story, and she gave the unfortunate woman some broken victuals, the exact amount of which we are enabled to state with the utmost precision. They consisted of three pieces of rough bread and four slices of rusty bacon. Goddard then went away, but, as she was passing out, Mr. Williams emerged from his place of concealment, and questioned her as to the way in which she became possessed of the broken victuals he saw in her apron. She admitted that she had received them from his servant. Mary Anne Newman on the other hand acknowledged at once that she had given the scraps of food, but said she had done so out of charity. Mr. Williams then gave both her and Goddard into custody, and a magistate — he Rev. J. Hawkins—was found who upon this evidence actually committed the poor girl for trial. We need scarcely say that the jury at Devizes brought in a verdict of Not Guilty, Mr. Justice Coleridge, the presiding judge, heartily concurring in the propriety of the verdict, and animadverting in severe terms upon the conduct of those who had placed the innocent girl in a position which would be synonymous with disgrace, were it not sometimes occupied by persons as guiltless as herself. Meanwhile the poor girl spent some two or three months in goal, while the master who prosecuted her, and the magistrate who committed her, were at large. We apprehend there are few who would not prefer the sufferings of the accused to the feelings of the accuser.

THE DIFFERENCE.

It must have occurred to every voter, that, independent of the great political differences, which characterize the Democratic and Whig parties, there are still greater distinguishing points in the position, in which the candidates of the two parties appear before the people. Upon all questions of public interest, of foreign and domestic policy—the opinions of the Democratic nominee are well known; established not only by his public oral and written declarations, but the still more satisfactory evidence of their practical operation, developed by his services in various public stations of the highest honor and importance. There is not a subject which has engrossed the attention of the people, upon which the opinions of Lewis Cass are not thoroughly and completely known. He has not in a single instance, that occurs to us, ever hesitated to give early and satisfactory replies to the applications of his fellow citizens, desiring to know his views upon questions in which they were relatively interested. That his opinions in general have been such as the majority of the people of the United States are willing to sanction and uphold, cannot be questioned; for they are the same that have held paramount sway in the councils of the nation for more than half a century, and have made the country prosperous and prospering at home, and feared and respected abroad. When we vote for the elevation of Lewis Cass to the Presidency, we know what we are doing, what principles we are aiding to perpetuate, and what policy as the Executive of the nation, he will recommend to Congress and what in his own department he will pursue.

There is no blind fold work about it—it is done understandingly and without doubt or hesitation. The Democratic party in placing Lewis Cass before the people selected him as the exponent of principles plainly defined and open to discussion. He does not come before the country, begging to be taken on trust—fearing to speak out lest he might commit himself; there is not a man, woman or child able to read, who cannot tell on the spot the views and principles of the candidate of the Democratic party.

Is it so with the presidential candidate of the whig party? We assert that it is not. We say that the most intelligent man in the whig party cannot at this moment, give a plain direct affirmative answer to any question that may be put to him concerning Gen. Taylor's political opinions. He cannot even give a respectably evasive one.

The whig party are in a new situation, one to which even they are not accustomed. They are before the country with a candidate to whom they cannot speak—they dare not endorse him—they cannot say that he is in avor of this or that measure; nor is this strange, for he has told them that he is unable to speak for himself on the subjects which he is put forth to represent. He is more "sinned against than sinning" in this respect. When we consider, that from youth to old age, he has not been out of military harness—that he has not had either time nor inclination to devote himself to the study of the organization of our government; to the construction of constitutional provisions, which are couched in terms so brief and general that Washington, the Adamses, Jefferson, Madison, Monroe, Jackson, have all construed some particular portion of it differently; how, we say can it be expected that such a man, could in a few months form opinions which he could conscientiously publish to the world, to be those by which he would be governed.

Gen. Taylor has never given us a single evidence of his competency to be the President of twenty millions of freemen. He has said that he has never voted at an election. He has confined himself entirely to the duties of his military life—there undoubtedly he is well prepared for any emergency, and capable of performing any task pertaining to his station as a leader of armies on the field of battle. But civil qualifications he does not possess; his nomination has been pronounced by a whig statesman to be without precedent, and incapable of justification. Who then can hesitate, throwing aside party predjudices, to decide which will be the most competent man to fill the station of President—Gen. Taylor a *soldier*, or Gen. Cass a *statesman*?—*Detroit Commercial Bulletin.*

COAL LANDS NEAR PITTSBURGH.—A friend of ours, recently from Pittsburgh, informs us that a recent sale of coal land, about [illegible] miles from that city, the coal sold for $1,000 an acre. The land was not sold with the coal.—*Bulletin.*

A young girl, arrested in the streets of Philadelphia, at night, drunk, refused, to give any other name than "Rough and Ready," and under that apprellation was committed as a vagrant.—*Bulletin.*

A FAIR HIT.—While John Van Buren was making his speech at Boston, some persons near the door called out for three cheers for Old Zack. Mr. Van Buren immediately replied to them thus: "Having given those three cheers for Old Zack you have transacted the greater part of the business of a Taylor meeting and are ready to adjourn."—*Bulletin.*

A NOTICE TO AUTHORS.—The proprietor of the "Flag of the Union," advertises the most liberal offer ever made in this country, of a *thousand dollar* prize for the best tale for the columns of his paper, and a second prize of *five hundred dollars*, for the second best. This exceedingly liberal offer is made in the fairest manner, and we refer authors, generally, to the paper for the specifications. We like to see enterprise and liberality in all things, and the proprietor of the *Flag*, is setting an example that will wake up the dormant talent of the country. *Bulletin.*

GOOD.—Some meddlesome and impertinent whig in Ohio, wishing to know whether Ford, the whig candidate for Governor, was a Taylor man or not, recently addressed a letter to him, asking him how he was going to vote at the Presidential election, to which Gen. Ford very politely replied, that unless circumstances prevented, he should vote in the usual way—*by ballot!*

This was hardly treating a political friend with common civility.—*Bulletin.*

WHO OWNS IT?—They say that there is, twenty-two miles below Cincinnati, a field of corn covering six thousand acres, the crop of which is valued at seventy two thousand dollars.—*Bulletin.*

HURON SIGNAL.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 13, 1848.

THE MUNICIPAL COUNCIL.

We are great advocates of economy—we love it in every instance, and we have an additional affection for it when it makes its appearance in the management of public affairs. Its visits there are like the visits of angels "few and far between," and it is with the utmost satisfaction that we hail its introduction as a *substantial reality* into the proceedings of our Municipal Council.

As we have repeatedly said before, the District Council is the immediate Government of the country. It holds the purse-strings of the public wealth, and in proportion to the economy or profligacy of the expenditure, the District will be either poor or prosperous. But we have *tangible* grounds for hoping that the poverty, resulting from extravagance of expenditure, will never throw its grim shadow over the prosperity of Huron. The Finance Committee performed their duties with a frugality and fidelity which must be equally creditable to themselves and profitable to the District—in fact the principle of economy displayed, would gratify even our valuable and dearly beloved friend Joseph Hume; and it is with a blush we acknowledge the fact that our *own Account* for District Printing was the only one of the multitude presented, that did not meet the approbation of the Finance Committee. It was extravagant! It galled us, but when we reflected that it was rigid economy, *perhaps* not dictated by political feeling, we were forced to feel pleased. Our exorbitant charges were embodied in a charge of twenty shillings and four pence half-penny for two hundred and forty copies of a blank Bond, occupying one sheet of foolscap each. The blank spaces were said to be too large! but they were exactly according to the directions given by the District Surveyor.—The paper was said to be too dear—and *one shilling* for ink was declared to be exorbitant!—Now we are aware that some people can get their paper much cheaper than we can do at the Signal Office. We had a visit of a Gentleman lately who was collecting some accounts for the Flamboro' Paper Mill, and he shewed us an account, for collecting which he was to receive exactly *one hundred per cent!* We have paid fifteen pence per quire for writing paper in Goderich, and at the very time the said Bond was printed we were paying seven shillings and six pence per ream for carriage from Flamboro' to Goderich by the stage—and some paper has arrived in town lately, which we doubt not, cost at least three times that amount for transit! The charge for ink is certainly ridiculous, every printer knows that ink does not cost anything! But when a printer takes work at so much per thousand composition, and so much per token of presswork, and lets it out to his journeymen at the same prices, the question in law is whether the Compositor or the Pressman is bound to furnish the ink, or if the master, who is not making a single farthing by the transaction, is obliged to accomdate his employer with ink, merely by way of civility! It would certainly be an improvement to compel him to furnish both *paper* and ink, as an acknowledgement for the honor of being District Printer! We know little of the matter, as we are not a Printer. Our account was presented as drawn out by Mr. Dolsen. One thing, however, we do know, namely, we have paid for much printing in our life time. And we were both sorry and amused to see a decent respectable man, David Hood Ritchie, Esq., stand up in full Council reasoning upon a subject of which he honestly admitted his ignorance—trying to make out a case of exorbitant charges, upon evidence, which though it had been tendered on oath would have been regarded as valueless by every school-boy in Goderich, who knew the individual who had given it.—But *perhaps* there was no political feeling in the matter! and as it was a recognition of our favorite principle, economy, we felt rather pleased than otherwise.

We love *economy*, and as the people of Huron have already given evidence that they are willing to support us, and to remunerate us for our trouble and time,—we are willing to devote ourselves to the study of their interests, and to assist the leading men of the Council in introducing the great principle of economy into full operation in the affairs of the District. In conformity with this disposition, we tendered for the District printing in February last, and we did so at the very lowest rate,—under the impression that we were to execute the whole printing for which the District pays, for one year. In this, however, we were mistaken; and the Council will find that about one-half—and that the best paying half—of the District printing has been done by Mr. Giles, at nearly twenty per cent above the rates of our contract; but *perhaps* there was no political feeling in the matter! It was just a mistake! We are sorry for such mistakes, and as we pledge our assistance in rectifying them, we will refer the Council to another trifling one, which we think might be avoided in future.

In looking over our account against the District, we find that we have advertised five contracts of work to be let by the District Surveyor. In terms of our agreement we would have furnished 100 copies of a handbill for each of these contracts for the sum of twelve shillings and sixpence, making in all the sum of *three pounds two shillings and sixpence* for the five contracts. And we are persuaded that a few handbills stuck up for three or four times in the respective localities, would have given greater publicity to the affair than advertising in the newspapers. It is true our printing of the bills would not have given Giles any share of the District patronage, but it would have had one advantage at least,—it would have been in accordance with our contract. The Surveyor, however, under the direction of the Warden, we presume, took the more liberal method of advertising his contracts in both the District papers; and we find that our account for this item, is five pounds one shilling and eight pence. It is probable that Mr. Giles' account is much less than ours, he being virtually a living practical illustration of the great principle of economy. But supposing his to be equal to ours, then the expense to the District for advertising for tenders on these five contracts will be *ten pounds three shillings and four pence*, OR SEVEN POUNDS AND TEN PENCE more than the cost of 500 handbills, which certainly would have served the purpose much better. And be it observed, this cost of ten pounds three shillings and four pence, does not include a single copper for ink!! But *perhaps* there was no political feeling in the matter? We have a few other practical hints, which shall be forthcoming in due season.

CROWN LAND DEPARTMENT,
Montreal, 29th Sept., 1848.

SIR,—With reference to your letter of the 16th inst., I beg to state that Mr. Allen Cameron has no connection whatever with the Department, and therefore you will have the goodness to let it be known as generally as possible, that he has no authority whatever to dispose of public lands.—I take this opportunity to inform you that as the road leading to Lake Huron through the new Townships in the North of the Huron District, will not be carried through this year, it is not the intention of the Government to offer for sale at present the Crown Lands in that section of the Province.

I am Sir,
Your obed't serv't,
J. H. PRICE.

JOHN CLARK, Esq., Goderich.

The foregoing letter from the Commissioner of Crown Lands, we see stuck up in the form of little notices in various parts of the town, and as we are led to believe, from its contents, that the Hon. J. H. Price has misunderstood the information which has reached him respecting the conduct of Allen Cameron, we will offer a few remarks on the subject,—hoping they will meet the eye of the Crown Land Commissioner. We, and the public, in this part of the world, are under the impression that what is called the Durham Road is intended to run between the Garafraxa road and Kincardine on Lake Huron. We see from the Crown Land advertisement, that a Mr. Jackson is appointed Crown Lands Agent for the townships of Glenelg, Bentwick, Brant, Greenock and *Kincardine*, with power to locate the same on the conditions agreed on by the Government. The agency was to commence on the 15th September, therefore the general impression is that these lands are now open for settlement. Great numbers of emigrants are rushing to the Durham Road, not through the inducements of Allen Cameron, but in terms of the Crown Lands advertisement, and from a belief that the Durham Road runs or *is to run* as we have stated, namely, from the Garafraxa Road to Lake Huron.

Allen Cameron's share in the matter is simply this,—he has a letter from Mr. Jackson, which he produces, *frequently enough*, requesting him merely to *shew* the lands in Kincardine, to such persons as may be desirous of settling there. We know little of Allen Cameron—we think he is no better than he should be—and the very fact of him bestowing a good hearty kicking upon the posterior regions of Her Majesty's Crown Lands Agent for the District of Huron, in a public meeting in Goderich, lately,—proves that if he is not a reckless off-handed fellow, he is at least a ruthless off-*footed* sort of an animal. We do not approve kicking the insolence out of ill-bred people. Insolence and malignity are deep-rooted diseases that cannot be touched by the toe of a boot; and to think of inflicting *fundamental* injury on a man whose remarkable popularity (according to his own printed method of mensuration) is about sixty miles in diamater (including thirty miles of Lake Huron and twenty miles of the Queen's Bush), is preposterous, and shews the perverse propensities of Allen Cameron in a most unenviable light. But we like to give the devil his due, and therefore we think we are correct in stating that Allen Cameron is far too "wide awake" ever to have sold a single acre, or received a single shilling for Government Land. He glories in "taking a raise" out of pomposity, and surly snapping curs, when he meets them, and as he is net proverbial for his truth-telling dispositions, he can invent a big story when he wishes to make mischief. In short, such is the nature of the man, that the person who is deceived by him must have a large inheritance of gullability.

We cannot boast like the *practical experimentalist* of the *Huron Gazette*, that we are "intimate" with these new Townships on the Durham Road; but we can assert upon the testimony of eye-witnesses, whose credibility would lose nothing by being compared with his "intimacy," that so far from hundreds of settlers having been allured into the Northern Desert by the crafty Allen Cameron, the whole settlement of Kincardine consist of some six or seven shanties! and the inhabitants of these were chiefly drawn thither by the Crown Lands advertisement.

THE MAN THAT KEEPS THE POST OFFICE.

Somebody, "long, long ago," said that *necessity has no law*, which is just a short method of saying, "When you cannot do better you must just do as well as you can;" and we are charitable enough to suppose that many of the appointments to office in our District have been made upon this principle. The appointment of a man to a public office who has neither head nor heart to perform the duties of that office, is a sad bore upon the public; and though it should be admitted that he was the best that could be got at that time and place, he is no less a bore on that account. We certainly think the appointment of a useless man as Postmaster, which is a very important office, must have been the work of *necessity* to the Government that appointed him. He never could be an object of choice, and surely nobody could ever dream of *recommending* him. He must, therefore, be regarded as a necessary infliction of evil. We had occassion lately to introduce the McGillivray Postmaster to public notice for the first time in his life; and we did so in the hope that he would improve under our wholesome tuition, but like most others of the perverse children of disobedience, he has waxed worse. Nay, he has been rendering evil for good—we intended to cure him of his negligence, and the negligence appears now to be converted into revenge. Since we last admonished him, we have received several communications informing us that he actually denied that the Huron Signal had arrived at his office by the Saturday Mail, and yet he delivered it to the subscribers on Monday or Tuesday, when it pleased himself, before another Mail had left Goderich. This is too bad Mr. Moody—but this is not the worst. We lately saw *nineteen* successive numbers of the *Western Globe* tied up in a bundle and forwarded to the Post Office in Hay. The papers were singly addressed to Mr. George McLeod, Usborne, and by mistake of the publisher or the London Post Master, were sent to McGillivray. Every body on the London Road knows Mr. McLeod, and knows that he lives beside the Hay Post Office. He is the Coroner in that locality, and is well known. We think there is something in the regulations for the guidance of Post Masters that binds Mr. Moody to forward to its proper destination by the first mail, every missent or misdirected letter or newspaper which may arrive at his office—and yet Mr. Moody in open defiance of the law allowed the misdirected *Western Globe* to remain in his *lumber basket* till it had accumulated to *nineteen numbers!* and then sent them in a package nine miles further up the road to Hay! Mr. McLeod of course refused to release them, and when we saw them, Mr. Murray, the Post Master of Hay was addressing them to the *dead letter office!* We will be bold to affirm that the negligence and stupidity of Mr. Moody occasions more employment to the dead letter office than is furnished by all the other Post Masters of the District. He says he had a brother in Ireland who got rich by attending to his own business, and we aver that if he does not get rich he cannot lay the blame on his attendance on the business of the Post Office. But what we wish to ask is, will the Post Office authorities and the Legislature allow publishers of Newspapers to be thus unconsciously robbed of their property, by creatures in office, whose utter stupidity should have confined them, for life, within the precints of mere vegetation?

SHORT ESSAYS FOR LITTLE BOYS.

NUMBER VIII.

LEARNING LANGUAGES.

The persons who have spent most time and money in learning dead languages are a *living* argument against the practice. Men are in reality great or superior just in proportion to their usefulness; just in so far as they have contributed to the well-being of their fellow-creatures. And from the importance attached to a classical education, we would be led to suppose that the physical happiness and intellectual improvement of mankind had resulted, or were to result, from a knowledge of Greek and Latin.—But facts are opposed to this supposition. It cannot be denied that many of the discoveries in astronomy, in geography, in mechanics, in agriculture, in chemistry, and in other branches of natural philosophy which have been highly instrumental in promoting human happiness, resulted from men who had received a classical education. It must be admitted that much of the mental philosophy which has afforded facilities in elevating the moral and intellectual character of man, has been propounded by "*men of learning;*" but did their superior knowledge of nature, and their practical application of that knowledge, emanate from their knowledge of Greek and Latin? I decidedly say *No.* They were great practical men, not even in connection with their *classical education*, but in positive defiance of it. Their usefulness or greatness sprung not from their knowledge of *dead* languages; it only made its appearance after they had discarded the unprofitable study of the world of words, or artificial sounds, and betook themselves to the study of the *living* language of nature. What had Greek, or Latin, or Hebrew to do with improvements in agriculture, or manufactures, or commerce? Did the steam engine or the spinning frame, or the power loom, or the railway, or the magnetic telegraph jump up out of the poetry of Virgil or Homer? Or did the improved methods of mental cultivation, the amelioration of criminal jurisprudence, the anti-slavery, anti-capital punishment, and peace societies of modern times, result from the gladiatorial brutalities, the lascivious obscenities, and systematic carnage of the Greeks and Romans? I think not.

What have the great masters—the professors of language—done for mankind? They have taught Greek and Latin to thousands who taught them again, and to thousands more who spent years in acquiring them, merely that they might *forget* them: the evil only perpetuates itself without ever producing any good. The time and study required in learning these languages absorb the energies of the brain, and enervate the mind, rendering it incapable of deep, practical conceptions; and hence the majority of classical scholars are more feeble thinkers than those who have received only a fair English education. A great linguist is rarely a great man. Dr. John Bowring, the pupil of Jeremy Bentham, is an exception to this rule, and I am not aware of another; but the practical greatness of Dr Bowring did not result from his knowledge of nearly all the written languages in the world. He learns a strange language with almost as much ease as another man would learn a new song; it is a natural power, and the exercise of it interferes but slightly with the legitimate action of his other superior talents which all have been energetically applied for the benefit of his fellow-men. But there are few Dr. Bowrings in the world, and the great majority of linguists can talk you deaf without communicating a single new idea. The substance of the whole discourse may be summed up in these five words, "*I am a learned man.*" The perpetual clicking motion of a windmill proclaims in every revolution, "*I go round.*" These *three* words express a "great fact" which is just of as much practical importance to the human race as the abstract fact of a man being able to speak Greek and Latin;—he may teach others to speak Greek and Latin, but the practical utility of the thing is not increased by his doing so.

The world is getting wearied and broke down by shams. It requires something tangible—something that will be productive of good. We want *thought*, ideas, action; and were the time and money expended on Greek and Latin spent on a good substantial English education; were the hundreds of young men who are hammered into literal stupidity by endeavoring to learn dead languages, instructed in the scientific branches of agriculture, mechanics, chemistry, political economy, human physiology, and the modern elements of moral philosophy, a great and glorious change would be speedily effected in the social character and condition of mankind. Education would then be what it ought to be, the means of civilizing and elevating our race.

Such a change can only be accomplished by great perseverance and energy. There are a host of prejudices, and a far stronger host of interests to contend against—but these will ultimately give way. The silver-smiths of Ephesus shouted "Great is Diana of the Ephesians," at the same time acknowledging the baseness of their motive, "*by this we have our wealth!*"—But the silver-smiths were contending against truth, and consequently they were vanquished. Such must be the universal doom of error.—Many of the most learned, most philosophica and most talented of the present age are writing and lecturing against the errors of what is called a "classical education," and their labours will not be in vain.

It is related of Wordsworth, Coleridge, and one of the Cottles, that in trying to unharness a hired horse with which they had been driving, they were unable to get off the collar,—after making repeated trials in turn, they gave it up as impracticable, declaring that the collar must have been put on when the horse was a foal, and that the head had now grown too large ever to allow it to come off! A servant-maid who had been amusing herself by watching their ignorance and perplexity, stepped up and turning the collar took it off. The poets gazed at each other in astonishment, and Wordsworth, shaking his head, said, "I see, gentlemen, there are other kinds of useful knowledge in the world than poetry!" Now, these were learned men. It is probable they could have named the horse and the collar in Greek, and Latin, and German, and French, and English, but though they had repeated the names in all these languages for a month, the collar would just have remained where it was, only for the practical knowledge displayed by the servant girl. So much for classical education.

A LIST OF PREMIUMS

Awarded at the Blanshard (Branch) Agricultural Society's Show, held at St. Mary, on Wednesday the 6th day of September, 1848.

CLASS FIRST—HORSES.

Best Mare and Foal—John Legg,	£1	0 0
2nd best —William Guest,	0	15 0
Best 3 yrs old Colt—A. W. German,	0	15 0
2nd best —Daniel McLearin,	0	10 0
Best 2 years Colt—Danl. McLearin,	0	15 0
2nd best —Pardou Fuller,	0	10 0
Best 1 year Colt—C. Mitchell,	0	10 0
2nd best —C. Mitchell,	0	10 0

CLASS SECOND—CATTLE.

Best aged Bull—Wm. Noble,	1	0 0
2nd best —Samuel Robinson,	0	15 0
Best 2 years old Bull—J. Henderson	0	15 0
Best yearling do—Wm. Hopkins,	0	10 0
2nd best —Henry Walten,	0	5 0
Best Cow and Calf—D. McLearin,	1	0 0
2nd best —Thomas Skinner,	0	10 0
Best Milch Cow, having had a calf in 1848—Pardou Fuller,	0	15 0
2nd best —Wm. Noble,	0	10 0
Best 2 years old Heifer—T. Porter,	0	10 0
2nd best —Thos Shoebottom,	0	7 6
Best yearling do—Thomas Skinner,	0	10 0
2nd best —Joseph Oddie,	0	7 6
Best Fat Ox—W. P. Smith,	0	10 0
Best Fat Cow—Thomas Christie,	0	10 0
Best Yoke of Oxen—D. McLearin,	1	0 0
2nd best —W. Noble,	0	15 0
3rd best —Alex Robertson,	0	10 0
Best Yoke 3 years old Steers—John Edmiston,	0	15 0
2nd best —James Aiken,	0	10 0
3rd best —John Legg,	0	5 0
Best 2 years old do—T. Skinner,	0	10 0
2nd best —Joseph Oddie,	0	5 0

CLASS THIRD—SHEEP AND HOGS.

Best aged Ram—Joseph Oddie,	0	15 0
2nd best —Wm. Elliot,	0	10 0
Best yearling Ram—Adam Oliver,	0	10 0
Best Tup Lamb—John Edmiston,	0	10 0
2nd best Henry Walten,	0	5 0
Best Pair of Ewes with Lambs by their side—William Hunter,	0	15 0
2nd best —Henry Walten,	0	10 0
Best single Ewe do—Adam Oliver,	0	10 0
2nd best —William Hunter,	0	5 0
Best Pen (3) Fat Wethers or Ewes —William Noble,	0	10 0
2nd best —Joseph Oddie	0	5 0
Best Boar—William Hunter,	0	15 0
2nd best —W. P. Smith,	0	10 0
Best Sow—William Hunter,	0	15 0

CLASS FOURTH—GRAIN.

Best 2 bush. Fall Wheat—J. Jeklin,	0	10 0
2nd best John Switzer,	0	5 0
Best 2 bush. Spring Wheat—Wm. Hunter,	0	10 0
3nd best —W. P. Smith,	0	5 0
Best 2 bush. Barley—Jacob Legear,	0	10 0
2nd best —William P. Smith,	0	5 0
Best 2 bush. Oats—William Hunter,	0	7 6
2nd best —John Henderson,	0	5 0
Best 2 bush. Peas—S. Robinson,	0	10 0
2nd best —Joseph Oddie,	0	5 0

CLASS FIFTH—DAIRY.

Best 16 lbs. Roll Butter—John Edmiston,	0	7 6
2nd best —Henry Walten,	0	5 0
Best Keg of Butter—Amos Doupe,	0	10 0
2nd best —C. G. Sparling,	0	7 6
3rd best —Henry Walten,	0	5 0
Best Cheese—John Lancaster,	0	10 0
2nd best —Henry Walten,	0	7 6
3rd best —John Jeklin,	0	5 0
Best Maple Sugar—C. G. Sparling,	0	10 0
2nd best —James Aiken,	0	7 6
3rd best —John Edmiston,	0	5 0
Best 10 yds Cloth—C. G. Sparling,	0	10 0

The following gentlemen acted as Judges at the Exhibition:—

FOR CATTLE AND HORSES.

Messrs. JOHN CAMPBELL, Zora,
WILLIAM SHIPLEY, London,
ROBERT ROBSON, do
W. BOOTH, Nissouri,
S. FRYFOGLE, S. Easthope,
JOHN BIDNER, Nissouri.

FOR FARM PRODUCE.

Messrs. L. COUTTENDEN, St. Mary,
WILLIAM GATES, Nissouri,
M. HARRISON, St. Mary.

When the business of the day was over 83 Gentlemen sat down to an excellent Dinner, prepared by mine host Mr. SAMUEL FRELIA, and as the hour was late (5 o'clock), the party seemed to do themselves ample justice. The cloth being removed, the usual loyal and private toasts were given; a number of choice songs were sung, which added greatly to the hilarity of the evening. At a late hour the whole party separated, all delighted with the occasion which had called them together. The day was fine, and there was a good turn out of Cattle,—the judges allowed they were in better condition by far than what can be found in older settlements. As a proof of this assertion, I may state, that Twenty-three hundred dollars was left in St. Mary for Cattle sold to dealers, who had come from a distance. This certainly looks well in a place like this, when only six years ago, it was a dreary wilderness, seldom visited by the white man.

I may mention also that the first blast was taken (same day) in the new Foundry lately erected by Messrs. Burdock, Veech & Co., and as they are determined to sell their castings as cheap as they can be had in old establishments, it will be a great advantage to the settlers.

Yours truly,
WILLIAM BARRON, Sec'y.

LONDON ROAD (BRANCH) AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.

The Fourth Exhibition of the London Road Branch Agricultural Society, held at Mr. Joseph Quick's Tavern, on Thursday the 28th day of September, where the following Premiums were awarded:—

Best Brood Mare and Foal—James Blair	£1	0 0
2nd best, —James Murray	0	15 0
3rd best, —Thomas Rowtcliff,	0	10 0
Best 2 years old Filley—James Balkwill	0	12 6
2nd best, —John Daily,	0	8 0
3rd best,—Been proved since to be bought and not long enough in possession,	0	6 0
Best 2 years old Colt—James Blair,	0	12 6
2nd best —John Westicott,	0	8 0
3rd best, —Robert Bell,	0	6 0
Best Milch Cow—Thomas Hodgson,	1	0 0
2nd best —Richard Bissett,	0	15 0
3rd best —Matthew Rodgers	0	10 0
Best 2 years old Heifer—Jas. Agins	0	12 6
2nd best —Thomas Hedden	0	8 0
3rd best —William Elder	0	6 0
Best 1 year old Heifer—Geo. Westicott	0	12 6
2nd best —James Whiteford	0	8 0
3rd best —James Whiteford	0	6 0
Best Bull —James Whiteford	1	10 0
2nd best —James Bissett	1	2 6
3rd best —William Elder	0	15 0
Best 1 year old Bull—George McLeod	1	0 0
2nd best —James Murray	0	15 0
3rd best —James Bissett	0	10 0
Best Yoke of Oxen—Thomas Colins	0	10 0
2nd best —George Webber	0	7 6
Best Yoke of three yeas old Steers —George McLeod	0	7 6
2nd best —Thomas Lamb	0	5 0
Best Yoke two years old Steers—Robert Anderson	0	7 6
2nd best —James Bissett	0	5 0
Best Ram —James Murray	0	15 0
2nd best —Richard Balkwill	0	12 6
3rd best —William Elder	0	8 0
Best Ram Lamb—R. Balkwill	0	7 6
2nd best —R. Lamb	0	5 0
Best Pen of two Ewes that raised Lambs this year—James Murray	0	15 0
2nd best —James Bissett	0	12 6
3rd best —Thomas Lamb	0	7 6
Best two Ewe Lambs—James Murray	0	7 6
2nd best —William Elder	0	6 0
3rd best —James Murray	0	5 0
Best Boar —Robert Bell	6	12 6
2nd best —William May	0	7 6
3rd best —William Sanders	0	5 0
Best Sow—William Sanders	0	12 6
2nd best —John Westicott	0	7 6
3rd best —Thomas Rowtcliff	0	5 0
Best 25 lbs. Salt Butter—Robt. Paterson	0	7 6
2nd best —George McLeod	0	5 0
3rd best —James Blair	0	2 6
Best 25 lbs. of Cheese—John Anderson	0	7 6
2nd best —Matthew Rodgers	0	5 0
3rd best —James Murray	0	2 6
Best 2 bushels of Fall Wheat—Hugh Balkwill	0	10 0
2nd Best —William May	0	7 6
3rd best ..Richard Balkwill	0	5 0
Best 2 bush Spring Wheat...William Sweet	0	10 0
2nd best —No merit	0	7 6
3rd best —No merit	6	5 0
Best 2 bushels of Barley—Robert Paterson	0	7 6
2nd best —William Smith	0	6 0
3rd best —George Webber	0	5 0
Best 2 bush. of Oats—Wm. Sweet	0	5 0
2nd best —George Webber	0	3 9
3rd best —Thomas Lamb	0	2 6
Best 2 bush. of Peas—John Mitchell	0	5 0
2nd best —James Blair	0	3 9
3rd best —William May	0	2 6
Best 2 bush. of Corn in cub...R. Bisset	0	5 0
2nd best —John Hicks	0	2 6
Best 10 yards of Domestic Manufactured Cloth—James Barber	0	7 6
2nd best —John Anderson	0	5 0
Best pair Domestic made Blankets —John Anderson	0	5 0
2nd best —Thomas Lamb	0	3 9
Best 10 yards Flannel—James Barber	0	5 0
2nd best —None shown	0	3 9

WILLIAM SANDERS, Sec'y.

PREMIUMS

Awarded by the Huron District Agricultural Society for the year 1848, for *Potatoes and Turnips.*

For the best Acre of Potatoes—John Salkeld,	£0 15	0
2nd best do —Mrs. Dunlop	0 10	0
3rd best do —Harvey Brace	0 7	6
For the best Acre of Turnips—Thomas Cooper	0 15	0
2nd best do —John Hunter	0 10	0
3rd best do —John Salkeld	0 7	6

Prizes awarded for Ploughing:—

Best—Wm. Willson (farm servant to Geo. Brown, Jr., Esq.	£1 10	0
2nd do—Joseph Salkeld, son of Mr. Jno. Salkeld, farmer	1 5	0
3rd do—Henry Ford, farmer	0 17	6
4th do—Peter McDougald, farmer	0 15	0

JUDGES OF POTATOES AND TURNIPS.

DAVID CLARK, Esq.
JOHN ANNAND, Esq.
ROBERT MODERWELL, Esq.

JUDGES FOR PLOUGHING.

JOHN RANKIN, Esq.
ALEX. HAMILTON, Esq.
THOS. LAMB, Esq.