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] GODERICH, C. W., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 6, 1866. [VOL. XIX.—NO 49

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.

G. C. Shannon, M.D.,
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, &c., &c., GODERICH, C.W. 13:40-1y

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

Dr. Stanbury,
GRADUATE of the Medical Department of Victoria University, Toronto, and late of the Hospital and Dispensary, New York. Residence Pollock's Hotel, Bayfield. w30 4m*0

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

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

Sinclair & Walker,
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, CONVEYANCERS, &c. Office, over the Store of V. Detlor & Son, Goderich.

John Davison,
BARRISTER, ATTORNEY, SOLICITOR in Chancery, &c Office, Market Square Corner of Kingston Street, Goderich. 9:42

John B. Gordon,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, SOLICITOR IN Chancery, Notary Public, Conveyancer, &c., &c., Goderich, Canada West. Office—on the South side of West Street, third door from the Court-House Square.

D. Shade Gooding,
BARRISTER, ATTORNEY, SOLICITOR, &c., &c., GODERICH, C. W.—OFFICE: Up Stairs Watson's Block, West St.; entrance First Door west of Glasgow House.

Toms & Moore,
ATTORNIES, SOLICITORS, &c., Goderich, C. W. Office—CRABB'S NEW BLOCK
TAMES TOMS. LEWIS C. MOORE.
Goderich, August 27th, 1864. sw103w31

William T. Hays,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, SOLICITOR IN Chancery, Notary Public, Conveyancer, &c., Goderich, C.W.—Office, over C. E. Archibald's Store, Crabb's Block. v15n29

Money to Lend on Real Property

B. L. Doyle,
BARRISTER, &c., GODERICH, C. W. OFFICE—Savage's New Block.

J. Y. Elwood,
BARRISTER, ATTORNEY-AT LAW, Conveyancer, &c. Office—Blake's Block, opposite the Post Office, Goderich. January 3, 1866. sw37

J. Francis C. Haldan
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, SOLICITOR IN Chancery, Conveyancer, &c., &c., Goderich, C. W. Office—Kay's Block, corner Court House Square and West Street.
☞ Money to lend on real property. n3w36

C. F. Clarke,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Solicitor in Chancery, Notary Public, Conveyancer, &c., Clinton, C. W. w34

S. Malcomson,
BARRISTER, Attorney, Solicitor, &c &c., Clinton, C. W. w14
MONEY TO LEND.

William Fraser,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, SOLICITOR IN Chancery, Conveyancer, &c. Walkerton, Ca. of Bruce. v16n15yly

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

L. R. Hamlin,
CIVIL ENGINEER AND SURVEYOR Land Agent and Conveyancer, Kincardine 11:

Consulate of the United States of America.
DARK'S HOTEL.
Office hours from 9 o'clock, a. m., to 3 o clock, p. m.

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. faw v16 71yly

G. M. TRUEMAN
LANDAGENT, Goderich
Market Square,
Tends CLINTON every Wednesday, from 11 a.m. to 4 p.m. 41:10

John Campbell,
GENERAL COMMISSION AGENT Commissioner in Queen's Bench, for taking affidavits, Conveyancer, &c., &c. Office on Broad way, Village of Kincardine, C.W. 9:9

Peter M'Rae,
FORWARDER AND COMMISSION Merchant, INVERHURON, C.W. Notes and Accounts collected. Business of any kind entrusted to him will receive prompt attention. w40-1y8ox

W. M. SAVAGE,
BUYS and sells New York Drafts—Greenbacks—National currency—State notes, and uncurrent money, at current rate of exchange.
19th Dec., 1865. w47-1yr8

D. McDougall
LICENSED AUCTIONEER, BAYFIELD County of Huron. Sales in village or country punctually attended to. w9-1yr8

DENTISTRY.

Dr. PHELPS,
SURGICAL & MECHANICAL DENTIST, Goderich, C. W.
Rooms over Mr. F. Jordan's Drug Store
January 12th, 1865 sw38-yly

INSURANCE.

Fire, Marine and Life Insurances
EFFECTED ON REASONABLE TERMS.

Office—J. F. C. Haldan's Law Chambers, Kay's Block, corner Court House Square and West St., Goderich, C. W.
JOHN HALDAN, JR., Agent.
Goderich, 27th Sept., 1866. w36tf

Malcolm Nicholson,
SURGICAL 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

GEORGE FORBES,
AGENT of the C. W. Farmers Mutual and Stock Company, Hamilton, C. W.
G. Forbes, Lot 25, Con 3, Morris.
w6 1y Dingle, P. O

British American Assurance Co.
FIRE & MARINE.
JOHN ESSON Agent.
Bayfield, C. W., April 16, 1865. w17

Business Directory.

1859] HENRY GRIST, [1866
Departmental, Parliamentary,
AND PATENT AGENT,
OTTAWA.
Transacts business with the Crown Lands and other Government Departments; Takes out Patents for Inventions; Obtains Incorporation for Companies by Letters Patent; Drafts and take charge of Private Bills during the Session, &c., for parties residing elsewhere.

REFERENCES:
HON. A. CAMPBELL, Commissioner of Crown Lands. W. M. WILSON, Esq., Simcoe.
R. JUSON, Esq., Hamilton. HON. J. CARLING, London.
Messrs. R LEWIS & Son, Toronto R. BULL, Esq., Inspector of Agencies, Colonial Life Assurance Co

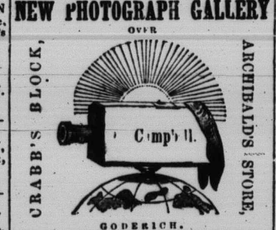
Rintoul Brothers,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS
87 & 89 ST. FRANCOIS XAVIER STREET, MONTREAL.

Advances made on consignments of Produce to Liverpool, Glasgow and other ports in Great Britain.
Consignments of Ashes, Butter, &c., respectfully solicited.
Sept. 3, 1866. sw2

THE OLDEST ESTABLISHMENT IN TOWN.

MARTIN AMANN,
BEGS TO INFORM HIS OLD CUSTOMERS, that he is still able to sell for cash, at the lowest rates,
ALL KINDS OF FURNITURE
At his shop on Kingston street, opposite the Huron Hotel, Goderich. Give him a call.
Goderich, Oct. 3. 1866. sw11w37

NEW PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY



SUPERIOR LIGHT AND TASTEFUL ROOMS.
PICTURES taken in every style and in all kinds of weather. Porcelain or Opalotype Pictures, and
THE HELIOARISTOTYPIA,
OR "BEST SUN PICTURE,"
Taken in various styles from $1 50 to $20 (colored in water colours or oil.
Life-Size Photographs taken on reasonable terms—either plain or colored.
☞ PRICES LOWER than elsewhere in Canada.
D. CAMPBELL.
Goderich, June 1, 1866. sw27

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 the Shortest Notice. 14-y

PROPRIETORS
Of Saw Mills, Woollen Mills, Flour and Grist Mills, Paper Mills, Thrashing Machines, Foundries and Machine Shops, &c., &c., &c.,
Use the Lubric Oil!
MANUFACTURED BY US:
It is the Best and Cheapest!
Lubricating Oil in the market.
There is less friction with this than with any other oil, and owing to its excellent body a smaller quantity is consumed. While on the other hand
IT NEVER GUMS!
but runs sweet, and keeps the bearings and working parts *smooth and cool.*
Sold by most respectable druggists, General Merchants and Oil Dealers in the country. Ask for the
Brantford Lubric Oil Company's Oil.
JOHN H. STRATFORD, Manager.
Brantford, July 3. 1866. w23*m9

CANADIAN HOTEL,
CLINTON, C. W.
W. TUDSBURY Proprietor.
THE establishment is furnished with all the requirements essential to the comfort of guests. w34tf

FORSALE,
TEAM ENGINE, twelve horse power, and both it and the boiler are nearly new having been in use only six months. For further particulars apply to DAVID LAWSON.
Goderich, Aug. 20th, 1866. w10-2tfo*

Money to Loan!
On Improved Farms.
For further particulars, apply to HENRY WHATELY,
London, C. W.
OFFICE—Albion Buildings, Richmond st. near the Post Office.
London, Oct. 2, 1866. w40tf

Business Directory.

G. BARRY & BRO.,
CABINET MAKERS,
WOOD-TURNERS!
AND UNDERTAKERS,
Hamilton St., Goderich,
KEEP constantly on hand for sale all articles in their line, such as
Bedsteads, Chairs, Tables, Sofas, &c.,
☞ All kinds of wood-turning done, such as Newel posts, stair bannisters, neckyokes, &c. Always on hand, a complete
ASSORTMENT OF COFFINS,
and a HEARSE to hire on reasonable terms.
Goderich, May 3rd, 1866 15w6m*8q

GODERICH

AXE FACTORY!
THE Subscriber having recommenced the Axe Business
AT THE OLD STAND,
on the Corner of
Waterloo and Light-House Streets,
would beg to intimate to his old friends, and as many new ones as favours him with a call and trial, that he will produce and sell a
WARRANTED HOME-MADE AXE, CHEAP
also old ones jumped at a small cost, Picks, &c., Made and Sharpened on short notice.
N.B.—Also a number of Sleighs on hand.
JOHN McPHERSON.
Goderich, Oct. 30th, 1866. n40-t

DR. MILTON'S
MEDICAL DISPENSARY,
COLLEGE STREET,
MONTREAL, C. E.,
ESTABLISHED FOR THE CURE OF
Scrofula, Consumption in its incipient stages, Dyspepsia, Nervous Debility, Female Weakness, and all Chronic Complaints, Syphilis, Seminal Weakness, &c,
DR. MILTON begs to inform the Public that he devotes his whole time to the treatment of the above complaints. The treatment adopted is the result of many years experience in Europe and America.
New Remedies & Quick Cures
For the Venereal Diseases, and all private complaints, gleets, strictures, seminal weakness, pains in the loins, affections of the kidneys, diseases of the head, throat, nose and skin, and all those dreadful affections arising from a secret habit of youth, which produces constitutional debility, renders marriage impossible, and in the end destroys both body and mind.
It is a melancholy fact that thousands fall victims to Chronic complaints owing to unskilful men, who, by the use of poisonous drugs, ruin constitution, causing premature decay, and a train of other symptoms too numerous to mention. Dr. Milton is the only Physician as a Specialist, now in the City, that can be entirely relied upon. If all others fail to cure you, don't despair; give him a call. It is only a common occurrence with him to cure such Cases. HIS ROOMS ARE SEPARATE FOR PATIENTS.
☞ Medical advice gratis to all.
Patients in any part of the country treated by Mail. Those who wish a personal interview must address Box 774, p. o., Montreal, and the Doctor will make them a special appointment.
Montreal, Nov. 11th 1866. w12 1yr

NOTICE.
THE undersigned having disposed of his Harness Business to the Messrs. Henry & William Martin of this Town, begs to bespeak from his friends and customers a continuance of that patronage he has so long enjoyed, and would further request that all those indebted to him will call as early as possible and pay their indebtedness at his office at the old Harness Depot.
HORACE HORTON.
Goderich, 16th Oct. 1866.
THE undersigned having purchased the large stock of Saddlery and entire
HARNESS

BUSINESS!
of Mr. Horace Horton, who has been so long and favorably known in that capacity, beg to state that we are prepared to continue the business on the same favorable terms to purchasers as they have hitherto enjoyed.
The Subscribers have on hand at their Shop, Market Square, a very large Assortment of
SUPERIOR HARNESS,
IN EVERY STYLE,
Saddles, Trunks, Valises,
&c., &c., which they are prepared to offer to the public at greatly reduced prices, for cash.
Farmers will do well to call and inspect their stock and prices before purchasing elsewhere, as such a chance is seldom offered.
H. & W. MARTIN.
Goderich, Oct. 16th, 1866. w38

Hotel Notice.
THE Subscriber in retiring from the Proprietorship of the "Union Hotel" Goderich, begs to return his sincere thanks for the liberal patronage which he has enjoyed, and at the same time inform his friends and the travelling public that in future he will be found at his old stand "Prince of Orange Hotel" Dungannon, where no efforts shall be wanting on his part to make those at home who may favor him with a call.
ANTHONY BLACK.
Goderich, April 5th, 1866. w11

MAITLAND OTEL, GODERICH
E. HOSKER, PROPRIETOR. THE above is most pleasantly situated on an eminence 120 feet high, overlooking the Harbor and Lake Huron; goods Orchards, Gardens and Rural Walks attached. Board $1 per day; single Meals or Beds, 25 cents. v16n16ly

The Guise Case.

One of the most singular cases in the criminal annals of Western New York was begun on Saturday in the Court of Sessions before Judge Lockwood. The room was crowded with spectators, who manifested the greatest interest in the proceedings.

THE INDICTMENT.

stripped of its legal verbiage, charges in substance that about the 1st of July, 1866, Robt L. Guise falsely represented to Rudolph Zimmer, an old man residing in Clarence, in this county, that he was a married man, and that his father-in-law, was one John Bede, of Hamilton, C. W. a man of immense wealth, being worth, according to Guise's story, about three millions of dollars Bede had come to Buffalo, and was living at Bloomer's Hotel. Guise also exhibited a note made by his father-in-law and his wife Anna for the sum of $3,000, and pretended that it was good. He also represented to Zimmer that he (Guise) was worth $20,000 in money, and that his father-in-law had given him a farm worth $20,0000. At that time, Robert said he was receiving vast sums of money at the Express Office. By these representations, he managed to obtain various sums of money from old Zimmer, and a number of valuable promissory notes. The trial will ptobably develope one of the most curious and interesting stories of swindling ever known. The defence, on the other hand it is understood, claim that the money was obtained, not by false representations, but by the influence of Nancy Guise, whose relations with Zimmer were of a very intimate nature.

The Buffalo Fenians Ready!

From the Buffalo Express.

Buffalo, Nov. 28.

The news of the outbreak in Ireland has caused a great deal of excitement among the Fenians in this city. It is understood that there is a full brigade in this city, now ready for immediate movement.

The men drill every night by companies at their rooms or in the fields adjoining the city. It is estimated that the Infantry branch numbers between 1,500 and 2,500 men. One battery of light artillery is said to be organized and ready to take the field as soon as any movement may be inaugurated. The agitation among Fenians is intense, and it is evident that some extraordinary movement is on the *tapis* for this evening, and meetings will undoubtedly be held in the circles. Leaders have an earnest quiet look that evinces determination to make the best of the present excitement, though their intentions are involved in the deepest secrecy. They evidently mean work, and there is no telling what a day may bring forth.

A Montreal despatch says that the Canadian Officials claim that James Stephens left New York on Saturday, for Liverpool, accompanied by a large military staff, who were all disguised Stephens was dressed in citizen's black clothes, and had his whiskers shaved clean from his face. They were accompanied by an English Detective, who is high in the confidence of the Head Centre.

Excitement among the Fenians

New York, Nov. 28.—When at a late hour last night, the World's extra appeared on the streets with the exciting news from Ireland, the effect upon the city was unequalled since the news of the great victories of the rebellion. Places of amusement were thinned out by people anxious to hear and discuss the events. Hotels and other places were thronged by anxious and excited persons, who freely indulged in hopeful expressions. Fenians rushed to the meeting places of their Circles, hoping to get information. Telegrams were sent to Circles in distant cities, and instantly enthusiastic responses were received. Stephens, the Head Centre, was invisible, and it is confidently believed he has reached Ireland. It is said that the treasury of the Fenians was never in better condition than now. The same excitement prevailed in Brooklyn.

New York, Nov. 28.—The World's Queenstown correspondence of Nov. 18 says:—I send you to day an inkling of the most important news which has come from Ireland for many a long day. The blow is about to be struck at the power of Great Britain within a month; you will hear of the rising of the Irish people from one end of this unfortunate Island to the other. The train has long been laid; the arms are here; the men are ready; the officers appointed; the arrangements are perfect. The movement on Canada was really a feint, for all the while the object was steadily kept in mind to create an outbreak upon the old soil of Ireland.

Startling News from Ireland.

BY ATLANTIC CABLE.

London, Nov. 27, noon.—The Fenian troubles in Ireland have assumed considerable proportions. There is no doubt that a serious outbreak has occurred. Two regiments of national troops were urgently ordered to Ireland yesterday, and transports were being prepared last night.

At Portsmouth, a detachment of marines were also sent over Queenstown on the war steamer Plymouth.

A gunboat at Chatham has been ordered to sail for Queenstown immediately. Much alarm is felt at Cork, and throughout Ireland generally. The London Times, this morning believes that chief organizer Stephens will soon arrive on the scene, if he has not already.

The Hanging of the Fenians.

The London *Times* of the 13th remarks on the hanging of the Fenian prisoners in Canada:—We are of opinion that no criminals ever deserved capital punishment more richly than those are now awaiting their fate. For these persons Mr. Seward has seen fit to intercede in behalf of the American Government.—Were parties in America in a normal state we confess we should receive the news of such an application with very great surprise. It is also unfortunate that indignation meetings should be held by the Fenians throughout the United States, threatening the British Government with vengence if it dare to execute these prisoners, and thus seeking, so far as in their power, to deprive an act of clemency of all its grace, and to represent it as the mere result of fear. Neither can we admit that the case of the American civil war, as put by Mr. Seward, is in the least parallel to the Fenian invasion of Canada. The Southern States claimed the right to withdraw from a confederacy into which they had voluntarily entered, and it was easier to refute their claim to secede by the sword than by the pen, but the Fenians have not the shadow of a claim to belligerent rights. They have no government, no territory. They are mere citizens of a friendly power, who choose to rob and murder the people of a neighboring country, on their own account, without the slightest resemblance of law or justice. Such is the case against granting the request of Mr S. On the other hand, there is great allowance to be made for the position of the American Government. The President is struggling for his very existance against an immense majority, and in the contest in which he is engaged the Fenian vote would have been of great importance to him, but he was content to forego that advantage, at a most critical moment, rather than tolerate any act which much must compromise the good understanding between Britain and the United States. So anxious was he to prevent the Fenian invasion, that he employed Gens. Grant and Meade, two of the best officers in the American army, on this distasteful and unpopular service. President Johnson, had he been lukewarm in the business, might doubtless have satisfied the letter of his obligations towards us by much less energetic measures. We do not doubt that his popularity must have suffered by this honorable and straightforward course, and that it was in his power to ingratiate himself with the Fenians without involving the U. States in an actual collision with us. We owe it to him that Canada has not been made the scene of bloodshed and outrage of every kind, and he asks for the lives of the obscure wretches who are now under sentence of death. It is not for us to say what answer should be given to such a request, but we confess we should regard the granting of it with satisfaction, more especially as the President would be hardly likely to renew his intercession in the case of a second Fenian invasion.

A Wonderful Land with Stone Trees Six Hundred Feet Long.

In the Eastern Slope newspaper we find a report of many of the curiosities and the great riches of the Black Rock country, in the northwestern portion of California. The reports of many years' standing, but are so marvellous that they have seldom obtained credence. Among the wonderful stories we have heard, is one that there is a petrified tree there seven hundred feet in length! The present report in part confirms previous statements, and establishes the fact that Black Rock is one of the wonders of the Pacific coast, like the Yo Semile, the Big trees, the Geysers, etc. Besides the curiosities, there appears to be an abundance of Silver and Black Rock, but the ore is said to be of an unusual variety and very difficult to work; but it has been worked with very good results at the mills at Washoe. The quantity of ore is so great that it is said it will justify the erection of a thousand mills. A gentleman who visited the section has exhibited to the editor of the Eastern Slope very many natural curiosities peculiar to the country: strange petrifactions from the ravines; curious water-worn pebbles from the mountain tops; knives arrowheads and daggers manufactured by Indian skill from solid flint; a superior quality apparently of oil blacking, said to contain six hundred dollars in silver to the ton; nebble tin, with its curious fracture, that admits no change of form, and a thousand strange and new things. The editor says: He also tells us of many strange things that he saw, but could not bring with him, and many stranger things he heard of, but did not see. Among the latter list of wonders is a great basin that contains a petrified forest apparently floated there, many vast trees of solid stone, ranging from six to fifteen feet in diameter, and from three to six hundred feet in length. Doubtful as this tale may appear, shall we dare to doubt its correctness when we know this strange country has a boiling spring of fresh water fifteen feet in diameter, that cannot be sounded, from which no drop of water ever runs; that in the same vicinity there is a flowing stream of cold and apparently good water, the drinking of which induces venereal diseases, and that any water found by digging is as salt as salt can make it; that a half-dollar deposited in the soil is eaten up by the salt, and after thirty days no vestige can be found?

The Break Down of the Live Stock market.

(*From the Albany Argus*, 23.)

We have to record a still further decline in the cattle market, the few sales made yesterday indicating a falling off, of at least ½ c. per lb. Prime Illinois steers, which even last week would have brought 8c, now bring only 7.7½c, and the best offer on a drove of extra choice Kentucky steers, averaging 1500, was only 8½c. We have never known prices to drop so rapidly and heavily as they have during the past five or six weeks. The losses sustained by dealers must be remarkably heavy—certainly over half a million dollars on the Beeves that have passed through our state, from the West, since the middle of October, and probably nearly or quite as much on hogs. One dealer who had about 1000 head of cattle in market last week, lost upwards of $30 per head on them He will have 1,200 head in this week, on which, it is altogether likely, he will lose as much more. It is not uncommon to hear of middle-men who are losing every week $1,000 or more on droves of less than one hundred head. Some have already exhausted their capital; others have swamped both capital and credit, and more must go under

Nobody pretends to know whether the bottom has been reached, but buyers from New York and the East are acting with great caution—buying only enough to supply regular customs, and are taking whatever else that goes through their hands only on commission. There is no disposition to speculate. Sheep are neglected at 4½c, to 6c., the outside price for the best extra. There was some improvement in the demand for hogs yesterday, and prices advanced a fraction, but the top figure was 8c. per lb. for the best and heaviest.

DISEASE AMONG HORSES.—*Le Canadien* states that one of the principal carriers of Point Levi, named Thibault, lost, last week, through a disease hitherto unknown in Canada, two magnificent horses that he was in the habit of driving tandem. On leading the animals out of the stable, he perceived that their tongues presented a rough and diseased appearance, and emitted an odour of infection. It is said that this disease is absolutely the same that [illegible] and.

MILITARY STORES [illegible] of the Royal Mail Line are at present carrying westward great quantities of artillery stores from Montreal, intended for the use of the volunteer artillery corps not already supplied with the new ordnance and equipments. The guns and carriages form the great bulk of the freight.—*Kingston Whig.*

☞ A pleasant little "mill" between a tailor and a porter took place at Windsor on Thursday last. The tailor became "demoralized" after the third round.

OMINOUS RUMOR.

A telegram from Montreal says one of the despatches received by the Goverment General from England states that the possibility of trouble in the U. S, renders incessant vigilance indispensable on the part of the Canadian authorities. Were the telegrams sent by telegraphic correspondants of the Canadian press, as unreliable as those sent by the correspondents of the American press, we should think the above report was a mere invention of an irresponsible correspondent There may, however, be truth in it and it would be just as well perhaps, if the public were fully informed of the nature of the apprehended difficulty between England and the United States. Are the claims for the Alabama damages about to be pressed upon the British Government peremptorily? Or is it from the machinations of the Fenian conspiracy that difficulty is expected to arise? We cannot see what "incessant vigilance" on the part of Canadians could have to do with the matter, were the difficulty threatened to arise out of the Alabama affair, if it is expected to arise from a Fenian movement the injunction to exercise "incessant vigilance" is quite intelligible, if there be any foundation for the rumor, or for the tone of the despatch said to have been received by his Excellence, we imagine that it may have reference to another Fenian *fiasco.*—[*Hamilton Times.*

FEARFUL OUTRAGE.—A telegram from Boston says that a brutal and outrageous assault was committed last Friday afternoon on the wife of Rev. David A. Wasson, residing on Spring Hill, Somerville, by a colored man, who is supposed to be one James, Robertson, who has been hanging around that vicinity and Cambridge for the past few days. The black villain entered the house about 10 o'clock, and, finding the lady alone, made a foul proposal to her, accompanying it with threats of personal violence, and even death, if she did not submit. In addition to her entreaties to be spared from his brutish passion, she held out a sum of money, which he took, and also a pistol which struck his fancy; but after receiving these, in spite of her struggles and entreaties he accomplished his foul purpose and hastily left, and up to this time has not been arrested.

WHAT PEANUTS WILL DO.—In the Probate Court at St. Louis, a few days ago, an administrator filed bonds to the amount of $100,000, to administer properly an estate of a deceased named Antonia Barbornrie, valued at $50,000. This large fortune was accumulated by Antonia in selling peanuts and apples at a fruit-stand in St. Louis, and a widow has become his heir. There is no legitimate business, however humble, which, if properly attended to, will not give prosperity to those who follow it.

☞ The Elora *Observer* says that the townships of Luther and Amaranth, in North Wellington, can furnish peat for the next two or three generations of Western Canadians.

AN OCEAN WAIF.

CHAPTER V.

[CONTINUED.]

That was sharp practice, for we were both on our knees close against the bulwarks, and I could feel his hot breath right in my face, as he must have felt mine. Just then, he gave a bit of a shift, and my knife pricked him, for I meant what I said then; but the prick made him start so that he a bit got the better of me, and had tight hold of my hand which held the knife.

'Now, you murdering, piratical scoundrel,' he hissed between his teeth: and I began to feel that if I didn't look sharp I should have the worst of it. 'Now give up the knife, you dog, or I'll strangle you, if it's only for poor Jack's sake.'

'Hullo!' I says in a whisper, slackening my hold.

'Hullo!' he says in a whisper, slackening his hold.

'What, Tom, matey?' I says.

'What, Jack, old lad!' he says; and I'm blessed if we didn't hug each other like two great gals.

'Why, I thought they'd knocked you on the head,' I says.

'Why, I see them pitch you overboard,' he says.

'Yes,' I says; 'but I got on the rudder chains.'

'Ah!' he says; 'and in the tussle I was knocked down; but I got down below after, and got in that empty water-cask. I ain't been out quarter of an hour.'

'Who's on deck?' I says.

'Only that chap at the wheel,' he says, 'for I've been all round.'

And then we had a whisper together for five minutes, which ended in our creeping up to where the boat hung.

'There's water in her,' says Tom.

'And there's safe to be some biscuit in the locker,' I says

'But,' says Tom, 'hadn't we better stop in hiding? We shall be starved.'

'Tom, mate,' I says; and then I whispered to him about what I'd heard and what I'd seen, when he stopped me.

'Hold hard, mate,' he says,; 'just see if the boat hook and the oars are in. I'm with you.'

Everything was in its place; and then cautiously we undid the ropes, and began slowly to lower down the boat, meaning to fasten the lines at last, and slide down. The blocks ran easy enough, but on such a silent night, do what we could, there was some noise; and at last one of the wheels gave such a chirrup, that the noise in the cabin stopped, and we stopped too; and directly after, some one came up the cabin stairs and on deck; and as we cowered close together under the bulwarks, holding on to the ropes, and trembling lest we should let them slip ever so little. Hicks—for I knew his step—walked close by us right forward, and then back on the other side, where he kicked the man by the wheel savagely, and spoke to him once or twice, but there was no answer, and then muttering to himself, he went below again.

'That was close,' said Tom, for he had almost brushed against us; and then we each took a long breath, and, amidst a good deal of noisy talk, the boat kissed the water, and we lashed our ropes fast.

'Now, if we only had some more prog,' said Tom, 'I wouldn't care.'

'Don't stop, mate,' I says; 'there's lines in the locker, and prape they've something in the cabin.'

'All right,' says Tom; and he slide over the side, and was in the boat in a moment; but not without rattling one of the oars, and I trembled again for fear he should have been heard. But all was quiet, and the next moment I was beside him; and as we couldn't unhook the boat, I cut the ropes fore and aft, and then Tom slowly worked her along and under the cabin window where those demons were sitting; then past the window of the captain's cabin, round the rudder, and then there was a joyful cry, for I had fast hold of the sheets hanging down.

'Make her fast with the painter, Tom,' I said; and up I went, and next minute stood between these two poor creatures, both of them clinging to me in that sad way—it was pitiful.

'Hush!' I said—'not a sound;' and then drawing up the sheet, I just looked at the knots, and made it fast round Miss Madeline, for Miss Mary would not go first. Poor girl, she tried all she could to help me; and so, she creeping out herself, I lowered Miss Madeline down into the boat, and the shaken sheet told me all was right.

'God bless you for this,' whispered Miss Mary, as I made the sheet-rope fast round her. 'Be kind to us, for we are in your hands.'

I didn't say anything, but I did kneel down and kiss her hand that time. She was a deal more active than her sister; and in another minute, I had her lowered down into the boat, and Tom cast off the sheet.

'Shy down some blankets,' he whispered; and I dragged those out that were in the cots, and threw them down, and the pillows too. On the table was biscuit, cheese, meat, and cake, and these I slipped into a pillow case, and lowered down. In the lockers, too, were biscuit tins, and two wicker-covered bottles; and these I lowered down, for I felt safe now, knowing how soon I could slip down, and that the ladies were out of danger; for I knew, if discovered, pursuit would be vain in the dark. So, as fast as I could, I lowered down cases of preserved meat, and wine, and everything of use that I could find in the lockers, when giving a glance round, I thought, now I'll go. I thought the sheet-rope might come in, though, as an awning, so I stooped down to untie it, meaning to slip it round the leg after, and slide down with it double, so that I could then lose one end, and draw it after me. It was hard work, though, for the knots had been strained, and I kneeled at last, and tried my teeth; but they were no good; and I pulled my knife out of my belt, cut the knot, grew up enough so as it should give double, and was passing it round the leg, when I heard a noise, started up, and leaped on one side, just as Hicks stood in the door, and fired at me. He had lowered his revolver to cock for another shot, but he had not time, for I was on him in an instant, with my knife driven deep into his throat and chest; and then, as he fell with a wild gurgling cry, I wrenched out the knife, dragged to the door, and was out of the window, just as Tom was climbing up by means of the boat-hook, for he could not reach the sheet.

'Back,' I says—'back quickly, and cast off the painter;' and while he was getting out of my way, I had time enough to see Hicks give two or three clutches at the carpet, and then lie still. The moment after, I was in the boat, and with one tremendous shove, sent her yards away from the ship, as it were into a thick bank of darkness.

'Lie down,' I whispered to the ladies; and Miss Madeline crept to her sister's feet, while Tom and I got out the oars, and as quickly as possible paddled away, not daring to make a sound, for there was a noise on board, and three or four shots were fired at random out of the cabin window. Then we could see them on deck, and some one fired a pistol off again; but the bullett never came near us.

'They're going to try and launch a boat, I expect,' said Tom, with a chuckle; 'and there's the dingey, as'll hold two comfortable; and as for the long-boat, I don't think they'll get her over the side to night.'

'Pray—pray, row fast,' cried Miss Mary. 'Can't we help?' and she moved forward as if to get to an oar.

'God bless you, no, miss!' I said in a whisper; 'we'll bend to it directly.' And then we paddled a little further off, till I thought they couldn't hear the oars in the rowlocks, when we both bent to it, and rowed stroke for stroke for a good hour, and all on right through the thickest darkness I ever saw, and long after the lights in the cabin window of the good ship *Southern Star* had disappeared.

All at once Tom stopped, and threw in his oar.

'What is it?' I says.

'Matey,' he says, 'I haven't had bit nor sup since tea last night; and I think we shall work better after somethin.'

'I hadn't thought of it before; but I knew how weak I felt, and so I pulled in my oar too, and Tom pulled up one of the biscuit-tins, and found the cheese and a bottle.

'Lend me your knife, Jack,' he says, and my hand went naturally enough to my belt; but the moment after I shuddered, and told him to break the cheese, pretending I could not get at it.

Just as we pushed off, I could see by the cabin lights that Miss Madeline had crept down at her sister's feet; but on feeling now in the dark, I found they were sitting side by side; so I got one of the blankets over them, and then, after a deal of persuading, managed to get them to take some of the biscuit and cheese, and some wine. Tom and I took a sup each, and put our biscuit and cheese on the seat by us, and made ready for a start again, eating as we went on, and then rowing as true as we could, so as to keep the boat's head the same way; and without any more stoppage, for we knew what trouble these poor girls were in, starting as they were at every splash we laid down to our work, and rowed on, hour after hour, right away into the thick darkness

CHAPTER VI.

I suppose it must have been the devil put it into my head, for while I was busy lowering things down into the boat, I thought how easy it would be to get upsides with the murdering party as were in the ship. I'd only got to turn over the cabin lantern, and she'd soon have been in a blaze, when my gentlemen would have had enough to do to save themselves, and the treasure must have gone to the bottom. But I shouldn't have done such a thing, and in another minute I should have been helping to shove off the boat, if that Hicks hadn't rushed on to his death; that was a terrible thing to think on, not but that he deserved it richly, and I knew what I did was in self-defence, and for the sake of them two poor gals

I should say it was about twelve o'clock when we had to at it, and rowed straight off right away into the thick darkness, with not a sound to be heard but the 'lap, lap, lapping' of the water against the boat's stem, and the splash and rattle of our oars. There wasn't a word spoken, for we wanted all our breath, and knew well enough that all depended on our being well out of sight of the ship when the day broke; and of course they would be sweeping the offing with a glass. What I was most afraid of was, that we might get rowing in a circle, and not get far enough off, when we knew what would be the end of it if they once caught sight of us It quite made me give a shudder and lay back at my oar, till Tom said 'Steady!' when steady it was again.

There seemed something awful and solemn about that night; what with the horrors we had been through, and one thing and another, I felt quite outer sorts; and the still darkness we were driving through, far out there in the midst of the great ocean, seemed to hang heavy like upon me, so that I did not care to speak. A regular long, steady pull, hour after hour, and all that while not a star to be seen, while I could barely distinguish my mate Tom when I looked over my shoulder; and in front sometimes I could make out something indistinct, which was the ladies, though not often. But it was hot, steaming hot, that night, for there wasn't a breath of wind stirring; and at last the pull began to tell upon us both, so that we were glad to take another sup apiece of the wine; but that did not take us long, and we were off and away again faster than ever.

All at once, with a sort of jump, the clouds began to tinge, and we then knew what we didn't know before, that we were pulling due north; and then, almost all at once, up came the sun, and shown upon them poor things fast asleep—worn out, as they sat in the bottom of the boat, with their arms tight around one another, and their poor faces that pale and bad, it was pitiful. Up went the sun higher, and there was the sea heaving gently and curling over, and all glowing with the most beautiful colours. But we had no thought for the glowing morning, for there was something else to take our attention—there lay the ship, not half the distance off that I had hoped; and so near, that I knew if a breeze sprung up, she must soon overhaul us. If the darkness had only kept on, I shouldn't have cared, but there it was, a bright, glowing morning; and I knew, if they looked out, they must see us; our only hope being that half drunk overnight, they might be hours yet before they roused up; and then, dispirited with the loss of their head men, they mightn't care about pursuit.

'Wash your face, Jack,' says Tom in a whisper, as we lay to, looking at the ship, now standing out quite plain on the horizon—'wash your face and hands, mate.'

I looked at my hands, and gave a shudder, for they were all over blood, while I suppose my face was in the same state, and it wasn't from the cut as I had on my head. So I leaned over the side, and had a good dip in the cool, pleasant water; and while I was drying myself upon my handkerchief, Miss Mary gave a sigh, and opened her eyes, and looked at me as if she didn't know where she was, nor anything about it; but, directly after, the color began to come into her cheeks, and she reached over her hand to me, and I kissed it; and then she reached her hand over to Tom, and he did the same; and of course we did it roughly, but Miss Mary seemed to know what we meant, and she gave us a sweet, sad