Huron Signal.

GODERICH, JULY 6th, 1871.

"I wish to ask for some explanation of the most singular parts of these protocols. I have read with astonishment that at one part the transaction the United States Commissioners voluntarily offered to free British coal and timber after a certain date, and that the English Commissioners accepted the proposal, when the American Commissioners immediately withdrew it as not intended to be further bound by it. I find that the Commission included Sir Stafford Northcote, who has as much knowledge of this subject as any man; and I find I have obtained a most eminent man, of great eloquence and sagacity I have had experience—I mean Sir John A. Macdonald; and I am at a loss to understand how, if he had been left free to act in such a matter, this on the part of the United States Commissioners, and one which was by an equivalent afterwards accepted. Our criticism seems to me to be the absence of one matter from it. It is with dismay I find that it does not contain any allusion to the Fenian raids into Canada. For several years Canada has been exposed to these outrages, which, if not fostered by the United States, have, as a matter of fact, been allowed to spread. On two occasions they have caused serious loss to the Canadian people, and threaten a serious loss of life. During these years there has been a standing menace on the borders of Canada, and we have been perpetual sufferers in consequence. Whatever you may say of the *Alabama* claims, with at least ten times the force, of the Fenian raids I have searched in vain in the Treaty for any allusion or reference to compensation for these raids and I am sure that I do not find them mentioned in the treaty, though I do find them mentioned less than I like in the protocols. I think the Americans will rather boast of the way in which these transactions have been conducted.

Yet after all, Earl Carnarvon thinks, if he were a Canadian, he would accept the Treaty for Imperial considerations. The reason of this conclusion is just that *he is not a Canadian*. Earl de Grey of course defended the Treaty in every particular, with very poor logic indeed, describing the American fisheries as "valuable," which Earl Carnarvon denied, insisting that the English Commissioners had secured "worthless," and so one Earl having two ancient titles, and having got his reward, seldoms turned into one modern marquisate, and would, no doubt, wear his added glory more complacently if Canada would only ratify the Treaty. That is a consummation we cannot see our way to, and the argument that we should do so for Imperial reasons falls entirely to the ground, now that ratifications have been exchanged between Great Britain and America and the only the Treaty which can now fall through is part of not the Imperial part, which is consummated, but only that in relation to our canals and fisheries. It is quite clear to us that non-ratification of unjust and one-sided articles will raise and not lower us in the estimation of the best British statesmen; who, as they have demanded for us the right to consider our own circumstances without trammel or pressure, would support us in the exercise of our judgment. As the argument of the Americans and of Earl de Grey is that for our canals and fisheries we would be receiving an equivalent from our neighbors, no harm can be done to any party, if we retain our own and refuse the equivalent, which they consider of equal value with the privileges. Sir John A. Macdonald is unreasonably delaying his promised explanations. We never expected these to alter the opinion of the country, which demands the rejection of the treaty. What the explanations might have done, if satisfactory, to save the political character of the Premier from final shipwreck, it is now almost too late for them to accomplish whatever their nature.

The Camp at Goderich.

To the Editor of the Signal:

DEAR SIR,—Much has been said and written about the Camp and Volunteers here, but as far as I have seen the most pleasing side of the picture has been shown and the shameful treatment of the volunteers left untold. A report of well executed battalion and brigade movements, and a glowing description of a sham battle are well calculated to please, and lead the reader into the erroneous belief that the camp here has been a grand success. How very differently it is viewed by those who have actually experienced it. In the first place I shall describe the soldiers' "grub," and it requires no thorough knowledge of the culinary art or intimate acquaintance with the viands of the rich to give this its due in every respect. The bread which, according to contract, was to be of the first quality, was with but very few exceptions half-baked, heavy and sour, this we had at every meal provided the quantity served out in the morning was sufficient for the whole day. In some cases especially in companies from the rural districts the bread was almost all eaten for breakfast; the consequence was that, the small remainder being consumed at dinner, there was none left for supper, and as this was the only article of food for that meal the men were compelled to buy a meal at their own expense or go hungry. The meat was rather better, but yet could not be said to be first-class. This we had for breakfast and dinner. In some cases the beef was very tough, and in some instances the mutton was fly-blown; but as this was no serious fault and sometimes unavoidable, the quality of the meat does not deserve to be complained of; that is, as far as my personal observation went. The tea which was for supper and the coffee for breakfast, were, on the whole, very poor, and with a stinted quantity of sugar and no milk were ill calculated to make the hard bread palatable. The potatoes, which we had for dinner, were as good as could be expected at this season of the year.—So, the routine of meals was thus:—beef or mutton, bread and coffee for breakfast; beef or mutton bread and usual condiments, pepper and salt for dinner; and for supper bread and tea. These are the facts and this state of things was by every institution in the camp, the want of variety such as butter, cheese occasionally, and some vegetables to make soup for dinner was a great oversight in our Government. True—the object was to put us on the same fare and allowance as the regular soldier; but it must be remembered that the Canadian volunteers are a class of men very different in many respects from the British regulars. While the latter are composed of the lazy, the reckless and the indolent who have nothing in the world to call their own, no hope or ambition to acquire anything or to mingle in the busy circles of commerce and industry, and no object in life but mere existence, who, having tried to eke out a living by means fair or foul as necessity might demand or opportunity afford, take to the army as a final resort, and who may consequently be satisfied with such treatment. The former are in the main the aspiring and industrious youth of Canada, who at home are in the midst of comfort and plenty, who are men of intelligence and to be treated as such and not as grovelling and cringingly submissive, who joined the Force not of necessity, but as responsive to their country's call, and who though patriotic as any, and if properly treated would be only too glad to fit themselves for the defence of their country when its peril demanded their protection, yet cannot submit to be abused in the performance of a voluntary act and to be treated as if undergoing a punishment for a crime. It is argued by some that to make the Force efficient it is necessary that the volunteers should endure the same hardships and privations as the regulars. This point, however, need not be discussed here. Every person of intelligence must know that the volunteers will not tamely submit to such usage any longer than their term of service will compel them to do so. The certain result will be that the Force will be greatly reduced, and the act authorizing a draft shall have to be put in force, at this critical season on the volunteer militia of Canada.

It might prove satisfactory to the volunteers who were encamped here to hear something explanatory of the quality of the provisions, from some of the officers whose duties in connexion with the supplies would enable them to give such explanation. Yours, &c.,

A PRIVATE.

Goderich, July 3rd, 1871.

AMBERLY.

On Friday night and Saturday morning the atmosphere in our neighbourhood manifested [illegible] important, and here, the change, reddening, in some [illegible] the growing prospect [illegible] season, a copious and penetrating series of showers, in close succession having fallen during that time, which have evidently given a fresh stimulus to vegetation of all sorts and revived the love of Nature to such a degree that [illegible] the bounteous old dame shine out anew, in all the primal sweetness of her very glory or perhaps with certain additional graces to the normal features of her aspect; as her great handmaid cultivation seems to be always improving in taste, and imparting from age to age and from year to year, a richer halo to her many and immutable charms. Yesterday and to-day (Wednesday) a dull cloudy heat, with intervals of glaring brightness, and occasional puffs of squally wind, would seem to indicate the approach of thunder, and rain; but as all the symptoms in earth and air which in former years, we were in the habit of accepting as the natural precursors of rain have this year turned to be the foreshadowing of something else; and as our old familiar herald Boanerges does not give utterance to the slightest blast of his elemental trumpet even at a distance, to announce the approach of his mighty fire and water brigade, we begin to entertain serious suspicions, that he has burst his sonorous implement, by blowing too lustily in his endeavours to lay the gorey dust, and cool the reeking bowels, of infatuated Prince at the winding up of its wanton wars, and suicidal insurrections; and may probably, after all, have commissioned as deputy for a short time in this country, our newly acquired sable friend, the reputable astrologer of the Eighteen mile river—Daemonus Darkus, Diabolus Nigger, whose indefatigable attempts to rain have hitherto proved abortive, because as he himself acknowledges, of the great rain-trumpet being defective in original dimensions *specially* was found *to be terry high up*. He has written a new one from Mr. Sturgeon in Kingston which will require several men to carry it home! Great strain on his lungs.

A MERRIAGE IN HIGH LIFE.—This high sounding ceremony was performed yesterday, the Rev. W. Graht, the bride-groom being no less a personage than the representative of the Pachadom of our infant little colony of New Egypt, who is [illegible] a lineal descendant of the ancient family of the Pharaohs of Bible history and the third time that His Royal Highness has entered into the bonds of wedded endearment. The fortunate object of his highness' choice, on this occasion is a young lady of celtic extraction whose good fortune in thus emerging from a state of single blessedness, into the more blessed state of regal union will doubtless be the envy of many of our disengaged belles, who wear their chignons so ridiculously a grace to ensnare even a cautious Irish shacker much less an intelligent, though twice widowed monarch.

POTATOES.—The ravages of these pestiferous parasites, have not been so obvious, since the last heavy rain, which goes to verify my former assertion that the extreme drought of the season in depriving them of their useful elements of substance, is one perhaps the principal cause of their preying so much upon the succulent leaves of the potato. Plenty of potatoes sown over the 1 whilst with rain or dew has a good effect in dispersing them; and although they will by no means kill them, still they have a tendency to prevent their effecting a permanent residence among the leaves and also help to dislodge them from their sheltering places at the root of the plants. A strange peculiarity in the insect is, that they never [illegible] it is well advanced in [illegible]

[illegible] about to boast [illegible] store. Mr. [illegible] respected [illegible] bark in that [illegible] are given [illegible] or useful so [illegible] which will no [illegible] convenient, to many [illegible] Smith as well as to a [illegible] of the travelling public [illegible] Amherly: up with your [illegible]

[illegible] WAS NO BUG.—On Monday night last, as a young man, named Donald Finlayson, who had been out through the neighborhood getting hands for a logging bee was on his way home at a rather late hour, and when turning at the corner a little way north from the premises of W. Bannatyne, he observed a rather bulky black animal, which he at first took to be a calf, or a dog, moving along in the ditch. On coming into close proximity with the critter he discovered to his horror, that it was not indeed one of the friendly bovine quadrupeds but in reality, as indicated by certain significant tokens in form and voice, a no less dangerous foe than a veritable Bear;

a discovery which rather alarmed more than it amused Donald: who, although not a great coward in ordinary circumstances, felt instantly a sort of natural repugnance towards coming into too close quarters with so formidable an antagonist. Donald however instantly resolved to make discretion the wiser point of heroism, and without waiting to bestow or accept compliments, gave a loud clap to his hands accompanied by a stentorian roar which made the forest ring, and started both Bruin and himself but in opposite directions. Bruin took into the gloomy security of the bush and our hero to the nearest house, where he vowed loudly earnestly and in the very strongest gaelic that he would keep all night on the floor rather than take the road home. This is the third time the ugly rascal has shown himself in our vicinity of late.

A Wise Arrangement.

In another column will be found an advertisement announcing the formation of the Canada Salt Association; which is composed of all the manufacturers at Goderich, Clinton, Seaforth and Kincardine.—They see the folly, while the market is so limited as at present of continuing a suicidal competition which lately reduced the price of salt so low, that the strongest companies did not pay their running expenses, much less interest on the capital invested. All salt will be sold in future by the Association, which has its head-quarters at Goderich, with Thomas Short Esq., (of Stanley, Hargraft & Co.) for President, and Samuel H. Detlor Esq. for Secretary. It were well, both for the public and for the salt manufacturers that our salt trade should be permanently on a sound and solid basis, so that we may never again be at the mercy of the Americans. To obtain and maintain such a basis, a reasonable profit must be had on the article. The Association will not ask from the consumer a price more than sufficient to give a fair margin to the manufacturer, and such a reasonable price would be most advantageous in the end for all parties. We hope the arrangement will be a lasting one; lasting at any rate until we can enter the widest market of the Western States.

Leonard's Propeller.

[illegible] Thursday afternoon, [illegible] clock, by invitation of Mr. W. E. Leonard, we went out with the *Adelaide Horton*, on her trial trip, and were indeed much gratified to find Mr. Leonard's confidence in his ideas of naval architecture fully justified. The *Adelaide Horton* answering her helm beautifully steamed slowly out of port. There was quite a sea on at the time and Capt. Rowan tested the propeller in every shape, putting both head and beam under, and the *Adelaide Horton* rolled less than most lake boats we have sailed on, being quite as steady as could be desired. The "spirits" have vindicated their reputation. As one of the passengers forcibly remarked to us—it must verily have been a proud moment for Mr. Leonard to stand on the quarter-deck of his first steam boat, on her trial trip, built with the money he has been working hard to earn for years. Mr. Leslie, Steam-boat Inspector, was on board and was satisfied with the seagoing qualities of the propeller. The boiler and machinery being all new and untried, it was hard to get up and keep up steam. At one time with 55 pounds on she was running at least 10 miles an hour. It will take at least a week to work her speed up properly, which we hope by that time to be able to report as 15 miles an hour. She may to-day or tomorrow take some of the Bruce volunteers to Southampton, which she could manage with perfect safety. Mr. Leonard has been very fortunate in securing Capt. D. Rowan as the navigating "spirit", than whom there is no better on the lakes. Success to the *Adelaide Horton*, say we!

The Coolie Ship Horror.

BURNING OF A VESSEL WITH 600 COOLIES ON BOARD

The burning of the Coolie ship Don Juan, with over 600 Chinamen on board, when two days out of Macao, of which we have had some former account, is thus described by one of the few coolies who was rescued: Nobody was allowed to smoke. We had five lights in the hold all night long. There were about ten foreigners acting as sentries in the hold. They had swords and rattans. I have not seen them use the rattans. They were on duty night and day. On the third day after we sailed, shortly after our breakfast, there was a fire on board. The fire occurred in the aft part, in a room adjoining our hold. The smoke came into our hold in a great volume. It had a strong smell of gunpowder. I heard no explosion whatever before the alarm of fire. There was no foreigner in the hold at that time. No foreigner came into our hold during the fire. The hatch grating was never opened all the while. The smoke came in very thick, and a great many were suffocated. More than one hour after the smoke first came into our hold, the hatch grating was torn off by somebody, by one of the cooks, I believe. We all made a rush for the hatch-way, and I could not get up it Some Chinamen pulled me up. The fire had then reached the hatchway. My face was severely burned in my attempt to get up the hatch. (The whole of the left side of this man's face presents a mass of roasted flesh, besides several burns about the arms and hands.) When I came up, the whole ship, from the mammast to the stern, was a mass of flames. The foremast had not caught fire then. About twenty men clung to the rigging, and there were more than ten others holding to the bowsprit. I was holding to the anchor-chain. The anchor was dangling at the side of the ship, in the bow. I was seated myself on the anchor, and my hands were holding to the chain. In this position I watched the progress of the fire. When the fire reached the woodwork which held the anchor-chain, I was tumbled into the sea by the anchor. I could swim a little. I swam to a burned spar which was floating on the water. There were three or four others beside me holding to this spar. It was a small spar. When I fell into the water it was about one hour after I came into the hold. When I came on deck I could not see any foreigners, nor any of the boats. I was much confused, and was insensible from the effects of the fire. There was a large spar floating on the water, and more than ten men were holding on it. I could not say what became of the men that clung on this large spar. I and the others that held to the smaller spar were carried away by the current, and it was because of this that I did not see what had become of the large spar and its men. We were carried away much faster by the current, as we had fewer men and our spar was much smaller. I was carried so far away from the burning ship that I could hardly see her. I was picked up by a fishing junk that passed in the evening of the same day the fire occurred. There was no fighting on board on the day of the fire. Nothing unusual took place in the hold that day. We could play dominoes or dice in the hold. My treatment on board the junk was very good, but I could not eat, as my pain is very great. I could not tell how the fire originated. On our way here on that fishing junk we saw many persons in the water, but the junk people would not receive them, as they had no money. Before I left the burning wreck I saw blood ooze out from the side of the vessel, from the hole where the coolies were lodged.

A clerk in Fairweather's, Peterborough, has been committed for trial on a charge of robbing the firm. His room was found full of goods.

Who is the Christian?

Who is the genuine Christian man?
Portray for me that righteous man!
Is it he who neither drinks nor swears,
Has gone to church and says his prayers,
Looks pious, pays his tithes, and then —
Thanks God he's not like other men?
Rolls up his eyes and cries, Ah, me!
How dreadful wicked sinners be!
And most intensely disapproves
Of all sin save the sin he loves —
Is he the Christian? Guess you, he
Is just a snuffing Pharisee!

Who is he, then, the Christian man,
How shall we know the blessed man?
Is it he who feeds the poor with prayer,
And gives them cast for clothes to wear?
Is it he who, with a solemn whine,
Pilfereth me, but stealeth mine?
Who, casting satan out on Sunday,
Invites him in again on Monday,
And deems the foullest wrong is right
If it be covered well from sight;—
Is he the Christian? Not a whit!
He's but a canting hypocrite!

Who is he then the Christian man?
Come let us see the wondrous man.
Is it he who, ere the east is red,
On week days blithely leaps from bed,
And marches off with cheery song,
To toil for mammon all day long;—
But Sunday sleeps till noon, and then
Loiters to church and sleeps again,
Returns a visit, takes a ride,
And deems his God is glorified?
Is he the Christian? Nay, I paint
The features of a modern saint.

Who is he then, the Christian man?
Point out the noble-hearted man,
Is it he, the pious soul, who pays
For preaching by his chants of praise,
And gives for fuel and repairs,
His exhortations, psalms, and prayers?
Then sits and sings with holy glee,
I'm glad, I'm glad salvation's free;
Nor of the wealth which heaven has lent,
Will ever yield the Lord a cent!
Is he the Christian? If he be,
Salvation must, indeed, be free.

Who is he, then, the Christian man,
Constructed on the gospel, "plan"?
Is it he who gives the Lord his pelf,
And then—[illegible] himself,
Builds the builded synagogue,
Absolves him from the Decalogue?
Who never fasts and seldom prays,
But then how like a prince he pays!
And holds it cause for just complaint,
Unless you reckon him a saint;—
Is he the Christian? Nay, I guess
The Lord regards him something less.

Who is he, then, the Christian man?
Bring forth at last the righteous man,
It's he who with a soul sincere,
Loves God and holds his neighbor dear;
Denies himself, nor swerves from right
In darkness more than in the light;
Who renders God and man their due,
Even when no law compels him to,
And builds his life upon the plan,
That serving God is blessing man;—
Such men are Christians, but I fear
They are not over numerous here.

J. C. McD.

Bayfield, Ont.

Arrivals at Manitoba.

Mr. Walter Lynch arrived here yesterday, evening on the *Selkirk*, bringing with him a company of thirty families, all from the vicinity of London. They come prepared to farm on a large scale, being well supplied with everything necessary to enable them to go to work on their localities at once. Besides agricultural implements and supplies, they have a number of light and lumber wagons and buggies, and forty working horses, all of a very superior character.

Mr. Lynch has also brought with him some thorough-bred Durham cattle, selected from the best herds in Ontario. This is an enterprise which involves a heavy outlay of money, and one which, we hope, will prove as profitable to Mr. Lynch as it must be beneficial to the country. The portion of the herd now here, consists of a bull, a cow and two heifers. He has also two thorough bred stallions, and and other fine stock will be brought in here after.

The party is now busily engaged in rigging up their waggons, and will at once take up the line of march for Lake Manitoba, on the shores of which they intend to locate.

Another party of fifteen or twenty families, from the same neighborhood, may be expected in a fortnight. W bid them welcome, and hope their most sanguine expectations will be more than realised.

Facts, Fashions, and Fancies.

Lavender and pale blue tinted cards are considered in New York more stylish for visiting cards than the pure white.

Linen collars are now worn square instead of pointed back and front, and are trimmed with lace insertion and edging.

Ruffles and ruchings of lace for the neck and sleeves are more in favor this season than they have been for several years.

Plain tulle veils, with the Spanish lace border, are now used for trimming the back of round hats, fastened by a large jet pin.

A new style of necklace is a tortoise shell chain, to which are suspended small bells of tortoise shell, with a clapper of gold.

Many ladies have taken to the fashion of wearing a pretty lace cap in the morning, now that the hair is to be more plainly arranged.

Very pretty travelling dresses are of light blue ladies' cloth, worn over black silks, and trimmed with black braid and metal buttons.

Sharp-faced girls ought to wear broad-brimmed flat hats. Round checked ones, if discreet, will confine themselves strictly to turbans.

The now styles of bonnets for next fall are said to be something really new, and many milliners think that they will have to hire a few people to wear them, so as to get people used to their decidedly unique appearance.

WHAT IS VITALITY?—Some philosophers call it Animal Magnetism, some Nervous Force, others Caloric, but by whatever name it may be called, the thing meant is the [illegible] principle we inherit, and which may be nourished by proper attention to the requirements of the body and the avoidance of excesses; it is wasted or destroyed by overtaxing the mind with study or anxiety and intemperate indulgences, indeed, it requires an expenditure of vitality for every thought or action equal to the magnitude of thought or action. When the body and the brain are well balanced, the stomach is capable of restoring the waste; but when the brain is large in proportion, the stomach is incapable of supplying it; in other words, the expenditure is too large for the income. Here lies the cause of so much suffering from diseases of the Heart, Liver, Stomach and Lungs, and Fellows' Compound Syrup of Hypophosphites is the only preparation known which imparts this vitality directly, and consequently the power to overcome disease.

It is understood that Mr. Johnson, deputy commissioner of fisheries, will make an official inspection of the ports of Ontario this summer.

The Montreal *Gazette* employs a staff of seven.

The three Atlantic cables are again in working order.

Mrs Abigail Mabee, widow of the late Simeon Mabee, and one of the oldest settlers in the [illegible] of Oxford, died last week.

Ashfield Council.

26th June, 1871.

The Council met pursuant to adjournment; all the members present. The minutes of last meeting were read and approved. A petition was presented from Francis L. Egan and others, asking the Council to repair a culvert at Kingsbridge. The Trustees of School Section No. 3 sent in a written objection against the removal of lot 11, con. 12, from their School Section. Moved by James Crawford, seconded by John F. Andrew, that the Reeve be authorized to furnish each of the members of the Municipal Council of this township with a copy of the late statutes. Carried. Moved by John F. Andrew, seconded by James Crawford, that Alexander McLean's beat on the 12th and 13th concession line be extended so as to take in that part of the road opposite lots 1, 2, 3 and 4 in the western division. Carried. Moved by James Crawford, seconded by John F. Andrew, that this Council finding that there is a certain amount of money available from the Land Improvement Fund, and also money lying in the hands of the County Treasurer, they, therefore, conclude to expend some, namely; one hundred dollars on each of the following concession roads:—2 and 3, 6 and 7, 8 and 9, 10 and 11, and 12 and 13, for to open up certain portions not passable at present. Carried. Moved by Patrick Clare, seconded by Maurice Dalton, that Edward Kenrick be allowed the sum of six dollars to be expended on his beat. Carried. Moved by James Crawford, seconded by John F. Andrew, that this Council before spending money, consider it advisable that they travel through the township in order to see where it would be most necessary and useful to make improvements, and that they meet for this purpose at Jordan's Corner, on Tuesday next, the 27th of June at ten o'clock. Carried. Moved by James Crawford, seconded by Patrick Clare, that this Council do now adjourn to meet again at Lougheed's Hotel, Lucknow, at two o'clock on Wednesday next.—Carried.

28th June.

The Council met; all the members present. Moved by John F. Andrew, seconded by James Crawford, that this Council do offer for sale to the highest bidder the timber on the public highways of this township, and that the Clerk be instructed to prepare a By-law to this effect. Carried. Moved by James Crawford, seconded by Patrick Clare, that the sum of $150 be expended in each of the five wards, over and above all former appropriations, and that the sum of $250 be expended on side line 3 and 4, E. D; $200 of said money to be expended south of 4th con. line, said 4th concession included. Carried. Moved in amendment by John F. Andrew, seconded by Maurice Dalton, that this Council expend an additional sum of $100, and that each ward receive an equal share. The motion was carried. Moved by James Crawford, seconded by John F. Andrew, that Mrs McKee, a widow, be granted the sum of $10 as relief. Carried Moved by James Crawford, seconded by Patrick Clare, that this Council do now adjourn to meet again on Tuesday, the 1st of August next, at George F. Graham's hotel, Port Albert. Carried.

JOHN COOKE,
Tp. Clerk

The Grandmother.

FROM THE DANISH OF HANS CHRISTIAN ANDERSEN.

Grandmamma is so old, she has so many wrinkles, and her hair is quite white; but her eyes shine like two stars. Yes, they are much more beautiful; they are so mild, so blessed to look into. And she can tell the most delightful stories, and she has a dress of thick silk that rustles; it is covered with large flowers.

Grandmamma knows so much, for she lived long before papa and mamma, that is certain. Grandmamma has a psalm-book with thick silver clasps, and she reads in it often; in it there lies a rose; it is quite pressed and dry; it is not so fine as the roses she has in the vase, and yet she always smiles most kindly at it; there even come tears in her eyes. How can it be that grandmamma looks always so fondly upon the withered rose in the old book? Do you know? Each time that grandmamma's tears fall upon the flower, its color revives, it freshens again, and the whole room is filled with the scent of it; the walls disappear as though they were only fog, and all around is the green, beautiful wood, with the sun shining through the leaves, and grandmamma—yes, she is quite young! She is a beautiful girl with golden locks and blooming cheeks, engaging and lovely; no rose is more fresh; yet the eyes, the mild, blessed eyes, they are still grandmamma's. By her side is seated a youth—so young, handsome, and strong! He offers her the rose, and she smiles—but not thus smiles grandmamma! Yes!—the smile comes. He is gone; many thoughts and many forms pass by; the handsome youth is gone, the rose lies in the psalm-book, and grandmamma—yes, there she sits again, as an old lady, gazing at the withered rose that lies in the book.

Now grandmamma is dead. She sat in the easy-chair, and told a long, long, delightful story. "And now it is over," she said, "and I am quite weary; let me sleep a little." Then she lay back, drew a heavy sigh, and slept; but it became more and more still, and her face was so full of peace and joy, it was as if the sun shined upon it; then they said she was dead.

She was laid in the black coffin, enshrouded in pure white linen; she looked so beautiful, and yet her eyes were closed. But all the wrinkles were gone; a sweet smile played around her mouth; her hair was so silver-white, so honorable, no one could be afraid to look at her; it was still the same loving, kind grandmamma. And the psalm-book was laid under her head, as she herself had desired, and the rose lay in the old book; and so they buried her.

On her grave, close under the church wall, they planted a rose-tree, and it stood full of blossoms; the nightingale sang over it, and from within the church the organ played the most beautiful psalms in the book that lay under her head. And the moon shone right down upon the grave; but the dead one was not there; every child could fearlessly go there at night, and pluck a rose, there by the churchyard wall.

One that is dead knows more than all we living know; the dead know the dread we should feel as anything so strange as that they should come to us; the dead are better than we all, and so they do not come. There is earth over the coffin, there is earth in it. The psalm-book with its leaves is dust, the rose with all its associations has crumbled into dust; but above, fresh roses bloom—above, the nightingale sings, and the organ plays; one thinks of the old grandmother, with the mild eyes, ever young.

Eyes can never die! Ours shall one day see her, young and beautiful as when, for the first time, she kissed the fresh red rose that lieth now dust in the grave.

A baby in a carriage in Fergus fell under the feet of a span of horses which smashed the carriage, but fortunately leaving baby unhurt.

The Glengarry election petition has been dismissed.

The New Connexion Methodists are bestirring themselves. They open a new church to-morrow in Toronto.

MR. D. F. H. WILKINS B. A.

WILL RESUME HIS CLASS IN INSTRUMENTAL Music on Monday July 31st.

For terms apply at this office.

N. B.—Instruction given in the theory of Harmony and Musical Composition, if desired.

Goderich 4th July, 1871. sw90-tf

HATS FOR THE MILLION!!

THE SUBSCRIBER HAVING [illegible] ESTABLISHED AN EXCLUSIVE HAT, CAP [illegible] STORE

In the new building erected by [illegible] on West St., Market Square, IS NOW RECEIVING [illegible] & OPENING

for the inspection of the public, on [illegible]

On Saturday the 4th [illegible]

The Largest and best Stock of Hats, Caps [illegible] ever brought to Goderich, Consisting of [illegible]

English, New York, & Canada [illegible] & Beaver Hats, Fur & Wool Felt Hats

ALSO, Silk and Cloth Caps, of the latest Styles and Patterns for spring wear. My stock has been made specially to my order, and as I claim to have a thorough knowledge of the HAT and CAP business will be able (with the least [illegible] and varied stock I have on hand and am continually receiving,)

TO PLEASE THE EYE AND FIT THE HEAD OF THE MOST Fastidious, and at prices that will defy competition.

W. M. SAVAGE.

Goderich, March 1st, 1871.

OPENED THIS DAY AT THE HAT CAP AND FUR STORE OF

W. M. SAVAGE.

Summer Hats & Caps of the Newest STYLES IN GREAT VARETY VERY CHEAP.

Goderich 23rd May, 1871.

G. McKENZIE,

HAS PLEASURE IN INTIMATING TO HIS customers and the Public generally, that he has opened a New Store next door to the old stand where they will find constantly on hand, a full supply of

DRY GOODS,

READY MADE CLOTHING,

TWEEDS & CLOTHS,

DRESS GOODS,

HATS & CAPS,

BOOTS & SHOES,

GROCERIES, &C.

N. B. The old Store to be kept Exclusively for

HARDWARE

and is now full of

CARPENTERS' TOOLS

such as Bench Plains, Chisels, Bits, Hammers, Saws, Squares, Screw-drivers.

Builders will find a full supply of Nails, Locks, Hinges, Paints, Oils, Glass, Putty &c. &c.

ALL KINDS OF PRODUCE TAKEN IN EXCHANGE.

For your Carpet warp, white and coloured.

GO TO G. McKENZIE'S

Where everything is Cheaper than ever.

Goderich 4th May, 1871.

THE MARKETS

Goderich, July 4th, 1871.

Fall Wheat	$1:12	@	1:15
Spring Wheat	1:12	@	1:15
Flour	5:50	@	6:00
Oats	0:45	@	0:46
Peas	0:60	@	0:65
Barley	0:50	@	0:52
Potatoes	0:75	@	0:00
Butter	0:15	@	0:16
Eggs	0:11	@	0:00
Hay, ⅌ ton	11:00	@	12.00
Hides (green)	7:00	@	7:00
Wood	3:50	@	3:75
Beef, per cwt.	5:00	@	7:00
Pork Nett	0:00	@	0:00
Chickens per pair	0:30	@	0:30
Wool Fleeces	0:30	@	0:33
Wool Tubwashed	0:20	@	0:22
Sheep	3:00	@	4.00
Lambs	2:00	@	2:25
Apples	0:00	@	0:00

Goderich Salt, wholesale, f o.b. per bbl 1:20.

Clinton Markets.

By Special Telegraph to the Signal.

Clinton, July 4th, 1871.			
Fall Wheat	1:15	@	1:25
Spring do	1:10	@	1:20
Oats	0:45	@	0:50
Barley	0:45	@	0:50
Peas	0:70	@	0.70
Potatoes	0:65	@	0:70
Flour	6:00	@	6:50
Butter	0:15	@	0:16
Pork	7:00	@	7:25
Eggs	0:10	@	0:10
Hay	8:00	@	10:00

Seaforth Markets

Special Telegraph to the Signal.

Seaforth, July 4th 1871, Noon.			
Fall Wheat	1:15	@	1:20
Spring Wheat	1:15	@	1:22
Flour per bbl	6:00	@	6:50
Oats	0:40	@	0:42
Barley	0:45	@	0:00
Potatoes	0:50	@	0:50
Peas	0:70	@	0:72
Butter	0:12	@	0:15
Pork	6:00	@	6:00
Eggs	0:11	@	0:00
Wool	0:34	@	0:34
Hay	0:00	@	10.00

Huron Division No. 120
SONS OF TEMPERANCE.

THE REGULAR WEEKLY MEETING OF THE Sons of Temperance is held every Friday evening at 8 o'clock in their Hall on West St. first door west of the Post office. Visiting brethren cordially invited.

A. D. CAMERON R. S. J. T. GARROW W. P.

Goderich 4 July 1871. sw-90-tf

SAGINAW 1871 1871 And Goderich.

STEAMER "OHIO",

WILL RUN REGULARLY BETWEEN GODERICH and Saginaw, leaving Goderich every Thursday morning at 9 o'clock.

For rates of Freight and passage Apply to F. A. ROBERTSON.

Goderich 3 July 1871. sw90-tf

FOR SALE.

A FIRST-CLASS (leather top) Buggy, with child seat in front, well finished and mounted. For sale cheap. Apply to G. M. TRUEMAN.

Goderich 2nd July, 1871. 90tf

New Advertisements

NEW BOOKS.

Field Exercises, [illegible] Authorized Ed. 1870.	60
Manual of Artillery Exercises.	30
The Soldiers Pocket Book, by Col. Wolseley	1.25
The Volunteers Service Manual by Major [illegible]	50
"Daily News" Correspondence of the War between Germany & France	1.50
Capt. Hayshe's Red River Expedition	1.25
Fragments of Science, Prof. Tyndal	1.75

RECENT NOVELS.

Ralph the Heir (Trollope's last)	1.25
Valerie Aylmer	1.00
Anteros by Geo. Livingstone	50
Earl's Dene	50
Daisy Nichol	50
Bred in the Bone by Miss Bradden	50
Monarch of Mining Lane	50
A Life's Assize	50
Hurlal and Master	50
Nera, or the Vesian princess and English girl	40
Nigel Bartram's Ideal	50
The Poison of Asps	30
Red as a rose is She.	60
Met too wise but too well	60
Romances of the Backwoods	40
Twelve Romances of the Sea	40
Thrilling Romances of Sea and Land	40

AT MOORHOUSE'S.

N. B.—This is the OLDEST, LARGEST AND CHEAPEST Magazine and News Depot in Western Ontario.

Goderich June 16th 1871.

ATTENTI[illegible]

HARDWARE

PART[illegible] of goods [illegible] Hardwa[illegible]

NAILS, [illegible] CARP[illegible]

MANILLA [illegible] HEMP A[illegible]

HARDW[illegible]

For Sale Ch[illegible] BY

G. H. Parsons [illegible]

Opposite the Market Ho[illegible]

GODERICH

June, 28, 1871. 24—tf.

A FARM FOR SALE.

A FARM FOR OF 118 ACRES, WITHIN FIVE miles of the Town of Goderich, 70 of which are under Cultivation and in good order almost clear of Stumps. This farm is bounded by Lake Huron and beautifully situated, Gravel Road all the way (and no Toll to pay) and there is a Large Orchard on the Premises Bearing Choice Fruit

TERMS.

One-third of the purchase money required down, the balance may remain as long as it suits the purchaser by paying interest every six months at 6 per cent. For further particulars Apply post-paid to

A MACKAY
Goderich P. O. Drawer 14.

Goderich 16th June, 1871. w82-tf

PRIVATE SALE.

LOT 328 ELGIN ST.

on which are two

Substantial Dwelling Houses,

ONE OF THE MOST DESIRABLE PROPERTIES in Town will be sold separately or together, also a splendid stand on Market Square Seaforth.

For particulars apply to

DANIEL GORDON
West St.

Goderich July 24, 1871. w34-tf

DUNLOP ESTATE.

ALL PERSONS having claims against the late Mrs Dunlop, will present the same, properly vouched, to the Rev Charles Fletcher, at the office of Division Court Goderich, within one month from this date.

DANIEL McCOLL

Goderich 1st July, 1871. sw90-1m

RING LOST.

LOST, EITHER ON BOARD THE W. PETMOUNT or between the Wharf and W. Reid Street, an Enamelled gold ring, with a shield and a "forget-me-not" in pearls on the shield. Being a family ring, the finder will be liberally rewarded on leaving it at the *Signal* office.

Goderich 4 July, 1871.