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Terms of the Huron Signal.—TEN SHILLINGS per annum in paid strictly in advance, or Twelve and Six Pence with the expiration of the year.

Advertisements without written instructions will be inserted until forbad, and charged accordingly; and no advertisement discontinued unpaid for at the time of withdrawal, unless by the consent of the publisher.

Dr. P. A. McDOUGALL.
CAN be consulted at all hours, at the residence formerly occupied by Robert Anderson, Esq., East Street, Market Square, Goderich, April 29th, 1852.

IRA LEWIS,
BARRISTER-AT-LAW, &c. West Street, Goderich, June 18th, 1852.

DANIEL GORDON,
CABINET MAKER, Three doors East of the Canada Company's Office, West Street, Goderich, August 27th, 1852.

DANIEL HORN-LAZARUS,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, and Conveyancer, Solicitor in Chancery, &c. has his office formerly in Stratford, and now in Goderich, 2nd Jan. 1850.

J. DENISON,
CIVIL ENGINEER, &c. GODERICH, C. W. Aug. 25th, 1852.

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

S. RACHAN AND BROTHER,
Barrister and Solicitors of Law, &c. 44-46, Market Street, Goderich.

JOHN STRACHAN, Barrister and Attorney at Law, Notary Public and Conveyancer, Goderich.

ALEXANDER WOOD STRACHAN,
Attorney at Law, Solicitor in Chancery, Goderich, 17th November, 1851.

WILLIAM HODGINS,
ARCHITECT & CIVIL ENGINEER, Office 27, Dundas Street, LONDON, C. W. August 16th, 1852.

A. J. MOORE,
BARRISTER-AT-LAW, Office in the Post Office Buildings, Goderich, June 7th, 1853.

HORACE HORTON,
AGENT for the Provincial Mutual and General Insurance Office, Toronto, also Agent for the St. Lawrence County Mutual, Ogdensburg, New York. Local Agent for Samuel Moulson's Old Rochester Nursery, July 1850.

A. NASHMITH,
FASHIONABLE TAILOR, one door West of W. E. Grace's Store, West Street, Goderich, Feb. 19, 1852.

THOMAS NICHOLLS,
BROKER AND GENERAL AGENT, Agent for Ontario Marine & Fire Insurance Co., London, C. W.

NOTARY PUBLIC, ACCOUNTANT AND CONVEYANCER, COMMISSIONER IN Q. B. &c. INSURANCE effected on Houses, Shipping and Goods. All kinds of Deeds correctly drawn, and Books and Accounts adjusted. Office over the Treasury, Goderich, July 22, 1853.

E. H. WARETON,
FORWARDER and Commission Merchant, Storekeeper, general Agent for the West India Lands Cleared Firm, Household Furniture and Produce every description. Office, next door North of the Kincaid Arms, Goderich, March 29th, 1853.

WASHINGTON
Farmers' Mutual Insurance Co., CAPITAL \$100,000. Agents for the Counties of Huron and Erie, August 27, 1850.

MR. JOHN HANCOCK,
BARRISTER, Solicitor in Chancery, Attorney at Law, Conveyancer, &c. Office: Ottawa Street, King-Street, opposite the Gore Bank, and the Bank of British North America, &c. 410

MR. T. N. MOWBRAY,
CIVIL ENGINEER, Professional Land Surveyor, Goderich, April 20, 1851.

Huron



Signal.

TEN SHILLINGS IN ADVANCE. THE GREATEST POSSIBLE GOOD TO THE GREATEST POSSIBLE NUMBER. TWELVE AND SIX PENCE AT THE END OF THE YEAR. VOLUME VI. GODERICH, COUNTY OF HURON, (C. W.) THURSDAY NOVEMBER 3, 1853. NUMBER 39.

CASH FOR BARLEY.

The Subscriber will pay 3s. 6d. currency per bushel for good clean Barley, on delivery, at the Millland Brewery, Goderich, Sept. 13th, 1853.

Buffalo, Brantford and Goderich RAILWAY.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that pursuant to a Resolution of the Board of Directors, payment of the NEW SERIES OF SHARES of the Buffalo, Brantford and Goderich Railway Company is required to be made to the Treasurer of the Company, at the Bank of British North America, Brantford, in five equal instalments, as follows:—

20 per cent. on or before the 1st day of May next.
20 per cent. on or before the 1st day of July next.
20 per cent. on or before the 1st day of September next.
20 per cent. on or before the 1st day of November next.
20 per cent. on or before the 1st day of January, 1854.

THE WAY TO SAVE MONEY!

CALL at the New Book and Stationery Store, Market Square, Goderich, where you will find every description of Ladies', Gentlemen's, and Children's BOOKS, &c., all of which will be sold cheap for cash.

The undersigned begs to inform the inhabitants of Goderich, and surrounding country, that he has purchased from Mr. R. H. Lewis his Stock and Business, and has located the building occupied by R. H. with the intention of commencing the Boot and Shoe Business in all its branches. He has on hand a present a very large assortment of Gentlemen's Boots and Shoes of different sizes and quality, too numerous to mention. He has also a large assortment of Coarse Boots of different kinds—especially cheap. Also a variety of Children's Boots and Shoes, plain and fancy. Ladies' Ware of every description, Brown, different shades, Silk and Satin, Embroidered, Patent, &c. &c. Scarcely any variety of goods is complete without New York. The above stock was selected by the subscriber himself, his long experience has had in the business enabled him to select the superior article, and by paying the cash, he has purchased cheap, which will enable him to sell cheap. Small profit and quick return is his way of doing business. Please call and see the stock before buying elsewhere.

N. B.—D. M. has brought from the East an assortment of superior Leather, French and English Calf-skins, mottled Leather, Patent Leather, Spanish Sole Leather, &c. &c. He is prepared to make to order every description of Work in the line of business, all orders will be promptly attended to, and for strict attention to business, he hopes to merit a share of public patronage. Terms reasonable and to suit the times.

DAVID MORROW, Goderich, Sept. 6th, 1853.

LOST. BETWEEN Mr. Samuel Bogus, Jun., and Dr. Brucefield on the London Road, on Monday the 27th inst., a Red Fox Book containing money. Whoever finding the same and leaving it at John Clark's, Esq., Land Agent will receive Five Pounds reward. Brucefield, Sept. 26, 1853.

JAMES CAMPBELL, BOOT AND SHOE MAKER, West Street, Goderich.

HAS just received a Large Assortment of Ladies' Fancy Dress and Walking Boots and Shoes, superior to any of the kind ever offered for sale in Goderich. Also, a large assortment of Lasts, Boot Trees, Cramping Blocks, Lining Skins, &c. &c., the above articles will be sold as cheap as they can be purchased in the London market. Goderich, Sept. 6th, 1853.

Sheriff's Sale of Lands. BY Virtue of a Writ Habeas Corpus of Her Majesty's Court of Queen's Bench, and to me directed against the lands and tenements of Robert Armstrong at the Suit of JOHN DOE, on the Demise of FINLEY McFEE, I have seized and taken in Execution the Lease for Ninety Nine Years (South Boundary) in the Township of Biddulph, which shall offer for sale at the Court Room in the Town of Goderich, on Wednesday the Twenty-first day of December next, at the hour of Twelve of the clock noon.

JOHN McDONALD, Sheriff, Huron and Bruce Counties, Goderich, 21st Sept., 1853.

Buffalo, Brantford and Goderich RAILWAY.

To all whom it may Concern. NOTICE is hereby given, that a certified copy of the Map or Plan of the BUFFALO, BRANTFORD and GODERICH RAILWAY, through the County of Huron, and of the lands intended to be passed over, and taken thereon, and a Book of Reference, containing a general description of the said Lands, the names of the owners and occupiers thereof, and every thing necessary for the right understanding of such map or plan, has this day been deposited in the Office of the Clerk of the Peace for the said County, pursuant to the statute in such case, made and provided.

ARCHD GILKINSON, Secretary, Office of the Buffalo, Brantford and Goderich Railway Company, Brantford, 30th Sept., 1853.

ROWLAND WILLIAMS, Auctioneer, is prepared to attend Sales in any part of the United Counties, on the spot, if there is any business to be done. Division Court office, or at his house, East Street, Goderich.

N. B.—Goods and other property will be received to sell either by private or public sale. January 6, 1853.

Poetry.

From the N. Y. Musical World & Times. ODE TO THE WIND.

Thou wastless wind! Mysterious thing! From Southern vales I feel thee come, And as thou'st unceasingly winged Thy flight still North—the general spring Comes to my ear—thou'st bound home, And while I sit and watch the star That o'ershines in the twilight hour, And dream the music, now afar, Feels its magnetic power, Thy gentle sigh, sweet Southern breeze, Is like to her I love more well. Then if I whisper love's sweet words, With thine my message tell! Sweet sighing wind! bear to my Love, The vows I breathe, the wish I make, At twilight through her garden rose, Let her from my kisses take, Then stern November rusts all the plain, And sweeping down o'er lake and fell, Or winter night thou seemest to tell, And the dark blust'ry night sets in again, By dying fire, my rustic lyre, The harp of Zolani in the window strung, I much admire thy fairy choir, That makes its music gently swell, Whilst thou art whistling thy charmed chords As if an unseen angel sung. Wheneas thou'st then, mysterious thing! The chastened music thoud'st bring? Thy chords are true to every sound Within the charmed circle found? That music calls her own, First waiting low like requiem sad, Then high and quick the notes, and glad, Now distant air, then closer, high, Or sweet and low, of love and high, Thy ever-changing tone.

While round the house, with morning wind I hear thee sigh, I look towards my Mother's chair, Pleading the wail in the air; For a moment, with thy sound, The hour that strikes the time for bed. The northern gales are open wide, And Boreas comes with giant stride, With all his horrors at his back, Leaving destruction in his track. And howling through the air, Leaving destruction in his track. And howling through the air, Leaving destruction in his track.

Among the caves of ocean wild, While storms are raged in track, While elements are rudely plied, With winds, 'tis time to spare. Rousing and raging, with the earth, And laughing hoarsely in his mirth. The howling winds sweep by, No music charms the listening ear, No music lullaby.

He frets his curls and loudly roars, And hoarse and harsh the notes he pours, A funeral to the parting year. How then, when Boreas' stormy rage Unchain the storms and let them rave—Tear from their loins the ancient trees, Show to the earth and foaming sea, O'er all the earth with loudly roar, O'er man and beast, and mighty main, Rude Boreas rules, dark, drear and dread, The world is dumb, and nature dead.

EXTENSION AND UTILITY OF THE ELECTRIC TELEGRAPH.

The Mediterranean Electric Telegraph is, we are told, in a fair way of execution. Some contracts have just been entered into for the construction of the materials that are to be between Europe and Africa; and it is confidently believed that before the end of next year the electric fluid will be travelling to and fro, ever land and under water, in the service of commerce and civilization. —Vast, says a correspondent, as the present line is, the magnitude of its usefulness will increase a hundred fold when its contemplated continuation to India shall have been carried out. Six thousand miles of telegraph now under construction in India, conveying the thoughts of 120,000,000 of fellowmen, will be brought within a few hours of our door. This multiplication and completed relations of that immense empire with the mother country will find a daily, nay, hourly expression through the silent yet eloquent wire that will quickly established between Bombay and the Cape of Africa. Although the various states through whose land the line must pass are willing to lend all facilities and supports to the undertaking, yet the arrangements necessary to establish the connection on a sound and safe basis, in a commercial point of view, require time and consideration. In a part of the island of Barbadoes, they can send their tidings and receive their remittances from London, Liverpool, Glasgow, Dublin, Paris, Hamburg, Amsterdam, or any commercial place in Europe. Thus British civilization has been leading onward, the majestic civilization, and we may say that supported as it is by the European public, it is the only successful and permanent conqueror of the world.

LITERATURE. KISSING AND FIGHTING IN PARIS. (From French Police Reports in Galg. nan.)

The wife of a small eating house keeper appeared before the Tribunal of Correctional Police, on Saturday, to complain of her husband for kissing her. The moment he was placed at the bar, the accused cried, "That woman, Mr. President, takes all she can get out of me to crum her son—a son of whom I am not the father!—She will bring me to a crust and a straw bed before she has done with me."

"Let us hear the complaint," said the President.

"A woman woman stepped forward and said, "That fellow, sir, whom I blush to call my husband, has treated me in a most abominable way! He has given me kicks in a part of the person which no woman who respects herself likes to receive! Finally, he gave me the other day such a blow on the arm that it was in a state of appoplexy all day."

"In a state of what?" said the President.

"Of appoplexy! It was as stiff as an iron bar."

"You mean to say Calataype."

"I have always heard my apoplexy. To die of apoplexy—an attack of apoplexy, however, sir, on the day of the great scene, I came to me with his great kitchen knife, and said, 'I must skin you.' Yes, sir, the monster actually wanted to skin me like a rabbit."

"Well, accused, you hear the charges? What have you to say?" said the President.

"Sir," answered the culprit with great emotion, my wife, my wife, I love her, I will even say, I did love her. But she has a son, and I don't want to support the son—Let his father support him. It is only good of husbands who support their wife's son—and I am not a goose. No, I cannot swallow the son—But with that exception I love her. Oh, yes, I love her dearly, devotedly.

Here the sentimental culprit burst into a flood of tears.

The wife, suddenly sympathizing, and weeping too.

"No, you do not love me."

"Oh heavens, hear him! And after that let any woman waste herself away in loving a dog of a man."

"If you loved me, would you—"

"Come, let us have no conversation, said the President. Did you strike your wife, yes or no?"

"Sir, listen to me, and you will see whether I love my wife or not."

"That is not the question—did you strike her?"

"You shall see I love her. Well, we had a female servant, and my wife accused me of being too intimate with her. It was at

HOW SIMMONDS GOT A WIFE.

A PLEASANT ADVENTURE.

When railway travelling was undreamt of, and mail coaches were 'alone in their glory,' the ancient and sooty town of Sheffield rejected in the possession of an inhabitant named Mr. Samuel Peach. To have inquired for him, however, by that appellation would have been next to useless. Not only in Sheffield, but throughout the length and breadth of the three kingdoms of Yorkshire, he was known and very often familiarly spoken of as 'Sam Peach,' of the Angel coach-office, just as people speak of 'Tom Waddell of the Hen-and-chicken, at Birmingham, or Isaac Taylor, of the Lion at Shrewsbury.

eccentric in many things, yet with a dash of quiet humour, and a most Catholic spirit of humanity in his nature, was this Sam Peach. He was wealthy, of course, for eccentricity is too great a luxury for a door man to indulge in. Of the importance of his position, as autocrat of the mail and stage coaches which travelled to and from Sheffield, he had a high opinion. Not having any connection with the statistical society, it would be impossible to state, with the requisite fullness and particularity of detail, how many of these coaches he possessed—how many horses he had on the road—how many quarts of oats and loads of hay his cattle annually consumed—how many miles per diem his carriage travelled—to how many families his calling gave bread—Enough to say, that Sam Peach, engrossing the 'conveyance department' in and from Sheffield, was considered a wealthy personage, the rather, perhaps, because he studiously avoided the display of riches.—He had purchased some land in the neighbourhood of Sheffield, extensive enough to be called an estate. He always spoke of it as 'the farm,' though the house he had erected thereon was sufficiently imposing in appearance and extent to make it sometimes be taken for the country seat of one of the squires. With that order Sam Peach had no desire to be identified. Plain and somewhat brusque in his manner, he was prone of the business by which he had acquired an independence; and it is yet remembered as a fact, that on one occasion, when a distinguished commoner, in the neighbourhood (since become a peer and a cabinet minister) addressed him as 'Samuel Peach Esquire,' the recipient, who knew the writing, returned the letter to the post-office, with an endorsement, 'not known at the angel coach office.'

Wealth and integrity, backed by his eccentricity, had made Sam Peach quite a popular character in Sheffield. Never did any one care less for popularity. His line of conduct was to follow the right way might betide. His peculiarities he never might be. It was as much as any of his coachmen's place was worth, for one of them to see a tired traveller on the road, and not immediately 'pull up,' and invite the wayfarer to a seat. The sterling character of the man was estimated from the fact that most of the people around him had been in his employment for upwards of twenty years.

It is more than probable, that Sam Peach never heard of the name and system of Lavater, and yet it is certain that he had a habit of taking lines and likenesses to people's faces, which involved the putting them inside for outside fare, or for no fare, or the stout refusal to take them inside or outside at any price.

It happened one sunny day in September 1815, that Sam Peach was sitting in his coach-office—his custom ever of an afternoon—engaged in examining a ledger, for he used to say that by attending to his business he was pretty sure of success attending to him. A gentleman came in and asked what was the coach fare to London.

The booking clerk, with pen across his mouth, after the fashion of persons who would lay appear exceeding busy, answered, "One guinea fifteen, or two guinea ten."

The traveller declared to be booked for London, and there were gone.

"Not one seat taken," said the booking clerk.

"I suppose I had better pay you here," inquired the traveller.

"Just as you please," was the reply; "only, until we have the money, you neither put foot in the coach nor on it."

The money was accordingly disbursed out of a very pathetic purse.

"What name?" asked the booking clerk.

"I thought I spoke plain enough," said the clerk solemnly. "What name are we to book you by? I suppose that you have a name?"

"I beg your pardon," said the traveller,

Mr. Simmonds remained for

To be sure he did. Fancy a of five and twenty who had foreign service for three years, with beating quick and strong within his bosom, at that time, and engaged in a particularly interesting and busy line suddenly thrown into the society of Mary Peach—really a well-educated and pretty, if not quite a beautiful girl, pressed to make the place his home as long as he pleased, and fancy all this, and wonder, if you can, at Mr. Simmonds quite forgetting that he had disbursed "one pun' fifteen" for the outside fare to London. Then there were such beautiful snapshots of scenery all along that Glossop road, which Mary Peach commended him to look at, not to which she kindly accompanied him, as he might not be able to find out without her assistance; and she had so much to ask, and he to tell her about foreign countries, and the people he had been in, and she made him tell her again how he had the wind at Waterloo; and she had such a pretty way of seeing to *liverie* with her dark grey eyes, and—but I need not go on. It was a clear case.

Then there were signs, the *dejeuner* for six persons, And stolen glances, sadder for my passion. In short, it had come to pass that Mr. Simmonds had a palpitation of the heart whenever Mary Peach spoke to him or looked at him.

"In love with her," you will say. You know how to catch an ace with the lady—a blurb or two—half a dozen tears—the whole to conclude with—"speak to my father."

Not exactly so; for when our hero found that he was in love, he took the opportunity of speaking to Sam Peach, before he mentioned a single word of the matter to the lady.

You think that he was a pretty passion, no doubt. Sam told Mr. Simmonds that he had been expecting something of the kind, having fullness of his eyes and ears; that under this expectation he had made inquiries to Mr. Simmonds and his prospects; that he had been, and if Mr. Simmonds could obtain the lady's consent, no man on earth would be more acceptable as a son-in-law.

Shortly after, Mr. Simmonds and Mary Peach were united—the being too good a day for either to decline giving an acceptable son-in-law to big father. What fortune she had was never exactly known; but they drove off from the church in a handsome carriage and four, which Sam Peach had purchased to the wife's credit, and just as Mr. Simmonds was about to mount the vehicle, when the bride, all beauty and bloom, Sam Peach delivered himself as follows:

"Simmonds, you never asked me what I saw in you, when you did me, to be honest, I am sorry to see you bring your son-in-law to me, that is to be honest, I have been at the head of the department in Sheffield, I have not hundreds of military men in my office, to be looked for by my places—a normal, ordinary, and a host of captives—but you were the only *esquisse* that ever came across my eye. The singularity of the thing, I thought that phenomenon worthy of a good dinner; and your own good qualities have done the rest. Good-bye, my son. God bless you, and let me hear from you and Mary every day."

"Not on 'em. Only look at the way bill."

Here the fat-headed book-keeper chimed in, "Not on 'em. Only look at the way bill."

But Sam Peach pushed aside the officious underling, and declared that he was a stupid who did not know what he was saying. Then resuming his conversation with Mr. Simmonds, he added:

"The fact is, sir, all the seats are engaged. But as you have paid your fare, I am bound to send you forward as a post-chaise, or make the delay of my loss to you. My house is only a few miles out of town, I shall feel gratified by your coming to dine with me to-day, in the morning I shall drive you in if you like, and you can start for London by any coach you please."

And did Mr. Simmonds assure Sam Peach that he had much rather proceed to London without delay, that he did not wish to intrude upon his hospitality; that he would prefer remaining at the Angel—certainly, too, did he endeavor to ascertain why (even there existing was no real impediment to his immediate departure for London) Sam should wish to detain him. Sam, determined to play the host, steadily declined giving an explanation, and the result was that at six o'clock that afternoon, Mr. Simmonds found himself at Sam Peach's table, discussing with any gentleman, even if he had not campained in the Peninsula, and had hospitable fare at Brussels for such weeks after the day of Waterloo, would have been justified in considering an excellent dinner.

Such a thing as 'taking the pledge' (except at the Lombard Arms) was not thought of at that time; and therefore a few glasses of old wine did them no essential harm. Much they talked: Ensign Simmonds of the adventures he had met with while on foreign service; and Sam Peach, who was a capital listener, pleasantly keeping up the ball by occasional shrewd questions (even there existing was no real impediment to his immediate departure for London) Sam, determined to play the host, steadily declined giving an explanation, and the result was that at six o'clock that afternoon, Mr. Simmonds found himself at Sam Peach's table, discussing with any gentleman, even if he had not campained in the Peninsula, and had hospitable fare at Brussels for such weeks after the day of Waterloo, would have been justified in considering an excellent dinner.

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Mr. Simmonds remained for

To be sure he did. Fancy a of five and twenty who had foreign service for three years, with beating quick and strong within his bosom, at that time, and

between legal and illegal quibbles, the time never would come that Mr. F. would pay the taxes...

ARRIVAL OF THE ARCTIC. Three Days Later—Things of War. Further Rise in Breadstuffs.

NEW YORK, Oct. 30. The Steamship Arctic arrived at her Dock at 3 o'clock this afternoon. She brings 220 passengers, and dates from Liverpool of the 19th instant.

THE TURKISH QUESTION. Constantinople, Oct. 5.—The city is tranquil. A part of the Russian army will go into winter quarters at Bucharest.

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MARKETS. Goderich, Oct. 27, 1853. Flour from 2 1/2 to 2 3/4 per bush.

NOTICE. I HEREBY forbid all persons harboring or hiring my wife MARY BARON, as I shall pay no Debts for her contracting after this date...

MONEY FOUND. ON Thursday last, near the Huron Road a small parcel of Bank Notes, the owner may receive the same by calling at the Crown Lumber Office...

SADDLE AND HARNESS SHOP. THE Subscriber has on hand a good Assortment of Saddles, Harness, &c.

EXAMINATION OF SCHOOL TEACHERS. THE next quarterly Meeting for the Board of Public Instruction for Huron and Bruce, will be held at the Huron Hotel...

THE GLOBE NEWSPAPER. I am publishing Daily at six dollars per annum in advance...

NOTICE. I have received a consignment of the following goods from the late Mr. J. M. Seymour...

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BOOKS! BOOKS! THE Subscriber is now receiving and selling a large and carefully selected assortment of Books and Stationery...

"PANKORITE." IMPORTANT TO THOUSANDS. MYERS' EXTRACT OF ROSE. AN invaluable remedy for all Scrofulous Diseases, Indigestion, Scurvy, Rheum, Headache, Canker, Straining, Sore Mouth, and General Debility...

CONSUMPTION.—Every body knows it is a distressing disease. It commences in a progressive and insidious manner...

STORAGE. ON THE WHEAT, GODERICH, for 10,000 Bushels of Wheat, &c. Apply to T. NICHOLS.

HATS! CAPS!! A splendid assortment of Hats and Caps of great variety of Material and Style...

FALL & WINTER GOODS. THE Subscriber respectfully announces that he has just received a large and carefully selected assortment of Goods...

NOTICE. THE undersigned has disposed of his interest in the late firm of Seymour & Co. Goderich, 20th October, 1853.

NOTICE. I have received a consignment of the following goods from the late Mr. J. M. Seymour...

NEW MEDICAL HALL. Stationery and Fancy Goods Emporium. MARKET SQUARE, CORNER OF WEST STREET. R. B. REYNOLDS & CO.

THE Underigned having purchased the Goderich Foundry, beg to announce that he has taken possession of the same...

THE SUBSCRIBERS. HAVE on hand and are now receiving a quantity of well seasoned PINE LUMBER...

ALEXANDER LEYS, GENERAL DEALER IN DRY GOODS, Groceries, Hardware, Crockery, Stationery, &c.

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THE HARPERIA AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY. A LIST OF PREMIUMS AWARDED BY THE SOCIETY. Wednesday, the 13th April, 1853.

EMIGRATION FROM LIVERPOOL. The number of emigrants who took their departure from this port, during the past month, was 24,331, exclusive of those who went in ships which were exempt from inspection...

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