"That is her voice!" exclaimed Paul, with his heart in his mouth; and as he was at the helm, he rounded the vessel to, and drove her bows dead on the shore. The next moment he was upon the land, and by the moon's rays fully recognized her—pale as she was, dishevelled as her hair was, and her dress torn.

"What is the danger you fear? How came you here? Who would harm you? I will defend you with my life!"

"Is it you Paul?" she now almost shrieked with joy, as she recognized him, and threw herself almost upon his breast, in her joy at finding shelter and safety—for she felt that he could and would protect her.

"Yes, it is I! Come on board, and I will protect you, and see you home," he said, with amazement at her excitement, and at finding her at midnight in such a situation, full four miles from her mother's house.

She did not require a second request to go on board, for every moment she expected to see her pursuer behind her. Trembling like a leaf, she seated herself by him on the deck, for he would not leave her side or release her hand, to which she nervously clung, as if she feared that her safety might prove only a dream. He bent over her and tried to soothe her, while his gray-haired father once more put their vessel on her course, and steered her down the stream.

"I will tell you briefly," at length said Kate, after she found that she was in no danger of pursuit or recapture, "what needs explanation. I have been forcibly carried away from my mother's house to-night, and succeeded in effecting my escape from my captors, and was wandering through the woods when your boat appeared.

"Who were they that did this?" demanded Paul.

"I do not know them; but they were hired by Manfred Lawrence."

"And he is murdered!"

"He murdered!" exclaimed Kate, between horror and indefinable sense of relief—both of which ideas came into her mind at the same instant.

"Yes; he was slain to-night, and robbed afterwards, by a man by the name of Tunstall."

"That is the name."

"What name?"

"The name they called the man who took me in the carriage. He left me in a lonely house, in the care of a dreadful woman, from whom I escaped."

"Tunstall is on board here, bound and locked up in the fore cuddy," said Paul. "It is bad for him that I have him in my power, now I know what more he has done."

We will not here recapitulate the conversation that now took place between Paul and Catharine, as he related to her the particulars of Tunstall's arrest. After this subject was ended, his thoughts ran into a tender channel, and he began to breath into her ear words of a gentle passion, which the maiden's ears did not unwillingly listen to. She was grateful to him for her present security; she had thought a great deal of him ever since the affair of the pail, and if he half loved her now, she loved the other half, and their hearts met on the same ground. When at length the boat came opposite the cottage, they were both, to tell the truth, a little sorry that the cottage was not a mile further down the river.

As they sailed in to the land, Edward and the widow were recognized on the bank, watching, having heard the boat. He had not long before been roused from the stupor of grief in which we left him, with more nerve and resolution to meet and struggle with the circumstances involving his life. What pen shall describe the re-union of mother and daughter? and who shall portray the widow's gratitude to Paul Lovewell? She embraced him as if he had been her own son, and with tears of joy, called on Heaven to bless and reward him for having brought her daughter back to her bosom in safety. Edward, who recognized Paul as an old acquaintance, shook him warmly by the hand; and old Mr. Lovewell, and the grandson, Lot, came for their share of thanks. All at once, Paul taking Edward aside, said:

"Will you tell me the name of this beautiful girl?"

"Don't you know? It is Catharine Wynyard."

"It shall be written on my heart, Mr. Blacklock."

"What—do you love her?"

"With all my soul. I have seen her several times, and long loved her; but to-night I believe she will return my ardent love."

"I am glad to hear it. You are worthy of each other. She is the best girl in the land."

"I know it—I know it. And the mother?"

"There can be no objections to you, Paul. Do you know that I have had you in my mind, thinking over whom she ought to marry, and wished you were acquainted? She and her mother are my warmest friends, and I feel an interest in seeing her well settled, for her own peace and happiness."

"I am glad you have such a high opinion of me, answerred Paul. "But do you know that Manfred Lawrence has been—What has he seen that has made him run towards the woodland so?"

Before Paul could answer his own inquiry at the abrupt departure of poor Edward, on hearing this death thus spoken of, the old man hailed him, saying that they must make sail, for they had delayed so often, they would hardly reach Boston in time for the market. In a few minutes the barge was once more under canvas, moving on her course down the river.

CHAPTER XI.

BLINDNESS OF JUSTICE.

EDWARD had walked away from Paul to conceal his emotion at the sudden allusion to Lawrence's death. "Surely," said he, "this thing is known everywhere. Whither shall I fly?"

"And why do you wish to fly?" asked a voice near him.

It was the captain who had got thus far on his search.

"She is safe, and in the house," answered Edward, quickly.

"That's noble news, Master Blacklock. Did she come on foot all the way, poor thing?"

"No. Paul Lovewell took her on his barge, four miles up the river, and brought her home."

"Paul shall be my best friend for this. How does she seem? But I will go and see for myself. Come in!"

"No—I will remain here. Come out after a few moments, for I have something to say to you."

Captain Wat, having embraced his sister, and heard from her briefly an account of her adventures, the recital of which he interrupted with many an oath, then asked his mother what was the matter with Edward Blacklock. "I met him walking beyond the garden, and talking to himself, and he seems to have something heavy on his mind. But it is perhaps that he buried his father so lately. I will go and see him. This is no time for gloom, now our lost lamb has come home."

He went out and found Edward waiting for him. He took the Captain aside, and then opening his heart to him, made known to him all that he had done. When he had ended, he stood silently, with his arms folded, awaiting the answer of the latter to this enquiry:

"What do you advise me to do? for I am too much agitated to act or judge for myself."

"I advise you," responded the captain, taking his hand and speaking with kindness, "to go on board my schooner at once with me. To-morrow I shall receive my despatches, and I will then up anchor and away. Commit your fate and safety to me."

Edward pressed his hand with deep emotion.

"We will sail across the sea. By-and-by, when the affair is blown over, you can return. But I was told by a fellow, Ket, that he was murdered by a man named Tunstall."

"No, no—I did it! I will follow you advice," answered Edward, with a voice tremulous with emotion.

Before day, the captain—with Edward on board—embarked at the cottage, and pulled down the river, reaching his vessel just at day-break. He took leave of his mother and sister, from the latter of whom he received a frank consent that Paul Lovewell had made her an offer of marriage.

"And do you love him?" asked her brother.

"Yes—I think I do."

"He is a fine young man, Edward says. You have my consent. He will be a protector to you. I will write him a note before I sail. This relieves my mind greatly on your account."

The four sailors had come up, in the meanwhile, with Ket and his mother, who, now that Kate was safe, were released and sent away, not a little gratified at so light a result in their unnatural co operation in the abduction of Catharine Wynward.

We do not know whether all who read this tale will acquit Edward Blacklock of an error in flying from his country. Some will agree in asserting that he ought to have remained, and fearlessly delivered himself up to justice. If justice were not blind, he might have done this with safety. But justice is, unfortunately, too blind always to see the facts as they are. Equity may one day, when the world is better, take the place of miscalled justice; and then every man will fearlessly commit his destiny thereto. Edward flew because he knew that he had no other witness to his innocence of intention of murder than the Eye which seeth all things done on earth. He feared to meet the human judge, but not the Judge of judges.

Upon reaching the vessel commanded by the captain, he at once went below, and remained there till the schooner had received on board the bearer of despatches for Cadiz, who arrived just after sunrise. Under a light breeze, the graceful craft passed Lechmere's Point, on the left, and steered for the centre of the long bridge that then alone spanned the Charles River, connecting Boston with the mainland. The draw was slowly raised, and the vessell glided through the narrow passage—the observed, on account of its foreign appearance, of a numerous crowd upon the bridge. Leaving Bunker Hill on the left, and the city on the right, the swiftly sailing schooner stretched down the harbor, passed the Castle, and leaving one green island after another astern, by ten o'clock was seaward of Boston Light, and pressing all her canvass towards the pathless ocean.

Secure in the protection of the vessel, Edward had remained on deck as she went down the harbor, gazing, as he believed, for the last time upon his native shores. His eyes wandered to the interior, far over the city roofs, where his heart told him was the abode of Isabel, who, he felt, was at that moment weeping over her dead brother, and her wretched love.

"It is the most beautiful harbor in the worl," said a voice near him. It was that of the bearer of despatches, who was a young and elegant foreigner, with an air of high breeding; and he addressed Edward as if he recognized in him an equal in station.

"Very beautiful," answered Edward, scarcely turning his head, and speaking sadly.

"Have you been in Europe?" asked the stranger.

"Never," answered Edward, trying to rouse himself.

Captain Wat now came up, and said:

"Mr. Blacklock, this is the Count del Portele, ambassador from Portugal. I brought him over, and he returns with me."

The two young men bowed; and the lively wit of the count, his fund of anecdote, his acute observations upon men and things, his inexhaustible flow of spirits, soon drew Edward out from the gloomy depth of his thoughts. During the voyage they became as intimate as brothers, and each had told the other the history of their lives. The count took a worldly view of Edward's agency in Lawrence's death, and almost reconciled him to it; but his heart continued sad on account of what he felt must be the constant suffering of Isabel.

"That will pass, my dear Edward," said the count, gayly, the day they came in sight of the shores of Portugal. "You will, by-and-by, return, and you will be married and happy. But what dwells most on my mind, is the strange mystery of your early life. Have you no clew whatever?"

"Only the name upon the chest."

"And you did not tell me that."

"It is here. I copied it the day of my father's death." Edward then placed in his hand a slip of paper which he took from his pocket-book.

"Clifford St. Clair," repeated the count, slowly. "It seems to me I have heard that name. It is English."

"Yes."

"I was five years at school in England, when I was a boy; and I am quite sure that name was heard, or seen, or read by me. But it is like an escaped dream. I should not be surprised if you were English."

"It may be so."

"If I were you, I would go from Cadiz to England and see who owns this name. By persevering research, you may ascertain the secret of your parentage.

Edward was thoughtful but made no reply.

The next day they reached Cadiz, and the count landed and invited Edward to go on shore with him. He found that he was in the confidence of the count, and greatly esteemed, and felt honored by his friendship. For several days, in the noble pleasures of the court to which the count presented him, he enjoyed himself, and grew less and less despondent—nay, become gay, and cheerful, and much like his former self. But in his lonely hours, he sorrowed for Isabel's wretchedness, in her lost love for him.

One day, after he had been three weeks in Lisbon, and two weeks in Cadiz, the captain, whose vessel lay in the latter port, told him that he was going on a cruise, and that if he would accompany him, he should share in the profits of the expedition.

"You say, my dear Mr. Blacklock," he remarked to him, "that you are strongly impressed with a desire to visit England. I agree with the count that your name is English; and as your parents have never turned up in America, I shouldn't be at all surprised if you should hear of them in the old country. Now you must hav, funds. You were too proud, the other day to accept any from me, when the government paid me the four thousand dollars I got for my trip across to Boston."

"You can't expect me to be a dependent on your bounty, my dear Captain Walter. I owe you a debt of gratitude already."

"Well, if you have money, I will give you a chance of making some for yourself, if you will go with me on this cruise."

"Where are you bound?"

"That I will tell you, when we get off soundings. We shall be back here with twenty thousand dollars in ninety days, if all works well."

"I will go with you. I suppose it is another conveyance of despatches."

"That is as it may turn out," answered Captain Wat, with a laugh.

The week following, Edward embarked in a schooner—the name of which we have not given, for the very good reason that it had no name. Edward had never heard it called by any other appellation than the dispatch vessel. The count, unable to prevail upon him to go with him to England—whether he was going on a secret mission—because Edward would not suffer him to pay his expenses, nevertheless promised that in England he would make some inquiries about the St. Clairs. On the same day they both departed from Cadiz—the count for England, in a British ship, and Edward southward, in the schooner.

The latter vessel ran south for eight days, when one morning, as Edward came on deck, he saw that the coast of Africa lay to leeward, in an extended arid line of glittering sand and black rocks. The schooner was running straight in for the scarcely apparent mouth of a narrow river.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

TIME TABLE, G. T. R.

BUFFALO & GODERICH LINE.

DEPART.

Mixed	4:30 p. m.
Express	9:30 "
Mixed	1:00 a. m.

ARRIVALS.

Mixed	12:30 p. m.
Express	3:00 "
Mixed	13:30 "

Huron Signal.

GODERICH, MAY 14, 1868.

LATEST FROM WASHINGTON.

THE IMPEACHMENT TRIAL.

Special Telegram to S. W. SIGNAL.

Washington, May 12.

The Senate has resolved to postpone the vote on the Impeachment of President Johnson until Saturday next. The result is looked for anxiously.

THE IMPEACHMENT TRIAL.

The Impeachment of President Johnson is one of the greatest farces ever played before an intelligent people. It is a bore, a humbug, "an avelanche of gab" which smothers any poor unfortunate who tries to wade through the speeches in order to understand what the whole thing is about. Since the day, now weeks ago, when Butler "roared like a lion, skreaked like a saw being set, hammered like a pile driver and perspired like a leaky steam-boiler," in his opening speech it has been nothing but talk, talk, talk. Every demagogue in the Senate must have his half-day at the speechifying, until thorough disgust with the whole affair is the predominent feeling amongst all intelligent Americans. If all the talk that has been poured out—much of it English of the Molesworth kind—were printed it would furnish volumes enough to furnish the buttermen and pea-nut women of the United States with wrapping paper sufficient to outlast the present generation. Never, we really believe, in the history of any State has such an ocean of nonsense been poured out on an inoffending people, and when it will all end is difficult to imagine. If laughing and growing fat have such a close connection as some writers assert, then we may expect that President Johnson, when his term expires will be fatter than any man or woman ever exhibited by that Prince of humbugs, Barnum. It is no wonder that our Government has placed double postage on the New York *Tribune* and other papers containing full reports of the speeches, for they are certainly *heavier* than a dozen ordinary Yankee journals. The latest phase of the trial is that a good many Republicans are sick of it, and now declare that it should be abandoned, on the principle adopted by the German justice who firmly believed the prisoner guilty until he heard the speeches made against him. Oh, shade of Edmund Burke!

Since writing the above the telegraph informs us the vote will be taken on Saturday.

THE FENIANS.

While the United States Fenians are gathering at various centres to conspire against the peace of a State enjoying friendly relations with the Government which shields them, our authorities are determined to root out every trace of the organization in Canada. During the last few days several parties in Toronto and Guelph have been arrested, and from the papers found in their possession it is clear that they have been in active correspondence with the head conspirators across the border. These arrests will probably be followed up by others in various parts of the country, as a large number of traitors must have been marked out. In this course the Government will be borne out by the loyal people of the Dominion, and we trust the good work will proceed as there are those in our midst who would be glad to assist the invader should he revisit our shores.

The American Fenians evidently mean mischief, and it will be well for our authorities to watch their actions closely. It is true that their conspiracy, if it culminates in invasion, will involve the United States in trouble, but *they* are utterly regardless of any such consequences so long as they are permitted to create the disturbance unmolested. What with Ku-klux-klans, Fenianism, &c. our neighbors will find thir hands full before they get through with the difficulty.

SALT AS A MANURE.

It is now an admitted fact, established theoretically by scientific men and practically, by farmers, that salt used as a top-dressing, in suitable quantities, is one of the most valuable manures that can be used in raising the varied kinds of grain and grass. In the case of wheat, the effect of using salt at the rate of about half a barrel to the acre, is to harden and strengthen the straw, thereby holding the stalk upright—which grain-growers well know is a decided benefit. Besides, the berry is heavier and plumper than where no such treatment has been adopted. As to *how* salt operates on the soil we are not very clear, nor is the matter thoroughly explained by such men as Dr. Buckland, who, nevertheless, is quite decided in his mind as to its beneficial properties. If it is really the case that salt is of such value to farmers, it is a matter of congratulation that the people of this country will be able to procure it, henceforth, cheaper than the residents of any other portion of Canada. By all means let it be tried, if only on a few acres of each farm, and we shall soon find that every farmer will see the necessity of using twenty or thirty barrels a year.

ANOTHER SALT STRIKE.

On Monday last the work of boring the Huron Salt Well was concluded, the drill having penetrated some thirty feet of solid salt at an extreme depth of 1115 feet. Mr. Morrison, the contractor, has pushed the work with great vigor, the contract being completed in about four months. The buildings are in course of erection and will be pushed forward as speedily as possible. On Wednesday evening the proprietors treated Mr. Morrison and his employees to a supper at the Huron Hotel. It was got up in Mr. Wright's best style, and gave ample satisfaction to all present. Rev. Mr. Mackid occupied the chair, an during the evening elucidated many interesting geological facts in connection with the boring of the Huron Well. The proceedings were marked by much hilarity and good feeling, none contributing a larger share than Gen. Allcock, who was present on the occasion.

THE "SILVER SPRAY."

When this Steamer made her first trip this season it was greatly feared that her new machinery would prove a failure, in so far as speed was concerned, but a slight defect having been discovered and remedied, she now does splendidly, making her ten miles an hour with great regularity. In fact she is one of the best and safest boats on Lake Huron, and Capt. D. Rowan is as good a sailor and as fine a fellow, generally, as can be found between Southampton and Kingston. The *Spray* will doubtless do a capital business this summer. For time-table see advertisement and the elegant color-print bills issued from this office.

"The Romance and Reality of the Wine Cup."

On Monday evening next a Lecture will be delivered on the above subject, in the Victoria Hall, under the auspices of the Goderich Good Templars, by THOMAS BATTY CONNOLY, whose reputation as a popular speaker has been long established. The Lecture will be intermingled with one or two choice readings and sketches of character drawn from actual observation. In order to defray expenses an admission fee of 15c. has been decided on. We hope to see a crowded house on the occasion. For particulars see small bills.

BRICKS.—Mr. W. M. Savage, having erected his brick machine, has commenced operations, some fifteen or twenty thousand having been made already. The quality of the article is said to be first-rate.

M. B SOCIETY.

The members of the Mechanic's Benevolent Society will please attend the funeral of the late Jas. Donaldson, to take place on Thursday, at 3½ o'clock, p. m., without further notice.

☞ The London *Free Press* has hit on a rather equivocal sensation. A young girl having gone crazy in Toronto under, it is alleged, religious excitement induced by Rev. Mr. Caughey's preaching, the *Free Press* denounces allusions to hell and its torments as having a tendency to drive people out of their senses. If there is a place of future torment it cannot be wrong to warn people against it, and if not our contemporary is bound to prove it.—That will involve the cracking of a polemical nut entirely out of the range of ordinary newspaper men.

CHILDREN POISONED.—The St. Mary's *Argus* reports that two children of William Taylor, Esq., East Nissouri, were poisoned on Sunday last, the 3rd inst., by eating the root of a plant called wild parsnip. Dr. Ford, of St. Mary's and Dr. Sparks, of Lakeside, were sent for, and under their treatment the children are in a fair way of recovery.

The number of children poisoned by this means throughout the country during the past few weeks is quite alarming. Parents should be careful to instruct their little ones to beware of tasting such things.

DO YOU WANT TO SELL YOUR HOUSE? is the question now heard in Goderich every day. On all sides old buildings are being furbished up and new ones built, still the demand is greatly in excess of the supply. We trust those who have the means will go into the erection of neat cottages, than which few better investments can be found.

COLBORNE April 30th 1868.

Mr. Editor—in your paper of April the twentythird you have an article headed the american fenians and in which you Say that we ought to make every preparations to meet the foe and wi thout causing any unecessary alarm i Say it is well to be ready and if there should be another repetition of ridgeway i hop some people wont act so foolish as they did on that occasion and you Mr. editor i hope will show a better example to the rising genaration and your family than you did on the first of june when you drove them yur valubles and live stock to benmillars wher in the factus of the shady banks of the winding maitland you had a secluded and a safe retreat and where the song of the ren and robin was more agreable than the noise and din of battle and the squeal of your pet pig more melodious than the whistle of the rifle bullet some people make good soldiers in the time of pease there are some i am sorry to say though not a great many in our young dominion who would rush to arms but it would be to the arms of there wifes mothers or sisters and i do hope if we have to smell powder that the clan cox will come up shoulder to shoulder one who sprang to arms on the memorable first of june

The Molsworth

REMARKS.—There are two things which prevent the above from being a "hit." In the first place the writer betrays a healthy, vigorous ignorance of the English Language, and in the second place the document is based on a gross falsehood. The editor of this paper was not outside of the limits of the town of Goderich during the Fenian trouble, and as Ensign of the home-guard, he flatters himself that he did his duty to Queen and country to the best of his ability.—True, he did send his wife and small children out of town when a Fenian attack was expected, but no man outside of the lunatic asylum would charge him with cowardice for *that*. If a man sends his family away and nobly resolves to shed the last drop of his blood in defence of his quarter acre lot, he is doing, in our opinion, all that England expects of him in the way of duty. When Mr. Molesworth again writes we trust he will borrow a dictionary and tell the truth.

☞ Attention is directed to the advertisement of Mr. Thomas Logan, whose steam Woolen Factory in this town is about ready for operation. As a man of energy and spirit, we trust Mr. Logan's enterprise will be a successful one.

The next meeting of the D. T. A. will be held in the Dungannon school house on Saturday, June 6th, at 10 o'clock a. m., when the question "Is the present position of common school teacher in Canada an enviable one" will be discussed. Mr. Forbes to lead in the affirmative and Mr. Stuart in the negative.

All teachers who can conveniently attend are respectfully invited to take part in the discussion.

The funeral of the late James Donaldson will take place from his residence, on Thursday, the 14th inst., at 3:30 p. m.

The McQueen Monument.

To the Editor of the Semi Weekly Signal.

DEAR SIR,—Although, as you well know, I am a staunch conservative in politics, I, as one of the admirers of the genius of Thomas McQueen, have often wondered that his friends have shown so much supiness in the matter of the monument which was to have been erected to his memery. Allow me to ask through your columns, What has been done with the money raised? What further steps have been taken? When is the monument to be erected? I am prompted to make these enquiries by an allusion to poor old "Tummas" in a recent issue of your paper. Yours resp'y.

ANDREW DONOGH.

*** In answer to Mr. Donogh we have to say that being in Bruce at the time that the monument agitation was initiated, we cannot say what wasdone, or what can be done. Perhaps some onecognizant of the particulars will answer the above enquiries.

Crop Prospects.

From all parts of the County of Huron we have flattering accounts of crop prospects. Fall wheat is in capital condition and a better spring seeding time has never been experienced in Canada. Another good crop and fair prices will place our hard-working farmers "on their feet."

A NEW MANUFACTURING ENTERPRISE.—A company has been formed in Boston and Woodstock, N. B., with its works at East Florenceville, 21 miles from Woodstock, for manufacturing an extract of hemlock bark; also for making the barrels, &c., required in its shipment. The plant used includes extract mechinery, steam-engines, saw-mill, tram-railway, etc., etc. The capital is $50,000, of which the half is paid up. The company has orders from Newcastle, England, for all it can ship.—There are few countries which afford facilities for this sort of manufacture equal to New Brunswick.

Mr. Platt, of this town, was the original inventor of the principle adopted in the extraction of hemlock bark, but was cheated out of his rights by some underhand means.

☞ The barque *Maitland* grain-loaded from Chicago, which passed Detroit on Saturday noon, was followed by a revenue officer with a tug, which overtook her some miles down the river, seized and brought her back to this port. Up to a late hour Saturday evening she was not yet liberated, and is doubtless awaiting the arrival of her owners. She is charged with sailing under United States colours while being a British vessel. As to the real merits of the case we are unadvised, says the Advertiser.

☞ The only further item of European news to hand is the announcement that Mr. Disraeli had tendered his resignation which was not excepted. An appeal to the country is, therefore, inevitable.

EDITORIAL ITEMS.

☞ The British Government will not remit the sentence of the Fenian Rev. Mr. McMahon.

☞ Mr. Punhson, the celebrated Wesleyan orator, is drawing immense audiences to his lectures.

☞ It is said the London *Free Press* is to be worked henceforth by a joint stock company.

☞ A large number of emigrants have arrived this season, most of them bound West.

☞ It is stated through the Atlantic Telegraph that the British Government is to erect Hudson's Bay Territory into a Crown Colony without delay.

☞ The *Wistess* denounces the practice of printers in Canada, each of whom has the "largest sheet," filled with little reading matter and advertisements as big as hand bills at a few cents a foot.

Whalen will not be tried until October.

The Masonic Grand Lodge meets in London on the 8th of July.

Another detachment of Zouaves for the papal service is to leave Montreal in a few days.

There are 40,000 workingmen, colliers, ironworkers, and others on a strike in England.

The British subjects rescued from King Theodore cost nearly a million sterling apiece.

It is said that the Prince of Wales will visit Constantinople in the course of next summer.

The Ottawa correspondent of the Montreal *Gazette* thinks it likely that Parliament will be detained until the 25th inst., and probably until the 1st of June.

English exchanges announce the death of Dr. John Elliotson, one of the most distinguished scientific men of the time. He introduced the Stethescope into England, discovered the curative properties of quinine and prussic acid, and founded the North London Hospital.

Intelligence has come to hand of a terrible catastrophe near Suez on the night of the 24th Febuary last. A collision took place between an English and Turkish steamer, and of about 500 persons on board the latter only two were picked up. The English vessel escaped with slight damage.

The "boring of the ears" of the King of Burmah's daughter, is an occasion of great solemnity. The ceremony as described by a recent visitor to that court, was magnificent in the extreme, and cost $500,000.

Mrs. Scott Siddons is coming to America for a year. She will play four times a week, and receive $80,000 for it.

Mrs. Fanny Kemble recently refused an offer of $10,000 cash for eighteen dramatic performances in New York.

A Quebec paper mentions as a singular fact, a gentleman of that city having lost $100, had it returned by the finder.

The custom house authorities at the Suspension Bridge are seizing all the Irish papers and literature of a revolutionary stamp destined for Canada.

The population of the village of Trowbridge were brought before a local court a few days since for indulging in a charivari and fined fifty cents each.

A GENTLEMAN meeting one of his friends who was insolvent, expressed great concern for his embarrassment. 'You are mistaken, my dear sir,' was the reply; 'tis not I, 'tis my creditors who are embarrassed.'

☞ The boy who was kicked by a nightmare is recovering.

☞ A flock of pigeons, covering a space of twelve and a half miles in length, and fifty feet in breadth, passed over Wellville, Tioga county, Pa, one day last week.

EAST WAWANOSH.

COUNCIL ROOM, May 4th, 1868.

The Council met this day as a Court of Revision and Appeal. Present: Messrs, Helps, Taylor, Scott, McKay and Deacon.

The following Appeals were heard and reductions made as under, viz:

	Real Property.
G. Black, reduced	$ 80
Wm. James "	50
Wm. Carr "	140
Alex. Bruce "	50
C. McKinnon "	60
R. Buchanan "	100
G. McIlwain "	140
Jas. Rath "	150
Jas. Craig "	100
E. Holly "	200
S. B. Frallick "	100
John Combs "	50
Wm. Birtch "	100
J. McBurney "	70
Jasper Cook "	80
Thos. Black "	100
Jas. Perdue "	100
Wm. Steen "	50
Jas. Deacon "	50
R. Spinks "	100
J. Callin "	50
Alex. Mooney "	70
F. Anderson "	50
M. Kerr "	100

Before the appeals were all heard the court was adjourned for half an hour, in order that the Sureties, (Mr. Fisher and Mr. Thompson), might be heard in regard to the New Bridge, 10th con. Mr. Fisher said they were willing to finish the bridge if the Council would give them about $700, otherwise, they would leave it to arbitration. The council refused to enter into any new arrangement, and advised the Sureties to go on with the work. They afterwards agreed by request of the Sureties to request Mr. Bay and Mr. Currie to attend a special meeting of the council, to be called by the Reeve, to give explanations concerning the bridge. When the appeals were all heard the council proceeded to the transaction of ordinary business. The minutes of last meeting were read and approved. Mr. McQuarrie Sec., Treas. of Un. S. No. 2, Morris and East Wawanosh, applied for a By-Law to authorize the Trustees of said S. S. to borrow $700 to pay for the erection of a School House. The Council considered that, according to Section No, 46, page 59 of the School Manual, they could not give authority to borrow or collect money for the payment of a School House situated in Morris. Moved by Mr. Scott, seconded by Mr. Mr. Deacon, That Mr. McGowan, assessor, receive $39, being for salary and journey to Goderich.—Carried. Petitions were presented by Wm. Morrisson and Edward McConnell for Tavern License, when it was moved by Mr. Deacon, seconded by Mr. McKay, That Certificates be granted them when they comply with the requirements of the By-Law for regulating Taverns.—Carried. Moved by Mr. Deacon, seconded by Mr. Taylor, That Jas. Henry be Road Commissioner instead of John Oliver, resigned—Salary not to exceed five per cent on the sums expended.—Carried. Petitions of Joshua Best, Duncan McKellar and John Black and others, were read and ordered to be laid over till next meeting. Moved by Mr. Deacon, seconded by Mr. Scott, That the Road Commissioner be authorized to let a job of ditching on the sideline, north of Mr. Potterfield's.—Carried. Moved by Mr. Deacon, seconded by Mr. McKay, That the Council now adjourn to meet again on the 28th inst., unless called together sooner by the Reeve.—Carried.

JAS. TISDALE, Tp Clerk,
Fordyce P. O.

That was a very shrewd way that was adopted in the olden time, in Zurich, to test the truth in divorce cases. When a couple asked to be divorced on account of incompatibility of temper, they were first ordered to be shut up for a fortnight in a single room, and condemned to endure each other's society continually. They had but one room, one chair, one plate, one knife, one fork and one bed. In every act each was dependent upon the courtesy of the other. At the end of the time, if they still desired to be divorced, the request was granted, but it usually happened that before the time came, sympathy in misfortune had reconciled them to each other.

Dr. Livingstone.

The *Glasgow Herald* publishes extracts from a letter received by Mr. Young, of Kelly, from Dr. Livingstone. The dates of the letter, which was written in the country of the Chipeta, extended from the 10th Nov., 1866, to the 1st of Feb., 1867. It appears to be one of the batch of documents delivered to the Arab trader so often mentioned, and who, after a lapse of twelve months, arrived at Zanzibar a short time ago. The Doctor states that he has become a perfect bugbear to the Arab slave traders, and that after eight different parties had skeddadled on his approach, his Johanna men, now notorious for their fabrication of his murder, were frightened out of their wits by a ninth party, and walked on, leaving him to face the terrible Manitu with nine Nassick boys. He continued his journey, however, and notwithstanding unusually heavy rains and the physical difficulties which presented themselves, he made satisfactory, though slow progress, the rate of marching being about about eight miles a day. On the 31st of January he reached Bemba, or Lobemba and was at the chief man's place, were a cow had been slaughtered to celebrate his arrival. He writes very cheerfully, and in concluding his letter says, "We have not had a single difficulty with the people, but we have been very slow."

Terrific Volcanic Disturbances.

San Francisco, May 7.—The Honolulu correspondence of the *Bulletin* gives details of the volcanic disturbances there, showing that the shock extended to all the islands of the Hawaitan group, but no damage is known to have occurred except around Maunaloa. Numerous extensive land slides accompanied the phenonena, destroying life and property. The summit and side of a hill 1,500 feet in height were thrown a thousand feet over the tops of trees, and landed in the valley below. The gas that issued afterwards destroyed both vegetable and animal life, bottomless fissures opened in the mountain side, and a lava stream flowed under the ground breaking out in four jets six miles from the sea, and throwing lava and stones 1000 to 1500 feet high. The new island thrown up is four hundred feet high and is now joined to the main land by a stream of lava a mile wide. A large stream of water has burst from the mountain where the earth eruption occurred. The base of the volcano is about thirty miles in circumference. At least half a million dollars worth of property is destroyed. The King of the Sandwich Islands has issued a proclamation for the relief of the sufferers. Many visitors had gone from Hololuh. The worst is thought to be over, but the lava flow continues. It is a grand spectacle.

Another account states that on March 27th and 28th, 100 earthquake shocks were felt, and during the two weeks following, two thousand earthquake shocks occurred at Waischina. The earth opened in many places and tidal waves 60 feet high rose over the tops of the cocoa trees for a quarter of a mile inland, sweeping human beings, houses and everything movable before it. A terrible shock prostrated churches and houses, and killed in all one hundred persons, besides a thousand horses and cattle, the craters vomited a river of red hot lava five or six miles long, which flowed to the sea at the rate of ten miles per hour, destroying everything before it, and forming an island in the sea. A new crater two miles wide opened and throws streams of fire a thousand feet high. The villages on the shore were all destroyed. Great suffering and terror prevailed.

☞ Which side of a horse invariably has most hair on? Ans,—The outside.

Fenian Prisoners in Australia.

An extraordinary story recently found its way here from Sydney. Her Majesty's ship Brisk lately left that port, and it was stated that her destination was Western Australia, to which she had gone in consequence of news having been received by the commodore from the Lords of the Admiralty, by the Panama mail, to the effect that an armed Fenian vessel had escaped from a British port for the purpose of intercepting the convict ship Hougoumon, and rescuing the Fenian prisoners who were placed on board of her for transportation to Western Australia. The Brisk was stated to have sailed for Freemantle, to cruise off the coast in search of the supposed Fenian adventure. The report, however, was soon ascertained to be a groundless *canard*, and the Hougoumont arrived safely at her destination on January 10. In reference to some absurd statements respecting the voyage out, which appeared in South Australian papers, Capt. Cozens, of the Hougoumont, wrote as follows to a gentleman in Adelaide:—For the information of yourself and all the good folks of South Australia, I inform you of the arrival here of the "floating hell," to see the South Australian paper copying such trash. The fellow who wrote it ought to be kicked. He knew nothing about the discipline of a convict ship. We were supposed to have a very bad lot, and yet no attempt was made to take the ship, nor were the prisoners kept below like a lot of wild beasts. On the contrary, they were on the deck every day from daylight till dark and not the slightest trouble. The Fenians conducted themselves in the most satisfactory manner, and only two of the other fellows had to be flogged.—*Melbourne Argus.*

Mining at Lake Superior.

The Portage Lake *Mining Gazette*, of March 5th, reports the "Cliff" mine as looking better than in two or three years before, and the January product as being one hundred tons or more. A large quantity of silver was found about a week since, which a person from the mine reports at about one hundred pounds. Extra care had been taken to secure a larger share than the company usually gets, with the above results.

Since the above was written we learn that the amount of silver since that found is even greater than the above stated. A mass weighing about eight hundred pounds has been taken out, which is composed, as near as can be determined, of about equal parts of silver and copper. On it are horns of silver as large as a man's first. It is from the old silver producing seam which has been watched and worked from surface, and has yielded many a nice "plum" to the miners, despite the watchfulness of the officers.

It is fortunate no such lump of silver has been found in Algoma, for royalties would have risen to seventy or eighty per cent—certain.

FENIANISM—A COMEDY.

In the early part of the past week the papers contained an announcement emenating from the Fenian headquarters, to the effect that "Our own General O'Neil, the man who humbled the pride of Ridgway," would address the Brotherhood on Tuesday evening, at the old Board of Trade Hall. The eventful evening having arrived, "our own General" was on hand according to appointment, and made one of those exceedingly comical speeches for which Fenian orators are so celebrated. The majority of the audience having "assisted" at the election during the day, and come out victorious, they were in the same condition as Tam O'Shanter on that eventful night when the good wife sat at home nursing her wrath to keep it warm—in fact they were "glorious," and consequently very enthusiastic. There was a sigh of relief when "the boys" heard that it wasn't money the General was after. He gave them to understand that his present business was that of stirring up the hearts of the people, and raising recruits for the army with which he proposed invading Canada right off—in fact the army would be in motion before they knew where they were. Alluding to his last expedition in the same direction—on which occasion it is to be presumed he "humbled the pride of Great Britain,"—he attributed his failure to the interference of the United States authorities; had it not been for that interference the green flag would now be floating over a free Republic; This, and much more did the "hero" tell his hearers, and wound up his harangue by calling upon those present who were prepared to march at a moment's notice to hold up their hands, while those who did not wish to go might stay at home to take care of the widows and orphans. Out of an audience of some 2,000 people about 400 hands were held up. You will thus perceive that whatever may become of the Fenian braves of Chicago there will be plenty left at home to take care of their widows.

FENIAN ENGINEERS TAKE OBSERVATIONS OF FORT ERIE.—The St. Catherines *Briton* states that about three weeks ago two strangers visited Fort Erie, representing themselves as officers of the Royal Engineer corps. They gave their names as Colonel Worthington and Captain Stewart. On these representations they were kindly received by the inhabitants of the village—thinking, no doubt that they were to have forts built this summer. They proceeded to view the old camp ground, and stake off certain portions as a site of future operations, which were to commence immediately. Forts were to be built and guns mounted all along the river. They were accompanied on this tour by the celebrated Davis Harrison, also by one of the look-out party. After they had examined the place to their satisfaction, and "smiled" several times at the expense of the leading hotel keepers, who, by the way, had an eye to business, they proceeded to the Ferry with the intention, as they said, of taking the height of the banks on the American side; but failed to return. On communicating with headquarters, it was found that no such men had been sent out, and there is no doubt but the people of Fort Erie were the victims of two Fenian officers from Buffalo.

Cession of the North-West.

The following important telegram has come over the cable:—

LONDON, May 6.—The entire domain in North America claimed by the Hudson Bay Company, is to be ceded to the Crown.

THE New Yorkers have a right to consider themselves about the most heavily taxed people in the world. The amount to be raised this year in that city is $24,135,984, or over $6,000,000 more than the entire amount to be raised by the Government of the Dominion of Canada. In addition to this the New Yorkers have to pay sundry Government taxes. To live in Gotham is a costly luxury.

Robberies by soldiers are of common occurrance at London. A stranger from Bothwell was knocked down on a back street of the city, on Sunday night, and robbed of $90. Two of the military police have been arrested for the offence.

SEAFORTH.

(From our own Correspondent.)

WEATHER.—The weather last week has been very favourable to the farmers, who have generally done seeding.

MARKETS.—A good deal of grain has come in last week, the buyers say they were busier than in winter.

TEMPERANCE.—Huron Lodge No. 308, I. O. of Good Templars will hold an open meeting on Friday, 15th May. The public are respectfully requested to attend.

SCOBIE'S MILL is doing a great business in the gristing line, and giving general satisfaction.

CALL AND SEE.—If you want a really good suit of cloths call on Mr. Logan.

RUNAWAY.—On Tuesday last Mr. Fowler's