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, MARCH 31, 1853. NUMBER 9.

THE HURON SIGNAL

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BY GEO. COX.

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Cards.

DR. P. A. McDOUGALL,
CAN be consulted at all hours, at *Mr. LeTurge's Boarding House, (formerly the British Hotel.)*
Goderich, April 29th, 1852. v5

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

DANIEL GORDON,
CABINET MAKER, Three doors East o 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. 25th, 1852. v5n31

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

HURON HOTEL,
BY JAMES GENTLES, Goderich.—Attentive Hostlers always on hand.
Goderich, Sept. 12, 1850. v3–n30

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

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

A. NASMYTH.
FASHIONABLE TAILOR, one door West of W. E. Grace's Store, West Street Goderich.
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 22, 1852. v5n26

E. H. MARLTON,
FORWARDER and Commission Merchant, Storehouse Keeper, general Agent, for the sale of Wild Lands Cleared Farms, Household Furniture and Produce of 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

DR. HYNDMAN,
QUICK'S TAVERN, London Road.
May 1851. v4n12

MR. JOHN MACARA.
BARRISTER, Solicitor in Chancery, Attorney-at-Law, Conveyancer, &c. &c. Office: Ontario Buildings, King-St. opposite the Gore Bank, and the Bank of British North America. v4 10

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

JAMES WOODS,
AUCTIONEER, is prepared to attend Public Sales in any part of the United Counties, on moderate terms.
Stratford, May 1850. v4–n14

SAW MILL & PARK LOT
FOR SALE.
THE above Mill and Lot are situate on the North side of Kincardine Street, in the fast improving Village of Penetangore. For particulars apply to
WM. RASTALL.
Penetangore, 24th Nov. 1851. 14tf

CARDS, &c.

DR. BURNHAM.
CLINTON,
Huron Road.
(West of Mr. Thwaits' Store.)
Dec. 15th, 1852. v6n46

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

MISS A. STEED,
MILLINER AND DRESS MAKER,
WEST ST., GODERICH,
(One door West of Mr. A. Donogh's.)
ALSO French Stays made to order, in a superior style and fit. Fashionable BONNETS always on hand.
Goderich, Dec. 30th, 1852. v5n48

JOHN RALPH,
TIN AND COPPER SMITH, next door to the Victoria Hotel, West Street, Goderich, has constantly on hand, a choice stock of Tinware, Cooking and Box Stoves, &c., which he will sell at considerably reduced prices.
The highest price paid in trade for old copper, brass, pewter, sheepskins, calf and beef hides, feathers and rags. All kinds of Merchantable produce taken in exchange at cash prices.
Goderich, Feb. 19, 1852. v5–n4

ROBERT SNODGRASS.
FASHIONABLE BOOT & SHOE MANUFACTURER.
(One door East of C. Crabb's Store.)
WOULD inform the inhabitants of Goderich and neighborhood that he is prepared to make to order or otherwise, any kind of Ladie's and Gentlemen's Fine or Fancy work, in the neatest and most fashionable style. And will also furnish heavy Boots and Shoes, to suit the necessities of those that may favor him with their custom. His prices will be moderate.
Goderich, July 29 h, 1852. v5n29

ROBERT REID,
BOOK-SELLER & STATIONER, (opposite Bakwell's Hotel,) Corner of Dundas and Talbot-streets, London, C. W.—School Books, Common and Classical Books, Binding and Ruling of every description Executed on the Premises.
☞ Orders for Account Books, from the Trade or Country Merchants, punctually attended too and a liberal discount allowed.
London, March 1851. 4v4

E. THORNHILL,
WOULD return his thanks to the public for the liberal support he has met from them during his residence in Goderich, and hopes by strict attention to business, to still merit a share of their patronage
At his old stand, *one door East of the Canada Company's Office.*
Goderich, Sept. 6th, 1852. v5n33

W. & R. SIMPSON,
(LATE HOPE, BIRRELL & Co.,)
GROCERS, Wine Merchants, Fruiterers and Oilmen, No. 17 Dundas Street, London, C. W.
February 25th 1852. v5–n5

ROWLAND WILLIAMS,
AUCTIONEER, is prepared to attend Sales in any part of the United Counties, on the most liberal terms. Apply at the First Division Court office, or at his house, East Street, Goderich.
N. B.—Goods and other property will be received to sell either by private or public sale.
January 6, 1852. v4n47.

F. & C. H. BUHL,
MANUFACTURERS of Hats, Caps and Fancy Furs, Wholesale and Retail Dealers in Furs, Buffalo Robes, Deer Skins, Gloves, Mittens, &c. &c.
Cash Paid for Furs.
The highest price paid, at all times in Cash, for all descriptions of Shipping Furs by F. & C. H. BUHL.
Detroit, Michigan, Aug. 1851. v3n28

RICHARD MOORE,
HAVING during the past two years acted in the capacity of GENERAL AGENT for the collection of debts, desires it to be generally understoon that he will accept the Agency for the collection of dues in any part of the Upper Province, between Cobourg in the East and Lake Huron in the West. In making this announcement, he would beg to express his thanks to his friends for past favours, and now respectfully solicits a continuance of the same.
All communications on business, addressed (post paid) to Ayr P. O., North Dumfries, C. W., will be promptly attended to.
April 1, 1852. v5n10

PETER BUCHANAN, TAILOR.
NEXT door to H. B. O'Connor's Store, West Street, Goderich. Clothes made and repaired, and cutting done on the shortest notice, and most liberal terms.
December 3rd, 1851. v4n42

FARM FOR SALE.
LOT No. 50, in the Maitland Concession of the Township of Goderich, containing 100 acres, of which 60 are cleared and well fenced, situated on the banks of the River Maitland, 8 miles from Goderich. There is an excellent House and Barn on the premises, with an Orchard of the choicest fruits, selected from the Nursery in Upsilante, United States. For terms apply to the Subscriber.
I RATTENBURY,
British Exchange Hotel,
Goderich.
26th January, 1853. v5n52–3m

STRAYED.—Came into the enclosure of the Subscriber, Lot No. 19, 2nd concession, Township of Stanley, about the middle of July last, a Red two years old coming three, Heifer. The owner is requested to prove property pay expenses and take her away.
ALEX. McCOWAN.
Stanley, Feb. 25th, 1853. v6n5–4t

MUSIC ESTABLISHMENT.
SOUTH SIDE DUNDAS ST.,
Opposite Messrs. Raymend & Rowland, Farriers.
WHERE may be had SHEET MUSIC of every description, Instruction Books for all kinds of Instruments, &c., as cheap as can be had in Toronto, Boston, or New York.
All kinds of MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS, from a Piano Forte down to a Fife.
String of all kinds, and of superior quality: in short, everything which can or may be found in a well and carefully selected Music Store.
The PIANOS are from the establishments of the following celebrated makers, viz: Chickering, Stoddart and Dunham, acknowledged to be the best on this part of the globe, as are the MELODIANS, manufactured by Prince & Co.
Pianos and Melodians sold as cheap, and on as favorable terms as they can be procured in Toronto, or from the makers themselves.
HERMAN KORDES.
London, January, 1852. v6n3–6 n.

NEW TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT.
H. BARTER, Merchant Tailor, would respectfully inform the inhabitants of Goderich and surrounding country that he has just opened a new *Tailoring Establishment*, one door north of Dr. McDougall's new Brick House, Market Square, Goderich, where he has on hand a splendid assortment of Broad Cloths, Cassimeres Tweeds, Satinetts, Whitney Cloths, of different colours, for Over Coats. A variety of Winter Vestings, &c. &c. He is also prepared to execute all Orders in the Tailoring Line, in the most Fashionable style, and at moderate charges.
Cutting Done on the Shortest Notice.
London, Paris and New York Fashions received quarterly.
HENRY BARTER
Goderich, Oct. 12th, 1852. v5n20

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 these wishing to purchase without charge except where a sale is effected, when a moderate per centage will be require!.
ALEX. ROBERTSON,
Land Agent, &c.
Goderich, Jan. 25, 1853. v6–n 1

New Grocery
AND
PROVISION STORE.
THE Subscriber would respectfully inform the inhabitants of Goderich and surrounding Country, that he has opened in the above line, two doors north of Doctor McDougall's new Brick House, Market Square, Goderich. His stock includes all kinds of GROCERIES, consisting in part of *Tea, Tobacco, Raisins, Currants, Spices, &c.*
Also:—Apples and Cider of the very best kind.
In the Provision Line will be found Flour, Oatmeal, Butter, Eggs, Ham, Beef, Pork, Potatoes, Oats, &c.
Being determined to keep none but articles of the best quality, and to sell cheap at the same time, he trusts to receive a share of public patronage.
Farmers and people from the country would do well to call, as he intends purchasing every description of Produce, for which he will pay the highest market price.
A choice assortment of Whips to be sold cheap.
JOHN ARTHUR.
Goderich, Nov. 30, 1852. v5n45

£25 Premium.
THE Municipal Council for the Township of Stanley, is prepared to receive Plans, accompanied by Specifications and Estimate for the formation of a Harbour at or near the Mouth of the River Bayfield, and will pay for the approved plan, &c., £25, H. C. no other will be paid for, plans, &c., to be lodged with the Clerk at Bayfield, on or before the 2nd day of Appil, next ensuing.
W. W. CONNOR,
Township Clerk.
February 7th, 1853. v6n3w4

TO THE SETTLERS OF THE HURON TRACT.
THE Canada Company, let it be remembered, have provided the best possible facility to the said Settlers for the transaction of business with their office in Toronto through the Agents of the Bank of Upper Canada, both at Goderich and Stratford, without charges to the settlers.
Goderich, Feb. 6th, 1852. v6n2tf

NOTICE.
THIS is to forbid any person or persons purchasing a Note drawn by the Subscriber in favour of Alexander Hodgins, bearing date 3rd December, 1852, and due the 1st of January, as I have received no value for the same.
DANIEL McDOUGALL.
Township of Bruce, Feb. 6th, 1853. v6n3

NOTICE.
CAME into the enclosure of the Subscriber, Lot No. 41, 11th Concession Township of Goderich, about the 1st of November last, a two years old HEIFER, red and white, with short horns. The owner is requested to prove property pay expenses and take her away.
WILLIAM WISE.
Goderich Township, Feb. 19th, 1853. v6n3–3t

Poetry.

THE RILL THAT RAN BY OUR DOOR

'Twas as bright a stream
As e'er laughed in the beam,
And as pure as the ray that dances at morn;
Its notes were as wild
As the voice of a child,
And its song came as sweet as the echoing horn,
Oh, give me the rill that ran by our door:
It is dear to me still, tho' I see it no more.

Each nook was a treasure;
Each ripple a measure,
Which kept time with the joyous throb of my heart;
Each wavelet that flashed,
As onward it dashed,
Had a charm more potent than the tinsel of art;
For 'twas like the fire of the serpent's eye,
Whose music draws nigher tho' it seems in th' sky.

Its banks were so green,
So fresh and so clean,
And shaded at noon by the willow and elm,
That some nymph 'twould seem,
Had hallowed the stream,
To woo forth a sylph from her crystaline realm.
There never was spot in ever green glade,
So beautifully wrought or fairy like made.

'Twas my playmate and toy,
When an innocent boy,
That same little brook so lovely and bright,
And it strove e'en to float,
My bright little boat,
With as much pride and apparent delight.
Oh, give me the rill that ran by our door,
It is dear to me still, tho' I see it no more.

Literature.

THE MANIAC.

BY L. MARIOTTI.

"A mother is a mother still—
The holiest thing alive."

SCENE.—A garden on the banks of the Trebbia, three miles above Piacenza, North Italy.

Five years of squalor and misery! Five years of dreary night, unmitigated, unbroken—the long eclipse of the soul! With the yells and howls ringing still in the ears, and the stolid laughter, and the gambling of despair, he breaks forth from the lazar-house of insanity. With the tattered vestments hanging on his limbs, the bondman's livery, the parti-colored garb of the outlaw of reason. With the stripes at the wrists, where the handcuff had fretted, with the weles on the back, where the lash had smitten—the lash the panacea of mental infirmity! With all the evidence of that degrading confinement, with the painful sense, as if a hideous dream, Anguissola walks forth with the exulting cry—'Wide awake now—a free man. God is good—a sane man!

'Give you joy, Luigi Uberto Anguissola! You breathe again; you have broken your chains asunder. Only yesterday an inmate of the darkest cell in the Paolotti; to-day free as air, blithe as a lark, quite a bird in the bush!

'In the bush; on the green hills of old; beside your native stream; amidst the bowers of the Villa Fulchieri; on Marina's footsteps—breathing the air she breathes!

'God is great! God is merciful! He sharpens the madman's cunning; he lulls his keeper's vigilance. He guides the wanderer's steps—bears up the weary in his toil. The ways of the Lord are wonderful!—Yonder, under that roof, Marina is resting. Here stands Luigi Uberto Anguissola the runaway maniac. Yet a few minutes, and they will be face to face.

'She sleeps, fearless, remorseless. Oblivion, tenfold deeper than very madness, reassures her, buries the past. In the stillness of her chamber, within the strongholds of her own wedded home, she deems herself safe, beyond reach of God's vengeance and mine.

'Be it so, fair lady, sleep on, and light be your slumbers. Five years long have I looked forward for this meeting. I can afford to wait yet a few minutes.

* * * *

'A tidy place, this Villa Fulchieri! greatly improved, too, of late, methinks. A man of taste and understanding, the new owner, that's evident.

'The new owner! The old place has changed its name, I dare say. Villa Fulchieri—Villa Anfossi; and the coat of arms on the gateway altered also. Where-fore? Because the rightful owner is a felon. Felon! felon! felon! Felon all others. I am mad—I have been mad—and because, forsooth I broke in upon their wedding, and collared the traitor priest at the altar. An old freak, that, I must say. It was the violence of despair, but no madness.

'That same night I slept in jail at Piacenza; on the following, in the madhouse at Parma. A horrid dream, all that, God of Mercy.

'Who is the insane here? Debtor or creditor? I, who claim satisfaction—or she who has forgotten the awful scores yet unpaid between us, and lulled herself into treacherous security?

* * * *

'Presently, she'll be here. Why can I not hush up my heart into calm expectation? She cannot escape me. What protection can her craven husband and her menials afford her? even were they backed by the whole host of Loyola. Mine—mine at last. I hold her. Five years of hell-torture, and only one hug of revenge!

* * * *

'Ha! I said it. I knew her habits too well. Open flies her bedroom blind. Burst break, my heart but be still. It is her.—The white-rob'd creature—the morning star—up with the lark—fair mild faced as when pure of my life's blood.

* * * *

'Not now—not for Heaven's heritage! I am not prepared. I cannot thus suddenly face her. Away, away, Luigi Uberto. In the thicket, underground—anywhere out of her sight.

* * * *

'Crush thy emotions, faint heart—stifle thy throbs. She hears thee: the instincts of her own heart reveal thee.

'Quiet and quieter—not a pang, not a gasp. God I thank thee. Now I am myself again.

* * * *

'She kneels—rests—hides her face in her hands. Hush! she prays.

'Right, Marina—thou needest God's mercy. How can'st address him? what say for thyself? God has judged thee: he has burst my fetters, brought me into thy presence. How did I get loose? I shudder to think of it. There was a struggle the keeper's grasp slackened—I was free. Bloodshed, perhaps? If so, be it on thy head thou perjurer.

* * * *

'Oh, the balmy unction of the church—absolution. Not a line, not a furrow, of care or remorse on that seraphic countenance. My humane doctor in the insane-cell spoke truth. This woman's brow is as unruffled as the new-born babe's. There she sits, blessed in consciousness of her superhuman loveliness. Who shall force his dart through the adamantine temper of that angelic panoply? Who would blast or scathe the fairest of God's works?

'Anguissola, have you not loved and worshipped at this shrine? have you not pressed that sacred form in your arms? have not those lips murmured love's words on your lips? What are five years—nay, five ages—of anguish and terror, to one of those instants of supreme bliss? Have not men forfeited their soul for one fleeting trance of happy love? bartered their birthright of Paradise against but one smile of a frail being like this?

'Weigh good with evil, Luigi Uberto.—Be all remembered, or all forgotten.—Dwell not too morbidly on the enormity of this woman's sin. Forgive—nay, crave her forgiveness: for thy contemplated sacrilege, kneel and sue for forgiveness.

'God is just. It is by God's hand, not mine, that this woman is struck. It is God's will. I am but a blind instrument of God's iron fatality. Can you see but a shade of uneasiness on that serene face? a twinge of doubt in that ineffable look of pharasaic self satisfaction? Would you believe it? This woman so fresh and so fair, so calm and so mild, looking so eagerly on this gorgeous breaking of morn—inhaling with such ebriety this ravishing of fragrance of spring—surveying the works of the Creator with as much grateful devotion as if they had sprung from chaos for her own exclusive delight; this woman—so tender, so lofty—has taken God's name in vain. She has murdered a man's soul.

'She must see me. Farther than that I know not. I shall abide by God's inspiration at the moment—that God led me here. But see me she must. She must be put to the test of Medusa's head. She made me the monster I am. Let her bear, as she can, the glare of the madman's eye.

* * * *

'The stillness of her countenance angers me. It rouses all the storm in my bosom. There she sits—the picture of innocence slumbering in the coils of the snake—Wake up, Marina, wake up. The madman's three strides from thee—blood-thirsty, remorseless—his brain feverish from long fast and sleeplessness. The tiger is ready for a spring. He tarries only to enjoy a short moment's watching his prey, of slacking his heart's thirst in leisurely anticipation of the coming feast.—Woe to thee, woe to thee, Marina! Every second's delay adds to the intensity of his rage.

'What! rising already? going? Ho, ho! my lady, not so soon. A word with you. On so easy terms we part not.

* * * *

'But stay, who comes? She is not going, only rising to meet a new comer.

'Ha! a mother, too? Her own, that fair-ringleted child. Her own image: Anfossi's child and her own.

'Ida!' she called her? Are children born so lovely now-a-days? Not an infant's smile lighted on my heart for five years. So fond as I was of children.

* * * *

'I have it now. The sword of God's justice has found her vulnerable side. Marina, thou shalt live—but I must have the child. Thy child will make ample amends. It is owing to thee, alone, if a father's name never greet my ear. Ida will be my own. The world is wide, and I shall find refuge for the demented fugitive. Thy daughter will be safe—happy with me. Away from priests, away from priest-ridden bigots, will I bring her up. I will never curse thee, never name thee in her hearing. I shall learn to forgive—she to forget thee. There is a home, a husband, a whole host of friars for thee. Thou canst well spare that one child.

'See how fondly, how playfully, the little thing hangs on her neck. It seems fiendish refinement of barbarism to snatch the sweet bud from the parent stem. It is however, less than retribution.

'Cling close to your mother, sweet Ida: it is your last embrace. Rough will be your nurse, henceforth, and hard will be your couch; but the caress of the one will be unalloyed by guilt; and the latter will be sheltered from the thunder which involves the offspring in the parents fate.

'She is off—the dear infant—eager in her chase of the butterfly. Her mother's eye is averted—downcast. A tear is twinkling—lingering on the lid. The epicurean tear of a heart brimful with happiness.

* * * *

'Speed thy flight, golden insect, and God direct thy wing. Behold! away roams the child—wider and wider—Heaven be blessed!—out of her mother's sight. Now hither, round the thicket, deep in she dives among the bushes. Hitherward, hitherward, rustles the little foot-tread. One more step—another. The cygnet is in the hawk's talons, and the swan dozes on its danger.

* * * *

'Nay, you little screamer, you shall not: your guardian's kisses shall smother your faint alarm-cry. Away, sweet Ida—away. It is early times for you to become a wanderer upon earth. Farewell, home, farewell—no, call her not, mother.

'Here, on the river-side, on the borders of the grove. Mine, now, sweet child, you are mine own. Embrace me; one only of those caresses, that vile woman usurped from me. Do you not know me? Am I not your own Luigi Uberto? Hush, darling, hush!

'See! a toy for you: pretty is it not?—Throw it round your neck. Never mind how it came into my hands—ask no questions—it is your own. One day you will know how to prize it. Be it your plaything now. 'Twill be a pledge of eternal happiness hereafter. And, if ever it passes into another's possession—if ever you bestow your hand and heart with it—

'God in Heaven! The child is dying—dying with affright. The sudden seizure my haggard looks—she is distraught—she dies in my arms.

'God in heaven! was this the vengeance I was destined to accomplish? were my chains broken, only to make me a child-slayer!

'Back, then, poor trembler; back thou silly thing. There, there, go to your mother; bid her live: bid her live. For thy sake, I spare her. God himself strikes not where innocence shields!'

* * * *

Only two days later, Anguissola was returned to his melancholy asylum at the Paolotti, from whence he came out no more. Frantic with terror, the released child ran to bury her face in her mother's bosom. Marina saw the cross glittering on her daughter's breast. She recognized it. A shudder of horror ran through all her veins.

On the morrow, the pious wife deposited that momento of her first love into the dusty hands of Father Dammano.

* The convent of San Francesco di Paola now the Bedlam, at Parma.

* *Timorato*—the *ne plus ultra* of religious perfection in the estimation of the Italian priesthood.

A HUGE CLIPPER SHIP.—A Ship builder at East Boston is constructing a monster clipper ship for the California trade.—She is three hundred and thirty feet long on deck, and four thousand tons burthen, Custom House measurement. She is to be called 'Young America,' and will be worth $300,000. She will be the largest vessel that has floated since Noah's Ark. The Young America will carry between five and six thou and tons of freight. There are also being built at the same yard two clipper ships.

ACCIDENT FROM A TOBACCO PIPE.—The *Plain dealer* of the 8th states that on the afternoon, of the 7th a serious accident occurred on Canal Street, Cleaveland.—An Irishman who was engaged in blasting clay from the street in front of S. S. Stone's property, went into a building to get a quantity of powder for a blast. In pouring the powder out of the keg, which was half full, a spark from his pipe fell in, ignited the powder, and a tremendous explosion followed. The man was severely injured, his clothes being burnt off, his face and hands terribly mangled, and his person otherwise seriously injured. The house was also damaged, the windows being completely blown out.—*North American.*

CHURCH ROBBERY.—Last Sunday night some person or persons by picking three large and well constructed locks, succeeded in effecting an entrance into the vestry of Christ's Church, James Street, Hamilton, and carried off a Gown belonging to the Rev. Mr. Geddes, valued at $120, together with a number of Books, Wax Candles, &c. Information of the circumstance being lodged at the Office, policemen immediately placed themselves on the qui vive, and it is hoped that the [illegible] will be brought [illegible]

LAW RESPECTING NEWSPAPERS.

SUBSCRIBERS who do not give express notice to the contrary, are considered as wishing to contine their Subscriptions.

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