Huron Signal.

WEEKLY EDITION.

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

$1.50 PER ANN. IN ADVANCE] GODERICH, C. W., THURSDAY, JULY 18, 1867. VOL. XX.—NO 25

Business Directory

Dr. P. A. McDougal

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. 12;49-1y

DR. McLEAN,

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

Medical.

Richard Moore,

PHYSICIAN, Surgeon and Accoucheur, Manchester, C. W.

February 7th, 1867. w3yr

ROBERT J. SLOAN, M. D

PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, &c., &c.

THREE years surgeon in the U. S. A. during the late war. One of the resident surgeons on U. S. Hospital Steamer "D. A. January." Assistant Surgeon for the 15th Army Corps at Vicksburg, &c., &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, C. W., March 9th, 1867. w13 6m

G. M. McMICKING, M. D.

LICENTIATE COLLEGE PHYSICIANS and SURGEONS, C. E. Residence—the house formerly occupied by Mr. Buest, Caledonia Terrace, Goderich. w19

Dr. Stanbury,

GRADUATE of the Medical Department of Victoria University, Toronto, and late of the Hospital and Dispensary, New York. Residence D McDougall's (Saint) Bayfield. w49 4m

Barristers, Solicitors, &c.

D. Shade Gooding,

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

Toms & Moore.

ATTORNIES, SOLICITORS, &c., Goderich, C. W. Office—CRABB'S NEW BLOCK

Kingsmill, Toronto.

Goderich, August 27th, 1864. sw103w31

William T. Hayes,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, SOLICITOR IN Chancery, Notary Public, Conveyancer, &c., Goderich, C.W.—Office, over C. E. Archibald's Store, Crabb's Block.

Money to Loan on Real Property w15w29

R. 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, 1867. sw27

C. J. Francis C. Holden

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, SOLICITOR IN Chancery, Conveyancer, &c., &c., Goderich, C. W., and Bayfield, C. W. Offices—Kay's Block, Goderich, and Mr. Fuller's Store, Bayfield.

☞ Mr. Holden will be at his branch office, Bayfield, every Monday from 10 a. m. till 5 p.m. sw2w36

Consulate of the United States of America.

DARK'S HOTEL.

Office hours from 9 o'clock, a. m., to 3 o'clock, p. m.

William R. Bain, B. A.

CHANCERY AND LAW OFFICE.

Crabb's New Building, 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. Office—Kingston street, Goderich, 5 doors west of M. C. Cameron's Law Office.

MONEY TO LEND. w20

H. Malcomson,

BARRISTER, Attorney, Solicitor, &c &c., Clinton, C. W. w34

MONEY TO LEND.

William Fraser,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, SOLICITOR IN Chancery, Conveyancer, &c. Walkerton, Co. of Bruce. v16n15y

Thomas Weatherald,

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

H. B. Hamilton,

CIVIL ENGINEER AND SURVEYOR Land Agent and Conveyancer, Kincardine. 11;

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. [sw vlnlly

D. McDougall

LICENSED AUCTIONEER, BAYFIELD County of Huron. Sales in village or country promptly attended to. w5;1y

John Campbell,

GENERAL COMMISSION AGENT Commissioner Queen's Bench, Conveyancer, &c., &c. Office on Broadway, Village of Kincardine, C.W. 9;9

Peter M'Kee,

FORWARDER AND COMMISSION Merchant, Lucknow, C. W. Notes and Accounts collected. Business of any kind entrusted to him will receive prompt attention. w49-1y8ow

DENTISTRY.

Dr. PEEBLE,

SURGICAL & MECHANICAL Dentist, Goderich, C.W.

Rooms over Mr. F. Jordan's Drug Store. ☞ Teeth extracted without pain by use of narcotic spray.

January 18th, 1866. sw33-y1y

COLONIAL HOUSE!

THE Subscriber always keeps the largest variety and best Stock of

HOSIERY & GLOVES!

IN THE COUNTIES.

CHAS. E. ARCHIBALD.

Goderich, August 22nd, 1866. sw103

Business Directory.

Malcolm Nicholson,

SURGICAL OPERATIVE AND MECHANICAL

DENTIST.

ELECTROPATHIST, &c.

TEETH inserted in either Platina, Gold, Silver, or Vulcan Rubber on reasonable terms. ☞ Office over the Post Office, West Street Goderich. w

ALL RIGHT AGAIN.

LARGEST PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY IN THE PROVINCE.

WITH A New & Magnificent Sky-Light AND SPLENDIDLY FURNISHED ROOMS.

E. L. JOHNSON

BEGS to inform his old patrons, and the public generally, that he has, at much expense, fitted up his rooms, in STEWART'S New Brick Block, corner of Hamilton street and Square, Goderich, in such a style as to render them the finest in the country, and the best adapted for the accomplishment of first-class work in his delicate and beautiful art. Those desirous of having Pictures of

CHILDREN

taken will please bring in the morning.

Photographs taken in every Style known to the art, and Old Ambrotypes and Daguerrotypes copied as Photographs. A large Stock of Gilt and Rose-Wood Frames always on hand. Also ALBUMS, very cheap.

E. L. J., in returning thanks for the liberal patronage of the past, feels satisfied that recent improvements will enable him to merit a continuance and increase of the same. E. L. JOHNSON.

Goderich, March 1, 1867. w6tf

MAITLAND HOTEL, GODERICH

E. HOSKER, PROPRIETOR. THE above is most pleasantly situated on an eminence 120 feet high, overlooking the Harbor and Lake Huron;—good Orchards, Gardens and Rural Walks attached. Board $1 perday; single Meals or Beds, 25 cents. v1n51ly

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 14;7

THE BRITISH EXCHANGE HOTEL

EXETER.

ANGUS McDONALD, Proprietor.

NO effort will be spared on the part of the proprietor of the above hotel to render his house all that can be required by the travelling community. Give him a call.

April 17th, 1867. w12

CANADIAN HOTEL,

CLINTON, C. W.

W. TUDSBURY Proprietor.

THE establishment is furnished with all the requirements essential to the comfort of guests. w341

PRINCE OF ORANGE HOTEL

DUNGANNON.

A. BLACK, Proprietor.

Ample accommodations, choice liquors and good attendance.

Dungannon, Mar 21, 1867 w9tf

ROYAL OAK HOTEL, LUCKNOW.

JAMES CAMPBELL, Proprietor.

BEST OF WINES & LIQUORS.

Good Accommodation for Travellers.

GOOD STABLING AND ATTENTIVE HOSTLERS

Lucknow, 5th March, 1866. w8tf

WM. ELLIOTT.

General Horse and Cattle Farrier.

New Grocery and Temperance House, Benmillar.

A WELL furnished stable, attentive hostler, and all necessary accommodation for the public, at very reasonable rates.

Benmillar, May 15, 1867. 17w6m$p.

J. D. CAMERON,

HAS REMOVED FROM THE CENTRAL TO

The Bayfield Hotel!

(formerly kept by Mr. Luby.)

CONSTANTLY on hand, the best of Liquors, Cigars, &c., and an attentive Hostler, and by strict attention to business, hopes to merit a share of public patronage.

Bayfield, March 8, 1867. w7 6m

Cheaper than ever!

THE Subscriber having moved to the Store one door east of the corner of Kingston Street and Market Square,

Opposite Mr. C. Crabb's Block,

formerly occupied by Messrs. Parker & Cattle, druggists, offers for sale THE LARGEST, CHEAPEST, BEST AND MOST FASHIONABLE STOCK OF

BOOTS AND SHOES!

of any House in town, both Imported and of his own Manufacture, comprising all the newest styles of Ladies' Gents, and Childrens' Boots and Shoes, which he is determined to sell at a small advance on cost, on "small profits and quick returns" the motto of doing business. ☞ Call and see before purchasing elsewhere.

Goderich, April 18, 1867. w49 S. FURGE.

Business Directory.

DRUGS, DRUGS!

F. JORDAN,

(Successor to R. S. Reynolds)

Medical Hall,

Court-House Square, Goderich,

DISPENSING CHEMIST & DRUGGIST

Dealers and Importers of

GENUINE DRUGS,

Chemicals, Perfumery,

Hair Tooth, and Nail Brushes

PAINTS, OILS, COLORS, DYE STUFFS,

HORSE & CATTLE MEDICINES

GARDEN SEEDS, &C., &C.

Orders from Medicine men punctually attended to at Lowest Trade Prices.

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

Goderich, Jan. 10, 1868.

LIGHT! LIGHT! LIGHT!

ROCK & COAL OILS,

Burning Fluid, Lamp Oils.

For Sale by F. JORDAN.

Goderich, Jan. 17, 1859 50

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.

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.

G. M. TRUEMAN, Market Square, Goderich.

w6;

Land Office,

A REGISTER of Improved Farms and Wild Land for Sale.

G. M. TRUEMAN, Market Square.

Goderich, March 1, 1867.

Rintoul Brothers,

COMMISSION MERCHANTS

87 & 89 ST. FRANCOIS XAVIER STREET, MONTREAL.

Advances made on consignments of Produce to Liverpool, Glasgow and other port 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

GODERICH FANNING MILL AND Pump Factory!

THE SUBSCRIBER BEGS TO INFORM the inhabitants of the Counties of Huron and Bruce that he is still Manufacturing, and has on hand a number of his

SUPERIOR FANNING MILLS & PUMPS.

He would particularly draw attention to his Mills, as he will warrant them to free Wheat from oats, cockle, chess, &c. Pumps made to order and warranted.

Factory on Nelson st., between Victoria street and Cambria Road.

Also, agent for the sale of Morgan's premium and patent CULTIVATOR, which has never yet failed to give general satisfaction to a mere who have used them.

HENRY DODD,

Goderich, April 22nd, 1868

TAILORING

D. ADAMS

RETURNS HIS MOST SINCERE THANKS for the very flattering encouragement he has received since he commenced business in Goderich, not being able to execute over one-half of the orders brought to him last season; having now secured facilities for

Carrying on Business Extensively

and employing none but first-class tradesmen Andrew D. A. believes his experience as Cutter is second to none in the Province, having carried on business extensively and successfully in Hamilton, principally first-class customers, and having been Cutter in one of the Principal Establishments in Edinburgh, Scotland, he fearlessly states to a discerning public that

CLOTHING CAN BE MADE

a his establishment equal to the best Establishment in Toronto or Montreal.

Goderich, October 3rd, 1863. sw17

SALT TERRITORY

20 ACRES OF SALT TERRITORY to lease, situated on and adjacent to the River Maitland, and just east of the Goderich Railway Station, and fronting on G. T. Railway—very convenient for a siding into main line.

Apply to, T. WEATHERALD, Goderich.

Nov. 20, 1866. w45tf

FALSE REPORT

THE Subscriber would inform the public in general, that he has no intention of leaving the Town of Goderich, as some evil-disposed persons have reported, for the purpose of injuring his business.

ISAAC FREDERICK.

Goderich, April 25th, 1867. w14 1m

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

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

AT

JOHN HARRIS'S

CHEAP CASH STORE!

THERE HAS JUST ARRIVED a large and elegant assortment of

CHOICE SPRING DRY GOODS!

which have been selected with the utmost care. The leading novelties of the trade may now be seen in great variety at his establishment. He is determined to please, if possible, alike in price, quality and good goods. And as his facilities for carrying on the business are equal to any house in this dominion, he confidently solicits the public to call and examine his stock, which is comprised in part as follows, viz:

PRINTS, fast colors, in immense variety from 10 to 20 cents per yard.

FANCY DRESS GOODS, scarcely equalled in this section in style and quality, from 10 to 50 cents, per yard.

LUSTRES AND COBURGS, in all grades, both colored and plain.

BLEACHED COTTONS very, very cheap, from 10 cents per yard.

WIDE FACTORY COTTONS, from 8 cents per yard.

☞ Several bales celebrated Canadian Manufactured Cottons for sale, either by the bale or at retail, at wholesale prices.

Shawls,	Shirting
Mantles,	Toweling
Mantle Cloth,	Woolens
Ribbons,	Tweeds
Silks	Cottonades;
Velvets	Drilling
Ginghams	Kentucky Jean
Flannels	Denims
Blankets	Regatta Shirting
Hosiery	Shirting Stripes
Gloves	Ticking
Trimmings	Flannels
Buckles	Curtains
Hoop Skirts	Window Hollands
Bagging	&c., &c., &c.

Bales of Grain Bags in both cotton and linen very cheap.

Hats and Caps in Endless Variety!

CLOTHING.

GROCERIES!

Hogsheads of Muscovado Sugar, very cheap.

10 Barrels Montreal Refined Sugar, very cheap.

10 Barrels Broken Loaf and ground Sugars, very cheap.

An immense stock of Tea, embracing:—

Young Hyson,	Congou,
Japan,	Souchong,
Twankay,	Pekoe, &c., &c.

COFFEE of various qualities.

Currants	Vinegar
Raisins	Mustard
Rice	Snuff
Sago	Oils
Spices	Essences
Peppers	Corn Starch
Pickles	Starch
Capers	Blue
Sardines	Soda
Lobsters	Liquorice
Syrups	Nutmegs
Molasses	&c., &c., &c.

TOBACCOS OF ALL GRADES!

Field and Garden Seeds.

☞ The principle of the Business is: Cash or Produce.

The Subscriber begs to acknowledge his thanks for the very flattering recognition received for the past, and hopes the conduct of the business for the future will be such as to merit continued favors. No effort will be spared to sell Good Goods Cheap.

An inspection is solicited on the part of intending buyers.

JOHN HARRIS.

Goderich, Corner of Market Sq. and West Street. 1st April, 1866. w29

CABINET ORGANS! AND MELODEONS.

THE subscriber has a number of New Cabinet Organs and Melodeons for sale cheap, at his sale rooms, Market Square.

G. M. TRUEMAN.

Goderich, May 20th, 1867. w17tf

J. & J. SEEGMILLER,

TANNERS!

DEALERS IN

LEATHER FINDINGS!

&c., &c

GODERICH, C. W.

February 12, 1865, w47

COLONIAL HOUSE!

KID GLOVES! KID GLOVES

Josephine's, Alexander's, Jouvin's, Duchess Lace backs & Alexandras in white, black and colors. The largest Stock in the Counties.

CHAS. E. ARCHIBALD.

Goderich, August 22nd, 1865. sw10.

GODERICH

WAGON & CARRIAGE

Manufactory.

THE Subscriber would announce to the public of Huron and Bruce that he has on hand and will make to order Carriages, Wagons, Harrows, &c., which will be sold cheap for cash or approved credit. On hand and for sale cheap,

JOHN PASSMORE,

Victoria Street, Goderich

April 1st, 1868 w49 3m

John H. Gordon,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, SOLICITOR IN Chancery, Notary Public, Conveyancer, &c., &c., Goderich, Canada West. Office—in Smith's Block, West Street, third door from the Court-House Square.

NUMBER TWA.

ASHFIELD, July 3rd, 1867.

MAISTER EDITUR,—Aw was real weel pleased to see ma name in prant yon time, an a gude wheen o' ma neebours after they saw what aw could do, are vera ill pleased at me for hidin ma cannel ane lang under a bushel; for it maun appear ave touched the spot that maks "the galled jades wince."—Aw see in the 'Star' that "Sandie an Roderick are baith the same man," it may be sae, but am sure aw was ne'er kirsened Alexander Rederich, they were na twa pisin names for common fouk in Skye, no like this kintry when the vera commonest fouk hae a fair string o' names, an aw see ane o' the candidates for this ridin trys to ape the gentry, an taks na notice o' his gisin name (likely honor'd afore his day by a better man,) but has twa bit airnames prented in Big letters, weel ye see am no Sandie any wey, but you was a' the explanation they could gie about Goderich Toon Council an either matters a touched them up on; ye see aw write naething but facks, an "facks are chiels that winna ding," aw no deal in mushroom figures an statements like Jonah's gourd, come into existence in a nicht an perish in a day, na, na, faith am no like the Cornet's reporter for his pen is raal erratic, it seems tu du wi him doost as it likes, it maun be construckit on the corkscrew plan, for it can do nothing without a twist, an it trys to wiggle into an oot o' every thing he pits tu; or may be the man that hauds it has a twist in his lug for hearin onything said by reformers, at a' events, am perfitly sure he wears colored spers o' a great magnifyin pow'r, an even they has to be twa colors; beautiful rose color for conservatives, black as thunder cloud for reformers, but, that clud has the bolts in't that'll smash up the conservative condidate like rotten eggs, (there only that at best) an as an instance o' what aw say, doost read what he makes Macom Cameron (dacent men the Camerons some o' the auldest, best and bauldest Hieland bloids in their veins na fear o' ony o' them gaun to techt without their airms,) say at oor little village, that he wad noo treat his Scotch Freens, noo aw'll sweer on the dirk that Macom said "Scotch Whuskey," an am gey sair mistaen if the man o' hair hadna a swallein demonstration whether it was Scotch whuskey or no, his throat's no on the corkscrew principle any wey, for ony thing liquid that gangs into his mouth seems to gang easy doon. Weel oor candidates hae been here, and wha wad think it, yon Whitehead to be a heavy man's gey smart, aw certie he's wecht for his opponents physickilly an tongily, od man a wush Holmes had been wi them, he disseckit Sloan, an na mistak, an anither thing there's something in the bodily presence of the man, hes *solid* on his pins, thats a great bather when men's weak in the legs, Holmes was weak that time the reformers shuffled him into parliament, owre the ruins of his pairty, aw think baith his heed and legs were wead that time. An the Dr 's far far owre limber i' the legs, he's grate for gettin an leg owre the fence, but the ither's that weak it'll no gang an there he sits stride legs, but Joseph, honest man it'll no be easy tumblin him owre on the tap o' an offiss, an anither thing a magnet drawa licht things easiest till't; an it wadna tak a vera big magnet to draw Holmes or the Dr., but Whitehead's that solid *a weys* that aw didna think they'e a big enauch magnet i' the new Dominion to draw him, am like Julus Cesar, "aw hate yon men that hae a lean and hungry luke," Julus was au so am aw or ave heard wrang for they tell me ane o' oor candidates has a goold bwided cane lockit away amang the household gods, and that some gravel road contractors gied the auld body 't in a present. Weel ye see a vote Whitehead ony wey an aw ken 50 mair aside me wull vote for him for the Commons. Oor ither man's Gibson if he hasna a presbyteren physiog on him, aw never saw ane, the prentiss lawyer says, he's no an edikated man, noo he speaks no bad ava, an aw consider it na slur on the man that he works. faith *he's a journeyman* ony wey, an at ony rate there's no a dia ciplin like *honest work*, the mair sae when employed in a skeelfu an' intelligent craft (am a blacksmith mysel)—a trained, yet voluntary contribution tu the grate prayer offerin o' labour, an as ane o' the greatest orators and statesmen o' modern times said to some working men he was addressin, when pointin to the spires that adorned the city, "behold the monument o' yere glory," gey true words they, an Gibson wull be another monyment o' oor glory an a livin ane, when he's oor member, as he's sure to be, anither thing about him, aw think he speaks the truth, an he's grit to the back baine, but he'll hae fauts tu it on kenned them.

Weel man, ave had to stop writin for a bit, for twa o' ma neebours' the ane's fra Inverness an the ither's fra Braemar in the auld kintry, an an fell a talkin awa about the election an ither matters, kind o' conneckit wi't, an whilk am gaun to tell ye neist week, whan a' at ance a saw a sicht aw'll mind for a lang time, there was the auld man, Duncan Macpherson, him frae Inverness, stannin up as stiff as a corp, wi his een glazed in his heid an his airms streekit oot. Losh says aw, what's the matter wi Duncan? Ou says McCrimmon the Braemar man, "tat pe the second sight," ou'll ken a about the "lections ye noo" sae it was na lang till Duncan says, there a man far advanced in life thin is his face an grey his hair, runnin cryin a cane a cane the ridin for a cane, ave ane at hame but aw need anither to prap me up for am weak, weak aboot the legs, na cane cam sae the puir body's awa hame to the bosom o' his family an handin hissel up by the stilts o' a plow like ane o' Rowe's great men. (aw think he cald him Cincinateus,) an says Duncan that's the only think he's like his Roman predecessor in, anither phantom cam upon the stage, an that a young, smart lookin, blackaviced chiel, an when he appeared, the shielin smelled like a 'pothicary shop, an he was fair laden, wi' big anti scorbutic pill boxes labelled "for the ither twa unsuccessfu candidates," an then he said he saw him rankin high in perfession, an physickin conservatism and hauf and hauf anes aff the face o' the yirth neist he cam doon to the Local, an than he said "aw see an austere lookin auld man, in a kind o' majestick dignity aboot him, evidently ackin as the representative o' the great conservative pairty in North Huron, an there was twa men cringin afore him, waefu like men wha hadna done the richt thing an he addressed them as follows: *Ballantyne* thou luminous reporter to a luminous paper, you are like the scum that rises to the top of a seething caldron, invisible when the water is at rest, so if the elections in Huron had not been contested the county would have been in ignorance of your existence "and where ignorance is bliss tis folly to be wise," as the elections are now over, the conservatives need you no longer, retire into the nonentity from whence you sprung, you have only been a tool, and proved a brainless one. *W. Torrance Hays* the conservative party took you up simply because being a deserter from your party, they imagined you would run well, they loved the treachery but despise the traitor, you have proved a failure, neither from want of assurance, or from too conscientious a desire to speak the truth, but from an utter lack of ability—you may now consider yourself erased from the polical map of the future, for those from whom we have henceforth nothing to hope and nothing to fear are to us conservatives, as the races before the deluge; however taking pity upon your position, as you will never be able to secure the grown, I will use my influence with the editor of the *Star*, to secure you the post of subeditor to that excellent and veracious exponent of conservative principles, you could also act occasionally as reporter, as you certainly possess a little more ability than the gentleman who lately filled that subordinate post: Auld Duncan said the wey they ca'd ane anither was gruesome, the tane trvin to throw a the blame on to the ither doost like twa weans, an than he said the scene changed, an then was Ballantyne soopin the streets of Goderich and Hays puir fallow, tryin to write a leadin article for the *Star* by the licht o' a fardin Cannel. The auld man sank doon exhausted, an after oo had revived him wi a wee drap Scotch, aw says ye didna tell us aboot oor candidates, oo than says he there sure to be eleckit for the second sicht never seen successfu men; than he turns roun to McCrimmon an says he Hamish, ye maun compose a bit tune, an oo'll ca'd "Hays' Lament" or Hays' farewell to the North Ridin, an yell blaw't upon the pipes when he comes roun neist time, an aw dinna ken boo it was, but they same hocht occurred to him an me at ance for he says ye can make a bit dirge tu, for aw read his eileggy in the *Star* last week, he must be poleetically deid, hoot man says aw yon was what they ca a uloger, written in the *Star* offiss, an dated it frae Morris, yous doost to blaw him up, and let nim come doon as easy as they can, an to soothe his wounded vanity that some thing mann hae rufled, an the gall's gauna the sairer in that its raised the skin o' his conscience a wee bit, a weel, a weel, its a pity a man should attemp a thing he's no qualified for,

Aw'll have to reserve the rest for anither time for am like John Holmes am gettin "tedious" an its not vera matayrial whether a gie a' the news this time or no, ave done what aw promised, ave informed Hays o' his futur occupation, an its ane that'll suit his taste and proclivities better, than the office of member o' the Local Legislature. Am gaun to sign ma name in the nickname fra hieland neebour pat tillt this time, sae this's rumber twa an yill sune get number three frae Sandies Cousin.

RODERICK NAU ORE.

THE SOLDIER AND THE SPY.

A Tale of the Siege of Sebastopol.

Continued.

The ladies retired from the window, and seating themselves in the back part of the room, they waited in expectation of the coming of the officer who had so brilliantly distinguished himself.

In about half-an-hour a step was heard upon the stairway, and a loud knock sounded at their door. In a moment the officer stood before them.

"Why, Alexis!" cried the old lady warmly, "this is indeed an unexpected meeting."

"Cousin Alexis—you ought to be called Alexander, after taming that Bucephalus. Where did you come from?"

"How do you do, my dear aunt? and you, Cousin Irene. But pray don't joke me about my horsemanship, it's second nature. Why, how surprised I was to see you in Odessa. I was thinking, strange to say, when I looked up I wonder where my little Cousin Irene is now?"

"And behold, you saw her before you."

"Behold, I saw her before me."

"But where have you come from?"

"The Dobrudscha."

"Have not the armies at the Dobrudscha been increased?"

"Yes, but by new levies. We the old ones are drawn off to Sebastopol. Nothing is done in Turkey or about there just now. They must wait until next year, and then, we will be into their grounds. As soon as we have driven the English and French into the sea, and destroyed their fleet, we will be able to return and take care of Turkey. And now let me ask you, when did you leave England?"

"Three weeks since."

"Three weeks?"

"Yes, we have just arrived here."

"You must have come in quickly."

"Yes, we hurried a little."

"I thought you always intended to live there?"

"We did intend to do so."

"Ah, changed you minds, I suppose?"

"Yes."

"Well, I am glad. Better to live under the glorious czar, than in a miserable trading country like England," said Alexis, with an air of the most lofty contempt for a country which he honoured by naming. Now I halt suspect, if the truth were known, you left on account of some rascality on the part of your nominal friends there."

Irene and her mother were silent.

"Ah, well; at any rate I am very glad you are here, let me tell you. How did you come here? Did you not have some trouble?"

"We left London, and went without stopping to Vienna. We were acquainted with an attache of your ambassador, and he got a passport for us. We were expedited on our way with much politeness."

"And from Vienna where did you then go?"

"To Warsaw, and thence by the direct route we came to Odessa."

"Warsaw! Poland! Many soldiers there? Did you not have trouble, aunt?"

"No, none whatever. As to soldiers, there are about three hundred thousand in that country."

"The glorious invincible armies of the czar!" said Alexis.

"We came here very quickly. Armies were marching down the road towards this quarter."

"Yes, all the strength of our army will be drawn out. The czar will drive out the infidel French and English, and then expel the infidel Turks. Then the Greek empire will arise. Our city Constantinople will rise in glory from its ruins, and again laws will go forth from the Bosphorous throughout a great empire!"

"Alexis! you are still a true Greek at heart."

"Yes, a true Greek. Thousands of my countrymen serve in the armies of the czar, and their souls are fired, and their arms are nerved, by hopes similiar to mine. Ah! Irene it will be a glorious day when the Greeks are freed, and a Greek empire is formed in old Byzantium."

"When are you going, Alexis?"

"To morrow."

"What! not to-morrow!" cried both ladies.

"Yes, to morrow morning, the reinforcing division to which I belong will leave Odessa, and march to Sebastopol."

"Why go so soon?" cried Irene.

"If you mean why do I go so soon, I reply because the regiment goes; but if you refer to the whole division, I reply, because it is absolutely necessary for them to get there before the winter becomes more severe. December is coming in upon us. We must hasten."

"It is a long and perilous route."

"Yes; and in this respect there is a great difference between our armies and the enemy. We have all our hardships in the march, and easy quarters in comfortable barracks when we get to Sebastopol. But the enemy has fine times coming out; yet, on arrival at the camp before the city, starvation and cold destroy the reinforcements."

"We are sincerely glad that you will have warm barracks. We have heard much of the suffering of the armies before the town," replied Irene, shuddering.

"Ah, Irene, you shudder. Surely you do not intend to turn traitor, and sympathize with the enemy?"

"No, indeed; but who can help shuddering at the thought of so much dreadful misery?"

"Ah, Irene, you are a women, and look at these things with a women's eye. They must be done. Suffering must exist; and this kind of suffering, at any rate, is the most glorious."

"How long will it be, Alexis, before we see you again? But such a question is, of course absurd, for you cannot know."

"O, in a month or so," returned Alexis, gaily.

"By that time we will sweep them into the sea. Give our czar time to concentrate his hundreds of thousands of men on that spot, and hem them in where they now lie, and they will have to yield. It will take but a short time, now, especially if their armies are dying so fast as is said. Why, our sufferings in the Turkish marshes cannot be compared to the sufferings of the English. But the trading English cannot be supposed to know how to carry on glorious war."

"They fight well sometimes, don't they?" asked Irene.

"O, beyond a doubt; but they do not know how to carry on things gloriously in a great expedition. General war is beyond their power. Now, the Russians and the French know how to do these things. But I beg pardon, ladies. Discussions like these are better elsewhere. I can remain here an hour longer, and I wish to ask you all about yourselves." So the conversation became confidential.

It was eight o'clock on the following morning when the reinforcing division left Odessa for Sebastopol. The soldiers were not allowed to make a longer stay, for they were needed in the Crimea. Uncomplaining and rather eager for the battle-field, they marched down from their barracks to form in the order of march. It was a glorious sight, for the day was most beautiful, and the sun, again shinning brightly down, flashed upon bayonets and lances—upon the polished helms and steel cuirasses of horse and foot. Stern and solemn, with even line, and thundering tread, they marched back along the street, up which they had gone on the previous day. The flag of Russia was flung proudly out, and the martial music resounded, and poured forth in streams of enlivening melody. Then came the thunder of the rolling baggage-waggons, and heavy guns rattled over the stony pavement, followed by the clatter of a thousand horse-hoofs as the cavalry rode on. Foot soldiers, cavalry, and artillery, baggage, waggons, and ammunition-cars, all poured along; while the thousands of Odessa thronged the streets on either side, and gazed with beating hearts upon the thrilling spectacle.

Irene and her mother watched the procession from the window. Alexis's regiment came on among the last. The young officer was waiting for a nod from them. He look-gaily up as he rode along and took off his hat to wave a farewell.

"Good-bye! God bless you, aunt, and you, too, sweet Cousin Irene!" said Alexis gaily.

"Good-bye! Good-bye! dear Cousin Alexis," said Irene; and both ladies watched the magnificent array until long after it was out of sight.

"It makes me think of Lionel," said Irene, leaning her head upon her mother's breast, when they had seated themselves. "It makes me think of him, who now is in the power of that scoundrel Greek, Philippo."

"You wrote and warned him. Did you not send the letter, Irene?"

"Yes, I told him all. He should have received the letter long before this time."

"He will know all."

"But something may happen. Ah, me! I fear—I have very strange forbodings of evil."

"Do not yield to them, Irene. Lionel is a brave man, and God will be his suoport. He will not be put down by baseness. He will receive your letter, and return home to see about his father."

"Yet I cannot help fearing, sometimes"

"He cannot be greatly injured by that rascal Philippo, Irene; so be calm."

Irene said no more, but, with her heart full of strange and gloomy forebodings, she retired that night, and slept a sleep disturbed by a thousand melancholy dreams.

CHAPTER XII.

SEBASTOPOL.

THE roar of cannon and the thunder of artillery continuing through the night, had not interrupted the slumbers of many of the Russian soldiers. They slept, and were not awakened until the rude summons of the signal trumpets sounded in their ears. It was the early part of December, and the coldness of the weather gave fearful forebodings of the coming hardships which the besieging army would be compelled to undergo. Snow storms, and tempests, and violent hurricanes, were prevalent; and rain descended, too, amid the varied kinds of weather; rain, to which the tents of the soldier afforded but a miserable obstacle. The Russian soldiers had to face death from battle only; but those of the army without the walls were forced to struggle with their human enemies, and with the fiercer and more irresistable power of cold, weariness and hunger. Already the cry for warm clothing and for nourishing food had gone up from the suffering English soldier; but the cold ear of routine had refused to listen to the agonizing entreaty; aristocracy held up a barrier to the supplicating cries and remonstrances which poured in a flood upon the nation, and miserable formality prevented the generals from attending to the salvation of the army.

It was scarcely possible that the Russians in Sebastopol should remain ignorant of the terrible hardships which the British soldiers were compelled to undergo. Rumours of this reached them from many sources, and these rumours were confirmed by the confessions or voluntary reports of prisoners and deserters. There were also other peculiarly Russian sources of information which Menschikoff delighted to use. By means of these, he knew far more of the utter misery and wretchedness of the ill-starred British army than the ministry at home; and, if all that we hear be true, it is probable that he knew as much about it as Lord Raglan himself.

On this day a grand council of the generals was held at the commandant's quarters. The soldiers who were in the town awaited with unusual interest to hear the result. They wished to know whether there would be another attack, or whether they would patiently continue, by working at the trenches and fortifications to put the town in a state where it would stand beyond all hope of being taken. Every soldier asked his comrade what the news of the conference might be; and now hope, and again fear, alternately reigned within the army. An assault or sortie was preferred, inasmuch as the excitement of fighting is more congenial to the soldier's spirit than the dull monotony of trench working.

Menschikoff sat in his council with his principle officers around him. Liprandi was there, and Ostensacken, Menschikoff was a dignified looking man, with a fine forehead, crusted with hair of an iron-grey colour. His eyebrows were bushy, and his eyes fiery and piercing. Altogether he was a remarkable man in his personal appearance. A map was spread on table before him, and on it were drawn the position of the allied forces and the situation of the Russian divisions. This man Menschikoff was scrutinising most intently; and Ostensacken and Liprandi were earnestly gazing upon it.

"I cannot yet see why the British army cannot be driven from that position. We have received the promised reinforcement of 15,000 men, and the British, by all accounts, must have lost nearly that number during the past month. Their position might certainly be forced." Thus spoke Liprandi.

"Yes, so it might, Liprandi, according to the rules of war," replied Menschikoff; "but it seems that these men never dream of flying. Those British soldiers will fight in the most disorderly manner, rather than retreat. And when orderly, it must be owned that they cannot be driven back. We must learn hereafter, in making these calculations, to take into account the spirit of our enimies. Thus far we have omitted doing this. The consequence is that we have sometimes blundered."

"True," said Liprandi.

"I think myself," added Ostensacken, "that our enemies have more desperate recklessness than our own soldiers. They are careless of their lives."

"Very much so," said Menschikoff, drily.

"What, then, will be the best plan of action under these circumstances?" said Liprandi.

"Ah, that is just what we may consider."

"With the last reinforcement of fifteen thousand men, our garrison in and out of the town will amount to one hundred thousand men—a rather large number for defending a town, I should imagine," said Ostensacken.

"With so great a number we shou'd be able to act on the defensive," said Menschikoff; "especially since winter is coming on, and the enemy is suffering so terribly. They cannot endure the cold, nor guard against it so well as we.

"And that is what predisposes me to a sortie," said Ostensacken.

"But yet it must be done in a different manner from the last," said Liprandi. "That was a masterpiece of strategical skill, but yet from the demon-like resistance of these English, it was defeated. Our next sortie, if there be one, must be arranged differently."

"The question seems to be, whether a sortie, or a prolonged and safe resistance, be better calculated to destroy the enemy. In both cases many correlative circumstances are to be considered," said Menschikoff.

Here the Prince was interrupted by a noise, which drew every eye towards the door. He turned to see what was the matter. The door was thrown open, and a file of soldiers advanced, leading a man whom they claimed as their prisoner.

"Have despatches for you. I am Galeron's friend," said the prisoner, in supplicating tones, to Menschikoff.

"Despatches—Galeron, ah! welcome. Soldiers, begone. This is one of our men, capt