ranged the rope so that its end should be even, and pushed it out. Then he prepared for his descent.

It was a deed of terror. The dark water was far below, and but a thin cord was to be his passage-way. Yet he trembled not. It was liberty that beckoned him on, and the excitement of the wild act was of itself sufficient to banish fear. Why, then should he hesitate?

He crawled out, and holding on to the grating for a while, he adjusted the rope. It was fearfully thin, but Lionel knew that it was strong. Seizing it with a firm grasp, and catching it between his crossed legs, he began to lower himself down. The wind blew in gusts upon him and made him revolve, and swing like a pendulum, yet still he descended gradually. The thin rope cuts would at times elude the grasp of his feet, leaving him extended by the hands, yet he continued descending. At last stretching his feet out he steadied himself against the occasional projections on the side of the house. Several windows were in his way, and here he could rest his feet for a moment before going down further. The gusts of wind came blowing violently at times and it was difficult for him, while clinging for life to the rope, to prevent himself from being thrown fiercely against the wall. Sometimes he was dashed against it and bruised, but he managed to elude, in a great measure, this danger. The further from the window he descended the longer was the rope, and the swings which the wind would compel him to make were longer. His arms and wrists ached with the mighty tension of their muscles. The cold air of the damp sea breeze chilled him. "Down, down—a little further—courage!" he whispered to himself, and sliding down, his feet touched the quay.

There was no time for resting—no time for thanking Heaven on his knees, though his heart sent up a greatful prayer of thanks; no, he felt his feet resting on solid earth, he turned to look for the boat. There it was. He drew the cord down carefully, so as to leave no trace of the manner of his descent and leapt into the boat. The cord he rolled up hastily and flung under the seat. Then untying the rope which fastened the boat, he seized the oars and pulled out towards the sea.

A thousand silent feelings of exultation crowded to his lips. He felt intoxicated with success. Freedom; O, Heavens! And the thought that in a few months Irene would meet him on the soil of England—gloomy thoughts could find no place among hops a like these.

(To be continued.)

Huron Signal.

GODERICH, AUGUST 8, 1867.

SUBLIMITY vs. Mr. RITCHIE.

On Monday the 29th ult., a meeting of the Electors of the South Riding of Huron was held at Wagner's Tavern, on the Town line between the townships of Hay and Stanley, in pursuance of advertisements and notices duly published by Messrs Cameron and Gibbons, on the one hand, and Messrs Ritchie and Carling, on the other—a report of which will be found elsewhere in our columns. It has in times gone by, fallen to our lot to attend many gatherings of this description, and to be compelled to listen for hours to rabid nonsense, uttered by aspiring candidates for Parliamentary honors. We recall with shuddering dread the hours of torture we have endured in this respect, in the interests of our "suffering and bleeding country;" and we have often thought, that our patient and long-suffering endurance has not been met by the public with that grateful recognition which such martyrdom on our part, deserves. We have listened to stupid debates in Parliament,—we have listened to grave and reverend city fathers at the Council Board,—we have ground our teeth in agony over after dinner speeches; we have been inflicted 999 times with the orator "who was unaccustomed to public speaking," but never in the whole course of our melancholy experience, has it fallen to our Job inflicted lot, to suffer the acute mental agony with which we were afflicted on the memorable and never to be forfotten occasion first above alluded to. Had Messrs. Ritchie and Carling visited the Inferno of Danti, they could not have imported a more exquisite torture for their hearers, than that which they were compelled to endure on Monday last. All celebrated orators have, so to speak, a certain "poetic license" in the matter of drawing upon their imaginations, for subjects wherewith to give grace, elegance and rhetorical beauty to their finely rounded sentences. It has been generally conceded from time immemorial, in fact from Demosthenes to Messrs. Ritchie and Carling, that all great orators have the indisputable prerogative of introducing into their speeches and commenting upon certain matters and topics, though really foreign and irrelevant to the questions in issue, for the mere purpose of filling up in them, what otherwise might be a disagreeable hiatus. We have sat, with as much complacency as we could command under the circumstances, and listened to a lecturer on phrenology, when a little short for something else to say, suddenly precipitated us into the bowels of the earth, and again as suddenly fled ourselves soaring with him among the celestial bodies. We have heard a lecturer upon the life of Jenny Lind, pass over that portion of her life comprised within the first eighteen months of her existence, and when her vocal powers were not supposed to be so highly musical as at the present day, by florid and poetical allusions to Homer and Hesiod, and have sympathized with him in his well meant attempt to spare his hearers the pains of listening to the details of that portion of her infantile history—and we have also listened to many other equally digressive and erratic gentlemen who have volunteered speeches to the public on various subjects and on various occasions. But when Messrs. Ritchie and Carling call together a meeting of the electors for the purpose of laying before them their views on the great political questions before the country, in the absence of anything else to say, soar away into the regions of Physiology, we must really be allowed to enter a mild protest, as being a little "too far fetched." Such unprecedented digression as this could only be tolerated in a gentleman thoroughly learned in physiology, and who in his allusions, could call things by their proper physiological names, but when as in the case of Messrs. Ritchie and Carling, it was done on the principle of "calling a spade a spade," we must be excused if we say he is trespassing rather too far on good nature and modesty of his hearers. We must, however, do the gentlemen the justice to say that judging from the appearances, more especially of Mr Ritchie, they were as much electrified as their audience. He stood, as it were, transfixed and speechless for about 5 minutes with the boldness of his own imagination, unable from the want of a proper knowledge of the science alluded to, to proceed, his mind in a very impolitic and sudden manner, deserted him, and it is supposed, winged its etherial way to the gods and goddesses above, to seek inspiration there; but Venus, the goddess especially appealed to, did not seem propitious as she disapproved altogether of being made a physiological referee, as she was rather rusty on the subject. In the absence of her assistance, the services of Messrs. Brown and Bishop were invoked, by the prayerful suppliant, but alas! their intervention, did not add either to the composure of the gentleman's temper, or to the beauty and refinement of his imagination aforesaid.

We are, however, tired with pursuing a subject which only excites contempt in all who heard it. We can assure Mr. Ritchie, if ever it were a joke, he must not perpetrate them at the expense of so respectable a class of the community as the Germans of Hay and Stephen.

This is the gentleman who is asking the electors of the South Riding of Huron to elect him a member of the House of Commons for the Dominion of Canada!

North Riding Candidates.

As the elections will shortly be on, it becomes our duty to again call the attention of the electors of this constituency to the qualifications of the several candidates for parliamentary honors. To the great body of the electors, this we think is unnecessary, as they have, no doubt, made up there minds before this. To those who may not have had the opportunities of judging so well for themselves we particularly address our remarks. We shall judge of the candidates in all fairness, and lay their merits before the people in a fair and impartial manner. Of same we may be obliged to speak in a manner anything but complimentary, but the fault is their's in placing themselves in that position.

For the House of Commons there are three candidates: Joseph Whitehead, of Clinton, John Holmes, of Goderich Township, and Dr. Sloan, of Blyth. For the Local Legislature, we have Mr. Gibson of Wroxeter, and Mr. Hays of Goderich. Of the latter two we shall speak again. As to Mr. Holmes, we can't see what claims he can have on this constituency. He lives in the South Riding, and is a man of very little ability or influence. It is true he was Warden of the County many years ago, but his conduct during that time is not to be approved of. He opposed every improvement that was attempted to be made for the general advancement of the County. His voice was always raised, and his vote was always cast, against everything that would benefit the new Townships in the rear of the County. Gravel roads never would have been constructed had he got his own way. His opposition to that scheme was long and obstinate, as it was to everything that tended to the general benefit of all. Anything that would have the effect of benefiting himself was never lost sight of. If the electors of the North Riding can confer on such a man the highest trust of a people, then they are of a different material than we take them to be. Can they forget every artifice that he used to retard their progress, and whose every act (while he had the power) was a stroke at their prosperity. To such an extent had Mr. Holmes' incompetance become that even the electors of his own Ward in the Township of Goderich, rejected him as a candidate for Municipal Councillor. They saved the people of the County from the further infliction of his misdeeds. But in support of the claims of Mr. Holmes as a politician, much worse must be said. He was brought out to defeat Mr. Cayley, with whom he politically agreed, and was only made use of for that purpose. He need not think that his election was attributable to any merits of his own. He was elected and went into the House, but beyond giving some of the worst votes that ever disgraced a Legislator, he did nothing. His voice was never heard in advocacy of the rights of the toiling population of this great agricultural country; his influence was a cipher (excepting by his own vote) and would ever have been so had he continued our representative until to-day. His votes we shall more particularly refer to in a subsequent article, and show that Mr. Holmes' record is so bad that he is not again to be trusted. We must judge a man by his acts, and by that standard this candidate is worthy of no confidence. We need not now refer to the manner in which the preliminary meetings at which delegates favorable to him at the Clinton Conservative Convention were appointed, his relations and connections had them arranged, and we say confidently that if this man be elected he will represent neither the views of Conservatives nor Reformers, but will have gained a position which has ever been dear to him, that of being able to do good for himself.

What claims Dr. Sloan can have on the electors of any constituency we are at a loss to see. He is a young man who has acquired a profession within the last few years, where or in what manner we are not prepared to say; has commenced practice at Blyth, and we hope manages to make an honest living. He *may* be a man of ability, but it is of that kind that renders its possessor not to be trusted—that don't obtain influence or respect in the minds of intelligent men. His conduct has been that of a deceitful, double-dealing, traitorous man. His every act has been a "dodge" to obtain preferment. His words if believed *now* give the lie to the professions of a life-time. He has heretofore been, if he ever had any politics, (which few people in the Riding knew or cared) a Reformer. His relations in every way respectable have always belonged to the Reform party, yet at the very outset in this election he commenced hob-nobbing with the Conservatives. If he had been previously honest in his professions, why did he write to George Fulton, of Clinton, a known Conservative, attempting to get his support on the ground of his Conservative proclivities? Why did he attend the Clinton Convention, and desire to get the Reform nomination, if his professions *now* are to be believed? The answer to these are simple. He thinks he is a man of great ability, and is greatly astonished that the people have not seen this *shining light* sooner. He fancies a statesman in embryo is himself—that because he can work off a few high sentences of "spread eagle" eloquence, acquired, we suppose, at some debating school at an American college (to which we are informed he has to attribute the greater part of his *learning*), the people should elect him before Mr. Whitehead or any other person. This little vanity may be excusable in a Doctor, so long as he troubles no one with it, but when he tries to make sensible men believe there is anything but presumption in it, he goes far astray. Let the "Village Doctor" ply his vocation—let him use these few surgical instruments that his friend Mr. Hays lately said was his sole property qualification, (we forget there was too a $2.00 promissary note held by him against some old woman at Wingham, which was to form part of it), in an honest way among the few patients in the vicinity of Blyth, that favor him with their confidence, and he will do more for the benefit of his country than if he were elected to Parliament and continued there until doomsday.—Let him apply his lancet and stethoscope to the afflictions of suffering humanity and this scarlatina of yesterday, may gain for himself a local popularity better suited to his deserts than the assumptions of a representative and a seat in Parliament. The one he might in course of time learn to appreciate; —the other he would only disgrace. If apostacy and "trimming" will get Dr Sloan into Parliament, no doubt the electors will find in him an apt scholar. If being an orangeman will get him that wing of the conservative party, we can see no objections to his having it,—if they are pleased with the bargain. But to gain the support of any Catholic or Protestant reformer, by such subterfuge and double dealing as has characterized his canvass, we yet refuse to believe.—But what have we to say of Mr. Whitehead, the gentleman who has withstood the combined efforts of Sloan and Holmes, and has had to refute the most contemptible and unblushing falsehoods that could be uttered against any individual. He is a man upright and honest, and not like many of the candidates for this constituency, who have foisted themselves on the electors, and ask by *brass* and *impudence* what should only be accorded through merit and respect, but one in every way deserving of confidence. He is no petty dabbling politician or political adventurer, who can't make an honest living at home, and wishes to get into Parliament to make it there, by means which we have no doubt would readily be adopted by some of the candidates of this constituency. He did not come out without that party to which he belongs requesting him to do so. He places his views fairly and squarely before the electors like an honest man, and says by these he will stand or fall. He is not everything for everybody, and whatever he says can be relied on. Many charges have been brought against Mr. Whitehead, but from his last political tour we find them viewed by the electors in the proper light. He has been many years a resident of this County; his interests have been and are large and important. His business relations are more with the farmers than any others. His property is theirs. His interests harmonize with the interests of three-fourths of every hundred in the North Riding of Huron, and whatever he does in their interests will also be done in the interests of himself, one of the greatest inducements a man can have to do right. If Mr. Whitehead can afford to buy large quantities of wheat, and pay high prices for it, and make money out of the flour, which he invests in the County, aren't we all benefitted by it? Then a cry is brought against Mr. Whitehead that he has a mill near the railway, and has the means of getting his produce to market on advantageous terms, and is therefore under the control of the Grand Trunk Railway. If a Railway Company sees it to its interests to give Mr. Whitehead accommodation, be assured it makes well out of the transaction. Had he not such an arrangement the farmers would be losers, because the difficulty in getting flour shipped would lower the price of grain. But the charge is too absurd to be made by any person, but such as we have described, neither of whom has sufficient influence to gain anything for the benefit of the electors, from the smallest corporation in the County or even from an individual, let alone the Grand Trunk Railway. All Mr. Whitehead can get his rights—and he is getting nothing more—from the Railway Company, it speaks well for his character and position. Does any sane person believe that either Sloan or Holmes could obtain any benefit for the Clinton and Seaforth wheat buyers, and through them, the public? They are men who can have no influence with any intelligent body of men, and such we believe is their estimate among the electors. The interests of Joseph Whitehead in this County can be counted by tens of thousand of dollars, and that is more than can be said of his opponents. Then it is said Mr. Whitehead is not an orator. He makes no pretensions to it. What he wants to say, however, he can plainly and forcibly do, and attempts no "Yankee sound Eagle-ism" to express his ideas. He lays no claim to bombastic talk or borrowed sentenses.—He thinks well, works well, and is a man who has always exercised influence under whatever circumstances he has been placed and he will continue to do so. He is a man who, by his own industry, untiring energy, and perseverance, combined well sound thought and keen sagacity, has placed himself in the honorable position that he occupies to-day. He had not in his day the advantages of American Colleges with short curriculums to educate himself in his business. He has worked himself up with that intellectual vigour that has placed many a man high in the affairs of his country, and which is the best guarantee to the electors that their interests would be safe in such hands. We don't fear the result. Success must crown the honest efforts of such a man, and to such as are not personally acquainted with him, we can only say that let them be their duty to themselves and the consistency of which they form a part would constrain them (as we think it will, notwithstanding) to record their votes for Joseph Whitehead.

North Riding Candidates.

No. II.

In our last issue, we gave our reasons for supporting Mr. Whitehead for the House of Commons for this constituency, and we now purpose to give our reasons for preferring Mr. Gibson to Mr. Hays for the Local House. We shall do so without personality or abuse. We shall refrain from entering into the discussion of private character, to which Mr. Hays has been so prone during this contest, but upon political and public grounds we shall speak plainly and in earnest. We confess we have set forth the merits and demerits of the respective candidates with too much apparent timidity heretofore, but it is now time to speak out plainly. We shall no longer refuse to place the true picture before the electors, and ask them to judge for themselves. We shall no longer refuse to place before the electors those strong grounds of objection to Mr. Hays' election, which in justice to the public should not have been allowed so long to rest. We shall lay bare that public character which he has displayed since he became accountable for his public acts, and then ask the electors to refuse him their confidence. We shall show that he is one of the most unreliable and untruthful of men, and such as no constituency should honor with its trust. We shall show that his speeches and professions in this contest have been the spurious outpourings of a renegade, and of an apostate political adventurer. We shall show him to be a dissembler as well as a public vilifier and slanderer, and to prove these we will take his own words with other evidence first. We shall prove to the mind of any person open to reason, that this man whose professions are now so Conservative, was lately one of the most blatant Radicals. We shall show that his politics are like the weathercock, and that his political assertions are unreliable; and, lastly, we shall show that he comes out for this constituency to gain his election with slander on his lips, and the abnegation of the professions of a lifetime as his political creed. To such a man we can yield no confidence, and such is the person whose public character we intend to discuss. It would be too much to attempt such a thing in one short article, but we shall make use of that time given us before the elections to perform fully this important duty to the public.

It will be fresh in the minds of all, the zealous part taken by Mr. Hays in support of Mr. Dickson in the election of 1861. It will also be remembered the distinct party issue that was raised by Mr. Cayley in that election, and it will also be remembered, by those who know it, the active part Mr. Hays took in Mr. Dickson's behalf. It is true that Mr. Hays might not then have attained the years at which men should be held responsible for their political conduct, but we think Mr. Hays will scarcely claim immunity on that ground. In 1863 we don't find him offering or inducing any one to offer opposition to Mr. Dickson's re-election up to that time; then we find Mr. Hays a consistent Reformer. Politics remained quiet with him until the winter of 1866-7, when Mr. Hays, thinking he could at the same time gratify a long nurtured hatred against some of the County officials, as well as do something for himself in a political way, or perhaps to gain a little outside sympathy or vulgar popularity, determined to attack the County Council. With any man but Hays such a shallow pretext would never have been attempted; but he has the faculty of making points that no other person would think of, and such was his character in this matter. He applied for the office of County Clerk at a reduced salary, whether he wanted it or not to gain a living by we cannot say, but judging from appearances we don't think the salary attached to the office could in his case be well disconsed with. Mr. Hays says now he didn't want the office. If his words in that respect are to be believed, then we find him acting the part of a hypocrite. His application was a mere farce, and sent in for a dishonest purpose. He then says he applied for Mr. Wm. Mackay. We know the latter gentleman well, but we have reason to believe that the day has not yet arrived when he is prepared to accept an office at the nomination or under the direction of Mr. Hays. We are led to believe that he never asked Mr. Hays to intercede on his behalf, nor do we think Mr. Mackay would have accepted of any subordinate position in the matter. About the same time another application was sent in, aiming a blow at another good officer, Mr. Trainer, Inspector of weights and measures. That gentleman had refused to allow Mr. Hays to change his vote at the Mayoralty election, so he too must come in for retribution. He caused a clerk in his office to draw up a petition for the appointment of one Sanders in Trainer's place. This meets a better fate than the attorney's own application, but is finally refused. This is the groundwork of Mr. Hays' political policy. It was conceived in *spite* and produced in malevolence. When Mr. Gibson is nominated at the Clinton Convention, this man sees a fitting opportunity of expending his pent-up wrath. He will make a point of his rejected application against him and at the same time invent as many more charges, whether well founded or not, as he possibly can. He issues his address to the electors, commences his canvass, makes speeches devoid of political import, but abusive of the County Council and Mr. Gibson in particular. He disregards truth and tries to mystify the electors.—But what of that? Has he ever tried to gain anything by any other means?—In this way he has gained a certain kind of support and hopes to be elected by it. We wish him all the success he can gain by it. Now it may be well to take a glance at the qualifications of this young man for a Legislator, and see if he meets the desired standard. We may say we are one of those who do not refuse to support a lawyer merely as such, but were he otherwise unobjectionable we would prefer *a lawyer* in the true sense of the term. We don't want a pettifogging Attorney, who has been rejected for a Barrister's gown, and who has never conducted a suit higher than a petty Division Court case in his life, whose calling might find a place in Kansas or Nebraska, but not in any country where English law is properly administered. The halls of a Police Court might be times re-echo his eloquence, but beyond that it has never been known to extend, and such is the person who lays claims to superior intelligence over Mr. Gibson, and claims support on the ground of his being an *able* lawyer. Away with such a subterfuge of a designing man to gain the vote of honest electors. A smattering of a profession and a glibtongue often go together, but neither is a fit qualification for a representative. He should be a man whose word can be believed and whose political character will bear the test of scrutiny one whose merits command the respect of electors, and whose name is not a bye-word and a reproach among men who know him, one who is not the intriguer of to-day nor will be in the market one whose necessities will not stamp him as a placeman and whose only object is his own advancement.

The Writs.

There is no telling yet when the writs will be issued. The feeling of the country is that delay is unnecessary.

AN OUTRAGE.

On Thursday night last some heartless scoundrels attempted to sink the schooner Maitland by boring holes in her side below the water line. She was in Goderich harbor laden with wheat at the time. Fortunately the leak was discovered before much damage was done. A sailor has been arrested on suspicion, and every effort will no doubt be made to ferret out the guilty parties.

Too Bad.

The attack Mr. Ritchie made upon *Cox*, at the Wagner meeting was considered outrageous by every German elector in the room.

South Huron.

Cameron and Gibbons' Meetings.

LAKEVIEW.

A large meeting of the electors of Hay was held at Lakeview on Tuesday afternoon, the 30th inst. R. Brown, Esq., in the chair. The speeches made by the liberal candidates were much the same as yesterday, and the poor effort made by their opponents to meet what had been advanced was remarkably transparent.—A young man named Greenway, a postmaster, who has lately changed his political coat, attacked Mr. Cameron and the *Globe* at a great rate, but received a dressing down by Mr. Cameron which, no doubt, led him to the conclusion that as a "speechest" he was not a success. Out of about 125 electors at this meeting, there were only four who sympathised with Messrs. Ritchie and Carling, and they were importations. The greatest enthusiasm prevails in the section, which is soundly—almost unanimously, reform.

SIMPSON'S.

A splendid meeting was held at Simpson's tavern, townline of Hay and Stephen, on Tuesday. There not being room enough in the house, the speaking was done from the platform outside. Mr. Bean occupied the chair. Messrs. Gibbons and Cameron made first-rate, telling speeches, and left a splendid impression on the minds of their hearers. The other candidates' remarks fell stale, flat and unprofitable. Two thirds of the people present were in favor of Cameron and Gibbons—the true Union candidates, as evinced by their cheering. Mr P McDonald, teacher, made a strong reform speech. The township of Hay is sound to the core. At this meeting over half a dozen men who had promised to support the tory candidates through misrepresentations, on hearing the speeches decided on voting for Cameron and Gibbons, and are now actively engaged in canvassing for them.

BROKENSHIRE'S SHOOL HOUSE.

A meeting was held at this place, which is in the township of Stephen. There was a crowd of about 85 rate-payers present. Jas Parsons, Esq, was appointed chairman. The usual quiet course of the speechifying was buried at this place. After Messrs. Cameron and Gibbons had made their best speeches, and Mr Ritchie had rehashed his platitudes,—Mr Carling arose and surpassed himself in blustering. He said the County Council had been guilty of corruption, and when pressed by Mr. Gibbons to name any act of corruption backed out of it by stating that he meant it to apply to County Councils generally.—Seeing the tide of opinion setting against him so strongly, Mr C. implored his friends to prevent him from being stamped out as was being done. It was not an appeal to the rowdy element—of *course not*.

RODGERS' SCHOOL HOUSE.

The meeting at this place on Wednesday evening was another great liberal success.—Notwithstanding the efforts of the tories to pack the meeting from Exeter, Messrs. Cameron and Gibbons took two thirds of the very large assemblage with them. The great enthusiasm prevailed amongst reformers who are determined not to stultify themselves by voting for Carling. As for poor Ritchie he has no site at all. A more crest-fallen lot than. Mr Carling and his faithful shadow could not be imagined, when they saw that they had no hopes of the boasted Stephen majority.

HORNE'S SCHOOL HOUSE.

On Thursday afternoon a meeting was held at this place in the southern part of Usborne. There were about 50 electors present. Mr. Elliott behaved very rude in leading a lot of Exeter folk so as to prevent Mr. Cameron from replying to the personalities of Ritchie and Greenways. Mr C. challenged them to appear at the next meeting which they declined doing. This was the first place at which Ritchie and Carling had a majority.

FARQUHAR.

At Farquhar, near the centre of Usborne, a splendid meeting was held on Thursday evening. A Bishopite the chair. There was a numerous attendance, and although Messrs. Ritchie and Carling did their best, they found it impossible to muster even a corporal's guard. The sweeping majority for Cameron and Gibbons is the best possible indication of what may be expected from noble old Usborne.

FRANCISTOWN.

The last meeting of the series was held at Francistown on Friday evening. Thos. Gilkey Esq in the chair.—

The attendance was very large, there being between four and five hundred people present. Some of the Carlingites turned out the full force of Carlingites, from 15 to 50 years of age, and yet *the meeting was a reform victory*. Mr. Gibbons spoke well, but Mr. Cameron surpassed himself in one of the best speeches we have heard since the canvass commenced. He swept all before him, and, in fact left his opponent without a leg to stand upon. Mr. Elliott made a violent attack upon Mr. Gibbons, re-vamping the annexation story for the last time during the week. He was followed by Mr. Cox, who, although attempted to be baffled down by a preconcerted plan on the part of a few roughs gave Mr. E. more than he bargained for. Mr. Cox wound up by proposing three cheers for Cameron and Gibbons, which was responded to by two thirds of those in the room in a most enthusiastic manner. Considering that this meeting was held in the enemy's stronghold, it was a glorious success.

Crabb's Motives.—Owing to the pressure on our columns we are unable to print to-day an article showing the motive C Crabb has for attacking Mr. Gibbons in the base and cowardly way he has done. The knowledge of that gent's past antecedents is too fresh in the memory of the people of this County for anything *he* can say to injure Mr Gibbons in the meantime.

☞ We perceive that the *New Era* has been uncourteous enough to admit an article of a very coarse and abusive nature against the editor of this paper, written by and in praise of Dan. Moran of Seaforth. As Dan was not refused an opportunity of saying his say in the *Signal*, we can only regard the interference of our contemporary, with whom we have been, hitherto, on terms of friendship, as rather out of the usual respectable journalistic course.

To the Editor of the Huron Signal.

Sir,—The following note being refused insertion in the *Star* I shall be obliged if you will publish it. D. HOOEY.

Ashfield, July 28th, 1867.

To the Editor of the Goderich Star.

Mr. Nebulosity,—I would like to see you shine with your own light for you do not look well in borrowed lustre. You have made use of my name in your paper along with others to try to prove that Mr. Cameron said "Scotch friends" at the Kintail meeting, a short time ago. As I did not understand Mr. Cameron to say any such thing, I must give your statement a flat denial, and require you to give this letter a place in your next paper, as a slight chastisement for making use of my name without my liberty.

Yours, &c.,

DAVID HOOEY.

Seaforth.

August 5th, 1867.

Farmers are busy with the fall wheat, it is splendid weather and a splendid crop, but I am sorry to say that the little midge is very busy in the spring as well as in the fall wheat, some say that which is sown late will be free from this pest.

☞ We are again compelled to keep over a mass of letters intended for this issue.—Although we devote nearly every inch of our space to politics, we are still short of room.

To the Editor of the Huron Signal.

Hullett, Aug. 1st, 1867.

Dear Signal,—As you had no representative at the meeting held in Watt's School House, on the evening of Monday, the 29th, I send you a few remarks thereon. Dr. Sloan, who was expected to open the meeting, not being present, Mr. Hays was called upon first to address us, wherein he endeavored to make it appear that he was the paragon of perfection, the Co. Council and Mr. Gibson in particular, a body of sinners.—We have our own idea as to his qualification, which requires something more for a member of Parliament than flippancy of speech, and a great degree of arrogance and assurance in the matter of the County Council. He had to return to a particular charge two or three times after having dealt with it too satisfy.—The mileage and the County Treasurer was his stock and trade here. He is a worshipper of the Siamese Twins and the four lawyers in the Government of Ontario, putting in a good word for honest John Carling. Mr. Gibson followed by saying that Mr. Hays was the saint of the menagerie, Gibson it seemed the sinner of it; but on proceeding he showed that saint Hays was a greater sinner than himself, as the mileage for the County of Huron taken, while he was a member of it, amounted only to something like 155 each, whereas he had given an illegal vote in the Town of Goderich, which I see is well straightened in the matter of finances to the extent of $500. Mr. Gibson defined his position clearly and satisfactorily in the present emergency, which definition was heartily endorsed by the Reformers present, who were a large majority of the audience, I supposes three to one. Dr. Sloan having arrived gave us Grand Trunk in great style, which he applied to Mr. Whitehead in particular. Mr. Whitehead followed, and in a few, good common sense remarks demolished the Dr.'s position. Mr. Holmes showed he was an Irishman, for in his speech he had some witty remarks being his only property, as he had not, as far as I could see, one original idea throughout the whole of it. He ready is a clap in a trap. It cannot be conceive how what possessed the public men of Huron in bygone years, that he was advanced to such prominent positions, which he still aspires to. He will get a lesson this time, we hope, which will learn him to hold on to the plough, his proper sphere, as he never was intended for a legislator.

The North Huron Candidates.

To the Editor of the Huron Signal.

Sir.—As political matters are now the order of the day, allow me to make a few observations with regard to the antecedents of the candidates, now before the Electors, of the North Riding of Huron. I attended a few meetings, at which the Candidates were present, the first that occupied the stand was Mr. Gibson, who is a clear straight forward and easy manner swept away all the charges brought against him, as a member of the County Council, by his opponent, Mr. Hays, he also expressed his views with regard to the political questions of the day which appeared to give general satisfaction to all present. Mr Gibson is an extensive Mill owner in Wroxeter and is an unassuming, straightforward, and clearheaded gentleman, and has been for many years a leading member of the County Council and who at the request of a reform convention held in Clinton appears before us as a candidate for the House of Ontario. The next that came forward was his opponent Mr. Hays, who is only known as a kind of a *lawyer* from Goderich, and with all his self assumed talent, and ability, has reached no higher in his profession than an Attorney, practicing at the Division Courts, and as was to be expected from a man of his proclivities, he occupied the most of his time by telling us of the misdeeds of the County Council, and by the tenor of his speech you would have thought that Mr. Gibson was the County Council, but if the County Councillors so relax in their duties as Mr. Hays so frequently pointed him to beg an office from them at the last County meeting, but none knows better than Mr. Hays the cry about their misdeeds as all clap trap and as he has not yet got an office I suppose he is still fishing for one.

The next speaker was Mr. Whitehead, a stout rugged looking, old gentleman, and to judge from his appearance the stormy of life has had very little effect on him, his speech like himself was short, sound and solid, and the last friend Mr. Gibson has is a large Mill owner and has also been many years in the County Council, and who always appears before the electors as a candidate for the Canadian House of Commons at the request of a reform convention, held in Clinton; and there is no doubt but what he will be returned as their member. The next speaker was the amiable Dr. Sloan, who opened his address by saying that this was a most important epoch in the history of Canada and that it very best man in the country should be sent to represent us in the Canadian House of Commons because the Intercolonial Railroad was to be built and the government would want watching, and that he was just the man to do it. Wonderful and acute Dr. S. what a dull and stupid set of electors we of the North Riding of Huron must be in his estimation, that we could not see his brilliant and excellent abilities and get him the nomination at the convention or at least that we did not get up a requisition to induce him to come out as our candidate at this important epoch. The Dr. briefly alluded to Mr. Holmes as being an old fogey, doing nothing for us when he was in Parliament, and that he should not be returned, he then applied his lancet to Mr. Whitehead and tried to extract from him that he was a conservative and said he should not have the reform vote because he (Mr. Whitehead,) had at a former election voted for Mr. Cayley. Strange charge for the Dr. to make for he voted at the same election for Mr. Holmes another conservative. He also said Mr. Whitehead should not be elected as he was a large shipper on the Grand Trunk Railroad and would therefore be under their influence or they would not ship his flour, another strange charge because I might as well say that if we return a man to Parliament opposed to the Grand Trunk influence that they would close their stations in both Clinton and Seaforth. The Dr. also said he had been a conservative three days, and I suppose that he found them as dull in their perceptions of his excellent qualifications, as the reformers, so he thought it best to keep one leg on each side of the fence, in order as he said himself that he might get elected edgeways between Mr. Holmes and Mr. Whitehead, but, sir, I am inclined to believe that he is still on the conservative side, because by his occupying the field he is trying to bleed the reformers in order to get Mr. Holmes elected, but who is Dr. Sloan, or what are his antecedents? He tried his hand first as a School Teacher, then as a Clerk in a store—then as a Farmer—Local School Superintendent—the last two years as a Dr. in Blyth, and now he is asking to be returned as a member of Parliament. Reformers of Huron you have been once sold and betrayed, take care what you are doing, and do not be led away by the Dr.'s sophistry, or you will as sure be sold again if an opportunity occurs. Mr. Holmes was the last to address the meeting, and his speech if such it could be called, was an attempted justification of his acts as warden of the County when he held that position, and as I believe him to be an honest man, I will leave him in the hands of his conservative friends as I have already occupied too much of your space.

AN OLD REFORMER.

GREY.

Aug. 3 1867

Dear *Signal*.—Having attended the meeting of the candidates for Parliamentary honours held at Ethel in the centre of our township on the evening of Friday the 26th of July last I thought seeing you had no reporter present) of sending you a short synopsis of the proceedings and of the feeling of the meeting and neighbourhood. The speeches seem to me much alike to what has been previously reported. Mr. Hays led off abusing the county council and Mr. Gibson in particular, winding up with an eulogy on coalitions and combinations. He was listened too with decorum though the meeting was decidedly against him, there being almost none in his favour, except a few roughs, he brought from Aidleyville, who as soon as Mr. Gibson commenced to speak retired to the outside along with Mr. Hays, where they kept up a succession of hideous noises, to the great annoyance of the audience and speaker, who was listened to with attention, and who made in the estimation of the great majority present the only political speech of the evening. He demolished the flimsy arguments of his opponent as to the county council and showed us our duty in the present crisis. As the other speakers proceeded the outsiders became more hideous, the worthy chairman our deputy reeve, endeavoured to obtain order without effect until Mr. Homes opened his dry budget when in they came and listened to him as they ought to have done to the other three. Grey will poll a heavy vote in favour of the Reform candidates, giving Gibson we suppose 250 of a majority; Whitehead will be less owing to the division, but still it will be large over any of the other two.

Yours truly,

VERITAS.

REWARD $1000.

Lost, stolen or strayed from a certain law-office in town, (the exact time is desired to be forgotten), a certain book or books specially designed for the instruction of students and *others* unacquainted with law. The name of the owner is so susceptible of change that the property may only with difficulty be identified. It was last heard of in the instruction of the electors of the North Riding in legal ethics. It was found to be particularly mute on the principles of *meum* and *tuum*, and thoroughly ignored the rules of criminal law. It might have been with the person who was lately seen at "Short's dam," but is more likely to "turn up" with some of the legal luminaries who frequently perambulate the North Riding.

To the Electors of North Huron

Gentlemen.—

Although I cannot lay any just claim to your suffrages, on account of being either the reform or conservative nominee for either house of parliament, or on the plea of having for my own self consolation obtained, a long and numerously signed requisition, (which by the way, I might have got if I wished) I now at the request of many warm friends not only of myself but of their common country, present myself as a candidate to represent you in the Local Legislature of Ontario. You are quite well aware that two candidates are already before the Riding for that house; and that these others are also aspiring for the honours in the same riding, and I wonder that the thing might be nearly equally balanced, I thought it would run too, but further I know that what every body is striving to get, certainly must be worth having; therefore, I conclude that there must certainly be something particularly good about the North Riding, as there are already five candidates in the field, who with myself when I come out will make six, and those together with the others who intend running, (one more from Goderich, and one or two only from Seaforth, will make quite a respectable batch of us. But when I speak of running I let my imagination to work, and I say what a grand race 'twill be! How imposing the appearance of somewhat less than forty by the way, each radiant with the glorious anticipation of "winning!" For funny and all as it may seem, we all expect to win. I'm just as sure of it as my name is Tom Jinkins; But still I'm a little afraid that some one as at the Yankee says, will be disappointed. Now gentlemen you may depend that there will be some big rambunctious. For my own part I do not intend giving my own running, "my square turned toes and length of limbs, will speak quite sufficient for the occasion on that occasion. I do not descend to self praise, as Mr. Hays did in his letter to the *Star* of May 27th, where he says "But I can assure the electors that if they elect me, (as I am certain they will,) I shall not ask assistance either in my travelings nor in the Local Legislature. Now I think he is just a little too sure of it. I would just say Mr. H. don't blow too hard before you commence lest you should get out of breath, ere the race is complete. Perhaps when you see me beside you you will wish you had not spent quite so much powder. Perhaps then you will feel as small as you really are. Not many days ago I was looking at one of your tickets inviting people to the place, I became partly to behold your dexterity in the race, now just imagine how that you'd feel should the reporter proclaim: Tom Jinkins ahead, Gibson next, and Hays O! "gently" no matter, he certainly meant that. Gibson tells what they all tell me around here, and they are quite certain he'll outstrip Hays; because say they Mr. H. like his pedigree type Sloan intends running either on or straddle of the fence, which divides the two old and well known ways leading to the Parliament square, in the centre of which stands the goal. Now Gibson and myself intend running upon that side which is repeated by the great majority of right minded men of every creed and profession, crime or country to be in truth the best and safest. This is the track on which ran the champions of "Responsible Government," "Promotion of Education," "Abolition of Primogeniture," "The just expenditure of the public monies," "The Clergy Reserve question," and "Representation by Population." The other side no doubt has its advantages, one of these is its great breath, in fact it is as broad as the "broadway" once spoken of; yet a man may run on it and be perfectly conscientious. I would much rather for my own part see him take either one track or other, than to endeavour to run on neither as Messrs. Hays and Sloan are doing. They may think they can run never so well, but they will soon find that when they get going a little fast that they will be almost sure to loose their balance as all others of their kind, and fall either to one side or the other, which they will have to make the best of their new position, or take either one or other of the old track.—Now gentlemen I will by no means make you promises, which I never intend fulfilling. Mr. Hays says that six dollars per diem, is too much for members of Parliament, perhaps it is in election times, but I'll warrant if he ever gets into the house he'll not grumble at it; at least if he does he's an exception to most lawyers, he's in favor of free grants of land to immigrants. So am I; but I don't mean to tell you so, I wonder if Mr. H. don't intend becoming one himself, and also if he is so great a public benefactor as he would try to make us country people believe, when speaking of Mr. Gibson's extravagance; why, when he knew these things long ago, did he not as it is the duty of every public man to do, expose it, and bring it to light, and further, why does he not expose the fraudulent conduct of those who have hitherto extorted so much land from poor people for taxes, by bidding at the day of sale, and then refusing to take it afterwards, when the land must of necessity be put up a second time, when of course the rightful owner is not present. These pretended expenditures of our respected Councellors, and big promises of aspirants for parliamentary honors, are merely got up for election quibbles, and are merely spider webs to catch silly flies, which may go near. Now gentlemen I would just ask you humbly for your support, and I in return will try and do my part well.

Yours,

TOM JINKLIN.

MORRIS.

Aug. 5th, 1867.

Dear Signal.—Happening to be at the political meeting held at Belgrave