Huron Signal.

WEEKLY EDITION.

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

$1.50 PER ANN. IN ADVANCE] GODERICH, C. W., THURSDAY, JUNE 20, 1867. [VOL. XX.—NO 21

Business Directory.

INSURANCE.

Fire, Marine and Life Insurances
EFFECTED ON REASONABLE TERMS.

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

MONEY TO LEND.

THE HURON & ERIE SAVINGS AND LOAN SOCIETY.
The above Society is prepared to make
ADVANCES ON IMPROVED
Farm Property,
ON MOST ADVANTAGEOUS TERMS.
The cost of effecting a Loan will be found much lower than in other Societies of a similar nature. The attention of the Borrower is called to the fact, that he will receive the full amount of the Loan, without any deduction being made for interest or payments in advance.
Advances may be repaid Monthly or Yearly, extending over a period of from one to fifteen years.
FOR FULL PARTICULARS APPLY TO
S. POLLOCK,
Agent and Valuator for the Society at Goderich
Goderich, C.W., 1866. rw13

FIRE & MARINE INSURANCE.

PHŒNIX FIRE ASSURANCE Company of London England, established in 1782, one of the oldest, largest and best offices in Canada.
HORACE HORTON, Agent.

PROVINCIAL INSURANCE Company of Canada, Head Office Toronto. Will take risks on Country and City Property. Marine risks taken at as low rates as any other first class office.
HORACE HORTON, Agent.

MONEY TO LOAN.

$20,000 on good farm security payable from one to twelve years. No interest retained in advance.
HORACE HORTON, Agent.
Goderich, March 31st, 1866. sw70

FARM FOR SALE.

CONTAINING 50 acres of good Farming Land about 35 acres, of which are cleared, it is well watered, log house and barn, situated 2½ miles from the village of Teeswater on the gravel road, will be sold. A bargain! For particulars apply to
JOHN LOGAN,
Teeswater p. o.
Culross, March 10, 1867. w8

MONEY TO LEND.

ON FARM PROPERTY,
AT FROM 6 TO 10 PER CENT.
☞ Costs very moderate.
J. FRANCIS C. HALDAN,
Solicitor, &c., Kays' Block.
Goderich, April, 1867 w11tf

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

NORTH BRITISH AND MERCANTILE FIRE AND LIFE Insurance Co.
ESTABLISHED 1809.
CAPITAL £2,000,000, STERLING.

Fire Department.
INSURANCES effected on all classes of risks at moderate rates. Losses promptly paid.

Life Department.
In virtue of the guarantee afforded by their large Capital and accumulated profits, this Company can adopt rates lower than are practicable by many other offices.

To Farmers.
Special low rates have been made for farm buildings and other isolated risks.
The undersigned having been appointed agent of the above Company for Goderich and surrounding country, will be glad to receive proposals for insurance in both branches, and will always be ready to give information to parties wishing to insure.
Wm. RICHARDSON, Agent,
Bank of Montreal, West St.
Goderich, May 1st, 1866. sw70

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, as "small profits and quick returns" is his method of doing business.
☞ Call and see before purchasing elsewhere.
S. FURSE.
Goderich, April 15, 1867. w43

Malcolm Nicholson.
SURGICAL AND MECHANICAL DENTIST, ELECTROPATHIST, &c.
TEETH inserted in either Platina, Gold, Silver, or Vulcanized Rubber on reasonable terms
☞ Office over the Post Office, West Street Goderich. w

PRINCE OF ORANGE HOTEL
DUNGANNON.
A. BLACK, Proprietor.
Ample accommodation, choice liquors and good attention.
Dunganon, March, 1867 w41

Business Directory.

The Liverpool and London and Globe
INSURANCE COMPANY.
Invested Funds, - - - $15,000,000
Invested in Canada, - - - 250,000

FIRE DEPARTMENT.
INSURANCES EFFECTED ON ALL CLASSES OF PROPERTY AT CURRENT RATES.
FARM RISKS AT SPECIALLY REDUCED RATES

LIFE DEPARTMENT.
No EXTRA Charge for Military Service in Defence of the Country.
Life Policies for the benefit of Wife or children are secure from seizure by Creditors.
A POLICY for $1000, by the Guaranteed Bonus System costs at age 30, $24.70 a year. Should it become payable after 5 years, one-fourth of the Premiums are returned, *with* the Sum assured; if after 20 years, one-half are returned; after 30 years, three-fourths; after 51, the Sum Assured is doubled, and the heirs may claim $2000!!!
☞ Claims payable one month after Proof of death.
G. F. C. SMITH, Resident Secretary, MONTREAL.
A. M. ROSS, Agent for Goderich; B. V. Elliott, for Exeter; W. N. Watson, for Seaforth.
Goderich, Nov. 2, 1866. w4!

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

NEW PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY

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

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
w61

Money to Loan on Real Estate,
APPRAISER to the Trust and Loan Company of Upper Canada.
G. M. TRUEMAN,
w6j Market Square, Goderich.

Land Office,
REGISTER of Improved Farms and Wild Land for Sale,
G M. TRUEMAN,
Goderich, March 1, 1867. Market Square.

Division Courts.

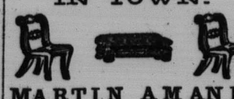
MAY, 1867.

SITTINGS of the several Division Courts for the County of Huron.

1st Division, Goderich, Monday, 27th May.
10th " Clinton, Tuesday, 28th "
2nd " Seaforth, Wednesday 29th at Downey's Hotel.
11th " Ainleyville, Thursday, 30th May.
5th " Exeter, Saturday, 1st June, at Drew's Hotel.
7th " Bayfield, Monday, 3rd June.
6th " Dungannon, Tuesday, 4th " At 10 o'clock a. m. each day.
Friday, 29th March, 1867.
(Sd) S BROUGH,
J. C. C. Huron.

I certify the above to be a true copy as entered in the Division Court Record Book, pursuant to the Statute.
DAN. LIZARS,
Clerk of the Peace, Huron,
Office of the Clerk of the Peace, Goderich, 29th March, 1867. w47

THE OLDEST ESTABLISHMENT IN TOWN.



MARTIN AMANN
BEGS TO INFORM HIS CUSTOMERS, that he is still able and willing 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

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.
w24tf

GREAT BANKRUPT SALE,
OF
Dry Goods, Clothing, Boots and Shoes, Groceries, &c.!
WM. STEWART,
HAVING BOUGHT THE STOCK OF D. KERR, JR, & CO., AT Auction Sale, will offer the whole stock at such
DESPERATELY LOW RATES!
as cannot fail to effect a speedy clearance.
SALE TO COMMENCE ON MONDAY, MAY 27TH!
At D. KERR, JR., & CO'S OLD STAND.
Goderich, May 23rd, 1867. w15

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

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 per day; 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

A. T.
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 in lored 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 Gram 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

DENTISTRY.
Dr. PHELPS,
SURGICAL & MECHANICAL DENTIST, Goderich, C. W.
Rooms over Mr. F. Jordan's Drug Store
☞ Teeth extracted without pain by use of narcotic spray,
January 12th, 1866 sw28-v1y

TO SELL OR RENT!
THE WEST HALF LOT NUMBER EIGHT, fourteenth concession of Hullett, on the boundary line between Blyth and Walton, Post Office each way. Good hardwood land, well watered; thirty acres clearance. Seventy seven acres and a half in all. Well fenced. For further particulars apply to Jno on the premises.
RANKIN LAWSON.
May 27th, 1867. w18

GREAT
CLEARING SALE!
OF
BANKRUPT STOCK,
OF
Staple and Fancy Dry Goods,
R. CLENDENNING
OF DUNGANNON,
Having purchased the Bakrupt Stock of Robert Booth,
of Goderich at a Great Sacrifice, has determined to offer it to the public for One Month, commencing
On Tuesday, the 4th inst.
AT
TREMENDOUSLY LOW PRICES!
Parties wishing to obtain Dry Goods for Half Price, will please
CALL AT BOOTH'S OLD STORE!
WEST STREET, GODERICH.
GREAT BARGAINS. TERMS CASH
Goderich, June 3rd, 1867 w19

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 STEWARTS' 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 artist-like 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

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. 17w6m5p.

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 him.
ISAAC FREDERICK.
Goderich, April 26th, 1867. w14 1m

CABINET WAREHOUSE

(THE OLDEST IN THE COUNTY.
D. GORDON,
CABINET MAKER
AND UNDERTAKER,
Manufactures and has now on hand a complete assortment of Furniture, at his Warerooms,
WEST STREET, GODERICH,
SUCH AS
Sofas, Bureaus, Tables, Bedsteads, Hair, Cane and Wool-seated Chairs, Gilt Moulding and Looking Glasses, in variety of
Home Manufacture and Imported
D. G. has always on hand a complete assortment of COFFINS. Also, HEARSES TO HIRE.
☞ Lumber and Cordwood taken in exchange for Furniture.
Goderich, 27th Oct. 1866 w2

[For the Huron Signal.]

New National Anthem.

KEEP YOUR POWDER DRY.

BY DAN GODFREY.

Of all the lessons of the past
The one I like the most,
Fell from our stout old Oliver
When Roundheads ruled the roast.
He wore a Bible in his pouch,
A sword upon his thigh,
And "Lads," he cried, "trust heaven above,
But keep your powder dry."
Yes, keep your powder dry, boys! keep your powder dry!
No prating Poll
Was fine old Noll—
So keep your powder dry!

And o'er the battle field of life,
Be careful as you go.
For people are so civilized,
One can't tell friend from foe;
Take smile, and pressure of the hand
For what they're worth, say I,
But all the same remember you,
To keep your powder dry!
Yes, keep your powder dry, boys! keep your powder dry!
If false the alarm,
There is no harm;
But keep your powder dry.

And England still is like old Noll,
(Albeit unawares),
For girt with Bible and with sword,
She conquers—*but she spares.*
No man can love the olive branch,
Or hate war more than I:
But if we want Peace, why we must
Just keep our powder dry.
Yes, keep our powder dry, boys! yes, keep our powder, dry!
'Tis good the Fenians,
They shou'd know
We keep our powder dry.

NORTH RIDING.

Brook's Corners, West Wawanosh,
June 8th, 1867.

DEAR SIGNAL,—We had quite a lively time here last night at the political meeting. The only candidates present were Dr. Sloan and Mr. Hays, accompanied of course by his satellite, the Star man. After waiting a considerable time for Mr. Gibson, (who, I believe, was attending to his duties as a County Councillor) and Holmes. The meeting was organized in the blacksmith's shop, by calling Mr. James Johnston to the chair. Mr. Hays was the first speaker. He began by stating that he had given Mr. Gibson a friendly notice and invitation to attend the meeting, and was sorry he had not put in an appearance; nevertheless he did not intend to spare him, but would show him to be a man (in principle, and utterly unfit by his doings in the County Council, to represent them in the Legislature of Ontario. He then gave a short sketch of the Union Act from 1840 up to the present time, and described the dead lock that took place in the Government, throwing the entire blame upon the Reform party, and making some of the most gross mis statements of facts. Next came a most vicious attack upon George Brown and the Globe. He stated that George Brown, at the invitation of John A. McDonald, had agreed to bury the hatchet, sink party—party names and party principles—and work the Government on the plan of measures, not men. That George Brown had left the ministry in disgust, because he had asked for and been refused the mission to Washington, to negotiate the Reciprocity Treaty, said mission having been conferred upon Mr. Gait, a much better man, and that ever since he had been straining every nerve to destroy the whole scheme of Confederation. He also tried to prove that Mr. A. Macdonald & Co., were the only men who could carry on the government; that they had the best right to do so, because we were indebted to them for confederation, and that if they did not carry it on, Confederation would be destroyed before it was completed. Claimed that it was not completed, and that Messrs. McDougall, Blair and Howland, had said that they would not leave the Government, George Brown and the Globe to the contrary notwithstanding. (He would not inform us where he got the information.) Said he was a no-party man, and denounced party and party conventions; ascribed their invention to Geo. Brown, and said that it was at his diction that the Reform Convention of Huron County was called. He next went into the County Council business, and charged Mr. Gibson with knowingly and illegally squandering in the shape of mileage alone $713.50 of the peoples' money during the last 6 years, and expected to be able to prove in the course of a week or two, that somewhere about $1800 had been illegally paid out in the same way during the last ten years. Then came the County Clerkship, for which he had tendered for Mr. McKay. This was followed by the Audit Committee costing $360 per annum. Pounders with his weights and measures was then hauled over the coals; his offer to do all the stamping for the fees, while Treiner, a County Council pet, gets the fees and $65 besides. Next in order came the County Treasurer, whom he endeavored to prove, but failed, had a salary of a good deal more than $2000, some of the items of which were as follows: $400 from percentage on money, $800 from the sale of non-resident land for taxes, now sold by him, previously by the Sheriff, &c., &c. And then came the oysters, having for sauce the $100 bonus to the Warden, Clerk, and Treasurer. He had tried to make quite a number of bad jokes before he really got funny. He was perfectly jubilant over the oysters, and by the way he licked his lips, seemed enjoying, by anticipation, the swallow he meant to have before his head felt the pillow. He wound up by claiming our suffrages on the ground of having been born and brought up in the North Riding, and having nearly all his interests in it.

Dr. Sloan next addressed the meeting. He claimed to be a Reformer of many years standing—thought party was carried entirely too far, was therefore a moderate reformer, independent of any party convention. He then adverted to the Intercolonial Railroad, and showed the evil of letting the Grand Trunk Company have anything to do with it. Advocated a uniform 3 cent postage on letters, and all papers free. The immediate opening up of the north west, and free grants of land to actual settlers. A new reciprocity treaty, and the enlargement of our canals. He then pitched into Mr. Whitehead; reassaulted the signboard "Whitehead's Flour Depot." Said Mr. Holmes was a fine old gent, but thought he would be better at home in the bosom of his family, than sogering about Ottawa, when, like the old man and his ass, he pleased nobody and lost his credit into the bargain; had voted against Confederation, and lost $125,000 to the County. He made a very good speech, and was well listened to throughout. Mr. Jas. Oliver made a few remarks in reply, chiefly in defence of the Reform party, which he thought had been most grossly misrepresented especially by Mr. Hays. He showed that the dead lock in the Government was simply caused by the persistent refusal of the Tory party to do justice to Upper Canada. That the war hatchet, instead of being buried for ever as Mr. Hays tried to show, was only buried for a specified time, and for the purpose of completing a specific measure of constitutional reform, viz: Confederation of all the British American Provinces, and that this was the light in which it was viewed, is shown by the public utterances of, not Geo. Brown only, but of nearly every prominent member of the Reform party. That Confederation was now an accomplished fact, the only thing requisite to make it complete in all its details was the Queen's proclamation; that as soon as that was issued the Reform members ought to leave the ministry, and parties revert to their former positions, and if they, as Mr. Hays asserts, had said they would not leave they were traitors to their party; shewed that we had to thank George Brown and the great Reform party of Upper Canada for the measure, and could not conceive on what ground we were called on to support Mr. A. Macdonald & Co., when every man of average intelligence knew that they fielded only when they could do no better. He also advocated party and party government, and showed that the country was best governed when party lines were drawn clear and distinct. Also advocated convections; said the conservatives were ready enough to avail themselves of them when their chance of success was good, but when dubious they decried them, and tried to run in on the no party ticket; advocated sending as many Reformers to Ottawa as possible, and that if they were the strongest party when Parliament met, then they certainly had the best right to run the government machine. Mr. John Harcourt also made a few remarks in support of the same views. That Confederation was complete as soon as the Queen's Proclamation was issued, and thought that the Reform members should then retire from the Cabinet according to agreement when the coalition was formed. That there were just as able men in the Reform party as in the Conservative, and that they were the best entitled, if found to be the strongest, to carry on the Government of the country.

The meeting then separated, after tendering a vote of thanks to the chairman, and giving three cheers for the Queen. There would probably be about 60 persons present, of whom about two-thirds would be actual electors.

No show of hands was taken.

The Jinklins' Letters.

DEAR FATHER,—It is owing to my absence on the arrival of your last that it has lain so long unanswered, but from its general strain I certainly must conclude that it is my youth not my sentiments which you so strongly denounce. Now, Wilkins would be wont to call such conduct on your part "physical" rather than "moral" force. There are many men who though young in years and on that account despised by others who should know better, may still through diligent and constant application be justly considered as much older in hours than others whose heads are silvered o'er with the frosts of many winters. You remarked when speaking of Ritchie and Carling, that we wanted "working," not "speaking" men in Parliament. Now, let us enquire what the nature of the work really is. First, when bringing in resolutions the representative should be able to state intelligently and impressively the claims of his motion upon the country. Without this the best of resolutions may be lost; and, secondly, he should not only be able to vote on other matters concerning our common country in an intelligent manner, but also to raise his voice in denouncing any crying evil or public abuse. I think, therefore, that you will acquiesce with me in saying that the work to be done is purely intellectual, and that alone intelligent, intellectual men should be chosen for its performance. But some one may say they can easily get others to speak for them; true, but do men generally employ others on their principal. What would be thought of the farmer who would employ a man to manage his farm who had never held a plow, or who was constantly hacking his toes when vainly endeavoring to break a few sticks with which to cook breakfast. Is the South Riding of Huron dupish enough to elect men to parliament whom the whole country admits to be very far below the capacity of their opponents? No; I have a better opinion of the intelligence of South Huron, than to think that they would choose a Ritchie or a Carling in preference to a Cameron or a Gibbons. I believe in giving every man his due, and I despise, I have the principle of men aspiring to office who are not qualified for it. What would mar so much the working of any machine, a clock or a watch for instance, as having one wheel out of place. Now, I say the man who being unqualified for Parliament is still sent there, certainly must be out of place, and hence the consequences must follow. Now, I do not say that Ritchie is altogether without some qualification of that nature. He has been so long in public business that he may have acquired some capabilities; but I must candidly say, and I believe I speak the sentiments of the majority of those who know them, that Cameron is quite superior to him in talent, in business capacities, and general usefulness. No doubt Ritchie is "respectable" enough, and "rich" enough, but is he as well qualified as his opponent, Cameron? We have a great many respectable and rich people in South Huron; yes, and a great many "first settlers." but how many are as fit to represent us in the Commons as M. C. Cameron, of Goderich. Again, Carling is an honest, good-natured, good-hearted, ex-tanner-merchant, yet we have also a great many more honest, good-natured, good-hearted, ex officios just as well qualified for the office as he. Nay, as far as qualification proper goes, I do not know but they have chosen one of the poorest Tories in Tory Exeter, that any Tory party could select. How does he compare with Mr. Gibbons, a man of good and excellent ability; ability which cannot be denied. Some Conservatives tell me he is a man of poor ability; very little better than Carling, and in the very same breath state that he has been at the head of the County Council five times longer than ever Carling was even a common councillor. How inconsistent! How shocking to all feelings of right, truth, and honesty. He certainly must be a worthy man or he would not have held his position so long, notwithstanding his annexation principles which unprincipled Mr. Crabb lays to his charge. Does Mr. Crabb forget who it was that raised the "Stars and Stripes" at an American picnic in Goderich? Those who reside in glass house should not throw stones. This I am sure of, it was not Mr. Gibbons at all events. Misery loves company, and Mr. G. being an annexationist almost thinks he sees annexationism in every honest man's face. It seem so interwoven in his every thought, that his nocturnal hallucinations have really persuaded him that Mr. Gibbons is an annexationist. And also that the Local Legislature will have the power of selling over to Uncle Sam a confederate province. How wonderful he never sold Upper Canada when Warden of Huron. In my next I mean to call your "political principle" into account.

Yours on,
TOM JINKLINS.

A WANT SUPPLIED.—With pleasure we announce that the Savings' Bank plan is being adopted in Stratford. This want has long been felt. The parties who will be principally benifitted by it will be the mechanic, the artizan, the yeoman, and labourer. Every one who earns money, should live within his income, and lay by for a rainy day hitherto it has not been possible for the working man to put the surplus of his earnings in small amounts in the bank. The Commercial Bank, and the Bank of Montreal, here, are ready to receive deposits, as low as one dollar, and to pay interest on all deposits amounting to four dollars and above.—*Stratford Herald.*

THE SOLDIER AND THE SPY.

A Tale of the Siege of Sebastopol.

Continued.

"Wherever the caprice of the tribe will it to be," said Walter.

"Wherever the queen of the tribe wills it—and my mother is the queen," said Zerlina, proudly. "When she is laid in the grave—and far distant be the date—I, in my turn, shall be the queen (and a rich one—for my mother has stores of hidden gold and gems), and my husband, king."

"King of the gipsies!" said Walter scornfully.

"You have betrayed yourself!" exclaimed Zerlina. "In that scornful laugh rang out the cry of wounded pride. You are not humbly born, or lowly bred."

"No! Thank God, I am a gentleman!" said Walter. "And let me add, as proud as Lucifer, son of the morning. I have deceived you, but only in one thing—in my rank. I am of gentle blood, but still I love you. I love you, Zerlina, for you are worthy of a throne."

"And heiress to one," replied the gipsy. "And I would not exchange that throne, Walter Freelove, for that realm which Victoria rules. Gipsy was I born and gipsy will I die!"

"But you will not sacrifice your heart to this frantic devotion to your tribe!"

"No, no, Walter! I shall never cease to love you."

"Then you will be mine."

Zerlina was a long time silent, the prey to a deep emotion, and then she answered:

"Yes, for you I would give up all freedom—the bright air of heaven—the unfettered life I lead—all, if my mother will but consent!—If she will induce the tribe to consent to it! I will tame my wild heart, and its yearnings for you. Go with me this very night. I will kneel with you at my mother's feet; I will tell her that her answer is life and death to me—and I will vouch for her consent. Come, come with me, Walter."

"Nay, nay,' said Walter. I will never stoop to plead before such a tribunal! Fly with me to-night—this moment. My horse will be too proud of such a fair burden. "Come!" And, rising, Walter placed his arm around her waist, and drew her towards his horse.

"Unhand me, Walter, I implore you!" cried the struggling girl. "Unhand me! I command you, sir!"

But Walter, whispering words of love and persuasion in her ear, continued to draw her along. The heart of the gipsy was taking arms against her—she was almost ready to fly with her lover, and on the very eve of giving her consent, when, simultaneously with the savage spring of the faithful Wolf the voice of a man rang out on the nigh, air:

"Unhand her, villian!"

And the gipsy, Mark rushing out of the underwood, caught up the lantern, and held it on high, so that its light fell on the features of Walter Freelove.

"Not at your tiddling, dog of a gipsy!" was the fierce reply as Walter lifted the taunting Zerlina from the ground.

"Then look out for fearful odds!" said the gipsy. My signal will bring the whole tribe down on you."

And dropping the lantern, he drew a pair of pistols from his belt. Two dazzling flashes and one deep detonation followed. In less than five minutes a band of men, with waving torches rushed into the clearing. Zerlina lay in a swoon upon the greensward—but horse and rider were both gone. To the enquiries of the gipsies Mark replied:

"A scoundrel attempted to carry off the queen's daughter. It is useless to pursue him—he is mounted. But I should know him again among a thousand. Let us lift Zerlina—tenderly, gently—and take her to our queen."

In the course of our narrative, we shall again find traces of the mysterious fugitive.

CHAPTER IV.

THE WARNING VOICE.

In one of the most fertile counties of the south of England stood Beacon Hall, the ancestral home of the D'Arcey family. Its noble walls and turrets gray with age, and in many places covered with a thick growth of ivy, rose on high from amidst a dense grove of venerable trees. Mighty oaks, the home of countless rocks, surrounded the ancient manor house, and lofty elms spread their branches around. Far away on every side the lands of the family spread, and beautiful rivulets, and sequestered lakes, embosomed among umbrageous groves, added their charms to the beautiful landscape. Deer roamed at liberty through the grounds, now stooping to taste the cool water which bubbled along the peebly beds of the rivulets, and now startled up by some sudden noise, bounding swiftly along the fields towards the shelter of a neighbouring grove. Swans floated upon the surface of the quiet lakes, gazing proudly at the reflection of their beautiful forms; glittering fish swam and darted or lazily floated in the crystal waters beneath; birds poured forth a gush of melodious song from the branches of the overhanging trees; all was beauty, and life and gladness.

It was night at Beacon Hall. The blue sky had been suddenly covered by a canopy of dense clouds, and the beauties of the surrounding scene had been shut out by the gloom of twilight from the view of the beholder. A low but strong wind moaned sombrely through the branches of the trees, and bird and beast had sought shelter for the night. Few sounds arose to break the repose and stillness of the season, except when the occasional bark of the watch-dog or the voices of servants suddenly sounded through the silent air. Lights gleamed from the windows of the old hall, and shone out in clearly-defined rays through the thick darkness, throwing a startling air of wild beauty upon the immediate vicinity of the place, and giving to some parts of the grove an appearance of beauty and splendour, which it were difficult to describe. The most brilliant stream of light came forth from the window of a small turret chamber at the extremity of the hall, while it flashed brightly through the darkness, the occasional eclipse and the thick shadow, cast at times upon the grove on which the light fell, showed that a human form was pacing and repassing before it. Some one was pacing up and down that small chamber.

Two persons occupied this chamber. One was a young man of fine figure, and face which would have been pronounced handsome, had not a certain downcast air injured the expression. He was richly dressed, in a long gown of soft quilted silk, and lazily reclined upon a sofa at one side of the apartment. His companion was much older, and, from the striking family resemblance between the two, he was evidently the father of the young man. He was plainly dressed, and paced the floor near the window. As he walked up and down he spoke not a word, but, keeping his hands behind him, he gazed abstractedly upon the floor, as though involved in thought. The room was adorned in an antique manner, and its panelled wall decked with faded tapestry, had an air of gloom, which even the brilliant light could scarce expel.

"So you think your measures are well taken?" suddenly said the young man, raising himself from the sofa.

"As well as human ingenuity could devise, or human industry could execute," replied the elder, stopping in his walk, and gazing intently upon his companion.

"Why, then, are you so anxious?"

"I am not anxious, Reginald, my boy," said the other with a slight smile; "I am not anxious, but I am, or rather I was thinking whether there were any further steps to be taken, by which the success of my project could be secured."

"I think you have done all that you could."

"Yes; Lionel D'Arcey is safe in the Crimea," said the other, with a bitter sneer.

"Perhaps his noble and chivalrous spirit may save him from danger and death. Perhaps his matchless courage may keep him from misery and starvation!"

"Misery and starvation? How?"

"When I so warmly seconded the efforts of Lionel to obtain a commission in the army of the Crimea, I knew well that he was going to a place from which there was little prospect of his returning. Yes, my boy; I foresaw mismanagement, suffering, horror, beyond all that you can imagine, in this expedition. Lionel departed upon it, Lionel will never return."

"Yet you may be mistaken. They have not yet suffered."

Do you not know that a Russian winter is coming on, and that the army is utterly unprepared? They are rushing forward to rain from their own mismanagement. Lionel will never return!"

"Yes there are chances. Have you relied on this alone?"

"Not I. I have taken other measures."

"How?"

"The Greek?"

"The Greek? Philippo?"

"Yes, Philippo. I think that there is little danger of Philippo's conscience interfering with the execution, on his part, of all the plans with which I have entrusted him. I pay him well; and he who robbed a Greek church, and helped to murder the priests, who has been a Russian spy for six years, he will not stop at anything, I imagine."

"Then your hopes of Lionel's death rests upon two foundations?"

"Yes. It war and starvation, and untold suffering, does not put him out of the way, then the machinations of my trusty Greek will certainly finish him. Philippo's mind is subtile, and his dagger is keen."

"You do not suppose that Philippo would assassinate Lionel do you?" said the younger, with a half shudder.

"Reginald D'Arcey, you have not got the spirit of a man! Listen," said the father, drawing a chair to the sofa, and sitting down, while a hideous expression of triumph crossed his countenance—"Listen. My Greek is no common murderer. He is an artist. I know my man. He has been long my coadjutor in our dealings with the czar, both formerly and lately. He will go to work in a scientific manner, and do all that may be required of him in the most artistic manner. Now he will pretend to be the most attached and faithful of valets. He will contrive some way to save Lionel's life, so as to secure his esteem and confidence. He will get presents from his master. But he will concoct some elaborate plan for the ruin of Lionel, which will utterly overwhelm him. I should not wonder knowing Philippo's character, I should not wonder if he if he were to have Lionel inveighed into some spying scrape. O, Philippo understands things! He will manage it."

"Is there no fear that Lionel may win the fellow's good will, an that Philippo may prove treacherous?"

"I have no such fear."

"And yet he is treacherous, for he plays that game on Lionel."

"True, but I have made it for his interest to serve me. He has long been an agent of mine. I befriended him, have paid him liberally, and continue to do so, with a promise that if I come into possession of the estate as I desire, he shall share a most princely reward for the part he plays."

"Is the Greek entirely mercenary?"

"I think so; and on that string of his nature have I played, though I have more than once suspected that he *has* got a soul."

"Souls and consciences are inconvenient things," replied Reginald; "for my part, I don't see why they were created."

"In possession of our tools decidedly bad, and useless all together."

"Now, if this chance or any other fails, there is the chance of a bullet in the skirmish, you know," said Reginald.

"Right, my boy; but the snake in the grass will be a character more suited to the Grecian genius of Philippo."

"Lionel then is done for. I think that is pretty certain—Ha! what noise is that?" and Reginald suddenly leaped from the couch

"What noise? There was no noise. How can there be any. It's your fancy, you coward!" said the father sternly.

"I'm no coward; I did hear a noise. You know, too, that we cannot be too careful in our conversation, for walls have ears."

"True," said the other. "Let us see that all is right, even if it be only for our own satisfaction."

They opened the door and looked out but saw nothing; they narrowly searched the closets and corners of the room, but as nothing was found, they concluded that it was an imaginary sound, and assumed their conversation.

"Lionel, the son and heir, being gone, then," said Reginald, "all the game is ours."

"Yes, all is ours. My brother is safe in my hands. The cursed fool! Why should he be the elder, and get all those broad lands? He shall not receive the value of them. I will do his son, Lionel, to death, and he too shall be dead within three walls before three months pass away."

"The concoction is certain?"

"As