. WHITELEY & KING, KINGSTON-ST., GODERICH.

THE "WIRT" FOUNTAIN PEN. CAN USE ANY WRITING INK. EVERY PEN GUARANTEED.

Writes Thin and Thick Letters, as with a dipping nib. Price, \$3.00 and upwards.

D. MCGILLICUDDY, Sole Agent, Goderich, Ont.

Price, \$3.00 and upwards. Call on or write for particulars to

GET YOUR PRINTING DONE AT "THE SIGNAL,"

EVERY MAN TO HIS

the Horse Reporter Writes Entertainment. The other night the

found himself with a traged and a benefit concert on the

could not attend to them, he finally concluded

the boys to help him out, and that the horse reporter

available man about the town, the editor would choose for

then the entertainment, an elaborate notice, and it

circumstances it was thought day, and is always quick

"Got anything in partic night?" "Yes!"

"Well, I want you to report the concert."

"Do what?" "Write a notice of the concert, too."

You needn't give me an ink-fall, and fix it up know how."

"That's the matter," with there that comes around day, and is always quick

"You mean the dramat?" "Yes."

"Yes, he's got two hands, and ain't got it the concert, too."

"Well, I've the memor Jim, if here ain't a pretty you got any sneaking idea the winning combination"

"Oh, yes, you'll do it!" "And you'll guarantee won't claim a foul and count?"

"Yes, I'll fix that." "All right, then; give the grand stand, and I'll don't get distracted in the So the city editor prof and the horse reporter, et

hole through it and try to handle with a white stri in about three hours with a sort of doubtful and, with a glance at Parole over his desk by ment, sharpened his pen

in. When he had st

his copy to the editor, a smoke. The article was dramatic column next m

editor didn't seem to like them. He read it and said they all thought it was a

It went as follows: "There was an excellent at the concert last night, being well filled in e unusual number of the occasion, and the their dresses lent an to the beauty of the scene and were delight to all. The first event on the shores of all ages, wit entries, all of whom e They got rather a bad running away with the second, Tenor, Bass, all the others in the last but Contralto passed the track, set the pace closely followed by Ten rear. Going down to Soprano was let out, an on the leaders. Roun fairly few, and while stretch Tenor showed ment, Soprano passed straightened for hon he struggled with ergy, she came on, game, and won a capit of her voice, the other drowned out, by the

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EVERY MAN TO HIS TRADE.

The Horse Reporter writes up a Mutual Entertainment. The other night the dramatic man found himself with a tragedy, an opera, and a benefit concert on his hands. He couldn't attend to them all himself, and he finally concluded to get one of the boys to help him out.

NATURAL GAS GUSHERS.

THE PROVINCIAL COMPANY'S EXTENDED OPERATIONS. The Wells in the Niagara Peninsula—Immense Output from the Completed Series—Which is Like a Future of Natural Gas.

PORT COLBORNE, Aug. 4.—The Provincial Natural Gas, Light and Fuel Company (limited) has exclusive drilling rights over 46,000 acres of 75 square miles of land in the southern and eastern parts of the county of Welland.

THEY RAWHIDED THE COUNT.

Mrs. Price and Her Sister Beat Gallant. CHICAGO, Aug. 4.—Count Achille Vidal, who two weeks ago was nearly pounded to death by Sol Price and the latter's burly brother, received a vigorous cowhiding last evening.

DESTRUCTIVE HAILSTORM.

It is Estimated 100,000 Acres of Manitoba Wheat Are Ruined. WINNIPEG, Aug. 4.—Fuller accounts of the damage done by the storm on Friday night have been received, and show the loss to the wheat crop to be greater than at first reported.

INCENDIARIES SUSPECTED.

A Mysterious Fire at London the Loss Estimated at \$10,000. LONDON, Ont., Aug. 4.—Another mysterious fire occurred this morning, which was most disastrous in its results. The watchman at Michalak's old oil refinery noticed a flash proceeding from the roof of the factory building.

A FREE FIGHT.

Italians at Bound Brook (N.J.) Engage in a Fatal Quarrel. BOUND BROOK, N.J., Aug. 4.—A terrific fight occurred in the Italian settlement known as the "Gravel Pit" in the outskirts of Bound Brook, yesterday.

ODDS AND ENDS.

President Carnot is said to be the most tastefully dressed public man in France. Only a master. My sister and I each tried a bottle of Burdock Blood Bitters with great success for bilious headache.

Count Toixton's health is improved considerably, but he is yet feeble, and all sorts of physical exertion have been forbidden. He has finished a book entitled "An Epilogue to the Kreuzer Sonata."

There he is again, first on my nose, then in my ear, and I dare not open my mouth for fear he should fly down my throat. Hello, Jobs, just run over to the drug store and buy a packet of Wilton's Fly Poison Pads.

Regulate the Liver and Bowels by the judicious use of National Pills, they are purely vegetable. There is a flourishing Japanese club in New York, of which nearly every native of Japan in the city is a member.

When party politics run high and bad feeling and bad blood are often caused, but all parties agree that when bad blood arises from ordinary causes the only satisfactory cure is Burdock Blood Bitters, nature's blood purifier. Cardinal Manning advocates the immediate adoption of an eight-hour law.

Hubert Herkomer has recently been made a member of the Royal Arts Academy in Berlin. He received one of the grand medals at the Berlin Art Exhibition of 1886.

PURIFY YOUR BLOOD AND ENJOY GOOD HEALTH BY USING CASE'S Sarsaparilla Bitters!

For fifteen years we have used Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry as a family medicine for summer complaints and diarrhoea, and we never had anything to equal it. We highly recommend it. SAMUEL WEBER, 2 MISS CARIE SCHREIBER, Baden, Ont.

\$1,000 REWARD. For any one who will assist in the capture of any of the following persons: JOHN WILSON, JOHN WILSON, JOHN WILSON.

WOLF'S ACME BLACKING. Makes any kind of leather waterproof, soft and durable. It is the best blacking on the market.

DR. FOWLER'S EXTRACT OF WILD STRAWBERRY CURES COLIC, DIARRHOEA, DYSENTERY, AND ALL SUMMER COMPLAINTS AND FLUXES OF THE BOWELS.

50c. -5,947- New Subscribers are wanted by Jan. 1st.

1891. And as an inducement we will mail to any address in Canada, United States or Great Britain.

THE HURON SIGNAL. For the remainder of -1890- FOR 50c.

First-Class Printing at The Signal. Blank Receipts at "The Signal."

LUNGS, LIVER & KIDNEYS. And other Vital Organs are not wasted beyond the hope of repair. This valuable Compound cures Kidney and Liver Complaints, Simple, Eruptions of the Skin, Eczema, Constipation, Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Sick Stomach, Loss of Sleep, Neuralgia, Pains in the Bones and Back, Loss of Appetite, Languor, Female Weakness, Dysmenstrua, General Debility.

NEW OFFICE. Insurance, Conveyancing, Land, Loan and DIVISION COURT OFFICE. C. SEAGER.

MONEY TO LEND! on Mortgage and Notes. The Great Remedy FOR CATARRH. BRUGMANSIA! Warranted A SURE CURE!

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS. R. J. K. GORE, Sole Patentee and Manufacturer, GODERICH, ONT.

QUALITY ALWAYS WINS! As the Old Darkey said: "The rhymer pay more an' hab de best oncer in a while, than to pay less and hab a poor article of'n."

Our Tea Trade Doubled! You can get the BEST VALUE! CHAS. A. WAIN'S GROCER.

CHANGE OF BUSINESS! THE OLD AND RELIABLE FLOUR AND FEED STORE HAS CHANGED HANDS. THOS. J. VIDUAN.

Goods delivered to all parts of the town. The latest and best lines of flour and feed always on hand and choice needs in season. THOS. J. VIDUAN. I take this opportunity of thanking my customers for their liberal patronage during my proprietorship of the East-Street Flour and Feed Store, and also take pleasure in recommending my successor, Mr. Thos. J. Viduan, who will be found to be a thoroughly reliable man. A. E. CUMMINS.

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D. MCGILLICUDDY, Sole Agent, Goderich, Ont.

My little boy was taken very bad with diarrhoea; he was very delicate and got so low we had no hope of his life, but a lady friend recommended Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, and although he could only buy a few drops at a time he got well. It saved my child.

MRS WM STEWART, Campbellville, Ont.

The Seaforth Fire Brigade and Hook Ladder Company, headed by the band, paraded on Main Street in uniform on Saturday evening, and presented a very nice appearance. They are a remarkably fine looking lot of men.

Wilson's Fly Poison Pads. One of these pads will kill more flies every day for a month than can be caught upon a large sheet of sticky paper. A 10e packet of Wilson's Fly Poison Pads will last a whole season. Sold by all druggists. 1m

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere.

Drowned at the Beach.

HAMILTON, Aug. 4.—While bathing at the beach Sunday afternoon Max ("Slick") Bradt got beyond his depth and was drowned. He was an apprentice of Contractor Nicholson on the Grand Trunk spur line, and at the time of the drowning was with a son of his employer. Neither of the men could swim. The drowning occurred not 95 feet from shore. Capt. Armstrong recovered the body. Bradt has relatives in St. Catharines. He was married, his wife being on a visit to Buffalo.

Struck Nipped in the Bud.

MONTREAL, Aug. 4.—The firemen of the Richelieu & Ontario Navigation Company's steamer Corsican struck work this morning upon their descent of an incline from \$25 to \$10 a month being refused. Under threat of arrest they returned to work before the firemen of the other ships joined them.

Attempted to Desert.

NEWPORT, R.I., Aug. 4.—Twenty-four British sailors attempted to escape from their ship here to-day, stealing the ship's boat. A crew sent in pursuit shot one, cut another's finger with a cutlass and captured all but three in the act of landing.

Two Men Drowned.

NEW YORK, Aug. 4.—It is now stated that four of the crew of the government Dredge Advance, which was sunk in the harbor yesterday by the steamer Norja, are missing, two of whom are known to be drowned. The others are supposed to have escaped by climbing aboard the steamer.

SEE HOW TO
PRESERVE 256 POUNDS OF FRUIT
 TOMATOES, ETC.,
 Or two (2) Barrels of Cider
FOR ONE DOLLAR.

ONE (\$1) PACKAGE OF THE
American Fruit Preserving Powder and Liquid
WILL DO IT.
 One (25c.) Package will Preserve 32 lbs of Fruit or 15 gallons Cider. Full directions inside each package.
 Try the Preserving Powder and Liquid. You will like it. You will find it less than half the trouble and expense of any other method, more reliable and accommodating, and the Preserved Fruit, etc., even Superior to the Best "Canned or Preserved" Fruit, etc. For Cider it is cheap and decidedly the best known method of keeping it sweet.

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THE GLASGOW HOUSE
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 AND OTHER GOODS IN PROPORTION
CARPETS VERY CHEAP.
FLOOR AND TABLE OIL CLOTH AT WAY-DOWN PRICES.
EVERYTHING AT BUYERS' PRICES.

DUNLOP.

From our own correspondent.
 Maggie Allen is visiting relatives and friends in Brantford.
 Miss E. Allen is enjoying her school vacation visiting friends at Forter's Hill.
 Miss Catharine Fritzel, of Saitford, visited here last week, being the guest of her cousin, Alice Cummings.
 The recent rain has checked harvesting a little. Haying is nearly finished, and all the fall wheat is cut down and in stacks.
 So Auburn belles are in great joy at the recent appointment of its good townman, Jas. Young, as issuer of marriage licenses for that fair village. And a wash tub is to be the first couple's present from Mr. Young. Rumor now says that the wash tub is to be hoisted up on Mr. Young's large workshop to be seen for miles by all. To replace it the fair belles of the flourishing burg are collecting funds to purchase a sign to be made in wash tub shape as a permanent one to show Auburn's damsels are not afraid of it as a household friend, and now shy of long engagements in the sunny future, as a consignment of wedding rings are ordered by its merchants. A fellow can go to Auburn and pop the question and if the answer is favorable, buy the ring and then the license, and either of its two resident pastors chosen by the happy Hyman's bonds in short order. One minute for the question, two for the ring, five minutes for the license and fifteen minutes for the minister's work, the grand total of time counts up—well, we leave it to the belles to add up, and the first sum of the school when it meets should be to find out the number of seconds spent in the whole transaction.

DUNGANNON

From our own correspondent.
 Division Court will be held here on the 23rd of August.
 In order to remind all concerned, school opens again on Monday, the 18th inst.
 The recent rains, with which we have been favored, have made, and are causing the spring and root crops to grow immensely.
 Mrs. Nevis, relict of the late John Nevis, we are sorry to state, is very ill. We hope, however, that the old lady may soon recover.
 Mr. Wm. McKay, teacher in Ushorne, and family, are visiting relatives, friends and acquaintances here. He looks well and seems to enjoy his visit.
 Connections are being made between the side walks in the shape of crossings at every point, so that pedestrians will henceforth not be obliged to travel through our town in mud. Go-ahead-iveness is the order of the day with our citizens.
 On Tuesday, the 5th inst., the following gentlemen, viz, Messrs B. J. Crawford, H. Girvin, deputy reeve of Ashfield, J. Bowers and our popular hotel-keeper, Joe Malrough, worked like Trojans in leveling and preparing the grounds for the erection of the buildings for Agricultural and other purposes.

THE MUNICIPAL COUNCIL OF WEST WANAHOH

will meet in the town hall on Saturday, the 16th inst. All concerned will govern themselves accordingly.
 Our popular and energetic horse dealer, Mr. T. E. Durbin, intends to take a carload of horses next week to the North West. We wish him success and safe home.
 Rev Mr Fairbairn has not been able to officiate for the last two Sabbaths, owing to an attack of erysipelas. We hope to hear of his recovery shortly. The rev. gentleman expects to be able to occupy his pulpit next Sabbath at the usual time.

STILL THEY COME TO VISIT OUR BEAUTIFUL HAMLET.

—Mrs McKeezie, formerly of Ashfield, and now of the City of Brandon, Manitoba, is at present visiting her sister, Mrs W. Lane, of this village. Mrs McK. likes her new place of abode in the North West.
 Mr Geo. Horne and family have moved into their new residence recently finished by Mr John Gay, contractor, who has done the work to the entire satisfaction of Mr Horne. We are credibly informed that Mr Gay has completed several buildings already this season and has the contract for others to be finished this fall.
 Messrs T. Begley and Geo. Westbrock with their men, are busily engaged thrashing, so that the toot, toot, of the steam threshers can be heard from all points of the compass. We may expect a good quality of flour, as the wheat is an excellent sample. Yield about from 25 to 30 bushels per acre.
 The contract for making a trotting course on Berry Park has been let to Messrs G. Horne and R. Lowry, to be completed, as also the buildings on the new show grounds, on or before the fall show, which is to be held in the latter part of September. Time not fully decided upon as yet.
 A meeting of the directors of the West Wanaoh Mutual Fire Insurance Co'y was held here on Tuesday, the 5th inst. All the directors were present on that occasion and were busily engaged the greater part of the day in examining applications, of which there were upwards of a hundred, thereby evincing that the Company is progressing beyond anticipation.

COLBORNE.

From our own correspondent.
 Mrs Mugford has been ailing for some time past.
 Mr Wm Vanstone is very sick at present with an attack of the measles.
 Mrs H. Pennabaker with her two sons, of Port Huron, are visiting friends in Colborne.
 Mr John Blake and his sister, of Ashfield, were the guests of Mr Henry J. Fisher on Sunday last.
 The yield of oats this year promises to be a good average crop in this section. Farmers will begin to cut it this week.
 One day last week as Mr R. Rowden was drawing in hay the load upset and he fell with his back on a post. He was very badly strained but fortunately no ribs or bones were broken.

SUMMER SALE,
During August!

Bargains in Parasols.
 Bargains in Plain and Check Muslins.
 Bargains in Prints.
 Bargains in all Summer Goods.

JOHN ACHESON.

A FLY TIME IS TO HAND!
 BEST QUALITIES **INSECT POWDER** LOWEST PRICES
PARIS GREEN, HELLEBORE
 BLACKBERRY COMPOUND FOR DIARRHOEA, Etc
 W. C. GOODE, - - ALBION BLOCK.
WE LEAD ON PRESCRIPTION WORK

On Wednesday afternoon about sixty or seventy men assembled at Benmiller to erect the frame of Mr Pfammer's new mill. They worked until dusk but did not get it finished and had to return next morning to do so.

Thrashing has begun here this week in full blast. The shrill blast of the whistle warns the men to gather. Mr Sharp's machines, with his staff of men, were the first to appear in this section. Messrs Durst and Green are the men employed.

It was our sad duty this week to chronicle the death of Miss Hattie Holiday. This is the last of five girls all of whom have died within this last few years. The family have the sympathy of the entire community in this sad bereavement. Word of the death did not reach lots of people who would have attended the funeral till it was too late.

LEEBORN.

From our own correspondent.
 Mrs Fraser, of Windsor, and her children, are the guests of Mr H. Reiton.
 Miss McLean, of Tuckersmith, and Miss Ellen Hillier, of Goderich, were the guests of Miss Horton last week.
 Mr and Mrs Wm. Clutton have gone to Stratford to see their son G. H. Clutton.

AUBURN.

From our own correspondent.
 Miss L. Dow, from near Kinburn, is visiting in and around this place.
 Miss E. Clark, of this place, spent Sunday with friends near Dunganon.
 Mr and Mrs A. Pentland, of Dunganon, were the guests of their son and daughter, Mr and Mrs H. J. Bickle, one day this week.
 Mrs Swan, after having a very pleasant visit of some weeks with her son, the Rev Francis Swan, has returned to her home in Brussels.
 Mr Jas Mutch started out with his Steam thrashing machine last Saturday. He had a clean run of men. Jim, like the rest of his men, understands his work thoroughly and a big long season will be the result.
 The quarterly services in connection with the Methodist church, which was held here last Sunday morning, was well represented from the other appointments, namely, Westfield and Donnybrook, when the sacrament of the Lord's Supper was administered by the pastor, Rev Francis Swan.

Thos. Learment had two sheep killed by lightning during the thunder storm last week.
 The Times says:—"J. A. McEwan, Seaforth, returned from the west last week. He gave us a friendly call, and told us he had called on J. J. Anderson, late of Wingham, and found that he had over 200 acres of crop. Next year Mr Anderson intends breaking up a much larger area. He had two sulky riding plows at work when Mr McEwan was there."
 Last Monday Mrs Jas. Carr and daughter, 3rd con, Grey, went out berry-picking, leaving their house unprotected. Some little children belonging to neighbors found their way over to the house and went in for a "good" time. They got hold of an axe and knocked in the panel of the door, smashed the stove lids, fruit jars, dishes, &c., spilled groceries, wrung the necks of several chickens, chopped the head of a clucking hen and had a big time generally. Their respective daddies replaced all that could be of the damaged goods and the sun shines once more as usual. The little coddlers will seek another kind of fun in the future.

The first new wheat of this season was brought to Wm Ross' mill, Brussels, on Wednesday, for grinding, by Duncan Taylor, of Grey township. It was a splendid sample and scaled 64 pounds to the bushel. The outlook for a good yield is very favorable.

John Merriman, of Rhode Island, called himself a humanitarian and bought up a lot of old horses and turned them out to pasture to end their days in peace. He had got about 30 and the papers were eulogizing him, when his wife got a divorce on the grounds of extreme cruelty. She proved that he had almost starved her to death.

During a thunder storm at noon, Friday, Miss Aggie Lochhart, eldest daughter of George Lochhart, Seaforth, living two miles north of here, was instantly killed by lightning while berry-picking. There were other persons with her, who, she, received a severe shock. Miss Lochhart's body was not disfigured, the electricity having followed the spinal column. It was a sad home going for her companions.

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 DOES CURE CONSUMPTION
 In its First Stages.
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 Be sure you get the genuine in Salmon color wrapper, sold by all Druggists, at 50c. and \$1.00.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Belleville.

GODERICH CIVIC HOLIDAY!

G. T. R.
CHEAP EXCURSIONS
 have been arranged on
THURSDAY, AUG. 14th,
 as follows:
 TORONTO and Return - \$2.25
 NIAGARA FALLS " - 3.00
 LONDON " - 1.50
 PORT HURON " - 2.50
 (Good to return on 15th.)
 DETROIT and Return - \$3.00
 BUFFALO " - 3.00
 (Good to return on 16th.)
 Also a special rate of \$1.50, will be given to intending visitors to the great Farmers' Tournament and Band Competition at Kinburn. Tickets good on the 13th and 14th and to return on the 15th.

In addition to the above, tickets will be sold on the 14th, good to return on the 15th at all points at single fare.
 Tickets can also be obtained on the 13th or 14th, good to return on the 15th and to from all points for fare and one-third.
JOSEPH HICKSON, Genl. Manager, 68-11
W. EDGAR, Genl. Pass. Agent, 68-11

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 LARGE STOCK OF
Choice Goods
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John M. Proudfoot
 is giving the
LARGEST PRICES FOR FARMERS' PRODUCE
 in town at his store, where he always has on hand a large stock of
Dry Goods,
GROCERIES AND CROCKERY, FLOUR AND FEED.
 It will be to the public advantage to give him a call before going elsewhere. 2217.

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 mean cheerful homes.
SANITARY PLUMBING AND HEATING,
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SAUNDERS & SON
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SAVE MONEY
 by consulting Saunders & Son.

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 Unequaled for quality and
Richness of Infusion.
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WHY EVERY FARMER
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Armstrong's Improved
GRAIN & SEED CLEANERS?
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TO ADVERTISE
 Notice of changes must be left at this office not Monday noon. The changes must be left hand Wednesday no local Advertisements up to noon Thursday week.

Local Notices.
 All advance notices in the following columns of notices at which an extra charge, or from which any benefit is derived, will be inserted at the rate of 10 words each insertion, no than twenty-five cents. Advertisements inserted at a brief local rate free.

BORN.
 RUNCIMAN - In Goderich, on 1st inst., the wife of J. B. Runciman - in Goderich, on 7th, the wife of H. L. Straits - in Goderich, on 7th, the wife of H. L. Straits - in Goderich High School.

NEW ADVERTISE
 Pumps - H. Dodd.
 Notice - N. W. Exhibition.
 Industrial Fair - R. J. Hill.
 Dress Goods - Colborne Bros.
 School Opening - Fraser & P.
 Tenders Wanted - James M.
 Canadian Pacific Ry. - R. B.
 Notice to Creditors - Garro.
 Sale of Farm and Chattels - foot.

TOWN TALK
 "Achtung among ye!
 An' faith he'll pr'
 The fine weather has been taking of outside views, a large camera has been at a good vantage. You can make it to give up to D. McCallister, at West street, a good and man, and no one makes a better man than they get. Merchants can get their heads, &c., printed a little more than they get, and it helps to advertise and see samples and. Notwithstanding the share of the photo business his way, R. B. Sello out a particularly fine lining. Call and see styles!

BRIEFLE
 Mr John Craig, of 2 town.
 Mr Allan Seagr, of the week.
 Mr. Sidney Malcom parents in town.
 Miss Grant has returned weeks' visit in Detroit.
 Mrs Mann, of Detroit, Mrs S. Plat.
 Mrs Hayhurst, of to her home this week.
 Mr J. Wood and all the guests of Mr W. week.
 Mrs Eagle and son formerly of Goderich friends in town.
 Mr W. D. Cox, cousin, Wilber Moo croer on Monday.
 Mrs Davis, who brother, returned to ham on Tuesday.
 Mrs E. F. Moo daughter left here 1 day to visit friends.
 Mr Harry Pars Commerce, St. O. his parents in town.
 Mrs Benjamin, been visiting here Toronto on Saturday.
 Mr and Mrs S. West for Devonshire post to be absent 1 day to visit friends.
 Dr. Ure, conveying powers of God two months' holiday.
 Judge Johnson, p. n. Q. C., left Saturday last, per Assembly Hall Day, August 17. The Call of the B.
 Mrs E. C. S. home in Toronto visiting her pi Montgomery.

Mr Jas. Cox
 thimble-berry 1 measured 2 1/2 inches that who can.
 Dr M. Nichol makes the pres teeth a specialty 9 a.m. for the teeth.
 Mr Duff, of (his friends) 1 teaching on Le removing his fitting in Goderich.
 Mr E. Hodg day from Ham wife and Miss who visiting here during her visit.
 The old and firm of White is now prepared good market highest cash!