



W. T. COX, Editor and Proprietor.

\$1.50 PER ANN. IN ADVANCE!

The Greatest Possible Good to the Greatest Possible Number.

GODERICH, C. W., THURSDAY, JULY 27, 1865.

VOL. XVIII.—NO 26

Business Directory.

WILL BE AT HOME FOR CONSULTATION up to 10 o'clock, a.m., every day. Will visit patients at any hour, day or night.

G. C. Shannon, M.D., PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, &c., &c., GODERICH, C. W. 136-137

Thos. F. McLean, M.D., PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, &c., (Late House Surgeon, Kingston Hospital.) Office—At Arthur's Boarding House, (at 10 o'clock) Goderich, C. W.

Dr. Cole, LATE OF STAMLEY—CLINTON, HU at 10 o'clock. (Mr. Thwaites' former Surgeon) July 1, '62.

DR. A. WORTHINGTON, PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, &c., will attend, particularly to diseases of and surgical operations upon the eye. Howick Village, Dec. 15, 1862. (w7-17)

ISA LEWIS, BARRISTER AND ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Office, Kingston Street, Goderich, C. W. 116-117

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

Business Directory.

North British and Mercantile Insurance Co., Office in Mr. Gordon's Law Chambers. JOHN HALDAN, Jr., Goderich, October 13, 1862. w12-17

JOHN BRETT, Tin, Sheet-Iron, and Copper Smith, EGMONTVILLE, C. W. Stoves, Cultivators, &c., for Sale. Repairing Done at Short Notice.

MARINE INSURANCE. British American Insurance Co. of TORONTO. Marine Department. GEORGE RUMBALL, Goderich, April 25th, 1865. w12-17

British American Assurance Co. FIRE & MARINE. JOHN ESSON Agent. Bayfield, C. W., April 16, 1865. w12-17

Business Directory.

ROYAL Insurance Company FIRE AND LIFE. CAPITAL—TWO MILLION DOLLARS. Accumulated Funds on hand, \$5,000,000. Annual Income Exceeds \$2,500,000. FIRE INSURANCE effected at the LOWEST RATES consistent with safety. Life Insurance—Ample Security. LARGE BONUS AND RATES LOWER THAN MOST ENGLISH OFFICES. Losses Promptly Settled Without Reference to a Board of Directors. CHARLES FLETCHER, Agent. Goderich, May, 1864. w16

Business Directory.

DRUGS, DRUGS! F. JORDAN, (Successor to B. Reynolds) Medical Hall, Dispensing Chemist & Druggist. Dealer and Importer of GENUINE DRUGS. Chemicals, Perfumery, Hair, Tooth, and Nail Brushes; PAINTS, OILS, COLOGES, DYES, &c.; HORSE & CATTLE MEDICINES. GARDEN SEEDS, &c., &c. Orders from Medical men punctually attended to at Lowest Retail Prices. N.B.—Prescriptions carefully dispensed. Goderich, Jan. 10, 1858. w49

Great Fire at the Paris Station.

THREE WOMEN BURNED TO DEATH! Loss from \$20,000 to \$30,000. This morning about 21 o'clock a fire broke out in the Commercial Hotel, kept by William George, at the Paris Station, on the South side of the Buffalo and Lake Huron Railway, near where it intersects the Great Western. The flames spread so rapidly that the hotel was soon enveloped in flames, and most lamentable to state, three girls sleeping in the basement, in a bed room of the kitchen, were burned to death, the flames completely enveloping their bed-room before they were aware. It is supposed, the presence of the fire, the older girl, named Mary Ann Penning, about 21 years of age, was employed in the hotel in the capacity of cook; her friends reside in Mitchell street, and were telegraphed this morning the intelligence of her tragic death. A young girl by the name of Jane Warrington, twelve years of age, sleeping in a room above the kitchen, and her mother, daughter of Mr. George, but whose parents are still living in Goderich, also perished. From the position in which the bodies were found after the fire, it would appear that they expired on the bed on which they were sleeping. The first victim to the conflagration was a girl named William, eighteen years of age, whose friends reside in Stratford. She was sleeping in the same room as the former two, and had evidently been alarmed by the approach of the fire, as she had risen and was partially dressed, when the door was burst open by a man who attempted to rescue the unfortunate girls. He saw her fall, and he was compelled to leave her in the room, as he was forced back by the intense heat and burning flames. The rest of the inmates of the hotel barely escaped with their lives, many of them leaving nearly the whole of their apparel and other effects. The contents of the hotel, including furniture, &c., were all destroyed. From the accounts of the fire, it is rapidly estimated that the loss sustained by the hotel, owned by Hiram Capron, kept by John W. and two tenants, and the furniture rapidly estimated at \$20,000. The fire broke out in the kitchen, which was occupied by the B. & L. H. R. Company. The fire passed along the building, and the fire rapidly spread, and the fire rapidly spread, and the fire rapidly spread.

Business Directory.

MAITLAND HOTEL, GODERICH E. HOSKER, PROPRIETOR. THE above is most pleasantly situated on an eminence 120 feet high, overlooking the Harbor and Lake Huron—good Orchards, Gardens and Rural Walks attached. Board \$1 per day. Single Meals 25 cents. w16-17

HOTEL NOTICE. JOHN DONOHUE takes this means of informing the public that he has entered into the Hotel business in the stand formerly known as the Falcon House, where he will be happy to receive old friends and customers. Goderich, June 6th, 1865. w19

DAYS' HOTEL, WROXETER Situated on the Grand Road running from Stratford to Southampton, one mile north of where it leads off to Wroxeter, and any one traveling to

Baltimore, Walkerton, Southampton, or any places that direction, will find accommodation such as only one expects to find at first class hotels in this respect. w16-17

ICE ALWAYS ON HAND FOR THE TRONT-FISHING FRIENDS! THE MILLION OF CUBIC FEET OF A HUNDRED AND FIFTY FEET! CHARLES DAVIS, Proprietor. w4-1

Commercial Hotel, Mitchell C.W.

JOHN HICKS, Proprietor. This is the largest and best Country Hotel in Western Canada, and charges as moderate as any House in Mitchell. Stage Proprietor. Good stabling for 100 horses. Horses and Carriages for Hire on Short Notice. w17

Business Directory.

GODERICH CABINET WAREHOUSE D. G. has always on hand a complete assortment of Furniture, at his Warehouses, and Looking Glasses, in variety. Home Manufacture and Imported!!

D. G. has always on hand a complete assortment of COFFEINS. Also, HEARSE TO HIRE. Lumber and Cordwood taken in exchange for Furniture. Goderich, 7th Oct. 1863. w27

Business Directory.

At H. GARDINER & Co's Goderich, Market Square, May 13th, 1864. w43

GODERICH MARBLE WORKS, W. C. TRELAVAN Monuments, Headstones, Tombs, Tablets, Table-Tops, &c. Such as Caps, Sills, Bases, &c. Cheap for Cash. GODERICH, C. W.

Business Directory.

FORWARDERS AND COMMISSION AGENTS Peter McEwan, Goderich, August 2nd, 1864. w24

FORWARDERS AND COMMISSION AGENTS Peter McEwan, Goderich, August 2nd, 1864. w24

Business Directory.

FOR SALE! MADE TO ORDER, BY J. C. MINTOSH. Opposite the Market. All kinds of repairing done on most reasonable terms. Goderich, August 2nd, 1864. w24

Business Directory.

D. Wilson Ross, B. A. BARRISTER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Office in Chancery, Notary Public, General Land Agent, &c., &c., Kingston Street, Goderich, C. W. w12-17

Frederick Proudfoot, BARRISTER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Office in Chancery, Notary Public, General Land Agent, &c., &c., Southampton, C. W. w12-17

THOMAS WENTWORTH, CIVIL ENGINEER AND SURVEYOR, Office in Chancery, Notary Public, General Land Agent, &c., &c., Hamilton Street, Goderich, C. W. w13-17

A. Bay, PROVINCIAL LAND SURVEYOR and Civil Engineer, Clinton. July 1, '61.

L. B. Hamlin, CIVIL ENGINEER AND SURVEYOR, Land Agent and Conveyancer, Kingston Street, Goderich, C. W. w11-17

JAMES SMALL, ARCHITECT, PLANS AND SPECIFICATIONS of Buildings, &c., got up in a neat and correct style. Office at the Heron Auction Mart, Kingston Street, Goderich. (w17-17)

G. M. TRUEMAN, LAND AGENT, Goderich. Trade CLINTON every Wednesday, from 11 a.m. to 1 p.m.

DENTISTRY. DR. PHELPS, SURGICAL & MECHANICAL DENTIST, (SUCCESSOR TO T. B. MONTAGUE, formerly Goderich, C. W.) Rooms over Mr. F. Jordan's Drug Store January 13th, 1865. w28-37

THOMSON & HAZLEHURST, (LATE SMALL & THOMSON.) Auction & Commission Merchants, Cameron's Block, Kingston St., Goderich; And next Door to Strong's Hotel SE A 10 12 13 14 15 16 17

J. & J. SEEGRILLER, TANNERS! DEALERS IN LEATHER FINDINGS! GODERICH, C. W. February 12, 1864. w47-72

MONEY TO LEND ON IMPROVED FARMS, AT 8 PER CENT! Also—Some to Invest in Town Property. J. B. GORDAN, Barrister, &c., Goderich. Goderich, Sept. 13, 1864. w24-41

Business Directory.

STORY & DAVIS MANUFACTURERS AND DEALERS IN Stoves, Ranges and Castings of every description. Tin, Copper and Sheet Iron Ware, at the Store Depot, West Street, Goderich.

COAL OIL, Best Coal Oil Lamps, &c., &c. Old Iron, Copper, Brass, Rags and Sheepskins taken in exchange. Goderich, 7th Oct. 1863. w27

Business Directory.

MATT. ROBERTSON, MANUFACTURER OF ALL KINDS OF FURNITURE! Bureaus, Sofas, Lounges, Bedsteads in endless variety, Wardrobes, Book Cases, Mattresses, Center Tables, Dining Tables, Breakfast Tables, Toilet Tables, Wash Stands, Chairs, and many other articles too numerous to mention. All kinds of WOOD TURNING Promptly attended to. UPHOLSTERY, in all its branches.

UNDERTAKING, &c., &c. Mr. R. respectfully invites an examination of his stock. Wanted to be made of the best material, and delay in this case was not to be considered. Call and compare, and be satisfied before going elsewhere.

BETTY'S STRIKE! A few weeks ago, a wealthy family in Philadelphia, having hired a cook who was highly recommended to them, she was ordered one day to prepare a hash for dinner. The hash came, and was charming, all eagerly partaking until the dish was scraped out. So popular after this did the hash of the new cook become, that it was nothing but hash every day. At last the poor cook, bringing in a large dish of it, the perspiration pouring down her face, which was as red as fire, she set it down, and drawing herself up, said, "Madam, I strike!" "Why, what for, Betty?" "Cause, madam, I can't give you hash every day and forever; my jaws is all broke down, and me teeth all wore out, chawin' it up for ye."

Women are said to be very scarce in Colorado and Nevada, and a Colorado exchange says:—"There is scarce one woman where six could and would be profitably employed. If the could be had, wages here for common household duties are from fifty dollars to sixty dollars per month, including board. In some places, as in the mountains, the wages are as high as one hundred dollars a month."

A young lady of position and beauty was abducted while leaving a New York theatre last week. Her parents and the gentleman to whom she was engaged are in great distress about it.

Jefferson Davis is reported to be sinking rapidly under his confinement.

The New York Tribune asserts that Mr. Suratt was deprived of official consolation in her last hours by the authorities.

Business Directory.

Carriage Factory LIGHT-HOUSE ST., GODERICH THE SUBSCRIBER wishes to return thanks to the public for past favors received at their hands, and would be glad to be determined to sell wares.

I will sell you a wagon complete for \$55.00, warranted to give satisfaction. All kinds of Farming Implements made to order. JOHN MOPHERSON, Goderich, Jan. 2nd, 1865. w27-41

Money to Lend, UPON MORTGAGES. Apply to D. Shale Goderich, Solicitor, a Office over the Booth's store. Goderich, 18th May, 1865. w74-41

Business Directory.

FOR SALE! MADE TO ORDER, BY J. C. MINTOSH. Opposite the Market. All kinds of repairing done on most reasonable terms. Goderich, August 2nd, 1864. w24

Business Directory.

W. T. COX, Editor and Proprietor.

\$1.50 PER ANN. IN ADVANCE!

GODERICH, C. W., THURSDAY, JULY 27, 1865.

VOL. XVIII.—NO 26

Business Directory.

W. T. COX, Editor and Proprietor.

\$1.50 PER ANN. IN ADVANCE!

GODERICH, C. W., THURSDAY, JULY 27, 1865.

VOL. XVIII.—NO 26

Business Directory.

W. T. COX, Editor and Proprietor.

\$1.50 PER ANN. IN ADVANCE!

GODERICH, C. W., THURSDAY, JULY 27, 1865.

VOL. XVIII.—NO 26

Business Directory.

W. T. COX, Editor and Proprietor.

\$1.50 PER ANN. IN ADVANCE!

GODERICH, C. W., THURSDAY, JULY 27, 1865.

VOL. XVIII.—NO 26

Business Directory.

W. T. COX, Editor and Proprietor.

\$1.50 PER ANN. IN ADVANCE!

GODERICH, C. W., THURSDAY, JULY 27, 1865.

VOL. XVIII.—NO 26

Business Directory.

W. T. COX, Editor and Proprietor.

\$1.50 PER ANN. IN ADVANCE!

GODERICH, C. W., THURSDAY, JULY 27, 1865.

VOL. XVIII.—NO 26

Business Directory.

W. T. COX, Editor and Proprietor.

\$1.50 PER ANN. IN ADVANCE!

GODERICH, C. W., THURSDAY, JULY 27, 1865.

VOL. XVIII.—NO 26

Business Directory.

W. T. COX, Editor and Proprietor.

\$1.50 PER ANN. IN ADVANCE!

GODERICH, C. W., THURSDAY, JULY 27, 1865.

VOL. XVIII.—NO 26

Business Directory.

W. T. COX, Editor and Proprietor.

\$1.50 PER ANN. IN ADVANCE!

GODERICH, C. W., THURSDAY, JULY 27, 1865.

VOL. XVIII.—NO 26

Business Directory.

W. T. COX, Editor and Proprietor.

\$1.50 PER ANN. IN ADVANCE!

GODERICH, C. W., THURSDAY, JULY 27, 1865.

VOL. XVIII.—NO 26

Business Directory.

W. T. COX, Editor and Proprietor.

\$1.50 PER ANN. IN ADVANCE!

GODERICH, C. W., THURSDAY, JULY 27, 1865.

VOL. XVIII.—NO 26

Business Directory.

W. T. COX, Editor and Proprietor.

\$1.50 PER ANN. IN ADVANCE!

GODERICH, C. W., THURSDAY, JULY 27, 1865.

VOL. XVIII.—NO 26

Business Directory.

W. T. COX, Editor and Proprietor.

\$1.50 PER ANN. IN ADVANCE!

GODERICH, C. W., THURSDAY, JULY 27, 1865.

VOL. XVIII.—NO 26

Business Directory.

W. T. COX, Editor and Proprietor.

\$1.50 PER ANN. IN ADVANCE!

GODERICH, C. W., THURSDAY, JULY 27, 1865.

VOL. XVIII.—NO 26

Business Directory.

W. T. COX, Editor and Proprietor.

\$1.50 PER ANN. IN ADVANCE!

GODERICH, C. W., THURSDAY, JULY 27, 1865.

VOL. XVIII.—NO 26

Business Directory.

W. T. COX, Editor and Proprietor.

\$1.50 PER ANN. IN ADVANCE!

GODERICH, C. W., THURSDAY, JULY 27, 1865.

VOL. XVIII.—NO 26

Business Directory.

W. T. COX, Editor and Proprietor.

\$1.50 PER ANN. IN ADVANCE!

GODERICH, C. W., THURSDAY, JULY 27, 1865.

VOL. XVIII.—NO 26

Business Directory.

W. T. COX, Editor and Proprietor.

\$1.50 PER ANN. IN ADVANCE!

GODERICH, C. W., THURSDAY, JULY 27, 1865.

VOL. XVIII.—NO 26

Business Directory.

W. T. COX, Editor and Proprietor.

\$1.50 PER ANN. IN ADVANCE!

GODERICH, C. W., THURSDAY, JULY 27, 1865.

VOL. XVIII.—NO 26

Business Directory.

W. T. COX, Editor and Proprietor.

\$1.50 PER ANN. IN ADVANCE!

GODERICH, C. W., THURSDAY, JULY 27, 1865.

VOL. XVIII.—NO 26

Business Directory.

W. T. COX, Editor and Proprietor.

\$1.50 PER ANN. IN ADVANCE!

GODERICH, C. W., THURSDAY, JULY 27, 1865.

VOL. XVIII.—NO 26

Business Directory.

W. T. COX, Editor and Proprietor.

\$1.50 PER ANN. IN ADVANCE!

GODERICH, C. W., THURSDAY, JULY 27, 1865.

VOL. XVIII.—NO 26

Business Directory.

W. T. COX, Editor and Proprietor.

\$1.50 PER ANN. IN ADVANCE!

GODERICH, C. W., THURSDAY, JULY 27, 1865.

VOL. XVIII.—NO 26

Business Directory.

W. T. COX, Editor and Proprietor.

\$1.50 PER ANN. IN ADVANCE!

GODERICH, C. W., THURSDAY, JULY 27, 1865.

VOL. XVIII.—NO 26

Business Directory.

W. T. COX, Editor and Proprietor.

\$1.50 PER ANN. IN ADVANCE!

GODERICH, C. W., THURSDAY, JULY 27, 1865.

VOL. XVIII.—NO 26

Business Directory.

W. T. COX, Editor and Proprietor.

\$1.50 PER ANN. IN ADVANCE!

GODERICH, C. W., THURSDAY, JULY 27, 1865.

VOL. XVIII.—NO 26

Business Directory.

W. T. COX, Editor and Proprietor.

\$1.50 PER ANN. IN ADVANCE!

GODERICH, C. W., THURSDAY, JULY 27, 1865.

VOL. XVIII.—NO 26

Business Directory.

W. T. COX, Editor and Proprietor.

\$1.50 PER ANN. IN ADVANCE!

GODERICH, C. W., THURSDAY, JULY 27, 1865.

VOL. XVIII.—NO 26

Business Directory.

W. T. COX, Editor and Proprietor.

\$1.50 PER ANN. IN ADVANCE!

GODERICH, C. W., THURSDAY, JULY 27, 1865.

VOL. XVIII.—NO 26

Business Directory.

W. T. COX, Editor and Proprietor.

\$1.50 PER ANN. IN ADVANCE!

GODERICH, C. W., THURSDAY, JULY 27, 1865.

VOL. XVIII.—NO 26

THE BRITISH GENERAL ELECTION.

In a very few days now we may expect to receive returns of the candidates elected throughout the United Kingdom. The returns are returned about the 16th inst., and of course, it is pretty well settled as to what the complexion of the new House will be. It is generally believed that the political aspect of the House of Commons will not be materially changed. There are certain contingencies, however, which may arise. It is within the range of possibility that the venerable Palmerston has done so much during the past fifty-seven years towards shaping British policy and British politics, and who yet enjoys to such a great extent the confidence of his fellow-subjects, may retire from the Premier's rank. In that case, if the Liberals retain the mastery, which they are confident of doing, the Premiership will be by the eloquent, able Gladstone and the less able but powerful Lord John Russell. The popular feeling is undoubtedly with the former, but it may be considered best for the interests of the party and of the country generally that Lord John should take the lead, leaving Mr. Gladstone to fill the arduous and responsible position which he has adorned during years past. It was feared that the compulsory resignation of the Lord Chancellor, Lord Westbury, would militate against the old Ministry, as it might be severely handled by the House of Commons and his followers, but it is hoped that the difficulty has been settled by the appointment of Lord Cranworth to the position from which his predecessor was hurried in disgrace.

It is noted as remarkable that a large number of new aspirants for Legislative honors is in the field, amongst them young Gladstone, Mill, Jacob Bright, and others, who, it is thought, will undoubtedly do good service for the Reform party. The Radical wing, of which John B. Light is a representative man, will in all probability be returned intact. The situation, altogether, is a most interesting one, and the results may exercise an important influence over the future history of the country. The Tories would unquestionably like to assume the reins, but the whole course of their policy during the few years past proves conclusively that they wished to avoid a crisis until the final retirement of Lord Palmerston. He may retire, and he may not, but if he does, they will step into his shoes one from whom it will be no easy task to snatch the reins of government.

THE PROGRESS OF RECONSTRUCTION.

Notwithstanding that the diligent correspondents of Northern papers furnish every scrap of information tending to show that the South is coming back to amiability, it is obvious that reconstruction is making but little headway. The South is beaten but not converted, prostrate but not submissive. A spirit ofullen gloom has settled down upon the people, from which they cannot be aroused either by fair promises or violent measures. They believed their cause to be a just one, they put forth superhuman efforts in its maintenance, and when their bleeding country was prostrated by a superior power, assisted by mercenaries from nearly every nation under the sun, they could not feel free to submit in apathetic indifference to their terrible fate. Those who tried to believe that a beaten South would lay down its arms quietly and accept tamely a state of things beyond remedy, were sadly mistaken. The wounds were too deep, the hatred born of sacrifice and suffering too intense, and the gulf between the sections filled with too much blood, treasure and awful memories to admit of a speedy reconciliation. The South-to-day stands in the position of an unarmed man in the presence of his foes, with folded arms and knit brows, remembering proudly the desperate blows he struck, and longing for an opportunity to strike again. The leaders of public action in the South accept, as they are compelled to accept the triumph of the arms of the North, but beyond this point they will concede nothing. They still lean upon their cherished constitutional principles, and they depreciate the establishment of Provisional Governments as subversive of every republican principle—as an unwarranted act of military power, and they contend by word and deed that four years of war has decided nothing but the fact of military force. They may be compelled to oaths of fealty which they regard as empty forms, they may be environed by harsh restrictions which they will study to break through, and in short, a thorough reconstruction can hardly be looked for by the present generation. The difficulties of the Washington Government are all commanding. Besides the matter of Slavery, which involves immense difficulties, the political questions of the day are most delicate and difficult of settlement. Disfranchisement, the South will be in a state of chronic delinquency dangerous to good and peaceful government and destructive of material prosperity, and enfranchisement will throw the whole weight of its vote and political influence against the hated Republican party. The mind which is to guide the ship of State through the turbulent breakers ahead must be endowed with great wisdom and consummate skill. Does it belong to President Johnson?

THE GUERRILLA BAND.

The capture and incarceration of six boys during the past week reveals the somewhat startling fact that a number of the juvenile hooligans of this town have been for some time back regularly organized for the worst purposes, under the name of "The Guerrilla Band," the difference between Guerrilla and Guerrilla being so very slight that the former was invariably used as being easier of pronunciation. Certainly the band was not belied by the facial and cranialogical appearance of most of the members displayed by constable Hazelhurst, on Friday and Saturday last, at the Police Court. In a town which is supposed to be peaceful and well-ordered, a band of juvenile criminals is just as dangerous as though it were composed of strong men—perhaps more so. A boy is more agile and less suspected, and if far enough gone in depravity can apply the match of the incendiary with just as little compunction. This miserable band is composed of boys from twelve to fifteen years of age; they are a low-browed, grimy, ignorant set, and their favorite uniform consists of a collection of tattered rags. Of their officers, the captain and his lieutenant are now in goal. The headquarters of the band is any old barn or stable that can be secured, and there, were to'd, the boys are in the regular habit of stopping all night, playing cards by the dim light of a tallow dip, and drinking whiskey. Hither the results of many a midnight raid are brought, and garden-stuffs, fowls, etc., are disposed of, and it is presumed that a division is made of any portable plunder that can be turned into money. The question may be asked: "How is it that these lads are suffered to roam the streets at night? Have they no parents?" Surely no wise parent in a town possessing such an excellent and early system of free education can willingly allow his child to grow up in ignorance and become an adept only in vice and crime; and yet the sad truth is patent to the most careless observer. Among the members of the "Guerrilla Band," we venture to say there will be found but few lads whose parents have endeavored to impress them with moral principles, and whose actions have been limited under proper restraint. The lessons of the week will be of value if they convince the natural guardians of youth of the necessity of discharging the duties pointed out, besides keeping them off the streets at night. In any event society must protect itself, and we trust no effort will be spared by the authorities to bring every such offender to justice.

POLICE COURT.

BEFORE C. GRAB, H. HORTON, AND W. M. WHITE, ESQs.

On Saturday last, four boys, James Gallagher, Albert Kneebone, Robt. Johnston and Aaron McBride, were charged with having stolen a lot of jewelry from I. Frederick's shop. Mr. Frederick identified eight pieces of jewelry as his property. All the prisoners except Kneebone owned up to the theft. The latter was most ably defended by Mr. F. Haldane, who made his maiden speech on the occasion before a large and admiring audience. The magistrates, however, "couldn't see it," and all four were sentenced for three months' each in the common goal at hard labor, with a fair prospect of their being sent to the Reformatory.

TEACHERS' ASSOCIATION.

For some years there has existed an Association of the Teachers of Canada, whose meetings are annually held at Toronto. The object of the Association may be briefly stated to be the improvement of the art of teaching and its elevation to the rank of the liberal professions. Under the former head are discussed school books, apparatus, discipline, and in fine, everything regarding the internal economy of a school; under the latter are considered, not only everything that regards the Teacher's position in the present and the future, but also, what legislation may be necessary to place the profession in its proper position. Besides the opportunities of instruction thus afforded to each teacher, the Association is itself an engine of small power, destined to exercise an influence in proportion to the cooperation of teachers themselves. Part of the machinery of this institution are County Associations now existing throughout the greater part of the Province, which send delegates to Toronto. Such an association for this county having been formed under the best auspices, we call the attention of teachers to the following information: The next meeting will be held in the Central School of Goderich on the 29th inst., at 1 o'clock p. m., when the subjects discussed will be the "propriety of County instead of Local Superintendents," and "The advantages of a Central Board to grant Provincial certificates." A constitution and by-laws will be submitted for consideration and other important business transacted. Through the exertions of the President, Mr. Cameron, the state promoters have kindly consented to convey teachers to and from the various roads at half fare. A special stage will leave McDonald's Hotel, Exeter, at 7 o'clock, a. m., on the 29th inst., to meet the 11 o'clock train at Clinton. The Railway authorities have also permitted teachers attending this association to travel for one fare. Arrangements have been made for the accommodation of those who must remain more than one day in Goderich.

BRUCE COUNTY TOWN.

Whether the majority of the Reeves of Bruce have their way or not about the County, they are bound to have a good, substantial goal at Walkerton. We learn from the Herald that the corner stone of that very useful edifice was laid on Monday, the 17th, by indomitable "Joe," and friend Brookbank, and that any number of newspapers were hidden away in a cavity according to time-honored practice. No amount of opposition from Mr. V. can now change the decision which makes Walkerton the capital of Bruce. The legislating bill will be obtained, we think, without trouble, and then the thing is a fait accompli. A majority, even in this country, is hard to get over.

A SURPRISE AND PRESENTATION.

On Tuesday evening the 18th inst. Mr. Geo. Cox, of this town, was considerably surprised to see marching into his premises a household of young ladies and gentlemen, some of the latter bearing upon their shoulders a large black object, and others carrying baskets and elegant sofa for presentation, that the baskets contained materials for the furniture that the invaders were the teachers of the Wesleyan S. S., who had taken this means of marking their appreciation of Mr. C.'s usefulness as superintendent of the institution for a long course of years. The following address, which speaks for itself, was read by Mr. Thomas Deltor, after which the teachers, together with Mrs. and Rev. Mr. Whiting, a few friends, indulged in the repast brought in the aforelaid baskets, and spent a few hours together in a very pleasant manner:—

To Mr. GEORGE COX, Superintendent of the Wesleyan Methodist Sabbath School, Goderich.

Dear Sir,—We the teachers and friends of the Wesleyan Methodist Sabbath School, desiring in some humble way to show our appreciation of your valuable services as the kind, constant, judicious and persevering superintendent of our Christian activity and zeal, that, however we may endeavor to write upon our hearts, and try to emulate our lives, as we hope still to labor side by side with you in this master's cause.

Three-fourths of an acre was staked off, and for each machine, with about an acre in reserve for a grand prospect. All of this machinery used as a finale. Quick time did not appear to be the great consideration, as by the rules laid down, two hours was allowed—giving ample opportunity to do it well.

THE MACHINES WERE AT WORK.

The word was given—click, click, away they went; and ere an hour the work was done, and the field finished. Who would break his back swinging an old sledge over his shoulder so much work so well done by men sitting in an easy chair?

THE MACHINES WERE AT WORK.

While the machines were at work, it was a busy time; and there was nearly as much running to and fro as at Brussels the night before Waterloo; and the cry was, "Which is the best?" Of course, on this point, there was a variety of opinion, and each machine had its admirers. In fact, it seemed almost invidious, where all did so well, to say which was best; still my own opinion is, and I think it is the general one, that the "Singer" is the best.

TO MR. GEORGE COX, SUPERINTENDENT OF THE WESLEYAN METHODIST SABBATH SCHOOL, GODERICH.

Dear Sir,—We the teachers and friends of the Wesleyan Methodist Sabbath School, desiring in some humble way to show our appreciation of your valuable services as the kind, constant, judicious and persevering superintendent of our Christian activity and zeal, that, however we may endeavor to write upon our hearts, and try to emulate our lives, as we hope still to labor side by side with you in this master's cause.

THE MACHINES WERE AT WORK.

While the machines were at work, it was a busy time; and there was nearly as much running to and fro as at Brussels the night before Waterloo; and the cry was, "Which is the best?" Of course, on this point, there was a variety of opinion, and each machine had its admirers. In fact, it seemed almost invidious, where all did so well, to say which was best; still my own opinion is, and I think it is the general one, that the "Singer" is the best.

THE MACHINES WERE AT WORK.

While the machines were at work, it was a busy time; and there was nearly as much running to and fro as at Brussels the night before Waterloo; and the cry was, "Which is the best?" Of course, on this point, there was a variety of opinion, and each machine had its admirers. In fact, it seemed almost invidious, where all did so well, to say which was best; still my own opinion is, and I think it is the general one, that the "Singer" is the best.

THE MACHINES WERE AT WORK.

While the machines were at work, it was a busy time; and there was nearly as much running to and fro as at Brussels the night before Waterloo; and the cry was, "Which is the best?" Of course, on this point, there was a variety of opinion, and each machine had its admirers. In fact, it seemed almost invidious, where all did so well, to say which was best; still my own opinion is, and I think it is the general one, that the "Singer" is the best.

THE MACHINES WERE AT WORK.

While the machines were at work, it was a busy time; and there was nearly as much running to and fro as at Brussels the night before Waterloo; and the cry was, "Which is the best?" Of course, on this point, there was a variety of opinion, and each machine had its admirers. In fact, it seemed almost invidious, where all did so well, to say which was best; still my own opinion is, and I think it is the general one, that the "Singer" is the best.

THE MACHINES WERE AT WORK.

While the machines were at work, it was a busy time; and there was nearly as much running to and fro as at Brussels the night before Waterloo; and the cry was, "Which is the best?" Of course, on this point, there was a variety of opinion, and each machine had its admirers. In fact, it seemed almost invidious, where all did so well, to say which was best; still my own opinion is, and I think it is the general one, that the "Singer" is the best.

THE MACHINES WERE AT WORK.

While the machines were at work, it was a busy time; and there was nearly as much running to and fro as at Brussels the night before Waterloo; and the cry was, "Which is the best?" Of course, on this point, there was a variety of opinion, and each machine had its admirers. In fact, it seemed almost invidious, where all did so well, to say which was best; still my own opinion is, and I think it is the general one, that the "Singer" is the best.

Three-fourths of an acre was staked off, and for each machine, with about an acre in reserve for a grand prospect. All of this machinery used as a finale. Quick time did not appear to be the great consideration, as by the rules laid down, two hours was allowed—giving ample opportunity to do it well.

THE MACHINES WERE AT WORK.

The word was given—click, click, away they went; and ere an hour the work was done, and the field finished. Who would break his back swinging an old sledge over his shoulder so much work so well done by men sitting in an easy chair?

THE MACHINES WERE AT WORK.

While the machines were at work, it was a busy time; and there was nearly as much running to and fro as at Brussels the night before Waterloo; and the cry was, "Which is the best?" Of course, on this point, there was a variety of opinion, and each machine had its admirers. In fact, it seemed almost invidious, where all did so well, to say which was best; still my own opinion is, and I think it is the general one, that the "Singer" is the best.

TO MR. GEORGE COX, SUPERINTENDENT OF THE WESLEYAN METHODIST SABBATH SCHOOL, GODERICH.

Dear Sir,—We the teachers and friends of the Wesleyan Methodist Sabbath School, desiring in some humble way to show our appreciation of your valuable services as the kind, constant, judicious and persevering superintendent of our Christian activity and zeal, that, however we may endeavor to write upon our hearts, and try to emulate our lives, as we hope still to labor side by side with you in this master's cause.

THE MACHINES WERE AT WORK.

While the machines were at work, it was a busy time; and there was nearly as much running to and fro as at Brussels the night before Waterloo; and the cry was, "Which is the best?" Of course, on this point, there was a variety of opinion, and each machine had its admirers. In fact, it seemed almost invidious, where all did so well, to say which was best; still my own opinion is, and I think it is the general one, that the "Singer" is the best.

THE MACHINES WERE AT WORK.

While the machines were at work, it was a busy time; and there was nearly as much running to and fro as at Brussels the night before Waterloo; and the cry was, "Which is the best?" Of course, on this point, there was a variety of opinion, and each machine had its admirers. In fact, it seemed almost invidious, where all did so well, to say which was best; still my own opinion is, and I think it is the general one, that the "Singer" is the best.

THE MACHINES WERE AT WORK.

While the machines were at work, it was a busy time; and there was nearly as much running to and fro as at Brussels the night before Waterloo; and the cry was, "Which is the best?" Of course, on this point, there was a variety of opinion, and each machine had its admirers. In fact, it seemed almost invidious, where all did so well, to say which was best; still my own opinion is, and I think it is the general one, that the "Singer" is the best.

THE MACHINES WERE AT WORK.

While the machines were at work, it was a busy time; and there was nearly as much running to and fro as at Brussels the night before Waterloo; and the cry was, "Which is the best?" Of course, on this point, there was a variety of opinion, and each machine had its admirers. In fact, it seemed almost invidious, where all did so well, to say which was best; still my own opinion is, and I think it is the general one, that the "Singer" is the best.

THE MACHINES WERE AT WORK.

While the machines were at work, it was a busy time; and there was nearly as much running to and fro as at Brussels the night before Waterloo; and the cry was, "Which is the best?" Of course, on this point, there was a variety of opinion, and each machine had its admirers. In fact, it seemed almost invidious, where all did so well, to say which was best; still my own opinion is, and I think it is the general one, that the "Singer" is the best.

THE MACHINES WERE AT WORK.

While the machines were at work, it was a busy time; and there was nearly as much running to and fro as at Brussels the night before Waterloo; and the cry was, "Which is the best?" Of course, on this point, there was a variety of opinion, and each machine had its admirers. In fact, it seemed almost invidious, where all did so well, to say which was best; still my own opinion is, and I think it is the general one, that the "Singer" is the best.

Three-fourths of an acre was staked off, and for each machine, with about an acre in reserve for a grand prospect. All of this machinery used as a finale. Quick time did not appear to be the great consideration, as by the rules laid down, two hours was allowed—giving ample opportunity to do it well.

THE MACHINES WERE AT WORK.

The word was given—click, click, away they went; and ere an hour the work was done, and the field finished. Who would break his back swinging an old sledge over his shoulder so much work so well done by men sitting in an easy chair?

THE MACHINES WERE AT WORK.

While the machines were at work, it was a busy time; and there was nearly as much running to and fro as at Brussels the night before Waterloo; and the cry was, "Which is the best?" Of course, on this point, there was a variety of opinion, and each machine had its admirers. In fact, it seemed almost invidious, where all did so well, to say which was best; still my own opinion is, and I think it is the general one, that the "Singer" is the best.

TO MR. GEORGE COX, SUPERINTENDENT OF THE WESLEYAN METHODIST SABBATH SCHOOL, GODERICH.

Dear Sir,—We the teachers and friends of the Wesleyan Methodist Sabbath School, desiring in some humble way to show our appreciation of your valuable services as the kind, constant, judicious and persevering superintendent of our Christian activity and zeal, that, however we may endeavor to write upon our hearts, and try to emulate our lives, as we hope still to labor side by side with you in this master's cause.

THE MACHINES WERE AT WORK.

While the machines were at work, it was a busy time; and there was nearly as much running to and fro as at Brussels the night before Waterloo; and the cry was, "Which is the best?" Of course, on this point, there was a variety of opinion, and each machine had its admirers. In fact, it seemed almost invidious, where all did so well, to say which was best; still my own opinion is, and I think it is the general one, that the "Singer" is the best.

THE MACHINES WERE AT WORK.

While the machines were at work, it was a busy time; and there was nearly as much running to and fro as at Brussels the night before Waterloo; and the cry was, "Which is the best?" Of course, on this point, there was a variety of opinion, and each machine had its admirers. In fact, it seemed almost invidious, where all did so well, to say which was best; still my own opinion is, and I think it is the general one, that the "Singer" is the best.

THE MACHINES WERE AT WORK.

While the machines were at work, it was a busy time; and there was nearly as much running to and fro as at Brussels the night before Waterloo; and the cry was, "Which is the best?" Of course, on this point, there was a variety of opinion, and each machine had its admirers. In fact, it seemed almost invidious, where all did so well, to say which was best; still my own opinion is, and I think it is the general one, that the "Singer" is the best.

THE MACHINES WERE AT WORK.

While the machines were at work, it was a busy time; and there was nearly as much running to and fro as at Brussels the night before Waterloo; and the cry was, "Which is the best?" Of course, on this point, there was a variety of opinion, and each machine had its admirers. In fact, it seemed almost invidious, where all did so well, to say which was best; still my own opinion is, and I think it is the general one, that the "Singer" is the best.

THE MACHINES WERE AT WORK.

While the machines were at work, it was a busy time; and there was nearly as much running to and fro as at Brussels the night before Waterloo; and the cry was, "Which is the best?" Of course, on this point, there was a variety of opinion, and each machine had its admirers. In fact, it seemed almost invidious, where all did so well, to say which was best; still my own opinion is, and I think it is the general one, that the "Singer" is the best.

THE MACHINES WERE AT WORK.

While the machines were at work, it was a busy time; and there was nearly as much running to and fro as at Brussels the night before Waterloo; and the cry was, "Which is the best?" Of course, on this point, there was a variety of opinion, and each machine had its admirers. In fact, it seemed almost invidious, where all did so well, to say which was best; still my own opinion is, and I think it is the general one, that the "Singer" is the best.

Three-fourths of an acre was staked off, and for each machine, with about an acre in reserve for a grand prospect. All of this machinery used as a finale. Quick time did not appear to be the great consideration, as by the rules laid down, two hours was allowed—giving ample opportunity to do it well.

THE MACHINES WERE AT WORK.

The word was given—click, click, away they went; and ere an hour the work was done, and the field finished. Who would break his back swinging an old sledge over his shoulder so much work so well done by men sitting in an easy chair?

THE MACHINES WERE AT WORK.

While the machines were at work, it was a busy time; and there was nearly as much running to and fro as at Brussels the night before Waterloo; and the cry was, "Which is the best?" Of course, on this point, there was a variety of opinion, and each machine had its admirers. In fact, it seemed almost invidious, where all did so well, to say which was best; still my own opinion is, and I think it is the general one, that the "Singer" is the best.

TO MR. GEORGE COX, SUPERINTENDENT OF THE WESLEYAN METHODIST SABBATH SCHOOL, GODERICH.

Dear Sir,—We the teachers and friends of the Wesleyan Methodist Sabbath School, desiring in some humble way to show our appreciation of your valuable services as the kind, constant, judicious and persevering superintendent of our Christian activity and zeal, that, however we may endeavor to write upon our hearts, and try to emulate our lives, as we hope still to labor side by side with you in this master's cause.

THE MACHINES WERE AT WORK.

While the machines were at work, it was a busy time; and there was nearly as much running to and fro as at Brussels the night before Waterloo; and the cry was, "Which is the best?" Of course, on this point, there was a variety of opinion, and each machine had its admirers. In fact, it seemed almost invidious, where all did so well, to say which was best; still my own opinion is, and I think it is the general one, that the "Singer" is the best.

THE MACHINES WERE AT WORK.

While the machines were at work, it was a busy time; and there was nearly as much running to and fro as at Brussels the night before Waterloo; and the cry was, "Which is the best?" Of course, on this point, there was a variety of opinion, and each machine had its admirers. In fact, it seemed almost invidious, where all did so well, to say which was best; still my own opinion is, and I think it is the general one, that the "Singer" is the best.

THE MACHINES WERE AT WORK.

While the machines were at work, it was a busy time; and there was nearly as much running to and fro as at Brussels the night before Waterloo; and the cry was, "Which is the best?" Of course, on this point, there was a variety of opinion, and each machine had its admirers. In fact, it seemed almost invidious, where all did so well, to say which was best; still my own opinion is, and I think it is the general one, that the "Singer" is the best.

THE MACHINES WERE AT WORK.

While the machines were at work, it was a busy time; and there was nearly as much running to and fro as at Brussels the night before Waterloo; and the cry was, "Which is the best?" Of course, on this point, there was a variety of opinion, and each machine had its admirers. In fact, it seemed almost invidious, where all did so well, to say which was best; still my own opinion is, and I think it is the general one, that the "Singer" is the best.

THE MACHINES WERE AT WORK.

While the machines were at work, it was a busy time; and there was nearly as much running to and fro as at Brussels the night before Waterloo; and the cry was, "Which is the best?" Of course, on this point, there was a variety of opinion, and each machine had its admirers. In fact, it seemed almost invidious, where all did so well, to say which was best; still my own opinion is, and I think it is the general one, that the "Singer" is the best.

THE MACHINES WERE AT WORK.

While the machines were at work, it was a busy time; and there was nearly as much running to and fro as at Brussels the night before Waterloo; and the cry was, "Which is the best?" Of course, on this point, there was a variety of opinion, and each machine had its admirers. In fact, it seemed almost invidious, where all did so well, to say which was best; still my own opinion is, and I think it is the general one, that the "Singer" is the best.

Three-fourths of an acre was staked off, and for each machine, with about an acre in reserve for a grand prospect. All of this machinery used as a finale. Quick time did not appear to be the great consideration, as by the rules laid down, two hours was allowed—giving ample opportunity to do it well.

THE MACHINES WERE AT WORK.

The word was given—click, click, away they went; and ere an hour the work was done, and the field finished. Who would break his back swinging an old sledge over his shoulder so much work so well done by men sitting in an easy chair?

THE MACHINES WERE AT WORK.

While the machines were at work, it was a busy time; and there was nearly as much running to and fro as at Brussels the night before Waterloo; and the cry was, "Which is the best?" Of course, on this point, there was a variety of opinion, and each machine had its admirers. In fact, it seemed almost invidious, where all did so well, to say which was best; still my own opinion is, and I think it is the general one, that the "Singer" is the best.

TO MR. GEORGE COX, SUPERINTENDENT OF THE WESLEYAN METHODIST SABBATH SCHOOL, GODERICH.

Dear Sir,—We the teachers and friends of the Wesleyan Methodist Sabbath School, desiring in some humble way to show our appreciation of your valuable services as the kind, constant, judicious and persevering superintendent of our Christian activity and zeal, that, however we may endeavor to write upon our hearts, and try to emulate our lives, as we hope still to labor side by side with you in this master's cause.

THE MACHINES WERE AT WORK.

While the machines were at work, it was a busy time; and there was nearly as much running to and fro as at Brussels the night before Waterloo; and the cry was, "Which is the best?" Of course, on this point, there was a variety of opinion, and each machine had its admirers. In fact, it seemed almost invidious, where all did so well, to say which was best; still my own opinion is, and I think it is the general one, that the "Singer" is the best.

THE MACHINES WERE AT WORK.

While the machines were at work, it was a busy time; and there was nearly as much running to and fro as at Brussels the night before Waterloo; and the cry was, "Which is the best?" Of course, on this point, there was a variety of opinion, and each machine had its admirers. In fact, it seemed almost invidious, where all did so well, to say which was best; still my own opinion is, and I think it is the general one, that the "Singer" is the best.

THE MACHINES WERE AT WORK.

While the machines were at work, it was a busy time; and there was nearly as much running to and fro as at Brussels the night before Waterloo; and the cry was, "Which is the best?" Of course, on this point, there was a variety of opinion, and each machine had its admirers. In fact, it seemed almost invidious, where all did so well, to say which was best; still my own opinion is, and I think it is the general one, that the "Singer" is the best.

THE MACHINES WERE AT WORK.

While the machines were at work, it was a busy time; and there was nearly as much running to and fro as at Brussels the night before Waterloo; and the cry was, "Which is the best?" Of course, on this point, there was a variety of opinion, and each machine had its admirers. In fact, it seemed almost invidious, where all did so well, to say which was best; still my own opinion is, and I think it is the general one, that the "Singer" is the best.

THE MACHINES WERE AT WORK.

While the machines were at work, it was a busy time; and there was nearly as much running to and fro as at Brussels the night before Waterloo; and the cry was, "Which is the best?" Of course, on this point, there was a variety of opinion, and each machine had its admirers. In fact, it seemed almost invidious, where all did so well, to say which was best; still my own opinion is, and I think it is the general one, that the "Singer" is the best.

THE MACHINES WERE AT WORK.

While the machines were at work, it was a busy time; and there was nearly as much running to and fro as at Brussels the night before Waterloo; and the cry was, "Which is the best?" Of course, on this point, there was a variety of opinion, and each machine had its admirers. In fact, it seemed almost invidious, where all did so well, to say which was best; still my own opinion is, and I think it is the general one, that the "Singer" is the best.

Three-fourths of an acre was staked off, and for each machine, with about an acre in reserve for a grand prospect. All of this machinery used as a finale. Quick time did not appear to be the great consideration, as by the rules laid down, two hours was allowed—giving ample opportunity to do it well.

THE MACHINES WERE AT WORK.

The word was given—click, click, away they went; and ere an hour the work was done, and the field finished. Who would break his back swinging an old sledge over his shoulder so much work so well done by men sitting in an easy chair?

THE MACHINES WERE AT WORK.

While the machines were at work, it was a busy time; and there was nearly as much running to and fro as at Brussels the night before Waterloo; and the cry was, "Which is the best?" Of course, on this point, there was a variety of opinion, and each machine had its admirers. In fact, it seemed almost invidious, where all did so well, to say which was best; still my own opinion is, and I think it is the general one, that the "Singer" is the best.

TO MR. GEORGE COX, SUPERINTENDENT OF THE WESLEYAN METHODIST SABB

