CHAPTER III.

THE GALE.

"The wind seems to be hauling," said the mate, walking aft, and addressing his superior.

"Keep her a good full," said the captain, to the man at the helm.

"Ay, ay," said the old tar, as he tried to make the [illegible]

[illegible]

As the vessel felt the power of the canvas thus opportunely loosed and brought to bear, she gradually paid off before the wind, and once more had steerage way. Another foresail was now bent, and this time double-reefed, the fore-topsail, too, was bent, close-reefed and furled, while the fore-and-aft foresail was one more stowed, leaving the 'Sea Witch' to scud under double-reefed foresail.

Five days of steady blow continued before the vessel could again show more than a small portion of canvas Then the wind once more hauled to the northwest, and the 'Sea Witch' donned her fore-and-aft rig on all her masts, steering close-hauled again due east, until the fleet clipper craft made her anchorage in the harbor of Port Praya.

The 'Sea Witch,' whatever her business in this harbor, seemed able to transact it without venturing inside the forts, or taking stronger moorings than a single anchor could afford her. At this she rode with mysterious quiet. Not a soul of the full complement of men on board was visible from the shore; now and then perhaps, the head of some taller hand than his fellows might loom up above the bulwarks at the waist, or a solitary seaman creep quietly aloft to reeve a sheet through some block, or secure some portion of the rigging. The captain scarcely waited for his land-tackle to hold the vessel, before a quarter-boat was lowered away, and with a half dozen sturdy fellows as its crew, pulled boldly towards the main landing, where he stepped ashore and disappeared.

A suspicious eye would have marked the manner in which the sails upon the 'Sea Witch' had been secured, and the way in which she was moored. If need be, three minutes would have covered her with canvas, and slipping her cable, she could in that space of time, had the order been issued from her quarter-deck, have been underway and looking once more seaward. Whatever her business, it was very clear that promptness, secrecy, and large precaution, were elements of its success.

Nor had these characteristics which we have named, escaped entire observation of the people on shore, for at the nearest point of land a group of idlers were visible, who stood gazing at and discussing the character of the vessel, while at the same moment her young commander was seen with his boat's crew pulling back from the landing to his craft. His business was brief enough, for even now the anchor is once more away. The gallant ship spreads her broad wings one by one, and gracefully bending to the power of the breeze, glides, like a fleet courser, over the fathomless depths of the sea, while the mind that controls her motions again resumes his reverie on the quarter-deck.

CHAPTER IV.

BRAMBLE PARK.

CHANGING the field of our story from the blue waves to that of land, we must ask the reader to go back with us for a period of years from that wherein our story has opened, to the fertile country and highly-cultivated lands in the neighborhood of Manchester, England. Sir Robert Bramble's estate was some eight miles from the large manufacturing town just named, and embraced within its grounds some of the most delightfully-situated spots within a day's ride in any direction. Parks, gardens, ponds, groves, stables and fine animals; in short, every accompaniment to a fine English estate. Sir Robert was a man of much force of character, had inherited his estates, and had partly exhausted his income so far as to render a degree of economy necessary, a fact which was not calculated to render any more amiable a naturally irritable disposition.

The family at Bramble Park, as the estate was called, consisted of Sir Robert and his lady, a weak-minded but once beautiful woman, and two sons, Robert and Charles, the eldest at this period some twelve years of age, the youngest about nine; the usual number of servants in doors and out, make up the household. Sir Robert's could hardly be said to be a very happy household, notwithstanding there seemed to be every element and requisite to be found therefor peaceful domestic happiness; and perhaps it would have puzzled a casual observer to have ascertained wherein laid the root of that evil, which, like a poisonous upas, seemed to spread its branches through the household.

There was a cloud apparently, shadowing each face there was constantly some trouble of a domestic character. Sir Robert and Lady Bramble seemed to be not on the best of terms with each other, and the servants wore a hang dog look, as though they expected at any moment to be called to account for some piece of rascality. There was, however, one pleasant face in the household, though even that seemed tempered by sadness; this was the youngest brother, Charles. He was, or rather would have been, a cheerful, happy boy, but for the malign influence of his brother Robert, who seemed his opposite in almost everything. Robert was jealous, irritable and revengeful; Charles was openhearted, mild and forgiving. Robert was cruel to both servants and animals; Charles was kind to all, and a favorite with all; even the dumb animals avoided one and adhered to the other, instinctively knowing a friend.

Robert was the first born and the favorite with his mother, whom he ruled literally in all things; while Sir Robert, looking upon him as the legal heir and representative of his name, of course considered him in a somewhat different light from that in which he regarded Charles. At times it seemed as though an evil spirit had taken possession of Robert's heart, and he delighted in oppressing, domineering over and abusing his brother, who, though he did not lack for spirit, yet could never bring it to bear against Robert. He meekly bore his reproaches and abuse, and even at times had suffered personal chastisement at his hands without complaint to his parents, rather than irritate both them and himself, by referring to so disagreeable a matter. With a naturally patient disposition, he suffered much without complaint.

Sir Robert and Lady Bramble seemed blind to the fact that the unbounded indulgence which they yielded to their eldest child was rendering still worse a disposition and habit which were already an affliction in themselves. But Robert was presevering, and would always carry his point, let it be what it might, teasing and cajoling the mother till she granted his wishes, however absurd they might be. He domineered over every one, mother, father, servant-maids and servant-men; he was the terror of all.

Charles added to his light-heartedness and cheerfulness of spirit great agility, and for a boy of his age, remarkable strength, in which matters Robert was deficient, and here his jealousy found ample scope. Charles, too, was remarkable apt with his studies, whereas, Robert generally ended his lessons by quarrelling with his tutor, and setting both father and mother against him, by which reason, the worthy who filled the post at Bramble Park was usually changed at least once in six or eight weeks, and thus were matters at the period to which we refer. It seemed as though Robert was never happy unless he was doing some one harm, or distressing some of the many pet animals about the spacious grounds; in the latter occupation he passed much of his leisure time, and was a great adept at the business.

A fine St. Charles spaniel, belonging to Lady Bramble, had one day, after being teased beyond forbearance by Robert, at last in self defence, snapped at and slightly bit him, in revenge for which the violent-tempered boy vowed to kill him, and the very next opportunity he had, he seized upon the little pet, and tying a string and stone upon his neck, bore the dog to the large pond in the centre of the park, where he threw him into the deepest part. Charles at that moment came in sight, and at once saw the act. Without pausing to take off his clothes or any part of them, he sprang at once into the pond and dove down for the dog; but he found the stone about his neck too heavy for him to bring to the surface, though he struggled long and stoutly to do so before he yielded.

Swimming to the shore, Charles took his knife from his pocket, and once more dashed in; and this time diving down he cut the cord, and releasing the dog from the bottom, swam with him to the opposite shore from where Robert stood all the while threatening him. Here his younger brother smoothed the water from the dog and instinctively rubbing his benumbed limbs until it became quite resuscitated, and after a short time, following close to Charles for protection, it returned to his mother's side in her boudoir. But Robert had been there before him, and had already manufactured a story redounding to Charles's discredit, and provoking both his mother's and father's anger, the latter of whom at Robert's instance, even struck the gallant-hearted boy a severe blow with the flat of the hand, as a punishment for what he denominated an interference with his brother's sport.

Charles said nothing; he knew the prejudice which Robert's constant misrepresentations had created against him in his parents' breasts; he realized, too, young as he was, that it was useless for him to attempt to explain, though he felt the injustice of this treatment; and so with a quivering lip he turned away from the scene, and went in his wet clothes to the servants' hall where he might dry them. He said nothing, but looked much sadder than usual as he stood there before the fire. A coarse but honest servant, Leonard Hust, who had been born on the estate, and whose father before had been a servant in Sir Robert's household, came stealthily to Charles's side, and busied himself in helping him to arrange his clothes and dry them, while he smoothed the boy's hair and wiped his face.

"Never mind, Master Charles," said the honest fellow, noticing the trembling lips of the handsome boy; 'never mind, it's a gallant act in you, and though I say it who shouldn't perhaps Master Robert never would have dared to do it: he hasn't got half your courage and strength, though he's bigger and older."

A tear was all the answer that the boy vouchsafed to his honest effort at consolation. He was too proud to make a confidant of the servant, or to confide to him of his father's conduct, or even that of Robert. Leonard Hust watched the boy carefully, and entered keenly into his feelings, until at last he said:

'I wasn't the only one who saw you save her ladyship's pet, Master Charles."

'It wasn't father or mother that saw it?' asked Charles, quickly, as he recalled the injustice he had just experienced at their hands, under Robert's prompting.'

'No Master Charles.'

'Was it cousin Helen?' continued the boy.

'Yes, Master Charles,' answered Leonard Hust, with a knowing smile.

'O,' said the boy, as a glow of pleasure lit up his features for a moment.

It was evident that the knowledge of the said cousin Helen's having seen his exertions to save the little favorite spaniel gave Charles not a little satisfaction. Now cousin Helen—as a little blue-eyed child of eight years, the daughter of a family whose estate joined that of Bramble Park, was called—was no cousin at all, but the children had thus nicknamed each other, and they were most happy playmates together. Robert, who was three years his brother's senior, was more fond of little Helen than of anybody else; indeed, in spite of his ill temper, he was wont to try and please her at any cost. But the child who was as beautiful as a little fairy, did not respond at all to his advances of friendship, while to Charles she was all tenderness and confiding in everything, kissing him with childish fervor and truth whenever they parted, a familiarity she never permitted to his brother.

The truth was, Robert, to his great discomfiture, was aware that Charles' manly and courageous act of saving the dog had been witnessed by Helen, though his brother knew it not until told by Leonard Hust. This had aggravated Robert so much that he had hastened home, and fabricating a story of Charles having thrown the dog into the pond, and wet himself completely, prepared his parents for a rough reception of his brother when he should return, and hence the treatment he received. Eduard made his younger master change his clothes, and after making him comfortable, left him to amuse himself in the open park with his ball, where the light-hearted Charles was soon thoughtlessly happy, and forgetful of the unkindness of Robert, and the injustice of his parents. So light are the cares and mishaps of youth, so easily forgotten are its hardships, either seeming or real. Happy childhood!

Whether little cousin Helen had been on the watch for Charley, or whether she was there by accident, it matters not, suffice it to say, that the two soon met in their headlong career of fun and frolic, and two more joyous or merry spirits never met on the soft green sward than these. Now they tire of the play and sit down together close by the brink of the clear, deep pond, next to the rich flower-beds that shed their grateful fragrance around the spot. Cousin Helen, still panting from the exertion of the play, looked thoughtfully into the almost transparent water, and involuntarily heaved a sigh, that did not escape her companion's notice.

'Art sick, cousin Helen?' asked Charles, quickly.

'Nay, not I,' said the pleasant-voiced child, 'not I, Charley.'

'But you sighed as though you were very tired or in pain,' he continued.

'Did I?' said the child, thoughtfully; 'well, I believe I did.'

'And what for, cousin Helen?' said Charles, tenderly parting her natural ringlets back from her beautiful and radiant face—doubly radiant now, as she looked up into his, so confidingly and affectionately.

"I was thinking," she said, ingenuously, 'how cruel Robert was to your mother's pet. I don't see how he could do such a thing, do you, Charley?'

'Robert is quick-tempered,' said his brother, 'and perhaps regrets it now. I guess the dog bit him, or something of that sort.'

He was too generous, too manly, to complain of Robert's cruel treatment of him, or to mention the unkindness he had experienced from his parents. But he had not forgotten these occurrences, and his lip once more quivered with emotion, and his clear, handsome eyes were suffused with tears. Quick as thought his little companion divined with womanly instinct the true cause, for she was not ignorant of the state of affairs, young as she was, that existed at Bramble Park.

Drawing nearer to his side, she threw one arm tenderly and with childish abandon over his neck, and with the other brushed away the gathering tears, until Charles smiled again, and leaned over and kissed her sweet little lips as a brother might have done! And together they plucked a beautiful boquet, and busied themselves in arranging it and classifying the various plants by their botanic names, for both children were well versed in this delightful study, young as they were.

To be Continued.

WANTED.—At the *Signal* office, immediately, an active young man to work at Press and make himself generally useful.

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

Huron Signal.

GODERICH, OCT. 22, 1868.

The Harbor of Refuge.

We understand that the parties sent out by the Government to examine the various harbors on this coat with a view to the establishment of a Harbor of Refuge were in town last week for a day or two, although Mayor Johnston and Mr. Cameron, after diligent search, were unable to find them. We have reason to suspect that they were not so hard to find in Kincardine, &c., and there is just a chance that undue political influence may be brought to bear in the matter. From evidence secured some years ago, it has been proven most conclusively, experienced navigators of Lake Huron being the principal authority, that Goderich is the only point on the coast at which a harbor of refuge, in the true sense of the term, can be constructed. We hope, therefore, our members and local authorities will be on the alert to prevent the expenditure of a large sum of money, of which Huron will have to pay her full share, in works which will be utterly useless. Goderich has been selected as the naval station, it offers unrivalled facilities, and no amount of cajoling should influence any honest government in the selection of a vastly inferior location for what has been long wanted on the coast—a good harbor of refuge. Our harbor has been used as a refuge by scores of distressed seamen, and the expenditure of a very moderate sum is all that is required to render it equal to any on the northern lakes.

The Carnival of Crime.

Of course it is well known to close observers that a certain class of American society is always in an abnormal condition during an exciting Presidential campaign, but, really and truly, such a carnival of crime as is just now being indulged in is almost without a parallel even on this continent. Human life is considered of so little account in many parts of the United States that a man is shot down with as little compunction as would be the slaying of a rabid dog. The pistol and the rope—those are the two final arguments resorted to by the hordes of desperadoes in almost every city, from New York to Philadelphia and New Orleans. Every American paper is laden with its stories of crime. A slight quarrel between two men of opposite parties, a pistol drawn and a soul hurried into eternity. The record is absolutely sickening. It is all very well to boast of Freedom in its quintessence and the glories of the ballot box, but North or South there seems to be very little of either. The south is especially bitter. Men are shot down, negroes are hung, every species of violence is indulged in, and, in fact, it is quite apparent that that section is just as ripe for revolt in case of the return of Grant to the Presidential chair, as it was after the election of Mr. Lincoln. There may not be the ability, but the spirit is there beyond peradventure. The following is the latest exploit of the desperate characters:—

The *Tribune's* Memphis (Tenn.) despatch gives an account of the seizure of the tug *Hesper*, Capt. Houston, which left this port yesterday evening for Little Rock, laden in part with 3,340 muskets, consigned to Gov. Clayton for the use of the State Militia. She was overtaken 25 miles below this place, on the Arkansas shore, by a steam tug, which was forced into the service by about 50 Ku Klux Klansmen, who with pistols at the heads of the boat's officers, coerced them. Concealing themselves, they came alongside the *Hesper*, shooting indiscriminately into the cabin and engine room. The Captain and two others, having worked the boat ashore, escaped into the woods. They were fired upon, and the balls took effect in their clothing. The boarding party ran the boat into the centre of the stream, and threw the arms overboard, except one gun each being kept for their own use. After three hours labor destroying arms, leaving the boat in charge of the engineer, they returned in the tug to a point near Memphis, and there ran her ashore and escaped into the woods.

SPANISH LIBERALISM.

Every telegram from Spain goes to increase our surprise at the rapid strides Liberalism is making in old despot-ridden Spain. Isabella, the last (we hope) of the Bourbons has been driven into exile, a popular government has been established, religious toleration is an accomplished fact the order of Jesuits which has sapped the very foundations of Spanish society for so many long years has been abolished, Emancipation of the West Indian slaves is seriously considered, and, in short, every reform that could be desired has been made. With the history of the French Revolution before them, we sincerely trust the people of Spain will stop short of the point where the freedom of the masses becomes the tyranny of the mob. There is not much danger, we apprehend, of any such evil results.

The Presidential Election.

The state elections held thus far have been so uniformly favorable to the Republican party, that it requires no gift of prophecy to see that Grant is pretty sure of being the next President. The Democrats are making a vigorous fight of it at all points, but they fight at a disadvantage. Their opponents control, directly or indirectly, an enormous patronage, which is liberally used in the manufacture of Republican votes, and which must tell strongly in the aggregate. The present is one of the bitterest conflicts ever witnessed, and the nation should wish itself well out of it.

PLATT'S EVAPORATOR.

A PERFECT SUCCESS!

We have great pleasure in announcing that Platt's Evaporator promises to be a great success. With imperfect machienery, which leaks badly at a pressure of only 10 pounds, the evaporation is most complete in the large pan and the indications are, thus far, that there will be no encrustation. If the invention works up to present expectations it will work a complete revolution in the salt manufacture of Goderich. We wish Platt every success.

☞ We are sorry to hear that our respected townsman, Elijah Moore, was badly hurt to day at the New Registry Office, by a piece of timber falling and striking him in the head. We trust his injuries will not prove serious.

☞ The fenian Murphy knocked a turnkey down in Ottawa jail on the 13th, with a stick of wood, and tried to escape; but failed in the attempt.

THE Toronto *Telegraph* twits the *Globe* with truckling to John A. and hints at a fresh combination of parties in the Dominion Government.

☞ A public temperance meeting will be held in the Victoria Hall on Thursday evening next, when Mr. Ferguson, the G. W. Secy, of Canada will deliver an appropriate address.

We have to thank many of our friends of the Press of Canada for the handsome manner in which they expose the superlative meanness of the Ontario Government in its treatment of the *Signal*.

Be sure and read the local and general news items in this issue.

ON THEIR TRAVELS.—A family named Withers, from Walkerton, embracing a father, mother and two children were committed to gaol last (Monday) evening as vagrants. They were, of course, of Italian extraction. Said the female head of the family:—"O, wurra, wurra, what wud me frinds in Dublin think av they knew of this disgrace," and when let out this morning, "Divil a decenter man in the counthry than Misther Campane, sure if we'd bin his own mother and fadther, he couldn't a bin civerer wid us. Begorra, here yez git a good bed, but in Taranto they stick ye into a dhirty hole av a cell."

The *Leader* says:—The government of the Dominion is about to commence a work which has long been needed—the opening of a harbor of refuge on Lake Huron. A vote for this purpose was passed last session, Messrs. Hurdon and Sproat, the members for the ridings of Bruce, make strong representations as to its necessity. Engineers are to be despatched from the Public Works Department at Ottawa to locate the harbor.

ANOMALOUS.—The general Government is said to be a Coalition Government with a Tory Prime Minister. The local Government of Ontario is said to be a Coalition Government, with a Reformer as Prime Minister. Under such circumstances the Reform press of Ontario ought to have its *legitimate* share of the public advertising, but what is the fact? The Tory papers are *universally* patronized by both Governments, while there is not one Reform paper out of six in which Government advertisements appear, nay it is even said that advertisements are withdrawn from Reform papers and ordered to be inserted in Tory prints! Is this fair play? No doubt it is fully in accordance with the spirit of Colition as understood by the Tories and submitted to by a Reform minister!!!

Quite correct, friend Wiley, (of the Brockville *Recorder*) the *Signal* is under the ban.

Spain.

LONDON, Oct. 14.—Midnight despatches from Spain say it is reported that the Bishop of Garragona is at the head of two thousand men who have pronounced against the Provisional Junta.

Madrid, Oct. 15, 1868, (evening.)—The Junta has removed Bishop Huesca and Urgel, who are accused of having aided the recent Carlists demonstrations. The Catelonia have petitioned against the reduction of customs tariff.

Forty-eight cities, being all the administrative centres, adhere to the Junta and monarchial principles

Seven cities denounce the clergy, and all denounce religious orders.

The meeting of the Cortes has been fixed for December 15th, so that representatives from Cuba and Port Rico may appear.

The army will be exempt from the new tax about to be levied.

ARTILLERY CO. ATTENTION.—The Company will parade for inspection on Saturday evening next, at 7½, full dress—all who have overcoats will bring them on parade.

JAS THOMSON, Capt.

TOWN AND COUNTY.

☞ The Port Elgin test well is down 600 feet.

☞ The *Prince Alfred* is now in port.

☞ Goderich Salt, we understand, took the 1st prize at the Provincial Exhibition.

☞ Mr. Supple will open his new store in Savage's block, on Tuesday.

☞ Mr. Preston, our new Grammar School teacher, is becoming quite popular.

☞ Mr. Hutton of Clinton has leased and is working Farran's Mill.

☞ Incendiaries are beginning their nefarious work in Clinton.

☞ The furniture shown at Exeter by the Messrs. Gidley was most creditable.

☞ Black squirrels are plentiful in the woods just now.

☞ No less than five or six persons in this vicinity are inventing salt evaporators.

☞ Auction sales are more plentiful this year than for five years back.

☞ Some splendid bargains for land have been secured by advertisers in the *Signal*.

☞ Mr. Moorhouse has our best thanks for the last number of Chamber's Journal.

☞ Capt. McIntosh telegraphs that the Algoma is all right.

☞ An E. M. of Maitland lodge on Wednesday evening.

☞ Mr. A. M. Polley has started a new Livery Stable at Kincardine.

☞ On Saturday morning last the ground was white with snow.

☞ All the current magazines may be obtained at Moorhouse's.

☞ The sum of $190.00 was taken at the door of the drill shed during the Exeter show.

☞ The B. A. U. Lodge will meet on THURSDAY evening next, instead of Wednesday evening, on account of an Emergency meeting of the Maitland Masonic Lodge.

☞ Who is to be Mayor next year! Our present highly respected Mayor, Mr. Johnston, cannot, it seems, act again. A great many are talking of Mr. Crabb.

☞ We are glad to hear that Mr. A. Brown is doing well with the new plough in Goderich township.

☞ Mr. Wallace, watchmaker, has removed to Nasmyth's old stand West St.

☞ Mr. Nasmyth's old customers are notified that he has removed to the shop opposite Knox Church.

☞ We understand that two new groceries are to be started in Detlor's old stand, soon, and that Mr. Stewart will remove into a new place.

☞ Miss McMillan will open a select school for young ladies in Mr. Savage's block on Thursday.

☞ Flour sells cheaper in Montreal than in Goderich. That's rather singular.

☞ The Colborne Ploughing Match will take place on the farm of Mr. James McDonogh, on the 29th inst.

☞ It was Thomas Ward instead of D. Youll, who took the 2nd prize for working oxen at the Stanley show.

☞ Whooping cough is extremely prevalent here just now. Few families have escaped it, and several infants have been carried off.

☞ The Prince Well is progressing rapidly under the able superintendence of Mr. Thorpe. There are strong indications of salt at 825 feet.

☞ They are considerably mixed in the matter of time in Kincardine. No one can tell whether his "ticker" is within 25 minutes of being right.

☞ Mr. James Wilkinson of Goderich township is inventing a new salt evaporator.

☞ So are the Messrs. Story of this town. How true that, "Necessity is the mother of Invention.

☞ The precentorship of St. Andrew's Church has not been settled yet.

☞ John McPherson's Axe Factory is again in full blast. A man who cannot chop well with one of John's splendid home-made axes doesn't know much about the business.

☞ Mr. Runciman's ploughs attracted much attention at the Exeter Fair. Mr. Kirkbride, his ploughmaker, cannot be beaten for the style and finish of the articles he turns out.

☞ The second block of the Huron Salt Well will be in operation in a few days. The Co. is succeeding well with coal-burning.

☞ A lady appeared on our streets on Tuesday last attired in the 'Grecian Bend.' She created quite a sensation.

☞ Farmers are busy digging out potatoes. The crop will be a fair average one in this vicinity.

☞ The Implements shown by Verity & Ross at the Exeter show were very much admired, as was also the fine plough entered by Mr. Gray.

☞ For keeping some sheepskins in the market, Mr. Whitely was on Tuesday last, on the information of A. M. Polley, fined 1 shilling and costs by Mr Crabb.

☞ The Townsend Family will re-appear at Crabb's Hall, for f ur nights, commencing on Friday evening, Oct. 23. when the Orphan of Geneva will be represented. This is now admitted to be the best Dramatic Company on the continent.

☞ Mr. Gooding's splendid new Skating Rink is under way and will be open to the public about the middle of next month. When completed it will be the finest rink this side of London.

☞ Mr. C. Clark has bought the County right for the use of the new washing compound, &c., and is doing well with it.

☞ Who wants a splendid property in the fine township of Stanley? Read the advertisement of Mr. Callaway. Such a chance seldom offers.

☞ We understand that Mr. Pickford is not going to the States, but has purchased a farm in Stanley. How will Howick be able to spare him?

☞ Mr. Platt is having some necessary alterations made in the machinery of his new evaporator, which was not tight enough in the first place

☞ From Chewett & Co., the enterprising stationers of Toronto, we have received London Society for October. The contents are rich and varied, the illustrations being especially fine. For sale at Moorehouse's.

☞ Mr. Arthur Hamilton, has the neatest display of all that is bright and beautiful in trimmings, berlin wool, &c., &c. to be found within 50 miles of Goderich.

☞ Application was made on Wednesday to the Chief Justice of Ontario for a habeas corpus or bail on behalf of the prisoners Melady and Donovan. Judgment reserved.

☞ The Toronto *Telegraph* says:—An editor up in Bruce advertised, "a small boy wanted," and on the following day his wife presented him with a son—which showed the benefit of advertising.

☞ Mr Crabb has laid down the stone for the foundation of a large addition to his present block, which must be one of the most remunerative in town.

☞ The bag of extra dairy salt shown by Shephard & Strachan at Exeter was much admired. Mr Manning has proven by actual experiment that it is the strongest salt that is to had from any quarter.

☞ Mr. John Stewart, well known in this town and vicinity, is opening a new store in Detlor's old stand, Hamilton street, where he will be glad to meet old friends.

☞ Scott Robertson, of Seaforth, advertises in the Howick organ, in type about an inch long, that his $1.00 tea can beat "Old Crabb's" all hollow. We don't believe a word of it. Much as we have differed from Mr. Crabb we don't think Seaforth, Robertson or any other man can beat him on dollar tea.

☞ A Sabbath School Convention in connection with the Wesleyan Church in this County will be held in Goderich on Tuesday and Wednesday next. The proceedings will embrace addresses from Ministers and others, the discussion of Sabbath School questions, and, altogether, an interesting time is expected.

☞ Mr Bluett of this town, shot a large American eagle a few days ago. A severe struggle ensued when the bird came to the ground, but, after getting his right hand somewhat lacerated, John Bull proved too much for the representative of the Great Republic.

☞ Accident to the Spray.—During the severe gale of Friday night last the steamer Spray, while lying in the shelter of Chantry Island, dragged her anchors, when, to prevent her from going ashore, which would have been sure destruction, Capt. Rowan scuttled her in six or seven feet of water. To repair her will no doubt cost a considerable sum.

☞ The *New Era* claims that at the entrance examination of University College, the pupils from Clinton Grammar School rank first among all Grammar School students in the classics, and that as a natural result of the excellence of the school, the number of pupils is increasing so rapidly that the trustees have in view the appointment of an assistant teacher.

☞ It will be seen elsewhere that Messrs. Hays & Elwood have entered into partnership as Barristers and Attorney at Law, we believe they will make a strong firm, and from our knowledge of Mr. Elwood's good business habits we have no hesitation in recommending them to the public.

☞ The steamer *Spray* through the energetic action of her captain and crew was sufficiently cleared of water since Friday night as to be able to reach this port on Monday morning, to the surprise and pleasure of our townspeople. She left the same afternoon for the Detroit dry dock for repairs, which will not be so costly by any means as at first apprehended. She will be on her route again in a few days. Capt. Rowan certainly deserves credit for his sailor-like conduct throughout.

☞ The following note has been received by us without any signature:—"Dear Sir,—You some time ago stated that Mr A. Fraser of the Sheriff's office, was the best penman in Goderich. I am willing to try him on a bet of $20.00." The fact of our correspondent withholding his name is pretty good evidence that he would have no chance with Mr Fraser, who, as a superb penman, is all we have claimed for him.

☞ We had the pleasure of looking over Mr. Logan's Woolen Factory. The steam machinery works like a charm, and everything about the establishment is most satisfactory. Mr. L. has a spinning jenny constantly at work, and will in a few days have two steam looms in full operation, weaving satinets, tweeds, flannels, &c. An enterprise of this kind is worthy of every encouragement.

A GOOD JOKE.—We mean the rejoicing of the quasi-tory organ over the success of the Spanish Liberals. Why, friend, the full tide of your sympathies should be with poor Isabella!

News of the World.

(PREPARED EXPRESSLY FOR THE SIGNAL.)

— The Cable of 1866 has been repaired.

— Flour sells at $37.40 at Fort Garry.

— Spain has inititated religious liberty.

— The McGee fund has reached $7500.

— Ministerial papers are in ecstacies because Sir J. A. visited Toronto recently.

— The dinner at Walkerton to Mr. Blake was a great success

— Cuba wishes to secure her independence.

— Murders are increasing in the South. Life is held by a most uncertain tenure.

— 4186 persons have graduated in the Canadian Military schools.

— Lord Cecil's preaching is attended with marked success.

— A silver mine has been found in Enniskillen.

— The Southerners are arming themselves in all directions.

— Whelan is becoming reconciled to his fate.

— Sir John A. is regularly mobbed in Toronto by hungry office-seekers.

— The Pope was made a Freemason years ago, and can't now unmake himself.

— The Bellevillians rejoice over a 'praty' 9 inches in circumference and weighing 3½ pounds.

— The *Telegraph* and *Globe* are discussing as to whether a dead dog found in the streets was a mastiff or a Newfoundland.

— New York authorities have decided that women may wear men's clothing if they think fit.

— English ladies have taken to angling. It is long since matrons with grown up daughters were in the angling business.

— The wife of the Hon. Malcolm Cameron died at Ottawa on Friday. Her remains have been conveyed to Sarnia, where deceased formerly resided.

— A young man while out coon hunting, at Wyoming, on the night of the 23rd ult., was killed by a branch falling on his head.

— Toronto has agreed to give a bonus of $350,000 to the Toronto, Grey and Bruce Railway and $150,000 to the Nipissing Co.

— Mr. Aikens was in Toronto on Friday, and it is thought he will accept the seat in the Privy Council.

— The high price of Barley has raised the wholesale price of ale in Toronto.

— Vesuvius is showing tokens of a fresh eruption.

— Gladstone is running the Irish ticket strong. The Irish will go Glad. for once.

— A French paper says Europe will soon ask what Admiral Farragut is prowling about that continent for.

— Five or six "revolutions" are going on in Central America. It only requires about a dozen on each side down there to revolute

— The *Tribune* claims the following majorities: Pennsylvania 12,000, Ohio 17,000, Indiana from 3,000 to 5,000.

— Kennedy, the singer, is off to California.

— A Toronto lunatic imagines he is being persecuted to death by Masons.

— Potatoes are rotting in Massachusetts.

— Co-operative stores have proved a failure in Canada.

— Fresh troops are coming out to Canada.

— Business is dull in Montreal. Several large wholesale houses have failed.

— London (Ont.) bakers are being brought up for giving light weight.

— The new Suspension Bridge at Buffalo is nearly completed.

— The *Telegraph* says that although the Saturday night liquor law is in force, Sunday drinks are more numerous than ever.

— Gen. Blair said in a speech at St. Louis on the 16th that if the Democrats failed in the present struggle the Republic would fail with them.

— It is rumored that a basis for the settlement of the Alabama claims has been agreed upon.

— Snow storms prevailed throughout Canada and the Northern States on Saturday last.

The Rev. Mr. Punshon, the eloquent English orator, has been offered $1,500 in gold to lecture six times in Boston.

— A man in Torronto is so dirty he is going to be put down as real estate.

— The Yankee authorities prevented two pugilists from pounding each other on the 16th. What a pity?

— A workingwoman in New York tells Mr. Trollope that working on a machine wears a woman out faster than with a needle.

— James Gordon Bennett has a daughter of 17, who, with James Gordon, jr., will share all the old man's wealth.

— Queen Victoria is in her fiftieth year and has nine children, and thirteen grand children.

— When the clergyman makes man and woman one, the dispute generally arises which is the one. The question is sometimes difficult to settle.

— The tug W. B. Castle on Thursday started from Saginaw with the monster tow of eleven barges laden with full cargoes of lumber.

— Ex-Sheriff Henry Pratt, of Kent County, Deleware, has raised nine children, and has ninety-one grandchildren, and fifty-six great grandchildren, making in all one hundred and fifty-six children, grand and great grandchildren. The ex-sheriff is now in his eightieh year, and weighs about 200lbs.

— Lord Cecil has writtena hymn, "Ottawa shall revive," &c. We think there is much need for an Ottawa revival in more senses than one.

— Drake, the 'Plantation Bitter' man, has made a fortune by advertising.

— There was a terrific fight between a goose and three dogs near London, recently. The reporter of the *Free Press* was there—as a witness. Goosey whipped her opponents after 14 rounds.

— An enterprising Yankee is spending about $1000 in advertising the new Norway oats once in the N. Y. *Tribune*. He understands his business and will make a fortune.

— One London editor was 'surprised' on peeping out on Saturday morning to see snow on the ground, and another editor blows him up for mentioning it. They cut it pretty fine in London.

— The Mayor of Owen Sound has been tried for making bricks on Sunday. Perhaps he was making them for the pets whom Mr. McNab tries in Toronto every Monday morning for having bricks in their hats on the Sabbath.

— The London *Advertiser* has invented the word "skedunked," meaning to run away with from 50 to 5000 dollars. Well done, 'Tiser'!

— The same paper is somewhat surprised that Government advertisements of Quebec water powers should be published in his two city contemporaries. Why should'nt they have the pap? Goodness knows they do enough dirty work for it!

— We believe there is no truth in the rumor that G. S., J. A. and the chief of the Toronto *Telegraph* indulged in Turtle soup together at the Terrapin a few nights ago.

— The London *Free Press* advocates the steeping of the Intercolonial ties in a 'cyanising' mixture which costs only $2.00 an oz. We think if some of the rascally railway jobbers and their newspaper supporters were 'cyanized' it would effect a greater ultimate saving.

Shooting Match.

Ten of the single men of No. 1 and 2 companies of this Batt. having challenged and equal number of the married men to fire 15 rounds for an Oyster Supper, to come off on Friday the 9th inst. The day was all that could be wished, except a strong wind blowing across the range. The single men led at the 200 yds. range but fell back at the 400 and 500, leaving a margin in favour of the married men of 30 points. In the evening the whole assembled at Wright's Hotel, where a handsome supper was provided which was certainly a credit to the young men. Our worthy Quartermaster Jordan and Ensign Watson presiding; and I am sure that should our Quartermaster ever be called upon to provide for the Battalion in his official capacity and treat us as well as on that evening, we will sing, long may he reign; after supper, song and wit entertained us for the rest of the evening, Mr. King favouring us with some excellent music on the piano. The following is the score, 5 shots at each range:—

MARRIED MEN.

	200 yds.	400 yds.	500 y'ds.	Total.
Lieut. Col. Ross,	18	17	15	50
Major Hays,	14	10	0	24
Captain Thomson,	14	12	5	31
" McMicking,	5	10	12	27
Adjt. Cooke,	18	17	5	40
Q.M.S. McPherson,	17	11	10	38
Sergt. Walker,	14	15	14	43
B. M. Hazlehurst,	6	8	10	24
Gunner Addison,	11	18	10	40
" Passmore,	10	19	11	40
				356

	200 yds.	400 yds.	500 yds.	Total.
Q. M. Jordan,	12	8	8	30
Ensign Watson,	17	7	0	24
P.M. S. McIntosh,	15	8	11	34
Corpl. Tobin,	9	5	2	16
" Hart,	14	18	12	44
" Wilson,	14	13	7	34
Pte. Williams,	12	18	7	37
Gunner McDonald,	14	8	3	27
" Potts,	17	14	8	39
P. M. Seymour,	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	40
				325

Pay Master Seymour unfortunately could not take a part, but a score of 40 points were allowed him. We understand that a challenge has been sent to our old friend, Lieut. Col. Goodman for a match with his Battalion, from the Head Quarter Companies of this Battalion, which will be duly reported.

SEAFORTH.

(From our own Correspondent.)

Wheat buyers were very busy last week, an immense quantity of grain came into market.

The weather is cold now, we had quite a shower of snow on Friday night.

Messrs. Lamb and Jarvis, were fined last week, for selling liquor without license.

The Townsend family, will perform in Seaforth next month.

Mr. R. Scott's new brick stores are now nearly finished, they are quite an ornament to the village.

Mr. Pringle, has some excellent barley which he intends to sell for seed.

The side walks of Seaforth, are in a very dilapidated condition just now, a fall is a common occurrence among foot passengers.

The Seaforth Chess and Draught club will meet at Sharp's Hotel on Monday evening the 19th inst. for the election of officers, &c. All parties interested are invited to attend.

Goderich salt is asked for in preference to any other.

Winter's coming on,—for that reason every one should have a pair of good boots. Nowhere can they get better supplied than at Hiram Sprague's who is acknowleged to be second to none in making a good fit.

Winter's coming on,—you should therefore go to Cleghorn's, and get measured for a suit of clothes. He is an excellent tailor.

Winter's coming on,—so you will see and have the money ready to pay the taxes as he takes no trade.

It is said by those who know, that pork will be dear this year. we know that potatoes are.

GREAT WAS THE FALL THEREOF.—Tumbles on the sidewalks are so common that no notice is hardly ever taken of them, but last week there was a fall that ought not to be passed over in silence, one that ought to be recorded in history and handed down to posterity. It was no little common fall, being no less than the fall of Stoot McBride whose foot on walking up the sidewalk got caught by one of the many loose planks. Causing him to loose his centre of gravity and precipitating him to terra with such prodigious force that made not only Seaforth but the surrounding earth to shake. Many thought it was a young earthquake. Houses of the baloon construction trembled where they stood, some thought they saw the Presbyterean and Episcopalian steeples nodding to one another. It was said that Mr. Scott come in all haste to see if his fine new brick stores were all right, but these splendid substantial buildings had received no injury.—Many would sue the authorities for damages but as Mr. McBride is largely imbued with that magnanimous and friendly feeling which one corporate body should always entertain for another, he will simply advise that august body, the Corporation of Seaforth for their own good, to mend the sidewalks, for if they dont, and he should chance to fall again he may possibly sink the village entirely; a catastrophe he most earnestly wishes to avoid, for nothing would cause him greater grief than that Seaforth, the young ambitious bustling Seaforth, was numbered among the things that were. Again he advises the authorities to repair the sidewalks.

COUNCIL MEETING.—The Seaforth Council met on the 12th, in Sharp's Hotel. Reeve and all the Councillors present. Minutes of last meeting read and approved. A report was presented by the inspector of Taverns, and by Mr. Winter the collector, and a petition by Alex Scott. It was moved, seconded and carried, That the humorous and eccentric report of Samuel Stark inspector of [illegible] be received—Carried. Moved by E. Cash, sec. by A. Strong, That the report of John Winters, collector of Statute Labor Tax for the current year, be received—Carried. Moved by A. Strong, sec. by E. Cash, That Alex Scott be granted permission to dig a drain and cover it from his house on St. John street, leaving a proper water table on the surface to the East intersection of Jarvis street, but that said drain be sunk according to a proper grade, and not lower than the drain on the East side of Jarvis street—Carried. Moved by E. Cash, seconded by J. Beattie, That rule 22 of this Council be suspended for this night—Carried. The Reeve having left, it was moved by A. McDonald, sec. by J. Beattie, That Mr. Cash take the chair—Carried. Moved by J. Beattie sec. by A. Strong, That the Market building and Lock-up be located within two feet of the Western limits of the Market Square and directly opposite Market street—Carried. Moved by J. Beattie, sec. by A. Strong, That Councillors Cash, Strong and McDougall be a Standing Committee on public improvements in this Municipality, and see that the contracts entered into are completed, and carried out, for the best interests of the Corporation, making any slight alterations or additions that may be desirable, and necessary and report to this Council from time to time—Carried. The Council adjourned to meet again on Tuesday evening, October 27th, at Sharp's Hotel.

Shocking Murder at Amherstburg.

A DETROIT CAPTAIN BEATEN TO DEATH BY ROBBERS.

On Tuesday evening, between 8 and 9 o'clock, Captain Oliver Miner, of the tug Wm. Goodnow, Detroit, was attacked while on Salmon's wharf, at Amherstburg and beaten in a most shocking manner. His skull was badly fractured, and he lingered until 5 p. m. on Wednesday night when death put an end to his sufferings.

The tug lay all day at Amherstburg on Tuesday, and in the afternoon Capt. Miner and several of his men went into a barber shop and were shaved. They returned to the boat, and subsequently went up into the town again. Shortly after 6 o'clock the deceased left his companions, saying that he wanted to go and see a man on business. About two hours later his men were shocked to hear that he had been fatally injured.

While in the barber shop the deceased displayed a quantity of money, probably a little over $100, and it is supposed that his footsteps were afterwards dogged by some colored men who were in the barber's shop while he was being shaved. A deputy sheriff and another gentleman while passing along one of the streets heard some one cry "murder," several times, and hastened to the spot from whence the sounds arose. Upon their arrival they distinctly heard several hard blows struck as with a heavy billet of wood, and pursuing their investigation, saw two men run away from the prostrate form, which proved to be that of Captain Miner. They attempted to overtake the murderers, but owing to the darkness of the night, were unable to effect their object. They called assistance, picked up the injured man, conveyed him to a place of safety, and summonsed medical assistance. Every attention was shown him, but without avail. Surgery did proved ineffectual, and he died, as before stated.

The attacking party is not known, consequently the chances of fastening the murder upon any persons are not particularly bright. Every effort, however, will be made to ferret out the criminals, and it is to be hoped they may soon be apprehended. As the deceased was not known to have had any enemies, it is impossible to arrive at any other conclusion than that the attacking party intended to commit a robbery merely, but in their haste to do this, they committed a murder. The hurry with which they left the bloody scene precluded the possibility of their carrying out their probable original design, as the money and valuables of the deceased were found upon his person, undisturbed.

Capt. Miner was an old resident of Detroit, and had a large number of warm personal friends. He resided at 367 Congress street east, and leaves a wife and family. The tug Goodnow arrived at Detroit on Wednesday night, and took down a coffin for the remains, which were brought to that city for interment.

CAPTAIN SMITH'S BEAR STORY.

About the year 1820, I settled at the Lower Peach Tree, Wilcox county, Alabama, on a small potato patch and a bit of garden, as was usual in those days. My nearest neighbor, John Champion, being better off than the rest of us, had a nice gang of hogs, and feeling a little above the rest of us on account of his wealth, and being an overbearing sort too, was not particular whether his stock broke into other people's fields or not. My stock was too small to feed my own family and John Champion's hogs too; so I complained to him several times, but could get no relief, when, being at old Erasmus Culpepper's house one day, I heard him remark that if a foot, or an ear, or even a small piece of bearskin was thrown down in the place where hogs use, that they would never show there snouts there again. I went home and got the skin of a bear which I had killed some time before, and having supplied myself with some corn, I went out and saw about twenty five years olds munching away in my field. I 'tolled them up,' and catching a fine runner, sewed him up in the bearskin and then turned him loose, when he made for the rest, and they flew from the supposed bear. The last that was seen of them was at Bassett's Creek, near twenty miles from my house, only two being alive; one running from his fellow sewed up in the skin, and he trying to catch the other; the rest were found dead in the road, having literally run themselves to death. It is needless to add that John Champion's hogs stayd at home after that.

A western genius defines a coquette as a box of snuff from which every lover takes a pinch. Her husband [illegible] unfortunate wretch [illegible] himself, gets the box—or the [illegible].

A Mr. Ferguson, of Chicago, challenges any one to a shooting match at eighteen yards distance. He does not care what sort of weapon his competitor shoots with, as he himself will shy a quoit. Thirty [illegible] against thirty quoits.

COMMERCIAL.

GODERICH MONEY MARKET

Corrected by Tuesday and Friday for the Signal by J. Dean, Exchange Broker, West St. Goderich.

Goderich, Oct. 16, 1868.

AMERICAN EXCHANGE ON GREENBACKS.

[illegible]

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

J. DEAN.

THE MARKETS

GODERICH, Oct. 20, 1868.

Fall Wheat	$1.10	@ 1.2[illegible]
Spring Wheat	1.00	@ 1.05
Flour	[illegible]	@ 5.50
Oats	0.45	@ 0.48
Peas	0.70	@ 0.75
Barley	1.20	@ 1.25
Pork	[illegible]	@ 6.00
Potatoes	0.45	@ 0.50
Butter	0.20	@ 0.21
Eggs	0.14	@ 0.15
Hay ℔ ton	9.00	@ 10.00
Hides (green)	5.00	@ 5.50
Wool	[illegible]	@ 0.00
Beef, per cwt.	5.00	@ 5.50
Peaches	1.50	@ 2.00
Apples	0.50	@ 0.75
Pears	2.00	@ 2.50
Chikens per pair	0.20	@ 0.25
Duks	0.00	@ 0.40

Goderich Salt, wholesale, f.o.b. per bbl. $130.

Clinton Markets.

(Special Telegraph to the Huron Signal.)

Clinton, Oct. 20, 1868. Noon.

Fall Wheat	$1.15	@ 1.2[illegible]
Spring do	1.00	@ 1.0[illegible]
Flour	5.00	@ [illegible]
Oats	0.40	@ [illegible]
Barley	1.30	@ 1.3[illegible]
Potatoes	0.60	@ [illegible]
Peas	0.73	@ 0.7[illegible]
Butter	0.20	@ 0.2[illegible]
Eggs	0.10	@ 0.1[illegible]
Hay	7.00	@ 8.00
Wool	2.00	@ 2.50
Hides	5.50	@ 6.00

Seaforth Markets.

Special Telegram to Huron Signal.

Seaforth, Oct. 20, 1868. Noon.

Fall Wheat	0.90	@ 1.20
Spring Wheat	0.95	@ 1.00
Flour	3.00	@ 3.25
Oats	0.45	@ 0.46
Peas	0.70	@ 0.75
Barley	1.20	@ 1.25
Potatoes	0.40	@ 0.50
Butter	0.18	@ 0.18
Eggs	0.10	@ 0.11
Hay	6.00	@ 8.00
Hides	6.00	@ 5.50
Wood	2.25	@ 2.50
Chickens	0.20	@ 0.25
Turkeys	0.50	@ 0.60