Huron Signal.

GODERICH, C. W., JUNE 1, 1865.

THE CELEBRATION.

In England, the 24th of May has been so uniformly fine for many years that "Queen's weather," as it is termed, is now looked for on Her Majesty's Birthday as a matter of course. In this Colony, too, it is seldom, indeed, that we have bad weather on the 24th; but this year, because of some sulkiness of the clerk of the weather the day was wet and uncomfortable for several hours, and, in so far as Goderich was concerned, the arrangements were thrown out of course considerably. Notwithstanding every drawback, however, the celebration was one of the most successful we have ever had. The crowd of visitors in town was very large from an early hour in the morning, and continued to grow until the shades of evening. The Excursionists fared badly: The Steamer Bruce took on a large number of passengers at Southampton, &c., and would have landed them here in ample time to witness the Calithumpian exhibition, but, unfortunately, when off Pine Point she broke down through some kink in the machinery, and the luckless excursionists were compelled to wait until the *Bonnie Maggie* came up to take them off, by which time it was too late to witness the principal features of the day's proceedings.

The Calithumpian procession was formed at 8 o'clock a. m., and, led by the redoubtable Capt. Buglaboo, paraded the streets in all the panoply and circumstance of false hair and whiskers, burnt cork, &c, to the music of the cowbellmelodion, and various other sweet-sounding instruments. The display was as good as any we have yet seen, and the sight to those who had not witnessed it before created unbounded merriment. At noon the Volunteers marched to the point overlooking the harbor, from whence the artillery company fired a Royal salute of 21 rounds from their big gun. The piece was served in splendid style and roared out a loud-mouthed welcome to the day. The company then fired a *feu de joie*, and hurried away to get out of the rain. The Rifle corps also marched down to the bank and fired a *feu de joie* in a most creditable manner. Both companies, on returning, went through their various exercises on the square, which terminated the military display.

Rain continued to fall until about two o'clock, when the boat races, games, &c., were gone into. The athletic sports embraced several well-contested foot-races, jumping, putting the stone, &c., in all of which much interest was manifested.—Every person seemed to enter into the prevalent spirit of fun and frolic, and had it not been for the quarreling and squabbling of a few "drunk and disorderly" characters, there would have been nothing to mar the happiness of all.

The boat-race was the best, perhaps, ever witnessed in Goderich. There were seven entries, viz: *Maple Leaf*, J. Conley; *Heather Bell*, H. Bain; *Anne Campbell*, D. Campbell; *Yankee Jack*, R. Murray; *South Wind*, W. Sanders; *Defiance*, J. Craig; *Smuggler*, Zebe Tolsma. The race was about three miles on the Lake. The following boats were the winners:—1st, Heather Bell, 2nd, Defiance, 3rd, Anne Campbell. The judges were Messrs. Duff. Cameron and F. A. Robertson.

In the evening a very nice lot of fireworks was displayed, but we understand that the committee were badly sold by the party filling their order. Things will be understood better on another occasion, and the directors will be able to work to more advantage. The streets were crowded until late at night, much to the advantage of ice-cream vendors and orange-women.

In summing up the experiences of the day, we think our people generally will admit that the Committee did their duty very successfully, and that if we are favored with better times next year we can get up something first rate in the way of a celebration.

A LIBERAL "CANADIAN."

In another place we give a letter from a Brucefield subscriber, which is intended by a single flash of rhetoric to level with the ground the "logical" fabric we have been endeavoring to erect in support of the Southern Confederacy. Our correspondent professes to be a *liberal* man, no doubt, but we certainly think his interference would have been less open to suspicion had he endeavored to stop us in our erring career two or three years ago. What a generous soul this "Canadian" is! He expected us, after the surrender of Lee, the fall of Richmond and the capture of Davis, to turn about in the face of every argument we have advanced and cry, "away with these rebel leaders—they are *unsuccessful*, and *therefore* have no right to live!" Why, man, that must be a mind possessed of *hateful* feelings that is free from sentiments of compassion for the fallen brave! Ah, *success* it is that measures the approbation or censure of most persons throughout the "world." *Unsuccessful*, the first American Revolution would have been ranked in history with a thousand-and-one other petty rebellions—*Unsuccessful*, Washington would have been a mere *rebel* leader, and just such dogmatical gentlemen as our "Canadian" would have been the first to demand for that great and good man "a short shrift and a long rope." While it is no doubt true that "the talent and ability" we have displayed in support of the South may be distasteful to "a Canadian" and one or two of his personal friends, we beg of him to ponder the fact that the circulation of the *Signal* has been very nearly doubled within the past three years before he endeavors to set himself up as a self-elected exponent of the public feeling of Huron, much less that of the civilized world. It is needless now to re-state our arguments in favor of Southern Independence, especially so as our Brucefield friend has read them so very patiently, but we would remark with reference to his expressed desire to have Davis hanged or imprisoned for life that it is a sentiment that is not indulged in very extensively in this country, even by people who have favored the North most strongly. The *Globe*, certainly, does not call for any such savagery; on the contrary, it argues forcibly enough that a policy of mercy and conciliation should now be followed out by the North, if it is to heal up the wounds of the last four years. As for the "civilized world," the great, the good, and the *educated* (who are seldom good in the warped estimation of our friend) throughout christendom are very far from invoking death to the fallen leaders of *eight millions* of people, who have sought what *they* considered freedom for four long years with a degree of unanimity and self-sacrifice seldom equaled and never surpassed. No, no, friend "Canadian," cherish your own convictions, but do not imagine for a moment that *your* social circle embraces the world, or that *you* can gag a free Press and represent in *your* individual person all the motives and feelings of all "right-thinking" men and women, North and South, East and West. In conclusion, we assure you that, notwithstanding the *safe* provision contained in the P. S. appended to your letter, we publish it free of cost, as we have done every letter on this subject expressing opinions different from our own.

THE CROPS.

The crops throughout this County present just now a very cheering appearance. In some places we observe that the fall wheat has been badly winter-killed, but many of the fields are magnificent, and on the whole we think there will be a fair average crop of this important cereal.—The Spring wheat fields look better than we have seen them do for the past six or seven years, and should the season prove as favorable as the spring has done, there will be an immense surplus in Huron. Other spring-sown grains promise equally well. The meadows, if they receive a fair amount of moisture, will yield much more abundantly than last year. The prospect of a very large fruit crop is truly magnificent, and we have no doubt that, if we escape a heavy June frost, there will be a greater abundance of the delicious products of garden and orchard than has been seen here for many years. The crop prospects in Bruce, we are informed, are just as cheering. In this connection it may be well to state that some of our most experienced grain dealers confidently believe wheat will bring $1.00 per bushel this fall. So mote it be.

Who Gums the Postage Stamps?

A correspondent writes to inquire who gums the Postage Stamps. He complains that the work is so inefficiently done that they won't stick, and that he has therefore to be at the trouble to do it himself. This, he says, is not very much trouble to him, (except when he is in a hurry to catch the mail before it closes, and then the agony is unendurable,) but as a large portion of the community who have no business offices and consequently no gum or mucilage bottle, it must be a very serious inconvenience. Our correspondent's grievance, it will thus be seen, is not a personal one, but his complaint is made on behalf of suffering humanity, and he threatens, in case the matter is not rectified, to agitate the question and have no candidate returned at the next Parliamentary election who does not pledge himself to reform this crying evil. So the Government Party had better see to the matter at once, if they desire to retain their places. Many an Opposition cry much more *useless* than that, though perhaps not so insignificant, has succeeded in ousting Governments quite as primly seated in the confidence of the public as ours is.—Being a friend and supporter of the present Government, we would earnestly press the matter upon their attention.

Arrest of Gen. Lee.

The arrest of Gen. Lee, reported by telegraph, is a crowning act of barbarism for which the world was ill prepared. He was honorably paroled, to all appearances, but it seems that the government capable of manacling a helpless man in the position of Jefferson Davis will stop at nothing.

The British Periodicals.

The *Hartford Post* says the Fourth Estate of England, with the *Times* at its head, wielding a power behind the throne greater than the throne itself, would be less powerful were it deprived of the influence which the renowned Quarterly Reviews and Blackwood's Magazine contribute to it. They are an institution of themselves. Through their columns many an unknown essayist like Macauley and Sidney Smith, has been introduced to unrivaled publicity, and by such writers, in turn, these publications have attained to their splendid reputation. Scholarly ability, extended range of thought and research, magnificent rhetoric, brilliant discussion, are concentrated in their pages to illuminate and elucidate all that is fresh in science, religion and literature. The newest discoveries in social laws, in theological doctrine, material forces and organizations are to be found in these Reviews, and without disparagement to the comparatively crude and vigorous publications on this side of the Atlantic, it can be said that there are no publications in the world equal to these for profundity of thought and elegance of style. Those who attempt to lead or instruct public opinion, whether in the pulpit, the school room or professor's chair, ought to consult such authorities as can be found in these Magazines.

Sometimes Americans are inclined to chafe under their criticisms upon our affairs, but if "it is right to learn from an enemy," we may certainly receive instruction though it comes in unpalatable doses from professed friends. Even harsh and pungent examinations into our principles and conduct, are more invigorating, if less agreeable, than indiscriminate praise.

The Westminister Review, liberal, theologically and politically; the Edinburgh, whig; Blackwood, intensely tory; the North British, the organ of the Free Church party, and the London Quarterly, conservative, annually contain more, in a small space, of literature, science and art, than many a well-selected library. Those who wish to acquire the essence of current literature can find it in these periodicals.

The publishers, Messrs. Leonard Scott & Co., 38 Walker Street, New York, offer them at most liberal terms, viz:

	Per annum.
For any one of the Reviews	$4 00
For any two of the Reviews	7 00
For any three of the Reviews	10 00
For any four of the Reviews	12 00
For Blackwood's Magazine	4 00
For Blackwood and one Review	7 00
For Blackwood and any two of the Reviews	10 00
For Blackwood and three of the Reviews	13 00
For Blackwood and the four Reviews	15 00

Were these imported, they would cost, with the premium on gold, about $75.

☞ We beg to acknowledge the receipt from Messrs. Strachan & Co. publishers, of London Eng., of specimen copies of "Good Words" and "Sunday Magizine," which have a large circulation in this locality. T. J. Moorhouse is the agent for Goderich.

GREAT FIRE.—Merrick & Son's extensive foundry in the First Ward, Philadelphia, occupying a whole square, was burned on Wednesday night. It was the largest machine shop in the state, employing 1,500 hands. The fire broke out in the paint shop in the centre of the building. Some valuable drawings were destroyed. It is impossible at present to estimate the damage.

Town & Counties

☞ We notice with pleasure that the London 'Evening Advertiser' has been enlarged and otherwise improved.

☞ The press of local news in this issue has crowded out a lengthy editorial article and other matter.

THE STEAMER BRUCE.—The steamer Bruce owing to an accident to her machinery on the 21th, will be laid up here for a week or two. We understand that it is the intention of her enterprising owners to have the boat thoroughly repaired from stem to stern.

THE GRUB.—We are sorry to learn that the grub is working considerable mischief in the grain fields in various parts of this County, some farmers having had acres cut down clean and clear. We trust the depredations of the pest may be confined to a limited area. Rolling the land at night is said to be a sure cure, and we would advise those whose crops are endangered to try the plan.

BENEFITS OF ADVERTISING.—On Friday afternoon last Dan. Lizars, Esq., advertized a stray cow in the Semi-Weekly *Signal* and had the satisfaction of recovering her by that means next day. The adv. only cost Mr. L. a few cents, and he is, naturally enough, quite pleased with the result of the investment.—We may state for the benefit of the public that, in consideration of the *hard times* we have decided upon inserting small advertisements of that kind at greatly reduced prices during the season.

MIRAGE.—The beautiful phenomena attending mirages on large bodies of water have been witnessed from this point for several days. On Sunday last vessels which must have been *fifty* miles distant were observed passing and repassing each other, but hanging suspended as it were in an inverted position from a cloud near the horizon. On Monday again the Michigan shore from near Port Huron to Saginaw Bay was distinctly visible, even to the indentations of the land, the strips of sandy beach and the smoke issuing from steam saw mills. Some of the points seen must have been eighty or ninety miles distant. The mirage was witnessed by hundreds of our citizens.

A "WIDE-AWAKE" TEMPERANCE MAN.—A gentleman who holds a prominent office in a certain organization styled "Wide-awake," not fifty miles from London, C. W., being in Goderich last week on business, drank so much ginger-beer that he became as "tight as a fiddle," to use a vulgar expression. What he did while in that condition is not mentioned, but we have it on very good authority that he lost a valuable gold watch during the course of his wanderings. It would be interesting to know just where the *wide-awake* gent's "ticker" is lying. MORAL.—Ginger-beer (with a little drop of brandy in it) is considered *slightly* intoxicating and should be eschewed by the admirers of Mr. Dunkin.

GODERICH TOWNSHIP.

CHURCH OPENING.—On Sunday last the new Primitive Methodist Chapel, on the farm of Mr. Jno. Sturdy, 7th con. of this township, was opened for Divine Worship. The Rev. Mr. Shaw, N. C. minister of Goderich, preached an eloquent sermon at 11 a. m. from Psalms xlviii–12, 13, 14, to a crowded congregation. In the afternoon Rev. Mr. Ure, of the U. P. Church, delivered an excellent discourse from I. Cor., latter clause of the 7th verse, and Rev. Mr. Rogers, of the M. E. Church, addressed a large audience in the evening. The church is built of brick, is 44ft. by 28 in size, and when properly finished will be a very neat and commodious structure. It owes its origin, we believe, to the earnest, zealous labors of Rev. John McCappin, Irish Missionary, who has laid those for whose special benefit he labors in this section under lasting obligations. Mr. McC. purposes visiting *home* this summer, but we shall be glad to hear of his being again sent to Canada. The New Connexion M. Choir, under the efficient leadership of Mr James Thomson, rendered excellent musical service at the church-opening recorded above.

HIBBERT.

FATAL ACCIDENT.—Dennis Barry was killed here last week by a fall from a barn a few days ago. The rafter being broke rather soon, fell back, making Barry lose his balance and precipitating him with violence to the earth killing him instantly.

McKILLOP.

ACCIDENT.—A young man of this Township shot himself accidently last week. A comrade's gun (Mr. Iver) carelessly fell striking his companion's gun on the trigger, and driving the ball through the fleshy part of the arm.

SUDDEN DEATH.—Peter Maylan, Esq., attending a neighbor's raising on Monday, the 22nd, was seized with a violent pain in the breast and survived but a few hours. He had a presentiment he would die of the heart disease.

TURNBERRY.

BEARS.—The farmers on and about the 10th con., of the township of Turnberry have been very much annoyed for some time past by Bears carrying off sheep and pigs. One by the name of James Scott has suffered considerably. Many farmers have to bring in their flocks of sheep and house them in the barn, and some deem it necessary to sleep in the barn with them at nights. A Bear Hunt was got up a short time ago to rid the country of these pests, but the search for them proved unsuccessful.

CLINTON.

CLINTON, May 22, 1865.

To the Editor of the Huron Signal.

SIR,—There are very few circumstances occurring in our neighborhood that can be said to be of a noteworthy character, or if there are, it is but seldom that I hear of them. A few weeks ago, we had a Magistrate's case or two that would have been worth reporting, but I happened not to be present at them. One of them may be referred to, however, even at this late date, as it possesses some points of interest to the merchants and traders in the County. The County Inspector of Weights and Measures stepped into Mr. Coate's shop and inquired, if there were any weights and measures in use there that were not stamped, and Mr Coats immediately produced a *new* yardstick, which the zealous official at once proceeded to examine, and having found it correct, stamped it, and asked as his fees therefor 40 cents. This sum Mr. Coats demurred to as being more than the law allowed him to charge, which was "ten cents for every measure." The Inspector thereupon seized the yardstick and laid information before Joseph Whitehead and George Brown, Esqrs., J. P.s, who, after hearing the case, decided, in accordance with the Inspector's views, that every *marked fraction* of the yard stick was a separate measure for the stamping of which the Inspector was entitled to charge the fee of ten cents; and they fined Mr. Coats the sum of Five Dollars and costs for having the unstamped yard stick in his possession. The case has been appealed, and will no doubt come off at the next Quarter Sessions.

One day last week a sad misfortune happened to a boy named Dorval, who works at Mr. Doan's Tannery. He was, in company with several other boys, practising himself in running on the sidewalk near Rumball's wagon shop, when one of his companions thoughtlessly placed an obstruction in his path, in the shape of a pair of buggy wheels by which, (it being dark, and he not observing them in time) he was tripped, and fell heavily, breaking his leg. He was intending to compete for some of the prizes that are offered for successful competition in athletic exercises here on the Queen's Birthday.

On Thursday evening last, Mr. John C. Detlor delivered a highly successful and pleasing lecture in the English Church School house, on the subject "Pages of the Heart," for the benefit of the Clinton Library Association. The young lecturer was frequently applauded by the respectable audience which had collected to hear him, and at the conclusion a vote of thanks was unanimously awarded him, on motion of Rev. Mr. Brewster, seconded by Mr. Stevenson, for the entertaining and instructive discourse.

We have lately experienced quite an exodus of young men from this village, who are bound for the Copper Regions at Houghton on Lake Superior, in the State of Michigan. The names of the emigrants are Messrs. David Cavan, James Wallace, Henry Carter, James Walker, Richard Lane, David Watson, and Ernest McPherson. Some others are intending to go. Letters have already been received from some of them, speaking in high terms of the prospects there.

I have to report that the farmers' prospects in this section are of the most promising character. The spring weather continues the most genial that can be desired. The seed never was got in in better time and condition, and I am told by those who have traveled through the country that the crops are most beautiful. There are a few complaints that the fall wheat crop has been "smothered" by the great quantity of snow during the winter, but there is not generally much fall wheat sown in this part, so that whatever failure may occur from that source must be very limited in extent.

Immense shipments of cattle have been made during this spring and last winter from the Clinton Section to Buffalo. The prices of cattle have been almost fabulous, owing to the great demand on the other side and the continued fall in the price or gold, which of course enables drovers here to pay a higher figure. The money paid out from this source has contributed somewhat to help the farmers over the hard times, which threatened at one time to be much more disastrous than they have been. During the winter there was much suffering among the cattle of the poorer farmers for want of fodder, and some stock died in consequence, thus completely ruining many a hard working man, who, if he could only have subsisted them until the spring, might have retrieved his fortunes.

[From our Clinton Correspondent.]

CLINTON, May 25, 1865.

To the Editor of the HURON SIGNAL:

DEAR SIR,—Since I wrote you last the case I reported in which Mr. Wm. Coats was fined for using an unstamped measure, has assumed quite a new phase. Mr. Coats has been notified that the Inspector and the Magistrates have abandoned all further proceedings under the conviction from which he had appealed, so that ends the case so far as Mr. Coats conviction is concerned. I don't remember whether I stated in my last that Mr Coats entered an action of trover for the recovery of the yard measure from the Inspector. This the Inspector has also seen fit to settle by returning the said measure. But the Inspector now brings the matter up in another form and this time in the shape of an action against Mr. Coats in the Division Court for the recovery of the sum he asked for stamping it—forty cents I believe it was. Mr. Coats has tendered him the ten cents which he maintains is all the law allows him to charge. This he refuses, however, and so the matter will be brought before His Honor Judge Cooper at the next sittings of the Division Court in Clinton, to have his judgment as to whether every fraction which is marked upon a measure be a seperate measure within the meaning of the statute, and such an one as the Inspector would be entitled to receive ten cents for, or not—in other words as to whether a yard measure is one measure or *eight* measures, or even *thirty-six* measures, for I believe it is also marked off in inches. His Honor will have to study profoundly all the great legal authorities to clear up this knotty point satisfactorily to all parties.

HONOR THEIF CAUGHT, BUT HE "CUTS STICK."

We have had quite an exciting time here to-day over a chase after a horse thief who left the lodgings that he had been provided with in our lock-up. He has made good his escape I fear. To begin at the beginning, the circumstances of the discovery of the thief are as follows:—Mr. C. L. Doan, Tanner, of this village, wanting to purchase a horse, went to his brother's, Mr. Hadley Doan, also a tanner in Rodgerville, on Friday last, and taking Mr. Robert Mills who lives with his brother, they visited several parties around the neighborhood who had horses to sell, and amongst others one Thomas Hibberd, who lives on the division line between the townships of Hibbert and Usborne. Hibberd had five horses which were shown by him, though somewhat reluctantly, and in a way that struck Mills and Doan as being strange. Among the five was a dark, three year old gray, which would have suited Mr. Doan but for its being affected with a curb on each hind leg. The parties came away, and probably no more would have been thought about the matter if Mills's eye had not caught sight of an advertisement about a stolen horse in the London *Free Press*, the description of which seemed to tally very closely with the horse he had seen at Hibberd's. To make assurance doubly sure, however, Mills revisited Hibberd's on Monday to examine the horse, for some further marks besides the color and the curbs on its hind legs which the advertisment mentioned it might be identified by. He easily got a more close inspection of it the second time by pretending to be sent by Doan to see if he could make a bargain for it, and from this inspection he was satisfied that this was the stolen horse, and he immediately got a warrant from a local magistrate for the arrest of the man Hibberd. He was arrested on the day, and the advertiser, Mr. James Hatch, of the township of Zone, near Chatham, was written to come and identify his horse. In the meantime the prisoner was sent up to this village for "safe keeping," in the lockup to await the coming of the owner of the horse. Mr. Hibberd, however, didn't chose to await Mr. Hatch's coming, but being left in the body of the lockup instead of being placed in a cell, he managed to force the lock of the outer door by springing back the catch which receives the bolt, with the damper of a stove that stood in the room, this morning at about eleven o'clock, and cleared off for the woods across Mr. Gibbing's farm. He was observed almost as soon as he issued from the building, and an exciting chase took place between him and two or three men who happened to be near. One of them gained some on him but the woods being near at hand the fugitive from justice managed to elude his pursuers, and a subsequent search of the bush by a dozen men or more failed to discover any traces of him. It is more than probable that he has made good his escape. He is a small man, about 5 feet, 4 inches in height, very active, with a strong well-knit frame of body, light complexion, light sandy hair, wears a very thin and very short sandy beard on the chin, eyes of a dark gray color, nearly brown, his countenance marked considerably with large freckles which at a little distance have the appearance of being pock marks, and was dressed in a suit of light grey material. Mr. Hatch arrived in Usborne on Thursday night and identified the horse as the one stolen from him.

SEAFORTH.

OIL EXCITEMENT.—Thos Curry, Esq., of this village, in sinking a well on his farm, the third lot from Seaforth, at 6 feet deep, met a rock, known as Wilson's Quarry, and discovered strong indications of Petroleum. Gentlemen from the oil regions who visited this place are confident there is oil here in abundance. A company is about being formed to sink a well, quite sanguine of success.

THE TWENTY FOURTH IN SEAFORTH.—The Calithumpians emerged from their "Hole" at an early hour and made a Raid on Harpurhey, Seaforth and Egmondville, then disappeared. They were an improvement on former years in dress, behaviour, &c. A vast concourse of spectators assembled on Mr. Wilson's ground, the athletic games commenced with spirit, a copious shower descended, driving most of the fair sex from the field of pleasure, the bachelors following the crinoline to the hotels, still the games went on, no rain could damp the ardour of the aspirants to fame, there was less liquor drank than on former occasions, consequently less wrangling, notwithstanding the presence of Jeff. Davis and other Southern heroes.

A *feu de joie* was fired by the Seaforth Co. of Volunteers, then Capt. Coleman and other gentlemen performed the ceremony of turning the first sod of the Seaforth Oil Well.—Not satisfied with the day's recreation, a large and respectable party attended

DOWNEY'S BALL

At night. Forty-eight couple and a host of lonely bachelors without partners attended the ball. A sumptuous supper was served up at 12 o'clock in the host's best style, and music by Prof. Hugals. Annexed is the Prize List and names of Judges:

Judges for Horse Races—Messrs. Dickson, Chesney, Case.

Judges for Games—Messrs. G Sprout, Hett, Ryan, Torr, T Govenlock.

Secretary—A M McDougal, Esq.

Boys Foot Race, 1st R Logan, 2nd John Moran.

Men's Standing Jump, Ballantyne, 16ft.—Hop, Step and Jump, Burns, 37ft. 9in. Running jump, Burns. High jump with pole, Burns. Putting the stone, (26 lbs.), John Broadfoot. Standing high jump, M. Fox.—Running high jump, R. Young. Foot race, ¾ of a mile, Dillon. Sack race, W. Fox.—Horse race, open to all horses, 1st A Strong, "Fanny," 6 horses competing, Bob Clifford, jockey. Pony race, Welsh's "Black Bess," three entries, but only the winner running.

TROTTING MATCH.—1st, Sommerville's 'Inimitable,' 3 competing.

SCRUB RACE.—The last in winning and no man to ride his own horse: Shark's "Lazy Jane" winning easy, although 3 competing

KNOX'S MILL.—Great sympathy is expressed for Mr. Knox's loss—the friends of that gentleman having started a subscription. It already amounts to six or seven hundred dollars. Now is the time to prove your friend ship.

STANLEY.

Notwithstanding the gloominess of the day the celebration of the Queen's Birthday was a complete success in Bayfield. By eight o'clock the country people began to assemble in the village, hoping that the indications of rain might speedily give place to sunshine and gentle zephyrs, but in this they were disappointed, for about eleven o'clock it began to rain, when gloom and heavy and light showers prevailed until about three o'clock, when it cleared up sufficiently to allow the games and sports announced in programmes to commence. After partaking of a most excellent dinner (prepared by D. Macdougall and his lady, for the Temperance folks, of whom there were about a hundred present) your correspondent went out to participate in the amusements going on. The various games were well contested, and the prizes promptly awarded to the successful competitors. The Calithumpian Pageant was certainly a master-piece of burlesque, and considering that burlesque is the sole object aimed at, reflects great credit on the inventive faculties of its promoters. At about five o'clock the boat race took place on the Lake, and was witnessed from the bank by many interested and excited spectators. Three boats entered and sailed gallantly and proudly out into and down the Lake, when about a mile out and about two down the Lake they tacked about and at a preconcerted signal they scudded for the goal; which was the Bayfield bar—, river I meant, (we are so sanguine of having the Harbor of Refuge located here, that in unguarded moments we really fancy we have it) each boat appeared to be the favorite of many, and was loudly cheered as they entered the river, the Dolphin, however, came in first, closely followed by the —— (Hugh McLeod's boat). In the evening a most creditable and beautiful display of fireworks was exhibited from the grand stand on the Market Square under the direction of A. Cameron, Esq., Deputy Reeve, of Stanley. A huge bonfire was made on the Square and a large crowd of men and boys collected around it, and were enjoying themselves amazingly when your correspondent left. Social dancing parties at J. D. Cameron's and Edward Elliott's wound up another of the pleasant days which we often have in Bayfield.

Mr. Editor will you indulge me with a little space on another subject:—In your issue of to-day, I notice a very excellent and detailed report of the proceedings of the Stanley Municipal Council, on the 15th inst. Now, sir, this is as it should be, for it gives those who have not time or for other reasons do not attend the sittings of the Council an opportunity of seeing what is being done in public matters in the columns of the public print. But what I wish to direct a few remarks to is the following:—"Moved by Alex. Cameron, seconded by Thos Baird, and resolved, That the following parties be struck off the assessment roll, as having been illegally entered," then followed the names of eighty individuals, among whom I noticed lawyers, merchants, independent gentlemen, a doctor, magistrates, mechanics and many other eminent individuals. Now, sir, if it be true that certain benevolent individuals in the township took upon themselves the trouble of hunting up all the unoccupied buildings and in some instances of actually sharing their own habitations; and if it be also true that these benevolent gentlemen did gratuitously proffer said tenements to such a notable and illustrious lot of emigrants as the above cited resolution refers to, on condition of their becoming actual settlers and residents among us, I would respectfully and humbly suggest the propriety of the Council reconsidering their decision. Now, sir, I would not have law-makers to be law-breakers, but will this point not bear another and an opposite rendering, and will such a laudable act not carry with it the sympathies of the people and the indulgence of the authorities. I have heard it stated—although I will not vouch for the truth of it—that until the 31st day of December of the present year was to have been allowed the notable strangers to move to their new residences, and all who did not present themselves at the Old School House, Bayfield on the 1st or 2nd day of January, 1866, would *nolens volens* forthwith be fetched. I am reassured that had it not been for the interference of the powers that be, the emigrants were bound to forthcoming.

The barn and out-buildings of Joseph Calloway, sen., were accidently burned on Monday afternoon last. Partly insured in the Agricultural Mutual, but loss still very heavy. (about $1200.) I will send the particulars in a few days

The Queen's Birthday at Wroxeter.

On the 24th inst., the anniversary of Our Queen's birthday was ushered in at the thriving village of Wroxeter, by the firing of cannon and other small arms, which was continued at short intervals during the day, intimating to the inhabitants that another year had run its rounds in the life of Queen Victoria I. As the morning advanced the village was adorned with loyal flags streaming in all directions, and a triumphal arch in the principal street, and great numbers of the leiges were to be seen pouring in from all quarters to witness and enjoy the amusements and sports of the day; for in this loyal village the 24th of May has of late years been held as a gala day by the inhabitants of all classes, which, now we are happy to learn, has been constituted a holiday throughout Upper Canada. As usual, athletic and manly sports were engaged in and contested in good earnest. The opening scene was an advancing cavalcade of Calithumpians, as they are termed, exhibiting the most grotesque appearance imaginable. After their droll adventure through the streets, which was amusing to all, but especially to the youth, followed the athletic contests and sports, when no less than thirty three prizes were awarded to the successful competitors, in leaping, wrestling, throwing the stone, a steeple chase, foot races, sack and wheelbarrow races. Nothwithstanding the drizzling rain during the afternoon, such was the ardor of the multitude, that these amusements were engaged in with unabated eagerness till the close of the day, when all retired peaceably to their homes well satisfied, and some quite happy.

BRUCEFIELD, May 29, 1865

To the Editor of the Huron Signal.

DEAR SIR,—Having now read for a long time with patience, but not with any degree of satisfaction, your logic in support of the once called Southern Confederate States of America, hoping you would come to see your error, and repent you have allmost worn out my patience, with the large majority of the right thinking portion of this community with such logic, I thought it high time to let you know that such logic did not suit this part much less the civilized wourld, and hope you will try to enlighten your subscribers with some thing else more agreable to their tastes, and beneficial to society, it is a great pity that a man of your ability would spend his time and talents in support of Jeff Davis and his associates in crime, the records of Libby Prison, Andersonville, Fort Pillow, and a host to numerous to mention goes to show that these shameless atrocities which have excited a thrill of horror in every humane breast were the result of a cruel, calculating, malignant, policy, such as could have been generated only in the minds of slaveholders of the worst caste, I charge the whole guilt of this war, upon the ambitious, educated, plotting, political leaders of the South, they have shed an ocean of blood they have desolated the South they have poured poverty through all her towns and cities they have bewildered the imagination of the people with phantasms and led them to believe they were fighting for their homes and liberty, whose homes were unthreatend, and whose liberty was in no jeopardy, these arrogant instigators of civil war have renewed worse than the plagues of Egypt, not that the oppressed might go free, but that the free might be oppressed, and then these guiltiest and most remorseless traitors, these high and cultured men, with might and wisdom used for the destruction of the country; these most accursed and detested of all criminals that have drenched a nation in needless blood and moyed the foundations of their times with hideous crimes and cruelty, to once immagine that the perpetrators of such crimes, would go scot free is beyond the comprehension of the civilized wourld not allowing that Jeff Davis is the superior of many either intellectually far less morrally the least they could expect would be confinement in a dungeon for life.

Hopeing you will give this a place in your valuable paper, I remain,

Yours respectfully,

A CANADIAN.

HULLETT.

THE FIGHT OF THE RAMS.—A few days ago two heavy Rams belonging to the well-known Mr. Humphrey Snell, of Hullett, happening to meet in the field, a fight took place, in which a large thorough bred Leicester got his neck broke in the first round. His antagonist was a heavy Cotswold.

☞ Lord Palmerston's health is improving, but he continues weak, and abstains from Parliamentary duties.

☞ Lord Derby's translation of Homer has reached the fifth thousand of its sale, at twenty-four shillings a copy.

Another Swindling Dodge.

From an Egmondville friend we have received a copy of a letter sent to all parts of Canada by an unprincipled scoundrel, who *must* contrive to make the game *pay*, else he would have given it up long since in despair. It is needless to say that the asses who send their dollars never hear again from "Mr. Tuttle." The following is the text of the letter:

"DEAR SIR—I have a package directed to your address, which I will forward by mail, on receipt of one dollar. Address

J. H. TUTTLE,
Tuttle's Corners,
New Jersey.

P. S.—Please enclose P. O. stamps for return of receipt.

Poetry.

Written for the Signal.

A MAY DREAM.

The summer is coming with music and flowers,
And beauty's abroad on the bright sunny hours;
The boughs of the forest are leafy, and gay
With the rapture of birds in the carrol of May.
Throughout the warm valleys and meadows so green
No relic of winter is now to be seen;
But the breath of the blossoms, the hum of the bees,
Float charmingly sweet on the light flitting breeze!

The ring-dove is wooing his bride in the grove,
And the green bracken waves round the sparry alcove
The blue bell and daisy, on bank, holm and leh,
Impearl'd with fresh dewdrops, gleam lovely to see!
Adown the steep glen, where the clear waters glide
Over the grey cliffy rocks where the echoes reside;
On the soft mossy margin that fringes the stream
Let me rest in the noontide with Nature to dream.

To dream—not of halls where the tinsel of art
Or the trappings of pride shed their lures on the heart
Not of a born rich training in culture's proud glow,
Where the vain pamper'd nurslings of luxury grow:
But the wide-spangled glories, the lowly and sweet,
That bless with their presence earth's wildest retreat
Oh! there let kind Nature my musings sustain—
I'll cull me a garland from summer again.

WM. BANNATYNE.

Ashfield, May 17th, 1865.

United States.

The *Commercial's* army of the Potomac correspondent says:—

"There is trouble in the army; the men thinking it a hardship to be ordered out for four hours' drill every day when they are so soon to be mustered out of service. They complain of the hardness of their officers. The ammunition has been taken away from them to avoide serious trouble. An outbreak occurred in the 9th corps. A regiment of regulars were sent to quell it, but were so hard pressed by the volunteers that they were oblige to retreat."

The *Commercial's* Washington special despatch says:—

"The demonstrative indignation of Jeff. Davis on being placed on army rations was the cause of his being placed in irons."

WASHINGTON May 26.—A special despatch to the Tribune says that the Attorney General has just made a most important decision. He affirms that the amnesty proclamation was a means only to secure a specific purpose, which was the suppression of the rebellion. The rebellion ended, the amnesty is void. It does not restore citizenship, property or vested rights. The President has no power to pardon, except for what is past. The executive clemency cannot stretch to the future. Therefore the decrees of confiscation must stand. The decision will be given to the public in a few days.

NEW YORK, May 27.—The Post's special says that the United States District Attorney has notified the proper authorities that the circuit court is ready to proceed with the trial of Jeff. Davis, on the indictment found.

The government has knowledge that the spirit of rebellion is not yet vanquished, and it will be necessary in many portions of the South, to maintain the military power for some time.

Movements of Jeff. Davis.

FORTRESS MONROE, Monday, May 22, 1865.

At one o'clock this afternoon the steamer Silas B. Pierce left Baltimore wharf at this place with Brevet Major Gen. Miles, accompanied by other officers of prominence, and proceeded immediately to the steamer William P. Clyde, at anchor in the stream, with Jeff. Davis and remainder of the Rebel party on board. An hour, perhaps sufficient to give departing Rebels time to take a long farewell, was awarded them. The harbor, which usually is crowded with all kinds and classes of vessels, to day looked almost deserted. Scarcely a dozen sail vessels could be counted, and even they seemed dull and listless. Colonel Roberts, Commander of Fortress Monroe, perceiving the absolute necessity of maintaining strict discipline in conformity with the wishes of the Government, that the transfer of the Rebel party to Fortress Monroe should be conducted in as quiet a manner as possible, very early in the morning stationed guards in the immediate vicinity of the casements, wherein are cells intended for the incarceration of the prisoners, and also along the ravines, paths and routes they would be oblized to traverse while en route to the Fortress. In a short time after the Pierce reached the wharf the prisoners began to land. Such were the arrangements strictly enforced by the military authorities, that no person was allowed to approach the wharf where the prisoners landed except at a distance of over 500 yards. As the prisoners marched up the wharf, preceded by a guard of their captors of the 4th Michigan cavalry, the tall, spare form of Jeff. Davis, dressed in gray clothes and wearing a light felt hat, could be easily discerned. As soon as the prisoners were all ashore, they were marched up along the beach to the sallyport of the water-battery in the rear of the Fortress, and thence to their cells in the second tier of casemates. Clement C. Clay accompanied Jeff. Davis inside the Fortress, and also, it is supposed, the largest portion of his personal staff. Mrs. Davis and her four children, her brother and sister and the wife of Clement C. Clay remain on board the steamer Clyde, and, it is thought, will be sent South this evening, as orders have been received from the War Department prohibiting them from going North. The parting between Jeff. Davis and his family is described to have been of an extremely affecting nature, during which the feelings of the once ambitious and desperate Rebel leader were completely overcome.—Major-Gen. Halleck has been here during the past three days superintending the arrangements made for the confinement of the Rebel prisoners. Stringent orders in relation to visiting the Fortress have been issued, and all civilians are prohibited from entering it, unless duly provided with a pass from Major-Gen. Halleck.

The Last of the Confederate Armies.

The World's Washington special correspondent says that he has had a convention with a General just from Texas; who claims to be thoroughly informed concerning Smith's army. He says Kirby Smith's forces are composed of shapeless and inharmonious elements belonging to Price's, Dick Taylor's and Magruder's commands. The army is formidable in numbers, but not in spirit. At last dates there were inscribed on the army rolls one hundred and five thousand names, which, deducting for the sick and absent, brings the actual number of Kirby's soldiers to something like 84,000 men, of whom 10,000 should be deducted for teamsters and other non-fighting men. Of these 75,000 men, 45,000 only belong to infantry; the balance enlisted as cavalry or mounted infantry, which are represented as excellently provided with horses but imperfect in discipline. The army is represented to be thoroughly supplied with ammunition and provisions. Kirby Smith says the war prospects are better. He said he had tried seven times to send reinforcements to Johnston, but failed on account of the gunboats in the river between Natchez and New Orleans. He said having thus failed he had gathered all the ammunition that he needed and made