TEN SHILLINGS IN ADVANCE

VOLUME I.

MARCED MARCED

isitor of the Glasgow Necropolis that the fam

Truth's sunshine broke.

To feel 'twas right to bow

But soon again they die ;

The fount is soon run dry ;

I am not mad, although I see

Than I myselfam, greedily

That they may tell

The story well.

And yet no loss at all :

The mighty ones of eldest tin

Tell me the one

I ask where they did fall ?

Who ever could shun

Touch with Oblivion's pall ?

All bear with me an equal doom,

Brave temple and huge pyramid,

The barrow acre-vast, where hid

Cumbers old earth,

But acts a voiceless part.

Resolving all to mine own doom,

Tradition with her palsied hand,

Some great one lived this day; And what is this,

For counterparts to mine own doon

The darkness of a Nameless Tomb

That Nameless Tomb of which he sung is n

Blind hit or miss.

But labour thrown away,

The darkness of a Nameless Tomb.

And purblind History may Grope and guess well that in this land

Moulders some Nimrod's heart ;

ons hirth

Hill sepulchred by art,

Each monst

The darkness of a Nameless Tomb

Things of no better mould

And cheerly now I meet my doom,

The darkness of a Nameless Tomb.

In Fame's bright page enrolled,

What shines may not be gold.

No, no ! content I court my doom, The darkness of a Nameless Tomb

The luck is theirs-the loss is mine.

An idle gush,

And all is hush,

And I awoke

"THE GREATEST POSSIBLE GOOD TO THE GREATEST POSSIBLE NUMBER."

GODERICH, HURON DISTRICT, (C. W.) FRIDAY, MARCH 31, 1848.

TWELVE AND SIX PENCE

NUMBER 9.

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The Huron Signal, IS PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDA

BY CHARLES DOLSEN. MARKET SQUARE, GODERICH. THOMAS MACQUEEN, EDITOR

EFAll kinds of Book and Job Printing, in the English and French languages, executed with neatness and dispatch.

Doctru.

MOTHERWELL'S GRAVE.

BY EDMOND HUGOMONT. When I beneath the cold red earth am alcening Life's fever o'er,

re for me be any bright eye weeping Will the That I'm no more ? Will there be any heart still memory keeping

Of heretofore ? When the great winds through leafless forests rushing,

Sad music make; When the swollen streams, o'er crag and gully

gushing, Like full hearts break, Will there then one whose heart despair is crushing

MOTHERWELL.

Mourn for my sake ?"

In the number of the LITERARY GARLAND for August, of last year, in quoting the stanzas of which the above form the commencement," we took occasion to remark on the shamefully neglected state of that spot where rest the remains of the departed poet.

His grave, in the Necropolis of Glasgow. is unmarked by the simplest head-stone ; and unless some remedy be applied, the stranger who may visit that "City of the Dead," some years hence, will search in vain for the spot where lies all that was mortal of William Motherwell .-Even now, the task were a difficult one ; and such it was found by William Kennedy, a poe of kindred genius, when, on his return to Sco land from a sojurn in a foreign land, he sough the "narrow dwelling" of his brother bard. The feelings aroused in Kennedy's mind, at this wan ton neglect of a name which Scotland might justly place at the head of her modern mino poets, found expression in the following lines :---Place we a stone at his head and his feet ; Sprinkle his sward with the small flowers sweet Piously hallow the Poet's retreat !

Ever approvingly. Ever most lovingly,

Turned he to nature, a worshipper meet. farm not the thorn which grows at his head : of Motherwell extended far beyond his native and, and that the Trans-Atlantic admirers of his genius have taken care to provide against what, with prophetic soul, he had himself anticipated I am not sad, though sadness seem At times to cloud my brow ; I cherished once a foolish dream-Thank Heaven, 'tis not so now. To Fate's decree, and this my doom The darkness of a Nameless Tomb. I grieve not, though a tear may fill This glazed and vacant eye ; Old thoughts will rise, do what we will,

The heavens had become overclouded in the course of the atternoon, and the night was very dark, as we have already mention-ed. But the gloom of the voyage was in no small degree enlightened, if not enliven-ed, by an unexpected occurrence, which presented to the wounded soldier a specta-cle of striking sublimity and grandeur. An Indian never suffers himself to betray a feeing of curicetty or wonder at any thing, and Ma-mi-ah-jun paddled along his cance past the scene we are about to describe, as unmoved and steadily as though the darkunmoved and steadily as though the dark-ness had not been dissipated by the blazing glories of a burning mountain. It happend that some compa ies of the routed army, on their passage up the lake during the pre-ceding afternoon, landed upon the western shore, and kindled several fires to cook their ing from cliff to cliff, to a great height. In some instances, the trucks of immense trees, rearing their tops to the clouds, stood trees, rearing their tops to the crouds, stoou like so many huge columns wrapped from root to crest in winding sheets of flame... At other points, the flames were running over and playing upon the broken surfaces of rocks, and through their crevices, wherever combustibles offered, climbing wherever combustibles offered, climbing ike chains inked along the ledges, to an elevation of from six to eight hundred feet. The whole western barrier of the lake was; for a long distance, clothed in fisme. All this fiery splendour was perfectly reflected back from the besom of the lake, now lying unruffled by a breath of air; while overhead

row, dancing swiftly over the waters as though it disdained to touch them. A few moments more, and several random shots came whizzing past, followed by the reports of half a dozen carabines; but the pitchy darkness of the night rendered it impossi-ble that they should be descried at the di-interrupt their flight. Having pulled some three or four miles ahead, the Indian drew in his padile, and administered to Thorn-dyke such rude comforts as in his hashes texcepting a flask of rum, which to the wound ide ranger, was a cordial. Then binding up the mained leg, he resumed his vozage, but without speaking a word; and Thorndyks ing the sullen and characteristic silence of his companion. The heavens had become overclouded in the course of the aiternoon, and the night was very dark, as we have alterady mention

quanted. The While Lynx had not been many minutes in the possession of his dark masters, before he discoved that the warrior who like a tiger had leaped upon him from the tree, was none other than the Iroquois, Ma-mi-ah-jun; but Thorndyke recollected the parting words of their former singu-lar interview—" INDIAN — WHITE MAN — BVEN !' — and he presently saw that he should obtain no favours from him on the present occasion. Nay, the burning glances of his eyes spoke as much exulta-tion, and shot forth rays of vengeance as glances of his eyes spoke as much the service of the fire should take incomparison. Having, as we have seen, been a long time the most formidable for whom the var-parties of the Iroquois had encountered, as mall troop of boys were likewise suf-fired to shoot showers of arrows at his body, from a given distance. But neither to make him a prisener. He had at length fallen into their possession ; and they were to make him a prisener. He had at length so determined that the fault should not take him di not dueir possession ; and they were to the full. His arms were pinioned by thorigs and withes during the march to-ty t shore, and kindled several fires to cook their provisions; and as our present evagesers doubled Sabbath-day Point, they describe immense fires flaming high upon the lofty eminences in the vicinity. Those heights had once before been run over, and the time ber scorched and deadened by fire; and by a long drought, the leaves, and fallen trees, and pines yet standing, had become as com-bustible as tinder. From the fires so kindled below by the soldiers, the consuming el-ment had spread with great rapidity, making its way from the water's edge, and ascend-ing from clift to clift to a great height. The some instances, the trunks of immense

Their march was in the direction of St. Francis, in the wilderness between Mon-treal and Quebec, a place colebrated in the history of those times as the grand lodge-ment of the Indians in the French service, and the head-quarters of their feasts, execu-tions, and sacrifices. Arriving within hear-ing distance of this Indian Golgothe, the warriors communicated their second by the

the clouds were lighted up like a canopy of lurid red, imparting to the whole scene a degree of sublimity and terrific splendour which can better be imagined than described Never was seen a more magnificent display of the fiery element ; and the pleasure, as the flames curled towards the heavens, or were reflected like meteors streaming across the waters, was accompanied by the conso-lation, that for once the work of destruc-tion was in progress, while not a single human habitation was exposed, or the life wailings and howings and menaces of those who were now apprized of their fallen rela-tives, and by whose hands several of them had been slain, the captive arrived in their of a human being endangered. Wild beasts and rattlesnakes, of which reptiles the mountains were full, were the only living camp, where a spectacle met his eyes suffi-cient to harrow up the soul, and freeze the blood even of those the most inured to war. It was the sight of more than a thousand scalps of his countrymen—of men, women, and children—suspended upon the branches of the trees, many of them yet fresh, and some reeking with blood, waving in the air as trophies of their successful cruelties. Distinguished captives, eminent for their deed on the war, path must store for the deeds on the war-path, must atone for the blood they have shed, and the scalps they have taken, by the torture of fire, aggravated in every way their ingenious tormentors can devise. The more refined and exquisite A vast number of savages had been con-A vast number of savages had been con-vened on this occosion, and all those who had suffered the loss of friends and relatives by the Yengeese Long Knife, were especially summoned to participate in the revenge to be taken. The preparations having been completed, the warriors came forth into the came, horrible different with In some the severe of his arm, before the severe of the severe th venture, and feats of individual valour, on the part of the colonial rangers, who guarded the trontiers ; but the service was of the most harassing description, and their foces, full of all craft and subtlety never meeting them in the field, and in the woods only at great odds, and by ambuscade if possible. It was only upon unarmed border settlements, and then usually by unexcircumstances, to

season. Ultimately, however, a way was made for his escape by the ever-grateful Mis-kwa-bun-o-kwa, and, as may well be supposed, the opportunity was not suffered to pass unimproved.

STREED WE AND WE

Inon-hearted chief, he would have done with lion-hearted chief, he would have done with alacrity—boasting at the same time of his prowess, and not forgetting to inform his tormentors how many of their own variors he had slain. He would likewise have mocked at every species of refined cruelly practised, as being nothing in comparison with the tortures which he had inflicted upon some of their own tribe. The combustubles, consisting chiefly of pitch-pine knots and dried brush-wood, had previously been securely bound, the work of torture commenced by piercing his flesh with bodkins, and driving sharp plugs of re-sinous wood into the wounds. These, when the fire should take hold of them, would render his sufferings more exquisite.

numerous others which it would be tedious to enumerate, hundreds of grim visages were fixed intently upon him, ready to raise the shout of exultation, and upbraid him with being "a woman," in the event of his uttering a groan, or showing any indice appointed. Although his flesh often quivered with agony as the diabdical work proceeded, yet not a sigl nor a groan escaped his lips. He had been bred to the Indian wars from his youth, and well knowing their customs, and his own fate, be had steeled himself for the trial, and bore every cruelty with such unfinching forti-tude, such unshrinking and unchanging

announces the result of their expedition, and prepares the lodge for their reception. Af-ter proclaiming their own loss, which had been severe, by raising the death-cry for appropriate cry, that they had captured a great chief—The White Lynx of the Long the savges poured forth from their lodges in many dark groups to meet them—to ob-tain further particolars of the elsin, and to exult over and insult the captive. Passing through their dusky ranks, amidet the wailings and howings and menaces of those wild scream, a female rushed through the crowd which was exclingly singing, and yelling, and dancing about the stake, and with her own hands scattered the combustibles from the prisoner in the twinkling of an eye. Heaving and panting with the exertion she had made, she took from her bosom the silk handkerchief mentioned in an early part of this narrative, and holding it aloft for an instant, drew a knife from her wampum belt and severed the bands which bound the victim—she herself falling to the earth speechless at the same instant. The Indians, who had stood appalled at the bold ness of the adventure, divined the cause at the sight of the handkerchief, knowing well its history; their vengeance was at once disarmed, and they immediately manifested can devise. The more refined and exquisite their approbation of the woman's gratitude the torture, the more refined and exquisite their approbation of the woman's gratitude to the torture, the more honourable to the writim who writhes under it; and arrango, ments were forthwith commenced for a great war-feast, at which the White Lynx was in this way to be particularly bonoured, and all the Indians in the vicinity were the generous savour of her son, at the Coos pummoned to assist at the asnourany the generous savour of her son, at the Coos pummoned to assist at the anguinary rite, rank and she drun thirty nules through summoned to assist at the sanguinary rite. Nothing could exceed the wild and frantic expressions of joy mapifested by the savages at having so notable a prisoner, and the preparations for the feast were made upon a scale corresponding with the importance of the event. The council of chiefs sat in judgment, and the day of execution was fixed. But to the presoner, delay was no object, for the cruel method of his confine-ment made him look upon death as a wel-come relief. summoned to assist at the sanguinary rite. rapids, and she had run thirty miles through transition in his fortunes rendered far easie by his noble bea ing at the stake—and the ceremonies of the sacrifice were exchanged for those of a joyous festival. The Red light of the morning was a woman of sual consideration among the tribe her extraordinary force of character; reverge to be taken. The process of the death-used ance, which is given in honous dance, which Thorndyke was not permitted to depart, and a new difficulty arose. The mother of one of the young warriors whom he had slain when last on the war-parth, now that her brave's death was to go unaverged claimed the right of adopting the prisoner as a son in his place. Such, indeed, was claimed the right of Such, indeed, was as a son in his place. Such, indeed, was her right by the Indian law, from which her ri pected night attacks, that the savages would therefore, the ranger was compelled, by the

WAY TO NULLIFY A BAD LEASE.

There is a shrewd and wealthy old Yankee landlord away down in Maine, who s noted for driving his "sharp bargains"----

tenant, immediately commenced to "Jow" him. He found that the tenement appeared to suit the little Frenchman, and he placed an exorbitant price upon it; but the lease was drawn and duly executed, and the ten-

ant removed into his new quarters. Upon the kindling of fires in the house, it was found that the chimneys wouldn't

"But you can have it longer if you

wish. "Ah! Monsieur, I sal be ver mooch glad if I can hav' zat house so long as I please.

Eh, Monsieur ?' " Tres bien, Monsieur ! ve sal valk right to your offees, an'you sal give me vat you call ze lease for zat masion just so long as I sal vant ze house. Eh, Monsieur ?" "Certainly, sir, you can stay there your lifetime if you like." "Ah! Monsieur, I hav' ver mooch tanks for zis accommodation." The old leases were destroyed, and a new one was delivered in form to the French gentleman, giving him pessession of the premises for "such period cs the lessee may desire the same, he paying the most there from up at ct." Test thereof promptly, etc. etc. The next morning our crafty landlord was passing the house just as the French-man's last load of furniture was being start. ed from the door; and an hour afterwards, a messenger called on him with a ' legal tender' for the rent for eight days, accom-brawned-I hav bin froze to death in z house zat I hav hire of you 'for ze period froze to death in ze as I may desire. I hay stay in ze bener 'jes solong as I please,' and ze bener of zis will give you ze key! Bon jour Mon-

MOFFAT, Anthony street, ARSONS.

BLOOD. 18 ILLS AND TERS.

Thus, celebrity' which dicions have ac-a efficacy in all profess to enre-etice of puffing it unworthy of by their fully ; t them, and they he credulous.

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Odorous honours its blossoms will shed, Grateful to him-early summoned-who sped

Hence, not unwillingly-For he felt thrillingly. To rest his poor heart 'mong the low -lying dead Dearer to him than the deep Minster bell,

Winds of sad cadence, at midnight, will swell, Vocal with sorrows he knoweth too well, Who-for the early day-Plaining this roundelay,

Might his own fate from a brother's foretell Worldly ones, treading this terrace of graves, Grudge not the minstrel the little he craves, When o'er the snow-mound the winter-blas

raves-Tears-which devotedly,

Though all unnotedly, Flow from their spring, in the soul's silent caves

Dreamers of noble thoughts, raise him a shrine, Graced with the beauty, which glows in his line; Strew with pale flowers, when pensive moon shine,

His grassy covering, Where spirits hovering, Chant, for his requiem, music divine.

Not as a record he lacketh a stone !--

Pay a light debt to the singer we've known-Proof that our love for his name hath not flow With the frame perishing-

aid of the proposed monument, will be received by our publishers, or by Messrs. Armour & Ramsay .

It is to be hoped that the scheme thus set or foot will be successful, and that, if the fellow eitizens of the deceased poet be not shamed by this movement into a tardy act of justice to his memory, enough will be done to show the future

* Vol. V., page 380.

the meed of Motherwell. Oh ! that the stigma which such a fact casts on his compatriots may be soon effaced !

LAKE ST. SACRAMENT.

BY WILLIAM L. STONE.

[CONTINUED FROM OUR LAST.]

After the battle storm had rolled away, and the ranger began to expect the return of his captors, a heavier t. cad soon annoubcsubjects of the scorching element which of his captors, a heavier f. cad soon annoubc-ed, as he supposed, their approach. A dark form of gigantic mould emerged from a thicket; but as his snaky eye discovered the unfortunate pri-oner, he was evidently surprised, having been passing that way merely by chance. A second scrutinizing look and the recognition was multisubjects of the scorening element which was now so fearfully, yet so gloriously lighting the pathway of the unfortunate Thôrndyke. The latter, reclining in the stern of the cance, and having a soul which kindled at the sublime like the dry mountain forest before him, almost forgot his pains in contemplating the wonderful exhibition. But the rich parcilling of the clouds the

look, and the recognition was mutual—it was Ma-mi-as-JUN, the wounded warrior of the French Mountain! The Indian stood still for an instant, as though deliber-But the rich pencilling of the clouds, the bright gleaming upon the waters, and the blazing and crackling of the fire itself upon the mountains were alike unheeded by the ating what he should du-then motioning for silence, and unbinding our hero from the tree, he took him upon his shoulder as though he had been a child, and trampled Indian.

"What can be more terrific, more transcendantly glorious !" exclaimed the ranger, feeble as he was, half rising from his reoff upon an Indian trot. After proceeding a mile or upwards in a direction quite dif-ferent from the works of the enemy. Thorn-

cumbent position. "Ugh !" grunted the Indian ; and he paddled briskly onward, as silent and sullen dyke perceived that they were approaching the lake—but his comrades had fled, and the last of their flotilla must already have as before. Before noon of the ensuing day, the cano

Anese beautiful stanzas appeared in several lake, in the midst of which was a small as to attract the attention of the lake army, the rear of which had just effected a landing. The Indian thereu on pulled up to one of the little island at a musket shot's distance from the shore, and placed the meaning of ingratitude, by doing due honour to his resting place. The subject, however, has excited the attention of the lake attention of the distance from the subject, however, has excited the attention of the lake attention of the lake attention of the lake attention of the lake army, the two one of the little island at a musket shot's distance from the shore, and placed the wounded ranger upon the land. As he laid him down upon the green sward, the loss of blood, were almost inaupportation of some of the admirers of Motherwell's hours more passed heavier distance of boats must be couple of boats must be attent to the some attent at the store attent at the store. had approached so near the head of the lake as to attract the attention of the discomfited disappeared. The Indian now entered a

of ingratitude, by doing due honour to his resing place. The subject, however, has excited the atten-tion of some of the admirers of Motherwell's poetry on this side of the Atlantic. A subscrip-tion has been opened in this city, towards erect-fag a monument over his grave, for which pur-pose contributions are also being made at Quebec humble efforts towards the furtherance of this scheme, and we trust that anong our readers we may number a few who may with to add their ad of the proposed monument, will be received the ours of the scheme, and we trust that aubscriptions, in aid of the proposed monument, will be received the new contributions to the alter that aubscriptions, in aid of the proposed monument, will be received the new contributions to the alter that aubscriptions, in alter the clump of alters. The subject, however, has excited the atten-tor the proposed monument, will be received the new contributions to the alter that aubscriptions, in and of the proposed monument, will be received the clump of alters. The subscriptions, in alter the clump of alters. The subscriptions, in the orgen alter the subscriptions, in the orgen alter the clump of alters. The subscriptions, in alter the proposed monument, will be received the new clump of alters. The subscriptions, in the clump of alters. The subscriptions, in the orgen alter the clump of alters. The subscriptions, in the orgen alter the clump of alters. The subscriptions, in the orgen alter the clump of alters. The subscriptions, in the orgen alter the the anong orgen readers alter the subscriptions, in the orgen alter the clump of alters. The subscriptions, in the orgen alter the clump of alters. The subscriptions, in the orgen alter the clump of alters. The subscriptions, in the orgen alter the clump of alters. The subscriptions, in the orgen alter the clump of alters. The subscriptions, in the orgen alter the clump of alters. The subscriptions, in the orgen alter the clump of alters. The subscript

quired the ranger. " flist !" whispered the savage, who un-derstood and could speak a little English. " Let—white man—silent !" At this moment a rusting among the bushwood at a distance, and a crash of some of the dried limbs under foot, but too plain-ly indicated that there was cause bath for lence and expedition. In an instant the savage had the ranger in his arms, and in the next he was placed in the canoe into which next he was placed in the cance into which his deliverer hinself sprung, and by a pow-aerful and dexterous application of the pad-dle, the light craft shot forward like an ar-

sieur." It is needless to add, that our Yankee landlord has never since been known to give up a 'bird in hand for one in the bush.'-Boston Times

A HINT TO HUSBANDS PLAGUED WITH Scolding Wives .- We have lately heard of a lady of free speech who found herself often provoked to employ her vituperative power on her husband. His method on uch occasions, was to take up his fiddle and play her a tune, without opening his lips, while she was bursting with vexation.-Her increasing violence, occasioned by this tranquill ty, at length brought her to her leath-bed; but when near expiring, she said, I think I could recover yet, if this tellow would but answer me." This remedy, how-ever, the husband was not inclined to ad-

THE GIRLS.—Not long since, a mariage was to be celebrated in the village church at Bath. Me. The minister, after making a very cloquent and touching discourse on the lutics and rights of those who were about to be united, suddenly exclaimed; 'Those who wish to be married, will please rise and immediately after, there shot up, above the heads of the seated multitude, handsome ind otherwise, a crowd of young girls, who had understood the remark which was addressed to the contracting parties as a generous invitation to all who were des-rous to leave the withch state of single blessedness.

Some men are like ten-the real st ength and goodness is not properly drawn out of them till they have been for a short time in hot water.