Huron Signal.

GODERICH, OCT. 24th, 1867.

PODSNAPPERY.

Certain tory gentry in and about Ottawa, being desirous of introducing what Dickens so happily terms Podsnappery into Canada are soundly berating Lord Monck because he does not give more big dinners for the special benefit of gentlemen who are fond of the good things of this life. Now, always providing that a man (or a Governor General) has plenty of spare funds, it is one of the easiest things in the world to collect a crowd of the *soi disant*, who are capital judges of a good dinner and iced champagne. Unfortunately for Canada, we have amongst us, from Goderich to Ottawa and from Ottawa to Halifax, a full representation from the mysterious regions of Podsnappery—men and women belonging to the order of free and independant Codfish arristocracy. They were born of great but respectable parents, but they have gradually faded until an invitation to dine at somebody else's expense is not to be grinned at. But Lord Monck is not sharp enough to appreciate the excellencies of the worthies of this class which have flocked to Ottawa, as do doves to their windows. He is an Irishman and must be excused if he calls a spade a spade and tacitly bids Podsnappery go to Jericho for all he cares. He knows what Canada wants. He is well aware that this country is too poor to support a class of lasy, good-for-nothing drones, and he acts accordingly, just as our noble Queen acts. He has a paltry salary of $50,000 a year, which he is determined not to throw away on snobs of any kind. If a decent general, minister, or distinguished stranger calls on him he treats him or her with proper respect. He, no doubt, (to the disgust of Podsnappery) pays his coachman and retinue of servants with the regularity of clockwork—subscribes liberaly to local charities, patronises agricultural societies, takes all the Canadian newspapers and pays for them in advance, and in short acts as we wish in our heart a few hundreds of our subscribers would act towards us. Bravo, Lord Monck! Down with Podsnappery! Send the Codfish to the right about and you will deserve the everlasting gratitude of every true worker in the Dominion.

Little as the Podsnaps are making out of Lord Monck, they make still less of Hon. J. S. Macdonald. The tories have petted him, scraped to him, fawned on him, clapped their hands when he remarked that it was a fine day, and fairly licked the dust off his gaiters. Didn't the Podsnaps of Goderich toady to him when he was up here—oh no! of course not! And now he says, with regard to matters of patronage: "Gentlemen, please remember that *I'm* master," and he does just what he thinks right, to the intense chagrin of those who find when it is too late that they have fawned, toadied, cringed and liked dust to no purpose. Bravo, J. S.! Independence forever! You will secure the confidence of liberals yet. Hear what the *Globe* says:—

"Whenever you see a genuine Tory show indignation against a member of a Government, be sure that either his stomach or his pocket is touched. The Montreal *Gazette* savagely berated Lord Monk for niggardliness in his dining arrangements; and now the *News* denounces Mr. Sandfield McDonald because—why—because he has given some pap to Reformers. He has selected Mr. Britton, of Kingston, Mr. Albert Richards, of Brockville, and Mr. Donald Fraser—all Reformers—to take charge of the Crown business at Napanee, Kingston, and Perth respectively at the Fall Assizes in these towns. The indignation of the Kingston, *News* is perfectly natural. It is calculated to make a Kingston Tory particularly *Knifey* to see Mr. Britton appointed Crown counsel for one of the sacred counties of the old Midland District. But we do not exactly see how the *News* is going to help itself. Better keep cool! When a Tory premier is appointed, Sir Henry Smith and Mr. O'Reilly may again have a chance. In the meantime they must take back seats."

THE PROSPECTS OF HURON.

In speaking of the prospects of the County of Huron we do not refer at all to matters political. Of politics and political discussions our people have had a surfeit during the past four or five months, and in the absence of anything in a local way more exciting than the accidental fracture of the leg of Mrs Thingumy's grey goose, or a case of serious "blind staggers," developed in one of farmer Plod's best pigs, it may prove interesting to take a glance at the material prospects of our noble County.—Our electioneering rambles during the summer and recent visits to the best Agricultural exhibitions have given us ample opportunities of judging as to the position occupied by our farmers generally, and the progress they have made during the past few years.

Viewing the County, as a whole, and taking into consideration the difficulties to be encountered, we verily and sincerely believe that no section of Canada has made such rapid progress during the past few years. It is true that we have amongst us so-called *farmers* who have not the first clear idea as to what constitutes progressive Agriculture—men who sow wheat year to year in the same spot, and lay the blame to Providence when they observe the gradual decrease of the quantity of grain harvested, and who look upon what they term book-farming with its underdraining, rotation of crops and improved seeds and stock with the most supreme contempt. But these men, we are happy to say, are in a decided minority, the greater number of our agriculturists being men who live with their eyes open, and who are always ready to take advantage of any improvement in the way of implements, stock or seeds, from whatever source it may come. Hence, they prosper, and a journey in almost any direction through the County is enough to convince a careful observer that the farmers are, generally, enjoying a great deal of prosperity. In most sections the old shanty is giving way to the neat and commodious brick dwelling, surrounded by fine frame barns and out-houses, and splendid orchards. The fact is that, in point of good husbandry, our county compares favorably with any other section of Canada or the United States, and there is a consequent abundance of individual wealth and general prosperity. Should a stranger spend three days, respectively, in Goderich, Clinton and Seaforth, and see the immense quantities of grain brought to those leading markets, he would have an evidence of the truthfulness of our assertion of the most indubitable nature. But while our farmers should be thankful for the degree of prosperity they have enjoyed, they should remember that a virgin soil does not always remain such, and that unless certain conditions of cultivation are complied with it will certainly become impoverished in the course of time. The rotation of crops and an abundant use of clover can alone, with careful manuring, prevent a serious deterioration of those elements, whose absence would be fatal to the successful growth of the great staples of the county.

It is a fact of no mean importance that, within the past five or six years a great improvement has taken place in the horses, sheep, cattle and swine raised by our best farmers, and too much praise cannot be awarded to such men as J. J. Fisher, H. Snell, and the Dales, Andersons, and others who, at considerable expense, have introduced improved stock, by which the farming community is being benefitted to a very material extent. The comparatively small size of our Canadian farms, and the nature of our agriculture, demands that farm stock should be of the most improved breeds.—On the Western prairies, where grass is abundant, and where two or three thousand acres of corn are denominated a mere "patch," it may pay to raise droves of cattle of old half-wild, hardy breeds; but it will not do for those who *farm* their one hundred acres, and the man who, to-day, owns half-a-dozen scraggy cows, and a lot of mangy sheep and racer hogs, proclaims to every passer-by that he is about fifty years behind the times. And after all, good stock pays the best. A few animals of good breed and feeding will invariably bring more in the market than twice the number of brutes which "eat their heads off" and are poor at the end. This principle is generally understood and acted upon by every Huron farmer worthy of the name, and the consequence is that the stock of this County cannot be surpassed in many respects by men who carry on farming on a very large scale.

The County of Huron is at present as near self-sustaining as it is possible to be. We raise our own bread, fuel, common clothing, &c., and we can produce our own sugar, salt and other necessaries of life, while our internal improvements in the shape of gravel roads, railway, &c., are unsurpassed. It is most desirable, now that the agriculturists are enjoying such a marked degree of prosperity, that home manufactures of all kinds should be supported and fostered to the utmost possible extent. If the agricultural implements made in Goderich, Clinton, Seaforth, &c., are at all suitable, they should be purchased. If Goderich salt can be bought nearly as cheap as the inferior American article, its agents should be patronized. And if it is at all possible to establish large woolen and other manufactories, men of enterprise should be encouraged to invest their capital amongst us. "Support home manufactures," should be the motto of every man who has a dollar to spend, for it is thus and thus alone that agriculture and commerce can go on hand in hand to develop the sources of the county and add yearly to its wealth.

The prospects of Huron are truly encouraging and we have no doubt that by the exercise of intelligence and the use of every legitimate means of material progress, the County will enjoy, in the future, a still greater degree of prosperity.

Ploughing Match.

The ploughing match of the Harpurhey B. A. S. will be held on the farm of Wm. Walker, Esq., McKillop, on Tuesday, October 29. Prizes—Men $8.00, 6.00, 5.00 and 4.00. Boys—$6.00, 5.00, 4.00, 3.00, 2.00 and 1.00.

Saville's Olympic Theatre

Arrived in town to-day, heralded by a splendid brass band. The intention, we believe, is to give a series of 5 nights' entertainments. This is said by the press to be the best theatrical company in America, and well worthy of the most extensive patronage. The first performance is to-night at Crabb's Hall. J. G. Saville & Co., manager, Prof. J. K. Deary, leader of Orchestra; Frank Brooks, bandmaster, and G. W. Hawkins, business manager. The company is headed by the beautiful and accomplished actress MAY SAVILLE—whose's perform ance must be seen to be appreciated.

☞ We learn by telegraph that the several agencies of the Commercial Bank are closed this morning (22nd). The effect on Canadian finances will not be beneficial. Has this result been forced on for *Greenback* purposes?

☞ We hear there is no truth in the report that Mr. Carling paid all his election bills in Commercial Bank bills.

☞ As will be seen from adv. elsewhere, Mr. J. J. Fisher, Colborne, has imported a splendid thorough-bred horse, which is a truly noble animal, and we trust the farmers of Huron will see to it that such an enterprise is duly encouraged. Better pay a good price for a fine breed than get a sorry stock for nothing.

☞ A report reaches us that the schr. Cascaden was dismantled yesterday (21st) in a squall.

☞ OUR MARKET on Saturday last was the largest we have seen for years. Every avenue to the town was literally blocked with teams, and farmers were much pleased with the high prices paid for their grain. The buyers complain that the closing of the banks at one o'clock on Saturday is a great inconvenience, inasmuch as that is invariably the best market day.

☞ A good clerk will find a desirable sit. by applying to Mr. McHardy, Belfast.

☞ Great Sale of cheap and good Dry Goods at Booth's old stand, West St.

☞ The Huron and Kinloss plowing Match will be held on the farm of Edwin Guant Esq., tp of Wawanosh, on Tuesday the 19th inst., when a number of good prizes will be given.

The Brantford and Goderich Mining Company.

We are happy to inform our readers that a Mining Co., bearing the above name has been established for the purpose of working a valuable claim within a very short distance of the famous Richardson Mine, Mad. c. The name is due to the fact that a number of influential men from Brantford and Mr Wm Shorts, a highly respectable gentleman, living in Wawanosh, near Goderich, are the promoters of the enterprise. Unlike the Julia Co., and other swindlers, the gentlemen connected with this company say frankly that while they believe, on good geological authority, that their mine is very rich in gold, a certain amount of capital is required to work it on scientific principles, and they do not ask for dry goods, jewelry, &c., on the strength of their assurances. Mr. Shorts has shown us specimens of the gold bearing quartz from the mine, and we have no hesitation in declaring that it is very rich in both gold and silver. Prof. Wyckoff, who has assayed a similar specimen weighing three pounds, gives as the result $1\frac{1}{2}$ grs gold and 6 grs silver, valued at $48.23 per ton. This result is really splendid, and the Co.'s prospects, in consequence, are exceedingly bright. We understand that the share book is still open. Any person interested in the matter will obtain every information from Mr. Thos Taylor, Westfield.

NARROW ESCAPE.—Mr. Martin, a gardner of this town, had a very narrow escape from drowning, on Wednesday last. While standing on the dock, opposite G. Rumbull & Co's warehouse, he slipped and fell into the water, and was sinking for the last time, when Mr F. Robertson rushed down the steps of the warehouse and plunging in brought him out in a half strangled condition. Mr. Martin is all right now, but if it had not been for his rescuer's promptness he would have been certainly drowned.

A DINNER is to be given to Messrs Cameron and Gibbons in Seaforth, on the 23rd inst. Why that place was selected is beyond our ken—perhaps they want to be near their Tuckersmith friends. These are the men who were to do so much for Goderich, and when there is to be anything of a demonstration they take it to the other end of the County. Are they ashamed to appear before their Goderich friends? Surely not.—*Star*

With reference to the above, it is only necessary to state that Reform representatives are not in the habit of dictating as to where dinners given in their honor shall be held, nor are reformers generally in the habit of being dictated to. Messrs. Cameron and Gibbons had nothing whatever to do with getting up the dinner to be given at Seaforth, and if they shou'd happen to be near their Tuckersmith friends, they have as little reason to be ashamed of them as they have of the voters of Goderich town.—*Ed. Signal.*

PRESENTATION.—Mr. James Malcolm, Teacher of S. S. No. 1, Township of Goderich was agreeably surprised last night (Thursday) by a large number of friends waiting upon him, when Mr. George Wilson in their name, presented him with a handsome purse containing a very tangible token of their esteem and friendship for him as Teacher and Christian.

☞ Any person wishing to purchase a good house and lot in Goderich would do well to inspect the property advertised by Mr. Nicholson.

Mr. G. W. Berry, Chemist and Druggist, Lucknow, has a splendid stock on hand. See posters.

W.R.S., Seaforth.—You are quite right—let him get out of the scrape as he can; it will not be through this paper.

EDITORIAL SUMMARY.

☞ For most Startling News see the *Signal* Extra to be issued to-morrow, 23rd.

☞ The Julia Gold Mining Co., is a delusion and a snare. The manager in Toronto has been "jerked up" for obtaining a large quantity of goods under false pretences.

☞ For a good time-keeper go to Mr. Frederick's Shop, West street.

☞ A shipment of gold ingots valued at $32,000 recently took place from Halifax to Boston.

☞ At the Exhibition at St. John, during a race, the stand gave way, and some twenty people were thrown to the ground, a distance of ten feet. Fortunately, only one serious accident is reported.

☞ Look out for the *Signal* Extra.

☞ A number of our crack shots are thinking of trying their hands at the District Rifle match at London.

☞ *Le Canadien* regrets that emigration from Canada to the States still continues, not only of young men but of families.

☞ The Snider-Enfield rifles have arrived at the Circumlocution office and will, it is expected, be served to the Huron volunteers before Christmas.

☞ If you wish to advertise in the journal having by far the largest circulation in Huron or Bruce come to the *Signal* office.

Sow and plant nettles, says Mr. Xavier Garenne, and all the lands in the south and the wastes in the other parts of France will be converti dinto green and profitable fields. He wonders that the world is so slow to learn the great economic value of this robust plant, which will grow everywhere.

☞ The Manchester Fenian outrage is still the great subject of discussion in England.

☞ It is reported that a silver mine has been discovered near London, Ont.

☞ Amiably disposed persons in Chicago state for a fact that Mrs. Lincoln is crazy.

☞ The Boston merchants send large cargoes of ice to warm countries and make money by it. Why cannot our merchants follow suit. The ice crop of Canada is generally a large one.

☞ Largely signed petitions for the release of Father Mahon have been sent to Ottawa.

☞ If you want an elegant job of printing, come to the *Signal* office. With our material and workmen we are prepared to fill all orders, from a quarto volume to a 50c. handbill. Satisfaction warranted.

☞ A farmer in Bosanquet tp. while digging a well found brine at the depth of 30 feet, which, when boiled down, furnished a dark colored salt.

Immense deposits of silver have been discovered in the Superior region, Canada side.

The Lachine rapids are to be utilised for manufacturing purposes by Montrealers.

A young Newfoundland dog leaped into the Thames, last week and saved a drowning child.

The first cargo of iron for the Intercolonial Railway has left Liverpool for St. John.

General Grant is being nominated for the Presidency by clubs, meetings, and the press all over the country.

The Fenians presented General Sheridan an address at Buffalo. No reporter could find out what he said in reply.

Buffalo bankers and brokers have got about $15,000 of the bogus 7,30's so far.

Mrs. Nordheimer, of Toronto, has died at Wiesbaden, in Germany. She was well known, and much respected.

Lord Amberley, son of Earl Russell, has been in Toronto for a few days, the guest of the Hon. Geo. Brown.

The new Commander of the Forces, Sir Charles Wyndham, has already evinced an interest in Canadian institutions by entering his son as a credit at the Military School.

John A. and Cartier are said to be quite cool, on account of the former having been knighted, while the latter was put off with a Commandership of the Bath.

An old man named Hofmeyer, and his wife, were murdered recently in their own house, near Blaneville. The deed was performed with an axe. The perpetrator is unknown. The murdered couple were considered poor.

The New York *Herald*, with wonderful candour, says the spectacle of the speaker of the House of Representatives, "threatening in a public speech to hang the chief magistrate of the United States like a common malefactor, is one of the most disgraceful exhibitions of partizanship even rampant radicalism has yet made.

For the Signal.

MAPLE LEAVES.

NO. 1

Canadian Autumn Beauties.

Why is it that our Canadian writers go into raptures describing the evergreen vales, the blue capped hills and cloudless skies of foreign lands, while they pass over in silence the ever varying beauties of our loved Canadian home. Who that has walked abroad, in the season of the falling leaf with us, has failed to feel his soul expand within him, as he gazes on the ever-changing beauties of our gorgeous woodland landscapes? Have you gentle reader ever stood before paintings by a master's hand,—beautiful representations of lovely scenes beneath the cloudless skies of an Italy, and have not felt that to excel them we need but a genius to transfer to the glowing canvass the constantly changing but always beautiful plumage of our broad Canadian woods—tinted as they are by the mighty finger of the master of the universe with his celestial hues of crimson and gold.

Who that has gazed on an Autumnal sunset scene when the round red sun descends through its crimson canopy of clouds into the bosom of 'our own broad lake'—the blue lake Huron—tinting its rosy curtain with many a bright vermilion die, and spreading its bright and dazzling beams far far into the boundless space above and around us, clothing the fleecy cloudlets with a fringe of gold as they fly in wanton sport through the broad cerulean depths of the bluest Heaven; who that has seen this I say will sigh to live in a foreign land; to see the sun sink in the far west clad in more regal splendor than in our own prosperous and happy Ontario,—or hope that his eyes may rest on beauties more enchanting in the wild and weird scenes of the old world whose legendary beauty and fame have been heralded abroad by the painters and poets, of all ages and nations, when he has but to look around him here to see that nature has exhausted herself in creating for us in this young and beautiful land we call our home scenes that defy the artists pencil, the poet's pen, or the imagination of the more prosey writer of these remarks, to transfer them in their own broad grandeur from nature's page to the confined limits of an unworthy sketch.

The Autumn leaves are falling now and the forest is carpeted with crimson and yellow, vermilion and gold—it has put on its gayest attire, rejoicing as the soft southern breezes of the balmy Indian summer blow resonant branches; carrying off here a leaf and there a leaf strewing abroad with a hand open and careless the mingled beauties of its maples and oaks, its ashes and its elm trees. Here too in all their verdant youth will you find the towering hemlock, the tapering cedar and the yielding Pine mingling in natures own choicest confusion with their bright and multicoloured sons of the wildwood Here the wild deer loves to roam with head and branching antlers poised aloft, snuffing in the tainted gales laden with the breath of Autumn fruits the perfume of the scented Indian grass and the beautiful forest flowers that love to bloom in their woodland bowers and rival in their painted beauty the rainbow hues of their leafy canopy.

Through the stately trunks of the aged sentinels of our grand old woods come the slanting beams of the setting sun, dancing from afar over the playful warelets in dazzling beauty: overhead the Virginia creeper in its sinuous course binds together in a brotherly embrace the mighty oak,—the emblem of strength,—and the towering strong limbed maple,—the parent of Canada's free born ensign—the Dominions maple leaf

Here the rivers roll down for many a mile through lofty tree clad banks to meet and swell the mighty inland seas, whose praises, were they but in other lands, would sound from pole to pole in endless song. As far as eye can reach—aye twice as far—the broad blue waves extend, bright nature's mirror of its own pure skies; the setting blood red Autumn sun spreads o'er the whole a mantling blush, whilst to the beholder he extends a broad bright path of molten gold ere Huron's murmuring waves. And now the sun has set; the round red moon arises in the radiant East from out the distant tree tops; not a cloud is in the fine blue sky; the evening star grows bright, and brighter still till in her beauty she almost climbs against the moon a rival's place;—the stars shine forth and shed their silvery light abroad over the quiescent face of beautiful reposing nature, all is light and bright and still.

They tell me of a moonlight night in Venice!—sweet inks who sounded forth its praise, and placed it out of reach of rivalry, spent not his days under our clear western skies,—nor ever saw Luna throw her silvery rays unchecked by mist or cloud o'er Huron's sparkling waves.

Before oh gentle reader you go abroad to view the historic beauties of the eastern world; the castellated banks of the "wide and winding Rhine;" the snow capped Alps; the smiling skies of Italy; or the beautiful lakes and ever verdant valleys of the Emerald Isle,—see that you have looked well at nature as she is at your own door, that you have well digested her varied beauties; her mighty lakes; her forest grandeur; her rivers pregnant with buried tales of ages and people forgotten in the march of time's stern unwavering footsteps; her sounding cataracts; and her peaceful homes; her happy smiling sons and daughters; her broad and bounteous rolling fields; her thrifty orchards where the goddess of the ripe fruits revels in the lavish harvest of mellow apples and delicious plums with the melting pear and the luscious peach, scattered with no niggard hand over the length and breadth of our fair Ontario; and above all look I pray you at the noble constitution under which the sun's bright rays pour down their full warmth equally on the rich and the poor; where no hideous intolerant bigotry shuts out the pure air and God's own sunshine from an oppressed and persecuted minority; and where freedom and education are the birthrights, and health and prosperity the companions of all over whose worthy heads floats the red cross of St. George and the Dominion Maple Leaf.

Ainleyville Branch Agricultural Society.

The sixth fall show of the above named society, was held at Ainleyville, on Friday the 11th inst., when the following prizes were awarded viz.,

CLASS 1ST, HORSES.

Best brood mare with her foal, Thos Walker; 2nd W G Hingston. Best mare foal, J J McLauchlan; 2rd Wm McCall. Best horse colt, Wm McLeod; 2nd W H Hingston. Best 2 year old filly, Jas Broadfoot; 2nd Wm McLeod. Best yearling filly, L McNeil; 2nd J J McLauchlan. Best yearling colt, Mr McAllister. Best span farm horses, Wm McCall; 2nd D McLauchlan. Best pair carriage horses, John Leckie. Best single carriage horse, Robt Broadfoot. Best saddle horse, T Walker; 2nd Robt Broadfoot.

CLASS 2ND, CATTLE.

Best bull calf, Geo Gordon. Best heifer calf, Wm McLeod; 2nd Jno Stewart. Best yearling heifer, S Stemon; S Stemon. Best two year old steer, Geo Avery; 2nd S Stemon. Best pair one year old steers, Wm McLeod; 2nd J W Shiel. Best yoke of working oxen, Wm McLeod; 2nd Jno Robertson. Best milch cow, Robt Burgess; 2nd Wm Habkirk. Best 2 year old heifer, Jno Stewart. Best fat ox, Robert Denoison, Best fat cow, Wm Greave.

CLASS 3RD, SHEEP.

Best aged Leicester Ram, Jno W Shiel; 2nd Mr. Cowan. Best shearling ram, Caulder & Johnston; 2nd Jno Govenlock. Best ram lamb, Caulder & Johnston; 2nd Jno Cowan. Best Grade ram aged, R Burgess. Best shearling ram, Jno W Shiel. Best ram lamb, Caulder & Johnston; 2nd Jno W Shiel. Best pair aged ewes, Caulder & Johnston; 2nd W G Hingston. Best pair shearling ewes, Caulder & Johnston; 2nd Mr Habkirk. Best pair ewe lambs, Jno Cowan; 2nd Caulder & Johnson. Best fat sheep, Wm Habkirk; 2nd W G Hingston.

CLASS 4TH,

Best aged Boar, Wm Greave. Best sow having littered in 1867, Wm Greave.

CL. SS 5TH, GRAIN.

Best 2 bushels fall wheat, Richard Anderson; 2nd W G Hingston.

CLASS 6TH DAIRY PRODUCE.

Best 25 lbs salt butter, Wm Habkirk; 2nd Robt Broadfoot; 3rd Robt Leckie. Best 5 lbs table butter, Thos Walker; 2nd Robert Miller; 3rd S Slemon. Best 10 lbs cheese, Thomas Anderson; 2nd Robert Leckie.

CLASS 7TH. FRUIT, VEGETABLES &c.

Best winter apples, R Broadfoot. Best fall apples, A Stewart. Best Siberian Crabs, Wm McCall. Best collection of apples, A Stewart. Best bush potatoes, Thos Anderson; 2nd R Broadfoot. Best Sweede turnips, Robt Leckie. Best White turnip, Thos Walker. Best Belgian carrots, S Stemon. Best Altringham carrots, Wm McCall. Best blood beets, S Stemon. Best onions, Robt broadfoot. Best Indian corn, Jno W Shiel. Best Mangel Wurtzel, S Stemon. Best Cabbages, T Anderson. Best Cauliflowers, W G Hingston. Best pumpkins, Jas Broadfoot. Best tomatoes, Jas Tuck. Best kidney beans, Ronald McNaughton. Best 2 doz plums, Wm McCall. Best grapes, R Miller. Best citron, S Stemon.

CLASS 8TH, MANUFACTURES, &c.

Best 10 yds flannel, A Stewart; 2nd R McNaughton. Best 10 yds drugget, R McNaughton; 2nd R Anderson. Best home made linen, R Leckie. Best home made blanket, R Anderson. Best counterpane, Mrs J J McLauchlan. Best 10 yds fulled cloth, Wm Clark. Best Gent's fine shirt, R Miller. Best pair woolen socks, T Anderson. Best woolen mitts, Henry Beer. Best toilet mat, Mrs J J McLauchlan. Best hearth rug, J W Shiel. Best collection of leather, J R Smith. Best pair fine boots, Jas McLauchlan. Best pair coarse boots, James McLauchlan. Best Bedstead, Wm Fishleigh. Best dining table, Wm Fishleigh. Best cooking stove, Wm Fishleigh. Best quilt patchwork, Robert Shortreed. Best specimen braiding, Robert Miller.

CLASS 9TH, IMPLEMENTS.

Best iron axle waggon, D McNaught; 2nd Jno Stewart. Best wooden axle waggon, D McNaught. Best iron beam plough, Wm Fishleigh. Best wooden beam plough, Wm Fishleigh. Best sett horse shoes, Donald McNaught.

EXTRA PRIZES.

Best specimen of girls penmanship, Grace Aldridge, 2nd Margaret Knechtel; 3rd Annie Cook. Best specimen of boys penmanship, Donald Scott jun; 2nd Henry Small; 3rd Jno Armstrong and Daniel McCrea.

The following articles were recommended by the Judges, viz.—Undressed satinette, R McNaughton; a pair of men's and a pair of women's woolen gloves by Mrs Donald McLauchlan; Crystal painting by Robert Miller and specimen crotchet work by Mrs J J McLauchlan.

Owing to the heavy rains for a few days just preceding the 11th, the roads were in a very bad state, notwithstanding which, the turnout of people was unusually large, and the display of stock, manufactures, produce &c., was not only large, but decidedly superior in quality to that of former years. This argues well for the thrift and prosperity of the farming community; and it is encouraging to see that many of those who had heretofore stood aloof from the society, are beginning to take an interest in its welfare, and lending aid to push it forward. Though the streets were very muddy, young and old seemed to enjoy themselves very well, but I am sorry to say that there was more of drunkenness and rowdyism to be seen that day, than on any former occasion. By the way, Mr. Editor, has there not been an Act passed lately in Parliament bearing directly on such cases? and, whether or not, I think it would be advisable for the Directors of the Society, to take special measures for securing good order and sobriety at their Shows in future. Our village is becoming unpleasantly famous for such scenes, and it is high time that some thing should be done to wipe off the stigma.

DANIEL STEWART, Sec'y.

Latest European News.

LONDON, Oct. 18.—A dinner was given at Manchester last evening to the Ministry, at which Earl Derby, Lord Stanley, and nearly all the members of the Cabinet were present. In reply to the usual sentiment in honour of the Administration, the Premier made a speech in which he defended the action of the Government on the Reform question, and retorted some of the attacks which had been made upon the representation of the People's Bill. Lord Stanley, Secretary of Foreign Affairs, also addressed the company. He spoke of the disturbed condition of Europe, but declared, notwithstanding the threatening appearance of affairs, he still entertained hopes that peace would be preserved. While reviewing the present relations of Great Britain with foreign powers, he alluded to the controversy between his Government and that of the United States, in regard to the claims for indemnity. This controversy, he said, still remained open; but England had all along dealt with America in a friendly spirit in this discussion, and time was already soothing the irritation which might have arisen on either side of the Atlantic.

FLORENCE, Oct. 18.—Reinforcements of volunteers recruited in France and Spain for the defence of the Pope, have arrived in Rome. Gen. Menotti Garibaldi, when last heard from, had succeeded in reaching the vicinity of Rome, and was still advancing with a considerable force under him.

PARIS, Oct. 18.—It is reported that the fleet of transports and iron clads at Toulon, has already received orders to sail for Rome, but the actual departure of the expedition has not yet been announced.

FLORENCE, Oct 18, 5 p. m.—The troops of King Victor Emmanuel are still guarding the frontier of the State of the Church, and prevent all persons who have the appearance of belonging to the Garibaldian organization from crossing the boundary line. It is reported that the plan for an insurrection with in the walls of Rome has been exposed, and the leaders have been arrested and thrown into prison.

Paris, Oct. 18, midnight.—Napoleon has made an imperative demand upon the Italian Government for the strict observance on the part of Italy, of the Convention of September. The expedition at Toulon is equipped and ready to sail to the relief of Rome, and only waits for the reply of Italy, which is hourly expected, to the demand of the Emperor. It is believed that the Italian Government will yield.

London, Oct. 18, midnight.—The following telegram has been received from Florence, dated to-night—It is reported that General Garibaldi has again escaped from Caprera, and that he left the island on board an American ship. The Garibaldians have appeared in the Western district between Rome and the sea. They have taken possession of the railway running between the city of Rome and the sea port of Ostia, and torn up the rails, and preventing all communication. It is still believed in Florence that the Governments of Italy and France have a perfect understanding with each other, and are really acting together in the treatment of the Roman question.

Liverpool and London—Breadstuffs quiet.

Temperance.

The Grand Lodge of the British American Order of Good Templars held their annual session at St. Catharines, on the 15th inst. The following grand officers were elected:

G. W. C. T, Wm. Eastland, Peterboro.
G. W. Sec., Daniel Shoff, McGillivray.
G. W. Vice, Sister A. M. Bettroy, London.
G. W. Chaplain, James Wanless, Varna.
G. W. Counsellor, C. P. Simpson, St. Catharines.
G. W. Treasurer, Joshua Callway, Varna.
G. W. I. G., Henry Grandy, Cavanville.
G. W. O. G., G. W. W. Waddilow, Lower Muncey.
G. W. Marshall, Geo. McLeod, Rogerville.

During the past year, thirty new lodges have been established, and five hundred and seventy-three new members added. The next session will be held in this city, in October, 1868.

County of Huron Agricultural Society.

The Judges for Root Crops, Messrs. Duncan McLaren, and John Tiffin, sen., Esqrs., having attended to the duties assigned them, report as follows:—

TURNIPS.—1st prize, H. Snell, Hullet; 2nd, R. Manning, Exeter; 3rd, Wm. Young, Colborne.

POTATOES.—1st, John Salkeld, sen., Goderich T'p; 2nd, John Salkeld, jr.

CARROTS.—1st, John Salkeld, jun., Goderich T'p; 2nd, Robt. Gibbons, do; 3rd, John Andrews, do.

MANGEL WURTZEL.—1st, David McIlwaine, Wawanosh; 2nd, John Andrews, Goderich t'p; 3rd Isaac Salkeld do.

The judges this year travelled through the whole County, and inform us that the crop generally will be a very large one. They state also, that Mr. Snell's 10 acres of turnips are the best they ever seen, the crop being about 1250 bushels per acre?

A SMART YANKEE.—"Reckon I couldn't drive a trade with you to-day, squire," said a genuine specimen of the Yankee pedlar, as he stood at a merchant's in St. Louis. "I reckon you calculate about right, for you can't noways."—"Wall, I guess you needn't got huffy 'bout it. Now here's a dozen ginooing razor-strops—with two dollars and a-half; you may hev 'em for two dollars."—"I tell you I don't want any of your traps, so you may as well be going along." "Wall now, look here, squire, I'll bet you five dollars that if you make me an offer for them ere strops we'll hev a trade yet."—"Done," said the merchant, and he staked the money. "Now," says he, chaffingly, "I'll give you a sixpence for the strops." "They're your'n!" said the Yankee, as he quietly pocketed the stakes. "But," continued he, after a little reflection, and with a burst of frankness, "I calculate a joke's a joke; and if you don't want them strops, I'll trade back." The merchant looked brighter. "Here are your strops—give me the money." "There it is," said the Yankee, as he too' the strops and handed back the sixpence. "A trade is a trade, and a bet is a bet. Next time you trade with that ere sixpence, don't you buy razor strops."—*Quarterly Review.*

California Style.

Not long since a German was riding along bansome street, near Sacramento, when he heard a pistol shot behind him, and heard the whizzling of a ball near him and felt his hat shake. He turned and saw a man with a revolver in his hand and took off his hat and found a fresh bullet hole in it.

"Did you shoot at me?" asked the German.

"Yes," replied the other party "that's my horse you've got, it was stolen from me recently."

"You must be mistaken," said the German. "I have owned the horse for over three years."

"Well,' said the other, "when I come to look at him I believe I am mistaken.

Excuse me, sir; won't you take a drink?"

☞ An Illinois editor published the following as the effort of its new reporter: 'We are informed that the gentleman hoo stood on his head under a spiledriver for the purpos uv having a tite pair uv butes druv on, shortly afterwards found himself in Chiny, perfeckly nakud without a cent in his pocket. He writes that it is his intenshun uv returning home by way uv the Paris Ex. position.

Don't Overlook It!

The *Trade Review* says:—We mean Printer's Ink! No business man can afford in this enterprising age to overlook it. You need it in posters and circulars, but above all, the man who is determined to do business, needs it in newspaper advertising. Our advice to commercial men is, advertise judiciously and systematically! Don't overdo the thing, making promises to customers not to be realized, or expending more than a reasonable sum per annum. But when you have some speciality to sell—when you have a better article—or can sell cheaper than your neighbour, take care to use a little printer's ink, and let the public know it. Money thus expended is one of the best investments we know of.

A noble instance of the benefit of advertising has recently transpired. It is one of many in connection with the Patent Medicine trade, but it is one which few equal in the rapidity with which a fortune has been made. A great many individuals have been puzzled to know the meaning of the following characters: "S. T., 1860, X." which have appeared extensively in Eastern newspapers over the way, and also in large white letters on the fences along the different railway line. According to an American paper, the definition is as follows: "Started Trade in 1860 with Ten Dollars," and is the mode which the proprietor of Drake's Plantation Bitters takes to increase the sale of his nostrum, and also to tell of his wonderful success. It is said that by systematic advertising, Drake has amassed a fortune of two millions in seven years! His Bitters are probably no better nor no worse than others; but he understood the value of Printer's ink, and a fortune has become his, mainly through the shrewdness and tact with which he has used to sell his wares.

To advertise successfully requires both judgment and tact. The announcement made should be something bold and striking, and calculated to arrest the reader's attention. A prosy advertisement is of little value. It is often forgotten the moment it is read, and does not take that hold of the public mind necessary to attract much custom, unless the article advertised happens to be such as cannot be had elsewhere. Truthfulness should not be overlooked. When a customer finds his purchase not such as the advertiser represented it to be, more injury is done than good. Odd and peculiar advertisements, either in matter or shape, are frequently very successful; but after all, there is nothing like a thorough knowledge of the wants of a community, and having the tact to announce and ability to supply them, in advance of rivals in the trade.

Whatever mode of advertising may be adopted, let the business man not overlook it. In this go-a-head age, when so much competition exists, it does not do to put one's light under a bushel. If you can serve the public better than your neighbors, let it be known. Many a man has lost a good business by neglecting to advertise. Many thousands have achieved success by attending to it. A fortune may not be amassed in seven years as Drake appears to have amassed his; but this is certain—if done up properly advertising will pay, and pay handsomely. Don't overlook it!

Great Snow Storm in Nova Scotia.

On the morning of Tuesday last the town of Liverpool was visited by a heavy snow storm, such as the oldest inhabitant never recollects to have seen before at this season of the year. In some places the snow fell to the depth of about a foot, and in many instances the trees were torn to the ground across the roads by the weight of the snow which incumbered their branches. We also learn that snow fell yesterday at Pictou and Truro.—*Halifax paper, 9th*

NEGRO SUPERSTITION—NOVEL TREATMENT FOR CHOLERA.—A Missippi planter gave employment during the past season to thirty or forty negroes. The cholera broke out among them, and a physician was called, whose treatment promised quick success. An old negro among the number, however, was not satisfied with the progress of affairs, and with a great show of religious zeal and reverential awe made it known to his fellows that God had appeared to him and revealed the strange fact that, if the cholera smitten negroes would procure one handful of salt and the other full of figs, and sit beneath a sycamore tree and swallow the contents of both hands, taking first a mouthful of salt and a bite of figs, the cure that would ensue would be sufficiently miraculous to show a direct Providential interference in their behalf. Accordingly, twelve negroes threw away their "doctor stuff," and supplying themselves with the figs and salt, and seating themselves under the charmed sycamore, proceeded to dose themselves as directed, the result was rather miraculous, for eleven of them never left the spot! The dose killed them.

The Madrid journals relate a fearful tragedy which has just taken place in that city. A man named Baltasar Falcon, during a quarrel with the mother of a young woman named Pantiesa, with whom he was on terms of intimacy, stabbed her in the throat, killing her on the spot. The daughter having come to the aid of her parent, received from him also a wound in the neck and two others in the arm. The man, then thinking that he had killed both the women, stabbed himself in the abdomen, arm, and throat, and expired shortly afterwards.

A FEATHER-BED ADVENTURE.—A ludicrous encounter between a gentleman who resides near the corner of Dubois and Maple streets, and a burglar, says the *Free Press*, occurred on Sunday night last, in Detroit. The latter had reached in through a window and was industriously engaged in dragging a feather bed through, when all at once it refused to budge. Suspecting that it had caught on a nail or some other obstacle, he tugged away furiously, but the harder he pulled the more it wouldn't come. At length he raised his head, and peeping cautiously over the window sill, to his intense astonishment, discovered the owner of the aforesaid tick at the other end, exerting himself to the utmost to draw it in. With a single exclamation of disgust the adventurous burglar sprang to the ground and broke for cover, plunging head foremost through a picket fence, and tearing off down the street as if a whole pack of imps were nipping his heels at every jump. No pursuit was made, doubtless owing to the fact that the proprietor of the house did not fully realize what was the cause of the rumpus until too late to overtake the fleeing man.

A New