Huron Signal.

TEN SHILLINGS IN ADVANCE. } "THE GREATEST POSSIBLE GOOD TO THE GREATEST POSSIBLE NUMBER." { TWELVE AND SIX PENCE AT THE END OF THE YEAR.

VOLUME VI. GODERICH, COUNTY OF HURON, (C. W.) THURSDAY OCTOBER 20, 1853. NUMBER 37.

THE HURON SIGNAL

Printed & Published every Thursday

BY GEO. COX.

Office, Market Square, Goderich.

Book and JOB Printing ESTABLISHMENT.

The Proprietor of the SIGNAL, having enlarged his establishment by the purchase of a large additional variety of *Plain* and *Fancy* Job Type, he is now prepared, upon the most reasonable terms, and with greater despatch than heretofore, to execute all orders with which he may be favored; such as Books, Pamphlets, Bank Checks, Handbills, of every size, Circulars, Cards, Notes of Hand, Bill Heads, Check Books, Bills of Lading, Order Books Division Court Blanks and every other description of Letter Press Printing. *Also—Printing in Colours.*

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Advertisements without written instructions will be inserted until forbid, and charged accordingly; and no advertisement discontinued unpaid for at the time of withdrawal, unles by the consent of the publisher.

Cards.

DR. P. A. McDOUGALL, CAN be consulted at all hours, at the residence formerly occupied by Robert Moderwell, Esq., East Street, Market Square, Goderich.
Goderich, April 29th, 1852. v5

IRA LEWIS, BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, &c. West-street, Goderich.
June 1848. 2vn25

DANIEL GORDON, CABINET MAKER, Three doors East of the Canada Company's office, West-street, Goderich.
August 27th, 1849. 2vn30

DANIEL HOME LIZARS, ATTORNEY AT LAW, and Conveyancer, Solicitor in Chancery, &c. has his office formerly in Stratford. Stratford Jan. 1850. 2vn49

J. DENISON, CIVIL ENGINEER, &c. GODERICH, C. W.
Aug. 25th, 1852. v5n31

JAMES E. LINTON, NOTARY PUBLIC, Commissioner Q.B., and Conveyancer, Stratford.

STRACHAN AND BROTHER, Barristers and Attornies at Law, &c., GODERICH C. W.
JOHN STRACHAN Barrister and Attorney at Law, Notary Public and Conveyancer.
ALEXANDER WOOD STRACHAN, Attorney at Law, Solicitor in Chancery, Conveyancer.
Goderich, 17th November, 1851.

WILLIAM HODGINS, ARCHITECT & CIVIL ENGINEER, Office 27, Dundas Street, LONDON, C. W.
August 16th 1852. v5n30

A. J. MOORE, BARRISTER-AT-LAW. OFFICE in the Post Office Buildings, Goderich.
June 7th, 1853. v6n19

HORACE HORTON, [Market-square, Goderich,] AGENT for the Provincial Mutual and General Insurance Office, Toronto.—Also Agent for the St. Lawrence County Mutual, Ogdensburg, New York. Local Agent for Samuel Moulson's Old Rochester Nursery. July 1850. 22

A. NASMYTH, FASHIONABLE TAILOR, one door West of W. E. Grace's Store, West Street Goderich.
Feb. 19, 1852. v5–n4

THOMAS NICHOLLS, BROKER AND GENERAL AGENT. Agent for Ontario Marine & Fire Insurance Co.
NOTARY PUBLIC ACCOUNTANT AND CONVEYANCER
COMMISSIONER IN Q. B. &c.
INSURANCE effected on Houses, Shipping and Goods.
All kinds of Deeds correctly drawn, and Books and Accounts adjusted.
Office over the Treasury, Goderich.
July 22, 1852. v5n26

E. H. MARLTON, FORWARDER and Commission Merchant, Storehouse Keeper, general Agent, for the sale of Wild Lands Cleared Farms, Household Furniture and Produce of every description.
Office, next door, North of the Kincardine Arms, Goderich,
March 24th 1853. v5–n9

WASHINGTON
Farmers' Mutual Insurance Co., CAPITAL $1,000,000.
EZRA HOPKINS, Hamilton, Agent for the Counties of Waterloo and Huron.
August 27, 1850. 3v15

MR. JOHN MACARA, BARRISTER, Solicitor in Chancery, Attorney-at-Law, Conveyancer, &c. &c. Office: Ontario Buildings, King-St. opposite the Gore Bank, and the Bank of British North America. HAMILTON. 4 10

MR. T. N. MOLESWORTH, CIVIL ENGINEER and Provincial Land Surveyor, Goderich.
April 30, 1851. v4n11

CASH FOR BARLEY.

THE Subscriber will pay 3s. 0d. currency per bushel for good clean Barley, on delivery, at the Maitland Brewery.
J. F. BRITTAIN.
Goderich, Sept. 12th, 1853. n33

Buffalo, Brantford and Goderich RAILWAY.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that pursuant to a Resolution of the Board of Directors, payment of the NEW ISSUE OF SHARES of the increased Capital Stock of the Buffalo, Brantford and Goderich Railway Compay is required to be made to the Treasurer of the Company, at the Bank of British North America, Brantford, in five equal Instalments, as follows:

20 per cent, on or before the 1st day of May next.
20 per cent on or before the 1st day of July next.
20 per cent on or before the 1st day of September next.
20 per cent on or before the 1st day of November next.
20 per cent on or before the 1st day of January, 1854.

By order,
ARCH'D GILKINSON, Secretary.
Office of B. B. & G. Railway Co., Brantford, March 15, 1853. v6-n9

THE WAY TO SAVE MONEY!!

CALL at the New Boot AND SHOE Store, Market Square Goderich, where you will find every description of Ladies', Gentlemens' and Childrens' *BOOTS & SHOES*, India Rubbers, &c. &c., all of which will be sold cheap for cash.

The undersigned begs leave to inform the inhabitants of Goderich, and surrounding country, that he has purchased from Mr. R. HILL his Stock and Business; and also leased the building occupied by R. H., with the intention of commencing the Boot and Shoe Business in all its branches. He has on hand at present a very large assortment of Gentlemens' Boots and Shoes of different sizes and quality, too numerous to mention.

He has also a large assortment of Coarse Boots, of different sizes—unsually cheap.

Also a variety of Childrens' Boots and Shoes, plain and fancy. Ladies' Wear of every description. Bronze of different shades, Silk and Satin, Enamelled, Patent, Morrocco, Sealskin of various sizes and styles, imported from New York. The above stock was selected by the subscriber himself, the long experience he has had in the business enabled him to select a superior article, and by paying the *cash*, he has purchased cheap, which will enable him to sell cheap. Small profit sand quick returns is his way of doing business. Please call and see the stock before buying elsewhere.

N. B.—D. M. has brought from the East an assortment of superior Leather, French and English Calf-skins, enamelled Leather, Patent Leather, Spanish Sole Leather, &c. &c.

He is prepared to make to order every description of Work in his line of business; all orders will be punctually attended to, and by strict attention to business, he hopes to merit a share of public patronage. Terms reasonable and to suit the times.

DAVID MORROW.
Goderich, Sept. 8th, 1853. n32-3m

LOST.

BETWEEN Mr. Samuel Bogues, Jun., and Brucefield on the London Road, on Monday the 27th inst., a Red Pocket Book containing money. Whoever finding the same and leaving it at John Clark's, Esq., Land Agent will receive Five Pounds reward,
Brucefield, Sept. 26, 1853. v6-n35

JAMES CAMPBELL, BOOT AND SHOE MAKER, West Street, Goderich,

HAS just received a Large Assortment of Ladies' Fancy Dress and Walking Boots and Shoes, superior to any of the kind ever offered for sale in Goderich.—Also, a large assortment of Lasts, Boot Trees, Crimping Blocks, Lining Skins, &c. &c., the above articles will be sold as cheap as they can be purchased in the London market.
Goderich, Sept. 6th, 1853. n31tf

Sheriff's Sale of Lands.

United Counties of Huron and Bruce, To Wit: } BY Virtue of a Writ of Fieri Facias issued out of Her Majesty's Court of Queen's Bench, and to me directed against the lands and tenements of Robert Armstrong at the Suit of JOHN DOE, on the Demise of FINLEY McFEE, I have seized and taken in Execution the Lease of Lot Number One, (South Boundary) in the Township of Biddulph, which I shall offer for sale at the Court Room in the Town of Goderich, on Wednesday the Twenty-first day of December next, at the hour of Twelve of the clock noon.

JOHN McDONALD, Sheriff, Huron and Bruce.
Sheriff's Office,
Goderich, 21st Sept., 1853. } n34-td

Buffalo, Brantford and Goderich RAILWAY.

To all whom it may Concern.

NOTIE is hereby given, that a certified copy of the *Map or Plan* of the BUFFALO, BRANTFORD and GODERICH RAILWAY, through the County of Huron, and of the lands intended to be passed over, and taken therefor, and also a Book of Reference, containing a general description of the said Lands, the names of the owners and occupiers thereof, so far as they can be ascertained and every thing necessary for the right understanding of such map or plan, has this day been deposited in the Office of the Clerk of the Peace for the said County, pursuant to the statute in such case, made and provided.

ARCH'D GILKISON, *Secretary.*
Office of the Buffalo, Brantford and Goderich Railway Company.
Brantford, 20th Sept., 1853. n33tf

ROWLAND WILLIAMS, AUCTIONEER, is prepared to attend Sales in any part of the United Counties, on the most liberal terms. Apply at the First Division Court office, or at his house, East Street, Goderich.

N. B.—Goods and other property will be received to sell either by private or public sale.
January 6, 1852. v4n47.

Poetry.

M. B. SEYMOUR &c.

Goderich, 20th October, FOR SALE.

A PAIR of Powerful Steady Draft warranted sound, and for Sale, in consequence of Seymour's intended de

ALSO.

1 Double Waggon and Harness,
1 Double Sleigh, quite new,
1 Light Cutter and Buffalo Robes,
3 English Shafloe Saddles,
2 Double Rein Bridles,
1 Sett superior Single Brass Mountings.

o27-4t M. B. SEYMOUR

STRAYED.

FROM the premises of Mr. Jas. No 26 4th Concession Township Goderich, on Friday night 14th inst. a chestnut horse, very little hair on his tail, a white spot near the top of the order. Any person finding the same and giving information thereof to J. M. Goderich Post Office, or to the Huron Signal Office, will confer a favour, and be suitably rewarded for their trouble.
Goderich, Oct. 18th 1853.

C. R. BARKER,

Commission Agent, Kincardine,

FOR the Sale of Wild Lands, &c. a Dairy kept of Town Lots, partially cleared Farms, &c., free of charge. All communications, post paid, answered immediately.

Deeds and Transfers drawn; Books and accounts adjusted.

Agent for Moulson's Old Rochester Nursery. Cooking Stoves of first rate quality and superior fixing; and stove Piping for sale on easy terms. Office No. 2, North Durham Street, Penetangore, Township of Kincardine.
October 12th, 1853. v6n3

NOTICE.

CAME into the enclosure of the Subscriber Lot No. 27, 6th Concession, Township Goderich, about the 26th of September last Two Ewes, one white and the other black The owner is requested to prove property pay charges and take them away.
ABRAHAM COX
October 17th, 1853. n3

NOTICE.

THIS is to forbid any person or persons from purchasing a Note of Hand given by me in favor of Mrs. Gentles, to the amount of Nine pounds ten shillings, as I have not received value for the said Note.
JAMES MORRIS, Sen.
Colborne, 17th Oct., 1853. v6n37-3

STRAY STEER.

CAME into the enclosure of the Subscriber about the first of June last, A small red

LITERATURE.

From "The Edinburgh Literary Journal.

A FAIRY TALE.

A short time before the rising of the Presbyterians, which terminated in the route at Pentland, a young gentleman, of the name of Elliot, had been called by business to Edinburg. On his way homeward, he resolved to pay a visit to an old friend of the name of Scott, whose residence was either upon the banks of the Tweed or some of its larger tributaries, for on this point the tradition is not very distinct.—Elliot stopped at a small house of entertainment not far from Scott's mansion, in order to give his parting directions to a servant he was despatching home with some commissions.

The signs of the times had not altogether escaped the notice of our hero. The people were quiet, but reserved, and their looks expressed any thing but satisfaction. In Edinburg there were mustering and inspections of troops, and expresses to and from London were hourly departing and arriving. As Elliot travelled along, he had more than once encountered small parties of military reconnoitering the country, or hastening to some post which had been assigned them. Fewer labourers were to be seen in the fields than was usual at the season. The cottars lounged before their doors, and gazed after the passing warriors with an air of sullen apathy. There was no violence or disturbance on the part of the people—there had as yet been no arrestments—but it was evident to the most careless, that hostile suspicion was rapidly taking the place of that inactive dislike which had previously existed between the governers and the governed.

It was natural that, in such a state of national temper, affairs of state should form the chief subject of gossip around the fireside of a country inn. Elliot was not surprised, while sitting at the long deal table giving directions to his servant, to hear the name of his friend frequent in the mouths of the beasantry. It was a matter of course that at such a period the motions and inclinations of a wealthy and active landholder of old family should be jealously watced. But it struck him that Scott's name was always uttered in a low hesitating tone, as if the speakers were labouring under a high degree of awe. He continued therefore, sometime after he had dismissed his attendant, sitting as if lost in thought but anxiously listening to the desultory conversation dropping around him, like the few shots of a skirmish. The allusions of the peasants were chiefly directected to his friend's wife. She was beautiful and kind, but there was an unearthly light in her dark eye. Then there was a dark allusion to a marriage on the hill-side—far from human habitation—to the terror of the clergyman who officiated, at meeting so lovely a creature at so lonely a place. The Episcopalian an predilictions of the family of Scott were not passed unnoticed. And it seemed universally admitted, that the house had been given over to the glamour and fascination of some unearthly being. The power of a leader so connected, in the impending strife, was the subject of dark forebodings.

Rather amused to find his crony become a person of such consequence, Elliot discharged his reckoning, mounted his steed, and on reaching Scott's residence, was warmly and cheerfully welcomed. He saw immediately introduced to the lady, whom he regarded with a degree of attention which he would have been ashamed to confess himself was in some degree owing to the conversation he had lately overheard.—She was a figure of a fairy size, delicately proportioned, and not one feature or point of her form to which any objection could be urged. Her rich brown hair clustered down her neck, and lay in massive curls upon her bosom.

Her complexion was delicate in the extreme, and the rich blood mantled in her face at every word. Her eyes were a rich brownish hazel, and emitted an almost preternatural light, but there was nothing ungentle in her expression. The honey-moon had not elapsed, and she stood before the admiring traveller in all the beauty of a bride—the most beautiful state of a woman's existance—when, to the unfolding delicate beauty of girlhood, is superadded the flush of a fuller consciousness of existence, the warmth of affection which dare now utter itself unchecked, the first half serious, half playful assumption of matronly dignity.—After a brief interchange of compliment with our guest, she left the apartment, either because "the house affairs called her thence," or because she wished to leave the friends to the indulgence of an unrestrained confidential conversation.

A perfect fairy queen, said Elliot, as the door closed behind her. Sir you have already heard that silly story I answered his host. Well, I have ought to complain for I have only myself to thank for it.—Elliot requested that he would explain his meaning, and he in compliance narrated his whole course of wooing.

I was detained abroad, as you well know, for some years after his majesty's restoration, partly on account of the impaired state of my fortunes, and partly because I wished to prosecute the career of arms I had commenced. It is now about nine months since I returned to my native country. It was a gloomy day as I approached home. You remember the foot-path which strikes across the hill behind the house, from the bed of the stream which mingles, about a mile below us, with that on whose banks we now are. Where it separates from the public road, I gave my horse to the servant, intending to pursue the by-path alone, resolved that no one should watch my emotions when I again beehld the home of my fathers.

I was looking after the lad, when I heard the tread of horses close behind me. On turning, I saw a tall, elderly gentleman, of commanding aspect, and by his side a young lady upon a slender milk-white palfrey. I need not describe her, you have seen her to-day. I was struck with the delicacy of her features, the sweet smile upon her lips, and the living fire that sparkled from her eyes. I gazed after her until a turning of the road concealad her from my view.

'It was in vain that I inquired among my relations and acquaintances. No person was known in the neighbourhood such as I described her. The impression she left upon me, vivid though it was at the moment, had died away as I was walking near the turn of the road where I had left her, she again rode past me with the same companion.—The sweet smile, the glance of the eye, were hightened this time by a blush of recognition. The pair were soon lost to me round the elbow of the road. I hurried on but they had disappeared. The straggling trees which obscured the view, ceased at a bridge which stood a couple of gunshots before me. Before I could reach it, I caught a glimpse of the companions. They were at the edge of the stream, a little above the bridge—their horses were drinking. I pressed onward, but before I cleared the intervening trees and reached the bridge, they disappeared. There was a small break in the water immediately beneath the place where they stood. For a moment, I thought I must have mistaken its whiteness for the white palfrey, but the glance I had got of them was too clear to have been an illusion. Yet no road lay in that direction. I examined the banks on both sides of the river, but that on which I saw them was too hard to receive a foot-print, and the opposite bank was loose shingle, which refused to retain it when made. The exceeding beauty of the maiden, the mysterious nature of her disappearance, the irritable humour into which I had worked myself by conjectures and so unavailing search rivited her impression upon my memory.—I traversed the country, telling my story and making incessant inquiry. In vain!—No one knew of such a person. The peasants began to look strangely on me, and whisper in each other's ears, I had been deluded by some Nixy. And God knows what old prophecies regarding my family were remembered, or manufactured for the occasion.

'Five months passed away in vain pursuit. My pertinacity was beginning to relax, when one evening, returning from a visit to our friend Whitelee, I heard a clashing of swords on the road before me. Two fellows ran off as I rode hastily up, leaving a gentleman, who had vigorously defended himself against their joint assault 'Are you hurt, sir?' was my first inquiry,—'I fear I am,' replied the stranger, whom I immediately recognised as the companion of the mysterious beauty. 'Can I assist you?—He looked earnestly at me, and with an expression of hesitation on his countenance. 'Henry Scott, you are a man of honour.'—He paused, but immediately resumed. 'I have no choice, and I dare trust a soldier. Lend me your arm, sir. My dwelling is not far from here.' I accompanied him, he leaning heavily upon me, for the exertion of the combat had shaken his frame, and the loss of blood weakened him. We followed the direction he indicated for nearly half an hour round the trackless base of a hill, until we came in sight of those old grey towers which stud our ravines. 'There,' said my companion, pointing to the ruins. I recognised it immediately. It stood not far distant from the place where he and his fair fellow-traveller had disappeared, and had often been examined by me, but always in vain.

'Turning an angle of the building we approached a heap of *debris*, which in one part encumbered its base. Putting aside some tangled briers which clustered around he showed me a narrow entry between the ruins and the wall. Passing up this side he stopped before a door, and gave three gentle knocks; it opened, and we were admitted into a rude narrow vault. It was tenanted, as I had anticipated, by his fair companion. As soon as her alarm at seeing her father return exhausted bleeding, and in company with a stranger, was stilled, and the old man's wound dressed, he turned to explain to me the circumstances in which I found him. His story was brief. He was of good family; had killed a cadet of a noble house, and was obliged to screen himself from its resentment by darning in ruins and holes of the earth. In all his wanderings his gentle daughter had never quitted his side.

"I need not weary you with the further details of our growing acquaintance. It is the common story of a young man and woman thrown frequently into each other's company in a lonely place. But oh! tame though it may appear to others, the mere memory of three months of my life which followed its ecstacy. I saw her daily—in that unfrequented spot there was small danger of intrusion, and she dared range the hill-side freely. We walked, and sat, and talked together in the birchen wood beneath the tower. And we felt our love unfold itself as their leaves spread out to the advancing summer. There was no check in the tranquil progresss of our affections—no jealousies, for there were none to be jealous of. Unmarked it overpowered us both. It swelled upon us like the tide of a breathless summer day, purely and noiselessly.

"A few weeks ago her father took me aside and prefacing that he had marked with pleasure our growing attachment, asked me if I had sufficient confidence in my own constancy to pledge myself to be for life an affectionate and watchful guardian of his child! He went on to say, that means of escaping from the country had been provided, and offers in the Spanish service made to him. Your own heart will suggest my answer; and I left him, charged to return after nightfall with a clergyman. Our good curate is too much attached to the family to refuse me any thing. To him I revealed my story. At midnight he united me to Ellen, and scarcely was the ceremony over, when Sir James tore himself away, leaving his weeping child almost insensible in my arms.

"Two gentlemen, who accompanied Sir James to the coast; were witnesses of the marriage. It was therefore unnecessary to let any of the household into the secret. You may guess their astonishment, therefore, when, having seen the curate and me ride up the solitary glen alone under cloud of night they saw us return in the course of a few hours with a lady who was introduced to them as their mistress. Great has been their questioning, and great has been the delight of our jolly priest to mystify them with dark hints of ruined towers, hill-slides opening, and such like. The story of the Nixy has been revived too, and Ellen is looked on by many with a superstitious awe. I rather enjoyed the joke at first, but begin in fear, from the deep root the folly seems to have taken, it may one day bear evil fruits for my delicate girl."

His augury of evil was well founded, but the blight fell upon his own heart, as soon as he heard of the rising in the west, he joined the royal forces at the head of his tenantry. During his absence, and while the storm of civil war was raging over the land, his cherished one was seized with the pangs of premature labour. She by in the same grave with her child, before her husband could reach home. The remembrance of what she had undergone, her loneliness amidst the tempests of winter, her isolation from all friends, had so shaken her frame, that the first attack of illness snapped the thread of life. Her sufferings were comparatively short. But the wid-ower! He sought to efface the remembrance of his loss in active service. Wherever the spirit of insubordination showed, he prayed for employment. The Presbyterians learned at last to consider him as the embodied personification. The story of his mysterious marriage got wind. He was regarded as one allied to, and acting under, the influence of unholy powers. He knew it, and, in the bitterness of his heart, he rejoices to be marked out by their fear and terror, as one who had nothing in common with them. His own misery, and his outcast feeling, made him aspire to be ranked among them as a destroying spirit. The young gallant, and kind hearted soldier became the most relentless persecutor of the followers of the convent. Even yet does his memory, and that of his fairy bride, live in the peasant's memory like a thunder-storm, gloomy and desolating, yet desolating, yet not without lambent flashes of more than earthly beauty.

MOTHERS OF DISTINGUISHED MEN.

We do not hear much of the mothers of distinguished men. What their fathers were—what their reputation, qualities, and history—is related to us with great particularity; but their mothers are usually passed over in comparative silence. Yet, it is abundantly proved from experience that the mother's influence upon the developement of the child's nature and character is vastly greater than that of the father can be. "The mother only," says Richter, educates humanity. Man may direct the intellect, but women cultivates the heart. During the first years of the child's life he is, owing to the necessities of the body, placed almost entirely in the mother's hands. And even then, from the earliest years, is the work of education silently going on. The child unconsciously imitates; and whom does the child first imitate but the mother? To quote again from Richter—Town and countries have female names, and are represented as females; and, in truth, the mothers, who educate for the future the first five years of their children's life, do found cities and countries. Who can replace a mother. Not even a father. For she, attached to the child by the daily and nightly bonds of care for its physical wants, can and must weave and embroider mental instruction in glittering characters on those tender ties. . . . It is true that the sacrifices women make for the world will be little known by it—men govern and earn the glory; and the thousand watchful nights and sacrifices by which a mother purchases a hero or a poet for the state are forgotten, not once counted; for the members themselves do not count them and so, one century after another, do mothers, unnamed and unthanked, send forth the arrows, the suns, the storm birds, and the nightengales of time! But seldom does a Cornelia find a Plutarch who connects her name with the Gracchi. But as those two sons who bore their mother to the temple of Delphi were rewarded by death, so your guidance of your children will only find its perfect recompence at the termination of life.

INTERNATIONAL STATISTICAL CONGRESS AT BRUSSELS.—On Monday morning about one hundred delegates from various parts of Europe, and other quarters of the world, and representing not less than twenty six different countries, assembled in the Hall of the Royal Academy of Medicine, in Brussels, for the purpose of endeavoring to introduce unity and uniformity into the official statistics published by the respective Governments. It is proposed to adopt a general basis of calculations as well as uniform names and tables. M. Quetelet, the distinguished director of the Royal Observatory of Belgium, and the president of the statistical commission of this kingdom, was chosen president. Accounts of the progress of statistical science in Denmark, Prussi, Austria, some German states, Holland, Spain, Sardinia, Switzerland, France, and England, were given by the respective representatives of those countries. The English speaker was Dr. Farr, of the General Register Office, London, who stated that, with the approbation of the British Government, he had been deputed by the Registar General to attend the congress and to draw up a report on the proceedings. After several speeches had been delivered, all giving accounts of the way statistical details were procured in the countries of the different speakers, the congress went into three sections or committees for the examination of the following questions:—Organization of statistical knowledge, census of the population; valuing of the land and other immoveable property, statistics of agriculture, manufactures, and commerce; the working classes, with reference to their social economy; the census of the indigent classes; statistics of education, crime, and repression of offences.

A BIBLICAL CRITIC.

The best specimen of original criticism we ever heard, was in a stage coach close to Berry Edge. Three of us were talking about Adam and his fall. The point of discussion was the apparent impossibility that a perfect man like Adam could commit sin.

'But he wasn't perfect!' said one of the three.

'Wasn't perfect!' we exclaimed in amazement.

'No, sir, he wasn't perfect,' repeated the gentleman stolidly.

'Why, what do you mean?' we asked.

'Why,' answered the authority, 'he was made perfect, I admit, but he didn't stay perfect.'

'How?'

'Why, was not one of his ribs removed? If he was perfect with all his ribs he was not perfect after losing one, was he?—Say!'

Our say was silence. We were convinced then, that women was the cause of man's original imperfection.—*Gateshead (England) Observer.*

EMIGRATION FROM LIVERPOOL.—The total number of emigrants who have taken their departure from this port for the United States and British America since the commencement of the month to the present time, has been 9,489, of whom 8,131 were bound for New York, 516 for Philadelphia, 1018 for Boston, and 178 for Quebec.

GOLD AND LEAD IN THE ALLEGHANIES.—The *Fairmount Virginian*, says that an old gentleman arrived in this town, a few days since, with some good specimens of lead ore, and some specimens of what he contends is gold quartz, which he says he obtained from the mountains, but resolutely declines to state where he found the ores he exhibits, and exultingly declares that if the one is gold, he has enough of it on hand to insure him a thousand dollars at the mint.

AN INCIDENT IN MARRIED LIFE.—Some thirteen years since a couple of loving ones were married a short distance from this city, and soon after the husband went to sea. A few months passed, and the young wife received news that the ship in which her husband had sailed was lost at sea, and all hands had perished. This report was subsequently corroborated. Time rolled on, and after the lapse of some seven years the widow married an industrious and hard working mechanic, who long past has been and is still employed by a firm in Cortlandt. This last party proved a happy one to both parties, and matters passed between them as pleasantly as could be desired, until some ten days since, when to their utter surprise, the first husband of the lady made his appearance and claimed his wife. Legal counsel was consulted by both parties, and the result was, that the lady felt herself compelled to return to her first husband, much to the regret of the second, whose home is now desolate.—*Boston Journal.*

A PREMIUM WORTH TRYING FOR.—A merchant in Aberdeen, deceased many years ago, left by his will a fund, the accumulated proceeds of which he directed his trustee to apply, at intervals of forty years from 1774, in the payment of two premiums for the best treatises on the following subject:—"The evidence that there is a Being, all-powerful, wise, and good, by whom everything exists; and particularly to obviate difficulties regarding the wisdom and goodness of the Deity; and this, in the first place, from consideration independent of written revelation; and in the second place, from the revelation of the Lord Jesus; and, from the whole, to point out the inferences most necessary for and useful to mankind." The amount so divisible cannot be less, at any period, than £1600; and, as nearly as can be ascertained it will, on occasion of the next competition, be about £2400. Three-fourths of the sum divisible are appointed to be paid to the author of that treatise which possesses the most merit; and the remaining fourth to the author of the treatise which possesses the most merit; and the remaining fourth to the author of the treatise which shall be next in merit. On occasion of the former competition, in 1814, the first premium was adjudged to Principal Brown, and the second to the Rev J. B. Sumner, now Archbishop of Canterbury. The next periodical competition will take place next year.—*Aberdeen Journal.*

A MODEL HUSBAND.

Mrs. Perry, a young bloomer, has eloped from Monson, Mass., with Levins Clough.—When her husband found she was determined to go, he gave her $100 "to start with."

That's what I call doing things *handsomely!* I should have taken that $100 bill and hunted up Mr. Levens Clough, as a salving plaster for his disappointed expectation, and go home hugging my old man, and resolving to mend every rip in his coat, glove, vest, pants, and stockings "free gratis," from that repentant house, till the millennial day. I'd hand him his cigar case and slippers, put away his cane, hang up his coat and hat—trim his beard and whiskers, give him the strongest cup of tea, and the brownest slice of toast, and all the "dark meat of the turkey." I'd give him a "night key," and be perfectly oblivious what time in the small hours he tumbled into the front entry. I'd pet all his stupid relatives, and help his country friends to "beat down the city shop keepers' prices." I'd frown at all offers of "pin money." I'd let him sit and smoke in my face till I was as brown as a herring, and my eyes looked as if they were bound with pink tape; and I'd invite that widow Delilah Wilkens to dinner, and run out to do some shopping, and stay away till tea time. Why, there's nothing I *would'nt* do for him—he might have knocked me down with a feather, after such a piece of magnanimity. That "Levins Clough" could stand no more chance than a woodpecker tapping at an iceberg.—*True Flag.*

FANNY FERN.

LATEST FROM AUSTRALIA.

The San Francisco Herald, Sept. 14, for which we are indebted to L. M. Riche of Santa-Clara, contain advices from Sydney to June 25, and Melbourne to 21st. The Colonists were rejoicing that they had liberty to frame free constitutions. England has stopped sending her convicts to Van Dieman's Land. The Australian League is about to disband. The Commerce of Melbourne exceeds that of San Francisco. In 7 months to 1st June, 1125 ships entered the port of Melbourne, with 63,400 passengers. A fleet of vessels from New York, &c., had arrived with goods and provisions. The Australian mines are as productive as ever. Wages are far below the California rates. Stores that would not rent for £100 in England let at £500 in Sydney; The fine American city Monumental City was lost between Melbourne and Sydney, May 15, and her captain and 33 passengers drowned. Victoria had shipped to London this year, up to June 25th, 48 tons of solid gold, value 24½ millions of dollars.

[illegible] for the benefit of the country where he resided, commenced a large causeway, and as he was one day overlooking the work, a certain nobleman passed by,—"Well, doctor," said he, "notwithstanding your pains and charity, I don't take this to be the highway to Heaven." "Very true, my lord," replied the doctor, "for if it had, I should have wondered to meet your lordship here."