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, MARCH. 29, 1866. VOL. XIX.—NO. 9

Business Directory.

Dr. P. A. McDougall,

WILL BE AT HOME FOR CONSULTation up to 11 o'clock, a. m., every day Will visit patients at any hour afterwards, night or day.

G. C. Shannon, M.D.,

PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, &c., &c., GODERICH, C.W. 13;40-1y

DR. McLEAN,

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

Dr. Cole,

LATE OF STANLEY—CLINTON, HURON Road. (Mr. Thwaites' former Store July 1, '62.

DR. A. WORTHINGTON,

PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, &c., will attend, particularly, to diseases of and surgical operations upon the eye.

MOWICK VILLAGE, Dec. 15, 1863. [w47-1y

J. F. CASSADY, M. D., C. M.,

(Graduate of McGill College, Montreal,)

PHYSICIAN, SURGEON AND ACCOUCHEUR. Office—Stuart's old building, Office, Dungannon, C. W. w17

Ira Lewis,

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

M. C. Cameron,

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

Sinclair & Walker,

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

Henry McDermot,

BARRISTER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW Notaries Public, &c., West Street, Goderich. 10:1

John Davison,

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

John B. Gordon,

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

D. Shade Gooding,

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

Toms & Moore,

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

A. E. TOMS. LEWIS MOORE.
Goderich, August 27th, 1864. sw103w31

William T Hays,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, SOLICITOR IN Chancery, Notary Public, Conveyancer, &c. Goderich, C.W.—Office, over C. E. Archibald's Store, Crabb's Block. v15n29

Money to Lend on Real Property

B. L. Doyle,

BARRISTER, &c., GODERICH, C. W. OFFICE—Crabb's New Block.

S. P. YEOMANS,

SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY, ATTORNEY, NOTARY, CONVEYANCER, &c.—Office Corner of Hamilton street and the Square, in the building lately erected by J. C. McIntosh, Esq., Goderich.

J. Y. Elwood,

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

Mr. C. F. Clarke,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Solicitor in Chancery, Notary Public, Conveyancer, &c., Clinton, C. W. sw39

Money to loan on reasonable terms.

William Fraser,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, SOLICITOR IN Chancery, Conveyancer, &c. Walkerton, Co. of Bruce. v15n19ly

Thomas Weatherald,

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

A. Bay,

PROVINCIAL LAND SURVEYOR AND Civil Engineer, Clinton. July 1, '61.

L. B. Hamlin,

CIVIL ENGINEER AND SURVEYOR Land Agent and Conveyancer, Kincardine 11:

Consulate of the United States of America.

DARKS HOTEL.

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

JAMES SMAILL,

ARCHITECT,

PLANS AND SPECIFICATIONS of Buildings, &c., got up in a neat and correct style Office at the Huron Auction Mart, Market Square, Goderich. [sw v1n7ly1y

G. M. TRUEMAN

LAND AGENT,

Market Square, Goderich.

Leads CLINTON every Wednesday, from 11 a.m. to 1 p. m. 81:10

DENTISTRY.

Dr. PHELPS,

SURGICAL & MECHANICAL DENTIST, (successor to T. B. Montgomery,) Goderich, C. W.

Rooms over Mr. F. Jordan's Drug Store January 13th, 1865. sw38-ly

John Campbell,

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

Peter McRae,

FORWARDER AND COMMISSION Merchant, INVERHURON, C.W. Notes and Accounts collected. Business of any kind entrusted to him will receive prompt attention. w40-1y Soax

D. McDougall,

LICENSED AUCTIONEER, BAYFIELD County of Huron. Sales in village or county punctually attended to. w9-1yr

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. w47-1yr

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. v16n1ly

Business Directory.

DRUGS, DRUGS!

F. JORDAN,

(Successor to R. B. Reynolds)

Medical Hall,

Court-House Square, Goderich,

DISPENSING CHEMIST & DRUGGIST

Dealers, and Importers of

GENUINE DRUGS &

Chemicals, Perfumery,

Hair Tooth, and Nail Brushes

PAINTS, OILS, COLORS, DYESTUFFS,

HORSE & CATTLE MEDICINES

GARDEN SEEDS, &C., &C.

Orders from Medical men punctually attended to at *Lowest Trade Prices.*

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

Goderich, Jan. 10, 1558. 49

(COPY.)

I APPOINT THE FOLLOWING TIMES AND PLACES FOR HOLDING

DIVISION COURTS

Huron and Bruce.

1866.

MARCH.

Dungannon	27th.
Bayfield	28th.
Goderich	29th.

APRIL.

Harpurhey	11th.
Exeter	13th.
Ainleyville	17th.

MAY.

Riversdale	1st.
Walkerton	3rd.
Paisley	5th.
Southampton	7th.
Kincardine	9th.
Clinton	11th.

All at 10, A. M.

Signed R. COOPER,
Judge H. & B.

Dated 29th Feb'y, 1866.

I, AN. LIZARS,
Clerk of the Peace, H. & B.
Office of the Clerk of the Peace
21st February; 1866. sw51

NEW PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY

OVER

ARCHIBALD'S STORE, Crabb's Block,

GODERICH.

SUPERIOR LIGHT AND TASTEFUL ROOMS.

PICTURES taken in every style and in all kinds of weather.

☞ PRICES LOWER than elsewhere in Canada.

D. CAMPBELL.

Goderich, Dec. 1, 1865. sw27

British American Assurance Co.

FIRE & MARINE.

JOHN ESSON Agent.

Bayfield. C. W., April 16, 1865. w12

STUCK FAST.

ABOUT a year after my scaffold accident, I goes home one night, an Mrs. Burge—tha's our next'room neighbor—shows me something wrapped up in flannel, all pink and creasy, and very snuffly, as though it wanted its nose blowing; which couln't be expected, for it had n't got any to signify.

"Ain't it a little beauty?" she says.

Well, I could n't see as it was; but I didn't like to say so, for I knew my wife Polly had been rather reckoning on what she said we ought to have had more'n a year ago; so I did n't like to disappoint her, for I knew she lay listenin' in the next, room.

Polly always said there never was such a baby as that one; and somehow it *was* taking to see how her face used to light up all over smiles when she thought I warn't looking; and I knew it was all on account of the little 'un. She never said she felt dull now; and when at home of a night I used to think how my mates would laugh to see me a-handling the little thing that was allus being pushed into my face to kiss; when I'm blest if ever I see such a nose, lip, anywheres—in a minute.

One day, when it was about nine months old, it was taken all of a sudden like with a fit. Polly screamed to me to run for the doctor; for it happened that I was on the club that week, and at home with a bad hand. I run for him, and he soon come; and then there was a warm bath and medicine; but afterwards, when I saw the little thing lying on Polly's lap so still and quiet, and with a dull film forming over its eyes, I felt that something was coming, though I dared not tell her; and about twelve o'clock the little thing suddenly started, started wildly an instant, and then it was all over.

My hand wasn't bad any more that week; for it took all my time to try and cheer up my poor heart-broken lass. She did take on dreadful, night and day, till we burried it; and then she seemed to take quite a change, and begged of me to forgive what she called her selfishness, and wiped her eyes once tor all, as she said, and talked about all for the best. But she didn't know that I lay awake of a night, feeling her cry silently till the pillow was soaked with tears.

We borried the little one on the Sunday, and on the Monday morning I was clapped on to a job that I didn't much relish, for it was the rebricking of a sewer that ran down one of the main streets, quite fifty feet under ground.

Arter two years in London I'd seen some change, but this was my first visit to the bowels of the earth. I'd worked on drains in the country, but not in such a concern as this; why a life-guard might have walked down it easy; so that there was plenty of room to work. But then, mind you, it ain't pleasant work; there you go, down ladder after ladder, past gas-pipes and water-pipes, and down and down, till you get to the stage stretched across the part that you are at work on, with the daylight so high up, as seen through boards and scaffolds and ladders, that it's no use to you who are working by the light of flaring gas. There in front of you is the dark, black arch; and there behind you is another; while under your feet the foul reshing water hurries along, sending up a smell as turns your silver watch, and every sixpence and shilling you have in your pocket black as the water that swirls bubbling along. Every word you speak sounds hollow and echoing, while it goes wispering and rumbling along the dark arch till you think it has gone, when all at once you hear it again quite plain in a way as would make you jump as much as when half a brick or a bit o' hard mortar dropped into the water.

But talk about jumping, nothing made me jump more than when a bit o' soil, or a stone, was loosened up above, and came rattling down. I've seen more than one chap change color; and I know it's been from the thought that, suppose the earth caved in, where should we be? No doubt the first crush in would do it, and there'd be an end of workmen and foreman: but there seemed something werry awful in the ider o' being buried alive.

Big as the opening was when I went to work, it made me shudder: there was the earth thrown out; there was a rope at the side; there was the boarding round; there it was for all the world like a big grave. tame as I'd stood by on a little scale the day before; and, feeling a bit low-spirited, it almost seemed as though I was going down into my own, never to come up any more.

Werry stupid and foolish ideas, says you,—far fetched ideas. Werry likely, but that's what I thought; and there are times when men has werry strange ideas; and I'll tell you for a fact that something struck me when I went down that hole as I should n't come up it again; and I did n' neither. Why, the werry feel o' the cold, damp place made you think o' being burried, and when a few bits of earth came and rattled down upon the stage above my head, as soon as the first start was over, it seemed to me so like the ratteling o' the earth but a few hours before upon a little coffin, that something fell with a pat upon my trowel, which, if it had been left, would a been a spot o' rust.

Nothing like work to put a fellow to rights and I soon found that I was feeling better, and the strokes o' my trowel went ringing away down the sewer as I cut the bricks in half; and arter a bit I almost felt inclined to whistle; but I didn't for I kept on thinking of that solitary face at home,—the face that always brightened up when I went back, and had made such a man ov me as I felt I was, for it was enough to make any man vain to be thought so much of. And then I thought how dull she'd be, and how fond she'p be looking at the drawer where all the little things were kept; and then I—well, I ain't ashamed of it, if I am a great hubling fellow—I took care that nobody saw what I was doing, while I had a look at a little bit of a shoe as I had in my pocket.

I didn't go home to dinner, for it was too far off; so I had my snack, and then went to it again directly along with two more, for we was on the piece. We had some beer sent down to us, and at it we went till it was time to leave off; and I must say as I was glad of it, and didn't much envy the fresh gang coming on to work all night, though it might just as well have been night with us. I was last down, and had just put my foot on the first round of the ladder, when I heard something falling as it hit and jarred the boards up'ards; and then directly after what seemed to be a brick caught me on the head, and, before I knew where I was, I was off the little platform, splash down in the cold rushing water that took me off and away yards upon yards before I got my head above it; and then I was so confused and half stunned that I let it go under again, and had been carried ever so far before, half drowned I gained my legs and leaned, panting and blinded, up against the slimey wall.

The shock of it for at least ten minutes, I should suppose, shuddering and horrified, with the thick darkness all around, the slimy muddy bricks against my hands, the cold, rushing water beneath me, and my mind in that confused state that for a few minutes longer I didn't know what I was going to do next, and wanted to pursuad myself that it was all a dream, and I should wake up directly.

All at once, though, I gave a jump, and, instead o' being cold with the water dripping from me, I turned all hot and burning, and then again cold and shuddery; for I had felt something carwling on my shaulder, and then close against my bare neck, when I gave the jump, and heard close by me a light splash in the watter,—a splash which echoed through the hollow place, while, half to frighten the beasts that I fancied must be in swarms around me, half wrung from me as a cry of fear and agony, I yelled out,—

"*Rats!*"

Rats they were; for above the hollow "wash-wash, hurry-hurry, wash-wash, hurry-hurry" of the water, I could hear little splashes and a scuffling by me along the sides o' the brickwork.

You may laugh at peoples hair standing on end, but I know then that there was a creeping, tingling sensation in the roots o' mine, as though sand was trickling amongst it; a cloud seemed to come over my mind, and for a few moments I believe I was mad,—mad with fear; and it was only by setting my teeth hard and clinching my fists that I kept from shrieking. However, I was soon better, and ready to laugh at myself as I recollected that I could only be a little way from the spot where the men worked; so I began to wade along with the water here about up to my middle. All at once I stopped, and thought about where I was at work.

"*Which way did the water run?*"

My head turned hot and my temples throbbed with the thought. If I went the wrong way I should be lost—lost in this horrible darkness—to sink, at last, into the foul, black stream to be drowned and devoured by the rats, or else to be choked by the foul gasses that must be lurking down here in these dark recesses.

Again the horror of thick darkness come upon me: I shrieked out wildly, and the cry went echoing through the sewer, sounding hollow and wild till it faded away. But once more I got the better of it, and persuaded myself that I had only cried aloud to scare the rats. What would I not have given for a stout stick as a defence against attack as I groped my way on, feeling convinced that I should be right if I crawled down stream, when a little reflection would have told me that up stream must be the right way, for I must have been borne down by the water. But I could not reflect, for my brain seemed in a state of fever, and now and then my teeth chattered as though I had the ague.

I groped on for quite a quarter of an hour when the horrid thought came upon me that I was going wrong, and again I tried to lean up against the wall, which seemed to cause my feet to slip from under me. I felt no cold, for the perspiration dropped from me, as I frantically turned back and tried to retrace my steps, guiding myself by running a hand against the wall where every now and then it entered the mouth of a small drain, when, so sure as it did, there was a shuffle and rush, and more than once I touched the cold slippery body of a rat,—a touch that made me start back as though shot.

On I went, and on, and still no scaffold, and no gleam of gaslight. Thought after thought gave fresh horror to my situation, as now I felt certain that in my fantastic haste I had taken some wrong turn, or entered a branch of the main place; and at last completely bewildered, I rushed headlong on, stumbling and falling twice over, so that I I was half choked in the black water. But it had its good effect; for it put a stop to my wild struggles, which must soon have ended in my falling insensible into what was certain death. The water cooled my head, and now, feeling completely lost, knowing that I must have been nearly two hours in the sewer, I made up my mind to follow the stream to its mouth in the Thames, where, if the tide was down, I could get from the mud on to the warf or bank.

So once more I struggled on, following the stream slowly for what seemed to be hours, till at last, rising my hand, I found I could not touch the roof; and by that knew that I was in a larger sewer, and therefore not very far from the mouth. But here there was a new terror creeping upon me, so to speak, for from my waist the water now touched my chest, and soon after my armpits; when I stopped, not daring to trust myself to swim, perhaps a mile, when I felt that weak I could not have gone a hundred yards.

I know in my disappointment I gave a howl like a wild beast, and turning again to have a hard fight to breast the rushing water, which nearly took me off my legs. But the fear of death lent me help, and I got on and on again till I felt my self in a turning which I soon knew was a smaller sewer, and from thence I reached another, where I had to stoop; but the water was shallower, not above my knees, and at last much less deep than that.

Here I knelt down to rest, and the position brought something else from my heart; and, after a while, still stooping, I went on, till, having passed dozens upon dozens of drains, I determined to creep up one, and I did.

Praps you wont think it strange, as I dream and groan in bed sometimes, when I tell you what followed.

I crawled on, and on, in the hopes that the place I was in would lead under one of the street-gratings, and I kept staring ahead in the hopes of catching a gleam of light, till at last the place seemed so tight that I dared go no further, for fear of being fixed in.

So I began to back very slowly, and then, feeling it rather hard work, stopped for a rest.

It is quite dry here, but, scuffling on in front, I kept hearing the rats I had driven before me; and now that I stopped and was quite still, half a dozen of them made a rush to get past me, and in the little fight which followed even now gives me the horrors. I'd hardly room to move: but I killed one by squeezing him, when the others backed off, but not till my face was bitten and running with blood.

At last, half dead, I tried to back out, for the place seemed to stifle me; and I pushed myself back a little way, and then I stopped, for the skirts of my jacket filled up what little space had been left, and I felt that I was wedged in, stuck fast.

Now came the horrors again worse than ever. The hot blood seemed to gush into my eyes; I felt suffocated; and, to add to my sufferings, a rat, that felt itself, as it were, penned up, fastened upon my lip. It was its last bite, however, for half mad as I felt then, my teeth had closed in a moment upon the vicious beast, and it was dead.

I made one more struggle, but could not move, I was so knocked up; and then I fainted.

It must have been some time before I come to myself; but when I did, the first sound I heard was a regular tramp, tramp, of some one walking over my head, and I gave a long yell for help, when, to my great joy, the step haited, and I shrieked again, and the sweetest sound I have ever heard in my life came back. It was a voice shouting.—

"Hallo!"

"Stick fast in the drain!" I shouted with all the strength I had left; and then I swooned off once more, to wake up a week afterwards out of a brain fever sleep in a hospital.

It seemed I had got within a few yards of a grating which was an end o' the drain, and the close quarters made the rats so fierce. The policeman had heard my shriek, and had listened at the grating, and then got help but he was only laughed at, for they could get no further answer out o' me. It was then about half past three on a summer's morning; and though the grate was gon open they were about to give it up, saying the policeman had been humbugged; when a couple o' sweeps came up, and the little'en offered to go down back'ards, and he did, and came out directly after, saying that he could feel a man's head with his toes.

That policeman has had many a glass since at my expense, and I hope he'll have a many more; and when he tells me the story, which I like to hear—but always take care shall be when Polly's away—he says he knows I should have liked to see how they tore that drain up in no time. To which there's always such an echo in my heart, that it comes quite natural to say, "You're right my boy!"

THE FENIAN PROGRAMME.

EVERYBODY PROVED TO BE AN ENTHUSIASTIC FENIAN.

The following, which we copy from the Chicago *Evening Post*, of Tuesday last, is probably the best exposition of the plans of the Fenians that has yet been made public:

"One of our reporters is a regular Paul Pry, an impudent, inquisitive individual, who pokes his nose into all sorts of places, and finds out all he can about everybody's business. He belongs to no regular organization, and yet, by hook or by crook, he gets into the meetings of secret societies, and learns everything that is said. He has attended every powwow of the ferocious Fenians held in this city during the last year. Being dressed in a handsome costume of invisible green, he passes muster and is set down as a genuine liberator. At a recent meeting of the brotherhood which he attended, the plans for the invasion of Canada, the liberation of Ireland, Poland, and other parts of down-trodden Europe, including Italy, was discussed, and he thereby was let into all the secrets of the body. It is no breach of honor to publish this great plan, and it can do the cause no possible harm, inasmuch as the Canadian Government already knows all about it and much more too, though their spies in this country, who are members of the order and keep the authorities on the other side of the lakes fully informed about the whole matter.

In the first place, the Fenians in this vicinity who are able-bodied and fit to take the field, number something less than one hundred thousand men. They are all armed, in the usual fashion, with two arms each They are not very well off in the matter of clothes and army stores, but that want will vanish when they go to Canada, where clothing is very cheap, and potatoes and whiskey very plenty. In the matter of money, "the sinews of war," they have more than they want—in Feman bonds. The number of these at present reckon up a very respectable sum, amounting to something more than the national debt of "perfidious Albion." They were very much prettier than Jeff. Davis' Confederate notes, have English words on them which seem to have been copied from the shinplasters of the burst up Confederacy. Jeff. agreed to redeem the notes at a certain time after the declaration of peace and the recognition of his Confederacy, while the Fenian bonds will be redeemed shortly after the Irish Republic is firmely established among the nations of the earth. Jeff. was unsuccessful, and his notes are played out, but of course the Fenians will found their Republic and their bonds will then be at a premium. No reasonable man can for a moment doubt it. The one hundred thousand men, together with sundry other hundreds of thousands, will to-morrow start for Canada after they have given our citizens an idea of their strength by parrading through the streets. The headcenter does not count on the entire hundred thousand going, but he is perfectly sure of having at least one company fully armed, and neatly dressed in black pants and green jackets. Immediately on their reaching Canada the entire population will flock around them and give them a hearty welcome. All the troops will lay down their arms, for there is not a red-coat but is an enthusiastic Fenian, and on reaching Ottawa, General Lord Monck will meet them outside the city, and on his knees present them with the keys of the public chest. Canada shall then cease to be Canada, and shall become New Ireland, with the great Roberts as "head centre."

This is the programme of the military operations, and it must be acknowledged it displays the skill of Napoleon.

While these plans are being carried out, a grand naval scheme will be set on foot. There are, at the present time, concealed in the back yard of an enthusiastic Fenian, out at Bridgeport, five iron clad gunboats and one scow, the latter not iron-clad. In addition to these nine second hand canal boats have been procured, three of which was generously contributed to the brotherhood because they were unfit to navigate the stormy waters of our canal. The iron-clad gunboats originally belonged to the British navy, but as all the sailors in that navy are Fenians, the crews of these five took possession of the vessels and gave them to the good cause. They were secretly landed in New York and brought out here by rail. They are in a good state of preservation, the 16-inch iron plate not being at all effected by the climate of Bridgeport. The gunboats are armed with 100-pounder Armstrong guns, donated to the cause by Sir William himself, who is an enthusiastic Fenian. They were smuggled into the country in big Irish boxes, marked Irish whiskey, and were allowed to pass as such by an obliging custom house officer, who is an enthusiastic Fenian. This invincible armada will be removed to-night from its present position in a Bridge port back yard, and be secretly launched into the south branch To-morrow the harp of Ireland will fly at the peak of each vessel, and taking the nine canal boats and the one scow in tow, the entire navy will depart amidst great enthusiasm, on its noble undertaking. Their success on the water will be quite as great as that of their friends on the land and in a couple of weeks they will have entire control of the lakes and rivers of British North America.

With new Ireland in a flourishing state, an immense navy will be raised, armed and manned, and started for Old Ireland. Every English vessel they meet will at once haul down the hated cross of St. George and run up the green flag of Erin without attempting to strike a blow. The sailors of the English navy are all enthusiastic Fenians, as also are their officers, and therefore will not fire a gun or draw a sword on their brothers, the newly made Irish Republicans. Thus the trip of the Canadio-Irish navy to Ireland will be accomplished without difficulty, and on the arrival of the liberators on the "ould sod," every mother's son will hail them with joy, and come on the shores with bottles of *poteen* in their hands. Every man in the British army will lay down his gun, for they are enthusiastic Fenians, and at once embrace the liberators and participate in the festivities of the occasion. Earl Russell, who is an enthusiastic Fenian, will crack a few bottles of wine with General Sweeny and President Roberts, and the Archbishop of Canterbury, who is also an enthusiastic Fenian, will give the whole party his blessing. England will vanish, and we will never hear of her again excepting as a colony of the Irish Republic.—After this week has been successfully accomplished, which will require only about three weeks, the rulers of Europe generally will be touched up, and those who will not do as Sweeny and his friend Russel say will be sent about their business and enthusiastic Fenians placed in their positions. The entire continent will thus be made free, and in course of time will become an appendage to the great Republic of Ireland. The whole will conclude with a grand ball in Windsor Castle, an Irish fair in Hyde Park, and a free fight, by way of amusement, on Wimbledon Common.

This is general Sweeny's simple and soldierey programme, and that it will be successfully carried out no man can doubt.

CANADIAN NEWS VIA NEW YORK.

NEW YORK, March 17.

The *World's* special Montreal telegram says:—

"The government has just received a letter from an official in Windsor, C., W stating that the Mayor of Detroit had informed him that he had caused an inquiry to be made into the extent of the Fenian movement in that city, and discovered that there was a likehood of an attack from that point. The government has also been notified that the American government is sending troops to Buffalo to prevent any attack from that quarter.

"The Six Nation Indians, Iroquois, colonized on the Ottawa river under a descendant of the celebrated Brant, last evening tendered the services of 1,500 of their braves to the government.

"An officer of the Royal Engineers stated that orders were sent to England five weeks since for 10,000 solders to be landed at Halifax, who will march from thence to New Brunswick, where the valuerable point is feared to be. These troops are expected in ten days, and on their arrival New Brunswick, it is considerable, will be safe. The ships of war Ariadne and Pylades are even now in the bay of Fundy."

"Sir Frederick Bruce has ordered the West Indian squadron to sail immediately for Halifax, with all the disposable troops in the West Indies.

"The excitement here has very much abated.

"The Montrealers generally believe that the Roberts and Sweeny faction must give their supporters something for their money, but that the attack will be on the upper province and on New Brunswick, but not here or at Quebec. They deem it utter madness to attempt the capture of either of these cities. They are, however, actively arming, so that they may guard the city in the event of the troops and volunteers being needed elsewhere."

LOYALTY OF CATHOLICS IN CANADA.

A correspondent of the New York *Tribune*, writing from western Canada, very correctly states:—"There is no truth in the report that any number of the Irish in Canada are disposed to fill the Fenian ranks, if the latter should get into the interior of the country. It is true that there are some men of the Fenian Brotherhood in the country, and that if any success were gained by the latter, they; would openly 'aid and comfort' but themthey will, to save their necks be very careful."

NO INVASION PRACTICABLE.

The New York *Freeman's* Journal, an influential Irish organ, says the attempt to invade Canada would not have the support of the Fenians as a united body, and that besides they are in no condition to make it, even if allowed by the American government. It strongly protests against any violation of our territory, where it says Irishmen are under no ban, but receive as much political consideration as any other class of the community.

Fenianism in Ireland.

The latest dates by mail from Ireland are to the 3rd inst., at which time the government was acting with great vigor to suppress the conspiracy, making arrests in all quarters and spreading consternation among the evil-disposed.

THE SEARCH FOR STEPHENS—ARRESTS.

The Dublin Freeman's Journal of the 2nd gives the following particulars of the search for Stephens and of the late arrests:—

"Within the past few days the exertions of some of the police, though apparently directed to the search for arms, were really aimed at getting a clue to the whereabouts of that famous 'Head Centre,' of whose presence in Dublin there is not the remotest doubt. It is stated that two of the prisoners who were recently arrested are well aware of the place in which Stephens has secreted himself, and of the means he has adopted for evading the vigilance of the police. It is hinted that the promise of liberty and of a liberal reward for peaching on 'the boss' has not been without the desired effect, and that the capture of the Irish leader of 'the movement' is all but certain, unless his strange good fortune will again stand to him as it did at Richmond Bridewell. That some of his most immediate friends are not arrested is owing to the fact that their movements, however cautious, are known to the police, who use them for their purposes, and so sure are the authorities that Stephens must be soon uncarthed, and that he will make for the sea shore, that the strictest watch is being kept at all the seaports and on the coast wherever the long-sought for 'Centre' may embark. Persons in all kinds of male and female disguise are on the lookout, and if Stephens escapes it will be indeed a wonder. The police are acting on authentic information, and so close have they been on the heels of him on several occasions that constant shiftings from place to place had to be adopted as absolutely necessary for the safety of the head and front of the Fenian confederacy in this country. Up to a late hour on Thursday night the police were on the alert, and that danger was apprehended by the friends of the 'movement' for the safety of 'the chief' was evinced by the conversation and anxiety for information of many of them who were most desirous to ascertain if the police had done anything. The distance between Stephens and his pursuers, it is stated, is every hour diminishing, and up to the present all the information that has been given by the 'poachers' to the police has turned out to be correct, and the chances of Stephens being able to evade those in search of him are coming less, as those who are anxious for the possession of the offered reward, and, more to be coveted re possession of their liberty, become day after day more numerous. Mr. John McCorry, who, it will be remembered, took a most prominent part in local agitations, and who made himself very remarkable for what are called 'advanced political openions,' was arrested on Thursday evening. The prisoner was a bricklayer by trade, and possesses a great deal of natural cleverness. He had been a member of the National League, and when taken into custody a letter from Mr. John Martin, Kilbroney, Rostrevor, was found in his possession. This letter was to the effect that Mr. Martin, as chairman of the 'League,' called on him to retire from that body, as he had given expression to opinions contrary to its rules. The boy named Thomas Curtis, who, it would be remembered, was remanded on a charge made by private Austin, of the Coldstream Guards, with having some rifle bullets and cartridges in his possession which he stated he had got from his uncle, a bandsman in the Twentyfourth regiment, was brought up on Thursday for further examination. From the inquiries made by the police there was no foundation whatever for the original statement made by the boy, who is quite a child, and his subsequent statements as to how he became possessed of the bullets and cartridges were most contradictory, and could not be relied on. The presiding magistrate ordered him to be released from custody on bail being given that he would be forthcoming when required. On Thursday evening a gentleman, who gave his name as Nicholas O. M. Vyse, and is said to be a retired officer from the British army, was charged by Mr. Thomas Kemmis, Crown solicitor, with having used seditious language at the Arcade Hotel, College Green, which was as follows: 'We will soon have a parliament sitting at College Green, and Stephens had ten thousand men at his back.'

"Arrests continue to be made in the provinces, one of the latest being John Hyland, a supposed Fenian colonel who was taken at Ballymote, near Sligo."

News From Europe.

THE steamship Germania arrived at New York last night, with four days later news from Europe. The Cattle Plague Bill passed through all its stages in the House of Lords on the 8th inst. In the House of Commons Mr. GLADSTONE announced that the Reform Bill would be laid before the House on the 12th. It would only apply to England and Wales, but he hoped then to be able to state the course that would be taken in regard to Scotland. The Princess HELENA's Annuity Bill had passed through Parliament, and her marriage with Prince CHRISTIAN was fixed to take place on the 9th of July at Windsor. In Germany great uneasiness was felt in consequence of rumors of a probable collision between Austria and Prussia on the question of the Duchies; and in Spain there were reports of renewed outbreaks among the military.—*Leader.*

REVENUE OF PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND.—The Charlottetown *Islander* of March 2nd says:—"Although the returns are not fully completed, certain sums having not yet come in from several outports, we are in a position to state that the actual receipts to the 31st of January, 1866, amount to £68,041 3s 11d. The revenue of the previous year was £66,333 11s 10d., showing an increase of £1,717, 12s 1d. The expenditure proper of the year just closed is about £66, 800, leaving a surplus of over £1,100. When the extraordinary expenditure of the year is considered, it is some satisfaction to find that our liabilities are more than met."

—A despatch from St. John, N. B., states that the House of Assembly passed a resolution placing the whole revenue of the Province at the disposal of the Government for the purposes of defence.

Termination of the Treaty.

The Montreal Gazette remarks:—Wonderful as it may appear in this age to the civilized world, this day, at the desire of the people of the United States, closes the reciprocal commercial intercourse which has existed with the British North American Provinces the past eleven years. The political economists of the world, who have studied economy as a science, will be unable to find a single motive, based upon sound principle, for the extraordinary policy of our neighbors. Canada has already decided upon her course; and the Lower Provinces have decided also to seek more independent, and, we have no doubt, equally valuable trade connections in other directions. Time will show that the United States will soon have a strong competitor in trade on this side of the Atlantic, instead of a dependant.

The London *Telegraph*, alluding to Mr Peabody's new gift to the poor of London, remarks:—"We should be paying a bad compliment to the great American merchant if we called his benevolence 'princely,' for no modern prince has effected one tenth of the good that may reasonably be expected to result from Mr. Peabody's illustrious gift. The gain to the community is all the greater because the giver has not scattered his bounty broadcast in the form of indiscriminate largesse, and because the aid that he vouchsafes has no tendency either to pamper the laziness of pauperism, or to pauperize the working poor."

A writer in a Georgian paper traduces the American Eagle, which for five years has been a comparative stranger in those parts in this style, preliminary to the Fourth of July: "We must fix up the Eagle, get the Goddess a set of teeth and waterfall and have Fourth of July got up regardless of expense. We must give all the Mormon woman a husband apiece, marry the anxious schoolmarms that come down South to teach the darkies, put the niggers at work, build a horse railroad from New York to the city of Mexico, dam up the Gulfstream, lick England (Old and New,) annex Cuba, and we will be again a great and glorious country."

A BIG JOKE ON FINNIGAN.—Daring last week the Fenians at Detroit decorated the fences with mammoth posters, to arouse the enthusiasm of the brethren for the celebration of St. Patrick's Day. The proclamation concluded with the pious invocation: "God save the Green," which some sacrilegious wags took advantage of by having a lot of slips printed bearing the simple word "horns," which were invariably found pasted on the original posters. The effect was that divine interposition was largely invoked in behalf of the "greenhorns."

THE LAST SHIPMENT OF CATTLE.—The closing day of the Reciprocity Treaty was marked by an unprecedented transit of horses and cattle over the Great Western Railway, and all day on Saturday a continuous line of cattle cars crossed the Suspension Bridge. It is estimated that the exports for the past week embraced twenty thousand head of cattle.

THE FRONT.

News from the Goderich Boys!

SARNIA, March 20th.

Special correspondence to the Signal.

I have more than once wondered why you have not sent your friend Barney B. here "at the seat of war," as special correspondent, for with such a "chiel amang us takin notes" your numerous readers would have been sure of racy descriptions of sober facts, piquant observations on passing events, and sage, philosophical advice to you and us to our duties in those stirring times, &c., &c., Mister Fenian too, would have got a correct likeness taken if Barney ever came across a specimen, and have been exhibited in the columns of the Signal, in all his native hideousness as a huge scarecrow to any honest unsuspecting simpleton who may have been gulled into manifestations of sympathy with the thieving scoundrel. Take my word for it Mr. Signal your subscription list will be lengthened considerably if you will only send Barney along, Perhaps you think quantity will make up for quality, and having so many correspondents here, they ought all of them together, to be able to keep you posted and leave Barney's trenchant pen to be employed elsewhere. Well! Editors are supposed to know everything, and if in your wisdom you deem that the best course we submit, and place our scribblings at your service.

It would have done you good if you could have heard the cheers with which the boys received the intelligence from the Col. on Friday morning, "that it was probable they would be under fire some time during the night." Cheers not of mere bravado, but of honest men, called at an hours notice, from workshops, counter and desk, from home and friends, for what! To repel an enemy with whom their country is at war? No, but a banditti, a horde of villains, collected for purposes of rapine and plunder, prating glibly of liberty, and ready to extinguish the liberties of a continent in blood if they might as the result of it but live in indulgence and affluence. Those cheers meant for Fenians a welcome to a gory bed, "the only welcome Canadians have for red handed brigands." At afternoon parade, ball cartridge was served out to make each man's up to sixty rounds. At 8.30 p. m. each company assembled at their private parades and remained under arms all night. The firing of two cannon somewhere across the river just after midnight, brought out both of the Goderich Companies, supposing the ball had opened. Lookers on said the men examined their arms and then fell into rank as cooley as if they had been going out on parade. Nothing more however transpired of an alarming character during the night, and as morning appeared and the eventful 17th passed slowly and quietly away, so also did the anxiety and excitement. Strong guards and patrols were on duty on Saturday night and on Sunday morning the men marched to their various churches, fully armed to prevent the possibility of a suprise. Those extreme precautions may be necessary but many truly loyal citizens here think they are not, of course the more timid are fully persuaded that the price of liberty here just now, is eternal vigilance, and citizens and soldiers alike are practising it unremittingly. Our friends from across the lines for we have many there, laugh at us most heartily for being so frightened. They admit the possibility of small raiding parties stealing accross, but say anything more is simply impossible. Political reasons and perhaps a wish to pay us off for imaginary wrongs in connection with the St. Alban's affair have led many Americans to give a seeming countenance to this Fenian movement, but at heart they hate them as much as we do. A merchant from the interior of Michigan a day or two since assured your correspondent that so cordial was this hatred of Fenians there that they only waited for them to make the first move towards invading Canada, to meet them in the rear with as hot a fire as they would meet in front, and "wipe them out effectually" for he added nearly every one of them are of that class who fill our gaols and penitentiaries and are pests to society wherever found. Yesterday morning instead of usual parade drill we were marched out about two miles on the oil springs road to the first toll gate and back again. To day our usual drill 9 o'clock a. m. for recruits 11 o'clock a. m., for the rest breaking off a little after noon and meeting again at 1-30 p. m. for an hour or two of company drill. The different guards and patrols will catch it to-night for it is pouring down rain freezing as it falls and lightening and thundering fearfully. We all hope however to have done with guard, patr