We did not stop more than a few hours at Genoa. How long we were upon our route altogether I cannot distinctly remember.

We had bad weather at one time, cold and rain, snow, wind, and hail; that was, I think, in crossing the Apennines between Sestri and Spezia. She never complained, though she got so benumed with cold that she would have fallen, but that I caught her in my arms, one evening as I was helping her to alight,—that was at Spezia,—she never complained.

Caught her in my arms! yes; and before I knew it had given her a sort of compassionate hug, exclaiming, "You poor, tired, patient child!" I couldn't help it.

Rail from Spezia to Leghorn; past the marble quarries of Carrara, past Pisa; rail diligence to Civita Vecchia, rail to Rome. Our journey was not long since, you see.

When we reached, Rome in the full brightness of a sunny morning, she did look travel-worn, fagged and jaded. The night before, in a crowded diligence,—I had not been able to secure a coupe for her,—she had slept great part of the night, her head upon my shoulder,—a sleep of such profound exhaustion as had half alarmed me. I had ventured to put my arm round her, to draw her to me, in order to support her better,—what a slight fragile feeling form it was! As I held her thus, and she slept this dead sleep, my eyes never closed, and my mind was very busy.

What could be the end of this journey?

Should her brother be already dead? Friendless, moneyless, homeless, alone!

When we stopped once she half roused; she looked up in my face as I bent down to her.

"I am afraid I weary you,' she said. I can't help it; I'm *so* tired!" she was half stupefied with fatigue; almost before she had finished speaking her head dropped on my shoulder again.

I pressed her closer for answer that was all.

"Your wife, poor young thing, seems quite worn out," said a kindly, half quakerish-looking lady sitting opposite. I had noticed how piercingly and compassionately she glanced at Ruth. A few days ago I should on this have told Ruth's story, and claimed the woman's protection for a woman but now—well, I was jealous and selfish. I wanted her all to myself, wanted her to be cared for with my cares'—all mine, only mine.

I answered simply, "She *is* worn out, she has travelled from London almost without stopping; she has a brother dying in Rome!"

"Poor poor young thing! But she is happier than many; she will meet sorrow with one by her who loves her with more than the love of a brother."

My conscience was roused; none of our other fellow-travellers could hear us; I briefly told her Ruth's story, and finished by asking, "Are you going to stay in Rome?

"Yes, friend, and shall be glad to be of service to the young lady."

"You may perhaps be of the greatest service." I gave her my card and she gave me hers, pencilling on it her address in Rome.

"*This* your brothers address?" I asked Ruth, as we approached Rome, reading a card she gave me.

"Yes: you are surprised. Why?"

"This is such a miserable quarter."

"O, he is very poor, and always saving, saving to be able soon to give me a home,' she said. "He says I never shall be happy as a governess, nor he to know me one,"

"Ruth!" I said, taking her hand as we drove through the streets, "Let me call you so. I am not a stranger now; I am a brother to you, wishing to be to you more than any brother; but I am not going to speak of that now. Are you prepared for a great shock? Can your physical system bear it? I know that brave mind will. I mean if your brother should be very, very ill, dying,—dead."

She shuddered. "You have said the word; I could not. I have been thinking day after day that he is dead; that is why—"

"Why no one met you?"

"Yes."

"I fear, poor child, you may be right. You will try to bear up bravely; and—you will let me be a brother to you till—"

Now our cab stopped.

"This street is enough to have killed him,' she said. "Surely it is not here?"

We had stopped in one of the narrow, filthy and as a matter of course foul-smelling street of which there are plenty in Rome.

"It is here," I said, as the cabman opened the door.

I gave the word, "Wait,' and lifted her out.

Up the dank, chill, dirty stair, up and up. At last we reached a door on which the poor fellow's card was nailed.

She seemed to gather courage now. She led the way, through a small, dark anteroom in which I paused.

I listened.

I heard a smothered exclamation from her; from him a cry so shrill as to be almost a scream,—"Ruth!"

I walked to the head of the staircase and waited there, perhaps half an hour; then she came to me; came close up to me and laid her hand upon my arm,—the expression of the piteous eyes lifted to mine told me there was no hope.

With a caressing word I drew her to me: she leant her forehead against my arm a moment, then—

"Harold wants to see you; Harold wants to thank you," she said, in a scarcely audible voice'

I followed her into the room.

The full light of a small square window, from which one could see the Tiber, the Castle of St. Angelo, and the line of Mons Janiculus, was streaming on a low couch where my poor young schoolfellow lay.

I saw directly that life with him was a question of no more than days, perhaps of only hours.

Yet what a beautiful bright face it was still! what a light streamed from those radiant eyes as he, without raising,—he was past that,—stretched both hands towards me.

Ruth was crouching by him; one hand soon clutched her again, the other grasped mine as I sat down by him.

In this strange world how often are simple deeds, that cost nothing to the doer, most richly rewarded! What had I done? What sacrifice had I made? And how they thanked and blessed me! He with his difficulty spoked, faint words; she with her blessed eyes confirming his praises.

A few words explained the case.

He had rallied after sending the first telegram, and had thought it needless that Ruth should come; he had not calculated on the possibility of her starting as immediately as she had done; and the second message which bid her not come had not reached her.

A few days after—two days since now—he had broken a blood vessel, and had been pronounced beyond hope.

"If only I had known of all this sooner!" I thought, as I looked at the miserable room and thought of my idle hundreds and thousands.

When, by and by, Ruth for a brief while absent,—a woman living in the rooms below, who had been very kind to Harold, had taken her away to give her some refreshment,—I stammeringly expressed something of my regret, he answered. "It is better as it is; for myself I am well contented. I believe in another working-world, where there will be a better light, truer sight, more beauty to perceive, and purer senses to receive it."

"Is your sweet sister free?" I asked; "free from any engagement,—free 'hearted?' I spoke low and hastily, and felt in all my being hung upon his answer.

"My little Ruth?—O yes; as far as I know; and she has never had any secrets from me."

"I love her," I responded. "If she can love me, I will do what a man can to make a woman happy as a wife."

He did not immediately answer; he lay with closed eyes; but I felt the tightening pressure of his hand.

"I may tell her by and by that I had your good wishes?"

"You may tell her," the radiant eyes unclosing on me, "that in my last hours I drank a full cup of happiness, believing that my darling, my little Ruth, my ewe lamb, my pet sister, would be happy among happy women as your wife."

"You have not lost your generous-hearted enthusiasm for a very unworthy fellow," I answered.

"Nothing I have heard of my old friend, my protector, my benefactor, has tended to lessen those feelings," he said.

"One word of yours in your sister's ear will make me—."

She came in at that moment. I was going to leave them together, but he begged me not to go; and while he spoke a mortal faintness surprised him.

It passed, however. He asked to be lifted up the recubent position was painful to him; he lay with his head on Ruth's shoulder, brigh hair mingling with bright hair.

The doctor came and went, and the woman who had nursed him: they both forboded that the last hour was near.

It was an afternoon not to forgotton. He said he did not suffer much: now and again he slept; and when he talked wisdom not of this world was in his words.

Ruth did not shed a tear; she seemed absorbed in him beyond conciousness of self or sorrow; she moistened his lips or wiped his brow continually, and her eyes seemed to cling to his.

The sunset entering the room touched these two. She was watching him intently; his eyes closed, half opened, seemed to look at her dreamily, like the eyes of one who dozes off to sleep. The light faded; the dusk gathered; we did not stir, believing that he slept.

By and by through the gloom, the near hush and the distant noise of the great city, Ruth's voice, low and awe-struck, reached me, asking for light. I had fallen into profound thought,—life, love, death and immortality, failure, success, the world's vanity,—I do not know what I did not think of as I sat motionless in that dusky room.

I procured a lamp; I set it down on the table, where the light fell on those faces. I found that Ruth had sunk lower and lower as the head on her shoulder grew heavier. A glanch told me the truth; he was dead.

She saw it; she knew it. She sank down lower yet, till his bright head was on the pillow, hers beside it. She moaned softly, lying thus cheek to cheek. I heard a few words: "Brother, take me, with you; I have none but you."

Then she lay quite still, half on the couch, half on the floor, face to face with the dead.

What did I do?

I stood and looked at them.

As I stood and looked at them, I went through one of those experiences that it is no use to try and record; that are written in the life of life, upon the heart of heart, forever.

By and by I found that she was lying in a dead faint.

I disentangled them then, and laid her on the floor on as good a couch as I could make of my wrapper and of the cushions of an old chair.

I had told her the truth when I told her I was a sort of doctor. That had been the profession I had not loved well enough to follow, after a large fortune left me had made the pursuit of a profession needless. I could treat her as well as another. I did what I could for her, and saw her revive. My entreaties prevailed on her, after a time, to leave the room for a few hours, going with the woman of the rooms below; but before the night had half passed, she was back again.

"Do not be angry with me. I want to sit and look at him. I won't cry. Soon I shall lose him forever."

She took her station by him: she begged me to go away somewhere to get some rest. I pretended to yield, but found myself too anxious to go beyond the anteroom; she was not in a state to be left alone.

The dawn brought the horrible and harrowing business—of putting away, out of sight, that we have clutched so close, and never could keep too near—to my mind.

I talked to her as little as I could and as gently. Gently! if words could have floated on the air like eider-down, or touched her with gossamer-light touches they would still have seemed to me too rough to be cast at her then. Still I was forced to try and ascertain her wishes.

"You know what is best, you will do what is most right," she answered me gently; "but don't ask me to leave the house while he is in it. Think of the long years that I have not seen him, think of the long years that—." There she paused, burst into violent weeping—she had not cried before—. "O! I feel as if my heart was breaking!" she said, pressing her hands over it.

I clasped her to me; I comforted her as well as I could, reminding her, as well as I knew how, of how well things must be with her beloved brother. I spoke, too, of the place where we would lay him to rest, of the country quiet among the roses, the violets, the cypresses.

She lay quiet in my arms, and by and by lifted up her face to listen. To see that sweet, sad face resting against my breast, to look down upon it, and meet its trustful eyes, filled me with overmastering emotions.

"If you can love me," I said then, "you need never feel alone or unsheltered, never more while I live. This is not unfit place or time to tell you this, for he knew I loved you, and was glad in knowing it; but I do not ask or expect or desire any answer, not now."

I hardly knew that she then took in the sense of my words; sorrow and exhaustion had drained her life. No tinge of color came to her cheek; she just listened.

"How good you are! how good you are!" she said. "What could I have done but for you?"

I arranged everything for the best as far as I knew; I tempted her from the room to go with me to the Protestant graveyard beyond the walls, to choose where he should lie. She seldom spoke; she said afterwards it was all like a dream, from which she expected at any moment to awake.

The next day we buried him.

When all was done we lingered near the place. A spring-breathed soft wind was blowing; spring voiced sweet birds were singing; the cypresses were swaying to and fro; the mild spring sun was shining; the place was very soothing and peaceful,—towered over by the great monument pyramidal tomb of some forgotten great one, with the wonderful city of the dead, of memories, and of surviving art lying in sight.

That was the day to be remembered.

I promised her that the grave should be cared for better than any other in the place; that flowers should always blosom on it, and its headstone never be moss encrusted.

When we went away I took her to the care of that motherly, kind, quakerish lady of the deligence, whom I had prepared to receive her.

I did not see her again for some days; she was too exhausted, when the reaction from long overtension set in, to leave her bed.

I called every day, and always found some gentle worded, grateful message ready for me; but day after day I did not see her

At last a bright day came when I did.

She was more altered, more broken down-looking than I had anticipated; the meeting me agitated her very greatly; her black dress, too, increased the delicacy of her look. Mrs. Norrison stood by her, smoothing her hair and petting her with loving deeds and words till she was calmer, then, good woman, she left us together.

I had no idea what lay before me. Our interview was a long one. More than once I left her side, and paced the room in despair, stood at one or other of the windows that looked down over the city, and pondered how I could convince her of my love, that is to say, of the selfish and interested nature of it.

She met my definite offer my hand and heart (as the novelists phrase it) with the most meekly humbly firm refusal.

Her gratitude was so full and so lowly, her argitation so great that I could not be angry with her, but I was greately irritated, and turned my irritation against myself; cursed myself that I could find no words strong enough to convince her. She had set me on a pinnacle, and she would keep me there, and I wanted to be no higher than the level of her love.

It was just like me, she told me. Just like what she had always heard of me. She would always love me with the most grateful, reverent love, always remember me in her prayers, but be my wife—no.

It was long before I could get a reason why; but at last I tortured it from her. She believed that I was sacrificing myself, that I loved her because she was friendless and alone; but she was not fit for me, she told me; she had not the accomplishments, the education, the talent, the beauty, the anything that my wife should have. As for her future I need not be anxious, she assured me. Mrs. Norrison had told her that here, in Rome, she could procure her a suitable situation.

At last, when I had exhausted every argument, or thought I had, and despaired, at all events, of present success. I grew hurt and angry; I turned from her to a window, and stood looking out. A veil of blackness gathered between me and all I looked on. I was ill with anger, disappointment, and thwarted will.

I don't know how long I had stood so (but I believe it was a long time) when the softest of small hands entered mine, which hung down beside me. I started and looked round. She was looking up into my face so wistfully, her own face strained with pain and earnestness.

"You look so pained, so displeased," she said, "I must seem to you so thoroughly heartless and ungreateful. I cannot bear it."

Before I knew what she was going to do she was kneeling beside me; before I could prevent her, her soft fingers were raising my hand to her softer lips. I lifted her up; holding her by the shoulders, I asked her, I am afraid almost fiercely, "Can you tell me that you do not love me?"

"No, I cannot; I do love you: I love you very dearly." Her tears began to fall, and she, tottering towards me, shed them on my breast.

I held her there, fast and firm, and never since has she disclaimed the right to be there.

Huron Signal.

GODERICH, MARCH 15, 1866.

HIGHLY IMPORTANT NEWS.

10,000 VOLUNTEERS CALLED OUT.

The Globe's Ottawa correspondent telegraphed on Thursday the following announcement:—

"Early this morning we received the following important telegram from the seat of Government:—

"Immediately on the arrival of the Hon. Mr. McGee from Montreal, a Cabinet Council held an important sitting.—Present—Messrs. John A. Macdonald, Galt, Campbell, McGee, Chapais, Cockburn and Ferguson Blair.

"In view of present circumstances, the vast amount of property at stake, and the more important consideration of the protection of our fellow-subjects along the frontier, exposed to the marauding operations of Fenians, it was resolved to call out, at once, Ten Thousand Volunteers for the protection and defence of the Canadian frontier.

"This step is adopted mainly as a precautionary measure; but if wanted for more active service, the Volunteers will be on hand. It is hoped active exertions will not be necessary; but if they are, Government relies with confidence on the courage of the Canadian Volunteers."

The first announcement of the stirring news to the people of Goderich, was the sound of the "assembly" bugle call about 10 o'clock, when we learned that a peremptory order had been received by the officers of both companies to muster and have their men in readiness, to take train for Stratford at a moments notice. Of course, there was a good deal of excitement, every one being convinced that the Finnegins had crossed the frontier and opened the ball. The Huron Rifles were out in a trice. Lieut. Hays closed his office at once—so did ensign Davison; Judge Cooper donned the haversack, privates ran about in uniform settling up little matters, and in short the excitement soon rose to fever heat. The artillerymen now under command of Lieut. Kirk, were just as prompt in getting ready for duty, and, if called away we believe that both companies will take the field in full force and prepared to do their duty like men. As far as we can learn, this step of the Government is simply a precautionary one, in view of a possible Fenian attack, and we do not think there need be the least alarm. It is well, of course, to prepare for any emergency, and the calling out of the troops will be the means of eliciting the spirit animating them.

DEPARTURE of THE GODERICH VOLUNTEERS.

On Friday afternoon last the Huron Rifles under the command of Lieut. Hays, and the Goderich Foot Artillery Company under Lieut. Kirk, took train for Stratford to place themselves at the service of the military authorities of the country. The companies turned out nearly every man, and, as they departed amidst the plaudits of their townsmen, we had the proud satisfaction of knowing that our town would furnish at this crisis a body of men that might take its place creditably beside any equal number of Her Majesty's forces. After parade, at which it was seen that the arms, accoutrements, ammunition, &c., were in perfect trim for active service, if required, the respective corps were marched to the Station, as the special train was expected to leave at 3 o'clock. The scene in and around the Station building was one of intense excitement. Hundreds, and, we think we might truthfully say—thousands of the townspeople, from His Worship the Mayor, to the wee toddling man of future years, had congregated to bid farewell to the noble fellows who had, at a moments warning, left their business and families to stand between the country and its enemies. The sea of faces—some grave, others gay, and many sorrowful, the bright uniforms and the presence of large numbers of ladies made up a picture that will not soon fade from the memory of those who witnessed it. It was found that cars enough were not in readiness, so that *per force* a stay must be made until the 5 p. m. express came in. At last, however, all was ready; the volunteers kissed those of their wives, mothers and sweethearts who were on the platform, and with many a grip of strong hands and hearty "God bless you," from those left behind, entered the cars. The iron horse snorted impatiently, the wheels slowly revolved, and then followed by three ringing cheers led by the Mayor, our volunteers passed away. The sacrifice these men have made in responding so nobly to the call of their country is very great. Men dependent upon their daily wages to support large families turned out without a murmur, and cases of even greater hardship might be mentioned. Lawyers left their offices at a moment when the approaching sittings of two courts offered the harvest of their professional year, clerks left their employers to keep shop and office alone, and in short the inconvenience both to those going and those left is such as the calls of patriotism alone could endure. We have no doubt employers, without exception, will keep the situations of departed volunteers open, and that our citizens will see to it that no family shall be permitted to suffer because of the absence of its natural head. We hope that our friends, when the breeze has swept past, will return in the full enjoyment of health and strength.

PROF. BUCKLAND'S LECTURES.

Professor Buckland's Lectures, as it happened, could not have been given in Goderich at a more inopportune moment. In times of peace and quietness, he would have had large audiences, for a considerable number of farmers turned out to hear him. But the Fenian excitement was at its height, and our volunteers about leaving at the time announced for the afternoon lecture, and as nearly every one desired to know whether the soil was to be our own before its component parts were analyzed and explained, the worthy Prof. (who, by the way, thoroughly understood the position of affairs) had to lecture to audiences not exceeding twenty-five on either occasion. Under ordinary circumstances his remarks would have been listened to most attentively. He proceeded to demonstrate, by the assistance of colored charts, that soils owed their origin and cultivable value to the geological formations upon which they were based. As an example, he proved conclusively that the great commercial centres, the mining districts and finest agricultural areas of England were dependent upon and owed their prosperity to geological formations, of which that country possessed a representation of all that could be found in almost any other section of the globe. With regard to *underdraining* the prof. was especially clear. He advocates its extensive use as far as the means of our farmers will admit, and explodes the idea that drained land in Canada will be rendered liable to suffer from drought; for, according to his theory, drains, in dry seasons, when empty of water, are full of air, which, being cooled, deposits its moisture, which again, by cappilary attraction, is brought into contact with the roots of growing plants. With regard to horticulture, the speaker advocated the idea that trees, whether fruit or ornamental were *living things*, (which could oft-times tell a hard story as to their treatment, if they had tongues) that should be treated properly if expected to thrive. Horticulture, in his opinion, was a pursuit which depended for its success mainly upon *intelligence* and *taste*—inasmuch as soils could be *made* upon small plots independent of its natural qualities—and he expressed a hope that our noble system of education would have the ultimate effect of creating those refined ideas which prompt to the adornment of our homes.

Mr. Wright of the "Huron" provided a capital lunch.

ENTHUSIASTIC MEETING LAST NIGHT.

Last evening. (Monday 12th) a most enthusiastic public meeting was held in the Town Hall. There was a very large turn out, embracing every class, and the unanimity of feeling was most gratifying.

His Worship the Mayor was called to the chair and Mr. H. D. Cameron acted as secy.

The chairman in stating the object of the meeting, said it was simply to consider the propriety of supplementing the pay of those of our volunteers who had left families behind them. We should endeavor to sustain and encourage those who had gone from amongst us. The cause in which our volunteers had been called out was a most righteous one, and we were bound in duty to make a sacrifice to some extent equivalent to theirs. We had our rights and homes to defend against those murderous wretches who wished to plunge our peaceful country into anarchy and confusion, and the manner in which our noble volunteers had gone forth to defend those rights was beyond all praise. (Cheers.)

A. M. Ross Esq. said the companies were taken so much by surprise by the order to move that heads of families could not possibly make provision for those left behind. The conditions of their pay were these: the Government gave them 50cts a-day, out of which they were to furnish their own rations, which would cost 29cts, thus leaving only 21 cts to send home, if they could even save that much. Many of these men were mechanics and not in a position to maintain their families for months perhaps upon any such sum, and there was no one amongst us who would not rather pay 50cts a day than leave his work or business. There were individual cases of great hardship which required immediate attention. He would move, "That the Town Council be requested to grant a sufficient sum to give each head of a family 50cts per day in addition to the Government allowance, for each day he is absent." This was but a small allowance, but still a large number had gone away, and might be absent for three months. They were men who would scorn anything in the shape of charity, and what was allowed should be given *as a right*.—(cheers.) He had no doubt when the county Council met in June they would have the sum required for this purpose spread over the whole county in the shape of a tax which would require but a few cents from each ratepayer. (Applause.) Where there were young men with families dependent upon them, of course they should be classed with the married men.

C. Crabb Esq., seconded the resolution. He was satisfied there was not a man in the room who would oppose it. Money had often been granted in Goderich for frivolous purposes, but in such a righteous cause as this, no man of right principle could possibly disapprove of it. (Cheers.) And he believed there was no property-holder in town who would not rather sink his property rather than have the volunteers suffer. (Cheers.) In '37, we turned out to defend ourselves from an invasion of Americans, but how different now, when a band of evil disposed men proposed to assail a country at peace with the world and which had extended civil and religious liberty to all classes and creeds, (Loud cheers.) He thought that if the American Government did not take care Fenianism would soon get the upper hand and perhaps subvert it.

Duff Cameron, Esq., thought there might be cases where 50 cts per day would be insufficient.

Mr. Ross thought by having an uniform standard all danger of giving offence would be obviated.

Robt. Gibbons, Esq., being called upon, said it was useless to discuss the resolution as it would be passed unanimously. Many parties had, at a great disadvantage to themselves, gone away to defend us while we were left at home, and the least we could do was to hold up their hands by every means in our power. He hoped the United States would keep such a force upon the frontier as would prevent raids, but if a few did come over, he thought we should be able to make short work with them. (Cheers.) He thought the burthen should fall on those protected in the shape of taxation, and with Mr. Ross he believed the Counties Council would take the matter cheerfully. (Applause.)

M. C. Cameron, Esq., made a few remarks in the same patriotic strain. He considered that when Mr. Crabb seconded such a resolution, for the first time in his life, it should be passed at once. (Laughter.)

The resolution was declared carried unanimously amid cheering.

I. F. Toms, Esq., said the young men should not be left out in the cold because they were not unfortunate enough to be married, and he thought they should have an allowance of 25 cts per day.

Geo. McKenzie, Esq, supported this view as it would set a good example with regard to young volunteers, and seconded by Mr. Toms, introduced a motion to that effect.

The Chairman said the funds of the town were low, and it should be remembered that when they were exhausted it might be difficult to procure money, as the bank was not discounting.

Mr. Thomas said that, for such a purpose as this, the bank would gladly give such assistance as might be required. [Cheers.]

Mr. W. T. Cox hoped the motion would be withdrawn for this reason, that the sum to be granted was not as a recompense at all, but merely to place the married men upon an *equal footing* with their young comrades.—The young men were free and light of heart, and when the news of this meeting went to our noble boys at the front, he felt satisfied that the young men would be the first to grasp their comrades by the hand and say "Now old fellows, the patriotic people of Goderich are taking care of the folks at home, and you are just as free from anxiety as ourselves." Goderich had reason to be proud of her noble volunteers, and the act proposed in Mr. Ross's motion could never give unbrage to the young fellows who had flown to arms in defence of the country.

The motion was withdrawn.

It was then moved by Mr. Rumball seconded by H. D. Cameron, and carried unanimously, That this meeting hereby expresses their highest approbation of the prompt and soldierly manner in which our volunteers responded to the call of the Government in the present emergency.

After some conversation with regard to a patrol force for the Town, the meeting dispersed.

IS IT A HOAX?

We mean the following letter purporting to be from Killian of Fenian notoriety. The document certainly bears every mark of authenticity, the heading being nicely printed, the penmanship neat and business-like, and the envelope covering the letter bearing the regular New York post mark. Macdermott is a very Irish name, and Mr. Macdermott *is* an Irishman, but Mr. Killian has committed a very grave mistake if he really took him to be a Fenian. We give the letter verbatim, and shall leave our readers to judge for themselves:—

To the Editor of the Signal.

DEAR SIR,—I think it right to send you for publication the enclosed letter which I have this day received. The introduction of the name of one of Her Majesty's Ministers and that of my friend, Mr. Murphy, is not the least amusing part of this delectable document. If any of your readers consider it genuine, it will be a relief to their minds to know that a madman holds the tiller of the floundering phantom argosy yclept Feinanism.

I remain, yours faithfully,

HENRY MACDERMOTT.

P. S.—I may as well take this opportunity of informing Mr. Kellian that I decline accepting his little draft, and that I have instructed Mr. Trueman to sell the Bonds to-morrow, at 12 o'clock precisely. The attendance of all F. B. in the town is respectfully requested.

FENIAN BROTHERHOOD,
TREASURY DEPARTMENT, BOX 3821, P. O.
New York, 4th March 1866.

My Dear Sir,—Our mutual friends Mr McGee and Mr. Murphy have recommended you as our correspondent for Huron, and you will please exercise your best judgement in preparing for that important day—now fast approacing when every Irishman must wear the green, at risk of life and property, even if he has neither!

Call a meeting for the 16th inst., at your usual place, some representative of *us* will be present, you will be assisted, but also watched, be on your guard. The 17th is the day! That day whose Star is now rising to flash over the Universe as the Sun of Freedom!—Freedom for our glorious and much injured land whose woes and troubles call for vengeance on the cruel and bloody Sassenach who has been for Centuries trampling the bloom out of our cheeks, the blood out of our hearts and the mealiness out of our potatoes!

I send you by Express one hundred $20 Bonds and will draw on you *at sight* for the amount, meet my draft, tis money we want, not men!

Yours in F. B.,
B. DORAN KILLIAN.

HENRY MACDERMOTT, Esq.,
Goderich, C. W.

THE FRONT.—We have made arrangements for special correspondence from the front, to keep our readers posted up in all that goes on. The two letters in to-days issue will be read with deep interest.

☞ From articles given elsewhere it will be seen that one of the amiable intentions of the Fenians is to occupy Goderich as a naval point. The Government should forty this point at once, furnish our Garrison Artillery with a few Armstrongs, and take whatever other steps the importance of the position may demand.

☞ The Seaforth Infantry Co., under Captain Coleman, left for Sarnia yesterday, (Monday) morning, in full force and excellent spirits.

ACCIDENT.—We are sorry to learn that Mrs. Lizars, wife of our respected Clerk of the Peace, was unfortunate enough to break one of her arms by a very simple fall, on Friday evening last.—The patient is under the surgical care of Dr. McLean, and, it is hoped, will soon recover from the effects of the mishap.

☞ We need scarcely inform our readers that the spirit of the Province is fairly aroused with regard to Fenianism. If attacked at our own doors, the assailents will find as tough a lot of Britons to deal with as ever drew sword or fired guns in defence of British soil. No earthly cause could unite the hardy sons of Canada into such a solid phalanx of now determined to *do or die*.

THE FRONT.

News from the Goderich Boys!

From our Special Correspondent.

STRATFORD, Friday 10.30, P.M.

At a quarter past five this evening as jolly a crew of Volunteers as Her Majesty can boast of, left the Goderich Station House for parts unknown (at least to them). The greatest enthusiasm prevailed and the only feeling expressed was one of intense desire to meet at once the enemies of their country. Thanks to the liberality of one or two gentlemen, our thirst was allayed and their health drank as only Goderich boy's can drink it. I must not forget that just as the train was leaving a most valuable pocket pistol was presented to a few members of the Huron Rifles by a well known liberal townsman—The discharge of the weapon it not of a deadly character made at least such impressions as will long be remembered. On our arrival at Stratford the companies were at once formed and marched to the Town Hall where after calling over the roll &c., the men were billeted in squads on the differed hotels and taverns of the town, as to the quality of the accommodation I will not speak of, considering the unusual state of the times of course every allowance must be made. Where we are to go is at present totally unknown. Of course as soon as our route is given I will at once inform you. Previous to closing I must be allowed here to express the heartfelt sentiments of the Huron Rifles at the conduct of their officers Mr. Hays and Mr. Davison the way in which they have sacrificed their business at the first call of the government will always be cherished amongst them as a glorious precedent for all future guidance. Our future movements will form the subject of my next.

"PHILO JUNIUS."

Sarnia, Sunday Evening,
11th March, 1866.

My Dear "Signal"—After enjoying a very comfortable night at Stratford on Friday last the companies from Goderich received marching orders for Sarnia by the first train—previous to embarking they were well entertained at the Railway Station at a capital dinner. The Guelph Rifles commanded by Capt. Higginbotham a very fine body of men who turn out unusually strong also accompanied us to the front. A Hamburg Company too were our travelling companions as far as St. Mary's, where they will remain for a time.

Nothing particular occurred on the route from St. Mary's—The country through which the train passes being for the most part bush or small clearings in a very primitive state. A sentimental song sang in "Dixies" usual excellent style and a comic one from Fralick about sparking in the kitchen being about the only cheering part of the trip—Some merriment was occasioned on arriving at a station called Alsia Craig, it being remembered this was the spot visited by a most worthy city father who was anxious to take the most direct and speedy route to the London Exhibition last year.

A great deal of fun was created on the cars by a newly joined member of the Rifles—whether it was the motion of the train or the effects of a must extraordinary breakfast he was observed to make at Stratford it is impossible to say, but his peculiar antics certainly elicited many a hearty laugh. The officers I hear are getting a little nervous about his understanding—it being thought impossible to ever get him properly shod as his foot must be when sat down, death at least to all creeping insects.

On the arrival of the train at Point Edward we were received by a company of the Queens Own Rifles of Toronto, who have been stationed at the front for the past four months, headed by them and the Artillery Company with the Guelph Company bringing up the rear, we commenced our march for Sarnia a distance of two miles and a half. The road being partly planked it was comparatively easy work. The Toronto Company done their best to entertain us on the route by singing in capital style almost every song that is worth knowing. It would be difficult to imagine the thoughts and sensation of this body of Volunteers who so recently left their homes and firesides at the call of their country, but the time, place and circumstances were such as will no doubt leave impressions which will long be remembered. At the entrance to the town a brass band met us and discoursed some soul stirring airs which gave a fresh impetus to the men. The Sarnia Infantry also received us at the same place with a *present arms*. On reaching nearly the centre of the Town, the Sheriff of the County, and a number of other gentlemen conferred at once with the officers of the respective Companies with regard to the billeting of their men. It appears that in consequence of the hotels being nearly all filled up by parties going to and fro to the oil regions, that arrangements had to be made to billet the men at private houses, with the exception of about twenty men of the Artillery almost all the men are therefore distributed in squads varying from two to a dozen amongst the private families of the place, and as far as I can learn they are as a general thing most comfortably housed, in fact in some cases, my own amongst the rest, they will regret much at leaving them. At 8 o'clock in the evening.—Two more companies came in—namely the Deleware Rifles, and Wardsville Infantry.—There are now I think about five hundred men present, and no doubt when we all turn out we shall make a most respectable batallion.

We all assembled at ten o'clock this morning at the parade ground, to march off in a body to our respectave place of worship, and as a pleasing feature in our history this far I think there was scarcely a man absent from both companies. Your correspondent in company with a large proportion of the force attended service at the Episcopal Church, where a most impressive sermon was preached from those words to be found in Acts iii, 19. The service throughout was listened to with marked attention by the men. The weather being very wet and unpleasant, only a few of the men were out in the afternoon.

"PHILO JUNIUS."

SARNIA.

March 10.

The Goderich and Guelph companies arrived from Stratford by the Grand Trunk route at 5 p. m., and were met at the station by Mr. Mackenzie, Member for the county, Captain Jarvis, the two companies stationed here under him, and the Sarnia company, under command of Captain Davis. On falling in they were marched to town, preceded by the Sarnia Brass Band, the enlivening airs of which were no little acquisition to the march, the whole presenting quite a formidable appearance. At 8 30 p. m. the Great Western railway train from London brought the Wardsville and Delaware companies, which were received in much the same manner as the other companies, the measures have been taken for their comfort. Arrangements have been made by which the whole force can be mustered on the shortest notice.

☞ Several weeks since, D. H. Hall, a Louisville Ky., policeman, eloped with the wife of a citizen, who took four thousand dollars of her husband's money. Last week they returned, having spent only five hundred dollars, and the woman sues for forgiveness.

For the Huron Signal.

THE FENIANS.

Och murder the Fenians are coming
I'm frightened clean out of my life
If there is one thing I hate more than another
Tis bloodshed, pillage and strife
Our Country is prosperous and happy
We don't want the spalpeens at all
But if they must come, why we'll give them
A feast upon powder and ball.

Chorus—Then up my brave boys and be ready
Let them out just vengeance feel
The first time we meet them, we'll give them
A taste of the true British steel.

Och, Pat your a gullable creature
To be cheated by such worthless trash
Who flatter and coax and caress you
While they slyly pocket your cash
They say that they want to give freedom
To sweet Ireland the gem of the sea
More likely they want to live easy
On poor Paddy's like you and me.

Chorus—Then up my brave boys and be ready.

Maybe Sweeny and Roberts are thinking
That it will be such a grand feat
To come over here some fine morning
And humble us all at their feet
I'm afraid the sun burst will get bursted
At sight of the old Union Jack
While a growl from the bold British Lion
Will make them turn tail in a crack.

Chorus—Then up my brave boys and be ready.

Let the Fenians come if they wish to
With their boasted numbers and might
Like the cowardly curs that we read of
Their bark is worse than their bite
It success would attend their endeavours
And old Ireland was under their care
What a glorious Republic for fighting
A monstrous Donnybrook fair.

Chorus—Then up my brave boys and be ready.

Canada ans now up and be ready
Our cause is both just and right
In thousands flock round the old standard
For the Queen and our Country to fight
With the Red Coated Sodgers to back us
We don't care for the Fenians a pin
Were ready, and able, and willing
To lather them out of their skin.

Chorus—Then up my brave boys and be ready.

A. M.

Berne.

To the Editor of the HURON SIGNAL:

DEAR SIR.—As rumors derogatory to my character are afloat, regarding the fire on Sunday night. I am prepared to prove the impossibility of my having had any hand in burning the property, as I was at church in Goderich both morning and evening. If there is any one who can say that he received any bribe from me for committing the deed, I hereby challenge him or them to come forward and tell all they know. It is hard that an honest man should be charged as I have been, and I am anxious for a full and fair investigation.

WILLIAM HYSLOP.

Goderich, March 9, 1866.

HAY.

Municipal Council of Hay, met pursuant to adjournment, in the Town Hall on Monday the 26th day of February 1866.

Robert Brown Esq., Reeve, in the chair, and a full council present. Minutes of last meeting was read and approved.

Moved by James Smillie sec. by Michael Zellar, That the Collector be allowed two weeks longer time to finish up the collection of the Taxes of 1865.—Carried.

Moved by Michael Zellar, sec. by James Smillie, That the Bonds for Treasurer, presented by Louis Vauhtier, be accepted and that the Clerk take charge of the same.—Carried.

Moved by Michael Zellar sec. by William Turnbull, That the pathmasters for the current year be appointed.—Carried.

The appointment was made accordingly.

Moved by William Case, sec. by Michael Zellar, That the following persons (having complied with the Statutes and By Laws of the Township in such case made and provided) be granted Licenses to keep a House of Public entertainment and to sell therein by retail Beer, Ale, Wine, and Spiritous Liquors, Viz, Louis Vauthier, William Reynolds,—William Simpson, John Oke, and Conrad Wagner.

Moved by William Case sec. by William Turnbull, That the Reeve be refunded the sum of two dollars which he paid out on charitable purposes.—Carried.

Moved by James Smillie, sec. by Michael Zellar, That the Court of Revision be held in the Town Hall on Tuesday the eighth day of May next.—Carried.

The Council adjourned.

WILLIAM WILSON,
Township Clerk.

The Reciprocity Treaty.

A special despatch to the *Commercial* from Washington says:—

"The House reciprocity debate yesterday strengthens the growing jealousy between the west and New England men on the subject of protection. The western members are in favor of liberal trade arrangements with Canada, and complain that national interests are subordinate to the views of eastern manufacturers. Attempts are being made to combine the fishing, lumber, coal and the wool interests so as to change the continental tariff bill, now under consideration, from revenue to detective by largely increasing duties."

United States.

NEW YORK, March 7.

ANOTHER FINANCIAL SENSATION.

Another financial sensation case leaked out yesterday, involving a serious charge against one Lewis Colin, formerly the foreign clerk of Duncan, Sherman & Co., who is accused of abstracting $40,000 worth of United States bonds and railroad securities deposited with the firm by parties travelling abroad who desired to obtain letters of credit. With these, it is charged, Colin carried on various stock speculations and finally confessed his offence to his employers. The case was argued before Judge Cardozo yesterday, on a motion to discharge the prisoner from the county jail under the insolvent act.

ACTION AGAINST BRIG.-GEN. MASSEY.

The Tribune's Washington telegram says: The district attorney for this district has been ordered by the Treasury department to commence an action against Brig.-Gen. R. D. Massey, late private secretary to President Johnson to recover the sum of $28,000 which. it is alleged was abstracted from the sum advanced him for recruiting, and for which, it is claimed, he has failed to account.

CENTRAL PACIFIC R. R. OF CALIFORNIA.

In pursuance of the report of the commissioners and chief engineer of the Central Pacific railway of California, the solicitor of the treasury has submitted the opinion that the company is entitled to bonds to the amount of $640,000 the sum allowed being $32,000 per mile.

FENIAN EXCITEMENT.

The Fenian excitement still continues.—Public meetings were held last night in various parts of the city and at Brooklyn over $1,000 worth of bonds were subscribed for and fifty muskets were presented by friends of the cause. This evening there is to be a grand mass meeting of Fenians in Brooklyn in front of the City Hall for which unusual preparations have been made.

Termination of Reciprocity.

The United States Secretary of the Treasury has issued the following circular to Collectors of Customs and others, in relation to the termination of the Reciprocity Treaty.

TREASURY DEPARTMENT,
Washington, March 1st, 1866.

You have been heretofore advised that the Reciprocity Treaty between