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 NOVEMBER 24, 1853. NUMBER 42.

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.*

Terms of the Huron Signal.—TEN SHILLINGS per annum if paid strictly in advance, or Twelve and Six Pence with the expiration of the year.

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☞ A liberal discount made to those who advertise by the year.

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 Modewell, Esq., East Street, Market Square, Goderich.*
Goderich, April 29th, 1852. v5

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

DANIEL GORDON, CABINET MAKER, Three doors East of the Canada Company's office, West-street, Goderich.
August 27th, 1849. 2vn30

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. 26th, 1853. 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 Pat Office Buildings, Goderich.
June 7th, 1853. v6n19

HORACE BRTON, [*Market-square, Goderich.*] AGENT for the Princial Mutual and General Insurance Office, Toronto,—Also Agent for the St. Lawrence County Mutual, Ogdensburg, New York. Local Agent for Samuel Moulton's Old Rochester Nursery. July 1st, 22

A. NAESMITH, FASHIONABLE TAILOR, one door West of W. E. Gracie's Store, West Street Goderich.
Feb. 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 over the Treasury, Goderich.
July 27, 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. 3v15

MR. JOHN BACARA, BARRISTER, Solicitor in Chancery, &c., Attorney-at-Law, Conveyancer, &c., Office: Ontario Buildings, King-St. opposite the Gore Bank, and the Bank of British North America, Hamilton. 4 10

Mr. R. N. MOLESWORTH, CIVIL ENGINEER and Provincial Land Surveyor, Goderich.
April 24, 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 Company 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 19

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 Childrens' *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 building 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 quality, too numerous to mention.

He has also a large assortment of Coarse Boots, of different sizes—unusally cheap.

Also a variety of Childrens' Boots and Shoes, plain and fancy. Ladies' Were of every description, Bronze of different shades, Silk and Satin, Enamelled, Patent, Morrocco, 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 sand 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 wishing to purchase without charge except where a sale is effected, when a moderate per centage will be required.
ALEX. ROBERTSON, *Land Agent, &c.*
Goderich, Jan. 26, 1853. v6n1

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, beg 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, POSTPAID, to
RICHARD MOORE,
Galt Post Office, C. W.
Galt, May 13, 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 or 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-n35

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

LIVERY
SALE & EXCHANGE STABLES,
EAST STREET GODERICH, C. W.
BY GARRATT & HOBSON.

THE Subribers would respectfully announce to the public that having formed a Copartnership in the above business, and procured entirely new Carriages, with first-rate Horses, careful drivers, and attentive hostlers, they are prepared to meet the wants of the community in every way appertaining to their business. Extra Carriages for journeys furnished on the shortest notice.

They have also established a regular SALE AND EXCHANGE STABLE Where Horses, Carriages, Harness, Waggons, &c., can be bought, sold or exchanged at all times; and any person having articles for exchange or sale will meet with good bargains at this establishment.

The charges for Livery hire will be as cheap if not cheaper, than at any similar establishment either in Goderich or London.

☞ Application for Horses, Carriages, &c., to be made at the Office, in the Stable, or at the Huron Hotel.
Goderich, Aug. 10th, 1853. n27tf

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*

FOR SALE.

A STONE cottage with seven rooms on a three and half acre lot in the Town of Goderich; it has one of the most beautiful prospects on the river Maitland, a never failing spring runs through the lot.
Apply to ROBERT PARKE.
Goderich, July 27th 1853. v5-n25

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 Pennatangore, Township of Kincardine, Wednesday, 15th 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.

Mallough'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, D. 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. 6n33

Poetry.

ENGLAND, SCOTLAND, IRELAND, CANADA.

BY WILLIAM FIRMAN LETT.

Hurrah! Hurrah, for ENGLAND!
The Goddess of the sea—
The Empire island of the brave,
The birth place of the free,
The land of honor, wealth and fame,
Of lore and commerce too—
The land of many a noble name,
From Nile to Waterloo.

Hurrah! Hurrah! for SCOTLAND!
The soil of ancient worth,
Where learning her fair ensign waves.
And science had its birth;
The land of Bruce of Bannockburn,
And many a hero more—
The land of bright tradition,
And of tartaned clans of yore.

Hurrah! Hurrah, for IRELAND!
The land of love and song,
Where genius with a lavish hand
Flings light among the throng;
The land where minstrel warriors
First struck the deathless strain,
That made the shamrock valley ring
With music's pristine reign.

Hurrah! Hurrah, for CANADA!
The fairest brightest gem
That graces—happy, proud, and free—
Victoria's diadem!
Prosperity expand her flag,
By enterprise unfurled;
And British Union long remain
The envy of the world.

LITERATURE.

THE PATENT RAG CHEWER.

In a village not many hundred miles from this place, there is established a paper mill which attracts no small share of attention from the curious, and elicits many a visit, all are of course anxious to see the process of converting old rags into paper. It sometimes happens that those crowds of admirers of the marvellous, contain among their number some of those real matter of fact kind of fellows, who like to know something of cause as well as effect, which may be illustrated by the following dialogue:—

'I say, stranger, how do you get them ere rags flat enough for making paper?'

We have men employed to chew them, sir, replied the paper man

'To what? to chew them, did you say?'

'Yes, to chew them, to be sure—did you never hear of chewing rags to make paper.'

'No, I never did, and would like to know what sort of wages you give, 'cause I get a little the best set of teeth you ever did see,' said the green un', grinning, gnashing, at the same time, in the way of exhibition, with a fury that made the jesting proprietor quake, lest the joke should turn upon himself in the form of a personal combat.

'I see, I see,' replied he of the paper mill, stepping back: 'I never saw a better set of teeth for the business. Well, we give experienced hands $1,50 per day, and new beginners we give $1,00—do you think you would like the business, sir.'

'Yes, sir-ree, and the wages too!' replied the other, with delight.

'Very well, sir, you may set to work for a month, and at the expiration of that we no doubt will raise your wages. Here, you may commence this'—handing an old saddle blanket to his much delighted applicant, who took it and sat down to his task, with as much sang froid as an epicure would to a well roasted piece of beef.

'I say, old bard, do you think that 'ar blanket will stand me any my time at all? Why I could chew it all smash up and swallow it before you could tell what time the sun sets by Elton's almanac.

He set to work like a juvenile steam engine, his heavy teeth gritting as if they were mill stones, the dust flying, but desperately intent on earning good living wages, though the labor was decidedly bad living. With the voracity of a Bengal tiger, and a spirit worthy of a better cause, the martyr to the progress of science continued his task, wondering beyond expression, in his own mind, how many sets of teeth it took to do the chewing of that 'tarnation big mill. But it was in vain that the heavy jaws wagged and the sharp teeth crushed, the pile of chewed rags did not seem to grow very fast; and to add to the machine's rising feelings of indignation, a crowd began to gather round, to witness the singular spectacle of a human opposition to the rag breakers, shaking the whole building from another apartment.

'What in darnation are you gapin at? at last exclaimed the rag chewer, through a mouthful of rags in a state of mastication. Drat ye, there is fifty rag spittin machines like me up stairs, all in a bunch—why don't you go up and see them!

The crowd looked very much delighted, and expressed themselves highly pleased with his performance.

'I know that I can't go it like them fellers up stairs, or my grinders aint used to it yet; besides, I don't believe horse blankets is good to start on; but I tell you, strangers, when it comes to vittals or tobaker, I'm thar.

The fun began to rise, and with it the rag chewer's indignation. 'See here, stranger,' he bellowed, spitting out his last attempt, and hollowing at his employer, who had just appeared—

'Blamed to blamenation if I'm going to sit here and be laughed at in this ere way, if you don't put me up stairs among the rest of 'em, I won't chew up another blanket, darned if I do!

'What,' exclaimed the employer, with a sober face, and very indignantly, 'is that all you've got chewed up? And wet, too, by thunder? Get out of this—you will never do for this business in the world.—There's a blanket ruined to all eternity, too for you've wet every mouthful and how we make dry paper out of wet rags?—Come move yourself in a hurry.

The victim did not await a second invitation, but went off in all speed for fear he should be called upon to pay for the blanket, fully determined hereafter to stick to his lawful business, and let paper mills alone.

A GOOD STORY.

The Albany *Evening Journal* has the following:

It has been our good fortune and pleasure for some years past, to meet and converse occasionly with a member of the bar, an aged patriarch and counsellor, whose feeble steps, and now hoary locks proclaim his lengthened years,—one who has ever and so long as we recollect, been treated with the utmost respect and kindness by every member of the profession; and by those whom he claims as acquaintances.—Among the many laughable incidents and facts connected with the administration of the laws and the government of courts in the vicinity in his early days is one that we have often heard him relate, much to the amusement of his hearers, and with evident pleasure to himself.

It must have transpired fifty years ago; and although he has related the story time and again, when the old gentleman has appeared in the enjoyment of good health, those who heard him tell the story frequently, would ask him to relate it again, and when he had concluded, his whole frame would shake as if in convulsions, but it was only occasioned by laughter.

The last time we heard the aged lawyer repeat the tale, he spoke, as near as we can recollect, as follows:

Soon after I was admitted to the bar, I accidently happened to be in the court room during the trial of some criminals. After being there a short time a man was arraigned charged with the commission of the crime of horse stealing. He plead not guilty, and the Court, finding that he had no counsel and that he was too poor to fee one, directed me to defend him.

A jury was about to be impanneled, when I stated to the Court that I knew nothing of the case and desired an interview with my client. This was not only granted me, but the Court permitted me to withdraw from the room with my client, and directed me to give him the best legal advice I could.

We retired, and after the lapse of some minutes I returned to the Court room and took my seat in the Bar. The Court asked me if I was ready. I replied that I was.

'But where is your client?' said the Judge.

'I replied. Your Honor directed me to give him the best advice I could, and on ascertaining from him that he was guilty, and that the proof was conclusive, I advised him to run and give the Court house a wide berth; and if he has faithfully followed my advice, he is now out of your jurisdiction.

The scene that followed must have been a laughable one; and such, our venerable friend asserts, it was. The Bench was almost paralyzed with fear; and scarcely knew how to proceed, or what to do, while on the countenances of every member of the Bar, and every spectator present, there was a smile of glee. Such things rarely occur now a-days, but the above is literally a true story.

THERE IS A MAN KILLED.

It is a common expression in this city—so common that it hardly excites a passing notice. But when death in its most terrific form comes staring us in the face, we start back. We did so this [Monday] afternoon, about 5 o'clock. We were walking down Broadway, a little below Fulton st., thinking of life and the busy throng of men of which we counted one, when a slight rustling noise just over our head caused us to look up, to see whether a stone or a handful of brick might be coming down from the new building we were passing. There was something coming—but not brick or stone. It was a dark object, quite undistinguishable, whether animate or not.—Our doubts were soon solved; it struck the pavement just by our feet, rebounded and fell again. It *was* a man!—it is a lifeless mass of bruised flesh. One minute before, he was at his work on the topmost stone of a five-story wall, (he was a stone setter by trade,) full of the fond anticipation of six o'clock, and then away to his home, his wife and children, and next week he would be on his way to his own native highlands of Scotland, to bless the eyes of an aged father with the sight of a long absent son, and with tales of his prosperity in the country of of his adoption. For this he had a few hours previous paid his passage, and in thought, was already crossing the ocean—was already in the enjoyment, in his day-dream, of the time when he should form one of a circle at Inglesice, and of the pleased faces that would greet him there. Perhaps from his elevated perch, he was already stretching his neck away eastward when some disarrangement of the hoisting apparatus gave him an unlucky blow, and down he came from his dizzy height to the pavement below. What screams of terror were sent up from several female throats, as they saw the poor man falling dead at their feet—almost upon their heads.

Who is he? What is his name?—Where does he live?—were the rapid questions put, but not answered.

One thought he was Hugh, another Lewis. Somebody said his sur-name was Nolan. His employer only knew that his name was Lewis, that he was a good workman, and he believed he lived in thirteenth-st. No one could tell where. So the bruised and bloody corpse was taken away to the Station House by the police, and there to the "Dead House"—the place for the unrecognised dead, to wait for his friends to come and claim him. Oh! how that poor wife will wait and wait for that husband this night! We can almost fancy that we see the tea-pot as it sits steaming upon the little furnace in the chimney-corner. We almost hear her say, "Oh, dear! the supper will be quite cold before Hughie gets here." Yes, poor woman, it will be quite cold before your husband gets there. Give those little ones their supper. Don't put them off any longer with "Wait a bit till father comes." Give them their supper, eat thine own in sorrow, get to bed; perchance to sleep, and dream, and start up in a fright at the unwonted absence of thy ever-at-home toiling husband. "Has he come?" says the little trundle-bed occupant. "No, my child, he has not come!" "He never will come again! Oh, what a night of sorrow at that poor man's house. How the morning will open to them without hope. Now comes rumor of "A man killed." Now she roams wildly about to inquire who? what? where? At length the morning paper arrives, and there is an item headed, "A Man Killed!" a mason—fell from a Broadway building—name unknown—carried away to the nearest Police Station. They know nothing, but the kind heart of the Captain is touched, and he says, "I will inquire." How! And he sits down by a table in one corner, by a little machine.—it is the telegraph—and in five minutes he answers, "The body was taken to the Dead House." Then away she goes and there—there will be a recognition! Let us draw the curtains.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

THE DEER AND THE TURTLE.—The Cornwall *Freeholder*, relates the following hunting incident as an absolute fact.—There are some curious things that happen in the ordinary routine of life:—

As two hunters were hunting on the banks of the river Naicon, near Crysler's Mills, their dogs pressed close on a deer, which took to the river, where the hunters pursued it in a canoe. On approaching the animal, they were surprised to perceive it struggling desperately, being every know and then jerked suddenly under water.—The hunters immediately approached, and with the aid of others at hand, dragged the deer into the canoe, when, to the astonishment of all present, a large turtle, weighing forty pounds, was found firmly fastened to the tail of the deer, which would undoubtedly been shortly drowned by its amphibious assailant. The turtle retained its grip for upwards of two hours after the deer was killed. This extraordinary circumstance is attested to by several witnesses.

A TRICK OF TRADE.—One day during the past week, a dry goods store in Washington st. keet by a "nice young man," doing a profitable business, was closed, and the door festooned with crape, as in cases of "death in the family." The store remained in this condition so long as to excite suspicion, when some of the creditors of its proprietor assembled to compare notes, and making forcible entry, they found the goods all minus. Active search being made, a portion of the goods were found in Blackstone st, which Sheriff Baily attached. The proprietor is *non est inventus*—*Boston National Democrat.*

A Lawyer wrote 'rascal' in the hat of a brother lawyer, who, on discovering it, entered a complaint in open court against the trespasser, who he said, had not only taken his hat, but had written his own name in it.

Mr. Cunard' new Steamer the "Curiew", is shortly expected to arrive from the Clyde, to be faced on the route between Bermuda and Halifax.

LIABILITY OF STEAMBOATS.

Several suits have lately been before the United States Courts, which are of interest to the public, and to steamboat owners in particular. A case has just been decided in New York, in which an action was brought to recover the value of a carpet bag and its contents, placed on board the steamer *Francis Skiddy*, owned by the defendants, on which plaintiff was a passenger from Newburgh, bound for New York, and lost or never delivered to plaintiff. The plaintiff proved that his wife paid and took her passage from Newburgh to New York, and that she placed her carpet bag, containing certain wearing apparel to the value of between $40 and $50, in the possession of a person having charge of the baggage on board of the boat, and who gave his card at the time of receiving it—that on arriving at the city of New York they ascertained the carpet bag had been lost. On the part of defendants, it was claimed that they were not liable, inasmuch as the plaintiff had entrusted the baggage to a person who had given his card, and plaintiff must look to him for his loss. The Judge decided that the defendants were liable; that they could not relieve themselves from liability, by permitting persons employed on board of their boats to furnish passengers with cards; and gave judgment for £40 damages and costs.

Another case occurred in Ohio, where a gentleman brought an acti[illegible] owners of a steamboat in wh[illegible] a trunk containing $2,000. [illegible] held that they were bound to p[illegible] loss of ordinary baggage, but no[illegible] thing of unusual value, unless it w[illegible] known to them beforehand; so th[illegible] e uld take extra care, and charge a[illegible] price for carrying it. Accordingly [illegible] jury brought in a verdict allowing the pla[illegible] tiff $300—the value of the trunk and the clothing in it—but disallowing the $2,000.—*Globe.*

WINDFALL FOR A CLERGYMAN.—The Rev. Mr. Clawson of the Methodist Protestant Church, says the Uniontown (P.) Democrat, who in many places is called the 'wild man', in consequence of his eccentricities, is left heir to an estate in England valued at one million of dollars! Mr. C—. was very poor, and has had to struggle thus far with a large and dependant family. The estate come to him by his wife, and the business is so completely settled up that he can draw the amount through bankers either at New-York or Philadelphia. He is travelling through a circuit near Clarksburgh, in Western Virginia.

THE AFRICANIZATION OF CUBA.

The Africanization of Cuba is the fashionable title of one of the novelties of the season. It is an interlude got up by the players at Washington, who have just now a four years lease of the public theater at the capital. When it shall have served its purpose of daly interesting, startling, and waking the great audience of the universal public to some rounds of applause, it will fall out of the play bills and the performers will go on with other divertisements. So far as we are able to learn, the knowledge of the scheme in question, has come exclusively from Cuba. The wonder moving tale, that the African slave trade is to be re-opened there in full blast, under a joint compact of the Spanish Government, with France and England to sanction and defend the hellish traffic, finds its origin (we are well assured) in obscure speculation or filibustering circles in that Island. Upon no more reliable sources than this, has the *Union* founded its recent inflammatory articles upon this subject. It is not pretended at Washington, that any knowledge or hint of this startling project has come from any one of our diplomatic functionaries near either of three Governments of Spain, France, or England. The intelligence is derived exclusively from Cuba, and from the sources mentioned.

The Africanization of Cuba,—what is it? Nothing less than a plan to bring blacks from Africa by wholesale to serve sugar-growing masters ten years? The sugar-growing masters ten years and then be set free. But how many victims of such importations will endure beyond ten years?—The sugar-growing slave is notoriously worked to death in less than that period. The work of gathering and expressing the juice from the cane and boiling it into sugar is a labor that from the time of its commencement to its close must never be intermitted. It is the most exacting and exhausting toil. The slave is worked twenty hours out of the twenty-four, and more of nature will endure it. The work is driven incessantly forward, by the sting of the slave-driver's lash, without intermission; and by one set of laborers, be it remembered, for double sets cannot be afforded, because the surplus hands would be idle for nine months in the year. "Hands" are never expected to last over ten years on a well-worked sugar plantations for *ten years* is an importation for *life*, and a life too of incredible toil, ending in exhaustion and premature death.

And the consideration and compensation to philantrophy for all this, is what? Why, emancipation in Cuba at the end of fifty years. Of course, then, the importations of negroes are to be continued through at least forty years of the coming half century. For forty years the ocean is to be whitened by the sails of a thousand ships freighted with human woe. For forty years the soil of Africa is to be the legalized hunting ground for the pirates and kidnappers of all nations, and the captured victims are to be packed away in slave-ships, and hurried off, amid sufferings and agonies that the pen of man has often tried, but vainly essayed, to depict, to perish in untold numbers under the inexpressible horrors of Cuban Slavery. In a single word, the African Slave Trade is to be re-opened under the sanction and patronage of two of the great powers of the world, which have long since denounced and pursued, and aimed to eradicate it under the term of piracy, and who have abolished the institution of Slavery throughout their dominions.

The first step in the Africanization of Cuba thus involves the supposition that these two nations are conspiring to inflict anew the most violent outrage upon Africa, whose accumulated wrongs growing out of Slavery have been the standing theme of the philanthropists and apostles of civilization during the last century; and to deliberately cover themselves with infamy, and bring down upon their heads the contempt and opprobium of a world. It is difficult to conceive of the degree of credulity sufficient to lead any sane mind to believe that such a preposterous scheme as this is actually on foot.

The cold blooded and daring impudence that advocates the re-opening of this diabolical traffic on grounds of *humanity* is undeserving a serious thought. The proposition is simply to destroy the exorbitant profits of the slave trade by opening it to universal competition. All the talk of Señor Torrente about subjecting the trade to the supervision of agents of Government presupposes an asinine stupidity that is worthy of a Yahoo. There is only one thing wanting to the perfection of his argument. This is that the system of African immigration, as it is gingerly called, is the only means by which the evangelical Christianity and vital piety can be introduced among the warlike savages of Africa, and rendered acceptable to the pirates and kidnappers of her pestilential coasts.

But the Africanization of Cuba scheme does not consist alone in the establishment of the slave trade under the protection of the three powers, but in the ultimate and not distant emancipation of all the blacks on the Island. The pretence is that Cuba is to be filled with negroes under the apprenticeship system, and when this object is accomplished by a half century of importation, universal freedom is to be decreed.

We have seen to what extent the black population of Cuba is to be increased under the proposed system of ten years servitude on sugar estates, by showing