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, APRIL 7, 1853. NUMBER 10.

THE HURON SIGNAL

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BY GEO. COX.

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☞ Book and Job Printing executed with neatness and dispatch.

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Cards.

DR. P. A. McDOUGALL,
CAN be consulted at all hours, at *Mr. Le Turge's Boarding House, (formerly the British Hotel.)* Goderich, April 29th, 1852. v5

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

DANIEL GORDON,
CABINET MAKER, Three doors East o 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.

HURON HOTEL,
BY JAMES GENTLES, Goderich.—Attentive Hostlers always on hand. Goderich, Sept. 12, 1850. v3-n30

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

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

A. NASMYTH.
FASHIONABLE TAILOR, one door West of W. E. Grace's Store, West Street Goderich. Feb. 19, 1852. v5-n4

THOMAS NICHOLLS,
BROKER AND GENERAL AGENT.
Agent for Ontario Marine & Fire Insurance Co.
NOTARY PUBLIC, ACCOUNTANT AND CONVEYANCER.
COMMISSIONER IN Q. B. &c.
INSURANCE effected on Houses, Shipping and Goods.
All kinds of Deeds correctly drawn, and Books and Accounts adjusted.
Office over the Treasury, Goderich. July 22, 1852. v5n26

E. H. MARLTON,
FORWARDER and Commission Merchant, Storehouse Keeper, general Agent, for the sale of Wild Lands Cleared Farms, Household Furniture and Produce of every description.
Office, next door, North of the Kincardine Arms, Goderich, March 24th 1852. v5-n9

F. & C. H. BUHL,
MANUFACTURERS of Hats, Caps and Fancy Furs, Wholesale and Retail Dealers in Furs, Buffalo Robes, Deer Skins, Gloves, Mittens, &c. &c.
Cash Paid for Furs.
The highest price paid, at all times in Cash, for all descriptions of Shipping Furs by F. & C. H. BUHL. Detroit, Michigan, Aug. 1851. v3n28

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

DR. HYNDMAN,
QUICK'S TAVERN, London Road. May 1851. v4n12

MR. JOHN MACARA.
BARRISTER, Solicitor in Chancery, &c. Office: Ontario Buildings, King-St. opposite the Gore Bank, and the Bank of British North America, HAMILTON. 4 10

MR. T. N. MOLESWORTH,
CIVIL ENGINEER and Provincial Land Surveyor, Goderich, April 30, 1851. v4n11

JAMES WOODS,
AUCTIONEER, is prepared to attend Public Sales in any part of the United Counties, on moderate terms. Stratford, May 1850. v4-n14

MUSIC ESTABLISHMENT.
SOUTH SIDE DUNDAS ST., Opposite Messrs. Raymend & Rowland, Farriers.
WHERE may be had SHEET MUSIC of every description, Instruction Books for all kinds of Instruments, &c., as cheap as can be had in Toronto, Boston, or New York.
All kinds of MUSICAL INRTRUMENTS, from a Piano Forte down to a Fife.
String of all kinds, and of superior quality: in short, everything which can or may be found in a well and carefully selected Music Store.
The PIANOS are from the establishments of the following celebrated makers, viz: Chickering, Stoddart and Dunham, acknowledged to be the best on this part of the globe, as are the MELODIANS, manufactured by Prince & Co.
Pianos and Melodians sold as cheap, and on as favorable terms as they can be procured in Toronto, or from the makers themselves.
HERMAN KORDES. London, January, 1852. v6n3-6n.

NEW TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT.
H. BARTER, Merchant Tailor, would respectfully inform the inhabitants of Goderich and surrounding country that he has just opened a new *Tailoring Establishment*, one door north of Dr. McDougall's new Brick House, Market Square Goderich, where he has on hand a splendid assortment of Broad Cloths, Cassimeres Tweeds, Satinetts, Whitney Cloths, of different colours for Over Coats. A variety of Winter Vestings, &c. &c. He is also prepared to execute all Orders in the Tailoring Line, in the most Fashionable style, and at modarate charges.
Cutting Done on the Shortest Notice.
London, Paris and New York Fashions received quarterly.
HENRY BARTER Goderich, Oct. 12th, 1852. v5n29

To the Settlers of the Huron Tract.
THE Undersigned begs leave to give notice to all those who may have any business to transact with the Canada Company that since the removal of their office from this town, he has determined to open an agency office here for the benefit of those who may not wish to travel to Toronto to transact their business in person. From his thorough knowledge of the Company's mode of transacting business (having been so long employed in their office) he feels confident that he can aid and give satisfaction to all those who may require his service. Conveyancing, Land and General Agency Office, also a list of lands for sale kept, and a registry of those wishing to purchase without change except where a sale is effected, when a moderate per centage will be required.
ALEX. ROBERTSON, *Land Agent, &c.* Goderich, Jan. 25, 1853. v6-n 1

£25 Premium.
THE Municipal Council for the Township of Stanley, is prepared to receive Plans, accompanied by Specifications and Estimate for the formation of a Harbour at or near the Mouth of the River Bayfield, and will pay for the approved plan, &c., £25, H. C. no other will be paid for, plans, &c., to be lodged with the Clerk at Bayfield, on or before the 2nd day of Appil, next ensuing.
W. W. CONNOR, Township Clerk. February 7th, 1853. v6n3w4

NOTICE.
THIS is to forbid any person or persons purchasing a Note drawn by the Subscriber in favour of Alexander Hodgins, bearing date 3rd December, 1852, and due the 1st of January, as I have received no value for the same.
DANIEL McDOUGALL. Township of Bruce, Feb. 6th, 1853. v6n3

TO THE SETTLERS OF THE HURON TRACT.
THE Canada Company, let it be remembered have provided the best possible facility to the said Settlers for the transaction of Business with their office in Toronto through the Agents of the Bank of Upper Canada, both at Goderich and Stratford, without charges to the said settlers. Goderich, Feb. 6th, 1853. v6n2tf

FRUIT TREES!
THE subscriber in returning thanks to the inhabitants of the County of Huron generally for the very liberal encouragement he has met with in the Sale of Fruit Trees, begs to announce to the Farmers of these United Counties that he is prepared to introduce this Fall, a large and well selected stock, comprising every variety of Nursery Trees, upon his usual liberal terms.
It would be superfluous to enlarge upon the superior merits of this Nursery, and the qualities of Fruit brought from it—but the large quantity of Trees that have been distributed over nearly all of Upper Canada, for the last 18 years has gained for this Nursery a superiority over most others.
The subscriber would beg to introduce to the notice of all those who wish to get good Winter Fruit, the celebrated Northern Spy Apple, its qualities are superior to all others of its kind, keeping until July, and preserving all its freshness and flavor, which is a great desideratum until that period. The subscriber would als intimate that his Dwarf Pear is in great demand as a *Garden* Fruit, bearing in two years after planting. Every variety of Fruit Trees, Ornamental and Evergreen Trees and Shrubs, Hardy Herbaceous Flowering Bulbous Flowering Roots, &c. Catalogues can be had of any local or travelling agent, giving a full descriptton. Terms, when 50 Trees are taken, $25 per hundred, or 1s 3d currency each, under 50 Trees. 1s 6d cy. two years credit, notes payable with interest. Orders will be received, and any information given by Mr. Horace Horton, Market Square, Goderich, and Mr. Peter Woods, Union Hotel, Stratford, local agents for this Nursery.
SAMUEL MOULSON, Old Rochester Nursery, N. Y. Goderich, 15th July, 1851. 22

CARDS, &c.

DR. BURNHAM.
CLINTON, Huron Road.
(West of Mr. Thwaits' Store.) Dec. 15th, 1852. v6n46

WILLIAM SHARMAN,
BRICKLAYER AND PLASTERER, WEST STREET, GODERICH,
IS prepared to furnish DESIGNS and PLANS, on the most reasonable term. Goderich, Nov. 18th, 1852. v5n43

JOHN RALPH,
TIN AND COPPER SMITH, next door to the Victoria Hotel, West Street, Goderich, has constantly on hand, a choice stock of Tinware, Cooking and Box Stoves, &c., which he will sell at considerably reduced prices.
The highest price paid in trade for old copper, brass, pewter, sheepskins, calf and beef hides, feathers and rags. All kinds of Merchantable produce taken in exchange at cash prices. Goderich, Feb. 19, 1852. v5-n4

ROBERT SNODGRASS.
FASHIONABLE BOOT & SHOE MANUFACTURER.
(One door East of C. Crabb's Store.)
WOULD inform the inhabitants of Goderich and neighborhood that he is prepared to make to order or otherwise, any kind of Ladie's and Gentlemen's Fine or Fancy work, in the neatest and most fashionable style. And will also furnish heavy Boots and Shoes, to suit the necessities of those that may favor him with their custom. His prices will be moderate. Goderich, July 29th, 1852. v5n29

ROBERT REID,
BOOK-SELLER & STATIONER, (opposite Balkwill's Hotel,) Corner of Dundas and Talbot-streets, London, C. W.—School Books, Common and Classical Book-Binding and Ruling of every description Executed on the Premises.
☞ Orders for Account Books, from the Trade or Country Merchants, punctually attended too and a liberal discount allowed. London, March 1851. 4v4

E. THORNHILL,
WOULD return his thanks to the public for the liberal support he has met from them during his residence in Goderich, and hopes by strict attention to business, to still merit a share of their patronage.
At his old stand, *one door East of the Canada Company's Office.* Goderich, Sept. 6th, 1852. v5n33

W. & R. SIMPSON,
(LATE HOPE, BIRRELL & Co.,)
GROCERS, Wine Merchants, Fruiterers and Oilmen, No. 17 Dundas Street, London, C. W. February 25th 1852. v5-n5

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, 1852. v4n47.

RICHARD MOORE,
HAVING during the past two years acted in the capacity of GENERAL AGENT for the collection of debts, desires it to be generally understoon that he will accept the Agency for the collection of does in any part of the Upper Province, between Cobourg in the East and Lake Huron in the West. In making this announcement, he would beg to express his thanks to his friends for past favours, and now respectfully solicits a continuance of the same.
All communications on business, addressed (post paid) to Ayr P. O., North Dumfries, C. W., will be promptly attended to. April 1, 1852. v5n10

PETER BUCHANAN, TAILOR.
NEXT door to H. B. O'Connor's Store, West Street, Goderich. Clothes made and repaired, and cutting done on the shortest notice, and most liberal terms. December 3rd, 1851. v4n42

FARM FOR SALE.
LOT No. 50, in the Maitland Concession of the Township of Goderich, containing 137 acres of the best land, of which 60 are cleared and well fenced, situated on the banks of the River Maitland, 8 miles from Goderich. There is an excellent House and Barn on the premises, with an Orchard of the choicest fruits, selected from the Nursery in Upsilante, United States. For terms apply to the Subscriber.
I. RATTENBURY, British Exchange Hotel, Goderich. 26th January, 1853. v5n52-3m

New Grocery AND PROVISION STORE.
THE Subscriber would respectfully inform the Inhabitants of Goderich and surrounding Country, that he has opened in the above line, two doors north of Doctor McDougall's new Brick House, Market Square, Goderich. His stock includes all kinds of GROCERIES, consisting in part of *Tea, Tobacco, Raisins, Currants, Spices, &c.*
Also:—Apples and Cider of the very best kind.
In the Provision Line will be found Flour, Oatmeal, Butter, Eggs, Ham, Beef, Pork, Potatoes, Oats, &c.
Being determined to keep none but articles of the best quality, and to sell cheap at the same time, he trusts to receive a share of public patronage.
Farmers and people from the country would do well to call, as he intends purchasing every description of Produce, for which he will pay the highest market price.
A choice assortment of Whips to be sold cheap.
JOHN ARTHUR. Goderich, Nov. 30, 1852. v5n45

Poetry.

THINK'S I TO MYSELF.

We find the following sprightly verses in the Boston *Post.*

I saw her again but a few days ago,
When Kossuth came down to our city;
The name of the lady I never did know,
But, thinks I, she's uncommonly pretty
And witty;
And clever, no doubt, as she's pretty.

Thinks I to myself, I have seen her before
Fine face and black eyes, and black hair;
But I could not tell where, as I thought of it more,
And hang me if I could tell where,
I declare
I could not tell how, when, or where.

But now both the time and the place I remember
I remember her pleasing address,
At a certain hotel, in the month of September,
We met in the doorway, I guess,
Yes, Yes.

Thinks I, she's the person, I guess,

Thinks I she would make a good partner for life,
But she's married, or spoke for; I s'pose;
Still, if that's not the case, and if—I had no wife
Thinks I to myself, I'd "propose,"
Goodness knows,
If it wa's'nt for all that, I'd propose.

But I'm married, thinks I to myself," tis a pity,
I'm tied, and I cannot undo it,
Yet, thinks I, there's no harm in writing ditty,
Though its well that my wife doesn't know it,
Old poet
'Tis well that your wife doesn't know it.

Literature.

THE OLD MAN'S BEQUEST.

A STORY OF GOLD.

Through the ornamented grounds of a handsome country residence at a little distance from a large town in Ireland, a man of about fifty years of age was walking with a bent head, and the impress of sorrow on his face.

"Och, yer honor, give me one sixpence, or one penny, for God's sake," cried a voice from the other side of a fancy paling which separated the grounds in that quarter from a thoroughfare. 'For heaven's sake, Mr. Lawson, help me as ye helped me before. I know you've the heart and the hand to do it.'

The person addressed as Mr. Lawson looked up and saw a woman whom he knew to be in the most desitute circumstances, burdened with a large and sickly family, whom she had struggled to support until her own health was ruined.

'I have no money—not one farthing,' answered John Lawson.'

'No money!' reiterated the woman, in surprise; "isn't it all yours, then?—isn't this garden yours, and that house and all the grand things that are in it yours?—ay, and grand things they are—them pictures and them bright shinin' things in that drawing room of yours; and sure you deserve them well, and may God preserve them long to you, for riches hasn't hardened your heart, though there's many a one, and heaven knows the gold turns their feelin's to iron.'

'It all belongs to my son, Henry Lawson, and M. Lawson, and their children—it is all theirs;' he sighed heavily, and deep emotion was visible in every lineament of his thin and wrinkled face.

The poor woman raised her blood-shot eyes to his face as if she was puzzled by his words. She saw that he was suffering and with intuitive delicacy she desisted from pressing her wants though her need was great.

'Well, well, yer honor, many's the good penny ye have given me and the children, and may be the next time I see you you'll have more change.'

She was turning sadly away, when John Lawson requested her to remain, and he made enquiries in.to the state of her family; the report he heard seemed to touch him even to the forgetfulaess of his own sorrows; he bade her stop for a few moments and he would give her some relief.

He walked rapidly towards the house and proceeded to the drawing-room. It was a large and airy apartment, and furnished with evident profusion; the sunlight of the bright summer-day, admittrd partially through the amply-draperied windows, lit up a variety of sparkling gilding in picture-frames, and vases, and mirrors, and cornices; but John Lawson looked round on the gay scene with a kind of shudder; he had neither gold, silver, nor even copper in his pocket, or in his possession.

[illegible] reclined on a rose-colored sofa, with a fashionable novel in her hand, and after some slight hesitation he addressed her, and stating the name and wants who had begged for aid he requested some money.

As he said the words 'some money,' his lips quivered, and a tremor ran through his whole frame, for his thoughts were vividly picturing a recently departed period when he was under no necessity of asking money from any individual. 'Bless me my dear Mr. Lawson!' cried the lady, starting from her recumbent position; 'did I not give you a whole handful of shillings only the day before yesterday; and if you wasted it all on poor people since what am I to do? Why indeed we contributed so much to charitable subscriptions, both Mr. Lawson and I, *you* might be content to give a little less to common baggars.

Mrs. Lawson spoke with a smile on her lips, and with a soft carressing voice, but a hard and selfish nature shone palpably from her blue eyes. She was a young woman, and had the repute of beauty, with a clear, pink and white complexion, tolerable features with luxuriant light hair, generally gains from a portion of the world. She was dressed for the reception of morning visitors whom she expected, and she was enveloped in expensive satin and blond, and jewelry in large proportion.

John Lawson seemed to feel every word she had uttered, in the depths of his soul, but he made a strong effort to restrain the passion which was rising to his lips.

'Augusta my daughter you are the wife of my only and most beloved child—I wish to live in peace with you, and all—give me some money to relieve the wants of the unfortunate woman to whom I have promised relief, and who is waiting without. I ask not for myself, but for the poor and suffering, give me a trifle of money, I say.

'Indeed, Mr. Lawson, a bank would not support your demands, for the poor people; that woman for whom you are begging has been relieved twenty times by us. I have no money just now.'

She threw herself back on her sofa, and resumed her novel; but anger, darting from her eyes, contrasted with the trained smile which still remained on her lips.

A dark shade; passion and scorn came over John Lawson's face, but he strove to suppress it, and his voice was calm when he spoke.

'Some time before my son married you I gave up all my business to him—I came to live here amongst trees and flowers—I gave up all the lucrative business I had carried on to my son, partly because my health was failing, and I longed to live with nature, away from the scenes of traffic; but more especially because I loved my son with no common love, and I trusted him as a second self. I was not disappointed—we had one purse and one heart before he married you; he never questioned me what I spent in charity—he never asked to limit my expenditure—he loved you, and I made no conditions what amount of income I was to receive, but still I left him in entire possession of my business, when he married you. I trusted to your fair, young face, that you would not controvert my wishes—that you would join me in my schemes of charity.'

And have I not? interrupted Mrs. Lawson in a sharp voice, though the indolent smile still graced her lips; I don't know how many, charitable institutions! Charity, indeed—there's enough spent in charity by myself and husband. But I wish to stop extravagance—it is only extravagance to spend so much on charity as you would do if you could; therefore, you shall not have any money just now!

Mrs. Lawson was one of those women who can cheerfully spend a most lavish sum on a ball, a dress, or any other method by which rank and luxury dissipate their abundance, but who are very economical, and talk much of extravagance when money is demanded for purposes not connected with display or style.

'Augusta Lawson, listen to me!—his voice quivering with passion—my own wants are very few indeed, its clothes, in all points my expenditure is trifling. I am not extravagant in my demands for myself either. All I have expended in charity during the few years since you came here, is but an insignificant amount as contrasted with the income which I freely gave up to my son and you; that is to say, some money to the poor woman who is waiting. I shall now have; give me some money for God's sake, and let me go.' He advanced to her and held out his hand.

'Nonsence,' cried Mrs. Lawson, 'I am mistress here—I am determined to stop extravagance. You give too much to common beggars; I am determined to stop it—do not ask me any further.'

A kind of convulsion passed over John Lawson's than face; but he pressed his hand closely on his breast, and was silent for some moments.

'I was once rich, I believe. Yes—it is not a dream,' he said in a slow, self-communing voice. 'Gold and silver, and were plenty with me; my hands—my pockets were filled—guineas, crowns, shillings,—now I have not one penny to give to that starving, dying woman, whose face of misery might soften the very stones she looks on—not one penny.

'Augusta,' he said, turning suddenly toward her, after a second pause of silence, give me only one shilling, and I shall not think of the bitter words you have just said.

'No; not one shilling,' answered Mrs. Lawson, turning over a leaf of her novel.

'One sixpence, then—one small, poor sixpence. You do not know how even a sixpence can gladden the black heart of poverty when starvation is come. One sixpence, I say—let me have it quickly.'

'Not one farthing I shall give you. I do beg you will trouble me no further.'

Mrs. Lawson turned her back partially to him, and fixed all her attention on the novel.

'Women! I have cringed and begged; I would not so beg for myself, from you—no; I would lie down and die of want before I would, on my account request of you—of your hard heart—one bit of bread. All the finery that surrounds you is mine—it was purchased with my money, though now you call it yours; and, usurping the authority of both master and mistress here, you—in what you please to call your economical management—dole out shillings to me when the notion seizes you, or refuse, as now when it pleases you. But woman, listen to me. I shall never request you for one farthing of money again. No necessity of others shall make me do it. You shall never again refuse me, for I shall never give you the opportunity.'

He turned hastily from the room, with a face on which the deep emotion of an aroused spirit was depicted strongly.

In the lobbey he met his son, Henry Lawson. The young man paused, somewhat struck by the excited appearance of his father.

'Henry,' said the father abruptly, 'I want some money; there's a poor woman whom I wish to relieve—will you give me some money for her?'

'Willingly, my father, but have you asked Augusta? You know I have given her the management of the money-matters of the establishment, she is so very clever and economical.'

'She has neither charity, nor pity, nor kindness; she saves from me—she saves from the starving poor—she saves, that she may waste large sums on parties and dresses. I shall never more ask her for money—give me a few shillings. My God! the father begging of the son for what was his own—for what he toiled all his youth—for what he gave up out of trusting love to that son. Henry, my son, I am sick of asking, and begging—ay, sick—sick; but give me some shillings now.

'You asked Augusta, then,' said Henry drawing out his purse, and glancing with some apprehension to the drawing-room door.

'Henry,' cried Mrs. Lawson, appearing at that instant with a face inflamed with anger.

'Henry, I would not give your father any money to-day, because he is so very extravagant in giving it all away.'

Henry was in the act of opening his purse; he glanced apprehensively to Mrs. Lawson; his face had a mild and passive expression which was a true index of his mild and easily-governed nature. His features were small, delicate, and almost effeminately handsome, and in every lineament a want of decision and force of character was visible.

'Henry, give me some shillings, I say—I am your father—I have a just right.'

'Yes, yes, sure,' said Henry making a movement to open his purse.

'Henry, I do not wish to give him money to waste in charity as he calls it.'

Mrs. Lawson gave her husband an emphatic, but, at the same time, coaxingly caressing and smiling look.

'Henry, I am your father, give me the money I want.'

'Augusta, my love, you know it was all his,' said Henry, going close to her, and speaking in a kind of whisper.

'My dear Henry, were it for any other purpose but for throwing away, I would not refuse. I am your father's best friend, and your best friend, in wishing to restrain all extravagance.'

'My dear father, she wishes to be economical, you know.'

He dangled the purse, undecidedly, in his fingers.

'Will you give me the money at once and let me go?' cried John Lawson, elevating his voice.

'My dear Augusta, it is better—'

'Hush, hush, I beg of you.'

'Henry, my son, will you let me have the money.'

'Indeed, Augusta—'

'Henry,'

Mrs. Lawson interrupted him with one word, there was a concentration of energy and determination in it that made her husband close the purse he had almost opened.

'Look you, only this once, I give no [illegible] John Lawson drew forward in an eager manner; a fine sick red kindled on his sallow cheeks; his eyes were widely dilated, and his lips compressed. There was a pause of some moments.

'You will not give it me?' he said in a [illegible] voice.

Henry dangled the purse again in his hand, and looked uneasily and irresolutely towards his wife.

'No, he will not give it—you will get no money to squander on poor people this day,' Mrs Lawson said in a very sharp and decided voice.

John Lawson did not say another word; he turned away and slowly descended the stairs and walked out of the house.

He did not return that evening. He had been seen on the road leading to the house of a relative who was in rather poor circumstances. Henry felt rather annoyed at his father's absence; he had no depth in his affection, but he had been accustomed to see him and hear his voice every day, and therefore he missed him, but consoled himself with the thought that they would soon meet again, as it never entered his imagination that his father had quitted the house for a lengthened period.

Mrs. Lawson felicited herself on the event, and she hoped that the old man would remain for some time with his relative.

The following day a letter was handed to Henry, it was from his father, and was as follows:

'TO MY SON HENRY.—I have at last came to the resolution of quitting your house, which I can no longer call mine, in even the least degree. For weeks—for months—ever since you married—ever since your wife took upon herself the management of your house and purse, I have felt bowed down under the weight of an oppressive bondage. I could not go and take a pound or a shilling from our common stock as I used to do before you married, when you and I lived in one mind, and when I believed that the very spirit of your departed, your angel mother dwelt in you as you had, & have still her very face and form. No, no, we had no common stock when you married. You, wife put me on an allowance—ay, an allowance. You, lived, and saw me receiving an allowance; you whom I loved with an idolatry which God has now punished; you to whom I gave up my business—my money-making business. I gave it you—I gave it all to you—I would have given my very life and soul to you, because I thought that with you mother's own face you had her noble and generous nature.—You were kind before you married; but that marriage has proved your weakness and want of natural affection. Yes, you stood at my side yesterday; you looked on my face—I, the father who loved you beyond all bounds of fatherly love—you stood and heard me beg for a few shillings; you heard me supplicate earnestly humbly, and you would not give because your wife was not willing. Henry, I could force you to give me a share of the profits of your business, but keep it—keep it all. You would not voluntary give me some shillings, and I shall not demand what right and justice would give me. Keep it all, every farthing.

'It was for charity I asked the few shillings; you know from whom I imbibed whatever I possess of the blessed spirit of charity. I was as hard and unpitying as even your wife before your mother taught me to feel and relieve the demands of poverty. Yes, and she taught you; you cannot forget it. She taught me to give food to the starving, in your earliest days. She strove to impress your infant mind with the very spirit of charity; and yesterday she looked down from the heaven of the holy departed, and saw you refusing me, your father, a few shillings to bestow on charity.

'Henry, I can live with you and your wife no more. I should grow avaricious in my old age, were I to remain with you. I should long for money to call my own.—Those doled out shillings which I received awakened within me feelings of a dark nature—covetousness, and envy, and discontent—which must have shadowed the happiness of your mother in heaven to look down upon. I must go and seek out an independent living for myself, even yet, though I am fifty-two. Though my energies for struggling with the world died, I thought, when your mother died, and leaving my active business to you, I retired to live in the country, I must go forth again, as if I were young, to seek for the means of existence, for I feel I was not made to be a beggar—a creature hanging on the bounty of others; no, no, the merciful God will give me strength yet to provide for myself, though I am old, and broken down in mind and body. Farewell; you know you were once my beloved son, may God soften and amend your heart.'

When Henry perused this letter, he would immediately have gone in search of his father, in order to induce him to return home; but Mrs. Lawson was at his side, and succeeded in persuading him to allow his father to act as he pleased, and remain away as long as he wished.

Concluded in our next.

ANOTHER MURDER CHARGED UPON ARTHUR SPRING.—The Boston Journal learns, from a highly respectable resident of South Boston, who knew Arthur Spring supposed connected with the recent double murder in Philadelphia, when in Newfoundland in the year 1838 and that he then in connection with a woman, caused the death of a person named Snow. Spring and the woman were arrested, the latter executed, and Spring, after being reprieved for a time was finally banished to the United States. The woman proved to be the wife of the murdered man Snow.

THE EVIL DESIRE.—Baxter says "the spark of an unlawful desire entertained in the heart, soul, or imagination, has as big breaks off communion with God's Holy Spirit; yea, it puts out thyself upon thy knees, and say *Dare Lord or I perish*, for it be once kindled."

A Baltimore mechanic has applied for a space in the Crystal Palace to exhibit a Steam Engine Coat will carry a steamship across the Atlantic in thirty six hours.

A LIFE.—A well known physician, in a country town, was very much annoyed by an old lady who was always sure to accost him in the street for the purpose of talking over her ailments. Once she met him in broadway, as he was in a very great hurry. "Ah! I see you are quite feeble!" said the doctor, "stick your eyes and show your tongue!" and the doctor quietly walked off, left her standing there for some time in a considerable position, to the infinite amusement of all who witnessed the funny scene.

AN ASTONISHING ESTIMATE.—Mr. C. Everett states the results of the liquor traffic thus:—In direct expenses, he says it cost during ten years, $600,000,000; criminal expenses, $600,000,000 more; $100,000 lives lost; sent 100,000 children to the poor house; the cause of 1,500 murders; made 1,000 maniacs; sent 100,000 to jail; caused 2,000 suicides; deprived [illegible] of $10,000,000; made 1,000,000 orphans and 10,000 widows.—*Philadelphia Sun.*

The form of cravats for gentlemen has undergone a change in Paris; the stiff high cravat is no longer worn. Those worn are not more than an inch and a half wide; some of the very young gentlemen turn down the shirt collar over the cravat, thus leaving the throat exposed.