Evening came on. Suddenly an enormous bomb was sent from the walls, hissing and flaming, toward the hut where D'Arcey stood. He watched it, half willingly that it should come with all its terror upon him. It rushed through the air, fell, burst, and shivered to atoms at the very feet of the sentinel. The soldier was blown to pieces! The enormous shell tore up the ground, and sent its horrible contents far and wide. The Zouaves saw it fall and destroy the sentinel. Two or three came to his post to supply his place. One of them took up the position, and paced up and down in the spot where the British soldier had trod. Darkness came on swiftly, and D'Arcey still stood viewing the scene. The walls were visible, and the flashes of light looked grandly as the cannons thundered forth their volleys. But the firing ceased gradually and soon all was quite still. There was only watchfulness on either side. They watched, but no longer fought. The day time now was sufficient for such deeds as these. So the silence of the night began to take the place of day's clamour and destruction. The Zouaves were still, and their loud laughter and merry jests no longer were heard. Yet it was not dark long, for soon the moon came forth, and at times shining out from among the thick clouds, illumined the scene.

It was still, and Lionel watched the scene. A Russian sentinel could be seen outside the walls, as he occasionally came forth from a sheltered position behind a rock, and took a hasty glance around. D'Arcey watched him attentively, wondering whether others would see him, and shoot him down. Thus an hour passed, and the stillness grew intense. It was calm and quiet as a peaceful rural scene, and the soul of Lionel grew melancholy, as the excitement caused by the transactions of the day gradually subsided.

Suddenly he saw a crouching form come forth from the redoubt cautiously and carefully, while low sounds of smothered laughter followed the retreating figure. Lionel watched the form as it made its way to some bushes, where it became lost to view. He waited patiently to see the result of this performance.

Soon a low sound arose from the distant brushwood not far from the position of the Russian sentinel. At once three other figures went off from the redoubt toward the brushwood, in the same silent and cautious manner. Then an interval of silence followed.

Then came the same sound again. It was a deep, impatient grunt, as though a hog had lost his way, and was wandering dubiously around. Then came another one, prolonged and exquisitely hog-like. A pause followed.

Another grunt came up, as though the hog had determined to do something this time. After a short pause, a low attempt at a grunt was heard arising from the Russian sentinel's position. It was a human grunt, whoever, Lionel knew it was the miserable attempt of the Russian, who wanted to decoy the wandering hog. He was sure of this, when he saw the Russian come forward a little, and peer carefully around.

Another grunt arose. The Russian answered it. Then grunt followed grunt in quick succession. Lionel at once understood it all, and almost died with suffocated laughter. The Zouaves in the redoubt were equally merry.

For a short time this interesting conversation continued. At length the Russian seemed to have enough of talking, and to determine upon acting. He looked ahead, grunting all the time, for a few moments, and then, throwing down his gun, he sprang forward to the spot where he thought the hog was concealed.

At once the Zouave arose, grappled him, threw him down. There was a short struggle. Three others sprang forward, and disabled the Russian. Then binding him tightly, the four Zouaves brought the Russian a prisoner to their camp. Loud shouts of laughter arose—peal upon peal of joyous laughter, in which even the Zouave sentinel joined most heartily. Lionel could resist no longer. The ludicrous nature of the thing was too apparent. He laughed most immoderately.

"Ha, ha! monsieur—vous rien! Ha, ha!" a voice was heard saying, and a good humoured face appeared at the window.

There was no mistaking that face. It was the Zouave whom he had saved at Inkermann.

"Ah, my friend!" said Lionel, in French; "this you? I'm glad to see you."

"Ha—ah—you here—my preserver? How came you here? I heard it was a Russian spy!" And once more the secret sign of brothership was exchanged!

"No, I am no Russian spy, am I my good friend?"

"Grand Dieu, I should think not. Who says so?"

"Some traitors. I was tried to-day, and put here till I am tried again and condemned."

"Why, it is injustice. You must not stay here!" cried the impetuous Zouave, who, by the way, had been wringing Lionel's hands with inexpressible emotions of different kinds.

"You must not stay here!" cried the Zouave.

"Oh, yes, I must!"

"Pooh! I tell you no! But how in the world, did you the brave Englishman, get here?"

"I cannot tell you myself. I wish I knew how it all came about."

"But it's very strange."

"I was arrested about a fortnight ago."

"Is it possible?"

"And a hundred horrible charges were heaped upon me, of which I was innocent, and knew nothing."

"Why, monsieur must have some great enemy."

"I know of none!"

"Ah, that gives him more power!"

"How?"

"Why, you do not suspect him. You do not think of him. You are in his power. He does all these things against you with impunity."

"True, I may have an enemy."

"Monsieur, you must. How else could this be—when you are so innocent—so brave?" cried the Zouave, with impetuous warmth.

"I will think deeply over what you say."

"Ah, I pity you! Yet you are all right now that I have found you. You shall not stay here."

"How can I escape?"

"You will, if you can?"

"Certainly. I am innocent, yet surrounded by powerful foes, whom I do not know."

"Therefore you must get away from them."

"But whither?"

"Anywhere. Be taken prisoner."

"To the Russians?"

"Yes. It is a safer plan. You are endangered here. If I only knew your enemy."

"But how can I go? The sentinel—"

"He is my brother. He need not know. I will contrive it so that he will not be blamed."

"You contrive it?"

"Certainly. Me, monsieur."

"How?"

"Wait, and you will see how a Zouave can perform a thing like this. I am the man that took the Russian pig!"

"Ha, ha—then you can do this, I really believe."

"Trust me monsieur."

"When will it be done?"

"At once."

"At once?" cried Lionel, unprepared for so speedy an execution of the Zouave's design.

"Yes, watch carefully, and mind your chance. I will be back to let you out. I will arrange it so that it will seem natural. O, monsieur, I am glad to be of service to one like you. Good night," and the generous Zouave rushed away, after a hearty shake of the prisoner's hand.

(To be continued.)

Quebec, July 15th.—Hon. Mr. Chauveau has been successful in forming an Administration. The following are the names of the Ministers:—Mr. Chauveau, Premier, Secretary, and Registrar; Mr. Dunkin, Treasurer; Mr. Ouimet, Attorney-General; Mr. Archambault, Commissioner of Public Works; Mr. Beaubien, Commissioner of Crown Lands; Mr. De Boucherville, Speaker Legislative Council, and Mr. Irvine, Solicitor General.

Huron Signal.

GODERICH, JULY 25, 1867.

JOHN SANDFIELD'S MINISTRY!

The Ontario Cabinet is now complete, M. C. Cameron of Toronto, and E. B. Woods of Brantford, having been taken in on Saturday last. Looking at the whole act in a calm spirit, we think it really appears that certain *statesmen* are endeavouring to destroy our young Confederation by foisting on Ontario a cabinet which they know in their very souls can never be sustained by the good will of the country or the votes of its representatives. They take men without the first idea of their fitness for the office bestowed, and then when reformers indignantly eject them—as eject them they will—they will turn round coolly and say the Union is in danger, and talk of factious opposition, &c. We think it is a thousand pities that a man of Mr. McDonald's antecedents should be led into such a false position,—even though a Governorship *be* held up as the reward, and we also think that the lie is given most effectually to the reported wholesale defection of leading reformers, in the fact that Stephen Richards and E. B. Wood, a Grand Trunk Solicitor, were the only liberals who would or could by any means be induced to sell their principles for a brief period of official authority. Brief that period will be without a shadow of doubt. Ontario is not to be governed by such men, and in one week after the meeting of the Assembly at Toronto, the incongruous assemblage raked together by Mr. McDonald will be hurled from place and power. For our own part, we would counsel moderation and calmness in the initiation of the new machinery of government, but we shall do all we can in opposing men who are calculated to bring about a collapse at the outset.

MR. RITCHIE'S TAXES!

In to-day's issue will be found a letter over the signature of Mr. Ritchie, anent the now famous case of "Ritchie's taxes;" in which he attempts to wriggle out of the unpleasant and unenviable position in which he has placed himself,—by endeavouring to "shift the burden of his sins" partly on the shoulders of Mr. Adamson, and partly on those of Mr. Cameron; and by making not less than *four* mis-statements of facts, in the epistle referred to.—Mr. Ritchie wishes to make the public believe that he gave the assessor discretionary power to fix his assessable income at any sum between $400 and $1000. That was very considerate on the part of Mr. Ritchie, but excessively *unkind* on that of the assessor to put his friend down at the lowest instead of double the highest of the figures left to his discretion. If true—why was not the latter sum inserted in the Roll, when before the Court of Revision, instead of permitting an appeal and the exposure consequent thereon?—Perhaps the assessor, who gave the assessed the "benefit of the sliding scale," and at the same time *hamked* his requisition around the Township while in the discharge of his official duties and in the pay of the Township, can explain.

Mr. Ritchie, also, wishes to drag his opponent's name into his personal disputes and petty jars with his neighbors in Stanley, by stating several times in the letter referred to, that Mr. Calloway was Mr. Cameron's agent in the prosecution in question. Mr. R. knows this statement to be incorrect. On the authority of Mr. Cameron, we have already stated, and now repeat it, "that he did not instigate nor institute, nor directly nor indirectly in any way carry on, nor interfere with such proceedings." The electors of Stanley have, however, reason to be thankful that they have a man with pluck enough to carry at his own expense, the proceedings to the highest Court of appeal, and thus compel men like Mr. Ritchie, with their $20000 made out of the people, and invested among them on mortgage at the *modest interest of 15 per cent.*, to pay taxes on over $400, and thereby contribute a just proportion of their wealth towards the prosperity of the county.

Mr. Ritchie also states that Mr. Cameron takes the benefit of this imaginary "sliding scale," and that he has never been assessed at more than $1000 for income. We have the authority of Mr. Cameron for saying, and proof by the town assessment rolls for a series of years back, that both these statements are incorrect, and we trust for the sake of Mr. R. *unintentionally incorrect.* Mr. Cameron has for many years past been assessed on an income of $2000—just *five times* what Mr. R. has assessed himself at, and in the Township of Stanley alone pays more than double the taxes that Mr. R. pays altogether, and this without the interest at 15 per cent on over $20,000. This year Mr. Cameron's income is down at $1000, more we venture to say than four-fifths of the lawyers in Canada will make during the year. If Mr. Cameron's income tax is reduced this year, the assessment of his real estate has been largely increased, so largely indeed, that we have now Mr. Cameron's authority to offer Mr. Ritchie the whole of his real estate at what the assessor's have valued it at. Here is a chance for an investment, Mr. Ritchie, but we cannot promise a return of 15 *per cent.* Mr. Ritchie also tries to make the electors of Stanley believe that because the County Court Judge didn't give him the benefit of the "sliding scale," but raised his taxes to about one-third of what they should be, that the County rates of the Township will be increased in the same proportion. Mr. Ritchie knows well—no one knows better—that this is altogether incorrect—that the County Equalization Committee will strike the county rates quite irrespective of what a Township Assessor may do, or at what figure he may assess the property. We now respectfully submit to Mr. Ritchie, and his friends, if he has any left, that he has not improved his position by the publication of his letter, but on the contrary has effectually exposed his short-comings by comparison with otherr. Let him, therefore, accept the adjudication of the Court gracefully, if he can; if not, at least silently, and hereafter pay his taxes honestly, like the hard-working yeomanry of the County, of whom, during the election contest, he would like to be thought one.

The Kippen Mowing Match.

The annual trial of mowing machines under the auspices of the Huron Farmers' Association took place on the farm of Mr. John Copeland, Stanley, on Wednesday, the 17th inst. The day was a splendid one, and the turn out of about 300 of the farmers of the Southern Townships was sufficient evidence that there is an increasing interest in these trials of machines, now becoming essential to good husbandry. Amongst those present on the occasion we noticed Robert Gibbons Esq., President of the Co. Ag. Society, M. C. Cameron Esq., A. Bishop Esq., reeve of Usborne; Mr. Watson of Ayr, Robert Brown Esq., reeve of Hay; Jos. Smillie Esq., deputy reeve of Hay, Dr. Cowan, Thos. Simpson Esq., deputy reeve of Stanley, Chas. Whitehead Esq., besides many of the best farmers of the County.

There were three classes of prizes, viz:—For the best mower, the best reaper (yet to be tested) and the best combined machine. The entries, which were all of combined machines, were as follows:—

1st By G. Grammatt, Ball's Ohio, made by Sawyer of Hamilton, James Wilkinson agent.

2nd By Wm. Bell, Wood's Patent, made by Medeland, Elora.

3rd By Wm. Murray, Exelsior, made by Lutz & Co., Galt.

4th By Jos. Sherman, Stratford, Ball's Ohio.

5th By John Jackson, Ball's Ohio, Lucan.

6th By Alexander Thompson, St. George.

7th By Joshua Calloway, the Ayr Machine, made by John Watson.

8th By Waterous & Co., Brantford, side delivery machine. C. McLeod, agent, Kippen.

There being no dynamometer on hand. Mr. Watson sent a telegraph to Ayr and had his instrument brought up by train to Seaforth and out to Kippen in plenty of time—about 3½ hours sufficing for the whole affair.—Pretty quick work, it was thought.

Mowing was commenced about half past two o'clock, p. m. on level land and in light grass,—Of the work performed all we can say is that it was done in a very complete manner—so perfect, indeed, that it must have been very difficult for the judges to decide which was actually best. All present seemed to be delighted with the work done, and the operation of each machine was closely watched by scores of people who will evidently be purchasers of such things ere long. At the close of the mowing the Machines were tested as to draft, with the following result:—

No. of entry	width of cut.	draft.
1	4 ft. 3½ in.	217
2	4 " 3 "	232
3	4 " 4 "	136
4	4 " 4 "	194
5	4 " 8 "	207
6.	4 " 4 "	211
7	4 " 4 "	214
8	4 " 4 "	192

At the conclusion of the day's work, H. Love Sen. Esq., the Secretary, read the list of prizes awarded, as follows:—

For Mowing, 1st Wm. Bell, $6.00; 2nd Waterous & Co., $3.00; 3rd Jackson, $2.00

For machinery 1st Jackson, 2nd Sherman, 3rd Sawyer.

The judges were: For mowing, Messrs. Jonas Gibbings of Clinton, James Pickard of Exeter, and James Smillie of Hay. For machinery, Alexander McPherson, John McCallum, and Wm. Verity.

M. C. Cameron Esq., was then called on for a speech. He said he did not go there to make a speech. It was not a proper day, he thought to make much of a political speech, and another reason why he was desirous of refraining from lengthened remarks was that he was a candidate determined to be elected, if possible) and being a lover of British fair play, he did not wish to attack his opponent behind his back. If Mr. Ritchie was present he would, perhaps, criticise his conduct.

A Voice,—"He ought to be here."

Mr. Cameron.—A friend says he ought to be here. Well I will leave it to the Secretary to say whether he was invited or not. As for himself, he (Mr. C.) could not say he was a disinterested observer of the proceedings of the day, for he felt that if the farmers did not do well no other class could succeed. In driving down from Goderich that day he had been struck with the splendid appearance of the crops, and he had come prepared to rejoice with the yeomen of the South Riding in the prospect that Providence was going to bestow a bountiful reward on their efforts. He had recently travelled through Canada, and he could say with confidence that Huron was the finest County he had seen, in the general advancement made and the present appearance of the crops. (Applause.) Their land was well cultivated and Providence had greatly blessed them. He had been much pleased with the machinery in the field, and the work was so well done that he thought the judges must have had a very difficult task to decide which was best. They now had combined reapers, they would soon have binders, and might eventually attach threshers, grinders and bakers all in one machine, followed by an army of boys to pick up the loaves of bread as they dropped out. (Laughter). With regard to politics he wished to say this little contest was not done with. He intended to go into it on honorable principles, but was sorry to have to say that he was not met in the same spirit. He had invited Mr. Ritchie to his meetings, and asked him (Mr. R.) if he held any to let him know. Mr. Ritchie had attended the meetings held by himself and Mr. Gibbons, but instead of reciprocating he had held a dozen meetings in a hole and corner fashion without letting him know anything about it. He cared not what stories Mr. Ritchie had been circulating, for he had confidence enough in the good sense of the people, to believe that such a course as that could never injure him. He could assure them that he (Mr. C.) was not going on his marrow bones from concession to concession to *beg* favors from the people. It was degrading to our manhood, and he thought no man possessing proper principles could stoop to it. He would nail his colors to the mast, and when he next went round amongst the electors, as he intended to do in a few days he would invite every man to meet him and let the people judge between him and Mr. Ritchie face to face, rather than hold hole and corner meetings. (Loud cheers.)

Mr. Gibbons being loudly called upon, said he did not expect to have to address such a large meeting of men who had made the country what it was, and he would say little beyond expressing his gratification at the great progress they had made in the noble art of husbandry. He hoped that if he was sent down to Parliament he would never be a disgrace to the great agricultural County of Huron. He felt satisfied that if any man followed his public course since he entered the County he would fail to show that he had ever done anything derogatory to the interests of the settlers. He had endeavored to do his duty regardless of private interest or partiality in any shape, and he thought there was good sense enough in the people to judge between him and Mr. Carling as to their respective qualifications. If Mr. Carling and Mr. Ritchie were the friends to the farmers they claimed to be, why were they not present?

A Voice.—"Losh man, is'na Ritchie in the big house at Goderich?" (Laughter).

Mr. Gibbons proceeded to compliment the machinists on the splendid articles used, and resumed his seat amidst loud cheers.

The visitors then adjourned to the house to enjoy Mr. Copeland's hospitality in the shape of a good supper, after which the crowd dispersed.

Due announcement will be made of the day for the holding of the reaping match.

FROM $400.00 TO $925.00.

Mr. Ritchie's newspaper apologist is fully alive to the damage his patron must sustain from the decision of Judge Brough, that his assessment on income for 1867 should be raised from $400.00 to $925.00, but his attempt to explain away the point at issue will fall particularly flat on the ratepayers of Stanley, who will be very hard to convince as to how one of their richest men—one who openly boasts of having no "monetary wants" could consistently return his income; even under the sliding scale, at the paltry sum of *four hundred dollars.* As usual, when cornered, the said apologist tries to force his way out of the dilemma by a downright falsehood. If it could be proved that Cameron had been a party to this investigation into Mr Ritchie's assessment, the animus would be apparent, and some of the electors would naturally enough sympathise with the latter in his misfortunes. The *Star*, therefore, says "the notorious Calloway, of Stanley, acting under instructions from Mr Cameron" entered the appeal. Suppose it is a whopper, Mr Ritchie can increase the circulation of that journal by purchasing 100 copies of this issue, and endeavor to save himself by distributing them to voters who never, perhaps, paid a cent for a paper of their own. We have Mr Cameron's authority for stating that he has had nothing to do with this case *directly or indirectly*,—that, in fact, he refused to take it in hand. His conduct in the matter, therefore, has been perfectly honorable, and straitforward. Moreover, we believe that it did not grow out of the election at all—the questions at issue having been raised at the municipal election, long before Mr. Ritchie was thought of as a candidate. The matter has been conducted against Mr. Ritchie by Messrs. Sinclair and Walker, to whose ability the result arrived at is to be solely attributed.

Mr. Ritchie's organ says that if he did wrong this year, in not returning his income properly, it is the first time it has occurred. Does it mean to say that the "man of money had not more than one or even *two* thousand dollars of yearly income during the past five or six years under the sliding scale? Let him try to convince the electors of Stanley, Tuckersmith, Goderich Township, or any other municipality in the riding, and he will find himself grievously mistaken. He did wrong this year—that's admitted. Would he not have done wrong next year, if he had not been interfered with? We will leave the electors to settle that matter in their own minds.

☞ Mr. Hays will make a first class representative, and the electors of North Huron will never have to regret his election to the honorable position of their representative in the Local Legislature of Ontario."

So saith his organ. Not much fear of the electors "regretting his election," for he is not to be elected. There are too many of the honest electors of North Huron impressed with the idea that it is not wise to place themselves in a position to regret such a calamity, and who are determined to elect Gibson. That's the idea.

☞ We are requested to state that there will be a public assembly of the pupils attending the Central School of this town, on Friday next, at 9 o'clock a. m.; when the prizes which have been awarded during the late midsummer examination, will be publicly presented to the successful candidates. The pupils attending the St. Andrews ward school, taught by Miss Newton, will meet at their own school, on Thursday afternoon, at 2 o'clock. In consequence of the absence of Miss Longworth, the prizes awarded her scholars, will not be presented until the reassembly of the school after the summer vacation. We hope that parents and others interested will be present on this occasion.

☞ The *Star* has just discovered that Mr. Gibson's supporters are *working well in the Townships.*—It his life is spared till the day of polling he will see results from that working which will astonish him considerably. We wish we were as sure of a new power press as that GIBSON will be the member for the Assembly in North Huron.

Personal.—Hon. John Carling, Minister of Agriculture for Ontario, returned home last evening from Toronto. Notwithstanding the additional honors heaped upon our city member, he is still the same person, and recognises his friends as formerly, poor and rich alike.—*Prototype.*

Really, now! One would hardly have expected it! Such a spirit of condescension is most remarkable on the part of the hon. John.

BRUCE TO BE SAVED.

The canvas for Blake and Rastall in South Bruce goes on gloriously. Powerful committees are being formed in every municipality and the utmost enthusiasm prevails. A Com. of 52 was formed in Kinloss last night, (18th). The Nopartyists are looking on in blank amazement.

Mr. Hays and the Salt Welt.

The exponent of the newly-found political principles of Mr. W. T. Hays, amongst other bald statements of that gentleman's sayings and doings, says he refuted the charge as to the grant of $500 to the salt well at several meetings. What nonsense! He did not attempt to refute the charge. He admitted that he was present in the town Council when the money was granted and very likely voted for it, that the vote was illegal; but tried to explain away the point by saying that as the Council knew it was illegal they agreed that if the money was ever asked for (which was *not the case,*) it would be refunded. Is that a refutation of a serious charge. Try again Mr. Luminosity, you may do better next time.

☞ Mr. Hays' organ sticks to the Kintail "*Scotch* friends" story, and says R. Sturgeon, Messrs. Hoole, O'Riley, Offay, Ballantyne, Hays and twenty others can prove that its statement is correct. On the contrary we assert that Messrs. T. Gibson, A. Carrick, A Fraser, L. C. Moore, W. F. Cox, A. McKercher, and fifty others are prepared to state that those gentlemen are mistaken!

☞ Mr. Ritchie's organ says it is almost impossible to meet the many charges brought against him: Of course it is, and it is much the most graceful course to admit the fact at once. We trust there is no truth in the report that he is not going to face the polls!

Pic-Nic.—On Saturday the 13th inst., we have had the pleasure of attending a very interesting pic-nic party in connection with School Section No. 2, Goderich township, of which Miss M. Campbell is teacher. There was a large attendance of visitors and friends. The children were allowed to enjoy themselves in swinging, playing, &c., without being bored by speechifying of any sort, and were not sorry that such an innovation had been introduced. The whole affair passed off creditably to both teacher and pupils.

CRICKET MATCH.

There was a match played on the flats last Saturday, between the Goderich and Clinton Cricket Clubs, which resulted in favor of the latter, by 36 runs. The following is the score:—

FIRST INNINGS—GODERICH.

Names	How out.	Runs.
Hodge	c McKeon b Smart	0
Finlay	c C. Counter b Grigg	1
Ross	b Grigg	2
Gordon	b do	4
Saunders	b do	1
Dickson	b do	0
Poole	b do	16
McMicken	Run out	1
Robertson C. E.	b Smart	1
Elwood V.	c McKeon b do	7
Alcock	Not out	0
	Byes	3
	Total	36

FIRST INNINGS—CLINTON.

Grigg	c Alcock b Dickson	0
Harland	Run out	6
Smart	b Dickson	14
McKeon	b Gordon	7
Burns Jno.	Not out	11
Counter C.	c Ross b Dickson	2
Burns Jas.	b W. b do	0
Cavan	Run out	0
Jackson	b Gordon	0
Counter W.	Run out	0
Patterson	b Dickson	2
	Wide	0
	Leg Byes	3
	Total	47

SECOND INNINGS—GODERICH.

Alcock	b Harland	1
Hodge	b Grigg	0
Finlay	b Harland	17
Ross	Run out	14
Gordon	b Grigg	0
Saunders	b Harland	2
McMicking	c J. Burns b Grigg	0
Dickson	Not out	4
Poole	b Harland	0
Robertson C. E.	b Grigg	0
Elwood V.	b Grigg	0
	Leg Byes	2
	No Ball	1
	Total	41

SECOND INNINGS—CLINTON.

Grigg	c Ross b Dickson	18
Burns Jno.	b Dickson	1
Harland	b do	6
McKeon	b Gordon	10
Counter C.	l b w. b Dickson	12
Smart	c & b Gordon	2
Burns Jas.	c Dickson	3
Cavan	l b W. c Gordon	1
Jackson	c do	1
Counter W.	Not out	4
Patterson	b Gordon	1
	Wide	1
	Byes	6
	Leg Byes	1
	Total	66

How Mr. Ritchie got on.!

On his return from a canvassing tour in the Southern townships, he was asked how he got on. "Got on!" said he, "I will not get a dashed Dutch vote in Stephen or Hay."

Deferred.—A letter from Mr. B. V. Elliott, and other correspondence will be attended to in our next. We have squeezed as many into this issue as possible.

Attempted Burglarly.

On Saturday night last, or Sunday morning, some party or parties entered the office of J. V. Detlor & Son, at the wharf and by the use of a cold chisel attempted to force the large safe. After defacing the front of the safe and damaging it very much, the burglars retired, leaving behind them the chisel. They then appear to have proceeded to the shop of Mr. Frederick, jeweller, which they entered by boring through the panels of two doors in the rear. Having succeed thus far, they proceeded to try the safe, but seem to have given it up in despair after a little hammering. Nothing of any value was taken, every costly article having been carefully secured, as is Mr. F's, invariable habit. They left behind them here, also, a cold chisel and brace and bit, which were stolen a few nights before from Martin & Cressman's shop. Had the rascals succeeded they would have secured a great deal of booty. There are parties in this town who are rapidly ripening for the prison or gallows, and the soon some of them are nabbed the better.

To the Editor of the Huron Signal.

Sir.—Our country is now passing through an eventful era in her history; she is with a mighty effort and a giant stride passing from a state of youthfulness to our approaching nearer to manhood, and along with this advance, there comes more extended interests and greater responsibilities. During this transition state, it is to be expected that the people throughout, will be more interested and concerned as to what men compose its first government, and how the New Dominion's affairs are to be managed; for if an error is made now through a defective government, or otherwise there is laid a foundation not on rock but on sand that may not only entail evils for the present generation; but extend them to generations yet to come. It is much dispated throughout the country who are the best men, and if those men chosen are such, who should form the first government, and guide the ship of state. As a consequence of this dispute, her great divisions or parties have again appeared on the field, as we have witnessed in times past, and known as Conservatives and Reformers. This result is most natural from the very nature of things. No business company with the very best rules devised, is formed without marked attention being paid to the necessary qualifications of its directors that success may be insured, and if divisions arise and which do arise when making the choice in such case, is it any surprise, then that we should have great divisions amongst us as a people when we are in the act of laying the foundation stone of a New Dominion well. The government to a certain extent is chosen; and the members who comprise it are before the people to be accepted or rejected, according to their confidence. The people placed in such a position cannot dissociate the past from the present, in the future effects are the results of causes, the people we think are the wisest for themselves and their country, who try all things by antecedents and experience, who from past conduct in word or in action, and guided in their choice or refusal of certain principles, or any set of men in whom they are embodied.

The principles of good government are not to be lost sight of at any period, and it is the wisdom of the people to be always squaring men to these principles, and not principles to the man; consequently the men who conform the most to these and carry them out the most perfect, should certainly be the choice of a free, enlightened, and progressive people. We entirely disagree with some men who say that in the setting up of this New Government the past is to be obliterated with all its past divisions, and their causes, that all old things are passed away, and that new things have begun.—We say to these men that the eternal principle of right and justice remains, still must exist in every good government however much they may have died out in some men; and here we cannot but declare we cannot avoid the conclusion that viewing the antecedents and conduct of the public political men now before the Country connected with both parties, in order to have a free, pure, economical and beneficial government, the people must look to the reform ranks, and see in that great and important division the best material for laying this foundation with, on which the superstructure of a New Dominion is to proceed. The history of our country's conservative government for a long period in the past, bears indelibly the stamp of non-progressive, stagnant and corrupt principles, and were it not for an opposition guided by better principles in whom has rested the safe guard of the people we as a people would not have been rejoicing on the first day of July, over our progressive step in the onward march to a higher position among the nations. In the coming election it therefore behoves the people to keep their eye distinctly on the past for it is the only safe guide for the future, and to trace down the stream of years, the many hard fought battles which had been made for *truth* and *right* by the party known as Reformers—and not to forget especially the hardest of all battles which led to a Conference held in Quebec, and from which has resulted the largest amount of justice and benefit to the people throughout the length and breadth of the New Dominion. It is to the country's welfare, that these principles so triumphant should still proceed and spread their power, this only can be done by the peoples' will, and they can do it at the coming polls. Those tried veterans are before the country and its people owe to them a debt and a justice to themselves, which can only be paid in part, by sending them to both Houses in Parliament to take a reins of government into their hands, that our beloved Canada may be saved from consequences that would be natural if ruled by unprincipled and evil designing men.

Yours, &c., A REFORMER.

Exeter, July 16th 1867.

MR. RITCHIE'S TAXES.

To the Editor of the Huron Signal.

Bayfield, 19th July, 1867.

Dear Sir,—In Wednesday's number of the *Signal*, I observe some comments of yours under the above caption. As a good deal has been written by you and others upon that head, will you be good enough to allow me a small space in your paper, so that I may have my say.

With reference to my assessment of this year on my income for 1866—not 1867 as you mention—it is the same as I gave to the assessor, namely between $400 and $1000, with this difference, that the assessor allowed me the benefit of the sliding scale, which the judge did not. The sliding scale was a disputed point until Friday last, and I had as much right to get the benefit of it as other people. The question was raised in this Township by Mr. Cameron's agent, and Mr. Adamson and I are the solitary individuals who suffer by it—Mr. Cameron, backed, besides defending all the expenses of his office, takes and gets the benefit of it, as well as all others in the Town of Goderich, and why should not Mr. Adamson and I have the same advantage. Mr. Cameron is only assessed for $1000 for income, and has never been for more. In this Township Dr. Woods, Mr. Adamson, and myself are the only persons who give in income, while it is notorious there are a great many in the township who ought to be assessed for it, but are not—professional men, merchants, school teachers, and others, then why has Mr. Cameron's agent not attended to them.

With reference to my personal property for former years, perhaps you are not aware it is only since January last that interest was liable to be taxed as income. The new assessment act makes provision for that, while the old one did not, therefore until this year I was only liable to be taxed on my income from my "trade, calling, office or profession," and had I been very exact might have been assessed, some years, for even a less amount than I was. I therefore can hardly be called the great cheat that some people want to make me; I am sure I have been as honestly assessed as 99 out of every 100 persons in the County.

In conclusion, it strikes me as being rather invidious to select Mr Adamson and I, it makes an exceptional assessment with regard to our taxes; Mr. A., particularly, his real estate having been raised 200 per cent, is far from being equitable, in comparison with his neighbors and the rest of the township. He was assessed ratably, and equitably with all his neighbors, but was upon application raised by the County Judge to the rate I mention. Hereafter such exceptional cases will not be put up with, and if individuals are to be selected by a spiteful neighbor, the whole of the real and personal property in the township will have to be raised in proportion, and I think the ratepayers of Stanley will hardly thank Mr. Cameron or his agent for making them pay a high County rate, when they are already taxed to their just proportion with the rest of the County.

I am yours obediently,

D. H. RITCHIE.

BRUCEFIELD.

July 19, 1867.

Dear Signal.—As I have lately been through most of South Huron, and had good opportunities of hearing the opinions of electors, (both Conservative and Liberal,) anent the coming election, I now send you a brief account of my observations, if you can find room in your valuable paper, or if you think it will interest your readers you can lay it before them.

If one was to believe the *Star*, (of which more hereafter,) the good old County of Huron, has entirely changed its political garb, the reformers, who have fought and won many political contests, and of whom any County might be proud, are reformers no longer, but hide their degenerate heads in the bosom of the tories. Political honesty, statesmanship, patriotism and eloquence, can nowhere be found, but in the persons of Isaac Carling and D. H. Ritchie, beside whom, Gibbons and Cameron are mere novices, not to be trusted with the representation of that important part of the New Dominion, known by the name of South Huron.

So saith the *Star*, but like most of the sayings of that sheet, they will not bear inspection. I found a very different opinion in every part of the South Riding. The reformers are as true to their colours as ever, they will vote for the man who can most ably represent them—they think the best that have offered are Cameron and Gibbons,—they think very little of Ritchie and Carling as candidates for parliamentary honours. They say that their political honesty has not been tried, they do not think either will ever figure as a statesman, their patriotism is no better than their neighbours', and as for their eloquence it is entirely below par.

The conservative opinion is the same as the liberal, however they may vote. There is not an intelligent Conservative from one end of the Riding to the other, but knows, (and many privately admit) that Cameron is immeasurably superior to Ritchie, and that Gibbons far excels Carling. For party purposes and in public, some may say different, but in common conversation, and in private every-day talk, a person may easily perceive that the tory candidates are held in very low estimation by the Conservatives generally.

There is another feeling which is pretty general in the south riding. A paper called the *Star* was started in Goderich about a year ago, the Editor of said paper, week after week lauds the tory candidates, giving them legislative abilities which nobody ever dreamed of their possessing—at the same time, detracting from and libeling the liberal candidates not allowing them the qualifications which every one knows them to have. He does not canvas for subscribers but sends them all round among the electors without saying "by your leave" and then bounces in his paper about his great circulation.

Now,—the yeomen of South Huron think that as the Editor of the *Star* has been here only one year, and as they have been here here from 20 to 30 years and as Ritchie and Carling have resided in their midst all that time; that they ought to be better judges of the merits and demerits of those candidates than he is. They likewise think that the Editor of the *Star* is possessed of a deal of impudence, or else he thinks they are profound dunces—and as the electors of Huron have always prided themselves on their intelligence and independence—no wonder they feel indignant towards the *Star*.

Such are the opinions and feeling in the South. In a few days I am going north and if I be as successful in obtaining information there as here you will hear from me again meantime I am,

Yours Truly S.

STANLEY.

20th July, 1867.

To the Editor of the Huron Signal:

Sir,—In your issue of the 18th Mr. Ritchie, has contradicted the charge I made in a former letter, dated the 21st inst., relative to the Roman Catholics being passed when calling out the militia on the Brownson Line. Since writing to your paper I have made every enquiry on the subject, and am more firmly convinced that my former statement is correct, and that D. H. Ritchie gave instructions indirectly to pass the doors of the Catholics, in these words: "There are certain individuals living on your line that are not to be trusted on occasions such as this, whom it would be as well to pass" The hint was taken, and the doors of the Roman Catholics were passed accordingly. I would wish to ask D. H. Ritchie three questions. Who were the parties not to be trusted? Whose doors were passed? And the name of his officer who acted under him on the occasion referred to? He says "that he has the authority of the officer to deny my statements." Well let the officer contradict this statement, and then I will bring forward my proof; but I doubt if he can do so without eating his own words. His contradiction must come through the public press, either the *Signal* or *Maskerne*, for after the late exposure in the assessment case, I would prefer having the denial in writing. In all probability had Mr. Ritchie been asked the question, *Did you give in a proper return of your property for assessment?* the answer would be, I did; but when weighed in the balance and put to the test he was found woefully wanting, so much so that he and his medical friend were diametrically opposite to each other; therefore, I must get the contradiction from the officer, and that through the public press. I shall conclude by remarking how preposterous for Mr. Ritchie to think he can throw dust in the eyes of the Irish Roman Catholics of the Brownson Line with his soft talk, calling them his "neighbors" and "all the respect he has for them" He never had the disposition to be neighborly (except in election time) and stands the personification of a burlesque on the good Samaritan.

A LOYAL CATHOLIC.

Stanley, 22nd July 1867.

To the Editor of the Signal.

Sir,—In justice to myself and M C Cameron, Esq., permit me to occupy a small space in your columns with a subject relating to the recent law suit between myself and D. R. Ritchie, Esq., candidate for the Canadian House of Commons, for the South Riding of Huron.—Far be it from me, sir, to wish to triumph over a vanquished foe; and if Mr. Ritchie and his supporters would only accept the defeat with the contrition and humiliation, which honest sensitive men would do, and meekly suffer the stigma attaching to the crime, until good conduct and time should efface it from our memories, I would willingly remain as I have hitherto done,—as far as the press is concerned—silent upon the subject. But sir, Mr R. and his supporters are industriously circulating the report, that I was actuated solely by motives of malice and revenge, and that I was backed and supported by *Mr. Cameron* in order to afford him a little political capital; and for the purpose of injuring Mr. R. in his election contest.—Now to those who know how the case originated, and when it was initiated—(and there are many who do) and who say that these were solely my motives in instituting and prosecuting the case, I say it is a gross slander on my character and a malicious and unwarranted falsehood; and to those who repeat the story from hearsay and in ignorance of the facts, I say, you are laboring under a misapprehension, and have been misled.

The origin of the case, was at our *municipal elections last year*, when I had the audacity to oppose and expose Ninian Wood's Municipal policy, and the presumption to offer myself as a candidate for Municipal honors; well sir, for this temerity I had to withstand the shock of the Dr's disciplined and well tried battalions with the gallant Col. (D. H. Ritchie) at their head, and of course you cannot blame me for having assailed him in the most vulnerable part, and dispatching him as I have done. I at once accused him of having given a fraudulent return of his income to the assessor, and that for a number of years (some fourteen or fifteen I think,) and I warned and assured him "that if he did not return it correctly or something approaching correctness, next year," that is the present year,