

THE HURON SIGNAL

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BY GEO. & JOHN COX.

Office, Market Square, Goderich.

Book and Job Printing executed with neatness and dispatch.

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Curds.

DR. P. A. McDOUGALL.

Can be consulted at all hours, at Mr. LeTure's Boarding House, (formerly the British Hotel.)

Goderich, April 29th, 1852. v5

IRA LEWIS, BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, &c. West street, Goderich.

June 1848. 2v25

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

Stratford, 2nd Jan. 1850. 2v19

DANIEL GORDON, CABINET MAKER, Three doors East to the Canada Company's office, West-street, Goderich.

August 7th, 1849. 2v30

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

October 25, 1849. 2v38

VILLIAM REED, HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTER, &c. Light-house street, Goderich.

October 25, 1849. 2v38

STOKES, CHEMIST AND DRUGGIST, West-street, Goderich.

July 1850. 2v3

HURON HOTEL, BY JAMES GENTLES, Goderich.

Attentive Hostler always on hand. Goderich, Sept. 12, 1850. v5-30

STRACHAN AND BROTHER, Barrister and Attorneys at Law, &c. Goderich, W. W.

JOHN STRACHAN Barrister and Attorney at Law, Notary Public and Conveyancer.

ALEXANDER WOOD STRACHAN, Attorney at Law, Solicitor in Chancery, Conveyancer.

Goderich, 17th November, 1851.

THOMAS NICHOLS, BROKER, House, Land Insurance, Shipping and General Agency.

Produce and Commission Merchant, Accountant, &c.

Produce bought and sold on Commission goods carefully stored, and forwarded. Books balanced, Partnership settlements adjusted. Goderich Feb. 25, 1852. v5-5

A. NASMYTH, FASHIONABLE TAILOR, one door West of W. E. Grace's Store, West Street, Goderich.

Feb. 19, 1852. v5-4

TWO good BOOT and SHOE Makers, who will find constant employment and good wages, by applying at the Shop of the subscriber, on West-street, Goderich. BUSTARD GREEN.

Sept. 9th, 1851.

VICTORIA HOTEL, WEST STREET, GODERICH, (Near the Market Square.)

BY MESSRS. JOHN & ROBT. DONOGH, Good Accommodations for Travellers, and an attentive Hostler at all times, to take charge of Teams. Goderich, Dec. 6, 1850. 43-if

WASHINGTON Farmers' Mutual Insurance Co., CAPITAL \$1,000,000.

EZRA HOPKINS, Hamilton, Agent for the Counties of Waterloo and Huron. August 27, 1850. 3v15

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

MR. T. N. MOLESWORTH, CIVIL ENGINEER and Provincial Land Surveyor, Goderich.

April 30, 1851. v4n11

DR. HYNDMAN, QUICK'S TAVERN, London Road. May 1851. v4n12

JAMES WOODS, AUCTIONEER, is prepared to attend Public Sales in any part of the United Counties on the 1st of May 1850. v4-14

PETER BUCHANAN, TAILOR, 241 West Street, Goderich. Clothes made and repaired, and cutting done on the shortest notice, and most liberal terms. December 3rd, 1851. v4n42

W. & R. SIMPSON, (LATE HOPE, BIRRELL & Co.), GROCERS, Wine Merchants, Fruiterers and Chimney No. 17, Dundas Street, London, C. W. February 25th 1852. v5-20

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

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

Our Signal.

"THE GREATEST POSSIBLE GOOD TO THE GREATEST POSSIBLE NUMBER."

TEN SHILLINGS IN ADVANCE. TWELVE AND SIX PENCE AT THE END OF THE YEAR. NUMBER XXV.

VOLUME V. GODERICH, COUNTY OF HURON, (C. W.) THURSDAY, JULY 15, 1852.

Poetry.

THE DAYS OF AULD LANGSYNE.

Long before ten o'clock, Streetville was in a perfect fever of bustle and expectation, and a martial odour pervaded the very atmosphere! Sergeant Bell was marching about in every direction, discouraging groups of admiring auditors, or the appearance of Brussels on the morning of the shindy at Waterloo, and pointing out several features of resemblance which Streetville presented to that notorious continental city! The only difference, (as the veteran warrior remarked), consisted in this, that troops at their stikes out of Brussels, whilst they deployed into our faces, clearing the way for the military exception, that it was about six to half a dozen between them!

Literature.

A TERRIBLY STRANGE BED.

From the Albion. A TERRIBLY STRANGE BED. (Concluded from our last.) In the nervous unsettled state of my mind at that moment, I found it much easier to make my proposed inventory, than to make my proposed reflections, and soon gave up all hope of thinking in La Maitre's fanciful track—or, indeed thinking at all. I looked about the room at the different articles of furniture, and did nothing more. There was first, the bed I was lying in—a four post bed, of all things in the world to me, and with in Paris!—yes a thorough clumsy British four poster, with the regular top lined with china—the regular fringed valance all around—the regular stufing, unwholesome curtains, which I remembered having mechanically drawn back against the posts without particularly noticing the bed when I first got into the room. Then there was the marble topped washstand, from which the water I had split in my hurry to pour it out, was still dripping slowly and more slowly, on the brick floor. Then two small chairs, with my coat, waistcoat, and trousers hung on them. Then a large elbow chair covered with white dimity with my cravat and shirt-collar thrown over the back. Then a chest of drawers with two of the brass handles off, and a tawdry, broken china inkstand placed on it by way of ornament for a top. Then the dressing table, adorned by a very small looking glass, and a very large cushion. Then, the window—an unusually large window. Then, a dark old picture, which the feeble candle dimly showed me. It was the picture of a fellow in a high Spanish hat, crowned with a plume of towering feathers. A swarthy sinister ruffian, looking upward; shading his eyes with his hand and looking intently upward—it might be at some tall galleon on which he was going to be hanged. At any rate he had the appearance of thoroughly deserving it.

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Poetry.

THE DAYS OF AULD LANGSYNE.

Oh, magnificent Mars! if even in those hum-drum days of Peace Conventions and Free Trade, you condescend to inspire a poor wretch, with long and tedious, and plumed hat and the big war, 'tis up to me, pray you, an inkling of your majesty. I thank thee, thou great and good, red-coated Divinity, our invocations have been successful! Clear the track there, your civilian beggars! for we have mounted our charges, and exchanged our black ink for red, mean to win for ourselves a laurel crown of laurel! We cannot fill out the blood-freezing sentence!

Literature.

A TERRIBLY STRANGE BED.

From the Albion. A TERRIB