THE BLOOD.
FFAT'S
E LIFE PILLS
AND
K BITTERS
celebrity which these pre-eminent
for their invariable efficacy in all
profess to cure, has rendered the
not only unnecessary, but unwor-
known by their fruits; their good
and they thrive not by the faith of

L CASES
and CHRONIC RHEUMATISM,
LADDER and KIDNEYS.
& LIVER COMPLAINTS.—
here these diseases prevail, they will
stem. farmers, and others, who once
ever afterwards be without them.
nd SEROUS Looseness, BILES,
DS & COUGHS, CHOL'C,
d with great success in this disease.
ORS, DROPSIES,
No person with this distressing dis-
ese medicines immediately.
Skin, ERYSIPELAS, PLATU-
RUE. For this scourge of the wes-
s will be found a safe, speedy, and
dicines leave the system subject to e
ch by these medicines is permanent—
PIED, AND BE CURED.
COMPLEXION,
DEBILITY,
GRAVEL, HEADACHES, of every
, INFLAMMATORY RHEUMA-
, JAUNDICE, LOSS of APPE-
MPLAINTS,
SS,
L DISEASES.—
tirely all the effects of Mercury infi-
powerful preparation of Sarsaparilla,
EVOUS DEBILITY, NERVOUS
nds, ORGANIC AFFECTIONS,
EART, PAINTER'S COLIC,
iginal proprietor of these medicines
rs standing by the use of these Life
back, limbs, joints and organs.
S M. Those afflicted with this
of relief by the Life Medicines.
D to the HEAD, SCURVY,
NGS,
ING'S EVIL, in its
of every description
kinds, are effectually expelled by
ill do well to administer them when-
sted. Relief will be certain.
AND PHŒNIX BITTERS
THE BLOOD,
disease from the system.
e the LIFE PILLS and
RS beyond the reach of compe-
every patient.
edicines are now put up in white
gether with a pamphlet, called
," containing the directions, &c.
Broadway from Wall street to our
visiting the city can very easily
nd Samaritans are copyrighted,
re them with white wrappers con-
ensible. Be careful, and do not
ppers; but if you do, be satisfied
t us, or dont touch them.
ared and sold by
M B. MOFFAT,
f Anthony street, New York.
NJ. PARSONS,
Sole Agent.
, 1848. 1
OOD FARMS
SALE.
iles, and the other with-
iles of Goderich Town
T 10 in 1st Conces-
Goderich,
G 164 ACRES,
e end by Lake Huron,
a Public Road,—and
8 in 8th Concession,
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NG 100 ACRES,
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McDONALD, Esq.
ne, 1849. n19-tf
ICE.
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Davenport, of this place
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MMISSION MERCHANT.
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JOHN McEWAN.
1849. 2v-7ntf.
ORING
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th, 1849. 2v-n10tf
Rebellion Losses.
eneral's Office,
, 12th March, 1849.
is hereby given, that
Rebellion Losses in
ve not applied to, and
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he Bank of Montreal,
s as heretofore notified
e first day of June
apply for payment
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S. M. VIGER,
H. M. R. G.
2—12
n Signal,
HED EVERY THURSDAY
MACQUEEN,
ROPRIETOR.
QUARE, GODERICH.
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SIGNAL.—TEN SHIL-
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HURON SIGNAL.

TEN SHILLINGS IN ADVANCE. | "THE GREATEST POSSIBLE GOOD TO THE GREATEST POSSIBLE NUMBER." | TWELVE AND SIX PENCE AT THE END OF THE YEAR.

VOLUME II. | GODERICH, HURON DISTRICT, (C. W.) THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 15, 1849. | NUMBER XLI.

Card.

DR. P. A. McDOUGALL,
CAN be consulted at all hours, at the *British Hotel*, (LANCASTER'S)
Goderich, Sept. 13th, 1848. 33-

ALEXANDER WILKINSON,
Provincial Land Surveyor,
OFFICE AT GODERICH,
HURON DISTRICT.
Nov. 24, 9. 43

J. K. GOODING,
AUCTIONEER,
WILL attend SALES in any part of the District, on reasonable Terms. Apply at the *British Hotel*.
Goderich, March 9th 1849. 2v-5n

I. LEWIS,
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, &C.,
June, 1848. GODERICH.

A. NASMYTH,
FASHIONABLE TAILOR:
WEST-STREET,
GODERICH.
Goderich, April 12, 1849. 2v-n10tf

ALFRED W. OTTER,
General Agent & Conveyancer,
COLLECTOR OF ACCOUNTS, &c. &c.
GODERICH.
Oct. 1, 1849. 2-n25

DANIEL GORDON,
CABINET MAKER:
Three doors East of the Canada Co's. Office,
WEST-STREET,
GODERICH.
August 27th, 1849. 2v-n30

Stokes,
CHEMIST and *DRUGGIST*,
WEST-STREET,
GODERICH.
March 8, 1849. 2v-5n

JOHN J. E. LINTON,
NOTARY PUBLIC,
Commissioner Queen's Bench,
AND CONVEYANCER,
STRATFORD.

ALEXANDER MITCHELL,
AUCTIONEER,
BELL'S CORNERS,
SOUTH EASTHOPE.
March, 29, 1849. v2-n8

DR. JOHN HYDE,
[LATE FROM EMBRO.]
MEDICAL HALL,
STRATFORD.
July 31, 1849. 2v-n26

WM. REED,
HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTER, &c.
LIGHT-HOUSE ST. GODERICH.
Oct. 25, 1849. 2vn38

EDWARD CASHELL,
PAINTER & GLAZIER,
Corner of Light-House Street,
GODERICH.
October, 25, 1849. 2vn38

☞ SUMMONSES required by the New District Court Act, and all other *BLANK FORMS* used in the District and Division Courts, on Sale at the *Signal* Office. Also, all kinds of JOB PRINTING executed on the shortest notice, and on moderate terms.
Goderich, July 19, 1849.

Blank Deeds and Memorials.
AND all kinds of DIVISION COURT BLANKS, and BLANK PROMISSORY NOTES, for sale at the Signal Office. Every discription of BOOK and JOB Printing executed with neatness and dispatch.

☞ NOTICE ☜
To the Clerks and Bailiff's of the Division Courts.
THE increased demand for SUMMONSES and other BLANK WRITS, in connection with the business of the several Division Courts in the District, has warranted us in printing them in much larger quantities than heretofore, and consequently enables us to sell them much cheaper—therefore we intimate to the several Officers requiring these Blank Forms, that from this date, Summonses and all other Writs belonging to the Division Court, will be Sold at the *Signal Office* at the reduced price of ☞ TWO SHILLINGS AND SIXPENCE PER HUNDRED. ☜
Signal Office, Goderich, 6th September 1849.

TAKE NOTICE!!
POSITIVELY THE LAST CALL!!!
ALL those INDEBTED to ROBERT MODERWELL, or to the Late Firm of THOS. GILMOUR & Co., are hereby requested to call IMMEDIATELY and SETTLE their accounts.
Without Reserve
OR EXCEPTION,
ALL Unpaid Accounts and Notes of Hand past due, will Immediately be handed over to an Attorney for Collection.
ROBERT MODERWELL.
Goderich, 1st November, 1849. 2vn39tf

FARMER'S INN STRATFORD.
MRS. DOROTHY DOUGLAS, widow of the late Thomas Douglas, of the Farmer's Inn, Stratford, begs to return her thanks to the Inhabitants of Stratford, and the public generally, for the very liberal support which they received during the short time they have been in Stratford.
Mrs. Douglas begs to intimate that she intends carrying on the business as heretofore at the Old Stand, in her own name, and hopes by strict attention to the comfort of her guests, and moderate charges, to merit a share of the public patronage.
Stratford, 21st August, 1849. 2v-n29tf

TRAVELLER'S HOME,
STRASBURG, WATERLOO,
28th February, 1849.
THE Subscriber hereby intimates to his friends and the Travelling Public generally, that he has removed from New Aberdeen to the Village of Strasburgh, and will now be found in that well known house formerly occupied by Mr. Jones,—where he will be ready and able to conduce to the comfort of those who may honor him with their patronage. And while he returns thanks for past favors, he hopes, by strict attention to the wants and wishes of his customers, still to merit a continuance of their patronage.
JOHN ABEL.
N. B.—Good STABLES and attentive Grooms. v2-n4tf

TO BE SOLD,
AN excellent Farm, being Lot No. 12, Maitland Concession, Township of Goderich, containing 100 acres—30 of which is cleared. The land is of a superior quality, and well watered. It is situated exactly nine miles from the town of Goderich on the Huron Road, and at the junction of six different roads; and as it is in the center of a populous and prosperous locality, it is excellently adapted for a Tavern stand or a Store. This farm is well entitled to the attention of persons desirous of an eligible situation for business, and will be sold on very reasonable terms. For particulars apply to Thomas Dark, Tavern-keeper, Goderich, or to the proprietor
JONAS COPP,
Village of Harpurhey.
June 15, 1849. v2n19tf

CANADA LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY.
THE Subscriber having been appointed Agent of the "CANADA LIFE ASSURANCE CO.," is prepared to receive proposals for Assurance, and will be happy to afford to any person the necessary information, as to the principles of the Institution.
JAMES WATSON.
Goderich, 13th June, 1849. v2n19tf

HURON HOTEL,
GODERICH.
JAMES GENTLES, would respectfully inform the inhabitants of Goderich, and its vicinity, that he will constantly
Keep Horses and Carriages
FOR HIRE, for which he respectfully solicits the patronage of the public.
JAMES GENTLES
18th Sept. 1849. v2n33-tf

TO LET,
THAT handsome two-story house, opposite the Steamboat Tavern, belonging to John Wilson 4th, and presently occupied by Mr. Beaman. It is large and well adapted to the use of a respectable family—having a large garden and orchard well stocked with excellent fruit trees of various descriptions. Its proximity to the harbour of Goderich enhances the value of the situation and as the proprietor is desirous that it should continue to be occupied, it will be let on reasonable terms, either for one or more years, as may be agreed upon. For farther particulars apply to
JACOB WILSON.
Goderich, 2nd February, 1849. 52

FURNITURE
GIVEN in exchange for any quantity of CHERRY and PINE LUMBER by
DANIEL GORDON.
Goderich, Sept. 13, 1849. v2-n32-tf

CASH PAID ON DELIVERY,
FOR GOOD CLEAN BARLEY, at the *MAITLAND BREWERY*, by the Subscriber. J. F. BRITTAIN.
Goderich, Oct. 10, 1849. 2v-n36tf

NOTICE.
THE Subscriber having been appointed Agent for the PROVINCIAL MUTUAL AND GENERAL INSURANCE COMPANY, hereby intimates, that he is prepared to receive Subscriptions for Stock in the Proprietary Branch, and applications for Insurances in the Mutual Branch, and to give such information on the subject as may be required.
JOHN CLARK.
Goderich, 26th Sept. 1849. 2v-n34tf.

New Church in Stratford.
SEALED TENDERS will be received by the subscriber on behalf of the Presbyterian Church Building Committee, Stratford, till noon of the 31st December next, for providing materials, viz., Bricks, Lime, Stone, Sand, Seasoned Lumber, and Work, for the Erection of a BRICK CHURCH, proposed to be built at Stratford. Tenders may be made either for the whole or for any particular part of the materials, and according to Specifications as proposed by Mr. Peter Fergusson, Architect, Stratford.
J. J. E. LINTON, Act'ing. Sec'y.
Stratford, 20th July 1849. 2v-n26tf

Poetry.

BEATITUDES.

"Blessed are the poor in spirit, for their is the Kingdom of Heaven."

Hath the world dealt too harshly, troubling oft
The quiet passage of thy life with fears!
And, 'mid unencumbered voices low and soft,
Have many called thee unto toils and fears?
Oh, be thou strong in Him whose trust we are,
And cast upon him all thy burdened heart!
The light which falls from Bethlehem's hallowed star,
Illumes thy pathway whereso'er thou art

"Blessed are they that mourn, for they shall be comforted."

Look up, pale mourner o'er the low grave bending,
The dust ye loved lies there but not the soul.
On spirit wings from heaven to earth descending,
This would thy flood of bitter grief control,
Though the dejected from our sight be hidden,
Their love and memory fill the lonely breast!
And when our thoughts are holiest, they unbidden
Bear comfort and the hope of tireless rest!

"Blessed are the meek for they shall inherit the earth."

Mighier than earthly monarchs, or the band
Who tread the heavenly plains in glorious state,
And next to Him whose all creating hand
Set world on world around his throne to wait,
Savior and Friend! yet who so meek as Thou,
Who so forgiving, loving, undefiled?
We yield ourselves with consecrating vow
Henceforth unto Thy guidance, God's pure child!

"Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness, for they shall be filled."

Oh, what were wealth and power and gaudy show,
And flattery's homage, human love and fame,
Unto the sin-sick heart that seeks with woe
The lost effulgence of life's waning flame!
When once it hungers for the bread of life
And thirsts for living water, angels bend
To aid it in the fierce and doubtful strife,
And whisper of a gracious heavenly Friend!

"Blessed are the merciful for they shall obtain mercy."

Deal gently with thy brother, on whose road
Few gleams of sunshine fall, few flowers spring up.
Dash not the stream with bitter that hath flowed
Never with unmixed sweetness to his cup.
And so much of pain and want and care,
And vain, urgent longings for repose,
Be thou sweet Mercy's angel, swift to share
Thy brother's grief, the lonely stranger's woes!

"Blessed are the pure in heart, for they shall see God."

See God! oh blissful recompense for strife!
Oh, priceless guerdon for a victory won
O'er the soul's enemies that dim its life,
And weave a veil to hide the spotless One!
The pure in heart! but who, alas, are pure?
Who can so parhom in his daily prayer!
Who shall see God? Oh, aid us to endure
The heavy cross that we the bliss may share!

"Blessed are the peace-makers, for they shall be called the children of God."

More beautiful their mission on the earth
Than the warm earth-wind's welcoming the flowers,
Or gentle birds' with notes of love and mirth,
Hailing the advent of the social hours!
They scatter blessings noiselessly as dew
Falls on the sleeping blossoms; and the wave,
The stormy wave of passion sinks from view
Beneath their sceptre, to oblivion's grave.
H. L. L.

THREE SCENES.

BY MISS C. W. BARBER.

Scene the First.

It was a balmy night in June. The stars were out in the deep azure above, shedding over the wide green earth quiet beauty, and streets, in town and country, were filled with loiterers, who, won by the beauty of the night, had come out from the hot offices, and pent up workshops to enjoy the hour.

In a stately country house, scarcely an hour's walk from the goodly city of C——, there were brilliant eyes, flashing mirrors, rose wrathed vases, and a party of young and happy revellers. Young girls, clad in white with artificial flowers twined among their braided hair, or sunny curls stayed here and there, leaning upon the arms of the gallants, or chatting merrily upon the sofa and cushioned chairs, which were strewed plentifully through the rooms.

It was one of those scenes which make the young forget, for a brief time at least, that earth has cares and trials; and that it is not what it seems; the residence of truthful and happy hearts. Beside a centre table, two parties stood leaning gracefully over the leaves of a richly bound album, admiring the engravings and sentiments which they found there. Howard Greenleaf and Edith Hastings were pronounced by all *the* stars of the evening. There was something that proclaimed him to be 'one of nature's nobility.' His hair was very black and curled over a white high forehead; his eyes were lit up by the fires of genius; his voice deep-toned; yet musical, as he turned every now and then, with an admiring glance, to the fair creature at his side. Edith was exactly the reverse of her companion, and yet none could have said she was less beautiful. Her curls were light, almost flaxen, in their hue; her complexion was clear, even to transparency, and her large blue eyes, and sweet rose-bud-like mouth, formed a face as innocent and pure in its expression as that of a little child.—She was clad in a robe of muslin, not more showy than the rounded arms which were ornamented by heavy bracelets of gold.—She was the only, idolized child, of the banker in C——.

A servant came in, bearing a waiter, upon which were refreshments. Among the stately pyramids of cake, flashed several glasses, filled to the brim with wine. Howard was interrupted in the middle of one of his best speeches, as the ebony faced attendant stopped before him, but he helped his fair companion bountifully to the tempting things before them, and then, as a crowning act of his politeness, he took two sparkling glasses from the waiter, one of which he gave into the hand of his lovely companion. Both quaffed off the ruby tide without the shadow of fear.

Scene the Second.

There was a wretched pallet of straw in the corner of a cellar in one of the most loathsome streets of the city. One old tin lamp, covered with lint and grease stood, on a rude pine table in the middle of the room shedding a ghastly blue light over the scene, and making the darkness more visible.—Upon the pallet of straw there was a dying man, and beside it stood a child with flaxen hair, and mild blue eyes. He was the exact portrait of Edith Hastings. The dying wretch was Howard Greenleaf; that child was all that was left him by the broken hearted creature whom he had called his wife—all that was left of the beautiful and accomplished Edith. She had been for months in her grave—'where the weary are at rest.'

It was terrible to look upon the sufferer; terrible, for conscience was at work, and the contortions of his face were visible to the boy in the faint light of the lamp, as he stood with compressed lips and listened to his incoherent murmurings. Once only a gleam of reason shot through his eyes.—Then, reaching up his clammy hands, he grasped the white fingers of the child, and said, as if to himself—

'He is like his mother, like her, as she stood beside me at the table and quaffed fatal poison from the cup I gave her. That very night she became my affianced bride; that very night there were interwoven about her young and innocent heart, those cords which dragged her down to misery and woe. I wedded her, I squandered her wealth, and abused her until her heart was broken. I did; no, not I, the poisonous wine cup did it all. By nature, I was noble and good; kind even to a fault and gifted as the wise men of the earth.

"——Forswear the bowl,
For one rash moment sends you to the shades,
Or scatters every hopeful scheme in life,
And gives to horror all your days to come.'

Scene the Third.

The wind whistled through the streets, carrying with it wreaths of snow, and biting the cheeks of even the fur clad, until they grew chill and numb, in its icy breath.

The wealthy stayed in their comfortable palaces, and shut carefully every door and every window, to exclude the piercing wind. The man of business hurried over the pavements, as if anxious to reach the shelter of a comfortable home.

On the marble stone of a stately residence, a poor beggar boy sank down, overcome with cold and fatigue. His cheeks were sunken, and upon the long silken lashes that veiled his blue eyes, there were two frozen tear drops. As he glanced up to the warm crimsoned curtained windows above him, something like a groan came through his blue and quivering lips. From that very mansion his mother went forth a young, beautiful, and richly dowered bride; but the child knew it not. His recollection was misery and woe. He only knew that he *was a drunkard's child!*

As he sat there with his stiffening hands clasped over his naked bosom, he slept, and dreamed that the black, sullen clouds, parted above, and an angel face looked brightly and smilingly forth, and beckoned him away. He caught the glitter of silvery wings, whiter even than the falling snow flakes beneath them, and then he knew that it was his mother beckoning him to the land of rest.

Before morning, the beggar boy lay upon the marble steps, as white, and cold, and senseless as they. Life had fled, and those who lifted the stiffened corpse from the steps of 'the gentleman's door,' wondered over the exquisitely chiseled features, wasted as they were by misery. Hastings Howard, Edith's beautiful and only child, slept then, 'the sleep that knows no waking."

DANIEL WEBSTER.

A PEN AND INK SKETCH.

Long before I touched American ground, the fame of the celebrated man whose name graces the head of this article had been to me a familiar sound. I had heard, with a hearty laugh, what Sydney Smith had said of him, and what only Sydney, the facetious Canon of St. Paul's, could have said—'that he was a steam engine in breeches' I had read Carlyle's description of his eyes, and had been told by those who had enjoyed an opportunity of seeing him that his personal appearance was remarkable; so I was, of course, anxious to see America's most popular orator, nor did my wish remain long ungratified.

During a portion of the time when the recent Presidential contest was progressing, I happened to be a sojourner in the city of Brotherly Love, and to my great satisfaction, it was announced that Daniel Webster would speak at a Whig mass meeting. On the morning of the day appointed, I proceeded in good time to secure a place where I might both hear and see the distinguished man.

The place of meeting was fixed in a field a mile or so from the city. A stage had been erected at the foot of a gentle slope, and the front of the grassy mound concave, a perfect amphitheatre was formed. By dint of much perseverance and a little imprudence, I managed to get a front seat on the stand, and having secured my position, I sat quietly down to await the commencement of the proceedings.

The orator was to be accompanied to the platform by a procession, and soon after 3 o'clock the head of it appeared in view—gradually it drew near; and amid the crash of musical instruments—the clangor of trumpets—the banging of arms and the booming of cannon, several gentlemen ascended the platform, and were greeted with cheers.

One of the gentlemen was the candidate for the office of Governor of the State—he was old and white-headed; in his hand he held an assortment of flowers and a floral garland encircled his portly figure. He ascended to his place, and after him came another gaily decked gentleman, and at last a shout burst forth, loud and long as an individual mounted the stair case with a firm, solid sort of tread, and stood on the stage in full view of the populace.

He was a man who would have seemed above the moderate size, had it not been for his bulk; he was robust without being stout, and large boned without clumsiness. As he came forward on the platform, he was cordially greeted by the multitude; and whilst the cheering was going on, and after he had acknowledged it by slightly lifting his hat, he calmly folded his arms over his capacious chest and gave one of the most steady and extraordinary glances on the assembly which I ever witnessed.

It would be impossible to describe that fixed look. His eyeballs were dark as night, and the whites of his organs of vision more resembled twilight in their hue, than the pure tint which is caused by the tendonous expansion of the muscles covering the ball. They were set in two cavernous openings beneath a pair of dark, thick eye brows which gradually rose from the upper portion of the nose until they nearly reached the temples, when they somewhat suddenly dropped, and terminated just below the huge bumps which lay on the outer and lower sides of his extraordinary forehead, just as if nature in manufacturing him, had made two receptacles there for *spare* brain, on the same principle that animals are furnished with bags, to contain an additional stock to deposit matter for their sustenance during the hard season.

But I am speaking of the look. I do not believe that the searching, yet moveless eye of the individual I am describing failed to notice a single person within its range of vision. He seemed to absorb the scene.—And, having satisfied himself, he pulled his hat over his eyes, which left them in deep shade, glowing like dull coals in a blast furnace before the stream of air was applied.

The complexion of the gentleman was dark, very dark, and swarthy; his forehead was piled up, and in fact it bulged out, as if the brains had been crammed into it after the packing had so swollen it as to stretch its barrier of bone. The frontalature must have been well knit, or it would to a dead certainty have gone; part of the high, broad forehead was bare; his hair, which had once been black, but which was now of a brownish gray, being carelessly combed, or rather pushed back. The nose was large, and at the end rather knobbed, and the mouth, with its thin, compressed lips, indicated excessive firmness; then grayish whiskers stretched the side of the face, which, taken as a whole, possessed a gloomy grandeur, and made me say to myself as I gazed—that is Daniel Webster or the devil. I consider it no insult to Mr. Webster—for he it was—to put him in the same category with the spirit of evil, inasmuch as I only refer to looks, and we are some where told that satan is diabolically beautiful.

Mr. Webster was dressed in a brown frock coat with a velvet collar, which was buttoned close up to the throat, which latter was encircled by a turn-down collar and a white cravat. Of his nether habiliments I took no heed, for I could not look far below his magnificent head.

I know he had no flowers: I should as soon have expected to have witnessed a giant decorated with a child's coral and bells as to have seen Daniel Webster with a bouquet in his button-hole.

As soon as he rose to speak he was received with vociferous cheering, and having, by a wave of his hand, produced silence, he commenced his address; he began in a rather low, but very sonorous and distinct voice, which gradually increased in violence until it rolled its melodious waves of sound over the heads of the vast assemblage. He did not speak on a subject which admitted of poetic illustration, and I was not then sufficiently acquainted with American politics to appreciate the matter of his address—of the manner alone I could form some idea. As he went on he seemed to warm up his audience, until he got them like an iron crowbar, to a red heat, and then down he came with the ponderous sledge-hammer of his eloquence, and moulded them to his will.

From the commencement of his speech to the close there was no visible hesitation; no traces of study; no appearance of effort. His eloquence flowed on majestically, like a stream bank high, giving one the idea of rest and resistless might. Where other speakers would, probably, be detected, yet without seeming to be ever bold, and the massive grandeur of his style so commanded the admiration of his auditors, that, in the broad shadow which it cast, all minor differences were lost sight of for the time; and wilding tributes were paid to the graces of the great statesman even by those who were his fiercest political enemies.

As for myself, I never dared to look in face during the whole of his speech;—and when his voice ceased, and he pressed down his hat over his shaggy brows, and sat down as calmly as if he had been asking a simple question, I knew that Sydney Smith was right, and so was Carlyle, and I regretted my own inability to describe as they would have described Daniel Webster while delivering a speech on American matters and on American grounds.

European.

From the Colonist.

ARRIVAL OF THE HIBERNIA.

One Week Later from Europe.

New York, Nov. 6th—2½ P. M.

The *Hibernia* arrived at Halifax on Friday evening, after a very rough passage, and reached this Port this morning. The news generally is unimportant.

IRELAND.

The advices from this country are as gloomy as ever. The Anti Rent conspiracy is extending through the land. A conflict took place on the 13th at Kellerby, King's Co., in which 3 policemen were killed, and several others wounded. The excitement rose out of the dismissal of Lord Roden from the Magistracy, and seems likely to lead to very serious results.

A treaty between Austria and Prussia, at Vienna, on the 20th September, and ratified by Prussia on the 10th, provided that Austria and Prussia should assume the administration of the Central Power of the Germanic confederation until 1st may, 1850 unless this Power be transferred definitely before that period.

FRANCE.

PARIS, October 18th.

It is announced to-day, that under the advices of reasonable men the chief of the majority of the National Assembly have come to an understanding with the Ministry on the Roman question.

While writing the Ministry is probably laying before the Assembly a statement of its policy, to which the majority will give assent. A satisfactory sensation has been felt here among all parties except the Red Republicans and Legitimists, by the announcement that the basis of an alliance between England and France, on the Turkish question was agreed to on Tuesday.

ROME.

The French are making great efforts to cause moderate opinions to prevail in the Papal councils. A report still prevails that Rome was to be guarded by Spanish Neapolitan troops. It was supposed that the Pope was to return, but the Court opposes such a step until the French troops shall have retired. All the members of the late Roman Assembly have left Rome in consequence.

AUSTRIA AND HUNGARY.

The despotic Haynau continues his barbarities; 13 Hungarian Generals had been murdered under the guise of Court Martial. Count Batthyany, the Prime Minister of Hungary, has been shot under circumstances that will for ever be a curse on the Austrian name.

MARKETS.

Breadstuffs without much change and quiet. Wheat quoted at 4s 6d a 4s 9d.—Western Canal Flour 19s a 21s; Ohio 25s; Indian Corn steady at 28s 6d a 29s 6d for white, and 27s a 28s for yellow. Cotton excited prices ⅛ a ¼ higher. The sales of Beef are fair average for the week, and prices very firm. Pork has been in moderate demand at previous prices. Hams sold more freely. Lard less buyant, prices favoring the buyer. Scotch pig iron has advanced 1s. per ton.

From the manufacturing districts, more satisfactory accounts have been received.—Public securities depressed. Money Market unchanged; Consols closed at 92¼. A limited demand for American securities; United States sixes quoted at 106 a 106½.

THE VERY LATEST.

FRANCE.

Paris, Friday noon, Oct. 18.

During the speech of Mathieu de la Drome, on the Roman question, an altercation arose between Thiers and Bixo. The latter declared that the former had said that the election of Louis Napoleon would be a disgrace to France.

Thiers demanded satisfaction, A duel at once took place. One shot was fired by each at 20 paces distant. Neither was wounded and the seconds came forward and said that the parties had done all that honor required. Both members returned to the Assembly just as the sitting adjourned. De la Rossiere was the last speaker and would continue his address on the succeeding day.

The *Revenement* says that the Russian Charge d'Affairs had told the Foreign Minister that Russia would regard as a declaration of war the entrance of the French fleet into the Dardanelles. The same journal is assured that orders have been given to the French fleet to join the English fleet at Naples.

Other papers publish accounts of the interview of the Russian Charge Affairs and the Russian Emperor's Aid-de-Camp.

An Aid de Camp from the Emperor of Russia arrived at Paris on the 16th, charged with a special mission to the President of the Republic.

TURKEY.

The Porte is said to have appointed the Isle of Candia as the residence for the refugee Magyars.

NEWS BY THE *WASHINGTON*.

New York, 2½ P. M.

FRANCE.

The French Legislative Assembly on the 18th, sat on the supplementary and extraordinary credit claimed by the Minister of War and Foreign Affairs for the Roman