

THE HURON SIGNAL

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THE "MAIL" WAILS.

Some people have not a spark of gratitude in them. The Reformers begged the Conservatives not to run a candidate in opposition to the new Provincial Treasurer, and they did not plead in vain.

As usual, the Mail, in the above paragraph, is lying. There was no "begging" by the Reformers that Hon. A. M. Ross should not be opposed.

THE SIGNAL, with other Reform journals, in the Province, believed it would be a graceful act if the new Provincial Treasurer were elected by acclamation; but the Reform journals did not fear a contest.

With 300 or 400 of a majority at Hon. Mr. Ross' back, why need his friends fear the result? But what did the Tories? The Mail said if there were only two Conservatives in the riding one should go to the hustings and nominate the other.

Pat. Kelly raised his voice for opposition; George Hawkins struck an attitude, and said he would run himself rather than see the riding go by default; and Meredith, the defeated of North Middlesex, was selected as the lamb to be led to the slaughter.

But Meredith had been there before, and declined to run, for "coherent reasons." And now the Mail talks about the ingratitude of the Reformers.

Oh dear, oh dear! Wouldn't it like us to get down on our marrow-bones, and tearfully acknowledge that that journal saved the riding of the tumult of a contest—despite the little allegory about the two Conservatives?

And should not the Star be thanked for its efforts to keep the peace? And the Tory president and secretary—should they not receive a medal of praise? And the Smith's Hill convention—did it not assemble on purpose to clothe a Tory candidate? Bah! The Mail talks like the organ of numskulls.

Could any man have been found in West Huron fool enough to run in the Tory interest, a contest would have been had. The only reason the factionists did not bring on a contest was because they could not get a man to lead the forlorn hope.

SHOCKED MORALISTS.

The Tory organs, and some of the so-called independent papers, are terrible shocked because the Globe recently reproduced a portion of the evidence in the case of Roe vs. Snider, in which some of the blasphemous remarks of Roe about the Saviour and the Virgin Mary appear.

Roe's action against Snider was clearly a piece of bluff. His friends, had the evidence been suppressed, would have declared that Roe was no worse in his talk than any other doubter.

The people of Ontario, in whose chamber of representatives Roe takes a seat, were anxious to know what this darling of the Conservative party really did say. If they are shocked to learn his actual utterances, then let who a second time called attention to them by independently forcing a case into court is to blame.

The Globe may have erred in reproducing the exact words of the wretched creature who represents the Tories of Lennox. But if the language used was too bad for a newspaper, what must it have been falling from the filthy lips of Roe, for whom the organs have little blame.

The Globe did not endorse Roe's utterances. It excoriates them.

The election in Lennox for the House of Commons will be held on Monday next. The writ was issued on the 9th, just seventeen days before the election, the same number of days as were complained of by the Conservatives in West Huron.

Mr. Allison's chances for election are said to be excellent, as Roe's usefulness is gone as a canvasser.

A COMMUNICATION from our local veteran, Mr. Thos. Kydd, bearing on the troublesome times of '37, will appear next week.

THE STANDARD TIME.

"Look at the clock!" quoth Winnifred Price. As she opened the door to her husband's knock.

And paused to give him a bit of advice: "You intoxicated brute! You intoxicated block! Look at the clock, pray look at the clock!"

Many of our readers will be familiar with the story of Ingoldby's heroine, Winnifred Price, and how she came to her death through endeavoring to make her liege lord keep better hours.

Well, if Winnifred (peace to her shade!) had been alive and well during the past week, she would have had occasion to loudly exclaim, "Look at the clock!" on more than one occasion.

In Goderich the standard time was inaugurated shortly before nine o'clock, p.m., at which time the caretaker of the clock took old Father Time by the forelock, and "yanked" him forward some 17 1/2 minutes.

When the clock struck nine, it took the majority of the pedestrians on the Square by surprise. The hired girl, who was making the round, looking for her beau, put on a "spurt," for the hour for wending her way homeward was nigh o'clock.

The young couple who had been "bidding" and "cooing" at the garden gate, separated hurriedly—she to go into the parlor to await the arrival of her "nine o'clock" beau, and he to see his "best girl." The butcher's boy and the driver of the grocer's delivering van began to lay on the whip for fear the limited time at their disposal would cause them to encroach upon the Sabbath.

The man who had been trying to gerrymander the Crook's act, replied, when questioned by his wife, " 's all right, m' dear; stan'ard time, honey; seven 'ten hours 'n' half a minnit faster 'n old time, so's to get th' blidge on th' sun. O' Sol's bin runnin' th' show fer mor'n six thousan' years, an' 's bin retiroed on superannuation. 's all right, old darl—'s all right!"

And our local Winnifred thought it wouldn't be prudent to prolong the scientific vapors of her liege lord.

On Sunday the sun rose as usual, but for the second time in six thousand years he found himself behind. He tried, however, to look happy, and smiled benignly down upon all—including the caretaker of the town clock, who had taken such a mean advantage of him the night before.

The hired girl, who had been accustomed to rise at daylight, was ever a quarter of an hour late in lighting the fire, and as a consequence, breakfast was delayed for a few minutes, although she tried hard to make up for lost time. Then the milkman failed to connect.

He had been down at the pump when the 17 1/2 minutes were blotted out by the caretaker of the clock the night before, and didn't hear the clock strike owing to the creaking of the pump handle.

After breakfast there was a regular race in every household so that church-time would be properly made. When the hour for the "assembling of the people" arrived, it was found that many of the congregation were behind the standard time, but most of them, fortunately, managed to put in a presence in time to meet the collection plate.

The Sunday school and evening service also suffered to some extent, but not anything like that of the morning service. The young man who went home with his Dalcina from the evening devotional exercise never felt the evening pass so quickly, and when

"The clock struck the hour for retiring," could not tell where the time had flown.

Monday was a "bad deal" on the employer. The employee had thought so much about the standard time during Sunday—it was his first thought at morning and his last at night—that, on awaking from his slumber on the first working day of the week, he looked upon the standard time as a horrid nightmare.

When the alarm rudely broke in upon his snores, he turned over like the slugard of old, and asked again for "a little sleep, a little slumber, a little folding of the hands to sleep."

In consequence of which seven o'clock was upon him before he knew it, and the employer had the workman late at labor. All through the day little mishaps occurred, owing to the change in time.

The "schoolmarm" heard the school-bell ringing before her toilet was completed, and the urchins dropped in after nine o'clock, as the animals are reputed to have gone into the ark. The noon train failed to carry away a number of important letters, which the writers had not mailed in time.

For the first time on record dinner hour came a quarter of an hour before the printer's devil's appetite was up to "concert pitch." Later on in the day the farmer brought in his load of grain, and wishing to deposit in the bank the large amount derived from the great crop and high market price which he had been enabled to get under the N. P., was unable to do so, owing to the fact that when his chronometer ranged at 2.50 p.m. the standard time at the bank stood at 3.07, and the bars and bolts were down and the shutters up.

But space will not permit us to record at greater length the many other "aisid" ventures that befel our fellows through the changing of the time, and we will therefore close for the present, hoping that, after all, no serious loss was caused any of our readers by the putting forward of the hands of the clock.

DR. DOWLING, Reformer, of South Renfrew, was unseated on Monday.

South Huron Reformers meet at Brucefield to-day (Friday) to discuss the advisability of opening the constituency in the interests of the party.

The Mail says an oilcloth factory is to be started in Kingston shortly, right under Sir Richard Cartwright's nose. It must be a very small factory, for Sir Richard's nose must be phenomenally large.—Toronto World.

Is that all our sprightly cotem. nose about the matter? Why, what would Sir Richard's nose be without its factories—olfactories?

MR. MEREDITH has just expressed himself as of opinion that the issuing of licenses falls within the jurisdiction of the local governments. Sir John declares that it belongs to the Dominion government. Under which king, O ye Tories?

ACCOUNTS from Bayfield state that the mouth of the harbor has been choked with sand and driftwood, and the fishermen's shanties are in danger of being washed away. The townspeople are turning out to try and save the piers, etc. from being washed away.

The duty on wheat is pinching the millers so hard that they, in convention assembled, have been constrained to appoint a committee to interview the Finance Minister so that an abatement be had. That means cheap bread. Now who will take the iniquitous coal tax question up.

The farmers who sell their produce on the back streets lose from 5c. to 10c. a bushel everytime. The buyers don't walk down to meet them near the bridge for the fun of the thing. They do it so that they can make on the deal. Any farmer who sells his produce without going to the market deserves to be nipped.

The Ottawa Free Press puts in the following remark on the fuel question: "These biting cold days will remind people who have a hard struggle to make ends meet, that they have to pay 50 and 60 cents per ton extra on their coal to enable the government to squander millions on worthless jobs gotten up for purposes of bribery."

The following bit of literary criticism from the Saturday Review on a recent American book, will be amusing to our readers: "It is a great pity that in this English edition the American spelling should have been retained. 'Honor' is bad enough, 'humor' is worse, but 'armor' and 'neighbor' are intolerable, and on no plea of derivation or pronunciation can they be allowed to be correct."

The editor of the Berlin News, we are happy to learn, is an exception to his brethren of the Tory press, for he comes out squarely on the Roe blasphemy case in the following sensible style:— "We would not refuse to support even a so-called 'free-thinker,' if he kept his 'thinking' to himself; but when he becomes a loud-mouthed, bronzed-faced blasphemer, as Mr. Roe, of Napanee, was recently proved to be in a public court, we should most distinctly and emphatically do what we could to prevent him from becoming our representative in any shape or manner. We pity the Christian Conservatives of Lennox if the choice is forced upon them of voting for such a man or one opposed to their political principles. The sooner the Conservative party gets rid of Roe, the better. Far better let the county of Lennox go to the Grits than have the whole Conservative party scandalized and disgraced by such an individual."

The self-righteous little town of Dundas is seeking notoriety through its mayor and constable, who are trying to pose as Pentius Pilate and Caiaphas respectively, by arresting and prosecuting street preachers. On Sunday last a man named Mason (a former resident of Wingham) and a religious friend named Townsend, from Hamilton, were arrested and lodged in the lock-up by the officious constable for the heinous offence of preaching the gospel. The local Pilate offered to release the arrested men if they would promise him that they would not preach any more. The evangelists would not barter their independence for liberty, and the mayor will likely have to come down from his high position. If there is any place in Canada in need of street preaching, it is Dundas, if the present action of the chief men and rulers be taken as a pointer. In addition to that fact, it is well known that the town is overrun with "toughs" and thieves, who are allowed to go scot-free by the constable, who now wants to hinder men from telling God's truth. 'Twas ever thus! The self-righteous have always cried, "Release Barrabas!"

The sentence of Maria McCabe, convicted of child murder, has been commuted to fourteen years imprisonment.

An influential meeting of farmers, held at Portage la Prairie, has denounced the railway and milling monopolies of Manitoba.

It is reported that a Fenian carrying a bag of dynamite cartridges has been discovered in Victoria, B.C., disguised as a Chinaman.

A royal decree has been issued at Havana to the effect that the mildest interpretation shall be given to the law for the gradual abolition of slavery.

HON. A. M. ROSS.

What the Papers, of all shades, think of his appointment.

Below we give a few press opinions on the appointment of Hon. A. M. Ross to the position of Provincial Treasurer. They have been taken from our exchanges of all shades of politics, and can be read upon as fair samples of public opinion.

Mr. Ross, the new Treasurer, has been a member of the House since 1875, and has taken a leading part in the debates, especially on financial questions. He has long held the position of County Treasurer and Manager of the Bank of Commerce at Goderich, and stands high as a business man.—[Gait Reformer.]

Hon. A. M. Ross, the new Provincial Treasurer, on Saturday went back to his people, and they unanimously approved of his choice as a member of the Government, and at the same time endorsed the policy of that Government. Long before the nomination the Mail challenged out the course which its party should follow. It said the majority of 167, secured by Mr. Ross in the February election, was nothing of which any one should be scared, that with a hot opposition the figures would be on the other side at the end of a new political fight, and if that should come, and two Tories in the constituency one should nominate the other and go to the polls. The electors of West Huron were not the tools the Mail took them to be. They could not see the hope of electing a local man, and so tendered the nomination to Mr. E. Meredith, a brother of the leader of the Opposition. But that worthy "coherent reasons" for declining the honor. And so Saturday came, and no one rose to object to Mr. Ross' re-election by acclamation. Such a circumstance does not indicate bravery on the part of Conservatives, nor does it give depth to the impression that "Mowat must go."—[Kingston Whig.]

The Conservatives of West Huron have done wisely in consenting to the unopposed election of Mr. Ross. It was next to impossible to beat him—under the circumstances, which were impossible. No one could have resisted from the contest. There surely the wise course was to save the trouble and expense of a contest, and to permit the new Treasurer to enter upon his duties with the pleasantest possible feelings toward his opponents and his constituents.—[Hamilton Spectator (Tory).]

At the West Huron nomination on Saturday the Hon. A. M. Ross, Treasurer of Ontario, was elected by acclamation. The Tory opposition tried hard, but could not get a man to oppose him. Even the brother of the local Tory leader, Mr. Meredith, declined the doubtful honor. This event may be accepted as a pretty clear indication of the popularity of the Mowat government in the West.—[Ottawa Free Press.]

His successor as Treasurer is Col. A. M. Ross, M.P.P. for West Huron. Like Mr. Young, the new Treasurer has always given special attention to financial questions. As Treasurer of the large county of Huron and manager of the Canadian Bank of Commerce at Goderich, he has enjoyed excellent training for the practical duties of his present position; and the Legislature and Province at large will unite in recognizing and endorsing the fitness of his appointment. Mr. Ross is also exceptionally familiar with municipal matters, in the discussion of which, while a member of the House, he has always taken a prominent part. He is, besides, an industrious man, an able debater, and personally popular, both in the House and out of it. In all respects the new Treasurer is admirably equipped for the efficient discharge of his important duties, and we confidently anticipate for him a successful official career.—[Rat Portage Argus.]

Mr. Ross is one of the ablest financiers in the Province, is manager of the Bank of Commerce at Goderich, and has been Treasurer of Huron county for years. He is a gentleman of great ability, sterling honesty, and unimpeachable character. The selection of Mr. Ross is a wise one. Mr. Young resigned on account of ill health.—[Paisley Advocate.]

Literary Notices.

EXERCISES IN FALSE SYNTAX, by H. I. Strang, B.A., Head Master Goderich High School. It is with pleasure that we make mention of this handy little work. "Good goods are put up in small parcels," the old proverb says, and Mr. Strang's book is good and meaty, if small. The author has, among other things, shown great patience in his gradual collection of errors of speech, and much ingenuity in classifying them. The work is intended as a drill book in English. It groups in a very convenient manner ungrammatical phrases and ambiguous sentences, many of which are used daily by some who lay claim to a fair education. Nearly every form of grammatical blunder is represented in this interesting collection. About 1,400 examples are given, most of which have been jotted down by the author from actual utterance during the past twenty years. It is a book for teachers, but not for teachers only. Editors, public speakers, and others who wish to avoid popular errors of speech will find Mr. Strang's conscientious work many useful hints. We hope to see a second edition of the book, and then we would like the author to add to its value and interest by some terse notes or comments on the various exercises. We congratulate Mr. Strang on the very creditable debt he has made as an author. We hope that his venture will be as successful financially as it is in a literary and educational way. The book should be a *code mecum* with every teacher, and advanced pupil. It can be purchased at the bookstores.

Sir Hector's Ambition.

Sir Hector Langevin is ambitious. He would, he hopes to be, leader of the Conservative party, and in all his moves, in all his acts that one end is kept steadily in view. He is cultivating the people of Ontario, he is strengthening himself in New Brunswick, and Quebec he hopes will be sold for him when the time arrives. Sir Leonard Tilley, if he ever becomes the leader, will fall into it—laying plans and plotting to that end in his mind. Sir Hector is working for it, watching for it, praying for it.—[Toronto World.]

A TUG BLOWN UP.

The Boiler of the Erie Belle Explodes at Kincaidine.

Four Men Killed—No Trace of Their Bodies Left—Others Injured and Flying Oversea—by the Explosion—A Terrible Experience.

SPECIAL TO THE SIGNAL.

KINCAIDINE, Nov. 21.—At 2:30 p.m. to-day, a glance down the lake, a mile to the south west, showed a wreck lying on the water, where a few minutes before the tug Erie Belle had been at work trying to pull off the stranded schooner, Carter. An explosion had occurred in the boiler room of the tug, and she was now a helpless wreck, with her hull partly turned over, about 60 yards from the shore. The life boat was immediately manned by Capt. Troy and his crew, and proceeded to pick up such of the tug's crew as had escaped death by the explosion.

The captain of the tug, John Tobin, and five of his men were thrown into the water, and three remained on the wreck unhurt. All were soon taken ashore by the lifeboat, and search was made, but fruitlessly, for the two engineers, one fireman and the cook. No trace of any of them remained. The first engineer, Wm. Osgeode, leaves a wife at Loan, Ohio, the second, Frank Eikenhurst, of St. Louis, was unmarried; Wm. Searles, fireman, Windsor, colored, and the cook, whose name we could not learn, were the missing men.

The names of the saved are as follows:—John Tobin, captain; W. Tobin, mate; Frank Conroy and Henry Pocock, wheelmen; Dan. Inaen, watchman; Lewis Smith and Isaac Greshaw, deckhands; Wm. John, fireman; and James Gardner.

When the accident occurred the tug was working at her utmost power to cut the Carter off that evening, if possible. She was originally the Hector, but was rebuilt in 1879, using the old engine and boiler, the latter having been repeatedly repaired, and she was the property of Odette & Wherry, of Windsor.

As to the cause of the accident, it is likely that little will ever be known, the two engineers having passed into eternity, and no one else having been in the engine-room for some time previous to the accident.

Dan Finlayson, the watchman, had retired to his bunk a short time before the explosion took place. He was picked up at a distance of over 200 feet from the shattered hull, and it is supposed that he was thrown that distance by the force of the explosion. His back is severely injured, and he now lies at the Royal Hotel in a very low condition.

The Erie Belle was valued at \$9,000.

Death of Mrs. Treadwell Walden.

Many of our readers will remember Mrs. Treadwell Walden, who resided here a number of years ago, when her husband was curate of St. George's church. The following reference to her decease is from the Minneapolis Journal:

The wife of Rev. Treadwell Walden, rector of St. Paul's church, in this city, died last evening (Nov. 1st), a little after 9 o'clock. Mrs. Walden had been an invalid for years, being afflicted with a lung trouble, and one of the reasons which led her husband to accept the call to St. Paul's parish was the hope that the vivifying atmosphere of Minnesota would work an improvement in her condition. But this hope was disappointed. Mrs. Walden has been confined to the house, and for the most part to her bed, ever since her arrival. For the past few weeks her physician and friends could see that she was gradually failing, and last night she passed away quietly. While her family had scarcely dared hope that her life could be so much prolonged, the blow nevertheless fell suddenly and at the moment unexpectedly.

Mrs. Walden was a lady of many graces of mind and person. She has borne her long illness with Christian resignation and fortitude, retaining down to the last moment all her native vigor of mind, and calmly awaited the end. Her death is a sad blow to her husband and family, which consists of three sons, two of them grown to man's estate, and a charming daughter of eighteen. The funeral will occur to-morrow afternoon at 2:30, from the residence, 1,227 Hennepin avenue. The remains will be deposited in the receiving vault at Lakewood cemetery, and ultimately be buried in the old family burying ground, Laurel Hill, Philadelphia.

Mrs. Elizabeth Leighton Walden was born at Norwich, Connecticut. She came of an old and eminent New England family, being a daughter of the late Wm. H. Love, and a niece of Rt. Rev. Alfred Lee, bishop of Delaware.

THE FUNERAL.

The decease of the late Mrs. Treadwell Walden took place from the rectory of St. Paul's church. The floral decorations were beautiful, one, a pillar of flowers on which was inscribed "Rest," being very handsome. An anchor and a cross were placed on either side of the foot of the casket, while around the room were a few choice bouquets and baskets of flowers. The services were opened by the quartet, choir of St. Paul's singing "Nearer My God to Thee," after which Rev. Dr. Wells, of St. Mark's, conducted the beautiful and impressive choir song "Rock of Ages." Both selections were sung by the request of the deceased. The vestry of the church consisting of C. L. Wells, G. K. Shaw, F. T. Peet, A. H. Kenyon, H. A. Towne, and F. A. Seymour, acted as pall bearers. The body was conveyed to Lakewood cemetery, where it was placed in the vault to remain until spring, when it will be taken to the Laurel Hill cemetery in Philadelphia for burial.

Thomas Sexton, the home rule M.P. for Sligo, while driving through London stopped at a public house in Seven Dials to get a brandy and soda. On returning to his cab he was assaulted by seven ruffians and relieved of a gold watch and chain. One of the thieves was caught and sentenced to fifteen months' imprisonment.

MILLER'S MISTAKE.

He Goes Down to Rat Portage to Conquer Ontario, and Falls in the Attempt.

WINNIPEG, Nov. 20.—Attorney-General Miller left here for Rat Portage yesterday, and the rumor is spread that fresh developments in the Boundary dispute might immediately be anticipated. He is said to have boasted of his intention of taking possession of the Ontario soil and arresting the officials. To-day the following report of his proceedings has been received:—His first step was to have summoned Mr. McQuarrie, who holds Ontario licenses for selling liquor to attend the summons. Mr. Miller called a meeting of the Manitoba Council, at which the following resolution was introduced at his instance:—"Moved by councillor Gabiso, seconded by councillor Alexander, that the Attorney-General be instructed to take no salary a salary, under the advice of this Council, to prevent Messrs. Gladwin, Reeve, and Councilors Stubbs, MacQuarrie, Macdonald, and Baker from interfering with this Corporation and with the government and management of the town."

By the casting vote of the Mayor the resolutions were carried. Nothing more occurred last night, but Judge Miller threatened vengeance against Mr. McQuarrie for not attending the summons. This morning things became exciting when the Chief of the Manitoba police in attempting to arrest Mr. McQuarrie was himself arrested by the Ontario police for assault and lodged in jail. The excitement increasing, Mr. Miller offered to let the case against McQuarrie stand over for nine months if he would apologise for disregarding the summons. He threatens to bring out the field battery if the people and the Ontario officials proved too strong for him. At half-past ten, when Mr. McQuarrie was being escorted to the Ontario Court House to give evidence against the Manitoba Chief of Police, he was pounced upon by the Manitoba constables who claimed him as their prisoner. The Manitoba constables were at once surrounded by the Ontario force and lodged in the Ontario jail amid the cheers of the crowd.

The Manitoba Chief of Police remains in jail for a week. Miller left Rat Portage to return to Winnipeg this evening. Rumor has it that he is not satisfied with the conquest of Ontario.

The Cotton and Woollen Mills.

Montreal, Nov. 18.—The Hudson cotton factory will resume manufacturing in December with a full staff of operatives. The prospects are considered cheering, as the manager has orders that will keep the mill going for four months. The Chamby factory company has reduced the wages of its operatives 10 per cent and will continue work right through the winter. The St. Anne cotton mill at Hochelaga, which is principally owned by the directors of the Hudson will re-commence on Nov. 26 with 100 hands, and shortly after have the full number employed. A woollen mill at Chamby has shut down for a few weeks, being over stocked at present with goods. It is likely that another at Sherbrooke will also close temporarily from the same cause.

THE WORLD OVER.

Joseph Webster, of Pittsburg, has eaten forty quail in twenty days after great difficulty, earning thereby \$500.

Messrs. Sharpe and Brigham, of Seattle, have bought the right and interests of the St. James Hotel, Toronto, Mr. A. G. Hodge, the present proprietor retiring.

Charles William Siemens, the great scientific engineer, electrician, and Atlantic cable builder, died at London yesterday, of heart rupture, at the age of 63.

It was a pet monkey that struck a match and fired the British bark Marquette at Bayonne, N. S., laden with 1375 barrels of naphtha and 5000 of petroleum.

The most important and valuable stamp collection in the world belongs to a son of the Duchess of Galliera. Though it is yet incomplete, the stamps alone have cost \$300,000.

A case arising out of the alteration of time will probably be carried to the United States Supreme Court. A debtor was summoned to appear at Court at 10 o'clock, and he was there at 9:48 old time, but defaulted by the Court, which ruled that he had not appeared in due time.

Admiral Porter in his report to the secretary of the navy says Spain, the weakest of the maritime powers, could sweep United States commerce off the seas if she wished, and do almost irreparable damage to the coast cities. He says many other bitter things of the United States navy, and advocates the immediate building and fitting out of some decent vessels. He thinks Great Britain with her navy could simply paralyze the States. He suggests the building of ironclads on the lakes capable, in the event of war with Great Britain, of destroying the entrance to the Welland Canal.

The other day a young man went to Port Huron and purchased a pair of boots, which he put on and wore back to Sarnia, carrying the old ones under his arm, in the belief that the wearing of the new ones freed them from liability to duty. This erroneous idea was, however, soon dispelled upon landing in Sarnia, when he was compelled to pay the duty. He felt so confident that he was right that he declared his intention of seeking legal advice, but it is more likely that he thought better of it, or that he was advised that he was liable for the duty.

BORN.

In Goderich township (Rose Hill Farm), the wife of Mr. W. A. Edwards, of a son.

In Goderich, on the 16th inst., the wife of D. McDonald, Clerk of the Crown, of a daughter.

MARRIED.

A. Fortuon, Oregon, on the 22nd Oct., by Rev. Dr. Lindsay, Presbyterian, D. M., Hosker, of Yale, B.C., to Maudie, eldest daughter of Geo. Evans, Esq., of Goderich, Ont.

DIED.

At the residence of her uncle, Mr. Charles Cottle, Sarnia, on the 19th inst., Lydia, youngest daughter of the late Richard Cottle. At Wingham, on the 11th inst., Elizabeth, beloved wife of Mr. John Bell, aged 38 years and 5 months.