

The East Huron Gazette

VOL. I.

GORRIE, ONT., THURSDAY, JANUARY 21ST, 1892.

No. 8

J. A. TUCK, M. D.
MEMBER of College of Physicians and Surgeons, Ont.
GORRIE, ONT.

JAMES ARMSTRONG,
Veterinary Surgeon

GRADUATE of Ontario Veterinary College, and registered member of Ontario Veterinary Association.
Residence:
Next to Methodist Parsonage,
ALBERT STREET, GORRIE, ONT.

JAS. McLAUGHLIN,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES. No witnesses required.
Office—At my Residence, GORRIE.

MISS O'CONNOR,
REGISTERED
TEACHER OF PIANO, ORGAN & HARMONY
Also Oil Painting.
Residence—Methodist Parsonage, Gorrie.

MISS GREGORY,
(Late of Harrison.)
DRESS AND MANTLE MAKER. APPRENTICES WANTED. Rooms over W. S. Bean's Store.

ENNELLS

OTOGRAPHS

OR

ORTUNATE

OLKS.

S. T. FENNEL,

Torsorial Artist

Capitulary Abridger.
Hirstute Vegetator.

150 No Threshing Machines, Lawn-Mowers or Meat Axes used!

Come in and sit down;

You're Next!

Greenlaw Mills.

Wroxeter, Ont.

ROBERT BLACK, PROP.

FITTED UP WITH

HUNGARIAN ROLLER PROCESS.

FIRST-CLASS FLOUR

—FROM—

MANITOBA WHEAT.

Highest Price paid for Grain.

Chopping Done.

ROBERT BLACK.

GORRIE

Meat Market.

FRANK COLES,

HAVING bought out the Above business, lately carried on by Mr. Geo. Horton, is prepared to furnish the public with the

Choicest Meats

FRESH BEEF, VEAL, PORK, MUTTON, LAMB AND SAUSAGE ALWAYS ON HAND.

Having had considerable experience at the business I feel confident of giving the best of satisfaction to all who honor me with their patronage. Meat delivered free to all parts of the Village. Our Meat-wagon goes to Wroxeter, every Monday, Wednesday and Saturday; and to Fordwich every Tuesday and Friday. Highest cash price paid for suitable fat animals.

FRANK COLES.

A. W. GLENN,
Practical Tailor.

Graduate, with Diploma, of the famous Cincinnati Cutting School,

Has opened a
Tailoring Business.

IN GORRIE,
In the premises just vacated by
Mr. Bradley, Baker.

I HAVE had a long experience as a tailor and cutter in the very best shops, and feel confident of being able to give perfect satisfaction to all who honor me with their patronage.

ALL WORK WARRANTED.
Measures taken and clothes cut for parties who wish to make the garments up at home.
Repairing Promptly Done.

Your Patronage Solicited.

A. W. GLENN.

CHURCH DIRECTORY.

ENGLISH.—Services at Fordwich, 10.30 a. m.; at Gorrie, 2.30 p. m.; at Wroxeter, 4.30 p. m. Rev. T. A. Wright, Incumbent. Sunday School, one hour and a quarter before each service.

METHODIST.—Services at 10.30 a. m. and 6.30 p. m. Orange Hill, at 2.30 p. m. Rev. Mr. Torrance, pastor. Sabbath School at 2.30 p. m. J. R. Williams, Superintendent.

PRESBYTERIAN.—Services at Fordwich at 11 a. m.; at Gorrie, 2.30 p. m.; Bible Class at Fordwich in the evening. Sabbath School at Gorrie 1.15 p. m. Jas. McLaughlin, Superintendent.

BAPTIST.—Services in Gorrie at 2.30 and 6.30 p. m. Rev. J. A. Osborne, pastor.

WANTED—A good girl to do housework. Apply at this office.

SMALL servant girl wanted for light house work in a family of three. Apply at this office.

GORRIE MARKET REPORT.

Fall wheat.....	\$0 86 @ \$0 89 7/8 bu.
Spring Wheat.....	85 @ 87 "
Oats.....	28 @ 30 "
Peas.....	57 @ 58 "
Barley.....	38 @ 45 "
Butter.....	15 @ 16 "
Eggs.....	15 @ 15 1/2 "
Lard.....	10 " 10 "
Tallow.....	5 " 6 "
Pork.....	5.25 @ 5.40 p. wt.

Local Affairs.

Mr. William Stinson shipped a carload of cattle to Toronto on Monday last.

Mr. W. S. Baan, was laid up with la grippe for a couple of days the early part of this week.

Rev. Mr. Ross, a recent graduate of Knox College, will preach in the Presbyterian Church here on Sabbath next at the usual hour.

The editor of this journal has just enjoyed a very fashionable attack of g-g-rippe this week, being confined to his room from Saturday until yesterday, Wednesday.

Mr. Alex. Montgomery, of the 11th con., lost an interesting little girl, who died of diphtheria on Sunday evening last. This makes the third death from this dreaded disease in the township within the past month or so.

A merry sleigh load of Gorrie young ladies visited the Wroxeter skating rink last Saturday evening, arriving there little too late to enjoy much of the exhilarating sport on the ice. They resolved to go again soon—and start earlier.

We are sorry to learn that Mr. Edward James, jr., of this village is lying dangerously ill at his father's home with pneumonia. A consultation of physicians was held over his case early in the week. At this writing he is in a critical condition, although some hopes of his recovery are held out.

The weather this week has been extremely cold, the thermometer at McLaughlin's drug store registering 19° below zero on Wednesday morning. No serious wind or storm has prevailed, however, and business has not been seriously interfered with. It reminds one of the experiences brought back by returned Manitobans.

The services at the Baptist Church Gorrie, on Sunday next will be conducted (D. V.) by the pastor at 2.30 and at 6.30 P. M. Subject in the afternoon "Prayer, Praise and Testimony." In the evening "The Unanswerable Question." The pastor's sons will sing at this service. On February 2nd the pastor will deliver his popular lecture entitled "Woman." None of the fairer sex should miss this treat.

Mr. Arthur C. Johnston, of the 4th con., is among those who are down with la grippe at present.

Rev. Mr. Sherlock, of Ethel, preached in the Methodist Church here very acceptably last Sabbath.

The remains of Mrs. Willis were interred in the Gorrie cemetery on Wednesday. Services were held in the English Church.

We return thanks to Mr. Jno. Knox, just south of Wroxeter, for a basket of Northern Spys, to which he treated the GAZETTE the other day while in the office getting a subscription receipt. The apples are most delicious, and we now know why his reputation is so high as an apple-grower.

The GAZETTE job room have enjoyed a steady run of work ever since this journal started. At present there are no less than 11,000 "impressions" before us on our lightning treadle press, consisting of circulars, note and letter heads, and nearly all classes of commercial work. The public appreciate first-class job work.

A Gorrie boy who now occupies a prominent position in an insurance office in Detroit received a unique and very acceptable Christmas present from his brother in North Michigan, in the shape of a bag of beech-nuts, shelled ready for eating. If the squirrels could see the gratification they gave "Ah!" they would feel resigned to their loss.

Mr. Skilling's concert, on Wednesday evening last, was a splendid entertainment. The large class had been well drilled and showed to excellent advantage, especially in the heavy choruses. The program, though lengthy, passed speedily and with pleasing variety, many of the numbers being heartily endorsed. During the evening Mr. Skilling put the class through a drill with-out the instrument showing that each had a knowledge of the principles of the music before them. The articulation of the pupils was particularly noticeable during the entire evenings program. We are pleased to learn that a large class has been gathered for a second term, and all are invited to attend the meeting for organization next Wednesday evening.

A shock of surprise was felt in this community on Monday evening last, when the news was spread that Isaac J. Coles had left two nights previously for parts unknown. On Friday evening his stock were noticed about the barn being taken care of as usual, but the deserted appearance of the place on Saturday caused some of the neighbors to approach the premises when house and barn were found totally deserted, nothing being left but a lame cow and a few head of poultry. Mr. Coles has for the past four years been the tenant of Mr. James McLaughlin's farm, just east of the People's Cheese Factory, on the 6th con., and during all that time he has been held in the highest estimation by all who knew him, having the reputation of being a hard-working, honest farmer, honorable in his dealings and upright in character. He had quite a number of open accounts and was considered a good customer by business men. So far as is known his financial affairs this year were in as good a condition as usual and no cause can be assigned for his taking this unwise and unmanly step. It is not thought his flight was premeditated for any length of time as he is known to have paid two or three good sized accounts lately, which he might easily have avoided had he chosen, as his honesty was not doubted. While many are left to suffer financially, the heaviest loser is Mr. Jas. McLaughlin, who had not yet collected his rent. He will be out about \$160.

The Howick Agricultural Society held their annual meeting at the Albion hotel last Thursday. As will be seen by the report, published elsewhere in this issue, the Society is in a very flourishing condition in every respect. It is, however, a regrettable fact that neither in Gorrie nor Fordwich, where the Show is alternately held, are there adequate provisions for the outside exhibits. Especially is this lacking feature noticeable in showing the horses for which this section is getting famous, and which animal always has so many admirers at these Shows. Just now is an excellent time to commence an agitation with a view of remedying this defect. There is quite a strong feeling in Gorrie, in favor of purchasing a suitable tract of land close to the village to be used as a driv-

ing park and recreation ground where the many valuable young animals owned in this neighborhood could be exercised and trained. As a nucleus fund towards the purchase of such a park it has been suggested that the fund of several hundreds of dollars belonging to Gorrie section, which has been lying in the township treasury for many years past, be applied to this purpose. Arrangements could easily be made by which this money could be assimilated with a fund from the Agricultural Society and to this would soon be added a subscription fund so that the property could be handed over to the Society free of debt. The move is a very good one and the GAZETTE will be glad to ventilate public opinion on the question.

Obituary.

Died at his residence con. 11, township of Howick, on January 15th, 1892, John Atkins, at the ripe age 71. He was born in the County of Cavan, Ireland, on June 10th, 1820, and came to Canada in the year 1845 and settled in the township of Darlington, where he remained till the year 1869 and with others then moved to the township of Howick where he lived until his death. The deceased leaves a family of four boys and two girls to mourn his loss, one of whom holds a position in a large establishment in Sherman, Texas, one lives in the North West Territory and two of whom still remain on the old homestead to console the remaining days of the bereaved widow. The eldest daughter, Sarah, is the wife of George Johnston, Esq., Teacher, and the youngest daughter, Martha, is the wife of Adam Young, Esq., of Howick. The deceased was a very kind and obliging neighbor and although suffering from asthma for several years he was always cheerful, and his demise has cast a gloom over the entire neighborhood. The family had the deepest sympathy in this their sad bereavement. The funeral, which took place on Sunday, was one of the largest which was ever seen in Howick, showing the esteem in which the deceased was held.

Wingham.

Mr. Influenza has got the grip on a great many Wingham folks.

The Lower Wingham dam has been renovated.

Mr. McNeil of North Bruce will deliver a lecture in Wingham town hall, under the auspices of the Wingham Loyal Orange Lodge. For particulars see bills.

Miss Maggie Morrison, of Lower Wingham is very low, suffering from consumption which was encouraged by La Grippe.

The factories are all in full blast again after holidays.

The Turnberry council met at Bluevale on Monday Jan. 18th.

An Orange Young Briton lodge will be organized in Wingham soon.

The County Orange lodge meets on Feb. 2nd at Walton. A large number of delegates will be sent from Wingham L. O. L.

Wroxeter.

The skating rink is now in good running order under the management of Mr. A. Kaake.

Miss Ida Robinson has returned home from Harriston High School on account of illness, which we are pleased to learn is not of a dangerous character, although the young lady is quite delicate.

The death of Mrs. William Willis occurred at her home a couple of miles south of here, on Sunday last, at the early age of 35 years. Mr. Willis has the sympathy of the community in his great sorrow.

Mr. Alex. McMaster's little child is very low. It was injured last summer by accidentally taking a poisonous mixture and never fully recovered its health since that time.

Hamilton & Sanderson are shipping large quantities of pork this week.

At the meeting of the Wroxeter council the other evening the following village officials were selected:

Road Committee: Reeve Saunders, Councillors Hemphill and Rea.

Hall and Park: Councillors Hemphill, Vogt and Lee.

Charity: Reeve Saunders.

Board of Health: Dr. Brawn, Messrs. Jas. Ireland and John Bray, with the

Reeve and Clerk.

Assessor: Mr. A. L. Gibson.

Fence-Viewers: Messrs. R. Sanborn, Geo. Funston and Wm. Sanderson, sen.

Poundkeeper: Mr. Huebschwerlin.

Tenant Officer: Mr. J. Brethauer.

Mr. E. P. Paulin, an old Wroxeter boy but now of Bay City, Mich. spent last week with Mr. Jas. Fox. Ed is looking well and his many friends were pleased to see him.

Miss Annie Wanless, of Toronto, who has been spending the past two weeks at the residence of Mr. Robt. Miller, "Cattmoss," left for Blyth last Monday.

Miss Annie Orr, is home on a visit.

La Grippe continues to do havoc among the residents of our usually very healthy village there being a great number of cases at present.

Mr. Joseph Lovell, who for the past two years has been out in the North West returned home, last Friday. Joe says it's a trifle cool up there just now. He was accompanied by his sister Bessie.

Mr. Jas. Hazlewood, of Clifford, spent last Sunday at the residence of his son, Mr. W. G. Hazlewood.

Orange Hill.

The tea-meeting given by the Methodist Sabbath School here last Friday evening, proved a very enjoyable success. The evening was keen but not cold enough to keep-away a good full house. The tea was fully up to the culinary standard raised by Orange Hill ladies in other years and ample justice was done by the guests. At eight o'clock the chair was taken by Mr. S. Howard, superintendent of the school, who after a neat opening speech introduced successively Rev. Messrs. Shaw, of Wroxeter; Pring, of Fordwich; Phillips, of Clifford, and Sherlock, of Ethel, who each gave quite interesting addresses. Rev. Mr. Torrance also gave a few but pointed remarks. The service kindly rendered by the Gorrie Methodist Church Choir was highly appreciated, as it deserved to be their selections being given with very pleasing effect. The proceeds amounted to over \$30 which amount was increased by the pleasant social held on the following Monday evening.

In consequence of the funeral of the late Mr. Atkins the Methodist services were withdrawn on Sunday afternoon last and held in the evening instead.

Glenannan.

The concert given by Mr. Skilling's singing class, on Monday evening was a very enjoyable affair. The performers rendered their parts in a really excellent manner and reflected much credit upon themselves and their trainer. The evening proved to be very cold and stormy so the attendance was not as large as it otherwise would have been. Much good has been done in musical circles through Mr. Skilling's tuition, and a meeting is to be held on next Monday evening to induce him to take up the singing class for a second term.

We are called upon this week to record the death of one of the highly respected residents of this neighborhood in the person of Mrs. Metcalf, who passed away last Saturday. Her funeral occurred on Monday, a very large concourse being present.

The sleighing is now all that could be desired and the farmers are making the best use of it in marketing wood, grain, logs, etc., in large quantities.

Second Line Items.

Messrs. Wellington and Sam Magee, of Wawanese, Man., are spending a few months with their parents and are at present visiting their sister, Mrs. Husband, of Lucknow. We suppose they will be having company back with them.

Mr. Grip after clinching Mr. William Hovey made a sudden raid on Joseph Botham, Esq., on Saturday at 10 a. m.

Master Tom Hutchinson paid a short visit to his brother Hugh.

Messrs. McDermitt and Dulmage shipped a car load of cattle to Toronto on Monday last.

Miss Rosa Bulmer is at present visiting her sister Mrs. Wm. Lambkin.

As Mr. Mark Eves has partly given up his old trade of mason and intends taking to farming (he has rented the farm of Mr. Spence), a large gathering of about 75 persons were invited to spend the evening of Tuesday of last

week. They tipped the "Light Fantastic till 5 o'clock in the morning," interrupted only once, when the slipper of one of the young gentlemen whose feet were going rather lively, unfortunately flew off striking the bow of the violin and severing it in two. But this was soon repaired by instantly driving to Fordwich, and "The City of Refuge," securing not only a new bow but also another excellent musician. A sumptuous repast was partaken of about 12 o'clock. All did ample justice to it.

Master Adam Dunlop is spending a few weeks at his brother William's, Trowbridge.

Leap year has now reached us and by all appearance the young ladies are going to take the advantage of it. A young gentleman was seen as far as the gate by a young lady, the other night. The dog being cross she thought it wise to return.

Mr. and Mrs. Jno Richard are at present visiting their friends in Michigan.

Mrs. Burnback is poorly at present. By all appearance the wedding bells are again approaching here—as the white horse still takes his weekly drive.

Advantage was taken of the good sleighing by Messrs Roadhouse and Paterson to have their brick hauled home.

Newbridge.

We were pleased to have Mr. William Wiggins call on us from Dakota. Will speaks well of the west and intends to return in a few days.

No doubt the farmers of this vicinity will be well pleased to hear that J. W. Spence has his mill dam in first class order again.

John C. Williamson is busy packing up for Dakota, we think they will get a pretty cool reception, 36 below zero.

We are pleased to hear that Mr. and Mrs. Dulmage, sen., are slowly recovering from a bad attack of La grippe.

Prayer meeting to-night in the Methodist church. Also re-election of officers and teachers for the Sunday School.

Fordwich.

MARKET REPORT, Tuesday, Jan. 19th.
(Reported for the GAZETTE by Wilson Bros.)

Red and White Wheat, per bush.....	\$0 88 to 0 90
Spring Wheat.....	88 90
Peas.....	58 59
Oats.....	29 30
Barley.....	40 45
Pork.....	5 15 5 25

Rev. Mr. Livingstone, of Listowel, gave a delightful lecture on "The Imagination," in the Methodist church here last Thursday evening. The church was fairly well filled, a few being from Orange Hill, Gorrie and other places. The lecture was full of pith, point and mirth, and was one of the class which is helping so much to revive the lecture platform of late. This is the first of a course of three lectures to be given here this winter, and it is expected that the series will prove a success in every way.

The Forrester's of this place intend holding an entertainment in their hall here on the evening of Thursday, Jan. 23th, when Prof. Fred Abbott, the dramatic, tragic, pathetic and humorous reader and elocutionist, has been secured to be present and will delight all who hear him. He holds the very highest testimonials. Besides this there will be addresses on the benefits of the Order, good vocal and instrumental music, etc. Admission, 25c., children, 10c.

Large Fire at Clinton.

Clinton was visited by a serious conflagration on Monday evening last. The fire commenced about 7 o'clock in Whitehead's block, caused by the exploding of a lamp in J. C. Gildroy's dry goods store. Quick as a flash the whole rear part, which was frame, was a mass of flames, which soon spread to Rumball's jewelry and Cunningham's grocery, which were also frame. Gildroy's stock was almost totally destroyed, the stocks of Rumball & Co. and J. Cunningham being saved. Mr. Gildroy was insured for \$6,000, and Rumball for \$800. Cunningham had no insurance. The Central Telephone agency was in Rumball's and the Canadian Express in Cunningham's, both of which loss considerable.

Hyman, the Reform M.P. for London, was unseated on Wednesday for bribery by one of his agents.

MARRIED.

At the residence of the bride's father, on the 20th inst. by the Rev. Wm. Torrance, Miss Elizabeth Saunders, of Howick, to Mr. George Twanley, of Ashfield.

NOT FOR LOVE.

CHAPTER I.

They were old friends. It was easy to guess that, from the way in which they kept silence, not in embarrassment, but in a pleasing consciousness that there was no need for making conversation.

It was delightful to sit out there at the top of the six broad steps leading down to the lawn, with the June sun like a fire behind the dark cedar. Hester, with her fair smooth hair, light blue eyes, and pale, regular features, was not an uninteresting object to one who admired her peculiar style of beauty. The hands she had loosely clasped on the open volume of Carlyle that she had been reading, were almost a picture in themselves, their ivory and pink tints shown up by the white leaves of the book.

Paul Forrest, who sat looking at her so thoughtfully, was also fair, tall, slight, with features thin almost to sharpness. He looked what he was, a moderately clever, gentle manly man, with a slight tendency to think too well of himself.

"Do you remember, Hester," he said abruptly breaking the silence, "that you once told me—before there was anything of that kind going on—and he made a gesture with his hand towards the figures of a young man and a girl who were strolling to and fro on the lawn—that you did not believe in love; that in your opinion the feeling of which poets and novelists write has no existence, save in their imagination. Have you changed your mind?"

"Certainly not," she answered, "but how do you account for that?" And again he indicated the pair on the lawn.

"Easily," Hester answered, looking where he looked, with an amused smile. "Christie has filled her head with romances of all kinds ever since she was twelve. She expected to 'fall in love,' as she calls it, and was quite prepared for it when Ted came on the scene. As for him, why he saw that she was pretty, and fancied at once that to have her for a wife would be the height of human bliss. Imagination is the root of it all."

"I do not quite agree," said Paul, after a pause.

"You did once."

Yes; when I was younger and had seen less of the world. I think now that there is something in it; but I believe that many men and women go through life without ever falling victims. I shall be one of those, and you another."

Hester assented.

"And that brings me to what I wished to say to you to-night. I intend to marry. I need a wife, both as a companion and friend, and to keep my house and receive my guests. In return, I can offer her a comfortable and happy home for life."

"Yes," said Hester, angry with herself as she felt that her pulses were quickening their beat, while the young man before her was as cool as if he were speaking on the simplest business matter. His next words disturbed her even further.

"Will you be that wife, Hester? We suit each other, we enjoy each other's society and our views on most subjects are alike. Do you say? Would you like time for consideration, or will you give me your answer now?"

"Let me think for five minutes only, and then I will answer you," she said, quietly, shading her face from his gaze, and turning her eyes towards the setting sun.

It was at this moment that the girl she had called Christie said to her companion, with a laugh:

"Look at Hester and Paul, up there, on the steps. Don't they look like lovers having a quarrel?"

"There was something in this idea so ludicrous that both laughed heartily.

"Poor old Forrest!" said the young man, lightly. "He's a cut-and-dried, prosaic, matter-of-fact old chap; yet I like him. He's only thirty but he's as unromantic as a cabbage."

The five minutes over, Hester raised her head.

"Very well," she said, calmly. "It is a bargain."

"Of which I have the best," he answered, pressing before he released her soft fingers.

Soon after he took his leave. Hester's eyes followed him down the drive, and then his image was drowned by a rush of tears.

Below, on the lawn, a different farewell was being said.

"There goes Forrest. That means I must be off, if I mean to catch the same train. Good-bye, my sweetest."

Then Ted sighed, and looked in Christie's eyes in such a way that she averted her face.

"Don't be a goose, Ted," she said.

"How severe you are to-night, my darling! Good-bye. Do you think Hester's looking? Just one! You look so lovely to-night, with that touch of red from the sun in your hair, that I don't know how to tear myself away."

They were very young and very happy, consequently they said many things that if Hester could have heard them would have made her shudder with disgust and curl her lip in contempt.

If she had lifted her head then she would have seen the girlish figure of her sister held in a close embrace by a tall, dark, and cold.

Ted kissed the fair cheeks until they turned of a rosy red, then darted off, while Christie ran towards the house.

Her light feet flew up the steps, then came to a full stop.

"Why, Hester, what's wrong?" she cried, approaching the elder girl, but restraining her natural impulse to place a caressing hand on her shoulder. Hester would not like it.

"I should be very fond of her if she would let me," she had once told Ted, rather pathetically; "but she always holds me at a distance. I only remember her kissing me once, and that was when I was quite a child."

"Wrong?" said Hester, calmly. "Nothing."

be trusted, and never in all the years we have known him have we heard anything of his discredit. There, dry those eyes, foolish sentimental child. You have your way of being happy and I have mine."

Christie followed her sorrowfully into the house, but said no more. She had never, so far as she knew, influenced Hester to the smallest extent in her whole life.

The two girls lived with their grandmother and aunt, who allowed them perfect liberty, and never thought of interfering in their affairs.

There was an odd household, of which no member sought the confidence, consulted, or took the advice of any other.

On this evening the grandmother had gone to bed, and her daughter had a class of youths in the school-room.

There was no one to notice the agitation of the girls, or to comment when Hester went upstairs, and Christine sat down, sad and thoughtful, in the drawing-room.

"How cold and calm she is!" mused Christie, but she did not understand her sister.

Hester was far from calm as she sank on her bed, and leaned her hot brow on the cold iron of the foot.

"How unconcerned he was!" she said, aloud. "He did not even care whether I said 'yes' or 'no'. I am a piece of furniture that pleases him, and he has made a bid."

A burning tear or two came to her eyelids, and then retreated.

"Why did I yield so easily?" she asked herself. "Because I know he would never have asked me again, I suppose. And what then? Anyone who could read my thoughts would think I wanted to be his wife. Well, he will be easily contented. I have only to look well, to dress well, and receive his guests in a way that will do him credit. And I must never be ill, or tired, or dull, or he will repent that he married me. If I were ill, what would he do? Send for a doctor, I suppose, and go away until I was well again."

A bitter smile crossed her face, and then came another thought:

And if he were ill, what then? Why, I should nurse him, wait on him, smooth his pillow, read to him, pour follow, until he could not do without me. I am honest, but when we are married he will be ill."

She went to the glass to straighten her hair, which she usually wore brushed perfectly smooth. It was loose now, and the rough, light locks about her forehead almost transformed her. The reflection was of a really beautiful woman.

"He shall not be so indifferent. I will make him—I—"

She broke off, and, with a sound between a laugh and a sob, covered her flushed face with her hands.

"Idiot!" she muttered. "After all, there is such a thing as love."

CHAPTER II.

It was on an August evening in the following year that Paul Forrest, wearing a rather depressed and gloomy air, sat on the window-seat in a prettily-furnished room, reading a letter, and looking from it to his young wife, who was occupied with some needlework.

"Christie writes in very good spirits," he said, as though that fact were rather an injury than otherwise.

"Yes, I envy her," Hester answered, coldly. "Those two are perfectly suited to each other."

There was a long silence, then Paul folded the letter, and with a hand that was not quite steady, restored it to its envelope and gave it to his wife.

And so she is afraid you are not happy?" she said slowly. "Is that why you were so unwilling to let me read what she said? Hester, I have seen it for some time."

"Seen what?"

"That you are unhappy. I am afraid,—he paused, then added—"I am afraid that we made a grand mistake!"

"I have long been of that opinion!" Paul glanced at her quickly, and compressed his lips.

"What are we to do?" he asked. "We can't go on like this! It is nearly a year now since we took that step that I shall never cease to regret. Let us understand each other now, once for all. Would you be happier if we were to part?"

"To part?" She started violently, and her face became ashen. "Is that what you mean? Would you?" she inquired, almost inaudibly.

"Leave me out of the question. I see this is a new idea to you; take a little time to consider, and tell me to-morrow what you think. At any rate, we will do nothing hastily; we have learnt that lesson, both of us."

His brow grew darker and more gloomy as there rose before him the dark, handsome face of a man who had of late been a frequent visitor at his house. Yes, undoubtedly Hester had learnt to love, while he—

He rose suddenly, and walked to the door.

"I am going out," he said, quickly. "If I am late, don't sit up."

Left to herself, Hester laid her work aside. She was very pale, and her lips quivered.

"And this is the end," she said to herself. "After all my struggles, after all I have done, he is longing to get rid of me. I have striven so hard, tried every means, every art I know. I have made myself as fair as I could to please him; have been gentle, loving, as I never was to anyone before. Then I have been distant and cold; and now he has tried to rouse him to jealousy. And now he asks me if we had not better part! Oh, will nothing move him? Will he always turn from me?"

She looked at her watch. It was ten o'clock; so she rang and told the servants to go to bed. And, in spite of Paul's words, she determined to await his return.

She had nothing to divert her thoughts, which revolved round the same point, Christie and Ted, at whose foolish romance she had laughed in her ignorance, were perfectly, blissfully happy, while she and Paul, who had thought themselves wiser in their generation, were obliged to own at last that they had made a great mistake.

Hester was not given to weeping, but in those lonely hours she cried loud and miserably. Strive as she might to win his love, Paul did but grow more weary of her—that was the burden of her grief.

The clock striking twelve roused her. Would she be fair in Paul's sight with her eyelids swollen with shedding tears? She ran upstairs and concealed, as far as possible, the traces of her agitation.

Her husband had not returned when she went down again. She took up a book and tried to interest herself in its contents.

For a time she contrived to fix her attention on the page, but at last she laid it aside and began to walk to and fro.

"How late he is! Where has he gone?" she asked herself. "He tells me no more of his doings—perhaps even less—than he did when we were only friends. But I will be patient, and surely some day I shall be rewarded."

her fancy drew her a picture of her husband, bleeding and half-dead, being carried to a hospital.

And then another. He was fighting more and more weakly with the suffocating water, and there was no one at hand to aid. And his body would be washed away down the river, unseen, and she would wait and wait for weeks, months, years, always trying to hope he would come back until her mind would give way under the strain.

Two o'clock. Certainly some desperate thieves had noticed that he carried a watch, had followed and surprised him, and on his resisting, had thrown him to the ground, subjecting him to savage kicks and the most brutal ill-usage.

She went to the window, opened it, looked out, and listened. There was the steady tread of the policeman on his beat, but no other sound. Every house looked blank and dark and dead.

When three struck, she was standing at her front door, listening with strained senses, while before her loomed like some dread spectre, the vision of a future without Paul. Oh! for some kind soul to speak to someone who would suggest cheering possibilities to account for his absence!

She went in again, snatched up a candle, and then she saw, as if by magic, that her shadow, cast by the lamp high on the wall, made her start, and tremble.

At last! A step coming down the deserted street, which was not the policeman's regular tramp—and yet it did not sound like Paul's brisk tread. Would it pass the house? She pressed her hands to her breast as it drew nearer. No! There was the click of the gate-latch. It was he, for he shut the gate after him. Then came the sound of the key in the door.

Hester stood by the door, standing herself with one hand, her face like white marble, when Paul came in.

"Hester!" he cried out, and then sprang forward for he saw that she swayed, and could scarcely stand. She tried to speak, but vainly, and her head fell forward on his shoulder.

When she came round, she was lying on the sofa, with her husband bathing her face with cold water. She sat up, and looked at him anxiously.

"Oh! Paul," she said with a sob, "I was beginning to think something terrible had happened to you. What kept you so late?"

"Kept me? I have been walking; that is all. Why did you sit up?"

Hester's eyes were still intent on his features.

"Something is the matter. Are you well, Paul?"

He shook his head. He was still on one knee beside her, and she laid her hand, that trembled, on his shoulder.

"I am your wife, dear," she said, with a strange timidity. "If you have any trouble, I ought to know it."

"Never mind me," he returned. "Were you really so anxious, Hester? I am glad."

"Tell me," she entreated, more earnestly, without heeding his interruption, "what does it mean, Paul? Why did you go and walk about all these hours, until you are quite worn out?"

"I was worried," he said, abruptly, and tried to rise, but his wife held him by his arm.

"I must know," she persisted, an excited flush tinged her cheek. "Are you unhappy?"

A light gleamed into Paul's mind. Was it possible that he had been again mistaken? He looked eagerly into his wife's face which was so pale and so sad.

"Have we been at cross-purposes all this time? Hester, I have been driven half-mad to-night by an idea that I am ashamed to confess. I love you, my darling; and you—"

"You never let me guess it," Hester said, as his arms stole round her; "or I should have owned long ago that I loved you before we were married."

Fertility from Swine.

Economy and neatness may be combined in cleaning the hogpen by loading the manure on the wagon or sleigh and drawing directly to the field. Hog manure is unfitted in two ways for the garden—it contains too many foul seeds, and is injurious to ground intended for cabbage, as it produces a rot in that vegetable. Applied to the fields, its effects may be seen many years longer than that of common manure. If drawn directly from the pen, its fertilizing value would doubtless be much greater, thrown out in a pile it is leached by rains and melting snow, and scratched and scattered by fowls searching for cherished seeds and insects. Not much income is usually expected from this source, and with good reason, for, aside from the waste above referred to, proper procedure is not usually taken to prevent loss by way of the floor. Some pens are made self-cleaning, having slanting floor and a space just above at the sides, so that by the rooting and moving about of the hogs most of the manure is worked outside.

A little labor may thus be saved but nearly all the manure is lost. Better prevent waste at either side or through floor, by using absorbents (straw, leaves or muck) sufficient to take up the liquids, and bring the whole into good condition for handling. A two-horse load may be collected at a time, and its value to fruit-trees, vines or cereal crops may be better estimated after a trial.

The character of food used, especially at the time of fattening, is such that the waste product of the hogpen is nearly or quite equal in richness to that of the poultry-house, and may be made much greater in quantity.

The Feather Boa.

To keep the maidens warm And ward off the raging storm, See the chickens, chickens, chickens Striped of ten their small pin feathers. How the chickens, chickens, chickens Can they live through all the weathers When it thickens, thickens, thickens And the breezes 'gin to blow And the ground is white with snow? But these many little mickles Of galinaceous growth, Both the woman, nothing loath, Hang about her though it tickles. With in undulations quirming round her jaw, jaw, jaw, With tufts and tallets worming in her maw, maw, maw, She goes fleetly on her way, Acknowledging the sway And the universal regnum of the boa, boa, boa.

Of the tickling, prickling fad, the feather boa.

The Stenographer Bright.

(The following verses may be read either with or without the lines of nonpareil print.)

The stenographer bright Will with great precedence dig Nifty his high calling each day; And will sit down at night Neath his own vine and fig, Use his wealth in a contented way.

Though he works for all men, He but works for the one Dearly fees his labor will bring; And the work of his pen And his brain's but the fun Damental part of the thing.

AVENGED BY HIS GHOST.

The Story of a Remarkable Murder in Tennessee.

The River Gave up the Dead and Added to the Testimony of the Spectre—Tried and Acquitted, the Murderer Forty Years Afterward Confessed on His Deathbed.

In 1851 William Gamble and Lebanon Mercer lived near the Tennessee River, the one below and the other above the old town of Reynoldsburg, the county seat at that time of Humphreys county. Gamble was indebted to Mercer in the sum of \$147 by note, and was unable to pay the same upon maturity. He gave Mercer a note for about \$200 for only two months, having removed in the neighborhood, as collateral, with the understanding that it would be paid upon presentation, and when paid Mercer was to return to Gamble the difference. White-man could not pay on demand, and Mercer reported the fact to Gamble, who demanded the return of the note, as it was largely in excess of the amount due. Mercer declined to give up this security, whereupon they agreed to meet the next day at White-man's and arrange it, Gamble being under the impression that he could get White-man to pay at least a portion. White-man, like Mercer, lived on the river, and the latter went to the place agreed upon in a "row."

Gamble lived a mile or two from the river, and went on horseback. Mercer failed to do so, and the latter refused to give up the note, and they separated in anger.

The next day Mercer's skiff was found adrift in the river, and the conclusion was reached that he had been drowned. As he was a wealthy man for that section, and was known to have had several hundred dollars on his person, a liberal reward was offered for the recovery of his body. The river was dragged, and cannon powder and fired up and down the stream for miles, but without avail.

Three years elapsed. The widow of the drowned man had remarried, his estate had been wound up, and the matter forgotten. One evening a young man named Hindman, who had been living in the State and vicinity for only two months, having removed from northern Ohio, was walking through the meadow towards home, after the day's work was done. He was suddenly joined by a stranger, who appeared so abruptly, coming, as Hindman expressed it, "out of the ground," that he was greatly alarmed.

"You do not know me?" said the stranger.

"No," said Hindman, "but I suppose you are one of my neighbors."

"No, I cannot say that I am, or ever have been, your neighbor. Look at me well. Look at my clothes, the texture and fit. See this slit in my boot leg?"

Hindman was now thoroughly alarmed, and mechanically more than critically made the examination as he was made. When it was completed they resumed their walk, and the stranger said:

"My name is, or was, Lebanon Mercer. Three years ago I was murdered by William Gamble, and my body buried in a slough near the river. He killed me because I would not give him up the note on White-man. He called me to the bank of the river by telling me that he borrowed the money from a neighbor that he met immediately after we parted."

The stranger then described the place where he was buried, and gave the names of parties whose testimony would probably convict. Among them was a peddler named Pentecost and a man named Burfield, who had received one of the bills taken from the body. Having finished, the apparition disappeared as suddenly as it had come, and Hindman fainted from sheer fright.

When he recovered and made his way to the house his indisposition was so marked that a neighbor went for and restoratives applied. He narrated his adventure with all the minutest details possible under the circumstances, and the family were advised to send for a physician to treat him for an aberration of mind. He repeated his story to the physician and others in strict confidence, and by the wonderful occurrence spread over the country. The public settled down to the conclusion that Mercer had appeared in the twilight in his own proper person; that he had never been drowned, as supposed, and had adopted this method of revenging himself upon Gamble.

If a breath of suspicion had ever rested upon Gamble this incident had blown it away, and he was regarded by many as a martyr. Hindman became an object of suspicion, and was looked upon as a tool of Mercer's. This annoyed him so much that he concluded to test the testimony presented by the wonderful visitor, and for this purpose he found the parties to whom he had been referred, and was convinced from the statements made in profound secrecy that Mercer had been murdered and appeared to him from the spirit land.

A few days before the strange visitation described above, the Jenny Dale, a steamboat, had run aground below Reynoldsburg. A small stream emptied itself out of a morass into the river at this point. A bar had been formed opposite its mouth upon which the boat had grounded. In attempting to "back off" great waves had been thrown in upon the morass and the banks washed and stirred. A week or ten days after this occurrence a "floater" was found twenty miles below Reynoldsburg. The features were unrecognizable. There was an absence of any swelling, as is the case with bodies drowned. The clothing was a peculiar texture. The right boot was split up to the top from the instep on the right foot. The two small fingers on the left hand were gone. A pair of yarn socks, marked "L. M." were on the feet. In the clothing everywhere was to be found a state-colored dirt, very hard and apparently indissoluble in water. The skull was fractured.

A jury of inquest was held, and after sitting two days rendered a verdict that the body was that of Lebanon Mercer; that he had come to his death by violent means, and that the hands of some person to the jury unknown, and that the crime had been committed a long time prior to the discovery of the body; that it had been exhumed and found its way into the river.

The story told by the ghost to Hindman was remembered, and notwithstanding the high standing of Gamble, brave men began to investigate. Gamble was arrested and brought before a committing magistrate. The widow testified that her husband had in his possession \$310 in fives, tens, and twenties. One \$20 bill had been wet, and the colors had run together. Some doubt had been thrown upon its genuineness, and her husband had made a memorandum of its number, date and from whom he had received it. She identified a bill shown her as the one her husband had in his possession, when he left home. The sheriff of the county testified that he had received a bill from Gamble about six months after the disappearance of Mercer, and had taken a minute description of the same for the reasons given by the widow. The pedlar testified

that he staid over night with Gamble a few months after Mercer's disappearance, and it was the subject of conversation. Gamble expressed the belief that Mercer had not been drowned, but had fled the country on account of some shady transaction in which he had been engaged. That there was a good deal of company at Gamble's house that night, and Gamble occupied a room with him; that during the night he was awakened by a scuffle in Gamble's bed. The latter was on his knees in the middle of the bed and appeared to be desperately struggling with an imaginary person. He heard him say: "By God, Mercer, I am going to have it!" Giving a sudden lurch he came near falling out of bed and awakened. The next morning, when they went out to the stable to see about the stock, Gamble walked into the stall where the pedlar was, and, with a huge bowie knife in his hand, made the witness on his knees swear that he had heard. He had never spoken of it on that account until recently, and then to Hindman.

A man living on the premises testified that Gamble came home the night of Mercer's disappearance long after everybody had retired, and that his clothes were very muddy with a peculiar colored clay, and that he accounted for his absence by stating that he was with his brother-in-law and got the mud on him pushing his wagon up a certain hill. The brother-in-law could not remember anything of the kind. The neighbors testified that this mud or dirt on the clothing of the corpse found was similar to that found on Gamble's clothing, and was peculiar to a morass or low place at the mouth of a certain stream where the steamboat had grounded, and did not exist elsewhere on the river except near Clinton, five miles above. Other witnesses testified that he had gone to this morass after the waters receded, and had discovered an indentation in the mud 6 feet long, nearly 2 feet wide, and 12 inches deep; that had been partly filled with drift and loose mud; that at one end they had found nearly a handful of short black hair and at other points what appeared to be woolen and cotton lint.

The prisoner offered his character in defense and rested. The magistrate committed him to prison without bail.

At the ensuing term of the Circuit Court, the Grand Jury having brought in a true bill, the prisoner, to the surprise of every one, announced himself ready and the trial proceeded. The State introduced the same witnesses used in the magistrate's court and rested. The defense offered as witnesses learned scholars who ridiculed the ghost theory and proved a complete alibi by accounting for Gamble's whereabouts every moment from the time he left Mercer until the following morning. The jury brought in a verdict of "Not guilty."

In nearly forty years after the murder of William Gamble, an old man, died on Trace Creek, in Humphreys county and on his deathbed confessed that he had murdered Mercer at the time and place named by the spirit; that he had buried the body in the morass, after killing him with a hammer taken from a wagon as he went round to head him off; that the witnesses who proved him to be murdered by him, one of whom he had subsequently killed to prevent him from annoyance.

A Bishop's Motto for 1892.

The Bishop of Ripon's motto for 1892 is prefaced by the words, "To-day if ye will hear His voice," Psalm xcv. 7; and, "Son, go work to-day in My vineyard," St. Matt. xxi. 28.

Three days, I ween, make up our life, When shadow and sunlight play; And the day that is past is dead, most dear, For sorrow and memory meet; But we scarcely grasp the hand of to-day, For we fly to-morrow to greet.

And to-morrow is robed with robes as fair As hope from the future can borrow; Till we live our life in the morrow.

Three days, I ween, make up our life, But two are not ours at all; For, yesterday, laden with good or ill, Has passed beyond recall.

And to-morrow sits shrouded near God's, And her veil none can tear away, But to-day is the golden day for men, For God's work may be done to-day.

Lord! teach us to-day to hear Thy voice, And to see Thee in every duty; The simple things we have to do Will be bright with heavenly beauty.

And if to-day we go thy will, Tho' we sow ourselves in sorrow, We shall ree the harvest of likeness to Thee When we see Thy face to-morrow.

Useful Things to Know.

There is a time for everything in this world, and so it is that the best time to get fitted to shoes is in the latter part of the day. The feet are then at their maximum of size. Activity naturally enlarges them. Much standing tends also, to enlarge the feet. New shoes should always be tried on over moderately thick stockings. Then you give a margin of room by putting on thinner stockings if the shoes feel all ease.

Oil of wintergreen and olive oil mixed in equal parts and applied externally will give almost instant relief from rheumatic pain. On account of its pleasant odor this liniment is very agreeable to use.

Oilcloth should never be scrubbed, but washed with a soft woolen cloth and lukewarm water in which a little milk has been dissolved. Soap and hot water destroy the pattern and color.

Woolen waists may be washed in cold water without ripping, and chudnas may become rivals to those done by the French dry cleaner. Old woollens which have suffered much from different baths of varied temperature may be always partially, often wholly, restored in this way, though such need a little more patience and sometimes more than one washing.

The Latest Fad.

Bed pockets are new, too. They are made of handsome silk or ribbon, and hang by ribbons from the head of the bedstead as they reach the sleeper. There is a place for the handkerchief, place for the watch, one for the jewels, and one for the purse. And the legend wrought upon them for the benefit of the burglar is, "Step lightly and don't disturb the sleeper." They are very strongly made and well fastened to the bed frame, besides having each compartment separately fastened with a button and buttonhole so that the burglar would find it impossible to rifle them without disturbing the sleeper.

If you want to have either for yourself or for your family take which will not injure and which will retain, get black China tea putting in the right measure—the old-fashioned teaspoonful for each person, and one for the pot. Then pour on briskly boiling water, and within five minutes you must put it off again, or it will become wicked instead of good.

The Upholcing of a Home.

Some queer chances always gave me a seat on the right-hand side of the car which has frequently taken me deep into Ontario, and that is how I came to see the place. It was an utterly commonplace house, but I happened to notice it twice as the train rushed past, and then I took it for a landmark, and watched for it.

It stood within a stone's-throw of the track, and looked, when I first saw it, very much like the man who stood in the field staring at the train—with a little stoop in its shoulders, and with its window-eyes only half awake, dull and expressionless. It hadn't a saving grace. The roof was old, but not picturesque—only leaky; the paint on the clapboards was rusty, and several of the blue-green blinds were broken at the hinges; the mortar had fallen out of the single chimney, and a few bricks bulged out on one side; a shabby picket-fence with a rickety gate enclosed a little patch of weedy grass, with an old chicken-coop, empty and more desolate than the house. A single one-sided tree struggled with the gravelly soil, and a flat ledge of rock cropping out in the yard was painted white and lettered with the advertisement of a patent medicine. Pretty bad, I thought, and pretty hopeless.

The first time I saw the place was in late October, three years ago. The second time was in the following December. It looked drearier than ever in the gray afternoon, and the gusty wind banged the shameful old blinds around as with high contempt for the house and all it had to shelter.

In April of the first year I first saw a human being about the house. The front door was open, and a woman stood just outside. She was gray-haired and "hard-favored," as they say in New England, and had straight cutting hair, blew in the wind.

A Wyness' General Store.

Masonic Block, FORDWICH.

I have just opened out in my new premises with a large and varied stock of general merchandise, including Choice Dress Goods, Flannels, Woolen Goods, Ready-Made Clothing, Sealletes, Handkerchiefs, Boots and Shoes, Rubbers and Overshoes, Hats and Caps Crockery, Glassware, etc., etc.

A Large Stock of Christmas Goods.

Can't Enumerate Them All.

My prices in all lines are as Low as any House; Lower than most of them. You are cordially invited to call and see me in my new quarters, and it will pay you to see my goods and prices before making your purchases. All kinds of Produce taken.

Remember the place; Masonic Block, next door to Post Office, Fordwich.
A. WYNESS.

"X. Y." Answered.

Editor Gazette.—In your last issue some one who, it appears, has not the moral courage to come out boldly and tell us who he is, asks for information in regard to the revenue derived from the township hall. He says he is laboring under a delusion. If that is a fact I would advise him to consult some specialist and have him pronounce on his case, as I am not responsible nor able to account for any of the strange freaks of his imaginative brain.

The right of your correspondent to ask for the necessary information is perfectly just and right, and demands a straight-forward answer. I may inform my friend in the first place that for the year 1890 and 1891 the salary of the caretaker has been \$10, instead of \$7 as stated by him. Out of that he has to pay for cleaning the hall twice each year which leaves about \$6 as salary—not much hoodle about that. I have been responsible for rents of hall for the two above named years, 1890 and 1891. The revenue for 1890 was \$25, and the total expenditure \$24.67, which included wood, oil and repairs, leaving a balance in favor of the council of 83 cents, a statement of which was handed in to the council. This year's statement has been handed in as follows: Receipts, \$26; Total expenditure, including caretaker's salary, \$19.80; leaving a balance in favor of council of \$6.20, which amount has been paid over to the Treasurer. When we take into consideration the large number of meetings held in the hall from which there is no revenue derived this is a good showing. Besides, I understand the council have rented the hall to the Howick Mutual Fire Insurance Company; I am not aware how much they receive, consequently cannot give the necessary information. I have kept strict account of all moneys coming into my hands from rent of hall and was ready at any time to render an account of them to the proper authorities, and the insinuations of your fictitious writer are entirely without foundation. Hoping that the information herein given will be satisfactory to all ratepayers who are not laboring under a delusion, I am yours truly

WILLIAM H. CLEGG.
Gorrie, Jan. 19th, 1892.

Redgrave.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Pritchard have returned from a visit to their friends in Wyoming.

Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Workman, of Grandan, Dakota, are at Mr. James Beacons.

Mr. Robert Campbell, a former Redgrave boy, but now of Plum Creek, Manitoba, is home visiting friends.

Miss Martha Searf, has been visiting friends in Paris for some time past.

A sleigh load of our young people drove over to Newbridge to a surprise party on Monday evening. We expect they had a good time.

Mr. Winter is going to build a new bank barn this next summer; he has the timber on the ground. Mr. C. Seigler has the contract for the frame work and Mr. J. Nichols for the stone.

The Division Grange met in the Grange hall on Wednesday 6th inst. There was a good number present. The next meeting will be held at Gorrie.

Howick Agricultural Society.

The annual meeting of the above society was held in the Albion hotel, Gorrie, on Thursday last, 14th inst. The attendance was not as large as was desirable, but was in every other respect very satisfactory. The annual report was read showing that \$18.80 more was

paid out in prizes this year than in 1890, yet the balance in hand exceeded last year by the sum of \$14.98, there being now \$141.01 on hand. The officers for the coming year are:—John Kaine, President; John H. Johnston, Vice-President; Peter Hepinstall, Sec. Treas.; Alex. Robertson, James Bell, Samuel Johnston, John McDermott, Samuel Greer, Wm. Evans, Frank Davidson, Robert Harding, and James Perkins, Directors; John Donaghy and Andrew Wilson, Auditors. The semi-annual meeting was fixed for Saturday, July 9th, in Fordwich at 8 o'clock p. m., for revision of prize list and any other business in the interest of the society. The number of entries for prizes this year were 418. The amount offered for prizes was \$246.60 and the amount paid out for prizes \$154.10. All claims on the society are met, it being a principal in its present management not to run one year's account into another. The Society's assets amount to \$645.01, being made up of land, \$300; buildings \$200; and cash \$141.01. There are no liabilities whatever.

Huntingfield.

Mr. Samuel Vogan, visited Wroxeter the other day and while there traded horses. We do not think he got the best of the bargain, but he is satisfied.

The friends of Mrs. Jos. Horton, will be pleased to learn that she is improving. For a time she was very low.

Our new school teacher, Miss Eddy, we are pleased to learn, is giving good satisfaction.

Our Curlers have got the rink flooded and are practising. We expect to hear the "stanes crackin'" this week.

The jolliest man is Mr. Walter Bonick his wife having presented him with a son last Monday.

Mr. Alex. Burnett feels happy over the birth of a daughter who will soon learn to call him papa.

The death of Mrs. Sarah Irwin, occurred at her home on Sunday, Jan. 10th at 8 o'clock. The funeral took place on Tuesday to Lakelet cemetery and was largely attended.

Death claimed on Tuesday, Jan. 12th one of the first settlers of Carrick in the person of Mr. Robt. Winn, at the ripe age of 86 years. Deceased was highly respected as was shown by the large number who attended his funeral, which occurred on Wednesday at 2 o'clock, the remains being interred in McIntosh church cemetery.

During the week ending Saturday last there were reported in Copenhagen 1,000 cases of influenza and 72 deaths from the disease.

Major McLennan was re-elected in Glengarry last Thursday by an increased majority, notwithstanding that he was unable, through illness, to take part in the fight.

The U. S. war department is ordering all the old ironclads which were used in the civil war to be put in shape for service.

According to the police records at London, 1,584 men, 128 women were charged with offences, not including larceny, during 1890, the figures for 1891 being 1,088 men and 124 women. Of the latter, 853 men and 70 women were convicted.

School lands sold at Morden, Man., last Thursday, brought \$9 per acre.

Judge Ruger, of the Supreme Court of New York, died last week at Syracuse.

Advices from Corvine, a station on the Soo line, 70 miles from Sault Ste. Marie, state that Dan McArthur, a Canadian, was brutally murdered in the saloon of D. Potvin, one night last

week. McArthur was in the saloon drinking with a number of other woodsmen when an argument started. A general fight ensued in which McArthur was stabbed in the back three times, expiring in about an hour. The name of the murderer cannot be ascertained at time of writing.

The Archbishop of Toronto has issued a pastoral to the priests of the archdiocese asking their prayers for the abatement of the influenza.

Mr. John Copeland, registrar of the county of Stormont, died at Cornwall on Sunday. He was born in Scotland in 1815 and came to Canada when he was 13 years of age.

The North-western National Bank of Aberdeen, South Dakota, has gone into voluntary liquidation owing to heavy losses. The officers say depositors will be paid in full.

A man giving the name of H. G. Dowd was captured by the New York police early Sunday morning in the act of cutting a man's throat. Dowd has for a few days been following up drunken men and when he got them in a lonely spot would pounce upon them and cut their throat with a razor. The man is looked upon as a maniac. His victims so far number five.

High Constable Schram's, of London, annual report shows 308 cases of crime worked up in the county the past year, eight stolen horses recovered and stolen property to the value of \$870.50 recovered.

Logs Wanted.

2,000,000 Feet.

WE are in the market again to buy Logs of every description, so long as they are good below you will find the lengths to cut for us, and no allowance will be made for those of any other length:

Maple	—13 feet and under.
Soft Elm	—13 "
Rock Elm	—14 and 16 feet.
Birch	—13 feet.
Black Ash	—14 feet and under.
Basewood	—13 "
Cedar	—Mostly 12 and 14 feet.
Hemlock	—16 feet and over.

As we have about 300,000 feet SHORT hemlock, we are not going to buy it this season, except in custom sawing, but the highest price will be paid for those of the lengths we require.

PARTIES INTENDING TO BUILD will do well to call and see us and get estimates, as we are also actively engaged in that line and build a great many houses every season.

MUSKOKA SHINGLES kept constantly on hand in full supply.
SMITH & GIBSON.
WROXETER, Dec. 13th, 1891.

New Bakery In Wroxeter.

J. H. JONES.

BEGS to announce to the citizens of Wroxeter and vicinity that the new Bakery is now in full running order, and he is prepared to furnish the public with first-class

BREAD.

Pastry of all kinds.

A choice stock of

Fruits.

— AND —

Confections.

JUST ARRIVING.

HAVING HAD A THOROUGH EXPERIENCE at the business I feel confident of giving satisfaction to all who honor me with their custom.

J. H. JONES.

New Tailor Shop In Gorrie.

J. H. TAMAN

BEGS to inform the citizens of this section that he has opened out a Tailoring Business

In D. Ferguson's Old Stand

Gorrie, and is prepared to attend to all orders given him. He is a PRACTICAL WORKMAN and has held positions of trust in some of the best shops in the Dominion; has had a thorough training and experience in the Cutting Department, and will

GUARANTEE ALL WORK.

Outing and Repairing done to Order.

A Call Solicited.

B. S. COOK,

Real Estate & Loan

AGENT.

FORDWICH, ONT.

Money to Loan on Farm Security at the Lowest rate of Interest.

GOOD NOTES DISCOUNTED.

Special Attention given to

CONVEYANCING.

B. S. COOK,

North of the Post Office,

FORDWICH.

Fordwich Roller Mills.

WILSON BROS., Props.

First-class Manitoba Wheat Flour manufactured and always kept in Stock and sold in any quantities.

FLOUR.....per cwt. \$2 25 to \$2 50

BRAN.....per ton. 12 00

SHORTS.....per ton. 14 00

Special attention given to GRISTING,

which is done on the shortest

possible notice.

Highest Price Paid for Grain.

The mill is fitted throughout

with the very best roller process machinery and appliances

and we are confident of being

able to give perfect satisfaction.

PATRONAGE SOLICITED.

WILSON BROS.

WHERE DO YOU LIVE?

Half the people of our County don't know the position of one Township from another. They can now overcome this difficulty by consulting the



OF THE COUNTY OF HURON,

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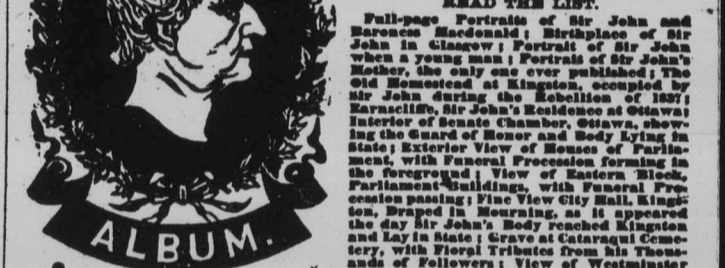
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Full-page Portraits of Sir John and Baroness Macdonald; Birthplace of Sir John in Glasgow; Portrait of Sir John when a young man; Portrait of Sir John's Mother, the only one ever published; The Old Homestead at Kingston, occupied by Sir John during the Rebellion of 1837; Karacalla, Sir John's Residence at Ottawa; Interior of Senate Chamber, Ottawa, showing the Guard of Honor and Body Lying in State; Exterior View of Houses of Parliament, with Funeral Procession forming in the foreground; View of Eastern Block, Parliament Buildings, with Funeral Procession passing; Fine View City Hall, Kingston, Braced in Rebuilding, as it appeared the day Sir John's Body reached Kingston and Lay in State; Grave at Cairnquill Cemetery, with Floral Tributes from his Thousands of Followers; View of Westminster Abbey, in which the Memorial Service was held; Interior View of Westminster; View of St. Paul's Cathedral, in which a Memorial Tablet will be erected to Sir John's Memory; Interior View of St. Paul's Cathedral. All these views are fine half-toned Photographures on heavy enameled paper, and suitably bound, with an illuminated and embossed cover. A really valuable souvenir that will be a suitable ornament on parlor or library table. The demand for this work promises to be great. Send in your orders early, with ONE DOLLAR, and get THE WEEKLY EMPIRE for one year and the MEMORIAL ALBUM.

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PARLOR, BOX, and COOK Stoves,

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— IN —

Every Variety.

A Choice Selection of Lamps & Lamp Goods

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TINWARE

of every description, on HAND and made to ORDER.

Repairing of all kinds promptly done.

NEIGHBOURHOOD NEWS GATHERINGS.
CULLED FROM THE EXCHANGES AND BOILED
DOWN FOR THE GAZETTE READERS.

HURON.

On Wednesday last Mr. Wm. McIntosh, of Killop, delivered to Mr. J. H. McDougall, of Seaforth, a ewe, two years old, that weighed 235 pounds. It was sold at four cents per pound.

Mr. John Swartz, who has conducted the River Hotel, Bayfield, with great success, has leased the hotel for a term of years to Mr. Glazier, of Dunganon. The new proprietor, who is well spoken of takes possession on the first of March. Mr. Swartz, has purchased an hotel in Wingham and will remove to that town.

Huron County Council will meet to transact business in the Court House at Goderich, on Tuesday, Jan. 26, 1892.

An immense Sunday School convention is shortly to be held in Wingham. Three hundred delegates are expected.

The deaths within two days of Messrs. Wm. McLean, Earnest Malcomson and A. E. Pridham, of Goderich, aroused the sympathetic feelings of the community considerably.

The Farmers' Institute for West Huron will hold meetings in Clinton, on the 22nd and 23rd of January. The Farmers' Institute for South Huron will hold meetings at Kippen and Hensall on the 21st and 22nd respectively. At each of these institutes practical addresses will be delivered by some of the Professors in the Ontario Agricultural College, and others, on topics that are of interest to the farming community, and as all the meetings are free, they should be largely attended.

There were registered with the town clerk of Clinton, for the last half of 1891, 21 births, 7 marriages and 9 deaths.

Mrs. Owen Hitchcox, the lady temperance lecturer, of Paris, commenced a series of lectures in Wingham last week. Mrs. Hitchcox is above the average temperance lecturer and always speaks fearlessly and convincingly. In Wingham she was greeted with full houses. The pledge was signed by 295 persons.

The Clinton *New Era* says:—The other morning while a gentleman was purchasing a ticket at the station, he dropped a \$10 note on the floor from a roll of bills, he must have been thinking he was going to extract teeth and that he had hold of a large one. The note was picked up in the waiting room by Mr. Reynolds, bus driver, who handed it to the station agent. The money was subsequently handed to the dentist, who very gratefully handed over \$1 to Mr. Reynolds. The chances are that if the loser had been in Chicago or some like place his \$10 would have gone up in smoke.

PERTH.

The customs returns for the month of December at the port of Stratford are as follows:—Free goods, \$9,787; dutiable goods, \$9,147; duty collected, \$3,046.13 Exports, \$105,426.

P. C. McCarthy shot a bear in Stratford, Monday. The bear was the same one that was raffled at the Windsor a short time ago. The hide is said to be worth \$15.

The executive committee of the Perth County Sunday School Association have decided to hold a convention in Knox church, Stratford, on February 24th and 25th. A local executive committee consisting of the pastor and one layman from each church (excepting the Congregational church, where two laymen were appointed).

The Listowel furniture factory is now in operation. A number of the old hands of the Hess firm have already returned to town, and men are being taken on as fast as their services are required. Among those who have returned to town are J. Wood, R. H. Downey, R. Stanley, T. Ainley and others. The factory will be in full blast in a short time.

The annual meeting of the Elma District L. O. L. was held in the orange hall, Listowel, on Tuesday, 12th inst. There was a good representation present from each lodge in the district. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year: W. D. M., Bro. E. M. Alexander; D. D. M., Bro. G. McKee; D. Chaplain, Bro. S. S. Rothwell; D. R. Sec., Bro. R. Stanley; D. F. Sec., Bro. Thos. Later; D. Treas., Bro. D. Welch; D. D. of C., Bro. Young Coulter; D. Lecturers, Bros. G. Dixon and J. Bailey. It was unanimously decided to celebrate the 12th in Listowel.

WELLINGTON.

One day last week Mrs. Shannon's dogs were caught worrying Mr. John Walker's sheep, near Harriston. When discovered they had succeeded in killing one sheep and worried some ten others. We are pleased to know that the damage was settled for by Mrs. Shannon without a dispute, which speaks well for the good judgment displayed by all parties.

Hon. Mr. Laurier will attend the Re-

form Banquet to Mr. McMullen at Arthur on Thursday 28th inst., the date having been changed from the 21st to the 28th to enable him to be present. It is expected also that L. H. Davies, M. P. of Prince Edward Island, one of the best speakers and ablest members of the House of Commons will be present. The following gentlemen have intimated their intention to be present:—Sir Richard Cartwright, M. P., Wm. Mullock, M. P., Dr. Landerkin, M. P., Joseph Taite, M. P. P., and many other able speakers including prominent Reformers in this and adjoining counties. The demonstration will begin at 1 p. m., on the 28th by a reception, after which there will be a procession, accompanied by the Mount Forest and Arthur brass bands. Dinner will be served at 2:30, p. m., in the Arthur town hall. After dinner there will be held a short meeting of the Reform Association of North Wellington for the election of officers, etc. At 6 p. m. a public meeting will be held in the town hall to be addressed by above gentlemen. Arrangements have been made with the C. P. R. for reduced rates from all points to Arthur for the demonstration. Parties going by rail will purchase single fare tickets to Arthur and procure at the same time from the ticket agent a standard certificate receipt. This certificate will have to be signed by the secretary of the Association and then on being presented to the ticket agent at Arthur he will issue a return ticket at one-third regular fare.

The trustees of the Methodist church, Harriston, decided a short time ago that at the end of the year, the pews would be thrown open and re-let, and in accordance with this arrangement the meeting for reletting was held on Tuesday evening, when there was the largest number of applications for pews in the history of the church. The number of applications was about 25 per cent. greater than last year.

At about one o'clock on Tuesday afternoon last, Miss Murray, a young lady who had been attending the High School at Harriston, died after three days illness. The sad event was most unexpected as she had attended school on Thursday, and to all appearances was in her usual health. The father of deceased, who resides near Hollin, came up on Saturday and remained by the bed side of his daughter until the end came. The remains were taken to the family residence on Wednesday and were followed by the teachers and pupils of the High School, about 200 in number, to the G. T. R. station.

SNAPS

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Winter Goods at Cost for Cash.

Bargains in all Lines while taking Stock.

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FOR
Coughs and Colds.

If you are troubled with a Cough, Cold, Sore Throat, Hoarseness or Bronchitis, take

**Cherokee
Cough
Balsam.**

This remedy is not a universal panacea for all diseases, but the public may rely upon it as being unequalled for the cure of all THROAT and LUNG diseases, for which only it is recommended.

A bottle containing 48 doses for 25 cents.

The Cheapest and Best Cough Medicine in the Market,

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**W. M. CLEGG'S
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FOR AXES,
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FOR PAINTS.
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GROCERY STORE,**

IS THE PLACE FOR
Pure Groceries, Teas, Coffees, Sugars, and everything
in that line.

FANCY GOODS, TOYS, NOTIONS, ETC., IN ENDLESS VARIETY.

Harriston Bread kept constantly on hand.

A CHOICE LINE OF
Confectionery, Biscuits, Cakes and Pastry in Stock,
Every Variety of Canned Goods.

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Made a Half-Hour's Call at ALLISON'S
—The other day, and now our shelves are Loaded with—
CHILDREN'S TOYS,
CHILDREN'S MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS,
BEAUTIFUL ALBUMS. (a large Stock.)
BEAUTIFUL VASES. ALL KINDS OF DOLLS,
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FOR 1892
AND BALANCE OF 1891
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NO SOISSORS OR CATCH-PENNY OFFERS!
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Commencing with the issue of 7th October THE WEEKLY GLOBE will contain sixteen pages instead of twelve pages as heretofore, making it the largest and best family newspaper in Canada. Every effort will be devoted to making it BRIGHT, READABLE, ACCURATE and INTERESTING in all its departments. Special pains will be taken with its Agricultural Pages, and MORE SPACE WILL BE DEVOTED TO SELECT READING FOR THE FAMILY.

SUBSCRIBERS WHOSE ORDERS ARE RECEIVED PREVIOUS TO 31st DECEMBER, 1891, WILL HAVE THE PAPER SENT THEM UNTIL CLOSE OF 1892 FOR THE ONE YEAR'S SUBSCRIPTION.

THIS MEANS 15 months of a 16-page for \$1 to every one who subscribes now.
AGENTS WANTED IN ALL UNREPRESENTED DISTRICTS.
For terms, address

THE GLOBE, TORONTO.

Your patronage and influence is Solicited

For

The East Huron Gazette.

Howick Council.

The council met January 18th in the township hall, Gorrie, pursuant to statute at 11 o'clock a. m. The clerk presiding.

The members were all present and took the oath of office and qualification, as follows, viz:

Reeve—John Kaine, Esq.
1st. Dep. Reeve—Sam'l Johnston, Esq.
2nd. Dep. Reeve—J. W. Jacques, Esq.
Councillors—S. W. Ferguson, Esq.
Alex. Graham, Esq.

The Reeve took the chair. Minutes of last meeting read and approved.

Moved by Mr. Jacques, seconded by Mr. Ferguson, that the council go into committee of the whole with Mr. Johnston in the chair, to regulate the salaries, etc.—Carried.

The committee rose and reported progress as follows: Moved by Mr. Ferguson, seconded by Mr. Graham, that the clerk's salary be \$200, and the sum of \$25 be allowed for postage and stationery, said salary to include all perquisites that are accruing to the clerk, such as school rolls, returning and all other such perquisites, except registration of births, marriages and deaths, and Board of Health, fees for which he shall be allowed, also for voters' list court if any.—Carried.

Moved by Mr. Jacques, seconded by Mr. Graham, that the Treasurer's salary be \$90, assessor's \$130, collector for West Division \$70; collector for East Division \$80; auditors \$8 each; caretaker of hall \$10.—Carried.

Moved by Mr. Graham, seconded by Mr. Jacques, that the report of committee be adopted.—Carried.

Moved by Mr. Graham, seconded by Mr. Johnston, that the Gorrie Vidette do the advertising and printing required for this municipality the current year for the same amount as last year, viz: \$85.—Carried.

Moved by Mr. Jacques, seconded by Mr. Johnston, that Wm. Dane be clerk; James Perkins, treasurer; George Padfield, assessor; W. H. Clegg, caretaker of hall, and that the appointment of collectors be left over until fall.—Carried.

Moved by Mr. Ferguson, seconded by Mr. Graham, that Thos. Goggins, Chas. Wilson and John Spence, be the members of the Board of Health, along with the Reeve and Clerk. Yeas and nays were called for. Yeas, Graham, Ferguson and Johnston. Nays, Jacques. Motion Carried.

Moved by Mr. Graham, seconded by Mr. Johnston, that James Foster be appointed auditor. The Reeve appointed Wm. McKercher the other auditor.

Moved by Mr. Ferguson, seconded by Mr. Graham, that the Howick Insurance Company get the use of the Township Hall free for their meetings the present year.—Carried.

Moved by Mr. Graham, seconded by Mr. Ferguson that the Deputy Returning Officers and Poll Clerks be paid, also all polling booths for municipal elections. Carried.

Accounts passed:
J. T. Wiggins, salary as collector and postage..... \$62.50
Alex. G. Campbell, gravel..... 1.50
Wm. McKee, for half culvert H&W boundary..... 2.00
W. J. Baird, rep. approach to Hamilton's bridge..... 2.00
T. Nash, balance on printing..... 30.00
Wm. Duhlop, dog tax refunded..... 1.60
Wm. Dane, registration, telegraphing, travelling expenses, etc. to Goderich on R. R. by law..... 11.00
Wm. Dane, postage and stationery..... 25.00

Moved by Mr. Jacques, seconded by Mr. Ferguson, that the council do now adjourn to meet in Brown's hotel, Fordwich, on the third Wednesday in February next.—Carried.

WM. DANE, Clerk.

Belmore.

Mr. Brethauer, of Wroxeter, agent for the Waterloo Mutual, was in town on Monday, and issued a policy on the Presbyterian Church for a goodly sum. "John" is a reliable young man, and is working up a good business.

Mr. Harmiston, is doing an immense business with his new roller process, which is turning out an excellent sample of flour.

Quite a few in this neighborhood are on the sick list at present.

Logs are coming in to the sawmill here in large quantities.

The Grip seems to be slighting the folks around here, but nobody is offended.

The Methodists are holding revival meetings in their church here this week.

Mr. Geo. Brimmer who is still unable to teach, hired a substitute last week. The trustees not knowing of this hired one about the same time, so there are now two teachers here.

The funeral of the late Mrs. Metcalfe from the 10th con., Turnberry, took place on Monday. She leaves a husband and several sons to mourn their loss.

Mr. J. Skilling intends starting a singing class in Belmore this week.

Mr. Huston from Portage la Prairie is visiting friends here. His three year in Manitoba does not seem to have made much change on him.

The Prince Is Dead.

Profound sorrow extends from end to end of the British realm over the death of Prince Albert Victor, Duke of Clarence which occurred on Thursday last after a short illness. He was the eldest son of H. R. H. the Prince of Wales and should, had he lived, succeeded to the British throne. The Prince never enjoyed a strong constitution from his childhood and was not able to withstand the attack upon his lungs which carried him off. He was engaged to be married to Princess Mary, daughter of the Duke of Teck, and she is, naturally, inconsolable in her great loss. There is much excitement in England as to the aspect of the succession, now that the Prince is dead, but it is mostly of a gossipy nature among the "upper ten."

Cardinal Manning died early on the morning of January 14th at London.

England. He continued to grow weaker during the night until finally his prostration became complete. He was able, however, to join in the prayers which were being offered at his bedside. His Eminence continued these supplications for divine mercy until half-past seven o'clock, when he became unconscious. His death was calm, and he passed away evidently without pain. Telegrams of regret from all parts of the world are being received. He was born in 1808, educated a member of the Anglican Church, graduating in 1830, and shortly took a high position in the church. On account of a decision regarding baptism, he went over to the Church of Rome, and in 1857 was ordained a priest. Here, too, he rapidly worked his way to the fore and was created a Cardinal upon the death of Cardinal Wiseman in 1865. His life was one of incessant work, and the world owes to him dozens of useful and able volumes.

**W. Lee & Co.,
WROXETER,**

New Arrivals of Scarce Goods!

**Grain Bags, Mantlings,
Flannelettes, Meltons.**

We have also put in a large stock of Silk Handkerchiefs, Men's Neck Scarfs, Fancy Shawls, and other nice things. We have a few good Fur Caps, Ladies Collarets left, also some of those Overcoats starting at \$5.75, all new goods.

Still selling a bright sugar 25 lbs for \$1.00. Mixed Candies 10 cents per lb. Icing sugar 10 cents per lb. Lots of Raisins, Currants and Feels.

WANTED.—Any quantity of clear picked Turkeys, Geese and Ducks, for which the highest price will be paid in goods.

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WROXETER.**

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Fred Donaghy's

General Store

(Opposite Brown's Hotel)

Regent House, - Fordwich.

For anything in the line of

**Clothing, Dress Goods, Flannels, Linens,
COTTONS, ETC., ETC.**

The finest article in the line of

*** BOOTS * AND * SHOES, *
RUBBERS, OVERSHOES, ETC.**

Groceries, This Department is well stocked with full shelves in every line.

CALL AND SEE ME.

NO TROUBLE TO SHOW GOODS.

Produce taken in Exchange.

To Whom It May Concern:



WHEREAS, certain people (who are not aware of the real object) have seen fit to circulate the report that the Undertakers' Association of Ontario is a great monopoly for the purpose of compelling its members to charge a uniform price over all the country, thus making the public pay far more than the work is really worth. Now I wish to inform the public that such is not the case; but it is an Association purely for the benefit of its members, and further, when it was organized a few years ago it was found that about ten per cent. of the undertakers of Ontario were competent men, but to-day through the benefits of the association, there are 90 per cent. of them all able to do the Undertakers' work in first class manner. In thanking the public for past favors I wish to inform the public that my stock equals any house outside the large towns and cities, in Cloth, Varnished Caskets, Coffins, Trimmings, etc., and at prices as low as any body in the business, and in a manner in keeping with the profession. Calls, night or day, promptly attended to. A good hearse when required. Residence in rear of Warerooms.

J. R. WILLIAMS,

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Member of Ontario School of Embalming.

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Huron
Gazette.**

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The Newsiest Local Paper in
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It gives him all the news from his old home.

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Pamphlets,

Circulars,

Hand-Bills,

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Streamers,

or anything in the printing

line in the neatest style

of the art, and

On the most reasonable

Terms.

Estimates Furnished

J. W. GREEN,

Editor.

*** STOCK * TAKING ***

We shall be busy taking stock for the balance of this month.

Our discount sale for December succeeded quite equal to our anticipations, but while we are taking Stock and prior to getting in new

SPRING GOODS

We shall make sweeping reductions in

DRESS GOODS,

READY MADE CLOTHING,

TWEEDS & FURS.

We have a few odd lines that we will sell at less than one-half of Wholesale prices.

BOOTS & SHOES.

Owing to want of room we have decided to go out of the Boot & Shoe trade, and in order to do so we will sell the balance of our Stock at cost. So look out for Bargains.

WANTED!

In exchange for goods. 200 cords of good hard wood, will take a limited quantity of Cord Wood. Highest market prices will be paid.

W.S. BEAN

Montreal House,

GORRIE, ONT.