



**Business Directory.**

**DR. W. A. LIDDELL,**  
House adjoining Rev. A. Palmer.  
Guelph, Feb. 11, 1850. 190

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[As the County Council have been pleased to dispense with his services as School Superintendent, he will now devote his whole time to professional business.]  
Feb. 18, 1851. 191-1f

**MESSRS. McNAB & MARTIN,**  
Attorneys, Solicitors, Conveyancers, &c.,  
Office under the "Advertiser" Office,  
**MARKET SQUARE, GUELPH.**  
JOHN McNAB, Toronto.  
EDWARD R. MARTIN, Guelph.  
Feb. 11, 1851. 190

**MARRIAGE LICENSES.**

ALL persons may obtain MARRIAGE LICENSES at the residence of the Agent, half a mile from Guelph, on the York Road.

**RICHARD FOWLER BUDD,**  
Feb. 20, 1851. 191-1f

**REMOVAL.**

**MR. JARVIS,**  
BARRISTER AND ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,  
SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY,  
CONVEYANCER, &c.  
Office removed to that recently occupied by the late T. R. Brock, Esq.,  
North-east Corner Market Square.  
Guelph, Dec. 24, 1850. 183

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ORNAMENTAL PAINTER & GILDER,  
DUNDAS.

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**GUELPH.**

**EMILIUS IRVING,**  
Barrister at Law, &c.,  
Notary Public,  
**GALT.**  
Office in Main Street, opposite Mr. Ramore's Store. 186-1f

**THOMAS GORDON,**  
LAND AND GENERAL AGENT,  
**OWEN SOUND.**

**ANDREW GEDDES, ESQ.,**  
Government Agent for the District of Wellington,  
**CROWN LAND OFFICE, ELORA,**  
On the regular Mail Road from Guelph to Owen's Sound.

**MR. F. MARCON,**  
LAND AGENT, CONVEYANCER,  
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† Agent for the Canada Company, and Bank of Montreal.

THE Undersigned have entered into Partnership in the practice of the LAW, under the name and firm of  
**Fergusson & Hurd,**  
**OFFICE—MARKET SQUARE, GUELPH.**  
A. J. FERGUSSON.  
EDWARD E. W. HURD.

**Business Directory.**

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Of all Sizes and Patterns.

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The most approved of in the Province  
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**JNO. P. LARKIN,**  
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**Capital \$1,000,000.**  
**EZRA HOPKINS,**  
HAMILTON,  
Agent for the Counties of Waterloo and Huron.  
August 27, 1850. 166-1y.

**ARCHIBALD MACNAB,**  
PROVINCIAL LAND SURVEYOR,  
SYDENHAM VILLAGE,  
**OWEN'S SOUND.**

**JAMES GEDDES,**  
Attorney-at-Law, Conveyancer, &c.  
**ELORA,**  
COUNTY OF WATERLOO.  
February 22, 1849. 36.

**J. LAMOND SMITH,**  
Conveyancer, Notary Public,  
AND  
**GENERAL AGENT,**  
**FERGUS.** 149-1y

**W. FELL,**  
ENGRAVER AND PRINTER,  
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Notary and Office Seals, Professional and Business Cards, Door and Coffin Plates, and every description of Engraving and Printing.

**OFFICE OF THE CLERK OF THE WATER-LOO COUNTY COUNCIL** open every Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, between the hours of 10 A. M., and 3 P. M.

**COURT HOUSE,**  
Guelph. 34-1y

To all whom it may Concern.  
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**PROVINCIAL MUTUAL & GENERAL INSURANCE COMPANY.**

**LOUIS W. DESSAUER, Preston,**  
AGENT FOR THE TOWNSHIPS OF  
Waterloo, Wilmot, and Woolwich.  
Preston, Nov. 4, 1850. 176-1f

**A. D. FERRIER,**  
CONVEYANCER, NOTARY-PUBLIC,  
AND  
**General Agent.**  
Waterloo County Clerk's Office, Guelph.

THE Subscriber offers for sale,  
30 half Chests fresh Teas, Young Hyson, Gunpowder, and Black.  
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2 Hhd. bright Muscavado Sugar.  
2 Tierces Pulverized loaf do., a superior article.  
1 Tierce New Rice.  
6 Boxes Honeydew Tobacco, 5 and 8 lb.  
G. ELLIOTT.  
Guelph, June 25, 1850. 156-1f

**HAYWARD'S VEGETABLE ANTIBILIOUS PILLS.**

THE increasing demand for this valuable Medicine has induced the proprietor to appoint the following agents:—Mr. OLIVER, Galt; Mr. HESSELER, New Hope; Mr. WATSON, Fergus; and Mr. PHILLIP, Elora; where they may now be obtained. Price 1s. 3d. per box.  
Guelph, Oct. 21, 1850. 174

**Poetry.**

**OH! FOR THE PROTESTANT FAITH!**

"PERVENSION" FROM "THE MISLETOE BOUGH."  
The members had quitted St. Stephen's Hall: The sun shone in on its oaken wall: And Her Majesty's Ministers, Russell and Grey, Were keeping their annual holiday; Lord John beheld with a patron's pride The spread of the Papacy, far and wide; While the Pope imagined this land would be Very soon in the power of the Holy See.  
Oh! for the Protestant faith!  
"I'm weary of hearse," Pius cried,  
"O'er the Anglican faith I'll ride;  
"And, Russell, be sure thou'rt the last to throw  
"Cold water on her thou hast pamper'd so."  
Then the poor old man at once began  
Each Diocese fair—each See to plan;  
Direct to the hands of Royalty passed;  
"While Whigman gazed, with a Jesuit's pride,  
"I'm Primate of England—there, a none beside!"  
Oh! for the Protestant faith!

This Pious epistle soon found its way  
To England, and filled every heart with dismay;  
In the highest, the lowest, the loneliest place,  
You could not have met with a cheerful face.  
But days flew by, and the bull, at last,  
Direct to the hands of Royalty passed;  
And the instant she read it, Her Majesty cried—  
"See, the Pope would the powers of my Crown  
set aside!"  
Oh! for the Protestant faith!

At length little John, so wily and deep,  
Was discovered in Downing-street fast asleep;  
But Her Majesty woke him, and then came out  
That renegade letter, so talked about;  
Oh, and was his fate, 'twas against his will  
That John had to swallow so bitter a pill.  
Both the mischief done; he has promised to thrust  
Both the bull and the Cardinal out—and he must.  
Oh! for the Protestant faith!

Alas, though, it seems that our friend little John  
Has the fortress of Whiggery quite overthrown!  
What a pity one holding so lofty a post  
Should thus mady have reckoned without his host.  
Thus, through troubles within and complainings without,  
The Ministry's managed to work itself out.  
But what cares the country? 'Tis able, we hope,  
To get on without either Lord John or the Pope.  
Then Hurrah! for the Protestant faith!

**Deferred Articles.**

**From the Aberdeen Herald, Feb. 26.**

**ANOTHER ARCTIC EXPEDITION.**  
The intense interest and anxiety felt in the safety of Sir John Franklin and the heroic crews of the *Erebus* and *Terror*—in particular the anxious solicitude of Lady Franklin—and probably, the fact of the government reward of £20,000 for the discovery of the missing voyagers being still obtainable—have led to the undertaking of another expedition, to sail from this port.

It will be remembered that the *Prince Albert*—a trim and manageable little craft—arrived here in October last, after about three months' absence in the Polar seas. During the period she was in these northern regions, much, in the circumstances, was accomplished; traces of the missing expedition, the only distinct and unmistakable ones that had ever been found, having been discovered. Circumstances, however,—and chiefly, perhaps, the state of the ice—prevented Commander Forsyth and his crew from fully accomplishing what had been intended in the way of a search for Franklin, and his associates. An attempt, under hopeful auspices, is, however, to be made this season to effect, if possible, a search in the same quarter and to the full extent as proposed last year. The *Prince Albert* will again be fitted out and manned, and will proceed to Prince Regent's Inlet, where the ship will be laid up in such safe and convenient harborage as can be found. The party will then proceed in boats so far as can be reached by open water; they will cross the Isthmus of Boothia, and follow out their search as far to the westward as possible. Where boats cannot be worked, "kyacks" will be used, with the assistance of the Esquimaux, which enable the party to proceed one or two hundred miles further than boats could carry them, as the "kyacks" can be rolled up and dragged over the ice. It is proposed that the expedition shall remain out one season, and if the state of the weather and the ice be favorable, it is expected that a very extensive search will be effected.

The *Prince Albert*, which has lain here all the winter, will be got ready as soon as possible, and it is hoped she will be able to reach Lancaster Sound by the middle of June. The expedition will be under the command of Captain William Kennedy, who has come here from America for that purpose. Mr Kennedy has a very intimate acquaintance with the Arctic Regions, having served for a considerable period in the employ of the Hudson's Bay Company. He wintered eight years at Labrador, and was the first European who explored the northernmost point of that icy coast. Captain Kennedy, who possesses inflexible determination, courage and enthusiasm, is very hopeful of success. He speaks highly of the courtesy and even affection everywhere shown him, and which the sympathy felt, both in America and this country, for the success of his noble object, has inspired. He proceeds to Orkney probably on Thursday (to-morrow), to engage landmen for the expedition; those who have been in the service of the Hudson's Bay Company will be chosen. They will be twelve in number; and, with six able bodied seamen and the Commander, will complete the expedition. We heartily pray that they may succeed in their noble enterprise.

**FATAL ACCIDENT.**—It becomes our painful duty to announce a very shocking and fatal event which last Saturday befell a fine, promising boy of about four years of age, grandchild of Mr. Wm. Fraser, farmer at Cedar Creek. It appears that Mrs. Fraser, with others of her family, were busily engaged in the neighboring bush, making sugar, accompanied by the child in question. The operation of boiling down the sap in a huge cauldron suspended over a blazing fire, was proceeding as usual on such occasions, and as the party were leaving the boiling place to proceed through the bush to gather more sap, the grandmother told the boy to go home, but he it seems, returned to the kettle in their absence, and his clothes immediately caught fire. The poor child ran screaming towards the house, but before he could reach it, his clothes were nearly all consumed. So dreadfully was his body burnt that although Dr. Bell of Ayr was speedily on the spot, it was evident that he was beyond the reach of medical aid. He lingered till five o'clock on Sunday morning, when he expired. The family, we hear, are much distressed and overcome by the sudden and melancholy bereavement.—*Dumfries Reformer.*

**MILITARY.**—Arrangements are in progress for sending to Upper Canada five companies of enrolled pensioners, to be accompanied by a staff officer of the first

In connection with this subject we may insert the following extract of a letter from Mr. Grinnell, of New York, addressed to Mr. Snow, who was one of the crew of the *Prince Albert* last season, and which may prove interesting to those who have friends in the Arctic expedition at present out.—"The *M'ellan* sailed yesterday, Feb. 6, from New London for Baffin's Bay. I put on board of her quite five bushels of English and American papers, with *Punch*, *Illustrated London News*, &c. I gave directions to the master to distribute them among any of the Arctic expeditions he should fall in with, English or American."

**SIR JOHN FRANKLIN.**—Our readers will be glad to learn that further efforts are still to be made to endeavor to find this gallant commander and his crews. It will be remembered that in October last the *Prince Albert* arrived at Aberdeen after an unsuccessful search for Sir John. We are, however, glad to state that she is again to be sent out, and is at present taking in stores for that purpose. The present expedition is to be under the command of Mr. Kennedy, (late of Saugena,) who arrived in town on Monday, and proceeds to-day to Orkney, for the purpose of engaging men who have been in the service of the Hudson Bay Company.—"The *Prince Albert* proceeds to Prince Regent's Inlet, both by Felix, Simpson's Straits, and the passage connecting it with the Western Arctic Sea. Mr. Kennedy expects great assistance from the Esquimaux in his land journey; but in case of this failing him, he is taking the precaution of engaging amongst his crew eighteen of the Hudson Bay Company men, as they are well accustomed to what is termed land travelling by "kyacks," or canoes.—*North of Scotland Gay.*

**NEWS OF SIR J. FRANKLIN'S PARTY.**—There is an item of news relative to Sir John Franklin's expedition by way of Singapore, brought to that port by Mr. Meigs's surveying ship *Herald* from the Arctic region, which attracts considerable attention. The report of it is, that near the extreme stations of the Russian Fur Company, they learned from the natives that a party of white men had been encamped 300 or 400 miles inland. That the Russians had made an attempt to supply them with provisions and necessities, but the natives, who are at enmity with the Russians, had frustrated all attempts. No communications could be opened with the spot where they were said to be, as a hostile tribe intervened. From the Esquimaux they had this vague story very satisfactorily confirmed: with the addition that the whites and natives having quarrelled, the former had been murdered, was accomplished; traces of the missing expedition, the only distinct and unmistakable ones that had ever been found, having been discovered. Circumstances, however,—and chiefly, perhaps, the state of the ice—prevented Commander Forsyth and his crew from fully accomplishing what had been intended in the way of a search for Franklin, and his associates. An attempt, under hopeful auspices, is, however, to be made this season to effect, if possible, a search in the same quarter and to the full extent as proposed last year. The *Prince Albert* will again be fitted out and manned, and will proceed to Prince Regent's Inlet, where the ship will be laid up in such safe and convenient harborage as can be found. The party will then proceed in boats so far as can be reached by open water; they will cross the Isthmus of Boothia, and follow out their search as far to the westward as possible. Where boats cannot be worked, "kyacks" will be used, with the assistance of the Esquimaux, which enable the party to proceed one or two hundred miles further than boats could carry them, as the "kyacks" can be rolled up and dragged over the ice. It is proposed that the expedition shall remain out one season, and if the state of the weather and the ice be favorable, it is expected that a very extensive search will be effected.

**New York, March 27.**  
The *New York Express* says:—"We learn from reliable sources that the Canadian Government has determined to close the Welland Canal against American vessels. This is understood to be a retaliatory movement against the United States government, in consequence of the opposition to the passing of the Canadian Reciprocity Bill."

**A JUST RETRIBUTION.**—James Donaldson, Esq., Reeve of the Township of Garafra, was summoned before the Magistrates at Guelph, last week, for selling liquor without licence. The complaint was made by a man named Hall, who is himself a tavern-keeper in the Township of Amaranth, and who travelled 57 miles to give information.—The case was dismissed and Mr. Informer Hall had to pay the costs.—*British American.*

**FATAL ACCIDENT.**—It becomes our painful duty to announce a very shocking and fatal event which last Saturday befell a fine, promising boy of about four years of age, grandchild of Mr. Wm. Fraser, farmer at Cedar Creek. It appears that Mrs. Fraser, with others of her family, were busily engaged in the neighboring bush, making sugar, accompanied by the child in question. The operation of boiling down the sap in a huge cauldron suspended over a blazing fire, was proceeding as usual on such occasions, and as the party were leaving the boiling place to proceed through the bush to gather more sap, the grandmother told the boy to go home, but he it seems, returned to the kettle in their absence, and his clothes immediately caught fire. The poor child ran screaming towards the house, but before he could reach it, his clothes were nearly all consumed. So dreadfully was his body burnt that although Dr. Bell of Ayr was speedily on the spot, it was evident that he was beyond the reach of medical aid. He lingered till five o'clock on Sunday morning, when he expired. The family, we hear, are much distressed and overcome by the sudden and melancholy bereavement.—*Dumfries Reformer.*

**MILITARY.**—Arrangements are in progress for sending to Upper Canada five companies of enrolled pensioners, to be accompanied by a staff officer of the first

class, and three staff officers of the second class, under a Military Superintendent of Pensioners in North America.—*Quebec Mercury.*

**HALDIMAND ELECTION.**—We understand that Mr. Turner, who is described as a "Clear Grit" in a paper that hoists that standard, has gone over bag and baggage, to Mr. McKinnon, the Tory Candidate, giving a striking commentary on the consistency of that immaculate political party. The canvas continues to be carried on with great activity.—*Id.*

**DEACON SMITH'S BULL;**  
OR, MIKE FINK IN A TIGHT PLACE.

Mike Fink, a notorious Buckeye hunter, was contemporary with the celebrated Davy Crockett, and he equal in all things pertaining to human prowess. It was even said that the animals in his neighborhood knew the crack of his rifle, and would take to their secret hiding-places on the first intimation that Mike was about. Yet strange, though true, he was but little known, beyond his immediate settlement.

When we knew him, he was an old man—the blasts of seventy winters had silvered o'er his head, and taken the elasticity from his limbs; yet in the whole of his life Mike was never worsted, except upon one occasion. To use his own language, he never "gin in," used up, to anything that travelled on two legs or four."

"That once, we want," said Bill Slasher, as some dozens of us sat in the bar-room of the only tavern in the settlement.  
"Gin it to us now, Mike—you've promised long enough, and you're old now and needn't care," continued Bill.  
"Right, right, Bill!" said Mike; "but we'll open with a *licker* all round fast—it'll kind o' save my feelins' I reckon."  
"That, that's good. Better than t'other barrel, if anything."  
"Well, boys," commenced Mike, "you may talk o' your scrimmages, tight places, and such like, and subtract 'em altogether in one all-mighty big 'un, and they aint no more to be compared to the one I war in, than a dead kitten to an old sho' boy." I've cut all kinds o' variants, from an 'ingin down to a rattlesnake! and never was willin' to quit fast, but this once—and 'twas with a Bull!

"You see, boys, it was an awful hot day in August, and I war nigh runnin' off into pure *id*, when I war thinkin' that a dip in the creek mout save me. Well, that was a mighty nice place in old Deacon Smith's meadow, for that particular business. So I went down amongst the bushes to cool myself. I jist hauled the old red shirt over my head, and war thinkin' how scrumptious a feller of my size would feel a wallerin' round in that water, and war jist 'bout goin' in when I seed the old Deacon's Bull a makin' a B-line to whar I stood."

"I know'd the old case, for he'd skar'd more people than all the parsons o' the settlement," stated he, "and he'd nigh killed a feller. This is Mike, you're in rather a tight place—get your fatis on, for he'll be a drivin' their big horns o' his in your bowels afore that time! Well, you'll hev to try the old varmint naked, I reckon, and I reckon he'll war on one side o' the creek and I on t'other; and the way he made the *sis* fly for a while, as if he war a diggin' my grave, war distressin'!"

"Come on, ye bellerin' old heathen, said I, and don't be a standin' thar; for, as the old Deacon says o' the devil, 'yer not comely to look on.'  
"This kind o' reached his understandin', and made him more wicious; for he hoofed a little back, and made a drive. And as I don't like to stand in any body's way, I gin him plenty sea room! So he kind o' passed by me and came out on t'other side; and, as the Captain o' the Mud-swamp Rangers would say, 'bout face for 'no' charge."  
"Though I war ready for him this time, he cum mightily nigh runnin' foul o' me! So I made up my mind the next time he went out he wouldn't be so high on a drive. And as I don't like to be wose, I war both on the side, and as soon as we were both at-top o' the bank, old brindle stopped, and war about comin' round agin, when I began pullin' t'other way."  
"The Bull war on one side o' riled him; for he fust stood stock still and looked at me for a spell, and then he commenced pawin and bellerin, as the way he made his hind gearin play in the air, war beautiful!"

"Yet it warn't no use—he couldn't tack me; so he kind o' stopped to get wind for suthin' devilish, as I judged by the way he started! By this time I had made up my mind to stick to his tail as long as it stung to his back bones! I didn't like to holter for help, neither, kase it was agin my principle, and ther the Deacon had preachin at his house, and it warn't far off nuther."

"I knowed if he hear'd the noise, the hull congregation would come down; and as I war't a married man, and had a kind o' hankerin' arter a gal that war thar, I didn't feel as if I would like to be seen in that ar predicament.  
"So, says I, you old serpent, do your cursedest! And so he did; for he drug me over every briar and stump in the field, until I war sweatin and bleedin like a fat bear with a pack o' hounds at his heels. And my name aint Mike Fink, if the old critter's tail and I didn't blow out sometimes at head level with the varmint's back."  
"So you may kalkilate we made good time,—Bimby he slackened a little, and then I had 'im for a spell, for I jist drapped behind a stump and ther snubbed the critter! Now, says I, you Bull up this 'ere white oak—break yer tail! or jist hold on a bit till I blow!"

"Well, while I war settin thar, an idea struck me that I had better be a gettin' out o' this in some way. But how, astickly, was the pint! If I'd a let go, he'd a been foul o' me sure!  
"So I lookin at the matter in all its bearings, I cum to the conclusion that I'd better let some body know whar I was! So gin a yell louder than a locomotiv whistle, and it warn't long afore I seed the Deacon's two dogs comin down like as if they war seen which could get thar fust."

"I know'd who they war arter—they'd jine the Bull agin me, I war sartin, for they war awful wicious and had a spite agin me."  
"So, says I, old brindle, as ridin is as cheap as wakin, on this rout, if you've no objections, I'll jist take a deak package on thar ar back o' yours! So I war't long gettin astride of him, and ther if you'd bin thar, you'd 'ave sworn thar war't nothin human in thar ar mix! the sis flew so offally as the critter and I rolled round the field one dog on one side and one on tother, tryin to clinch my feet!"

"I pray'd and curs'd, and curs'd and pray'd, until I couldn't tell which I did last—and neither war't of any use, they war so offally mixed up.  
"Well, I reckon I rid about an hour this way, when old brindle thought it war time to stop to take in a supply o' wind and cool off a little! So when we got around a tree that stood thar, he nigh'nally halted!"

"Now says I, old boy, you'll lose one passenger sartin! So I jist cum upon a branch kalkelatin to roost thar till I starved, afore I'd be rid round in thar ar way any longer."

"I war a makin tracks for the top o' the tree, when I heard suthin a makin an ofal buzzin over my head. I kinder look'd up and if thar war't—well thar's no use in swarin now, but it war the biggest hornet's nest ever built!"

"You'll 'gin in' now, I reckon, Mike, kase thar's no help for you! But an idea struck me, then, that I'd stand a heep better chance a ridin the old Bull than whar he war. Says I, old falter, if you'll hold on, I'll ride to the next station! any how, let that be whar it will!"  
"So I jist drapped aboard him agin, and looked aloft to see whar I'd gained in chargin quarters, and, gentlemen, I'm a liar if thar war't nigh a half a bushel of the stingin varmint ready to pitch into me when the word 'go' was gin!"

"Well, I reckon they got it for 'all hands' started for our company! Some o'm hit the dogs—about a quart struck me, and the rest charged on old brindle,  
"This time the dogs let off fast 'dead' bent for the old Deacon's, and as soon as old brindle and I could get under way, we followed 'em; and I war only a deak passenger, and had nothin to do with steerin the craft. I swore if I had we shouldn't have run that channel, any how!"

"Well, as I said afore, the dogs took the lead—brindle and I next, and the horns t'rekly arter—the dogs yellin, Brindle bellerin, and the horns buzzin and stingin! I didn't say nothin, for I war't no use."  
"Well, we'd got about two hundred yards from the house, and the Deacon heard us and cum out. I seed him hold up his hand and turn white! I reckoned he war prayin then, for he didn't expect to be called for so soon; and I warn't long nuther, afore the whole congregation, men, women, and children, cum out, and then all hands went to yellin."

"None o'm had the fast notion that Brindle and I belonged to this world. I jist turned at my head and passed the hull congregation! I seed the run would be up soon, for Brindle couldn't turn an inch from a fence that stood dead ahead. Well, we reached that fence, and I went afore, over the old critter's head, landing on t'other side, and lay thar stunned. It warn't long afore some o' 'em as war not so scared, cum round to see whar I war! For all hands kalkelated that the Bull and I belonged together. But when Brindle walked off by himself, they seed how it war, and one o' 'em said, 'Mike Fink has got the wust o' the scrimmage once in his life!'"

Gentlemen, from that day I drapped the courin' business, and never spoke to a gal since! And when my hunt is up on this yearth, thar'll be any more Finks! and it's all owing to Deacon Smith's Brindle Bull!"

**NEW POST OFFICE REGULATIONS.**

Post Office Department,  
Toronto, 2nd April, 1851.

- Commencing on and from the 6th inst. Letters Newspapers, &c., will pass through the Mail between Canada and the United States, including California and Oregon, at the rates of postage, and under the regulations herein mentioned.
- Letters posted at any office in Canada, addressed to any place in the United States, except California and Oregon, are to be rated with a uniform rate of sixpence currency per half-ounce.
  - Letters posted in any part of the United States, except California and Oregon, will be rated there with a uniform charge of ten cents, equal to sixpence currency per half-ounce.
  - The postage rate on Letters passing between Canada and California and Oregon, will be a uniform rate of ninepence currency, equal to fifteen cents, per half-ounce.
  - It is to be understood that the above rates include the whole charge for the transmission of a Letter between any place in Canada and any place in the United States, including California and Oregon.
  - The scale for computing the charge upon Letters weighing more than half an ounce, will be the same as that for Letters passing within the Province.
  - Pre-payment of Letters passing between Canada and any place within the United States, including California and Oregon, will in all cases be optional.
  - Newspapers, Pamphlets, &c., posted in Canada, addressed to the United States, including California and Oregon, are, excepting such as are hereinafter differently provided for, to be forwarded through the Post at the same rate of charge as if addressed to a place within the Province; the said rates must, however, be prepaid—as, if the ordinary Canada rate is not paid at the time of posting, Newspapers, Pamphlets, &c., it cannot be forwarded to the United States.
  - United States Newspapers, Pamphlets, &c., will be received in the Province, with the American postage thereon prepaid—leaving the ordinary Canada rate of charge from the Frontier Line to the place of destination to be in all cases, with the exceptions hereinafter provided for, collected by the Postmaster who may deliver the same in Canada.

- Newspapers posted by Publishers in this Province, addressed to Publishers or Subscribers in the United States, including California and Oregon, are to be forwarded through the post in Canada free of charge to the Province Line.
- One copy of each United States Newspaper, addressed to the Publisher or Editor of a Newspaper, within this Province, is to be delivered to the said Publisher or Editor free of any Canada charge for conveyance from the Province Line.

- Printed Documents from the United States addressed to the Publisher or Editor of a Newspaper in this Province, are to be delivered to the said Publisher or Editor, free of any Canada charge—such documents must be without covers, or in covers open at the ends or sides.
- The Canada Postage stamps when used will be taken as evidence of prepayment of postage on Letters going from Canada to the United States, and in like manner the United States Postage Stamps on Letters coming into Canada are to be taken by Postmasters in this Province as evidence of prepayment having been made in the United States.

- The following are appointed to be the Offices in Canada through which the Post communication with the United States will be maintained, and to which Postmasters are to forward their Mail matter for the United States, according to the relative position of their several Offices:—

PORT SARNA, WINDSOR, FORT ERIE, QUEENSTON, NIAGARA, TORONTO, COBURGO.	KINGSTON, BROCKVILLE, PRESQUIT, MONTREAL, ST. JOHNS, DUNDEE, STANSTEAD.
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By Command,  
W. H. GRIFFIN.

NOTE.—Another important regulation has been made. Mails between the offices of New York, Albany, Buffalo and Boston, on one side, and Toronto, Kingston and Montreal, on the other, are to pass each way as through mails, not to be opened at any intermediate frontier office.</