wonder if I make you more—my *confidant*—and tell you what I never dreamed to tell [illegible]

'Oregon Indian.' [illegible]

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS THIS WEEK.

Teacher Wanted—Sec. 3, Hullett.
Threshing Machines for Sale—W C Searle
Notice—Geo Bigger
Thos Sheriff's Sales
Business Advertisements—T J Kelly
Grand Excursion—Vanevery & Rumball
Sale of Farm—G M Truman
"Cottage and Lot" [illegible]
Hotel, Store, &c, for sale—H Hale
Fresh stock at Room Paper—Signal Office
Housekeeper wanted—I Watson, Baker
Farm for sale—T Nicholls.

Huron Signal.

GODERICH, C. W.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 27, 1860.

SUMMER RESORTS.

One of the commonest, and, eventually one of the most rational and beneficial amusements among the better classes in most civilized countries, is that of seeking a "change of air," of scenery, and of society, during a few weeks of the sun are months. The practice prevails in the European countries, and especially in Great Britain, as one of the established institutions of the middle classes. It is equally common, though less ancient or venerable, with the southern citizens of the United States; and even in Canada, which has no antiquity and little wealth, the *fash*ionables do their best to observe the practice of fashion, and though it is sometimes sneered at as an apish, or *apish*, kind of thing, it becomes more and more prevalent every year, and certainly not more prevalent than salutary. The change of place, involving change of scenery and of climate to some extent, is beneficial to both mind and body, even if the new scenery and climate should not be superior to the old; and this fact is practically recognised by the health and pleasure seekers, though, perhaps, they know nothing of the theory or principle. For, in numerous instances, both at home and abroad, those resiting in the most noted situations for health and beauty, move of annually, to spend their summers in spots much inferior, in so far as salubrity of atmosphere and topographical attractions are concerned, and still the change will, in most cases, be beneficial. In Canada, the places of summer resort are few in number, and are greatly overcrowded on that account, and this must, to some extent, interfere with the object of the visitors, whether that object be health or pleasure. *Why then, is Goderich not a summer resort for the fashionable, for the invalid, and for the admirers of the grand and beautiful in Nature?* This question has often occurred to ourselves and has as often been asked of us by others. Indeed, every person of taste and intelligence who visits our Huron metropolis, is so struck with the beauty and magnificence of the local scenery, as to wonder why Goderich is not the summer residence of half the province and a large portion of the western States besides. It is true, we have, every season, a few respectable visitors, but only a *few* in proportion to the inducements or attractions. In the first place, there is not, in Canada, finer sylvan scenery than that in the neighborhood of Goderich, or more pleasant walks and drives. The River Maitland, within the distance of forty miles from its mouth, presents some of the most charming spots, both of the picturesque and the romantic, that can be found on any Canadian river, and these can be reached by excellent gravel roads which extend, far back, into the country, in every direction. The lake view, being boundless, is equal to the best ocean view which can be obtained in any country, and as the bathing grounds are safe and inviting, with fine sandy bottom, an ample sheet of moving water, clear as crystal, and a smooth pebbly beach, Goderich can offer every temptation of sea-shore bathing, *except the salt*. In regard to *spas* and "springs," which form the chief attraction to the invalid traveller, especially, the whole township is supremely blessed with very extraordinary springs, bursting out of the knolls of clean gravel, as pure and cold and sparkling as if it had been filtered from the North pole. Some of these fountains in the vicinity of the town are the largest we have ever seen, and one of them, in particular, from a gravel bank, in the new Cemetery, gushes out in a volume sufficient to drive a small mill. Our springs only want a name, and perhaps, a little hidden artifice that would bring the water fairly in contact with a mass of sulphur, iron filings, &c., to make them equal to any of the most famous of the "Springs," "Spas," or "Wells," of the old or new worlds.

But if our springs lack the minerals, and especially, the *fame*, so efficacious to the health hunters, it is some consolation to know that we do not require these things—the health of the locality needs neither minerals nor medicine. This is, undoubtedly, the great recommendation—this is the principal inducement which Goderich holds out to the summer traveller, that in addition to the surpassing beauty of the site and scenery, the salubrity of the climate and the general health of the neighborhood, are rarely equalled, certainly not excelled, by any other spot on the American continent. The other inducements and advantages are all valuable and enticing enough, but the certainty of enjoying robust health and buoyant spirits, or of having them invigorated and thoroughly restored, in a most charming and beautiful country, is invaluable. It is an attraction, a *blessing*, which cannot be adequately prized, and hence it is, that we cannot understand why Goderich has not, long since, become the favorite summer resort of Upper Canada and of Michigan and others of the western States.—No other place in the province can be more easily reached, either by rail or steamboat, which now communicate daily with the States and with the principal towns and cities of the province.

The objection of bad roads, and isolation, and difficulty of access, which formerly existed, is now done away with; and so is the objection of deficient accomodation. We have both hotels and private boarding-houses, whose accomodations are quite good enough for the most enlightened men in the land, and fully equal to the status of that varied class who, either for health, pleasure or fashion, can afford to seek new homes in summer.—Both house-rents and provisions are now at reasonable rates, and we believe, that Goderich can furnish excellent accomodation, and for as moderate charges as will be found on this continent. *Come and try.*

The Drama.

On the evenings of Wednesday and Thursday, last week, the Goderich Amateur Dramatic Club again appeared before a large but select audience. Wednesday evening, it will be recollected, was only their *second* attempt, and as we formerly mentioned, several of the [illegible] had never been in a theatre, or even stage acting till they tried it. The piece brought forward on Wednesday evening was "The White Horse of the Peppers," written by the humorous Samuel Lover. We were unexpectedly prevented from being present, but we learn from the best of our authorities, that the audience was just the best that Goderich could produce—that the drapery was splendid, and exactly in the fashion of the time represented—and that the players acquitted themselves far beyond expectation, and to the actual admiration of the best judges present. The piece was again acted on the following evening, and the house was again filled, and some idea of the high estimation in which the performance is held, may be formed from the fact, that by special request, it is to be repeated THIS EVENING. Some considerable improvements are to be wrought on the theatre, and we learn, that to-night's performances will be the last till the hot weather season is past.

PROGRAMME

Of Entertainment by the G. A. D. C., to be held at the Masonic Hall, 27th inst.

Part First.—Samuel Lover's Drama, "The White Horse of the Peppers." Scene laid in Ireland in the year 1690, at the time of the confiscation of the Estates by William III. In two acts, in full costume.

Interlude—Songs and Music.

Part Second.—John Maddison Morton, Esq's Farce, "Send me Five Shillings." In one act, in full dress.

Interlude—Music.

Part Third.—The [illegible] Farce, "The Irish Tutor or New Lights"

☞ Doors open at half past Seven o'clock, Curtain to rise at a quarter to Eight o'clock, precisely, the whole to conclude by Eleven o'clock.

The Band playing "God Save the Queen."

GRAND EXCURSION.—The proprietors of the *Kaloolah* have made arrangements for an Excursion to Detroit, on Wednesday next, the 4th of July. It is pretty generally known that the *Fourth of July* is to the Americans what the Queen's Birthday is to the British, namely, THE NATIONAL HOLIDAY, because the national Independence dates from that day. Brother Jonathan goes into the spirit of the thing with his whole heart and soul, and a "twelfth of July" in an American city, such as Detroit or Buffalo, is a sight well-worth seeing. Messrs. VanEvery and Rumball, wishing to give the country folks a fair chance, of availing themselves of this excellent opportunity of seeing Jonathan "in all his glory," have issued their Bills early; and as the *Kaloolah* will leave Goderich on the previous evening, and thus afford an opportunity of witnessing the commencement and whole proceedings of the day, at Detroit, a very large turn out from both Town and country may be expected.—For particulars, see advertisement.

EARLY POTATOES.—It will scarcely be credited by parties unacquainted with the productive soil and salubrious climate of this Goderich, when we say, that through the kindness of Mr George Videan, we dined on new potatoes, on Thursday, *the Twenty first day of June!* Mr. V. is one of our earliest vegetarians in all seasons, but we do not remember of ever hearing of him or any other, being quite so early in the potato market on any former occasion; and he actually was in the market and paid the regular fees for his potatoes *on the 20th inst.* This may be called the "first fruits" of the season, and surely, potatoes *raised in the open air* and taken to market on the day mentioned, may be taken as evidence of a remarkably early season. Besides, the quality of the roots is excellent, and Mr Videan has our best thanks.

THE CROPS.—On Wednesday, last week, we drove southward to Bayfield, thence to Bruceefield, thence down the London Road, as far as Mr. Doig's, in the township of Hay, and returned by Clinton. During the thirteen years of our Huron existence, this was the eleventh time we had gone the same road at the same season of the year, and we are happy to say, that never before have we seen such a promising appearance of a fine crop.

☞ A TRIAL of Eastwood's Mower and Reaper, will take place on the farm of Mr. John Hunter, Goderich, on Monday next 2nd July, at one o'clock; on the farm of Mr Robt. Cook, Huron Road, on Tuesday; and on the farm of Geo. Sproat Esq. of Tuckersmith, on Wednesday next, the 4th July. The exhibitions will surely be numerously attended.

☞ The County Council met on Tuesday, 26th inst., at 2 o'clock p. m.—At the request of many of our readers we will give an abstract of the proceedings in our next.

☞ We have more original poetry on hand than we can publish in the next three months, So, keep your rhymes for better times.

☞ It will be seen that our neighbor, Mr. Kahn, general merchant, advertises, in another column, great bargains for cash. You can lose nothing by trying if he is a man of his word.

☞ The Schedule of Convictions and other lengthy Advertisements, have crowded out much of our reading matter from the present issue.

At a Meeting of the Goderich Maitland Lodge No. 112 G.C.R., held on the 25th inst. the following brethren were duly installed officers for the ensuing Masonic year:

Brother Wm Story	W.M.
" M. C. Cameron	S.W.
" A. McKay Jr.	J. W.
" S. S. Walsh	Treasurer
" J. S. Sinclair	Secretary
" Rev. A. Mackid	Chaplain.
" B. Trainor	S D.
" H. B. O'Connor	J. D.
Bros. E. R. Owen and I. Lewis	Stewards
Brother G. N. Davis	J. G.
" Nelles	Sexton.

NOTE—The brethren of the Lodge, commemorated the day of the Patron Saint by an excellent Supper, in the Huron Hotel, on Monday evening last. The particulars will be given in our next.

The Union Lodge 720 also celebrated the day. After the usual meeting and installation of Officers, the brethren were well entertained at Robert Donogh's Inn, and spent a pleasant evening. Several guests from the Clinton Lodge were present.

THE SYNOD ON THE WEEVIL.

[From the London Free Press, June 20.]

The Synod met yesterday, and was presented with an elaborate printed report on the highly interesting subject of ministerial incomes. The committee have entered upon the subject with great gusto, and have recommended that the income of the clergy should not be less than £300 per annum, exclusive of the parsonage, and that if incapacitated by sickness the sum of £100 should be paid upon the certificate of two physicians. But the consideration naturally presented itself, from whence will be derived to supply the requisite amount? Here the Committee have proved themselves to be quite equal to their task, and have intimated that it is the duty of the members of their flocks to contribute one-tenth of their incomes to the noble purpose. This recommendation is based upon the practice under the Jewish dispensation, which seems to the Committee to have been a desideratum, the comfortable contingences incident to which should be continued at the present time.

The columns of a secular journal can hardly be deemed the best place in which to discuss the advisability of enforcing all the practices which may have been found necessary under an expensive ritual in these days of Christian simplicity, but we will proceed to quote the opinion of the Committee, touching the disfavor with which Providence has regarded us in consequence of the failure to make the clergy pleasant and comfortable to the clergy to the tune of £300 a year and a snug parsonage. We quote from the report.

"1st—That every means be adopted by Scriptural facts, &c. to convince the members of the church that God has a controversy with his people in this day because of their withholding from him and his cause—especially in the case of his priesthood a due portion of those earthly goods which he is continually bestowing upon them. Yea; may it not be owing to this very sin that such large portions of this fine continent are so frequently subjected to a scourge which threatens to cut off the meat before our eyes causing the husbandman and the vine dresser to be ashamed and howl for the wheat and for the barley, because the harvest of the field is perished?"

In plain English this means, that because the clergy have not £300 a year each, and a snuggery, the weevil has been sent to afflict and scourge. This is a doctrine to which those who are not blessed with a confidential knowledge of the intentions of Providence can scarcely assent. The dogmatism comes from a respectable source, but even this imputation of the presence of a manifestation of Divine wrath because the clergy are deficient of a good income and a pleasant residence, with a good glebe adjoining, is somewhat too much for instant acquiescence.

We cannot quite agree with the *Free Press* in its opinion regarding "the columns of a secular Journal," because, in the first place the "secular Journal" being, as it were, the *universal* medium of communication should be the very "best place" to discuss *every* question affecting the interests of mankind; and because, in the second place, the "practices" here referred to affect, mainly, the *secular* interest. But, while we thus claim for the "secular Journal," the right to discuss *every* question, however sacred, there are, in our opinion, many questions, and this is one of them, which should not be discussed with levity. Indeed, we can scarcely recollect of a single instance in our own day, in which an opportunity was afforded for such a serious, solemn discussion as the opportunity presented by the doctrine enunciated in the paragraph on which the *Free Press* has commented. We do not mean to say, that the doctrine is *new*, but we mean to say, that it is awfully serious and entitled to an awfully solemn consideration. The doctrine is as old as the first, or perhaps, is the first doctrine of every religion. Even in the savage state, man's first conception of a Deity arises from his ignorance of the ordinary laws of Nature. The tornado, the thunder storm, the earthquake, and the inundation, excite his wonder and his fear, and being utterly unable to comprehend and equally unable to investigate, the phenomena, imagination usurps the place of reason, and he ascribes the whole to the wrath or malevolence of some offended, invisible Being. Or as the philosophical Poet in his unrivalled "Essay on Man," has rendered it,

"Superstition taught the tyrant awe—
She, midst the lightning's blaze and thunder's sound,
When rock'd the mountains, and when groan'd the ground,
She taught the weak to bend, the proud to pray
To Power unseen, and mightier far than they:
She, from the rending earth, and bursting skies,
Saw gods descend, and fiends infernal rise:
Here fixed the dreadful, there the bless'd abodes,
Fear made her devils, and weak Hope her gods;
Gods partial, changeful, passionate, unjust,
Whose attributes were rage, revenge and lust."

Such, we believe, is the first conception of a Deity, and consequently, the first religious idea of man in a savage state. With a very slight modification, if modified at all, it finds a prominent place in every one of the religions of civilised mankind; and this coincidence alone, is certainly sufficient to invest the question with solemn importance. Is the doctrine of a special, retributive Providence one of the eternal truths, and does it rise instinctively, or by intuition, in the mind of the benighted savage, as fully and forcibly as if he had received it by Divine revelation? Or is it, merely, a dogma of heathen superstition, and perpetuated by the priesthoods of the civilised world, either as a bugbear to frighten the people from their national iniquities, or for the less worthy purpose of furthering their own sinister interests? These are, surely, questions worthy of the highest minds of humanity, and with which we do not interfere; not because the *Signal* is only a secular journal, but because we feel incompetent for the task. For our own part, we do not believe in the doctrine, simply because we think it at variance with the attributes which we learned to ascribe to the Supreme being, but our views may be wrong, and the views of the Rev. Doctor Townley of Paris, may be right. No doubt he thinks so, and he is perfectly assured, that a very large majority of his congregation and of his church, generally, think as he does. It will not be denied, even by those thousands who will lampoon and ridicule the D.D., that the weevil is just as real, as likely, and as formidable a "scourge," as was the grasshopper or the cankerworm in olden times. Few of them will deny that these insects were "sent" *as scourges*, or will deny that they were *specially* sent as a punishment for some recent, or prevailing transgression. On these points the Rev. Mr. Townley [illegible] brought forward his proposition, knew that it was abundantly fortified by the popular faith, otherwise, it is very probable he would never have thought of it. In short, the Rev. gentleman says, the weevil is a *sent* scourge, and the world says, *so be it*—his Reverence says, it is a punishment because of some social and prevailing sin, and the world says, *Amen*. Mr. Townley says, that prevailing sin is *the people's neglect of their clergy's temporal necessities*, and the world turns round, and with bitter scorn accuses him of profanity, irreligion and self-seeking. Now, though Mr. Townley's proposition does savor of selfishness, we really think there is a lack of charity in the world's verdict against him. The caterpillar, the palmer-worm, canker-worm and grasshopper judgments of the olden time, were sent as often because of the defrauding of the altar and the starving of the priests as for, perhaps, any other sin. And as there is no inspired prophet now to announce the particular sin for which the weevil is sent, the people must remain a mere matter of opinion. The opinion of Mr. Townley, based as it is, not only on the facts and experience of the Jewish church, but also, on the established notions of all the other religions of the world, is at least equal to the opinions of his opponents. Some, no doubt, will pretend that the weevil scourge is sent because of the wickedness and corrupt practices of our Canadian Rulers, especially in the unchristian affair of the "double shuffle." But, even admitting that the guilt of this act of wilful perjury and daring impiety, is equal to the guilt of robbing the altar, would the opinion be more favorably received by the church and the country than the opinion of the Rev. Mr. Townley? We think not, because it is not so well supported, and so it would be with all other opinions. A very large majority may be unanimous in the opinion, that the weevil and other public calamities are sent judgments for particular national transgressions, but they will rarely agree on what the particular sin is, because, the inspired messenger has ceased to make the announcement. We are, therefore, inclined to favor the opinion of a respectable class of enlightened thinkers, both clergy and laymen, who argue that the safe and satisfactory way of avoiding the difficulty is, to conclude that these special judgments for special sins were, like the special messengers who announced them, *peculiar to the Jewish Theocracy, and ceased with it.*

If such a conclusion is not tenable, or cannot be generally adopted, it is to be feared that, even in the Christian church, there will, occasionally, be found divers priests of Baal, whose everlasting "Give, Give to the Altar" will be a national *scourge*, as desolating, perhaps, to the country as the weevil or the palmer-worm.—Besides, if the popular faith, on this grave subject, is to remain in its present ambiguous condition, there will be, now and then, the mortifying spectacle of an honest, orthodox Rev. Adam Townley, or some other conscientious Doctor of Divinity, being hooted and ridiculed for his old-fashioned though sincere opinions.

Literary Notice.

One of the most interesting and useful publications which comes to our sanctum is the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN, a weekly publication devoted to popular science, new inventions, and the whole range of mechanic and manufacturing arts. The 'Scientific American' has been published for fifteen years, by the well-known Patent Solicitors, Messrs. Munn & Co. 37 Park Row, New-York; and has yearly increased in interest and circulation until it has attained, we understand, nearly 30,000 subscribers, which is the best of evidence that the publication is appreciated by the reading public.

To those of our readers who may not be familiar with the character of the paper, we will state some of the subjects of which it treats. Its illustrated descriptions of all the most important improvements in steam and agricultural machinery, will commend it to the Engineer and Farmer, while the new household inventions and shop tools which are illustrated by engravings and described in its columns, with the practical receipts contained in every number, renders the work desirable to housekeepers, and almost indispensable to every mechanic or smith who has a shop for manufacturing new work, or repairing old.

The 'Scientific American' is universally regarded as the inventor's advocate and monitor; the repository of American inventions, and the great authority on law, and all business connected with Patents. The Official List of Claims is issued weekly from the Patent Office, in Washington, are published regularly in its columns. All the most important Patents issued by the United States Patent Office are illustrated and described on its pages, thus forming an unrivalled history of American inventions.

It is not only the best, but the largest and cheapest paper devoted to Science, Mechanics, Manufactures and the Useful Arts published in the world. Hon. Judge Mason formerly Commissioner of Patent is not only engaged with the publishers in their immense Patent Agency department, but as a writer on Patent Laws and Practice his ability is forcibly portrayed in the columns of this paper.

The SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN is published once a week (every Saturday,) each number containing 16 pages of Letterpress, and from 10 to 12 original Engravings of New Inventions consisting of the most improved Tools, Engines, Mills, Agricultural Machines and Household Utensils, making 52 numbers in a year, comprising 832 pages and over 500 Original Engravings printed on heavy fine paper, in a form expressly for binding and all for $2 per annum.

A New Volume commences on the 1st of July and we hope a large number of our townsmen will avail themselves of the present opportunity to subscribe. By remitting $2 by mail to the publishers, Munn & Co. 37 Park Row New-York, they will send you their paper one year at the end of which time you will have a volume which you would not part with for treble its cost. The publishers express their willingness to mail a single copy of the paper to such as may wish to see it without charge.

The Horrible Tortures Practiced by the Neapolitan Government.

From the London Times.

From all that we can learn from the island it is plain that the rule of King Francis is doomed, and that no reconciliation can take place between him and his subjects. The cause of this state of things has been alluded to, but involves details so revolting and incredible that, though vouched for by Italians of the highest note, though the subject of indignant denunciation by Mr Gladstone, though corroborated by the official despatches of the English Minister at Naples, though made a reason, four years ago, for breaking off diplomatic relations with the Court of the Two Sicilies, yet we hardly know how to speak of them. Statements have, however, been published in Paris which, if true, leave no doubt that the horrors enacted in Naples have been far surpassed by the crimes which have driven Italians to rebellion. The capital and the adjoining territory are chastised with whips, but Sicily with scorpions.

We may express our conviction that the facts we are about to narrate are essentially true. Certain details may be highly colored, and a melo-dramatic air given to deeds that are only brutally horrible; but the evidence from so many quarters is concurrent, and the names and dates are too fully particularized and the charges have been too long uncontradicted for us to doubt their accuracy. The Government of Naples must be convicted of crimes compared with which the brutalities of Ferdinand VII or the insanities of the Grand Duke Constantine are insignificant.

On the 1st of February, in the present year the Minister of Police at Naples, sent a circular to the Intendents, or Prefects, stating that the King had deigned to continue during the whole of the year the commissions instituted for applying the "bastonnade" to the disturbers of the public peace. The very announcement prepares us for anything that may follow. It is evident that when such directions are officially given from the centre of authority, the subalterns in a remote Province will not be very scrupulous as to their proceedings. So has it been in Sicily. This island is, or was till the breaking out of the war, under the power of a certain Mauiscalco. The police is entirely independent of the regular judicial administration, so that it may be that a man is 'the prisoner of the police, and not of justice.'

Monreale near Palermo, is the head-quarters of this tyrant, and hunger, darkness, and torture, chiefly by flogging, are used to exact avowals of complicity in political plots. Recently an old man, and his daughter, far gone in pregnancy, perished under the lash.

In January of this year a certain Giovanni Vienna, of Messina, was arrested for carrying a letter in cipher. As he could not or would not state to whom it was addressed, he was placed in a boat belonging to the police and conveyed to the desert shore of Cape Zifferani. There his hands and feet were tied and he was put into a sack, plunged into the water, and held until he moved no longer.—He was then restored and exhorted to confess but as he had nothing to tell he was again put in the water and when taken back to Palermo was a nearly lifeless body. He is supposed to have since died. In 1848 it is said that the people, making themselves masters of the police buildings, found rooms which bore traces of the enormities there perpetrated. The use of a sort of thumbscrew, and of a tourniquet applied to the head, which make the eyes start forth and almost drop, as attested by many witnesses. If the following instances are correct, as we have no reason to doubt the diabolical instruments must have been frequently used.

Here follow several instances of cruelty which have been detailed before. In one occasion a man was suspended in the air, arms being tied to one wall and his feet to another, and in that position a police officer jumped upon him and beat him. The suspected persons are turned out of their houses on the smallest pretext; fines, confiscations and pillage ruin all who fall under the anger of the Police.

The wonder is, not that the Sicilians rebel but that they have borne such horrors so long—and it is equally wonderful that the Bourbons, living in so fine a country, with so obedient a people, should not have known how to govern it, but should have endangered their crown so that no one would give two year's purchase for it. This poor Sicilians, the least political and revolutionary of mankind, have been driven into rebellion by sheer desperation. They wanted only peace and a just government; agents of police have converted them into theorizers and republicans.

AFFRAY WITH INDIANS.

Virginia City, May 19

The Donaldson troops, 115 men on foot, with 60 guns 12 pack mules, and provisions are on the march hither and expected to morrow.

There is a great scarcity of horses and saddles for volunteers now organizing.

A letter from Judge Watson at Ragtown, 11th, announces the Indians ready for war stealing all the stock all along the Humboldt river; 18 whites are reported killed on Honey Lake.

Presentations of the Belts.

[From the London Times.]

The differences between the rival champions, Sayers and Heenan, were brought to an amicable termination on Wednesday, the 30th, when a silver belt of precisely the same make and value, was formally presented to each of the great pugilists. The interesting ceremony took place in the Albemarle Palace, Leicester square, in the presence of many patrons of the "noble art." The champions who were loudly cheered on their entrance into the peaceful "ring" recently devoted to the feats of Howe and Cushing's troupe, were introduced to the spectators by Mr. Caldwell as "the two bravest men who had honored the world since the days of Wellington and Napoleon." High as might be opening panegyric, it was fully endorsed by the plaudits of the assembled. The belts, the coveted reward of each matchless skill and endurance lay upon a table in the centre of the arena, the winners and their friends being grouped around them. Before the addresses were delivered which were to precede the award, the pugilists advanced half-way towards each other, and cordially shook hands, in token of their final reconciliation. The first belt of the two was presented to Heenan, accompanied by an address written on parchment, which was formally read amid the vociferous cheering of the concourse by Mr. Dowling.

The other belt was presented to Tom Sayers by Mr. Wilkes, Editor of the New York "Spirit of the Times," prefaced by a highly complimentary speech, which was frequently interrupted by vehement cheering.

The champions, strayed in their "altering testimonials," "linked arm and arm round the arena for a few moments, to exhibit themselves to the spectators. While this was going on few could refrain from remarking the wonderful disparity in the size and stature of the two men, the huge 'boy' having to stoop and walk in an ungainly attitude in order to keep step with his comparatively diminutive companion. It is but right to add, however, that what Tom wants in height seems in no small degree made up by his extraordinary muscular development and his enormous width across the shoulders.

Having sufficiently gratified their audience with a sight of them, the athletes acknowledged in a brief yet pithy manner the honor conferred on them.

The Sicilian Revolution.

The Bombardment of Palermo, &c., &c.

From the London Chronicle, May 30.

We are still without details, but the information has been received through such channels as vouch for its authenticity. Instead of being 'routed' and 'in flight' the insurgents are in possession of a great part of Palermo. Instead of being 'discouraged,' they have realized the calculation that the troops would turn against their Neapolitan commanders.—This it seems, was the intelligence really received in Naples on Monday.

We must confess that this news does not surprise us. It is as directly derived from the previous news as the working of a sum. We already had a diary of Garabaldi's progress to the 23rd—brief, but sufficient. He landed at Marsala on Friday, the 11th. His own presence was concealed, hence the reports that he had not landed. Offers were at once made to him of men, horses, and mules. Next day he advanced to Salomi. On the 15th he advanced to Calatafime. On the 20th, 21st and 22nd he approaches and invests Palermo, preparatory to the final struggle. Thus we see there has been a continuous progress.

The best method that the two Powers can now take for allowing Garabaldi to dictate the destinies of the entire Peninsula, is to put off for a few weeks longer that Congress which can alone compete with him in the duty. We say a few week, for he has not yet been many hours—not more than two weeks and a half—at the work.

In Providence Rhode Island they say of a man who occasionally gets drunk that he is at times guilty of voluntary ill health.

Departure From Washington of the Japanese Ambassadors.

Washington, June 5.

The Japanese Princes accompanied by the principal officers and the general Commission have proceeded to the Executive mansion to day. The Japanese to take leave of the President. The latter received them in the blue room in company with General Cass and several other gentleman. The intercourse was cordial and of comparatively long continuance The President among other things informed them that he selected for the commission several of the most gallant officers of our navy who in peace were most kind but in war we depend upon them for our defence. He trusted however that they would never be required to operate against Japan. The distinguished visitors through their interpreter expressed their high approbation of the President's address as on a former occasion and alluded to the hansome reception with which they have met and of the many kind attentions bestowed on them. The President presented to each of the Princes a larges gold medal bearing his likeness and a suitable inscription struck at the Philadelphia Mint, and also a number of beautiful bound illustrated American books. These were received with evident delight. At parting the hand shaking was mutual and the interview throughout was of a gratifying and pleasant character.

Continued proofs are being found of the existence at some time in Peru of a race of beings much larger than any race now in existence. Not long since the bones of a human head, of enormous size were found in some Peruvian guano at Petersburgh, Va, and recently in a load of that fertilizer delivered at Norfolk were found the vertebræ of a human being about twice the size of that portion of the human frame to be found in those now living

FLATTERY IN PRAYER

Dr Porter says suppose as Pastor of a congregation you make the closing prayer on Sabbath after a brother in the Ministry has kindly preached for you during the day. You allude to his sermons in terms such as worldly politeness employs on common subjects but is in terms of direct compliment. In thus cancelling an obligation to a fellow worm do you not offend against the sanctity of the place and the occasion and the dignity so to speak of devotion. I have no doubt that intelligent and conscientious people often feel on this point a degree of impropriety in the habits of ministers and the same habits are sometimes carried to a greater extent in more private devotions such as acknowledging the hospitalities of families.

THE COTTON FACTORY IN DUNDAS.

The Dundas 'Banner' informs us that in a very few days the Dundas Cotton Factory will be in operation. We visited the premises the other day and found four machines nearly ready to commence manufacturing cotton batting. This branch of business will be carried on in one room in the large building purchased by Mr Wright, and we are gratified to learn that before many months, other parts of the building will be fitted up with machinery for the manufacture of cotton goods of various descriptions. Mr Wright has now at his factory a very large stock of raw cotton ready to be 'worked up'. We hope this enterprise may prove successful.—*Paris Star.*

Old English Manners.

In the reign of James I., men and women wore looking-glasses publicly—the men, as brooches or ornaments in their hats, and the women at their girdles, or on their bosoms, or sometimes in the centre of their fans, which were then made of feathers, inserted into silver or ivory tubes. At feasts, every guest brought his own knife, and a whetstone was placed behind the door, upon which he sharpened his knife as he entered. In 1564, a Dutchman, named Wm Boonen, brought the first coach into England; and, it is said, the sight of it put both horses and men into amazement. Some said it was a crob shell, bro't out of China, and some imagined it to be one of the Pagan temples in which the cannibals adored the devil.

Smoothing irons are of late invention; in the reign of Queen Elizabeth and James I., large stones, inscribed with texts of scripture, were used for that purpose.

In 1634, two rich women desired to marry the Earl of Huntington for the sake of the title. One of them offered to lay down £20,000 on the day of her marriage. The other offered £500 a year, during his life, and £6,000 in cash, he to go with her to the church and marry her; immediately after the ceremony, they were to take leave at the church door, and never to see each other again.

In Clarendon's papers, is the following:—'At Henly upon Thames, a woman, speaking against taxation imposed by Parliament, was ordered by the committee to have her tongue, fastened by a nail to the body of a tree by the wayside, on a market day, which was accordingly done, and a paper in great letters, setting forth the heinousness of her crime, fixed to her back.'—*English Annals.*

HUMOROUS ITEMS.

The first sky-light ever used—the sun.

When do two and two not make four?—When they are 22.

Sailors usually spin their yarns at sea and reel them on shore.

Why is the world like a piano? Because it is full of sharps and flats.

A young lady who gazes intently into a looking-glass, is herself a looking-lass.

A good way to light some cities would be to set fire to their editors.

We know a poor fellow who takes the palm in his quarrels with his wife. She slaps his face.

The last place in which we should look for the milk of human kindness is within the pale of civilization.

'You look as though you were beside yourself,' as the wag said to a fellow who stood beside a donkey.

A Mr Lyon declined a duel, and was called a dog for it. 'Ah, you may call me a dog, but a live dog is better than a dead Lyon.'

When his cousin Charlotte Dunne was married, Jones said, 'It was Dunne before it was begun, Dunne while it was doing, and it was not Dunne when it was done.'

If the nap could be distilled from the 'Land of Nod,' it would doubtless go further than the 'waters of Lethe' to drown the world in drowsy forgetfulness.

Royal Manners.

High birth and elevated station do not always promote good manners. The Philadelphia Press tells us a very good story of a rebuke to the late Duke of Cambridge by the celebrated singer, Jenny Lind. The duke was accustomed, at concerts and other musical performances, to disturb the audience by loud talking and riotous behaviour. We have italicised an Irishism at the close:

The late Duke of Cambridge had very little taste for music, and had a box at the opera simply because it was the fashion. A great man was he for presiding at public dinners, at which he would eat as much as five and drink as much as ten ordinary people. Leaving the table full of beef, and flushed, but scarcely flurried, by an enormous quantity of wine, this Royal Duke—uncle to Queen Victoria—would drive to the opera, probably arriving during the last scene, and wholly regardless of the performers, would call out to his friends across the house, 'ah, Devonshire, glad to see you!' or, 'Cardigan, I shall breakfast with you to-morrow,' and so on. Being a 'royal highness' he was actually tolerated. One night when Jenny Lind was performing the *role of Amina* in La Sonnambula, the old and portly duke went on in this manner. Disturbed by his talk, the vocalist suddenly paused, and the queen, who was present, stretched a little out of her box to ascertain the cause. Jenny Lind simply looked at the duke's box, and the queen, turning round followed her look, and saw the culprit, who was speaking loudly to some people in a neighboring box. The eyes of all the audience were directed at once to the Duke of Cambridge, who then became aware that he was 'spotted' by several hundred hundred persons. He continued talking, however, as if to brave it out.

A gentleman in the pit jumped up on his seat and in a loud voice called out,

'Who disturbs the audience? Who, but that old man with the star on his breast? Do we pay him £40,000 a year to annoy the public in the opera-house? Three groans for the Duke of Cambridge!'

The call was unanimously complied with, every eye being fixed upon the portly old prince, and at last he sneaked out of the box, followed by his wife and daughter, and not till then did Jenny Lind resume her singing. It was said that the queen was greatly annoyed at her uncle's rudeness, and told him so. It is certain that, *ever after, he avoided going to the opera, and behaved very well when compelled to attend.*

☞ A blacksmith, having been slandered was advised to apply to the courts for redress.

He replied with true wisdom, 'I shall never sue anybody for slander; I can go into my shop and work out a better character in six months than I could get in a court house in a year.

Birth.

On Wednesday the 20th inst., the wife of Mr. Alexander McLean of a Son.

Died.

On the 23rd inst., John H. Clark, infant son and only child of Colin Clark, aged two years.

MARKETS.

Goderich, June 12, 1860.

Fall Wheat	$1.20 to $1.25
Spring do	90c. a 95c.
Flour, per bbl	$4.00 a 5.00
Oatmeal per 100	$2.50
Oats	20c " 25c
Peas	40c " 45
Barley	45c " 50c
Potatoes, per bush	20c a 25c
Timothy	$1.50 to 2.50.
Wool	18c to 25c
Turnip Seed per lb	30 a 38c
Beef, per lb	6c " 10c.
Pork, per bbl	$14.00 " $16.00
Mutton, per lb	10c " 12½c.
Veal, per lb	5c " 8c.
Butter	10c " 00
Eggs, per doz	8c " 10c
Hay, per ton	$8.00 " $10.00
Salt per bbl	$1.75
Cordwood	$1.50 " 2.00
Slaughter Sole Leather per lb	24 " 26c
Upper do, per doz	$36 " $38
Kip do, per lb	50c " 62½
Hides	$5 to $5.50

Special Notices.

Mothers Take Notice of this.

Strike when the iron is hot. Do you know mothers, that when your children grind their teeth during sleep, have fever variable appetite, &c, &c, that worms are slowly undermining their health, and producing a state of constitution that renders them liable to the attacks of diseases of all kinds. If you never knew before, know now, that worms are the cause of most diseases. To expel worms from the stomach and intestines; you can use nothing so good as Neligan's Worm Candy.—Sold by all Druggists. Try it. 18 4

A CARD TO THE SUFFERING.

The Rev. WILLIAM COSGROVE, while laboring as a missionary in Japan, was cured of Consumption, when all other means had failed by a recipe obtained from a learned physician residing in the great City of Jeddo. This recipe has cured great numbers who were suffering from Consumption, Bronchitis, Sore Throat, Coughs and Colds, and the debility and nervous depression caused by these disorders.

Desirous of benefitting others, I will send this recipe, which I have brought home with me, to all who need it, free of charge.

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BRYAN'S PULMONIC WAFERS
Relieve, Asthma, Bronchitis, Difficult Breathing.
BRYAN'S PULMONIC WAFERS
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Relieve incipient Consumption, Lung Diseases.
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Relieve Irritation of the Uvula and Tonsils.
BRYAN'S PULMONIC WAFERS.
Relieve the above Complaints in Ten Minutes.
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Are in a simple form and pleasant to the taste.
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Not only relieve, but effect rapid and lasting cures.
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