Huron Signal.

WEEKLY EDITION.

W. F. COX, Editor and Proprietor.] The Greatest Possible Good to the Greatest Possible Number.

$1.50 PER ANN. IN ADVANCE] GODERICH, ONTARIO, D. C., THURSDAY, OCT. 17, 1867. [VOL. XX.—NO 38

Business Directory.

Dr. Stanbury,
GRADUATE of the Medical Department of Victoria University, Toronto, and late of the Hospital and Dispensary, New York. Residence D McDougall's (Dalhousie) Bayfield. w32 4m29

Ira Lewis,
BARRISTER AND ATTORNEY-AT Law, and Solicitor-in-Chancery, Conveyancer, &c. Office—Kingston street, Goderich, Canada West. Office a Court House v14n40

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

John Davison,
BARRISTER, ATTORNEY, SOLICITOR in Chancery, &c Office, Market Square Corner of Kingston Street, Goderich. 2n42

Sinclair & Walker,
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, CONVEYANCERS, &c. Office, over the Store of W. Detlor & Son, Goderich.

Peter McRae,
FORWARDER AND COMMISSION Merchant, Invercargill, C. W. Notes and Accounts collected. Business of any kind entrusted to him will receive prompt attention. w60-1y Box xx

S. W. Hamilton,
CIVIL ENGINEER AND SURVEYOR Land Agent and Conveyancer, Kincardine 11y

Toms & Moore,
ATTORNIES, SOLICITORS, &c., Goderich, C. W. Office—CRABB'S NEW BLOCK
LEWIS MOORE. PETER TOMS.
Goderich, August 27th, 1864. sw103w21

D. Shade Gooding,
BARRISTER, ATTORNEY, SOLICITOR, &c., Goderich, C. W.—Office: Up stairs Watson's Block, West St.: entrance first Door west of Glasgow House.

John B. Gordon,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, SOLICITOR IN Chancery, Notary Public, Conveyancer, &c., &c., Goderich, Canada West. Office—on the South side of West Street, third door from the Court-House Square.

William T Hays,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, SOLICITOR IN Chancery, Notary Public, Conveyancer, &c., Goderich, C.W.—Office, over C. E. Archibald's Store, Crabb's Block.
Money to Lend on Real Property

B. L. Doyle,
BARRISTER, &c., Goderich, C. W. Office—Savage's New Block.

J. Y. Elwood,
BARRISTER, ATTORNEY-AT LAW, Conveyancer, &c. Office—Blake's Block, opposite the Post Office, Goderich. January 3, 1866. sw27

J. Francis C. Haldan
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, SOLICITOR-IN Chancery, Conveyancer, &c., Goderich, C. W., and Bayfield. ☞ W. Office—Kay's Block, Goderich, and Mr. Pattenson's Store Bayfield.
☞ Mr. Haldan will be at his branch office, Bayfield, every Monday from 10 a. m. till 5 p.m. sw2w36

William Fraser,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, SOLICITOR IN Chancery, Conveyancer, &c. Walkerton, Co. of Bruce. v15n1y1mos

William R. Bain, B.A.
CHANCERY AND LAW OFFICE.
Crabb's New Buildings, Kingston Street GODERICH.
N. B.—Conveyancing. Money lent on reasonable terms. Disputed and defective titles to real estate Quieted. Goderich, Dec. 24, 1866. sw34

R. SKIMINGS
ATTORNEY AT-LAW, SOLICITOR-IN CHANCERY, &c., &c., &c. Office—Kingston street, Goderich. 5 doors west of M. C. Cameron's Law Office.
MONEY TO LEND. w20

S. Malcomson,
BARRISTER, Attorney, Solicitor, &c &c. Clinton, C. W.
MONEY TO LEND.

Consulate of the United States of America.
DARKS HOTEL.
Office hours from 9 o'clock, a. m., to 3 o'clock, p. m.

INSURANCE.
Fire, Marine and Life Insurances
EFFECTED ON REASONABLE TERMS.
Office—J. F. C. Haldan's Law Chambers, Kay's Block, corner Court House Square and West St., Goderich, C. W.
JOHN HALDAN, JR., Agent.
Goderich, 27th Sept., 1866. w36tf

Joan Campbell,
GENERAL COMMISSION AGENT Commissioner in Queen's Bench, for taking Affidavits, Conveyancer, &c., &c. Office on Broad street, Village of Kincardine, C.W. 9y2

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

D. McDougall
LICENSED AUCTIONEER, BAYFIELD County of Huron. Sales in village or country promptly attended. w5-1y1y

The Liverpool and London and Globe INSURANCE COMPANY.
Capital, Surplus, & Reserved Funds $16,271,675
Invested in Canada, . . . 250,000
Premiums received in 1866, were .. $5,862,360!
Daily Premiums, upwards of .... 17,000!
Shareholders personally responsible for engagements of the company. All directors must be shareholders.

FIRE DEPARTMENT.
INSURANCES EFFECTED ON ALL CLASSES OF PROPERTY AT CURRENT RATES.
FARM RISKS AT SPECIALLY REDUCED RATES

LIFE DEPARTMENT.
FEATURES.
No EXTRA Charge for Military Service in Defence of the Country.
Life Policies for the benefit of Wife or children are secure from seizure by creditors.
☞ Claims payable one month after Proof of death.
All Bonuses Stated and Guaranteed.
Amount of Special Reserve, for payment of Life claims, $9,882,468.
G. F. C. SMITH, Resident Secretary, MONTREAL.
A. M. ROSS, Agent for Goderich; R. S. Fisher, for Exeter; W. N. Watson, for Seaforth. Goderich, Nov. 2, 1866. w41

Business Directory.

Commercial Hotel, Mitchell C.W

JOHN HICKS, Proprietor. This is the largest and best Country Hotel in Western Canada, and charges as moderate as any House in Mitchell. Stage Proprietor. Good stabling for 100 Horses. Horses and Carriages for Hire, on Shortest Notice. 14y

WM. ELLIOTT.
General Horse and Cattle Farrier.

New Grocery and Temperance House, Benmillar.
A WELL furnished stable, attentive hostler, and all necessary accommodation for the public, at very reasonable rates.
Benmillar, May 15, 1867. 17w6m3p

CANADIAN HOTEL,
CLINTON, C. W.
W. TUDSBURY Proprietor.
THE establishment is furnished with all the requirements essential to the comfort of guests. v24tf

LUCKNOW HOTEL
AND STAGE OFFICE,
R. S. CUNNINGHAM, Proprietor.
SITUATED on the corner on the Northern Gravel Road, Lucknow. Stages leave every morning for Goderich and Walkerton. The hotel is fitted up with every accommodation for commercial travellers. A large Hall attached. June 24, 1867. w22

WANTED.
AN experienced Carder. Apply to the undersigned, at the Goderich Woolen Mills.
THOS. LOGAN.
Goderich, May 1st, 1867. w15

CORDWOOD
TO
Teamsters & Choppers.
TENDERS will be received for Chopping & Clearing and Fencing 16 acres on sub division 1 and 16, lot 10 concession 1, Bayfield Road, Goderich.
Apply, (if by letter prepaid,) on or before Thursday, the 10th of October next, to
WALTER HICK.
Goderich.
Goderich. Sept. 20, 1867. 35w2t

PRINCE OF ORANGE HOTEL
DUNGANNON.
A BLACK, Proprietor
Ample accommodations, choice liquors and good attendance.
Dungannon, March 1, 1867 w9

ROYAL OAK HOTEL,
LUCKNOW.
JAMES CAMPBELL, Proprietor.
BEST OF WINES & LIQUORS.
Good Accommodation for Travellers,
GOOD STABLING AND ATTENTIVE HOSTLERS
Lucknow, 5th March, 1866. w8tf

J. D. CAMERON,
HAS REMOVED FROM THE CENTRAL TO
The Bayfield Hotel!
(formerly kept by Mr. Luby.)
CONSTANTLY on hand, the best of Liquors, Cigars, &c. and an attentive Hostler, and strict attention to business hope to merit a share of public patronage.
Bayfield, March 8, 1867. w7 6m

House and Lot For Sale.
FOR SALE Lot 36, con. A, (Huron Road) Town of Goderich, nearly opposite Mr. Wm. Mills' one-fifth acre. There is a neat cottage 28 by 24, on the place. Good garden ground. Terms reasonable. Time given for part, if desired.
For particulars apply to
JOHN ADAMS, Carpenter.
Goderich, Aug. 27th, 1867. w3in n31

JAMES SMAILL,
ARCHITECT,
PLANS AND SPECIFICATIONS of Buildings, &c., got up in a neat and correct style
☞ Office at the Huron Auction Mart, Market Square, Goderich. (sw v1n7tfy)

GODERICH
BROOM FACTORY.
Isaac Dobson & Son.
HAVING ESTABLISHED A FACTORY for the manufacture of Brooms in Goderich, the subscribers are prepared to attend to all orders in their line of business from any part of Canada with promptness
AT WHOLESALE ONLY.
Their facilities for manufacture will, they feel confident, enable them to compete with any establishment of the kind in the country.
☞ Factory on Kingston Street, opposite Huron Hotel. Address,
ISAAC DOBSON & SON,
Goderich, C. W.
December 11, 1866. w46tf

Salt Territory!
THE Subscriber offers to any person or company for a royalty of one-fifteenth of the production, one half acre of land, with about four hundred feet front. Land situated about eighty yards from the present Goderich Salt Works.
For further particulars apply by letter or personally to
E. CAMPAIGNE,
Keeper of County Gaol.
Goderich, Dec. 6th, 1866. w46tf

Insovlent Act of 1864.
Province of Ontario, } In the County Court of the
County of Huron. } County of Huron.
In the matter of Peter O'Rourke, an insolvent.
On the seventeenth day of October next, the undersigned will apply to the Judge of the said court, for a discharge under the said Act.
Goderich 10th August, A. D. 1867.
PETER O'ROURKE,
by J. B. GORDON, his Attorney. sw 1t6 2m

Business Directory.

1867.
Division Courts.
Times for holding DIVISION COURTS FOR THE COUNTY OF HURON.
THE next sittings of the several Division Courts for the County of Huron will be held as follows, viz:—

1867.			
1st Division,	Goderich,	Thursday,	24th Sept.
6th "	Dungannon,	Friday,	27th "
7th "	Bayfield,	Saturday,	28th "
10th "	Clinton,	Monday,	30th "
2nd "	Seaforth,	Tuesday,	1st. Oct.
11th "	Wroxeter,	Thursday,	5th "
5th "	Exeter,	Friday,	4th. "
1st Division,	Goderich,	Thursday,	28th Nov.
6th "	Dungannon,	Friday,	29th "
7th "	Bayfield	Saturday,	30th "
10th "	Clinton,	Monday,	2nd Dec.
2nd "	Seaforth	Tuesday,	3rd "
11th "	Wroxeter,	Thursday,	5th "
5th "	Exeter,	Saturday,	7th "

The several Courts will open at 10 o'clock a. m.,
Goderich, August 14th 1867.
S. BROUGH,
J. C. C. Huron.

I certify the above to be a true copy as entered in the Division Court Record Book, pursuant to the Statute.
DAN. LIZARS,
Clerk of the Peace, Huron.
Office of the Clerk of the Peace, }
Goderich, 15th Aug, 1867. } w30

1868] HENRY GRIST, [186
Departmental, Parliamentary,
AND PATENT AGENT,
OTTAWA.
Transacts business with the Crown Lands and other Government Departments; Takes out Patents for Inventions; Obtains Incorporation for Companies by Letters Patent; Drafts and take charge of Private Bills during the Session, &c., for parties residing elsewhere.
REFERENCES:
Hon. A. J. Campbell, Commissioner of Crown Lands. W. M. Wilson, Esq. Simcoe.
R. Jackson, Esq., Hamilton. Hon. J. Carling, London.
Messrs. R. Lewis & Son, Toronto. R. Bull, Esq., Inspector of Agencies, Colonial Life Assurance Co.

TAVERN STAND
For Sale.
THE Subscriber offers for sale that well known Tavern, the
BELFAST HOTEL,
situated on the Northern Gravel Road between Goderich and Lucknow, one of the leading roads to the County of Bruce. The Buildings are all in first-class order—and all the requisites for the business complete. For further particulars enquire on the premises,
JOHN McCROSTIE.
Belfast, 17th Sept., 1867 w36tf

GREENE & SONS,
517 St. Paul Street,
MONTREAL.
Hats, Caps, Furs, &c.
MESSRS. GREENE & SONS invite the attention of the Merchants throughout the Dominion of Canada to their extensive assortment of
Wool & Felt Hats, Men's Fur Caps,
Men's Fur Hats, Ladies' Furs,
Mens' & Boys' cloth Caps, Buck & Calf Mitts,
Silk Hats, Boys' Fur Caps,
Scotch Caps, Victorines, Collars, &c.,
Buffalo Robes, &c.
including all the various goods in the trade.
GREENE & SONS,
517 St. Paul Street,
Next Albion Hotel.
Montreal, August 12, 1867. w29 3m

COLONIAL HOUSE.
READY-MADE CLOTHING DEPARTMENT
The Subscriber has the largest
CLOTHING STOCK
in the Counties. The best quality of Goods at
The LOWEST PRICES in TOWN
☞ Call, examine, and judge for yourselves. American money taken at highest rates.
Goderich, August 22nd, 1866. w103 CHAS. E. ARCHIBALD.

For Sale.
LOT 22, 10th Concession Kincardine Township, containing 100 acres more or less.
Apply to
WILLIAM KERR.
Goderich 12th July, 1867. Merchant. w25tf

SALT TERRITORY
20 ACRES OF SALT TERRITORY to lease, situated on and adjacent to the River Maitland, and just east of the Goderich Railway Station, and fronting on G. T. Railway—very convenient for a siding into main line.
Apply to
T. WEATHERALD,
Goderich.
Nov. 29, 1866. w45tf

[Written for the Huron Signal.]

SHOOT ME IF YOU DARE.

From childhood up to hoary age,
"Magnificent men and reels o't,
I've always had a forward way
Of speaking out my mind;
I learned it ere I went to school,
And had it fostered there;
The brave old maxim, "Speak the truth,
Shoot me if we dare."

I am not one whit afraid
To speak the simple truth,
Altho' some truth's I'd rather hide
From conscientious ruth.
Candor's claims, the wide world o'er,
Are sanctioned everywhere;
I'll boldly risk my life for that—
Shoot me if you dare.

When I see a fawning leer
Distort a flimsy face,
Twisting Nature's lines awry
With ill-conceiv'd grimace,
I never look for earnest thought
Or honest purpose there,
All such coin is counterfeit—
Shoot me if you dare.

A wheedling, whining, whispering cant,
Bespeaks a treacherous heart;
An upright purpose scorns a mask,
And truth's the noblest art.
Each tone and phrase equivocal,
And part, affected air,
All the stakes of sooky sin,
Shoot me if you dare.

When I see a haughty form,
With supercilious eye,
Squinting down on humble worth
In scornful scrutiny;
A glittering bubble on life's flood,
Buoyed by noxious air—
"Soon thou'll burst thyself," says I,
Shoot me if you dare.

When—as oft—I chance to meet
A sour, unsocial wight,
With fancy rack'd by bigot whims
And eye devoid of light,
Spreading gloom along life's path:
"To such I cry, "Beware,
Christian nectar ne'er was sour"—
Shoot me if you dare.

Many times—too oft, alas—
I meet upon my way
The whited sepulchre of sin,
In piety's array:
Quick the sanctimonious guise
From his form I tear,
"Soul-blind Pharisee," says I,
Shoot me if you dare.

The babbling politician,
Who raves about reform,
Yet lives a baleful and vicious pest,
A social cankerworm,
I always loathed his blotted pride,
And bloodshot eye's red glare;
"Hypocrisy, heal thyself," says I—
Shoot me if you dare.

The loud, contentious polemic,
If infuse or divine,
Who cannot sort with other creeds
Nor well his own define,
I mark him as a moral bore,
A vice which all should scare,
Hence, theoretic pimp, says I—
Shoot me if you dare.

The mawkish coxcomb, sinuous brain,
And tawdry, jaded fancy,
Twitchers of scurvious vanity
Or decorated dirt,
I always pluck their borrow'd plumes,
Or peel their tinsel'd hare;
Ye who wince or writhe at this,
Shoot me if you dare.

Thou who plyst a wooing tongue,
Clothed in honeyed mind,
Wrapping in seduction's folds
The trusting virgin mind,
Fancy not I'd hide thy guilt,
Or meekly pass thy snare;
Monster! Coward! here's my heart,
Shoot me if you dare.

Ye who wear the poison gland
Beneath the forky tongue,
And prate with charitable wine
The gaping crowd among—
Virtue sickens in your path,
The Upas blight is there;
Ye are Satan's oldest birth,
Shoot me if you dare.

Who would cower with mumbled lips,
Or skrink with muffled pen,
Whilst jewelled folly, vice and crime,
Subsist the crust of men?
The masks of villainy and lust,
Whatever have may wear,
With tongue or pen I'll help to rend—
Shoot me if you dare.

Wherefore should the fair green earth,
With all its glorious charms,
Be shrouded in corruption's crust,
And phrensy's dark alarms;
Wherefore should the hopes of Heaven
Give place to Hell's despair?
Or Baal-Mammon rule as God—
Shoot me if you dare.

I tell the world my sentiment;
I disregard its ire,
I'm never mute when danger's form
My ear may require;
I daily face the crowded world,
With bow and bosom bare,
And he who reckons me his foe,
May shoot me if he dare.

Man to man throughout the world
Should be his kin or foe,
Position, purpose wealth or wants,
Is but a fellow-worm,
Crawling out his brief life's day,
The slave of joy or care;
Beggars, princes—brothers all—
Shoot me if you dare.

WILLIAM BANNATYNE.

A WONDERFUL STORY.

The following log book story may seem to some almost incredible, and it has lost nothing of that quality by age and repetition. In the course of the voyage, that dreadful disease the ship fever, broke out among the crew. One of the sailors, among the first victims, was accompanied by his son, a lad of fourteen years, who was strongly attached to his father and remained with him day and night, and never could be persuaded to leave him for a moment. A large shark was seen every day following the vessel, evidently for the purpose of devouring and one who should die and be committed to the deep. After lingering a few days, the sailor died. As was the custom at sea, he was sewed up in a blanket, and for the purpose of sinking him as cold as gundstone and a carpenter's axe were put in with him. The very impressive service of the Episcopal church was then read and the body committed to the deep. The poor boy, who had watched the proceedings closely, plunged in after his father, when the enormous shark swallowed them both. The second day after this (needful scene, as the shark continued to follow the vessel (for there were others sick in the ship), one of the sailors proposed, as they had a shark took on hand, to make an effort to take him. They fastened the hook to a long rope, and baiting it with a piece of pork, threw it into the sea, and the shark instantly swallowed it. Having thus hooked him, by means of a windlass, they hoisted him on board. After he was dead they prepared to open him, when one of the sailors, stooping down for that purpose, suddenly paused, and after listening a few moments, declared most solemnly he heard a low guttural sound, which appeared to proceed from inside the shark. The sailors, after enjoying a hearty laugh at his expense, proceeded to listen for themselves, when they heard a similar sound. They then proceeded to open the shark, when the mystery was explained. It appears that the sailor was not dead, but in a trance, and his son, on making this discovery then inside the shark, had by means of a knife ripped open the blanket. Having thus liberated his father, they both went to work and righted the poor gentleman—the boy was turning, the father was holding the old ship carpenter's axe, sharpening it for the purpose of cutting their way out of their Jonah like prison, which occasioned the noise heard by the sailor. As it was the hottest season of the year, and very little air stirring where they were at work, they were both sweating tremendously.

☞ Jefferson Davis, ex President of the Southern Confederacy, has taken up his residence in Toronto.

Telegraphs in England.

THEIR PROPOSED ASSUMPTION BY THE GOVERNMENT.

[From the London Times, Aug. 2 ?.]

A circular has been issued by the Hon. Robert Grimston, the chairman of the Electric and International Telegraph Company in reference to the idea which has occasionally been discussed for a transfer of the electric telegraphs in the United Kingdom to the government, so that the whole system may be placed under the management of the post-office. Mr. Grimston contends that the establishment of a network of telegraphs extending to all the postal stations of the country, including the remote rural districts, would be found to involve an outlay for construction, maintenance and working far beyond anything contemplated by the advocates of the change, or the possibility of any remunerative return. In proof of this he mentions that the gross receipts of the company which last year amounted to £324,537, three-fourths of which were taken at fifteen stations, twenty-two per cent at seventy-seven stations, and only 3 per cent at the remaining 1,157 stations have been already established, the average receipts during a year have not exceeded 10d or 1s per week and the offices have had to be closed. If this be the case, it is suggested, even with places that were, to a certain degree, selected what would be the result of an extension to 5,000 or 10,000 stations, as has been proposed! As to the power of postmasters and postmistresses to act as telegraph clerks, they must commence young, "and in practice it has been found that persons over twenty-five years of age learn the telegraph very slowly and scarcely ever attain through efficiency." Moreover, the time of the post-office people is already sufficiently occupied. The saving to be effected by the entire system being under one management would, it is admitted be considerable, but this could be achieved by a federation of the existing companies, and if Parliament would have acceded to such a federation, fixing at the same time "a fair and reasonable tariff," Mr. Grimston would have submitted a bill for the purpose years ago.

The whole of these arguments, however are characterized by the usual tone of cavets against any revolution, in a business they have considered exclusively their own. Looking at the analogous character of the postal and telegraph services, and the entire confidence and satisfaction with which the post office admission is regarded, there can be no question that the feeling both of the commercial and the ordinary public is at present strongly in favor of a union of the systems. Notwithstanding the difficulties suggested by Mr. Grimston as regards the services of postmasters and mistresses, the public will be disposed to assume that at the large majority of country stations these parties would not have time to manage the one or two messages that might, according to Mr. Grimston's view, be expected during each week. Hitherto, in every part of the kingdom, every traveller or other person has had the satisfaction of knowing that he was never out of reach of postal facilities, and the nation willingly incurred the annual loss consequent upon the possession of such an advantage. The telegraph, having superseded the post office in all daily affairs, is now no less indispensable. Even if the cost of the extension of the system were to be such as is imagined by Mr. Grimston, there would probably be a real and immediate gain of many times the amount in the shape of national security from alarms of all kinds, the facilities furnished for the prevention or detection of crime, the saving of life or property in sudden cases of illness or accident and finally, in the stimulus to the growth of popular intelligence and self reliance, always imparted by the importation into daily life of new powers and habits of despatch.

To the horrors of cholera have been super added in Sicily the horrors of famine. A drought, which has now lasted nearly two years, has arrested and parched up vegetation and has deprived the flocks and herds of the food necessary for their sustenance. The cities and towns are deserted by the wealthier inhabitants, the shops are closed, the markets scantily supplied. In Palermo, the kilogramme of beef (35 ounces) is selling for 4½ francs, the kilogramme of mutton for 3½ francs; veal and poultry are fetching fanulous prices, and brandy and rum, of very inferior quality, are selling literally by the ounce and by the bottle. The cholera, however, is abating. On the 20th of August it had decreased in Palermo to 125 fresh cases and 57 deaths, in Messina to 28 fresh cases and 15 deaths and in Catania to 14 fresh cases and 11 deaths. The municipalities were exerting themselves to feed the poor, and have dispatched steamers to the mainland of Italy and the Island of Sardinia for grain and cattle.

A PAINFUL CASE OF DEPRAVITY.—The London *Pretotype*, Wednesday, recites the arrest and confession of an unfortunate young female. On Monday last, the London Chief of Police received a telegram from Detective James McKendry, of Toronto, the purport of which was to arrest one Jenny Johnes. The train, having arrived, the constable had no difficulty in finding the party. She was conveyed to the police station, and she chief made a search of her trunk immediately after her arrival, and found the articles, according to the telegram, in her possession. Yesterday morning, the girl made a voluntary statement to the chief, which is as follows:—The prisoner was a respectable girl, the daughter of a hard-working family in Port Hope. On the 11th July last, she left her home with a conductor on the Grand Trunk Railway, to Toronto, where he seduced her under a plea of marriage, and lived with the man from that time until September.—The fellow then took her to Belleville, and put her in lodgings. After staying at this place a short time, he removed her to Toronto, and introduced the girl to a man named Pearce, who took her to a house on University street, kept by one Ida May. At this house the girl became sick, and went to the hospital at Kingston. The prisoner, after her recovery, returned to Toronto, and went to a house kept by the notorious Mrs. Hinton, on Richmond street, where she stole some articles of wearing apparel from one of the inmates, and left Toronto for London.—Last evening the chief received a telegram, stating, "Hold on to the prisoner; will be up to night." The unfortunate girl is about seventeen years of age, and rather prepossessing. When seen in the police station, she was weeping bitterly, and said that she allowed to go to her parents she would lead a good life. The scene was really heartrending.

In Wisconsin, recently, a man, after knocking down his wife and stamping on her picked up his unwieldy and suffering helpmate. He then attempted to hang himself, fortunately of very rare occurrence.

NOTES AND CHARACTERISTICS.

NO. VII.

Providence, through the instrumentality of one of those mysterious laws, whereby it chooses, at times, to regulate human destiny, and keep men within the limits of whatever sphere it has ordained, that they should live, move, and act, regardless of their own giddy and fluctuating aspirations towards usurping the sphere designed for others; as has been happily and forcibly illustrated in the fable of the pragmatical Jackdaw, and the offended Peacock; has given a wise and timely check to the foolish ambition which lately took possession of my own mind, and, that of my magnificent and illustrious (?) rival candidate, *Sang Song Pan Esq*, of "Penkin Grogg"—I refer to the defeat which both of us have so unexpectedly sustained, at the very entrance to a political career, by receipt of the intelligence, that a more influential and experienced representative had been chosen, almost unanimously, by the free and independent citizen tribes of Algoma, of every genus and species in general, in the person of a Mr. Cumberland, who seems to have been long a resident within the confines of the "exceptional district," and seems to hold liberal and intimate relations with almost every human being, Bird, Beast, Yankee Fisherman, Reptile, and other lower animals, within the range of its political limits! So I Digby, ever resigned to the dispensation of a wise providence, have fallen back for consolation on my old Vicar of Bray principles, which have been again strongly recommended as the most effective nostrum, by my cousin "The Ragged Philosopher," for restoring the lost placidity of mental feeling incumbent on all who, like your humble correspondent Digby, fail in their first political struggle. I think, Mr. *Signal*, the receipt should be strongly recommended to all such as have lately been, or may now be suffering from identical causes (?) As regards the effect the news may have had on the feelings of *Sang Song Pan*, I cannot venture to give a very definite account; but, judging from certain almost unmistakable symptoms, such as a loud, jarring, and violent cackling, issuing from the vicinity of his barnyard, I am disposed to think, that he has not received the news of his discomfiture with the same cool placidity of temper, and philosophic ease as your friend Digby did. Moreover, a certain tattling creature called "Local Rumour," who, has frequent intercourse at *Pankin Grogg Mansion*," says, that in various fits of strongly bilious insanity lately exhibited, he has been often heard threatening to sell out. Good if true says I,—and at other times to burn out—*don't credit that says I*, and he has also been committing and have among his former favorite broods of foreign and native poultry, which accounts perhaps for the cackling above mentioned. This, you must allow, indicates a miserable state of weak judgment, in connection with strongly malicious and cowardly resentment, showing a disposition eager to glout in deadly revenge, on somebody which he cannot reach.

I never in my lifetime knew a crest-fallen sinner, who did not act just in some such vicious way. Whenever the public deprives knave of his mark, or a fool of the object of his ambition, he invariably turns upon him self in a sort of suicidal state of mind, pummelling out his own eyes, or tearing his unbabilisments, in a figurative sense, for he seldom goes the length of committing self-murder in a Romanlike fashion but carries the excess of his illtimed resentment towards the public, or public men, into the bosom of his own domestic establishment; and fancies himself a genuine hero, by committing devastation even on lifeless chattels, not to mention the dumb animals, and innocent kindred beings who constitute his own family circle, and naturally look to him for sympathy and naturally look to him for sympathy and protection, but who instead of finding such, too often, become the victim of his craven rage, which he does not let fall on the head of for which it was engendered; *being generally, a coward abroad, and a tyrant at home.* God held human nature, say I Digby, when such monsters would become its representative men, either in a political sense or any other sense. There is no music in such a man's nature—musically speaking; it is *discord*, eating out the *melody* of *social existence.*—A canker worm on the green leaf of human happiness—a mildew creeping into the pores of charitable sentiment, and stopping the vital current of christian progress; we should have no joy, no song, no dance at Christmas, if providence suffered such a one to act as *Mayor Domo.*

D. DIGBY.

The New York *Evening Mail*, a new and valuable addition to the journalism of the city, says in a recent number:—A Philadelphia paper asks, with apparent innocence and a conscientious desire for infor mation, whether the electors of that city are called upon to vote for an American legislature or a Fenian congress. The question is suggested by the intensely Celtic character of one of the partisan 'tickets.' It is a natural question, and a very appropriate question. American citizens have been voting for and electing Fenian congressmen for many years. New York is usually governed by a Fenian congress. Other large cities are equally unfortunate. This Fenian element disturbs the rural districts, but it makes itself heard very freely, and gets itself voted for in all the great centres of population. Like other American citizens, we are heartily sick of voting for Fenian congressmen. We are tired of the monotonous repetition of Fenian names. We hear them on every hand—they have been coming over the Atlantic cable of late—they cluster about the more violent crimes in the police reports—they swarm in the descriptions of mobs where men are butchered and trampled upon—they are thrust before us, above all, at every election sometimes by one party—generally by the other—and now it seems by both. England may complain of Fenianism when she has as much of it as we have. It has become a very decided nuisance. We have no prejudice against foreigners or against their prosperity; but we are very strongly prejudiced against having one class of foreigners, and not a refined and gentlemanly class, continually thrust before us in elections as well as in police reports. The question arises at every political canvass,—Are we called upon to vote for a Fenian congress?"

SOMETHING UNusual.—The Guelph *Mercury* informs us that, on Monday evening, 30th ult., over three hundred of the friends of Mr. Smith, the defeated candidate for the representation of Peel in the Local Legislature, met and presented that gentleman with one hundred and twenty-five dollars, in receipted election accounts, and a purse containing one hundred and fifty dollars, making a total sum of three hundred and twenty-five dollars. The object of the presentation was to reimburse Mr. Smith, the defeated candidate, for his necessary election expenses, which, although a highly laudable act, is unfortunately of very rare occurrence.

Whiskey Riot in Philadelphia.

The Revenue Inspectors in Philadelphia a few days ago made a raid on the unlicensed whiskey stills in the western part of the city, and were driven out of by the people of the vicinity. Next day they made another raid, with an increased force, but fared worse than on the first occasion, having several of their party badly wounded with bricks and pistol shots. They seized several stills and were taking them off in the cars when a large crowd of men and women attacked them, recovered the copper vessels and drove off the officers. Deputy United States Marshal Schuyler had his pistol taken from him. His wounds are not serious, though he was severely beaten about the head and arms. Worms, stills and other materials were carried off by the rioters and hidden in different parts of the distillery district. It was impossible for the officers to find the whereabouts of the stills. The city police appeared upon the ground and escorted the revenue officers to the city passenger cars running into the city.

Continental Harvest.

In France, the wheat crop is reported at less than an average. Belgium and Spain are so deficient that they will be obliged to import, and Poland is in but a little better condition. Southern Russia will have large supplies, and in Hungary the yield is so heavy that even now the railroads are unable to move all the grain that offers and storehouses are crowded. Turkey on both sides of the Bosphorus, is said to have good crops, and will have something to spare. In Algeria (Africa) so scarce are all kinds of food that France is called upon loudly, Egypt is said to have abundant harvest, but perhaps there should be some abatement from this statement since they could scarcely be over the prostration caused by attempting to supply England with cotton The famine in India is largely due to the same cause.

In estimating the probable prices of grain in Europe, the almost utter dearth of breadstuffs in many parts of the United States before the present harvest is to be taken into account; for before foreign shipments can reach former proportions, we must be supplied at home. It is a singular fact that in neither France, England, nor the United States are there old stocks of wheat on hand and their next year's bread must come almost wholly from this year's crop.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

An atrocious crime has been perpetrated at Milan, Italy. Count Tullo d'Arrogana, formerly Vice Consul of Spain at Turin, had decided on sending away his coachman, one Mazzoli, thirty years of age, and he appointed a time when the latter should give up the keys of the stables, and the property under his care to his successor. Count Tullo was present at this proceeding, which took place in a proper and ordinary manner. At the end, Mazzoli, turning toward his former master, presented the keys, saying, "Here is one, here another, and here the last," and at the same moment stabbed the Count in the abdomen with such force that the entrails of the unfortunate gentleman protruded, and the moment after the wounded man fell dead. The act was so sudden that those present did not at first perceive what had happened, and the murderer was able to leave the court yard, and made an attempt to cut his throat. The porter of the house, thinking him insane, laid forcible hold of him, put him in a cab, and had him conveyed home. Mazzoli was shortly after arrested, and it was found that he had inflicted only a slight wound on his throat. Count Tullo, who was only twenty-seven, and but a few months married, was much beloved by all who knew him.

LONDON AT NIGHT FROM A BALLOON.—London in its mass and magnitude, in the whole of its metropolitan grandeur, is to be seen only from the air. I have floated slowly over it as the evening closed in and watched, for instance, the lighting of the lamps. "Nothing romantic in that?" No; nothing particularly striking, if you only survey your individual lamplighter from your window. But it is a different thing when the subtle flame burries along, visible in its glittering coils for miles of streets, and clasping the whole city in its folds like serpent of fire. In the parks and on the bridges, on square and street, out in the building wildernesses of Christmas, if providence suffered such a one to act as *Mayor Domo.*

D. DIGBY.

CHATHAM, Oct 7.

On Saturday afternoon, Mrs. Isaac Smith and two children, and Mrs. Wm. Baxter, jr., all of Chatham, while driving in a buggy in the township of Howard, near Morpeth, the horse bolted, backed and upset the buggy over a culvert. Both ladies and children were thrown into the ditch, and the buggy and horse falling on them, I regret to state that both the children were killed, and Mrs. Baxter seriously injured. Mrs. Smith's arm was badly injured. It was caught under the buggy, and it was nearly an hour before she could extricate herself and get assistance from the nearest house, which was too late to save her children. One was dead, having been suffocated under the buggy, and the other died in her arms a few moments after. Mrs. Baxter was apparently fatally injured, but to-day she is considered out of danger.

Referring to the suspension of Buchanan, Hope & Co., the Hamilton *Spectator* says: From what we can learn from a reliable source, we have reason to hope that some arrangement may be arrived at for the speedy resumption of business. It is generally considered that the assets are large, and that the creditors will not suffer very considerably.

A novel railway invention has been made by a Russian engineer. The object is to save the power gained in a decent, now lost in the friction of the brakes, and used it in ascent. To do this, the engineer has attached to the locomotive two very heavy fly wheels. Going down hill they act as a brake and the force they gather will carry the train up an equal rise, less the friction.

FOX-HUNTING.—We see that a number of the "bloods" of Guelph and neighbourhood have organized a fox hunting club in the "real coal country style," with horses, hounds huntsmen, whippers-in and all. None of the parties concerned, however, appear exactly to understand the thing. The horses tumble into the ditches instead of jumping over them, the riders tumble off their horses instead of sticking on them, and the unlucky fox stands and fights the dogs instead of running away as fast as possible. Maybe however, they will do better when they get used to it.—*Mt. Forest Examiner.*

New Brunswick Government.

The local government of New Brunswick is now complete, the members being as follows:—Hon. A. R. Wetmore, Attorney General. Hon. C. N. Skinner, Solicitor General. Hon. Richard Sutton, Surveyor General. Hon. John A. Beckwith, Provincial Secretary. Hon. John Hamilton, Chief Commissioner of Public Works. Hon. A. C. DesBrisay, Hon. B. Beveridge, and Hon. W. H. Fiewelling, members without office. Mr. Beckwith succeeds Mr. Tilley who resigned the office of Provincial Secretary a short time ago. There is a report in St. John that the Hon. Mr. Archibald, of Nova Scotia, who was recently defeated at the polls, is to be appointed Lieutenant-Governor of New Brunswick. The St. John *News* says of this rumor:—"We believe that Mr. Archibald would prove highly acceptable to the people of this Province, should he be appointed to fill the Gubernatorial chair. He is a sagacious statesman, a man of high respectability, a lawyer of vigorous intellect and wide attainments, and a gentleman of great urbanity. It is also rumored that Hon. Judge Wilmot is to be Governor of Ontario."—*Leader.*

KIDNAPPING.

The Detroit *Post* of Tuesday says:—"A case of Kidnapping occurred at Mooretown, Canada, opposite St. Clair, in this State, on Saturday, the particulars of which are somewhat curious. The Sheriff of St. Clair county had in his custody a man convicted of smuggling, to whom, out of misplaced confidence, he gave such liberties that the smuggler found no difficulty in escaping to Canada. This proved too much for the Sheriff's good nature, and according to the information he crossed the river, and without due form of law seized his escaped prisoner, returned him to American soil and locked him up in jail. Allowing that the provocation was great, we still lack good ground for justifying the Sheriff's action. The affair will probably be made an international one, when an investigation and full disclosure of the facts may place it in a different light."

SQUEEZED.—The Buffalo *Courier* related that P. O'Day, Esq., Head Centre of the Fenian Brotherhood in that city, had one finger of his right hand cut off, on the Central Railroad, on Thursday last, by having it caught between the lock and door-snap of a car. Some reckless fellow who preceded Mr. O'Day in the car, slammed the door violently on the Head Centre. He had an accident's policy in the Servant Girls' Protective, and will receive pecuniary assistance during his disablement.

A LOVER OF JAIL.—The other day a young woman made her twenty-ninth appearance before South Shields magistrates, charged with being drunk and creating a dis