Huron Signal.

WEEKLY EDITION.

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

$1.50 PER ANN. IN ADVANCE | GODERICH, C. W., THURSDAY, MAY 23, 1867. | VOL. XX.—NO 17

Business Directory.

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

ROBERT J. SLOAN, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, &C., &C

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

Ira Lewis,
BARRISTER AND ATTORNEY-AT Law, and Solicitor-in-Chancery, County Crown Attorney, Goderich, Canada West. Office n Court House v14n40

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

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

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

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

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

Toms & Moore,
ATTORNIES, SOLICITORS, &c., Goderich, C. W. Office—CRABB'S NEW BLOCK. LEWIS C. MOORE. JAMES TOMS. Goderich, August 27th, 1864. sw103w31

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

William Fraser,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, SOLICITOR IN Chancery, Conveyancer, &c. Walkerton Co. of Bruce. v16n15yly

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

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

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

JAMES SMAILL, ARCHITECT,
PLANS AND SPECIFICATIONS of Buildings, &c., got up in a neat and correct style
☞ Office at the Huron Auction Mart, Market Square, Goderich. (sw v1n7)1yly

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

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

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

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

1659] **HENRY GRIST,** [1866
Departmental, Parliamentary,
AND PATENT AGENT,
OTTAWA.
Transacts business with the Crown Lands and other Government Departments; Takes out Patents for Inventions; Obtains Incorporation for Companies by Letters Patent; Drafts and takes charge of Private Bills during the Session, &c., for parties residing elsewhere.
REFERENCES:
Hon. A. Campbell, Commissioner of Crown Lands. W. M. Wilson, Esq. Simcoe.
R. Juson, Esq., Hamilton. Hon. J. Carling, London.
Messrs. R. Lewis & Son, Toronto. R. Bull, Esq., Inspector of Agencies, Colonial Life Assurance Co.

Business Directory.

INSURANCE.
Fire, Marine and Life Insurances
EFFECTED ON REASONABLE TERMS.
Office—J. F. C. Haldan's Law Chambers, Kay's Block, corner Court House Square and West St., Goderich, C. W.
JOHN HALDAN, JR., Agent.
Goderich, 27th Sept., 1866. w36tf

MONEY TO LEND.
THE HURON & ERIE SAVINGS AND LOAN SOCIETY.
The above Society is prepared to make
ADVANCES ON IMPROVED Farm Property,
ON MOST ADVANTAGEOUS TERMS.
The cost of effecting a Loan will be found much lower than in other Societies of a similar nature. The attention of the Borrower is called to the fact, that he will receive the full amount of the Loan, without any deduction being made for interest or payments in advance.
Advances may be repaid Monthly or Yearly, extending over a period of from one to fifteen years.
FOR FULL PARTICULARS APPLY TO
S. POLLOCK,
Agent and Valuator for the Society at Goderich
Goderich, C.W., 1866. rw13

BY EXPRESS!

FRESH OYSTERS!
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,
BY THE KEG, CAN OR COUNT
LOBSTERS, SARDINES, AND CLAMS.
FRESH LEMONS, ORANGES, DATES,
Cocoanuts, Figs, Grapes,
&c., &c., &c., at
E. BINGHAM'S,
West side of Market Square,
Goderich, Nov. 30, 1865. sw99

FIRE & MARINE INSURANCE.
PHŒNIX FIRE ASSURANCE Company of London England, established in 1782, one of the oldest, largest and best offices in Canada.
HORACE HORTON, Agent
PROVINCIAL INSURANCE Company of Canada, Head Office Toronto. Will take risks on Country and City Property. Marine risks taken at as low rates as any other first class office.
HORACE HORTON, Agent.

MONEY TO LOAN
$20,000 on good farm security payable in one to twelve years. No commission retained in advance.
HORACE HORTON, Agent.
Goderich, March 31st, 1866. sw70

New Marble Works
Pollock's Block,
VICTORIA ST, GODERICH.

A. M. Johnston
MONUMENTS, HEADSTONES, Table tops, Posts, &c., Tombs, of every description and style of workmanship, furnished on short notice and at the lowest prices. Liberal reduction made for cash. All orders punctually attended to. Designs of Monuments, &c., may be seen at the shop.
Goderich, Dec. 19, 1865. w47-1yr

GEORGE FORBES.
AGENT of the C. W. Farmers Mutual and Stock Company, Hamilton, C. W.
G. Forbes, Lot 26, Con 3, Morris.
w81v* Dugle P. O

J. D. CAMERON,
HAS REMOVED FROM THE CENTRAL TO
The Bayfield Hotel!
(formerly kept by Mr. Luby.)
CONSTANTLY on hand, the best of Liquors, Cigars, &c. and an attentive hostler, and by strict attention to business hopes to merit a share of public patronage.
Bayfield, March 8, 1867. w7 6m

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

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

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

Business Directory.

Malcolm Nicholson,
SURGICAL AND MECHANICAL DENTIST, ELECTROPATHIST, &c.

TEETH inserted in either Platina, Gold, Silver, or Vulcanized Rubber on reasonable terms
☞ Office over the Post Office, West Street Goderich. w

The Liverpool and London and Globe INSURANCE COMPANY.
Invested Funds, . . . $15,000,000
Invested in Canada, . . . 250,000
FIRE DEPARTMENT.
INSURANCES EFFECTED ON ALL CLASSES OF PROPERTY AT CURRENT RATES.
FARM RISKS AT SPECIALLY REDUCED RATES
LIFE DEPARTMENT.
No EXTRA Charge for Military Service in Defence of the Country.
Life Policies for the benefit of Wife or children are secure from seizure by Creditors.
A POLICY for $1000, by the Guaranteed Bonus System costs at age 30; $24.70 a year. Should it become payable after 5 years, one-fourth of the Premiums are returned, with the Sum assured; if after 20 years, one-half are returned; after 30 years, three-fourths; after 31, the Sum Assured is doubled, and the heirs may claim $2000!!!
☞ Claims payable one month after Proof of death.
G. F. C. SMITH, Resident Secretary, MONTREAL.
A. M. ROSS, Agent for Goderich; B. V. Elliott, for Exeter; W. N. Watson, for Seaforth.
Goderich, Nov. 2, 1866. w41

W. M. SAVAGE,
BUYS and sells New York Drafts—Greenbacks—National currency—State notes, and uncurrent money, at current rate of exchange.
19th Dec., 1865. w47-1yr

NEW PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY

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

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

Money to Loan on Real Estate,
APPRAISER to the Trust and Loan Company of Upper Canada.
G. M. TRUEMAN,
w61 Market Square, Goderich.

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

MONEY TO LEND.
ON FARM PROPERTY,
AT FROM 8 TO 10 PER CENT.
☞ Costs very moderate.
J. FRANCIS C. HALDAN,
Solicitor, &c., Kays' Block.
Goderich, April, 1867 w11tf.

Division Courts.
MAY, 1867.
SITTINGS of the several Division Courts for the County of Huron.

1st Division, Goderich, Monday, 27th May.
10th " Clinton, Tuesday, 28th "
2nd " Seaforth, Wednesday 29th at Downey's Hotel.
11th " Ainleyville, Thursday, 30th May.
5th " Exeter, Saturday, 1st June, at Drew's Hotel.
7th " Bayfield, Monday, 3rd June.
6th " Dungannon, Tuesday, 4th "
At 10 o'clock a. m. each day.
Friday, 29th March, 1867.
(S'd) S. BROUGH,
J. C. C. Huron.
I certify the above to be a true copy as entered in the Division Court Record Book, pursuant to the Statute.
DAN. LIZARS,
Clerk of the Peace, Huron.
Office of the Clerk of the Peace,
Goderich, 29th March, 1867. w47

THE OLDEST ESTABLISHMENT IN TOWN.

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

MONEY to Loan at reasonable rate Apply to
M. C. CAMERON.
Goderich

The Meetings in North Huron.

To the Editor of the HURON SIGNAL:

SIR,—Being at some of Mr. Hays' meetings, a report of which has not as yet appeared, I take the liberty of sending you a report of two I attended. The first was

WALTON.

Peter McDonald, Esq, having been elected Chairman, introduced Mr. Hays, who on coming forward, stated that unlike his opponent, Mr. Gibson, he was the nominee of no convention. He reprobated conventions as a most un-British practice, and next attempted to show that his opponent was trying to run in, in order to secure Grand Trunk accommodation for shipping his flour, (an idea he seems to have borrowed from his medical friend), then gave a sketch of the working of the Legislative Union, and the Quebec Scheme of Confederation; stated his politics to be no party, but was determined to support the Coalition government, and then resumed his seat. The chairman then introduced Mr. Gibson, who, on rising, said he was the nominee of the Reform Convention, a body of influential and respectable men from all parts of the riding, and who taken collectively would surely have as much influence in the riding as Dr. McDougall, of Goderich, the gentleman who (as Mr. Hays had asserted) had conferred upon him the honor of bringing him out. In regard to G. T. influence, he only shipped 4 or 5 carloads to Montreal in a year, as he had a better market at home. But he had not the slightest doubt but his friend Hays' motive in wishing to go to Toronto was to try and secure the barrister's gown. In regard to Confederation, he stated that it was an accomplished fact, and that the coalition ministry should resign as soon as the new parliament was called together. His political principles he stated to be Reform; he had always been a reformer, and he intended to adhere to the principles he had always advocated. The chairman next introduced Dr. Sloan, who had been feeling (mentally) the pulse of the audience during the preceding speeches, and trying to calculate the quantity and quality of the dose they could swallow; began to puff and dispense his *hocus pocus* medicines. A strong outcry against Mr. Whitehead, who was unfortunately absent, on account of Grand Trunk influence, conservative principles, &c., and a slight tickling of Mr. Holmes, formed his introduction. He then made the Intercolonial Railway, gave the cheap postage, and dashed through policies in a style that rendered it difficult to discriminate as to which party he belonged. The chairman then introduced Mr. Holmes, and that gentleman took the liberty of introducing a "carpet bag" upon the arena. Sundry were the guesses as to the contents of "the bag" but his speech in due time developed the mystery. He commenced by informing the electors of his long career as a public servant, as warden of the Counties and M. P. P. In regard to the first, the most prominent point was, that during his term of office as warden the sum of $125,000, raised by the County for railway purposes, was lost to the County "no man could tell how." In regard to the M. P. P. period (now the utility of the bag was apparent) he defied any man to say he ever voted for a bad measure, or against a good one, and unlocking the bag, exhumed two vols of The Canadian Hansard, and invited any of the electors to examine the vols, and point one out. Rumor had whispered that the two vols were the record of his last two years in parliament, and the nearer the day of reckoning the purer the vote. So none of the electors touched Hansard. Immediately after sounding his challenge, he sympathised with the audience on their being detained so long, declined to be "tedious," and took his seat. This meeting was enthusiastic in favor of Reform.

TOWN PLOT OF GREY.

The meeting being called to order, Mr. Hays said he was a supporter of the Coalition Government, and then told the people that the present Crown Land Department was the most corrupt department in Canada; rotten to the core, next to the County Council of Huron, who had paid away $360 per annum for auditing the accounts of the Quarter Sessions, and said that the whole Council was a clique that should be rooted out. He said that he was a town councillor for Goderich, and three years elected by acclamation; these were his claims for the suffrages of the electors of the North Riding of Huron, (and I think he should have added that he made a feeble attempt to be Deputy Reeve of Goderich)

Mr. Gibson said that he was a Reformer, but not like his opponent, Mr. Hays, who turned his coat in order to get a seat in Parliament. Mr. Gibson defended the County Council, and showed that the amount could not exceed $100 per annum, and quoted from the minutes that Quarter Sessions only cost $14.70. Dr. Sloan said that he was a good reformer, and then pitched into Mr. Whitehead, saying he was a Grand Trunk man, &c. Mr. Holmes said he was the cause of building the gravel road north of Seaforth, and of passing a bill in Parliament for the appointment of constables. Having been packed for the purpose, the show of hands was in favor of Holmes and Hays.

AINLEYVILLE.

Mr. Livingstone having been called to the chair, introduced Mr. Hays. On coming forward, Mr. Hays opened up his County Council budget, and attempted to prove to the electors the extravagant and lavish expenditure of their money by Mr. Gibson, *alias* the County Council. The first charge was the salaries given to County officials. Mr. Ross, the County Treasurer, received a salary of $1200, and an additional sum of $600 from the sale of non-resident lands. A motion was laid before the Council to reduce the salary to $1000; but no, the Council rejected it, and continued to give Mr. Ross the $1200. The County Clerk, Mr. Adamson, an old Councillor, received a salary of $500, and as he (Mr. Hays) had heard of the existence of a clique in the Council, he tendered for the Clerkship, just to test the truth of that report. His tender was $350, but the Council still continued Adamson at $500. The Inspectorship of weights and measures was his next grievance. The Council had deposed Saunders, and given the office to Trainer, high constable of the County, and "the man who does the fugling for the Council." Sanders tendered for it some time after, and offered to perform the duties of the office for its fees. But no; the Council preferred to give Trainer $85 over and above the fees. The audit committee was next on his list. The reeves and magistrates were entitled to audit the accounts at the Quarter Sessions free of charge, but to save themselves the trouble, they appointed some of their number to do it, and paid them for doing it, and the salaries of the audit committee amounted to $360 per annum, and as they effected a saving of about $60 annually, they were a clear loss to the County of $300. These were some of the instances of the political economy of his opponent, and he was sorry to say that there was a bill filed in chancery, by Toms & Moore, of Goderich, at the instance he supposed of Mr. Ritchie, (here he was corrected by the *Star* man, who said Crabb), and Mr. Gibson would be served with a notice to shew cause why the sum of $2000 needlessly expended should not be paid back into the County Treasury. Mr. Hays also stated that he had been 5 years a councillor for Goderich town, and that he had been elected by acclamation 3 years in succession. His other remarks were the same as already reported, and having resumed his seat, the chairman introduced Mr. Gibson, who proceeded to refute the charges against the County Council, and in regard to Mr. Ross he said: that Mr. Ross was called before the Council, and asked about his perquisites from the sale of non-resident lands, and he stated them to amount to about $60; and as he was a good, faithful servant and a man whose truthfulness was beyond a doubt, the Council unanimously voted for giving him $1200 per annum. In regard to the Clerkship all he could say was, that the Council seemed determined not to have a lawyer at any price, for his opponent's application was received with a burst of derision, and ordered to be filed. In regard to Trainer, the Council had him up before them, and he stated that his fees barely paid his traveling expenses; so they allowed him $85. And he could say this much, that there was not a more efficient and trustworthy set of officials than those of Huron, in the Province. In regard to the Audit Committee's fees, he had the minutes of the Council with him, and showed that the September Sessions 1865, only cost $14.70, (Mr. Hays here said only for one man) thus showing that Mr. Hays' charges were entirely without foundation. Having used up Mr. Hays' charges against the Council, he next proceeded to his politics. Here he said, he was unlike his opponent, "who was everything by turns and nothing long." In fact Mr. Hays was a hermaphrodite, but he (Mr. G.) was always, and had always, stuck to reform. The chairman next introduced Dr. Sloan, whose proceedings were much the same as at Walton, only he gave this additional remark, that he paid his own way and drank his own whiskey. Mr. Holmes was next introduced, and the only variety with him was, that he proceeded to demolish Sloan upon the subject of some bad votes, which Sloan had challenged him with at the town plot of Grey. "Hansard" proved too heavy calibre for the Dr., here, and Holmes gave a triumphant refutation in regard to his bad votes, excepting where he assisted to strangle the chicken of Confederation in the shell. He concluded his remarks with the same peroration he used at Walton, and resumed his seat. This meeting was a two-third majority for the Reformers, and there is no doubt but the nominees of the Reform Convention will be returned as our members of Parliament.

To the Editor of the Huron Signal.

SIR,—In perusing the colums of your Semi-Weekly of 14th inst., I find a communication from the pen of my opponent Mr. Gibson, in relation to my statements in my canvass in the North Riding, and as you have given him space in your columns I crave the same.

Mr. Gibson says he would not have mentioned the Audit Committee had it not been for my reckless assertions. I agree with Mr. Gibson, he would not have mentioned it only for me, and I will go further and state that he felt that he could not sustain his position for one moment, in regard to the charges I brought against him, and moreover I have not the least doubt as Mr. Gibson states, he could get parties who were at the Wroxeter meeting to attempt to put the challenge we there took, in the light he wishes the electors of the North Riding to believe, for all who were present at Clinton knows that he got a man by the name of Nathan Allen to get up and state a most wilful untruth, (stating that Mr. Gibson was not invited to the meeting) when Mr. Holmes, myself, and Dr. Sloan, requested him to attend. If Mr. Gibson has any more of Allan's stamp, (who was hissed out of the room at Clinton) I have no doubt he could get them to prove anything; but although Mr. Gibson feels sore at the *Star's* report, I can assure him it was correct. As of the Audit Committee, Mr. Gibson stated, "that it was only $14.70 per quarter, and that if Mr. Hays could prove it was more, he would leave the field." I stated I would leave the field if I could not prove it was more, and on my return home, I find that it averages $30 per quarter, so that I have clearly shown Mr. Gibson that I was right, and he wrong; and it a man of honor I say he would quit the field, and I am satisfied if he goes to the polls, he will not quit the field in such an honorable manner. It is also strange Mr. Gibson does not refer to the other charges: the $300 presents, &c., &c. He, Gibson, candidly admitted that he voted in the Council against his conscience, and now he attempts to sleek over matters which the electors should hear of. I don't want Mr. Gibson to leave the field, as I am better prepared since my return than ever to meet his *reckless assertions*. As to the Clerk of the Peace getting $4 for each conviction returned to the Receiver General's office, I find *that* assertion incorrect. I also find that $300 is nothing at all compared to the presents given, and I shall not fail in divulging the whole truth. I cannot see where Mr. Gibson has any ground for congratulation, as only one meeting in the North Riding was in his favor, and that Wroxeter. I also find it stated that no bill is in readiness to file to get back the moneys Mr. Gibson assisted in illegally voting out of the County funds; I can inform Mr. Gibson that it is ready, and, moreover, he will, I am credibly informed be presented with a bill in chancery to refund the mileage which he gets illegally for going to the Council. I can also inform Mr. Gibson that some of our strongest reformers in the South Riding have offered to the solicitor funds to assist in the good work of getting back this money again into the place it was illegally taken out of. I don't want to be dragged into newspaper controversy, as I am prepared to meet the electors and explain matters to them, but I am prepared for Mr. Gibson either at the meetings in the north riding, or in the columns of the newspapers. I may also state that Mr. Gibson stated to one of the candidates that he would not attend any more meetings unless he was assisted. This statement was made at Wingham and he did not attend another meeting although invited.

Hoping you will excuse the length of this letter, and give it an insertion,

I am yours, &c.,
W. T. HAYS.

DIAMONDS.—A recent English work on diamonds and other precious stones says that but a small portion of the gems sold and worn are genuine. The diamond mines of Golconda are giving out and those of India are rapidly failing. The scarcity of real gems has been met by the ingenuity of counterfeiters who manufacture spurious gems that frequently deceive expert connoisseurs. Large quantities of false gems are made in Birmingham and Paris, and shipped east, where the Orientals sell them to credulous European travellers as the real article.

☞ Orders have been sent to the various military depots and headquarters throughout the French Empire to disband the reserves recently called into service.

☞ In the House of Commons on Monday night, the amendment to the reform bill providing for £10 lodger franchise was adopted.

THE SUNKEN STEAMER "GRECIAN."—Efforts are now being made to raise the steamer Grecian, sunk in running the Lachine rapids. Four large pumps are placed on board, three having steam engines attached, and the other worked by attaching a piston rod to the walking beam of a steamer. In the aggregate they will throw about 1,600 feet of water in a minute. A diver will close up the hatches and openings in the after-part of the steamer, and it is confidently expected that she will be afloat in a day or two. It is stated, in regard to the accident, that the fires were out within perhaps four minutes after the vessel had struck, and within seven she was beached, having run a distance of about two miles, and passed over places where the channel attains a depth of seventy-five feet.

AUCTION OF LADIES.—It is well-known that an auction of unmarried ladies used to take place annually in Babylon. "In every district," says the historian, "they assemble on a certain day in every year, all the virgins of a marriageable age." The most beautiful was first put up, and the man who bid the largest sum of money gained possession of her. The second in personal appearance followed, and the bidders gratified themselves with handsome wives, according to the depth of their purses. But alas! it seems that there were in Babylon some ladies for which no money was likely to be offered, yet these also were disposed of—so provident were the Babylonians. When all the beautiful virgins, says the historian, were sold, the crier ordered the most deformed to stand up; and after he had openly demanded who would marry her with a small sum, she was at last adjudged to the man who would be satisfied with the least; and in this manner the money raised from the sale of the handsome served as a portion to those who were either of disagreeable looks, or that had any other imperfection. This custom prevailed about 500 years before Christ.

The Burning of Wild Goose Lodge.

About nine o'clock on a wild October night, 1816 (the year after Waterloo), a lonely little chapel at Stonetown, in the county Louth, many long miles from Dundalk is filled by a mysterious party of about forty men, wrapped in the rough heavy-caped frieze great-coats of the ordinary Irish peasant, and armed with rude guns, horse pistols, bludgeons, old gun-barrels set in pistol-stocks, and pitchforks. The men look savage, pale, and worn; many of them have ridden from great distances,—from outlying villages in Meath, Cavan, and Monaghan. There are farmers and fishermen from the coast, blacksmiths, artisans, and farming-lads, men of all ages and classes; their brows are knit, their mouths are compressed by the sense of a horrible secret about which they mutter under breath. They have met for no midnight mass. They are bent on no pilgrimage to Croagh Patrick, or the entrance of Purgatory, on the island in Lough Deargh. No priest is on his way to exhibit the host to these perturbed men. The sacred bell will not tinkle that night within the road side chapel, nor the crucifix be raised above their heads by a robed minister of God. They have not the air of men who come to kneel or who wish to unburden their souls before the holy altar. They are not bent on work to further which either the Virgin, the saints or the angels can be invoked. They are looking at the hammers and triggers of pistols; they are loading guns; they are fixing and sharpening bayonets with hideous smiles of cruel meaning. They curse the boys of Dunbridle and Ennisbeen for being late, and cheer the gossoons of King's Court and Ballynavorneen for being early, though they had to come through the bogs on foot.

It is not difficult to sketch the place of the Ribbonmen's meeting,—a plain, whitewashed little chapel, with a strip of green before the door, and inside the railings a large iron cross, with the emblems of the Passion attached to it by a crown of thorns. The interior of the dimly lit building is plain and poor, a timber roof, whitened walls, with here and there a staring colored picture of the Virgin or St. Patrick, or a list of services or pilgrimages, a few rough chairs and benches, at the east end a deal platform, upon which the priest paces up and down while he delivers his sermon. On this platform stands the altar with the receptacle for the host,—a plated sort of watch case surrounded by books and dog's eared primers, and there is a cane lying in the window; for Stonetown being a poor place, the school is held in the chapel, and all day the parish clerk and schoolmaster, Pat Devan, has been beating into the barefooted, quick, ragged peasant children scraps of dog Latin, dreary sections of the multiplication-table, and fragments of Irish grammer. Those black sods lying in a heap by the low smouldering fire of red-hot peat are the fees that each boy brings daily to pay for his rough schooling. The chapel is hot, reeking, and close, for it has not been opened since the classes left.

Mr. Devan is held by the country people, the peat-cutters and ploughmen of Stonetown and Reagstown, to be a prodigy of learning. The only wonder is, that he never went to carry off all the prizes at Maynooth, or to astonish the learned Jesuits at St. Omer. He can read the breviary in Latin, and can repeat the prayers for the dead almost as well as Father Murphy. He knows the Hours by heart, and can recite long poems in Irish. He can hardly ask you how you are, or how the wife and children are, without bringing in the Latin. No one prostrates himself lower or with more solemnity when the bell rings and the host is elevated; no one in Louth has gone more pilgrimages, or performed more stations. No one can tell you more about the Holy Father, and the great ceremonies at Rome; and whisht! he is one of us; he is in all the secret societies. It is in this chapel the Ribbonmen meet and discuss their plans of attacking houses for arms, to be ready for the next rising. He denounces traitors and spies. He knows when Meath is ready, when Monaghan is up, when Cavan is troubled, when Louth has got something on its mind. As he is the clerk of the parish as well as schoolmaster, he keeps the key of the chapel so that no one but those who ought to know it need know of the meetings of the Whiteboys or the United Irishmen. The halo of the priesthood surrounds him also; he is at once respected and feared. The village priest, a worthy, portly, easy man, may or may not wink at these political meetings. At all events, he is not here to-night, but is no doubt by his own cosy fire, warming his toes and reading, one of the Fathers near a table on which pleasantly steams a reasonable quet glass of whiskey-punch; or he is thinking of his pleasant college days, as he watches the last bit of peat burn clear and blue in the frugal little grate.

It is indeed a violent troubled night for a rendezvous; one of those nights when the fir trees writhe and struggle with the wind, the oaks rock angrily, and the elms lash the air in a restless despair. The wind is tearing off the dead leaves by sheaves at a time. Dead leaves dry and crackle down every lane, Clouds of yellow leaves break out of sudden corners, and fill the air for a moment, before they scatter in utter discomfiture over the loose stone walls and the lonely miles of mountain, moor, and bog. The wind has demoniacal outbursts of anger that relapse into shrewish cries at keyholes, fretful rattlings at shutters and doors, hollow moans and shuddering vibrations down chimneys. If ever the devils wander in the darkness, prompting hopeless men to despair, urging bad men to murder and to cruelty, and rejoicing at the growth and progress of wickedness wherever planning or accomplishing, this is the night that should bring them on such ghastly journeys, such is the storm that should burst and cover them in their exulting search, leaving behind, a wake of wreck, death, and destruction.

Devan goes round to the men in the chapel, the fresh colored striplings and the old scarred wicked looking rascals who fought in ninety-eight, and gives them the sign and countersign of the night. There is not much said above a whisper, but the gestures, at which they laugh hideously, seem to typify gibbets with men hanging, and prayers offered up for such men. Then Devan takes a peat from the fire, blows sparks from the lighted end, and waves it over his head. There is a suppressed shout and a wave of guns and pitchforks, as some one produces a bottle of whiskey and an egg-shell; the fiery liquor is passed round, till the eyes of thy conspirators begin to glitter, and a cruel alacrity inspires the tired men, whom Devan now selects and divides into two bands. Then, carrying the lighted turf, Devan leads them into the road in rough military order, and carefully locks the chapel door behind him. They march from that chapel by the Mill of Louth almost silently. Are they merely going to drill, or are they going to attack some farmer's house? Many do not yet know; all that many know is that they have been called from the forge and the plough, the fishing-boat and the shibbeen, on some secret errand of the Ribbonmen committee, and that they dared not refuse to come. But Devan, and M'Cabe, Marron, and M'Elarney, they know, for they are the leaders, and every one will soon know. Through the ranks from time to time spread the words, "Remember, boys, who hung Tierney, Coulan, and Shanley; we must show no mercy to them who showed none." Then there rolls along a ground-swell of deep curses and execrations in Irish, as Devan waves the turf torch, that glows scarlet in the wind.

In the mean time, other bands are converging to the same spot. A party of men, with guns, pistols, and loaded sticks, have come from the cross-roads of Correckliek, where others have joined them; again, at the cross-roads of Ballynavorneen, others have come riding up smiling and shouting; at the cross-roads of Dumbridge there have also been recruits; and even at Churchtown there was one armed man waiting. At Churchtown, the men on foot, knowing the country very "shap" and dike, leap away to Reaghstown Chapel, the near way across the fields, but the horsemen (many riding double) ride to Reaghstown by the road to Tullykeel.

There are near upon a hundred now; savage-looking fellows, many of them with bad foreheads, high cheek-bones, and coarse cruel mouths, ready for any crime. They are near the place of action, at Arthurstown Chapel more whiskey is produced; they maddien themselves with drink; for there is work to do, and there may be fighting, if the dragoons come down on them. The fierce fellow who leads the Reaghstown detachment boasts that he has a party that can be relied on, and he goes to Campbell, who brought up the men from Dumbride, and, flourishing a pistol, swears that if any of either party flinch, he will blow their brains out.

Beyond Reaghstown Chapel the country gets very wild, and there is one narrow swampy lane which horses can hardly traverse. There is one small farm-house on a piece of rising land; at this season almost surrounded by water, it is only approachable (except in a boat) by the narrow pass leading from the south side of Reighstown Chapel lane. The bog is a wild mournful desolate place, much like any other of the five million acres of bog that give a mournful monotonous character to Irish scenery; wide tussocky tracks, untouched since the Deluge, great thorny lumps of furze, tangled nets of bramble, giant hillocks of rush, tufts of coarse dead grass, acres of heather; deep trenches are cut in the madder-colored peat earth for drainage, from which the snipe darts and zigzags when you arrouch; little black peat-stacks; these form the only landmarks to break the melancholy level, or here and there a little heap of coarse reedy grass; everywhere, by the dark chocolate alices dug but yesterday, or the dustier and more friable sections of the older workings, the wild cotton scatters its delusive little tufts of snowy filament, with which the wild duck will line its random nest. In the prairies, in the virgin forests, in the jungle, among the ice-bergs, between the glaciers, there is nothing so desolate and repulsive as an Irish bog, though beneath it lies the inexhaustible wealth of a soil whose riches have been accumulating since the Flood, and which needs only the magic touch of Hope and Industry, to spring and blossom into plenty.

Such spots, colonized by needy, energetic, and venturous men, are dreary enough, even under a bright sun and pure sky; but in autum, on a howling restless night, they are perfectly purgatorial in their dismal and deserted barenness; the seem the end of the world, and outside all civilization. Such may have been the aspect of the earth when the dragon lizards, those disbelievers in progress, dominated alone, and trampled as conquerors over their muddy dominion.

In the lane leading to this bog stood a laborer's house.

A man named Pat Halfpenny and his wife live there. They are sitting by the fire talking over the events of the day, and listening to the wind that, swelling and raging, then wearing down to a tired lull, seems all at once to give birth to strange sounds like the hammer, and toiling like a Titian, drives in and shatters the hall door with a dozen crushing blows. The bayonets and guns move nearer; will Devan's men rush into this farmace, and slay all they meet? No, their hatred is now too intense and fiendish for such a shortening of their sport. A dozen of them bring armfuls of flax and oat straw and push them blazing into the rooms. The hay-yard furnishes the funeral pile for its unhappy owner. So do the stables where the horses kick and plunge, maddened by the heat and glare.

The women and children fly from room to room, up stairs and down. They crouch, they hide, they pray, they scream, and their screams are heard far beyond the flame, far into the darkness, scaring the heron and the fox. The wretched Lynch's well-known form is seen crossing a window, and Devan gives orders to fire at him. He cannot resist that order, though it rather shortens the boy's fun. They fire, but he does not fall. A more terrible death awaits him; Lynch is seen no more. The lad Rispin, younger and more passionately eager for life, clambers on to a side wall, from which the roof is now burnt away, and supplicates for mercy. Mercy! Ask a shark for mercy when he turns to snap, or a wolf after a second bite at the lamb. The answer is a dozen clashing bayonets in his side and back; and he topples, screaming, headlong into the mass of glare and flame.

The only answer their murderers give is a shout:

"Let none survive; not one must live to tell of it!" And they pile more stra