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T. EDWARDS, Proprietor

First-class accommodation and attentive
servants. Bar well supplied with the choic-
est liquors and cigars. Bus to and from all
trains and every convenience for the travel-
ling public.

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This House is situate in the centre of the
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Office—Kent St., Lindsay.

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One of the above will be at Hamilton's
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DAY of each month. He will also visit
Woodville on the Second TUESDAY of each
month, stopping at McPherson's Hotel.

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ing and Ventilation of Churches and School
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ville.

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Diseases of all domesticated animals
successfully treated.

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Business Cards.

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Estimates furnished, and contracts taken for
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nished if required.

Shaving and Hair-Cutting.

W. ARMSTRONG,

OF Cannington, will be at the "Eldon
House," Woodville, EVERY WED-
NESDAY afternoon and SATURDAY fore-
noon, and will be prepared to do everything
in his line. Now is the time to get a good
job done.

WOODVILLE

PLANING MILL

AND

Sash and Door Factory

The subscribers have now got their
factory fitted up in first-class style and are
prepared to furnish anything that may be
entrusted to them in the shape of

SASH, DOORS, AND BLINDS

PLANING, MATCHING, MOULDING,
SCROLLSAWING &c. on short notice
and at bottom prices. Also
shingles and lumber for
sale cheap.

CONTRACTING AND BUILDING

A SPECIALTY.

McGinsie Bros.

AGENTS READ THIS

We will pay Agents a Salary of \$100 per
month and expenses, or allow a large com-
mission to sell our new and wonderful in-
ventions. We mean what we say. Sample
free. Address, SHERMAN & CO., Mar-
shall, Michigan.

THE ADVOCATE.

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"Pro Bono Publico."

No. 131

WOODVILLE, THURSDAY, JUNE 12, 1879.

J. S. LEEDHAM,
WATCHMAKER & PHOTOGRAPHER.
ONE DOOR WEST OF NORTHERN HOTEL
WOODVILLE, ONTARIO.

MISS H. G. STOTT
is now prepared to give

Music Lessons on the Organ

At her residence on King St., next door to
Mr. McSweyn's. Pupils can be attended at
their own residence if required.

TERMS MODERATE.

W. A. SILVERWOOD,
COUNTY AUCTIONEER.

Office on King Street, or orders can be
left at THE ADVOCATE Office.

Money to Loan.

MONEY TO LOAN on FARM PRO-
PERTY, for a term of years, at a rea-
sonable rate of interest. Mortgages and
Municipal Debentures bought. Apply to
DUN. CAMPBELL,

Agent London and Canadian Loan & Agency
Company,
67-ly WOODVILLE, ONT.

WOODVILLE LIVERY!

HENRY EDWARDS is prepared to sup-
ply LIVERY RIGS at any time and
on the shortest notice. Special attention
given to Commercial Travellers. Charges
always moderate. TERMS CASH. Stables
in connection with the Eldon House.

51- HENRY EDWARD JR.

Cure for Hard Times.

If you want money to buy more land, to
pay off a mortgage or other debts, we would
advise you to see the reduced terms of the
Canada Permanent Loan and Savings Com-
pany, which has made more loans to farmers
for the last twenty-three years than any
other. You can get any time you want to
repay, up to 29 years. The full amount of
the loan is advanced, no deduction being
made for commission, payments in advance
or expenses.

For further particulars apply to
JNO. C. GILCHRIST.

ARCH. CAMPBELL,
COUNTY AUCTIONEER

OFFICE—One door east of Post Office,
WOODVILLE, ONT.

V. S. SHERMAN,
Stationery, School Supplies,

MIRRORS, PICTURES, FRAMES,
Small House Furnishings,

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ville, Ontario.

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L. R. C. S., ELLISBURGH.

(LICENTIATE ROYAL COLLEGE OF PHYSICIANS,
AND LICENTIATE OF ROYAL COLLEGE OF
SURGEONS.)

GYNAECOLOGY—(Diseases peculiar to
Women) practiced in Hospitals exclusively
devoted to Diseases of Women in London
and Edinburgh made A SPECIALTY.

PROF. LISTER'S Appliances and apparatus
for the Antiseptic System of Treatment
now adopted by all the leading Surgeons of
Europe on hand.

N. B.—Dr. McKay's varied and extensive
experience in the Hospitals of England and
Scotland—the four Diplomas which he holds
from the best Colleges of the Mother Coun-
try in addition to his Canadian Degrees
should be a sure guarantee of his efficiency.

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ACCOUCHEUR.

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Commissioner in E. R., Conveyancer.

Appraiser for the Canada Permanent Loan
& Savings Company. **MONEY TO LOAN**
at a low rate of interest and on easy terms
of payment to suit borrowers.

Agent for the LANCASHIRE FIRE &
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000,000.

The STANDARD FIRE INSURANCE
CO. Authorized capital, \$3,000,000.

The ISOLATED RISK & FARMER'S
FIRE INSURANCE CO. Capital, \$600,000

The ONTARIO MUTUAL FIRE IN-
SURANCE CO., of London, Ont.

Agent for the sale of the celebrated
WILSON A., and LOCKMAN SEWING
MACHINES.

LAND and General Agent.

Poetry.

A HOME ON THE MOUNTAIN.

Let others sigh for a valley home,
Where the brook runs murmur'ing by,
I'll build my cot on the mountain's dome,
Where it leans to the deep blue sky.

I love to dwell where the eagles soar,
And perch on its starry crown,
The wild winds howl and the thunders
roar,
As the storm comes rattling down.

Let others pine for the vale below,
Though a home is genial there,
I love the drift of the mountain snow,
And the health of its bracing air.

TIGHT-LACING.

What is it makes a lady's head
Feel heavy as a lump of lead?
What makes her nose's tip so red?
Tight-lacing!

What makes her cheeks burn like a coal,
Her feet as cold as Arctic pole?
What cramps her body and her soul?
Tight-lacing!

What makes her waist a wasp-like thing,
And gives her tongue a waspish sting?
What balks her when high notes she'd sing?
Tight-lacing!

What beauty's lines in her destroys,
And fashion's powerful aid employs,
To crush from out her life its joys?
Tight-lacing!

What, quite ignoring nature's facts;
Her waist so cruelly contracts,
That each inch saved fresh pains exacts?
Tight-lacing!

And what bad fashion of the day
Is it that ladies now should say
They'll spurn without an hour's delay?
Tight-lacing!

—London Truth.

WHEN THE SHIP COMES HOME.

BY WALTER BESANT AND JAMES RICE.

(Continued.)

"And where, Miss Elwood, where—"
He looked round the room.

"Not here—come up-stairs, Ruth dear,
with me; Mr. Baldwin, and all of you—yes,
all of you. Come kind friends, all. Ruth,
there is one more surprise for you, and then
we shall have finished."

She spoke with quivering lips, and led the
way up-stairs.

Her brother, standing impatiently before
the fire, sprang to meet her.

"Yes, George," said Helen. "It is done.
Ruth dear, this is not my brother, but my
brothered. It is your own brother—your
own brother George. Do you not remember
him now? Yes Ruth, your brother restored
to you indeed, and his innocence established
before all the world."

Then said Mr. Baldwin, who leaned upon
John Wybrow while he spoke, and spoke
very slowly:

"George Warneford," he said, "I have been
thinking in the carriage what I should say
to you, and could think of nothing; no noth-
ing that would express my sorrow and my
joy."

George Warneford shook hands with him
without a word. He could find no words;
his sister was clinging to his neck, weeping
the tears of joy and thankfulness, and his
own heart was overcharged.

"I have sinned greatly," said Mr. Bald-
win; "I was too ready to believe evil. I
should have known all along that your
father's son could not—could never have
done that thing."

"Say no more, sir," said George; "let the
past sleep. Tell me only that you are quit-
ted and truly satisfied."

"I cannot let the past be forgotten, George.
A great injury has been committed and a
great reparation must follow. The fea-
proaches that I have hurled at you in my
thoughts for the last eight years have come
back upon my own head; nothing can ever
make me forget. You, kind friends," said
the old man, turning to the professor and
his family, who were gathered, not without
an instinctive feeling as to artistic grouping,
in the doorway, "who have entertained Ruth
Warneford as one of yourselves, and have
known her story all along, how shall we
thank you? To-morrow is Christmas day
but on the day following I shall proclaim
George Warneford's innocence to all the
people of the firm and, in their presence,
humbly ask this injured man for pardon."

"No, sir, no. My kind old master, there
is nothing to forgive."

"John, my boy,—Mr. Baldwin turned to
his nephew—"tell me what I ought to do,"
"First ask George to let me marry Ruth,"
said John, holding out his hand.

"Granted at once," said George; "that is,
if Ruth says Yes."

They shook hands, and the audience—the
Lemires—clapped their hands and shouted.
"What next should I do, John?" asked
Mr. Baldwin, wiping his eye-glasses with
his handkerchief.

"The next thing you must do is to give
away Helen Elwood on her wedding day,
which must be mine and Ruth's as well;
and you must buy her the very handsomest
present that you can think of; no curmud-
geonly gift will do."

The audience clapped their hands again,
approving this. John Wybrow, who was a
practical man, then said there had been en-
ough of tears.

"Ay, ay, John. What next?"
This time it was old Ben who stepped to
the front, and touching his gray old fore-
lock:

"Beg pardon, sir, there's one that ought
to be remembered. Who found out Boston
Tom and sat by him day and night, so that
he could't escape if he wished, and stuck to
him? Stand for'ard, Master Rupert. That's
the lad, sir. He wants to go to sea. Give
him a passage out and back in one of your
own ships."

Mr. Baldwin shook hands with Rupert,
now of rosy hue.

"You shall have whatever you like to ask
for, young gentleman, if I can give it."

Once more a round of applause from the
family. By a dextrous movement of the
right leg, Rupert gracefully stepped over
their heads, and deposited himself in the
background.

"And nothing for you, Mr. Croil?"

"Nothing for me, sir," said the old sailor.

"I belong to Miss Helen."

"Anything else, John?" asked Mr. Bald-
win, still unsatisfied.

"You ought to give desks in your office to
as many of Mr. Lemire's sons as like to ac-
cept them; and, my dear uncle, the part-
nership which you promised to me, and
which I threw over with so much bravado
in the church—"

"It is yours, my boy, to begin from the
new year."

"No; give it to George Warneford, as
some reparation for his eight years of un-
merited suffering."

"That will not be fair," said George.

But the audience clapped their hands
again.

"Beth of you, both of you," said Mr. Bald-
win. "The firm can take in both. And
what more John?"

"Why, sir," said John, "I find that Mad-
ame Lemire would be delighted if we would
all stay and take supper here; and I really
think that, if the professor would allow such
a thing, we might have a little dance down
stairs before supper."

Again the audience clapped their hands,
and there was a move to the class-room.

The professor took his violin of ceremony.

"Simple quadrille of four," he announced.

"Mr. Warneford and Miss Elwood at the
head, Mr. Wybrow and Miss Warneford for
vis-a-vis."

He struck the floor with his foot, and be-
gan to play. It was a lame sort of quadrille
at first, because two of the performers had
tearful eyes, and would rather have sat in a
corner. But John Wybrow knew what he
was about, and what was best for every
body.

Then they had a waltz, and Rupert danc-
ed with Ruth, while John took Helen.

Then began the dancing of high art, after
this respect to social usage.

"Danse de Foie!" cried the professor.

"Pas seul, Mademoiselle Lemire; pas deux,
Mademoiselle Lemire and Monsieur Rupert
Lemire."

At eight Madame Lemire announced that
supper was ready, and they all filed in.
Needless to tell of the splendors of this wed-
ding feast, only, as they entered the room,
an unexpected sight greeted their eyes.
Rupert, holding a sword in his hands, was
standing on the table, and as they crowded
in, executed a grand dance among the dishes
as dilligent and as original as any Indian
dance among eggs. And such was the love
of the Lemire family for Art, that this spec-
tacle gave them more delight and pride even
than the pheasants and cold turkey, with
champagne, which followed. Mr. Baldwin,
after supper, asked if he might propose a
toast.

"Not the health and happiness of George
and Ruth Warneford," he said; "that is deep
in all our hearts. I propose we drink the
health of Professor Lemire, who is a good
and kind man; that we wish him all the
success that he wishes for himself, and more
and that we thank him and his wife and
his children, one and all, for their faithful
love and care of Ruth. Let us promise
never to forget the great debt we owe him—
a debt so heavy that no service could pay it

off—a debt, my dear friends, which
would not pay if we could. For in this ho-
Ruth was received with love, and bro-
up, in God-fearing ways of truth and reli-
for you, George Warneford, and for us."

My story is told. You will see now, r-
er, who has told it. The writer is my
—my Helen. Twenty years have pas-
since that day, and we are old mar-
people. Some of those who played a
part in the drama have departed from
old Ben is gone, and Mr. Baldwin; the
fessor, who caught a cold from going
the rain in his pumps, is gone too; his
was not long in following him. The yo-
Lemires, however, have done well. Ru-
went out for his voyage, but once in a
bourne, stopped there, and is there
He is long since married, but he sends R-
a present every year. His sister Ne-
went on the stage as a danseuse, and a-
two or three years danced herself into
affections of a young fellow who only w-
ed a wife to make him the steadiest and
of men. She took care of all the you-
branches, except Charlotte, who lives v-
Ruth Wybrow, and is a second mother
the children.

And as for me, I am the head of the
of Batterick & Baldwin, the other part
being John Wybrow. Our chief clerk
Gaspard Lemire. I got the queen's par-
which was necessary, Mr. Baldwin said,
my complete restoration to the world, as
had the temporary annoyance of seeing
story told in the papers, and mangled in
telling, too. I can never be too gratefu-
the recovery of my good name; but
thing for which I am most constantly
unceasingly grateful is for the gift of a
fect wife—the most divine gift that was
vouchsafed to man.

THE END.

Two hundred and eighty-eight addi-
French Communists have received amn-

MAYOR COOPER, of New York, for vi-
ing a city ordinance in using a hose
sprinkling without a permit, has paid
fine.

JAMES ORTON WOODRUFF, projector of
Woodruff Scientific Expedition, died at
York on Wednesday morning of brain
ease.

DR. BONNETT, of New York, conv-
recently of mailing obscene matter,
sentenced to thirteen months hard labo-
Albany Penitentiary and a fine of \$300.

The present excellent English Que-
eminently sensible in her domestic
She cannot endure the modern idiotic
of women wearing a low fringe of hair a-
their foreheads. An English exchange
that Her Majesty sent special instructi-
the bridesmaids, at the late wedding o-
son, the Duke of Connaught, that
would not be permitted to wear those
fringes or high heels to their boots, ne-
tie their dresses back in the present
uncomfortable and indelicate fashio-
toria deserves the thanks of every intell-
mother in the land.

On Wednesday, 28th May, a serious
occurred at the emigrant shed, Parry St.
between a party of newly-arrived Ger-
immigrants and the village constables.
time during the previous Saturday night
of the new-comers lost a pocketbook
taining a sum of money, which he alleg-
have been stolen from his breast po-
Applying to the interpreter, Louis Niem-
De Witt (the loser of the money) was a-
ed to call in the aid of the constables
have a search made. This was done, v-

The search was proceeding one of the p-
named Baumann—believing (in common
his fellow-countrymen) that the whole
was a trick to rob them got up by the
preter, of whom they all appear to ente-
a singularly poor opinion—raised his
threateningly, in order, as he said, to
away the swindlers. Constable G-

thought the action intended for him,
being sustained in his opinion by the
preter he laid an information, obtain
warrant, and in company with Cons-
Richardson proceeded to execute it. By
time Baumann had left the sheds, and
at the Thompson House, in Carrington,
the constables found him. With no
preter near to explain matters it is no
prising that a foreigner should o-
to being laid hands on by strangers. H-

so somewhat vigorously. Batons were
ed into acquisition, Baumann received
blows on the head, which rendered
temporarily insensible, and was hand-
Passing the emigrant sheds on the way,
lock-up Baumann shouted to his wife
daughters, who came up towards the
picking up some sticks as they did so.

parently apprehensive of a rescue Ric-
son resisted the women with his b-
George at the same time firing his r-
over their heads to intimidate them.

A fierce scuffle ensued, in which
women were severely maltreated, Ric-
son getting a pretty badly damaged.

Next day Judge McCurry dismissed th-
previously warning the prisoner throu-
interpreter that the mere raising of a
or weapon by one man to the other v-

striking distance constituted a punis-
offence under British law. The decisio-
received with evident delight by the
mans present, and elicited a hearty
you" from Baumann.