

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 III.

GODERICH, COUNTY OF HURON, (C. W.) THURSDAY, MARCH 14, 1850.

NUMBER VI.

POETRY.

A POST BOY LAY SLEEPING.
A post-boy lay sleeping, an old man was keeping
Shuffling his feet, and muttering a prayer,
And through pigeon-holes prying, hundreds were
Crying
"Oh! Bless my darling, how long will ye
be"
The post-boy still slumbered, 'midst letters unnumbered,
And smiled in his sleep, no doubt thinking of
The
Whose bright eyes were gazing, and lips so
enthralling,
It dreams softly whispering, "come home,
love, to me."
What the dream is the cause of that bustle and
noise!
Sufficient to banish the happy boy's sleep—
'Tis
The frozen feet stamping, crows up and down
tramping,
And vainly endeavouring their patience to
keep.
There's knocking, and pushing, and rushing, and
crushing,
Elbows shoved into their next neighbour's
side,
There's grumbling and chaffing, and swearing
and laughing,
And gibing and kidding, and griss and grimace.
The young boy awakes, and the old one snuff
talking,
Cry "devil a letter we'll give out to-day,"
So
The mail bags unsorted, the crowd have de-
parted,
To be humbugged to-morrow in just the same
way.

AGRICULTURE.

ON THE SAVING OF MANURE.

As your Society has offered a premium to the
farmer who has displayed the most intelligence
and economy in saving and making manure, and
as I am convinced that upon this depends in a
great measure the successful prosecution of agri-
culture in this country, I am induced to lay
before you my experience in the matter. The ex-
hausting process of farming hitherto carried on
in this Province, cannot be improved, save by the
production of a larger quantity of manure than
heretofore. Convicted of this, in the month of
July, three years since, I leaved out of a bog eight
or ten loads of bog earth to the end of the land
where I intended to apply it, mixed it with eight
barrels of quick lime, and let it remain until
the following spring, when I spread it, broad-
cast, on about two and a-half acres of land,
which had been ploughed about the time I leaved
out the bog earth. I sowed it with oats, timo-
thy, and red clover, and harvested it properly.
I had a good crop of oats that year, and an ex-
cellent crop of hay the next year. I did not,
however, like the look of the bog: when I turned
it over, the lime seemed dead, and the bog
was and clogged. There was about thirteen or
fourteen loads of the bog earth left, with which
I had not sufficient lime to mix, and it laid over
water. I determined to try how barn manure
would do to mix with it. I accordingly put six
cart loads of the barn manure to the bog and let
it stand for four or five days, when I found it in
a complete state of fermentation. I applied it to
a piece of ground alongside the other, and found
the crops to be superior to the latter. The next
year I hauled one hundred and seventy loads of
peat to the field where I intended to apply it, and
to every seventh load I added one of earth. I
turned the heap over twice in the summer, which
I found improved it very much. As soon as the
frost left in the spring, I had the barn manure
admitted, one load to two of the peat, with the
letter for pulverized, and thrown loosely in a
compost heap, ten feet in width and five feet in
height. I then left the heap to rot itself. I
then barrowed the ground, picked off the stones,
and struck out drills two feet apart, and left the
ground prepared for the reception of the manure.
In four days I found the compost in a proper
state of fermentation. (It is necessary to have
a few loads of earth convenient, lest the heap
would overheat, to throw on the top, two or three
inches, to prevent the escape of the ammonia or
gas.) In a few days the compost packed down
eight or ten inches into a solid mass of fertilizing
matter. I let it stand for days, then hauled it out
on the land, thirty-four angle horse-load to the
acre, and covered it up with the plough in the
drills. I put in carrot seed; the day following I
found the manure had warmed the ground, and
notwithstanding the dry weather, the seed ger-
minated, and in four days they appeared above
the ground. I planted in the same acre of
ground, potatoes, carrots, turnips, beets, cabbage
and corn, all of which grew abundantly. So,
sir, like the Irish bog, there is something very
extraordinary in the peat if properly manured,
and I would strongly recommend that in all
cases the peat should go through a thorough
course of fermentation, and, if possible, be ap-
plied to the ground when warm. It may be
asked why not add more earth to the heap? I
answer, it would prevent the fermentation. The
manure that I mixed with the peat was that of
six cows and two horses, which was evenly
mixed through the water, in the barn-yard.—
But, sir, our farmers will think very hard to quit
their old method, which was to haul out their
manure and apply it to the ground cold, wet,
and unmixed, which, if it never was to be put
with a compost, it would improve it very much
to turn it over, and let it stand for a few days to
warm a little before being put in the ground. In
our cold spring weather, care should be taken
not to put any lime in the same compost with
barn manure, as they never agree: the one is
sure to eat up the other. It may be asked, also,
would not quick lime do to mix with peat, and
I think it will, by preparing the peat the same
as above described, and in the spring, break the
lime into small pieces, and cut it through the
peat with a spade; then turn it over and let it

stand four or five days—say, put one load of lime
to six loads of peat—this, I think, when put on
the ground warm, would be a very good manure.
But this is not the method followed by the
farmers of this locality; they commonly mix the
lime with the wet soil, without turning it
over in the summer, or soaking it, or waiting
for the required power of the atmosphere to man-
ufacture it; in the spring the lime is dead, and I
think, can be very little service to the land.—
Charcoal would be another excellent ingredient
to make manure, especially to the farmers in the
interior parts of the country, who cut so much
wood-land down annually and burn it on the
ground. If the farmers would make charcoal of
part of the wood they burn up, they would find it
very much to their benefit. I think that sea-
weed would be a very good ingredient to mix
with peat for compost, but this article is only to
be obtained along the sea-board of this Province,
and could not apply to the interest or benefit of
the farmers generally, but only to those farmers
who reside along the sea coast. Neither can
lime be had except in particular places in this
Province, and then it must be purchased at a
very dear rate, placing it entirely out of the reach
of small farmers, or of those living in the back
settlements and interior parts of the Province.—
I think the simple method of making manure that
I found out by experiment, would tend to the
general good as well as the most remote parts of
the Province as in those localities, as the article
can be got almost on every farm, with no other
cost than that of manufacturing it, and it is with-
in the reach of the poor farmer as well as the
rich; and although simple as this mode of making
manure may appear, say farmer who will add to
his barn-yard, and follows it up annually, to-
gether with rotation cropping, may rest assured
his farm would soon have a different appearance
to that which it has this day. I have one hun-
dred and seventy single horse loads of bog earth
now prepared as above for the coming spring. I
find the description of manure more nutritious
to plants than any other I have yet used. An-
other good tendency fermentation has on manure
is to destroy the food seeds, such as dog-nettle,
noria, and other seeds, which remain safe and
sound through the winter about the barn-yard.
The rough bog-earth is a grain that is sown
very much these last three or four years all over
the country, the seed of which is almost imper-
ceptible, and gives the farmer a great deal of trouble
in weeding out from amongst his crops: it
might be destroyed by putting the manure heap
through a thorough course of fermentation in the
spring, before applying it to the ground. This
description of grain the farmers heretofore heu-
dled in sowing, in consequence of the great dif-
ficulty they had to get it out of the land; this
difficulty can easily be removed by the fol-
lowing method: As soon as the grain is removed
off the land where it has been grown, put on the
barrow and harrow in all the fall grain smooth-
ly. In a few days a young brood will come up,
which should not be interfered with. Now have
it eaten down with cattle in order that the seed
may be well exhausted before the frost sets in,
which will kill the green brood, and the farmer
may rest assured it will give him no more trou-
ble.—*Nova Scotia paper.*

INCREASE OF FERTILITY FROM SHADING THE SOIL.

Every observing person, says
the *American Agriculturist*, must have
noticed the unusual productive power of soil
which has been closely protected for a
time. The earth under a building, the
northern side of a wall or large log, is itself
a valuable manure. How is this result or
change in the character of the soil brought
about? Will some of our scientific readers
explain? We know that such earth contains large
quantities of nitrate of potash (saltpetre),
and nitrate of ammonia, and it is frequently
used for extracting saltpetre in the manu-
facture of gunpowder. Does it not contain
other salts, absorbed from the atmosphere,
and dissolved in the soil, in consequence
of its peculiar position, all of which are
highly favorable to the growth of vegeta-
tion? And how can this result be made of
practical benefit to agriculture? We have
heard much of the beneficial effect of *Gur-
neyum* (covering meadows and pastures
with straw, or refuse vegetable.) Has this
been tried, and with what result in this
country?

TO WHAT EXTENT DO THE ROOTS OF PLANTS ENTER THE SOIL?—Perhaps no fact is so little understood as the depths to which the roots of plants will travel in well disintegrated soil; the length of roots, also, in their horizontal travel, is much greater than is generally supposed. We have tried a number of experiments to as- certain these facts, and the results are as follow:—The roots of Indian corn, al- though invisible to the naked eye, have an average length of five and a half feet, while those of the onion are generally eighteen inches in length. If a trench be dug through a garden which has been thorough- ly sub-soiled, and the side of this trench washed carefully with water, the roots will be found to pass down to a depth of thirty-four inches at a maximum; such plants (like the onion) as have a less length of root going to lesser depths. During a severe drought, however, even the shorter rooted plants will throw down minute fibres, which bring up moisture for the sustenance of the plant.

Thus we find that meadows, if well sub-
soiled to full depth, before being put down
to grass, never run out; but those which
have been ploughed to slight depths, soon
begin to fail. We have examined many
such meadows, and have always found that
when the termini of the roots of grasses
which grow in a cold and compact sub-soil,
they decay and prevent a healthy develop-
ment of the plant above; those meadows which
have been previously fully sub-soiled may
be mown for years without any material de-
terioration in quality; and, indeed, if the
soil contains a full supply of constituents or

receives them from judicious dressings,
the meadow may be mown for any length
of time without renewal.—*Working Far-
mer.*

THE BASHFUL COUSIN.

Mistakes and misunderstandings are not
such bad things after all, at least not al-
ways—so circumstances alter cases.
I remember a case in point. Every body
in the country admired Isabella Edmonds,
and in truth she was an admirable creature,
just made for admiration, sonneting and
falling in love with, and accordingly all the
county of Argus was in love with her.—
The columns of every Argus, Herald, Sen-
tinel, Gazette, and Spectator, and all man-
ners of newspapers, abounded with the ef-
fusions applicable to her worshippers. In
short Miss Isabella was the object of all the
spare 'ideality' in all the region round about.
Now I shall not inform my readers how
she looked; you may just think of a Venus,
a Psyche, a Madonna, a fairy, and an angel,
et cetera, and you will have a very definite
idea on the point. I must run on with my
story. I am not about to choose this an-
gel, for my heroine, because she is too
handsome, and too much like other hero-
ines for my purpose. But Miss Isabella had
a sister, and I think I shall take her.
'Little Kate,' for she was always spoken
of in the diminutive, was some years youn-
ger than her sister, and somewhat shorter in
stature. She had no pretensions to beauty
—none at all—in short, sir, she looked very
much like Miss G., whom you admire so
much, though you always declare she is not
handsome.

It requires a very peculiar talent to be
overlooked with good grace, and in this
talent Miss Kate excelled; she was placid
and happy by the side of her brilliant sister
as any little contented star that for ages had
twinkled on, unnoticed and almost eclipsed,
by the side of the peerless moon. Indeed,
the only art or science in which Kate ever
made any great proficiency was the art
and science of being happy, and in this she
so excelled, that one could scarce be in her
presence half an hour without feeling un-
accountably happy himself.
She had a word of sprightliness, a deal
of simplicity and affection, and with a dash
of good natural shrewdness, and after all kept
you more in awe than you would suppose
nature's little body. Not one of Isabella's
admirers ever looked at her with such de-
vout admiration as did the laughing loving Kate.
No one was so ready to run, wait, and tend
—to be up stairs and down stairs, and every-
where in ten minutes, when Isabella was
dressing for a conquest. In short, she was,
as the dedication of books set forth, her
lordship's most obedient, and devoted ser-
vant.

But I am going to tell my story, I must
not keep you all night looking at pictures;
so now to my tale, and I shall commence
in manner and form the following:
It came to pass that a certain college
valued Isabella and a far off cousin of the
two sisters, came down to pass a few
months of his free agency at his father's
and as a reward, he had carried off the first
collegiate honor, besides the hearts of all the
ladies in the front gallery at the com-
mencement.

No interesting, so polite! such fine eyes
and all that, was the reputation he left
among the gentler sex. But, alas! poor
Edward, what did all this advantage to him,
so long as he was afflicted with this un-
treatable, indelible malady, commonly
rendered bashfulness, a worse malady than
ever heard of in Carolina, should you see
him in company you would suppose him
ashamed of his remarkably handsome per-
son and cultivated mind. When he began
to speak, you felt tempted to throw open
the window and offer him a smelling bottle,
he made such a distressing affair of it, and
as to speaking to a lady, the things were not
to be thought of.

When Kate heard that his *rara avis*
was coming to her father's she was un-
countably interested to see him, of course
—because he was her cousin, and because
—a dozen other things to numerous to
mention.

He came, and for days an object of
commiseration as well as admiration to the
whole family circle. After a while, how-
ever, he grew quite domestic, entered the
room straightforward instead of stealing in
side ways; talked off whole sentences with-
out stopping, looked Miss Isabella full in
the face without blushing, even tried his
skill at sketching patterns and window silk
—read poetry and played the lute with the
ladies—romped and frolicked with the chil-
dren, and in short as John observed, was as
merry as a palm book from morning till
night.

Divers reports began to spread abroad in
the neighborhood, and great confusion ex-
isted in the camp of Isabella's admirers.—
It was stated with precision how many
times they had ridden, walked and talked to-

gether, and even all they had said—and in
short the whole neighborhood was full of
"That strange knowledge that doth come
We know not how, we know not where."
As for Kate, she always gave all admirers
to her sister, ex-officio; so she thought of
all the men she had ever seen, she would
like cousin Edward best for a brother, and
she did hope that Isabella would like him as
she did, and for some reason or other, she
felt as if she could not ask any question
about it.

At last events appeared to draw toward
a crisis. Edward became more and more
'brows studios' every day—and he and
Isabella had divers solitary walks and con-
futations, from which they returned with a
solemnity of countenance. Moreover,
the quick sighted little Kate noticed that
when Edward was with herself he seemed
to talk not; when with Isabella he was all
animation and interest, that he was con-
stantly falling into trances and reveries,
and broke of the thread of conversation ab-
ruptly, and in short, had every appearance
of a person who would be glad to say some-
thing if he only knew how.
'So' said Kate to herself, 'if neither
of them speak to me on the subject—I shall
think they might. Bell I should think
would, and Edward knows I am a friend of
his. I know he is thinking of it all the
time; he might as well tell me, and he shall.'
The next morning little Kate was sitting
in the little back parlor. Isabella had gone
out shopping, and Edward was—she knew
not where. Oh no, here he is, coming back
into the same room. 'Now for it,' said
the little girl mentally: 'I'll make a charge
at him.' She looked up. Master Edward
was sitting diagonally on the sofa, twisting
the leaves of his book in a very unchar-
itable manner; looked out of the window,
then walked up to the sideboard and then
poured out three tumblers of water—he
drew a chair up to the work table and
took up first one ball of cotton, and looked
at it ever, and laid it down again, then he
took up the scissors and minced up two or
three little bits of paper, and then began to
pull the needles out of the needle-book and
put them back again.

'Do you wish for some sewing, sir?'
said the young lady, after having very com-
posedly interpereted these operations.
'How Ma'm what?' said he starting and
upsetting the box, stand and all upon the
floor.
'Now, cousin, I'll thank you to pick up
that cotton,' said Kate as the confused
collegiate stood staring at the cotton balls
rolling in divers directions. It takes some
time to pick up the strings in a lady's work
box, but at last peace was restored, and
with a long pause.
'Well cousin,' said Kate in about ten
minutes, 'if you can't speak, I can; you
have something to tell me, you know you
have.'

'Well, I know I have,' said the scholar
in a tone of hearty vexation.
'There's no use of being so fierce about
it,' said the mischievous maiden, 'nor of
tangling my silk and picking out all my
needles and upsetting my work box as pre-
paratory ceremonies.'

'There is never any use in being a fool,
Kate, but I am vexed that I cannot say—'
—a long pause.
'Well sir, you have displayed a reason-
able fluency so far; don't you feel as though
you could say? don't be alarmed; I
should like of all things to be your confi-
dent.'

But Edward did not finish; his tongue
closed to the roof of his mouth and appeared
to be going into convulsions.
'Well, I must finish for you, I suppose,'
said the young lady. 'The short of the
matter is, Master Edward, you are in love,
and have exhibited the phenomena thereof
for this fortnight. Now you know I am a
friendly little body, so do be tractable and
tell the reason. Have you said anything
to her about it?'
'To her—to whom?' said Edward start-
ing.

'Why, Isabella, to be sure—it's she
isn't it?'
'No Miss Catalina, it's you,' said the
scholar, who like most bashful persons,
would be amazingly explicit when he spoke
at all.
'Poor little Kate! it was her turn to look
at the cotton balls and to exhibit symptoms
of scarlet fever—but that's no concern of
mine.'

ONAWA—OR THE PERILOUS LEAP.

A LEGEND OF THE NIAGARA.

Nearly a century has passed away since
the light canoe of Onawa glided over the
clear waters of the Niagara River, or
Nahaska. The Indian maiden, skimming with
her light bark over its calm bosom. Since
then the hand of civilization has despoiled
these scenes of their wild grandeur.—
The steamboat now approaches the foam-
ing rapids of its gushing improvements,
and in the clamor of its thundering roar—

How changed! The dense waters once
darkened its waters, and the wild swan
spotted in their quiet seclusion—the rude
denizen of the wilderness reclined upon the
rock above its frightful chasm, and watched
the surges of the angry waters below.
Spring had blossomed into the fullness of
summer, and the rosy hues of morn gilded
the eastern sky. The giddy songsters
welcomed it with their shrill carol, and the
forest resounded till its echoes swept along
mingling its joyful sounds with the thun-
ders of the cataract—all nature seemed to
pour forth anthems of joyous thanksgiving
to the Great Ruler of the Universe. A
light canoe darted into the stream, and
thus calmly reposed beneath the tranquil
sky; and its fair burthen, the lovely Nah-
aska, laid aside the paddles, and her wild
poetic soul drank of the enchantments with
which nature thus surrounded her. The
frail bark, with its unconscious adventurer,
drifted along faster with the increasing
flow of the current on which it was borne,
yet still Nahaska moved not—she thought
not of the danger to which she was fast
approaching; but her thoughts were far
away in the spirit land of her fathers. She
knew not that the keen eyes of Onawa had
observed her, restlessly borne towards the
angry waters, nor perceived his strong
canoe as a speck on the water, in the dis-
tance.
The gay warbler hushed their notes, and
the cataract's roar seemed for a moment
to grow slower, as if to warn Nahaska of its
fearful presence. She started from her
trance, and her eyes looked as if they would
start from their sockets; but with a pre-
sence of mind that seldom forsok her, she
seized the paddle in her hand, with a
lightning grasp, struck boldly for the
shore.
The strong arm of Onawa had swept
with its huge stroke, his trusty bark to the
rescue of Nahaska, his fair bride. Not a
word was spoken, but as he darted to the
side of her canoe, she dropped the paddle
and seized hold of the side of his—for a mo-
ment they tossed upon the leaping water—
the next they struck the shore. Onawa
grasped by a rock that projected but a
few feet above, but Nahaska had just left
the boat when his hold slipped, and his
canoe whirled with him into the foaming
waters of the rapids.
Nahaska reaching the firm footing of
the bank, ran swiftly to the verge of the
catact. Onawa had thrown aside the
paddle and seemed to be preparing himself
for some great deed. The canoe rushed
wildly between the huge rocks that lift
their heads from among the foaming waters.
Nahaska gazed; it was but a moment and
she word was spoken, but as he darted to the
side of her canoe, she dropped the paddle
and seized hold of the side of his—for a mo-
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With respect, likewise, to Nova Scotia,
and New Brunswick, no very long time
ago the Executive Council was the same
body as the Legislative Council, but—
I think it was when Lord Glenelg held the
seal of office, I am not quite sure of that,
but not many years ago—a change was
made, and the Councilors have been cho-
sen in a manner so concise, the opinion of
the province, and to command the support
of a majority of the Legislature for Nova
Scotia and for New Brunswick.—We have
not heard of late years of those unhappy
discussions which used to prevail when the
executive councilors of the Government
found themselves in a small minority in the
Assembly.
With respect to Canada, Nova Scotia
and New Brunswick, the principle which
these gentlemen wish to have carried into
execution has been carried into effect, and
I should say that the consequence has been
and must be, that there have been far fewer
or questions brought before the Secretary
of the State than there used to be. (Hear,
hear.) That in regard to many questions
of official conduct, with regard to many
local affairs in which it could be nothing
but a difficulty and embarrassment to the
Colonial Secretary to be called upon to
decide (hear, hear,) he hears not a word;
the Governor informing him about them if
he thinks they are of importance. The
Government is carried on therefore, with
less resort to this country than used to be
the case. (Hear, hear.)

HUME ON REFORM.

The following letter from that eminent
public servant, Joseph Home, Esq. pour-
trays the character of the English Whigs
and incidentally, in some respects, de-
scribes that of the present Canadian admi-
nistration. In a letter to one of the Mag-
istrates of Edinburgh, he says:
"Great Yarmouth, Broxley Hall,
November 14, 1849.
"Dear Sir,—Your letter of the 8th inst.,
has been forwarded to me, and I have
been pleased to learn that there are appear-
ances of vitality in Edinburgh as regards Parliamentary
and Financial Reform. It is quite evident
that the present Ministers will do nothing
—although they were once the advocates
for Reform, and rode into office on the
people who placed confidence in them, and
believe that they would, whilst in office,
carry out all requisite reforms, until the
power of the people should be established in
the Commons House of Parliament to regulate

The government (Canada) has been con-
ducted of late years in conformity with
what Her Majesty's Ministers believe to be
the opinion of the people of Canada.—
When Lord Elgin saw that the Ministry he
had found in office had narrow majorities in
the Assembly he proposed either that they
should continue in office until there was
some adverse vote, or that, they should
dissolve the Assembly which was returned,
gave a great majority to their adversaries
in office. I do not think, therefore, that it
would be possible to carry out more fairly
or more fully the principle of allowing the
province to manage its own affairs. I have
however, seen bitter complaints on this
subject; and I have seen that some per-
sons have even gone the length of propo-
sing that, instead of remaining subject to
Her Majesty, the province of Canada should
be annexed to the United States.
To that proposal, of course, the Crown
could give nothing but a decided negative
(loud cheers), and I trust, although such a
suggestion had been made, that, from the
characters of several of the gentlemen who
are members of the association, it is not
their intention to push their project of join-
ing a neighboring state, to the ultimate
result of endeavoring by force of arms to
effect a separation from Great Britain; but
that, knowing the determined will of the
Sovereign of this country and of her ad-
visers not to permit that project to be carried
into effect, they will acquiesce in the de-
cision of the Crown. ("Hear, hear," and
cheers.)

Wonder, at the same time, that any
persons who profess loyalty to the Gover-
nment, should have entertained a project,
which, if unfortunately any inter-national
difference occurred between this country
and the United States of America, might
have placed them in the position of raising
their arms against British authority, and
of fighting against the British flag. (Hear,
hear.) Such, then, is the condition of
Canada. If the present Ministry in Canada
are sustained by popular opinion—and I
believe the late elections that have taken
place in the recess in Canada rather show
that they will be—if they are sustained by
public opinion and by the Assembly, they
will remain in office; if, on the contrary,
the opinion of the province shall be adverse
to them, the Governor General will take
other advisors, and he will act strictly ac-
cording to the rule that has been adopted
here. (Hear, hear.)

With respect, likewise, to Nova Scotia,
and New Brunswick, no very long time
ago the Executive Council was the same
body as the Legislative Council, but—
I think it was when Lord Glenelg held the
seal of office, I am not quite sure of that,
but not many years ago—a change was
made, and the Councilors have been cho-
sen in a manner so concise, the opinion of
the province, and to command the support
of a majority of the Legislature for Nova
Scotia and for New Brunswick.—We have
not heard of late years of those unhappy
discussions which used to prevail when the
executive councilors of the Government
found themselves in a small minority in the
Assembly.
With respect to Canada, Nova Scotia
and New Brunswick, the principle which
these gentlemen wish to have carried into
execution has been carried into effect, and
I should say that the consequence has been
and must be, that there have been far fewer
or questions brought before the Secretary
of the State than there used to be. (Hear,
hear.) That in regard to many questions
of official conduct, with regard to many
local affairs in which it could be nothing
but a difficulty and embarrassment to the
Colonial Secretary to be called upon to
decide (hear, hear,) he hears not a word;
the Governor informing him about them if
he thinks they are of importance. The
Government is carried on therefore, with
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The following letter from that eminent
public servant, Joseph Home, Esq. pour-
trays the character of the English Whigs
and incidentally, in some respects, de-
scribes that of the present Canadian admi-
nistration. In a letter to one of the Mag-
istrates of Edinburgh, he says:
"Great Yarmouth, Broxley Hall,
November 14, 1849.
"Dear Sir,—Your letter of the 8th inst.,
has been forwarded to me, and I have
been pleased to learn that there are appear-
ances of vitality in Edinburgh as regards Parliamentary
and Financial Reform. It is quite evident
that the present Ministers will do nothing
—although they were once the advocates
for Reform, and rode into office on the
people who placed confidence in them, and
believe that they would, whilst in office,
carry out all requisite reforms, until the
power of the people should be established in
the Commons House of Parliament to regulate

How changed! The dense waters once
darkened its waters, and the wild swan
spotted in their quiet seclusion—the rude
denizen of the wilderness reclined upon the
rock above its frightful chasm, and watched
the surges of the angry waters below.
Spring had blossomed into the fullness of
summer, and the rosy hues of morn gilded
the eastern sky. The giddy songsters
welcomed it with their shrill carol, and the
forest resounded till its echoes swept along
mingling its joyful sounds with the thun-
ders of the cataract—all nature seemed to
pour forth anthems of joyous thanksgiving
to the Great Ruler of the Universe. A
light canoe darted into the stream, and
thus calmly reposed beneath the tranquil
sky; and its fair burthen, the lovely Nah-
aska, laid aside the paddles, and her wild
poetic soul drank of the enchantments with
which nature thus surrounded her. The
frail bark, with its unconscious adventurer,
drifted along faster with the increasing
flow of the current on which it was borne,
yet still Nahaska moved not—she thought
not of the danger to which she was fast
approaching; but her thoughts were far
away in the spirit land of her fathers. She
knew not that the keen eyes of Onawa had
observed her, restlessly borne towards the
angry waters, nor perceived his strong
canoe as a speck on the water, in the dis-
tance.
The gay warbler hushed their notes, and
the cataract's roar seemed for a moment
to grow slower, as if to warn Nahaska of its
fearful presence. She started from her
trance, and her eyes looked as if they would
start from their sockets; but with a pre-
sence of mind that seldom forsok her, she
seized the paddle in her hand, with a
lightning grasp, struck boldly for the
shore.
The strong arm of Onawa had swept
with its huge stroke, his trusty bark to the
rescue of Nahaska, his fair bride. Not a
word was spoken, but as he darted to the
side of her canoe, she dropped the paddle
and seized hold of the side of his—for a mo-
ment they tossed upon the leaping water—
the next they struck the shore. Onawa
grasped by a rock that projected but a
few feet above, but Nahaska had just left
the boat when his hold slipped, and his
canoe whirled with him into the foaming
waters of the rapids.
Nahaska reaching the firm footing of
the bank, ran swiftly to the verge of the
catact. Onawa had thrown aside the
paddle and seemed to be preparing himself
for some great deed. The canoe rushed
wildly between the huge rocks that lift
their heads from among the foaming waters.
Nahaska gazed; it was but a moment and
she word was spoken, but as he darted to the
side of her canoe, she dropped the paddle
and seized hold of the side of his—for a mo-
ment they tossed upon the leaping water—
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IMPERIAL PARLIAMENT.

A most important debate was going on
on the 8th inst, in the House of Commons
on the subject of the Colonial Policy of
Great Britain. From a very practical and
business-like speech of Lord John Russell,
we make the following extract:

W. WIS,
SOLICITOR, & C.,
GODERICH.
W. OTTER,
& Conveyancer,
ACCOUNTS, & C.
ERICHT. 2-125

BRACHAN,
D. ATTORNEY AT
LAW,
Conveyancer,
PUBLIC.
Vest Street, Goderich,
July, 1850. 2-149

ME LIZARS,
Solicitor in Chancery,
City, 1850. 2-140
of the late firm of
continues to act as
for M. Lizars in all
sim from Stratford.

& WILLIAMS,
SON of Goderich,
LAW, & C. & C.
LIAMS, of Stratford,
or, Weller and Williams,
having this day entered
the Practice, and Profes-

and control both the taxation and expenditure of the country. Lord John Russell's declaration, on which the Reformers relied, was that the House of Commons should be a body of electors, and that the House of Commons should be a body of electors. By any influence or power except by the electors, should be done away with. A pledge was given that no representation should be in any case less than 2000, (1) and that the people should be fairly represented in Parliament, &c. It is not necessary that I should notice any facts or statistics to convince you of this, as the state of taxation and expenditure sufficiently prove that we people have little to say in these matters. The inequality of the representation of the places where Members are elected has given a complete monopoly of political power to the aristocracy, who, in reality, govern the country for their own interests, and in their own way, leaving the large mass of the adult population unrepresented, unequally taxed, and greatly disadvantaged. I enclose a copy of the notice I have given for the ensuing Session, and I don't believe that any less extensive scheme of reform can meet the wishes of real reformers, or enable them to carry out the changes which have become necessary in the present state of this country and of the world.—The day may be postponed, but there is danger in postponement, which makes me anxious to see the reform progressive, and to be carried out without delay. I have not altered my opinion (since I placed the inscription on the monument of the political martyrs on Calton-hill) of the cause of Parliamentary Reform, and as long as I have health I shall be the humble and zealous advocate of that change. But the situation I am in here with my private affairs precludes me from accepting the invitation you give me to visit Edinburgh, and to assist at the public meeting to be held in furtherance of Parliamentary and financial reform. It is painful to all those who labor to place the Whigs in power to find them now against those very reformers which they in other days, when out of power, asserted were necessary to the prosperity of this country, and I expect the people will have to look to Sir Robert Peel and other men for the improvement that is now wanted in this country. But we shall not have reform from any class of political men, whether Whig or Tory, until the middle-class electors (who have the power, if they would honestly exercise it, of forcing on the timely reforms, I have pointed out) shall join cordially. I can only wish you success and unanimity in your proceedings.

I am, &c.,

JOSEPH HUME.

DR. BEGG ON THE ELEVATION OF THE WORKING CLASSES.

The Rev. Dr. Begg delivered a lecture on this subject, on Thursday evening, in the Rev. Dr. French's Church, South College Street, Edinburgh. The church was nearly filled, by an audience comprised, for the most part, of working classes. Dr. Begg stated, at the outset, that he came forward, not as the representative or advocate of any political party; and that his sole object was to promote the benefit of the working classes. After showing how much Scotland contributed to the revenues of the British Empire, and how little she got from it, he went on to say, that among the first things which she wanted was a national system of education—such a system as would bring education to bear on every child in the land, and by means of which lad of promise would be singled out and trained, so that their services might be made available for the general benefit. There was great difficulty in securing such a system of education, which was experienced in connection with the question of the poor laws, and that was the great difficulty with the question. He was glad, however, to say that they were now in a fair way of having the question adjudged on the principle that Parliament should not be allowed to interfere at all in the teaching of religion, but that the should be left entirely to the jurisdiction of parents and heads of families. He believed that a thorough, universal, and sound system of national education would be the means of elevating the character of all classes in the community, and more especially the humble classes.—(Cheers.) He had no doubt whatever that the drunkenness which abounded in this country was a great means of degrading and impoverishing multitudes of the population; and he referred, with satisfaction and approval to what had been done, both here and in America, by temperance societies for the mitigation of the evil. (Applause.) Dr. Begg then referred to the importance of providing proper dwellings for the working classes and, observed that, in regard to the both system, five, or six men were crowded up in a small miserable hovel and obliged to find their food as they best could. In fact, the houses which they tenanted were more comfortably provided for. Turning to the town, he said that the dens which were to be seen there were worse than the stables and pigsties of many of the farmers of the East Lothians; and in addition to the claims of humanity they had a personal interest in this matter, for the natural result was that fever prevailed in such localities, and pauperism and crime were generated. He believed that every man's head of a family who died entailed a burden in the form of poor rates of £50 upon the community. There were two ways by which this might be removed:—by sanitary reform whereby the fifth which killed men in the towns might grow glorious cabbages in the country, or by building better houses in the outskirts of the city, for which the present time was most favorable, seeing that the banks only allowed 2 per cent for money; and he thought that the houses should be built upon some plan by which they might ultimately become the property of the working classes themselves. The next reformation which he would urge was the emancipation of this kingdom from feudalism. This was a subject which might perhaps be new to some of them.—They might not know what was meant by the law of entail, which bound property in

families from age to age and in Scotland for ever. They might not also know what was meant by the law of primogeniture, which made the eldest son of a family a rich man, and bequeathed all the rest, or set-off, to the younger sons. The result of this system was to throw a large portion of the three kingdoms into the hands of men who could neither improve the land themselves nor part with it to others who would do so. The kingdom of Scotland contained twenty millions of acres of land. One half of that was arable, but only one quarter of it was cultivated. It was quite certain, however, that at least double that extent was capable of cultivation; and if this was done, they would be enabled to support twice the amount of population, and to give full employment to those who could not now obtain it. Why was it that a labourer was worth a dollar a day in America and only worth a shilling in Scotland? He believed that it rose entirely from the circumstances that land was free to all in America, whereas in this country, owing to the operation of the laws of entail and primogeniture, land was not so, and of course had seldom improved. The locking up of land had a most ruinous effect on the interests of the entire kingdom. A relaxation had no doubt been made in the law by the bill lately brought in by the Lord Advocate, but the fact still remained that, while a number of persons were breaking old entails, a considerable number were making new ones. Many, also, were taking advantage of the new law to burden their estates, in consequence of a law in London because perhaps the proprietor, while the nominal one could only look on, without being able to do anything either to improve his own condition or that of his tenants. This had been the ruin of the Scotch Estates' Commission. He was of opinion that if the land of Ireland was emancipated and set free, there would be enough for the maintenance of a third party, in fact, he considered that the whole thing might be managed by a simple system of registration of property. He also considered that some plan might be fallen upon to prevent long lawsuits, and with this view he suggested that the system of judicial arbitration might be advantageously extended. He came now to a point which he thought exceedingly important, and that was the system of criminals, they had, in this country, proceeded from one extreme to another. The old state of the cells in our jails was probably very disgraceful, but to call the present system of hotels and palaces punishment was truly ridiculous.—Instead of lottering in idleness in ward, prisoners must be made to work hard.—Then with reference to our papers, he would lay it down as a rule that nothing should be given for nothing. At present they were spending at the rate of half a million a year in supporting the poor, and he was not right to throw this away as at present; and therefore he was of opinion that an attempt should be made to render it more profitable. Scotland had only five or six hundred thousand people, and he believed that the ordinary labourers in the public market, he held that papers and criminals should not, for instance, be allowed to make any shoes or clothes beyond what were necessary for their own wear, and consequently employ their labour on the soil, by which they might become self-supporting. He had just one other point to notice; and that was, that he thought the state of Scotland could be very greatly improved until that better plan were fallen upon by which to govern it. At this moment Scotland was treated just as if she was an additional county of England.—The Scotch business was an individual, and he could be more different from each than England, Ireland, and Scotland. They were no doubt in one sense united; but the kind of legislation applicable to each party were different. Scotland had only five or six hundred thousand people in the House of Commons, and it was generally after twelve o'clock when most of the members of the House had gone away, that the Scotch business was taken up. Besides this sort of representation, they had only one responsible functionary—namely, the Lord Advocate. Now, without referring to any particular individual, but to the system generally, he would ask who the Lord Advocate was an individual, who, in addition to a great public business, had an extensive private business, besides the whole responsibility of the criminal business of the country. It was evident, therefore, that they had only the Lord Advocate, and he was a man who, in all its bearings, (Dr. Begg resumed his seat amidst much applause.)

Mr. MAXWELL (Caithness), seconded by Mr. Begg, then moved a resolution, that a committee should be appointed to consider what steps ought to be taken for promoting the elevation of the working classes, and for the formation of a national association for that purpose. In accordance with this resolution a committee was nominated by the audience. The meeting then separated, after a vote of thanks to Dr Begg and another to the Chairman.—*Dundas Advertiser.*

No party seems to regret that Mr. Cobden and Mr. Dicksell did not meet. It would have been a piece of wanton gladness, from which neither might have retired with dignity or credit; and certainly no practical benefit could have been the result to his followers or to the country.—We like much better to see them speak at one another at a respectable distance. They are then sure of fair play. Mr. Cobden states his case among his friends; it is duly published and perused by all who take an interest in it. Mr. Dicksell does

the same, and both pleadings are fully before the public. By this time they should, we think, be almost ready to be closed, and every thinking man should be able to pronounce judgment. We dare say every one can. Years have been taken up in placing the matter as issues in every possible shape and adapting it to every comprehension. Every class has been talked to, according to its interests, its prejudices, and its necessities; and nights of profane lecturing every between the chief of free trade and the chief of protection, instead of putting the question in a clear light, would only have further exasperated parties already fiercely inflamed, and we believe not a single convert to either side would have been gained either by calm argument or vituperative eloquence. Let hostile parties meet in Parliament, which, though not a fair field of battle, is the fairest. Skirmishing out of doors advances no party one inch. Let them, by all means, show their numbers and express their sentiments, and let their representatives see what they have to rely upon; but let these representatives fight the battle of which they can constitutionally decide, which can be constitutionally decided by no other public assembly.

As the meeting of Parliament approaches, accidents unforeseen and unexpected, greatly encourage the free traders, and not a little discourage their opponents. Sir Robert Peel's letter to his tenants was a heavy blow. Lord Warncliffe's is a still greater. The law price of food, the returns of the Board of Trade, the state of the public revenue all justify the free traders, and the Protectionists seem to wish to give battle to national prosperity,—to limit the trade of the merchant as well as the bread of the laborer, and to stultify the most deliberately and most carefully weighed judgment of the "Parliamentary Restorer" and the people of this country. We could suppose no nation appearing in a more ridiculous and contemptible position than England were she, after herself adorning it to all the world besides, to adopt the trade and humane system of commerce, to turn round and hold out her hands for the very bonds and shackles which she so indignantly denounced, and so fiercely broke asunder and again reimposed on herself the emancipation from which was the mightiest achievement in her history.

Shame, if not policy, would spurn such a thing. Political economy would, in this country, seem to be everlastingly repeating the same errors over and over again. Restored protection and we must condescend to the whole world to whom we have been offering instruction, that we are a nation of idiots,—our philosophers fools, and our statesmen the gravest delirium corded as the most astonishing monument which British folly ever raised for universal derision. The men who presume to propose the restoration of protection could advise this country to write itself down an ass.

Let the Protectionist meetings, by all means go on, and let us see the extent to which their folly and presumption and selfishness will go. If they have little doubt that they will ever listen to their demands, they would then see a reform in our representation to which all preceding reforms would be as trifles. It is possible to conceive any body of men in the face of their constituents, turning round and voting that the greatest question of this or any other time, they had been mistaken,—that they had discovered white to be black? We should have a reform with a vengeance.

As it is, we have little doubt that the attempts of the agricultural Protectionists have induced ministers to consider somewhat anxiously the state of the representation, and the undue influence exercised by the landlords in this country. Some of the points of the charter have now gained a large and powerful body of supporters, who see the necessity of another and a sweeping reform. The advantage of the franchise, the vote by ballot, the extension of the suffrage, the no property qualification, and the shortening of the duration of Parliament are all making rapid progress with the great mass of the nation. With regard to the extension of the franchise, the vote by ballot, and more rapidly than the present insane attempts of the Protectionists. Their very purpose to tamper with parliament in the way they propose, and their hopes of success, are all in the face of the progress of the franchise, and that they build upon the influence of the few to overcome and overpower the will and judgement of the mass. The decision of that mass, such as it is, we do not now going to consider; but by some new and unexpected demonstration which will carry the House of Commons by surprise before they have time to discover its fallacy. Surely Mr. Dicksell knows the House of Commons better, whatever we may think of Mr. Cobden. However, we shall wait patiently for his new "positions," and we have little doubt they will be found plenty of members ready enough to deal with them.—*Dundas Advertiser.*

The Hudson River Railroad will on Thursday next be brought into connection with Erie Railroad, by a new ferry across the Hudson, at Piermont, the starting point. Gen. Taylor was at Richmond on the 23d, on occasion of the laying of the foundation stone of Washington monument. He was received with great enthusiasm.

Economy.—To pay a shilling for three cigars and borrow your neighbors papers! *Brooker Jonathan.*

A petition has been sent to Congress by some of the citizens of New York, praying for the establishment of a Monarchy.



HURON SIGNAL.

THURSDAY, MARCH 14, 1856.

A LOUD CALL!

In our last we made some remarks on the precarious condition in which the United Counties have been placed by the neglect of the County Council in making the provision for the payment of the "debts and liabilities" of the District, and pointed to the probability of the public creditors adopting legal measures to recover the payment of their Debentures. We have since learned that suits in Law have already been commenced against the United Counties' Corporation, and we have no doubt the example thus set will be extensively followed. In short, we venture the opinion that, unless something prompt and efficient is done to prevent it, the majority of the District Debentures now afloat will, before the end of the present year, be made to pass through the competent Law courts, and the six thousand pounds now owing by the United Counties, will be collected from the whole rate-paying population, by an order from the Sheriff, with perhaps not less than twenty-five per cent additional for the benefit of the Lawyers and the Sheriff. This is rather an awkward state of affairs. It is a discouraging prospect, and as the majority of our population are not aware of the true state of the question we shall endeavor to make them comprehend it.

Men are generally opposed to taxation. The industrious multitude, in every country, are not in circumstances to endure heavy taxes, and it must be admitted that the profligate manner in which public revenue and local taxes are frequently expended, is eminently calculated to create an inactive horror in the popular mind against taxation. In fact, the word "Taxation" is in the minds of a large proportion of the people as a synonym with "extraneousness and general office-holders." It conveys only one idea, and that is the ragged workman and the well-dressed idler. Now we must acknowledge that we have some sympathy with this popular prejudice against taxation, merely from a conviction that the public improvement of a country or a county, in general, but a petty appearance compared with the taxation of that country or county; and were it proposed to Tax the whole inhabitants of the United Counties for the purpose of making improvements in which the mass of the people had but a remote interest, we would oppose the motion, simply on the ground that the people were unable to afford such improvements at present. The question, however, is not one of public improvement. The late District Council contracted debts to the amount of nearly six thousand pounds, for the payment of which the inhabitants of the United Counties are responsible—not this particular class nor that particular whole, but the whole rate-payers of the section of the United Counties of Huron, Perth and Bruce.—The debts must be paid, and if we object or neglect to pay them willingly, the law authorizes the Sheriff to compel payment. The question for the consideration of the people of these counties is not, whether they shall or shall not pay extra taxes in these hard times? That question is already decided, and the extra taxes must be paid, and it only remains for them to say whether they will pay them in the ordinary way without the intervention of the Lawyer and the Sheriff, or whether they will allow them to be imposed and collected by the Sheriff's authority at an additional cost of perhaps twenty or twenty-five per cent? We hope our readers can understand this plain statement of the question. The District of Huron, or the Municipal Council of the District, contracted debt to the amount of six thousand pounds—the people are responsible for the payment of the debt, and as the Council, at its last sitting in October last, omitted to make such arrangements as the law prescribes for the payment of it, the creditors, who, in all probability, have been out of their money for an undue length of time, are now very justly authorized to sue the County Corporation, and if the whole of this six thousand pounds is allowed to pass through the Law courts, it is probable that it will increase to seven or eight thousand pounds under the authority of the Sheriff!

Under these vexatious circumstances it is evident that the interests of the inhabitants of the United Counties of Huron, Perth and Bruce to the Warden of the County Council do presently announce a special meeting of the Council to be held in April or at farthest in the first week of May. For the purpose of conducting upon a scale of Assessment adequate to the payment of the whole debt. We will thus escape not only the degree of litigation, and the enormous Bills of costs and Sheriff's fees, but we will also be relieved from upwards of three hundred pounds a year which we are now paying in the shape of interest. A new spirit will be infused into our local business, and the affairs of our Counties will progress vigorously and prosperously. Let us out of debt, and then we will talk loudly and learnedly about light taxes and economy;—but in our present condition such talking is worse than useless. In the present emergency we have no use for narrow-minded, timid, close-fisted, parsimonious Councillors. We want men of courage and sound judgement, who can understand the difficulties of our position—can calculate the consequences, and can boldly grapple with, and overcome the evil.—Councillors who, in short, will choose to incur a little popular displeasure by imposing extra taxes, rather than suffer a people to fall under the merciless mercy of Lawyers and Sheriffs.

Now.—That no undue blame may be attached to the late District Council, it is but justice to state, that the Treasurer's Abstract for the year 1842 shows a debt of over five thousand pounds. This was incurred in the building of the Gaol and Courthouse, so we have at least the consolation to know that the practice of running into debt has not been very extensively carried on during the last seven years. But the interest alone in that period must have amounted to nearly one-half of the principal, and this of itself is a sufficient argument why the debt should be immediately got rid of.

As we are always pleased to notice anything in the shape of an improvement either in

the stock or husbandry of our agricultural population, we must inform our Huron farmers that Mr. Horace Horton, of Godrich, has just brought in one of the finest looking animals that we have seen for a long time. It is a Stallion called the "Young Hero," and although we do not pretend to a profound judgement of horsemanship, we are so intimately acquainted with the features and peculiarities of form that characterize the various breeds of the Horse. Yet, if weight, symmetry, sprightliness and sagacity are to be taken as recommendations, we do think that the "Young Hero" will be regarded as a very superior specimen of an entire Horse. We understand he was bred in the London District, and has already acquired much celebrity from the excellent qualities of his colts; but as Mr. Horton, we believe, intends to exhibit him in the Show for the premium of the Agricultural Society on the 17th of April; we forbear any further remarks at present, as we shall likely have occasion to give a more particular account of his pedigree and stock at a future period. In the meantime we must express our regret that such a very large proportion of our farmers exhibit a culpable indifference to the improvement of stock; and continue to raise and perpetuate inferior breeds at an expense which would raise animals of two-fold value. This is remarkably the case in reference to the Horses of Huron, which, we are informed, are, on an average, nearly ten pounds each, inferior in value to the Horses in the adjoining County of Middlesex.

THE PENITENTIARY.

We believe the time which the Penitentiary Commissioners allowed to the ex-Warden to prepare his defence, or explanation of the numerous flagrant misdeeds of which he was accused, has at length elapsed. Some anxiety, or at least curiosity, is unquestionably felt in reference to the nature of Mr. Surry's special pleadings in his own behalf; but, sincerely, this curiosity is a matter of little moment compared with the deep interest which the whole thinking portion of the community feel in the appointment of Mr. Surry's successor. The Wardenhip of the Penitentiary is perhaps the most difficult and vexatious office in the Province, not exactly on account of its great importance to the public, but on account of the peculiar mental qualities necessary to the proper discharge of the duties required. The man who would undertake the efficient discharge of the duties of Warden should be a shrewd observer, possessing an extensive knowledge of the dispositions and passions of human nature—a philosophic sympathy with these dispositions and passions, much patience, great firmness and a commanding authority.—These are certainly no qualities of the highest class, and are very frequently deficient in persons of superior intellect; but the difficulty is to find a sufficient combination of them in the same person. So fully impressed were the Commissioners, with a sense of this difficulty that they even doubted whether this rare combination could be found in Canada! We were perfectly satisfied that the Commissioners were truly sincere in expressing their doubts, for they certainly had no interest in saying what they did not believe. And as it is, therefore, nothing but a matter of opinion, we take the liberty of differing entirely from the opinion of the Commissioners, for the following reasons. The qualities which we have mentioned as necessary to constitute a competent Warden, are not literary or scientific qualifications, but natural endowments and the result of observation and experience; and may, therefore, exist as readily in an intelligent Canadian as in a learned English professor. Were it presumed that an acquaintance with Algebra or Astronomy, or a practical intimacy with the *Ballus Latere*, or a professional experience in Chemistry or Mechanic arts, would be a sufficient preparation for the duties of the Penitentiary, there might then be some excuse for bringing a man from Oxford or Cambridge to fill the office. But the observing faculties are very frequently as well developed in the North American Indian as in the most civilized European—a correct knowledge nor even a consistent theory of the workings of the human mind, and the power of sympathizing with and influencing and controlling its dispositions and passions, has never yet been taught in any University, so far as we are aware. The only natural systems of mental philosophy—the only consistent and practical methods of cultivating and improving human nature, that have yet been offered to the world, are to be found in the published writings of independent thinkers, and not in the legalized routine and time-hallowed formalities of chartered Colleges. And these writings are not confined to England, but are known to, and read and appreciated by the intelligent every country. We have been only a few years in this country, and cannot boast of a acquaintance and we are proud to acknowledge that we do know some men in Canada who have studied human nature—who are intimately acquainted with the most modern and most rational methods of treating, improving and reclaiming the criminal and the vicious, and who really possess the knowledge and the qualities which ought to distinguish the Warden of the Penitentiary. It is true, these are few in number, but it is also true that this combination of faculties or powers is extremely rare, even in Britain; and though we should send to England for a Warden, it is very unreasonable to suppose that one of these rare specimens would be sent to us. We would probably receive a "learned man"—perhaps a No. 1.—some one, or other, or perhaps from an old decayed tree of the aristocracy, but we can scarcely believe that we would receive a wise man. We never knew but four "learned men" who had any knowledge of human nature. All the others knew much, and could talk much about Homer, and Virgil, and Anacron, and Ovid—about Rome and Carthage, and Egypt and Babylon, could understand and relate something of the uses and qualities, and nature and affluities of everything in the visible creation, from the planet Saturn down to the night violet. But if they occasionally spoke of nature, their knowledge on this subject had evidently been derived from their grandmothers or the Shorter Catechism. We, therefore, have no reason to believe that a "learned man" imported from England to be appointed Warden of the Penitentiary. Our objections to a Nobleman or a Nobleman's second cousin being appointed to look over, and control, and correct, and improve,

and educate the most ignorant, rude and dissolute of the lower classes, is so numerous that we shall forbear to mention them—shall merely remark, as a lamentable fact, that ninety-nine out of every hundred Noblemen, know thousands fold more about the nature of the horses they ride, or the dogs they feed, than they do about the nature of man, and have no idea of curing the errors and vices of the untaught and polluted rabble, except by the work-house or the gallows; or the helpless outcast of a Nobleman, should be made Warden of the Penitentiary.

In short, we have a decided objection to the practice of importing strangers to fill the important, responsible and lucrative offices of the Province. Canada is a young, and consequently a poor country. She is prosperous through the industry, energy and enterprise of her population, and would be doubly so were one half of her officers of emolument about too expensive for her present circumstances, and are now hanging as a dead weight upon her energies, every new man must necessarily wish for a speedy redress of this grievance. And while we object to this system of paralyzing the sinews of industry by useless officers and extravagant salaries, we object more urgently to these offices being filled, and the salaries being received by men who have never, in any shape, promoted the prosperity of the country. If the people of Canada have possessed sufficient talent, and enterprise and perseverance to convert a wilderness into a country capable of supporting officers of emolument, both justice and common sense declare that these officers should be given as the reward of that talent and enterprise. Besides, there is something as humiliating in this practice of importing strangers to fill offices of responsibility, that we cannot tally submit to it. It is an acknowledgement of inferiority and helplessness—a submitting to the leading strings of the nursery to which we do not subscribe. If we have any anxiety or any ambition ever to become an independent people—to enjoy true responsible Government, and to assume the full management of our own affairs, we must cease to proclaim our own inferiority. Nobody will respect us till we have first learned to respect ourselves.

So long as Great Britain continues the privileges which we now enjoy from her, the importation of a Governor General may be tolerated as an acknowledgement of our gratitude. And should she continue to send such men as Lord Elgin we would be gainsers by his importation, not, however, on account of his governing abilities: for although we believe he is the first real constitutional Governor that has been sent to Canada, yet we feel satisfied that the Government could be just as efficiently and as faithfully administered by some of our living Provincial Statesmen. But, as an intellectual and an influential man, Lord Elgin is very far in advance of the great bulk of the British Aristocracy, and his superior education—his rank—his extensive experience of the world, and his elevated position enable him to exercise his intellect and his intelligence with an influence that will be widely felt for good, and will sufficiently compensate for what might be considered the Colonial disgrace of having received him from Britain.—When an arrogant visiting like Sir CHARLES BOB HEAD, or such daggled self-importance as Sir CHARLES METCALFE is inflicted on the Colony, then the imperial prerogative is, at least, over-ruled, and the colony pays a large sum for common puppets which could be very cheaply procured at home. But when we receive a man of a properly constituted mind, whose practical knowledge, and liberal and expanded views are capable of benefiting and improving the community, not only politically, but socially and intellectually, then the imperial prerogative is exercised as a blessing to the Colony. But the importation of a Warden for the Penitentiary is altogether a different matter. The imperial Government has no prerogative to exercise in the affair—it is exclusively a local office—the appointment is in the Colonial Executive, and an importation would be not only an insult to the people of the Province, but also a virtual abandonment of the principle of Responsible Government. In conclusion we would remark that if the Military are really to be a fit and proper power, to act as Warden, we will, cheerfully, if applied to, furnish the names of a few whose claims will be readily acknowledged, and whose efficient discharge of the duties will do credit to the country and the Government, and be a blessing to the unfortunate inmates of the Penitentiary.

THE FIRST NEWSPAPER.

Among the many remarkable and important events connected with the growth and progress of a District or a town, the issuing of the first Newspaper is not the least remarkable nor the least exciting. The fame of the printing press forms a portion of almost every man's museum of wonders. Thousands who have never had an opportunity of seeing either Press or types, and who have no definite conception of the process of printing, have, nevertheless, a sort of latent and mysterious awe for the wonder-working machine, and regard its introduction to their native towns as the commencement of a new era. Printing is to be performed at their own door.—News are to be manufactured at home, and the births, marriages and deaths—the accidents, misfortunes, events and poetry of their own neighborhood are to be printed and published in their own Newspaper! Such are the vague anticipations of the benighted man who is to take notes of the local occurrences, and give them to the public in print—who is to feel and control the marvelous machine—the Editor himself, regarded as a living object of curiosity! The wonder, and pride, and excitement, however, are not confined to the large majority who know nothing of the printing Press, but extend to a class really acquainted with the advantages of a local Newspaper. The merchant, the man of business, the enterprising tradesman and the industrious farmer calculating the benefits of a public medium of communicating with other communities—the benefits of advertising their commodities, business and professions, and, above all, made known as a place of progress and importance. But there is another and a different character whose pride, and hope, and anticipation and excitement, are the introduction of the printing press, amount even to ecstasy. This is the village Post; the youth who performs the de-

EF We have no Rairroads, as an int. C. Kreefer, Esq., C. by Act of Assembly, and well written treatise on the importance of a large amount of the style and expressive capacity, it is the gratifying fact not altogether deferring glancing detail.

EF It will be ob the Provincialist of which has been done, by a majority subject in our next.

the most liberal, free and disinterested... the most liberal, free and disinterested... the most liberal, free and disinterested... the most liberal, free and disinterested... the most liberal, free and disinterested...

HALLOW ELECTION! SECOND TRIUMPH OF "CLEAR GRIT" PRINCIPLES!!

We hasten to place before our readers this morning the important intelligence that Mr. Hopkins has been returned for the County of Halton by a majority of Fifty Seven votes.

Maj. for Hopkins, 57

Table with 3 columns: Name, Votes, Result. Includes Dumfries (153), Beverly (94), West Flamboro' (156), East Flamboro' (95), Nelson (132), Trafalgar (229), Esquing (292), Nassagaweya (89). Totals 964 and 907.

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Huron District Agricultural Society in account with the Treasurer for the year ending Feb. 11th, 1850.

Table with 4 columns: Description, Amount, Balance, Total. Lists various expenses and receipts for the agricultural society.

- LIST OF LETTERS REMAINING IN THE POST OFFICE AT STRATFORD. Includes names like Armstrong Geo, Bolla Charlotte, Bell William Rev, etc.

NOTES LOST. Parties are hereby cautioned against buying the undermentioned Notes, and the parties are hereby cautioned against paying the said Notes to any but the subscriber...

STATEMENT OF LICENSES. Issued for the year 1850, by CHARLES WIDDER, Inspector for the United Counties of Huron, Perth and Bruce...

NOTICE. THE PARTNERSHIP heretofore existing between JOHN STRACHAN of Goderich, Esquire, DANIEL HOME LIZARS, Esquire, and ANIEL HOME LIZARS, Esquire...

NOTICE. THE Debts due by the late firm of STRACHAN & LIZARS, as Barrister and Attorney at Law, will be paid by John Strachan and Daniel Home Lizars...

NOTICE. I have the honor to intimate my intention of becoming a Candidate for the Office of County Clerk...

Goderich Foundry. THE Subscribers beg to inform the Jabbers of the County of Huron and the public generally...

LOTTERY!! TO be Dispensed by Lottery, the following valuable property...

EXCELLENT PROPERTY FOR SALE. THAT Handsome and commodious BRICK COTTAGE...

EXCELLENT PROPERTY FOR SALE!! THE subscriber offers for SALE his Grist and Saw Mill, situated in the Township of M. Gillin...

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