whose elegant figure she could not mistake. It was no other than Sir Edward Walton, the very one whom above all others, she dreaded. And drawing her veil closely over her face, she would have proceeded without noticing him, had not Louisa cried out,

"Not so fast, Emily! here is the very same young fellow who was at your house yesterday; he is walking all alone, and he looks wishful, as if he wanted to go with us. Here, Mr.—what is your name, we are taking a walk too, and as you are going the same way, why not go with us?'

"With pleasure,' replied Sir Edward, biting his lips,' I never refuse the escort of ladies.'

"How very pretty,' said Louisa, and as he smilingly extended his jeweled hand, their eyes met.

But notwithstanding the part she was playing, she was extremely modest, and her eyes fell while a modest blush o'er spread her cheek, which was beautiful in the eyes of Sir Edward although he could not explain such susceptibility, from one, who would hail a stranger, and ask him to walk with her. At all events, thought he, such mingling of simplicity and modesty is rare, and therefore interesting, and just for novelty's sake, he resolved to pursue her acquaintance, and try to draw her out.

In vain he sought to engage Miss Howard in conversation; she was so pained and embarrassed, she could reply only by monosyllables, but the light-hearted Louisa chatted on right merrily, apparently entirely unconsciously of the trouble she was giving her companion.

As they advanced into open space, Sir Edward passionately called the attention of the ladies to the rising orb of day, tinging with rich golden hues the eastern horizon.

"'Till very pretty,' faintly replied Emily, while Louisa, betrayed into forgetfulness by her passionate love of the sublime, warmly reiterated.

"Pretty! how tame the expression! it is sublimely beautiful! Look again, dear Emily, what work of art can equal nature's sweet adornings! how rich, how glorious, are the varied hues and shades.' For a moment she gazed lost in admiration, while sir Edward viewed with surprise, and an interest amounting almost to tenderness, her intellectual face beaming with the poetic enthusiasm of her feelings. As she turned her soul lit eyes upon him, his tender gaze recalled her senses, again her eyes fall and a deep blush o'erspread her cheeks.

Emily was no less surprised than Sir Edward and pleased that she had made a favorable impression on his mind (which she could not help seeing, though she believed it momentary, she half resolved to let pride alone, love her for what she was, and independently brave public opinion. But alas! pride had gained too strong a hold upon her heart; and during the reception of morning callers, she found herself as much annoyed as on the previous day.

Immediately after dinner, she took the arm of her cousin Louisa, and drawing her away, said,

Come, let us go to the dressing room and prepare for evening.'

'You don't mean for me to prepare,' said Louisa, eyeing herself with a look of satisfaction; "I have got on my best and I am sure I look pretty: and she surveyed herself before the mirror, did not you see that young *feller*, that walked with us, stare at me, I know he was pleased.'

'You look well for the country, but city people dress differently, and when you are with them, you should try to imitate them both in dress and manner, least, by singularity, you attract too much attention.'

'I have no objection to attracting attention on', replied Louisa.

'Well then, to please me, will you not allow the dressing maid to fix your hair a little more like mine?' implored Emily.

'Just as you please, but then, if it should not be becoming it must be refitted, and all that trouble then for nothing.'

'Never mind the trouble, for I know you will be satisfied.'

As the maid removed the comb and unbound her shining tresses, Emily gazed in astonishment, and exclaiming,

'What a pity to conceal such splendid hair. *Only look*, Celia, did you ever see anything half so beautiful indeed did she look to the delighted Emily, when its arrangement was completed.

'Ah now, said Emily 'you look sweetly,' and with an air of condescension, she for the first time kissed her, adding, 'I shall be quite proud of you; and then, as if a new idea had occurred to her, although in reality she had been pondering is all the morning, she exclaimed, oh, Celia! if we could only dress alike, and, indeed we can, for there are my two blue dresses, exactly alike, only one is silk and the other cashmere. Go and bring them. "Tis quite a romantic idea!'

As Celia departed, Louisa, who had been twisting her head before the mirror, turned and in a dissatisfied voice said.

'What a botch Celia has made of my hair. I did not like to say it to her, for she took such pains; but I've no notion of wearing it, not I.'

In vain Emily expostulated; with provoking gravity, and quite a show of impatience, she gathered it up in its former style, mounted her big comb and artificial curls, and arranged the fillet and bow.

'Where now,' said she, 'don't you think it looks much better?'

'I am sure it does not,' scornfully replied Emily, while tears of vexation filled her eyes. It is ridiculous in the extreme, nothing like style about it.'

Who cares for style,' said Louisa contemptuously, nobody but city folks, who cover their faces with hair till they look like monkeys, cramp up their feet, squeeze their inside out, tie a mump of cotton wool on their backs, and then because it's fashionable, think they look first rate, and really despise a lady from the country, who has sufficient independance to wear what best becomes her, without regard to the fashions.'

Convinced how vain her attempts at modernizing were, Emily cast an angry look at her, and left the room,

'I do believe, dear uncle,' said Louisa, as she encountered him in the garden, 'that Emily is sufficiently punished. She is really verry unhappy at my obstinacy and my heart aches with pity even while I torment her. I have forgiven her for the tears her thoughtless remarks occasioned me.

I appreciate the generosity of your motives, replied her uncle, but this fault has gained too strong a hold upon Emily to be easily overcome. It I can but reclaim her from the influence of those silly Wilmots, I shall be satisfied. I know it's painful to you, as to me, but if you will bear a little longer, she must come to her senses.'

In half an hour after this conversation, Mr. Howard, Emily and Louisa were started on a shopping expedition; Emily fully determined not to recognise any of her fashionable friends if so unfortunate as to meet them; her position was very much like that of a young child, who sometimes shuts his eyes thinking by so doing he safely screens himself from all observation.

'O papa!' cried she earnestly, as they stopped before a spacious and elegant store, 'this is no place for us.'

'And why not, my daughter? Have I not often heard you say you preferred it to any in the city; that Mr. Courtland and clerks were gentlemanlike and accommodating; and do you not generally trade here?'

The fact was, Mr. Courtland, who was indeed a finished gentleman, had been charmed with the beauty of Emily, not less than her well filled purse, and always foremost in welcoming her, had delicately bestowed on her many of those flattering attentions, so pleasing to the heart of woman.

As the party entered, Emily sunk behind her father; but Louisa pulled her sleeve, saying.

"Only look, dear cousin Emily! what lots of pretty things! Not much like the stores up where I live, I can tell you; why, they have pork, cheese, corn, mollesses, and codfish, besides their calicoes, tapes, needles and what not; don't they uncle Charles? But this is a much prettier way, all the calicoes and furbelows. What an elegant lamp! well, I never!' and she inspected the chandelier: 'why, it's really worth 24 cents to come here, if it's only to look at such things.'

'Good evening, Miss Howard,' said Mr. Courtland, bowing politely, and affecting not to note her uneasiness; 'are there any goods I can show you?

"No, she don't want any,' replied Louisa, stepping forward, "but I'd like to buy a new gown."

The remarks of the country rustic were not entirely new to the dealer, and experience had taught self-command; so without changing countenance, though he secretly wondered that the fashionable Emily Howard should have so vulgar a relation, he asked.

'What shall I show you, madam? silks, de laines—"

"Calico, first-rate, handsome calico," interrupted Louisa.

"I would like too look at your nice prints," chimed in the affected voice of a fashionably attired young lady, languishingly seated herself on a stool by the side of Louisa, and nagloving her delicate hand.

The prints were produced, with the usual commendation of shop keepers, such as new styles, elegant patterns, fast colors, unexceptionable p ints, &c., addressed alternately to the two inspectors.

"Prints! prints! said Louisa; I asked for calico.'

"This is the article madam,' gravely replied Mr. Courtland.

"Well, that's a funny name for calico; but these are not half lively enough; why, they look just like my old faded wash gown, and would do better for my grandmother, than for a young girl like me. I like your real dashy calico, or prints, as you call um.'

The young lady cast a scornful look upon the speaker and reddened her wide spread, costly garments about her, as if she feared contamination.

"Look here, cousin Emily, continued Louisa, "do tell me what to buy."

'Assist your cousin in her choice,' said Mr Howard; and Emily, who had purposely kept at a distance, approached.

At the sound of Mr. Howard's voice, the lady on the stool had raised her eyes, and immediately discovered her to be the before mentioned Mrs. Wilmot's eldest daughter, and one of her most particular friends. With a formal bow to Mr. Howard, and a chilling smile for Emily, she turned to Mr. Courtland with: "I see nothing that quite pleases me," and then minced out of the store.

"O look, Emily!" said Louisa, following her with her eyes; "what a widdle-waddle piece of work that girl makes of walking.'

"Why, Louisa," said Mr. Howard, smiling, "that is what they call graceful."

"Just as graceful as our old ducks. You city folks know nothing of grace. I only wish you could see Mary Lee, the milk-maid, trip along; that's all grace; grace without effort; perfectly natral, too."

But it will not do for me to be thus minute, lest I might weary my readers. Each succeeding day brought new trials and mortifications to Emily, and it appeared to her as if her father's house had never been so thronged with the fashion of the city.

Sir Edward Walton spent much time with them, and it was rumored that he was paying his addresses to Miss Howard. In vain did she look for a confirmation of the report. She was certain he was deeply interested in her, and it is no less certain that for his sake she would have renounced an absent but no less worthy lover; not that she loved Sir Edward better, but then, he was the son of a Marquis, and above all, one whom the high-headed Wilmots were aspiring, or rather trying to captivate. But alas! for their schemes; Sir Edward was not to be entrapped by art, since his travels in foreign countries, and his knowledge of the fashionable world, had sickened him of intriguing mammas or affecting misses. True, he was charmed with Emily's beauty and accomplishments; and had she appeared a little, or rather much more naturally, there is no telling what might have happened. As it was, he had never once thought of marrying her. So fastidious was he, that his most intimate friends already accounted him a bachelor; and he, despite of his domestic taste and admiration of women sometimes feared lest he should never find the beau ideal of his imagination, in which case he would most assuredly fulfil his friends' predictions.'

The anniversary of Emily's birth day was fast approaching and sincerely did she hope that Louisa's visit would be competed before its arrival. Alas! the day came round, and Louisa was still there. In the early part of the day she had occasion to go to Emily's room, where she found her reclining on the sofa, weeping bitterly.

Why dear Emily! she exclaimed, what can be the matter?'

Emily rudely pushed her away, saying, leave me alone; I am so tired and unhappy, I do not wish to see you.'

'Tired and unhappy! and on your birthday, too! interposed Louisa; is there nothing I can do for you?'

'If you could you would not,' said Emily. you are so obstinate.'

Louisa was grieved, but not offended; and in tones of earnestness she sought to assure Emily of her mistake.'

'Well, then, supposing I tell you, that you are the cause of my trouble.'

'I the cause of your trouble! Why, Emily, what on earth can you mean?

'But you, will be angry, and will go to papa with it.'

'Indeed I will not. Who ever saw me angry?'

'Well then, I am weeping simply because—because; my friends who come to celebrate this day, will surely laugh at your—your odd dress.'

'But why cry for that? they can't make me cry; I don't care.

'But you and I differ; and to know that my cousin must be laughed at, will make me miserable all day long.'

'O, cousin, what a strangely disinterested girl you are; but it shows how dearly you love me, and since it is your birth-day, you must have your own way, and I will promise to do everything you tell me.'

That same night a large select company was assembled in the splendidly illuminated halls of Mr. Howard. Sir Edward Walton, was seated between the two Miss Wilmots, when the elder lady remarked,

"I really hope that rustic Cousin will be here, it will be so amusing to see her manœuvre. And Emily, too—why, she turned nineteen different colors when I met them at Courtlands. How hard they try to be genteel; but it's of no use, if they allow such vulgar visitors. Why one such encounter must convince every well-bred person of their low origin. I know of several that would have dropped them long ago, but the silly things give such splendid parties.

At that moment Emily, who had spent many hours in dressing and drilling her cousin, presented her to her guests.

"What a charming woman!' said Sir Edward; "but bless me!" tis the country metamorphosed truly. How sweetly she looks in that simple white muslin, and that white rose in her beautiful hair!'

Louisa tried (or appeared to try) to make her entrance as she had been instructed, but after two or three awkward attempts, she sunk into the first empty chair, saying despairingly. "There I can't do it. Emily and it's of no use to try."

A ball suppressed titter ran through the apartments, and all eyes were turned scrutinizingly upon her; Sir Edward's in pity and admiration; for he saw, or imagined he saw, a painful blush o'erspread her cheek at her awkward situation.

"I thought you told me she was a gawky-looking country girl,' said the younger Miss Wilmot, to her sister.

"And so she is, only Emily has been seeking to disguise the fact, by rigging her up in her cast-off clothes. How disgusting! But then what is the use; she has shown out rather soon?"

"Why don't you play something or other? asked Louisa, 'Why, up where I live; there 'tis again—pardon me, Emily, I forgot I was not to name the country; I only meant it was most dreadful dull here, sitting stock still, and staring at one another. It's what I call a Quaker meeting; just no celebration at all.'

"Why, Louisa,' said Mr. Howard, "our friends are enjoying conversation."

"Well, then I should think, they would talk loud enough so I can hear them, for I really begin to think these are two girls there (pointing to the two Wilmots) are poking fun at me. If I'd worn my big elegant comb, what cost my mother twelve dollars, and my striped gown, I should have expected to have been laughed at, for Emily here told me so; but now I don't see what 'tis you find, being as how I am dressed as fashionable as any on you, although to be sure I look a deal prettier in my own clothes. But there 'tis; I love my cousin, and I guess you'd thought she loved me too, if you'd seen how she cried and took on, for fear I'd get laughed at; and so I told her to rig me up jist as she pleases, though I could hardly keep from crying, too, to think how very queer I should look.'

At that moment Sir Edward, who really pitied Emily, who sat like a statue, proposed music, and prevailed on a young lady, whom he knew to be well skilled, to take her seat at the piano.

After the conclusion of her admirable performance, Miss Wilmot was invited, who replied in Latin—"Take away that country nuisance and I will."

"I will withdraw, and save him the trouble," said Louisa, in the same tongue.

Miss Wilmot started and reddened; while Sir Edward, almost confounded, gazed alternately at the two.

"Please, gentle lady, be a little more careful in future,' said Louisa drily; "some apples are green when ripe.'

Quite discomfited, Miss Wilmot seated herself, and wishing to show off, attempted a beautiful, but difficult Italian piece, but not having practised sufficiently, and feeling a little disturbed at what had transpired, she failed entirely.

"Now," thought Louisa, "is my turn;" and stepping gaily forward, with a musical laugh, she resumed the seat which Miss Wilmot had left. As her delicate fingers swept the notes every lover of music gathered around her, and when, without apparent effort, she had successfully completed "the music on which the now mortified Miss Wilmot had failed, every one was entreating her to continue.

"What a mysterious angel she is! thought Sir Edward, as he viewed her with rapturous devotion; "what grace of form and movements! what splendid hair! what splendid hair! and, above all, what accomplishments! I half; yes, quite; suspect her of a plot! Ay, yes, I have it now; she is no rustic, but more than a match for the finest lady here.

At that moment she sang to a plaintive air with her mellow, touching voice, and Sir Edward was completely subdued; not that excellent music was a new thing to him by no means—but then the conquering little god had aimed a successful dart, that's it.

"Do not again assume your rustic manners,' said Mr. Howard to Louisa, as she affected a polite escape from the importunities of her admirers; "for by this time Emily understands it all, and I am sure is quite disgusted with the Wilmots."

While they were speaking, the smiling Emily advanced and shaking her finger at Louisa, said—

"You are caught at last, my precious cousin! When you perform your next comedy, I advise you to take the stage, as I have no taste for such cruel theatricals. Do see those insulting Wilmots—how mortified they are. You served them right; and the noble Sir Edward Walton is, I am sure, in love with their "country nuisance." O charming! charming! Now they will have a chance to envy instead of despise. But here he comes, laughing right merrily.'

A truly delightful comedy, Miss Dalton,' said he; "but I like the closing scene; and, Miss Howard, judging from your happy face, our tastes are not unlike.'

And only think, Sir Edward!' explained Emily, "how cruel, to keep me in ignorance of the plot, even my own tender hearted papa all the time enjoying my mortification; indeed, I suspect him of conspiracy. But there it is; I half conceive their motive, and I suppose I must feign a cure for fear of another bitter dose, O Louisa, that elegant chair and piano say.

By this time the whole company had learned that the country rustic was an assumed part, and were fast and loud in expressions of admiration of her superior grace and beauty, Some repeated: "There Emily, I can't do it, and it's no use to try;" others—"some apples are green when ripe;" and others still "take away the country nuisance." Some praised her well-spoken Latin, others her Italian performance, while peals of merry laughter, reverberated through the apartments. The humiliated Wilmots, whose insulting remarks had not been at all private, now saw themselves objects of ridicule, and as soon as possible, made their escape.

The remainder of the evening was a delightful to all parties, especially to Sir Edward, who bestowed an almost undivided attention upon Louisa, becoming more and more pleased with her grace of manners and conversation, so entirely devoid of the artificial. Emily felt no pang of envy at this monopoly, but rather triumphed in her cousin's success; ever and anon whispering to her happy father. "What a sweet matched couple; how admirably adapted; how intelligent and how happy they look; the invincible Sir Ed ward is conquered at last; O charming! charming!" was her expression.

After the conclusion of the festivities, she assured her father and cousin that this had been the most joyous birth day anniversary she had ever known. The tears of morning, like showers in April, had been chased away by the beaming sun of happiness, and had left no impression.

On the following day she read with transport a letter from her before-mentioned absent lover, containing intelligence of the success of his expedition, and a promise of speedy return, and withal couched in such winning, affection to terms, as to awaken the slumbering, but not extinguished flame in her heart. Long she wept over her past ingratitude, in having well nigh forgotten one who, for her sake, had forsaken home and friends, and nobly braved the perils of the ocean and dangers of a sickly clime, in order to render his fortune equal to her own, since his soul shrunk from dependency, and burned with impatience to distinguish himself from the grovelling fortune-hunters, who ever beset a beautiful heiress; and such was Emily Howard.

And here we leave such minute details and trust to the imagination of the reader to portray the joyous return, the two happy-bridals which followed, the transport of the parents, the travels on the continent, the still increasing affection of Sir Edward for his beautiful bride, and her flattering reception by his English friends and above all, the entire reform of the now happy Emily, and the delightful seasons passed by the parties in pleasant, and often laughable reminiscences, among the quiet groves of Mr. Dalton's sweet country home.'

EVILS OF GREAT LAND HOLDING.—The greater the distribution of the lands in any country the more secure is the general welfate, as well as the liberties of the people. The principal by which the subdivision of lands is secured in this country is one of its greatest blessings. There is no law here of primogeniture or of entail as in England. A prize essay in the Royal Agricultural Society's Journal treats of the "Farming of Leicester," as showing the injurious effects of the English system of great landed estates. The Duke of Rutlands estates extends over one-sixteenth of the whole country, comprising 39,000 acres, let to 1,275 occupants mostly in farms of from 50 to 750 acres, and yields a rental of £100,000 per annum. This accumulation in one ownership, is affected through the laws of entail and settlements, by which the division of estates among heirs is prevented. As a consequence, it is stated that Leicestershire owes its surpassing, fertility and high rental to its native excellence of soil, rather than to any pains taken in its improvement.

"Ahem! so here I am between two tailors," said a dandy at a public table, where a couple of young tailors were seated, who had just begun business. "Very true," said one of them. "we are but new beginners, and can only afford to keep one goose between us!"

Frugality is founded on the principle that all riches have limits.

Huron Signal.

GODERICH, MARCH 7, 1867.

WHAT ARE THEY AFRAID OF?

Some of our neighbors of the United Stated are apparently very much incensed at the formation of a confederacy uniting the British Provinces, and especial umbrage is taken at the name of "The Kingdom of Canada." They say that a powerful monarchy such as ours is sure to be (and we should feel grateful for the compliment) will be a standing menace to the Republic, and a source of danger of a most important character. What can these people be so much afraid of? They have been boasting for a century of their country as possessing the greatest national resources and the purest form of government under the sun, and if they believe all they have said and written, or the half of it, they cannot surely fear for one moment that the eagle of Republicanism will droop his majestic pinions before a young British lion. If monarchy is the miserable farce American orators and writers love to paint it, the result must be beneficial to the inhabitants of Uncle Sam's dominions. Hence, we ask, what are they afraid of? We are well aware that some Americans are under the impression that, according to the Monroe doctrine, this continent belongs to the U. States exclusively, but we had thought that intelligent men had discarded such nonsensical ideas. The Americans have already more territory than they know very well what to do with, and we, of the Kingdom of Canada, justly think we have a perfect title to the portion we have looked upon for many years as our heritage. There is plenty of room for two nations, and the people north of the boundary line should not be blamed for making the very best of the materials at hand in order to lay the foundations of of their new Kingdom deep and strong.

Since writing the above, the Toronto papers have reached us, containing the Confederation Bill in full, and we fail to see that the words "Canadian Kingdom" are used in it at all. The draft of the Bill as published by the *Globe* some days ago, might have contained the title Kingdom, but, if so, the Imperial authorities have wisely thought better of it, and left us with the name of Canada alone, which is quite sufficient for us, and may mollify our American friends. There are some alterations and additions to the Bill as first published by the *Globe*, but it is so very lengthy that we cannot print it in full just now.

☞ Some people seem to be still in doubt as to how many members Huron will have under confederation. The matter is simple and has been fully explained before. North Huron will have two: one for the Local Parliament at Toronto and one for the Confederate Parliament or Commons; but one man may fill both positions if the people see fit. So with South Huron. It will thus be seen that we may have *four* representives, if desired. The members of the Senate are to be appointed for life, and the supposition is that they will be chosen from the members of the old Legislative Council.

The Clinton Convention.

We trust the gentlemen throughout the County of Huron entrusted with the task of getting up meetings to send delegates to the Clinton Convention, will so exert themselves that four of the most intelligent liberals from each municipality will put in an appearance at the appointed hour. Now that we are about to enter upon a new and untried state of political existence, it is of great importance that the ridings of this County should be represented by gentlemen of capability and integrity. With the material we have amongst us, it would be a shame to allow outsiders unconnected with our interests to have anything to do with our suffrages. This we know to be the general feeling. Let us then pitch upon the best men we have and give them our cordial, unanimous support.

Peculiarities of Irish Character.

Thomas Batty Connolly, Esq., well-known in Canada as an elocutionist of rare talent, will on Thursday evening, the 7th inst., give a lecture on the peculiarities of Irish character, together with readings from Lever, Lover, Crofton, Crocker, &c., in the Victoria Hall, on which occasion Mayor Detlor will take the chair. As Mr. Connolly has appeared before large and deeply interested audiences in the principal towns and cities of the Province, we trust he will be well received in Goderich. The admittance fee will be 25 cents.

The *Free Press* says:—"The elocutionary powers exhibited by Mr Connolly are of no mean a kind. His memory is good, his appreciation of the author keen, and as a consequence his action is appropriate and striking. His voice is fully up to the necessities of the audience, and, the enunciation being distinct, not a word is lost. The tone is kept up to the end of the sentences, and nothing is left to be supplied by the memory or imagination of his hearers, as is the case with some speakers whose concluding words seem to be ashamed of themselves, or are at any rate not heard."

A correspondent of the same paper, writing from Lucan, remarks:—"Thos Batty Connolly, Esq., gave us a rare treat by his lectures and readings in this place on Friday and Saturday evening last, which seemed to take amazingly, particularly his lecture on the peculiarities of the Irish character, also his readings from S. Lover and Lever."

It is possible that Mr. C. will lecture on two evenings subsequent to that announced.

THE CLINTON WELL.

has at last been relieved of the tools, which were stuck fast for six weeks. They were got out by Mr. John Hodgson, who has had six years' experience in Ennishillen, Pennsylvania, Bothwell, &c. He says he is prepared to provide, engine, tools, derrick, &c., and put wells down on the most reasonable terms.

AGRICULTURAL DINNER. — Several gentlemen, who are deeply interested in agriculture, propose to get up a dinner at Porter's Hill, Goderich township, ere long, for the purpose of advancing agricultural interests generally, and the welfare of the County Society in particular. The idea is a good one, and we trust the farmers of the neighborhood will have spirit enough to take it up warmly, and act as soon as possible.

HOLD ON, GENTLEMEN.—We have received letters from all parts of Huron, in which the writers propose various gentlemen as candidates for legislative honors, but as we do not wish to make "fish of one and flesh of another," and have not room for all, we submit that it would be better to await the action of the Clinton Conventicn, which, we hope will settle the questions raised in an amicable manner.

☞ John A. McDonald is to be asked to represent the city of Ottawa.

☞ We have to apologise to our Berlin cor. We thought his name was put on our list. The last article will appear next week,

☞ The Confederation Bill has been read twice in the House of Commons, and we may hear that it is passed, and be called to fling the flag of *Canada* to the breeze at any moment.

REFORM MEETING.

At a meeting called on 27th ult., by the chairman of the Reform Committee of the County of Huron, held in the office of M. C. Cameron, Esq., Robert Gibbons, Esq, presided, and Mr. W. T. Cox acted as Secretary.

The chairman explained the object of the meeting, which was to consider the advisability of making a move towards the holding a County Convention of Reformers, and the best mode of doing so.

Moved by Mr. Cameron, seconded by Mr. Moore, That it is advisable under existing circumstances to appoint a Central Committee, to be called the Reform Association of the County of Huron to consist of a President, Vice President, Treasurer, Secretary, and twenty members with power to add to their number.—Carried.

Moved by Mr. Moore, seconded by Mr. Parsons, That R. Gibbons, Esq, be President of this Association.—Carried.

Moved by Mr. Crabb, seconded by Mr. Kay, That Mr. Moore be Vice-President.—Carried.

Treasurer.—John Kay.

Secretary.—W. T. Cox.

The officers elect, together with Mr. Cameron, were appointed a Committee to strike the standing Committee.

Moved and seconded, That we consider it advisable to hold a Convention of Reform delegates from the various municipalities of Huron, at Clinton, on Friday, March 15th, at 12 o'clock noon, to consist of four delegates from each municipality, and that the Secretary correspond with leading Reformers, asking them to appoint delegates. The Secretary to furnish blank bills for calling meetings.

The delegates to be sent from Goderich to the Convention, are Messrs. Gibbons, Cameron, Moore, and Crabb.

PROSECUTION for PERJURY

A short time ago the Barn belonging to John Smith, Lot 9, Con. 1, Kinloss, was destroyed by fire under very suspicious circumstances. The Barn and its contents were insured in the Beaver Mutual Fire Insurance association, of Toronto.—In due time Smith put in his claim sworn to in proper form to verify the claim. Circumstances having come to the knowledge of the Insurance Company they caused Smith's arrest on a charge of perjury with intent to defraud them. The The case was heard at Kincardine on on Thursday last, before W. Rastall and W. Miller, Esqrs., J. P's. Mr. Blackburn the Inspector of the association appeared to prosecute, and he produced several witnesses who were at the fire, and distinctly proved that at the time of the fire the Barn was quite empty; instead of having been full of untreshed grain as sworn to by Smith. The evidence being so clear, he was committed for trial, bail being refused. Frauds on Insurance Companies are quite common, and we are glad to hear that several of the Mutual Companies have determined to prosecute in all cases of fraud.

ANOTHER OCEAN CABLE.

A new company called the British and American Telegraph Company [limited] has been formed in London for the purpose of laying a telegraph cable between Falmouth in England and Halifax in Nova Scotia. The capital of the company is stated at £600,000, in shares of $20 each, and the exclusive right has been secured "to use the well-known cable and system of deep sea telegraphy, perfected and patented by Mr. Allan," by which, it is claimed, a saving of about one-third the cost of construction and greater economy and power in working are secured. The distance from Falmouth to Flores, one of the Azores, is 1,250 miles, thence to Halifax 1,350 miles, or, from Falmouth to Halifax direct 2,400 miles. Among the directors we notice the names of several prominent men from the British provinces, who have been in consultation with the Imperial Government on the subject of confederation. Messrs. William McDougall, Provincial Secretary of Canada; W A. Henry, Attorney General for Nova Scotia, and P. Mitchell, President of the Executive Council of New Brunswick, represent in the board the interests of their respective provinces, while the names of the United States Consul at London, Freeman H. Morse, and that of Sir David Brewster give the enterprise somewhat of an international character.

SEAFORTH.

[From our special Correspondent.]

Seaforth, March 4th, 1867.

Last week (being a week of thaw) has greatly changed the appearance of the Country, bare ground becoming as familiar as snow, and the roads not very fit for either waggon or sleigh, which has considerably limited the supply of this market. The demand becoming proportionately great, has caused wheat, both fall and spring to take an upward tendancy. Oats seem to be very scarce, in great demand, and rising rapidly.

The School Trustees have advertised for tenders for the erection of their first School House, wisely avoiding the common error of small school rooms, they propose the building of a large two story house 60 by 36 feet, with every accommodation, and seated in the most approved style. It will be a credit to the place and with the rapidly increasing population of Seaforth, will certainly be needed, at no very distant day. I have no doubt there will be a grammer school as well.

CONCERT.—A vocal and instrumental Concert will be held on Thursday evening 7th March, by the Amateurs of Seaforth assisted by the brass band of the *Six Nation Indians* under their Chief Johnstone, for the benefit of St. Thomas Church.

SOIREE.—The Annual Soiree of the M. E. Church took place last Tuesday evening.—Mr. Curry was called to the chair. Dr. Richardson opened the meeting by prayer.—Able addresses were delivered by Bishop Richardson, Rev. Mr. Livingston and others.

SEAFORTH SPRING SEED SHOW.—This show took place on Tuesday the 26th inst., being an improvement on former years in quantity, but inferior in quality, this seems to be a pretty general complaint; but if good seed can be obtained in the country, the farmers in this neighborhood will have it. The following is a list of the Prizes:—1st Prize Fife Wheat, Thomas Hays, 2nd do Alex. Broadfoot, 3rd do Jacob McGee, 4th Alex. Wilson; 1st Prize Rio Grand, Jacob McGee, 2nd do Peter Ramsay; 1st Prize two Rowed Barley, Peter Ramsay, 2nd do David Campbell; 1st Prize four Rowed Barley, Wm. Archibald, 2nd do H. Wilson; 1st Prize small Peas, Thomas Wilson, 2nd do Edward Gaw; 1st Prize large Peas, Thomas Wilson, 2nd do Wm. Arbuckle; 1st Prize Potato Oats, Wm Arbuckle, 2nd do Peter Ramsay; 1st Prize common Oats, Wm Chesney, 2nd do Thomas Wilson; 1st Prize Timothy Seed, David Ferguson, 2nd do Wm Arbuckle; 1st Prize Flax seed, James Chesney, 2nd do David Ferguson; 1st Prize White Beans, Thos Wilson, 2nd do Wm Arbuckle; 1st Prize Potatoes, David Campbell, 2nd do George Chesney.

WEST WAWANOSH.

The Council met Feb. 25th 1867, pursuant to adjournment and all the members present. The Minutes of last meeting were read, approved and signed by the Reeve.

Complaint of Wm Orr, of the loss of sheep by dogs in December last, was heard and certified by Messrs Girvin & Scott J. P., amount of damages ten dollars, was ordered to be paid out of the dog tax fund,—also a similar complaint by Jas Smith, damages assessed at five dollars, ordered to be paid.

A petition signed by Wm. Anderson, and thirty one others; praying for the enactment of a By-Law to require holders of Licenses for the sale of Intoxicating Liquors, to give security for the due observance of the Municipal By Laws was received and read; whereupon it was Moved by Mr. Grant, Seconded by Mr. Cummings, that all holders of such licenses within this township shall give two satisfactory sureties, as prayed for in said petition, under a penalty of one hundred dollars and that the Clerk draft a By-Law to that effect—Carried.

Auditors Report and abstract of Treasurers Books were received, and after examination the Report was adopted.

Copy of motion from East Wawanosh, exempting Widow McGowan from payment of taxes for 1866, was laid before the Council, said motion was confirmed and adopted,

Petition from Wm. Wilson and twenty-seven others, praying for a yearly allowance to Mr. Wallace, a blind man, was received, Moved by Mr. McIlwain sec. by Mr. Cummings, that fifty dollars per annum be allowed the said Wallace, till his sons become able to contribute toward their father's support, the money to be paid in equal quarterly instalments by the Treasurer to the order of said Wallace—Carried.

Mr. John Mallough informed the Council that a Book-case belonging to the township, value about six dollars, was left in the possession of the late John McGratten.

Moved by Mr. Hunter, sec. by Mr. McIlwain that the Clerk write to the legal representatives of the late John McGratten, requesting restitution of said Book-Case, or its value.—Moved by Mr. Cummings sec. by Mr. Gaunt, that Mr. Robert Wilson be appointed Tavern and License Inspector for the current year.

Moved by Mr. Gaunt, sec. by Mr. Cummings that the salaries of the Tow ship Officers for the current year be as follows, viz., Clerk $80, Treasurer $75, Assessor $60, Collector $50. Tavern and License Inspector one dollar for each certificate given by him.

Moved in amendment by Mr. McIlwain, sec. by Mr. Hunter that the Treasurer be paid eighty dollars for the current year, amendment carried by vote of Reeve.

The Clerk tendered his resignation, according to previous agreement, on the ground of insufficiency of salary.

Moved by Mr. Grant sec. by Mr. McIlwain that the clerk send a copy of the minutes of the proceedings of the Council as soon as may be after each sitting, to the proprietor of the Huron *Signal*, for publication—Carried.

By-Law No. 1,—for re enacting and continuing certain By-Laws therein mentioned, and By Law No. 2,—for exacting sureties from holders of Licenses were passed.

Moved by Mr. Grant sec. by Mr. Cummings that the clerk be paid the sum of one hundred dollars for the current year—Carried.

Moved by Mr. Gaunt sec. by Mr. Cummings that the Council now adjourn to meet again on the twenty-first day of March next, at the residence of H. Helps Esq., to confer with the council of East Wawanosh as to a settlement of affairs between the two townships, and in case of necessity the Clerk is hereby authorized to call a special meeting at Mr. Chas. Shark's.

JAS. SCOTT.
Tp. Clerk, West Wawanosh.

A Female to be Appointed Consul.

New. York, March, 2.—The *Time's* special says, the senate have determined to nominate Mrs Francis Lord Bond, of New York, to a consular position in some British port, she having long since made application for such an appointment.

The Impeachment Question.

The *Times'* special learns that the testimony in the impeachment matter thus far is of the most flimsy and irrelevant nature. The report of the cabinet changes are gossip.

MEXICO.

Paris, March 2.— Cuba despatches have been received here from Vera Cruz, which state that communication between that city and the capital has been entirely cut off, the Emperor, Maximilian, has consequently forbidden the transmission of despatches to Europe, giving opinions on the state of the country, lest they should fall into the hands of the liberals.

THE UTICA FENIAN CONVENTION.

The New York *Tribune* publishes the following telegram from Utica, dated 27th ult., giving the account of the Fenian convention in that place:—

"The Fenian convention adjourned this evening after a session of two days. The delegates all departed in high spirits, and a more intelligent and patriotic body of Irishmen never assembled in this state. They say that at no period of Fenian organization were their hopes so high or their prospects brighter. It is understood that matters of the highest importance have transpired in secret session, but, owing to the injunction of secrecy, they refuse to give even the slightest information, save in relation to those matters which are intended to be made public. That serious work is in contemplation there can be no doubt, for the men who composed this convention were men of character and years, who would not apparently lose their time in trifling, and from what can be judged the new Kingdom of Canada will have no easy work to perform ere long. The feeling of the members as expressed outside, in relation to the passage of the amended neutrality bill, was strong in its favor, and the belief was expressed that the dominant party in Congress would be true to their pledges in this regard. The rumor that Dart has been reappointed U. S. district attorney caused the greatest indignation. The following resolutions were ordered to be published:—

"Resolved, that all circles within this state report to head-quarters promptly every month the condition of their respective circles, as required by the constitution.

"Resolved, that the Fenian brotherhood of the state of New York, in convention assembled, renew their pledge of fealty to the cause of Irish Independence, and call upon their brother Fenians in this and other states to persevere in the good and holy work until our native land is free from all alien despotism.

"Resolved, that we have the utmost confidence in the ability and integrity of President Roberts, and tender him our thanks, and pledge our earnest and undivided efforts in prosecuting to successful result the grand work of Irish Independence.

"S. E Felxins, Medina,
"F. B. Gallaher, Buffalo,
"Thomas Bell, Albion,
"P. Cunningham, Utica,
"P. O'Day, Buffalo,
Committee.

"Previous to the adjournment, the convention passed resolutions thanking the Mayor of Utica, Gen. James McQuade, for kindness shown the Brotherhood in giving the use of the City Hall during their deliberations.

Windsor in a Tumult.

The quaint and usually quiet town of Windsor has lately experienced a spasm of excitement, which originated in a scandalous criminal trial before Police Magistrate Caron, which presented the following facts:—Mr. John Beatty, undertaker and furniture dealer, on Monday last discharged a workman named Herbst, who had been in his employ for some time. After his discharge Herbst called upon Mr. Beatty and demanded from him the sum of $10 for tearing Mrs. Herbst's clothing in an assault said to have been committed on her some time previous. Being unsuccessful in collecting the $10, he made an attack on Mr. Beatty, and threw him down and choked him. Herbst was arrested, convicted and fined $11.50 for making the assault. On Tuesday, Mary Herbst, wife of the workman, fired an information before the magistrate, charging Mr Beatty with an assault upon her. Mr. Beatty was arrested, and on the examination before the magistrate, Mrs. Herbst testified that on the 9th of February she went to Mr. Beatty's office, and that he then attempted to take improper liberties with her. He stated to her that the wives of all his workmen had to comply with his wishes; that he took hold of her and fastened her hands behind her, and put a handkerchief in her mouth; she struggled and resisted until she succeeded in releasing herself; that he then kicked her violently, from which she suffered severe injury, her condition being such that she was yet in danger of more serious results.

Mr. Beatty reserved the testimony in his defence, and he was held to bail in the sum of $800 for trial of the next Assizes. There are evidently two sides to the question—the fact of deferring to make any complaint of the alleged assault of the 9th February, and the subsequent difficult of the husband with his employer, would give strong grounds for a belief that Mr. Beatty is entirely innocent. His character heretofore is said to have been good.

Fearful Struggle with a Lunatic.

A terrible tragedy has just been enacted in one of the most inaccessable parts of England—Tintagel, a watering place on the north coast of Cornwall. Visitors to the famous Trebarwith Sands have been accustomed to take considerable interest in a thick-set burly man, who has been employed with the aid of donkeys to convey the sand from the water's edge to the neighboring farms for use as manure. The man and his donkeys