Huron Signal.

"The Greatest Possible Good to the Greatest Possible Number."

VOL. XXVII. NO. 37. GODERICH, ONTARIO, WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 30, 1874. WHOLE NO. 1441.

The Huron Signal,

(ESTABLISHED 1848.)

One of the Largest Papers published in Canada, printed and published at Goderich, Ontario, every

WEDNESDAY MORNING,

at the Office, Montreal Street, adjoining the Market Square, by

ALLAN & DICKSON

PUBLISHERS AND PROPRIETORS.

Terms—$2.00 per annum, in advance, $2.50 if credit is given. No paper discontinued till all arrears are paid, except at the option of the publisher.]

RATES OF ADVERTISING:

Eight cents per line for the first insertion, and two cents per line for each subsequent insertion.

Business cards not exceeding 6 lines, $4 per annum, from 6 to 10 lines $5.

The number of lines to be reckoned by the space occupied measured by a scale of solid Nonpareil.

Advertisements without specific directions, will be inserted until forbid, and charged accordingly.

YEARLY AGREEMENTS:

The following rates will be charged to merchants and others who advertise by the year,—

One Column	1 year	$[illegible]
"	6 months	[illegible]
"	3 months	[illegible]
Half "	1 year	[illegible]
"	6 months	[illegible]
"	3 months	15
Quarter "	1 year	[illegible]
"	6 months	12
"	3 months	8
Eighth "	1 year	12
"	6 months	[illegible]
"	3 months	5

This agreement is to be confined to the ordinary business of commercial houses; and for such it will not be held to include Auction Sales, Remova Co-Partnership Notices, Private Advertisements of individual members of firms, Houses to let or for Sale, &c.

☞ The above rates will in all cases be strictly adhered to.

Advertisements intended for insertion in any particular issue should reach the office by noon on Tuesday.

The large circulation of the SIGNAL makes it an unsurpassed advertising medium.

JOB WORK OF ALL KINDS

Executed with neatness and despatch. Bills printed while you wait. Orders by mail punctually attended to.

Business Directory.

M. NICHOLSON,
SURGEON DENTIST.
Office and residence, West Street. Three doors below Bank of Montreal, Goderich. 1211-1y

John Campbell, M.D., C.M.,
(Graduate of McGill University, Montreal),
SEAFORTH.
OFFICE and residence—One door south of Ross' hotel, Main street, and opposite McCallum's hotel.
Seaforth, April 23rd, 1873. 1367

G. C. Shannon M.D.
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, &c., Goderich, Ont. 12:40-1y

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

Dr. Cassidy,
McGill College
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, &c. Office, Hamilton Street, Goderich, Ontario. sw102

HOMŒOPATHY.
DR. CAMPBELL,
PRESIDENT of the late Homœopathic Medical Board, now receives his patients between 10 a. m. and 1 p. m. Other hours by special appointment.
112 BAY STREET, TORONTO. 1440

Ira Lowry,
BARRISTER AND ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, AND Solicitor-in-Chancery, Conveyancer, Notary Public, Goderich, Ont. Office in Court House.

Cameron & Gormully,
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS IN CHANCERY, &c. Office, Market Square, Goderich.
M. C. CAMERON J. GORMULLY.

B. L. DOYLE,
BARRISTER AND ATTORNEY, SOLICITOR, Solicitor-in-Chancery, &c., Goderich, Ont. 1357

ELLIOTT & WATSON
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, SOLICITORS, Solicitors in Chancery, Conveyancers, &c. Crabb's Block, Goderich.
MONEY TO LEND. 1371

Sinclair & Seager,
BARRISTERS, &c., Goderich.
J. S. SINCLAIR. CHAS. SEAGER, Jr
Goderich, Dec. 1st, 1871. 1y.

W. R. SQUIRE,
BARRISTER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, SOLICITOR in Chancery, &c. Goderich, Ont. Office, Acheson's Block, West Street, Goderich. 1358

GARROW & WALKER
BARRISTERS, ATTORNEYS, SOLICITORS IN Chancery, &c. Office on [illegible] St. opposite the Post Office.
J. T. GARROW. P. WALKER.

G. CAMPAIGNE
LAW CHANCERY AND CONVEYANCING. Officest Dixie Watson's, Office, Assignee. Goderich, Ont. sw7-tf

S. Malcolm,
BARRISTER, ATTORNEY, SOLICITOR, &c. &c., Clinton, Ont. w35
MONEY TO LEND.

REV. C. FLETCHER,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES.
Office, West side of St. Andrew's Street, Goderich. 1432-1y

JAMES SCAILL,
ARCHITECT, &c., &c., COURTHOUSE QUARE Goderich. Plans and Specifications drawn correctly. Carpenters', Plasterers' and Masons' work measured and valued. 1307-1y.

Buchanan, Lawer & Robinson
HAVE on hand all kinds Sashes, Doors, Blinds, Mouldings, and Dressed Lumber, at the Goderich Planing Mill. 1509.

J. T. DUNCAN, V.S.
GRADUATE OF ONTARIO VETERINARY COLLEGE.
OFFICE, STABLES & RESIDENCE, St. Andrews Street, [illegible] of D. Ferguson's Store and directly opposite the residence of Horace Horton, Esq. M. P.
N. B.—Horses examined as to soundness. 1313

BLAIKIE & ALEXANDER
WILLIAM ALEXANDER. JOHN BLAIKIE.
MEMBERS of the Stock Exchange, Stock Brokers and Estate Agents. Stocks, Bonds, and Debentures Bought and Sold.
MONEY LOANED ON MORTGAGE.
NO COMMISSION CHARGED.
Existing Mortgages purchased. Reasonable terms. Orders by letter or telegraph promptly attended to. Receive prompt attention.
10 KING STREET EAST, TORONTO. 1440

PATENTS
FOR INVENTIONS
EXPEDITIOUSLY & PROPERLY
Secured in Canada, the United States and Europe. PATENTS guaranteed or no charge. Advice for printed instructions. Agency in operation [illegible] years.
HENRY GRIST, Ottawa, Ont.
Mechanical Engineer, Solicitor of Patents and Draughtsman. w4-1y
Feb. 11th 1871.

MUSIC.
MISS SKIMMINGS WILL RESUME her tuition in Music on Monday, 24th September. Terms as usual, in advance.
Stanley Street,
Goderich, 19th Aug., 1874.

RESTAURANT.
JAMES VIVIAN
HAS REMOVED HIS RESTAURANT TO Acheson's New Block, West Street, where he will be glad to see all his customers and the public generally.
FRUITS, VEGETABLES, OYSTERS, &c., &c. in their season.
HOT AND COLD MEALS AT ALL HOURS.

Meetings.

GODERICH LODGE NO. 33
G. R. C., A. F. & A. M.
THE REGULAR COMMUNICATION is held on the first Wednesday of each month at 7.30 p. m. Visiting brethren cordially invited.
Goderich 4th May, 1871. W. DICKSON, Sec. sw72-1y

Hotels.

BRITISH EXCHANGE HOTEL,
MARKET SQUARE GODERICH.
CAPT. W. COX, PROPRIETOR
LATE OF THE HURON HOTEL.
A continuance of the favor and support of the Commercial and Travelling public that was accorded before the fire, respectfully solicited. 1324

Money to Lend.

$25,000
TO Loan on Farm or Town property at 7 per cent. Apply to
C. CAMPAIGNE, Solicitor, &c.,
Oct. 30th, 1871. 411f Goderich.

MONEY TO LOAN
AT LOW RATES OF INTEREST.
FREEHOLD Permanent Building and Savings Society of Toronto.
For particulars apply to
A. M. ROSS,
Agent at Goderich.
Secretary and Treasurer,
CHAS. ROBERTON,
Toronto. 1343.

MONEY TO LEND
At Greatly reduced Rates of Interest
THE undersigned has any amount of money to loan from two to fifteen years, at a low rate of interest and favourable terms of repayment, payable by yearly instalments; rate of expenses will defy competition.
HORACE HORTON
Appraiser for the Canada Permanent Building & Savings Society, of Toronto.

INSURANCE CARD
The Subscriber is agent for the following first-class Insurance Companies
PHOENIX of London, England.
HARTFORD of Hartford.
PROVINCIAL of Toronto.
BRITISH AMERICA, of Toronto.
Fire & Marine business done at the lowest possible rates
HORACE HORTON
Office Market Square, Goderich
Oct. 29th 1870. w36-1y.

Insurance.

THE LIVERPOOL & LONDON AND GLOBE INSURANCE COMPANY.
Available Assets, $27,000,000
Losses paid in the course of Thirty-five years exceed
FORTY MILLIONS OF DOLLARS!
Claims by CHICAGO FIRE estimated at nearly $9,000,000, are being liquidated as fast as adjusted WITHOUT REDUCTION. Security, Prompt Payment, and Liberality in adjustment of its losses are the prominent features of this wealthy company.
FIRE and LIFE POLICIES issued with very liberal conditions.
Head Office, Canada Branch, MONTREAL
G. F. C. SMITH, Resident Secretary, MONTREAL
A. M. ROSS, Agent for Goderich

ANCHOR LINE.
STEAMERS FROM NEW YORK EVERY TUESDAY, THURSDAY AND SATURDAY.
Passenger Accomodation Unsurpassed.
Rates of passage from Sns. Bridge or Buffalo To GLASGOW, LIVERPOOL, LONDONDERRY, QUEENSTOWN or BELFAST
Cabin $55 to $80 gold, according to steamer and location of birth.
Return tickets issued at reduced rates.
Intermediate and Steerage as low as any other line.
For passage or further information apply to Henderson Brothers, 7 Bowling Green, New York,
Or their Agent MRS. E. WARNOCK,
1415 Goderich.

ALLAN LINE.
STEAM TO
Liverpool, Londonderry and Glasgow
EVERY SATURDAY from PORTLAND during winter and from QUEBEC in summer.
NOTICE TO PERSONS WISHING TO SEND FOR THEIR FRIENDS.
PERSONS wishing to send for their friends can obtain Passage Certificates at lowest rates. The tickets are good for one year and the amount is refunded, less a small deduction, if not used.
REMEMBER,
Passengers by the ALLAN LINE are landed direct from the Steamships on to the Grand Trunk Wharves at South Quebec and Portland, and are forwarded at once to destination. By this arrangement passengers avoid all incidental expenses and moving of Baggage.
The first Steamer for Quebec will leave Liverpool on 16th Oct.
For Tickets and every information apply to
P. H. CARTER,
1414 3m Grand Trunk Station Goderich.

GODERICH AGENCY
OF THE
Trust and Loan Company of CANADA.
Incorporated by Royal Charter.
CAPITAL—ONE MILLION POUNDS STERLING.
Funds for Investment.
LOANS made on the Security of approved Farm City or Town Property for periods of Five years or to suit the convenience of borrowers, and either repayable at expiry of time or by annual instalments. Payments in reduction of Loans will be accepted at any time on favorable terms.
☞ Approved Mortgages purchased.
G. M. TRUEMAN,
1317 Agent
West Square, Goderich.

THE ACADEMY
FOR YOUNG LADIES UNDER THE direction of the SISTERS OF ST. JOSEPH will be re-opened on
Monday, August 17th 1874.
TERMS
Tuition per quarter, ... $3 00
Music, Instrumental, ... 7 00
" Vocal, ... 5 00
Bed, ... 5 00
Board, ... 2 00
Washing, ... 4 00
Payment quarterly and in advance. No extra charges to pupils.
August, 1874. 1434

Spring and Summer GOODS.

H. DUNLOP
Merchant Tailor,
WEST STREET,
GODERICH,
BEGS to direct attention to his very full stock of
SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS,
which he is prepared to make up in the most fashionable style and at the lowest rates.
Gents' Furnishings
of all kinds kept on hand as usual.
Goderich, 12th May, 1874.

GREAT REDUCTION
IN THE
PRICE OF CLOTHING,
THE SUBSCRIBER HAVING PURCHASED THE
Bankrupt Stock
OF
PHILO NOBLE,
Consisting of
READY MADE CLOTHING,
CLOTHS,
HATS AND CAPS,
AND
Gent's Furnishing Goods,
Offers them for sale at a
GREAT REDUCTION
ON FORMER PRICES.
He has also purchased the
BOOK DEBTS
and requests all indebted to pay up as soon as possible and save costs.
L. WELLS,
Goderich, 7th May, 1874. 1421

STEAMER BENTON.
CLEVELAND, DETROIT, AND SAGINAW.
G. W. McGREGOR, MASTER.
THE Steamer Benton will run during the season of navigation as follows:—Leave Goderich for Port Hope, Port Austin, Tawas, Bay City, Saginaw, Sauble, Harrisville and Alpena every Thursday at 2 o'clock p.m., commencing on Thursday 21st May. Returning, will leave Goderich for Port Huron, Detroit and Cleveland every Sunday at 2 p.m.
N. B.—Passengers going by the Benton on Sunday will connect with the Steamer St. Joseph of the same Line every Monday for Au Sauble, Harrisville, Alpena, Sheboygan, Duncan City, and Traverse Bay country. Through tickets for all the above points.
For particulars as to freight or passage, apply to
WM. LEE, Agent.
Goderich, June 1st 1874. 1326.

Something New.
ALL KINDS OF
SEWING MACHINES
repaired and put in good running order before taken from the shop or no charge. Remember the place, Mulcahy's Gunshop, in rear of F. Jordan's Drugstore.
Goderich, Aug. 18, 1874. 1435

STOCK'S EXTRA
MACHINE OIL
Has been in general use for the past two years and giving the best satisfaction, as may be seen by testimonials from many of the leading houses in Canada. It will not congeal in the coldest weather. This is therefore suitable for the lightest mill work, as well as the heaviest machines in use.
TESTIMONIAL
From the Joseph Hall Machine Works.
I consider Stock's oil cheaper at $1.00 per gallon than olive oil at 50 cents. Yours respectfully,
F. W. OLIN, President
For sale only by
G. H. PARSONS & CO., Hardware Merchants, Goderich.
Sole Agents, 1312.

Notice to the Public.
THE FLORENCE SEWING MACHINE.
AS I have been appointed Sole Agent in the Province of Ontario, for the Florence Sewing Machine, none have a right to sell the said machine except those appointed by me. In the Counties of Huron and Bruce the following are the only authorized Agents for the Florence Machine:—Thomas Connors, U. P. Whiffen, and Lawrence Murphy, Seaforth; William McGaw, Clinton; L. S. Willson, Goderich; Wm. Allan, Lucknow. Any person or persons other than the above representing that they have a right to sell, or can furnish the Florence Machine in the Counties of Huron and Bruce, are impostors, and the public are hereby warned to beware of them.
O. C. WILLSON,
General Agent for Ontario,
1391 Seaforth.

Poetry.

October.

A brilliant phalanx fills the welkin's ring,
Gathered a royal death to celebrate;
And royal answers to the doom of fate
Proudly the carried lines in honor bring.
A plaintive requiem the songsters sing;
Low-beating drums upon the singers wait,
And scarlet ashes and gay plumes vibrate
With martial splendor, borne on solemn wing,
It is the lovely summer's obsequies,
Which grand October signals kingly-wise.
Tears scarce escape his brave yet saddened eyes;
But yielding tribute, drinks he of the lees
Of joy in silence, smiling that o'er all
This blight of beauty, drops a golden pall.

—*From The Aldine for October.*

ASTRAY AT RAPPAHANNOCK.

(Concluded.)

Leaping lightly up the stairs, and traversing the porch, I knocked thrice, quickly and loudly. Some shuffling of feet and earnest whispering ensued, and then a hideous deformed boy opened the door. I do not know that I have ever seen a face so terror stricken; his lips were quivering, his knees trembling, and the hand by which he held the latch shivered and rattled in a fearful manner. I saw at a glance that one of his feet was clubbed, and that his right arm was shrunken and withered. Beside a blazing log fire in the great sooty chimney-place sat two girls and a very old man, who seemed quite as ill at ease. The pale faces of the girls were little relieved by the attitude of the man, who had attempted to rise, but appeared to have been paralysed in the act. In his hand he grasped the tongs, and his face expressed conflicting emotions of hate, fear, and despair.

'Good evening,' said I soothingly; 'I hope that I haven't disturbed you?'

'You *have* disturbed me,' said the old man, rattling the tongs in his quaking fingers; 'you ha' nigh been the death o' me. You ha' given me a turn that'll shorten my days. What are you arter, ov folk's property in the dead hour o' night, knockin' at their doors, and scarin' their wimmin?'

I tossed my sword contemptuously upon the table, spurned my holsters with my foot, and leaning my head upon my arm, studied the bare floor, the huge chimney, the beamed and whitewashed ceiling, the square and rope-seated chairs. A few coarse pictures hung upon the wall—a trotting horse, a popular preacher, a Confederate general, a head of Washington. Opposite, lay a door and two windows; at my feet, a door, and these looked out upon the two porches. A rough mantel-piece surmounted the chimney, ornamented with a stuffed coon-skin and a pair of unsightly candlesticks. I contrasted the boorish denizens of this place with my own family and those of my friends in the North; I thought of the plain frock and pretty features of the younger girl, whom name, as I had heard, was that of my own affianced, Martha; and, touching this theme, I folded my arms upon my breast, and dropped into a feverish sleep. It might have been the strange influences and events of the evening, or more directly the draughts of whisky and cider that troubled me; at anyrate, my slumber was broken by dreams and quick awakenings; and, curiously enough, the old well in the yard recurred again and again among these fancies. If my visions turned, during any moments, upon the companions of my mess, the associates of my boyhood, the incidents of my night-journey, the affianced of my love, they failed in no case to return to the ancient well. At one time, it seemed, the huge shaft had fallen upon my heart, and bruised it most cruelly; again I had fallen into the well, and climbing to the surface, found that I had been swimming in blood; and, in the end, both shaft and well at that Edmunds had clothed in the hideous cripple, who sat leeringly upon a bucket, and as I pursued him, limped away like an apparition.

At this latest phase of my dream, I awoke tremulously. Was it a shadow that flitted by the opposite window? Surely something had moved across the transparent panes, quick, spectral, and noiseless. I sat up immediately, and rubbing my eyes, took note of doors and windows. The latch was closed, the room deserted. My sword remained upon the table, my holster and pistols still lay upon the floor where I had thrown them. With a sneer and an execration, I lay down again, but only to dream anew of the cripple, the old well, the lonely road, the pony that stood saddled in the stable, the grim warrior waiting for my return. Again I started fitfully, and sitting bolt upright, beheld, as certainly as I had sight, a human hand reached through a niche in the door towards my holsters. Quicker than the thought, I had leaped to my feet and reached the threshold. Nothing stood without but the solemn darkness. An unaccountable thirst possessed me; my throat had become parched, and my lips were glued feverishly together. Staggering rather than walking across the creaking porch, I turned towards the well. The great pole stood poised in the air, the rod pointed significantly into the pit. A strange irresistable impulse drew me onward; I resolved to test the mystery of that well! One by one I removed the outlying boards. The ploughshare rang funerally as I heaved it aside, and the deep well-pit lay black and yawning beneath me. The cold sweat oozed from my forehead as I seized the pole and pulled stubbornly upward. Surely the bucket attached must be hooped of iron, for a weight so great was never lifted from household well before. Tremulously, heavily, the great end of the pole swayed downward; something dark and dripping came in view—a heap inanimate, crushed, and swaying to and fro.

I dropped the rod with a cry and a curse, for as God is my judge, Brock Edmunds' face, all leprous and bloody, and shrouded in matted hair, had appeared to me, caught in the grappling-hook of the bucket!

For a moment, I lay nerveless and breathless upon the cold ground. The weird incidents of the night developed themselves in all their horrible relations to the murder of my friend. I now comprehended the terror of my host—his trepidation at the utterance of 'Ticonderoga,' the password of the night in which this butchery had been effected—the strange conduct of the cripple at my approach to the well—the riderless horse that limped before me in the dimness! And Providence designed me to discover and avenge! Or was I likewise to be sacrificed to the demoniac hate of this savage family?

A door in the direction of the stable shut here with a shock, admonishing me from bold manual defiance, he had changed to cowed, tremulous, demented silence. Suddenly and mechanically he rose, groped by way of the wall to a staircase, and shuffling like a man in a dream, disappeared. I saw no more of him that night. The girls, seemingly agitated, also immediately retired; and I was left alone with the cripple, astounded at the effect of my oratory, and certain that I had fallen into a house of lunatics.

I had been previously acquainted with bitter Southern partisans, but the animosity of this family was altogether savage and unprecedented. There was certainly the extenuating circumstance of the younger Lightfoots' connection with the Confederate service; and the irritability of old age might have been intensified by losses of negroes, live stock, and provender. The people were illiterate, as I could see, rude, ignorant, and perhaps wicked. In this way, I could account for their passion; but the more appalling evidences of fear and suspicion remained unexplained. As I sat absorbed in a review of the occurrences of the evening, I looked casually across the room at the cripple, who had been for some minutes sitting silently upon the floor. The firelight revealed his face, though his body was bathed in shadow, and I saw that he was leaning darkly upon me. Out of all patience with the fellow, I called to him in no very amiable voice: 'My man, haven't you a face in your repertoire less devilish than that you are wearing to-night?'

He grinned contemptuously, but did not speak.

'I shall be under the necessity of tossing a plate in your face presently, as you had better remove out of distance.'

He rose from his place, limped to the stairway, and I heard his heavy unequal tread overhead for some time, when finally it ceased, and the house was given over to silence. Having emptied the pail of cider, and supped plenteously, I throw myself upon the spread in the corner, and resumed my contemplations. Why were these people out of their beds at so late an hour? Had they expected visitors? Why had they alternately shuddered and vaunted? Had some great rencontre with them blended with some yet more wicked purpose? Might not their fanaticism mean more than it had seemed? Was I, in short, safe in this house, travel-worn, disarmed, solitary, and asleep? Pshaw! a cripple, two girls, and a garrulous old dotard. What were these pitted against a vigilant, active soldier, close to camp, and prepared for any emergency? I had unmanned myself thrice to-night; should I become again a prey to childish terrors?

At this one of the girls began to sob, and the eyes of the cripple dilated with rage.

'Compose yourselves,' said I, walking into the room, my spurs clattering, and my sword dragging along the floor; 'I am not an enemy, though I wear the uniform of one. I am a soldier, as you see, astray and wearied, and willing to pay for a bed by your fire, and a little corn for my horse.'

'We ha' naither bed nor corn for Yankees. You ha' overrun our farms, and murdered our boys. Beggary and tears come upon you all, as you ha' brought them upon us!'

'Nay, then,' said I, drawing up a chair, and seating myself resolutely by the hearth, 'since you are so inhospitable, I must take what you will not sell. Here I sit, and here I shall remain. If there is food in your stable, I must seize enough for my beast, and at daylight I will leave you.'

The cripple looked murderously into my eyes here, as if measuring my strength and courage; but I quietly removed my spurs, cast off my sword, and asked him the way to the stable.

'Get the lantern Jay,' said the man; 'if we are to lose corn, we may as well be paid. Shew the soldier to the cow-house. Gi' him twelve ears and a rick o' hay. Marth'-Ann, do you spread a counterpane yer in the corner. Nancy, fetch up a pail o' cider. Stir yer trotters!'

Settling himself in the chair, the old man muttered nervously, and glowered at the fire as he raked the fagots in a heap. Pale and sinister, the cripple limped through a doorway, and fumbled in the darkness of another room for the required lantern. The girls fulfilled their instructions with agitated faces, and cast doubtful eyes upon me at intervals. They were coarsely clothed in frocks of grey linsey, and their shoes were rough and large. The younger of the two had a prettily timid face, with the black eyes, and her hair was tied with a piece of blue ribbon.

'What's yer name at home?' said the old man at length, looking fiercely up. I replied good-humouredly, anxious to induce a pleasanter reception, and asked the old gentleman to tell me his own name in return.

'Lightfoot, ain't,' said he, in a tone of mingled braggadocio and sullenness. 'The Lightfoots ha' been one o' the fust families. Jeems Lightfoot was the best speaker that ever sot in the legislater of Virginny. Neal Lightfoot belonged to the Wiggins branch o' the family, and owned the best Piedmont horses in this section o' country. Patrick Lightfoot of Jeems River'——

'Yers the lantern for the Yankee,' said the cripple, limping into the room. He stared blackly and hal' defiantly, flung it down at my feet, and muttering that I was to 'look alive arter my hoss,' led the way across the yard to a log stable or shed.

'Stop,' said I; 'the good pony must be watered,' and I turned toward the old well. To my great surprise, the cripple darted forward, dropping his lantern, and seized me with the grip of a strong man.

'Don't go there!' he said, with a strangely altered voice; 'there ain't no water there! The pole is got wedged at the bottom. Come yer come this way.'

I found him absolutely dragging me, and was not more amazed at his vehemence than at his wonderful physical power, so inconsistent, as I thought, with his deformity. Truly, I had fallen among boorish people. Yielding to the whim of the lad, I watered my horse at the windlass well, but refused to remove the saddle at his solicitation. Returning to the dwelling, I found a table spread, and some Indian bread, bacon, and cider prepared for me. The girl to whom I have alluded sat at the head of the table, but I failed to interest her in conversation, and turned at length to the old man.

'This is a sad war, sir?'

'You folks got it up.'

'We lament it. I am sure, as much as you do.'

'Likely. Look at me, spoiled in land and cattle, a prisoner in my own house, an alien in my own country—my four sons driven from me, but, thank God, fighting out their deliverance agin you and your hordes!'

'Come,' said I softly, 'let us lay these things aside to-night. Return to better days and themes. You have still a spark of regard for the good old Union. Have you forgotten the palmy time of '76, when South and North stood shoulder to shoulder at *Ticonderoga*'——

I stopped in mute astonishment. At the iteration of the last word, a deathly pallor came over the old gentleman; his chin dropped upon his bosom, and his hands hung nervelessly upon his chair.

Sugar Manufacture.

How sugars are made in Bright Out.

Arriving at the door we are met by the obliging overseer, Mr. Vogelsang, who is also one of the firm, and who after eying us very closely and evidently lost we prove "business spies," discards finally appears at ease, and conducts us first of all to the storehouse, where is kept the raw material, out of which buttons are manufactured. This consists of hundreds upon heaps of little pellets of things which, at first sight, might be mistaken for small potatoes, or muddy stones; but a uniformity, observable in their shape and size, invites closer inspection, when they are found to be "ivory nuts," grown on the small "ivory palms" of Brazil and other districts of South America. These nuts receive their name from the close resemblance which they bear internally to ivory. Another singular property they possess is that of hardness, which, prior to the saw, that is, after the shell has been broken. They are bought by weight, arrive by the car-load, and we are told that from fifty to ninety per cent. of them turns out to be rubbish in the manufacture. Passing along to the next department, we find a number of boys and girls taking up the nuts, one at a time, striking them sharply with a little iron or wooden wedge, and removing them of their coats. They are next taken to the sawyers, who, arranged along lengthy benches, each sawyer confronted by a small circular saw, cut them into slices of the proper thickness, and passes them over to the turners. By these latter they are arranged in their lathes and turned beautifully on both sides and around the edge, almost in the twinkle of an eye. From the turners they are taken to the borers, who, also by means of little lathes, bore the holes through them, two or four in each, as many be required. This, also, is the work of an instant, when they are passed on to the polishers, who, fastening them again singly in their lathes, smooth them to a perfect gloss by means of rough and smooth cloths, which they keep pressed against them, and then they are carried away down stairs in baskets to the dyer. This latter functionary, we may say, appears to be the genius of the establishment. He is old before his time through cunning. His looks cunning, and looks as you cunningly. Ask of him any question pertaining to the art, and, like the alchemists of old, he simply inhales more air, and stares at you with utter bewilderment. Uncommunicative, stealthy, soft and cat-like in his movements, and silent as the tomb, he glods away. This much we did learn, however, by observation; That buttons, of other colors than white, usually receive from three to four different immersions in the dye-pot before they are pronounced perfect. From the dyers, at each successive trip, they are again returned to the polishers, who keep continually plying their cloths and keeping them smooth and glossy. Then the assorters take them in charge, and distribute them to a number of different girls who sew them in dozens on cards, and box them,—a gross in each box—always sewing a sample button on one of the outside ends, when the buttons are ready for the market. Mr. Vogelsang informed us that last year (1873), he had manufactured and sold over fifty thousand gross of different kinds of ivory buttons alone, not to speak of the extra quantity of wooden and horn buttons, which also occupy a considerable number of hands exclusively in the factory. He also slowed us thirteen hundred and sixty-eight different samples of buttons which he manufactures. His dealings are, of course, wholly with wholesale men, and we are happy to say that notwithstanding the keen competition of several American, and not a few other Canadians, companies, his business is continuously prospering. Last year he had upwards of sixty hands of both sexes employed.—*From New Dominion Monthly for September.*

Guizot.

Francis Pierre Guillaume Guizot, who died at Vatricher on Sunday, the 12th, was born at Nismes on the 4th of October, 1787, and had thus nearly reached his eighty-eighth year at the time of his death. His father was a lawyer of decided ability, and was guillotined by the Terrorists when Guizot was in his seventh year. The child was taken by his mother to Switzerland, where he remained until he reached eighteen. He was studious and precocious, and early showed a fondness for a literary career. In 1805 he went to Paris as a private tutor in a distinguished family, and four years later published his first work, or Dictionary of French Synonyms.

During the next three years his pen was almost constantly employed. In 1812 he married Mlle. Pauline de Meulan, and the same year was appointed Professor of Modern History in the College of the Sorbonne. On the accession of Louis XVIII. to the throne, Guizot was made Secretary to the Minister of the Interior, and after the end of the "Hundred Days," he was appointed to a like position in the Ministry of Justice. He soon became prominent as the leader of the party which favored a constitutional monarchy, and indirectly aided the cause by his work on "Representative Government and the Present State of France," and his more important work, the "History of Representative Government."

In 1827 he lost his wife, and in 1828 married her niece. He was at the same time re-appointed to his Sorbonne professorship. His lectures were subsequently published under the titles of "Course of Modern History," "History of Civilization in France," and "History of Civilization in Europe," and are among the most important of his numerous works.

In 1830 Guizot returned to the field of politics, and in 1832 became Minister of Public Instruction. In 1840 he was for a short time Minister of England, and soon after succeeded M. Thiers as Minister of Foreign Affairs under Louis Philippe. He held this office for seven years, until the revolution of 1848, when he fled to England. This was practically the end of his political career, though he was subsequently defeated as a candidate for the Legislature. The remaining years of his life were spent in study and composition, and as late as 1873 he published his "History of Four Great French Christians." He was a man of singular purity and probity, and died as he had lived, a rigid Calvinist.

Huron Teachers' Association.

The annual meeting took place at Clinton on Saturday, 19th inst., when considerable business was performed. After the appointments for the year had been made as follows:—President, Mr. H. J. Strang, B. A.; First Vice-President, Mr. S. Hicks; Second Vice-President, Mr. W. R. Miller; Secretary-Treasurer, Mr. G. Sheppard; the following resolution was adopted.—That this Association regrets that a malicious attempt should have been made to injure Mr. Miller by the publication of anonymous letters containing a gross misstatement of his action at and in regard to the June meeting of this Association, and of part of the proceedings of the last meeting of the Presbytery of Huron, in reference to Mr. Miller and the proposed Sabbath School Convention, and further, that this Association cannot too strongly condemn the gross unfairness of the *Globe* newspaper in refusing to publish an authoritative correction of the anonymous letters, and that this meeting desires to express its full confidence in Mr. Miller, as an upright and honorable man, and its entire approval of the manner in which he has always discharged the duties of his position.

Notice was given of a meeting to be held in the Central School, Clinton, on Saturday, the 3rd October next, beginning at 10 o'clock a. m., for the purpose of organizing a local institute in affiliation with the Central Association; and also of a similar meeting to be held in Varna, on the 10th October.

The meeting then adjourned, to meet in Clinton, in December next.

Austrian explorers are entitled to the credit of having attained a point further towards the North Pole than had been reached by any previous navigators. The Austrian expedition, which has just been rescued after having been shipwrecked, reached latitude 81 degrees, the highest point previously reached having been 82 45.

AUCTION SALE OF THOROUGH-BRED SHORT-HORNS.—The Sixth annual sale of thorough-bred Short-Horns, the property of Hon. G. Brown, is announced to take place at Bow Park farm, near Brantford, on Tuesday, Oct. 13. Forty cows and heifers, twenty-two bulls, and a number of Berkshire pigs are advertised for sale.

Dreadful Affair.

PARIS, ONT., Sept. 19.—Granite Mills No. 1 of this place were burned this morning just before the operatives had commenced work.

Mills Nos. 2 and 3 of the Granite Works had been running about twenty minutes when the operatives in No. 1, which is the old mill, were startled with the cry of fire and the sound of smoke issuing from the lower story. In the next minute the upper floors were ablaze, and the flames spreading rapidly to the adjoining building, which was the main operating department, these were filled with the operatives, who, in great confusion, were trying to leave by the windows, as the stairways were all ablaze, and the flames had spread to the roof of the building, which is the centre of the three, and upon which all the stairs converged, and