Huron Signal.

TEN SHILLINGS IN ADVANCE. | "THE GREATEST POSSIBLE GOOD TO THE GREATEST POSSIBLE NUMBER." | TWELVE AND SIX PENCE AT THE END OF THE YEAR.

VOLUME VI. GODERICH, COUNTY OF HURON, (C. W.) THURSDAY NOVEMBER 10, 1853. NUMBER 49.

THE HURON SIGNAL

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BY GEO. COX.

Office, Market Square, Goderich.

Book and Job Printing ESTABLISHMENT.

The Proprietor of the SIGNAL having enlarged his establishment by the purchase of a large additional variety of *Plain* and *Fancy* Job Type, he is now prepared, upon the most reasonable terms, and with greater despatch than heretofore, to execute all orders with which he may be favored; such as Books, Pamphlets, Bank Checks, Handbills, of every size, Circulars, Cards, Notes of Hand, Bill Heads, Check Books, Bills of Lading, Order Books Division Court Blanks and every other description of Letter Press Printing. *Also—Printing in Colours.*

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Cards.

DR. P. A. McDOUGALL, CAN be consulted at all hours, at *the residence formerly occupied by Robert Moderwell, Esq., East Street, Market Square, Goderich.* Goderich, April 29th, 1852. v5

IRA LEWIS, BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, &c. West-street, Goderich. June 1848. 2vn25

DANIEL GORDON, CABINET MAKER, Three doors East of the Canada Company's office, West-street, Goderich. August 27th, 1849. 2vn30

DANIEL HOME LIZARS, ATTORNEY AT LAW, and Conveyancer, Solicitor in Chancery, &c. has his office as formerly in Stratford. Stratford, 2nd Jan. 1850. 2vn49

J. DENISON, CIVIL ENGINEER, &c. *GODERICH, C. W.* Aug. 25th, 1852. v5n31

JOHN J. E. LINTON, NOTARY PUBLIC, Commissioner Q.B., and Conveyancer, Stratford.

STRACHAN AND BROTHER. *Barrister and Attornies at Law, &c.* GODERICH C. W. JOHN STRACHAN Barrister and Attorney at Law, Notary Public and Conveyancer. ALEXANDER WOOD STRACHAN, Attorney at Law, Solicitor in Chancery, Conveyancer. Goderich, 17th November, 1851.

WILLIAM HODGINS, ARCHITECT & CIVIL ENGINEER *Office 27, Dundas Street, LONDON, C. W.* August 16th, 1852. v5n30

A. J. MOORE, *BARRISTER-AT-LAW.* OFFICE in the Post Office Buildings, Goderich. [Oct. 7th 1853.] v6n19

HORACE HORTON, *Market-square, Goderich,* AGENT for the Provincial Mutual and General Insurance Office, Toronto.—Also Agent for the St. Lawrence County Mutual Insurance Company, New York. Local Agent Samuel Moulson's Old Rochester Nurs July 1850. 22

A. NASMYTH. FASHIONABLE TAILOR, one door West of E. Grace's Store, West Street Goderich. Feb. 1853. v5—n4

THOMAS NICHOLLS, BROKER AND GENERAL AGENT. *Agent Ontario Marine & Fire Insurance Co.* NOTARY PUBLIC, ACCOUNTANT AND CONVEYANCER COMMISSIONER IN Q. B. &c. INSURANCE effected on Houses, Shipping and Goods. All kind of Deeds correctly drawn, and Books and Accounts adjusted. Office the Old Treasury, Goderich. July 22, v5n26

E. MARLTON, FORWARDING and Commission Merchant, Warehouse Keeper, general Agent, for the sale of Wild Lands Cleared Farms, House Furniture and Produce of every description. Office, next door North of the Kincardine Arms, Goderich. March 24th 1853. v5—n9

WASHINGTON Farmers' Mutual Insurance Co., CAPITAL £1,000,000. EZRA HOPKINS Hamilton, Agent for the Counties of Waterloo and Huron. August 27, 1850. 3v15

MR. JOHN CARA. BARRISTER, Solicitor in Chancery, Attorney-at-Law, Conveyancer, &c. &c. Office: Gutariaville, King-St. opposite the Gore Bank and the Bank of British North America. HAMILTON. 4 10

MR. T. N. MOSWORTH, CIVIL ENGINEER & Provincial Land Surveyor, Goderich. April 30, 1851. v4n11

CASH FOR BARLEY.

THE Subscriber will pay 3s. 0d. currency per bushel for good clean Barley, on delivery, at the Maitland Brewery. J. F. BRITTAIN. Goderich, Sept. 12th, 1853. n33tf

Buffalo, Brantford and Goderich RAILWAY.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that pursuant to a Resolution of the Board of Directors, payment of the NEW ISSUE OF SHARES of the increased Capital Stock of the Buffalo, Brantford and Goderich Railway Company is required to be made to the Treasurer of the Company, at the Bank of British North America, Brantford, in five equal Instalments, as follows:

20 per cent, on or before the 1st day of May next.
20 per cent on or before the 1st day of July next.
20 per cent on or before the 1st day of September next.
20 per cent on or before the 1st day of November next,
20 per cent on or before the 1st day of January, 1854.

By order, ARCH'D GILKINSON, Secretary. Office of B. B. & G. Railway Co., Brantford, March 15, 1853. v6-n9

THE WAY TO SAVE MONEY!!

CALL at the New Boot and Shoe Store, Market Square Goderich, where you will find every description of Ladies', Gentlemens' and Children's *BOOTS & SHOES*, India Rubbers, &c., &c., all of which will be sold cheap for cash.

The undersigned begs leave to inform the inhabitants of Goderich, and surrounding country, that he has purchased from Mr. R. HILL his Stock and Business, and also leased the building occupied by Mr. H. with the intention of commencing the Boot and Shoe Business in all its branches. He has on hand at present a very large assortment of Gentlemens' Boots and Shoes of different sizes and quality, too numerous to mention.

He has also a large assortment of Coarse Boots, of different sizes—unusual cheap.

Also a variety of Childrens' Boots and Shoes, plain and fancy. Ladies' Wear of every description. Bronze of different shades, Silk and Satin, Enamelled, Patent, Morocco, Sealskin of various sizes and styles, imported from New York. The above stock was selected by the subscriber himself, the long experience he has had in the business enabled him to select a superior article, and by paying the cash, he has purchased cheap, which will enable him to sell cheap. Small profit and quick returns is his way of doing business. Please call and see the stock before buying elsewhere.

N. B.—D. M. has brought from the East an assortment of superior Leather, French and English Calf-skins, enamelled Leather, Patent Leather, Spanish Sole Leather, &c., &c.

He is prepared to make to order every description of Work in his line of business; all orders will be punctually attended to, and by strict attention to business, he hopes, to merit a share of public patronage. Terms reasonable and to suit the times. DAVID MORROW. Goderich, Sept. 8th, 1853. n32-3m

LOST.

BETWEEN Mr. Samuel Bogues, Jun., and Brucefield on the London Road, on Monday the 27th inst., a Red Pocket Book containing money. Whoever finding the same and leaving it at John Clark's, Esq., Land Agent will receive Five Pounds reward, Brucefield, Sept. 26, 1853. v6-n25

JAMES CAMPBELL, BOOT AND SHOE MAKER, *West Street, Goderich,* HAS just received a large Assortment of Ladies' Fancy Dress and Walking Boots and Shoes, superior to any of the kind ever offered for sale in Goderich.—Also, a large assortment of Lasts, Boot Trees, Crimping Blocks, Lining Skins, &c. &c., the above articles will be sold as cheap as they can be purchased in the London market. Goderich, Sept. 6th, 1853. n31tf

Sheriff's Sale of Lands.

United Counties of Huron and Bruce, To Wit: } BY Virtue of a Writ of Fieri Facias issued out of Her Majesty's Court of Queen's Bench, and to me directed against the lands and tenements of Robert Armstrong at the Suit of JOHN DOE, on the Demise of FINLEY McFEE, I have seized and taken in Execution the Lease of Lot Number One, (South Boundary) in the Township of Biddulph, which I shall offer for sale at the Court Room, in the Town of Goderich, on Wednesday the Twenty-first day of December next, at the hour of Twelve of the clock noon. JOHN McDONALD, Sheriff, Huron and Bruce. Sheriff's Office, Goderich, 21st Sept., 1853. } n34-td

Buffalo, Brantford and Goderich RAILWAY.

To all whom it may Concern.

NOTICE is hereby given, that a certified copy of the *Map or Plan* of the BUFFALO, BRANTFORD and GODERICH RAILWAY, through the County of Huron, and of the lands intended to be passed over, and taken therefor, and also a Book of Reference, containing a general description of the said Lands, the names of the owners and occupiers thereof, so far as they can be ascertained and every thing necessary for the right understanding of such map or plan, has this day been deposited in the Office of the Clerk of the Peace for the said County, pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided. ARCH'D GILKISON, *Secretary.* Office of the Buffalo, Brantford and Goderich Railway Company. } Brantford, 20th Sept., 1853. n33tf

ROWLAND WILLIAMS, AUCTIONEER, is prepared to attend Sales in any part of the United Counties, on the most liberal terms. Apply at the First Division Court office, or at his house, East Street, Goderich. N. B.—Goods and other property will be received to sell either by private or public sale. January 6, 1853. v6n47.

Poetry.

THE IRON AND THE FIRE.

BY THOMAS MACQUEEN.

[Written on the opening of the Eastern Section of the Great Western Railroad, 1st Nov. 1853. And Respectfully Inscibed to ISAAC BUCHANAN, Esq., City of Hamilton.]

Hurrah, for the straight, hard iron road!
For the Fire-Horse swift and strong!
Hurrah for the pondrous chariot-train.
That fleetly speeds along!
Through wood and wold—through hill and dale,
Past hamlet, hut, and hall.
The snorting fire-horse flys apace,
With a swift adieu to all.

Trees, Rocks, and streams seem darting past.
Like shadows on the wind—
The earth itself is rushing on,
To recede fast, fast, behind!
Away! away bounds the mighty steed,
While wondering crowds admire,
And, breathless, gaze on the fearful force
Of iron moved by fire.

The horse—The horse of our grandsires' days
With bones and muscles strong—
And the camel tall, and the elephant,
Could drag huge loads along;
But the iron-horse, from the hand of man,
Impelled by mind and steam,
Whirls mountain chariots through the air
With the swiftness of a dream!

Speed on, strong horse! with thy tidings glad,
Through wood and wild speed on—
Thou bear'st abroad in triumh now,
The conquest mind has won!—
The marvels, mysteries, magic, spells.
Of a darker, bygone day,
Before the race of the iron-horse
Must quickly pass away—

And fleet and far o'er the iron road
Strong thoughts shall soon be borne,
To burst the bondsman's irksome chain,
And blast the Tyrant's scorn:
Intelligence, and power, and peace,
As the Maker, God, designed,
Like a rainbow wreath shall gird the earth,
As the heritage of Mind.

Land of the wood, and ocean lakes—
Of the wild beasts' dark abodes!
Land where the shirtless savage raved
Wild mummeries to his gods!—
Land of the savage now no more!
Blest, peaceful, prosperous land!
Thy wealth and freedom are secured
By a massive iron Band!

The Red man's Rude and murderous bow—
His flimsy bark canoe—
His frantic worship—war whoop wild—
And nostrums not a few—
From Art and Commerce fled away,
Yielded to mental force;
And Science now, on her iron road,
Sends forth her iron-horse.

Hail, Canada! Thy fame, in part;
Is shadowed here to-day,
When sounds the steam-car's whistle loud
Round our commercial Bay.
And hark! the whistle sounds again;
Crowds press, with keen desire,
To witness Mind's stupendous power
In iron and in fire.
[Canadian.]

LITERATURE.

From the True Flag.

THE TROUBLESOME NEIGHBOR

A HINT TO BORROWERS.

BY CARL CANTAR.

Mrs. Brown and Mrs. Adams were near neighbors. If this had been in the city, they might have lived thus for many years without making each other's acquaintance. As however, the village in which they lived was but a small one, vicinity naturally led to familiar acquaintances, and this to an interchange of neighborly courtesies. It will not do to cultivate exclusiveness in a country village—'to keep one'sself to one's self,' as the saying is. Every on makes it a point to know all about every body else, and feels aggreived if any impediments are thrown in his way. This, however, is something of a digression.

We have only further to premise that Mrs. Adams had but lately become a resident of the village, where my story is located, and that her acquaintance with Mrs. Brown was therefore of but recent date.

Bridget, said Mrs. Adams to her Irish maid of all work, enterin that lady's precints one morning, how much sugar is there left in the basket?

Shure, ma'am and there isn't more than enough to last to day.

Is it possible! said Mrs. Adams, in surprise; and it was only got last week.—What makes it go so fast.

I'm thinking, ma'am it's because Mrs. Brown has sent to borrow it three times.

'And has'nt she thought of returning it.'

'Well, first and last, she's borrowed about ten pounds, and a few days ago, she sent in two pounds of dry dirty brown sugar, full of sand and sticks, and was'nt fit for any Christian at all to eat.

Has she borrowed any thing else lately.

I should like to know what she has'nt borrowed. Yesterday she borrowed a bar of soap, and a quart of milk, half a dozen pounds of flour, and a pint of molasses.—Every day she sends in her Jane to borrow something or other.

And doesn't she return other things better than she has done in the case of the sugar?

'Faith, ma'am and its lucky you may think yourself if she returns anything at all.

If that is the case, Bridget matters must be looked into a little. When Jane comes to borrow anything more, just let me know of it before you let it go.

I can't understand, thought Mrs. Adams as she walked away, what a woman can be thinking of to depend so constantly upon her neighbors. To my mind its just as bad to borrow an article without intending to return it, as to pick a persons pocket.

Mrs. Adams had hardly seated herself to her work, when Bridget popped her head in the door and said.

Please ma'am Jane is here and she says Mrs. Brown sends her compliments, and would be much obliged for the loan of a castor.

Hasn't she got one of her own?

Yes, ma'am, but it has got rusty, and she's going to have some company to dinner.

Very well; we can do without ours for one day; but you must tell Jane to return it before the dinner to-morrow.

Yes, ma'am.

Bridget disappeared, but returned in the space of a minute. Jane forgot to ask for the loan of a table-cloth and a dozen knives and forks.

What can the woman mean? said Mrs. Adams in astonishment at this new demand. Well, you may give them to her, but tell her strictly that they must be returned to morrow.

It seems to me, she continued, when Bridget had left the room, that Mrs. Brown must be strangely destitute of household conveniences, or she would never be obliged to borrow by the wholesale as she has done lately.

Bridget, said Mrs. Adams, the next evening, has Mrs. Brown returned the articles she borrowed yesterday.

'Faith! not a bit of it! but hark! there's Jane knocking at the door this very minute. Perhaps she's bringing them back.

'Mrs. Brown sends her compliments,' said the lady in question, on being admitted and would be greatly obliged by the loan of a pair of glass lamps. Tommy broke ours to-day, and she haint got none to burn.

Well said Mrs. Adams, not over willingly, she can have ours today. I suppose of course, she will provide tomorrow. But you haven't brought in the castor and other articles I lent you yesterday.

La, no, said Jane, cooly, no more I haven't; Mrs. Brown said as she expected company day after to-morrow, she'd jest keep 'em and that would save the trouble of sending again.

Very considerate, upon my word, thought Mrs. Adams, though she did not say it.—She couldn't help saying, however with some slight emphasis:

Isn't there anything else I could lend her to day.

There now, exclaimed Jane with sudden recollection, I came near forgetting one thing, and I should if you had't mentioned it. Mrs. Brown would like to borrow your gridiron.

Gridiron! said Mrs. Adams in astonishment.

Yes ma'am we've mislaid ours and can't find it, and, so if you haint no objections we'd like to borrow yours, as we're going to brile some steak to morrow morning.—Bridget, said Mrs. Adams in a tone of despair, get the gridiron for Jane, and if—she continued, turning to the latter, you could return it in the course of a fortnight I should be glad.

'Oh, yes,' said Jane, Simply, not noticing the scarcastic tone in which she spoke, I don't think we shall want it above a week.

I don't see the castor, remarked Mr. Adams to his wife the next day at the dinner table. Bridget ought to remember to place it on the table.

So she would, but Mrs. Brown our next neighbor, has borrowed it.

Borrowed the castor? Rather a strange request I think. But why did'nt Bridget cook the steak I sent home?

Because Mrs. Brown has borrowed the gridiron.

Mrs. Brown again? You ought not to lend her so freely. By the way where are all the umbrellas. It rained this morning, but I could not findany in place.

'I don't know, I'm sure. Perhaps Bridget can inform us. Bridget, said she, when the young lady had answered the summons of the bell, 'do you know what has become of all the umbrellas?

Sure, ma'am and Mrs. Brown has got two of 'em. She borrowed them a week ago.

And hasn't returned them yet?

No ma'am, and I don't believe that's the worst of it.

Just then the bell rang, and Bridget obeyed the summons.

Mrs. Brown sends her compliments, said she, reappearing, and would like to borrow our largest wash tub.

Mr. and Mrs. Adams looked at each other in astonishment.

Well, said the former, at length, for sublime audacity, the palm must certainly be awarded to Mrs. Brown. It is said that three removals are as bad as a fire, but I should like to know how many removes are as bad as a borrowing neighbor?

Am I to tell Jane that also? said Bridget a little mischeviously.

No, no, said Mr. Adams, laughing. You may give her the tub, and you needn't say anything about returning it—wont do it any good.

Seriously, she continued after Bridget had left the room, something must be done or very soon the house will be empty. You don't know half the extent to which Mrs. Brown carries her borrowing propensity. Within the last week she has borrowed tea, coffe, milk, sugar, flour, eggs, frying-pans, knives tables napkins, castor, gridiron, shovel and tongs, and other articles, as the auctioneers say in their advertisements, too numerous to mention. This is bad enough, but Mrs. Brown in addition to all this seems to regard the act of borrowing as investing her with the right of permanent possession. At least I judge so from the fact that she seldom or never returns the articles borrowed.

It is possible? said Mr. Adams, in amazement. Certainly some end must be put to this wholesale robbery. Suppose you begin to borrow of her. It is a bad rule that won't work both ways, and perhaps if you make her feel a little of the annoyance to which she has subjected you, it may be productive of benefit.

A good idea, said his wife laughing; and it is better to try this course than to refuse directly lending any further; that would only produce bad feeling.

And yet, said Mr. Adams, we must come to that finally, unless the present course succeeds.

And next morning Bridget was sent to Mrs. Brown's to borrow a dozen tumblers, a nutmeg grater, and a couple of sheets.

Mrs. Brown was surprised. She had never before received such an application from Mrs. Adams and could not help wondering, besides at the miscellaneous nature of the loan requested. Her surprise was increased on the following day, when Bridget brought her mistress' compliments, and would like to borrow her clothes-horse.

Yes you may take it; but we shall want it early next week. But haven't you brought back the tumblers?

No ma'am, said Bridget; mistress expects considerable company in a day or two, and it will save the trouble of borrowing again if she doesn't return them till afterwards.

Well thought Mrs. Brown, quite unconscious of the beam within her own eye tho' she could readily discover the mote in that of her neighbor, I must say that's decidedly cool!

Every New England housekeeper knows that Tuesday is ironing day in all well regulated families.

I should like to know, remarked Mrs. Brown on that morning, why Mrs. Adams doesn't return my clothes horse. She must know that it will be in use to-day.—Jane, go over and ask for it.

Jane did her errand.

Give my compliments to Mrs. Brown, replied Mrs. Adams, and tell her that since she borrowed our clothes line, we have to dry our clothes in the house, and therefore were obliged to borrow her clothes-horse. We should have been through using it, but as she has our largest tub, it takes more than one day to get through with the washing.

This message produced a little sensation in the house over the way. The result was the immediate return of the articles mentioned by Mrs. Adams. Mrs. Brown began to open her eyes to the fact that she too was not altogether guiltless in respect to the faults which she condemned in others.

She was not cured, however. The next day Jane made her appearance requesting the loan of the gridiron.

Tell your mistress, said Mrs. Adams with suavity, that nothing would give me greater pleasure, but it is out of my power, as she borrowed it a month ago and has not yet returned it.

Mrs. Brown's eyes were opened still wider.

The next day Mrs. Adams was requested by message to send a list of the articles which had been borrowed by Mrs. Brown and the latter would return them.

With Bridget's help, Mrs. Adams made out a list of thirty seven articles, which she sent without comment.

Mrs. Brown was petrified with astonishment. Like all habitual borrowers she had not been aware of the extent of her depredations. She was really very sorry for the trouble and inconvenience which she must have occasioned her neighbor.

She sent a message to that effect, when after two days diligent search she contrived to get together all the articles mentioned in Mrs. Adams' list.

She was now thoroughly cured of borrowing; and when this mischevious propensity was once eradicated, she ceased to be a troublesome neighbor.

NOBODY BUT A PRINTER.—Such was the sneering remark of a person residing not a thousand miles from the door of our sanctum—referring to the profession we do love in pride. Nobody but a printer, in south!—It makes our blood run rampant through our veins to hear such expressions fall from the lips of those nursed on republican soil. Nobody but a printer, any how! Who was Benjamin Franklin? Nobody but a printer. Who was William Caxton, one of the fathers of literature! Nobody but a printer. Who was Earl Stanhope? Nobody but a printer. Who was Samuel Wordsworth. Nobody but a printer.—Who was Governor Bigler, of Pennsylvania? Nobody but a printer. Geo. P. Morris, James Harper, Thurlow Weed, Horace Greely, Robert Sears, and Senators Dix, Cameron and Niles? Nobody but printers, any how. One thing is evident, every person that chooses can't be a printer; brains are necessary.—*Exchange paper.*

THE DEAD ALIVE.—We are informed that Meraman, the unfortunate man who fell down a flight of stairs at the Court House a few days since and was said to have broken his neck, and over whose body a Coroner's Inquest was held, and a verdict of 'accidental death' rendered is still alive. After having been take home, he showed signs of vitality, and in a short time entirely recovered his consciousness. This is probably the first instance whis has ever happened in this country, of a man being alive after a Coroner's Inquest has declared him dead.—*Cin. Commercial.*

STEAM COMMUNICATION WITH AUSTRALIA. A powerful and novel competitor to the existing steamer routes is about to enter the field, and the great western track from Europe to the Pacific is to be placed in operation, to compete with the postal and passengers traffic with Australia. Only a few months will intervene before a regular communication, by way of Panama, will be established, Southampton being likewise, as in the case of the eastern and Cape routes, the point of departure. The communication thus projected is to be supplied by the Australasian Pacific Mail steam-packet Company, an association incorporated by royal charter, which at an expenditure of a quarter of a million, are built and are equipping five screw steamships, destined to run montly from Australia, *via* New Zealand to Panama, and, connecting with the steamships of the Royal West India Mail Steam-packet Company on this side, to maintain a rapid and regular steam service between Southampton and Australia. The steamers prepared specially for this enterprise are the *Kangaroo, Emu, Black Swan, Dinoris,* and *Menura,* each of about 1600 tons burden, supplied with auxiliary screw machinery of 300 horse power, and fitted with propellers patented by Griffiths.

CHARACTER OF MR. HINCKS.—Having satisfied himself of the propriety of any particular policy, Hincks is a statesman that strikes out boldly to attain his object. He is not the man either, to look back and sigh and set the tune to a whimpering opposition or to modify individual hardships, which had become necessary for the general good. His very boldness frequently palsies the energies of his opponents.—Right or wrong, having determined he acts. Hence much of his success. Instance his Rebellion Losses Bill. Before the storm which this measure raised about him, almost any other man would have quailed.—Hincks, however, did not. His stern determination carried him through and that triumphantly. But then be it remembered, he surrounds himself with the choicest men his party affords. His public men are chosen for one qualification—the amount of strength and support they are competent to afford—you find no fogyism about his cabinet. He is a man of business and a man of progress. None of his ministers are allowed to vegetate in office, and he sets them a brave example of industry and perseverance. He writes his despatches in a tone of independence which commands respect. Witness his correspondence with Sir John Packington on the Clergy Reserves question.—*Acadian Recorder.*

A FAST STORY.

An Englishman was bragging of the speed on English railroads to a Yankee traveller seated at his side in one of the cars of a 'fast train,' in England. The engine bell was rung as the train neared a station. It suggested to the Yankee an opportunity of taking down his companion a peg or two.

What's that noise? innocently inquired the Yankee.

We are approaching a town, said the Englishmen. They have to commence ringing about ten miles before they get to a station, or else the train would run by it before the bell could be heard!—Wonderful isn't it I suppose they haven't invented bells in America yet?'

'Why, yes, replied the Yankee, "we've got bells, but can't use them on our railroads. We run so 'ternal fast that the train always keeps ahead of the sound. No use whatever; the sound never reaches the village till after the train gets by.'

'Indeed,' exclaimed the Englishmen.

'Fact,' said the Yankee, had to give up bells. Then we tried steam-whistles—but they wouldn't answer, either. I was on a locomotive when the whistle was tried.—We were going at a tremendous rate, hurricanes were nowhar, and I had to hold my hair on. We saw a two horse waggon crossing the track, about five miles ahead, and the engineer let the whistle on, screeching like a trooper. It screamed awfully, but it wasn't no use. The next thing I knew, I was picking myself out of a pond by the road side, amid the fragments of the locomotive, dead horses, broken wagon and dead engineer, lying beside me. Just then the whistle came along, mixed up with some frightful oaths that I had heard the engineer use when he first saw the horses. Poor fellow, he was dead before his voice got to him. After that we tried lights, supposing that these would travel faster than sound. We got some so powerful that the chickens woke up all along the road when we came by, supposing it to be morning. But the locomotive kept ahead of it still, and was in the darkness, with the light close on behind it; they couldn't sleep with so much light in the daytime. Finally we had to station electric telegraphs all along the road, with signal men to telegraph when the train was in sight; and I have heard that some of the fast trains beat the lightening 15 minutes every 40 miles. But I can't say as that is true—the rest I know to be so.'

The Rice crop in the United States this year, will be unusually short. Most of the plantations have been overflowed by the sudden rise of the rivers, and by constant and heavy rains.

The house in which Napoleon I. was born, at Ajaccio, having been purchased for Napoleon III, is to be immediately thoroughly repaired. A wide open space is to be established in front of it, and a statue of Napoleon III. erected thereon.

We raffle, and raffle our best affections away, like shillings at the Library, and Mammon looks coldly on, and smiling says; Better luck, Miss, next time.'

THE GARDEN AT THE NEW CRYSTAL PALACE.

Mr. Archer, in a lecture delivered at the Collegiate Institution, upon this subject, in order to give some idea of the extent of the gardening operations that were going on, mentioned that 50,000 scarlet geraniums had been ordered for next years planting. Those would be required for the Italian terraces that were being laid out. The glass fountain had been preserved, but would be placed outside, and greatly extended in height. Passing on from the fountain down the slope, the lecturer described the succession of waterfalls, which were made, from a distance, to look as one as seen on a smaller scale, at Chatsworth, then came the lakes, with their innumerable jets surrounded with walks on green slopes the latter being sufficiently extensive to allow 200,000 persons to recline at their ease and watch the effect of the fountains; and a little further on, in the terminating basin, in which there would be 100 jets. The water to supply the fountains was obtained from an artesian well, from which it was forced to a large reservoir at the higher part of the ground, and smaller ones on the top of the towers. From these elevations it would have a force equal to the delivery of 2000 gallons per second. In another part of the ground there was a mound surmounted by a beautiful temple entirely formed of trellices covered with roses.—Many thousands of persons will stand upon the top of this mound, and enjoy the charming vista as it was intended to command.

HISTORIC DISCOVERY.—An octogenarian, who described himself as an old servant of Marie Antoinette, had lately in his possession a little work table belonging to the Queen, and saved by him on the memorable 10th of August. After his death, two nephews, his only heirs, divided between them his scanty furniture. Without knowing anything of its former history, this little table was afterwards sold by its humble owner, with other articles, to an auction broker in the Rue des Martyrs. The purchaser saw at a glance the importance of his bargain; and still further enhance its value, set to work to take it apart in order to cleanse and renew it. During this operation he discovered a secret drawer containing five letters closely tied together.—Two of them which were addressed to Marie Antoinette, and signed Necker, are important historic documents. The three others were from the Comte d'Artois, but destitute of any public interest.

'My son you are getting very thin,' said a matron to her hopeful, who was about to be married. 'Yes, mether,' he replied, 'I expect shortly that you will be able to see my rib.

Said one gentleman of honor to another. 'If you don't accept of my challenge, I shall post you in the papers.' 'Go ahead' (said the other) I had rather fill a dozen papers than one coffin.

The news respecting the escape of John Mitchell, is confirmed. But Martin is still in bondage.

A devastating fire is raging in the woods and swamps near Detroit, destroying everything in its course. Ten thousand acres of wood swamp have been completely burned over, destroying houses, barns, fences, &c. two woods are burning on the southern road so that the falling of the trees obstruct the passage of the train.

OPENING OF THE GREAT WESTERN RAILROAD!

TUESDAY, the 1st inst., being the day appointed for the opening of the eastern section of the Great Western Railroad, a very large concourse of people had flocked down in the forenoon, and were thickly crowded along the line to Wellington-st., nearly the whole of the city. The expectation, and anxiety, and enthusiasm of our citizens, of all classes, sufficiently indicated the fact that, they were fully aware that it was an eventful day for the city of Hamilton—that it was indeed, the commencement of a new era in her history. Twelve o'clock was the hour announced for the "start" and precisely at the hour, five of the superb carriages from the Car-Factory of Fisher, Williams, & Co., filled with perhaps 200, or upwards, of the chief men of our city, and a number of other *respectables*, and attached to one of the burculean locomotives, started off smoothly amid a fair amount of cheering from the spectators.

S. Zimmerman, Esq., the enterprising contractor, to whose spirited exertions in his contract, is unanimously ascribed this early competition of the eastern section of the road, had invited, by card and circular, a large number of gentlemen from Hamilton and other places, including the Directors and Engineers, the City Council, several M. P. P.'s, the Press, &c., &c., to a dinner at the Clifton House, Niagara Falls, at four o'clock, P. M.; and thitherward the guest-loaded train sped on.

It would certainly be very unfair, and unreasonable, to expect a "glowing, thrilling description" either of the velocity the completeness of the adaptations, or the success of the practical working, on this trial trip. It must be considered that the road is not only new, but has been forced into existence, as it were, by a sort of hot-house process in an unprecedently short period of time. And though every department of it bears the genuine evidence of the true *substantial*, in the nature of things, both time and use will be required to consolidate it, and time and use will also be required to give to the machinery that smoothness of action necessary to superior speed, and smooth motion.

Indeed, it is probable that both Contractors and Directors have been too anxious, and too hasty in putting the road in operation so soon, that is, in so far as their own interests, and their own satisfaction are concerned; but the public should make due allowance for all these things. And on these considerations, we can only say that, so far as we formed one of the party on Tuesday, viz., as far as Grimsby, we felt perfectly satisfied with the conveyanace. It is true, there was a great deal of delay on these seventeen miles—not from any inefficiency either in the road, or in the engine, or in the skill of management, but simply in consequence of the newness of the carriage wheels and journals, which in several instances, required stoppages to prevent the effect of intense friction. We have not yet received any account of the "Dinner," which, we have no doubt was well attended, and thoroughly discussed as we learn that most of the guests had taken a walk on foot, of some eight miles, before they reached the table! *Better luck the next time.—Canadian.*

THE port of Dundas has been declared a port of Entry, under the act 10 and 11 vic., chap. 21, sec. 23.