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WIS,
LICITOR, &C.,
DERICH.

V, OTTER,
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CCOUNTS, &c. &c.
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2-n25

TACHAN,
ATTORNEY AT
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MS, & Co.
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DUNG,
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L. LINTON,
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D BAKERY.
BREAD, CAKE, CRACKER
BAKER, first door East of the
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H. LIZARS,
CONVEYANCER AND
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confidence of the public.
f Drugs, Chemicals, Paints,
Dye-stuffs, &c., &c., will be
hand in the Medical Hall.
th, 1850. v3n49

IA HOTEL,
EET, GODERICH,
Market Square,)
IN & ROBT. DONOGH.
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, 1850. 43—tf

STOTTS,
Harness Maker,
RET, GODERICH,
George Vidian's Blacksmith
7 1850. v3n43y

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 III. GODERICH, COUNTY OF HURON, (C. W.) THURSDAY, DECEMBER 26, 1850. NUMBER XLV.

The Huron Signal,

IS PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY
BY THOMAS MACQUEEN,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.
OFFICE MARKET SQUARE, GODERICH.

☞ Book and Job Printing, executed with neatness and dispatch.

TERMS OF THE HURON SIGNAL.—TEN SHILLINGS per annum if paid strictly in advance, or TWELVE AND SIX PENCE with the expiration of the year.

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☞ A liberal discount made to those who advertise by the year.

Poetry.

THE SCOTCH THISTLE.

We hae sangs about myrtle and sangs about oak,
An' sangs about palm-trees and willows:
We hae sangs about battles, an' glory an' smoke,
An' sangs about crossing the billows.
These palm-trees and willows are fashionless gear:
For myrtle I carena a whistle,
I'll sing o' our ain Scottish emblem sae dear,
The wide-spreading, sturdy auld Thistle.

Lang syne, when King Haco, that terrible chiel,
Whose name was the wild stormy ocean,
Cam o'er frae the Baltic as fierce as the deil,
By my saul but he raised a commotion.
But on Luncarty's Lea and Largs' bloody strand,
He was crushed in his shell like a mussel,
Come awa lads, quo' he, we maun leave this cursed land,
Faith we'll no sune forget the Scotch Thistle.

When Edward cam down like the wild mountain flood
Wi' his horsemen all prancin' in bravery,
He swore by Saint George and his sin royal blood,
He would bring puir Scotland to slavery.
But our hearty blue bonnets at fain'd Bannockburn,
Gae his mail-coated heroes a tussle,
An' for mony a lang year "Merry England" did mourn,
An' bann'd baith the Scots and their Thistle.

O' our brave Scottish Clans, time would fail me to tell
A' their deeds that are famous in story,
How for freedom they fought, an' for freedom they fell,
Their slogan—"Come death or come glory."
O'er their graves may the red heather blossom for aye,
An' the trees wi' murmuring rustle,
In our bosoms their mem'ry shall never decay,
While green grows the wide-spreading Thistle.

Now here's to the Queen, an' the Prince, an' the Weans,
May her reign be baith prosp'rous an' happy,
Here's the People—from age wi' its sorrows an' pains,
To the bairnie that lies in the lappie:
May the sunshine o' liberty gladden our sight,
Free from wars deadly turmoil an' hastle,
An' the red blushin' rose an' green shamrock unite
Wi' the wide-spreadin' sturdy Scotch Thistle

PROPOSED LINE OF STEAMERS BETWEEN MONTREAL AND GLASGOW.

Exertions are being made to secure to Canada the advantages of a direct steam navigation with Britain. The New York *Tribune* thus states the plan in detail:

"A few days since our Toronto correspondent noticed a project of Mr. Isaac Buchanan, of Montreal, for the establishment of a line of steamers between Glasgow and Montreal. Mr. Buchanan visited Portland the past week, says the *Advertiser*, with a view to ascertain the fitness of its harbour for a steamship terminus, and also the exact condition of the railroad enterprise in which British land capital is embarked, and especially as to the prospects of the Montreal road. In company with Mr. Poor he went over the Atlantic road as far as Bacon Falls in Greenwood, sixty miles from Portland, and examined all the wharves and other localities in Portland and in the neighborhood. Mr. Buchanan sailed in the *Africa*, from New York, on Wednesday, and will probably bring his scheme to the attention of the public the coming winter. The plan is, to construct three iron steamers of 1,600 tons measurement, of the same general character as the steamer *Glasgow City*, each steamer capable of carrying 6000 barrels of flour or an equivalent amount of freight, with accommodation for 75 first class and 75 second class passengers—the steamers to run alternately from Glasgow to Portland and Montreal, all the completion of the railroad, and after that to Portland direct. These steamers would cost about £30,000 each. Certain New York houses propose to join in carrying out this scheme.

We are glad to see our old friend so well employed, for there can be no doubt that important advantages to Canada would result from the success of his scheme.—Mr. Buchanan, with all his crotchets and curious notions, possesses a great deal of energy—is wealthy, and has extensive connexions both here and in Britain. Stock to forward the enterprise will certainly be taken up in Canada as well as in Scotland; and some New York houses purpose to join in the scheme, there would seem to be little doubt of its ultimate success; the whole amount of capital required being £90,000.—*Examiner*.

The society worshipping in Calvary Church, New York, of which the Rev. Dr. Hawks is Rector, have made to their minister a present of $15,000. In addition, they have rented and furnished for him a parsonage house, and insured his life to the amount of $10,000. His stated salary 5000 per annum.

AGRICULTURE.

LECTURES ON AGRICULTURAL CHEMISTRY.

BY HENRY YOULE HIND.

WATER.—This abundant and necessary fluid is known to the agriculturalist in four states, the solid, (ice,) the fluid (water,) the gaseous (vapour of water, steam) and in combination with certain bodies, (slacked lime.) When water freezes, that is assumes the solid state, it expands with astonishing force, sufficient to break the strongest vessels. Many remarkable results are produced by the expansion of water when converted into ice, among which the floating of ice is perhaps, the most deserving of notice. If water, in becoming solid, followed the almost universal law of contraction, ice would sink, and yearly increasing in thickness at the bottom of deep seas, lakes and rivers, would produce such a change in climate as probably to convert the greater portion of the temperate zones into desolate and uninhabitable regions. We discover, however, still more beautiful provision for arresting the conversion of oceans and seas into solid masses of ice, in the singular property of water occupying the least space, and being consequently heaviest at the temperature of 40 degrees—eight above the freezing point. The warmth of seas, at depths beyond the influence of the sun's heating rays, is thus perfectly uniform, effectually preventing the Arctic Ocean from becoming solid and immoveable masses of ice. During the Summer and Autumnal months rain and dews penetrate the minute crevices and pores of solid rocks and clods of earth; in the winter months the water freezes, and expanding, tears their particles asunder; thus gradually reduces the hardest rocks into a soft and friable soil. To the alternate thawing and freezing of water in the soil during the early spring months, and its consequent contraction and expansion, the "throwing out" of young wheat plants is to be attributed, a disaster which may be materially prevented by draining. When water is changed into steam or goes off into the form of insensible perspiration, it absorbs a vast quantity of heat. This property should be well remembered by farmers, since it evaporation takes place to a great extent from the soil, its natural warmth is abstracted and the chill produced greatly checks and retards vegetation. Most solids and gasses are soluble in water; the very existence of vegetables and animals is dependent upon this property. It is thus that river and well water contains small quantities of lime, potash, soda magnesia, iron, besides air and carbonic acid. The refreshing and agreeable taste of springs is due to the presence of dissolved air; hence, also, recently boiled water is insipid and disagreeable.

Water is composed of two gases, Oxygen, before described, and Hydrogen, a very light and inflammable gaseous body. If we mix 8 pounds of hydrogen with 1 pound of oxygen, and pass an electric spark through the mixture, a loud explosion will take place, and 9 pounds of water be formed. Chemists are acquainted with various ways of converting water into its competent gasses. The perfectly clean surface of many metals, such as iron, zinc, copper, &c. will immediately take oxygen from water, and liberate a corresponding quantity of hydrogen, which at once assumes the gaseous state. The oygen separated by the metal forms with it a rust or oxide of the metal. Plants possess the power of decomposing water, and make use of its components to build up their structure.

AMMONIA.—Ammonia, in popular language, Spirit of Hartshorn, is formed in the air by the action of lightning. It is composed of hydrogen and nitrogen. Three pounds of the former combining with fourteen pounds of the latter to form seventeen pounds of ammonia. This body possesses a singularly powerful odour, and an equally remarkable attraction for water, which dissolves 780 times its volume at the temperature of melting ice. Ammonia is emitted from decaying vegetables and animal matter; it is also found in the perspiration of animals and given off from the leaves of many plants, as well as from the flowers of a still greater number. Rain water always contains ammonia, washed from the air through which it passes. The characteristic smell of close stables is due to ammonia proceeding from the decomposing urine. Many solid bodies exhibit the power of absorbing large quantities of ammonia—such as partially burnt clay, rust of iron, gypsum, and especially powdered charcoal and decayed wood: these substances relinquish much of what they have condensed within their pores, to the water which they may be saturated. Ammonia *is a very important* portion of the food of vegetables.

It has been remarked that the three bodies Carbonic Acid, Water, and Ammonia, constitute nine-tenths of the food of vegetables, and are composed of four simple or elementary bodies, thus,

Carbonic Acid, from Carbon and Oxygen;
Water, from Oxygen and Hydrogen;
Ammonia, from Hydrogen and Nitrogen.

The ratios in which these simple substances enter into the composition of vegetables is nearly the same for all species. If the wood of the oak, the beech, the elm, the maple, or the straw and seeds of wheat barley, oats, &c.; be dried in an oven, so as to drive away all moisture, and the remaining portion subjected to analysis, it will be found that these, and indeed all vegetables contain in every hundred pounds weight,

From 40 to 50 lbs of	Carbon,	
" 35 to 45	Oxygen,	
" 5 to 7	Hydrogen,	
" 1 to 3	Nitrogen,	
" 2 to 10	Ash.	

When vegetables decay, many and very complex changes take place, but all these finally result in those which restore to the air we breathe, and the soil we tread upon, the substances from which the plant was constructed. "All the innumerable products of vitality resume, after daath the *original form* from which they sprung.—Thus, the destruction of an existing generation becomes the means for the production of a new one, and death becomes the source of life."—(Liebig.)

The extremities of the roots of vegetables are similar in their construction to a sponge. They consist of a number of exceedingly small openings or mouths, through which water, containing solids in solution, is alone capable of entering. It is thus that water forms the means of introducing into vegetables various mineral substances, which are absolutely necessary to their growth, as essential indeed, to the perfection of their different organs, as the air and its admixtures. During the winter months important additions are furnished to the ends of the roots, in the form of new spongy extremities, which enable them to commence early and active absorbing operations in the first warm days of spring.

We now arrive at another principle in Agricultural Chemistry, briefly enumerated as follows:—

BEFORE ANY SOLID CAN ENTER INTO THE COMPOSITION OF VEGETABLES, IT MUST BE IN A STATE OF SOLUTION IN WATER.

The general structure of vegetable is admirably adapted to the conditions under which it exists. Its leaves are continually bathed in an atmosphere containing the main source of its food, while its roots repose in a soil where abundance of moisture is ready to convey into its interior those mineral ingredients which assist the plant in digesting and assimilating its atmospheric nutriment. The leaves are employed during the day time in incessantly searching from the moving air which agitates them, the carbonic acid which supplies them with carbon; the roots are engaged in drinking from the earth a copious supply of water containing ammonia and solid substances in solution. These, the vital energies of the plant, fabricates together, and forms from their crude elements its varied and beautiful tissues.

The quantity of water transmitted through the system of plants is immense. From the leaves of a well wooded acre of land, not less than three-hundred thousand gallons pass off in the form of invisible vapour during the four months intervening May and October.

We may imagine how easily disease in vegetables is engendered, when evaporation from their leaves is suppressed by any external causes. (The potatoe disease, rust on wheat, mildew, &c.)

[*To be continued.*]

A late number of the Knickerbocker contains a good anecdote, going to show that it is not exactly safe for an habitual tippler to go home sober. The story is told of a man who merely failed to go to bed intoxicated, and to disturb his wife during the whole night. Upon its being charged (says the Knickerbocker) by a friend that he never went to bed sober, he indignantly denied the impeachment, and gave the incidents of one particular night in proof—"Pretty soon after I got in bed, my wife said, 'Why husband, what is the matter with you? You act very strangely!' 'There's nothing the matter with me,' said I, 'nothing at all,' 'I,m sure there is,' said she; 'you don't act natural, at all. Shan't I get up and get something for you?' And up she got, lighted a candle, and came to the bed side to look at me, shading the light with her hand. '*I knew* there was something strange about you!' she said: 'why, *you are sober!*' Now this is a fact, and my wife will swear to it; so don't you slander me any more by saying that I havn't been to bed sober in six months: cause I have!"

A YANKEE.—The best definition of the Yankee we have even seen, is the one attributed to "an Eastern lecturer," who said that "it would not be a very violent stretch of the imagination to believe that a thoughtful Massachusetts or Connecticut baby, six months old, sits in its mother's lap, eyeing his own cradle, to see if he could not invent a better, or, at least, suggest some improvement.

THE EXHIBITION OF 1852.

Already we hear of preparations for another World's Exhibition, in imitation of that which is to take place in London in 1851. The Telegraph, on Wednesday night, brought us the interesting intelligence that the American Government had determined to take time by the fore-lock, and had fixed Governor's Island for the second World's Fair. Thus, Prince Albert's admirable conception is likely to go the round of the globe. In two or three generations it may very probably get to Honolulu, in the Sandwich Islands, which we see has lately been erected into a capital city of a native Oceanic Kingdom, or to Timbuctoo, the great commercial mart for blue cotton petticoats in central Africa.—In the meantime, the festival will circulate through Christendom, and the regions of civilization. Those of us who live a couple of years longer will, no doubt, see some of the results of the second great Exhibition in our own Province and city. By that time we shall have two steamers in every twenty-four hours from some European to some American city, including, we hope, the city of Quebec. Of course all these will be full, for the World's Exhibition, at reasonable rates of passage.—Equally, of course, will it be, that the multitudes who visit the works of art on Governor's Island, will have to go westward, and see the great work of nature, at Niagara. The sight seen in the way of hydraulics will then only have begun, and the visitors to Niagara must come down all the rapids to Montreal. That will create an immense demand for steamboats, penny buns, pommes gris s, chapeaux de paillies, and bed-rooms at hotels, besides maple sugar, squaw shoes, and abots, to take home by way of foreign curiosities.—Let us all try then to live till 1852, and we shall see what we shall see.—*Montreal Herald.*

A SENSIBLE SPEECH FROM A SENSIBLE DARKEY.—At a meeting recently of the colored people, in relation to the fugitive slave law, after the excitement had been wrought up to the highest pitch, and every niggar was ready to go out and cut the throats of all the white people in the city, a sensible old man rose and said—

"My friends, I think we are gwine a little too fast in dis matter. We talk about arming ourselves and resisting dis law; but it appears to me, my drederin, dat de bes tin g we can do would be to raise a fund to help de fugitive to get out ob de way of dem slave catchers. For now suppose, my brederin', dat we had a first rate fight, and get one of deas fugitive clear and five or six of us get killed in de mus, now in my opinion datwould 'be a loosing game.' It 'pears to me now dat ain't exactly de way to save niggars anyhow."

We coincide with this colored gentleman.—[Boston Mail.

THE ARBITRATION COURTS.

We are happy to see that the new Association in this town and township for the suppression of litigation, and the establishment of Arbitration Courts, is making good progress. It pleases us to think that while others have been beating the bush, Old Niagara has started the game, and is preparing to secure the great object of this reform, whether our lawyer ridden legislature move in the matter or not. The establishment of a Court or Arbitration in every township of the province where neighbors could settle disputes among themselves before they fell into the hands of the legal fraternity, and attained the magnitude of a suit, would be a blessing indeed, productive of incalculable good both morally and materially. How many families might be saved by the influence and good offices of their neighbors from running headlong into the nets and snares of law, to be involved in expenses which would perhaps cripple and ruin them all their days! A law suit in a neighborhood especially in the country is a moral pestilence, the evil effects which may outlast the whole generation in which it originated. We have in our eye at this moment neighborhoods which after living for fifty years in peace and harmony have been socially disorganized, families divided, neighbors estranged, and the foundations of more law suits laid through some unlucky dispute, which might—and could have been quietly settled, had there been a tribunal to which the parties could have appealed before referring their matters to the counsel of a class of individuals, whose interest it is to blow the sparks of discord into flame, and aggravate disputes rather than pacify them. But it is needless to dwell on a subject so true and proverbial as that of the evil consequences of litigation all the world cries out against it, and all the world admits the wisdom of an equitable arrangement between parties before incurring the expenses and partaking of the demoralizing excitement of a law suit. That an object so palpably to the interest of all as an equitable adjustment of disputes through the good offices of immediate friends and neighbors should never have been secured by some institution or other adapted to the purpose, seems strange indeed, yet the remedy lay all the while at our feet. For hundreds of years the old complaint of the uncertainty, ruinous expense and vexation of law proceedings has been reiterated, yet it has never occurred to the people that to expect relief from legislative enactments, was to stand like the rustic on the banks of a river waiting "till the waters should run off that he might pass over dry-shod. Instead of diminishing, the legal stream flows on with increasing volume, and unless the people of their own accord build up a rampart against it, it cannot and will not be restrained. Such a bulwark we believe to be found in the general adoption of the principles of arbitration as set forth by our new Association. No one can condemn the principle, although as to the best mode of carrying it out differences will naturally arise, it is a thing utterly untried to apply such a principle on a general scale, and experience only can disclose facts to enable its advocates to square its proceedings so as best to compass the great end of the institution. The present constitution of the society is framed in this view, a few indispensable and most obvious rules are alone laid down, so that improvements may be added as they may be suggested by experience. It is encouraging at any rate to see the warm and spirited manner in which this proposition has been welcomed by so many of our most active and intelligent citizens. It shows that the question of law reform has entered deeply into the thoughts of the community, and it cannot much longer be staved off. Let them go on zealously, but without being too sanguine of its immediate results, their adversaries are powerful subtle and inseparably united, they rule the local councils, they rule the legislature, and our whole system of judicatures, and in a great degree the Press is under their influence and direction the press prostituted. As yet they despise somewhat our proceedings, and can afford to sneer at our rough handiwork, well let them. We can bide our time, the public mind of Canada is lying like a rich fallow in the warm spring ready for the seeds of this great reformation. People are weary of following in the trail of party lawyers, and of sacrificing the real interests of the country for the sake of an aspiring class, whose conduct in the legislature or out of it, is all of a piece, no matter what name they go by. When people see the folly of expending their money in law suits, for the sole benefit of attornies, and determine to settle disputes among themselves quietly and without cost, when they see the folly of being led astray by party cries and of filling their parliament with lawyers in hope of getting good and intelligible laws passed for the welfare of the province, and resolutely determine to cure the evils of which they complain, then and then only can they reasonably expect that the material interests of our own country can be placed on a permanent basis, and business, not law tinkering and law confounding, be the prime object of our legislators, and pleasure, not continued dissatisfaction, be the feeling with which they are regarded by the people.

JOHN TORONTO AND HIS COLLEGE.

Our good friend the Church of England Bishop of Toronto has, as was promised in the *Church* two weeks ago, addressed a letter to the clergy and laity of his Diocese, giving an account of his peregrinations in England. The document is already very long, though only two doles of it have yet appeared, and more are promised. As was to be expected, it contains many curious things, and when it is all out we shall have a few words to say in regard to it. But, meantime, we think it well to put those of our readers out of suspense who expected that John Toronto would in the said "explanations," speak out honestly on the only point in the affair to which any public importance attaches. We need not say that we refer to the charter which he endeavoured to smuggle into the country, and that John Toronto has not and dare not publish it. We anxiously read the Bishop's lucubrations in search of a copy of the document—but it was not there; we sought for a summary of its provisions—and lo, we found this:—

"On the 18th June, I enclosed a draft of the proposed Charter to the Secretary of State, which is merely a transcript of that of King's College or of Queen's College, now in successful operation at Kingston, with such alterations only as might separate the institution it seeks to establish from any political influence whatever, and enable it to proceed in its work of religious and scientific instruction in security and peace."

Here we have every word of explanation which this strong-handed Prelate deigns to give of a document which he says is to affect 200,000 persons, but which he concocted himself, and presented himself, and urges himself, without the knowledge, consent, or approbation of one other person. And if this Charter is "merely a transcript" of King's or Queen's, as he says, why not publish it? Can nobody judge of the "alterations" necessary but John Toronto?—And what are these alterations? *Only* such as will separate the Institution "from any political influence whatever!" *That* is all—and that it does so separate it effectually is beyond a question, for not one mite of "political" or any other "influence" will ever wag its finger in "The Church University," if this Charter prevails, beyond the four quarters of John Toronto, by Divine permission Lord Bishop of Toronto.—The coolness of the thing is really remarkable—"such alterations *only* as are necessary to keep the Institution theologically sound! Will the Bishop tell us what *other* "alterations" could have been made, by which his "influence" in the thing would have been increased? Is it possible to draw a charter, giving more power to one man than this one does to the Bishop?—Was theological soundness to be secured only through John Toronto? Was he the only person interested in its theological soundness? Might not the English Churchmen—nay, the poor men who are "to pay the piper" have had a little, tiny voice in suggesting how "political influence" might best be kept out? Did it never occur to the Reverend Diocesan, that the contributors to the new University might have as much to fear from theological unsoundness, if the whole were left in his hands, as if they kept the power to themselves? Did he never reflect that a Bishop is as likely in these days of recreancy to go theologically astray, as a body of Christian laity?—and especially, that there is cautions to be exercised towards a rev. gentleman who has already changed his coat? But we will admit, for the sake of argument, that to John Toronto only, and to no other man or set of men in the Church of England in Canada, could the duty be safely entrusted of preserving the new Seminary from "polical influence." Was it even then, absolutely necessary to that end that John Toronto should be *fac totum?*—that he should make himself head officer—give himself the appointment of the College Council—the appointment of the Professors—and the power to remove any or all of them at any moment, and for any reason seeming to him sufficient? Was it absolutely necessary that not one member of the Council should have the power to introduce a motion at the Council meetings without the consent of the Presicent nominated and removeable by the Bishop?—nay, that even after the Council has had the consent of the Bishop's man to work on any question, John Toronto should be at liberty to extinguish every thing they do, any time within six months after?

A precious set of miserables the Church of England people in this Province must be to submit to such a cool piece of appropriation. It is really edifying to see their meekness. We used to wonder at the *stiff* things John Toronto did in the days of yore—but we don't wonder in the least now, when we see the power of his undaunted assurance and strong hand in the year fifty. He does as he likes, without let or hindrance. We notice that High-Church journalist—the Montreal *Courier*, the ecclesiastical organ in that quarter—has dared to question the propriety of the Bishop's conduct, and as a curiosity we give his remarks elsewhere in full. Well for him that he lives out of the Diocese of Toronto, holding such "infidel" sentiments! It is well, however, to let the Churchmen of Upper Canada see what their fellow-churchmen elsewhere think of John Toronto's doings and their own subserviency to him. We do not believe that another set of men could be found in this or any other country who would allow one man to act as the Bishop of Toronto has done in this matter, and who even after his trickery is exposed dare not ask for a copy of the document attempted to be palmed on them.—*Globe.*

WAR IN THE ROOKERY.

A warm contest has arisen between sections of the Conservative press as to the eligibility of certain gentlemen to represent the party at the next general election. In Oxford, Mr. Vansittart has been the standing candidate for the Conservative interest, since his fraudulent return of Mr. Carroll at the last election, and his subsequent impeachment, for a breach of privilege. But he is known to have cast a "longing, lingering look" towards annexation, as the only tangible remedy for Canadian grievances. The paper in his interest, the *British American* (owned it is said by him) stoutly contends that he is the "man for Galway," while the *Spectator*, a paper edited with marked ability and possessing equal influence, as stoutly contends that there will "be nae luck aboot the house" if Mr. V. is brought forward. The *Brantford Courier* joins the *British American* in conjunction with the annexation press of Montreal—the *Herald* and *Courier*, while the London *Times* and *Spectator* row in the same boat. The interest manifested by the Conservatives throughout the Province, in the County of Oxford, shows that they are by no means certain of success. Indeed, if we are not mistaken, they are "fighting against hope" let them bring forward who they may. Then poor Vansittart—what a pity it would be to give him the cold shoulder, after surfeiting him with dinners, and doing for him the lackey in general—to say nothing of all the time he will have lost in electioneering for the last three years—and all the midnight oil he burned in concocting beautiful Railroad speeches! But then Mr. V. should know that it is very naughty in an English gentleman like him to advocate Annexation! But then his friends should'nt be so violent? They should put him on the shoulders and coax him following up the advice of the bard—not the bard of Avon—but some other immortal bard—

"If I had a donkey as wouldn't go,
Do you think I'd wallop him? No, no, no!
I'd give him some corn, and cry gee, woa!
Get up Neddy!"

Then there's poor Ogle!—Ogle R. Gowan—the Orange Ex Grand Master, who is every day becoming unpopular. The Hamilton *Spectator* and other Tory journals are persecuting poor, honest, disinterested Ogle—who just because he had to resign his hold to the Government purse strings, with it resigned his fealty to the British Crown. But Ogle has a paper of his own, and with characteristic effrontry tries to foist himself on the electors of Leeds, who rejected him at the last general election.—But we are afraid that the game is all up with friend Ogle! That "Black Flag"—or as the ungrateful Tories say, his wife's black petticoat, although we can hardly credit it that he would rob his wife of so useful an appendage—like throwing a stone among a flock of blackbirds—has had a wonderful effect in scattering his friends. But if Ogle has lost friends in Canada, he has perhaps found them on t'other side of the St. Lawrence, and now that Annexation—his dearest, best, and fondest friend—is so near at hand—we should not be at all surprised to see him at some future day enjoying one of the fattest offices in the gift of Brother Jonathan—perhaps Supervisor of Canada West of Lachine—who knows?—In anticipation of the event it is said that he has smoked a friendly pipe on several occasions with [illegible] sonage, who it is said received him very graciously! But then if Annexation does not take place after all, and we very much fear it will not!—Ogle, poor Ogle, is done for, and we should not be much surprised (as "England expects every man to do his duty") to see Ogle expatriating himself!—Wouldn't it be a melancholy sight to see Ogle quietly walking off with the black flag under his arm singing

"The light of other days has faded!"

[*Picton Sun.*

TREMENDOUS CONFLAGRATION.—On Thursday night, the extensive saw-mill of Mr. Anderson, in Inverness, was totally destroyed by fire. The loss estimated at £2 000. A thrashing mill, driven by the same steam power as the saw-mill, was also consumed.—*Bruner of Ulster.*

DEATH OF COLONEL WALKER, R. A.—We have to record the demise of this officer, who died a few days since at Leith. He entered the service in 1803. The deceased was one of the officers who served at the capture of Flushing, in 1809. He also took part in the campaigns on the frontier of Niagara, in 1813 and 1814.