An English paper mentions as an interesting piece of news that a new island to the south of Sicily is growing out of the sea, and promises to become an extensive and very desirable property. Should this island attain any size, a question will arise as to whom it will belong. An English yacht is said to be cruising off the spot for the purpose of scientific observation, but the French say "it is for the purpose of planting the British flag on the soil, in its usual perfidious and grasping manner."

A country doctor being out for a day's shooting, took his errand boy to carry the game bag. Entering a field of turnips, the dog pointed, and the boy, overjoyed at the prospect of his master's success, exclaimed, "Let, master, there's a covey; if you get near 'em won't you physic 'em?" "Physic them you young rascal, what do you mean?" said the doctor. "Why kill 'em, to be sure," replied the boy.

THE PRICE OF A BRITISH DESERTER.—One of the two soldiers who deserted from this garrison on Monday week last, on being disposed of by a Yankee broker, at one of the recruiting camps, brought $900 in greenbacks. The greater part of this sum is bagged by the broker, the recruit coming in for the Government bounty in addition to what he can squeeze out of the wretch who traffics in the flesh and blood of his species, and sells a white man as coolly as he would barter a horse. It is a cruel thing to think of a British soldier being thus sold like a sheep to the butcher, with the almost certainty of being swallowed up in the fiery slaughter pen of this bloody suicidal war. The remaining soldier did not "sell," owing to some physical disability; none but the flower of the land are now thought worthy of being offered up at the sacred shrine of the modern Moloch set up and worshipped by the unrelenting war party of the Federal States.—*Kingston News.*

Huron Signal.

GODERICH. C. W., AUG. 23, 1864.

THE PERTHITE "NON-CONTENTS."

ON account, perhaps, of the evenly poised "Balance of Power" in the County of Perth, the question as to who should fill the seat left vacant by the death of Judge Barret, has given rise to much hard-feeling, recrimination, and *dissatisfaction*—on one side of the fence, at least. When a man is very angry, you might as well expect reason from him as to anticipate silent burning from thorns ignited under a pot. He is at such moments barely a responsible being, and even stern British law, we sometimes think, looks upon the victim of passion as one who is laboring for the moment under a mild form of insanity. The Perth Judgeship appointment has made the tories very angry—none more so than the editor of the *Herald*, a gentleman trained in the strictest sect of Fossilism, brought up at the feet of Tom Daly, and representing the old school, which has many disciples in the townships of Wallace, Elma, &c. The leading editorial of the last issue of the *Perth County Herald* is a perfect gem in its way. The text is, of course, the new appointment. At the outset a violent attack is made upon the Hon. J. A. McDonald, who is denounced for having broken faith with his old friends. We have been accustomed to hear conservatives say that it was Mr. Brown "who "ate the leek" and begged to be taken into power, and that the great liberal leader would, henceforth, be compelled to "sing small" and "play second fiddle" generally. But the *Herald* has dispelled that illusion in a most satisfactory manner. It is the conservative leader who has fallen to the rear. It was for Mr. M'Donald, according to our contemporary, to telegraph to his old conservative friends that he was powerless to comply with their demand—that the matter was out of his hands—that it was probable Mr. Lizars would receive the appointment. Hence, argues the *Herald*, "The Conservatives will now comprehend "how matters stand—they will now know "what Mr. M'Donald meant by saying, "'I am powerless.' Mr. Brown is, or so "far as power is concerned represents, the "Ministry. If Mr. Brown says "*that* "Conservative official must be dismissed "in order that *this* may be appointed," "it must be so. His wishes must be "carried out. Mr. M'Donald, therefore, "is powerless—Mr. Brown is the man!!" Here is matter for the consideration of the *Leader* and all the minor tory prints. They have been deluding themselves into the belief that Mr. Brown had become a convert to toryism, or had, at least, voluntarily placed himself in a position where his own peculiar views were liable to be overborne by the superior weight in point of numbers of his conservative colleagues in the Coalition. What a mistake! According to the new light, that gentleman has not been shorn of his ancient strength, nay, he boldly comes forward and asserts his supremacy. "Henceforward," says the ludicrously indignant *Herald*, "No conservative need apply while the *unholy* Coalition exists!" and the Grits are to sweep off every morsel of plunder that presents itself. Had the conservatives of Perth acted differently, all would have been well—had they pursued the highly honorable course of appointing none but partizans of their own to County and Municipal offices—had they *stuffed* the Rolls of Elma and Wallace in time, *Mr.* Lizars would not be *Judge* Lizars to-day. The absurdities of the *Herald* are of the very crudest. By what right can it claim so vehemently that all the offices of the county should go to those whom it would delight to honor? Mr. McFarlane, an avowed liberal, was fairly elected to represent the constituency in Parliament, and, in the name of outraged common-sense, why should Mr. Lizars' chances not be as good as those of any other candidate? If being a lawyer of good repute and long standing in the county are recommendations, then, we submit, his appointment was made on principles of the strictest justice. As to the question of partizanship, every man in this country is supposed to have his political opinions, and if the new Judge will henceforth abstain from taking part in party politics—if he does not seek an outlet for his partizanship by writing political editorials for the *Beacon* or *Argus*, which are required by neither, and which he has too much good sense to offer, were he so inclined—and if he metes out the same justice to Wallace that is administered to North Easthope, it should never be mentioned by sensible men that once upon a time he took an active part in the politics of the day.

The *Herald* might have been excused for venting its spleen upon Mr. Lizars and "grits" generally, for its editor was so angry that something of the kind was necessary as a safety-valve, but he goes on, from the particular case under consideration, to give his views with reference to the appointment of officials generally.—And, considering that these are the conclusions of an intensely tory journalist, we believe they are the most extraordinary we ever read. Hear the man: "*We believe, however, there is nothing wrong "in the people electing all officials for "life, or during good behaviour.* So far "as choosing proper persons to fill the "different offices is concerned, we believe "the people are just as capable of judging "as are their representatives. * * * "Interested parties may sneer at the idea "we here promulgate! We care not. A "certain portion of the people of Canada "will be forced, in self-defence, to demand "the reform we speak of; and the sooner "the better." And all this, gentle reader, because of the appointment of Mr. D. H. Lizars to the vacant Judgeship of Perth! Horror of horrors! Think of it. An out and out tory sheet, which has denounced all Republicanism—which would not allow Mr. M'Dougall to look across the border for fear of his being entirely lost to Canada—coolly proposes to render all the offices of the land subject to a vote of the people. From the election of a Chief-Justice to that of postmaster or down still further to petty constables and pound-keepers, VOX POPULI is to be VOX DEI, and our political economy, contrary to the British instincts of the Canadian people, is to be completely *revolutionised*, and all because of one appointment which does not happen to please the editor of the Stratford *Herald*. The gentleman must know the character of the appointments made under the Cartier-M'Donald rule, and he can hardly have forgotten that the M'Donald-Sicotte Government was so impartial in this respect as to incur the displeasure of its adherents, and all his un-conservative argumentation is, therefore, unmitigated nonsense. We cannot be uncharitable enough to suppose that the "*extreme*" Republican sentiments of the Perth *Herald* will find a vast degree of sympathy in the conservative ranks, outside the township of Wallace, or that the conservative press, generally, will echo that which is as devoid of breadth as it is of true patriotism.

MR. CRABB'S OFFER.

Taking it for granted that Mr. Crabb was perfectly sincere when he offered to sell his property on the Square for $12,000, we think the matter demands a careful consideration before a refusal is handed in. The property is well known to every ratepayer in town—it will be remembered that it includes *five* stores, nearly all first class ones, that there is a really splendid Public Hall now in use, that there are many offices which would let to advantage and that on East street there is a building which would, without entailing much expense, answer for market purposes. There are several reasons why we think the offer of Mr. Crabb should be embraced. In the first place, the buildings are more advantageously situated than can be reasonably expected so near the square at any other time. Although not presenting the appearance we would like to see in public buildings, it is the case that they afford all or nearly all the requirements of a Market House proper, the Hall, offices, &c., being all that could be desired.—With very little expense ample space could be provided for teams without encroaching on the square, and, moreover, the site is central enough to be approached from every quarter of the town without entailing any hardship upon a particular ward, as must be the case if the Market is ever removed from the square. Then, as to the price, it does not require much calculation to prove that it is very low indeed. $12,000 would barely purchase the materials used in the edifice, to say nothing of the land upon which it is reared, or the cost of building. In this respect the offer is a splendid one. If purchased by the town and judiciously managed, Crabb's Block, in our humble opinion, would pay interest on the money invested in it, and clear itself inside of ten years, after which it would prove a valuable source of income. We *must* have a decent Town Hall, Market, and offices, sometime; when will a better opportunity than the present occur?

DEATH OF A YOUNG CANADIAN IN THE FEDERAL ARMY.—William Ellis, a native of Brantford, C. W., died suddenly on the 4th inst. of paralysis. He was attached to the forty-ninth regiment of New York Volunteers and had for some time past acted as Inspector General on General Russell's staff. The correspondent of the New York *Herald* says that the funeral display was one of the most imposing ever witnessed in the army of the Potomac, Major Ellis having been one of the most popular men in the corps. He was formerly in the Prince of Wales or 100th Regiment, from which he was transferred to the "Royal twenty-second." He sold out on the breaking out of the American war, went to Buffalo, recruited a company, and was appointed lieutenant. Since then he has been in the American service.

The unfortunate young officer was a military pupil of Sergeant McLean, of this town.—ED. *S.*

GODEY for September is before us, and and is a superb number of that elegant Lady's Book. The engravings are chaste and beautiful, the fashion plates finely got up, and the literary matter more readable than ever. For sale at this office.

Question.—A, and B, settling accounts found that if £6 were added to ⅔ of A's money, and the same sum taken from B's, the sum would be ⅓ of the remainder, and that the sum and the remainder added together made £72. What was each man's money.—Solution independent of Algebra.

Barney on Education.

Misther Signal deer Sur.—Ime agin all idyecashun an be yer lave ile give yis a short discoors an the subjict. in the first place av ye want to find a spalpeen thats up till awl kinds av dwiltry, swindlin, forgin dacent paples names, runain away wid uther min's wives, an goin about like ould nick seekin hoom be may devower, yell find yer idyecated mans the lad for the bizzinyss. An if ye iver see a sonsy chap, wid white finggers an slick hare an a little swich av a kane, and lookin like butther wouldn't melt in his gob ye may wager a hapenny hese a bochol thatd stale afore hede muck his darlin hans wid worruk. Me sowl yed think these gossoons had swallied the dickshunary gramur an awl, bud faix theyre whitewashed sepultres fur awl that. the sinkenest sin in the hole worruld as father murfey rest his sowl used to say is pride an i ask yoo sir what ower kolliges an kaddainies dus bud increase the pride av a wicked jineration. Yer big kollige idyecashun men sur is two miley prowd to condesind to thirty worruk. Av theres monny till be snapped up be jabers theres smart as skinned eles, bud av theres fisin till do its paddy me boy pich outtill em or sambo ye ignorint divil do the fitin, an the idyecashun gintlemen dus the ritin an the tillegraffin an the glory. An as fur the wimmin fokes the saints bless thim an its mesilf hates to spake the hard wurd, av even a bellowsmenders daughter gits a bit av nolidge yed think she was solomon in awl his glory wid hur crinnyleen an frentch bad scran to it an so an bad luk to the mekanick shele let kum in site av hur. Me own sister bridget that was rased in father murfey's house she got so mutch nolidge intil hur pate that bedad shede purtend she didnt no which kow give the butthermilk or the differents betune praties an apel dumplins. Och, Barney sez she till me one day bud yer a disgrase till the famuly ye ignorunt omadhaun: An that was whot idyecashun dun fur me muthers dawther. In godridge idyecashun kosts us moar thin its nek bones wurth, an with misther Lanyard hoos a man afther me own hart i say burn the skool houses down an thin wele Lev no taxes till pay at awl. I kin tell ye sur that so mutch nolige iolin down ower streets whin ither min hev till pay fur its purfectly disgraseful. *Down wid it at wunst*, as Phil maggruddery sed to his sun whin he was larnin him tilj dhrink whisky an thin wele hev less frentch an pinefortys, an moar worruk. av the nobul efforts av misther Lanyard and misther Wallis is crowded wid sucksess, be the hole in me kote Ile go fur gettin up a shampain serenade till thim as sure as me names

BARNEY.

Kippen Reaping and Cradling Match.

FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.

A Reaping Match came off last Wednesday, the 17th ult., on the farm of Mr. Cooper, near Kippen, on the London Road. The day was all that could be desired for the occasion—a cool breeze from the North, modifying the temperature to a degree that was enjoyable both for workmen and spectators. Six reaping machines were upon the ground. They made a start at about eleven o'clock, a. m., the whole of them finished their allotted task within the time appointed, namely, to cut at the rate of one acre per hour. There was quite an excitement at the start, and during the time the machines were at work. Your correspondent made an effort to count the individuals present, but gave it up as hopeless, and Yankee like, took to guessing, which resulted in coming to the conclusion that there must have been four or five hundred people present. As far as I could learn, the names of the owners and makers of the different machines, were as follows:—Mr. Bell, Tuckersmith, the old "McCormick Reaper;" Mr. Nairn, Osburn, "Ball's Ohio," from Oshawa; Mr. Blair, Stanley, "Bell of St. George; Mr. Johnstone, Goderich, Mr. McArthur's, Plattsville, this machine was a self raker or dropper; Mr. McArthur himself with another self-raker, and McPherson & Glasgow, with their Victoria, from Clinton.

It is to be regretted that there was no means of testing the draft of the machines, which is surely a matter of very great importance.—The machine owned by Mr. Bell made neat work and speedy, but it was evident from the effort made to draw it by the really splendid team attached, that it was a hard case to pull. Ball's Ohio, was lighter of draft and did its work well. The Reaper from St. George seemed to be the favorite with the bulk of the farmers present; it appeared to be easily drawn—cut fast enough—and made tolerably good work. But above all, it is simple in its arrangement, and substantially constructed.—The following, which I overheard, is a very good illustration of the qualities of this machine, "Lord man, Jamie!" said an old Scotchman, to a brother farmer, "I dinna like sae many wheels and cranks; that's the thing for me man; od if a body dse break it, they can mend't theresels, wa an axe and an ager." Mr. McArthur's machines, are a very ingenious, well got up article; and I would say were the lightest draft on the ground. The grain is dropped very neatly into sheaves by the action of the driver's foot, thus saving the time and weight of a man.—This machine is well calculated for farming on a large scale, where hands enough are employed to man it with binders. Dropping the the grain, as it does, directly behind it in the path of the team coming round again, is an objection urged against it by small farmers. The Victoria, from Clinton, closely allied to the St. George's, in its general construction, will no doubt, be extensively patronized by the farmers of Huron, who like to encourage home manufacture.

A Cradling match for men and boys, and a Binding match also, took place on the same day. I am afraid that I will trespass too much on your valuable space to describe them very minutely. I must say, however, that all the work was done in a creditable manner. I got my eye upon one stalwart individual—his hair besprinkled with gray—who handled his cradle as if bound to win. He knocked down his acre within the hour—a veritable reaping machine truly. Some little fellows in the boy's class, did well, showing that, although reaping machines may be come the order of the day, they at least will not forget the implements of their forefathers The judges were James Dickson, Esq., M. P. P., Thomas Lamb, and Neil Ross, Esqrs.

Mr. Cooper's hospitable door was open throughout the day, and all were liberally supplied with refreshments. Mrs. Cooper's larder must have been well stocked, to have withstood, as it did, the continuous attack of the day.

After the work was done, Mr. Dickson mounted an extemporised platform and read over the Prize List; after which he adressed at considerable length, the large crowd present, first on Agricultural subjects, and then, upon our present political position. I am sorry, that time and space, will not permit me, to give you even a synopsis of Mr. Dickson's interesting speech.

D. L. Sills, Esq., of Brucefield, spoke next. He spoke upon the changes which had taken place in Canada since the Indian and wild beast roamed alone through our forests.

Thus ended one of the most successful reaping matches that has ever taken place in these Counties. The following are Prizes awarded to the Reaping Machines, viz:—

1st Mr. Blair, St. George's Reaper	$5.00
2nd Glasgow & McPherson, Clinton Victoria	3.00
3rd Mr. Bell, McCormick	2.00

News by the Peruvian.

FATHER POINT, August 20.—The steamship *Peruvian*, from Liverpool on the 12th, and Londonderry on the 12th inst., passed this point, en route for Quebec, at 5 p. m.—Her dates are five days later than those already received. Breadstuffs were quiet but steady. Three men had been tried in Liverpool for enlisting men for the Confederate steamer *Rappahannock*. They were found guilty and fined £150 sterling, and warned not to repeat the offence, and were then liberated on their own recognizances. The Dano-German question continued to excite considerable discussion. The little schooner *Vision*, from New York for London, was spoken on July 20th, in lat. 40 10, long 33 W., and was supplied with provisions and water. The Morning *Herald* believes that the Danish Minister at London has been recalled, and that the vacancy will not be filled, the Danish Government thinking it sufficient to maintain one first-class mission. In that case the Danish Ambassador at Paris will attend to the important business in England.—Animosity between Prussia and the German States shows a token of increase. On one hand, it is semi-officially announced that Prussia has demanded or is about to demand of the German Diet, an explanation regarding the entrance of the Federal execution troops into Reidsburgh; on the other hand, the Hanoverian representative is said to have been instructed to declare that if the Diet does not obtain satisfaction for the expulsion of the Federal troops from Rendsburg, the Hanoverian force will be withdrawn from Holstein, in order to avoid the possibility of a second violation of the Federal right. It was rumored in Paris that the French Government had entered a protest against the extension of Prussian territory, except under the consent of the powers who originally traced the boundaries.

LIVERPOOL, Aug. 11.—The cotton market sales for the four days added up 21,000 bales. Prices at the opening showed a downward tendency, but the market closed firmer. The sales to speculators and exporters were 5,000 bales.

LIVERPOOL BREADSTUFFS MARKET.—Flour dull but steady. Wheat quiet and steady at 7s 9d to 8s 4d for red western. Corn firmer and advanced 6d to 9d; sales at 29s 6d to 29s 9d for mixed.

PROVISIONS—Beef quiet. Pork quiet, but steady. Lard quiet, with a downward tendency. Produce—Ashes dull. Sugar inactive. Coffee quiet, but steady. Rice inactive.

LONDON, Aug. 11.—Wheat dull and declined 1s to 2s per quarter, the market, however closing steadier. Sugar dull. Coffee easier. Tea not so firm. Rice dull.

THE AMERICAN WAR.

NEW YORK, August 20.—The *World's* special correspondent, writing from Charlestown, Virginia, says that most of our army passed through Winchester on Wednesday, and encamped, on the 18th inst., between Clifton and Charlestown.

The enemy's force is estimated at 40,000 infantry and 15,000 cavalry.

A special despatch to the *Times*, from Washington, says that the recent encounter with the Confederates, on both banks of the James and also in the valley, proves that Lee has in Virginia a larger force than had been supposed, and that the reports of his having sent a detachment to Georgia are not to be credited. Lee's total force is estimated by our secret service at about 70,000 men.

The *Tribune's* correspondence, dated on the 18th, from Grant's army, says:—Indications are that there is to be an immediate action on a grand scale, somewhere along our strategic line. The marching and counter-marching of divisions and army corps are such that it is impossible for anybody but Gen. Grant to tell where.

HALIFAX, August 20.—The list of vessels captured by the *Tallahasse* shows that she destroyed 3 ships, 3 barques, 1 brig, 15 schooners, a pilot boat, and boarded 6 other vessels, besides retaining the pilot boat James Funk as tender.

The *Tallahasse* sailed from here at two o'clock this morning, going eastward.

PHILADELPHIA, August 20.—Special despatches from Harrisburg to the *Inquirer* last evening says:—"Up to this time the authorities are not in receipt of any official intelligence from the borders. There are many rumors here of the defeat of Sheridan's forces. None of them, however, are substantiated.—Gen. Sheridan, it is said, has retired to Harper's Ferry. His waggon train crossed the Potomac last night and is reported to be at Hagerstown this morning, safe.

WASHINGTON, August 20.—A thorough inspection of the fortifications of Washington was made yesterday, and proved entirely satisfactory. If the enemy should come down from the valley against us he would find the city in a more effective state of defence than ever before.

Reports that certain republican leaders have made an impression upon the President in favor of an armistice until after the election, are unfounded. When the President will not even change his cabinet, with a view to improve his chances for re-election, it is idle to suppose he would adopt a bold peace measure.

WASHINGTON, August 20.—Official War Department, August 20, 8:10 p. m. Major General John A. Dix. The operations of Gen. Grant's forces are detailed in the following official despatches, received by this Department:

"CITY POINT, August 18, 8 p. m.—Gen. Warren moved with his corps this morning, to and across the Weldon road, about one mile south of the head works, and met nothing but the enemy's pickets. He advanced from this to Petersburg, meeting the enemy. He had considerable fighting during the day, suffering some loss and inflicting a loss on the enemy. I have no report showing the extent of our loss, but judge them to be light from the despatches. Some of the enemy's wounded fell into our hands, and a few other prisoners.

Railway Accident.

NEW YORK, August 19.

The *Commercial* has the following: "We learn that a fearful accident occurred yesterday afternoon, on the Camden and Atlanta Railroad, resulting in several persons being killed outright, and a large number wounded. Early in the morning an excursion train, containing nearly one thousand persons, left Camden for Atlanta City, to spend the day. Everything passed pleasantly until 9:30, when the train crossing a bridge a few miles south of Atlanta City, suddenly broke through the bridge, throwing three of the cars into the river, and causing the greatest consternation among the unfortunate inmates. It is reported that indescribable scenes took place. After some time and trouble the dead and wounded were taken to Atlanta City, and received medical aid. Owing to the accident taking place in such an out-of-the-way place, it is impossible to furnish full particulars.

PRICE OF LIQUORS IN NEW YORK.—Now is the time for temperance men to strike a blow in behalf of their cause. The rise in the cost of fermented and distilled liquors is just now a subject of criticism and complaint, and the fault-finding is not confined to those who think water only fit for purposes of navigation. On Monday almost all the principal saloons and hotels in the city and Brooklyn, raised the price to ten cents a glass for beer and ale, and to twenty and twenty five cents a glass, for juleps and cobblers. There are places in the city where the best brandies retail at $1 a glass, and we have heard of the exorbitant charge of $1 per glass for sherry cobblers. Notwithstanding the high price of all kinds of intoxicating drinks, drunkenness prevails to an alarming extent, which is due partially to the fact that liquors are adulterated by the free use of poisonous drugs, some of the venders copying the example of the cooks of Spain, who throw red pepper into the soup kettles to make up for the deficiency of meat. Tobacco is also a costly luxury, good cigars costing 25 cents each.—*Tribune.*

The Hon. Wm. McDougall.

For the past week the friends of Mr. Cameron have been very anxious to find out the course the Hon. Wm. McDougall is likely to pursue, now that he has been defeated in North Ontario. Their curiosity is really excited, and they frequently make themselves appear ludicrous by their wild conjectures. Will he run for this constituency? Will Mr. So-and-so of that constituency resign and allow him to take his seat? These are queries which we hear on every corner.—Others go so far as to assert that his political career is ended, and that North Ontario deserves praise for ridding the country of such a dangerous character.

To the anxious inquiries of these gentlemen we have no answer to make beyond this. No less than four constituencies were placed at his disposal within twenty-four hours from the close of the poll on Wednesday, and his election would be an easy matter to accomplish in either one of them.—And this, we think, will partly dispel the hallucination of those who imagine that the electors of North Ontario have broken Mr. McDougall's political neck by electing Mr. Cameron. No such good luck for them, and nothing so detrimental to the cause of good government is yet likely to occur. The services of Mr McDougall in the present crisis in our country's history is invaluable, and his defeat in North Ontario is not likely, we are happy to know, to deprive him of a seat in the House. "All things work together for good," and in the result of this election we are enabled to discover something for which Mr. McDougall has reason to rejoice. On coming here he was aware that his chances were decidedly unfavorable, and had he been elected he could not have depended with certainty, at another time, on being returned. But now, affairs are changed; he will be returned for a constituency which will give him in case he should be opposed, a handsome majority, and in future the trouble and expense of an election contest will be avoided by his return by acclamation.

This is what we desire and will see. He will be placed in a position which he should enjoy. Not blessed with an over abundance of this world's goods, and being a man to whom the country is greatly indebted, he will be allowed to walk the course, as a just but insufficient acknowledgement of his services.—*Ontario Observer.*

Gordon, Laird of Craigmyle, was once visited by the eccentric Duchess of Gordon on some of her electioneering plans. She had hearu that the worthy and excellent Laird was making bricks on his property to build a wall. Her Grace asked politely, "Well, Mr. Gorden how do your bricks come on?" The Laird of Craigmyle's thoughts were much occupied with a new leather portion of his attire, which he had lately constructed; so, looking down on his nether garments, he replied in pure Aberdeen dialect, "Muckle obliged to your Grace; the breeks were some tight at first, but they are doing weel enuu.. noo."

DOUGLAS JERROLD.—One of the most touching and at the same time witty things said by the late Douglas Jerrold we do not remember to have seen before. If it has already received the *imprimateur* it will bear repetition. One evening Jerrold was at a party where several other literary men and publishers were assembled, and the conversation turned upon epitaphs. Jerrold gave his opinion that an epitaph should not consist of more than one or two words, including the name. When the laugh had subsided, for no one dreamed he was in earnest, Charles Knight, who was present, handed a piece of paper and pencil to Jerrold, and begged him to write his (Knight's) epitaph.—Jerrold took the paper, and instantly wrote down two simple words, "Good night."

DOCTORS APPROVE.—Dr. J. R. Dillingham Edgartown, Dukes County, Massachussetts, writes: "One of my family, whose hair had been gray for a number of years, commenced using Mrs. S. A. Allen's World's Hair Restorer and Zylobalsamum, without any faith in its virtues, but contrary to expectation, the hair is now of a natural color, life like and beautiful."

Sold by druggists everywhere. Depot, 198 Greenwich st., New York.

Seventy-Five Thousand Tons of Human blood.

A WRITER in the Jefferson County (New York) *Union*, has made some calculations relative to the number of men killed thus far in this was, and gives the following interesting results:

There has been enough already slain to encircle our State, if their dead bodies were laid in one continuous line.

If they were placed in coffins and corded, they would count 39,000 cords.

If laid in a wall twenty-five feet thick and thirty feet high, it would be over one and one-fourth miles in length.

If five feet thick and ten feet high, the pile would reach across the State.

If piled upon a ten-acre lot, they would be nearly two hundred feet high.

And it laid upon the ground, they would cover every foot of soil in Jefferson county.

Seventy-five thousand tons of human blood have been spilled in Dixie's soil—enough to turn every spindle in Lowell, and if the tears were added to the flood, it would turn the machinery of the continent; and the unavailing sighs would fill every ocean sail.

The one-half has not yet been told. The millions of wounded and maimed for life must be taken into account for summing up the grand total of evils incident to this bloody and fanatical war.

And the end is not yet.

We shudder at the news of the death of twenty persons killed by the accidental breaking of a rail, or the sinking of a steamboat, and if two hundred are lost by any means, we are fairly horror-stricken, and are ready to wreak vengence on any one who has been negligent or careless in the matter.

But when tens of thousands are cut down in one day by the procurement of designing demagogues, we shout "hallelujah," and can hardly contain ourselves for joy, while we thank Heaven for the human slaughter.

We are so well pleased with the awful sacrifice, that we set ourselves to work at once to fill up the decimated ranks for another feast of carnage.

THE HARVEST IN ENGLAND.

The reports from the principal agricultural districts in England give a favorable account of the harvest, which is now being rapidly gathered in various parts of the country. The weather lately has been highly propitious—occasional falls of rain, followed by abundance of sunshine and warmth. The crops in Ireland are also well spoken of, especially the potato crop, which is now said to have passed its dangerous stage. Yet, in the face of these gratifying statements, the price of wheat slightly advanced at the last Mark-Lane market; but the price is still sufficiently moderate to satisfy all reasonable requirements, and is likely to continue so during the present year. The continental crops are also, for the most part, encouraging.

A BISHOP OF COLOR.

Dr. Samuel Crowther, the newly appointed Bishop of Niger, was pleading the claims of his diocese in Manchester lately. The Bishop, as is probably well known, is a native born African, and is the first man of color who has borne such a distinguished rank in the Christian Church for many ages. In the afternoon he addressed a large assembly in the town hall, when, in a very interesting speech, he pointed out the commercial advantages which might probably result from his mission. It is intended to work his diocese entirely by native agency, if possible, and for this purpose his friends in England are raising a fund to help in establishing the West African Church on a substantial footing. Dr. Crowther's descriptions of the commercial aspect of his mission was very favorable. The cotton trade, he said might be enormously developed, as well as the trade in palm oil, and he advised that a ship should be sent there to sweep up every pound of cotton that could be found, adding that if the natives knew the cotton would be purchased they would plant ten times as much as they had done before. In the evening the Bishop spoke to a large audience in the Corn Exchange, on the still more important topic of the religious aspect of African missions, and the likelihood of their successful operation.—*Manchester Examiner.*

ANECDOTES OF ARCHBISHOP WHATELY.

Addressing a talented professor one day, he said, quite abruptly, "Mr.——, you are one of the first men of the age." "Really, your Grace," replied the flattered professor, bowing lowly, "you are too kind, too complimentary. You over estimate the value of my services and of my little publications, which owe their chief merit to the liberal use that I make in them of your Grace's eminent works." "I assert sir, as a fact, that you are," replied the Archbishop, "one of the first men of the age;" but while the elated gentleman was bowing his thanks, the heartless primatial punster added "I understand you were born January 1st, 1801," and turning his back, walked off, unmindful of the height to which he first raised, and from which he then so unceremoniously hurried the professor. "Pray, sir," he said to a loquacious prebendary who had made himself active in talking at the Archbishop's expense when his back was turned,—"pray, sir, why are you like the bell of your own steeple?" "Because," replied the other, "I am always ready to sound the alarm when the Church is in danger." "By no means," replied the Archbishop, "it is because you have an empty head and a long tongue."

Town & Counties

For packages of stationary, &c., see the advertisment of Mr. Moorhouse.

NEARLY NABBED.—A party of excursionists from Goderich, while passing from Boston to New York by boat, came within one of being nabbed by the privateer *Tallahassee*. What a delightful episode, it would have formed!

☞ Will the *learned gentleman* who writes in a village contemporary be good enough to inform the public *when* the "indignation meeting," with reference to the amalgamation scheme, was held in this town?

HARPER FOR SEPTEMBER, T. J. Moorhouse, Goderich.—A good number, embracing interesting illustrated papers, continuation of Dicken's new story, tales, &c. Well worth the 25cts asked for it.

EPISCOPAL S. S. PIC-NIC.—We are informed that the Annual Pic-nic in connection with the Episcopalian Sunday School of this town, came off yesterday with great *eclat*. Our informant states that the number of children, parents and friends present in the Rectory grounds during the day was very large, and that the proceedings were unusually interesting.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—We have received a communication signed by a number of persons, the object of which is to destroy the character of a Church of England Clergyman, although ostensibly drawn up for the purpose of showing the unauthorised nature of a flattering letter published in this paper some time ago.—We should have been perfectly willing to expose in a proper manner any underhand dealing in the getting up of the first epistle, but we cannot consent to the publication of anything so coarse and *actionable* as the answer to it. Let the refutation be couched in proper terms, and we will gladly give it publicity.

☞ The backwoods genius who has a lot of home manufactured poetry on hand "equal to anything in the English language," and who can write poetry "equal to, if not excelling, that of Sir W. Scott or Lord Byron," is respectfully referred to the publishers of Montreal or Toronto, who will be happy, for a reasonable modicum of lucre, to introduce his incomparable works to the world.

THE LONDON REVIEW.—In compliance with the request of a large number of requisitionists, his Worship the Mayor has proclaimed the 6th of September as a Public Holiday. Two weeks notice is given in order that all who intend witnessing the London Review may make their arrangements accordingly. There is no certainty thus far with referance to the mode of conveyance. If an excursion train can be procured, Goderich will turn out *en masse* on the morning of the 6th, but should we fail in this, VanEvery & Rumball's boats must be put in requisition, wind and weather permitting. It is a great pity there should be any doubt about conveyance by rail, and we think the railway authorities might be induced to run a train of some sort, no matter what kind of carriages was used, so long as they were not kept ten hours on the trip, as on the memorable return from Brantford. Application has been made, however, and we sincerely hope it will be successful.

Second Edition of "Me and Biddy Killed a Bear."

A federal skedaddler is in town, and, when occasion offers, fights his battles o'er again with a vengeance. He says he was attached to Company——, Michigan Artillery. In the battles of the Wilderness he performed prodigies of valor—fought his gun until all the men belonging to the battery but himself and a companion were killed or had fled. He continued to work the gun until almost exhausted, when, finding that he was fighting the whole of Lee's army alone, he gave it up as a desperate case and sat down to rest. Missing his companion, he thought he, too, had departed this life; but he soon saw him descending a hill near by. "Where the divil was ye?" was the question put.—"Why," said the other, "I was jist up there gettin' a dhrink, and be gorra who shud I see there but Gineral Grant lyin' be a three dead drunk." Our hero, horrified, determined to see for himself, and, sure enough, there he found the General trying to use the neck of a whiskey-bottle for a spy-glass. After taking a good look, he said, "Now, look here, Mr. Grant, if that's the way you're going to act, I'me done with the thing!" and, suiting the action to the word, he threw down his amrod, and started on a run for Canada.

TOWN COUNCIL.

The Council met on Friday evening last, Present, the Mayor and Messrs. Gibbons, Horton, Wallace, Smith, Leonard, Seymour, Longworth, Runciman and Cameron.

After routine, the Clerk read the report of the Inspector of Taverns, to the effect that the Victoria Hotel had been closed up.

Moved by Mr. Wallace, seconded by Mr. Leonard, and Resolved, That the sum of $20.00 be refunded to Mr. Hobson on account of the unexpired portion of his term of license.

His Worship, the Mayor, then read the Report of the Finance Committee which ran as follows: "Your Committee beg to report that, having taking into consideration what will be the probable expenditure of the Municipality during the year 1865, find that the sum of $8133.28 will have to be raised in order to meet that expenditure, and as the imposition of a rate of 16cts on the dollar will just about realise that sum, they recommend that such rate be levied. From the estimate of the treasurer there will be a deficiency for 1864 amounting to about $1500, but as that deficiency will not be felt until towards the end of the present year, it is anticipated that taxes sufficient will have been collected in time to meet it. Under the circumstances, and, especially as an increase in the rate would be very objectionable in this year of general depression, they have recommended that the rate should not exceed 16cts on the dollar."

Accompanying the Report were estimates of the probable expenditure, &c. of 1865, from which we glean the following, for the information of those interested:

EXPENDITURE.

To be paid to Government	$4319.00
County Rate	3447.28
For School purposes	3770.00
For Town purposes	3322.00
	14858.28

The income derived by the town from the Northern Gravel Road and other sources, reduces the amount to be raised by taxation to the sum mentioned in the report, viz., $8133.28.

The Council then went into a Committee of the whole to consider the report seriatim, Mr. Horton in the chair.

Mr. Wallace spoke of the school rate as being extremely burthensome to the ratepayers of the town and moved, seconded by Mr. Leonard, to the effect that the school rate be collected seperately, so that the people might know precisely what they were paying for educational purposes.

Mr. Longworth defended the school expenditure, stating that it was lower than that of any town of a similar size in Canada West, and speaking of the general benefits conferred upon society by education. He also mentioned as a fact that there were 170 more children on the roll this year than in 1862.

Mr. Leonard, in seconding Mr. Wallace's motion, said that if the people once saw what they had to pay for school purposes, they would turn out *en masse* and *burn both of the school houses down!*

The debate now fell upon Messrs. Wallace and Longworth, and the dispute waxed more violent until the latter rose and accused Mr. Wallace of having pilfered or unlawfully abstracted from the coffers of the town the sum of $30.00. On this Mr. Wallace became extremely angry, and repeatedly denounced his accuser as a *liar*, backing up his invective with a volume of oaths which are unfit for publication. A scene of great confusion ensued. The Mayor left the chair, Councillors rose and got their hats, and the proceedings of the evening were on the point of coming to a close in a violent storm, but all finally resumed their places, several of the members declaring that if such another scene occurred they would be compelled to resign their seats at the board.

Comparative quiet having been restored at last, the Report passed through Committee without amendment, and was adopted after the Mayor resumed the chair.

The report of the Committee appointed to confer with Mr. Crabb having been asked for, Mr. Cameron stated that he had been over the building, and expressed his opinion that the offer of Mr. Crabb was a splendid one.

Several Councillors were added to the Committee, and a meeting appointed for this (Tuesday) evening, to consider their report.

The Mayor said he had been served with a notice to the effect that proceedings in the case of Jane Longworth *vs.* Town of Goderich would be gone on with at the expiration of a month.

Several members expressed their astonishment that Mr. Longworth should go on with the case, after having expressed himself perfectly satisfied with the remission of a certain portion of his taxes some time ago.

It was resolved to defend the case. After which the Council adjourned until Tuesday evening 23rd inst.

Somnambulism.

Perhaps the most interesting case on record is that of a young Jesuit clergyman, the narrative of which is from the immediate communications of the Archbishop of Bordeaux. The young ecclesiastic, when the prelate was at the same college, used to rise every night, and write out either sermons or pieces of music. To study his condition, the Bishop betook himself several nights consecutively to the chamber of the man, where he made the following observations: This young clergyman used to rise, take paper, and begin to write. Before writing music, he would take a stick and rule the lines. He wrote the notes with the corresponding words, both with the utmost accuracy; or when, by chance, he had written the words too wide, he altered them After completing a sermon, he read it aloud from beginning to end. If any passage displeased him, he erased it, and wrote the amended passage correctly over it. On one occasion, in order to ascertain whether he used his eyes or not, the Bishop interposed a sheet of pasteboard between his face and the writing. The sleeper took not the least notice, but continued writing as before. The limitation of his perceptions to what he was thinking about were very curious. A piece of ainsced cake, that he had sought for, he ate approvingly; but when, on another occasion, a piece of the same cake was put into his mouth, he spat it out. It is to be observed that he always knew when his pen had ink in it, and if they changed his paper when he was writing, he knew if the sheet substituted was of a different size from the former, and in that case he seemed embarrassed. But if the fresh sheet of paper which was substituted for that which he was writing on, was exactly of the same size with it, he appeared not to be aware of the change, and