

THE HURON SIGNAL

Printed & Published every Thursday BY GEO. COX.

Office, Market Square, Goderich.

Book and Printing ESTABLISHMENT.

The Proprietor of the SIGNAL having enlarged his establishment by the purchase of a large additional variety of Presses and Planes...

Terms of the Huron Signal.—TEN SHILLINGS per annum paid strictly in advance...

Any individual in the country becoming responsible for six subscribers, shall receive a seventh copy gratis.

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Huron Signal

TEN SHILLINGS IN ADVANCE. VOLUME VI. GODERICH, COUNTY OF HURON, (C. W.) THURSDAY OCTOBER 27, 1853. NUMBER 38.

CASH FOR BARLEY.

THE Subscriber will pay 3s. 6d. currency per bushel for good clean Barley, on delivery, at the Milland Brewery.

Goderich, Sept. 12th, 1853. J. F. BRITTON, Buffalo, Brantford and Goderich

RAILWAY.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that pursuant to a Resolution of the Board of Directors, passed at the MEETING OF SHARERS of the increased Capital Stock of the Buffalo, Brantford and Goderich Railway Company...

THE WAY TO SAVE MONEY!!

CALL at the New Boot and Shoe Store, Market Square, Goderich, where you will find every description of Ladies', Gentlemen's and Children's BOOTS & SHOES, India Rubbers, &c., &c., all of which will be sold cheap for cash.

DAVID MORROW.

Between Mr. Samuel Rogers, Junr. and Mr. Bruce on the London Road, on Monday the 27th inst. a Red Pocket Book containing money, whoever finding the same and leaving it at John Clark's, Esq., Land Agent will receive Five Pounds reward.

JAMES CAMPBELL, BOOT AND SHOE MAKER.

HAS just received a Large Assortment of Boots, Shoes, Hosiery and Walking Shoes, and is prepared to make up any of the kind ever offered for sale in Goderich.

A. J. MOORE, BARRISTER-AT-LAW.

OFFICE at the Post Office Building, Goderich, Ontario, Canada. June 7th, 1853.

HORACE HORTON, [Market Square, Goderich].

AGENT for the Provincial Mutual and General Insurance Office, Toronto. Also Agent for the St. Lawrence County Mutual, Ogdensburg, New York. Local Agent for Sumner's Old Rochester Nursery.

THOMAS NICHOLLS, BROKER AND GENERAL AGENT.

Agent for Ontario Marine & Fire Insurance Co. Office at the hour of twelve at the clock.

WASHINGTON Farmers' Mutual Insurance Co.

CAPITAL \$1,000,000. E. J. HOPKINS, Hamilton Agent for the County of Waterloo, Ontario. August 27, 1853.

MR. JOHN MACARA, BARRISTER.

Solicitor in Chancery, &c. Office—Ontario Buildings, St. George Street, opposite the Gore Bank, at the Bank of British North America, 410 King Street, Goderich.

MR. T. N. MOLESWORTH, CIVIL ENGINEER.

and Professional Land Surveyor, Goderich. April 30, 1851.

Poetry.

OCTOBER. BY HELEN B. BOSTWICK.

O beautiful October, Thou art with us again; With the fish upon thy forehead, And thy finger's purple stain; With the amber-grained venues, And thy ruby-dotted train.

Round the edges of the Woodland, Where the outer boughs are red, Forth by three the glossy chestnuts, Creep from many a dozy bed; And the carved and silvery walnut, Lighs the subtle 'neath thy tread.

The high the sere and scented orchard, Where thy lingering feet have passed, Mellow hearse-bellows in blazes By thy scarlet mantle cast; But the faint, delicate russet, Wears thy soberest hue, and last.

Broad through many a cottage easement, Streams the unchecked light to gaudy; Long the veiling vines glow gorgeous; From her apron drooping fruitage, Till the Autumn wind, last midnight, Swept them moaningly away.

Pods are bursting in the garden, Till the shivering seeds are seen— Grapes are black upon the trellis, Gaieties hang golden-green— From her apron drooping fruitage, Comes the luscious Autumn queen.

Yet, oh, beautiful October! I have chided a fairy dream, To the land sick one at sea, To the desert wanderer, pining For a bar of whispering tree, Don't thou bring the weary yearning That thou bringest unto me!

All the long and lightsome summer, I have chided a fairy dream, To the land sick one at sea, To the desert wanderer, pining For a bar of whispering tree, Don't thou bring the weary yearning That thou bringest unto me!

Yet my spirit is unbroken, Though so long it wore the chain; Time shall bring the dew of healing, Ere another summer reign; Then, oh beautiful October, Thou wilt bring me joy again.

LITERATURE.

BOY HEROES.

When Kately was an infant State, and before the foot of civilization had trodden her gart forests, there lived upon a branch of the Green River, in the Western part of the State, an old hunter by the name of John Slater.

He was a stout, well-to-do man, and a rough leather led up to the scaffold, and on it, close up to the gable end, was the boy's bed. There was no partition at the edge of this scaffolding, but it was all open to the room below.

Spare bedding was spread upon the floor of the kitchen for the three travellers, and after everything had been arranged for their comfort, the boys went up to their beds, and the old man retired to an little room.

The two boys thought not of sleep, or if they did it was only to avoid it. Half an hour passed away, and they could hear their father snore. Then they heard a movement from below. Philip crawled to where he could peep through a crack, and he saw one of the men open his pocket, and when he took several large pieces of raw meat. The man examined the meat by the rays of the moon, and moving towards the window, he showed the sack back and forth the pieces of fish out to the dogs.

Then he went back to his bed and laid down. At first the boy thought this might be thrown off by the dogs to attract attention, but when the man laid down the idea of poison flashed through Philip's mind. He whispered his thoughts to his brother, and the impulse of little Daniel, as he felt that his poor dogs were to be poisoned was to cry out, but a sudden pressure from the hand of his brother kept him silent.

At the head of the boy's bed there was a dark window—a small square door—and it was directly over the dog house. Philip resolved to go down and save the dogs. The undertaking was a dangerous one, for the least noise would arouse the villain; the boys felt assured they were villains; and then the consequence might be fatal. But Philip Slater found himself strong in heart, and he determined upon it.

His father's life might be in his hands. This thought was a tower of strength in itself. Philip opened the window without moving from his bed, and it swung upon its hinges without noise. Then he crept out of the street and tied one corner of the staple by which the window was hooked. The sheet was then lowered upon the outside, and exactly the same boy let himself down upon it.

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THE REASON WHY BUDDEN DICKSON LEFT THE CHURCH.

Mr. Budden Dickson, a colored barber one of our large New England towns, was sharing one of his customers, a respectable citizen, one morning, when a conversation occurred between them respecting Mr. Dickson's former connection with a church in that place.

"I believe you are connected with the church in Boston street, Mr. Dickson, said the customer.

"No, sir, not at all," replied Mr. Dickson. "Why, I tell you, sir, said Mr. Dickson, that I have never been connected with a church since I left the church in Boston street."

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PROFITABLE GARDENING.

Mr. Thomas Harris resides on Magazine Street, and has a garden, containing four square rods, which he has devoted to the culture of the Ribwort or pie plant. He has a superior variety which he brought from England some two years since, which is of large size and excellent flavor.

From this little bed he has already realized \$40 the present season and will sell at least \$10 worth more, this realizing at the rate of \$200 per acre. Some one of his stalks have weighed one pound and three quarters. We weighed one leaf, and found it two and a half feet wide. This is gardening to some purpose.—Cambridge Chronicle.

UNION OF THE BRITISH-NORTH AMERICAN PROVINCES.

It would appear by the following remarks from the London Spectator that the rumor of Lord Elgin's having a conversation with the Union of the British North American Provinces has reached England.—An intimation has been thrown out that the return of Lord Elgin to this country, whether he resumes the Government in Canada, or is sent to act in an important mission of the British Provinces in North America, and the union having proved successful, between the two Provinces of Canada, it is to be extended by a Union of all the Provinces, not a federation, but a legislative union.

THE ROSE.—Professor Agassiz in a lecture upon the trees of America, stated a remarkable fact in regard to the family of the rose, which includes among its varieties not only many of the most beautiful flowers which are known, but also the richest fruits such as the apple, pear, peach, plum, apricot, cherry, strawberry, blackberry, &c., namely, that the fossils of plants belonging to this family have