Huron Signal.

GODERICH, C. W., JUNE 22, 1865.

A LOOK AT THE CROPS.

Being desirous of fulfilling our promise to give a detailed account of the crop prospects in Huron for the information and benefit of our readers, we, in company with a few gentlemen interested in agricultural matters, took a two days' drive, on Friday and Saturday last, through Goderich township, Tuckersmith, Stanley and Hay, and will now lay the impressions received before our readers as briefly as possible:—

Goderich township, as one discovers, without travelling far, has suffered more from drought this year than any other township in the County. In some places the clay is of such a tenacious quality that it becomes completely "hide-bound" after a few weeks of dry weather, while in other localities it is so light that the crops are speedily scorched up. Add to this the wretched *system* of farming carried out by many, and it ceases to be surprising that so many hills turn up their brown barren sides to the fierce rays of a summer's sun. Nevertheless, there are a few good farmers in the township, who really *cultivate* the soil, and the crops of all such will at least come up to the average in quantity and quality. With some few honorable exceptions, such as Messrs. John Hunter, John Blake, Wm Jenkins, &c., the Huron Road is a barren enough looking sight until one comes near to Clinton. Fall wheat is badly winter-killed, spring wheat is weak and spindly, and much of the grass will be barely worth cutting. On the back concessions, however, things bear a more promising appearance, and the spring crops, especially, have not suffered so badly from lack of moisture—the best farmers having *invariably* a vast advantage over neighbors of less intelligence and enterprise. How any farmer can expect, (as some of our Goderich township people do) to coax a crop of wheat from soil which has been continuously devoted to wheat cultivation for twenty years, is more than we can conceive, and unless a new leaf is turned over in this respect, it will soon be impossible for these robbers of the soil to grow a decent blade of grass.—There are few farms in the township which might not be made remunerative, and the success attending the labors of *a few* should open the eyes of the many to their true interests. Fruit will be tolerably plentiful this year. By the way, owing to its peculiarities of soil and comparative freedom from frosts, there is no earthly reason why Goderich township should not be the great fruit-growing township of Huron. It is making rapid progress in the production of apples, peaches, &c., and we hope to see still more attention paid to this branch in future.

Having passed Clinton, a portion of Stanley is pointed out to us, and it is gratifying to be able to report that the crops in that section are very promising. We are soon whirled over a fine smooth road into Tuckersmith, our driver taking the 2nd and 3rd concessions, which line is considered at least equal to any other in this garden township. What a change from the road over which we have traveled for the past few hours! What magnificent views of fine, open rolling country, studded with beautiful brick or stone edifices, and farm buildings! What fields and fields of excellent spring crops and luxuriant grass! Let any man travel past the splendid farms of the Carnochan's, Geo. Sproat, James Dickson, and P. Ramsay on that line, past Wm. Fowlers', in another direction, and out past Egmondville and Brucefield on the Mill Road, if he wishes to understand why it is that Tuckersmith with regard to both soil and improvements stands at the head of the County Equalization. Fall wheat, throughout the township, has been "killed out" to some extent by the heavy snows of last winter, but there will be some well-covered fields, the best we noticed being that of Mr. Sproat. The spring crops are, however, in capital condition, and a very large breadth seems to be under cultivation. Judging from the rich pasturage and the fair crops of grass everywhere observable, it is evident that Tuckersmith has not suffered much from drought.—Having spent a few hours in visiting friends Sproat, Dickson and others, our little party drove over one of the best gravel roads in Canada to Brucefield, where we felt in, of course, with the indomitable wheat man, Sills. Located right at the junction of the gravel roads, Mr. Sills can hardly help catching the cream of what comes along. He has the neatest, best-kept and most flourishing garden we noticed in the township, and when he thrust his boot into the soil to show its quality, he unconsciously, perhaps, clinched the Equalization question, for it was a fair sample of the whole township—*a rich, friable, loamy clay.* Having spent a pleasant hour in the go-ahead villages of Brucefield and Varna, we passed on towards sundown, but before we could see much of the next township, Stanley, the sun had gone down. After threading our way through a number of side-roads, &c., we halted about ten o'clock on Friday night at the comfortable and tasteful snuggery of Peter Adamson, Esq., County Clerk.

Our inspection of the fine township of Stanley commenced on Saturday morning with the farm of Mr. Adamson, which is on what is known as the Brownson line. Mr. A. has a good garden and one of the best fields of Fall Wheat in the township. There are some fine brick residences along the Brownson Line and several capital orchards, but we were sorry to observe that the fall wheat crop generally is not likely to be a heavy one. The Spring sown grains, potatoes, peas, &c., will yield, we should think, a full average crop. Crossing over to the Sauble line, we find that it bears pretty much the same aspect. Here we called on Mr. Matthew Westlake, who, with his lively wife and buxom daughters, lives in the real, hearty old English style—growing plenty of everything, and although only eleven years in Canada, brewing his own beer and making his own cider, with a glass to spare at all times for calling friends. It really does one good to witness such an exhibition of thrift and heartiness in the backwoods. Much cannot be said for the French settlement. It is in one word a collection of little houses all built alike, and the surroundings bearing none of the marks of Anglo-Saxon enterprise. Entering the township of Hay, we find that the crops are fair, always excepting fall wheat. The eastern side of the township seems to be by far the best. Zurich, the most central village, is a sad picture of stagnation just now, whatever it may be at other times. Unfortunately, there is not water enough to supply the steam mill, and of course there is not much else to keep the place up. In the absence of good water, *lagerbier* is the staple drink, which, the people being mostly Germans, is very kindly taken to, and which is certainly preferable to *forty rod*. On our way back through Stanley, we take the Goshen line. This line has been famous for its fall wheat for years back, but it has not much to boast of this year—Some fields are tolerable, but the large majority are poor. We are afraid the Goshen people have also been *robbing the soil* a little too much. A great number of the fall wheat fields and fallows are on the fronts of the farms, indicating that, because free from stumps, they are punished accordingly. This is a bad policy and must impoverish the richest soil. The spring wheat, oats, barley and peas, however, will be very good.—Stanley is a fine township, and can boast of a number of first-class farmers, but the soil, taken altogether, is, in our opinion, much inferior to that of Tuckersmith. Before closing our account of the state of the crops in the Western townships of Huron, we must say that, as far as our personal observation extended, our worthy Warden, Robt Gibbons, Esq., might fairly challenge the whole section for grass, field potatoes, corn, and roots. His ten or twelve acres *are cultivated thoroughly*, and we firmly believe that they will yield him more actual money value than many of the hundred acre farms we have seen, thus proving to some extent the truthfulness of the assertion that a few acres *well* tilled will produce more than five times the area *scratched over*. Our Huron farmers should remember this fact and act upon it as far as possible.

To conclude, we have reason to be thankful to the Giver for the cheering prospects in store for our honest, hard working agriculturists. Fine rains have fallen during the past few days, crops promise at least a full average return, prices are good and will probably be better this fall than for five or six years back, and the prospect of a return to comparative prosperity cheers the hearts of all classes.

THE "STATE TRIALS."

PROCRASTINATION, although it is to be deprecated generally, has its advantages occasionally. The tortuous process of eliciting doubtful evidence against the unfortunate Southern leaders has dragged along slowly for many days, and in the meantime the honest people of the North have had time to breathe and think upon the awful meanness which mad-headed demagogues would thrust upon a victorious nation. The result of that thinking is just what we might have expected of men who have not lost the last trace of magnanimity and honor. Such men as Horace Greeley, editor-in-chief of the *Tribune*,—who is a power of himself, and whose utterances will tell upon the Republican party, stand forward boldly and plead for that mercy which is so Godlike in its nature, and the exercise of which is so *ennobling* to our common humanity. Yes, these men argue, and rightly we believe, that it is only by the exercise of a humane, liberal, conciliatory policy that the South can be won back to its allegiance, if at all. They declare in forcible terms that if the South was guilty of the *great crime* of the age, the North will be guilty of the *great meanness* of the age, if it plunges the so-called "dagger of justice" into the bared bosom of a prostrate foe. If the millions of the South have sinned, the sin of their leaders,—of Davis, and Lee, and Stephens, and the rest,—is certainly none the greater because they possessed the ability and stamina that marked them out for the positions to which *they were called* by the voice of their countrymen." And hence, it is claimed that if one is pardoned, all should be. Such reasoning is as logical as it is high-toned, and we thank from our hearts the men who are giving utterance to it, much as we have differed from them in other respects. And these people who clamor for the blood of Davis and Lee, who are they?—the men who declare at this moment, after the vociferous anti-slavery cry of the past four years, that it is neither right nor proper that the "freedmen," the whilom slaves, should have a *legal* right to touch that touchstone of American liberty, the *ballot-box!* Oh, what anomalies!

The Bruce Gravel Road Scheme.

The scheme of Gravel roads for Bruce, published in our last, is, in our estimation, far in advance of that upon which a vote of the ratepayers was taken last year That scheme involved nearly twice the expenditure, while the extent of bona fide gravel road provided for was no greater. It was thought necessary to bid for support in the back townships, and that support was to be purchased by the construction of a great number of interior mud roads, which we held at the time, and still hold, should be undertaken by the municipalities themselves. The present scheme possesses the important merit of additional cheapness and unquestioned efficiency. The gravelling of the Durham, Elora, Southampton, and Owen Sound, Kincardine and Culross lines of road will give the farmers of Bruce what they stand in great need of, viz., a system of good leading roads, by means of which they can get out to market at any season. It is useless for us to urge the necessity of such an enterprise, for any man who knows the state of the County and the wants of the people must feel convinced that some change for the better is indispensable before it can rise out of its present embarrassed condition. The junction of gravel roads of their own with the five lines of Huron, Grey and Wellington would be a boon which the settlers of Bruce would not be slow to appreciate. It is objected that the sums proposed for the improvement of the harbors are paltry, and we certainly think it would have been better to give the Lake shore townships an assurance that at a later date a much handsomer sum would be voted for the harbors, and go on with the gravel roads in the meantime, but still that objection should not be made use of to kill the scheme; the government may be induced to lend a helping hand, which it is clearly entitled to do, and it will strengthen an application for governmental assistance, when it is shown that the people are endeavoring to help themselves. As a considerable amount of the Land Improvement Fund still accrues to Bruce, it would materially lighten the burthens of the rate-payers if it were applied on the proposed improvements. It is *possible* for the people of the sister county to *get out of the mud*, and we think it is incumbent upon them to do so at the earliest possible moment.

Poor John Mitchell,

The Irish rebel, the exile, the slaveholder, the writer of terribly pungent articles in the Richmond *Examiner* during the war, has been seized in the editorial chair of the N. Y. *News*, which he had the hardihood to assume, and now lies in Fortress Monroe, awaiting his trial for treason.—His has been, indeed, a chequered career.

Meeting of the Grand Lodge of Orangemen.

Quite a number of delegates from Toronto and elsewhere are in town to-day. Tuesday, and others are expected by the trains this afternoon. Flags are floating from various hotels, and several arches have been erected. A lively time is expected to-morrow. In our next we shall give as much of the proceedings as can be obtained.

☞ Mr. Sherlock, private teacher, of this town, is about to remove to the Western States. Mr. S.'s accomplishments must materially assist him in pushing his fortunes in that section.

☞ "Canadian" of Brucefield writes to say that he will answer "Muggins" and "Among the Hemlocks"—*after harvest.* We think about Christmas would be a good time for the task.

☞ The wife of the man who was killed on the railway near Clinton says he has several times threatened to commit suicide.

ACCIDENT.—A man named David Keith had his leg broken at 1 o'clock this afternoon, by the rolling upon him of a stick of timber while at work at Platt's Mills. The sufferer is receiving surgical attention.

☞ By advertisement else where it will be seen that the steamer Huron is to give an Excursion to Saginaw on the 4th of July. The Huron is a fine boat, her capt. and purser are good fellows, and the fare is put down at a very low figure. We have no doubt there will be a large crowd.

ATTEMPTED SUICIDE.—Yesterday, (Monday) afternoon, a man named McLaren was found in Mr. S. Goldthorp's root-house, Colborne, with a gash in his throat which he had just inflicted with a pocket knife. The attempted suicide was hastily brought to town, and delivered up to the chief constable, who, after having the wound examined by Dr. McDonald, placed him under the care of Mr. Cummings, the new gaoler. Luckily McLaren did not cut the windpipe or arteries. He has been in gaol here before as a vagrant.

A ROW AND A FLITTING.—There was a tearing row on the South Boundary on Friday night—a party of men having fallen upon some sailors, who fared badly. Chief Constable Trainor quelled the disturbance, and proceeding from effect to cause gave the keeper and inmates of the disreputable house 24 hours to clear out. They departed, bag and baggage, on Monday morning, and joy be with them.

☞ At the meeting of the Pro. Council of Bruce, held at Walkerton on the 13th inst., the decision of the Council to construct the Buildings at Walkerton was sustained by a vote of 17 to 7, thus proving, as we anticipated, that a large accession has been gained since last meeting. We think the bill legalizing the proceedings will be obtained without any difficulty.

CRICKET.—The Goderich Cricket Club held their first meeting on the Flats on Saturday last in the afternoon, when a single wicket match took place between his honor Judge Cooper, and John Mosely, Esq., which was won by the latter in one innings, and two runs to spare. Afterwards there was a scratch match, which greatly delighted all parties present. Their next meeting will be on Saturday next, at the same place and time.

FIRE.—On Wednesday last a fire, near the railway track a little below Clinton, spread into a pile of wood belonging to the Co. and destroyed about $150 worth of it, besides damaging the track somewhat.

POSTPONED.—It was intended that a benefit concert to Mr. Wm. Bannatyne should take place under the patronage of members of the Counties Council last week owing to the unfavorable season of the year it was thought best to postpone it until the December meeting. The proper announcements regarding the concert will be made in due time.

THE NEW GAOLER.—We are informed that the vacancy left by the decease of Mr. Robertson is likely to be filled by Mr Edward Campane, by whom the duties of the gaoler have been performed very efficiently for some time past. Mr. C. is a fine, steady young man, attentive to his duties and well spoken of by everybody. We think Sheriff McDonald, with whom the appointment of gaoler rests, could not possibly make a selection which would give more satisfaction to the public generally.

☞ The Germans of Waterloo County are raising large quantities of tobacco, and find the crop a profitable one.

Man Killed at Clinton.

June 13.—A man fell from the express train going West, near Clinton, and was so severely injured that he could not get off the track, and the Freight train going East ran over him, cutting off one of his legs and fracturing his skull. There were no papers on his person to identify him. He had a ticket from Toronto to Goderich. The Freight train took him back to Clinton, where he died soon after. He is a man of medium height had a loose suit of black cloth clothes and black felt hat. He appeared about 30 or 33 years; had light hair and short beard, but no whiskers or mustache.

COUNTY COURT AND QUARTER SESSIONS.

The following is a list of the most important criminal cases tried at the late sittings of this Court:—

CRIMINAL CASES.

The Queen *vs.* Joseph Shannon—Larceny. This was a case of alleged stealing of a cow. In the evidence it appeared that after the removal of the cow, Mr. Wm. Arthur, her original owner, had received $5.00 from prisoner, a lot of railway tickets, &c. His Honor held that this was proof of bargain and sale, and charged accordingly. Verdict not guilty. McDermott for prisoner.

The Queen *vs.* Alex. Taylor—larceny. Prisoner was charged with stealing a bag of oats from Mr. Bell, London Road.—Verdict, not guilty. Cameron and McDermott for defence.

The Queens *vs.* James Campbell, larceny. The prisoner was charged with being implicated with Taylor in stealing oats. Acquitted by consent.

The Queen *vs.* Donald McDougall, assault. Verdict, guilty. Sentenced to pay a fine of $10, and enter into bonds to keep the peace. Cameron for deft.

The Queen *vs.* Wm Chisholm, assault. Dismissed with consent of Crown prosecutor.

PRESENTMENT OF GRAND JURY.

The jurors of Our Lady the Queen upon their oaths present that they have according to the usual custom examined the Jail, and found the rooms and all the apartments thereof in a clean and healthy condition. The prisoners all perfectly satisfied with their treatment. They find one old man in jail whose sun is of life are nearly run, and whose only crime seems to be that of destitution. They would recommend that some appropriate place be provided for him as soon as possible at the expense of the Counties, they would name M. Campane as a suitable person to carry out the above suggestions.

They would express their sorrow at the demise of Mr. W. Robertson, the late jailor a man who for many years had charge of prisoners in the jail, and whose kindness and sterling good qualities endeared him to so many in these Counties. They trust that Sheriff Macdonald may still retain Mrs. Robertson as the matron of the jail, and that Mr. Campane, the late jailor's efficient assistant, may receive the appointment of jailor, feeling satisfied that he will discharge the arduous duties with efficiency and satisfaction to the public. They would express their thanks to his Honor the Judge, as also the County Attorney for assistance in the discharge of our duties.

(Sd.) ROBERT BOOTH, Foreman.

Grand Jury Room, Goderich, 16th July, 1865.

To the Editor of the Huron Signal:

SIR,—

In your issue of the 26th ult, there appears a very scurrilous article entitled "Sensation meeting in Brucefield," in which the reputation of some of us Ladies of this place is assailed in a most unmanly and malignant style. It seems from a statement you make in your paper of the 13th inst., that some one had sent you a rejoinder so lengthy that you could not find room for it; and as you allege so vague that you failed to see its point.—This communication I hope will neither fatigue you nor leave you in any puzzle you by its obscurity. Your remark on the article complained of by me and others, that you regarded it as a piece of fun, adding that as you received it from respectable quarters in your "Weekly" you thought the matter should be allowed to drop. A piece of fun, was it? It was really the right in which it struck you. I only expected to have that paragraph of drivel are not satisfied by moved your readers. Funny was it not, that the good name of a respectable woman should be so cruelly and unknowingly and baseless slander, circulated through the congenial channel of anonymous letters which were sown broadcast over the community? Funny too was it, that the maligned person should have been to have a few friends, who knowing her to be the victim of envy and malice ventured to shew her little sympathy by exposing and rebuking her slanderers?—Rumor above all was it not, that a self confessed eavesdropper and therefore, doubtless, a reputable gallant and heroic gentleman, should have been allowed to use the *Signal* for the purpose of sharpening the sting of the original slander, and increasing the number of its victims? He well knows that his *libel* is none the less pointed from his withholding the correct names of the parties implied. I enclose my card, and mean share with others interested. I shall wait to see whether the offenders in this case mean to offer the poor amends of an apology to the parties whom they have so grievously injured.

A LADY.

Brucefield, 15th June, 1865.

REMARKS.—We are happy to be able to compliment the writer of the above. The production is certainly far in advance of the *fifteen page* effusion alluded to in our last, for be it known that the "some one" mentioned in the second sentence is none other than our present fair correspondent. If the young lady is only as enterprising in hunting up subject matter, and as susceptible of improvement under a little friendly criticism, she will undoubtedly waken up some fine morning to discover that she has achieved a literary reputation second to that of no lady in the Province. We are proud also to know that our fair friend has risen superior to the sentimentality which is so frequently the *specialty* of lady authors, and that she has devoted a portion of her time to the severer, but far more elevating study of the *law of libel*. It is an interesting pursuit, and cannot fail to have its effect in restraining the editors of the country from many sins of omission and commission. If we might do so without offence, however, we would advise our fair correspondent to avoid getting angry. It does no good, and always has a bad tendency. Surely, on reflection, she will admit that it was "coming it" a little too strong to ask us to print about *six columns* of the Weekly *Signal* from illegible manuscript, in answer to a production which, as *she knew*, was suppressed as soon as it was hinted to us by a friend that the affair should be treated as an ordinary village nine days wonder.—Dates differ, but we think the epistle above is just about as *funny* as our fair friend's former epistle, which would certainly puzzle bench, bar, and jury to make out, even in a solemn libel case. We thank the young lady for her autograph, and shall hasten to present it to the Brucefield reporter when he evinces a desire, as he is now morally bound, to own up, apologise and crave pardon.

"Why, How Bad you Look?"

How often in the course of a lifetime do we hear these words fall from the mouths of thoughtless people, and who of us can calculate the evil resulting from their constant unmeaning use? Why is it that poor struggling humanity is crushed into an untimely grave by this heedless expression? Why is it—when we see an acquaintance looking a little ill—that we must always shout out, "why my good fellow how bad you look! what on earth is the matter with you?" Can such an exclamation produce anything but a heightened degree of mental and bodily depression? How often would the hearty cheering words "how well you are looking" assist the poor consumptive in grappling with and overcoming his insidious enemy. Surely one combating against the grim monster, death, needs words of cheer as much as the man who stakes his life upon the battle-field; and who ever heard of a commander inciting his men to renewed action, in the face of the enemy, by bawling along the line, "well we're beaten at last—I'm sorry for it, but we can't help it," &c., &c. Can any one see the distinction in principle between the former and the latter? I confess that I am unable to draw the line. Is not the fact sufficiently well known—that the mind exerts a powerful influence over the body; that mental depression induces a sluggishness in the whole system, and that mental elevation conduces to a corresponding state of activity and vigor in the physical man,—or is this merely an addition to the already too numerous unmeaning phrases that are daily creeping into our manly anglo Saxon tongue? If we but thought of the evil that may result from the stupid use of the world "why, how bad you look," and of the responsibility that may attach to us thereby, I think the expression would very speedily become obsolete, instead of becoming chronic,—to which latter result it appears to be tending slowly but surely.—COMM.

What a Visitor Thinks.

GODERICH, June 12th, 1865.

To the Editor of the HURON SIGNAL:

SIR,—I have just visited for the first time your delightfully situated town. Its commanding and healthy position must recommend it to the pleasure-seeker and the invalid as well. But there is one thing which seems to me to have been strangely neglected, due attention to which would enhance the loveliness and add materially to the comfort of your town; that is the planting of shade trees along your principal streets and, what would be, your delightful square. Has this been done when your Court House was built, what a pleasant resort would now have been at the command of your townspeople and visitors.

I understand that a fountain could be added to the *Park* thus created at a slight expense; merely taut of laying down pipes from the cemetery, by which an abundant supply of water could be obtained. This might be utilized as, by erecting hydrants at convenient distances along the line, thus affording means of extinguishing fires. Excuse these hasty suggestions from

A TRAVELLER.

GODERICH TOWNSHIP.

THE NEW CHURCH ON THE 7TH CONCESSION.—*Dear Mr. Editor*, would you kindly insert in your weekly edition of the *Signal* the following statement of accounts:

The total cost of the building up to the present is about $3565.25cts.

The subscriptions already paid are the following:—

	$ cts.
Mr John Sturdy	50 00
James Whitely	40 00
Joseph Whitely	30 00
Wm. Connoly	20 00
David Cox	15 50
Collections	14 00
Mr. John Sturdy jr.	10 00
Mr. John Worsdy	11 00
George Cox, Esq	10 00
Mr. John Cox	10 00
A friend in Goderich	2 00
Two young ladies with a purse	3 00
A man on the 4th	1 00
Mr. A. Taylor	1 00
Total	$218 50

We have promises for $52.00 to be paid after harvest.

The church is in debt to Mr. Sturdy the sum of $100.00. The balance is due to myself.

JOHN McCAPPIN.

We understand that Mr. McCappin, on the sabbath before he left for Ireland, preached the opening sermon in a new frame church on the Bayfield concession, which the friends there have erected for him to preach in, and for the use of his Society in that neighborhood.

Fortunate Escape.

As it was rumored about town a few days ago that the Propeller "Governor Cushman" was adrift in Green Bay, Lake Michigan, and that some of our Townsfolks were on board. It may not be uninteresting to your readers to give a few of the particulars. Still Propeller left Sarnia on the first inst., for Green Bay City. Weather being fine everything went smoothly until they reached within about 8 miles of Green Bay, and 75 from the City, when about 10.30 P. M., all hands were called up to prepare for the Boats as the steamer was sinking, from an accident to the crank that works the screw having stove a hole through her bottom, and as it was at a part of the vessel it was impossible to reach, she began to fill, the pumps working in vain, and although the wood was removed forward she was gradually sinking. Very fortunately the night was calm and clear, and they were not far from land,—having headed the vessel for the shore, and by the time she got into a sand bank, her upper cabin was all that was above water. Had she been farther from the shore when the accident occurred, the "Governor Cushman" would have been amongst the things of the past, and worse than all no one might have been left to tell the tale. My informant at the time of the accident was snugly housed for the night, and being rather dull of hearing, heard nothing of the alarm except from his better half, who was no doubt very much alarmed, and took quite ill. He in blissful ignorance of their serious situation, did what he could to quiet and soothe his partner, and convince her that it was only customary to pump occasionally, (not knowing that every one else was ready for a stampede.) He quietly put on his night cap and jumped into bed again, where he slept until six o'clock next morning, when he found to his utter astonishment that they were lying in the mud or sand surrounded by a number of rude looking fishing huts. On his enquiring in the morning what was the matter, it created no little astonishment from the crew who had expected so summarily to have been ejected from their quarters the night before. Being 30 miles from any village, they got a fisherman to take the mail there, when he could get steamer to Green Bay City, and telegram to Milwaukee and Chicago, when the steamer S. D. Cold well came to their assistence, and a steam pump from Chicago, which enabled them to get the Cushman into the dock at Milwaukee, and thereby relieve the prisoners from their not very desirable situation.

Goderich, 14th June, 1865. D. C.

Coal Oil Regulations.

Compiled for the SIGNAL.

"Cane't not smell it sirrah?
"Certainly, my Lord—smell it my Lord! dost
"Think me unworthy my nostrils? Smell it my Lord!"
Old Play.

1. Volunteers to the front—and come down with the spondoolicks.
2. Form Company—and see that the thing don't fizz'le.
3. Drill—early and late till you can sweat 'ile.'
4. Shoulder arms—from a 40 horse augur down to a wheelbarrow.
5. Port arms—but don't arm yourselves with Port.
6. Present swords—at any man who can't smell 'ile.'
7. Prepare to receive cavalry—and order 100,000 waggons from John Passmore, 'or any other man.'
8. Pile arms—and stacks of barrels all round the diggings.
9. Stand clear—when the 'ile' begins to squizzle.
10. Stand to—and save the pieces with every pot and pan in the village.
11. Right about face—and hunt up the best market in the business.
12. Rear turn—with pockets loaded with seven thirties.
13 Halt—and strike a big balance in your own favor.
14. Advance—with renewed vigor to the fireworks.
15. Halt—again when you've made your pile.
16. Stand at ease—if you've got enough.
17. Change arms—and hearts (provided you're a miserable old batch-ellor) with some sensible lass, and
18. Lodge arms—round her waist and settle down into a quiet portly, jolly, fine old officer of the household—and so help you Bob.

BY ORDER.

PRESENTATION.—On Sabbath last the congregation of Mt. Carmel, at Stephen C. W., presented their pastor with an elegant 18 carat gold English patent lever watch, as a mark of esteem and regard for his services. The watch bears the following inscription handsomely engraved inside:—Presented by the R. C. congregation of Our Lady of Mt Carmel to Rev J. Murphy, as a token of gratitude—Stephen Township, June 11th, 1865. The watch was purchased at J. H. Jackson's, Dundas street, and was also engraved by him.—[Free Press.

Terrible Accident.

On the evening of the 14th inst. an appalling disaster occurred on the Desjardin's canal, near Dundas. On that evening, about 8 o'clock, Mr. W. E. Coleman, Miss Carrie Coleman, Miss Kate Gage and master Geo. Creighton were rowing in an open boat on their return to Dundas, when the disturbance of the water caused by the passing of the steamer Argyle capsized the skiff and all four found a watery grave despite the strenuous exertions made to save them. The terrible affair created a profound sensation in the neighborhood.

THE CROPS IN BRUCE.—The Paisley *Advocate* hears very encouraging accounts from all parts of the county of the prospect of a good harvest, from the promising appearance of the growing crops. We have had refreshing showers and good growing weather, and no frosts of any consequence since the latter part of May.

☞ A watchman on the G. W. R at Hamilton, named Tims, committed suicide on the 17th

☞ The Lord Bishop of Huron has returned to London.

☞ Hall, the Oshawa manufacturer, is dead.

CHANGE OF TONE.—They had a justification in Boston on the 17th in commemoration of the battle of Bunker Hill. A few days before that they had a kick up of joy because another American Rebellion had failed! Is there anything in manners involved?

United States.

NEW YORK, June 17.—The Herald's correspondent in the gulf department furnishes interesting accounts of the incidents preceding, attending and following the occupation of Brownsville, Texas, on the 31st ult, by the national troops under General Brown. The Confederate troops, previous to evacuating the place, mutinied, plundered the town, and made prisoners of some of their officers, until their demands for the payment of their back dues were complied with. The Confederates left the day previous to General Brown's arrival, not waiting to be paroled, or to comply in any manner with the terms of General Kirby Smith's surrender. Large numbers of them moved across the Rio Grand into Mexico, taking with them their arms. Their artillery they sold to the Mexican Imperialists at Matamoras. It is said that the last of the Confederates were driven from Brownsville by Mexican residents, who organized a home guard for the preservation of order, soon after the evacuation commenced. After taking possession of Brownsville, General Brown wrote a letter to General Mejia, the imperialist commander at Matamoras, assuring him that neutrality would be observed by the American forces in regard to the contest in Mexico between the Republicans and Imperialists. It is said that the Confederate General Magruder, as well as Kirby Smith, has gone to Mexico. The latter carried with him a considerable amount of money. On the 2nd inst. the Confederate Generals Kirby Smith and Magruder were received on board the United States steamer Fort Jackson. Captain Sands, off Galveston, when the articles of surrender of all the Confederate trans Mississippi forces were signed by General Smith. The next morning the Confederate officers were conveyed back to Galveston and on the 5th instant Capt. Sands and other officers proceeded up to the town, landed, received its surrender from the Mayor and once more unfurled the national flag over the public buildings in the presence of a large mutinous demonstrative and orderly assemblage of the people.

New York, June 17—The Tribune's special despatch says President Johnson has expressed his regrets that the conspirators were not tried before a civil tribunal. Orders for the arrest of Ben. Wood were telegraphed from Washington yesterday.

The Times special despatch says that among the applications for pardon is that of Robert E. Lee and A. H. Stephens. Mr. Stephens enters at length into an apology or vindication and among other reasons for his course cites the fact that the Tribune advocated the right of the Southern people to independence and he was led to believe it would be accorded them without war

The Herald's Washington special despatch says that intelligence from the city of Mexico to the 20th ult states that the Republican General Negra occupies the States of Tamilpas, New Leon and Coahuila. Michoacan is swarming with guerillas and the regular Republican troops under Seguils are in excellent spirits.

De Poria, the French commander, still holds the wives and daughters of General Arteaga, Sebuis, Salzar and others in imprisonment, notwithstanding Maximilian had ordered their release. In Morelia the French publicly whip the patriots. A large force is to be sent by sea from Vera Cruz to Matamoras to prevent Americans from crossing into Mexico.

The infantry of Gen. Weitzel's corps had arrived at Mobile where orders had been received from Gen. Sheridan for them to commence moving towards Texas. Gen. Custer's cavalry were already en route thither, and the 13th corps under Gen. Gordon Granger as well as a portion of the 7th corps under Gen. Steele were expected to start for that region in a few days.

The President's amnesty proclamation created much excitement in New Orleans The classes excepted from pardon were more numerous than had been expected.

Department of State, June 17, 1864.

SIR,—I have the honor to inform you that it has been made known to this department by the Minister of the United States residing in France, that the Imperial Government in that country have removed all restrictions heretofore imposed by it on the naval intercourse with the United States. I have also the pleasure to inform you that I have also learned in the same authentic manner that the Imperial Government of France has withdrawn from the insurgents of the United States the character of belligerents, which heretofore that Government had conceded to them and their proceedings by the Government of France, who have been prompted by the express desire of reviving the old sympathies between the two nations whose interests and traditions constantly invite them to cultivate the most cordial relations.

I beg leave to suggest the importance of communicating these facts to the proper officers of the navy.

I have the honor to be, sir,
Your obedient servant,
WM. H. SEWARD.

Hon. Gideon Wells, Secretary of Navy.

Frightful Condition of the Freedmen.

The accounts which come to us of the condition of the colored freedmen all through the Southern States are pitiable in the extreme. The *Atlantic Intelligencer* says that a large number of dead bodies of colored men had been found of late along the banks of the river, and that hundreds are dying weekly in that vicinity from starvation and disease. The *Macon Telegraph* and several other papers say that the unfortunate negroes are suffering in every conceivable manner. The freedmen who have entered the army are committing all kinds of outrages. On the 28th ult. about fifty of them burnt and plundered the houses and cotton factories of several ladies, destroying an immense amount of cotton and grain. Several of them committed the most brutal outrages upon the persons of a number of ladies. In Nashville an affray took place on the 7th inst., between white and black soldiers, in which three of the former were killed. The general account which American journals give of the freedmen is that they will starve, beg or steal, in fact do anything but work."

☞ The sanitary stores received from Jeff. Davis last week. The suit of rebel grey has been exchanged for one of blue, and he is now permitted more freedom. The casemates where Davis and Clay are confined in Fortress Monroe are delightfully cool in the hottest days. The prisoners are allowed no books except the Bible and an episcopal prayer book; no newspapers, no pen or ink, and have literally nothing to do. Clay smokes incessantly.

Mr. A. T. Stewart, the wealthy merchant of New York, has determined to erect a block of substantial storehouses on one of the squares of the burnt district at Richmond, Va, provided he can make satisfactory arrangements with the owners of the land. It is said that he does not propose to purchase the sites, but to take a lease upon them, and retain control of the edifices, when erected, until he reimburses himself from the rental of the improved property. Several German architects and draftsmen had arrived there from New York, we learn, to survey the property, and to prepare the plans.

COTTON IN THE SOUTH.—The New York News estimates that there are now about three million bales of cotton in the South. He states that in relegate to Texas a very considerable proportion of the cotton exported from the South during the last two years found an outlet via Matamoras to Mexico. Many blockade runners were engaged in transporting it from Galveston to foreign parts. Cotton, he says, was raised only at a limited extent during the last two years, both in Texas and throughout the South, the soil being used for the cultivation of such products as went direct to the support of the Southern armies, and hence it is inferred "that cotton, if not king, will, at least, rule at high prices." Alabama is credited with 325,000 bales, Georgia with 350,000, and Mississippi with 160,000 bales.

THE EMANCIPATED NEGROES.—A Northern man in Virginia writes to a Boston paper as follows:—"I wish you could but witness the terrible result of this immediate emancipation—see the squalor and wretchedness, some with scarce a garment left; wan with hunger and hard ship—and O! the mortality among them has been fearful; those, too, who but little more than a year ago were fed, well housed and well cared for. And this is indeed—God help the poor negro!"

Accouchement of the Princess of Wales.

The *Times*, of June 2, says:—

We have the happiness to announce the birth of a second Prince, the grandson of Her Majesty, the son of the Prince and Princess of Wales. The official bulletin is as follows:

Marlborough House, June 3, 2 30 a.m.

Her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales was safely delivered of a Prince at 1.18 a.m. Her Royal Highness and the infant Prince are doing perfectly well.

ARTHUR FARR, M. D
E. H. SHEVELING, M. D.
GEORGE THOMPSON GRAHAM, M.D.

It will be seen by the subjoined extracts from the *Court Circular* that the auspicious event, if not actually unexpected, was not preceded by any prolonged warning:

"The Princess of Wales went to Mr. Halle's concert at St. James Hall yesterday, attended by the Countess of Morton, the Hon. Mrs. E. Cooke, and Lord Harris. The Prince and Princess of Wales had a dinner party in the evening.

EATEN BY BEARS.—A young lad about 11 years of age, named Smith, an orphan, left his master's house, at St. Sylvester, a few days ago to drive some cattle through some bush land. His protracted absence having excited alarm, a search was made, which resulted in the discovery of a few human bones and some shreds of clothing known to have belonged to the unfortunate boy.—*Quebec Mercury.*

TALL WALKING.—On Saturday night, Mr. John Rennie and Mr. John Burke, of Stratford, set off on a jaunt from this town to Woodstock, walking the whole distance, some 22 miles, between 6 o'clock and 11.02 They had been previously "fitting" themselves for the tramp.—*Beacon.*

☞ The worms are laying waste apple trees in all directions in Connecticut. They have eaten every green leaf off near all the apple trees and from half the elms in Hartford. Cherry and other fruits are also suffering.—Apple trees everywhere look as if fire passed over them.

There are but two ways which lead to great aims and achievements—energy and perseverence Energy is a rare gift; it provokes opposition, hatred, and reaction. But perseverance lies within reach of every one, its power increases with its progress, and it is rarely that it misses its aim.

A New York paper gives three millions as the estimate of cotton bales in the South

The Street Cars at Montreal are not at present profitable. Last year it cost the company $9,000 to keep the streets in repair.

☞ A Hamilton paper thinks that the high price of flour in Canada, as compared with the price of wheat, needs explanation and that the millers want looking after.

Singular Railway Adventure.

The *Journal de la Meurthe* contains an account of a fire in a railway train on the Paris and Strasbourg line, which had nearly been attended with fatal consequences. A lady took a place at Luneville in the express train, at half past four in the afternoon. She seated herself with her child, 18 months old, in the ladies' compartment, where there were no other travellers. Twenty minutes after leaving Luneville she perceived that the carpet was burning at the side, near the door on the right hand. She examined the place and discovered a hole about the size of a crown piece, through which fire was entering the carriage. She covered the hole with her foot, but found it too hot. She then covered it with one of the cushions, which she pressed down with her feet. This train continued its course towards Sarrebourg, the first station it was to stop at after leaving Luneville.—The lady raised the cushion, and found the fire was making great progress, having burnt a large hole in the bottom of the coach. She then screamed through the window, but her cries attracted no attention. The train passed through the station at Avricourt while sparks of fire were issuing from each side of the wagon, but there were none of the railway servants on duty. The lady in great terror leant out of the window and stretched her hand into the next carriage, and shook the arm of a gentleman who was asleep.—The traveller thus awakened looked out, and saw fire in the adjacent carriage. He and a companion screamed with all their strength, but to no avail. Fortunately, the train reached Rechecourt, where there were several men repairing the road. They saw the fire, made signals of distress, which were perceived, and the train was stopped. Buckets of water were brought, the fire was extinguished, and men were placed in the carriage with water to extinguish the fire should it break out again during the remainder of the journey. The damaged carriage was left at Sarrebourg. A lady in another carriage, becoming terrified at the cry of fire, jumped out before the train had stopped, as was very severely bru