Huron Signal.

TEN SHILLINGS IN ADVANCE. "THE GREATEST POSSIBLE GOOD TO THE GREATEST POSSIBLE NUMBER." TWELVE AND SIX PENCE AT THE END OF THE YEAR.

VOLUME VI. GODERICH, COUNTY OF HURON, (C. W.) THURSDAY DECEMBER 8, 1853. NUMBER 44.

THE HURON SIGNAL

Is Printed & Published every Thursday

BY GEO. COX,

Office, Market Square, Goderich.

The Proprietor of the SIGNAL, having enlarged his establishment by the purchase of a large additional variety of *Plain* and *Fancy* Job Type, he is now prepared, upon the most reasonable terms, and with greater despatch than heretofore, to execute all orders with which he may be favored; such as Books, Pamphlets, Bank Checks, Handbills, of every size, Circulars, Cards, Notes of Hand, Bill Heads, Check Books, Bills of Lading, Order Books, Division Court Blanks and every other description of Letter Press Printing. *Also—Printing in Colours.*

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Advertisements without written instructions will be inserted until forbid, and charged accordingly; and no advertisement discontinued unpaid for at the time of withdrawel, unles by the consent of the publisher.

Cards.

DR. P. A. McDOUGALL, CAN be consulted at all hours, at *the residence formerly occupied by Robert Moderwell, Esq., East Street, Market Square, Goderich.* Goderich, April 20th, 1852. v5

IRA LEWIS, BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, &c. West street, Goderich. June 1848. 2vn25

DANIEL GORDON, CABINET MAKER, Threadneedle Street, the Canada Company's office, West-street, Goderich. August 27th, 1849. 2vn39

DANIEL HOME LIZARS, ATTORNEY AT LAW, and Conveyancer, Solicitor in Chancery, &c. has his office as formerly in Stratford. Stratford, 2nd Jan. 1850. 2vn49

J. DENISON, CIVIL ENGINEER, &c. *GODERICH, C. W.* Aug. 25th, 1852. v5n31

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

STRACHAN AND BROTHER. *Barrister and Attornies 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. Goderich, 17th November, 1851.

WILLIAM HODGINS, ARCHITECT & CIVIL ENGINEER *Office 27, Dundas Street, LONDON, C. W.* August 16th, 1852. v5n30

A. J. MOORE, *BARRISTER-AT-LAW.* OFFICE in the Post Office Buildings, Goderich. June 7th, 1853. v6n19

HORACE HORTON, *[Market-square, Goderich,]* AGENT for the Provincial Mutual and General Insurance Office, Toronto,—also Agent for the St. Lawrence County Mutual, Ogdensburg, New York. Local Agent for Samuel Moulson's Old Rochester Nursery. July 1850. 22

A. NASMYTH, FASHIONABLE TAILOR, one door West of W. E. Grace's Store, West Street Goderich. Fe. 19, 1852. v5-n4

THOMAS NICHOLLS, BROKER AND GENERAL AGENT. *Agent for Ontario Marine & Fire Insurance Co.* NOTARY PUBLIC, ACCOUNTANT AND CONVEYANCER, COMMISSIONER IN Q. B. &c. INSURANCE effected on Houses, Shipping and Goods; All kinds of Deeds correctly drawn, and Books and Accounts adjusted. Office near the Treasury, Goderich. July 22, 1852. v5n26

E. H. MARLTON, FORWARDER and Commission Merchant, Storehouse Keeper, general Agent, for the sale of Wild Lands Cleared Farms, Household Furniture and Produce every description. Office, next door, North of the Kincardine Arms, Goderich, March 24th 1852. v5-n9

WASHINGTON Farmers' Mutual Insurance Co., CAPITAL $1,000,000. EZRA HOPKINS, Hamilton, Agent for the Counties of Waterloo and Huron. August 27, 1850. 3v35

MR. JOHN MACARA. BARRISTER, Solicitor in Chancery, Attorney-at-Law, Conveyancer, &c. &c. Office: Ontario Buildings, King-St. opposite the Gore Bank, and the Bank of British North America. HAMILTON. v6 10

MR. T. N. MOLESWORTH, CIVIL ENGINEER and Provincial Land Surveyor, Goderich. April 30, 1851. v4n11

CASH FOR BARLEY.

THE Subscriber will pay 3s. 3d. currency per bushel for good clean Barley, on delivery, at the Maitland Brewery. J. F. BRITTAIN. Goderich, Sept. 12th, 1853. n33tf

Buffalo, Brantford and Goderich RAILWAY.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that pursuant to a Resolution of the Board of Directors, payment of the NEW ISSUE OF SHARES of the increased Capital Stock of the Buffalo, Brantford and Goderich Railway Compay is required to be made to the Treasurer of the Company, at the Bank of British North America, Brantford, in five equal Instalments, as follows:

20 per cent, on or before the 1st day of May next.
20 per cent on or before the 1st day of July next.
20 per cent on or before the 1st day of September next.
20 per cent on or before the 1st day of November next.
20 per cent on or before the 1st day of January, 1854.

By order, ARCH'D GILKINSON, Secretary. Office of B. B. & G. Railway Co., Brantford, March 15, 1853. v6-n9

THE WAY TO SAVE MONEY!! CALL at the New Boot AND Shoe Store, Market Square Goderich, where you will find every description of Ladies' Gentlemens' and Children' *BOOTS & SHOES*, India Rubbers, &c., &c., all of which will be sold cheap for cash. The undersigned begs leave to inform the inhabitants of Goderich, and surrounding country, that he has purchased from Mr. R. HILL his Stock and Business; and also leased the premises occupied by R. H., with the intention of commencing the Boot and Shoe Business in all its branches. He has on hand at present a very large assortment of Gentlemens' Boots and Shoes of different sizes and qualities, too numerous to mention. He has also a large assortment of Coarse Boots of all sizes—unusually cheap. Also a large assortment of Children's Boots and Shoes, plain and fancy. Ladies' Ware of every description. Bronze of different shades, Silk and Satin. Enamelled Patent, Morocco, Sealskin of various sizes and styles, imported from New York. The above stock was selected by the subscriber himself, the long experience he has had in the business enabled him to select a superior article, and by paying the *cash*, he has purchased cheap, which will enable him to sell cheap. Small profit and quick returns is his way of doing business. Please call and see the stock before buying elsewhere.

N. B.—D. M. has brought from the East an assortment of superior Leather, French and English Calf-skins, enamelled Leather, Patent Leather, Spanish Sole Leather, &c., &c.

He is prepared to make to order every description of Work in his line of business; all orders will be punctually attended to, and by strict attention to business, he hopes to merit a share of public patronage. Terms reasonable and to suit the times. DAVID MORROW. Goderich, Sept. 8th, 1853. n32-3m

NOTICE. ALL parties indebted to the Estate of the late Mr. JAMES GENTLES, either by Note or Book account, are requested to call and settle the same forthwith; and those having claims against the said Estate are desired to present them for adjustment. ☞ With reference to the above, parties indebted to the said estate will please take notice immediately and prevent further trouble and costs. At the Office of GEO. M. TRUEMAN, Market Square. Goderich, Aug. 22nd, 1853. n29tf

JAMES CAMPBELL, BOOT AND SHOE MAKER, *[West Street, Goderich,* HAS just received a Large Assortment of Ladies' Fancy Dress and Walking Boots and Shoes, superior to any of the kind ever offered for sale in Goderich.—Also, a large assortment of Lasts, Boot Trees, Crimping Blocks, Lining Skins, &c. &c., the above articles will be sold as cheap as they can be purchased in the London market. Goderich, Sept. 6th, 1853. n31tf

Buffalo, Brantford and Goderich RAILWAY.

[To all whom it may Concern.

NOTIE is hereby given, that a certified copy of the *Map or Plan* of the BUFFALO, BRANTFORD and GODERICH RAILWAY, through the County of Huron, and of the lands intended to be passed over, and taken therefor, and also a Book of Reference, containing a general description of the said Lands, the names of the owners and occupiers thereof, so far as they can be ascertained and every thing necessary for the right understanding of such map or plan, has this day been deposited in the Office of the Clerk of the Peace for the said County, pursuant to the statute in such case, made and provided. ARCH'D GILKISON, *Secretary.* Office of the Buffalo, Brantford and Goderich Railway Company. Brantford, 20th Sept., 1853. n33tf

To the Settlers of the Huron Tract.

THE Undersigned begs leave to give notice to all those who may have any business to transact with the Canada Company that since the removal of their office from this town, he has determined to open an agency office here for the benefit of those who may not wish to travel to Toronto to transact their business in person. From his thorough knowledge of the Company's mode of transacting business (having been so long employed in their office) he feels confident that he can aid and give satisfaction to all those who may require his service. Conveyancing, Land and General Agency Office, also a list of lands for sale kept, and a registry of those lands for purchase without charge except where a sale is effected, when a moderate per centage will be required. ALEX. ROBERTSON, *Land Agent, &c.* Goderich, Jan. 25, 1853. v6-n1

RICHARD MOORE, WHILE returning his sincere thanks for the extremely liberal support extended to him by the inhabitants of Canada West, as an AGENT FOR THE COLLECTION OF DEBTS, begs leave most respectfully to inform them that he still continues to pursue the same line of Business.

Judgements, Notes and Book Accounts, obtained and contracted in the United States or Canada, collected in any part of this Province West of Coburg. All directions regarding the collection of debts, followed out with energy and despatch.

Letters in all cases must be addressed, POST PAID, to RICHARD MOORE, *Galt Post Office, C. W.* Galt, May 18, 1853. v6-n10

ALEXANDER LEYS, *GENERAL DEALER IN* DRY Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Crockery, Stationery, &c., &c., &c.—Corner of Hamilton Street, Market Square, Goderich, June 25th, 1853. n22

GEO. M. TRUEMAN, *AUCTIONEER & COMMISSION* MERCHANT. *Market Square, Goderich.* A Register kept of TOWN LOTS, WILD LANDS, CLEARED FARMS, &c., for sale. v6n16

MRS. POLLOCK, Milliner and Straw Bonnet Maker. BEGS leave to inform her friends and customers that she has removed to West Street, two doors east of the Canada Company's office, where she will continually keep on hand a good assortment of Tuscan Straw and fancy Bonnets to suit the seasons. Also ribbons caps and fancy trimmings &c. &c. Straw and Tuscan Bonnets cleaned and altered. Goderich, 6th October, 1853. v6-n25

C. R. BARKER, *Commission Agent, Kincardine,* FOR the Sale of Wild Lands, &c., a Registry kept of Town Lots, partially cleared Farms, &c., free of charge. All communications, post paid, answered immediately. Deeds and Transfers drawn; Books and Accounts adjusted. Agent for Moulson's Old Rochester Nursery. Cooking Stoves of first rate quality and superior fixing; and stove Piping for sale on easy terms. Office No. 2, North Durham Street, Penetangore, Township of Kincardine. October 12th, 1853. v6n37

NOTICE. THE undersigned has disposed of his interest in the late firm of Story & Co. founders, Goderich, to William Story, who will settle all liabilities and collect all debts belonging to the said firm. ROBERT RUNCIMAN. Goderich, 3rd October, 1853. v5-n36

NOTICE. I ALEXANDER McINTIRE, do agree to make over my right, title and claim of Notes and Book accounts, to JAMES DONALDSON, belonging to the firm of Alexander McIntire and James Donaldson. A. McINTIRE. Witness—DAVID CANTELION. Goderich, March 3rd, 1853. v6n6

W. & R. SIMPSON, (LATE HOPE, BIRRELL & Co.,) GROCERS, Wine Merchants, Fruiterers and Oilmen, No. 17 Dundas Street, London, C. W. February 25th, 1853 v5-n5

NOTICE. I HEREBY forbid all persons harbouring or hiring my Wife MARY BARON, as I shall pay no Debts of her contracting after this date, as she has left my Bed and Board without any cause or provocation. JOHN BARON. Goderich, Nov. 2nd, 1853. n39-3t*

NOTICE. THE Subscriber lost (or mis-laid) a Note of Hand, some time last March, signed by Mr. Pat. Flanagan of McGillivray, Inn-keeper, for the sum of £10 0 0 cy., in my favour, made payable on or about the 15th of the present month, dated September, 1852, any person finding the said Note will be suitably rewarded by returning the same to me. I hereby caution Mr. Pat. Flanagan not to pay the face of the said Note to any person but myself. JOHN O'NEILE. Lot 24, 3 Concession. Biddulph, 2nd Nov., 1853. n40-4t*

WILLIAM SHARMAN, BRICKLAYER AND PLASTERER, WEST STREET, GODERICH, IS prepared to furnish DESIGNS and PLANS, on the most reasonable term. Goderich, Nov. 18th, 1852. v5n43

DIVISION COURTS.

THE next Division Courts for the United Counties of Huron and Bruce, will be held a the times and places following:

FIRST DIVISION.
Colborne Inn, [R. Ellis,] Goderich, Monday 12th December, Scarlett Williams, Clerk.

SECOND DIVISION.
Knox's Hotel, Harpurhey, Huron Road, Tuesday 27th December, Ludwig Meyer, Esq., Clerk.

THIRD DIVISION.
Walker's Tavern, Village of Penetangore, Township of Kincardine, Wednesday, 25th February, 1854, C. R. Barker, Clerk.

FOURTH DIVISION.
Flanagan's Tavern, McGillivray, Thursday, 29th December, Geo. Carter, Clerk.

FIFTH DIVISION.
Quick's Tavern, London Road, Wednesday 28th, December, Mr. Thomas Trivett, Clerk.

SIXTH DIVISION.
Mullough's Tavern, division road between Ashfield and Wawanosh, Monday 9th January, 1854, James Scott, Esq., Clerk.

SEVENTH DIVISION.
Connors' Tavern, Village of Bayfield, Friday 30th December, David Hood Ritchie, Esq., Clerk.

The Sittings of the several Courts will commence punctually at 11 o'clock, A. M.

ARTHUR ACLAND, J. C. C. Certified to be a true Copy. DANIEL LIZARS, Clerk of the Peace. Office of the Clerk of the Peace, Goderich, Oct. 17, 1853. 6n39

Poetry.

IS HE NOBLE?

BY QUILLON.

Is he noble—is he gifted?
Is he one among the wise?
Does he toil, with spirit radient?
Does he wish all man to rise?
Does he work with brilliant fervour?
Does he see a brighter day?
Has his soul a beam of beauty,
Like the first rich beam of May?

Does he see a golden glimmer
Of a nobler purer age—
In his feelings like a poet,
In his morals like a sage?
Then I'll be his proud companion,
Over land and over sea!
And united in our mission,
Live united, heart and hand!

And behold the roof of heaven,
Like a jewelled azure sea,
Lovely, wanless, and eternal,
Type of what this world might be!
And to teach the world grea lessons
Of delight, should be our aim;
And we'd wake its deepest feelings,
To embrace one faith and name!

And the chords of all true sympathies
Should tremble like the dovers;
And the heart grow ripe with blessons
Of friendship's hallowed powers!
And we'd spread sweet creeds, all glorious,
Make the Beautiful more known,
And the Christian clasp the Pagan,
As the father clasps his own!

But we'd curb the palaced tyrant.
In his thirst for human gore—
Make his deeds of rapine fewer,
And his acts of kifdness more!
And the world should see that glory
That illumes the prophet's pen
And his isles and beauteous kingdoms
Boast a happier race of men!

LITERATURE.

THE BOATMEN OF MONTEREAU

BY PERCY B. ST. JOHN.

The annals of moderate French domestic history are full of Examples of devotion. Nearly all of those who have carried off the Montoon prize—the prize of virtue—deserves a page in history, but few more than Mathieu Boisdoix, the young boatman of Montereau, upon whose piography having happened, we have thought it worthy of the widest publicity.

Mathieu Boisdoix was born in a town called Montereau, and got his living as a boatmen on the rivers Seine and Yonne Sober, industrous and unwearied in his assiduity for labor he supported with his earnings his aged mother and the orphan children of his brother. At an early age he devoted himself specially to saving the lives of those in sudden danger.—He had, at eighteen the good fortune to drag from the flames an old man and a young girl, and the sentiments thus awakened in his bosom were, he has since declared, so exquisite, that he determined never to lose an opportunity of serving a fellow creature in the same way. In the course of the following five years he was present on so many occasions at fires, upsetting of boats, and had saved so many lives that men ceased to count them; when an accident occurred that raised his reputation to the very highest point.

An inundation took place which covered the plain around the town, while several quarters of Montereau were inundated. The inhabitants flying to the neighboring heights, communicated only by boats. Three men had gone to examine had gone to examine what ravages had happened to their property from the flood, and weary and sick at what they had seen, re-entered the boat and pushed off with their feet. They instantly saw they were without oars or pole, but it was too late to remedy the omission.

The stream carried them away towards the bridge, which was nearly submerged in the water, and against which their frail vessel was sure to be crushed.—They utteredone cry of despair and anguish, which, afar off was heard by Mathieu Boisdoix, who was on the shore. He stood one moment irresolute. Should ne fetch his boat?

No, he exclaimed, I should be too late *Par mo fol*, I will swim and trust to Province.

He plunged into the water, despite its raging force and sharp cold, striking out for the boat, which he could hardly see, being guided only by the cries of the unfortunate wretches. They were far ahead of him; but he made superhuman exertions and presently the boat was all but within his reach. But what shall he do now? He takes council only of his indomitable courage. With one arm thrust forth like a bar of iron, he checked the boat and thrust, it round, thus, catching the painter in his teeth he then again begun to swim, this time for the suore. The task was all but vein.

Still he plunged upward.

His aim was to make for shore and as much away from the bridge as possible. Men stood ready with ropes. They saw that the heroic boatman was almost fainting. The boat flat-bottomed and heavy, was a perfect mill stone to drag with his mouth. But presently a loud shout of triumph and joy proclaimed his victory, as he sank insensible in the arms of the Maire of the town, who embraced him before the whole crowd, and proclaimed him once again the savour of three men's lives.

The reputation of Mathieu Boisdoix was not at his height. He had to medals and a small annual pension from the municipality of his native city. And yet he was net happy, so imperfect is human nature. For sometime he was noticed to be sombre and sad. His character and conduct denoted that his mind was elevated above his station.

This poor boatman had a heart and a soul that would have done honor to any position in the social scale. One part of his duty was to take passengers from the shore for the *coche*, or passage-boat of Auxerre. This aged vessel, the very conveyance that first took to Paris that stunent of Brienne, destined, as Napoleon, to have such influence on the fortunes of the world, still periodically performed the journey from Auxerre to Paris by the Yonne and Seine It was a queer old boat, with a long cabin and little side windows, capable, at a pinch, of conveying thirty passengers.

The choche was owned, and had been from time immemoral by one Bertrand a man of substance and property, Who still however, himself, directed the operations of the boat, and in fact almost lived on board. It was one of those individuals who work all their lives to leave a fortune for others.

Now, M. Bertrand had a daughter, Euphraise, who sat in a little boreau at the stern, and their took all monies for passengers and parcels. Mathieu, in the exercise of his business was much thrown in contact with Euphraise. He often brought passengers, parcels, letters, and even once or twice went to Paris in the bout. Being on intimate terms with old Bertroud, he soon became intimate with the daughter, and then loved her. He was a fine handsome fellow, and then his decorations made him somebody:—But then there was the father, who was rich, avaricious, and who judged a man only by what he had in his pocket.

Still, Mathieu and Euphraise avoided for a while all though about difficulties They felt the first influence of a passion which is second only to ambition, because that is generally more lasting For the world they would not have troubled their first delicious dream But they had continued opportunities of meeting, and at last, naturally enough, these opportunities ended in an explanation. Mathieu declared himself the girl's siutor and she agreed that if he could win her father's consent she would be his.

It was on the first of November, 1840, and the coche from Auxerre was late. Night had come on and still the boat had not arrived. Boisdoix was on the water steps, on the look-out. He knew that the coche would put up for the night, and had intimated as much to such passengers as were about to venture to Paris. Presently a dark mass was seen moving along the water, and the old boat came slowly up to the anchorage.

Two hours behind time, Maitre Betrand! exclaimed Boisdoix. How is this.

Pardieu? my friend, said the old man, the wind is contrary, and I never knew the old coche to hurry itself, even for his majesty the emperor, when I had the honor of bringing him upon his first voyage to Paris.

The wind has been rough and could, indeed, but still the old coche is not often so lazy.

Lazy or not. I'm hungry, said the old man, and so is Euphrasie, so let's leave the coche in charge of Jerome, and come on shore.

Bon soir, Mathieu, cried the fresh voice of the girl; and the next minute she had hold of his arm, and they were on their way to sup at the old house still known as the Cochere d'Auverre.

Boisdoix as he was often wont, supped with them. Usually he was a merry and pleasant companion, but this night he was dull. Both noticed it, and Bertrand rallied him on his taciturnity. Mathieu, however, made no reply until Euphrasia had departed, and then he appeared to rouse himself up to an act of courage beyond any of those he had yet ventured on.

So you wonder why I am dull? Le asked.

Yes, passemblieu, I do. What can make a youth like you dull! Are you not free from conscription.—Have you not a respectable etat. Are you not decorated with two medals and looked on with respect! Would not any man be proud to call you a friend.

Monsieur, would any be proud to call me son!

Hem! That depends. You are but poor workman. Perhaps a burgeous might.

Would you, Bertrand. I love your daughter; I have looked forward for six months with earnest hope for the hour when I might aspire to ask her hand——'

What is the world come to, exclaimed the old man, sarcastically. Why Mathieu you must be mad. I have six thousand francs a year to leave my daughter, and do you think I would let her marry a workman, however good, however much respected.

I thought as much, said the young man sadly; and yet having Euphrasia's leave. I could not but try I thought as you were a workman originally, you might hope that I——'

Might save you fifty years of hard work and economy by marrying a girl with a good fortune. Marthieu, you are a very clever fellow, but I am not to be caught. Let us be good friends as ever, but my daughter, *c'est trop fort.*

Boisdoix made no reply. He was choking, so he rose quietly and went away, and the old man never saw him again.

It was late, or the 1st of November, 1840, and a dark stormy and terrible night Much rain had fallen and the river had swollen; there was scarcely enough space to allow any boat to go under the arches of the bridge of Montereau.

And yet the lights from river side windows flashed pleasantly, and fell here and there on the tossed waters, along which glided now and then a boat that soon gained moorings. And then a rattle of chains, a bustle of oars, proclaimed the eagerness of those who manned them to depart; and then all was silent.—The crew rapidly disappeared into some of the streets of the town, again as deserted as ever.

There was one man, however, who braved the pitiless storm, at the northern extremity of the bridge. He wore a tarpaulin coat and cap, and stood leaning against an iron pillar. He was listening for the first cry of alarm, which should denote that on that night there was danger, and some fellow-creature to be saved. One or two who peeped out at the windows and doors, and saw his dark shadow by the light of the lamp above his head, would shudder, and re-enter the house saying—

It's Boisdoix. God send his courage be not needed to-night

It was indeed him at his accustomed post. It was his habit to pass the night near the river on such nights, when his intrepidity and skill might be called for. Rarely had he been out in such a storm. The wind blew in terrible gusts and Boisdoix almost wondered that no wailing cry summoned him to his duty.

Suddenly he started. The coche was in sight. On it came at a rapid pace, evidently half mastered by the storm. It was in the middle of the river and he saw that it was about to turn for shore. But just as the bow began to swerve round, the old passage boat quivered and plunged headong towards the bridge, against which it struck with terrific violence. A cry!—the terror-struck despairing cry of twenty-three perishing souls, rose wildly to the Heavens. Boisdoix saw that the coche was upset, and that its two ends were pressed by the force of the stream against the two sides of the arch. The man acted calmly. He flung off all his clothes but his trowsers and shirt—for as he said in his subsequent examination. I knew there would be work for me that night,—and then vaulted over the bridge into the stream. A moment's hand by the fall, the next instant he was clambering on the coche. He found that the whole stern was under water, and the common only just above the surface. It was so dark that Boisdoix could hardly tell how to act.

We are all lost! cried a wailing voice, who will save us?

I Boisdoix, quickly replied the heroic boatman.

A faint cry of satisfaction came from the cabin window. He rushed to it.—It was too narrow for him to pass. Still breaking it with his hand, he tried to force himself in, for this way only could he hope to save any of the passengers.—Using his great strength with all his wonted energy, he at last tore away a narrow strip of plank, and plunged into the cabin, death was in his heart for he heard scarcely a sound He felt near his hand in the dark abyss a woman. She breathed, and he forced her through the window, followed, laid her in a safe place, and re entered the cabin. Another woman rewarded his efforts, and then a man. A fourth time he entered the cabin, half full of water.

Speak! are there any more here whom I can aid? he said in a half agonized tone He was thinking of Euphrasia.

Speak in the name of God! for I am choking.

But no reply came. All was silent as death.

Not one! muttered Boisdoix, feeling about and clasping a man in his arms.—Can I not save one more?

He made a desperate effort to reach the window, for he felt himself fainting from fatigue and the close vapors of the cabin. He saw by the flashing lights that help had come. Next moment he was dragged forth by the police of the town, who, with hundreds of the inhabitants, were now on the scene of the terrible disaster. The first form that caught the eye of the young man was that of Euphrasie; whose life he had saved.

Her father perished.

The boat was dragged ashore after being righted, but to late to save any others. Of the passengers and crew twenty had perished. Boisdoix had saved three—his beloved and a brother and sister.

This time all France applauded his heroism;—the press gave columns to his valor—even the king sent him the cross of the Legion of Hanor, never more worthily earned; the Montyon prize was awarded him;—men from all parts sent tokens of their admiration; and best of all; after two years had elapsed Euphrasie gave her hand. The boatman retired from ordinary labors; but with the consent of his wife, he still devotes his whole mind to the noble task he had allotted unto himself; and if ever she feels dread or alarm, she sends him forth eagerly when, in a low and hushed voice he breathes the name of the coche of Auxerre.

The above narrative is familiar to all who dwell on the Seine or the Yonne. Perhaps the trumpet tongued voice of history never recorded deeds of valor more worthy of record.

His undaunted courage served a double and noble purpose.

HORRIBLE CATASTROPHE IN PARIS.—A horrible catastrophe (says the *Patrie*) has just occurred in the neighborhood of the Champs Elysees. A Madame D. and her little girl, five years of age, residing in the Rue d'Angouleme, had been in the habit of receiving visits from a professor named B——. For two or three days past neither the lady nor the professor had been seen, and the people of the house getting alarmed at finding an unpleasant odour coming from the apartment, sent for the commissary of police. No answer having been given to his demand for admission, he had the door broken open, and at that moment the professor, with blood streaming from a wound in the throat, opened a window, jumped out into the court, and was killed on the spot. The body of the lady and the child were found in the bedroom in an advanced state of decomposition, and in the room were the remains of burnt charcoal, with which they had evidently been suffocated. The three bodies were taken to the Morgue to undergo medical examination. The following are some further details of this tragic affair, which we take from the *Pays*.—A paper, written by the man, and found on his table, stated that he had been a schoolmaster at Sharrebruck; that he had become violently attacked to a young married woman; that he had seduced her, and had persuaded her to quit her husband and family to follow him to Paris Arrived at Paris, he had hoped to find the means of living by his industry, but had been bitterly disappointed. He had consequently been reduced to misery. He then learned that the outraged husband had discovered traces, and had resolved to cause his guilty wife to be prosecuted On this day they both resolved to die.—Accordingly, on Saturday last they both lighted a pan of charcoal by their bedside, and fell asleep. But the next morning he awoke and found that the woman and her child were dead. On this he attempted to hang himself, but failed. He then wrote the preceding dertails, and afterwards cut his throat with a razor. But the wound was not deep enough to cause death, and he remained senseless till he heard the commissary of police knock at his door.—This restored his consciousness, and by great exertion he crawled to the window and threw himself out.

Information has been received that the work of slaughtering has been commenced at Weston, on the Missouri river. 2000 or 3000 hogs have been cut, chiefly for rendering into lard, costing from $2 50 to $3 per 100lbs. net; and arrangements can be made for 4000 5000 more deliverable after the 14th, at $2, 50. The increase in numbers on the upper Missouri is estimated at 20 to 25 per cent over the last year.

THE CRYSTAL PALACE AT SYDENHAM.

All the minor miseries inflicted by wind and rain on the whole population of London are a trifle to those which tax the ingenuity perseverance, and hardihood of the thoroughly British band of men now engaged at the highest point of the Surrey Hills, in rearing the grandest edifice of its kind—or, we had almost said, of any kind—comprehending great varieties of surface is being formed and fashioned, excavated embanked, terraced, walled, stepped and ballustrated, into a paradise of gardening, far surpassing the architectural grandeur of Versailles, and combining with them the peculiar features of English landscape gardening. When it is all done, a lady will be able to traverse the whole of the fairy region along furlongs of terrace, miles of gravel walk, thousands of steps, and all even under endless fountains and cascades, without moistening the satin shoe in which she has left the Drawing room of the Crystal palace Hotel—that is to be, but that at present is a matter of faith. Thus far the whole fairy creation, like the monsters said to be engendered by the sun on the banks of the Nile, is struggling to extricate its elemental mud. Everywhere it is mud—mud, excepting where a mountain of granite has already been reared, a graceful slope already turfed, or a long procession of wheelbarrows. The uniform of the place, from the laborer foundering at the bottom of the tank to the engineer spanning the sky with an arch of glass, under which the monument of London would stand with some feet to spare, his trousers turned up to the knees, and sleeves to the elbows.