Huron Signal

WEEKLY EDITION

GEO. COX & ABRAHAM SMITH, Proprietors. The Greatest Possible Good to the Greatest Possible Number."

$1.00 PER ANN. IN ADVANCE, $2.00 AT END OF YEAR.

GODERICH, ONTARIO, D. C., THURSDAY, OCT. 13 1870.

VOL. XXIII.—NO 38

Business Directory.

IMPORTANT NOTICE

F. R. MANN,

House Sign & Carriage Painter

DESIRES TO ACQUAINT THE PUBLIC THAT he has fitted up a shop on North street next to the Wesleyan Methodist Church, with varnish room attached where he is prepared to fill all orders promptly, and at reasonable prices. Thankful for the patronage of the last 7 years solicits a continuance of the same.

Now is the time to Paint your Cutters, Sleighs, and Carriages.

☞ Orders from country Carriage shops attended to with dispatch.

Sign Painting, Gilding, Graining, Glazing, Paper-hanging, &c., &c

F. R. MANN.

Goderich, Aug. 15, 1870 swl

PHOTOGRAPHS

$1.00 Per Dozen.

HALF DOZEN FROM BACK NEGATIVE 51 cents, postage free. One dozen from back negative 87 cents, postage free, to any address.

☞ Particular Attention paid to Copying old Ambrotypes,

For either large or small photographs. The subscriber in returning thanks for the liberal patronage heretofore extended to him, would just say that he has made such improvements in his gallery as will merit a continuance of the same.

☞ A Great Reduction on Large Photographs.

E. L. JOHNSON.

Goderich, Aug. 15, 1870. w30

NEW

Waggon and Carriage

FACTORY.

BATES & ELLIOTT

HAVE pleasure in intimating to the public of town and country that they have opened a Waggon and Carriage Shop on St. David's st, (Lewis Elliott's old stand,) immediately adjoining the Western Hotel. B & E. attend personally to all the work entrusted to them, and are prepared to turn out

Waggons, Buggies, Cutters, Sleighs,

and everything in their line, of the very best material and workmanship and at the very lowest remunerative rates.

JOBBING

Promptly attended to.

ON HAND, a large assortment of

SLEIGHS

which will be sold Cheap for Cash or Cordwood.

Goderich, Aug 1 1870. w30

Extensive New Premises

AND

SPLENDID NEW STOCK

C. Barry & Bro.,

Cabinet Makers, Undertakers & Wood Turners,

HAMILTON ST.

Have removed across the street to the store next door to Wm. Acheson's Harness Shop, where will be found

A GOOD ASSORTMENT!

of Kitchen, Bedroom, Dining room, and Parlor Furniture, such as

TABLES,
CHAIRS (hair, cane and wood seated.)
CUPBOARDS,
BEDSTEADS,
WASH STANDS,
MATTRESSES,
LOUNGES,
SOFAS

WHATNOTS, LOOKING GLASSES,

GILT FRAMING.

☞ C. B. & B. are prepared to sell everything in their line

Cheap for Cash.

N.B. A complete assortment of Coffins and Shrouds always on hand and a hearse to hire; all on reasonable terms.

A CALL SOLICITED.

Goderich, 15th April 1870 w30-tf

NEW CABINET

AND

UPHOLSTERING SHOP,

WEST STREET

OPPOSITE BANK OF MONTREAL,

GODERICH.

ERIC McKAY,

WOULD RESPECTFULLY ANnounce that he has opened a new shop in the above line, on West Street, opposite the Bank of Montreal, where he will keep constantly on hand or make to order

FURNITURE OF ALL KINDS.

Having on hand an assortment of Upholstering material, he will be prepared to fill promptly all orders in that line.

☞ A quantity of Gilt and Rosewood Mouldings on hand.

Picture Framing to Order.

He trusts by strict attention to business to merit a share of public patronage.

Goderich, Aug 15, 1870 w30-tf

TAILORING

D. ADAMS

RETURNS HIS MOST SINCERE THANKS for the very flattering encouragement he has received since he commenced business in Goderich, not being able to execute over one-half the orders brought to him last season having now secured facilities for

Carrying on Business Extensively

and employing none but first-class tradesmen And as D. A. believes his experience as Cutter is second to none in the Province, having carried on business extensively and successfully in Hamilton, principally first-class customers, and having been Cutter in one of the Principal Establishments in Edinburgh, Scotland, he earnestly states to a discerning public that

CLOTHING CAN BE MADE

his establishment equal to the best Establishments in Toronto or Montreal.

Goderich, Aug 15, 1870. w3

Business Directory.

NOW IS YOUR CHANCE

CRABB'S BLOCK — KINGSTON STREET,

Prices to Suit the Times!

Photographs reduced to $1.00 per Doz.,

OR 75cts. PER HALF DOZEN.

Large Photograph Reduced in Proportion.

Also will make the largest Photographs made in Goderich, very cheap. Porcelain pictures from one dollar upwards at

D. CAMPBELL'S

Photograph Gallery.

Goderich, Aug. 15th, 1870. w30

TO THE WORKING CLASS.—We are now prepared to furnish all classes with constant employment at home, the whole of the time or for the spare moments. Business new, light and profitable. Persons of either sex easily earn from 50c. to $5 per evening, and a proportional sum by devoting their whole time to the business. Boys and girls earn nearly as much as men. That all who see this notice may send their address, and test the business, we make this unparalleled offer: To such as are not well satisfied, we will send $1 to pay for the trouble of writing. Full particulars, a valuable sample which will do to commence work on, and a copy of The People's Literary Companion—one of the largest and best family newspapers published—all sent free by mail. Reader, if you want permanent, profitable work, address E. C. ALLEN & CO., AUGUSTA, MAINE.

PIANOS, ORGANS

MELODEONS,
HOUSE ORGANS,
CHURCH ORGANS,
Piano Stools, &c., &c,

Manufactured by the celebrated Firm of

R. S. WILLIAMS & CO., TORONTO.

The most extensive makers in the Dominion.

THE undersigned begs to intimate that he has been appointed agent for Goderich and the surrounding country of the above justly celebrated firm, and is prepared to sell all articles made by them, at

MANUFACTURER'S PRICES.

Samples may be seen and terms ascertained at sub-Ware-Rooms, West Street.

DANIEL GORDON.

Goderich, Aug 15, 1870 w30

MONTREAL OCEAN STEAMSHIP COMPANY.

FOR TICKETS to and from Liverpool London or Glasgow by the above Steamship Co'y, apply to

P. H. CARTER.

Agent, Grand Trunk Railway.

Goderich, Aug 15, 1870 w30

Feed! Feed!!

JUST RECEIVED

AT

Shephard & Strachan'e,

20 TONS OF BRAN, SHORTS & Midlings,

WHICH THEY WILL

Sell Cheap for Cash.

Goderich, Aug 15, 1870 swl

IS UNRIVALLED for Purity and Cheapness. It saves Eggs, Butter Milk, etc., and is warrante to contain nothing injurious. For sale by the Grocers.

ROBINSON & HOWELL,

Agents for Goderich.

E. PLUMMER & CO.,

Chemists, London, Ont

w8y

Ontario Carriage Shop,

(Hamilton St., Goderich.

R. J. WHITELY,

IS still in full operation, and is turning out superior

Carriages, Buggies, Wagons

of all kinds, SLEIGHS CUTTERS &c.

A number of first class Buggies on hand, and for sale cheap for cash. Prices of all articles in the line that will compare favorably with any in the County

☞ All work warranted

Particular attention paid to Wagon and Carriage Repairing

R. J WHITELY.

Goderich, Aug 15, 1870 w30

DESIRABLE PRIVATE BOARD.

COMFORTABLE BOARD IN A PRIVATE FAMILY may be had on reasonable terms. For particulars Apply at the "Signal" office.

Goderich, May 13, 1870. w26-6m*

PRIVATE BOARD.

PRIVATE BOARD can be had for three or four gentlemen, by applying to this office.

Goderich, July 25th 1870. sw27-tf

MONEY TO LEND

ON IMPROVED FARMS.

AT 8 PER CENT!

—ALSO,—

Some to Invest in Town Property

J. P. GORDON,

Barrister &c., Goderich

Goderich, Aug 15, 1870 swl

Land Office,

A REGISTER of Improved Farms and Wild Land for Sale,

G M TRUEMAN,

Goderich, Aug 15, 1870 swl

GRAND DISPLAY

D. FERGUSON

HAS OPENED OUT

IN DRY GOODS

THE LATEST STYLES

THE CHOICEST PATTERNS

THE BEST QUALITIES

AT

THE LOWEST PRICES

His Factories & Sheetings

it will pay you

TO DRIVE 20 MILES

TO PURCHASE

For Cheapness and quality all his stock is Unequalled.

A LOT OF COTTON YARNS

BEST QUALITY

AT MILL PRICES

IN BOOTS AND SHOES

HE

CANNOT BE COMPETED WITH

HIS GROCERIES

Are equal in all respects to those which have gained him the reputation of keeping

THE MOST RELIABLE

FAMILY GROCERY

IN GODERICH

BE SURE

TO CALL ROUND TO HIS

STORE

ON HAMILTON STREET

before completing your purchases.

HE CHARGES NOTHING

FOR SHOWING GOODS

AND

YOU WILL SAVE MONEY

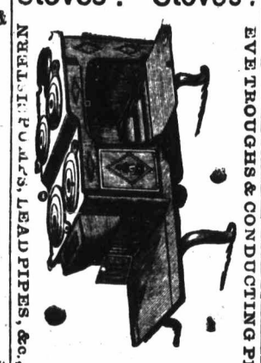
BY BUYING FROM

D. FERGUSON

Goderich, Aug 15, 1870 w30 tf

Stoves! Stoves!

EASTERN PUMPS, LEAD PIPES, &c., &c.



EVE THOUGHS & CONDUCTING PIPE.

PLAIN AND FANCY

TINWARE,

COAL OIL,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

☞ Coal Oil Lamps, &c. &c. Old Iron, Copper, Brass, Wool and Sheep Skins taken in exchange.

J. T. STORY.

☞ Sign of the Large Coal Oil Barrel,

Goderich, Aug 15, 1870 swl

THE

Oldest Establishment in Town.

MARTIN AMANN

BEGS TO INFORM HIS OLD CUSTOMERS that he is still able to sell for cash, at the lowest rates,

ALL KINDS OF FURNITURE,

At his shop on Kingston Street, opposite the Huron Hotel, Goderich. Give him a call.

Goderich, Aug 15, 1870 w30

REMOVAL.

ALEX. WALLACE,

WATCHMAKER

AND JEWELER,

WEST STREET,

GODERICH.

THE Subscriber having removed to the Store lately occupied by A. Naysmith, West Street, opposite the Post Office, wishes to thank his friends and the public, for the liberal support with which they have favored him for the last 25 years, and begs to assure them that no effort will be spared to merit a continuance of their patronage, his anxious study will be to supply

Watches Clocks and Jewelery!

which will give satisfaction to the purchaser, and as all work has been done by myself, customers may depend on having it well executed.

☞ A good assortment of Gold and Plated Jewelry Watches, Clocks &c., always on hand.

ALEX WALLACE.

Goderich Aug. 15th 1870. w30

PRICE REDUCED

FOR GOOD DRY

PINE LUMBER,

LATH, SHINGLES!

AND CEDAR POSTS

The subscriber has now on hand

1,500,000 Feet Pine Lumber,

LATHS,

PINE AND CEDAR SHINGLES.

CEDAR POSTS, &c.,

which he is prepared

TO SELL IN LARGE OR SMALL LOTS

AT GREATLY

Reduced Prices for Cash.

☞ Apply at the Office, over J. C. Detlor & Co's. store.

JAMES SMAILL,

Agent.

Goderich, Aug 15th 1870. swl

$30,000

TO LEND ON

Real Property

THE SECURITY OF

COUNTY OF HURON,

IN THE

at from 6½ to 10 per cent, by

DOYLE & SQUIER,

Barristers, Goderich

Aug 15, 1870 sw54 6m

JUST ARRIVED.

MADAME TAYLOR,

With Her Great European Herb Remedy

THOSE suffering with Consumption, Rheumatism, Dyspepsia, Headache, Loss of Appetite, Bad Digestion, Catarrh and Noises in the Head, are advised to try this Remedy, in Bilious, Liver, and Stomach Complaint, it succeeds when others fail, in fever and ague, cold sweats and chills it was never known to fail. Recommended by Physicians throughout Europe. This is no humbug as one bottle of her medicine will prove. Do not suffer when you can get ease, by consulting Madame Taylor, at room No 8, Colborne Hotel, Goderich. Ladies unable to call will be attended at their own homes.

Goderich, Aug 15, 1870 w30

SASH AND DOOR

FACTORY.

THE undersigned having purchased the Planing Mill and Sash Factory owned, and occupied by Donald Cumming, are now prepared to carry on the business of manufacturing

Sash, Doors, Blinds, Mouldings, Flooring, Siding,

and all kinds of

CIRCLE WORK,

such as Circle and Gothic Sash and Frames

They think from their experience in Factory Work, that they can give satisfaction to all who may favor them with a call.

N.B.—A liberal discount to the trade.

20,000 feet of Dry inch and a quarter Flooring on hand.

JAS BUCHANAN,
DAVID LAWSON,
WM. ROBINSON.

Goderich, Aug 15, 1870 w30

TO FARMERS AND OTHERS

THE UNDERSIGNED HAS LARGE SUMS OF money belonging to private parties, as well as Companies, for

Investment on Improved Farms,

Rate of Interest from 8 to 10 per cent

per annum, payable half yearly or yearly, with the option of paying the mortgage any time after the end of 3 years) by giving three months notice or of paying in any sum of $100 or over on account of Principal, Interest being chargable on the balance only. The subscriber also lends money repayable by annual Instalments.

Apply to

FREDERICK ARMSTRONG,

Agent for the Canada Landed Credit Company

Also the Imperial Investment Company.

OR TO A LEFROY,

West Street, Goderich.

Goderich, Aug 15, 1870 w30

Ned Sprucington's Umbrella.

NAME?

Charles Blank.

Occupation?

Civil Engineer,

Address.

501 Great George Street, Westminster, and 6 Verbena Villas, Hammersmith.

Verbena Villas, Hammersmith, slowly repeated the police sergeant as he entered the foregoing particulars in a big book. Well, you know the charge,—stealing this gentleman's umbrella. Have you any thing to say in addition to what you have already stated?

Nothing whatever, I answered; I can only repeat that it was entirely a mistake upon my part.

Just so, was the grim reply. You'll have an opportunity of proving that in the morning. You are by no means the first person we have had to deal with here who has mistaken other people's property for his own. Take him to the cells. And then I was marched off.

The circumstances which had brought me into this scrape were as follows:—Myself and my friend Sprucington were in the employment of a railway contractor, whose offices were situated in the locality already mentioned. The duties of our department were shared by some half dozen other young gentlemen of our own age, who like us, were qualifying themselves for the survey of ground and construction of lines in any part of the world which their genius should call them to. But plans and specifications are not particularly exhilarating in themselves, apart from their professional interest; so it is not to be wondered at, that among several young fellows, full of animal spirits, a little practical joking should have been at times indulged in.

Ned Sprucington and I were old Carthusians. When we met, therefore, after some years' separation, at the office in George street, we had only to renew our friendship. The great dandy of our room, nay, of the entire house, was Ned. I honestly believe, too, that he was one of the most guileless, simple-hearted fellows alive. He had, however, one conspicuous weakness,—which was to be taken for a man of fashion. He dressed I admit, unexceptionably; and to aid him in producing the impression which he desired upon beholders, he carried about with him, in all weathers, a beautiful silk umbrella, scarcely bulkier than a lady's parasol. Judging from the cut onyx handle, mounted in gold, it must have cost a mint of money.

Well, this umbrella of Ned's we tried all we could think of to get hold of. But he was too wary for us; it was always left in some safe place. If we had succeeded in gaining possession of it, it would at once have taken a conspicuous position in society, such as covering the old apple-woman at the corner; but it was unapproachable. At last we became so desperate that I accepted a heavy wager from one of the other fellows that I would present myself at the office the next morning at all hazards, the proud possessor of Ned Sprucington's umbrella.

On that particular day, work being slack, every one was enabled to leave unusually early; so that by four o'clock in the afternoon the house was cleared of all save myself, my brother conspirator, and the old soldier who lived with his wife on the premises. My friend Ned, as was his custom at such times, had announced his intention of promenading the Ladies' Mile, there to air himself, his aristocracy, and—his umbrella. I decided upon following him thither. As there were yet two hours of daylight, however, I thought I could not do better than fortify myself for the enterprise by taking some substantial refreshment before commencing operations. After which I would trust to the chapter of accidents.

With this object in view, I was repairing towards my favorite place of refection in the Strand, when who should I see looking in at the topographer's shop by Northumberland House but Ned Sprucington! He ought, by rights, to have been two miles away at Hyde Park Corner; yet here was he at Charing Cross, calmly studying some map of a 'seat of war!' He was so wedged in among others, gazers, that I could not get at him to speak or even to have a clear view of his face. But I knew him by his height, by the neatly braided coat, the delicately tinted trousers, the well poised hat, and, last but not least, the umbrella. He was holding his hands behind his back, and in one of them the precious article was firmly clasped. Yes, there it was, onyx handle, gold mounting, and all. As I looked,—a sudden idea, I admit, as it could hardly lead to a practical result,—but I thought if I could only get the umbrella out of his hand in some way, and run off with it, that he, seeing it in the possession of a friend, would give up the chase, knowing that he would recover his property the next day. At the worst, the result would only be a day or two's coolness between us, on account of my freak.

No sooner thought than done. On the pavement, I espied a piece of clean straw, well adapted for the purpose I had in view. Picking it up, I proceeded to tickle with it Sprucington's right ear. The experiment answered admirably. Thinking it, I suppose to be a troublesome fly, he raised his hand to brush off the assailant. But to do this, he was compelled to shift the umbrella from his right hand to his left. The moment of the transference was enough for me. Before the fingers of his left hand could close, I seized the umbrella, and the next moment was dashing madly across Trafalgar Square in the direction of the Hay-market.

There was a sudden commotion behind me—a commotion which soon swelled into an uproar; I heeded it no further than to turn half round, in order to let Sprucington see who I was, and to flourish in the air my umbrella. I mean his umbrella. But the uproar did not relax; on the contrary, it began to shape itself into words. Hoarse shouts of 'Stopthief!' followed me as I flew up the steps at the further end of the square. The cries still ringing in my ears, I dashed helter skelter past the College of Physicians and Colnight's printshop till I came to the corner of Suffolk street. Here I was brought up 'all standing' by an iron gripe upon the collar from behind. Turning round, I found myself in the custody of a policeman.

In the usual brief space of time, the inevitable London crowd assembled about us. I was regarded with curiosity, loaded with reproaches, and favored with wit of an extremely personal nature, all at the same moment. This I bore with patience, if not with good humor, convinced that on the arrival of Sprucington I should get clear of my tormentors. Presently a lane was made for the approach of the owner of the stolen property. Judge of my horror on perceiving that the panting individual who made his appearance was a total stranger to me!

Of course all my protestations of innocence were of no avail, and I was treated in the manner described in the commencement.

Clatter, clash, rumble, bang! The cell door closed upon me, and I was a prisoner.

The gloom was so great, that though it was daylight, I could at first distinguish nothing. Gradually I became aware that I was in a narrow, vaulted room, as strong as brick and iron could do it. Half way up the walls was a wooden wainscoting, and round two sides I could dimly see a low bench, barely two feet from a floor which was an inch deep in saw-dust. The iron door of this delightful apartment was of great thickness, disclosing, about five feet from the ground, a small grating of round holes. By pressing my face against this grating, I could see into the corridor without. But the only view obtainable was a ground glass window opposite, illuminated by the last lingering rays of the setting sun. It was altogether a most depressing place. The flavor suggested to me was a combined one, made up of the condemned cell in Newgate, the dungeons of the Bastile, and the Spanish Inquisition. Occasional gruff voices and heavy footsteps in the corridor deepened the impression. A mouse in a trap was a king to me.

Then I began to think seriously of my situation. That I had committed felony there could not be the least doubt; though with no felonious intention. Would the magistrate believe my explanation? Surely my manner and appearance were not those of a pick; but my heart sank within me as I remembered that the London swell mob are known to be the cleverest actors in the world—in fact, can imitate to perfection any class of society. My only hope was in Sprucington. He would be of material assistance in clearing up the mystery. And yet that umbrella—I could have sworn it to belong to none other but him! However, I had despatched messengers to him, my employer, and my friends; therefore the only thing to be done was to wait patiently till the morning.

I spare you a description of that night of horror, for such it was to one who had never before suffered an hour's deprivation of liberty; how the monotony of the long, long hours was only broken at intervals by the appearance at the grating of a stern visage, demanding whether 'all' was 'right,'—how at four o'clock a.m., two fellow prisoners in the shapes of a drunken scavenger and a deserter from the Royal Artillery, were thrust into the cell; or how in the morning all the cells were emptied, and we, the occupants, with aching bones, unwashed and unkempt, were paraded through the streets in a melancholy string, to an adjacent police court.

Fortunately, my case came on early so that I had not long to wait among the crowd of dirty, disreputable *detenus*, each guarded by a constable, who filled an outer room.

At the cry of 'Charles Blank!' (I shuddered to hear my name in such a place.)—I and my attendant policeman marched into the court. The jailor, a big, burly, baldheaded, gilt-buttoned person, placed me in the dock. At the same moment the prosecutor entered the witness-box to be sworn. He was a priggish looking man of about forty-five, and no more like Ned Sprucington *in front* than I was like the Monument.

In a few calm, well-chosen words, he described the whole occurrence. When he had finished, I was told that I could put any question to him I thought proper. I declined to do so. Then, after his evidence had been confirmed by the constable who arrested me, the magistrate—an amiable-looking old gentleman—asked me, 'Well, my friend, what have you to say to this?' In reply, I gave the same simple and unvarnished statement which I had already given at the police station.

'That is all very well, as far as it goes; but have you any witnesses to characters?'

'Yes, sir,—Mr. Edward Sprucington.'

'Call Edward Sprucington.'

Then I could hear the crier shouting the familiar name through the passages of the court.

After a few minutes' suspense, the official returned, accompanied, to my great delight, by Ned. The good fellow looked so distressed to see me in such a predicament, that I felt convinced he would have given a dozen umbrellas to have me out of scrape. As soon as he made his appearance, I noticed that the prosecutor changed color, I also noticed that while taking the oath, Ned kept one hand behind his back; I could not have told you why, but somehow I derived encouragement from both those trifling circumstances.

To shorten matters, that if I had been a seraph, I could not have received a better character than that given me by Ned. At last came the question, 'Then you think the prisoner incapable of stealing this umbrella?'

'Well, sir,' said Ned, who had recovered his self-possession, 'if, as I understand, stealing means taking property from the *owner*, it is impossible the prisoner could have committed the theft.'

What a first-rate advocate Ned was becoming!

'Impossible! Why?

'Because that umbrella was first stolen from *me*!'

'It is an infamous falsehood!' cried the prosecutor, standing up.

'It is!' replied Ned. 'That person need not be so particular about words, for this is all he left me in exchange,—at the Cigar Divan.'

With that he produced, amid laughter of the court what he had hitherto concealed behind his back, namely, a wooden-handled umbrella much the worse for wear, of silk certainly, but no more to be compared with the glories of the onyx-handled than a costermonger's wideawake with the Archbishop of Canterbury's best 'shovel.'

An attempt at bluster by the late possessor of his umbrella was quietly met by Ned with a request than an officer of the court should examine the initials upon the handle. This was conclusive. The stranger's initials were 'T. W.' and he had not time to take notice of the minute 'E S.' cut into the onyx stone.

Of course my immediate release followed upon this discovery, accompanied by the assurance that I left that court without any stain upon my character, &c. My late prosecutor was glad to slink crestfallen away, yet not before he had received a severe rebuke, administered by the magistrate.

As for Ned, he was overflowing with gratitude. He declared with tears in his eyes that I had been the means of restoring to him his lost treasure. What was more, he insisted upon paying the wager which I had lost, and also of performing the part of Amphitryon at a capital dinner in the evening.

County Chronicle.

Dungannon.

On Monday night 3rd inst., an open meeting was held in the hall, Lodge No. 354, B. A. O. G. T., for the purpose of promoting the cause of temperance and discountenancing that evil that spreads a gloom over many a happy fireside, and leads many a one with bright prospects the downward road to ruin. Owing to the very inclement state of the weather our audience was not quite so large as expected. The Rev. L. O. Rice delivered a very able discourse on the "Evils of Intemperance."—I may also state the thriving condition of the Lodge; there are now upwards of 90 members and new recruits weekly. We wish them all speed and success, and hope to see the day when all will join in hoisting that banner, Temperance forever!

GREY.

COUNCIL MEETING.—The Council met at Ethel School House, this 17th Sept., according to adjournment from last meeting, members all present, Reeve in the chair. Minutes of last meeting read approved. A petition was received from Wm Elliot, praying to have Lot 25, con 6 detached from sec No 6 and attached to sec No 11. The following accounts were then presented:—Robt Pierson, $5; R Francis $80; Robt Machon, $68.90; Geo Walls, $44 00; Jas McNairn $29.07; W King, $20. Moved by S Lemon, sec by J Strachan, that the above accounts be paid—carried. Petition of Jas Kelnor, R Boss and Jas Vance praying to be detached from S. Sec No 5 and attached to Sec No 11. Application of Wm Stevens to have S½ pt lot 43 44, con 1, detached from Sec No 5 and attached to Sec No 4. Application of J Hollenbeck to have lot 25 S½ detached from Sec No 10 and attached to No 11. Moved by A McDonald, sec by T Williamson, that no action in the several petitions in School matters until some future meeting, and the Clerk is hereby instructed to notify the trustees of sections of proposed changes—carried. The Council then adjourned to let the bridge by auction according to notice at lot 25 and 26, con 7, when Robt Armstrong was the successful competitor at the sum of $549. The Council resumed, when it was moved by J Strachan, sec by A McDonald, that the Clerk is hereby instructed to draw up an agreement for bridge contract to be signed by Robert Armstrong and two sureties according to the specification—carried. The Council adjourned to meet at Tuck's Hotel on the 17th October. J R GRANT,

Tp Clerk.

AINLEYVILLE.—Received at J R Grant's Drug Store, Ainleyville, Pancreatic Emulsion, Fellow's Compound Syrup, Canadian Saponifier, Carbolic acid Soap, Leibig's Extract of Meat, Painting and lubricating Oils, &c.

Affairs in Manitoba!

DEATH OF GOULET.

(From Globe Correspondent with the Red River Expedition.)

FORT GERRY,
Saturday, Sept. 17th.

The death of Elzear Goulet, which was mentioned in my last letter, has caused much excitement in the French portion of the settlement. There were one or two circumstances connected with the matter that tend to make the accident more serious than at first appeared. It seems that Goulet was one of the men intimately connected with Scott's death, though there is a discrepancy in the evidence to the exact relation he bore towards it. He was, however, one of Riel's most active servants, and was therefore hated proportionately by the Canadians in the town. Since the arrival of the troops he had remained among the French on the other side of the river, but came over on special business during the week. Mr. Cunningham, the special correspondent of a Toronto paper, not aware of Goulet's complicity in the murder of Scott, had engaged him as charioteer for a trip he was about to take, and told him that he could cross the river without danger of being molested in the town. Goulet came over, and while at the door of a house was recognized by a relative of one of the winter prisoners, and pointed out as the man who had bandaged Scott's eyes. From words that passed, Goulet became alarmed for his personal safety, and ran. He was immediately followed, and amongst his pursuers were two men belonging or attached to the Ontario Battalion. Captain McDonald, of that regiment, seeing what was going on, and recognizing one of the men as his own, called him back, told him not to interfere in quarrels amongst the citizens, and sent him to bring back the other soldier. Before he reached his comrade, however, Goulet had turned to the river, and seeing men still after him, plunged into the stream, and sank whilst attempting to cross. One of the soldiers followed him, but what then followed forms the subject of two different accounts. It is alleged on one side that the civilian and one of the soldiers threw stones and sticks at Goulet as he was swimming, and that one hit him on the head; whilst the soldier who followed him into the water denies the charge, and says that, seeing the man in the water, he followed in order to save him. The body has been recovered, and an inquest will be held on it, when the truth will probably appear but the misfortune is that, whether the boglers did or did not take an active part in the pursuit or put the man in the water, the worst possible light will be cast over the matter by Goulet's associates, and the story will be innumerable additions, will be carried to the French half-breeds at St. Joseph, Pembina, and other places. The greater part of the French population had made up their minds, before the arrival of the Expedition, that the Ontario battalion was composed of Orangemen thirsting for their blood, and the fact that these soldiers being mixed up in the matter, however free from blame they may be, will confirm them in their opinion, and the result may be reprisals, and is certain to be an additional barrier to the peaceful settlement of the present excitement. As a matter of fact, the Orange Nemesis is out of the question, because the soldiers—who are ex Canadian Rifle men—are both Roman Catholics, but this fact will be forgotten when the story is told throughout the country. This event is looked upon as a great misfortune by nearly all classes of the people. It has terrified the French, who say that they are to be hunted like wolves and shot by the soldiers; it has roused the anger of the loyal French, and every English resident of the place—by which I mean the old residents—whom I have heard speak about the matter condemns it without reservation. They say that the French are arming, mustering and drilling at St. Joseph, and that lawless violence here will unite both sections of them, drive those who were in any way connected with Riel into desperation, and that the consequences will be the commencement of a reign of terror, accompanied by murder and rapine, the end of which no one can foretell. In the meantime Colonel Jarvis has forbidden the men of his battalion to go into the town, and it is a wise order, for though the behaviour of the men as soldiers is excellent, the sale of liquor—and liquor of the worst description—loosens all the worst passions of the men and having lost the ability to exercise judgment they are liable to be led by any national or party cry into excesses the consequences of which would be most disastrous. I have been told alike by loyal Frenchmen, old English residents, and Hudson Bay officers that the settlement is, as it were, on a smouldering volcano, and that any adoption of Lynch law will lead to a war combining civil and religious attitudes that must bring ruin on the settlement, and the recollection of which time itself will hardly efface. An alarm is already felt in some of the upper districts and men from the Portage say they fear the French half-breeds, who are reported mustering and drilling at St. Joseph, will come up as soon as vent their spite on those parts of the settlement beyond the protection of the troops, while they themselves being unarmed will be powerless in their own defence. I think myself that much of the existing alarm is due to a temporary excitement which will calm down if nothing further occurs to widen the breach between the two populations. Several men who for decency and common sense should have been chased the town, and had they been caught would undoubtedly have been threshed, but it is not quite fair to attribute this private administration of justice entirely to the party that is here called 'the Canadians.' The language of some of those who passed the winter in prison is calculated to alarm both their friends and enemies, but they can point to the fact that although sorely tempted they have not yet committed one act of vengeance. The man who chased Goulet was not, it is alleged, one of the Canadian winterers as at first supposed, but one of the men who came on with the Expedition, that is, one of the voyageurs. As he has not been discovered, this may or may not be the case, but a gentleman who has lived here for many years, and who must know every Canadian of last winter, told me that he knew the man by sight, but did not know his name; so that the supposition of his being a new arrival is admissible.

The Provincial Exhibition.

The Exhibition for 1870 opened at Toronto, on Tuesday, with 6512 entries in all departments, some 1300 less than for 1869. The falling-off, however, is chiefly in minor departments; the show, as a whole, being considered, for intrinsic worth, fully equaly to its predecessors. In the departments not yet judged we find the following

ENTRIES BY HURON MEN

Road or Carriage Stallion, 4 year old and over, W Wise, Goderich Township.

Road or Carriage Stallion, 3 year old, James McDonagh, Colborne Township.

Road or Carriage Stallion, any age J McDonagh, Colborne Tp.

Road or Carriage Filly, 3 years old, Leonard Hunter, Usborne.

Agricultural Stallion 4 years old; L Hunter, Usborne.

Agricultural Stallion, 3 year old James McDonagh, Colborne.

Agricultural Stallion, 2 year old, Wm. Herbison, Goderich Tp.

Agricultural Filly yearling, J McDonagh Colborne.

Heavy Draught Stallion 4 years and over, Joseph J Fisher, Colborne.

Heavy Draught Stallion, 3 years old, C Mason, Tuckersmith.

Heavy Draught Stallion any age, for Association Diploma, Joseph J Fisher, Colborne.

Heavy Draught Filly yearling, James McDonagh, Colborne.

Durham Bull, 4 years and over, William Wise, Goderich Tp.

Durham Bull, 3 years old George M. Chesney, Tuckersmith.

Durham Bull, 2 years old Humphey Snell, Hullett.

Durham Bull calf under 1 year, H Snell, red.

do do do red and white Durham Heifer Calf, under 1 year, H Snell, Hullett.

Iron Plough, G Williamson, Seaforth, Alex. Kirkbride, Goderich.

Wooden Plough. A Kirkbride, Goderich. G Williamson, Seaforth.

Horse Hay-fork, Peter Grant, Clinton.

Set of Horse shoes, G Williamson, Seaforth.

Turning to the prize-list, as far as published, we find our good County coming off by no means behind

We give part of the list below and shall be able to complete it next issue:—

A. McRoss, Goderich.—2d prize for best 12 dessert plums.

2d prize for best collection of grapes grown in open air, 12 varieties, and 2 bunches of each.

2d prize for best 6 open air varieties.

2d prize for best 3 bunches Hartford Prolific.

JOHN STEWART, BENMILLER, 2d prize for best 20 varieties of apples, correctly named.

WILLIAM HERBISON, GODERICH TP. 2d prize for 12 Baldwin.

HUGH LOVE, SENR. HAY, 3rd prize for Leicester Ram, 2 years and over.

MISS MOUNTCASTLE, GODERICH.—1st prize for Flowers drawn in Water Colors. 1st and 2d prize for figure subject in Water Colors.

2d prize for Landscape, 2d prize for Marine View, and 2d prize for Sepia drawing.

So far, so good. We hope to see some friends who entered horses and cattle come out equally well.

CANADIAN SALT.—As an evidence of the development of the resources of our country, and the increasing trade of the Town of Bellville, we may mention the fact that twenty-five carloads of salt via the Grand Trunk Railway, (about 2,000 barrels) have been shipped from Goderich and Clinton for this place within the past few days.—*Intelligencer.*

A MAN behind the times should be fed exclusively on *ketch-up*.