of any of the ... may tell you in ... from the same ... knowledge of the first ... H. It is now some years ago since the ... Danish maiden while on a friendly visit ... British Court, strayed at leisure through ... verdant glades of Windsor.

"'Twas in the prime
Of summer time,"

and Nature wore her gayest dress; the gentle zephyrs softly whispered through the stately ancient oaks, the streamlets softly murmured, the air was laden with the fragrant breath of flowers, while the soaring lark, far in the brilliant blue, was pouring down its flood of song, which in the stranger maiden's ear ran "glory, glory, glory,"—on went the maiden, she was silently poring over a little well-thumbed volume, she was thinking only of the poet, nor ever dreamt but she was quite alone, when Albert Edward stood before her. "You are reading," said the Prince. "Yes," said the Princess, and closed the book.—"May I ask," said the Prince, "who is the author so highly honored?" "Shakspeare," said the Royal maiden. "And you were reading?" said the Prince. "Guess," said Alexandra—"Romeo and Juliet," said the Prince.—"It was even so," said the Princess. "Take my arm and lend me your Shakspeare," said the Prince. "With pleasure," said the lady. On went the Royal pair, often cheek to cheek, as they pointed out their favorite thoughts in the world's great bard. "It is very strange," said the Prince, after many passages had been conned, that you and I should so much agree in our tastes; almost every gem marked in your edition of the poet is likewise marked in mine." "A proof," said the Princess, "that we are kindred spirits." "Yes," said Albert Edward, "a proof that we can both appreciate the true and beautiful." "Did you ever observe," said the maiden, "that beautiful is a charming word to speak, no other word doth give such sweet expression to the curves of the lips or the dimples of the cheeks." "The thought was never mine before," said the Prince, but if you will pronounce, I will now become an ardent student of the curves and dimples." With a bewitching smile fair Alexandra said—"Beautiful, beautiful, beautiful." "Indeed," said Albert Edward, "the charming words doth well become thy beautiful lips, thy beautiful cheeks, and is no less becoming to thy soft beautiful eyes" The Princess stooped to pick a single blade of grass; a shaded seat was now in view; Edward and the Danish maiden now were sitting side by side. "I am glad," said the Prince, "that you so appreciate the world's first poet, Shakspeare. Know you aught of the Scottish poet, the ploughman bard, Robert Burns?" "I do," said the Princess; "one of my tutors was a Scotchman, and I have often heard him sing Burns' songs." "Do you remember," said the Prince, "these lines so beautifully expressive of the feelings of a lover in the absence of his idol—

"'Yestreen when to the trembling string
The dance gaed roun' the lighted ha',
To thee my fancy took its wing,
I sat but neither heard nor saw,
Though this was fair and that was braw,
An' yon the toast o' a' the toon;
I sighed and said, amang them a',
Ye arena Mary Morrison."

"I remember them distinctly," said the lady. "And these," said Albert Edward,—

"'How gayly bloomed the bonny birk,
How rich the hawthorn's blossom,
As underneath their fragrant shade
I clasped her to my bosom.
The golden hours on angel's wings,
Stole o'er me and my dearie;
For dear to me as light and life
Was my sweet Highland Mary."

"I know them well," said the maiden, "but never saw half their beauties until now. You speak poetry with such a matchless grace; if ever I become author, I shall seek no higher honor than that you shall read my works, that all the world may learn how they should be read." 'Do you,' said Edward, remember any Scottish song; I should like to hear how you catch the meaning of our northern bards.' 'I can,' answered the lady, 'gratify your highness in this little matter, for while you were speaking those sweet lines of Burns, the exquisite charm of your voice recalled to me a very homely Scottish ditty; it is a description given by a country lass of her shepherd lover, but the lines might be spoken by a Prince:—

"'My Patie is a lover gay,
His mind is never muddy, O,
His breath is sweet as new-mawn hay,
His face is fair and ruddy, O.
He's handsome, stately, middle-size,
He's comely in his walking, O,
The glancing o' his e'en surprise,
'And it's heaven to hear him talking, O."

'Beautiful,' said the Prince; 'I feel it heaven to hear you talking, and so you must speak on. Here in Shakspeare is a passage I should like to hear you read—it is a passage you are not familiar with, for it bears no mark—it is one of the speeches spoken by Venus to Adonis; I think it very fine. Here take the book and give that stanza in your best style.' The Princess took the volume, and scanning the passage, said—'I see it's something about kissing, but as it would be treason to question your taste, I will read it as well as I can.

"'Come here and sit where never serpent hisses,
And being set, I'll smother thee with kisses;
I will not cloy thee unto satiety,
But rather ravish thee amid their plenty,
Taking the red and white, with fresh variety,
Ten kisses quick as one, one long as twenty."

'Bravo,' cried the Prince. The Princess rose to depart. 'You would,' said Albert Edward, 'make a fortune in England by reading Shakspeare.' The maiden blushingly answered, 'If your Highness thinks so, why not engage me to be a reader to the English Court. I am sure you could well afford to pay me.' 'That,' said the Prince, depends entirely on the price you may put upon your transcendant powers.'—'Oh, said the Princess, I would not be greedy. You might engage me to read for life for the moderate sum of, let me see, well, twenty-five shillings."—'Twenty-five shillings!' said the Prince, 'you are quite too modest, twenty-five shillings!' 'Not a bit too modest,' said the Princess, stepping over the grass. 'You know twenty-five shilling amount to something handsome. On reflection you will find that it is an English sovereign and an English crown.' Off went the Royal maiden: she was scarlet with blushes, a tear on her cheek, she wished she could recall her words, she thought she had been too bold, but Albert Edward stood transfixed, the little god had lodged a thousand arrows in his heart; for many days and many nights he might have sung—

"When I sleep I dream,
When I wake I'm weary,
Rest I can get none,
For thinking of my dearie."

The Danish sea-kings had hooked Britannia. So dawned the love that yields us this day our Royal marriage. God bless the happy youthful pair. May kind heaven so direct their steps in their high and slippery path, that all the after actions of their lives may prove them worthy of the love which a grateful nation is this day lavishing on them because they are the children of Victoria. God bless our Gracious Queen, so young and yet so lonely; Heaven strength and comfort her sorely bruised heart.

☞ There can be no question, says *Fraser's Magazine*, that among the least intelligent classes in Scotland, a preacher's popularity is in proportion to the loudness of his roaring and the violence of his gesticulation. "Our minister's a wonderful preacher," said a country bumpkin; "he comes out wi' a roar just like a bull."

...d Lake Huron Railroad

TIME TABLE.

...MER ARRANGEMENT.

GOING EAST.

		The Express.
...LINTON	DEP.	8.30 A. M.
...HARPURHEY	"	9.03 "
SEAFORTH	"	9.30 "
CARRONBROOK	"	9.36 "
MITCHELL	"	9.55 "
STRATFORD	ARR.	10.11 "
"	DEP.	10.50 "
		12.15 P. M.

GOING WEST.

STRATFORD	ARR.	2.28 P. M.
"	DEP.	2.50 "
MITCHELL	"	3.33 "
CARRON BROOK	"	3.52 "
SEAFORTH	"	4.15 "
HARPURHEY	"	4.21 "
CLINTON	"	4.45 "
GODERICH	DEP.	5.30 "

Connects at Stratford with Grand Trunk and at Paris with Great Western. Daily Stages from Goderich to all parts of the surrounding country. Passengers reach Ports on the coast by VanEvery and Rumball's steamers.

Huron Signal.

GODERICH, C. W., APRIL 28, 1863.

THE OPPOSITION.

It is really amusing to witness the effort made by the organs of the Opposition to show that their masters' helpless course during the present session of Parliament arises from a desire to avoid captiousness — their weakness from forbearance. The Opposition which was to oust the new Ministry in two or three weeks from the opening, at farthest, finds itself checkmated at every move. Ordinary mortals would set the failure down to an inability to gain its ends, but not so the Opposition press. It is, according to these pure and veracious gentlemen, all owing to whole-souled magnanimity, and a desire to allow the Ministry an opportunity of laying down the whole of its policy. When that is done, the present Cabinet is to be upset with the greatest ease, and the old men are to take their seats on the Treasury Benches, as if nothing had happened. It is all very well to talk in this self-assured fashion, but in our judgment the Opposition has not lost an opportunity of taking advantage of every little circumstance which they fancied could be made to tell against their opponents. What was the foolish waste of time in the discussion on the Governor General's address but captiousness? Did not the Premier say that such a course was contrary to the established custom in the British Parliament, and did not the so-called Opposition still persist in its captious nonsense? In fact there was a direct effort made to carry into fulfilment the prophecy, so confidently repeated and harped upon, that the Ministry would go down at the outset, and the Opposition only lost heart when it discovered that its most strenuous efforts were futile. One after another, the hopes of the Opposition have been frustrated, and now when it is absolutely certain that Hon. J. S. Macdonald and his colleagues are prepared not only to vindicate their own views but to retaliate in a most uncomfortable manner, the Opposition turns around and says, "Wait a while, and see if we do not make a clean sweep of it, *when we begin in earnest!*"

The greatest danger which has yet threatened the Ministry has passed over. We refer to the Separate School Bill. It is well-known that this measure is distasteful to the Reformers of Upper Canada. They see a principle involved in it which seems to strike at the very foundation of our excellent Common School System, and it is obvious that no question could be more easily touched. The Opposition Press and the Opposition in the House made a skilful use of Mr. Scott's Bill, entirely ignoring all that could be said in its favor—that it had received the sanction of the Chief Superintendent of Education, that it involved no *new* principle, and that if there were to be Separate Schools at all the Law should be placed in a workable form. But the Bill, much as we dislike it, despite its apparent reasonableness, has become law, and contrary to the sanguine expectations of the Opposition the strength of the Ministry was not impaired by it to any appreciable extent.

On every other question, especially in matters relating to retrenchment and [illegible] Ministry has nothing to [illegible] howland will be supported by [illegible] unanimous voice of the country. Financial project having for [illegible] the harmonizing of expenditure [illegible] income, as every intelligent man [illegible] now feel that there is nothing else [illegible] ted to raise the Province from the [illegible] of extravagant corruption into [illegible] had fallen. And then, again, the [illegible] which the subject of Militia [illegible] ion has been taken up must be [illegible] satisfactory to all who feel a deep interest in this important subject. It is surrounded by many difficulties, as Mr. Macdonald aptly observed, but that Hon. gentleman has shown himself fully equal to the emergency. His speech on the introduction of the Bill, in the course of which he was sharply cross-questioned by the ablest members of the Opposition, is admitted by all to have been a masterly effort, and even the *Globe* declares itself fully satisfied with the measure. This was the point, it will be remembered, where the late Ministry was tried and found wanting. Such we believe will not be the case this time, and a really good Militia Bill will go far to establish the Macdonald-Sicotte Cabinet on the soundest basis. They have done much already towards raising the military department from total inefficiency to a position of respectability, and never since the War of '36 has there been such a degree of military ardor displayed in the Province as has been called out and stimulated by the judicious exertions put forth within the past year.

Surely the opposition press should endeavor to point out some indications of Ministerial weakness, or at least give us some inkling of *how* the loyal Opposition can upset the present Government at a few hours' notice! There is an opening for a new sensation, if that can be accomplished.

SPRING PROSPECTS.

Although the weather of Spring is not always a sure indication of what the season will be in an Agricultural point of view, it, nevertheless, exercises a very great influence on the operations of the summer following it. If, at the breaking up of the season of ice and snow, the month of April turns out wet and cold, thus retarding the seeding of wheat, &c., and of the Fall Wheat, also, crops weak, spindly and winter killed, experienced farmers can without difficulty predict a short crop for the ensuing year. Looking at the subject thus, farmers have good reason to rejoice at the prospects of the present Spring. We have made enquiries of farmers of the Township of Goderich, Colborne, Wawanosh, Cross-c... Saw... &c., and the conclusion to be arrived at is Fall Wheat has not been more promising or finer-looking for the past six years. In face of the fact that the crop was exposed to the action of frost nearly all winter, without the usual covering of snow, it is certain that, on even tolerably well-drained soils, it has not been killed. The fields are at present even, green and beautiful. This is cheering to begin with. Then, again, the Spring has hitherto been a delightful one, there being just enough moisture to assist germination, and the weather being very desirable for sowing purposes—warm, dry and clear. Should no untimely drought or frost occur, there is every reason to believe that a heavy crop will reward the toil of the husbandman. Most of the Spring Wheat is sown, and, we learn, a larger area than usual will be devoted to this important cereal. Should present indications be realized it will be a great blessing to the Agricultural community, and, indeed, to the country at-large. The fruits of the field, if bountiful, set machinery in motion, advance our commercial interests, reward every industrial pursuit, and underlie the whole fabric of National prosperity and individual comfort. "God speed the Plough!" should be the aspiration of every heart at this charming season of the year.

Parliament.—Owing to the partial destruction of the telegraph line between Montreal and Quebec, we have no late news from Parliament of an important nature. The little, however, that has reached us indicates a desire on the part of the House to push the business through as fast as possible Nothing of much importance has occurred since the introduction of the Militia Bill, which we epitomized a few days ago. We expect soon to hear that it has been passed. It was to come up for the second reading on Friday last.

Serious Affair.—The London papers give the particulars of a serious affray which occurred in that place on Sunday last. Two soldiers of the 63rd regiment got out of their barracks early in the morning in a clandestine way, and acted in such a manner that they soon got into a row, in which they were seriously injured by two men named Russel and Wade.—One of the soldiers will not recover, it is feared.

THE AMERICAN WAR.

Reported Union Defeat.

New York, 25th.

The Richmond *Whig* of the 21st, on the authority of a despatch from Jackson, Mississippi, says that the rebels, Gen. Chalmers commanding, has repulsed 4,000 of our cavalry, artillery and infantry at Coldwater, and that the Union troops retreated in great haste and confusion, Gen. Chalmers pursuing.

Special to the *Tribune* has the following: We learn that the constant rains have swollen the rivers and small streams, and that even small brooks are unfordable; the difficulty of transporting supplies has been greatly increased, and in some cases rendered almost insurmountable.

The case of the Peterhoff and her mails is still under consideration. A majority of the Cabinet are understood to disapprove of the course finally pursued, holding that the Executive as a whole has no right to interfere with the administration of justice, and that the Attorney General is the sole authorized channel of communication between it and the judge.

Terrific Tornado.

Chicago, April 23.

A terrific tornado visited the vicinity of Gundy county on Saturday last. The first heard of it was at the town of Norman, where the fences were prostrated. From there its course was plainly traceable to the town of Maseon. Houses were torn from their foundations and dashed to pieces. The largest trees were torn to fragments, horses and cattle scattered through the fields, household furniture carried to the distance of half a mile, and other evidence of the fearful strength of the storm are given. Near Maseon 400 acres of timber are blown down. The storm here seems to have spent its force. But one person is known to have been killed. Others were injured, but none as far as is learned, seriously.

Is America Seeking War with England?

The *Times* says that while the most belligerent States of the North are doing little or nothing towards the fortification of their seaboard, California rings with preparations for defensive and offensive war. Unhappily there is no doubt that it is against England that all these preparations are making. The California press is loud in vituperation of England. The sentiments of the people are hostile to us. The Washington Government is building 3 monitors for the use of California, and exporting thither large quantities of shells and gunpowder, just as if Mr. Seward could enliven the gloomy period of approaching civil war, by speculations on the capture of Canada. So the mind of California is not probably under the same inspiration, on the acquisition of British Columbia.

The *Times* analyzes the petition, emanating from the so called indignation meeting, held at Manchester this week, to protest against the building of Confederate war ships in England, and assert there is hardly a word in the document, which is not most repugnant to the feelings of the mass of the people in this country.

Horrible Murder in Dereham.

(*From the Ingersoll Chronicle, April 24.*)

It becomes our painful duty this week to record one of the most horrible murders that has ever been perpetrated in this part of Canada. The dreadful crime was committed near the house where prisoner lived, on Lot No. 25, in the township of Dereham, on the townline between West Oxford and Dereham, about three miles south-west of Ingersoll, at about 10 o'clock on the morning of Wednesday last, in presence of several of the neighbors. The name of the murdered man is Joseph Turner—a quiet, inoffensive, sober, industrious man, about 48 years of age. The name of the man who administered the fatal blow is John Rice—well known in this county as a noisy but harmless person—indeed it was never supposed that "Jack Rice" could be guilty of any serious act of violence.

The circumstances which led to the committal of the crime, as far as we can learn, are briefly as follows:—Adjoining Rice's property, which is but a narrow strip, Turner owned about twenty-five acres. Turner claimed that the house in which Rice was living was his, (Turner's,) and that he had merely allowed Rice to occupy it for a time. Rice, on the other hand, contended that he had bought the house from Turner, and paid him for it. These disputes were frequent and long continued—it seeming being possible, apparently, to arrive at any satisfactory arrangement. Rice had possession, and said he intended keeping it. A great deal of litigation was the consequence. At length Turner was advised to take possession of the house, and remove it to his own land, by force, if necessary. With this end in view, he proceeded to the premises on the morning of the fatal occurrence Rice, and others of the family, forbade him entering. A quarrel ensued, high words passed, and the result was, that as Turner was endeavoring to push open the gate to enter, Rice thrust a pitch fork, which he had in his hands during the quarrel, through the bars of the gate into the breast of Turner, one prong entering the heart. Turner uttered a few words, staggered to the opposite side of the road, fell, and in three minutes he was dead.

The occurrence, of course, caused great excitement. A warrant was at once issued for the arrest of Rice—who, however, made no attempt to escape, but quietly went about his work, not seeming to realize the enormity of the offence he had committed. After his arrest he expressed great regret, stating that he had no intention of hurting Turner; that Turner had given him a great deal of annoyance, and that he should not attempt to take from him (Rice) that which he rightfully owned.

In the afternoon Dr. McCarthy, Coroner, proceeded to the spot for the purpose of holding an inquest. The Jury, after hearing the evidence, brought in a verdict "That Joseph Turner came to his death by a stab from a pitch-fork administered by the hands of John Rice."

The prisoner was then conveyed to Ingersoll, thence to the county jail, Woodstock, where he now lies awaiting his trial, which will not take place until the Fall Assizes.

A Woman cuts the Throats of two of her Children.

Yesterday considerable excitement was occasioned in this city by a melancholy occurrence. In a small wooden erection on John street, in the Upper Town, resides a carpenter by the name of Beardwood, who had a wife and four children. Both the man and his wife were natives of England, and came to this country three or four years ago. They lived happily enough together, but unfortunately the woman was subject to temporary fits of insanity. Once in England and once in Canada it has been found necessary to place her under restraint. The last time this was done was about two years ago, when she was sent, under the authority of a medical board, to the Lunatic Asylum at Toronto. She remained there several months, when she was discharged as cured. She returned to Ottawa, as a matter of course, to live with her husband. From that time, until a few days ago, she continued in the enjoyment of good health when symptoms of the old complaint again presented themselves. They did not, however, appear in a violent form and no suspicion was excited that she would do any harm either to herself or those around her. On Sunday night she retired to bed about her usual hour, two of her children sleeping with her in the same bed, and one on a lounge in the same room. The two who slept with her were an infant boy of seven months old and a little girl of about nine years of age, named Sarah. The one which occupied the lounge was a girl named Mary, now in her fifteenth year. Beardwood himself, with a man by the name of Joseph Roome and another of the children, slept in an adjoining room. Beardwood saw his wife about an hour after she retired, at the time he him self was on his way to his room; and to all appearance she was then quite composed and well. Between two and three o'clock in the morning, Beardwood and Roome were aroused by terrible cries from the girl Sarah, and, on their hastening to see what was the matter, to their horror, they found the mother with a razor in her hand, and both the children who had slept by her side, with their throats cut. The father seized hold of the children and held them until the arrival of Dr. Grant; while the eldest daughter grasped the razor, just in time to prevent the unfortunate woman from cutting her own throat. The infant died almost immediately, and the other girl, although having a deep gash in her throat and in a very exhausted state, happily survived. This must, no doubt, be attributed in a great measure to the presence of mind of Roome, who immediately applied a cloth to the wound, and there kept it until the arrival of the physician, who took the necessary steps for saving the child's life, and we are happy to say there is every prospect of her recovery. The unfortunate woman manifested no concern at the dreadful deed she had committed; but, on the contrary, during the whole morning, while the inquest was being held and before she was removed to jail, she repeatedly asked for the razor that she might destroy the other children and likewise herself; and ever and anon, by her lightness of manner and words, betrayed the utmost satisfaction at what she had accomplished and her regret that she had not effected all she had intended, which was clearly the destruction of all her children and herself.—*Ottawa Citizen.*

Shocking Case at Hamilton.

The Hamilton *Times* says that information was, on Wednesday, given at the Police Office that a woman was lying dead in a house on Tyburn street, and that the circumstances attending the case were suspicious. Accompanied by Coroner Bull and Police Constable West, we visited the place, and witnessed a scene such as few in this city have any idea of. The squalor, filth, and utter wretchedness, that was presented, exceed our power of description. The house is occupied by a man named Healey and his wife, and is owned by Mrs. McCann. Healey was not in it, and it is said he has left town. His wife lay partially on the bed, in a beastly state of intoxication, and was quite insensible. In a pot hole, in a corner of the room, barely covered by a few rags, lay the dead body of a woman. She was known to the "habitues" of the rookery as Mrs. Sullivan, and maintained herself by begging and doing occasional chores. She had apparently been dead some time. A girl named Julia Hennessey—one of the lowest street-walkers—was the first to report the case. Hennessey went to lie down in the same hole, to rest herself, early this morning, and discovered that the woman was dead. She says that Mrs. Healy insisted she was not dead, but finally admitted the fact, and told Hennessey not to say anything about it, and they would throw the body in the back-house to night! Coroner Bull had the woman Healy conveyed in a cart to the Police Office. He then secured the premises, and summoned a Jury to meet at Crann's Hotel to hold an inquest. The Jury, on the testimony of the medical man who examined the remains of the deceased, returned a vervict of "Died from exposure and the want of the common necessaries of life."

Suspected Murder at Trenton.—The Belleville *Intelligencer* states that about the latter part of November last, one Peter McEldrew, for some years past a resident of Trenton, disappeared in rather a mysterious manner, since which continued search has been made and no trace could be found of his whereabouts, or the cause of his disappearance, until Tuesday last, when some parties, while in search of floodwood, below the Trent Bridge, discovered the body floating among the wood and ice. It presented a horrid spectacle, being decomposed to a frightful state. Coroner Francis took care of the body, and held an inquest on the same, when a *post mortem* examination by Dr. Day revealed the fact that deceased did not come to his death by drowning; evidence of foul play was found about the neck and throat. The jury, after a patient hearing of the evidence adduced, rendered a verdict to the effect that deceased came to his death from causes unknown to them.

Poisoning.—A correspondent informs us that a married woman named Tucker, with a baby in her arms, called in the early part of this week at the store of Messrs. Easterbrook, Nassagaweya, and purchased some strychnine for the ostensible purpose of poisoning rats. The shopkeeper kindly gave the baby a candy, to which the heartless mother, after she left the store contrived to apply the strychnine, and gave it to the child, which died before reaching her residence in the Village of Gomorrah from the effects of virulent poison. The woman has been apprehended, and the case has occupied the attention of a Coroner's jury—who have reserved their verdict until a report is received from Professor Croft to whom the stomach and bowels have been sent to be analyzed.

A Terrible Duel.

A few days since, a new England gentleman, whose name we shall call Brown, was passing a few days at a hotel in one of our Western cities, he had unintentionally offended the susceptible honor of a militia colonel, who was one of his fellow boarders. His apology not being satisfactory, a challenge was sent to him, which, however, he declined upon conscientious scruples. The colonel, who, by the way, had won in two or three encounters quite a reputation as a duelist at once conceived the idea that his opponent was a coward, and resolved to disgrace him in the face of all the assembled wisdom of the house. Accordingly the next day at dinner, in marched the duelist, armed with a cowhide, and proceeded to dust his jacket in the most approved style. Brown was astonished. Luckily he had been a lieutenant of militia in his native State and he knew the importance of incommoding the enemy by a division. So, seizing a gravy tureen he tossed the contents into the face of the belligerent colonel, and before he could recover from the drowning sensation which this occasioned, he sprang upon the table and began to shower upon him with a liberal hand the contents of the dishes around.

"You are an infernal—— Coward," the colonel was about to say, but at that moment a plate of greens struck full upon his mouth, and the word was blockaded lost forever. "Ha!" cried the New Englander, whose blood was now up, "fond of greens are you? Take a potato too?" and hurled a telling volley of hard potatoes at him. "Excellent eggs these, capital with calves' head," and crash came a plate of soft boiled eggs against the sides of his cranium.

The blows of the cowhide, which had hitherto descended upon the Yankee's head and shoulders now began to fall more weakly and widely, and it became evident that the assailant, half stunned, choked, and partly blinded, was getting the worst of it. His courage was oozing out.

"Take turkey!" shouted Brown, as a noble old gobler descended fair upon the colonel's head and bursting, filled his hair and eyes with the delicious looking stuffing; "here's the fixings," he continued, as the squash and jelly followed after.

By this time the colonel was irretrievably defeated, and as his merciless opponent seizes a huge plum pudding, steaming hot, and holding it above his head with both hands seemed to bury him beneath it, he quailed in terror, and throwing down his cowhide turned about and made a rush for the door. "Stop for pudding, colonel, stop for the pudding," shouted Brown. "Pudding, colonel," screamed all his fellow-boarders, amid convulsions of laughter. But the colonel was too terrified, and did not cease running until he had locked himself into his room.

But although the colonel escaped from the pudding, he did not escape from the ridicule which the affair occasioned. He subsequently challenged four persons, against whom his ire was particularly excited, and they all consented to fight, but availing themselves of a challenged party, appointed pudding bags for their weapons. At length the unhappy duelist, finding no one who was willing to shoot or be shot at, was obliged to quit the State.

Militia Clothing.

We understand that Col. Wiley is now in Toronto, for the purpose of inspecting the volunteers, with the view, among other things, of reporting upon the clothing necessary for the outfit of the men. We believe that the Adjutant General has met with great success in England. He was some what delayed at first by difficulties in the way of procuring cloth of the necessary quality, but that has been overcome, and everything now goes on swimmingly. In addition to the twenty thousand tunics and shakos for privates, with the intention of purchasing which Mr. Powell left for England, outfits for officers are being procured. The cost of a complete suit for a captain, lieutenant or ensign in the infantry, comprising tunic, trowsers, shako, swordbelt and scarlet sash complete, it is estimated will be about $50; and for officers of the rifles, with tunic, trowsers, shako, sword, waist and shoulder straps complete, about $45. Officers of the Sedentary Militia will be supplied with full dress blue frock coat, trowsers, cap, swordbelts and sashes, for about $45. This is less than half the amount the things would cost were they imported by individuals, as has hitherto been the case. As there are many officers who desire to renew portions of their uniforms, they will be enabled to purchase any single article in which they stand in need. Applications ought to be sent to Quebec, accompanied with the money and the measures for the things wanted. In deciding upon the size of the clothes for the men, the Adjutant General has been guided by the experience of the War Department. We have no doubt that the arrangements will be fully appreciated by all concerned.—*Globe.*

More Roving Diplomacy.—A few weeks ago Mr. W. H. Aspinwall took his departure for England suddenly, and greatly to the surprise of his friends, whom he left in the dark to the motives of his journey. It is now announced that the Hon. Robert J. Walker is about to leave for London, and that Thurlow Weed will shortly follow. There is some talk also of the Hon. E. Everett making a European trip. Now, as all these gentlemen have been in Europe, and some of them quite recently, their departure just at the present moment excites a good deal of speculation. The country is not in a condition to justify their absenting themselves unless important matters connected with its interests call them abroad. Our regular agents at the European courts have made such a poor hand of the business entrusted to them that it has probably been found necessary to put the services of these gentlemen in requisition. Where is the Chevalier Wiffoff? As an itinerant diplomat, ready for every emergency, back stairs or otherwise, he is without a rival.—[New York Herald.

The "Alabama's" Head Gunner.—I learn that the head gunner on the Alabama is one of the most accomplished artillerists that was ever in the British navy. He was paid off and got his discharge a few weeks before the Alabama sailed, and, instead of enlisting in Her Majesty's navy, took a commission on the pirate for the very round sum of two hundred pounds sterling a month, in gold, which at the present price of Confederate paper is the moderate salary of forty-two thousand dollars a year.

Town & Counties.

☞ The excellent Goderich Brass Band performed last night in the open air, for the first time this season. The night was a glorious one.

☞ Lectures.—We would direct the the attention of our town readers to the advertisement of Prof. Hare who announces lectures on the subject of Phrenology. Our exchanges speak highly of his abilities and say that his teachings are entirely free from the pernicious doctrines inculcated by so many of the profession.

Beware.—We are informed that there is an American in town trying to induce mechanics and laborers to go to the other side of the lines. We warn these parties, if they do not wish to find themselves drafted into the American army, that they had better stay at home and let the young gent. get his recruits elsewhere.

☞ The through trade of the Railway has commenced in good earnest. The *Ontonagon* arrived arrived a few days ago, and the *Sun* came in Monday morning, heavily laden with flour, &c., from Chicago. Her cargo is already on the way over the line to Buffalo. A large amount of carrying business will be done this season —more even than last, and we are glad to hear that the Company has made arrangements for preventing the glut which took place at the elevator last summer.

RIFLE MATCH.

On Saturday afternoon last we had the pleasure of being present at a most interesting trial of skill between ten picked men from each of the Volunteer corps of this town. The Match came off on the large flats, the range being two hundred yards. The afternoon was cold and windy, and, therefore, very unpropitious, but the shooting, as will be seen from the following score, was excellent, very few shots indeed failing to hit the regulation target. A large concourse of spectators gathered to the spot, and as each civilian seemed inclined to favor one or other of the squads, every shot was watched with eager interest, and the bull's eye's and centres were cheered rapturously by zealous adherents. The friendly contest resulted in a drawn battle, at least, for the time being. If the points alone are counted, the artillery won by *two*; and if, on the contrary, the hits are counted as well, the Rifles were ahead by the same number. We should have mentioned that the losing party was to pay for a supper.

Underneath is the score made, respectively:

Practice Return of the Rifle Co., Goderich, 24th April, 1863.

Rank and Name.	*Bullseye.*	*Centre.*	*Outer.*	*No. of Points.*	*Points and Hits.*
Lieut. R.W. Wallace..	0	3	7	13	23
Eos. W. T. Hays	0	1	8	10	19
Sergt. G. Graham	1	1	6	11	19
" M.J Wright.....	0	1	7	9	17
Privt. Watson.....	0	2	7	11	20
" King	0	1	9	11	21
" Davison	0	0	9	10	18
" Clarke	0	3	6	12	21
" Crewe	0	5	4	14	23
" Hazelhurst.....	1	3	4	13	21
			Total points	113	202

Practice Return of the Artillery Co., Goderich, 24th April, 1863.

Rank and Name.	*B.*	*C.*	*O.*	*No. of Points.*
Capt. A. M. Ross.....	0	5	4	14
Gr. Custead	0	1	7	9
" Hogg	1	5	4	17
" South	0	1	9	11
" Thompson.....	0	3	6	12
" Craig	1	2	6	13
" Platt	0	1	6	8
" Gardiner	1	4	3	14
" McPherson.....	0	2	4	8
" O'Connor	0	1	6	8
			Total points	114

It was agreed to refer the dispute, with reference to the hits and points, to the Military authorities of London, and the men betook themselves to the Huron Hotel, where a supper was prepared for them, in the discussion of which they no doubt carried out one of the soldier's mottos, "Never turn your back upon good victuals."

CURIOUS DISAPPEARANCE—GODERICH TOWNSHIP.

An affair involving circumstances of mystery and suspicion has taken place on the 4th concession, Goderich township, near the Big Hills. Our readers will best understand the nature of the case by being placed in possession of the facts, which are as follows: Mrs. Mary McIntosh, whose husband, Wm. McIntosh, disappeared mysteriously some years ago, and has never, we believe, been heard from since, owned a farm on the con. named. She gave it to her son-in-law, John Donohue, on the condition that he should pay her $40.00 a year and keep a cow for her. The agreement was changed about two years ago, the conditions being that he should pay her $70.00 a year without keeping the cow, and it was either implied or understood between the parties that Donohue should have the whole of the property at her decease. They lived in the same house, the old lady, however, having her portion partitioned off, with a separate entrance. It seems the parties did not live together on good terms, and Mrs. McIntosh had to sue Donohue for the money last year. A few days before her disappearance she told him she wanted the rent, and if not forthcoming would have to sue again, but offered to take $20 and wait a while for the balance. They all knew that last Thursday week was the last day of service for the Division Court. On Wednesday evening week a niece of the old lady, who lives opposite, was talking to her, and she said nothing about going away. Next morning her portion of the house appeared deserted, and her friends (Charles McIntosh opposite is married to her sister) thought Donohue had paid her the money and she had gone into town to stop the suit. Not coming back, it was then supposed she had gone to visit her son in Hullett, but it was soon found that such was not the case. She has not been heard of since. These facts were then placed before M. C. Cameron, Esq., of Goderich, on Sunday last, and on his recommendation, chief-constable Trainer was sent out on Sunday afternoon. On hearing the story at the place he concluded to arrest Donohue on suspicion of foul play, which he did, at Bayfield. The prisoner was brought before a magistrate's court yesterday, and on the information of Mr. Trainer, was remanded until Thursday at 2 p. m., to give the police officers an opportunity to find, if possible, some clue to the missing woman. Donohue may be, and we sincerely hope, is, entirely innocent of having any hand in her disappearance, but it is not too much to say that the circumstances are extraordinary, and not devoid of suspicion.

The *Leader* says, letters received in Quebec from England state that there is great activity displayed in turning out volunteer equipments. 800 tunics are daily produced in Limerick, and large shipments are on the way to this country. By the Queen's Birthday it is expected that clothing for the whole militia will have been received.

☞ The St. Paul *Press* (Minn.) says:—The Sioux tribes have been invited to meet the Hudson's Bay Company's agents at Devil's Lake, some five hundred miles north west of St. Paul, about the first of May. It is reported that the conference is to be held with a view of arranging terms of peace with the whites. Little Crow is probably on his way down at the present time.

☞ At a late meeting of the New York Conference of the Evangelical Association of North America, Queen Victoria and President Lincoln were made honorary members of the Board of Missions by the subscription of $50 each, the money being paid not by themselves, but by persons present at the Conference, as an indication of international amity and good will. The Conference is composed of Americans and Canadians.

☞ Master William Pape, the pianist, was lately presented at Windsor, by Lord Viscount Sidney, the Queen's Lord Chamberlain, to the royal couple, the Prince and Princess of Wales. He played before the royal family on one of Steinway's pianos, and received the highest tokens of approbation.

☞ A woman was brought before the Recorder of Albany, not long ago, charged with some misdemeanor. She assured his Honor she was a respectable woman, and not at all capable of the offence imputed. 'Where do you reside?' inquired the judge. 'In New York,' said the lady. 'Whom do you know there?—mention some respectable person of your acquaintance.' The lady gave the names of nearly all the eminent criminal lawyers in Gotham. 'Very respectable gentlemen,' said his Honor, smiling,—'but not very respectable associates for a lady.'

The Coming Wheat Crop.—We have been at some pains to inform ourselves of the facts in relation to the area of ground devoted this year to spring wheat and oats; and the word comes to us from all quarters of the Northwest that the long continued favorable weather in which the farmers have had no interruption of the labors common to the season has insured the sowing of an area greatly in excess of that put into small grain a year ago. The scarcity and high price of labor have been a drawback; but since the great advance in the remainder of the last year's crop, both of wheat and corn, has replenished the agricultural exchequer, they are not so grievously felt as we feared. Should the season and harvest compare favorably with seed time, the country may look for a yield that is without example—[Chicago Times.

An old Dutchman undertook to wallop his son, but Jake turned upon him and walloped him. The old man consoled himself for his defeat by rejoicing at his son's manhood.—He said, 'Vell, Jake ish a smart fellow—he can vip his own taddy.'

Extraordinary Incident in Saving Life—During the royal marriage celebrations at Liverpool, last week, numerous steamers thronged the river, and round the 'Majestic.' One of these, under command of Captain H. J. Ward, took a party of ladies out on the river. The party having witnessed the races, and the illumination of the 'Majestic,' Captain Ward steered his steamer for the landing place at Woodside, in order to land them, and, while doing so, a cry was raised of a lady overboard. Captain Ward, who is noted for the rescuing of persons from drowning, instantly jumped into the river, clothed as he was. His clothes encumbered him, and he found himself in danger, when he called for a life preserver. One was thrown to him, when he took it under his arm, caught the lady as she was sinking, and had her taken on board his vessel. The lady was in a swoon; and to his astonishment he recognized in her features those of his own daughter.—The delight of the parent at being the means of saving his child, and the thankfulness of the latter, can be better imagined than described.

The Next Pope.—As Pius IX. is not expected to live long, intrigues are already at work in relation to his successor. Speaking on the matter, the Turin correspondent of the London *Times* says:—There is not at present in the Sacred College any man except Antonelli of very striking character; and the circumstances will require a Pope who is a wise politician. Most of the present cardinals living are either theologians or nothing. Preliminary intrigues are already commencing among the cardinals who live in Rome, and I need hardly say that the cardinals living abroad are not even named. Cardinal Laville and Cardinal Patriza may have each some chance. Neither Antonelli nor Altieri has any.

A Good Recipe.—In these degenerate days, when the practice spoken of the following puzzle has fallen into disuse, we cannot do better than recommend those of our readers who wish to remain handsome in their old age to "go and do likewise." They will find the recipe a first-rate one:

Th eyt ellme I amh Andsom eye T,
A N da LL T hela die ss ay,
"Do lo Ok a thim, the Dea Roldman
G rows