"What do you mean by that? Provisions are all right—are they not?"

"The men, Captain D'Arcey, are famishing!"

"Famishing!"

"Even so. The smallest possible rations are given them. But they get enough of what they call their 'grog.'"

In a fierce state of excitement Lionel leaped from his couch. He paced up and down his narrow tent, quickly and furiously. Philippo stood looking at his master, and appeared to enjoy his perturbation.

"O, by the way, Philippo," cried D'Arcey suddenly, and throwing off his thoughts of the soldiers' misery, "has any mail arrived here lately?"

"One came this morning."

"This morning? Did you go and see if there were letters for me?" said Lionel eagerly.

"I did. There were none."

"None! Are you sure?"

"There were no letters or anything else for you."

"You must have made a mistake. I tell you there are letters," cried D'Arcey.

"I asked, and I kept the officer in charge, looking over them for a long time. He searched the whole collection over again, but there was not one for you, sir. I went at early dawn this morning, as soon as the post arrived."

"And is it so!" said D'Arcey, in a tone of the bitterest disappointment. He tottered into a seat by his couch, and looked mournfully upon the floor. The Greek stood looking at him, with a baleful leer of his eye, and an expression of triumphant malice upon his countenance.

"Are you sure that you had the post searched narrowly?" said D'Arcey, once more.

"I am sure. Why, my master," said Philippo, "would I, who have risked my life for yours, hesitate to seek out a letter thoroughly? Be sure there is none for you. But there is another mail expected at Balaklava to-day I hear."

"Is there? I will go in."

"Let me go, sir; I can go," said the Greek anxiously.

"No, no; I must go myself."

"But you are sick."

"Pooh! I am well now."

"I tell you sir," said Philippo, imploringly, and falling on one knee before Lionel, "tell you, sir, you will kill yourself."

"Pooh! Am I a child? Rise, Philippo. am thankful for your faithful affection. But I will do this myself."

"It is against orders for any officer to go into Balaklava to day.

"I'll run the risk, then. But stop—cease! I will not have any more words."

The Greek was silent. Lionel seized his clothes hurriedly, and slipped into them. In a short period he had mounted his horse, and was on his way to Balaklava.

The camp was wild and forlorn. The snow covered everything except the deep-cut roads, were nothing but sloughs, and horrible pools of apparently unfathomable depth, and slosh and mud, all seemed mingled together in indescribable confusion. Here the snow would not remain, for the moist mud would cause it to melt immediately upon its fall, and turn it into water, for the benefit of the road.

Along this road Captain D'Arcey spurred his horse at who every step sank deep into the mud. There was no long line of soldiers toiling at the guns now. It had been given up for a time. But men there were, handing shot to one another, and transporting them through this horrible mud to certain places of deposit. In his burning impatience, Lionel could hardly endure the slowness of his progress. Now he won'd dart up the declivity, on the side of the road, and trot along the field for a short distance; and now intercepted by brushwood and by rocks, he would be compelled to seek the muddy road again. An hour passed and he was little more than half-way to Balaklava. Spurring, pushing, struggling on; passing at times groups of men, who were busily engaged in the Sysiphonian task of extricating siege-guns from the mud; and at times himself almost getting into the forlorn condition of the siege guns.

Thus Lionel rode on to Balaklava. Two hours after his departure from his tent he rode up the crowded and encumbered street of the dirty pestilential town, and galloped furiously to the commissariat quarter, where the post-office was situated. He heeded not the wounded soldiers who thronged the streets, he noticed not the confused mountainous mass of ruined goods, which might have saved the lives of thousands of soldiers; he saw not the horrible dens in which the wretched Turks were dying of pestilence and wounds. He rode furiously to the post-office, and, bursting through the crowd around, he called out his name.

His heart beat suffocatingly, and his hand trembled, as he extended it and grasped the welcome letter. But it was not the well-known and beloved hand writing. It was a plain, humble superscription. Lionel again felt the bitterness of disappointment. He tore it open. He read.

"DEAR YOUNG MASTER:—The Hall is going down if you don't come home. Your uncle is plotting against you, and your father is sick by your uncle's poison. Come home, or you will be killed, not by the Russians, but by your uncle. The ladies have run away, for fear of your uncle. They have written to you. Come home at once, and save your father.

"Your old servant,
RICHARD."

Lionel dropped the letter, and covered his face with both his hands. A moment more, and he had mounted his horse, and was furiously riding back to the camp.

CHAPTER VII.

HEAD-QUARTERS.

HEAD-QUARTERS of the British general. It was a strange place which was dignified with so lofty a title. It was a low, rude cottage, with rough stone walls, and thatched roof, standing in the middle of a field which was trodden down, and cut up, and trampled into deep mud in every direction From the corner of the roof a flagstaff ascended, from which floated the British ensign matched by another flag, which floated from a twin flagstaff at the other end of the roof, and bore the arms of Lord Raglan. From this place as good a view could be obtained of the seige-ground as could be had anywhere in the vicinity.

It was the morning after the day of the mail's arrival, and the weather was, as usual, raw, bleak and gusty. A crowd of men, of various grades and occupations in the army, stood without the door of Lord Raglan's quarters waiting for admission. There was a sub-commissariat clerk, who was waiting here, till the next clerk in order above him should arrive, to whom he wished to state that two transports, laden with ammunition, had been lost. This superior clerk would inform his superior, who would acquaint the commissary-general with the fact, expecting the commissary-general to make it known in due time to Lord Raglan. Here, too, were various officers, waiting to give in various reports; and side-de-camp waiting for orders It was necessary to wait some time, however, for reception, for the British commander-in-chief was by no means inclined to break through those admirable conventional rules which prevaded the society of the camp. Nine o'clock was near at hand, and still the inhospitable doors was closed. At last the reception began, the various reports were made, the orders were issued, the immediate business was attended to, and the crowd began to disperse. By noon but a few stragglers remained, and the sentries paced along the monotonous path before the door, undisturbed by surrounding noise.

Lord Raglan sat in the front parlor of this small house, and was engaged in examining papers. His secretary, or valet-de-chambre, who performed the duties of a secretary occasionally, was writing at the other end of the table. It was interesting to see the contrast presented by the two men.

Lord Raglan was portly in figure, with a fine, open English countenance, upon which a good-humoured smile generally rested. His gray hair curled around a broad forehead, and his parted lips, when he smiled, displayed a row of whitest teeth. The other was a Greek, and in his restless, black eyes, his agile form, his varying and various expressions, displayed all the subtlety, and slipperiness and the versatility of the Greek.

A large pile of letters lay upon the table before Lord Raglan, and he had been reading them with impatient haste. At last he came to one, which attracted particular attention, and peculiar displeasure.

"Pooh!" he cried, flinging it down, "There is no end of these cowardly requests of absence. By Jove, if this were permitted, every man would be off on leave. This D'Arcey now, what in the world is the matter with him—"severe contusion on the brain." Pshaw!"

"D'Arcey?" asked the Greek, inquiringly.

"Yes," said Raglan, in a half-confidential way. "Captain Lionel D'Arcey requests leave of immediate absence. He received, he says, a severe blow on the head at Inkermann. The poltroon! By Jove! I have no less than one hundred and twenty of such written requests before me at this very time!"

"One hundred and twenty!" cried the secretary in amusement.

"Yes, Galeron, one hundred and twenty," repeated Lord Raglan; "and here is the last one—which came this morning, the request D'Arcey."

"D'Arcey, humph!"

"Why, what of him?"

"He wants to go, and tells your lordship that he has contusion of the brain. I think (begging your lordship's pardon), that the severe blow which he received at Inkermann, has quickened his imagination."

"Why? How?"

"Why, I saw Captain D'Arcey riding at full speed up from Ballakava yesterday. He made his horse go at a rate which astonished the miserable horseless soldiers about here. Why, your lordship, he made quite a stir in the camp."

"And this fellow requests leave of absence! But, what—do you mean to say that you saw him coming from Balaklava yesterday?"

"I did."

"It was against orders."

"Against express orders, my Lord."

"What has become of Him since the battle? He was reported wounded."

"My Lord, the tent of D'Arcey is more comfortable during this cold weather, than the trenches."

"Why the scoundrel has not stirred from his tent," cried Lord Raglan, indignantly.

"No, my lord; he was severely wounded," replied the Greek, with a sneer.

"A wretched state of things, truly," said Raglan, throwing his pen angrily upon the table. "A wretched state of things, when so many officers, shrinking from exposure, should set so shameful an example to the men. As to this D'Arcey, I feel a dislike to him above all. I know an uncle of his, Henry D'Arcey, in England, who is a perfect scoundrel. He is suspected also of being a Russian spy."

"Ha!" said the Greek starting.

"But how did you find out anything about D'Arcey?" asked Raglan.

"I am a relative to his valet, Phillipo, an honest and trustworthy countryman of mine, with whom I have been frequently united in various pursuits."

"And you found this out through him?"

"Yes, my lord, and worse things than this."

"Worse? What now?"

"You say that his uncle is accussed of being a Russian agent, or rather is suspected?"

"Yes."

"Then I fear that the nephew resembles his uncle very strongly."

"What! Do—you—mean?"

"I do, my lord," replied the Greek, with a semblance of honest firmness in his tone; "I do, my lord, and I hope he may be discovered before it is too late."

"Be careful, Galeron. Be careful how you utter such a charge against a gentleman, and a British officer."

"Pardon me, my lord, I gave it as a surmise of my own. I made this surmise from Philippo's information, and strengthened by seeing some very suspicious papers in D'Arcey's tent Could your lordship see those papers, you would have nearly the same feelings which I have."

"It is strange," said Raglan, musingly, "and yet there must be some traitors in this camp. The enemy has found out some secrets of ours which seemed impossible to be discovered. How it could be known even to many of our own soldiers seems a mystery. It must have been divulged traitorously to the enemy, and the traitor must have been of high rank, and deep in the confidence of the superior generals. Do you hear, Galeron, cunning Greek; can you unravel the mystery?"

"My lord, I have my own suspicions which I hesitate to utter. Yet, Philippo, who has a true and honest heart, first gave me hints concerning this, and told me so much that I can scarce avoid believing what I yet tremble to think of."

"What has Philippo shown you?"

"Papers written in Russian, touching upon dangerous subjects, without any address, but signed with the D'Arcey seal. These were shown me last night by Philippo. His master had buried them in a secret place before the battle of Inkermann. By a strange chance, Philippo stumbled upon it. He saw it was in Russian. He understands that language, He read all."

"What did the papers speak of?" asked Raglan.

"It was an account of our condition, of the number of guns which we had placed in position, of the locality of some of our batteries, and the situation of some of our mines."

"The scoundrel!" said Lord Raglan. "But is there no mistake? Is D'Arcey the author?"

(To be continued.)

Huron Signal.

GODERICH, JUNE 27, 1867.

THE FIRST OF JULY.

Preparations are being made by a committee to get up an attractive programme of amusements at Goderich on Dominion Day, or whatever it is to be called. There is to be a great military review, launch, boat races, games, excursions on the lake, excursions from all the Northern ports, excursions from below by rail, &c. We hope to see the faces of thousands of our farmer friends on the occasion. Come in and let us rejoice together at the birth of the New Dominion—the nation of the North.

Propellers for Goderich.

A report has been in circulation here since Saturday, that, in consequence of the arrangement between the Great Western and Grand Trunk Railways, the Propeller line, formerly connecting with the latter at Sarnia, is to ply from the 1st of July between Goderich and Chicago. We have been unable to ascertain whether the report is well founded, but if it proves to be correct it will be a grand thing for Goderich. We shall know all about the matter in a few days.

☞ Absence from office during the last week or two, will account for any deficiencies apparant in this issue. We have an abundant supply of material on hand, and it will be a labor of love to work it up in our next and following issues.

☞ The first consignment of Manning's celebrated cheese has arrived at Shephard & Strachan's. It commands a ready sale.

HAYS OR GIBSON?

Will it be Hays or Gibson for the Assembly in North Huron? That's the question. Mr. Hays, who is well known to possess to an extraordinary degree—to give it no harsher name—the gift of *exaggeration*, has, with the assistance of his unscrupulous tools of the *Star*, endeavored to spread abroad a belief that he is going to be elected. A more fallacious idea never occupied the mind of man. He may blow away as hard as he pleases for effect, but *he is going to suffer an ignominous defeat!* We have been over the greater part of the North Riding—where Hays has his strongholds as well as where he will get barely a single vote, and we feel perfectly satisfied that if the friends of Thomas Gibson work as we know they will do, his return is certain. The Council "iniquities" are about played out, and Mr. Gibson has plainly shown that Mr. Hays himself has voted away money *illegally* in the town council of Goderich, and as for the politics of the latter, they are such a jumble of contradictions as to be beyond the comprehension of any living man. As the star of Hays declines from day to day, the cause of Gibson strengthens and brightens. If Mr. Hays ever believed he was without friends, which we very much doubt, the events of the past two weeks have deceived him woefully. Better or more energetic political friends could not be rallied around any candidate in this County. *Work* men, with a hearty good will, and when the hour of polling arrives, pile up such a majority for Gibson as shall force arrant *Humbug* to hide its diminished head!

Masonic Pic-Nic.

On Monday last, being St. John's Day, the brethren of Maitland Lodge No. 112, with a number of visiting brethren, amongst whom was Mr. Cann, D. D. G. M., and invited guests enjoyed a pic nic together in Mr Hosker's grounds. The eatables and drinkables provided by Mr H. were of the best, and everything passed off splendidly, the brethren giving themselves up to a season of innocent mirth and downright enjoyment.

SPLENDID.—Nothwithstanding the large sums spent on improvements, &c., the directors of the Goderich Salt Well have declared a dividend of 15 per cent. for the past six months—equal to at least 60 per cent. per annum. That is a investment worth going into. Capitalists will find in Goderich a better field for operations than in Oil speculations or gold hunting.

☞ We glad to be able to announce that the crops in this County present a remarkably fine appearance. If nothing untoward occurs, we may look for an abundance of everything in the shape of produce. Another year of good crops and fair prices will be a priceless boon to our hard-working farmers, most o whom are now in easy circumstances.

☞ The application of Mr. Saunders for the Weight-and-measureship, of which we hear so much now a days, was concocted in Mr. Hays' office. Fact: we have it on good authority.

☞ At a late meeting, Mr. Hays says he offered to give $100,000 security when he applied for the County Clerkship, the work connected with which was to be done by Thomas, Richard and Henry. Where was the security to come from? Echo answers &c.

☞ The Star has a fitting correspondent at Seaforth. To answer any of his ridiculous personalities would be too much like killing a snake whose rattle is a great deal worse than his bite.

THE ATLANTIC MONTHLY FOR JULY, 1867.—Contents: The Guardian Angel; A Passage from Hawthorne's English Note Books; Mona's Mother; At Padua; Poor Richard II; Doctor Molke; A Struggle for Life; Freedom in Brazil; My Visit to Sybaris; The Piano in the United States; An Ember-Picture; An Artist's Dream; The Religious Side of the Italian Question; Reviews and Literary Notices.

☞ "About killed off the *Signal*," have you? "Going to pitch into the *Era*, next," are you? Terrible young man! beware lest, like the fabled frog, thou shouldst grow too extensive for thine unmentionables!

THE CROPS.—From all sections of the country we receive favorable accounts of the condition of the growing crops, and we think it were safe to assume that present prospects indicate an abundant harvest. Notwithstanding the backwardness of the season, there has been a large quantity sown, and now that the warm weather has set in, one can almost fancy that things can be seen growing. In fact, the fields present a most promising harvest. Fall wheat never looked better, and the spring crops are coming on beautifully, and betoken an average yield. Fruit will be most abundant.—*Princetown Transcript.*

THE 1st OF JULY.

At the Public Meeting called by his Worship the Mayor, and held in the Town Hall, on Saturday evening. Mr. E. Clifford being called to the chair—it was moved by Thomson, seconded by Mr. Crabb, That R. Skimings act as Secretary to the meeting.

The object of the meeting being explained by the chairman, it was moved by Mr Wm Campbell, seconded by Mr Smaill, and carried, That the following gentlemen be appointed to take the necessary steps towards the due celebration of our first National Holiday:—Messrs Geo Rumball, S H Detlor, E Clifford, Jas Saunders, Jas. Thomson, I F Toms, Amos Martin, W D Shannon, Hugh Gardiner, S. Platt, W. T. Hays, M. C. Cameron, Robt. Gibbons and W. T. Cox.

After considerable discussion it was arranged that the above committee meet at the Hall on Monday the 24th inst., at 10 a. m. to consider the proper steps to be taken to carry out the object of the meeting. After a vote of thanks to the chairman, the meeting adjourned.

R. SKIMMINGS
Secretary.

CRICKET MATCH.

A cricket match was played at Clinton last Saturday, between the Goderich and Clinton Clubs; when the game resulted in favor of the former by 9 wickets and 2 runs. The following is the score:—

GODERICH, 1st Innings.

NAMES.	HOW OUT.	SCORE
Jackson	c. Burns b. Smart	9
Roberts'n L. H.	b. Smart,	0
Gissing	b. do	30
Finlay	c. McKeon b. Smart	4
Hodge	b. Smart	7
Gordon, L. B. W.	b. do	3
Passmore	b. do	5
Haldan	b. Griff	2
Robertson C. E.	b. do	0
Bennett	b. Smart	2
Elwood V.	Not out	0
Byes		8
Wides		1
No balls		2
Total		73

2ND INNINGS.

Jackson	Not out	3
Robertson L. H.	b. Harland	2
Gissing	Not out	6
Wides		3
Total		14

CLINTON, 1st Innings.

C. Counter	c. L. H. Robertson b. Gobon	1
McKeon	c. Gissing b. Gordon	10
J. Burns	c. Hodge b. Gissing	0
W. Counter	b. Gordon	1
Harland	c. Bennett b. Gordon	0
Jackson	b. Gissing	0
Grigg	b. do	7
Smart	b. do	0
J. Burns	Run out	6
Dinsley	Not out	10
Cavan	b. Gordon	1
Byes		11
Wides		1
Total		48

2ND INNINGS.

C. Counter	c. L. H. Robertson b. Gordon	0
McKeon	c. and b. Gissing	12
W. Counter	b. Gordon	0
J. Burns	b. Gissing	5
W. Smart	Stumped Jackson b. Gordon	8
Grigg	c. L. H. Robertson b. do	0
Jackson	b. Jackson	0
Haland	b. Gordon	6
Cavan	c. C. E Robertson b. Gordon	1
J. Burns	b. Jackson	2
Dinsley	Not out	0
Wides		3
Total		37

MASONIC.

MAITLAND LODGE 112.—The following is a list of the officers installed for the current year.—

Bro. B. Trainer	W. M.	
" I. F. Toms	S. W.	
" H. Gardiner	J. W.	
" J. Thompson	Secy.	
" Wm. Piper	Treas.	
" B. Hazlehurst	J. D.	
" E Campaine	I. G.	
" Hockstep	Tyler.	

Bros. D. Strachan, Jas. Thompson, Stewards.
"F. Jordan, organist.
"E. Clifford, Master of Ceremonies.

Goderich District.

The following are the Wesleyan Ministers appointed by the conference to this section viz:—

Goderich,	William H. Poole.
Clinton,	William Hawke, Henry Kellam, H. Bawtenhimer Superannuated
Seaforth,	Wm. Hayhust.
Mitchell,	Wm. R. Dyre, James Mecartney, Asahel Hurlburt, Superannuated
Stratford,	William Price.
Bayfield,	George Jacques.
Dungannon,	James Whiting.
Kincardine,	Luther O. Rice, Alfred L. Russell.
Teeswater.	Edward Cragg.
Ainleyville,	John Webster.
Trowbridge,	Nelson Brown.
Howick,	John W. Savage, Edwin S. Jones.
Blythe,	Thomas Hanna.
Lucknow,	William Tucker.

W. PRICE, *Chairman.*
WM. HAWKE, *Financial Secretary*

WHITEHEAD AND GIBSON.

MEETINGS IN NORTH HURON.

(Reported specially for the SIGNAL).

A large and influential meeting of the electors of Hullett was held in the Orange Hall, Kinburn, on Monday afternoon, at 1 o'clock. Mr. D. McGregor, chairman.

Mr. Gibson spoke first. He said Mr. Hays had spoken first at all the other meetings, but it was his turn now, and he would leave his opponent to do the criticising. He said Mr. Hays had industriously circulated charges against the Council for political effect, but that there was nothing in the affair more than that the Council had taken mileage for going to and returning from the meetings, which was considered only right and proper. If that was illegal, Mr. Hays had assisted in illegally granting $500 to the Goderich Salt Well, which was just as bad. (Applause.) Mr. Gibson then went into the politics of the day, defining the position he intended to take as a reformer, and spoke of the folly of Hays talking so much about the Coalition Government, which could not prevail in the Local House—as that body would certainly be ruled by the reform party. Mr. Gibson left a first-rate impression with his audience.

Mr. Hays admitted that Mr. Gibson had done remarkably well, and then went on to ventilate the illegal acts of the Co. Council. The only difference between them was that he was going to support the Coalition Government, and Mr. Gibson held that Confederation was completed.

Mr. Whitehead made a sensible speech, in which he showed that so far from his Grand Trunk Railway connection being against him, it was advantageous, as it would be impossible for him to secure greater car accommodation without paying more for the farmers' wheat. He strongly deprecated this placing of a Bank of Issue in the hands of the Finance Minister—a most unsafe measure. He said if John A. was called on to form a ministry he would be in favor of giving him an opportunity of carrying on the government, until it appeared to be derogatory to the interests of the country. He intimated that he would endeavor to carry out the views of the party with which he was identified.

Dr. Sloan, in stating his policy, seemed to be much milder with regard to coalition, &c., than he was in Howick. There was nothing particularly new in what he advanced, beyond the statement that he came out exactly on the fence, went over to the other side for four days, but got back to the reform side as soon as he could.

Mr. Holmes took the *Signal* out of his carpet bag, and in an agitated voice tried to explain away the charges as brought against him, but at the end the electors failed to discover what became of the money, or the true version of that cane presentation.

The meeting was nearly unanimous for Gibson and Whitehead, and was a splendid opening of the week's campaign.

LONDESBORO'.

TUESDAY, 18th.—D. Morrow, Esq., chairman. There was a respectable turn out of electors at the meeting convened in the Londesboro' Hotel, on Tuesday afternoon.

Mr. Gibson, said he was the candidate of the Clinton Convention, one of the greatest honors conferred on him in his life. He might have dilated on the fact of Mr. Hays' being a lawyer, but it was unfair to injure an opponent through his profession. The man alone should be the object before the mind. With reference to the charges—almost puerile charges brought against the County Council by Mr. Hays, he considered that the salary of the Treasurer was not too large. He explained the weights and measures inspection business, and spoke of the tender of the Mr. Hays for the County Clerkship at a salary of $350. The view of the Council was that Mr. Adamson was much better acquainted with its business than a new man would be, and hence retained him in office. They certainly were not extravagant in the matter of salaries.—As to the $100 paid to the Warden, Clerk and Treasurer, those officers had performed a large amount of extra services, and the Council had ample precedent in the sums paid Mr. Holmes for extra services. There was a conflict of opinion with regard to the Audit Committee.—He considered that the Committee was based on the principle of responsible government, and Mr. Hays opposed it, of course, because he was a conservative.—He would state the case of a criminal who was some years ago brought to Goderich charged with murder. Mr. Lizars and Mr. Balkwell took the man down to Exeter to examine into the case. They there stopped for 13 days at $6.00 per day, surrounded by the whole paraphranalia of justice and lost the prisoner after all. Their account of $400 was passed by 18 justices assembled for the purpose.—It was because such accounts as that had been paid that the Audit committee had been established. After explaining the mileage charge, he said Mr. Hays had been a party to a grant made by the Town Council of Goderich to the Goderich Salt Well, for which there was not a particle of law. The object was a good one, but so was the mileage grant of the County Council. He stated his politics to be anti-coalition, but added that there would, no doubt, be reform government in Upper Canada. Mr. Gibson then ran over his policy as stated in our former reports, and took his seat.

Mr. Hays said Gibson made too long-winded speeches to be sent to Parliament. He had been charged with being an infidel, an immoral man and a kisser of babies, but there was no truth in such statements. He then, after quoting from the *Signal*, dashed into the mileage, stating the amounts received at sundry times and which reeves were intitled to. As to the officers reeves admitted that the treasurer got too much salary. Adamson was a pet of the Council and a boon companion of Mr. Gibson. He tendered for the office of clerk just to see if the old men could not be ousted. The clerk's office was only open once a week, and he had known Mr. Crawford of Howick, and he had known Mr. Crawford of Howick, and others have to go home without doing their business because they went on the wrong day. He then went into politics mixing up his views and Mr. Gibson's in an awful manner. He wished to know from Mr. Morrow who paid the premium on Mr. Ross' life assurance given as security.

Mr. Gibson said there was no such thing as an insurance of Mr. Ross' life for such a purpose. There was only a proposal to change his security.

Mr. Whitehead said a great change had been made in the government of the country—confederation being accomplished fact. The opening of the North-West he considered indispensable to the progress of the New Dominion. He was in favor of having a heavy tax on the lands of non-resident speculators; the Bank of Issue he considered a very unsafe institution. He considered that the Intercolonial Railway would be constructed on more economical principles if there were fewer lawyers and doctors in parliament. (Laughter) It should be built on a regular scale of prices. He was prepared to pledge himself against amalgamation or railways so as to form a monopoly, (Applause,) and he wished to say distinctly that he would not favor further grants to the Grand Trunk railway. (Applause. He would now read letters from persons in Toronto and Montreal complaining that he had the price of grain in Clinton higher than at Toronto. That was the effect of his Mill, and so far from being under the control of the Grand Trunk, he simply got the cars he required to carry away the wheat he had paid the highest price for, at the same rate that Dr. Sloan paid for his pills. When he saw that Dr. Sloan and Mr. Holmes were comming out he thought he was as good as either of such loose fish. (Laughter) Mr. Holmes had been in Parliament and had done neither good not harm, and he thought he should now be left at home. Dr. Sloan had tried to get nominated by the reform convention and the tory convention, and being left aside by both, he now came out himself. If he was elected he would take no office, and would endeavor to discharge his duties faithfully.

Dr. Sloan denied that he had applied to any convention for nomination, and proceeded to attack Mr. Whitehead on his millowning, Grandtrunkism, &c. He candidly admitted that the charges of the *Signal* as to his getting over the fence so frequently were quite correct, but he did so because he found that the conservative side was not his position. He then went into a brief resume of his former speech, after again, in a spirit of great kindness, consigning Mr. Holmes to the bosom of his family, sat down.

This was a splendid success for Gibson and Whitehead. Hullett is sound.

BLYTH.

Tuesday evening 18th.—A large meeting was convened in the Orange Hall, this evening, T. Holmes Esq., in the chair.

Mr. Gibson who was the first speaker. He said that in being the nominee of the Reform Convention—and he believed he might say, the representative of the working class of the community. He considered it a high honor to be the nominee of such a respectable body of men. Mr. Hays and himself had agreed to be very brief in their speeches. He spoke of the salaries of the Treasurer and inspector of weights and measures, exhonerating the Council from blame in the matter of paying the sums to those officers that they did. He said Provincial politics were of great importance to the country at present, and deserved the greatest share of their attention. He thought it would be impolitic for the candidate who was fortunate enough to go to Ottawa to support a Coalition Government. We were not called upon at the present crisis to give up our principles as reformers or conservatives. In the Local House, he argued that as Lower Canada would keep the *Rouges* out of power, it was only right and proper to place only reformers of Upper Canada in possession of the reins of power of their section. He believed in free grants of land, liberality in matters of education, payment of parliamentary representatives $4,00 per day for the time spent in work, alone. His sympathies were entirely with them as Canadians, and he trusted that they might long continue under the *ægis* of Great Britian, from which we had derived our liberties. As long as there was a wish on the part of the people of Britain to keep us, it would be very wrong for us to disconect ourselves from the British Crown.

In answer to a question from Mr. Kelly, Mr. Gibson said if the North Riding were to be set apart for Registry purposes, he would think that a central situation was the most desirable, and that Blyth or Clinton would be the proper place.

Mr. Hays said it was false to say he had kissed babies all over the country, that he was an infidel, &c. He went shortly through the County Council business, and charged Mr. Gibson with having changed his political views, as he is now prepared to uphold the coalition government. There would also be a coalition government in the Lower House notwithstanding Mr. Gibion's view.

Mr. Gibson—No there will not!

Mr. Hays,—Yes there will! when the Confederation Bill was read a third time, Canadian securities rose eight per cent. (Hear hear.) If elected, he would endeavor to consult the feelings of the electors in all matters of a local nature, and serve them to the best of his ability. He would support Blyth as a proper position for the new Registry office, that being the idea of a great many he had spoken to.

Mr. Whitehead then addressed the assembly, going over the principal ideas mentioned by him in Londesboro, and left a first-rate impression on the minds of the audience.

There will be a majority here for White head, and a majority also for Mr. Hays.

Dr. Sloan said that he had been called out at Londesboro' to see a sick child and as the other candidates excepting Mr. Gibson and the people had left the room while Mr. Holmes was speaking, that gentleman had left the room. He had run one candidate off the track and would soon run the other off.

Mr. Whitehead.—You will find a tough nut to crack! (Laughter.)

Dr. Sloan then went into the various questions likely to come up in the Commons, that the action he would take upon those questions, as stated in our former reports, not of course, forgetting Mr. Whitehead and the Grand Trunk.

MANCHESTER.

WEDNESDAY 19, afternoon. Mr. Colwell, chairman. About fifty electors assembled in the Temperance Hall at the hour announced. Mr. Gibson, the first speaker, claimed that having founded Wroxeter, the fifth village of the County, and assisting in its most important interprises, he had done his share towards developing the resources of the country. If the County Council had not adhered to the strict letter of the law, Mr. Hays, in the Town Council of Goderich, had been just as guilty in voting for a grant of $500 to the Salt Well. As to his politics, Mr. Hays and himself had at the commencement of their public life been reformers, but the former had now come out as a conservative, and they were divided in opinion, inasmuch as Mr. Hays had declared himself in favor of supporting the Coalition, while he believed it would be wrong to tie ourselves down neck and heels to the Coalition. Coalitions generally were dangerous things, and should be regarded with great caution.

Mr. Hays, in answer to the charge brought against him with reference to the salt well grant, said he voted for it with the understanding that the money would be returned if required. He was one of the heaviest shareholders of that well, which would be a great advantage to the country. He then buried the hatchet of political strife, raised our securities above par. Mr. Gibson was out against the reform members of the Cabinet by opposing the Coalition. The Convention that nominated Mr. Gibson for the local house was composed of delegates sent by four or five men in most townships.

Pretty close questioning brought Mr. Hays down to the statement that East Wawanosh was not represented through some cause. Mighty little was made by the Conservative candidate on this point.

Mr. Whitehead spoke strongly against the Bank of Issue, Railway Amalgamation, pointed out how, in his opinion, the Intercolonial Railway could be cheaply constructed, advocated cheap postage, and repeated his statement that if he got by any means a large number of cars, he would have to pay the highest price for wheat to fill them. He cited the case of Mr. Platt, to show that when a large miller left the field the market invariably fell. As for Mr. Holmes, he had been a long time in the County Council, and also a member of Parliament, and having been presented with a cane at the end he ought to be satisfied, and sit down quietly.

Mr. Holmes, who had entered while the meeting was going on, He said that at Londesboro the speakers and audience had left him speaking, and as he would not follow this canvass any further, but would call meetings of his own, as soon as it was ascertained when the elections were to come off. He had never received a cane as assaid by Mr. Whitehead.

Mr. Whitehead said if he did not explain, the lie would rest on him. He was present when the cane was presented to Mr. Holmes, and knew all about it. (Laughter). In 1859 he happened to be on King Street, Toronto, with Mr. Holmes, when Mr. Wilson, one of the gravel road contractors, came up and presented him with a fine cane, beautifully engraved and ornamented. Mr. Holmes jumped back as if he had seen a snake and refused to accept it just then. It did not strike him (Mr. W.) what it was for at that time, but a short time after he met Mr. Wilson, and asked him what became of the cane. He answered, "Oh, he soon took it when you left, and he would have been a fool if he hadn't, for it cost $90.00!"—(Laughter and applause.)

Mr. Holmes.—I wasn't warden then!

Mr. Whitehead.—I didn't say you were! But I may just as well tell you, Mr. Holmes, that I charge you with having caused the Counties to lose $13,000 in the construction of the Gravel Roads. When the plans and specifications of the gravel roads had been made, you asked me to tender for the construction, but as I was bound in a penalty of $500 a day to complete the railway to Goderich by the 25th of June, 1858, I refused. I then examined the specifications and profile, and the contract was soon after given to Rowe, Wilson & Co. I met you on the square at Goderich some days afterward, when you said the contract was let to Messrs. Wilson, Rowe & Co., I told you to get the agreement drawn as strong as pen and paper could make it, as the profile and specifications were very vague, and that if you didn't get the best lawyer in Canada to draw the agreement you would get the Counties into trouble. You said you would attend to that. Mr. Holmes.—Who was better than the awyer we got?

Mr. Whitehead.—What, D. H. Ritchie? (Laughter). Well, gentlemen, about eight or ten days after that I met Mr. Wilson, who told me he had seen Hector Cameron of Toronto, and shown him the agreement, who told him all he had to do was to ask the Counties for money whenever he wanted it. (Applause). When the contract was finished, I met Wilson again in Clinton, when he said he would toss up a copper to see whether he would sue the Counties for $50,000 or $100,000. I said, "What's up now?" He said a lot of extras had been done. I told him he had done well enough and should let the Counties alone. He said he had too strong a hold on the Counties, and would be d—— if he didn't sue them. He entered the suit, subpoened Mr. Holmes as a witness, recovered $13 000, and that was about the time the cane was presented. (Roars of laughter and tremendous applause).

Mr. Holmes said it was the extras that caused the loss.

Mr. Whitehead said there would have been no such trouble if the papers had been drawn properly. (Great applause.)

The amusement caused by this complete snuffing out of Mr. Holmes, was so great that the audience was hardly able to listen to the witticisms of Dr. Sloan.

It is almost needless to say that with but one or two exceptions, the audience was with Whitehead, and we have no hesitation in claiming a majority for Gibson in this important section.

Poor Mr. Holmes, he declared he would continue the campaign no longer but *at the earnest solicitation of Dr. Sloan* he made a half promise to be on hand to-morrow. One thing is certain, it would require almost a miracle to elect him now.

BROOKS' CORNERS.

Wed. evening.—A meeting was convened in the blacksmith shop at Brooks' Corners, on Wednesday evening, Mr. Harcourt in the chair. There was a large attendance of electors. The meeting was addressed by Messrs. Whitehead and Gibson, who presented their claims in a clear and forcible manner, followed by Mr. Hays and the Dr., who of course tried their best to destroy the impression made. Mr. Hays reiterated a statement he made at Manchester that a delegation of Good Templers had seen Mr. Gibson but had not called on him, which was not fair.

Mr. Gibson said he had been waited on in a private capacity, by two good templars, but had been asked for no pledges, and gave none. He was known to be a temperate man and that was all that he wished to say about the matter.

The chairman said the majority of the good templers were opposed to introducing politics into the order.

Mr. Hays expressed himself quite satisfied, and the matter dropped.

Mr. Whitehead will have a good majority here, and the section will be pretty well divided between Gibson and Hays. There are several sterling reformers in the neighborhood, who are working with great energy and success. As at Manchester, we didnt hear a single soul say he would vote for Holmes.

ST. HELENS.

A good large meeting was held in St. Helens on Thursday afternoon. E. Grant Esq., in the chair. Messrs. Gibson, Hays, Whitehead, Sloan and Holmes delivered addresses, but as the points brought out have been reported before we do not deem it necessary to report them at any length. At the conclusion, Dr. Gardner, of Lucknow, got up and attacked Mr. Gibson in a most violent manner, charging him with being a public thief. The audience however, soon put a stop to the tirade, telling the Dr. he was not an elector and should not use such insulting language. He was backed up by a few persons who should know better, but the general opinion was that Mr. Hays, would lose heavily by such support as that. This section is good for a Gibson and Whitehead majority. Mr. Holmes, had hardly a supporter in the crowd.

BELFAST.

On Thursday evening a very large and influential meeting was held in McCrostie's Hall, Jas. Somerville Esq. in the chair. Mr. Whitehead made a good sensible speech, in his usual practical style and favorably impressed the audience. Mr. Holmes followed with the best speech he has delivered during the canvas. Dr. Sloan also made a very good speech, in which he made a strenuous effort to destroy Mr. Whitehead's telling points. Mr. Gibson did remarkably well, his address being clear, logical, and statesmanlike. His forcible presentation of the political situation clearly made a powerful impression. Mr. Hays was unusally sophistical, his ephemeral witticisms and word-playing falling flat on the audience. Gibson had, at least two thirds of the meeting, and opinion seemed to be pretty evenly divided between Whitehead and Sloan. If Mr. Holmes had even one supporter in the room we failed to see or hear him. Belfast has been represented as an awful place, but we think it is all right. A more orderly crowd both before and after the meeting could not be desired. The candidates united in voting McCrostie the prince of land-lords.

LUCKNOW.

A large meeting was convened in the Royal Oake Hotel, on Friday afternoon, Dr McGregor in the chair. The speeches delivered by the candidates were much as usual, everything passing off decorously. The meeting was almost unanimous for Gibson, and Whitehead will have a large vote in the section.

KINTAIL.

The assembly at Sturgeon's tavern, Kintail, on Friday evening, was a crowded one, every available foot of space being occupied. Andrew Carrick, Esq., presided. After the candidates had spoken. M. C. Cameron, Esq., who was present, came forward, and at the request of the meeting delivered one of those rousing speeches which, from him, coming down with such telling effect. He claimed that the liberal party of Upper Canada were to thank for all the great reforms we now enjo