Huron Signal.

GODERICH, FEB. 15, 1866.

"ALL'S WELL THAT ENDS WELL."

"Canada lived and enjoyed a fair share of prosperity before the era of Reciprocity Treaties, and can do so again!" That is the sentiment breathed by every true-spirited Canadian. It has been during the past few weeks, uttered by statesmen, promulgated by the Press, almost universally, declared emphatically in counting houses, and chatted about at many a farmer's fireside. Nor is the boast an empty one, for we were never in a more independent position than at the present moment. In former years we were dependent upon the States for a market for our produce, in consequence of the absence of suitable means of transit, and we were dependent upon them for many articles of manufacture because capital was scarce and labor high. *Now*, we have a line of railway second to none upon this continent, and we are *able* so enlarge our canals so as to permit ocean-going vessels to sail direct from the ports of the Upper Lakes. Under ordinary circumstances, during the past ten years, our wheat and flour has gone to American ports, there to be held subject to the fluctuations of the European markets, and we have been helping to pay dividends to the shareholders of American railways and canals; but if the Japanese policy of our neighbors is to be carried out, we shall be *forced* to use *our own* railways and means of water communication, not to discriminate in favor of American through traffic, but to carry our own produce to markets of our own choice. We can now manufacture our own agricultural implements, engines, &c. We can manufacture woollen goods that even the New York "Dives," Stewart, does not disdain to purchase by the ton, we can grow, spin and *weav* as good flax as need be wished for, we can grow our own fruit, print our own books, build our own vessels, and, in a word, we have all the elements of national wealth within ourselves. Our monetary system will certainly compare favorably with that of the United States. We may not have so much of the "root of all evil," but what we have *is good*, and to say "as good as the bank," with regard to our paper currency, is no misnomer. Our taxes are comparatively light, as compared with those of our neighbors, notwithstanding a good deal of national extravagance into which we have been foolishly led, and if we are now thrown upon our own resources, it may be the very best thing that could happen us. We believe in self-made men and self-made *nations*. Without some great *motive*, neither a single individual nor a community can make the progress possible under the circumstances. Many of our best men in Canada feel this to be the case, and are almost happy to know that we are now upon the eve of a great problem of self-existence. Work that problem out, well and nobly, we will, by the help of a kind Providence, and if all pass as we hope for, we shall be able in a few years to exclaim, "*All's well that ends well.*" In the meantime, our American cousins, to use a homely phrase, will be "cutting off their nose to spite their face." They will want some of our lumber, fish, white wheat, flax, wool, &c., and if they place a high tariff upon such commodities, the American consumers must pay the big end of it. The farmers of the Western States will not be easily convinced that it is right that their produce should be materially lessened in value for the benefit of a few keen Eastern manufacturers, and, in fact, they begin already to hint that an exclusive policy is *not* one of the greatest blessings in life. We are sorry that a great enterprising, intelligent people should act so unreasonably upon principles far behind the spirit of the age, but if they can stand it, we shall *try to*.

The Reciprocity Treaty.

The following important announcement was communicated to the Toronto press on the night of the 7th inst.:—

"We are authorised to state the Pro-
"vince delegates have declined the pro-
"position of the committee of ways and
"means. The reciprocity negotiations
"are therefore at an end! The dele-
"gates leave to morrow."

As this is considered authentic, we think it may be considered certain that the Reciprocity Treaty will be definitely abrogated on the 17th of next month. We expect fuller particulars in a few days.

OUR BANKS.

No. 4.

Having previously pointed out how the action of the Bank of England, by raising interest, effected us unfavorably: we revert to the subject for the purpose of showing how it might be possible to limit its action and confine it simply to the effect produced by a high rate of interest, without the addition of a heavy drain of capital.

As before observed, our banks are limited in the amount of interest they can charge, if requires no great segacity to perceive that if money is worth in England ten per cent, it is not coming to Canada to find employment at seven; therefore, as soon as it shall become the interest of English capitalists to raise their rate to eight or ten per cent, so certain will be the reflux, and the vaults of the Bank of England, no matter from what cause drained, whether it be from over speculation in grain, or in cotton, silk or any other article, will soon feel the interest pressure; and money will as surely flow back to them as the sea returns on the change of the tide. Now it almost always happens that this state of things takes place at a time when the outlying parts of the commercial world are most in want of money and the sudden stoppage deranges everything.—Although no admirers of the manner in which our banks have been managed, and considering as we do that that management has acted on this country most injuriously; our being of this opinion is no good reason for our quietly settling down under two evils—it is quite bad enough to suffer from our own bank management without having superadded thereto, the effect of that of the Bank of England in its attempts to protect itself, and the monied interest of the great centre of the world. As a remedy for the latter evil we propose that our Legislature shall pass an act by which our banks shall be authorized without reducing their rate within seven per cent, always to be one per cent in advance of the rate charged by the Bank of England; the valuation to be intimated to the public through the *Gazette* and the papers of all places where bank agencies exist, and this new rate should continue a fortnight after advice was received from England that the bank had reduced its interest below seven per cent. We would not propose placing the power in the hands of our bank management to raise or depress interest at pleasure, we do not think their action towards the public of this country deserves that confidence—we fear we should never see money much, if any thing, below ten or even twelve per cent; we however believe in protecting ourselves, and we think it would be found that were this plan adopted we should not suffer nearly as much as we do by the Bank of England in raising its interest. It is to be borne in mind that there are a diversity of interests acting on the market of England, all which have to be carefully watched by the managers of the Bank, to us the result is very much the same, whatever the cause producing it.

In our previous numbers it has been our endeavor to point out to the public the injurious manner in which our banking institutions have worked the privileges conferred upon them, and the effect their unfair management, we can call it nothing else, has had on this country. It is in vain that with one hand we construct canals and railroads, make the St. Lawrence the cheapest and the most expeditious route to the ocean—if with the other we charter institutions such as our banks; that like the torpid snake (of the fable,) placed in the bosom of the agriculturist when warmed turns round and stings him. We are almost tempted to believe Old Æsop to have been a clairvoyant as well as an author, and that in his fable above referred to he foreshadowed our banks and our agriculturists.

SEAFORTH.

BLYTH.

COMPLIMENTARY DINNER TO CHARLES WHITEHEAD, ESQ.

According to announcement, a public dinner was given by a number of the ratepayers of Morris, to Chas Whitehead, Esq., who has ably represented that township as Reeve for several years, on the evening of Tuesday the 6th inst. As Mr. Whitehead has done and is doing much for Blyth, by the establishment of his extensive mills, the dinner was given in that village of course. It was decided by the committee of management that the task of supplying the feast should devolve upon Mr. Shane, one of three hotel keepers of the place, and as Miss Shane is a member of the well-known Rattenbury family, it is almost needless to say that everything was got up in first rate style. We have seen many dinners,—good, bad and indifferent—but we must say that we have seldom witnessed a finer spread than that of Tuesday evening.—About *seventy* gentlemen, embracing many of the most respectable settlers of Morris, and visitors from other parts of the county, were present on the occasion, amongst whom we noticed Mr. Dickson, J. Leckie, deputy-Reeve of Grey, D. B. McKinnon, Dr. Thompson, Dr. McCool J. W. Kerr township clerk of Morris, J. S. Sinclair, I. F. Toms and W. T. Cox of Goderich, Mr. Strong of Seaforth, R H. Reid of Clinton, J. L. Squire, Jno. Richmond treasurer Morris, Mr. Craig, P. Kelly, Mr. Gosman, T. Laidlaw, J. Lynn, Dr. Garvey, T. Sheridan, Dr. Sloane, W. McHaffie, J. S. McKinnon, Wm. Cumimings, of Wingham, W. Harris, Jno. Kay of Ainleyville, Jas Irvin, Wm. Armstrong, R. Richmond, T. Walker, T. Kelly, Jas Orr, C. McClellan, H. Helps, Jno. Sparrow, Geo. Quinn, J. S. Scott, &c., &c.

Mr. John McRae, was called to the chair, and Mr. Scott acted as vice chairman. The guest of the evening occupied the seat of honor, of course, at the chairman's right.

After ample justice had been done the viands, the cloth was removed, and the chairman commenced the real business of the evening by reading a letter from Hon D. McDonald, expressing his regret that a business engagement prevented his being present. The usual loyal toasts having been given and responded to in a truly loyal manner, the chairman, in a highly complimentary speech, which did ample justice to Mr. Whitehead, as a private man and a municipal officer, proposed the toast of the evening, "our guest." The announcement of the toast was received with cheers and a rattling round of applause.

Mr. C. WHITEHEAD, in rising to respond, said he could not sufficiently thank those present for the compliment paid him on this occasion. He was greatly surprised when he heard that it was the intention of his friends to give him a complimentary dinner, as he was not aware that he had done anything whatever to merit such an honor, beyond what was his duty as a representative of those who had reposed confidence in him. He was yet young in municipal matters, and there were many men there who deserved more than himself such an ovation as that. But still, as he had endeavored faithfully to discharge the duties devolving upon him, it was most gratifying to see such a large, respectable and intelligent assemblage of gentlemen, representing the bone and sinew of Morris, as well as those who had come from a distance. (Applause.) When he entered the Council in 1864 he found the affairs of the township in a bad condition. He did not wish to cast reflections upon former reeves or collectors, but the very fact that Morris was behind in her County rates was a sufficient proof that there was something wrong. Now, however, things were different—the county rate was paid up, the financial affairs of the township were in a healthy state, and its representatives at the County Board had the satisfaction of knowing that they could stand up boldly for the interests of the people represented. In affecting such a desirable result as this, it was only right that a large share of the praise should be attributed to such men as the chairman, who had been unceasing in their efforts to promote good municipal government. (Applause) While it had been his (Mr. W.'s) object to look closely after the interests of Morris, he did not believe in the dog-in-the-manger policy so often and so selfishly exhibted. It should ever be remembered that there were large *general* interests to be considered, and in order to secure advantage to separate townships, it was absolutely necessary to act, at times, in an enlarged spirit for the benefit of the County as a whole. (Cheers) This was his object, and he would try to carry out the principle while he had a seat at the County Board. Having again thanked them for the great honor done him. Mr. Whitehead resumed his seat, amid rounds of applause.

The chairman then proposed, "Our representative, Mr. Dickson." (Cheers.)

Mr. Dickson said it gave him great pleasure to do honor to his worthy friend, Mr. Whitehead, who, as a member of the township council and as reeve had served the Township of Morris so ably and well. (Applause.) He [Mr. D.] had always felt a deep interest in the workings of the County Council. He believed there was no county in Upper Canada where so much money was raised in taxes, as the able report of the Treasurer had shown, but still he believed there was something to show for it. True, McGillivray and Biddulph had not taken away as much of the debt as they should have done, and Bruce had got off too easy, considering the great advantage derived by many of the settlers of that county from the railway, but still the people of *Huron* had the railway and their gravel roads, which enhanced the price of their wheat at least 12½cts. per bushel, [applause] and gave them excellent markets at Goderich, Clinton, Seaforth, Blythe, &c. [Cheers.] After giving a number of facts and figures relating to the municipal government of Huron, Mr. Dickson proceeded to state his views briefly with regard to the political state of the country. As to reciprocity, he admitted that the abrogation of the Treaty would, for a time, operate against the settlers of this section, but still he would never consent that we should concede too much to the Americans. [Cheers.] In his position as the representative of Huron and Bruce, a great deal of his time had been taken up in in attending to Crown Land business—in endeavoring to defend the rights of poor men and poor widows against the speculators. (Cheers.) He had been elected in 1861 by a large majority, and, against his expressed wishes, by acclamation in 1863. He had served them to the best of his ability; but he wished to say that if the next election was to be carried on upon the old battle ground of Huron and Bruce, it was his intention to retire from the field. Mr. D. resumed his seat amid applause.

"The Agricultural Interests of Canada in general and Morris in particular," was responded to by Mr. James Craig, and Mr. Squire responded enthusiastically to "The Commercial Interests of Canada." He felt that the interests of Canada in this respect were nothing to those of Blyth, and stated instances of merchants having already retired upon ample fortunes.

In responding to the "Bar," Mr. Sinclair paid a high compliment to the guest of the evening. Mr. Toms also responded.

"The Press," was responded to by Mr. Cox of the *Signal*.

Drs. Thompson, McCool and Sloane spoke on behalf of the "Medical Profession."

Mr. Kerr delivered an eloquent address on the subject of Education, but our space will not admit of its publication.

Messrs. Toms and D. B. McKinnon responded to the "Ladies."

"Our visitors," brought out Mr Leckie, who made a few very sensible remarks.

Mr. Sinclair proposed the health of the chairman and office bearers of Morris, which compliment was duly acknowledged.

Mr. Whitehead proposed "Our Host and Hostess," and Mr. Shane expressed his thanks for the heartiness with which it was received.

The assembly broke up in good order shortly after midnight, all present being satisfied that the affair had been a decided success.

HULLETT.

DINNER TO T. SLOANE, ESQ., LATE TP CLERK.

A number of the ratepayers of the Township of Hullett, being desirous of acknowledging the services of an old and faithful officer, entertained Thos. Sloane, Esq., the late township Clerk, at a complimentary dinner, given in Kellington's Hotel, Londesboro', on Wednesday evening the 7th inst. The attendance was large and respectable, embracing the Reeve, Township Officers, ex-officers, visitors from Blythe, Clinton, Goderich, &c., and many of the most solid farmers of the good, solid township of Hullett, there being about sixty gentlemen present, in all. The worthy host must have expected a good many "hungry grits," judging from the enormous turkeys, rounds of beef, and et ceteras, *ad libitum*, and grit or no grit the demolition of good things was something to behold. In short, the Dinner (or supper) was extremely well got up, served decently, and appreciated as only farmers can appreciate the solid (not to mention the liquid) comforts of life.

The chair was ably filled by Humphrey Snell, Esq., the Reeve of Hullett, and the vice chair by C. Morrow, Esq., ex-reeve.

After the cloth was removed, the chairman proposed the standard loyal toasts, which were responded to with enthusiasm.

Next came the toast of the evening, "Our Guest," which was greeted with cheers, and "He is a right good fellow."

Mr Sloane said, in rising to respond to the toast drunk with so much heartiness and good will, he felt rather at a loss what to say. He believed that the majority of mankind felt a reluctance more or less, on any remarkable occasion like the present to give expression in words to their ideas, sentiments or opinions; and although he unquestionably belonged to such a majority, it was incumbent upon him to make an effort to acknowledge the honor done him that evening. He would therefore most sincerely thank them in reference to the toast proposed and the preperation of the sumptuous complimentary dinner in his honor. He had said the present was a remarkable occasion. They were aware that it was nothing remarkable for the nobles and great men of other countries, and Parliamentary Representatines, Magistrates, County Clerks, Treasurers, Wardens and other honorable officials in our own land to be honored with such tokens of public approbation, either from personal respect or in appreciation of their public services, but a public dinner to a retiring Township Clerk was not only something remarkable, but, so far as he knew, unprecedented. He had no doubt there might have been many town clerks deserving of such honor,—such as the town clerk of Ephesus, almost 1900 years ago, who seemed to have been an official of great talent and influence. He had addressed a multitude of his countrymen who were in an excited state, and by his sound logic in reference to municipal law, caused the assembly to disperse. They would perceive from this that the office of town clerk was one of importance in former ages, and must still continue to be so, as they are chief instrumentalities in the working out of our municipal laws.—To show how their labors must increase with the growth of the municipalities he might mention a few facts in reference to their good township of Hullett: In 1842 the resident settlers were 18, number of acres occupied 2761, number of cleared acres 234, value of do. $936, total horses 8, yokes of oxen 8, total cows 24.; total resident valuation $4012.14, total res. taxes $52.50, collectors roll one page.—In 1858, when he came into office, the resident settlers were 379, total resident valuation $297,332, total resident taxes $4383, collectors roll 15 pages. In 1865 there were 564, total res. valuation $656,465, total res. taxes nearly $7900, collectors roll 33 pages. Now, he would say that, if other townships were as Hullett, gentlemen officiating as clerks were not adequately recompensed for their labors. But, "a good name is better than riches," and when he saw himself surrounded that evening by a number of the most respectable gentlemen of the township, including officials present and past, and visitors from a distance, he might well feel proud of his position. (Applause.) The honor thus done him would reflect upon those who suggested this token of their approbation of his humble services, as other officials would feel cheered and encouraged when they heard of what had been done and would be ready to exclaim "all honor to Hullet, where it appears that the faithful services of even a township clerk have been duly owned, appreciated and honored." [Applause]. If in the transaction of the business of the township, during his term of office, any offence had been given he trusted it would be forgiven and forgotten. In conclusion, he again thanked the company for their patient attention. [Applause.]

"Our Agricultural Interests" was responded to in one of the best speeches upon this subject, that we have heard by Mr. Moon. On a future occasion, we may find room to give it in full.

C. Whitehead, Esq., responded to "The Municipal Interests of Canada."—He said that in the discharge of his duties as a reeve he had labored to have the County rate of Hullet raised to what he considered a proper figure [Laughter.]—He denounced the present $20,000 gravel road scheme as a gross humbug. The gravel roads should certainly be completed to the boundary of Bruce, but it was wrong to give reeves of other municipalities two or three hundred dollars for their vote. If such a precedent were established, it would be very hard to tell where it would stop. He also reiterated his sentiment of the night before as to representing the interests of the whole county as far as possible.

"Our Mercantile Interests," was responded to Mr. McKinnon of Blythe, and Mr. Whitehead spoke to "our Manufacturing interests,"

"The officers and ex-officers of Hullett," was responded to by Messrs. Snell, Morrow, Braithwaite and others.

The vice chairman proposed "our Educational interests" which was responded to by Dr. Sloane, L. S., and several teachers present.

Messrs. Cox and Holmes responded to the "Press."

Mr. Gordon, teacher, delivered a fine eulogeum upon the "Ladies."

"The Host and Hostess," was given by Mr. Whitehead and properly acknowledged.

The evening's entertainment was diversified by toast, song, epigram and pun in such quick succession that all were surprised when the midnight hour had arrived, warning decent folk that it was time to depart. We question very much if such a night of innocent mirth and hearty laughter was ever spent in Hullett.

THE OIL WELL.—After much labor Mr. Platt has succeeded in getting most of the implements out of the Maitlandville well, and it is probable that operations will be recommenced in a few days.

PRODUCE COMING IN.—We are glad to see that farmers are taking our advice to bring in their produce as fast as possible. It is a long time since our streets were so crowded with teams, or when agriculturists have received such excellent prices. The immense quantity of stuff coming in and the high prices have had a marked effect upon trade generally.

GODERICH TOWNSHIP.

The frame barn and outbuildings of Mr Wm Splan, on the 5th concession, were burned to the ground on Wednesday last, 7th inst. The fire is supposed to have been the work of an incendiary. The buildings were insured, we believe.

SUDDEN DEATH.—Mr. John McCulloch, a young man well known and highly respected here, died at Lapiere, Michigan, very suddenly, of heart disease on Wednesday the 7th inst. Deceased was a fine, healthy-looking young man, 27 years of age, and bade fair for a long lease of life. The body was brought to Goderich, and was followed to the grave by the poor fellow's old comrades, the Huron Rifles, and a large number of friends, on Sunday last. Deceased leaves an almost broken hearted wife and two children.

The Fenians.

The Washington *Globe*, it seems, has discovered the impropriety of "the hostile preparations of the Fenians within our borders "against the territories of a nation with "which we are at peace." It does not think that the Fenians can injure Britain, but supposes that by an invasion of Canada they may possibly embroil the Government of that country and the United States. It says:—

"Canada is easy to reach and not hard to conquer, temporarily at least; and besides, there is so much division in the Fenian ranks that the leaders see they must do something soon, or the whole conspiracy will drop to pieces. We had better keep our skirts clear of any infringement of the principles of neutrality in disputes between a friendly power and its subjects, else we shall stand on very weak ground in our claims against Great Britain for like infringements by her people and Government during our late civil war. Let us stop this Fenian foolishness if we wish indemnity for the depredations of the *Alabama*."

The Washington *Globe*, it is fair to say, is an official paper, and for that reason its words upon such a subject are worth quoting. If its fears were well grounded, the American Government ought to heed its warning.—*Toronto Globe.*

An Important Act.

The following is a synopsis of an Act passed at the last session of Parliament, entituled 'An Act to impose a tax on Dogs, and to provide for the better protection of sheep in Upper Canada.' The measure is particularly interesting to those of our farmers who keep three or four useless curs about their premises;—

Clause I.—There shall be levied a tax of one dollar on every dog.

II.—Assessors to ascertain the number of dogs and enter the same in a list, with the name of the owners, and the amount of tax.

III.—When required to do so, by the assessor, the owner must deliver to the assessor a written description of every dog owned by the party applied to, under a penalty of $5. A false description will incur a like penalty.

IV.—Assessors to make out a dublicate of the dog lists with the names of owners and amount of tax. Collectors to be furnished with such lists signed by the Assessors, and Collectors are bound to levy the amounts.

V.—When the tax is collected the money is to be handed over by the Collectors to the Clerk or Treasurer of the Municipality.

VI.—The money thus collected shall form a fund for the payment of damage done to sheep by dogs. The overplus to form part of the assets of the municipality.

VII.—The owner of any dog killing sheep to be held liable, even although he has had no notice of the propensity of his dog to kill sheep.

VIII.—The owner of any sheep or lamb killed by dogs may apply to Justices of the Peace, who are to examine witnesses, and certify to the damage sustained.

IX.—Such certificate shall be *prima facie* evidence against the owner of the dog, provided the latter received notice of the case before being inquired into by the Justices of the peace.

X.—If the injured party fail to discover the owner of the dog by which the damage was done, he must make affidavit and leave the justices certificate and affidavit with the Clerk of the Council, who is to lay the case before the Municipal Council at its next sitting.

XI.—If the Council be satisfied that the owner of the dogs cannot be discovered they shall order the Treasurer to pay the damage from the "dog fund."

XII.—The injured party to repay the money back to the municipality should he discover the owner of the dog, and recovers damage from him for the injury done to the sheep.

XIII.—Any person may kill a dog which he sees chasing, worrying, or wounding sheep unless the dog be so employed by the permission of the owner of the sheep or his servants.

XIV.—On notice being given the owner or possessor of a dog doing damage to sheep, if notified of the fact, must kill or cause to be killed, the dog within forty-eight hours after such notice is given, or forfeit $2.50, and a further sum of $1.50. for every forty-eight hours thereafter, until the dog shall be killed unless it can be proved that it was not in the power of the owner to kill the dog.

XV.—On complaint to the Clerk of the municipality of any penalty imposed having been incurred, the Clerk shall sue in the name of his office for the penalty, and when recovered place it to the credit of the "dog fund."

XVI.—Persons having dogs twenty days in their possession to be deemed the owners thereof and held liable.

☞ We would direct attention to the ad. in another column of a Parliamentary Agency established in Ottawa. The Messrs Peacock are highly recommended, and will, no doubt, endeavor to give satisfaction to those wishing their services.

To the Editor of the HURON SIGNAL:

SIR,—I believe in giving honor to whom honour is due. I see by the Guelph Herald of the 6th Feb., that one Kelly, who appears to be their chief constable, got great credit for arresting that notorious robber Grant *alias* Smith; in fact he styles him Sherman No. 2 in flanking operations, and in driving the prisoners to Guelph in a cutter. Now the facts are that John McCosh constable of Kincardine very cleverly tracked and arrested the scamp two days before Kelly left Guelph, and after taking the prisoner before the magistrates brought him to Goderich goal, So that this Sherman No. 2 stragetic movement was to have him handed over handcuffed and put on the cars.

By giving this a corner in your valuable journal you will oblige the constables in general.

I remain your ob't. servt.
B. TRAINER,
High Constable H. & B.

The Irish Priests and the Fenians.

There is one class in Ireland that is placed in a peculiarly painful position by this outbreak of Fenianism. It has been the policy of the Government of Ireland for the last three centuries to leave the Roman Catholic priest to exist on the voluntary contributions of his flock. This policy, on the abstract justice of which we are now going to enter has had the effect, probably not foreseen when it was commenced, of attaching the priest and people mutually to each other by that affection which follows on the conferring of mutual benefits. But it has done more. It has obliged the priest, if he would secure for himself decent subsistance, to conciliate the prejudices, to adopt the feelings, and to accommodate himself to the point of view of his flock.

In order that he may lead them he must also follow them. It is impossible for him, situated as he is, to assert for himself an absolute independence. In matters of faith he is, indeed, supreme, but in conduct and policy he must not violently jar against the wishes of his people. In order to maintain his ground as a religious teacher, he is driven to practice some of the arts of the demagogue. Thus the Church of Rome has, to its honor, made a practice of denouncing secret societies; but the Roman Catholic priest has often found it necessary to wink very hard at those combinations for agrarian outrage of which Ireland has seen so much during the present century. It is, perhaps expecting too much of human nature if we hope that a priest will be the honest and unsparing denouncer of that congregation by whose alms alone he exists.

The Church of Rome has always denounced secret societies, but it is nevertheless true that those secret societies have recived from the Irish Roman Catholic clergy feeble censure, and that censure accompained with so much sympathy as tended rather to excuse the very acts it professed to condemn. Feinianism has made a great change in the position of the Roman Catholic clergy with regard to the great mass of the people. This movement unlike the agrarian outrages with which we are so familiar, has been always unsparingly denounced by the Catholic clergy, and with good reason, for it seems that they themselves are marked out among the first victims of the conspiracy. Every one will form for himself his own idea as to how far the Fenian conspiracy extends in Ireland, or among the Irish residents in England or America, but so far as it does extend it amounts to a complete breach between the priest and his flock.—Whether successful or not, its effect must be to impoverished the priesthood, so powerful for good or evil over the mind of the Irish peasant.

Surely this state of things offers a great opportunity. We would depreciate strongly any attack upon the Irish Church. But the occasion is peculiarly favorable for making a provision at the expense of the State for the Roman Catholic priesthood in Ireland. They are suffering and likely to suffer, for their adherence to the cause of pence and order. Their influence ought as far as possible be conciliated at this juncture. They would speak with more boldness and authority against Feinianism if they were assured of a provision not depending upon momentary popularity. Of all the money that we spend in the year, the half million that we might devote to this purpose would yield us the richest and the best return. Peace and concord, obedience to the law are better worth having than fleets and armies; to strengthen the empire at its centre is far more important than to protect its frontiers. We have tried everything that could be thought of with Ireland, except providing a suitable meintenance for her clergy. If we wish them to tell their congregations the truth, we must place them in a position of independence in which they can afford to tell it.

The Fenians!

BY KORN KOBB, JUN.

Oh, Lord! oh, Lord! it's all up with us! The Fenians are here, armed to the teeth.—Let us give in at once. Don't let any useless blood be shed. Let us shout "Vive la Mahony," and down with the British Constitution. Let us temporize. It's all very well to be patriotic, and sing patriotic songs. 'The Flag that braved a thousand years, and 'Rule Britania,' and 'God Save the Queen' are very well in their places, but it's not convenient to sing them just now. No, not exactly. The 'Wearing of the Green' is the fashionable tune in our house at present. I sing it, and my wife sings it, and my daughters bang it on the piano, and the refrain is caught up by the cook, and dies away in a subdued murmur below stairs. But don't think for all this that we are unprepared to meet the foe. No, sir; *semper paratus* is my motto. I write this with a revolver in each hand a dagger and two swords on my desk, a masked battery underneath the table, and a certificate from our family physician to the effect that I am blind, deaf and lame, and that I have been dead for two years, which will exempt me from the draft, if a draft should become necessary. I have got the house barricaded in front and rear, and the boy-of-all-work patroles the back yard to give timely notice of the enemy's approach. My arrangements for the defence of the interior are excellent. No one can approach without being subjected to a severe cross-fire. I have formed my family into a battalion, a sort of household brigade, and I put them through their drill daily, armed with brooms. We frightened the butcher's boy out of his wits yesterday when he nocked at the door to deliver the beef by asking him in a voice of thunder the countersign; and the baker, who came with bread, fled in dismay when he found a musket pointed at him from an upper window with an order to stand back or we'd fire.—Catch me napping? No, indeed! Sleep is not in my line nor hasn't been for the last week. True, I go to bed at my usual early hour, but I have scarcely commenced to doze before Mrs. K. K. wakes me up with a punch in the ribs, with the comforting assurance that they are here, and if I don't look out we'll be all murdered in our beds. I have to get up half a dozen times a night, and march all over the house in my night-cap and dressing gown with a blunderbuss on my shoulder, and my teeth playing the devils tattoo with the cold, to see that everything is secure.—Oh! dear, what shall I do? If I take up arms for my country, the Fenians will shoot me; and if I side with the Fenians, I'll be hanged for high treason. I'll do something desperate, I know I shall; I'd commit suicide if it weren't illegal. I wish somebody would run away with me, or send me to the penitentiary, or transport me for seven years.

Oh, good Mr. Fenians, please don't hurt me—I always liked you, always. I think you're the nicest, honestest, most patriotic and most philanthropic set of men alive. You wouldn't steal a red hot stove—O, dear, no. For the sake of my country I'll give up all my worldly possessions. There's two shares in the Hicks welf, three in the Delaware, a ticket for the grand ball on Wednesday, a barrel of Carling's best, and a bottle of hair dye—take all, but spare my life.—[London Free Press.

Col. J. O'Mahony and Canada.

Roberts, Sweeney, & Co. want Canada, that is, they want to wound England by attacking this Province. On the other hand the other section of the Fenian Brotherhood take another view, and think that the Canadian question is quite different from the Irish one. At a meeting held in New Jersey, on Tuesday, Col. O'Mahony was received with great enthusiasm, and in the course of his remarks, the speaker "denounced the proposition to attack Canada, and said they must grapple with the British tyrant directly, and demand for themselves an inheritance in the land of their sires. (Applause). But to accomplish this they should not become tyrants and robbers, by waging war against a friendly people, as in Canada." This is sensible, so far as Canada is concerned.

FINE FUNNY FENIANA.—The N. Y. Express states that, last Thursday evening, a delegation of three thousand fenians, from all circles of the Brotherhood in this city, proceeded to the house of Patrick O'Rourke, treasurer of the Senatorial branch of the organization, for the purpose of demending $15,000, which, they allege, he has in his possession. O'Rourke being absent from the house, the delegation departed.

AN OIL FIRE.—New York, Feb. 10. A fire, at No. 307 Pearl st, consumed a stock of oil. The loss to Cohen & Co., was $20,000; to Mrs McDonnell, $1,500; and to Fox & Tate, $3,000.

The Obnoxious Cattle Order.

A despatch from Washington says, that among the many petitions received by the Treasury Department from persons having cattle in Canada, asking permission to land them, was one from an Ohio cattle dealer, who had sent to Canada twelve hundred head of beef cattle, and 300 sheep to be fattened. He asks the Secretary of the Treasury to permit the return of his cattle, but on account of the existing regulations, his request cannot be granted.

An Elopement.

A MARRIED MAN CARRIES OFF A BLOOMING MAIDEN—A PRIVATE DETECTIVE TRACKS THEM TO TORONTO.

(*From the Leader.*)

An affair has just came to light in this city, which proves that some portions of the human family are just as much inclined to indulge in the romantic as ever they were; that married men, with several "little responsibilities" are still liable to forget their "first love" and be taken captive by their neighbors' daughters; that these daughters still lend ear to the seductive tales of men pledged to be loyal to others; and that by the employment of the telegraphic wire and an energetic detective the love smitten delinquents can very generally be traced to their secret hiding places and made to surrender their ill-gotten prizes. A few days ago a dashing middle aged man arrived in this city in company with a blooming young damsel, who, to the casual observer might pass for his daughter, and took rooms at a respectable second class hotel, preferring doubtless to take lodgings there instead of at a first-class house the better to be left to the enjoyment of their own society. The gay Lothario entered the names of himself and companion and Mr. and Mrs. B——, of Buffalo. Once comfortably ensconced in their new lodgings, they fondly imagined that they were secure from the unwelcome intrusion of peering detectives and enraged relatives. Consoling themselves with this fond idea, the twain kept quiet; but appeared at the public table of the hotel and enjoyed their repasts like other people. Keen observers, however, were not slow in "smelling a mice," as there was a peculiar slyness of movement and restlessness of expression which evinced a fear of detection, and naturally enough only tended to excite the suspicions of those who were already on the alert for startling developments. Two days passed and still the monotony was unbroken, the twain continuing to "keep shady," not even venturing on a promenade in search of fresh air. So also passed the third and fourth days, with nothing unusual occurring to gratify the desires of those who suspected that there was a screw loose somewhere. The very fact of the pair hugging their room, and doubtless each other, was sufficient to arouse the suspicions of the curiously inclined, and much anxiety was consequently felt among a small circle of observers as to the *denoument*. In the meantime, however, other agencies were at work with a view to finding the whereabouts of the "cooing doves," who, it seems, hailed from the beautiful city of Rochester, and not from Buffalo. The chief of these was a private detective, who had been sent on the track of the fugitives, they being in fact nothing short of a married man and an unmarried female, who had fled from their relatives to enjoy themselves in this "land of the free and the brave." After sundry wanderings hither and thither the detective took up the scent and to his infinite satisfaction, succeeded in "treeing" the "gay and festive" pair, whose ideas of the marriage obligations did not appear to be very definitely defined. As soon as their whereabouts had been ascertained, the "stern parients" and big brother of the fair damsel were telegraphed to "come on." The incensed relatives hastily armed themselves with a brace of "Colt's patent," and were not long in directing their steps into this part of Her Majesty's dominions, and seeking an interview with the truant fair one. The encounter with Mr. B—— may be more easily imagined than described. Deadly weapons were flourished on both sides, during which the blooming maiden succeeded in gracefully swooning, but upon regaining her composure begged piteously for forgiveness of herself and her companion, but while the request was granted on her own behalf, the individual who has been palming himself off as her "better half" had to beat a hasty retreat to save himself from receiving the contents of an ugly looking revolver which was soon produced. The *denouement* created a good deal of excitement in the hitherto quiet hotel; but in order to save the parties from exposure the affair had been kept as quiet as possible, and, for this reason also the names of the guilty pair have been withheld from the public. Suffice it to say that two gentlemen and a gentlified lady, might have been seen late yesterday afternoon driving rapidly to the Union depot *en route* for the dominions of Uncle Sam, the gay Lothario who had been the cause of so much pain and anxiety being "left out in the cold" to shift for himself.

Old Spain Rampant on the Chilian Question.

Late advices state that in Spain the news of the capture of the Spanish steamer Covadoga, by the Chilians, has caused the most violent ferment.

A war like address has been voted by the Cortez. Instructions have been despatched to the Spanish Admiral to avenge the nation al honor, and the Madrid papers absolutely foam with rage. One of the mildest of these journals asserts that Spain nuts up with results from nobody, and is not bound to show consideration for any country in the world.

A more virulent contemporary demands that wherever a palace, or house, or hut inhabited by these parricides may be seen there. Must the Spanish shell fall whilst a provincial paper gravely warns France, England, and the United States to stand aside, for whoever comes between Spain and her foes are Spain's foes.

The Chilian meeting lately held in New York has called forth lively fears in Spain for the safety of Cuba, and the general excitement has been still further augmented by the appearance, off the Spanish coast, of two iron clad frigates, supposed to be the ram recently acquired by "Alabama" Laird to the Chilian Government.

The Madrid correspondent of the London *Times* says, 'the war is not only with one or two republics of the Andes; it is not merely against a confederacy of all South and Central America: it may soon have to be waged with Spain's own subjects of the Antilles, and with those Yankee sympathizers, those loose and desparate adventurers of North and South, who would undertake to scale heaven for employment, and who, even if they cannot embroil their country in a war in support of the Monroe doctrine, will place men and means enough at the disposal of Spain's enemies to make these more than a match for her power. It is possible that these two iron clads in Spanish waters may be only an earnest of what Young America may do in the way of energy, spirit and enterprise.

The Penama correspondence of the *Herald* says the combined Peruvian and Chilian fleet is under orders to commence immediate hostilities against the Spaniards. Callao is strongly fortified—the guns including eight Blakely cast steel 300 pounders.

The Monitor Victoria, and ram Loa, are also in port. Some of their batteries are officered by Americans who had experience in the late war.

The Peruvian war steamer was at Panama repairing. She will soon leave to join her consorts.

A correspondent also says that the four iron-clads that will leave England before the declaration of war reaches there, will either attack Cuba or carry war to the ports of Spain and attempt the destruction of a naval arsenal at Terrol.

General Kilpaterick left Callao for Valparaiso in an English mail packet.

The U. S. steamer Wateree remains at Callao.

A number of ex-Confederate officers have been engaged for the Chilian navy. Ten had left Panama for Chili in a Chilian war steamer.

The *Tribune's* Panama correspondent says torpedoes and other infernal machines for the destruction of the Spanish fleet, arrived at Callao.

These machines were purchased in New York by an agent of the Chilian government, who passed through Panama on his return a fortnight ago.

Catesly Jones, late of the rebel navy, was in Panama on his way to Chili, where he was to have a naval commission.

☞ A cow says the Napanee Standard, belonging to Mr. John M. Files, one day last week presented be owner with a calf of very peculiar formation. The body itself was perfect and well shaped, but the head more resembles that of a human being than of a calf. The face was fat without any appearance of a nose; the mouth was quite small and provided with well set teeth. It had only one eye, which was about the size of a hen's egg, and placed in the centre of the forehead. The under jaw was circular in form, and extended to within an inch of the eye, and the upper lip was ornamented with a moustache that many a youth ambitious of sporting that hirsute appendage would feel proud of.

☞ One of the New York journals says—"What ails our currency! We all say it is redundant. It is plain that our present form of money, besides being redundant, is false. The Government makes us take a piece of its paper for a dollar; the real dollar being a certain quantity of gold. The real dollar has cost a full day's labour of an able-bodied man to dig it out of the earth and to bring it finally into the shape of a coin. Yet the Government tries to make us believe that its little bit of green paper is a dollar. The greenback, in calling itself a dollar, is false. Is not the chief disease of our money its falsehood? It is redundant also; that is to say, there is too much of it. Bad money is always redundant. If there is any, there is too much."

Daring Robbery in St. Marys.

AMERICAN EXPRESS AGENT STEALS $10,000 AND ESCAPES WITH HIS BOOTY.

A bold piece of villany transpired on Thursday at St. Marys, C. W. The American Express agent, named J. R. Phelps, absconded with $10,000 in money, the property of the Bank of Montreal. On the evening of Wednesday, Phelps called at Mr. J. Adam's hotel, and after chatting for a while quite contentedly, and in no way flurried, asked for a horse and cutter to take a drive of a few miles with his wife. Phelps had lived in the village for three years, and always bore a good name, so the