

THE HURON SIGNAL

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All letters addressed to the Editor must be post-paid, or they will not be taken out of the post office.

Advertisements without written instructions will be inserted until forbidden, and charged accordingly; and no advertisement discontinued unless for the time of withdrawal, upon the consent of the publisher.

CARDS.

DR. P. A. McDUGALL, CAN be consulted at all hours, at Mr. LeTourneau's Boarding House.

IRA LEWIS, BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, &c. West Street, Goderich, June 1848.

DANIEL GORDON, CABINET MAKER, Three doors East of the Canada Company's office.

DANIEL HOME LIZARS, ATTORNEY AT LAW, and Conveyancer, Solicitor in Chancery, &c.

J. DENISON, CIVIL ENGINEER, &c. GODERICH, C. W. Aug. 29th, 1853.

JOHN J. E. LINTON, NOTARY PUBLIC, Commissioner Q. B., and Conveyancer, Stratford.

HURON HOTEL, BY JAMES GENTLES, Goderich—Attentive Hostlers always on hand.

STRACHAN AND BROTHER, Barrister and Attorneys at Law, &c. Goderich, C. W.

JOHN STRACHAN, Barrister and Attorney at Law, Notary Public and Conveyancer.

ALEXANDER WOOD STRACHAN, Attorney at Law, Solicitor in Chancery, Conveyancer.

WILLIAM HODGINS, ARCHITECT & CIVIL ENGINEER, Office 27, Dundas Street, LONDON, C. W.

HORACE HORTON, AGENT for the Provincial Mutual and General Insurance Company, Toronto.

FASHIONABLE TAILOR, one door West of W. E. Grace's Store, West Street, Goderich.

THOMAS NICHOLLS, BROKER AND GENERAL AGENT, Agent for Ontario Marine & Fire Insurance Co.

NOTARY PUBLIC ACCOUNTANT AND CONVEYANCER, COMMISSIONER IN Q. B. Cc.

INSURANCE effected on Houses, Shipping and Goods. All kinds of Deeds correctly drawn, and Books and Accounts adjusted.

E. H. MARLTON, FORWARDER and Commission Merchant, Storehouse Keeper, general Agent, for the sale of Wild Lands Cleared Farms, Household Furniture and Produce of every description.

F. & C. H. BUHL, MANUFACTURERS of Hats, Caps and Fancy Furs, Wholesale and Retail Dealers in Fur, Buffalo Robes, Deer Skins, Grocers' Mittens, &c. &c.

WASHINGTON Farmers' Mutual Insurance Co., CAPITAL \$1,000,000. GEORGE HOPKINS, Hamilton, Agent for the Counties of Waterloo and Huron.

DR. HYNDMAN, QUICK'S TAVERN, London Road. May 1851.

MR. JOHN MACARA, BARRISTER, Solicitor in Chancery, Attorney at Law, Conveyancer, &c. &c. Office at Ontario Buildings, King-St. opposite the Gore Bank, and the Bank of British North America, Hamilton.

MR. T. N. MOLESWORTH, CIVIL ENGINEER and Provincial Land Surveyor, Goderich.

JAMES WOODS, ATTORNEY, is prepared to attend Public Sales in any part of the United Counties, on moderate terms.

Huron Signal.

TEN SHILLINGS } THE GREATEST POSSIBLE GOOD TO THE GREATEST POSSIBLE NUMBER. } TWELVE AND SIX P I T C AT THE END OF THE YEAR. VOLUME VI. GODERICH, COUNTY OF HURON, (C. W.) THURSDAY, MAY 26, 1853. NUMBER 17.

CARDS. &c. DR. BURNHAM. CLINTON, Huron Road. (West of Mr. Thwait's Store.) Dec. 15th, 1852.

WILLIAM SHARMAN, BRICKLAYER and PLASTERER. West Street, Goderich. Prepared to furnish DESIGNS and PLANS, on the most reasonable terms.

JOHN RALPH, TIN AND COPPER SMITH, next door to the Victoria Hotel, West Street, Goderich, has constantly on hand, a choice stock of Tinware, Cooking and Box Stoves, &c., which he will sell at considerably reduced prices.

ROBERT SNODGRASS, FASHIONABLE HOOY & SHOE MANUFACTURER. (One door East of C. Crab's Store.)

ROBERT REID, BOOK-SELLER & STATIONER. (Opposite Baskin's Hotel.) Corner of Dundas and Tolbooth Streets, London, C. W.

W. & R. SIMPSON, (LATE HOPE, BIRRELL & Co.) Grocers, Wine Merchants, Fruiterers and Olives, No. 17 Dundas Street, London, C. W.

ROWLAND WILLIAMS, ATTORNEY, is prepared to attend Sales in any part of the United Counties, on the most liberal terms.

PETER BUCHANAN, TAILOR, Next door to H. B. O'Connor's Store, West Street, Goderich. Clothes made and repaired, and cutting done on the shortest notice, and most liberal terms.

FARM FOR SALE. Lot No. 30, in the Township of Goderich, containing 137 acres of the best land, of which 60 are cleared and well fenced, situated on the banks of the River Mattawa.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that an ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING of the Shareholders of the Buffalo, Brantford and Goderich RAILWAY.

DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP. THE Public are hereby notified that the Partnership heretofore existing between DAVID CATELTON and JEREMIAH MCBRIEN, is this day dissolved by mutual consent.

New Grocery AND PROVISION STORE. THE Subscriber would respectfully inform the Inhabitants of Goderich and surrounding Country, that he has opened in the above line, two doors north of Doctor McDougall's new Brick House, Market Square, Goderich.

JOB PRINTING of every description, neatly and promptly executed at this office.

Poetry.

THE NEW ARISTOCRACY. A title once could only show The signs of noble birth, And men of rank were years ago, The nobles of the earth.

Those were the days when books were things, Before the poor could touch: They thought it wrong the poor should think, And right to keep them down.

Time was when just to read and write, Were thought a wondrous deed, For those who wrote with morning light To earn their daily bread.

Not a moment to be lost, I dropped my cane to conceal the true motive of stooping from the other passengers; seized the muslin, and buried it between my waistcoat and my heart.

Stil did not, or pretended she did not see me. We were now nearing Trinity Church, and as I had a pressing engagement in Wall-st, I must quit the ark in which my dove would be borne away to another nest.

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touch even the hem of her garment. Let it not be disguised in any vain preamble. I was in love—in love at first sight—and my whole frame quivered with currents of the newly begot electricity.

She smiled on me, and this was enough to intoxicate. No words can describe my emotion—so novel, so entrancing, so joyfully delirious was that ride in a clattering omnibus.

Drawing out a purse of silver-work, she dropped her handkerchief, it was not intentional! She pretended not to perceive it—the case was plain; and the conclusion,—viz.—that she wished me to retain the cambric as a souvenir, or pignus amoris,—palpable. Perhaps she went further; might not her name and address be inscribed on a corner of the happy moniteur de poche!

Of course it might be—it was! She smiled me to call—become intimate with her, to love, to marry her! Great Heaven's what ecstasy of bliss!

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THE DRUNKARD'S WIFE

Extract from a paper written by the learned ELIZA BURRIT.

Influential woman is a being of scarcely two centuries ago; to that period, and almost hitherto, her influence have fallen upon human character, like the feeble rays of rising winter upon polar fields of ice.

But her sun is reaching upward. There is a glorious meridian to which she shall ascend, as to-morrow's rising sun shall reach his in our natural heavens.

What man will be, when she shall shine on him then and there, we are unable to divine; but we can find an anticipation from the influence of her dawning rays.

Her morning light has gilded the visages of human hope, and silvered over the shadows of human sorrow. There has been no depth of human misery beyond the reach of her enlivening influence, nor any light of human happiness which she has not raised still higher.

Whether we trace the lineage of her character, in the mid twilight of her morning sun or in the living beams of her rising day, we find that she has touched human society like an Angel. It would be unreservedly to her worth to say in what walks of life she has been most like an angel of light and life; in what changes, in what joys or sorrows, in what situations or circumstances she most signally discharged the heavenly vocation.

what oracles have been brought out from the radiance of her hidden jewels; what fruitings of earthly bliss, or furnace of affliction have been declared the fineness of her gold. Still there is a scene which has escaped the "culture's eye," and almost every other eye; where she has cast forth her costliest pearls, and shown such qualities of her native character, as almost to merit our adoration. This scene has been allotted to the Drunkard's Wife.

"Why do you not present yourself as a candidate for Parliament?" asked a lady of her husband, who was confided with the "I've no qualification for the station."

"But I think you have," returned the wife, "your language and actions are truly parliamentary. When bills are presented, you either order them to be laid on the table, or you make a motion to rise; though often out of order, you are still supported by the chair; and you often pick your way into measures which are calculated to destroy the constitution. This old fellow about his fist at her."

"Little Benny." So the simple head stone said. Why did my eyes fill? I never saw the little creature. I never looked in his laughing eye, or heard his merry shout, or listened to his tripping tread, I never followed his little head, or bore his little form, or smoothed his silky locks, or laid his dumpy limbs, or fed his cherry lips with daisy bits, or kissed his rosy cheek as he lay sleeping.

I did not see his eye grow dim; or his little hand droop powerless; or the dew of youth gather on his pale forehead; I stood not with clasped hands and suspended breath and watched the look that came but once, fit over his cheeks. And yet, "little Benny," my tears are falling; for, some where, I know there's an empty crib, a vacant chair, unloved robes and toys, a desolate hearth-stone and a weeping mother. "Little Benny."

It was all her full heart could utter; and it was enough. It tells the whole story. Musical World.