Huron Signal.

'The Greatest Possible Good to the Greatest Possible Number.'

Vol. XIII.—No. 51 GODERICH, C. W., WEDNESDAY, JAN. 23, 1861. PRICE $1.50 PER ANNUM *In Advance*

The Huron Signal

Is published every Wednesday, by

THOMAS McQUEEN,

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR,

MARKET SQUARE,

GODERICH, C. W.

THE HURON SIGNAL

Being one of the oldest established Reform Papers in Western Canada, and commanding as it does a circulation which warrants it in being ranked with any other paper in the province, affords to business men an advertising medium unsurpassed by any other paper.

Subscribers and others throughout the United Counties, are earnestly solicited to advise the Signal of all matters worthy of notice, with as little delay as possible.

BUSINESS CARDS.

Medical.

W. H. MILLER, M.D.

PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, ACCOUCHEUR &c.

Office at the Anglo American Hotel,

BAYFIELD.

July 18, 1860. v13n23

Timothy T. Coleman, M. D.,

L. C. P. & S., U.C.

Physician, Surgeon, &c.,

HARPURHEY.

Particular attention given to diseases of the EYE and EAR. Advice to the poor gratis. 37

G. C. Shannon M. D.

PHYSICIAN, Surgeon, &c., &c., Goderich, C. W. v13n40 1y

Dr. P. A. McDougall

CAN be consulted at all hours at his residence on North Street, next door south of the residence of the Rev. Mr. Elwood, Goderich, Feb. 12th, 1857. v10n1

Dr. Claridge,

North Street, Goderich, C. W. 9-1

Feb. 8th, 1856.

Dr. J. F. Mercer,

PHYSICIAN, SURGEON AND ACCOUCHEUR, can be consulted at all hour at his residence in the Cottage lately occupied by Ira Lewis Esq., on Montreal Street Goderich, Sept. 2nd, 1856. v9-n33

Dr. Cole,

(LATE of Stanley), CLINTON, Huron Road (Mr. Thwaites' former Store.) v7n27

August 7, 1854.

Dr. Geo. J. Donnelly,

INTIMATES to his friends that he has Removed his office from Auburn P. O., to Black's Hotel, Dungannon. 29

Dungannon, August 23, 1856.

Attornies, &c.

Messrs. Lewis & Gooding

BARRISTER and Attornies-at-Law and Solicitors in Chancery, Goderich, Canada West.

IRA LEWIS, D. SHADE GOODING.

County Crown Attorney.

Goderich, Dec. 5th, 1856. 41

JOHN MACARA,

BARRISTER AT-LAW,

Solicitor in Chancery,

&c., &

GODERICH, C.W.

M. C. CAMERON,

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ATTORNEY, &c.,

GODERICH, C. W.

JAMES PATTON,

(PATTON & ARDAGH, BARRIE)

BARRISTER, Solicitor, Attorney, &c.—Office over the Wesleyan Book Store, King Street Toronto.

Jan. 26, 1860.

SHAW & SINCLAIR,

ATTORNEYS, SOLICITORS, CONVEYANCERS, &c. Offices, Market Square, over Mr Wm. Mackay's Store Goderich, and Queen Street, Kincardine.

S. SINCLAIR, Goderich. | A. SHAW, Kincardine.

July 11, 1859 23 tf

Strachan & McDermot,

BARRISTERS, Attorneys-at-Law, Notaries Public, &c., West Street, Goderich.

February 6th, 1857. v10-n1

Gilkerson, Garrison,

Goderich, Nov. 25, 1856. v9-12

Lefroy & Macleod,

BARRISTERS, Attorneys at Law, Notaries, Conveyancers, &c. Office McKay's corner, West Street, Goderich.

May 21, 1852. v13 t

General Cards

A. BAY,

PROVINCIAL LAND SURVEYOR, and CIVIL Engineer, Clinton.

Feb. 2nd, 1860. a1-1y.

JOHN CAMPBELL,

GENERAL COMMISSION AGENT, Commissioner in Queen's Bench, for taking affidavits, Conveyancer, &c., &c. Office on Broadway, Village of Kincardine, C.W.

July 7th, 1859. 23-tf

John Kaine,

COMMISSIONER in the Court of Queen's Bench, Conveyancer, &c. A Registry kept of Farm and Town lots for sale; parties having lots for sale, or desiring to purchase will please send full particulars.

Dungannon, Feby. 20th 1857. v9-n9

Gilmour & Lynch,

PROVINCIAL Land Surveyors, Civil Engineers, Land Agents, & Conveyancers &c., Seaforth and Kincardine.

April, 28th, 1856. 9-12-1y

L. B. Hamlin,

CIVIL ENGINEER and Surveyor, Land Agent and Conveyancer, Kincardine.

Aug. 6, 1858. 11-3

Charles Aspinall,

WEST St., Goderich, Dealer in CLOCKS, WATCHES & JEWELRY. Repairing done in a Superior Manner and warranted

April 5, 1859 vxii 9-1y

C. R. Barker,

NOTARY Public, Commissioner in B. R., General Commission Agent—Durham Road, Port Sarnia, Kincardine.

March 5th, 1857. v10-n8

JEWELLERY!

To the Inhabitants of Goderich and Vicinity.

HAVING JUST RECEIVED A LARGE and well selected Stock of English and American

JEWELLERY!

I would call your particular attention to my

LOW CASH PRICES!

And here no hesitation in saying that I can offer you greater inducements than any other house West of Montreal

All Orders Promptly Attended to,

And every article warranted to give satisfaction, both as to price and quality. My Stock consists in part of

FINE ENGLISH BROOCHES,

Ear Drops, Finger Rings,
Jet Bracelets, Silver Thimbles,
Spectacles,
Shirt Studs,
Cravat Pins,
&c., &c.

Wedding Rings in great variety, (of my own make), warranted pure gold. I am prepared to do

WATCH WORK

In a superior manner. Also, every description of Jewellery made to order.

I would be pleased to have you examine my Stock, whether you purchase or not.

JOHN HENRY.

Near Market House, Goderich.

June 5th. 1860. 18

G. M Trueman,

LAND AGENT, Market Square, GODERICH.

Attends CLINTON every Wednesday, from 11 a. m. to 3 p. m.

Goderich, April 17th, 1855. n10

WM. H. BONTER,

DENTIST.

TAKES this method of informing the inhabitants of Goderich and its vicinity, that he has permanently located himself for the practice of the Dental profession.

Dr. B. has regularly and thoroughly studied the Dental Profession in the City of New York, with an eminent Dentist, and feels himself competent to perform all operations pertaining both to Surgical and Mechanical Dentistry.

Dr. Bonter takes great pleasure in introducing to the notice of his friends and patrons, a recent improvement in the manner of mounting Artificial teeth, one which is deemed of great importance not only by himself, but all the leading Dentists of the United States. He alludes to the 'Vulcanized Base."

This style of work has now been fully tested and will undoubtedly be adopted for general use, as that which is capable of rendering the greatest service in strength, neatness and durability.

The above offers great inducements to persons suffering from decayed teeth, which frequently cause neuralgia, and various other pains.

Rooms over the 'Medical Hall.'

W. H. BONTER, D.D.S.

Goderich, 28th Feb., 1860. 4 1y

Insurance Agencies.

INSURANCE.

MARINE, FIRE and LIFE INSURANCES effected on favorable Terms—by JOHN HALDAN, Jr.

N.B.—No business can be attended to during hours of attendance at Grammar School

Goderich, Nov. 24th, 1860. y40

The Liverpool and London Fire and Life Insurance Comp'y.

CAPITAL £2,000,000 STERLING.

ACCUMULATED FUND $5,651,728.

Brittania Life Assurance Company of London.

THE undersigned having been appointed Agent for the above highly respectable Companies is prepared to accept both Fire and Life risks, at moderate rates of premium.

A. M. ROSS, Agent.

Goderich July 1st. 1859. v12n23

D. GORDON,

CABINET MAKER & UNDERTAKER

BEGS to announce to the inhabitants of Goderich and the surrounding Country, that he has now on hand at his Ware Rooms,

WEST STREET, GODERICH,

A complete assortment of Furniture of every description, such as

Tables, Bedsteads, Sofas, Bureaus, Chairs, Mattresses, &c.

Of Home Manufacture and Imported. Furniture made to order on the Shortest notice.

Goderich Nov. 18th, 1858

FOR SALE

A LARGE QUANTITY OF

HEMLOCK LUMBER.

Consisting of 2 inch Plank, Joist, Studding, Boards, &c, at considerably below the usual prices, for cash only.

GAMBLE & Co.,

Goderich, Aug. 21, 1860. 29tf

MACLEAR'S ALMANAC For 1861.

FOR SALE at the Signal Office Book Store.

Price 12½ cts.

INSURANCE AGENCIES.

D. SHADEGOODING, Agent for the following Responsible Insurance Companies:

Royal Insurance Co.
Unity Fire Assurance Association, of London, England.
The International Life Assurance Co.

Risks taken in above companies at very low rates of premiums. Applications received at Mr. Lewis's Law Office.

Goderich, 12th October, 1859. n37-1y

Drugs, &c.

DRUGS.

F. JORDAN,

Successor to E. B. Reynolds,

Medical Hall,

COURT HOUSE SQUARE, GODERICH,

Dispensing Chemist & DRUGGIST;

DEALER IN AND

IMPORTER OF

GENUINE DRUGS,

Chemicals, Perfumery, Hair, Tooth, and Nail Brushes, Patent Medicines, Paints, Oil Colors, Dye Stuffs,

HORSE & CATTLE MEDICINES

Garden Seeds, &c., &c.

Orders from Medical men punctually attended to at lowest trade prices.

N. B.—Physician's Prescriptions carefully dispensed.

Goderich, Jan. 10, 1858. 49(3m3p,af1)

Light! Light!! Light!!!

KEROSENE OIL,
BURNING FLUID
LAMP OILS.

For sale by F. JORDAN.

Goderich Jan 17th. 1859 60

PARKER & CATTLE,

CHEMISTS AND DRUGGISTS! KINGSTON STREET, GODERICH!!

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN

PURE DRUGS, CHEMICALS,

DYE STUFFS, &c.

Imported Field and Garden Seeds Oils, Paints, Colors and Varnishes, Lamp Oil, Coal Oil, and Burning Fluid.

PATENT MEDICINES,

Perfumery, Toilet Preparations and Fancy Articles, Trusses, and Shoulder Braces

Physicians' Prescriptions accurately Dispensed.

A liberal Discount allowed to Physicians and Country Merchants.

HORSE & CATTLE MEDICINES.

P. & C. in presenting the above, beg to assure their customers that every article is of the best quality and will be offered at the very lowest remunerative prices.

Remember the address.

DRUG STORE,

Kingston Street,
Opposite Mr C Crabb's Store.

Goderich, Jan. 20, 1860. v13n51 1y

VanEvery & Rumball

FORWARDERS, COMMISSION MERCHANTS, general Steamboat Agents, Custom House Brokers and dealers in Flour, Salt, Pork, Whiskey, Coal, Lumber, &c.

HARBOR QUAY, GODERICH, C. W.

Thos. D. VanEvery. Geo. Rumball.

Dec. 7, 1859 v12n46

FREDERIC B. BLUETT,

LICENSED AUCTIONEER,

&c.,

GENERAL AGENT,

Writer and Accountant;

Office next door to David Morrow's.

Goderich, June 18th, 1860. v13n20

GAIN TWIST GANG PLOUGH

AND

Seed DRILL

COMBINED.

THIS new and improved machine possesses infinite advantages over any machine now in use, inasmuch as grain sown by this machine is not so liable to be frost-killed, and also the saving of one third of the seed, which would be required in sowing broad-cast. It also sows the grass seed at the same time.—One team is capable of putting in 8 acres per day, finishing the work in proper style.

The above machines will be tested on the farm of Mr. William Young (Reeve of Colborne), in a few days.

Parties wishing for any further information can obtain it, on application to the subscriber, at his Flour Store, Market Square, Goderich.

SAMUEL PLATT.

Goderich, Sept. 4, 1860. 31tf

THOMAS NICHOLLS.

NOTARY PUBLIC, CONVEYANCER,

Licensed Auctioneer,

AND

GENERAL AGENT, GODERICH.

Goderich, Feb. 8, 1860. v13n21 1y

THOMAS WEATHERALD, Jr.

CIVIL ENGINEER AND PROVINCIAL LAND SURVEYOR. Office opposite Martin & Passmore's Wagon Factory, Hamilton Street, Goderich.

Oct. 5, 1860. 36

A. C. ROBERTSON

CIVIL ENGINEER and Provincial Land Surveyor. Office West side of Court House Square, Goderich.

October 1st, 1860. 35

LIBERT CHANDLER

CIVIL ENGINEER,

Provincial Land Surveyor,

Office next door to the Huron Hotel.

Goderich, July 14, 1860. v13n24

HURON HOTEL,

GODERICH, C. W.

J. J. WRIGHT, Proprietor,

(FORMERLY OF BRITISH EXCHANGE)

IN again entering Hotel business, trusts, by strict attention to the requirements of his guests, to merit a share of the public patronage. A constant supply of the best Liquors Wines, Ales and Porter, &c., always on hand Good stabling and an attentive Ostler.

Goderich, 10th April, 1860. 16

TWO OFFICES TO LET, over the Store of W. & J. Kay.

Goderich, October 22, 1860. 39

STORY & DAVIS.

TIN, Copper, and Sheet Iron Smiths, West Street, Goderich, has always on hand a well assorted Stock in their Trade, also,

Japanned Ware, Cooking, Parlor and Box Stoves!!

N.B. Old Copper, Brass, Pewter, Sheepskins and Rags, taken in exchange.

JAMES STORY & G. N. DAVIS

Goderich 19th June, 1857

GEO. F. LYSTER,

CONVEYANCER, &c., McRostie's Corners, Belfast P. O. n43-5mos

BUSINESS CARD.

THE Undersigned having established themselves as Forwarders and Commission Merchants on the Harbor Quay, Goderich, in the building formerly known as Baird's Store House, beg to intimate to the Public that they are prepared to receive consignments of Flour, Grain, Potash and other Produce upon which they will make liberal Cash advances and sell to the best advantage.

GAMBLE & Co.

Harbor Quay, Goderich.

May 2nd, 1860 13

LAND AGENCY.

HOWICK, C. W.

THE UNDERSIGNED HAS FOR SALE A large number of Lots in Howick, Turnberry, and Grey. Terms easy.

Marriage Licenses issued, FIRE INSURANCE Co.,

Address,

W. G. WALKER Esq., Linsdel P. O.

Howick, Jan. 10th, 1860

N. T. CUSTEAD & CO.

[Successors to Leonard Peck.]

NURSERYMEN, Dealers in Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Shrubs, &c. Nursery on the Huron Road, one mile from Market Square, Goderich.

Orders promptly attended to,

Goderich, Dec. 5th, 1859 v12n49-1y

F. B. BLUETT,

HAS SOME VERY DESIRABLE

FARMS FOR SALE!

With large clearances, in the immediate neighborhood of Goderich. Also, two neat and commodious

BRICK COTTAGES

On quarter acre lots—the one situated close to the English Church; the other on Wellington street—which he is instructed to sell on —— reasonable Terms

Office next door to D. Morrow's Boot and Shoe Store, Goderich.

Aug. 21, 1860.

WANTED TO SELL

A VALUABLE MILL SITE, near to Manchester in the Township of Colborne, being on Lot 16, 6th Con. Any person desirous of making a good investment, will apply to

JOHN CAVANAGH,

1860. Auburn P. O.

Nov 6th. 45*2m

VALUABLE FARM FOR SALE! CHEAP FOR CASH!!

Being Lot 3. Con. 5 E.D.,

ASHFIELD!

CONTAINING 199½ ACRES OF LAND.—40 acres cleared, with good Log Buildings, and well fenced and watered. Also a fine young Orchard, bearing fruit.

There is a School House on the Southwest corner of the Lot. Said Farm is within one mile and a half of Cranford Mills and three miles of the village of Dungannon and Port Albert.

Apply on the premises to

GEORGE DUNCK E, or JOHN COOKE, Port Albert P.O.

Nov 22, 1860, 42

GODERICH

MARBLE

WORKS.

W. C. TRELEAVEN,

HAVING just received a large and Complete assortment of

Headstones, Tombs, Monuments

&c., is prepared to furnish the above articles at reduced prices. Also on hand a quantity of window SILLS and CAPS, which will be sold cheap.

W. C. TRELEAVEN.

Goderich, C. W., Jan. 25, 1860 [1 y3t3pat]

TAYLOR'S YORK PLASTER FOR Sale by

Wm. E. GRACE.

PLATFORM SCALES,

AND

COUNTER SCALES

OF Various Sizes, for Sale by

Wm. E. GRACE,
West Street, Goderich.

LAND FOR SALE.

NORTH Half of Lot 36, 9th Concession, Wawanosh. Liberal credit will be given

Lot 2 Ashfield road, 100 acres.

Lot 3, Lake Shore range 100 acres, 2½ miles from the Town of Goderich.

Wm. E. GRACE.

2th Feb., 1860 4tf

MITCHELL

FOUNDRY

THE Subscribers beg to intimate to the Inhabitants of the County of Perth, that his Foundry is in operation, and that he is prepared to execute all Orders for

PLOUGHS, STOVES, THRESHING MACHINES, SLEIGH SHOES,

Tow Irons, Anvils, and every thing common to a Country Foundry. Orders for MILL GEARING to construct and fit up, executed on the shortest notice. The subscriber would also intimate, that he will have for sale, by the opening of spring, a

NUMBER OF WAGGONS,

Manufactured from the very best materials, and warranted to give entire satisfaction.

In BLACKSMITHING he is still prepared to execute all orders with neatness and despatch.

While thanking his customers for their former patronage, he solicits a continuance of the same, confident that he is able to supply them with everything in his line as cheap as they can be purchased elsewhere.

THOMAS SMITH.

Mitchell October, 1855.

Miscellaneous.

A DAY'S RIDE:

A LIFE'S ROMANCE.

LVER'S LATEST STORY.

[Continued from our last.]

CHAPTER XIII.

Bakfast over, I took a walk through the tow In a measure prepared for a scene of bustling quietude and tranquillity, I must own that the air of repose around, far surpassed all I had imagined. The streets thro' which I sauntered were grass-grown and unless the shops were but half open; not an open door, nor even a horseman was to be seen. At the Platz, where a sort of fruit-market was held, a few venders of grapes, peaches, and melons sat under large crimson umbrellas, but there seemed few purchasers, except a passing schoolboy, carefully scanning the temptations in which he was about to invest his kreutzer.

The most remarkable feature of the place, however, and it is one which through a certain significance has always held its place in my memory, was that, go where one would, the palace of the grand-duke was sure to finish the view at one extremity of the street. In fact, every alley converged to this one centre, and the royal residence stood like the governor's chamber in a panopticon gaol. There did my mind for many a day picture him sitting like a huge spider watching the incautious insects that permeated his web. I imagined him fat, indolent, and apathetic, but yet, with a spider's instincts, ever mindful of every stir and movement of the prisoner's below. With a very ordinary telescope he must be master of everything that went on, and the humblest incident could not escape his notice. Was it the consciousness of this surveillance that made every one keep the house? Was it the feeling that the 'Gros Herzogliche' eye never left them, that prevented men being abroad in the streets and about their affairs as in other places? I half suspected this, and set to work imagining a state of society thus scanned and scrutinised. But that the general aspect of the town so palpably proclaimed the absence of all trade and industry, I might have compared the whole to a glass hive; but they were all drones that dwelt there, there was not one 'busy bee' in the whole of them.

While I rambled thus carelessly along, I came in front of a sort of a garden, fenced from the street by an iron railing. The laurel, and arbutus, and even the oleander, were there, gracefully blending a varied foliage, and contrasting in their luxuriant liberty so pleasant with the dull uniformity outside.—Finding a gate wide open I strolled in and gave myself up to the delicious enjoyment of the spot. As I was deliberating whether this was a public garden or not, I found myself before a long, low, villa-like building, with a colonnade in front. Over the entrance was a large shield, which, on nearer approach I recognised to contain the arms of England.—This, therefore was the legation, the residence of our minister. Sir Shalley Doubleton. I felt a very British pride and satisfaction to see our representative lodged so splendidly.—With all the tax-payer's sentiment in my heart, I rejoiced to think that he who personated the nation should, in all his belongings, typify the wealth, the style, and the grandeur of England, and in the ardor of enthusiasm I hastened back to the inn for the despatch-bag.

Armed with this, and a card, I soon presented myself at the door. On the card I had written,—

'Mr. Pottinger presents his respectful compliments, and requests his excellency will favor him with an audience of a few minutes for an explanation.'

I had made up my mind to state that my servant, in removing my smaller luggage from the train, had accidentally carried off this Foreign-office bag, which, though, at considerable inconvenience, I had travelled much out of my way to restore in person. I had practised this explanation as I dressed in the morning, I had twice rehearsed it to an orange-tree in the garden, before which I bowed till my back ached, and I fancied myself perfect in my part. It would, I confess, have been a great relief to me to have only the slightest knowledge of the great personage before whom I was about to present myself, to have known was he short or tall, young or old, solemn or easy-mannered, had he a loud voice and an imperious tone; or was he of the soft and silky order of his craft. I'd have willingly entertained his 'gentleman' at a moderate repast for some information on these points, but there was no time for the inquiry, and so I rang boldly at the bell. The door opened of itself at the summons, and I found myself in a large hall, with a plater cast of the Laocoon; and nothing else. I tried several of the doors on either side, but they were all locked. A very handsome and spacious white marble led up from the middle of the hall, but I hesitated about venturing to ascend this, and once more repaired to the bell outside, and repeated my summons. The loud clang re-echoed through the arched hall, the open door gave a responsive shake, and that was all. No one came; everything was still as before. I was rather chagrined at this. The personal inconvenience was less offensive than the feeling how foreigners would comment on such want of propriety, what censures they would pass on such an ill-arranged household. I rang again, this time with a energy that made the door strike some of the plaster from the wall, and with a noise like a cannon.

'What the hangman'—I am translating—'is all this?' cried a voice thick with passion; and on looking up, I saw a rather elderly man, with a quantity of curly yellow hair, frowning savagely on me from the balcony over the stair. He made no sign of coming down, but gazed sternly at me from his eminence.

'Can I see his excellency the minister?' said I, with dignity.

'Not if you stop down there, not if you continue to ring the bell like an alarm for fire, not if you won't take the trouble to come upstairs.'

I slowly began the ascent at these words pondering what sort of a master such a man must needs have. As I gained the top I found myself in front of a very short, very fat man, dressed in a suit of striped ging ham, like an over plethoric zebra, and wheezing painfully, in part from asthma, in part from agitation. He began again:

'What the hangman do you mean by such a row? Have you no manners, no education? Where were you brought up, that you enter a dwelling house like a city in storm?'

'Who is this insolent creature that dares to address me in this wise? What ignorant menial can have so far forgotten my rank and his insignificance?'

'I'll tell you all that presently,' said he, 'there's his Excellency's bell.' And he bustled away, as fast as his unwieldy size would permit, to his master's room.

I was outraged and indignant. There was I Potts—no, Pottinger—Algernon Sydney Ptolinger—on my way to Italy and Greece, turning from my direct road to consign with safety a despatch-bag which many a less conscientious man would have chucked out of his carriage window and forgotten—there I stood to be insulted by a miserable stone-polishing, floor-scrubbing, carpet-twigging Hauskneckt! Was this to be borne? was it to be endured? Was a man of station, family and attainments to be the object of such indignity?

Just as I had uttered this speech aloud, a very gentle voice addressed me, saying:

'Perhaps I can assist you? Will you be good enough to say what you want?'

I started suddenly, looked up, and whom should I see but that Miss Herbert, the beautiful girl in deep mourning that I had met at Milford, and who now, in the same pale loveliness, turned on me a look of kind and gentle meaning.

'Do you remember me?' said I, eagerly.—'Do you remember the traveller—a pale young man, with a Glengary cap and a plaid overcoat—who met you at Milford?'

'Perfectly,' said she, with a slight twitch about the mouth like a struggle against a smile. 'Will you allow me to repay you now for your politeness then? Do you wish to see his excellency?'

I'm not very sure what I replied, but I know well enough what was passing in my head. If my thoughts could have spoken, it would have been in this wise:

'Angel of lovelines, I don't care a brass farthing for his excellency. It is not a matter of the slightest moment to me if I ever set eyes on him. Let me but speak to you, tell you the deep impression you have made upon my heart; how, in my ardor to serve you, I have already been involved in an altercation that might have cost me my life; how I still treasure up the few minutes I passed with you as the Elysian dream of all my life——'

'I am certain, sir,' broke she in while I spoke—I repeat, I know not what—'I am certain, sir, that you never came here to mention all this to his excellency.'

[To be Continued.]

AN ELOQUENT APPEAL FOR WATER.

BY JOHN B. GOUGH.

We have heard John B. Gough utter many, many eloquent things, but we never heard water defined in such thrilling eloquence as in the following, which we have published before. It will pay reading a dozen times.—Mr. Gough often declaims it, but it originated with Paul Denton, au itinerant of the Methodist Church in Texas, and was delivered at a barbecue which Denton prepared, and to which he invited the rangers.

The smoking viands were arranged on the tables by scores of slaves, and the throng prepared to commence the sumptuous meal, when a voice pealed from the pulpit, loud as the blast of a trumpet in battle, 'Stay, ladies and gentlemen, till the giver of the barbecue asks God's blessing.'

Every heart started, every eye was directed to the speaker, and a whisperless silence ensued, for all were struck by his remarkable appearance.

He was almost a giant in stature, though scarcely thirty years of age. His hair, dark as the raven's wing, flowed down his immense shoulders in masses of natural ringlets; his eyes, black as midnight, beamed like stars over a face pale as Parian marble, calm, passionless, spiritual, and wearing a singular, indefinable expression. The heterogeneous crowd—hunters, gamblers, and homicides—gazed in mute astonishment. The Missionary prayed, but it sounded like no other prayer ever addressed to the throne of grace. It was the cry of a naked soul, and that soul a beggar for the bread and water of heavenly life.

He ceased, and not till then did I become conscious of weeping. I looked around through my tears, and saw hundreds of faces as wet as with rain.

'Now, my friends,' said the missionary, 'partake of God's gifts at the table, and then come and sit down and listen to his gospel.'

It would be impossible to describe the sweet tone of kindness with which these simple words were uttered, that made him on the instant five hundred friends. One heart, however, in the assembly was maddened by the evidence of the preacher's wonderful power.

Col. Watt Forman exclaimed, in a sneering voice, 'Mr. Paul Denton, your reverence has lied. You promised not only a good barbecu, but better liquor. Where is the liquor.

'There!' answered the missionary, in tones of thunder, and pointing his motionless finger at the matchless 'Double-Spring' gushing up in two strong columns, with a sound like the shout of joy from the bosom of the earth. 'There,' he repeated, with a look terrible as lightning, while his enemy actually trembled at his feet. 'There is the liquor which God the eternal brews for all his children. Not in the simmering still over smoky fires, choked with poisonous gases, and surrounded with the stench of sickening odours and rank corruption, does your Father in heaven prepare the precious essence of life, the pure cold water. But in the green glade and glassy dell, where the red deer wanders, and the child loves to play, there God brews it; and down—down in the deed valley, where the fountains murmur and the rills sing; and high on the mountain-top, where the naked granite glitters like gold in the sun, where the storm clouds brood and the thunder tones crash; and far away on the wide, wide sea, where the hurricane howls music, and the big waves roar the chorus, 'sweeping the march of God;' there he brews it, the beverage of life, health-giving water. And everywhere it is a thing of beauty; gleaming in the dew-drop, singing in the summer rain, shining in the icegem, till the trees all seem'd turned to living jewels, spreading a golden veil over the setting sun, or a white gauze around the midnight moon; sporting in the cataract, sleeping in the glacier, dancing in the hail-shower; filling its bright snow curtains softly about the wintry world; and weaving the many colored iris, that seraph's zone of the sky, whose woof is the sunbeam of heaven all checked over with celestial flowers by the mystic hands of refraction. Still always it is beautiful—that blessed life-water! Nor poton bubbles on its brink; its foam brings not madness and murder; no blood stains its liquid glass; pale widows and starving orphans weep not burning tears in its clear depth; no drunkard's shrieking ghost curses it from the grave in words of eternal despair! Speak out, my friends, would you exchange it for that demon drink—alchohol?'

A shout, like the roar of the tempest answered 'No!'

Grief of Widows.

A young Pinguarry widow, Nelly McGhee, I think she called her, was conveying, not actually her self, but her remains from Sydney Cove to her husband's funeral. 'She accepted, of course,' said Grossman. 'No she didn't,' said Smith. 'Tooley dear, says she y're too late; four weeks ago it was, I shook hands wi' Pat Sweeney upon it that I would have him a decent time after poor McPhee was under board.' 'Well,' said Grossman, 'widows of all nations are much alike. There was a Dutchwoman whose husband, Diedrick Von Pronk, died and left her inconsolable. He was buried on Copp's hill.—Folks said that grief would kill that widow.—She had a large figure of wood carved, that looked very like her late husband, and constantly kept it in bed for several months. In about half a year she became interested in a young shoemaker, who took the length of her foot, and finally married her. He had visited the widow not more than a fortnight when the servants told her they were out of kindling stuff, and asked her what would be done. After a pause, the widow replied in a very quiet way; 'Maybe it is well enough now to split up old Von Pronk vat ish up stairs.'

Agricultural.

MULCHING WHEAT.—Dr. C. Harlan, of Wilmington, Del., advocates mulching wheat. One way of doing this is to sow buckwheat with the wheat in the fall. He says the buckwheat "will often grow two feet high before the frost kills it. It will catch the driving snows, and prevent the winds from sweeping the earth away from the tender roots. It will prevent the frosts from throwing out the crop; and when the Spring returns, it will rot down, and assist to nourish the young plant when it most needs it. This application of buckwheat, is not an untried experiment. It was followed, and strongly recommended, nearly 20 years ago, by Jas. Gaskins, who published a valuable little work in defence of this practice."

SALT FOR FENCE POSTS.—A correspondent of the *N. H. Journal of Agriculture* set some white oak posts, about twelve inches square, thirty years ago, and on examining them the other day he found them all sound. After setting he bored into each post, about three inches above the ground, with a two inch auger, at an angle of 45°, and filled the hole with salt and plugged it up. It took about half a pint of salt to each post. The plugs are yet in, and the posts look as sound as when set. He tried none without salt.

CINDERS FOR PIGS.—J. J. Mechi, of Tiptree Hall, England, has been publishing his experience in fattening swine, and, among other things, he has learned the fact that pigs are fond of coal ashes or cinders, and that you can hardly fatten pigs properly on boarded floors, without giving them a moderate supply daily, or occasionally." He says:—"In the absence of coal ashes, burned clay or brick dust is a good substitute. If you [illegible] ashes they will gnaw or [illegible] is notorious that coal-dealers, where pigs have access to the coals, are generally successful pig-feeders. Those who find that their pigs, when shut up, do not progress so favorably, will do well to try this plan; a neighbor of mine found that a score of fat pigs consumed quite a basket of burned clay ashes daily. We know that there is abundance of alkali in ashes.

FATTENING HOGS—FERMENTATION OF FOOD.—Now is the time to give attention to the important matter of fattening swine, that is, critical attention,—so as to learn the comparative value between cooked and uncooked food and between food that is fermented and food in which that process has, in some degree, not taken place. The following we find in the 'Rural New Yorker': Among the many of your contributors, I would ask a favour for information concerning fattening hogs. I have farmed it for thirty years, and when I commenced I adopted the plan of keeping swill barrels and saving all the surplus water of the kitchen, with the milk and whey, and mixing some kind of meal or middlings with it, then let it go through the process of fermentation, after which I feed it to the hogs. I supposed I was doing things about right, until last week, when traveling on the cars I got into conversation with an intelligent appearing gentlemen, who said this process was all wrong—that the fermentation destroyed most of the fattening properties of the grain. He also said that making meal into pudding would not fatten so fast as dry meal. Now, I would inquire of your readers whether these things are so.

TOP DRESSING.—A correspondent of the *Farmer and Gardener*, contends that the beneficial effects of top-dressing applied in the fall are owing to its action as mulch, rather than as a manure—that it *protects* rather than *enriches*.

Varieties.

DEAD HORSES.—From two to three hundred horses are supposed to die in this city every week, and the average value of the carcass is about $10, yielding about 14 lbs of hair for cloth, about 30 lbs of hide, 6 lbs. of hoofs and tendons for glue and buttons, 160 lbs bone, made into snuff boxes, knife-handles, phosphorus and superphosphate of lime, and 60 lbs of blood, yielding in prussiate of potash. In addition, it is suspected that a portion of the meat finds its way into our markets; that the baked heart and liver season a good deal of coffee; and that the intestines are used as skins for sausages. Nevertheless, our city pays annually for the removal of these to Barren Island.—*N. Y. Sun.*

.....The result of silk-worm culture in Algiers is said to prove that, in a few years, the French laborer can be clothed in silks as cheap as in cotton.

.....An American, who calls himself Dr. S. V. Bly, is astounding the Parisians by his power of reading any letter or other writing enclosed in any number of sealed envelopes The Doctor, on receiving the packet containing the writing he is to read is seized with a convulsive shudder, turns up the white of his eyes, becomes cataleptically rigid, and reads the hidden writing, to the surprise of the most incredulous. He bids fair to succeed to the throne left vacant by the retirement of Mr. Home.

The King of Dahome had threatened to attack Abbeokuta. He was continuing his wholesale sacrifice of human life. The number already murdered at this one ceremony amounted to 1,700, and many more awaited a similar fate, the King considering that sufficient honour was not done to the memory of his late father until he had detained the European traders to Dahomey to witness this fearful custom.

The Fugitive Anderson.

From the Globe, 11th Jan.

Yesterday the fugitive Anderson was given into the custody of Sheriff Smith, of the county of Brant, by Sheriff Jarvis, for the purpose of being conveyed to Brantford gaol to await the action of the courts. He left by the train in the forenoon. Sheriff Jarvis has had order to hand Anderson over to the Brant authorities in his possession for some three weeks, but delayed putting it in force in case Anderson might be required to attend before the courts in Toronto. It is probable, we are told, that his case will not be brought before the Court of Appeal till summer, and it comes to be a question whether Bail should not be offered. If he has committed no crime, which we entirely believe, it is hard that he should be shut up for so many months, and his family deprived of their means of support.—We throw out the suggestion for the consideration of Anderson's counsel. The bail could be had in Toronto at once.