Huron Signal.

WEEKLY EDITION.

W. T. COX, Editor and Proprietor.] "The Greatest Possible Good to the Greatest Possible Number."

$1.50 PER ANN. IN ADVANCE, $2.00 AT END OF YEAR. } GODERICH, ONTARIO, D. C., THURSDAY, MAY 7, 1868. } VOL. XXI.—NO 15

Business Directory.

Dr. P. A. McDougall
WILL BE AT HOME FOR CONSULTATION up to 11 o'clock, a. m. every day. Will visit patients at any hour afterwards, night or day. w49

G. C. Shannon, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, &c.;&c., GODERICH, C. W. 13:40-ly

DR. McLEAN,
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, CORONER, &c. Office and Residence third door east of Central School. 49

G. M. McMICKING, M. D.
LICENTIATE COLLEGE PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS, C. E. Residence—the house formerly occupied by Mr. Buest, Caledonia Terrace, Goderich. 19.

Robert J. Sloan, M. D.
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, &c., &c. Three years a surgeon in the U. S. Army, during the late war. One of the resident surgeons on U. S. Hospital Steamer "D. A. January." Assistant operator for the 15th Army Corps at Vicksburg, Miss., &c., &c. Office and residence—Mr. T. G. Jackson's, Lower Wingham. N. B.—Consultations on surgical cases attended in all parts of the country. Wingham, Ont., Oct. 7th, 1867. w37

Medical.

RICHARD MOORE, PHYSICIAN, SURGEON AND Accoucheur, Manchester, C. W. February 7th, 1867. w3vr

Dr. Stanbury,
GRADUATE of the Medical Department of Victoria University, Toronto, and late of the Hospital and Dispensary, New York. Residence D. McDougall's Bailiff) Bayfield. w49 6m*0

Ira Lewis,
BARRISTER AND ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, AND Solicitor-in-Chancery, County Crown Attorney, Goderich, Canada West. Office in Court House. v14n40

M. C. Cameron,
BARRISTER, ATTORNEY, CONVEYANCER, &c., Kingston street, Goderich, C. W. w49.

John Davison
BARRISTER, ATTORNEY, SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY, &c. Office, Market Square, Corner of Kingston Street, Goderich. 9:43

Sinclair & Walker
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, CONVEYANCERS, &c. Office, over J. C. Detlor & Co's old store Goderich. w49

Toms & Moore,
ATTORNIES, SOLICITORS, &c., Goderich, C. W. Office, Crabb's New Block.
ISAAC F. TOMS. LEWIS C. MOORE.
Goderich, August 27th, 1864. sw163w31

D. Shade Grooms,
BARRISTER, ATTORNEY, SOLICITOR, &c. Goderich, C. W. Office, upstairs Watson's Block, West street entrance first door west of Glasgow House. w49

John B. Gordon,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY Notary Public, Conveyancer, &c., &c., Goderich, Ont. Office on the south side of West Street, third door from Court-House Square. w49

I. V. Elwood,
BARRISTER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, CONVEYANCER, &c., Office, over the store of Messrs J. C. Detlor & Co., corner of Market Square and North Street, Goderich. January 2, 1866. sw37

Doyle & Squier,
BARRISTERS AND ATTORNIES, SOLICITORS-in-Chancery, &c., Goderich, Ont.
B. L. DOYLE. sw5 W. R. SQUIER, B. A.

J. Francis C. Haldan
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, SOLICITOR-IN CHANCERY, Conveyancer, &c., &c., Goderich, Ont., and Bayfield, Ont. Offices, Parsons' Block, Goderich, and Mr. Patterson's Store, Bayfield. Mr. Haldan will be at his branch office, Bayfield, every Monday from 10 a. m. till 5 p. m. sw&w26

William Fraser,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY, Conveyancer, &c., Walkerton, County of Bruce. w5

William R. Bain, B. A.
CHANCERY AND LAW OFFICE, CRABB'S NEW buildings, Kingston Street Goderich. N. B.—Conveyancing. Money lent on reasonable terms. Disputed and defective titles to real estate Quieted. Goderich, Dec. 24 1866. sw34

R. SKIMINGS
ATTORNEY-AT LAW, SOLICITOR-IN-CHANCERY, &c., &c., &c. Office—Kingston Street, Goderich, 5 doors west of M. C. Cameron's Law Office. MONEY TO LEND. w20

S. Malcomson,
BARRISTER, ATTORNEY, SOLICITOR, &c., &c. Clinton, Ont. MONEY TO LEND. w35

D. McDougall
LICENSED AUCTIONEER, BAYFIELD, County of Huron. Sales in villages or country punctually attended to. w3-1yr8

Thomas Weatherald,
CIVIL ENGINEER AND PROVINCIAL LAND Surveyor, Toronto Street, Goderich. v15n3

L. B. Hamlin,
CIVIL ENGINEER AND SURVEYOR, LAND Agent and Conveyancer, Kincardine. 1

JAMES FERGUSON,
SECRETARY HURON TEACHERS' ASSOCIATION, BRUCEFIELD, POST OFFICE. w40

D. S. CAMPBELL,
PROVINCIAL LAND SURVEYOR, DRAUGHTSMAN, &c. Office in Mr. Carroll's Drug Store, at Wroxeter. N. B.—All orders for surveying left with C. Tait Scott, Esq., of Wingham, will receive immediate attention. w39

JOHN HALDAN, Jr.
OFFICIAL ASSIGNEE,
INSURANCE, LAND AND GENERAL AGENT, Money at 8 per cent. Office—West Street, opposite the post office, Goderich.

W. M. SAVAGE,
BUYS and sells New York Drafts—Greenbacks—National currency—State notes, and uncurrent money at current rate of exchange. 8th Dec., 1865. w47-1yr

THE LANCASHIRE
FIRE AND LIFE
INSURANCE COMP'NY.
CAPITAL, £2,000,000 STERLING.
THIS Company was specially cited, in the British House of Commons, by the Hon. W. Ewart Gladstone, (late Chancellor of the Exchequer) as an office of the highest class. See Times of March 8, 1864.
w2 SAMUEL H. DETLOR, Agent for Goderich.

Auction & Commission.
GODERICH & CLINTON
Established 1852.
SALES of Miscellaneous Property in Goderich every Saturday, and in Clinton every Wednesday.
Money advanced on Property for immediate sale and prompt returns made.
Farm Stock and other Sales punctually attended to throughout the County.
w61 G. M. TRUEMAN'S Auction Mart, Market Square, Goderich

Money to Loan on Real Estate,
APPRAISER to the Trust and Loan Company of Upper Canada.
w9 G. M. TRUEMAN, Market Square, Goderich.

Land Office,
A REGISTER of Improved Farms and Wild Land for Sale.
G. M. TRUEMAN,
Goderich March 1, 1867. Market Square

Business Directory.

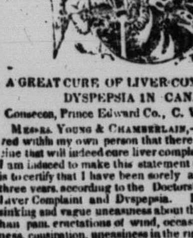
Malcolm Nicholson.
SURGICAL OPERATIVE AND MECHANICAL
DENTIST.
ELECTROPATHIST, &c.
TEETH inserted in either Platina, Gold, Silver, or Vulcanized Rubber on reasonable terms
Office over the Post Office, West Street Goderich. w

Commercial Hotel, Mitchell C. W
JOHN HICKS, Proprietor. This is the largest and best Country Hotel in Western Canada, and charges as moderate as any House in Mitchell. Stage Proprietor. Good stabling for 100 Horses. Horses and Carriages for Hire, on Shortest Notice 14r7

MRS. DAYS' HOTEL.
WROXETER.
ON the direct road from Seaforth to Walkerton. Every necessary accommodation for the travelling public.
HANNAH DAYS.
Wroxeter, Nov. 5, 1867. w42

LUCKNOW HOTEL
AND STAGE OFFICE.
R. S. CUNNINGHAM, Proprietor.
SITUATED on the corner on the Northern Gravel Road, Lucknow, Stages leave every morning for Goderich and Walkerton. The hotel is fitted up with every accommodation for commercial travellers. A large Hall attached.
June 24, 1867

SOAP FACTORY.
ECONOMY FOR HOUSEKEEPERS
GOOD HARD SOAP,
5 cents per bar or 3 bars for 25 cents.
SOFT SOAP
$2,00 a barrel or 10 cents per gallon, to be had at the SOAP and POT ASH FACTORY, at the Dock.
JOHN BARNES.
Goderich, March 20th, 1868. w9 6m



A GREAT CURE OF LIVER-COMPLAINT AND DYSPEPSIA IN CANADA.
Consecon, Prince Edward Co., C. W., March, 1867.
MESSRS. YOUNG & CHAMBERLAIN,—Sirs, having proved within my own person that there is at last a medicine that will indeed cure liver complaint and Dyspepsia, I am induced to make this statement under oath, which is to certify that I have been sorely afflicted for the last three years, according to the Doctors' statements with Liver Complaint and Dyspepsia. I had a feeling of sinking and vague uneasiness about the stomach, worse than pain, eructations of wind, occasional pain, drowsiness, constipation, uneasiness in the right side, headache, a poor appetite, &c., &c., and was greatly reduced in strength. Hearing your new Indian medicine the Great Shoshonees Remedy spoken of so highly, I tried a bottle with your Pills, from these I must say I found but little change, but I took another and then found my health improving. I continued it until I have taken about ten bottles, using the pills, and I find that I have quite recovered. I eat hearty without pain or uneasiness. I am well and have pleasure in attending to my business. The doctor remarked to me I was looking much better. I told him the Great Shoshonees Remedy was doing it. I have recommended the Remedy in several cases and it has invariably given good satisfaction, and I would strongly recommend it to all afflicted as I was.
AMBROSE WOOD.
Sworn before me at Consecon, C. W. this 2nd day of March, 1867.
J. M. CADMAN, J. P.,
A Commissioner in Q. B., in and for the County of Prince Edward, C. W.
w33 1 yr

STOP AND SEE.
THE following remarks on Testimonials of most wonderful and extraordinary cures in Canada by the GREAT INDIAN REMEDY. They are stern, undeniable and incontestible facts, sufficient to convince the most skeptical that the Great Medicinal Compound arrived after for ages is now accessible in the Great
SHOSHONEES REMEDY
For Diseases of the Throat, Lungs, Liver, Digestive Organs, Kidneys, &c., as well as Scrofula, the various Skin Diseases, Humors, and all diseases arising from Impurities of the Blood, we boldly state that this great remedy has NEVER BEEN EQUALLED. Where was there ever such a cure as that in the person of Wilson Storms of Brighton, C. W., of Consumption; or that of Peter C. V. Miller, Earnestown, C. W., of Consumption, or that of Ambrose Wood, of Consecon, C. W., of Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint, or that of John Hosey, of Napanee, C. W. of Rheumatism, who had actually been on crutches for years, in spite of all treatment heretofore, and is now well. Scores of such cases might be mentioned had we space.
☞ Call at the Drug Store and get a Circular or unquestionable certificates on the GREAT SHOSHONEES REMEDY and PILLS, and satisfy your selves.
Price of the Remedy in large pints $1.
☞ For Sale by all Druggists and Dealers in Medicine. Agents for Goderich, F. Jordan and Parker & Cattle

WHOLESALE AGENTS:
LYMAN, ELLIOTT & Co., DUNSPAUGH & WATSON, } TORONTO.
J. WINER & Co., HOLBROOK & STARK, T. BICKLE & SON, A. HAMILTON & Co. } HAMILTON.

1868.
THE LIVERPOOL & LONDON AND GLOBE INSURANCE COMPANY,
Has been in existence Thirty-two years, and during that period has paid Losses exceeding
Five and a half million pounds sterling.
The disbursement of this enormous sum over a wide area, has without doubt contributed to the establishment of this Institution, in the confidence of Public Corporations, Merchants, Householders, and business men generally, wherever it is represented.

In its 1st year, 1836, the Fire Premiums alone amounted to	£9,970
In its 10th year, 1846, "	£17,763
" 20th year, 1856, "	£222,279
" 30th year, 1866, "	£8?9,332
One year later, 1867, "	£818,055

The Fire Reserve Fund is now $4,727,464
The Life Reserve Fund is now $9,232,468
The company is represented throughout Ontario and Quebec, by influential Agents, to whom application for insurance may be made.
G. F. C. SMITH, Resident Secretary, MONTREAL
A. M. ROSS, Agent for Goderich; B. V. Elliott, for Exeter; W. N. Watson, for Seaforth
Goderich, Feb. 11, 1868. w41

MONEY to Loan at reasonable rates Apply to
M. C. CAMERON. Goderich

Business Directory.

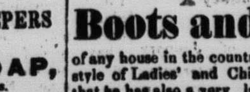
HURRAH FOR ONTARIO!
E. CLIFFORD,
IN returning thanks for the liberal support and patronage he has received for the last 12 years, begs leave to say that by the introduction of machinery he is now prepared to supply retail dealers with all kinds of
Biscuits and Crackers!
which he thinks will be more advantageous to the consumer than importing them from other places.

LIST OF PRICES:

Soda Biscuit by the Box or Barrel	$0.07
Wine " " "	0.08
Arrowroot " " "	0.08
Abernethy " " "	0.08
Butter Crackers " "	0.06½
Oyster " " "	0.06½
Boston Biscuits " "	0.06½

Brides' Cakes
Cakes of Every Kind!
General assortment of bread always on hand and delivered daily to customers.
E. CLIFFORD.
Jan. 12 1868. 1w6

LOOK HERE



THE subscriber having REMOVED to the store lately occupied by WM. DUNCAN, first door south of Bingham's, Market Square, wishes to inform his friends in the Town of Goderich and surrounding country, that he now has the largest and most complete stock of Fall and Winter
Boots and Shoes
of any house in the country, containing every style of Ladies' and Children's goods, and that he has also a very large assortment of
GENTLEMEN'S
WINTER BOOTS
coarse and fine, both imported, and of his own manufacture, which he will sell
Cheap for Cash!
Call and examine, as he is satisfied that he has just the goods you want.
SAM'L FURSE.
Goderich, Sept. 24, 1867. w4

JAMES SMAILL,
ARCHITECT,
PLANS AND SPECIFICATIONS of Buildings, &c., got up in a neat and correct style ☞ Office at the Huron Auction Mart, Market Square, Goderich. 1sw v1a71y1y

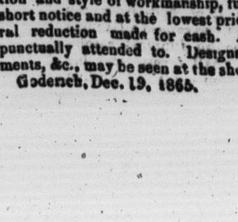
COLONIAL HOUSE.
THE Subscriber always keeps the largest variety and best Stock of
HOISERY & GLOVES!
IN THE COUNTIES.
CHAS. E. ARCHIBALD.
Goderich, August 22nd, 1866. sw103

SASH AND DOOR FACTORY.
THE undersigned having purchased the Planing Mill and Sash Factory owned, and occupied by Donald Cumming, are now prepared to carry on the business of manufacturing
Sash, Doors, Blinds, Mouldings, Flooring, Siding,
and all kinds of
CIRCLE WORK,
such as Circle and Gothic Sash and Frames
They think from their experience in Factory Work, that they can give satisfaction to all who may favor them with a call.
N. B.—A liberal discount to the trade.
JAS BUCHANAN,
DAVID LAWSON,
WM. ROBINSON.
Goderich, March 4th, 1867. sw55

WHO WANTS A WELL
Otley's Patent Reservor Well!
THE Subscribers having purchased the right for this County of the above well, will be prepared to place the new style of pump, to order, in a few days. It has been pronounced, after a thorough test in Goderich, to be the greatest invention in the way of wells yet discovered. The well sunk and an inexhaustible supply of water given within an hour of starting.
A well can be put down in kitchen, wash-room, stable or bar-room without removing or injuring the floors.
☞ Cheaper and better than the ordinary well and pump.
☞ Orders may be left at the stores of Mr. George Grant and Wm. Duncan
GRANT, MURRAY & DUNCAN, Proprietors
Goderich Aug. 27, 1867. w31

GODERICH MILL
FLOUR AND FEED STORE,
Crabb's Block Kingston Street.
FLOUR, Oat-meal, Corn-meal and Mill Feed.
ALSO, a lot of prime Sugar Cured HAMS and Rolled Bacon.
Just received this morning,
500 Bushels prime Potatoes.
1000 " oats.
T. B. VANEVRY & Co.
Goderich June 7, 1867. w20tf.

New Marble Works
ELGIN ST., GODERICH



A. M. Johnston
MONUMENTS, HEADSTONES, Table tops, Posts, &c., Tombs, of every description and style of workmanship, furnished on short notice and at the lowest prices. Liberal reduction made for cash. All orders punctually attended to. Designs of Monuments, &c., may be seen at the shop.
Goderich, Dec. 19, 1865. w47-1y

THE NEW TARIFF.

ALTERATIONS IN THE LIST.

The following are the principal changes in the tariff, as received by telegraph.

ANIMALS.—Horses, per head, $15; horned cattle, $10; swine, $2; sheep, $1.

ACID.—Sulphuric, ½c. per pound; starch, 2c. per pound.

OILS.—Coal and Kerosone, distilled, purified, and refined, 15c. per gallon.

TINCTURES.—63c. per gallon.

SUGARS.—Equal to and above No. 9 Dutch standard, 1c. per pound and 25 per cent *ad valorem*; below No. 9, ¾c. and 25 per cent. *ad valorem*. Cane juice, syrup of sugar, or of sugar cane, syrup of molasses, or of sorghum, melado, concentrated melado, or concentrated molasses, ¾c. per pound and 25 per cent. *ad valorem*. Sugar candy, brown or white, and confectionery, 1c. per pound and 25 per cent. *ad valorem*.

MOLASSES.—Not for refining or manufacturing purposes, 25 per cent. *ad valorem*.

PERFUMED AND FANCY SOAPS.—25 per cent *ad valorem*.

BOOKS.—Periodicals and pamphlets printed not being foreign reprints of British copyright works, nor blank account books, nor copy-books, nor books to be written on, drawn upon, nor reprints of books printed in Canada, nor printed sheet music, 5 per cent. *ad valorem*.

IRON.—Bar, rod, hoop and sheet, Canada plates and tin plates, nail and spike, rod, round, square and flat; rolled, plate, boiler plate and wire, 5 per cent. *ad valorem*.

TYPE.—5 per cent. *ad valorem*.

ALE.—Beer and Porter, 10 per cent., *ad valorem*, in addition to present duties. Five quart, and ten pint bottles to contain a gallon.

WINES.—Of all kinds, 10 cents per gallon, and 20 per cent, *ad valorem*. Five quart and ten pint bottles to contain a gallon.

MISCELLANEOUS ARTICLES.

Essenential oils, felt hat bodies, lemons, oranges and citrons, or the rind of such when imported in brine for being candied, rice, bagatelle and billard tables, plain clothing for officers of army and navy, coffee, sugar and tea for canteens, and all articles for officers' mess and medicines of hospitals, take from free list, and to pay 1 per cent *ad valorem*.

Carboys containing sulphuric acid, 15 per cent. ad valorem.

ADD TO FREE LIST.

Plush for hatters, flour, wheat or rye, fish bait, grain of all kinds, Indian corn, railroad frogs and steel chains, fish plates, and cocoa in bean and shell. In ships' cables read ½ instead of ¾ inch.

EXCISE DUTY.—On spirits, 3c per gallon additional.

ADD TO PROHIBITED LIST.

Treasonable publications.

Canadian Fenianism Doomed.

The Ottawa correspondent of the New York *Times* writes:—

Mr. Cartier's declaration in the House of Commons that the murder of McGee was the death blow to Fenianism in Canada was no idle threat. Excepting the fact that Whalen is a Fenian, and associates with Fenians, there is as yet no direct proof made public that that organization is in any way connected with the assassination. But the unanimous voice of the people is that McGee lost his life through his opposition to Fenianism, and until they have positive proof to the contrary they will refuse to acquit that organization of complicity in the murder. It has generally been understood that the government have all along had full information, through their detectives, of the existance and doings of Canadian Fenians, and from the nature of that information, they asked, and obtained from parliament, this session, a further suspension of the *habeas corpus* act.

But they have hitherto treated Canadian Fenianism as a thing too insignificant for official interference, as an organization which if left alone would ultimately die of its own inherent folly, and have been content merely to keep a sharp watch upon its doings. Now, their policy in that respect is completely changed. The murder of McGee has been the signal for a crusade against Fenianism which will not stop till it has driven every vestige of the detestable organization from the country. The suspension of the *habeas corpus* gives the government full power, and that power they will not be slow to use. Already a number of arrests have been made, and a Fenian lodge discovered in Montreal, with the roll of members' names. Detectives are scattered over the whole country, and every one suspected is placed under arrest. No doubt, in the excited state of public feeling, many an innocent person will suffer the torture of a cruel suspicion, if not something worse. I only give expression to the almost universal feeling here when I say that the day of trifling with Canadian Fenianism, of treating it as a thing too insignificant for official touch must come to an end. From one end of Canada to the other there comes a demand that Fenianism must be crushed out of the country by the strong arm of the law, the last few years uneasy, unsettled state of semi-security must no longer exist; and that if there are traitors plotting in their midst they must be delivered up to justice. The authorities are proceeding cautiously but determindly. They hold their examinations in secret, but from what is known, there is reason for believing that not only is the plot to assassinate McGee being revealed, but that also the heart of Canadian Fenianism is being laid bare. It would be strange among the many arrested, the hope of pardon and the lust of gold will not induce some of them to betray their comrades. What will be done with the partries arrested has not yet been determined, but the appointment of a special commission to try them is talked of. At any rate, when the trial takes place exciting times may be expected.

On Lake Huron, the following vessels will run in connection with the Grand Trunk Railway: From Goderich, the Silver Spray, daily to Kincardine, Inverhuron and North Shore ports; the W. R. Clinton, every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, to Saginaw, Alabaster and Bay City; and the Adriatic, weekly, to Chicago; and from Sarnia, the steamers B. F. Wade, Montgomery, Sun, and City of Fremont, every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, to Goderich and Milwaukee.

On Tuesday night the Troy branch of the Fenian Brotherhood had a very turbulent meeting, which resulted in a complete smash-up of organisation. After two hours and a half of severe wrangling a resolution to adjourn *sine die* was made and carried amid great confusion. The brotherhood possessed one thousand dollars' worth of property, but, by some means or other, the more valuable portion has been spirited away and cannot be accounted for.

☞ The average price realized for cheese manufactured at the Ingersoll Cheese Factory, during last season was $9.56.

GODERICH TOWNSHIP.

MEETING OF COUNCIL.

The Council met at Holmesville, April 27th, 1868, to hear appeals against assessment, &c. Present, the Reeve and all the Councillors. The minutes of last meeting were read and approved. The appeal of John Deaves, sen., being overcharge on on property. It was moved by Mr. Cox, seconded by Mr. Ford, That the Assessment of John Deaves do stand as entered on the Assessment Roll, as he refuses to make oath (as the case requires) in the Court of Revision.—Carried. The appeal of Elias Disney being overcharge as ditto. Moved by Mr. Pollock, seconded by Mr. Cox, That the assessment of Elias Disney be confirmed, and the appeal be dismissed.—Carried. The appeal of John Donaho left over till next meeting of Council. Do George McCourtney. Moved by Mr Cox, seconded by Mr. Ford, That the assessment of Mr. McCartney be confirmed. Ditto of Francis Whittingham be confirmed.—Carried. The appeal of Thomas Elliott withdrawn, &c. The appeal of Anthony Elliott. Moved by Mr. Ford, seconded by Mr. Cox, That the assessment of Anthony Elliott be confirmed as he did not attend the Court of Revision.—Carried. Moved by Mr. Ford, seconded by Mr. Cox, That the Clerk put John Sheppard's name on the Assessment Roll in the place of Wm. Sheppard for lot 58, Maitland con. Carried. Moved by Mr. Ford, seconded by Mr. Cox, That the dogs placed on the Assessment Roll belonging to the following persons be erased from said roll, viz: Charles Lovitte, Richard Murphy, Wm. Findlay, and Thomas Cluff, as said dogs have been killed.—Carried. Moved by Mr. Pollock, seconded by Mr. Cox, That the Court of Revision now adjourn to meet again on the second Monday in May next at 10 o'clock, a. m. The Council then went into Township matters. Moved by Mr. Ford, seconded by Mr. Cox, That John McCartney be paid one dollar for repairing a culvert on the Maitland concession.—Carried. The account of Henry Young for putting in a culvert on the 10th con., certified by Mr. Calbick, Road Commissioner, amounting to five dollars. Moved by Mr. Pollock, seconded by Mr. Weston, That Henry Young be paid 5 dollars.—Carried. The account of Patrick Curry for work done on the 8th con. Moved by Mr. Cox, seconded by Mr. Weston, That Patrick Curry, pathmaster, be paid five dollars for repairing a culvert, &c., on the 8th con. opposite lots 28 and 29.—Carried. Moved by Mr. Ford, seconded by Mr. Cox, That John Churchill be paid $1.25 cents for a tin case to keep assessment roll in for the use of Township.—Carried. Moved by Mr. Pollock, seconded by Mr. Weston, That David Patton be refunded one dollar paid for a dog which he did not own.—Carried. Moved by Mr. Ford, seconded by Mr. Cox, That the Widow Leavis be paid the sum of ten dollars, on account of indigence, &c.—Carried. Moved by Mr. Pollock, seconded by Mr. Weston, That each tavern-keeper in this Township be refunded five dollars on their license for 1868.—Carried. Moved by Mr. Ford, seconded by Mr. Cox, That the Clerk be instructed (by this Council) to notify Mr. Bay to survey the side road between lots 15 and 16 on the Bayfield concession. The Council then adjourned.

JOHN SHAW,
Township Clerk.

PER ATLANTIC CABLE.

London, April 28, (morning).—Both of the Houses of Parliament to night, without a dissenting voice, voted an Address to the Queen upon the subject of the recent attempt to assassinate Prince Alfred at Sydney, expressing the sympathy of the British nation with the Royal family, in the untoward event which has filled them with sorrow, and the country with horror, and the hope that the Prince may soon be restored to health.

In the House of Commons, Mr. Disraeli in reply to a question by Mr. Layard, made some remarks on the aspect of the Abyssinian war, in which he spoke in the most flattering language of the achievement of Gen. Napier and his army, and all those who gave aid in the expedition to release the English prisoners, under King Theodorus. The conquest of Abyssinia, said the Primier, was only equalled by that of Mexico by Cortez. The House subsequently went into Committee on the Irish Church question. The first of Mr. Gladstone's series of resolutions was debated at length, but none of the most prominent members of the House took part in the discussion. No points were made by the speakers which have not already been repeatedly urged in former discussions.

New York, April 28.—The *Herald's* London special says: The *Times'* telegrams state that King Theodorus made an attack on the British advance on the 10th of April, when he was repulsed having about 500 killed, and that he was subsequently deserted by almost all the remainder of his troops. The King then retired inside the fortress of Magdala, where, supported by some few devoted followers, he made a desperate resistance to the British, but finding his cause made hopeless by the assault of Napier's storms, he committed suicide by a pistol shot, as the British approached his last stronghold.

London, April 17.—Still later advices were received here from Sydney, Australia, to-day. Farrell, who attempted to assassinate Prince Alfred was duly indicted, tried, found guilty, and sentenced to death.

The trial of the Fenian prisoners who are accused of causing the Clerkenwell explosion was resumed this afternoon. The Attorney-General concluded his summing up to-day. He sifted the evidence designed to prove an *alibi* in the case of the prisoner Barrett, and asserted that all the witnesses who had sworn in his presence in Glasgow on the 13th of December, were either avowed members of the Fenian organization or persons who sympathised with it. He said this attempt to prove an *alibi* was part of a concerted scheme planned by Barrett himself; in conclusion, he called the attention of the jury to the incontrovertible evidence by witnesses whose integrity was unimpeachable, that Barret did come to London for the express purpose to join this murderous conspiracy to release his co-laborer Burke. The counsel for Barrett replied in an elaborate speech for his client. Lord Chief Justice Cockburn then delivered the charge to the jury. The jury then retired, and after a very brief delay, they returned; Barrett was found guilty, all the other prisoners were acquitted.

London, April 27, evening.—Great joy prevails throughout the nation over the glorious news from the British troops in Abyssinia, and the safety of Prince Alfred.

To-day national hymns were sung, and enthusiastic cheers for the Queen given, and the press and the people everywhere are exultant.

The case of the prisoner Barry, connected with the Greek fire plot at Buckingham Palace, came up at Bow street to-day for preliminary examination. The Greek fire proved to be phosphorus only. The case against the prisoner was strong and he was remanded for trial.

London, April 29.—In the House of Lords, last night, Lord Derby made a speech, in which he attacked the resolves of Mr. Gladstone on the Irish Church, and accused Lord Russell of vacillation of opinion on the question. He said that the resolves adopted by only one House of Parliament were without binding force on the Crown, but if a bill was duly passed, it would then be obligatre criticised Earl Russell's altered views on the subject, and hoped that by the defeat of this scheme, Ireland would be freed from disorder.

Lord Russell followed; he said he was amazed to see Lord Derby opening this question here while it was yet pending in the Lower House. He declared, with much earnestness, that the peace of Ireland was the aim of his life. He defended his course on the ground that, inconsistency in means was not compatable with consistency in the sought to be attained. He expressed the hope that the ministry would not attempt to influence the Crown adversely to the will of the House of Commons, as a collision between the Crown and the House of Commons would be most deplorable.

In the House of Commons, Mr. Disraeli, in answering a question from the opposition benches, said the ministry wished for the fullest discussion on the Irish Church question.

Mr. Gladstone hoped that the debate would not delay the business of the House and in that light deplored the time wasted last night in party recriminations.

BLACKLOCK:
—OR THE—
WANDERER OF THE SEA.
A STORY OF
RIVER, MAIN & OCEAN.

By F. Clinton Barrington.

CONTINUED.

He tore off from the face the African mask that had deceived him in the uncertainty of the moonlight, and started back with a cry of horror and anguish, as he discovered beneath the pale, marbled face of Manfred Lawrence. He stood full two minutes gazing down upon him with the mask in hand, and in the same attitude of horror and despair.

"It is he—it is her brother—it is Manfred Lawrence! O, bitter—bitter—bitter hour! How stark and cold he lies! Is he dead, indeed? He may not be so. I will revive him, if possible. O, this fearful end of all my bliss! Isabel, Isabel, my Isabel no more!—farewell, forever!"

Almost beside himself, the unhappy Edward dragged the lifeless form of his former playmate, and late foe, to the water side, and dashed water freely into his face. But instead of restoring him, it only made it look more chilly in death, and ran off from the cheeks and nose in drops as if from the marbled features of a chiselled head.

"He—is—dead—dead—DEAD! O Isabel, I have killed your brother! Henceforth I am a murderer to thee—though Heaven will acquit me of this dread deed of blood. Dead? How cold and stiff he lies! And by my hand! This is my work! I have done this! I stopped the beating of that heart which God first set in motion. I glazed that staring eyeball! I stiffened those waxy-white fingers! O, wherefore was I born to such an hour as this!"

He cast himself upon the ground by the corpse, and buried his face in his hands and wept like a child. He felt that he had shipwrecked hope, happiness, honor, life, and all that could give life and all that could give his life value. He groaned as if his heart were bursting, as he thought how forever sparate from Isabel this unfortunate event had placed him. "Lost—lost—lost to me forever!"

He was aroused from this despairing attitude by a step. He sprang to his feet and saw two men advancing rapidly towards him, while one of them with violent gestures pointed to him and cried to the other:

"He has murdered him! Let us arrest him!"

He stood still by the body until they came within twenty feet, when seeing his fixed bearing, the formost stopped till his companion came up. They were Tunstall and Ket; and it was the latter who had been the accomplice of Lawrence, and who had fled from the combat on having the fatal bludgeon taken from him. As we left Tunstall, a chapter or two back, preparing to carry out the designs of Manfred Lawrence against the beautiful and virtuous Kate, Wynyard, we will take our readers with him, and witness his proceedings and success in his new office of pander to the vices of his creditor and money-lender; for to such base uses had he put himself, through his own extravagance, dissipation and want of common honor.

The carriage with deaf Jacob upon the box, was at the place designated at the head of the lane at the appointed time, just after twilight, when it was too obscure to distinguish the features of persons many paces off. Tunstall came soon after the carriage, and went on down the lane, in order to reconnoitre the cottage. Through the window he had not only the vexation to discover the captain at the supper table, but he had seen, as he stole across the garden, the boat with the four oarsmen near the door. He therefore saw the necessity of drawing him out of the house and getting him off with his men. He hastened back to the carriage where Ket stood by the fore wheel waiting for him.

"Did you bring the dark lantern?" he asked of him.

"Yes; it is in the coach, lighted."

"This is all right. I want you to take a note to the cottage and give it to the captain. He is at supper. You will act as awkwardly as you know how, and appear stupid and ignorant, so that he need not bother you with inquiries."

"I'll do that, certain," answered Ket, who, though a plain farmer's lad, was, owing to the example and training of Lawrence, as thoroughly wicked as he well could be for his age, which was not more than twenty or twenty-one.

Tunstall now got into the coach, and drew from his pocket half a sheet of paper, folded like a note, and with a pen and ink, which he took from a leathern ink-case, he penned the note which we have already had the happiness to peruse later, by the light of the captain's cigar.

The note was delivered by Ket, who was thoroughly disguised by a dress unusual to him, so that Catharine might not recognize him as one of the two men who had rowed the boat in which Lawrence had before carried her off from the cottage. After Captain Wat had departed in his barge on his three mile row up the river, to obey the forged note, Tunstall waited full ten minutes, and then ran towards the cottage, calling out, "Help, help!" For the sake of heaven, help!"

He was met at the door by Catharine, who demanded in alarm, what had happened.

"Miss, are there any men here?" he cried, on seeing her. "A boat has upset on the river above here, and a Captain Somebody in it is near drowning!"

Without reflecting, in her surprise and horror, upon the possibility of deception, nor suspecting any—indeed without any thought but that it was her brother in peril, she cried:

"Where? Show me! Fly, sir! O, do not linger here! I will follow you, and aid all I can."

"This way, miss!" responded Tunstall, with well-affected terror; while ever and anon the voice of Ket, who had been stationed by the river-bank for the purpose, was heard calling out for succor, in choking accents. No deception could have been more wicked, or more successfully practised. Kate hurried on, leaving her helpless mother behind wringing her hands, and praying for the safety of her son. Upon reaching the lane, Tunstall said:

"Up round by the lane, miss. You can't cross by the bank."

He soon drew her near where the coach stood, when whistling shrilly, Ket bounded from the meadow, and both seized her at the same moment, and hurried her, by lifting her from the ground, to the carriage. She was so taken by surprise, that she had no time to realize her situation, or to scream. The next moment she was seated by Tunstall, the coach glasses down, and the vehicle, with Ket on the box, rattling off at the rate of ten miles an hour.

At length the turning out of the road, where Lawrence had directed them to expect him, was reached after half an hour's driving, during which Tunstall kept his prisoner quiet by threatening her with instant death. Here they drew up and waited for some time, but seeing nothing of Manfred, his pander gave orders to drive on. It was then, by overhearing Ket say, "Mr. Lawrence has, I guess, gone down to the old house to wait there for us," that Catharine saw through the mystery of her capture. She had never seen Tunstall, and she could not account for this violence and abduction by a total stranger; for with all her terrors, she cast over and over in her mind the cause of her being stolen off. The only relief she had was the assurance from Tunstall that her brother was safe and the tale had been invented only to toll her from the cottage.

It would be difficult to paint to the reader's eye the feelings of terror, despair and wild amazement that took possession of Kate's bosom, when she found herself borne to the carriage in Tunstall's arms. These emotions had not been lessened on the swift journey by his very encouraging words, that no harm was meant her, she would soon be among the best friends, and "that hallooing, and crying, and all that, would do no good, and only spoil her eyes." But when she learned, in the way we have shown, by whose command this outrage upon her modesty, her liberty, and her happiness, had been committed, her alarm took a new form—that of indignation, combined with the liveliest apprehension.

"Whither do you take me?" she cried, in a tone of command. "Release me!"

"We'll soon be to our journey's end, Miss Kate."

"If you are taking me where I shall meet Manfred Lawrence, I will die before I will go there!"

"I have no doubt but you would do yourself some mischief, pretty one, if you could. But you have no weapons, fortunately."

"Why do you take me to him? What have I done to you that you should take me from my mother's house in this manner? O sir, release me!"

"I should lose five hundred dollars, if I did, Kate."

"Five hundred dollars! He, then, pays you! You will take me back for gold, then? You shall have it, if you will take me back."

"Have you five hundred dollars in your purse?"

"Alas, no! But you shall have it to-morrow."

"To-morrow is never, when we trust those we don't know, Kate. I hear you are rich, but the money you promise is not so safe on your tongue as it would be in my hand; while I run no risk about that which is to be paid me."

"Base slave!—to be hired to—"

Here the carriage stopped suddenly, and Ket, opening the door, said, briefly, "We are here."

Quicker than thought Kate sprang through the door striking Ket so smartly in the eye as she did so, that he jumped backwards, and she fled past him only to find herself in the strong clutch of an old woman, tall and gaunt, who had come out of the great, black, gloomy forest-house to receive them.

"Not so fast, young 'un! You must come in here with me!" And without another word she drew her, shrieking desperately for aid to the wildly echoing woods, into the building.

"She's safe with the old 'oman, and no mistake," said Ket, laughing and rubbing his face. "She hit me right hard with her little fist. I shall have a black eye for a week, certain as the world."

"I thought I had lost her when she flew out so like a bird. She's got spirit enough!—If I hadn't had this pistol to keep her quiet, I verily believe she would have whipped me in the carriage."

"Mother, is he here?" he shouted, through the locked door.

"No," was the shrill reply. "Go tell him."

"I'll send the carriage back, and go with it as far as the cross road," said Tunstall. "Tell him I am here," he added, as he saw Ket taking a crossing through the wood, to reach the hall by a short way.

Tunstall, then ascertaining from the old woman to whom he had called that the prisoner could not possibly escape, drove back a quarter of a mile to where he had before waited, with the expectation of seeing Lawrence. Here he detained the hack to wait for him to come up with Ket.

The latter, in the meanwhile, reached the rear gate of the hall grounds, and entering by it, as was his custom daily, without question, he was crossing the garden to inquire of the gardener where his young master was, when he encountered Lawrence coming in a side entrance from the highway.

"You are just in time. Have you your pistol with you?"

"Yes—and loaded."

"So much the better. Wait there till I get mine. And meanwhile hunt up a heavy club."

Lawrence hastened to his room, and after five minutes returned, when he found Ket armed with a heavy bludgeon, which he had found among the gardener's tools.

"That will do. Give me your pistol. Now, follow me!" All this was said in a tone and manner of the highest excitement.

"What has happened?" asked Ket, as he followed him down the walk, in the darkness of its shading foliage.

"I have been insulted by that inn-keeper's son, Blacklock. I will take his life! He has caused me to kill my sister!"

"Who are them?" asked Ket, pointing to Edward conducting Isabel home.

"Keep back here within the shadows," he said, as he saw them approach the door and take leave of each other. This sight made his blood boil. That he had not wounded his sister as fatally as he had supposed, was a relief to his mind; and he had now leisure to turn all his thoughts towards Blacklock. He saw him return towards the ruin, and together they followed him unseen.

"It must not be done on my grounds, or it will be laid to me," said Lawrence. "He will be going to the inn. Follow me through the fields to the valley cross-road. There we will meet him."

They waited till they saw him quit the ruin and take the cart-road along the river, when they went round to cut him off. And all this while Lawrence's mind was so absorbed in the thoughts of vengeance, that he did not once think of Kate Wynyard, or make an inquiry of Ket respecting her, no more than if such a person had never existed. But when they reached their stand under the great tree, at the corner of the path, and were lying in wait, he bethought him of the last duty in which Ket had been engaged, and said, quickly:

"What of Kate Wynyard?"

"Safe—at mother's."

"That is good news—and Tunstall?"

"In the carriage, at the red gate, waiting for you."

"Let him wait. One thing at a time. Let me finish Blacklock's business for him, and I shall then have leisure for other matters."

CHAPTER IX.

TUNSTALL AND KET SEEK TO TAKE EDWARD.

WE have have already described the secret attack made by Lawrence upon Edward Blacklock when he came into the trap they had laid for him, and also the flight of Ket. The latter fled swiftly for aid, as he feared for what he had experienced, that Edward would get the mastery over them both. He had not gone five hundred yards in the direction of a hut which he knew well, and where lodged a man whose business it was to fell the trees and cord wood for the barges to take to the city, when he saw coming towards him Tunstall, on foot.

"You are the very man!" he cried, to him. "Come back with me. Edward Blacklock will kill Lawrence. They are fighting. I came to call Will Blackburn to aid me, but you and I will do. You have your pistol? That is right."

They ran back together as fast as they could make speed; and as they went along, side by side, Tunstall, in reply to Ket's inquiry, answered, that being tired of waiting, and hearing some carts coming along, he had left the carriage and sent it back to Cambridge, to get rid of it, and had resolved to see Lawrence and stay with him at the hall that night, and return to the university in the morning.

They now came up to the spot where the contest had taken place. Both were armed with a pistol each, for Tunstall had loaned Ket one of his. They saw Edward standing above the body, and heard him distinctly in his self-accusation, call himself a murderer.

"Then he is dead, and no mistake," said Ket. "Let us at him! We'll run in and both fire at once!"

"No, no! It won't do to shoot him, or we shall be taken up for his murder," said the more cautious Tunstall. "We will advance upon him, to surrender himself! But it can't be possible that Lawrence is really dead! Yet the body lies there stark and motionless, as if he were."

"There is no doubt about it," answered Ket.

"Then let us arrest him! If he resists, shoot him; but not without."

They now advanced, as we have before narrated, and called upon Edward to surrender himself!

"Murderer, stand! Give yourself up!" cried Tunstall, "or we will shoot you down!"

"Give myself up!" repeated Edward, slowly, as he looked at them through his tears. "Give myself up! O no; O no, O no!" he added, with a deep tone of firm resolve. "I am not to give myself up to be pointed at as a murderer! Stand back! Stand back, I say, and let me pass!" He uttered these last words with terrible emphasis and fierce command. He strode straight towards them! Ket fired his pistol and fled. The ball grazed his bared head, and he still advanced, while Tunstill retreated step by step before him, covering his breast with his pistol's muzzle. "If you advance, I fire!"

Edward was reckless of life. He pressed steadily on, till at length when he was within three paces of Tunstall, the latter, intimidated by his bearing, and not having nerve enough to discharge his pistol threw it down on the ground and ran away to the left. Without heeding him, and standing over the weapon as it lay on the dew-sparkling grass, Edward held his course down the river path, turning neither to the right nor the left. His eyes seemed to be fixed and looked on vacancy. Tunstall gazed after him, as if he had been a retiring ghost, till the dark figure was lost to his eyes in the obscurity of the dark path, along which he moved.

"The man has the courage of the devil!" he said. "He fears nothing."

"There isn't a harder fighter than he is, I guess, in your college, nor no whar," remarked Ket, now coming up. "He's a regular lion, and no mistake at all about it! Now sir, let me go! We'll send the law after him as soon as we see how it fares with Master Manfred."

"Yes, we can match him to-morrow. I hope Lawrence wont prove to be dead. Let us go and see."

They approached the silent spot with awe. The motionless repose of the corpse, in the cold moonlight, filled them with dread. They came close to it, and Tunstall, bending over the face, regarded it attentively. At length he said:

"Dead! He'll never speak again!"

"That he wont. Well, he was al'ays a friend to me," said Ket, who tried to feel badly, as he had lost one who freely paid him gold for his lawless services. "His mother'll take on; and so'll Miss Isabel!"

"It's confounded unlucky," said Tunstall, his first superstitious awe fading before the claims of selfishness. "I shall not get my hundred now! It is true, I haven't got to repay him the borrowed hundred; but I shall never have to pay him that anyhow. It is a dead loss of a hundred to me. Ket!"

"What, sir," answered Ket, who was trying to find a pulse in the stiff wrist, for it was hard for him to realize that his employer was dead.

"You had best go and alarm the hall!"

"So I had, sir. It wont do to let him lay here. No good can be done him any how now. His head is broken in here on the back. He's killed with the cudgel."

"Go and bring the servants and a barrow of some kind, to convey the body home."

"And beant you afeared to stay here alone?"

"No, I have courage enough for the dead. They can do no harm."

"I wouldn't trust 'em? Well, I'll go, and be back in twenty minutes, I guess. O, wont the old lady take on when she hears it? It's a mighty ugly wound, sir! He couldn't ha' spoke or stirred after he got this blow!"

"Let the head alone, Ket, and go at once."

Ket departed, and was soon out of sight.

"Now let me take time by the forelock. This is my opportunity, or never," he said, when he found himself alone with the body. "He must have money about him. I never knew him without it!"

He then looked carefully around, and stooping down, thrust his hand into his vest pocket, out of which he took two or three dollars in silver, and a gold pencil case. He then removed his gold watch, by lifting the head and passing the costly chain over it. Having put this hurriedly in his pocket, he turned the body partly over on its side to get at the pocket book in the shirt pocket. But he could not get it out without cutting the cloth on the outside. This he affected with his own dirk-knife, and drawing forth the pocket, he threw the knife down to open the book, which he saw was filled with blank notes, several of which were for one hundred dollars. He gave utterance to an exclamation of surprise and delight, and, without counting them, he closed it and placed it safely in the breast pocket of his own coat. He now porceeds to examine another pocket in which he feels a purse well filled. He has has cut this out also, and, in doing so, wounded the body, and stained both purse and knife with blood.

"I think I have made a grand haul of it!" he said to himself, exultingly, as he weighed the purse, heavy with gold, in his hand, before putting it away.

But unobserved in all this, he is not. Human eyes are watching him from a boat on the river, towards which his back was turned. This boat was one of the market boats, which float down night and day, bound to the city with their small freights of a few dollars value. The three men, or rather two men and a boy, who sailed, had heard, some distance off, the report of a pistol which Ket had shot at Edward, and were on the watch, with their eyes fixed on the bank, and about the spot whence it came, to see what could have caused it, and the voices which they had also heard. They were not rowing, but drifting silently along the limpid wave with the descending ebb, so that their approach was noiseless to the scene of the murder. The light of the moon was bright enough to reveal, distinctly, the two figures on the shore, that of the murdered man, and that of Tunstall, bending over him.

"It be a man murderin' a man," said