Huron Signal.

GODERICH, OCT. 8th, 1870.

SHOULD MERCER BE EXECUTED?

The crime which this boy of 17 years of age has committed makes each blood run cold and curdle to recall. The murder of the old man and woman Melady by their son Nicholas, who last suffered the extreme penalty of the law at Goderich, sickening as it seemed was, much more easily comprehensible. There had been fierce feuds raging in the family circle for years. Injustice, real or fancied, had rankled in the heart of the guilty one, from youth upwards, and a drunken carousal on the night preceding had probably extinguished the last uncertain glimmer of human feeling and paved the way to the bloody deed. In the Mercer case, there was no such chain of inducing circumstances leading up to the horrible finale. Mr Dean's acquaintance with his murderer had only been of about a month's standing, during which time they occupied the most ordinary relation of employer and employed. Mercer, too, must have been sufficiently pleased with Mr Dean as an employer, when he was willing to leave his situation on the *William Seymour* and accompany him on the hunting excursion which terminated not in sport, but in tragedy.—The prisoner brings no charge of ill-treatment against Mr Dean, at all sufficient to account in the slightest degree for his murderous act, nor, in the two days of their association on the excursion, could a feeling have been created intense enough to find its only vent in murder. Why, then, should twelve intelligent jurymen, when bringing in a verdict of WILFUL MURDER against WILLIAM MERCER couple it with a plea to the Crown for MERCY to be extended towards the prisoner? His youth would not be sufficient if he was possessed of the usual intelligence and moral sense which, in these days of Sunday and Common Schools we are entitled to expect every boy and girl to have acquired. We have conversed, at considerable length, with William Mercer, and, while we saw in him nothing of the madman, we were mournfully impressed with the conviction that he was very little a moral agent and very much on a par with the animals he had been accustomed to hunt. His ignorance is extreme. His painful attempt, with the finger running along the line, to spell out the short words of a hymn Mr Campaigne was inducing him to learn, was one of the strongest arguments we have seen for the necessity of a system of compulsory education.—The total want of human affection in all his conversation indicated some grave deficiency in his early training. His clearest conceptions were connected with stories he had been accustomed frequently to hear of frontier-life in California and of shooting down Indians with impunity. Such being the case, we feel disposed to approve of the recommendation of the Jury, which the Judge has ere now represented in the proper quarter. We should prefer to hear of WILLIAM MERCER, being imprisoned in the Penitentiary for life, where, under the guidance of some Christian chaplain, he might be awakened to a sense of his crime and responsibility, rather than that in all his brute-like ignorance and moral torpidity, he should be hurried into eternity. Whose the neglect maybe in this case we know not, but society, for its own protection, had better see to it, that parents are not allowed to raise savage, young heathens in our midst, who have only one standard of value for human and animal life. The sacred trust of educating youth rests first upon the parents, and, if neglected by them, then the duty must be taken up by the state. While the state neglects to assume this responsible office, so long must we be content to see some of our citizens fall in the glory of manhood as did the lamented Joel Dean.

Unwarrantable Sensation

We have been second to none of our contemporaries in our admiration of the push and energy displayed by the Toronto *Telegraph*, in procuring early and exhaustive information relative to current events, and on many occasions have most ungrudgingly expressed this admiration. Some the exaggerated stories circulated by that paper about the excursion of the *Prince Alfred* to the Bruce Mines, we have always felt it necessary to accept the *Telegraph's* vivid descriptions with a grain of salt. We are now sure that our contemporary constitutionally prefers 'agony' to veracity. In the Saturday issue of the *Telegraph*, an account of the Goderich murder, purporting to come from its own correspondent, we find the following extraordinary sentences:—

"Mercer, on being placed in the dock looked sullenly at the Judge, and smiled sardonically at a friend in the court room He is a stout built youth, slightly pock marked, with beetle brows like a London cracksman. His mother was present for a time, and seemed overwhelmed with grief. The jury were sworn, and evidence corroborating the story detailed above was given. The Judge made an able charge, and after a few minutes' consultation, the jury brought in their verdict of guilty. As the foreman uttered the word guilty."

A SHRIEK

came from the passage to the Court, and a scene occurred which I do not wish to behold again. Mercer's sister was struggling with two policemen for admittance to see her unfortunate brother. They were attempting to get her into a cab, and finally she swooned away, just as Mercer passed her, handcuffed, and in charge of the Sheriff. He looked downcast, but tried to put on an air of bravado, very unbecoming his desperate position."

Perhaps all this should have occurred to make the closing scene dramatically perfect. Unfortunately for the Goderich correspondent who imagined the scene, or the Toronto Police Court artist who sketched up the lights and shadows, the naked reality was as different from this tragic word-picture as could well be conceived. If poor Mercer were not in such terrible circumstance, the dime-novel description of his personal appearance would be absolutely laughable. Every one concedes Mercer to be an ordinary, good looking, apparently ill less goodless boy, whose appearance would attract no attention but for the fact that he is known to be a murderer. But of course he *should* have been "sullen" to the Judge and "smiled sardonically at some friend in court," and as "things are not what they seem," the bench, the bar, and the spectators must give up the evidence of their senses and bow to the superior inspiration of the *Telegraph* or its correspondent. His mother should have been there "overwhelmed with grief," but she wasn't. His sister too should have been there and uttered that "shriek" of agony so pathetically described, but she wasn't. Or did we know that we had reached in Goderich the dignity of two live 'policemen.' The whole trial was one of the quietest we ever witnessed, and we are ashamed that a burlesque of facts and mockery of truth should have appeared in the Toronto *Telegraph* as an authentic narrative.

NEW BROOMS SWEEP CLEAN and Cox & Macdonald's is the place where the best can be bought.

"Beast" Butler on the Fisheries.

The hero of the "spoons" has lately been in comparative obscurity. Inglorious sloth having shafed his valiant soul he has seized the first opportunity of an after-dinner speech to air a congenial style of highway robbery. Thus he spoke:—

"If he were a Cape fisherman, and was "interfered with where he had a right to "fish, he would fight; and the first gun "fired would either stop these outrages or "give us Canada; and the sooner the bet-"ter. This interfering with our fishermen "must be brought to an end, for the fish to-"day belong to those who catch them, and "to nobody else."

Bravo, General Butler! The "spoons" belong to those who steal them and to nobody else! Irresistible logic for professional housebreakers and unscrupulous cracksmen. If the owners resist the attempted stealing of the spoons, why of course rob them up without hesitation. If horses and cattle are scarce in the States, just make a raid into Canadian pastures and drive a batch across the line and if you are interfered with, fight to be sure, and the "first gun fired" will stop the outrage of the selfish proprietors or give you Canada. If stock for lager is running short in Buffalo, Canadian kins are piled high with barley. Go for it without scruple and if any Canuck is outrageous enough to interfere with you, just shoot him, for the barley to-day belongs to those who can take it and nobody else. This is a beautiful system of morality entirely worthy of its exponent. We are only astonished that there are a few people, of similar kidney to the 'bottled up' of Virginia, who have accepted the philosophy as divine. Fortunately for his fighting reputation, General Butler is not a Cape Fisherman and therefore is not called upon to 'fight.' The 'first gun' is by no means likely to be fired soon. There is enough good sense yet left among the American people to prevent the better part of them from listening to such cowardly bravado. It is our privilege, and consequently we esteem it our crime, that fish are more plentiful in Canadian than in American waters. We do not wish to monopolise the privilege if our neighbors will only restore the *quid pro quo*, in consideration of which we formerly allowed them to catch as many fish as they pleased. The New York *Times* puts this sensible question:—'Has it not occurred to General Butler that reciprocity would be more neighborlike and more profitable? We are ready to treat for Reciprocity when our neighbors are willing to begin. We are also ready, with the assistance of British cruisers, to seize every freebooter on the fishing-grounds, in spite of Butler's threat that 'if he were a Cape Fisherman he would fight.' We can afford to wait for reciprocity quite as long as our neighbors can.

Town Talk.

GODERICH BAND.—We wish our citizens had only heard the music of the Band at Exeter and their praises sounded by the listeners. They would not have grudged, as we hope they will not, to do all in their power to make the band a permanent institution.

PENNY READINGS.—We are happy to announce that the Temperance Societies are to resume these pleasant entertainments for the winter season. The first bill of fare will be submitted to the public, in the usual place on Friday, 7th inst., at 8 p. m. and, from the ingredients we hear talked of, it will be highly relished.

DRAMATIC READINGS.—We hear that Mr. Howard who rendered in character a "delirium tremens" scene at the Temperance convention intends giving a series of readings at an early date.

KILLING NO MURDER.—Geo Atheson has hung out the red flag of War above his store, but his bills expressly say he is not killing French or Prussians but making tremendous havoc in his piles of cottons and dress-goods and cases of boots and shoes. He is selling very low in order to clear out as much as possible of his present stock before removing to his new store on the square.

THE NEW STORES—The two next to Mr Kerr's are all but ready for occupation and those for Mr Horton's block are rapidly nearing completion. We expect they will all be open and "blazing away" before the end of the month.

CLINTON.—The ladies of the Wesleyan Church were successful in raising at their Bazaar, held on the show days of the North Riding, the sum of $200, to be devoted to church purposes.

YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION—The regular meeting of this Society takes place in the Temperance Hall, on Thursday (6th inst) at 7:30 p.m. Messrs. J T Garrow, and W R Squier are expected to give readings, and Mr J Young will read a paper on "Personal Training." Young men are earnestly invited to attend.

THE MARKET, during last week, was busier than usual at this season. Barley, peas and oats are coming in in large quantities. There is not much wheat offered. Our buyers are paying the highest current prices for all kinds of grain.

HOTEL CHANGE.—The Huron Hotel has now passed into the possession of Capt. Wm. Cox formerly of the Black Horse Hotel, Toronto. He has the good luck to enter into a stand which, through Mr. W. J. Wright's urbanity and excellent qualities as a host, has become a favorite stopping place. We hope the Captain will be successful.

A SUMMER HOTEL.—We hear it is Mr J. J. Wright's intention, now that he has left the "Huron," to erect a summer resort on his farm at the four mile point and that he has a considerable part of the material already on the ground. His own reputation, apart from the beauty of the situation, would secure him a crowded house.

WEDDING BREAKFAST.—Mr. and Mrs Robert Braden, before their departure on a wedding tour, were entertained to breakfast by George McKenzie, Esq., in whose family the bride had resided for over 5 years.

GEO. GRANT, GROCER.—Our absence from town caused us to neglect noticing Mr. Grant's advertisement. Mr Grant always keeps a select and reliable stock of Groceries, Porter, Ale and Liquors, and deserves patronage.

MANSE BAZAAR.—The ladies of St. Andrews' Church have every reason to congratulate themselves on the success of the Bazaar in aid of the manse-building fund. They had made and gathered together a very large stock of all the knick-knacks that ladies require, and sold them at by no means unreasonable prices. The proceeds were upwards of $345 which will very materially aid the building committee, and float them clear of all difficulties.

SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS—R B Smith has now received a complete stock of everything in his line. He buys cheap and always sells at the lowest notch. Next week he is going to tell his intentions a little more plainly. So we say with him:—"*Look out for next issue of the* SIGNAL!"

EARLY CLOSING.—Several letters on this subject have reached us—one of which we publish. We would respectfully ask store-keepers to consider whether they could not sell as much stock, make as much money, and get their clerks to work more energetically while behind the counter, by conceding the privilege asked.

HOOK AND LADDER COMPANY—Mr. Passmore, the Chief Engineer, called a public meeting for Thursday last, which was adjourned till Thursday next 6th Oct. The young men about town should take pride in getting up an efficient and well-drilled Hook and Ladder Company.

THE PRINCE ALFRED left Goderich yesterday (Monday) for Collingwood, on her way to Sault Ste Marie, to meet the 60th Rifles, who are now returning from Manitoba, bound home to England.

TOWN DRAINAGE.—The Town Council having now obtained permission from the Engineer of the Grand Trunk Railway to make the culvert, at the foot of Waterloo Street, the outlet for the intended system of town-drainage, there is no reason why the works should not be proceeded with at once. We want to see a beginning made.

A GOOD WORK.—The Grand Jury accord, in their presentment, a deserved tribute of praise to the resident Evangelical ministers in town. These gentlemen have combined, in the most Christian and fraternal manner, under the auspices of the Young Mens' Christian Association, to take each his turn in visiting the gaol weekly, on Monday afternoons, for the purpose of addressing and counselling the prisoners, and directing their thoughts into a religious channel.—Such a miniature Evangelical Alliance, in which clergymen of six denominations sink their differences, in order to associate for the salvation of the "waifs and strays" of society, cannot be too highly spoken of. We have great pleasure in recording their names, which are as follows:—Messrs. E L Elwood, W S Blatchford, R Ure, James Sutherright, W Smith, G Dart, A Mackid, and C Fletcher. Mr Fletcher is taking his turn at present.

PROGRESS.—Mr Hawley's derrick is now erected and the works in connection are being vigorously pushed on.

TOWN COUNCIL.—The regular meeting was held on the evening of Friday, 30th Sept. Present the Mayor in the Chair, Reeve, Deputy Reeve, Councillors Passmore, Smith, Sinclair, Howell, McKay, Runciman, Gardiner, Detlor and Clifford. The minutes of last regular meeting were read and approved. A communication was received from the Engineer of the Grand Trunk R. R. granting permission to the Council to use the culvert at the foot of Waterloo St. as an outlet to the Main Sewer. A petition was read from R. Hawley Jr. Esq, asking leave to lay down tubing from his Salt well to his block across the Harbor Street and Harbor Lane, agreeing on his part to lay down the soil in as good condition as it is now. Granted. A Petition from E. Campaigne asking to have Gloucester Tenace graded to the intended level, so that he could plant shade trees was referred to Road and Bridge Committee. The Bond required by the County Council anent the purchase of the Northern Gravel Road was agreed to and the clerk instructed to forward the same to the County Clerk. Sundry accounts were read and ordered to be paid. A petition was read from A Murray McGregor, requesting certain repairs on Anglesea St. Referred to Road and Bridge Committee. An account of Donald McKay certified by John Longworth, was ordered to be received and filed. The Fire Brigade committee was instructed to meet and enquire into the state of the property in connection with the department. Adjourned.

FALL ASSIZES—COUNTY OF HURON.

(Continued.)

THE QUEEN vs PAT Gallagher, larceny. The prisoner was charged with stealing two pigs, the property of Mr. Gavin Hamilton. It appeared from the evidence that on the 8th of August last Mr. Hamilton missed two of his pigs, and having reason to suspect the prisoner, he got out a search warrant, and found them in the prisoner's pig pen. For the defence it was contended that Mr. Gallagher had bought the pigs from Mr. Sharpey, Mr. Hamilton's hired man. The Jury failing to agree were discharged and Gallagher was released on his own recognizances. C Robinson for Crown. Doyle for defence.

CRABB vs. MACDONALD.—This was an action brought by Christopher Crabb against the Sheriff of Huron, to recover the sum of $279.00 being amount which he alleges was lost by the negligence of the Sheriff in not executing a writ placed in his hands against one G. Mc Cartney. Verdict for plff. $144. Cameron for plff. Sinclair for defence.

Queen vs WILLIAM MERCER—H. McDermott, Counsel for the prisoner moved for an order rescinding the change of venue from Walkerton to Goderich on the ground that the prisoner had not been heard in the matter. His Honor ruled the motion out, the prisoner was put upon his trial, pleading Not Guilty. The trial to begin on Friday morning.

BURLAND vs HAMILTON, Slander, Verdict for the plff. on first issue, for deft. on the second. B. L. Doyle for plff. J. S. Sinclair for deft.

THURBURN vs YOUNG.—Judgment by default. Doyle for plff.

McDONALD vs ROSS.—An action to recover the sum of $172.90 being balance of wages due plaintiff, verdict for plff $17.59. H. McDermott for plff. J. S. Sinclair for Defence.—

LAPSLEY vs CAMPBELL, verdict for plaintiff by consent for $300. Cameron and Garrow for plff. R. McFarlane for deft.

ROBERTSON vs ROBERT BAIRD, *et al*, an action to recover the value of 74 tons of coals, part thrown overboard and part lost on the route of the Schooner *Regina*, from Buffalo to Kincardine. Verdict for plff.—Damages assessed at $303.60.

FRIDAY, 30th Sept.

The Dean Murder Trial.

Queen vs Mercer—Murder,

SEBE TOLSMA—sworn, I know the late Joel Dean. I saw him last alive on the 27th August, he was going on the steamer *Seymour* on a hunting expedition up the lake to the head of the Peninsula. He said he was going to Eagle Harbor. I have seen the prisoner on the *Seymour*. He was porter on the boat, I saw him the day Dean went away. I next saw the prisoner about two weeks after at the Fishing Islands. He came on board the steamer. I heard at the Islands that Dean was missing. Mercer came down to Goderich on the steamer. I stopped off at Port Elgin and came down next day. I had quite a talk with Mercer on the way from the Islands about Dean. He told me that Dean was drowned, he said the boat upset out sight of land. He said Dean went right down, as he had a lot of lead in his pockets, the prisoner held on to the boat, and a couple of fishermen came along and picked him up, and righted up the boat for him. The men told him the wind was fairer him to go to the Islands, and he was to steer for them. He said he was three days and nights before he seen land, which was called Big Island. He said Dean's Trunk had a Bear Trap attached to it, and it sank when the boat upset. He said they had been steering towards the American shore when they upset. He said he had Deans' Jacknife and showed it to me, it is the one now produced. He also showed me some money. He denied having Dean's Watch. He had $39.00 on his person, and said he got it for wages on the *Seymour*, and *Star*. I next saw Mercer in gaol. It was the next day after he came down from the Islands, there was no one in the Cell but the boy and me—my object in going then was to see if he could account better about the money: also that the boat could not have upset as the rolocks would have dropped out had she turned over, and there was a lot of dirt in the bottom of the boat which was in her when she went away from here. I gave him the money back, when I counted it; and told him he had better give Mrs Dean the knife, and tell her all about it. I recognize the money now produced as that I counted when he showed to me. The pocket-book was dry as also the money.—I telegraphed from Port Elgin that the boy was on the boat and that from the story he had told me he ought to be arrested. In the gaol I told him that if he knew where any of Dean's things were, he had better tell me so that they might be recovered. I never offered him any inducement to tell me anything. I knew from what I heard at the Islands that he had Dean's watch. I told him, and he said he had dropped it between the lining and outside shell of the *Seymour*, and could not get it out. I told Mr. Trainer that the watch was there, and he got H Marlton, the ship-builder, to go along and bore a hole in the lining, and he found the watch. It is the one now produced. On the next evening I went up to the gaol again, and saw the prisoner. I took the watch with me, and showed it to the prisoner, and said to him, I had got it. He said "yes that is the same watch." I told him that three Indians who had come down from Eagle Harbor, who said they saw a dead body lying back in the woods and this was merely to try and find out what effect it would have on him. I told him that must be Dean's body, and asked him to tell where the body was, as his wife would be very glad to get it. He then said that Dean was not drowned. I told him if he would tell me where the body was. I would try and get him out of gaol to go with me to recover it, and that after he had shown me where it was, I did not think the friends would bother about him (the prisoner,) I never made him any promise of any kind or threat to make him confess about the murder. I told him I thought he would get off easier by telling about the matter. I might have led him to think that he might escape after he showed me the body I am the owner of the *Seymour*, and merely went up on her for a trip. Mr. Dean and I were Partners in building the boat, but he sold out to me some time before he went away. Mercer told me where I would find a Buffalo Robe belonging to Dean, also a small sail, also a small tent, and an oar. He said they were near where they camped. He traced out on a piece of paper the place on the Island. He also told me where he threw Dean's trunk & bear trap into the water. He told me where I could find Dean; and said he could show the exact spot if he went with me. He said he threw two guns belonging to Dean overboard and that they were near the trunk. He said the chain got jerked off the watch when he took it out of Dean's pocket, and that it was quite close to the body, under some brush. On the Wednesday, a party consisting of Mr Trainer, Capt Dancy, Mr Moorhouse, Mr Hooker, Mr A Lawson, and myself—with the prisoner—went up the lake in the *Seymour* as far as Southampton, and then took a fishing boat up to Eagle Harbor, where the boy said the body was. He first showed us where he could get the robe and sail, and then took us to where they first camped, and then showed us the route into the wood. The track was blazed in. It was about five miles into the woods before we got to the place where the body was. Before we got quite up the prisoner stopped, and asked him if we were near the body. He said "Yes" Capt Dancey was a little ahead and called out that Dean's body was there. He recognized the body to be that of Dean, by his mustache and clothes, also by a breast pin, which he had on him, the same as now produced. He also showed us where Dean's game bag was, it was in a small creek, a shot bag was also picked up, at the same place. He showed us how Dean lay when he shot him. He said after he shot him he straightened out his arms. We found the body laid out just as Mercer told us. When we were looking at the body, prisoner showed us where he stood when he shot Dean, it would be about thirty-two feet off the body. Dean was asleep when he was shot. He call he went behind a knoll and fired at Dean, and shot him through the head. He pointed out to us where the ball went in. It was on the left side of the head. It was rather hard to find out anything about the wound as the body was very much decomposed. The face was quite black, and the head swollen. Prisoner said a small money bag we picked up was Dean's. We put the body on a piece of canvass and rolled it up; and carried it to the beach, when we put it in a coffin, and brought it to Goderich. The prisoner took us on shore on Main Station and showed us where he had put Dean's ring, and also the compass. There is a stone house on the island, and behind it, he said the ring was under a stone. Mr Trainer lifted up the stone and found the ring. When Dean wore the ring it had a device of the Square and Compass on it—but that had been ground off. The compass was got for us by the prisoner.

CROSS EX.—He said Dean hit him with a gun, and he ran away into the woods.—He said it was on Sunday night and early in the evening. He said Dean fired some Shots that way, after he ran away. He said he was afraid of Dean. There was a bottle in the game bag, containing liquor: also some pork, buiscuit &c, in it. They did not find any bottle at Eagle Harbor. The boy said Dean had been drinking on the Sunday. He thinks he drank three or four times. There were more bottles of liquor but they were in the trunk and were thrown overboard. Prisoner said Dean acted rather strangely that day, and after he struck him said "I will fix you in the morning." Dean was a very sober man. I never saw him under the influence of liquor. Prisoner worked on the *Seymour*. I often saw him there. I never noticed anything peculiar about him. He behaved very well on the trip to Eagle Harbor and back, and steered the boat back part of the way. He could not find the trunk, as the Lake was too rough, neither could we find the guns. When we brought the body down here, we put it in Mr. Detlor's Warehouse, at the Wharf.

DR. MCMICKING—sworn. I am a Medical practitioner. I made as good an examination of the body as possible. I found an opening in the right side of the head a little to the right of the ear of about half an inch, and passing through the skull. About a half of the skull on the left side, was carried away. There was no brain in the skull as it has softened down, and ran out of the hole, caused by the bullet.

Cross-ex—I cannot tell whether the wound was made before or after death. I cannot form any opinion as to the sanity of the prisoner. I saw him the day of the inquest and did not think him very bright.

CAPT. DANCY—sworn. I knew Dean. On the day he died about Dean being drowned. I went down to the *Seymour* to see the boy. He was not on board, the Captain said he had gone up to Mrs. Dean's I found him there and he told me that Dean was drowned. He said that Dean wished him to go up with him on his hunting trip, and that he asked him fifteen dollars a month. Dean paid him thirty dollars for two months wages in advance. They left Eagle Harbor on Friday. Dean said he wanted to get across to the American shore, and go down to Buffalo. On Sunday the breeze was very fresh and they were afraid they could not manage boat. In the afternoon a very heavy sea came into the boat and capsized her. He said he got hold of the centre board and held on to it. Dean sank and never rose. A boat made for where he was and picked him up, and righted the boat. He said everything was lost out of the boat except an oar. The men told him he had a fair wind and to go ahead. Mr Hooker was present when I had the conversation with prisoner. I was with him about two hours altogether. Mr Story was also present I went a second time to see the boy, when he said Death was not drowned, that he had left him on the shore hunting and came away with the boat. He said Dean told him he did not want to come back to Goderich any more, and that he had given him this money to come here and report that he was drowned. The Engineer of the *Seymour* had the money. He took it from the prisoner. If did not see prisoner again till we went to get the body of Dean. On the way up of supper time I stayed in the state room with prisoner. I never offered him any inducements to tell me anything. He commenced to tell me how he shot Dean, and told me about the same as he did Tolsma. He said Dean hit him with the gun on the back, and said he would fix him." He then ran away into a gully, and he heard Dean fire two or three shots into the woods. He was afraid Dean would do something to him, and he had a gun loaded with shot and a bullet in it as well. Dean was lying asleep when he came back, and he took up the gun and shot him. He said he shot him behind the ear. We went into the bush guided by the prisoner and found the body. Prisoner looked at the body and said he was sorry for what he did. The body was decomposed. The boy did not point out where the bullet went in. He said after he shot him, he went up to the body and took his watch off him. He said after he shot him he straightend out Dean's arms, adn raised his head,

I. FREDERICK—sworn. I recognize the watch and ring now shown as belonging to J Dean. The ring I had got made for him in Buffalo. It is very heavy and solid gold, when it was made it was plain on the top, but Dean had a Square and Compass put on it. The breast pin I made for him also. I have no doubt about them being Dean's.

W. MCMORRIS—sworn. I was on the *Seymour* the day Dean and the boy left in a small boat from the steamer to go to the hunting grounds, the boy seemed rather unwilling to go with Dean.

E. HOSKER—sworn. Corroborates Capt Dancy's evidence with reference to the stories told by the prisoner. When we went to get the body of Dean, I asked the prisoner if that was the body of Mr Dean, whom he shot. He said it was. My reason for asking that was, that the body was so much decomposed that it was almost impossible to identify him. I asked him if he did not commit the murder for the sake of getting the money, but he did answer me. He said he thought he had more money than was found on him. I was on the Islands when the ring was found.

D. DOTY—sworn. I knew Dean. The compass now shown me I gave to him last year, when we were up the lake.

H. MARLTON—sworn. I cannot identify the watch now shown me as the watch I found in the forecastle of the *Seymour*. There were a number of persons present when I found it. It was a silver one.

B. TRAINER—sworn. I know the prisoner I first heard that Mr Dean was drowned on the 14th Sept. I was intimate with him. I saw the boy on that day. I asked him what became of Mr. Dean, and he said he was drowned. He said the five dollar gold piece he got from his uncle. I saw him again and spoke again about the matter, and he then told me that he got the gold piece from Dean, also the paper money for his wages. I went up to Eagle Harbor in charge of the prisoner. He told us where we would find the Buffalo skin and the other articles before mentioned. He described how he committed the murder. He said it was done about midnight. He said he intended to give the money to Mrs. Dean. The breast pin now produced, I took from the body of Dean. He described the spot where the ring and compass could be found, and we found them as he said. He said he took the ring off Dean's finger. He told me several times that he was sorry for what he had done; but that if any one ever did him any injury, he always wanted to have revenge.

W E LEONARD—sworn. I know Dean. I remember his going on the hunting trip. I saw his body here when it was brought down. I saw it in the coffin. I recognized it as the body of Dean. I knew him by his mustache and clothes. I saw him on the dock on the day he went away. He used to dye his mustache, and when he was going away, I noticed that some of the dye was worn off. I have no doubt but the body I saw was that of Dean.

J. MERCER—sworn. I am the father of the prisoner. He has not resided with me since January last. He has met with severe accidents, when he was about 5 years of age, he fell off a log, and a stick ran in the back of his head; when nine years, a horse struck him and knocked him insensible. He was ill for a long time after, another time I found him under the manger in my stable, where he had been pitched by the horse, and when I lifted him up to stand up, he could not do so. He seemed as if waking out of a sleep When I let go of him he fell down. I carried him to the house, he was not ill long. The next time he fell from the top of the stairs on his head, striking on a chair. I had to get the doctor that time. He was nine years old then. We never could send him to the store for anything we wanted, as he would bring the wrong article. He could not learn anything at school. He was in the habbit of getting up in the night, for the last three years, and would move things from their proper places in the rooms. He was home in July last. I noticed nothing unusual then.

Cross-ex—I do not know how he was on the boat. Before going on the *Seymour* he worked on Mr McPherson's boat. I took him to Lucknow to go with McPherson to his vessel. I did not tell McPherson that there was anything wrong about him. About three years ago he left home to go to Michigan with some boys, but instead went to Mr. Armand's in Colborne. I did not find out for two weeks after where he went to, and at once went and brought him home. Since he left home he has been working around vessels. He went to school about 8 years, but never made any progress.

DR. GARNER,—sworn. I have met insanity a good deal of my study. I know the prisoner's family for about 7 years. There is insanity in his family. His aunt was a monomaniac on religious subjects. I think his father is rather flighty. I wanted his father and him to go on an expedition with me. At that time his mother told me he had been hurt, and asked me if I thought he would ever get better. He went with us, and acted in a very strange manner. I am of opinion that the prisoner is subject to temporary fits of insanity. I was out shooting once with him, and on the road home at the nine mile river, he saw a musk-rat in the water. He at once threw down his gun and jumped in to try and catch it. I have noticed a wandering look in his eye, which led me to believe he was insane.

F. ROBERTSON—sworn. I knew Mr. Dean. I had a conversation with him about an accident he met with at the oil regions, when he suffered severely from pains in the head. I understood he was hurt by a piece of machinery.

E. CAMPAIGNE—gaoler. The prisoner has been in my charge since his arrest. I have never noticed anything in his manner which would lead me to think there was anything wrong about him. He appeared rather stupid.

R. STURGEON—sworn. I keep hotel at Belfast. Prisoner worked for me during a few months this summer I never saw anything wrong about him. He rather preferred playing with children younger than himself, than going with his equals.

W. MCMORRIS—re-called. The prisoner acted in a perfectly sane manner while on the boat. He was perfectly competent to do any work given to him to the satisfaction of the officers on the boat.

DR. TENNANT—sworn. I know the prisoner and his father. Having known the boy more particularly since New Years, I believe him to be perfectly sane. I saw him about four times a week while he was at Sturgeon's, and never noticed anything wrong about him.

S. CAWKER—sworn. I am clerk on the *Seymour*. I saw him frequently on the boat. He was always cutting up on the boat, in a funning kind of a way.

J HEALLY—sworn. I am Engineer on the *Seymour*. I know the prisoner, never saw anything in his actions which would lead me to think he was insane.

The prisoner was ably defended by I. F Toms and H. Macdermott, Esquires. C Robinson, Esq., addressed the Jury on behalf of the Crown. H Macdermott, Esq., followed on behalf of the prisoner. After being charged by His Lordship, the Jury, in less than half an hour, returned with a verdict of GUILTY, recommending him to mercy. His Lordship then sentenced the prisoner to be executed on the 29th December next.

HERR vs GARDINER, ejectment, verdict for plff. Cameron for plff. C Robinson & Gooding for deft.

Monday, 3 Oct. 1870.

ARCHIBALD vs HALDANE, Cameron for plff. C Robinson & Sinclair for defence. Verdict for plaintiff, $214.

MOORE vs TERVITHICK, C Robinson & Gooding for plff. Doyle for defence. Verdict, damages $99.

PRESENTMENT OF GRAND JURY

County of Huron } We the Grand
To wit } Jury of the

County of Huron beg to present that we have visited the gaol and found everything in the most excellent order. The prisoners now in gaol expressed themselves well pleased with their treatment by Mr. Campaigne the gaoler. We are also gratified to learn that the resident ministers of the town (under the Young Mens' Christian Association) have agreed regularly in turn to visit the prisoners in gaol every Monday afternoon. We are pleased to congratulate Your Lordship on the lightness of the Calendar although we all very much deplore the aggravated nature of one of the cases to come under your jurisdiction. We hope the ends of justice will be fully carried out and we do hope and trust that a similar case will never again occur in this Province.

B. HOWELL
Foreman,

Grand Jury Room.
Goderich 29th Sept. 1870.

South Riding of Huron.

FALL SHOW AT EXETER.

Thursday and Friday, 29th and 30th September, were most unfortunate days for this exhibition, as far as weather was concerned, except for the happy storekeepers who had umbrellas and rubbers for sale Everybody, however, bore it bravely, and we hadn't the conscience to murmur at our own thirty miles' drive through dirt and drizzle, when we saw ladies fair trudging along without complaint and smilingly commiserating their unfortunate array of "drookit feathers and draggled petticoats."

Friday would have been a perfect gala-day, if Old Sol had only opened half a dry eye to throw light on the occasion. What private grief caused him to drop so many tears over us, it is impossible to discover. The grief at any rate was not contagious for the large crowds that did arrive were determined to see the show and not let their spirits go down, and they were successful. It was well worth enduring a little discomfort to see the Inside Department, which was better filled with a choicer and more complete selection of the good and beautiful, in all varieties of production and handiwork, than any of its predecessors of this season. The show of apples was fully equal to that of the Goderich Horticultural. Pears and plums were nothing special. The grapes and peaches were chiefly our old acquaintances of Seaforth. The peaches were only remarkable for causing a pleasant argument as to ownership between two representatives of the Dutch and Devonshire races, proving conclusively to the admiring listeners that, in a wordy war, these two vigorous types of humanity are pretty equally matched. The Roots and vegetables were all the very best of their kind and were shown to advantage on the commodious tables prepared for them. Edred Drew, of Exeter, deserves special commendation for the cabinet work of his own manufacture, which he exhibited. One article particularly noticeable was a magnificent bedstead, with some beautiful and artistic carving of cherubs and flowers on the head-board. We should like to see the championship, in this line, contested next year by Mr. Drew, Johns & Menzies, of Clinton, and Thomas Bell of Seaforth. It gave us particular pleasure to notice such excellent instruments made in the County as those by Mr. Geo. Pedler. Cheese and butter were both prime; the latter reflecting as much credit on the yeo-women of the County as the farm and garden products did on their nominal "lords and masters." The tweeds, flannels and blankets from the mills of Foster and Morley, Clinton, were worthy of a place. The tweeds, in particular, [illegible] texture and pattern reminded [illegible] the famous goods formerly turned [illegible] well-known Hespeler, firm. M[illegible] & Morley have, we understand, [illegible] more than a year, invested [illegible] in mills and machinery, and [illegible] do well to encourage home [illegible] Chas Tough, "tough" as ever to [illegible] took the Canada Company's p[illegible] prize. We had the satisfaction of [illegible] several of the bags emptied, and [illegible] examination, that the grain at the [illegible] the bags was not an equal sample to [illegible] at the top, conclusively contradicted on the spot. There was a very fine show of ladies' work, especially quilts of unusually tasteful patterns, which did much to enhance the appearance of the inside department. Among curiosities, much attention was attracted to a large German clock, imported from the Fatherland by Heinrich Rupert, of Crediton P. O., the specialty about it being that it contains 2 cylinders, which in the course of a day, plays 16 tunes, eight sacred and 8 secular, of a high order.—Mr Rupert, we understand, offers to sell the clock for $160. The outside department was entirely marred by the constant rain, but the entries in all classes were worthy of the South Riding. The pleasantest feature in the open air was the Band competition, which both ladies and gentlemen persisted in listening to, although the rain, at the time, was pouring down in torrents. Entries were made by the Goderich and Lucan band. The Goderich band took the first prize, and all conceded that they earned it well and worthily. In spite of the dispiriting state of the weather, our boys were successful in infusing great enthusiasm into the assembly. The following was the programme of their tunes:—

1st, Quickstep—Not for Joe.
2d, Waltz—Beautiful Bells.
3rd, Galop—Over the Sticks and Stones.
4th, March—Gluck Auf.
5th, Anthem—How beautiful upon the Mountains.
6th, Polka—Favorite.
7th, Quickstep, Medley, Love among the Roses.

GOD SAVE THE QUEEN.

The Lucan band played well, but there was no comparison between it and the Goderich band. Our citizens, if they had seen the warm appreciation of the boys in white and scarlet, manifested in hearty hand-shakes and ringing cheers, as the Band waggon started for the county town, would have found their eyes sparkling with pleasure. Let us do something to encourage an institution that reflects so much honor on us. We were not able to get a correct list of the judges, as Hugh Love, Esq., Secretary of the Society, intending to exhibit some of his stock at the Provincial Exhibition, was compelled to leave before the show was quite over. We therefore prefer to omit it altogether. Messrs Edwin Cresswell and John Greenway aided us very much in securing a correct account of the successful competitors. The entries, we believe, will be found to number nearly 1000. The receipts at the door amounted to $151.15 and this amount would have been trebled but for the miserable weather. Between directors, judges, exhibitors and visitors we estimate that nearly 2000 persons were on the grounds. All that was wanting, to show to advantage the capacities of the surrounding county and the intelligence and enterprise of the settlers, was a little sunshine. When next the South Riding shows its paces, at whatever place the Directors of the Society may resolve on, we earnestly trust "Old Sol" will deck himself in all his glory. The subjoined prize-list will, we trust, inspire every non-exhibitor with a spirit of friendly rivalry against the coming year, and cause every farmer of the South Riding to resolve to show something better than his neighbors.

PREMIUM LIST.

OUTSIDE DEPARTMENT.

HORSES.

Best Brood Mare and foal, 1st W J Elder, 2d T McMichael, 3rd Jas. Dickson.
Best Foal, 1st C Dale, 2d David Kirk, 3rd T McMichael.
Best Two year old Gelding, 1st C Dale, 2d James Pickard, 3rd W Case.
Best Two year old Filly, 1st James Wright, 2d Alex. Buchanan, 3rd Jno. McCandless.
Best One year old Gelding, 1st T McMichael, 2d W Kent, 3rd David Miller.
Best One year old Filly, 1st T McMichael, 2d W Kent, 3rd Arch. Bishop
Best Pair Dran't Horses, 1st John Welch, 2d Hugh Alexander.
Best Pair Carriage Horses, 1st Thos Bisset.
Best Single Horses in saddle or harness, 1st Leonard Hunter.

CATTLE.

Best thoroughbred Durham Milch Cow, 1st W & Jas. Elder.
Best Two year old Durham Heifer, 1st R Hunter.
Best One year old, 1st R Hunter.
Best Durham heifer calf, 1st Jas. Pickard, 2d R Hunter.
Best Grade Milch Cow, 1st James Pickard, 2d David Miller, 3rd Chas. Southcott.
Best Two year old grade heifer, 1st J Bisset, 2d Jas. Balkwell, 3rd Thos. Shapton.
Best One year old grade heifer, 1st Septimus Hogarth, 2d Jas. Pickard, 3rd James Thom.
Best Grade heifer calf, 1st Thos. Shapton, 2d