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, SEPTEMBER 20, 1866. [VOL. XIX.—NO. 34.

Business Directory.

Dr. P. A. McDonald,
WILL BE AT HOME FOR CONSULTATION until o'clock, a. m., every day. Will visit patients at any hour afterwards, night or day.

G. C. Shannon, M.D.,
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, &c., &c., GODERICH, C.W. 12:46ly

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

Dr. Jas. Stanbury,
GRADUATE of the Medical Department of Victoria University, Toronto, and late of the Hospital and Dispensary, New York. Residence Patrick's Hotel, Bayfield. w30 4m96

DR. A. WORTHINGTON,
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, &c., will attend, particularly, to diseases of and surgical operations upon the eye.
Goderich, Feb. 15, 1866. [w47-1y

Jas Lewis,
BARRISTER AND ATTORNEY-AT-Law, and Solicitor-in-Chancery, County Crown Attorney, Goderich, Judicial West. Office a Court House v14n40

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

Nicholls & Walton,
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, CONVEYANCERS, &c. Office, over the Store of R. Attlee & 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.

T. D. Shade Gooding,
BARRISTER, ATTORNEY, SOLICITOR, &c., Goderich, C. W.—OFFICE: Up Stairs Watson's Block, West St.; entrance First Door north of Waggon House.

Toms & Moore,
ATTORNIES, SOLICITORS, &c., Goderich, C. W. Office—CRABB'S NEW BLOCK, WEST STREET. 12:46ly

Wm. Cook,
Goderich, August 27th, 1864. ew103w31

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. v13n29

Money to Lend on Real Property
H. L. Doyle,
BARRISTER, &c., Goderich, C. W. Office—Crabb's New Block.

J. Y. Elwood,
BARRISTER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Conveyancer, &c. Office—Blake's Block, opposite the Post Office, Goderich. January 3, 1866. ew37

William Foster,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, SOLICITOR IN Chancery, Conveyancer, &c. Wallaceton, Co. of Huron. w45ly1y

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

L. B. Hamlin,
CIVIL ENGINEER AND SURVEYOR Land Agent and Conveyancer, Kincardine. 41

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 Auctions Mart, Auctioneer's Store, Goderich. 1ew vlaly1y

G. M. TRUEMAN
LAND AGENT,
Market Square, Goderich.
Trade Sales Store Wednesday from 11 to 3 p. m. n1n10

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,
FORWARDING AND COMMISSION Merchant, INVERHURON, C.W. Notes and Accounts collected. Business of any kind entrusted to him will receive prompt attention. w40-1y[illegible]

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. w47-1y8

D. McDougall
LICENSED AUCTIONEER, BAYFIELD C. of Huron. Sales in village or county promptly attended to. w9-1y[illegible]

DENTISTRY.

Dr. PHELPS,
SURGICAL & MECHANICAL DENTIST, Goderich, C. W.
Rooms over Mr. F. Jordan's Drug Store
January 12th, 1865 ew28-ly

GEORGE FORBES,
AGENT at the C. W. Farmers Mutual and Stock Company, Hamilton, C. W.
G. Forbes, Lot 26, Con 3, Morris. Dingle, P. O
ow1y9

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. Omnibus and Carriages for Hire on the Shortest Notice 14-y

British American Assurance Co.
FIRE & MARINE,
JOHN ESSON Agent.
Bayfield, C. W., April 16, 1865. w12

CANADIAN HOTEL,
CLINTON, C. W.
W. TUDSBURY, Proprietor.
THIS establishment is furnished with all the requirements essential to the comfort of travellers. w24ly

GEO. RUMBALL & CO.,
FORWARDERS,
AND COMMISSION Merchants
DEALERS IN ALL KINDS OF
PRODUCE, COAL, SALT, WATER LIME &c.
Agents for the Mutual Fire Marine and Fire Insurance Companies.
w51 HARBOR QUAY, Goderich, C. W.

Business Directory.

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 or in twelve years. No interest retained in advance.
HORACE HORTON, Agent.
Goderich, March 31st, 1866. ew70

NOTICE.
ALL those indebted to Wm. E. GRACE, by note or book account, will please
CALL AND SETTLE
The same without delay.

Office on Lighthouse St.
Next to Mr Andrew Donogh's.

For Sale
200 BARRELS SALT!
AT
$1.25 PER BBRL.
A QUANTITY OF
IRON!
Assorted, at
$2.50 PER 100 POUNDS!
Wm. E. GRACE.
Goderich, December 22nd '65. w22-tf

GODERICH
MARBLE WORKS,
W. C. TRELEAVEN.
Monuments, Headstones, Tombs,
Tablets, Table-Tops, &c.
Ohio Tree Stone kept on hand for Building purposes such as Caps, Sills, Bases, &c., Cheap for Cash.
GODERICH C.W.

TAILORING
D. ADAMS,
RETURNS HIS MOST SINCERE THANKS for the very flattering encouragement he has received since commencing business in Goderich, notifying able to execute over one-half of the orders brought to his establishment; having now secured facilities for
Carrying on Business Extensively
and employing none but first-class tradesmen. And as D. A. believes his experience as Cutter in one of the leading houses in the Province, having carried on business extensively and successfully in Hamilton, principally first-class customers, and having been Cutter in one of the Principal Establishments in Edinburgh, Scotland, he fearlessly states to a discerning public that
CLOTHING CAN BE MADE
at this establishment equal to the best Establishments in Toronto or Montreal.
Goderich, Oct. 30 n53 ew17w40-1y

GODERICH
WAGON & CARRIAGE
Manufactory.
THE Subscriber would announce to the public of Huron and Bruce that he has on hand and will make to order Carriages, Wagons, Harrows, &c., which will be sold cheap for cash or approved credit. On hand and for sale cheap,
THE Subscriber has also received the Agency of the Celebrated
BALL'S OHIO, COMBINED
REAPER AND MOWER,
MANUFACTURED BY
SAWYER OF HAMILTON,
which has been decided to be the most complete implement of the kind now made.
JOHN PASSMORE,
Victoria Street, Goderich.
April 1st, 1863 w49 6m

Farm to Let.
FARM to Let in the Township of Colborne, for a term of five years, being composed of Lots No 8 and 9, Concession 4, with about 95 acres of clearing, well fenced, and a large creek running through lot 8. There is a good LOG BARN and LOG HOUSE upon the place, there has been 20 acres cleared this present Summer, and the tenant will have the right to it from and after September 1867, the farm is near the thriving Village of TRESWATER, where there is a good Grist Mill and a Market for all kinds of Produce. Apply to
MRS. JOHN CAMPBELL, on the premises.
Executors, JOHN MARTIN.
August 24th, 1866. w32 3m

STRAY COLTS.—Strayed from the premises of the undersigned, lot 31 E.D. Maitland con. Colborne, about the first of July last, 2 colts, one 2 years old last May, white star on forehead, one dun 1 year old, and one grey horse, entire 1 year old, white star in forehead. Any person giving information that will lead to their recovery, will be suitably rewarded. MICHL SCHWANZ.
Colborne, Aug. 30th, 1866.

Business Directory.

Rintoul Brothers,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS
87 & 89 ST. FRANCOIS XAVIER STREET, MONTREAL.
Advances made on consignments of Produce to Liverpool, Glasgow and other ports in Great Britain.
Consignments of Ashes, Butter, &c., respectfully solicited.
Sept. 3, 1866. sw2

Malcolm Nicholson,
SURGICAL AND MECHANICAL DENTIST, ELECTROPATHIST, &c.
TEETH inserted in either Platinum, Gold, Silver, or Vulcanized Rubber on reasonable terms.
Office over the Post Office, West Street Goderich. w28

COLONIAL HOUSE!
KID GLOVES! KID GLOVES!
Josephine's, Alexander's, Jouvin's, Duchess, Lace backs & Alexandras in white, black and colors. The largest Stock in the Counties.
CHAS. E. ARCHIBALD.
Goderich, August 22nd, 1865. sw103

PROPRIETORS
Of Saw Mills, Woollen Mills, Flour and Grist Mills, Paper Mills, Threshing Machines, Foundries and Machine Shops, &c., &c., &c.,
Use the Lubric Oil!
MANUFACTURED BY US:
It is the Best and Cheapest
Lubricating Oil in the market.
There is less friction with this than with any other oil, and owing to its excellent body a smaller quantity is consumed. While on the other hand
IT NEVER GUMS!
but runs free, and keeps the bearings and working parts smooth and cool.
Sold by most respectable druggists, General Merchants and Oil Dealers in the country. Ask for the
Brantford Lubric Oil Company's Oil.
JOHN H. STRATFORD, Manager.
Brantford, July 3, 1866. w23tf

CLOTHING STOCK
The Lowest Prices in Town.
COLONIAL HOUSE.
READY-MADE CLOTHING DEPARTMENT.
The Subscriber has the largest in the Counties. The best quality of Goods
Call, examine, and judge for yourselves. American money taken at highest rates.
CHAS. E. ARCHIBALD.
Goderich, August 22nd, 1866. sw103

NEW PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY

OVER
ARCHIBALD'S STORE, Crabb's Block
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. ew27

J. & J. SEEGMILLER,
TANNERS!
DEALERS
IN
LEATHER FINDINGS!
Corner Hay & Kingston Streets
GODERICH, C. W.
February 8, 1866. w47ow

LIFE'S RIDDLE.

BY AMY RANDOLPH.

"Four sweet oranges, Charley, and a bunch of Isabella grapes, the nicest you can buy, for twenty-five. I'm afraid we cannot afford the pot wine Dr. Baker has ordered for poor Frank."

Ellice Grainger's young brother looked whitefully up in her face as she spoke. It was a fair, delicate face, although rather pale, with soft, blue eyes, shadowed with long lashes of brownish gold, and bright chesnut curls hanging around its oval outline, like a drapery of sunshine. The deep, intense crimson of her lips supplied the wanting touch of color in the face that was so Madonna-like in its sad, sweet repose, while she perfectly modeled features gave you the unconscious impression that Ellice Grainger would always be beautiful.

"Ellice," said the boy, with a sort of quiet resolution, "I am going to sell my silver watch that papa gave me the spring before he died."

"No, Charley, I don't like to have you do that. We'll try and get along without."

"Why not, Ellice? You have sold all your things, even down to the little locket Captain Leslie gave you, that you thought so much of. Ah, young lady, you needn't blush," added the boy, mischievously standing on tiptoe to look into his sister's eyes. "You thought I was too young and reckless to notice such things, but drew I my own conclusions, all the same. You were a goose, Ellice, to quarrel with Robert Leslie, and he was a still greater goose to go off in a tangent to France, and marry that foreign girl out of the convent. But I suppose it is too late to lecture you now. What I meant to say was, that it isn't fair for you to make all the sacrifices, and me none. So I'll just make the best bargain I can for the watch, and Frank shall have his port wine, after all."

Ellice Grainger looked after her brother with a gentle regretful little sigh, as the sound of his departing footsteps died away on the uncarpeted hall below. She was rather young—this girl of twenty-two—to be the sole guardian and protectress of the two orphaned brothers; and this narrow suite of rooms in an obscure lodging house was not a pleasant exchange for the brown stone mansion in which had been her home previous to her father's bankruptcy and death.

"Life is a strange, sad riddle—who shall we read its solution?" mused Ellice Grainger to herself.

And as she sat by Frank's bedside, stitching mechanically away at the delicate embroidery that was to help pay their rent, her fancies instinctively wandered back to the sweet old times—oh, how long ago they seemed now—when she had been Robert Leslie's affianced love, and the shadow of his great tenderness encircled her whole life.

With a quick, sudden movement she dashed away the bright drops that fell upon the silken fabric she was ornamenting.

"Four years ago—is it only four years?" she murmured, under her breath. "I wonder if he ever remembers his old love. Poor Robert. I think he would pity me a little, if only for the sake of old times could he see me now. Perhaps he is happy. I *know* that I am miserable."

And so Ellice Grainger worked patiently on, and thought—alas, how sadly—of what might have been.

"I think you might give me more than twelve dollars for this watch, sir—it is a very good one, and has only been in use a few months."

Charley Grainger looked down at the displayed silver timepiece as he spoke. To him it had always seemed a priceless treasure, and it was almost like desecration to see the watchmaker handle it so contemptuously.

"I dare say," said the man, indifferently; "but you see its a little old-fashioned, and only a second-hand affair at best, and I really can't make you any better offer."

"Say fifteen dollars?" urged poor Charley.

"Not a cent more than twelve, and that's done very well by you," returned the obdurate watchmaker, going on with the work he was engaged in. Evidently to cared very little was the boy he drove a bargain or not.

Charley looked down at the watch with a suppressed sigh.

"Give me the money, then," he said, addressing internally, "Frank must have the wine, and after all I don't need the watch very much. Twelve dollars is a good deal of money—at least, it takes Ellice a long while to earn it at her needle. Oh, I wish I were a man to work for her."

He put the crumpled bills carefully into his worn little pocket-book, as these thoughts passed through his mind.

And so it happened that Charley Granger, with the bottle of rich-colored port wine under his arm, and the little paper packet of orange and grapes in his other hand, came to be crossing Broadway, just as the foaming pair of fiery grays shot round the corner.

"Take care, boy!"

"Stand back, young fellow!"

The warning echoed from a dozen voices. Charley, confused and bewildered, sprang back, but he was too late. One of the horses struck him on the shoulder, throwing him almost directly under the wheels.

A great flash of light seemed to dazzle his eyes, a humming sound filled his ears, and then he became unconscious for a few seconds.

When he recovered his senses once more, he was lying among the purple velvet cushions of the handsome open phaeton that had been the cause of his mishap, with his dizzy head resting on the broad shoulder of a bronzed and bearded gentleman, while the coachman bent over him, trying to loosen his cravat.

"He's better now, sir—he's opening his eyes," said the man, eagerly, as he met Charley's vague, puzzled gaze.

"That's well," said the gentleman. "How do you feel now, my boy?"

"I am better," said Charley, with a boy's disinclination to confess the whirling of his head and the dull, agonizing pain in his left arm.

"Better? Then well must be a tolerably bad sort of things," rejoined his companion. "My boy, I think your arm is broken."

"Oh, take care, sir!" cried Charley, instinctively recoiling from the gentle touch that sought to fathom the extent of his injuries.

"It hurts, eh! I thought so. John, drive to Dr. Warwell's. You're not afraid to have it set, are you?" he added, turning to Charley.

And Charley said "No," with a great, doubtful throb of his heart.

The days kept on in dull and painful operation, but our little hero bore it like a man, and was only a trifle paler when he re-entered the carriage, at his companion's urgent desire.

"And now, my boy, tell us where you live, said the stranger.

Charley hesitated and coloured—there were two very good reasons why he did not care to divulge the secret of his residence. One was, that neither street or locality were great real estate agents call "highly desirable;" the other was, that, in spite of the heavy brown beard and the bronzed glow of the rich complexion, Charley thought he had seen the strange gentleman before.

"I—I think I can walk home, sir; I am not much hurt," said Charley. "Please don't let me detain you any longer."

For he thought within himself that Ellice would be displeased if he were to bring Captain Leslie to the obscurity of her poverty-stricken home.

"What is your name?" demanded Leslie, looking kindly into the boy's eyes.

"I would rather not tell you, sir," said Charley, sturdily.

Leslie laughed.

"Upon my word, you are a spirited little chap. At all events, however, you must give me your address—I certainly shall not leave you, except at your own door."

"Indeed, sir, I would rather walk."

"Indeed, my boy, you shall do no such thing. Where is the place?"

Charley Granger saw the quiet determination in Captain Leslie's face, and mentally decided that it was of no use to resist.

"It is No. 29——street," he said, feeling the blood rush into his temples as he named the squalid locality.

"Drive to No. 29——street, John," said Captain Leslie, quietly, and John, with an imperceptible elevation of his aristocratic nose, obey d.

Ellice Grainger was beginning to wonder why her little brother did not come home. The clock on the mantel had struck five—the fire was burning cheerily in the grate, and the shadows of the chill autumnal evening were beginning to gather over the spires and chimney tops which were the only prospect she commanded from her two dormer windows.

"It is certainly time Charley was back," said restless Frank, from his bed.

"Yes it is," said Ellice, uneasily. "If you won't feel lonesome, Frank, I'll just go down to the door and see if he is coming."

"Go," said Frank, as Ellice, throwing a light shawl over her shoulders, hastened down the stairs, feeling as if any movement, however slight, were better than a state of quiescence.

The spirited gray horses were just being checked at the door as she came to the threshold—Ellice gave a little terrified shriek as she saw her brother's pale face in the carriage.

"He isn't hurt much, Miss," said the coachman, divining instinctively the relation ship between brother and sister. "The arm is set, and——"

"Indeed I am not hurt, Ellice," said Charley, springing out of the carriage into her arms, and forgetting in the sight of her speechless terror, all his doubts and annoyances.

But Ellice, weak and worn, was not capable of enduring two shocks at once, and as her dilated eyes met Captain Leslie's recognizing gaze, she fainted there on the threshold.

When life and volition came back to her, she was in her own room, with Charley busily arranging the pillows under her head, and Robert Leslie bending beside her.

"Don't try to talk, Ellice," he said, gently. "My poor little one! what miseries you must have endured!"

And Ellice turned away her face with a dim fancy that it was very wrong of her to feel such a thrill of joy at the tender tones that lingered on her ear.

"He is married—he is nothing more to me!" she said repeating to herself. And when Robert Leslie pressed her hand so closely and long before he went away, Ellice felt almost guilty.

"I may come again to-morrow, Ellice?"

"Yes, he faltered, and then wondered if it would not have been wiser had she said "No."

"I know all about him, Ellice," said eager Charley, pressing close to his sister's side, when Captain Leslie had driven away. "The French girl is dead—the girl he married out of the convent; she died two years ago."

"How do you know?" said Ellice, in a voice that was scarcely audible.

"He told me so himself, when they were helping you with vinegar and camphor; he said he had spent the two years since his wife's death travelling on the continent, and that was the business he knew nothing about the troubles we had, had. Oh, Ellice, I shouldn't wonder if—if something happened!"

"Hush, Charley! how can you talk such nonsense?" said Ellice, with cheeks that looked as if two crimson lamps had been lighted behind the transparent skin. "Don't jump about the floor, so—you will certainly hurt your arm."

"It's so hard to keep still when all sorts of things are coming into a fellow's head," said Charley, as he went to Frank's bedside to tell him "just how he felt" when the horses' heads were ringing on the pavement close to his head.

Robert Leslie came again "to morrow," according to the permission granted him, and that, "to-morrow" was the turning point of Ellice Granger's life. Before he went away, she had promised one day to take the place of the poor young French girl who was dying under the cedars at Pere La Chaise, with wreaths of "immortelle" on her tombstone.

"I suppose we were very happy," said Leslie—"at least she was very grateful, and I tried my best to be a good husband to her, but I never loved her as I love you, Ellice My dearest, I think the springtime of life is coming back to us both."

And Ellice, blushing softly under the tender light of his lover eyes, thought so too.

"Wasn't it lucky that your horses knocked me over, Robert?" said Charley, enthusiastically, bursting into the whispered cadences of the conversation. "After all, Ellice, it's the old silver watch that has done it all!"

Ellice remembered her own despairing words spoken so short a while before, and thought she and found the solution to life's riddle at last.

Willes never lost his presence of mind, but was always full of resources. When he was apprehended by the King's messengers, the warrant included Churchill, the poet, who entered the room just as Wilkes was captured. "Thompson, my dear fellow," cried Wilkes, as if overjoyed to see him, "they have seized me, and the warrant includes Churchill. You are not likely to see Churchill yourself, but if you meet any of his friends, beg them to warn him to keep out of the way." Churchill took the hint, and after a few more observations about Mrs. Thompson, he left the room, and took care to be off pretty quickly, directly he was clear of the house.

COLOURED PEOPLE IN BOSTON.—There are a little over 2,000 colored persons in Boston. There are four negro lawyers in practice in the courts of that city, and five colored preachers with congregations. There are two independent military companies. The law interfering with the marriage between whites and blacks has long been abolished. Their right of equal entrance with whites to the public schools, streets railways, and coaches is now fully admitted. The churches, theatres, and hotels (with certain exceptions) hold out still against accommodating negroes on equal terms with others.

CLIFTON HOUSE, NIAGARA FALLS, Sept. 12, 1866

Two men—one named Henry Hustead, of Chippawa, the other one, name unknown, were crossing the river near Chippawa in a skiff this evening, when a gale upset the boat and both men floated down and went over the Falls.

United States News.

New York, Sept 12.—The Herald's Monterey, Mexico, correspondence, of Aug. 22nd, says that Gen. Sheridan, on his visit to the Rio Grande, had strongly advised Cortinas to submit to the authority of Carvajal, as any disturbance between them would do great injury to the republican cause. Confidence was greatly restored by Sheridan's visit among merchants in Matamoras and on the border.

The Tribune has the following from New Orleans:—"Reliable information has been received that six colored soldiers were recently murdered in Jefferson, Texas. The military commander, at that post, had the dead bodies shown to the Mayor, and intimated to him that some one would be held responsible for the killing of Union men in that section. The lives of Union men are frequently threatened."

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"I suppose we were very happy," said Leslie—"at least she was very grateful, and I tried my best to be a good husband to her, but I never loved her as I love you, Ellice My dearest, I think the springtime of life is coming back to us both."

And Ellice, blushing softly under the tender light of his lover eyes, thought so too.

"Wasn't it lucky that your horses knocked me over, Robert?" said Charley, enthusiastically, bursting into the whispered cadences of the conversation. "After all, Ellice, it's the old silver watch that has done it all!"

Ellice remembered her own despairing words spoken so short a while before, and thought she and found the solution to life's riddle at last.

Willes never lost his presence of mind, but was always full of resources. When he was apprehended by the King's messengers, the warrant included Churchill, the poet, who entered the room just as Wilkes was captured. "Thompson, my dear fellow," cried Wilkes, as if overjoyed to see him, "they have seized me, and the warrant includes Churchill. You are not likely to see Churchill yourself, but if you meet any of his friends, beg them to warn him to keep out of the way." Churchill took the hint, and after a few more observations about Mrs. Thompson, he left the room, and took care to be off pretty quickly, directly he was clear of the house.

COLOURED PEOPLE IN BOSTON.—There are a little over 2,000 colored persons in Boston. There are four negro lawyers in practice in the courts of that city, and five colored preachers with congregations. There are two independent military companies. The law interfering with the marriage between whites and blacks has long been abolished. Their right of equal entrance with whites to the public schools, streets railways, and coaches is now fully admitted. The churches, theatres, and hotels (with certain exceptions) hold out still against accommodating negroes on equal terms with others.

CLIFTON HOUSE, NIAGARA FALLS, Sept. 12, 1866

Two men—one named Henry Hustead, of Chippawa, the other one, name unknown, were crossing the river near Chippawa in a skiff this evening, when a gale upset the boat and both men floated down and went over the Falls.

The Robber Outwitted.

A short time since, an Irishman left Copperopolis (Cal.) for San Andreas, with his carpet sack on his back, and when about five miles on his way was met by a "road agent" (the name given in California to highway robbers), who demanded his money. Pat immediately dropped his pack on the ground and sat down on it, and then addressed the man thus:—"Holy Virgin, yez must be thick along the road; I've only came five miles this morning, and this is the fourth time I've been stopped and asked for my money."

"Is that so?" asked the highwayman.

"By my soul, its the good, old truth, replied Pat.

"Well, then, you had better proceed on your way, it wouldn't pay to go through you now."

Pat shouldered his carpet-bag, and they were about to part, when he turned round and said:

"Have yez ever such a thing about yez as a match to light my pipe wid?"

He was supplied with one, and the two separated. The Irishman had five hundred dollars in gold coin in his bundle, and by this piece of shrewdness saved his money.

Extradition Law.

The London *Times*, of August 10th, contains the following summary of the new Extradition Act. It has been passed with the view further to facilitate the delivery up of fugitives from justice. It is in the interest of public justice and morality that the greatest possible facilities should be afforded for the delivery up of criminals who fly from one country to another in the hope to obtain immunity from crime. The cases of political offences are those only which should be privileged:

"The Act to amend the law relating to treaties of extradition was yesterday issued. It recites that difficulties have been experienced in carrying into execution treaties for the extradition of persons accused of crimes between Her Majesty and the Sovereigns of Governments of certain foreign States, and that the statutes now in force have been found insufficient. The statutes are now amended, and greater facilities given for the admission in evidence of judicial or official documents, or copies of documents. It is enacted that warrants of arrests and copies of deposition, signed or taken by or before a Judge or competent magistrate in any foreign State, with which Her Majesty may have entered, into or may hereafter enter into, any treaty for the extradition of fugitive offenders or persons accused of crimes, shall henceforth be received in evidence if authenticated in the manner prescribed as to the warrant of arrest being properly signed, and the depositions authenticated with the signature and seal of the court. The documents so signed and sealed are to be received in evidence without further proof. The statute is to be constructed with the 6th and 9th Victoria, c. 113, and 14th and 15th Victoria c. 99. The duration of the Act is limited to the 1st September, 1867."

SERENADE.—A Confederate soldier says that sleeplessness is neither Greek nor Roman, nor any old world stuff, but that it originated on Virginia soil, and among men who, "mid smit steel, in this wise—in the earlier days of the war, when Mosby and other guerilla partizans were making the federal troops much trouble, it was customary for both parties to send out companies of skirmishers to act as circumstances might require. They frequently encountered each other in very pretty little fights. One one of these occasions Mosby's man got the worst of it, and their leader sang out 'scatter, boys, scatter, every one running his own way then into the bushes, and vanishing like rabbits from the exulting enemy. A few days afterward there was another encounter, in which the Federals were overpowered, and their general commander, who was about English, very imperfectly, but remembered the magic rebel word, 'scatter, boys, scatter,' attempted to give the same order. But either in his agonized fright the words, or his excitement, he could only say 'Skedaddle, boys, skedaddle,' which they did to such good purpose that the joke and the order have been very popular ever since, and saved, we may hope, as they say, "many valuable lives."

PUZZLE.

Here is something worth studying over.—We find it in an old paper If any of our patrons can solve it, and tell the point, they are perfectly at liberty to do so:—

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Defrauding the Government.

New York, Sept. 11.—The Post says—one of the most stupendous frauds upon the Government which has ever come to light, has just been developed in Brooklyn, and involves a New York firm. Two young men took a contract for supplies at a very low bid, having previously passed into an arrangement with government officials in the Navy-yards to superintend the delivery of goods by which they would get receipts for three or four times the amount delivered, and get paid for them. In this way during the past four years government has been defrauded of over $1,000,000. The information is given by one of the parties implicated, who has turned State evidence.

FENIAN CHIVALRY.

An excursion party from London, who left Port Stanley on Friday, or board the new steamer "City of London," for a visit to Cleveland, Ohio, met with a disheartening reception at their journey's end. It appears that when the news got abroad at Cleveland that a Canadian excursion party had arrived, the resident Fenians got up a demonstration for their benefit. They visited the steamer, brandishing loaded revolvers about, with a view, it is supposed, to intimidate the Canadians. On Saturday the Fenians gathered in strength, and all seemed anxious to provoke excursionists to a fight. The latter, however, wisely refrained from taking advantage of the vapoting vagabonds, which course doubtless prevented an outbreak. The Fenians were loud in their threats of what they intended to do during the ensuing month, when they would revisit Canada and make sure work this time. Towards the afternoon, matters again began to look serious, and the captain of the City of London was advised by the U. S. Marshal to put out at once, notwithstanding a heavy storm was prevailing, which that he very prudently acted upon. The affair speaks poorly of the power or desire of our neighbors to suppress the murderous element running in their midst, when even a quiet pleasure party, embracing women and children, cannot be protected from insult and outrage.—*Hamilton Times.*

Grotesquely Horrible Incident.

A HUSBAND KEEPS THE CORPSE OF HIS WIFE, AND IS COMPLAINED OF BY THE NEIGHBORS.

A correspondent of the Springfield *Republican* writing from San Francisco, furnishes the following incident, too horrible in its details that the pen of a Hawthorne might weave it into a romance:—Complaint was made to the Health Officer that the corpse of a hardsome residence in one of our fashionable quarters was creating a nuisance by keeping the corpse of his wife in the building, to the great discomfort and ill health of the neighborhood. It appears that the wife of the person complained of died about a year ago, and that the husband purchased a metallic coffin, and placed the corpse in one of the rooms of his residence. It was alleged more particularly that the day previous to the complaint, he had taken the body from its coffin and washed it with the garden hose, afterward replacing it in the coffin, where, at the time of the complaint, it still remained. Sincere as was their evidence of undying and unalterable affection, the spectacle of the stricken and inconsolable widower playing the garden hose upon the decomposed remains of his former partner seems to have been too much for the neighbors. The Health Officer thought so too, and the nuisance was abated. The whole picture, with its terrible mingling of the ghastly and ludicrous, requires no comment.

A CARD.

LOUIS NAPOLEON begs to inform the emperors and kings of Europe, and the public generally, that his business of commission agency is carried on as heretofore at the Palace of the Tuileries, where he may be consulted daily, or, if pressing need be, nightly, and where all confidential letters must be sent. Having a few of the ideas which belonged to his uncle, he hopes to be safely consulted on state subjects, and feels himself quite competent to give the best advice. In all matters of dispute his judgment is provoked, and, being thoroughly a master of diplomatic language, he is able for his clients to prove that white is black.

Besides giving his advice to kings and emperors in need of it, Louis Napoleon is prepared to act for them as umpire at the very moderate tariff of one million of francs for giving a decision quite unbiassed by any party interested, except, of course, himself. In arbitration cases, and quarrels between friends, L. N. may be called in without pecuniary fee, provided there be some little advantage to be gained by him. His knowledge of geography is thoroughly profound, and enables him to render an unusually service to any one desirous of correcting an old map. Having had great experience in the art of land-surveying he is ready to advise as to the raising of boundaries and removal of all landmarks which may be thought a little obsolete and somewhat out of date. L. N. may, in like manner, be privately consulted as to the best means of upsetting an old treaty; and his advice may be had gratis as to changing or removing any ancient bounds of territory, so as to increase his own.

Countries bought and sold, or valued and allotted, as the umpire may direct. New maps exchanged for old ones. State treaties neatly broken and the pieces picked up with the utmost care. A few new emperors, like Maximilian, always kept on hand, and ready to be exported at half an hour's notice to any nation wanting them. Cracked crowns exchanged, or strengthened and repaired. State secrets kept most carefully. Clever negotiators, such as Prince Napoleon, prepared to start upon important diplomatic missions, and furnished from headquarters with the ideas they may require. A telegraph upon the premises to all the capitals in Europe, and an efficient staff of clerks who are on day and night.

Address, Louis Napoleon, European empire and commission agent, Paris.

N. B.—No connection with the opposition firm of Needle-gun and Bismark.

FENIANISM.

MEETING OF THE FENIAN "CONGRESS" AT TROY—WHO ARE THERE, AND WHAT THEY HAVE DONE—STRANGE RUMORS ABOUT CANADIAN "SPIES," ETC.—A FORTRESS IN VERMONT OF CANADA DECIDED UPON—POINTS OF BLANKET FOR THE IRISH POOR, ETC., ETC.

From our own Correspondent.

NEW YORK, Sept. 8.

At the Fenian headquarters in this city during the past week everything has been remarkably quiet, although small amounts of money, arms, and ammunition are still daily received. "Head Centre" Stephens is now on a tour through the West, whence he is bleeding the faithful, and retreating his overworked promises that "next year" there will now elapse before all will be ready for the "grand rising" in Ireland.

THE FENIAN CONGRESS.

The long talked of Fenian "Congress" assembled on Wednesday last in the city of Troy, where they still remain in secret session. Among the most prominent "delegates" there are "President" Roberts, Gen. O'Neil, Sweeney, Spear, alias R