Huron Signal.

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Goderich, April 27th, 1852. v5

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Jan. 1848. 2yn25

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Nov. 27th, 1849. 2yn30

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Jan. 1850. 2yn49

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v5n31

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Goderich, 17th November, 1851.

WILLIAM HODGINS, ARCHITECT & CIVIL ENGINEER *Office 27, Dundas Street, LONDON, C. W.*
August 19th, 1852. v5n30

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

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

Poetry.

STRIKE!

From the Literary World.

I've a liking for this "striking,"
If we only do it well;
Firm, defiant, li[illegible] giant,
Strike and make the effort tell!

One another, working brother,
Let us freely now advise;
For reflection and correction
Help to make us great and wise.

Work and wages, say the sages,
Go for ever hand in hand;
As the motion of an ocean,
The supply and the demand.

My advice is, strike for prices
Nobler far than sordid coin;
Strike with terror, sin and error,
And let man and master join.

Ever failing now prevailing
In the heart or in the head—
Make no clamor—take the hammer,
Drive it down and strike it dead!

Much the chopping, lopping, propping,
Carpenter, we have to do,
Ere the plummet, from the summit,
Marks our moral table true.

Take the measure of false pleasure—
Try each action by the square;
Strike a chalk-line for your walk-line;
Strike, to keep your foot-steps there.

The foundation of creation,
Lies in truth's unerring laws;
Man of mortar, there's no shorter
Way to base a righteous cause.

Every builder, painter, gilder,
Man of leather, man of clothes,
Each mechanic in a panic
With the way his labor goes.

Let him reason thus in season;
Strike the root of all his wrong;
Cease his quarrels, mend his morals,
And be happy, rich and strong.

RALPH HOYT.

Literature.

THE BROKEN FLOWER POT.

A STORY FOR THE YOUNG.

Pisistratus, the hero in the following extract, pushes his mother's favorite flower-pot out of the window, in mischief and tells the truth about it.

From that time I first date the hour when I felt that I loved my father, and I knew that he loved me; from that time, too he began to converse with me.

He would no longer, if he met me in the garden, pass by with a smile and a nod: he would stop, put his book in his pocket, and though his talk was often above my comprehension, still, somehow I felt happier and better, and less of an infant when I thought over it, and tried to puzzle out the meaning, for he had a way of suggesting, not teaching: putting things into my head, and then leaving them to work out their own fashion. Nothing after this, Mr. Squill could do, a present far exceeding in value those usually bestowed on children: it was a beautiful large domino box, in cut ivory, painted and guilt.

This domino box was my delight. I was never weary of playing at dominoes, with Mrs. Primmins, and I slept with the box under my pillow.

"Ah," said my father one day, when he found me ranging the ivory parallelograms in the parlor; 'ah, you like that better than all your playthings, eh?'

'Oh yes, papa.'

'You would be very sorry if your mama was to throw that box out of the window and break it, for fun.'

I looked beseechingly at my father, and made no answer.

'But, perhaps you would be very glad,' he resumed, 'if suddenly one of these good fairies you read of could change the dominoes into a beautiful geranium, in a beautiful blue and white flower pot, and that you could have all the pleasure of putting it on your mama's window sill.'

"Indeed I would!" said I half crying.

'My dear boy, I believe you; but good wishes don't mend bad actions: good actions mend bad actions.'

So saying he shut the door and went out. I cannot tell you how puzzled I was to make out what my father meant by his abhorism; but I know that I played no more that day at dominoes.

The next morning my father found me seated by myself under a three in the garden: he paused and looked at me with his grave, bright eyes, very steadily.

'My boy,' said he, 'I'm going to walk to ——— (a town about two miles off,) will you come?—and by-the-by, fetch your domino box: I should like to show it to a person there.

I rose in for the box and not a little proud of walking with my father upon the high road we set out.

Papa, said I by the way, there are no fairies now.

'What then my child.'

'Why, how then can my domino-box be changed into a geranium, and a blue and white flowerpot.

'My dear,' said my father, leaning his hand upon my shoulder, 'every boy who is earnest to be good, carries two fairies about him; one here,' and he touched my heart, 'and one here,' and he touched my forehead.

I don't understand, papa.

I can wait till you do, Pisistratus.

My father stopped at a nursery gardener's, and after looking over the flowers, paused before a large double geranium.

'Ah, this is finer than that which your mama was so fond of. What is the cost sir?

Only 7s 6d, said the gardener.

My father buttoned up his coat pocket.

'I can't afford it to day, 'said he gently, and he walked out. On entering the town we stopped again at a china ware house.

Have you a flower-pot like that I bought some months ago? Ah, here is one marked 3s 6d. Yes that is the price. Well, when your mama's birth day comes again we must buy her another. That is some months to wait. And we can wait Master Sisty, for truth that blossoms all the year round, is better than a poor geranium; and a word that is never broken is better than a piece of delf.

My head which had dropped before rose again, and the rush of joy to my heart almost stifled me.

I have called to pay you a little bill, said my father, entering the shop of one of those fancy stationers, common in country towns and who sell all kinds of pretty toys and knicknacks; and by the way, he added, as the smiling shopman looked over his book for the entry, I think my little boy here can show you a much handsomer specimen of French workmanship, than that work box you enticed Mrs. Caxton to raffle for last winter. Show your domino-box, my dear.

I produced my treasure, and the shopman was liberal in his commendations.

It is always well, my boy, to know what a thing is worth, in case one wishes to part with it. If my young gentleman gets tired of his plaything, what will you give him for it.

Why, sir, said the shopman, I fear we could not afford to give more than eighteen shillings for it, unless the young gentleman took some of those pretty things in exchange.

Eighteen shillings! said my father.

You would give that. Well my boy when ever you grow tired of your box you have my leave to sell it.

My father paid his bill and went out.—I lingered behind a few moments, and joined him at the end of the street.

Papa! papa! I cried, clapping my hands, we can buy the geranium—we can buy the flower-pot, and I pulled a handful of silver from my pocket.

Did I not say right? said my father passing his handkerchief over his eyes: you have found the two fairies.

Oh, how proud, how enjoyed I was when after placing vase and flowers on the window-sill, plucked my mother by the gown and made her follow me to the spot!

It's his doing and his money! said my father; good actions have mended the ba'.

What! cried my mother when she had learned all, 'and your pretty domino-box that you were so found of! We will go back to-morrow and buy it back if it costs us double.'

Shall we buy it back, Pisistratus? asked my father.

'Oh, no, no, no, it would spoil all I cried burying my face on my father's breast.'

'My wife,' said my father solemnly, 'this is my first lesson to our child, the sanctity and happiness of self-sacrifice: undo not what it should teach to his dying day.'

And this is the story of the broken flower pot.

INFORMATION WANTED.—Can any one inform us what has become of the Acland Commission, or when the results may be expected to appear. Months have elapsed, since the announcement was made that the Commission had closed its labours, and that the report was in the hands of the Government. What has been done in the premises. The people of Huron are solicitous to know. Action was taken in the case of Judge Acland at the instance of the most respectable men of the district. During the sittings of the Court of Enquiry, 27 magistrates, 2 mayors of towns, 7 barristers-at-law, 2 sheriffs, eight Division Court clerks, 1 crown land agent, 1 deputy clerk of the Crown and clerk of the County Court, 1 clerk of the Peace, 24 merchants, besides Division Court bailiffs, agents, and a host of mechanics gave evidence the most damaging to the accused. If were well that the Government trifled not with the matter in question. We trest there is no backstairs influence at work. The Executive may depend on it anything approached to truckling on a question of such high political importance will most deservedly be reprobated. The sooner, moreover, the intentions of the Government are known the better for them, as well as for the county of Huron.—*Examiner.*

EXTRAORDINARY PRICES FOR CATTLE.—We clip the following from an English paper of the 31st August.

The sale of the late Earl Ducie's agricultural stock took place on Wednesday and Thursday, at Tortworth Court, and nearly all the noted breeders of England, and some from America, were in attendance, to the number of 3000, refreshments having been provided only for 700. The bidding for the earl's famous "Duchess" and "Oxford" short horned cows was fast and furious, and the prices fabulous. One cow sold for 700 guineas, and her calf, of six weeks, for 300. A red "Duchess" was bought for 500 guineas, to improve the breed in America. Two bulls sold one for £650, the other for 500 guineas. The forty eight cows fetched on an average £140 3s each, and the thirteen bulls £191 19s each. A boar sold for 62 guineas; thirty eight pigs for 688 guineas. £60 was given for one ram, and £20 for another, out of eighteen, which fetched together £327. A Cochin-China fowl fetched £28 7s.

A MONUMENT.—A little Norwegian boy named Knude Iverson, was lately drowned near Chicago, by a party of depraved and cruel young men, because he would not join them in stealing. Nothing has yet been done to punish his murderers, but a movement is on foot to erect a monument to this gallant boy. We notice that Thos. C. Bryan, of Chicago has given $100 towards the monument to perpetuate the memory of the little boy who chose to die rather than steal.

The Minerve states that it is a Canadian printer, named Rombine, who has invented the machine, described by Mr. Mechi in the English papers, which, by a happy and skilful combination of horse power with steam presents an advantageous substitute to the roller, harrow, and the drill, in working and pulverizing the ground, sowing it, and leaving it in a perfect state.

INTERVIEW BETWEEN AARON BURR AND GRATTAN.

From Sir John Barrington's sketches of his own Times.

Colonel Burr, who had been vice president of America, and probably would have been the next president, but for his unfortunate duel with General Hamilton, came over to England, and, was known to me by Mr. Randolph, of South Carolina, with whom I was very intimate. He requested I would introduce him to Mr Grattan, whom he was excessively anxious to see. Colonel Burr was not a man of very prepossessing appearance: rough featured and neither dressy nor polished; but a well-formed, sensible man, and though not a particularly agreeable, yet an instructive companion.

People in general form extravagant anticipations regarding eminent persons. The idea of a great orator and Irish chief carried with it, naturally enough, corresponding notions of physical elegance, vigor and dignity. Such was Colonel Burr's mistake, I believe, about Mr. Grattan, and I took good care not to undeceive him.

We went to my friend's house, who was to leave London next day. I announced that Col. Burr, from America, Mr. Randolph, and my self, wished to pay our respects, and the servant informed us that his master would receive us in a short time, but was at that moment much occupied on business of consequence. Burr's expectations were all on the alert. Randolph was also anxious to be presented to the great Grattan, and both impatient for the entrance of this great Demosthenes. At length the door opened, and in hopped a small bent figure, meagre, yellow, and ordinary, one slipper and one shoe; his breeches' knees loose; his cravat hanging down; his shirt and coat sleeves, tucked up high, and an old hat upon his head.

This apparition saluted the strangers very courteously, asked, without any introduction, how long they had been in England, and immediately proceeded to make enquiries about the late General Washington and the late revolutionary war. My companions looked at each other; their replies were costive, and they seemed quite impatient to see Mr. Grattan. I could scarcely contain myself, but determined to let my eccentric countryman take his course, who appeared quite delighted to see his visitors, and was the most inquisitive person in the world.—Randolph was far the tallest and most dignified looking man of the two, grey-haired and well dressed; Grattan therefore, of course, took him for the vice-president, and addressed him accordingly. Sandolph at length begged to know if they could shortly have the honor of seeing Mr. Grattan—Upon which our host, not doubting but they knew him, conceived it must be his son James for whom they inquired, and said he believed he had that moment wandered out somewhere to amuse himself.

This completely disconcerted the Americans, and they were about to make their bow and their exit, when I thought it high time to undeceive them. I accordingly introduced Burr and Mr. Randolph respectively by the hand introduced them to the Right Hon. Henry Grattan.

I never saw people stare so, or so much embarrassed! Grattan himself, now perceiving the cause, heartily joined in the merriment. He pulled down his shirt sleeves, pulled up his stockings, and in his own irresistible way apologised for the *outre* figure he cut, assuring them that he had totally overlooked it in his anxiety not to keep them waiting; that he was returning to Ireland next morning, and had been busily packing up his books and papers in a closet full of dust and cobwebs! This incident rendered the interview more interesting. The Americans were charmed with their reception, and after a protracted visit, retired highly gratified, while Grattan returned again to his boots and cobwebs.

THE COUNTRY NORTH OF LAKE SUPERIOR.

Of the portion of Canada lying north of Lake Superior little is generally known, except of its mineral qualities. Some light has been thrown on the subject by a committee of the House of Assembly, who sought communications from various persons in a position to supply the requisite information. It seems indeed that the resources of that country, such as they are, are greatly neglected. The fishery on the north or Canada side of Lake Superior is almost entirely neglected, although it appears from concurring testimony that 30,000 bbls. might be put up there every year. The difficulty of transport from Lake Superior is said to be the principal reason why the fisheries are neglected by capitalists. The americans are encroaching on our waters in the absence of any Canadian enterprise in that quarter. Mr. Wilson, the Crown Land Agent, at Sault Ste Marie, suggests a survey of the lands on St. Mary's River and the south-east end of Mr. Vidal's survey, into 50 acre lots, with 4 chains front, and that they be sold at 4s. an acre; 2s. 6d. an acre for inland lots, and village lots £1 and upwards each, cash. It seems that the Crown lands are constantly trespassed upon and the timber carried off to the United States. The result of this system of depredation is that firewood is no longer to be had nearer than 2½ and 3 miles of the Sault. The agent cannot prevent these depredations, and the magistrates have little or no power. So deplorably are the people of in respect to the administration of justice there, that Mr. Wilson says all manner of crimes from theft to murder have been committed there for ten years with impunity! The goods and provisions transported over the Portage at Sault Ste. Marie, on the United States side to Lake Superior, and the amount of copper, fish, and iron ore brought down in 1851 were 52,817 bbls; 370 cattle and horses; 322 tons of hay; 76,000 bricks; 418,000 feet lumber; 182,000 shingles; 370,000 lbs. of iron and steel castings; 1,583 tons of copper; 3,590 bbls. fish; and 383 tons of iron ore. The timber is said to be of a poor quality. The lands which, according to Mr. Wilson, are susceptable of settlement are the Island of St. Joseph, a considerable tract in the neighborhood of the Sault, and small tracts on the shores of the lake The interior is described as rocky and barren. The agent states that he could easily dispose of mining locations if their size were reduced to 150 or 200 acres each. Another witness, Mr. W. R. Bains, who writes from St. Joseph's, says "the only situation on the northern coast of Lake Superior where there is any cultivable land are Michipicoten, Bic, and Fort William, each having a narrow strip on the banks of the river; perhaps the whole may amount to 1,000 acres, already in possession of the Hudson Bay Company."

Mr. Prince was also applied to for information. His reply is dated Park Farm, near Sandwich, 24 January, 1853. We quote as follows:

The first point to be considered is, whether the region above Sault Ste. Marie is susceptible of yielding a prosperous commerce, whether its natural advantages are such as to render it possible by Public Works, or legislative enactments, to foster or produce a paying trade? My impressions tend to a favourable reply, but I should consider it imperative, that any consideration relative to the establishment of such a trade on Lake Superior, should have a reference to the vast country now thrown open for settlements on the South Shore, where success in mining operations is leading to a large influx of population, partly agricultural, and where an immense tract of excellent land in rear of the high and barren range which bears the native silver and copper, affords the means of growing many of the requisites for its increasing thousands.

Two steamers, three propellers, and several sailing vessels, barely now suffice for the regular transport of stores and copper, and though perhaps no very accurate ratio can be pointed out, there must be a constant increase—wild and visionary speculations have given way to steady enterprise; Copper Companies which *really* have taken place of Copper Companies on *paper*, where business by *in shares*; and it is not likely that an insane rush, or an equally rumous depression will again take the place.

Now, it is almost impossible to conceive that the boundless mineral wealth which continued search seems only to establish on a firmer basis, should be confined to the South Shore of Lake Superior, and its present thriving trade may form no incorrect ground work for a calculation of that which may soon, from the same causes flow from our own territory. (*See Appendix, page* 45) Professor Apassiz (no mean authority in such matters) considered the whole region most remarkable [illegible] exploration. Three years he asserted (with the means he had at command) would barely suffice for a full and satisfactory examination, and it would, therefore, seem requisite to adopt some system for placing beyond a doubt, the present speculative value of these lands in order to secure a certain investment of capital and consequent settlement.—Money is abundant in England in the hands of the Cornish firms who are only awaiting something positive, to embark largely in the matter; and I have learned from the best of authority that one of their most eminent practical men will need season, explore those shores most carefully.

But at the same time that the bosom of the earth offers its varied treasures to the adventurous miners, it is to be regretted that its surface throughout the whole extent of the coast, affords no resting place for an agricultural population. High and barren rocks, scantily clothed with stunted firs or poplar, or covered with grey lichens, often the food of the miserable aborigines, rise from the verge of the dark green waters and run far inland. It is only here and there, along the borders of some brook or larger stream, that a few narrow strips of alluvial flats furnish the inhabitants with soil sufficient for growing a few potatoes and Indian corn; the same is the case on Lake Huron, and though the rocks there be neither so high nor so abrupt, all that is consumed in an extent of seven hundred miles of coast, must be brought from a distance.

Nature has not, however, left the future settler in these sterile regions without an equivalent for the many articles he may require. The clear waters of the lake are his harvest field, and from these he must gather his yearly crop. White-fish trout, and pickerel, of the finest description, abound along the shore, and though now forming no source of profit or revenue, might readily be made to do so. The fisheries on Lake Huron are equally extensive and not less productive; and it would only require moniedd capital and experience to establish a new branch of trade in Canada, which has long been lucrative in Michigan. Many hundred thousand barrels of fish could readily be put every season for exportation. The trout of the cold clear water is little inferior to the salmon, and I do not see any reason why we should not carry to other shores the produce of our lakes, and divide a trade which the sister colonies have hitherto monopolized.

The lake with its fish, the land with its mines, could well maintain a hardy population, who would form a home market for much of our surplus produce, whilst our shipping would find constant and profitable employment on their new and more northern career.

1st. Then, an examination of the shores, such as would place government in possession of accurate information respecting the mineral capabilities of the North Shore, would tend to a ready sale, and what is of more importance, to a rapid settlement of the land in question, especially should we form any opinion from the *facts* in Michigan immediately opposite.

2nd. To render available the very extensive fisheries of the two lakes, by letting at a low rate, offering encouragement, commensurate with the risks of those who are willing to embark in a speculation hazardous, (and I really think hazardous only because it is new,) would, in no inconsiderable manner, promote the prosperity of that part of Canada, and open a commercial intercourse with its eastern portions very profitable to all concerned.

By cutting a canal round Sault Ste. Marie *at once*, we should secure the carrying trade of the Americans through our own canals to the Atlantic; offer to those who might be inclined to embark on either of the above named pursuits, increased facilities, and consequently increased incentives, and probably accomplish the object of the present inquiries. This canal, I am fully persuaded, cannot be considered of too much importance; and it is only the conflicting interests of the few, (so far fortunate for us) which have prevented the accomplishment of a so much consequence to the many. Every ton of goods or copper has to be transhipped and conveyed over a rude railroad, about a mile in length, at a very considerable expense to the public and profit to the owners, who strenuously oppose the contemplated improvement! Passengers are frequently detained at the Sault many days by non-arrival of vessels, and the innkeepers look with jealousy on a canal which would carry the rich harvest past their doors. Landholders fear the depreciation in value of their property should the Sault cease to be (as it then must) the depot for transhipments, and all these causes have hitherto arrested the progress of a work for which the Federal Government has granted 750,000 acres of land. It cannot, however, be supposed that the general good will long be permitted to give way to such selfish and local considerations, and if we do not seize the moment, we shall, in my opinion, lose both the honor and profit for they will assuredly go together in an undertaking which completes our line of water communication from Lake Superior to the sea. No inconsiderable portion of the trade of the fertile and fast settling Minnesota, will, I presume, seek this through this its natural channel; and with our own prospective fisheries and mines, we surely need not hesitate to expend a sum for which even now we should get a paying return. My opinion on this point is derived from me state and disinterested persons, and from my own deep reflections.

I am not aware that I can supply any more information relative to the region west of Sault Ste. Marie; but this I am fully aware of, that the interior as is bad as the coast, and as unfit for settlement in an agricultural point of view. The Hudson's Bay Company might, however, afford a thorough description of the "Red River Settlement," and difficulties to be encountered between "Pigeon River" and the Lacon.

[illegible] The very moment the ice gives way at the mouth of the very many small streams which empty into Lake Huron, the pickerel begin to spawn and are easily caught in nets or speared; the numbers are almost beyond belief, and the fish itself much esteemed in the American market. Prince says that the trout, the white, are little inferior to the salmon. After this, the deep water fish [illegible] supply of white fish and salmon trout (caught in gill nets) during summer, and in the autumn, the regular season commences, (about the middle of September,) at which time the fish are literally carried in nets by the few French and Half-breeds who devote their time to that occupation. There are many places now well known as valuable fisheries; but I have no doubt that the whole coast and outside islands are equally well supplied. The places of most general resort are now Isle-au-sable, Sheawenega Isle-aux-tetes, Megamet wang, Pointe Grondine, Shabaonaning, Le Grand Chenail, and le Petit Chenail, formed by Cockburn Island, Duck Island, south of the Manitoulin, the Grande Batture (as the Canadians call it,) near Mississagua, and point Thessalon.

The French Canadians residing on the American side at Sault Ste. Marie, the Half breeds in the employment of American merchants, with their barrels and salt are in the habit of resorting to many of those places, and on one occasion, within the knowledge of my informants, a schooner with a complement of fishermen spent the summer at the Duck Islands. These encroachments very naturally exasperate the Indians and our own people; and it would be desirable that some measure should be taken to protect them. The same intrusions by people from the United States yearly occur on our coast; at Point Pelee in my own county, (Essex,) where citizens from the United States occuppy our fishing grounds with a dozen seines, and bring over their salt and barrels *free of duty*, and return "scot free" with fish taken in our waters! But such intrusions ought to be put an end to by the government leasing or granting licenses of occupation during pleasure to our own people.

There is one other matter to which I beg leave to refer, and which the *public* consider, and I too consider, of the utmost importance to the well being and good government of the country, and upon which I desire to have the honor to report to the Committee. Its hardly conceivable that amidst all the population, and business, and prospective advantages which I have endeavoured to portray; there is not in these Northern regions (in British Territory too) *a single Court of Law* for the prosecution of criminals, or for the redress of grievances, or for the recovery of debts! Within my own knowledge, only a few years ago, a *murderer* (from a foreign land), of one of our own subjects, on our own shores, on Lake Superior, was allowed to escape for want of a Magistrate to issue a warrant, and a Constable to apprehend him! In short, there is no practical law in this vast and interesting country, to which my report applies; and it is a fact, that for the recovery of even small debts, suitors are compelled to resort to the Town of Barrie [300 miles off] to get justice! and this too in one of the finest colonies of England, and within three weeks reach of England. Surely these circumstances prove, (and they are capable of proof,) that a *Judiciary* ought to be established in that remote, though rich and splendid region without delay.

The Sault Ste. Marie being a place of general resort, and which *must* be a grand focus of attraction, if not of domicile for all the miners and other settlers on Lake Huron and Lake Superior for many years to come, it is apparent, and it admits of no doubt that, in common justice to the Queen's subjects and the people there, *a Court of Record* [be it Queen's Bench, Common Pleas, or a Recorder's Court, a County Court, or a Division Court, or all combined], presided over by a barrister of admitted competent knowledge in the practice and profession of law and equity, ought to be erected there without further delay; and *many, many* complaints have been made to me by our people as well as by the citizens of the United States, that no legally constituted tribunal exists there for the protection of property, for the punishment of crime, for the redress of grievances, and the recovery of debts; the nearest court being some hundreds of miles off, which distance amounts to *nothing more or less than an absolute denial of justice on British soil to British subjects, as well as to friendly foreigners!* In conclusion, I beg leave to inform the Committee, that for the substance of the foregoing report I am mainly indebted to J. W. Keating, Esq., of Chatham, in Kent, who is an English gentleman the end of an accomplished education; one who *speaks the Indian languages fluently*, as well as French and German, and who having been only a few years past connected with the Indian Department in Upper Canada, is well known to the Provincial Government, and is also very popular with and much looked up to by the Tribes of Indians from Lake Superior to Amherstburg; and I am happy to inform the Committee, that the opinion and intelligence with which Mr. Keating has so obligingly favoured me on these important and interesting matters, have been satisfactorily confirmed by many Americans and others to whom I submitted them, and who expressed themselves too happy to afford me all possible information on these subjects.

SINGULAR IMPORTATION.—The Queen's steamer Bloodhound, recently arrived at Woolwich from the west coast of Africa has brought a fine healthy chimpanzee, of which this account is given:—Although a young male, being only about three years old, the face has the appearance of a very old man. It is affectionate and very good tempered, plays and amuses itself with the sailors and sits down and sups its cocoa with a spoon as methodically as any of them. It is a great liking to one of the crew, and never appears angry when any one teases it but the moment they commence teasing its favorite, it jumps on his shoulders, and, clasping one arm round his neck, deals hard blows at the teaser, and utters threats of defiance, and when it cannot reach him, it will stamp its foot and cry like a passionate child. It has well formed hands and arms.

THE PORT HURON AND GRAND HAVEN RAILROAD. Last Evening, Judge Hascall, chairman of the late Committee of Union convention, resided in the city as a delegate from the Grand Canada Trunk R. R. Co., to make a note of this city in this enterprise, extending as it does from Port Huron in Canada, to Grand Haven, Michigan, the point on Lake Michigan due east from this city. Several of our citizens met him last evening, and furnished him with the required statistics. He came to Grand Haven with a number of other gentlemen; the remainder returned, their presence being indispensible at Port Huron on the 13th inst.—*Milwaukie Wisconsin.*

ARRIVAL OF RAILROAD IRON.—The Schooner *Dundee*, of Kingston, Capt. Clark, arrived at this port on Monday last, with 144 tons rails for the Great Western Railroad, which was shipped on Scows for Brantford. The *Dundee* will take in 2787 bbls. flour and 7,500 bushels wheat, for Oswego, on her return trip.—*Cayuga Sachem.*