Huron Signal.

WEEKLY EDITION.

W. T. COX, Editor and Proprietor.] The Greatest Possible Good to the Greatest Possible Number."

$1.50 PER ANN. IN ADVANCE] GODERICH, C. W., THURSDAY, JULY 4, 1867. [VOL. XX.—NO 23

Business Directory

M. C. Cameron,
BARRISTER, ATTORNEY, CONVEYANCER, &c., Kingston street, Goderich, C.W

Sinclair & Walker,
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, CONVEYANCERS, &c. Office, over the Store of V. Detlor & Son, Goderich.

John Davison
BARRISTER, ATTORNEY, SOLICITOR in Chancery, &c Office, Market Square Corner of Kingston Street, Goderich. 9:42

John B. Gordon,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, SOLICITOR IN Chancery, Notary Public, Conveyancer, &c., &c., Goderich, Canada West. Office—on the South side of West Street, third door from the Court-House Square.

D. Shade Gooding,
BARRISTER, ATTORNEY, SOLICITOR, &c., GODERICH, C. W.—OFFICE: Up Stairs Watson's Block, West St.; entrance first Door west of Glasgow House.

Toms & Moore,
ATTORNIES, SOLICITORS, &c., Goderich, C. W. Office—CRABB'S NEW BLOCK
A. T. TOMS. LEWIS C. MOORE.
Goderich, August 27th, 1864. sw103w31

William T Hays,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, SOLICITOR IN Chancery, Notary Public, Conveyancer, &c. Goderich, C.W.—Office, over C. E. Archibald's Store, Crabb's Block. v15n8
Money to Lend on Real Property

B. L. Doyle,
BARRISTER, &c., GODERICH, C. W. OFFICE—Savage's New Block.

J. Y. Elwood,
BARRISTER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Conveyancer, &c. Office—Blake's Block, opposite the Post Office, Goderich.
January 3, 1866. sw37

J. Francis C. Haldan
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, SOLICITOR-IN Chancery, Conveyancer, &c., &c., Goderich, C. W., and Bayfield, C. W. Offices—Kay's Block, Goderich, and Mr. Patte son's Stores Bayfield.
☞ Mr. Haldan will be at his branch office, Bayfield, every Monday from 10 a. m. till 5 p.m. sw&w36

William R. Bain, B. A.
CHANCERY AND LAW OFFICE.
CAMP'S NEW BUILDINGS, KINGSTON STREET
GODERICH.
N. B.—Conveyancing. Money lent on reasonable terms. Disputed and defective titles to real estate Quieted.
Goderich, Dec. 24, 1866. sw34

R. SKIMINGS
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, SOLICITOR-IN Chancery, &c., &c., &c. Office—Kingston street, Goderich, 5 doors west of M. C. Cameron's Law Office.
MONEY TO LEND. w20

C. F. Clarke,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Solicitor in Chancery, Notary Public, Conveyancer, &c., Clinton, C. W. w34

S. Malcomson,
BARRISTER, Attorney, Solicitor, &c &c., Clinton, C. W.
MONEY TO LEND. w34

William Fraser,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, SOLICITOR IN Chancery, Conveyancer, &c. Walkerton Co. of Bruce. v16n15tyly

Thomas Weatherald,
CIVIL ENGINEER AND PROVINCIAL Land Surveyor. Toronto Street, Goderich. v15n3

L. H. Hamlin,
CIVIL ENGINEER AND SURVEYOR Land Agent and Conveyancer, Kincardine 112

JAMES SMAILL,
ARCHITECT,
PLANS AND SPECIFICATIONS of Buildings, &c., got up in a neat and correct style. Office at the Huron Auction Mart, Market Square, Goderich. (sw v1n71yly

D. McDougall
LICENSED AUCTIONEER, BAYFIELD County of Huron. Sales in village or country attended to. w8-1yr8

John Campbell,
GENERAL COMMISSION AGENT Commissioner in Queen's Bench, for taking Affidavits, Conveyancer, &c., &c. Office on Broadway, Village of Kincardine, C.W. 9:9

Peter M'Rae,
FORWARDER AND COMMISSION Merchant, INVERHURON, C.W. Notes and Accounts collected. Business of any kind entrusted to him will receive prompt attention. w40-1ySoex

GEO. RUMBALL & CO.,
FORWARDERS,
And COMMISSION Merchants
DEALERS IN ALL KINDS OF
PRODUCE, COAL, SALT, WATER LIME, &c.,
☞ Agents for first class Marine and Fire Insurance Companies.
HARBOR QUAY, Goderich, C.W

Consulate of the United States of America.
DARKS HOTEL.
Office hours from 9 o'clock, a. m., to 3 o'clock, p. m.

Rintoul Brothers,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS
87 & 89 ST. FRANCOIS XAVIER STREET, MONTREAL,
Advances made on consignments of Produce to Liverpool, Glasgow and other port in Great Britain.
Consignments of Ashes, Butter, &c., respectfully solicited.
Sept. 3, 1866. sw2

MONEY TO LEND
AT
EIGHT PER CENT
IN SUMS OF
One Hundred Dollars and upwards.
Apply to
SMITH & MOORE,
Solicitors
CRABB'S NEW BLOCK,
Goderich, Sept. 8th, 1864. w33

MONEY
AT
EIGHT PER CENT
Lent on Mortgage.
Apply at WM. R. BAIN'S
Chancery and Law Office, Crabb's block Goderich.
Goderich, March 8th, 1867. sw55

Business Directory.

ALL RIGHT AGAIN.
LARGEST
PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY IN
THE PROVINCE,
WITH A
New & Magnificent Sky-Light
AND SPLENDIDLY FURNISHED
ROOMS.

E. L. JOHNSON
BEGS to inform his old patrons, and the public generally, that he has, at much expense, fitted up his rooms, in STEWART'S New Brick Block, corner of Hamilton street and Square, Goderich, in such a style as to render them the finest in the country, and the best adapted for the accomplishment of first-class work in his delicate and beautiful art. Those desirous of having Pictures of
CHILDREN
taken will please bring in the morning.
Photographs taken in every Style known to the art, and Old Ambrotypes and Daguerrotypes copied as Photographs. A large Stock of Gilt and Rose-Wood Frames always on hand. Also ALBUMS, very cheap.
E. L. J., in returning thanks for the liberal patronage of the past, feels satisfied that recent improvements will enable him to merit a continuance and increase of the same.
E. L. JOHNSON.
Goderich, March 1, 1867. w6tf

MAITLAND HOTEL, GODERICH
E. HOSKER, PROPRIETOR. THE above is most pleasantly situated on an eminence 120 feet high, overlooking the Harbor and Lake Huron;—good Orchards, Gardens and Rural Walks attached. Board $1 per day; single Meals or Beds 25 cents v1n51tdly

Commercial Hotel, Mitchell C.W
JOHN HICKS, Proprietor. This is the largest and best Country Hotel in Western Canada, and charges as moderate as any House in Mitchell. Stage Proprietor. Good stabling for 100 Horses. Horses and Carriages for Hire, on Shortest Notice 14:7

THE BRITISH EXCHANGE HOTEL
EXETER.
ANGUS McDONALD, Proprietor.
NO effort will be spared on the part of the proprietor of the above hotel to render his house all that can be required by the travelling community. Give him a call.
April 17th, 1867. w12

CANADIAN HOTEL,
CLINTON, C. W.
W. TUDSBURY Proprietor.
THE Establishment is furnished with all the requirements essential to the comfort of guests. w34tf

PRINCE OF ORANGE HOTEL
DUNGANNON.
A BLACK, Proprietor.
Ample accommodations, choice liquors and good attendance.
Dungannon, Mar 21, 1867 w9tf

ROYAL OAK HOTEL,
LUCKNOW.
JAMES CAMPBELL, Proprietor.
BEST OF WINES & LIQUORS.
Good Accommodation for Travellers,
GOOD STABLING AND ATTENTIVE HOSTLERS
Lucknow, 5th March, 1866. w8tf

WM. ELLIOTT.
General Horse and Cattle Farrier.
New Grocery and Temperance House, Benmillar.
A WELL furnished stable, attentive hostler, and all necessary accommodation for the public, at very reasonable rates.
Benmillar, May 15, 1867. 17w6m&p.

FARM FOR SALE.
CONTAINING 50 acres of good Farming Land about 35 acres, of which are cleared, it is well watered, log house and barn, situated 2½ miles from the village of Teeswater on the gravel road, will be sold. A bargain! For particulars apply to
JOHN LOGAN,
Teeswater p. o.
Culross, March 10, 1867. w8

Cheaper than ever!
THE Subscriber having moved to the Store one door east of the corner of Kingston Street and Market Square,
Opposite Mr. C. Crabb's Block,
formerly occupied by Messrs. Parker & Cattle, druggists, offers for sale
THE LARGEST, CHEAPEST, BEST AND MOST FASHIONABLE STOCK OF
BOOTS AND SHOES!
of any House in town, both
Imported and of his own Manufacture,
comprising all the newest styles of Ladies' Gents, and Childrens' Boots and Shoes, which he is determined to sell at a small advance on cost, as "small profits and quick returns" is his method of doing business.
☞ Call and see before purchasing elsewhere.
S. FURSE.
Goderich, April 15, 1867. w43

Dr. Stanbury,
GRADUATE of the Medical Department of Victoria University, Toronto, and late of the Hospital and Dispensary, New York. Residence D. McDougall's (Bailiff) Bayfield. w49 4m9

Malcolm Nicholson.
SURGICAL AND MECHANICAL DENTIST, ELECTROPATHIST, &c.
TEETH inserted in either Platina, Gold, Silver, or Vulcanized Rubber on reasonable terms
☞ Office over the Post Office, West Street Goderich. w

HOOP SKIRTS! HOOPSKIRTS!
JUST RECEIVED AT THE
COLONIAL HOUSE
3 Cases of HULL'S CELEBRATED WATCH SPRING STEEL SKIRTS, in all the latest Fall styles. These Skirts in shape, finish, and quality are superior to any other make of skirts in America. In fact they are the Ladies' Skirt of the Season.
☞ LADIES CALL AND EXAMINE THEM AT
C. E. ARCHIBALD'S.
Goderich, November 6th, 1866. w41

To Get a First-Class Article of
WINTER CLOTHING!
GO TO
Logan's Woolen Factory Store,
Where you will find a large and varied stock of Fulled Cloths and Satinetts, Tweeds in great variety.
White, Plain, Grey, Striped and Checked Winceys,
A great variety of all wool home-made checked flannels, one yard wide; likewise
WHITE, GREY, SCARLET & FANCY FLANNELS.
A LOT OF FIRST-CLASS BLANKETS, EIGHT TO NINE POUNDS PER PAIR.
Stocking Yarn, Fine Fingering Yarn, Fleecy and Berlin Wools, all in endless variety.
Together with a choice Assortment of
Factory Cottons, Hollands, Prints, Alpacas, Imported Wincies,
Dess Goods, Ready-made Shirts and Drawers; Mens' and Childrens' Socks and Stockings a great variety. ☞ A call is solicited.
THOMAS LOGAN.
Woolen Factory Store, East Street, 10th September, 1866. w1

Dr. P. A. McDougal
WILL BE AT HOME FOR CONSULTATION up to 11 o'clock, a. m., every day Will visit patients at any hour afterwards, night or day.

G. C. Shannon, M.D.,
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, &c., &c., GODERICH, C.W. 13;40-1y

DR. McLEAN,
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, CORONER &c. Office and Residence third door east of Central School

J. D. CAMERON,
HAS REMOVED FROM THE CENTRAL TO
The Bayfield Hotel!
(formerly kept by Mr. Luby.)
CONSTANTLY on hand, the best of Liquors, Cigars, &c. and an attentive hostler, and by strict attention to business hopes to merit a share of public patronage.
Bayfield, March 5, 1867. w7 6m

NEW PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY
OVER
CRABB'S BLOCK — ARCHIBALD'S STORE
D. Campbell.
GODERICH.
SUPERIOR LIGHT AND TASTEFUL ROOMS.
PICTURES taken in every style and in all kinds of weather. Porcelain or Opalotype Pictures, and
THE MELIOARISTOTYPIA,
OR "BEST SUN PICTURE,"
Taken in various styles from $1 50 to $20 (colored in water colours or oil.
Life-Size Photographs taken on reasonable terms—either plain or colored.
☞ PRICES LOWER than elsewhere in Canada.
D. CAMPBELL.
Goderich, June 1, 1866. sw27

FALSE REPORT
THE Subscriber would inform the public in general, that he has no intention of leaving the Town of Goderich, as some evil-disposed persons have reported, for the purpose of injuring him.
ISAAC FREDERICK.
Goderich, April 26th, 1867. w14 1m

THE OLDEST ESTABLISHMENT IN TOWN.
MARTIN AMANN
BEGS TO INFORM HIS OLD CUSTOMERS, that he is still able to sell for cash, at the lowest rates,
ALL KINDS OF FURNITURE
At his shop on Kingston street, opposite the Huron Hotel, Goderich. Give him a call.
Goderich Oct. 3. 1866. sw11w37

Auction & Commission.
GODERICH & CLINTON
Established 1852.
SALES of Miscellaneous Property in Goderich every Saturday, and in Clinton every Wednesday.
Money advanced on Property for immediate sale and prompt returns made.
Farm Stock and other Sales punctually attended to throughout the County.
G. M. TRUEMAN'S Auction Mart, Market Square, Goderich w61

Money to Loan on Real Estate,
APPRAISER to the Trust and Loan Company of Upper Canada.
G. M. TRUEMAN,
Market Square, Goderich. w6

Land Office,
A REGISTER of Improved Farms and Wild Land for Sale.
G. M. TRUEMAN,
Goderich, March 1, 1867. Market Square.

HEMLOCK BARK WANTED
THE subscriber wants 1000 cords of Hemlock Bark, for which the highest market price will be paid in cash on delivery at his yard at the Dock.
W. M. SAVAGE.

WOOL! WOOL! WOOL!
THE subscriber is prepared to pay the highest market price for any quantity of wool. w15t

NOTICE.
THE undersigned having purchased the large stock of Saddlery and entire
HARNESS

BUSINESS!
of Mr. Horace Horton, who has been so long and favorably known in that capacity, beg to state that we are prepared to continue the business on the same favorable terms to purchasers as they have hitherto enjoyed.
The Subscribers have on hand at their Shop, Market Square, a very large Assortment of
SUPERIOR HARNESS,
IN EVERY STYLE,
Saddles, Trunks, Valises,
&c., &c., which they are prepared to offer to the public at greatly reduced prices, for cash.
Farmers will do well to call and inspect their stock and prices before purchasing elsewhere, as such a chance is seldom offered.
H. & W. MARTIN.
Goderich, Oct. 16th, 1866. w39

PAPER II.
A CRACK WI' A FRIEN'.
MAISTER EDITUR,—Th' ither nicht we had a veesit o' a frien' frae Exeetur, an' we hadna crackit lang thegither, whan he says tae me, "Sandie mon ye mae been raisin' an awfu' row wi' ye're aeestroonomikal discuveries." Aye! wha's makin' a din about that? "Th' Exeetur fouk, an' th' Tory tin paidlars." "Whan did ye see Skinny?" "He was oot tae oor clachan wi' his stinkin' skeens th' ither day, an' deer me, he was sweerin' fearfu' about it." "Sweerin'! Oh aye, that's jeest in his line o' beezness, he was aye guid at cursin' an' sweartu' like a' the lave o' the Tories." "Mon, Sandie, he wus hoppin' like ane dementit." "Hoo m'! If th' trooth'll mak 'im hop we'll gae him mair o't. D'ye ken whar th' bit cat wititt fule cam' frae?" "Frae Meedieaux Coontie; I kenu'd 'im weel." "An' was he in th' skeen an' Tory bizziness ther?" "Oh aye; ye wad aye fin' the breeuless fallow amang rank corruptbun—Tories an' steenkin' sheep skeens." "Wus he in th' tin-line tae?" "Tin line! Ye may weeger that; naebody wad hae suspeckit he had ony breens at a' if it hadna been fur that; he aye got plenty o' tin fur his canvassin' in Meedieaux, an' let me tell ye, "Yaw, Yaw" pays 'im weel fur a' th' dirty wark he's deein' fur 'im in Osburn. Th' weeges o' sin is death in shin-plasters, but naebody can tell what's the weeges o' th' Tory tin paidlar" "Yer rich ther frien', fur auld clootie 'll hae a sma' skoont tae pat in as an offseet tae 'Yaw, Yaw's' skoont. Th' skeen man 'll maybe fin' atore he's done, that he has pay't deer fur his wheesle, bit the verra deil wadna cum near 'im, as lang as he has thae stinkin' skins aboot 'im. Bit jeest think o' th' disgrace o' a skeen pedlar braggin' that he'll turn the haut o' Osburn on tae the Tory side; the Toorsheep's comin' low noo. Bit hoo's 'Yaw, Yaw' comin' on?" "Weel that horse bizness is doin' him a guid deal o' hairm. Did ye ken th' puir chiel he gaed th' broken-doon, foonerd beest tae?" "Ken 'im, aye he leeved on th' Theems Rode, near the Stane Kirk; the puir fallow was thocht tae be deein' o' consumption at th' time an' tae he jeest paiditit roon tae mak' somethin' tae feed his wife and weens" "Bit hoo did he lose his ain beest?" "It got kilit wi' a kick frae anither horse, an' when he wus oot in Exeetur, an' 'Yaw, Yaw' offered tae sell 'im a horse that (he said) wad dae 'im weel," "An' hoo muckle did he ax fur th' beest?" "Sumwhar aboot a hunner dollars, bit at last he said he wad tak' *aughtie*." "An' did 'Yaw, Yaw' tell 'im it was a guid beest?" "Oh, aye, he swoor tae't, an' after th' bargain wus closed, th' puir sick man fan' oot that th' horse he had got wadna draw a pun, it was badly toonerd in baith th' fore feet." "An' what did th' puir chiel dae then?" "Weel he gaed back tae 'Yaw, Yaw,' an' wantit him tae tak the beest back, as it wasna worth taepence, an' he telt 'im he had nae ither way o' keepin' his family frae sterviu' bit paidlin', as he couldna wark on aboont o' th' coffan' th' fearfu' spitin' o' bluid." "An' what did th' man o' *Leather* say?" "Weel he wadna tak th' horse back (he said) without th' deein' man wad gae 'im twentee dollars, an' at last he agreed tae tak fifteen." "An' did Strawmaker gae 'im fifteen?" "Weel, he had tae gie him a note o' han' fur that sum, an' had tae scrimp his weens an' puir wifie fur mony a day till he pay't it." "An' did th' puir chap die?" "Weel no, he was sick fur a lang time, an's nae verra weel yet, bit Providence was fur kinder tae 'im than 'Yaw, Yaw,' an' he got a guid bit better." "I daursay he'll nae vote fur 'Yaw, Yaw,'" "He says he wad as shoon vote fur th' deil as he wad be votin' fur a mair decent man. He says he houps tae gae tae heevin along tae gae tae Exeter, sae he disna iver expec' tae meet wi' "Yaw, Yaw," as there'll be nae rogues an' leers up there. It's easier fur sic scoondris tae get intae Parliament than intae heevin. 'Yaw, Yaw' was niver intendit fur tae gae in at a 'strate gate' ony way, he swelli himsel oot sae muckle wi' beer." "I caur say the fooner'd horse was na worth twenty dollars a' thegither." "Deed no, it wasna wurth th' haut o't, tho' th' ekleektick peel man cum furrit whan I wus speakin' tae 'Yaw, Yaw' an' th' Exeeter fouk aboot it, on th' Fare Day; an' swoor that the horse was soun', (I've nae dout the beest was as soun' as th' doctur). "Oh, aye, that's jeest his way, whan he's tellin' a lie he aye sweers tae't (it's sae lang sin' I heerd 'im tell th' trooth, I dinna min' hoo he daes then). Weel I gat mare than a dozen on th' Fare grun' that said th' Peel man was tellin' a whopper, bit fouk wha ken 'im dinna wonder at that, as he professes naethin' an' acts strictly up tae't." "Weel what's th' meanin' o that big jaw-breaker, ekleektick, is't a Yankee word?" "Ye may bet yer shoon on that. He want o'er amang th' Yankees fur saxteen weeks, an' sum back wi' that big word in his mooth, sum mair brass in his face, but mae mair breens in his heed, an' he's been tryin' tae mak a' th' tin he coud iver since." "But yer na tellin' me the meanin' o' that ward "ekleektick," "It's a guid thing ye did nae ax me tae spellit, fur I'm nae jeest sae guid at spellin' (I wasna muckle tae schule) bit I never scrimp a word o' letters, I dinna like scrimp measel' when I'm buyin' a coat." "Gae's th' meanin' o' th' word an' nives min' th' coat." "Weel it means (in *his* case ony way), pairtly a Tory, pairtly a Reformer, pairtly a horse-trader, pairtly a caul' watterite, pairtly a brandy drinker, pairtly a gambler, pairtly a doctor, (a sma' pairt), pairtly a leer, an' a' thegither a rowdie, for he's a things be turns, an' naethin' lang; he's aye cryin' guid Lord, guid deevil (maistly guid deevil, tho')." "Oh, aye, I understan' the ward noo, bit it's a lang deefineeshun that. He wants tae keep in wi' 'Yaw, Yaw' fur the sake o' the ped, bizness."

"That's jeest it, and 'Yaw, Yaw' wants tae keep in wi' the Peel man, on aboont o' th' *leather* bizniess; it's jeest th' auld sang 'claw me an' I'll claw you,' an' ye see th' Peel man has cheatit mony a ane wi' tradin' himsel' and see he taks 'Yaw, Yaw's' side in th' cheatin' o' puir Strawmaker. Ye see 'a fallow feelin' maks them wundrus kin,' as the poet says, an' *thae* are the chaps, alang wi' th' keen paidlar, that are tryin' tae rool th' roost; sic a parceel o' rogues in a nation. Th' Peel man is jeest as fit tae practeese pheesick as th' leein' Tin Paidlar is tae preech th' Gospel, an' 'Yaw, Yaw' is just as fit tae be a member o' Paurlament as a jackass is tae lectur on the sciience o' opeteeks.

Yer troo frien'
SANDIE.

THE BOOT ON THE WRONG LEG.
From the Trade Review.
The last two years have witnessed many moves by the United States Government, which, to say the least of them, annoyed and restricted international trade between us. Before ever the Reciprocity Treaty had its doom sealed by Mr. Seward's crafty policy, we had decisions made at Washington which clearly indicated a disposition to act quite irrespective of our interests. Then came the obnoxious order with regard to the importation of animals, on the plea that *Rinderpest* might be introduced across the line, and not long afterwards one of the most enlightened and beneficial treaties which ever existed between two countries was swept away, to the injury both of themselves and us.
Not content with this, however, the Federal Government has issued several "orders" at different times, interfering with our shipping interests. Our right to navigate Lake Michigan ceased with the Reciprocity Treaty. Vessels sailing under the British flag were restricted soon afterwards from trading between American ports; and all American Canals remain, as formerly, closed against us. Notwithstanding all these annoying circumstances, the Canadian Government has imposed very few restrictions upon Americans wishing to do business in this country, believing it to be our best policy to encourage trade as much as possible; but within a short time, an order in Council was passed, that all American vessels using those portions of the St. Lawrence exclusively belonging to us, should obtain a "permit" from the proper authorities to do so. In consequence of this, three American vessels were recently detained in the Lower St. Lawrence for not obtaining "and were not allowed to proceed until they had obtained them.
This circumstance has dreadfully riled some of our Yankee Cousins—the New York press in particular, having really "got its back up!" The fire-eating *Herald* has worked itself into quite a rage, and indulges in its rhodomontade about Canada, advising the Federal Government either to purchase or steal it without further delay! This "tempest in a tea-pot" has very little grounds to rest upon. We have a perfect right to control our own waters, and are determined to do so, quite irrespective of Brother Jonathan's threats. After the manner in which Mr. Seward has treated Canada of late years the idea of raising a fuss because we have made it compulsory for American vessels sailing in our waters to procure a 'permit,' is exceedingly rich. We are only doing to a very small extent to our cousins, what they have done to us, and surely the old saw holds good. "What is sauce for the goose is sauce for the gander." It would appear, however, that whilst our neighbours have no hesitancy about making all sorts of arbitary enactments to restrict and cripple our trade, they view all things very differently when "the boot is placed on the wrong leg!"
We heartily commend the action of our Government in this manner. Heretofore we think too much liberality has been shown towards the United States in regard to some of our trade regulations. Whilst they have been taxing our flour, wheat, animals, wool &c., so as almost, to shut us out of their markets, we have allowed them to sell to us almost as freely as before the Reciprocity ended. This course may be, as some argue in accordance with sound principles of political economy, but it is decidedly not the best way to manifest our independance or secure a new treaty. As things are at present, our commercial policy towards the United States is liberal, whilst theirs is just the opposite. They have tried in various ways to bring home to us the fact that Canada could not prosper without our productions being admitted free into their markets; there being no such fact, they have only enabled us to prove to the world that we can prosper quite independent of them or their markets. They have put barrier after barrier in the way of our trade, but the very moment our Government acts on their own principles with regard to those parts of the St. Lawrance undeniable ours, that moment a great howl is raised by the New York *Herald* and kindred sheets.
So far as we are concerned, we say—let them howl on! Circumstances has shown that we cannot be "starved" into Annexation nor should we be debarred by threats from doing what we conceive to be best for Canadian interests. If "permits" are disagreeable to American vessels, what shall be said of their marine enactments ten times as objectionable? We have followed but a very short distance in their footsteps, and surely they cannot condemn in us what they have done so much more extensively themselves. We are opposed to the Government doing anything which could be justly looked upon in the light of *retaliatton*, particularly if the measures tended in any way to injure our own prosperity; but whatever measures may be considered for the good of Canada, should be adopted quite irrespective of American interests. They have shown no respect for ours, and we are under no obligation to take care of theirs.
The wisest policy for both countries, however, would be to adopt a species of free trade between each other. There can be no question of the fact that close commercial intercourse is beneficial to both. Instead of acting as the United States has done of late, in placing barriers and restrictions in the way of international trade—or mutually playing at cross purposes—our best interests would be promoted by pursuing precisely the opposite policy. If this policy has not been acted upon heretofore, it is not the blame of this country. Our Ministers made every effort to secure a new Reciprocity Treaty. They even bid so high for it that it is questionable whether Parliament would have ratified their propositions; but all was unavailing, Congress was bent on bringing Canada to her knees. We were to be made to feel our dependance on American markets and hence all our concessions to secure a new treaty were scoffed at. The Americans are entirely to blame for the present unsatisfactory state of matters, and if they are beginning occasionally to feel that "the boot is on the wrong leg," they know the remedy that is required. When they seek to apply it, they will find that Canada is willing to do her part fairly and squarely. Until then we must continue to "hoe our own row."

Medical.
Richard Moore.
PHYSICIAN, Surgeon and Accoucheur, Manchester, C. W.
February 7th, 1867. w3yr

ROBERT J. SLOAN, M. D
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, &c, &c
THREE years surgeon in the U. S. A, during the late war. One of the resident surgeons on U. S. Hospital Steamer "D. A. January." Assistant operator for the 15th Army Corps at Vicksburg, Miss., &c., &c.
Office and Residence.—Mr. T. G. Jackson's Lower Wingham.
N B.—Consultations on surgical cases attended in all parts of the country.
Wingham, C. W., March 9th, 1867. w13 6m

G. M. McMICKING, M. D.
LICENTIATE COLLEGE PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS, C. E. Residence—the house formerly occupied by Mr. Buest, Caledonia Terrace, Goderich. w19

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THERE HAS JUST ARRIVED a large and elegant assortment of
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BLEACHED COTTONS very, very cheap, from 10 cents per yard.
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Bagging	&c., &c., &c.
Bales or Grain Bags in both cotton and linen very cheap.	

Hats and Caps in Endless Variety!
CLOTHING.
GROCERIES!
Hogsheads of Muscovado Sugar, very cheap.
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An immense stock of Tea, embracing:—
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COFFEE of various qualities.

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TOBACCOS OF ALL GRADES!
Field and Garden Seeds.
☞ The principle of the Business is Cash or Produce.
The Subscriber begs to acknowledge his thanks for the very flattering recognition received for the past, and hopes the conduct of the business for the future will be such as to merit continued favors. No effort will be spared to sell Good Goods Cheap.
An inspection is solicited on the part of intending buyers.
JOHN HARRIS.
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COLONIAL HOUSE!
THE Subscriber always keeps the largest variety and best Stock of
HOISERY & GLOVES!
IN THE COUNTIES.
CHAS. E. ARCHIBALD.
Goderich, August 22nd, 1866. sw103

THE SOLDIER AND THE SPY.

A Tale of the Siege of Sebastopol.

Continued.

"There was no signature, of course. I did not know his hand-writing. Philippo said it was his master's writing, however. And there was the D'Arcey seal at the bottom."

"Very good. Did you see anything more, Galeron?"

"Philippo had found some pieces of pasteboard card, covered with strange characters, which he supposed was secret cypher. Of course he could not read that."

"Of course not."

"He found some Russian coin, but that may be of no account."

"How is it, that this Philippo turns on his master? What proof is there that he is not himself the scoundrel?"

"He told me all this from old acquaintance' sake, and from a habit of confidence; for as we have been so much together, it is natural for us to talk over a great many things, and especially a deed of villainy like this."

"True."

"And, then, I know him too thoroughly to be deceived by any story which he might invent. He would have no motive for deceiving me, my lord, and even if he had, he could not do so. Ah, no! I fear all this is too true. I cannot be prepared to prove anything, I merely tell your lordship these things."

"I fear they are too true," said Lord Raglan, as he bent his head downward in the deepest thought."

"Galeron," said he, after a pause, "was Captain D'Arcey ever seen away from his camp?"

"Often, my lord; or rather, he was unseen, for when he would leave the tent, he would be invisible sometimes for a whole night. Philippo never knew where his master went. Indeed he never thought much about it, until this discovery of these traitorous documents."

"But he was never tracked."

"Never, my lord, for who would suspect him?"

"Galeron," this is a terrible thing. If all which you have told me be true, then there will be fearful disclosures beyond it. You must be prepared, Galeron, with all the proofs which you can muster to bring home guilt to this man; so that, if he be guilty, he may die; and if innocent, he may have the advantage of triumphing over every charge which can be urged. Do you hear, Galeron? There must be a court-martial. But we want more evidence—more evidence."

"D'Arcey did not think so."

"What do you mean?"

"Do you suspect the cause of this sudden request of absence?"

"I do not."

"Pardon me, then, my lord, if I say that I think the reason of this request was—because he has found that his manuscripts had been discovered. Fearing lest his guilt might thus become known he decided to fly."

"Very probable; very much so, indeed. All this adds to the weight of evidence against this guilty or unfortunate young man. Do you, Galeron, depends the burden of proof; or rather on your friend Philippo. He must be ready."

"Will you hold the court immediately?"

"No. Leave D'Arcey for a few days at liberty, and in ignorance. But to you I committ the charge of watching him. Philippo would be a good man to take care of him. If he stray beyond the limits of the camp, and begin his dealings with the enemy, he must at all hazards be pursued and taken, and it shall go hard with me if I do not make him an example to all traitors in this army."

"My lord, your orders shall be punctually and thoroughly obeyed. To Philippo I can safely confide this delicate business. Trust him, my lord; he has a watchful eye, and a faithful, incorruptable heart."

"Then see that you attend to this at once, as soon as your days work is finished."

Lord Raglan and Galeron then returned to their work, and continued till late in the day absorbed in this task.

It was sunset as Galeron approached the tent of D'Arcey. Philippo came toward him, and the two men stood apart, unseen amid the gloom, and unheard as they conversed.

"Have you done it?" said Philippo.

"I have."

"Well?"

"It could not be better."

"Then I am yours eternally. You, Galeron, will have no reason to complain of spoil. I believe we both fight on the same side. Ehem. But did his lordship swallow the bait easily?"

"Without a struggle. Your transcendent genius has arranged it well, Philippo. I presented it. He seized it. You know his directions."

"Excellent ones. We must have soldiers at our command, or I suppose I must attend to that."

"There will be no trouble about the soldiers."

A few moments more they stood conversing, and then seperated. Philippo descended into the tent. Pulling aside the heavy curtain he entered.

Lionel sat beside his couch, heeding not the entrance of the Greek, thinking not of impending danger. In his hand he held a miniature, and by the dim light of a candle, he gazed upon a beautiful face, for a long time, murmuring gently while he gazed—"Irene! Irene!"

CHAPTER VIII.

THE ARREST.

D'ARCEY sat in his tent on the following day thinking over his prospects To him they seemed gloomy beyond measure. The mysterious letter of the old servant-man, so laconic, so full of dark meaning, so meagre in its details, yet so dreadful in its nature, had filled him with tears, whose character he did not dare to view. It had come to him like a thunderclap, or like the sudden shock of an earthquake. How strange and base must have been his uncle's conduct, if Irene and her mother were compelled to flee! How terrible would be his designs, if Richard, the silent old servant-man, should feel forced to break the bond which bound his tongue, and write to his young master! As D'Arcey thought over these things, excitement sent the hot blood pouring through every vein, and forced him to recline his head upon his pillow, to obtain quiet.

"Poison! Good heavens! what scheme of villainy is here! Odessa—ah, I know. Irene has relatives there. Better there, than in England!" Such were the thoughts of D'Arcey.

"I wonder," he mused, "when I shall obtain an answer to my letter to Lord Raglan? It should come this evening. He of course, will allow me to go. I must hurry to England, and see what dreadful blow is impending over our house."

He raised his right hand mechanically to his face, and pressed the back of it against his cheek. Suddenly he jerked it away in surprise. He looked at it; the ring was gone! He had not noticed it until now. He rose and looked over the floor of the tent, but could not find it. He searched among all his old clothes, and examined all the cavities which were in them. He pulled everything to peices in his search, but in spite of all examinations, in spite of the strictest and closest scrutinising, he was compelled to give up the search in despair. With an expression of the most profound disappointment, mingled with surprise, upon his brow, he resumed his seat.

"Wonder where that rascal Philippo is? Philippo, are you there?" he cried.

"Sir," responded the ever attentive Philippo.

"Here," shouted D'Arcey,

Philippo appeared instantly.

"Do you know what has become of my ring?"

"Your ring?" asked Philippo in amazement.

"Yes, my ring!"

"I don't know. Have you lost it sir?"

"Of course I have, or else why do I ask you?"

"I know nothing about it, I assure you sir."

D'Arcey turned away in deep dejection.

"You were struck down senseless, and lay awhile on the ground at Inkerman, you know, sir," Philippo went on to say, "I remember now a Russian soldier remaining near you a moment. It was a brilliant ring, and its glitter had perhaps attracted him. Might it not have been the soldier who took it?"

"Ah, was it so? That indeed is highly probable. I thank you, Philippo. I feared that I had lost it about the tent. But under these circumstances, it does not matter so much. You may go, Philippo."

D'Arcey sat down again, Philippo passed out of the door into the bleak and foggy weather outside. He strolled a little distance from the tent. Galeron stood there to meet him.

"Ah, Philippo," he said in Greek. "I'm here in time. What will be done?"

"It is arranged," replied Philippo.

"How?"

"You will be ready then with some soldiers."

"When?"

"To-night."

"When?"

"Half a mile from this side of 'Whistling Dick,' at the post. I told you, you know?"

"O, yes. Trust me, Philippo. I'll be there."

"Be determined in what you do, and search his pockets, Galeron."

"Of course. Trust me, Philippo. But you?"

"O, I have another part in the play to perform."

"Well, I don't know what it is, but I believe it will be well done. When will we go?"

"I will give several taps upon the barrel at the tent door, when the time comes. You must be ready for action."

"Well. I will be watching at the place."

And with a strange gesture, the two worthies seperated.

D'Arcey remained seated in his tent, motionless and thoughtful. Suddenly a slight noise attracted his attention. Mechanically he raised his head. The small pane of glass which had served for a window was suddenly broken, and a paper thrown through. D'Arcey jumped up in surprise, and