Huron Signal.

WEEKLY EDITION.

W. T. COX, Editor and Proprietor.]

"The Greatest Possible Good to the Greatest Possible Number."

$1.50 PER ANN. IN ADVANCE} GODERICH, C. W., THURSDAY, FEB. 8, 1866. }VOL. XIX.—NO. 2

Business Directory.

Dr. P. A. McDougall,
WILL BE AT HOME FOR CONSULTATION up to 11 o'clock, a. m., every day. Will visit patients at any hour afterwards, night or day.

G. C. Shannon, M.D.,
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, &c., &c., GODERICH, C.W. 13:40-1y

DR. McLEAN,
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, CORONER &c. Office and Residence third door east of Central School.

Dr. Cole,
LATE OF STANLEY—CLINTON, HURON Road. (Mr. Thwaites' former Store) July 1, '62.

DR. A. WORTHINGTON,
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, &c., will attend, particularly, to diseases of and surgical operations upon the eye. HOWICK VILLAGE, Dec. 15, 1862. [w47-1y

J. F. CASSADY, M. D., C. M.,
(Graduate of McGill College, Montreal.)
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON AND ACCOUCHEUR. Office—Stuart's old building, Office, Dungannon, C. W. w17

Ira Lewis,
BARRISTER AND ATTORNEY-AT-Law, and Solicitor-in-Chancery, County Crown Attorney, Goderich, Canada West. Office in Court House v14n40

M. C. Cameron,
BARRISTER, ATTORNEY, CONVEYANCER, &c., Kingston street, Goderich, C.W

Sinclair & Walker,
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, CONVEYANCER, &c. Office, over the Store of J. V. Detlor & Son, Goderich.

Henry McDermot,
BARRISTER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW Notaries Public, &c., West Street, Goderich. 10:1

John Davison,
BARRISTER, ATTORNEY, SOLICITOR in Chancery, &c Office, Market Square, Corner of Kingston Street, Goderich. 9:42

John B. Gordon,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, SOLICITOR IN Chancery, Notary Public, Conveyancer, &c., &c., Goderich, Canada West. Office—on the South side of West Street, third door from the Court-House Square.

D. Shade Gooding,
BARRISTER, ATTORNEY, SOLICITOR, &c., GODERICH, C. W.—OFFICE: Up Stairs Watson's Block, West St.; entrance First Door west of Glasgow House.

Toms & Moore,
ATTORNIES, SOLICITORS, &c., Goderich, C. W. Office—CRABB'S NEW BLOCK.
ISAAC F. TOMS. LEWIS C. MOORE.
Goderich, August 27th, 1864. sw103w31

William T Hays,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, SOLICITOR IN Chancery, Notary Public, Conveyancer, &c. Goderich, C.W.—Office, over C. E. Archibald's Store, Crabb's Block. v15n29
Money to Lend on Real Property

B. L. Doyle,
BARRISTER, &c., GODERICH, C. W. OFFICE—*Crabb's New Block.*

S. P. YEOMANS,
SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY, ATTORNEY, NOTARY, CONVEYANCER, &c.—Office Corner of Hamilton street and the Square, in the building lately erected by J. C. McIntosh, Esq., Goderich.

J. Y. Elwood,
BARRISTER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Conveyancer, &c. Office—Blake's Block, opposite the Post Office, Goderich. January 3, 1866. sw37

Mr. C. F. Clarke,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Solicitor in Chancery, Notary Public, Conveyancer, &c., Clinton, C. W. sw39
Money to loan on reasonable terms.

William Fraser,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, SOLICITOR IN Chancery, Conveyancer, &c. *Walkerton*, Co. of Bruce. v16n15yly

Messrs. Galt & Hoskin,
SOLICITORS-IN-CHANCERY.
Messrs. Galt & Henderson,
BARRISTERS AND ATTORNEYS
Over the "Royal Insurance Offices," Toronto.
THOMAS GALT, Q. C, JAS. HENDERSON, JR., ALFRED HOSKIN.
Toronto, October 13, 1865. w28

Thomas Weatherald,
CIVIL ENGINEER AND PROVINCIAL Land Surveyor. Toronto Street, Goderich. v15n3

A. Bay,
PROVINCIAL LAND SURVEYOR AND Civil Engineer, Clinton. July 1, '61.

L. B. Hamlin,
CIVIL ENGINEER AND SURVEYOR Land Agent and Conveyancer, Kincardine 11:

JAMES SMAILL, ARCHITECT,
PLANS AND SPECIFICATIONS of Buildings, &c., got up in a neat and correct style. Office at the Huron Auction Mart, Market Square, Goderich. [sw v1n71yly

G. M. TRUEMAN
LAND AGENT,
Market Square, Goderich.
Leads CLINTON every Wednesday, from 11 a.m. to 1 p. m. 81:10

DENTISTRY.
Dr. PHELPS,
SURGICAL & MECHANICAL DENTIST, (successor to T. B. Montgomery,) Goderich, C. W.
Rooms over Mr. F. Jordan's Drug Store
January 13th, 1865. sw38-yly

John Campbell,
GENERAL COMMISSION AGENT Commissioner in Queen's Bench, for taking affidavits, Conveyancer, &c., &c. Office on Broadway, Village of Kincardine, C.W. 9:9

Peter M'Rae.
FORWARDER AND COMMISSION Merchant, INVERHURON, C. W. Notes and Accounts collected. Business of any kind entrusted to him will receive prompt attention. w40-1y

Business Directory.

DRUGS, DRUGS!
F. JORDAN,
(Successor to R. B. Reynolds)
Medical Hall,
Court-House Square, Goderich,
DISPENSING CHEMIST & DRUGGIST
Dealer in, and Importer of,
GENUINE DRUGS
Chemicals, Perfumery,
Hair Tooth, and Nail Brushes
PAINTS, OILS, COLORS, DYE STUFFS,
HORSE & CATTLE MEDICINES
GARDEN SEEDS, &C., &C.
Orders from Medical men punctually attended to at *Lowest Trade Prices.*
N.B.—Physician's Prescriptions carefully dispensed.
Goderich Jan. 10, 1858. 49

LIGHT! LIGHT LIGHT!
ROCK & COAL OILS,
Burning Fluid, Lamp Oils.
For Sale by F. JORDAN.
Goderich, Jan. 17, 1859 50

Money to Lend,
ON very reasonable terms. Apply to
B. L. DOYLE,
Crabb's new Block.
Goderich, 9th Jan. 1865. w50-1yr

NOTICE.
THE Partnership heretofore existing in the Town of Goderich, under the style of STORY & DAVIS, has been disolved by mutual consent.
WILLIAM STORY,
GEORGE NORMAN DAVIS.
Goderich, 27th July, 1865. 27w-sw95

All Promissory Notes and Accounts belonging to the late firm have been placed in the Subscriber's hands for collection; IMMEDIATE payment must be made.
J. B. GORDON, Barrister, &c.
Goderich, 27th July, 1865. 27w sw95

In reference to the above it may be stated that
OLD STORY
Is still on the track, and will remain in the building at present occupied until his new shop is completed. He hereby returns his sincere thanks to the friends and customers who have for 24 years extended their custom to his shop, and hopes still to merit its continuance.
WM. STORY.
Goderich, August 1, 1865. wn27

G. N. DAVIS
MANUFACTURER AND DEALER IN Stoves, Ploughs and Castings of every description. Tin, Copper and Sheet Iron Ware, at the Market Stove Depot, Market Square, Goderich.

COAL OIL,
Coal Oil Lamps, &c., &c. Old Iron, Copper, Brass, Rags Wool Pickings and Sheepskins taken in exchange. 27tf

Valuable Piece of Land FOR SALE,
ON favorable terms of payment. The following property, viz: North half of lot number 30, on the 12th con. of Goderich township, containing by admeasurement 40 acres, more or less, upon which there are fifteen acres cleared. This land is in a favorable situation, being within five miles of the town of Clinton. Also, a valuable property in the village of Kinburn, one half acre of land, a good farm house, shop, and stable on the premises. This would be a good situation for a tailor or saddle and harness maker as there is none in the vicinity. Leather or store goods at wholesale prices will be taken for either of the above places.
JAMES STANLEY, Constance p. o.
w12-tf

J. & J. SEEGMILLER,
TANNERS!
DEALERS
IN
LEATHER FINDINGS!
&c., &c.
GODERICH, C. W.
February [illegible] 1864. w47w-3

GODERICH FANNING MILL AND Pump Factory!
THE SUBSCRIBER BEGS TO INFORM the inhabitants of the Counties of Huron and Bruce that he is still Manufacturing, and has on hand a number of his
SUPERIOR FANNING MILLS & PUMPS.
He would particularly draw attention to his Mills, as he will warrant them to free Wheat from oats, cockle, chess, &c. Pumps made to order and warranted.
Factory on Nelson st., between Victoria street and Cambria Road.
ALSO, agent for the sale of Morgan's premium and patent CULTIVATOR, which has never yet failed to give general satisfaction to farmers who have used them.
HENRY DODD,
Goderich April 22nd, 1864. 39

IT IS NOT TRUE!
THAT STOCKS
Of Dry Goods, Groceries, &c.,
ARE LOW AND PRICES HIGHER THAN THEY HAVE BEEN, AS YOU can prove for yourself by calling at the
EMPORIUM!
Where J. V. DETLOR & SON will be happy to show to their old friends and the public generally, a large and varied stock of
FALL AND WINTER DRY GOODS
GROCERIES,
HARDWARE,
&c., &c.,
Purchased in the Best and Cheapest Markets, and which they are determined to sell at the
VERY LOWEST PRICES For CASH.

They deem it unnecessary to state the nature of their stock in detail, as they feel satisfied that their long experience in business in Goderich enables them to anticipate the wants of the community.

ALL THEY WISH IS A CALL,
AND AN INSPECTION OF THE GOODS.

CLOTHS IN GREAT VARIETY.

A FINE ASSORTMENT OF
DRESS GOODS.

AN UNUSUALLY LARGE ASSORTMENT OF EXCELLENT
REAEY-MADE CLOTHING!

A Large Stock of
BOOTS AND SHOES.

A LARGE SUPPLY OF
COTTON YARN!

Tea from 50 Cents upwards.

J. V. DETLOR & SON.
September 19th, 1865. 12w

NEW PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY,
OVER
ARCHIBALD'S STORE, Crabb's Block,
GODERICH.
SUPERIOR LIGHT AND TASTEFUL ROOMS.
PICTURES taken in every style and in all kinds of weather.
PRICES LOWER than elsewhere in Canada.
D. CAMPBELL.
Goderich, Dec. 1, 1865. sw27

DAYS' HOTEL
WROXETER
IS situated on the Gravel Road running from Seaforth to Southampton, one mile north of where it leads off to Wroxeter, and any one traveling to
Belmore, Walkerton, Southampton,
or any place in that direction, will find accommodation such as he only expects to find at first class city hotels, in all respects.
ICE ALWAYS ON HAND
FOR HIS
Trout-Fishing Friends!
THE BUILDINGS COVER A LENGTH OF
A HUNDRED AND FIFTY FEET
CHARLES DAYS, Proprietor.
w46-1.

Coal! Coal!
A LARGE QUANTITY OF
BLACKSMITH'S COAL!
ON HAND AND
FOR SALE
At the Wharf!
GEO. RUMBALL, Agent.
Goderich, May 29th, 1865. sw77

MONEY TO LEND
AT
EIGHT PER CENT
IN SUMS OF
One Hundred Dollars and upwards.
Apply to TOMS & MOORE, Solicitors.
CRABB'S NEW BLOCK!
Goderich, Sept. 8th, 1864. m33t

IMPORT'NT NOTICE
IN CONSEQUENCE of the death of Mr. M. M WEATHERALD, the business heretofore carried on under the name and style of
Robt. Runciman & Co.,
FOUNDERS,
must be closed on or before the
1ST DAY OF APRIL, 1865.
All parties indebted to the above firm are hereby notified that all notes and book accounts over due on the
1st day of FEB'Y next,
will be handed to their Solicitor for collection. The stock on hand will be sold
LOW FOR CASH.
OR SHORT CREDIT,
It consists of a large assortment of Ploughs, Cultivators, Harrows, Straw Cutters,
THRESHING MACHINES
Pot-ash and sugar-kettles, waggon and pipe boxes,
Cooking, Parlor & Box Stoves,
A good second-hand
STEAM-ENGINE
and a lot of Machinery for Grist and Saw-Mills.
All parties requiring the above articles would do well to call and inspect the stock at once as they well get bargains.
R. RUNCIMAN.

In reference to the above, R. Runciman will be prepared to carry on the business of
THE HURON FOUNDRY
and contract for the erection of all kinds of Machinery as usual, and will supply
AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS
Stoves and castings, at reasonable rates, for CASH or short credit.
Goderich, Dec. 21st, 1864. sw32w48

For Sale Cheap.
LOTS 6, 8th con., Bruce; 20, 4th Kinloss; 22 9th con. Huron. Apply to M. C. CAMERON.
Goderich, October 28, 1864 sw16

MARINE INSURANCE.
British American Insurance Co
OF TORONTO,
Marine Department.
GEORGE RUMBALL, Agent.
Goderich, April 25th, 1860. w13tf

D. McDougall,
LICENSED AUCTIONEER, BAYFIELD County of Huron. Sales in village or county punctually attended to. w9-1yr

Poetry.

BONNIE JEANIE GRAY.

A NEW SONG.

I delight to stray at the close of the day,
On the banks o' the Maitland water,
Where oft I meet wi' bonnie Jeanie Gray,
The farmer's charming daughter.

Let Burns sing o' Doon, or the banks o' the Clyde—
I'll sing o' the Maitland water,
And o' bonnie Jeanie Gray, who will soon be my bride,
The farmer's lovely daughter.

Her sweet, sweet smiles, like the blooming month o' May
On the banks o' the Maitland water,
Aye cheer my heart when I meet at gloamin' gray,
The farmer's charming daughter.

Her beauty and form, like the graces o' her mind,
She's the pride o' the Maitland water;
Bonnie Jeanie Gray is both generous and kind,
The farmer's lovely daughter.

I think the time long, when bonnie Jeanie Gray,
On the banks o' the Maitland water,
Will vow to be mine, on the happy bridal day,
The farmer's charming daughter.

Since Jeanie consents to be my loving wife,
On the banks o' the Maitland water,
I'll hail as the happiest day o' my life,
When joined to the farmer's daughter.

And now since Jeanie Gray has proved to be mine,
On the banks o' the Maitland water,
I'll love and cherish till the end of time,
The farmer's charming daughter.

I envy not the great with their battling and strife,
While I live on the Maitland water,
Content wi' my ain Jeanie Gray for my wife,
The farmer's charming daughter.

Contented I may be till my dying day,
On the banks o' the Maitland water,
Nay, happy, happy be wi' my Jeanie Gray,
The farmer's charming daughter.

And when I am gone, and laid in the clay
On the banks o' the Maitland water,
Let me rest by the side o' my dear Jeanie Gray,
The farmer's lovely daughter.

T. S.

ENTRAPPING a MURDERER

A SPECULATOR'S STORY.

In the year 1833, I went to the Red River country with a view of speculating in horses, lands, or anything that might give promise of a profitable return for a cash investment.—Of course I carried a good deal of money with me, but knowing I was going among a wild lawless class, of every grade and color—(among uncivilized.) Indians, negroes, gamblers, thieves, robbers, murderers and assassins, with perhaps a few settlers of some claim to honor and honesty, if they could be sifted out from the mass—I thought it to be the safest plan not to seem well off in this world's goods.—Accordingly I secured my money in a belt about my body, put on a very coarse, rough dress, which by intentional carelessness, soon had a very mean, slovenly appearance, and allowed my hair and beard to manage matters their own way, without any troublesome interference of razor or comb. Thus prepared and armed with two revolvers and a bowie knife, I had passed over some dangerous territory in comparative safety, and flattered myself that no one guessed my riches through my apparent poverty.

In fact, on two occasions, I began to think it might have been to my advantage to have looked a little more respectable. The first of these was when, in travelling through the Choctaw nation, I found a drove of horses that pleased me very much, and was told by the owner, in reply to my question as to what he would take a head for the entire lot, that he was not in the habit of making his price to every wandering beggar that chose to satisfy an idle curiosity. I was disposed at first to put on some dignity and get indignant, but concluded, after a careful survey of my person, that the man had good cause for speaking as he did, and so merely assured him that I knew an individual who wished to buy horses, if he could get them at a fair price. The horse owner, however, was not disposed to believe my statement, and so I passed him by, with the resolve that, if nothing better turned up, I would give him another call under more advantageous appearances. As the second instance alluded to was similar to the first, it may be passed over without any further notice.

But out of this same cause grew a very remarkable adventure, which it is my present purpose to relate.

While passing between two settlements, over a lonely, gloomy horse-path, leading through a dark hemlock wood, and while in the most solitary part, there suddenly came before me, leaping from a thicket on the right, a human figure of a most startling appearance. It was a man of medium height, but of a stout, powerful frame, all covered with dirty tatters, that appeared to have worn and wallowed in for years. He had no covering for his head or feet, and his skin was so coated with grime that it was difficult at a first look to tell whether he belonged to the white race or not. His face, high up on his cheeks, was covered with a dirty brown, and his matted hair hung in wild profusion all over his head, except a little space before his swollen, blood shot eyes, and altogether he looked like a madman or human devil. His hands held and swung a formidable club, and his attitude, as he leaped into the road before me, was one of fierce menace and defiance.

I stopped in alarm, and, while fixing my eyes sharply upon his, quietly slid my hand into a convenient pocket and grasped the butt of one of my revolvers, firmly determined to keep him at the short distance that divided us, or kill him if he advanced.

For perhaps half a minute we stood silently regarding and surveying each other, and then resting one end of the club on the ground, and partly leaning forward on the other, he said, in a coarse, gruff tone, with a kind of chuckling laugh:

"Well, —— me! I's in hopes I'd got a prize at last; but if you're much better off nor me, you don't show it, by ——!—Stranger, who ar' you? and whar ar' you from?"

"Well," returned I, feeling highly complimented, of course, that I resembled such a villainous looking object as himself, "some people call me a beggar, and I know I don't pass for a genteel gentleman."

"I'll sw'ar that—— haw! haw! haw!" was his chuckling responce. "The world hain't made much of you, more'nt has of me. I see steal in your face as plain as daylight. Say, what jail or penitentiary lost you last?"

"Never mind that!" said I; "probably neither of us have got our deserts."

"Well, if you had been decently dressed, looked like you had five dollars about you, I'd have knocked your brains out!" pursued the villain, with a broad grin. "As it is, you can pass—for I can sw'ar you hain't got a red!"

"Much obliged for your candor, anyhow," rejoined I.

He still stood before me, looking straight into my eyes, and now seemed to be pondering some new idea. Presidently he muttered, as if to himself:

"I think he might do." Then, a moment after, he said to me, "I say, old fellow, how'd you like to make a raise?"

"How would I like to eat when hungry?" I answered, thinging it not unlikely that the scoundrel had some dark project in view which, by seeming to chime in with him, I might discover."

"Well, I've got a plan," he said, throwing down his club, as if to assure me of his pacific intentions towards myself, and quietly advancing to my side—"I've got a plan that will give us both a heap of money, and it'll just take two to carry it out. I've been waiting a pal this long time, and if you'll join in I'll go you halves."

"If there's any chance to turn a penny, I'm your man!" said I.

"Good!" returned he; "you look like a trump, and I'll bet high on you. I don't know," he added, eyeing me sharply, "but I may be deceived—but I think I'll risk it. If you go to play any game on me, you'd better look out for yourself, that's all."

"Do I look like such a scamp as that?" returned I, in an indignant tone.

"Well, now, let's take a seat and talk it all over."

We found an old log, and sat down; and after some preliminary conversation, my new and interesting acquaintance unfolded to me a most damnable scheme, the substance of which was as fellows:

He knew the country well for miles around and the exact position and condition of every settler. One man, living in a rather lonely quarter, about five miles distance, was a speculator in horses and cattle, which was sometimes bought up and drove to a distant market. He had a good deal of money, which it was supposed he kept secreted in his dwelling, and to get possession of this money was, of course the object in view.

The trouble was, that the man himself was a brave, determined fellow, who always went well armed, and who had, besides his wife, two grown up sons, and a daughters, which was a force too great for any one individual to encounter. About a mile from him lived a poor widow, who had nothing worth stealing except her clothes, which would be valuable in carrying out our plan.

The first plan was to rob the widow of her clothing, dress me up in them, and have me seek lodgings at the speculator's house. Then in the night, when all the family should be asleep, I was to unbolt the door, let in my confederate, and we were to attempt the murder of the inmates—and the robbery and burning of the house were to follow and be the concluding scene.

I secretly shuddered at the atrocity of the contemplated crime, but appeared to receive the disclosure with the business air of the most hardened wretch, inquiring as to the amount of money we should thus probably obtain, and objecting to nothing but the great risk we should have to run, both before and after the accomplishment of our purpose. I permitted my companion to quiet my fears, and at last consented to act.

When every thing had thus become settled, we struck off into the fields, to avoid being seen, and just before dark came in sight of the widow's house.

As my companion was acquainted with the premises, I insisted that he should procure the female garments—but solemnly warned him that if he harmed the poor widow in the least, I would have nothing further to do with the affair.

As good luck would have it the widow was not at home, and my murderous companion managed to break in and get the necessary clothing without doing any further damage.

The widow being a large woman, I had no trouble in arranging the dress so as to pass in a dim light as a tolerable respectable female; and then having agreed upon the story I was to tell, how I could manage matters, and the signal that would assure my accomplice of being right, we went forward together, till we came within sight of the house to be robbed, when I made my nearest way to the road, and continued on alone, reaching the dwelling just as the family were concluding their evening meal.

Had my design been really what I had led my villanous companion to believe, I certainly could never have gone forward with such confident boldness; but feeling my conscience all right, and knowing I was acting from a good motive, I kept up wonderful assurance, feeling curious to see how well I could play my part, and to what extent I could carry the deception.

I asked for lodging for the night, and something to eat, and was kindly and hospitably received. The first thing that sent the blush of shame and confusion to my cheeks, was the coming forward of a young lady, about eighteen, beautiful as an houri, and in a sweet, gentle tone, asking me if I had walked far, if I was much fatigued, offering to take my hood, telling me I should soon be refreshed with a hot cup of tea.—This was a little too much for my equanimity. I could have got along with the rest, without being especially disturbed; but I was then a young unmarried man, and though not particularly susceptible to female attractions in general, I thought I had never gazed upon so lovely and interesting a creature before. I stammered out some unintelligible replies, kept my hood well down over my face, and asked to be permitted to have a few minutes private conversation with the master of the house.

Of course this request caused considerable suprise—but it was granted—and as soon as we were alone together, I told him in a few words who and what I was, and disclosed in full the plot of my road acquaintance to murder and rob him.

He turned pale at the recital, and seemed much astonished, but begged me not to mention the design to his wife and daughter. He then called his two sons—strong determined fellows—recounted the plot to them and arranged to have every thing go forward as if the scheme was being carried out as its vile author designed.

It took some shrewd management to keep to my part without letting the females into the secret; but it was effected; and before midnight I cautiously opened the door and looked out. There was my man, ready and waiting.

"Is all right?" he whispered.

Yes, come in.

As he crossed the threshold, the father and sons sprang upon him. But the fellow was strong and desperate, and perhaps had some slight suspicion of the truth.—With a wild yell he cleared their united grasps at a bound, leaving a large portion of his rags in their hands. The next moment the whole four of us were in chase of the villain, as he ran across the road to gain the cover of a wood about twenty rods distant.

"Fire!" shouted the father; "shoot the scoundrel!"

We were all armed and prepaired, and at the word, four revolvers began to crack behind him. But he seemed to lead a charmed life, still he ran on, keeping a short distance ahead of us. Once I fancied I saw him stagger; but he gained the woods and disappeared, and we reluctantly and with deep chagrin gave up the chase.

When we returned to the house, the wife and daughter were both terribly alarmed.

Of course, an explanation followed—the host being disapointed in making the capture as he intended, without exciting their fears. There was no sleep in that house that night.

The next morning, we went out to the wood and discovered a trail of blood. We followed on for half a mile, and found the ruffain lying dead, face downward, his hands firmly clinched upon some bushes. One of the sons recognized him as a suspected murderer, who had a couple of years before left that part of the country. He was buried with little ceremony.

I was warmly thanked for the part I had played to save the family; but from no other did the words sound so sweet to me as from the beautiful daughter.

The family pressed me to stay with them for a while' and I stayed long enough to lose my heart and win another. Strange as it appears, in looking back to it, the event of that villain leaping into the road before me changed my whole fortune; and sometimes, when I gaze fondly upon my wife, I am tempted to bless the dark and wicked design that providentially led me to so much happiness.

Great Excitement at CLIFTON!

Expected Raid by the Fenians—The Town in arms and eager for the fray!—The Hamilton Volunteers to be accommodated with a Special.

Great excitement has prevailed along the Niagara frontier during the past 24 hours, particularly at points where the ice bridge affords convenient means of transit across the border for the thieving horde who threaten a pillaging expedition from the territory of our friendly neighbors.—Last night the excitement reached a high point at Clifton, and the inhabitants maintained a position of readiness for the reception of the Fenians, whose appearance on the opposite bank of the river was hourly expected.

Arrangements were made with the Managing Director of the Great Western to hold a special train in readiness to start from Hamilton with military assistance at the first indication of danger, and it is understood that this precaution is still in effect.

There is no information known to the public that would warrant the excitement that seems to prevail regarding the movements of the blustering vagabonds across the lines; but the military authorities are evidently determined to be prepared for any emergency, should they attempt to carry their fool-hardy designs into operation.—*Ham. Times, Wednesday.*

The *Advertiser* has the following:—"On Monday evening all the troops in London garrison were under orders to be ready to turn-out at a minute's notice. The artillery had their ammunition all prepared and at hand, and the 60th Rifle had fifty rounds of ammunition per man served out, and all the men confined to barracks, excepting one company. Other preparations indicate that the authorities have information of Fenian movements unknown to the public. On Saturday the siege train, with two guns, gave an exhibition of their quickness in getting aboard the train, if ordered to any point.

The *Free Press* believes all the rumors to have been untrustworthy, and adds:

It is true that a portion of the garrison was under arms on Monday night, but this fact does not warrant the rumors which grew out of the incident. The "preparations" are understood to have been merely measures of discipline, to test the alacrity of the troops, and possibly to intimate to the mad-cap Fenians on the other side that the authorities are ever on the alert to repel any attempt at filibustering expeditions which might be set on foot. Another statement is to the effect that the "scare" was consequent upon a bogus telegram from Windsor.

FENIANISM.

If the columns of the *Scotish American Journal* were devoted to sensational stories we ought to give more prominence than has, thus far, been given to the Fenian movement. That the whole concern is an imposition on Irish credulity, we presume there are few that doubt. But a certain amount of mischief may be done in the way of raiding and plundering, while we are talking about the organization itself. The New York Citizen is owned by an Irish Protestant, Col. Halpine, otherwise known as "Miles O'Reilly." Col. Halpine's brother is tutor in the Episcopal College or Grammar School in London, C W. The former *is*, or *professes to be*, a Fenian; the latter is a devoted monarchist.—Both are wits in their own way; and if it came to a push, probably both would row in the same boat. This much in the way of preface. Col Halpine, of the Citizen, otherwise known as "Miles O'Reilly," has published in the last number of his paper a statement which probably ought to be seen in the Provinces. We quote, therefore, textually from the Citizen, so that our British American friends may see what is said in quarters where the interests of the writer might be presumed to be altogether opposed to an invasion of any portion of British America.—The Citizen says:—

"We tell the American public—and they have heretofore found us pretty accurate prophets in everything relative to the Fenian cause—that before ten weeks there will be—somewhere—an Irish Republic existing on the face of the earth, with a flag, an army, a port of entry and exit, a navy of privateers, and the tacit encouragement both of France and the United States in the prosecution of belligerent acts against Great Britain. Let no one ask us for the present where this Republic will be located, for we cannot answer. It must be called a Republic, to warrant the flag and fleet, but will really only be used as an immediate basis of operations for the transfer of active hostilities to the Canadian and Irish soils. A word to the wise is enough. And, now, while the quid nuncs grow excited, the wise will await developments, giving liberally of their means to aid the cause; nor will they have to tarry long for the fulfillment of all that we herein foreshadow."

To be utterly indifferent to these stories of Fenian raids would be as foolish as to exalt the organization into the importance of a national revolt. Parson Halpine, of London, C. W., ought to be able to give particulars. That we shall have small piratical expeditions fitted out here no one doubts.

In connection with Fenianism a correspondent of the New York Herald, writing from Canada, supplies some highly imaginative notes. He says that "the reason for the postponement by the Governor-General of the meeting of the Canadian Parliament till May next is the fear that a Fenian invasion may be made during the winter, and the legislators he thus cut off at Ottawa from a line of retreat. The Provincial Fenians (according to the same authority), though said to generally favor the O'Mahony leadership and war programme, are quite ready to welcome General Sweeny among them if he shall decide to avail himself of the advantages of the present St. Lawrence ice bridge for an invasionary expedition. The military at Prescott one night lately were greatly alarmed, and thought the Fenians had surely come at last, a party of discharged volunteers at Ogdensburg collecting on the American bank of the river and firing several shots for the purpose of stirring up their neighbors on the other side."

Much nonsense is in all this. But tens of thousands of idle ruffiams here in New York alone, want to get an excuse for plundering, since they ceased to make their military operations profitable in another direction. Our British American friends need not be alarmed; but they ought to be vigilant.—[Scottish American Journal.

WHAT SECRETARY McCULLOGH PROPOSES.

The following is a synopsis of the propositions contained in the preliminary report to Congress upon the Reciprocity Treaty:—

"Copies of the preliminary report on the treaty of reciprocity with Great Britain, to regulate trade between the United States and the Provinces of British North America, prepared by E.H. Derby, at the request of the Secretary of the Treasury, were to day laid on the desks of members of Congress.—He approves of a bill to extend the present treaty for a further term of one year from the month of March next, on condition that Canada shall repeal all duties on salt, cars, locomotives, vehicles of all kinds, machinery, furniture, tools, implements, soap, starch, boots, shoes, leather, horses' shoes and horse shoe nails, harness, tacks, brads, watches, music and musical instruments, clocks, tin and wooden-ware, muslin delaines, coarse shawls, satinets and sheetings and shirtings worth less than one dollar a pound; and raise her internal tax and duty on spirits to at least seventy five cents per gallon, wine measures, and discontinue her free ports on Lakes Huron and Superior. The said treaty for extension shall also provide that the United States may impose any internal taxes on the productions of the Provinces which they levy upon their own products of the same kind. The President is authorized to appoint two commissioners or envoys to negotiate a treaty with the United Kingdom and the Provinces, either jointly or severally, to regulate the commerce and navigation between the respective Territories and people of said Provinces and the United States, on terms reciprocally beneficial. It is to be made the duty of the commissioners to provide, if possible, for the permanent security of the fisheries of the United States; to secure the free interchange of the chief products of art and manufacture as well as the products of the forest and agriculture and other products, between the Provinces and the United States; to secure, if possible, the discontinuance of any free ports that may endanger revenue, and the assimilation of duties on articles taxed by the two countries, and the removal of all charges for lights and compulsory pilotage, and all discriminating tolls and duties; and for improved navigation between Lake Michigan and the Mississippi, around the Falls of Niagara, and between Lake Ontario, Montreal and Lake Champlain. All articles produced in any of the provinces, which, under the treaty of extension, if made, shall be freely admitted into Canada from the United States, shall during the year of extension be freely admitted to the United States from Canada, if produced in that country."

A Robinson Crusoe Story.

Early in the month of January, 1864, the captain and crew of a small sealing vessel sailing from Sydney, Australia, were wrecked on one of the uninhabited islands of the Auckland groupe, in the far South Pacific. They lived there twenty months without seeing a human being other than themselves. The only tools they had were a hammer, an axe, an adze and a gimlet; with these they contrived to make a house with a fire-place and chimney to it. They lived on seals, widgeons, mussles, and a sweet root which served for bread and potatoes. Seals, which they found there in great numbers, and which the captain in his diary says, "went roaring about the woods like wild cattle," were the main dependence for food. Somewhat more than a year had been spent by them in this dismal place when twenty of them grew mutinous, and the good captain, who had shared with them everything that was saved from the ship, and worked as hard as any of them, was sorely tried.

But he was wise and successful in his treatment of them. Three months after his record of the mutinous disposition, he wrote in his dairy: "I have adopted a measure for keeping the men in order and subjection, which I find to work admirably, and it also acts beneficially on my own mind. This is teaching school in the evening and reading prayers, and reading and expounding the Scriptures to the best of my poor ability. We have done this for some time now. The men are all getting particularly fond of reading and hearing the Bible read. Some of them cannot read yet, but they are learning very fast, and I have not heard a profane word for a long time. So much for moral suasion."

At last the captain determined to leave the island. The nearest land was New Zealand, four hundred miles off, and their only craft was a little dingy in which they had escaped from the wreck. There was extreme peril crossing such a tract of stormy ocean in such a boat, but he had grown almost desperate. He and his men raised the sides of the boat and did what else they could to fit her for sea. Only two, besides the captain, consented to go in her and they set off. They reached New Zealand in safety, where they at once chartered a craft and returned for their comrades, whom they found and brought away.

The Robbery in Puslinch.

The Hamilton Police yesterday received information that the Highwayman who robbed the cigar pedlar Frederick Utteeh on the night of Tuesday last, near Hespeler, had reached Grimsby, and was seen there yesterday morning with the horse and sleigh still in charge. A telegram was sent to the authorities at the Bridge to be on the watch for the ruffian, as he was evidently making for that point to escape from the Province, and an officer was dispatched in pursuit. The robber, who seems to be possessed of little cunning, has travelled openly with his stolen horse and sleigh on the public roads, from the place where his crime was committed to Grimsby, where he was last heard of; and if he should finally escape apprehension the fact would be disgraceful in the parties who have attempted his arrest.—*Hamilton Times.*

The robbery took place near Cober's waggon shop, Puslinch, and not on the Waterloo road as stated in a previous issue. The robber called at Barber's, Blanchfield's and Keough's taverns after the robbery, and publicly boasted of what he had done.