



TEN SHILLINGS
IN ADVANCE.

"THE GREATEST POSSIBLE GOOD TO THE GREATEST POSSIBLE NUMBER."

TWELVE AND SIX PENCE
AT THE END OF THE YEAR.

VOLUME V.

GODERICH, COUNTY OF HURON, (C. W.) THURSDAY, FEB. 19, 1852.

NUMBER IV.

Poetry.

OUR MISSION.

AN INTERNATIONAL PEACE OFFERING FOR THE
NEW YEAR.

Britain! America! Mother and child,
Heavily happily reconciled,
Look to the world around
Stricken by guilt, with frenzy defiled,
A storm-tost ship on the surging wild,
Soon to be wrecked and drowned!

Look! for the Nations wreath and toil,
With wrath and fear and peril and toil,
A cauldron bubbling up,
Geyser-like, with loud turmoil
Scattering foam upon every soil,
From Judgment's crimson cup!

Look! for the people are hot with hate,
Man against man, State against State,
Watching with wildish eyes
Europe's despots, wise on late,
Helplessly forced fear to await
The tempest on the skies.

Britain! America! staunch and stout,
Stand together, and rule this route,
Stare and strong and still
Teaching the brewers round about,
Man's true liberty, well searched out,
Is to obey God's will!

Is to obey—no bond, yet free;
Lifting the head, while bending the knee;
Order's imperial race,
Fearlessly faithful found to be,
Though the mountain's choke the churning
sea,
And earth be moved out of her place!

Britain! America! hand in hand,
Like twin-angels lovingly stand,
Fresh from the fields above,
Linked together in brotherhood's band,
And sworn to sow upon every land
Liberty-light and love!

Mother and daughter against the World!
Under your peaceful flag unfurled
Rightly will rally at length;
While Earth's hurricanes, inwardly curled,
Spent with the ruin of wrongs down-
hurled,
Weakens and wastes its strength.

Yes, stand still: but in ready array,
Mingling not in the Nation's fray,
Till they have fought to their fall;
Then, as Wisdom leads in the way,
Wis we together the prize of the day
Conquering Peace for them all!

MARSHALL F. TORREN,
Albury, January 1, 1852.

Literature.

THE GREEK PIRATE.

BY SYLVANUS COBB JR.

For the following sketch, the reader is not indebted to the writer's imagination.—The incidents herein related are but a few among tens of thousands, equally as thrilling, which are connected with the gross injuries and final downfall of the once noble Greeks. Every toppling wall and prostrate column speaks to the beholder some tale of wrong, and even the dark and dismal streets of the once proud Athens might, by their silent story of woe, draw tears from other hearts than those of Greece.

It was just at dusk, many years ago, after the turbaned Turk had trodden down the liberties of Greece, that a young man made his way down from the city of Athens leaving Piræus on the right, towards the sea coast. He was not more than twenty-five years of age, stoutly built and wearing that expression of countenance and manner of conduct which, at a single glance, betray the determined and resolute man. Just outside the entrance of Port Lion, about half a mile from the stoue pedestal, upon which used to stand the large marble lion, from which the port took its name, laid a small boat in which were two men, and towards this spot the above mentioned individual made his way.

"Where is the brig, Maltho?" asked the new comer, as he laid his hand upon the bows of the boat and pushed her off from land, after which he leaped on board.

"She is just off the Cape—nearly fifteen miles from here," said the older of the two boatmen.

"To-night?" repeated Parthenius, while a sudden flash shot from his dark eye. "Yes and ere it is light again, my vessel shall have pass through Silota."

"What has happened, my dear captain, that you should thus change your plans? I thought you were to sail southward."

"For a moment the young captain gazed towards the harbor; and then slowly raising his finger, he said, almost in a whisper—but in a whisper so deep that the embryo hurricane roared in its meaning tones—

"Do you see where those spars rear their tapering points above the hills?"

"Yes."

"That is the bloody Turk. The last remnant of the mountain band that sought liberty among the rocks, now lay in the hold of yonder ship; and among them is a

white-haired old man, who is to be sacrificed because he has fought for Greece.—That man is my father—but so sure as there is a God in Heaven, he shall not be delivered up to his death this. To-morrow morning the Turk sails for the Marmora, but by the powers of Olympus, she shall never cut its waters with a Greek prisoner on board. Azorus!"

"Sir," returned the younger of the boatmen, thus designated.

"Step the mast and loosen the furling line. And you, Maltho, stand by to shove her head round."

As Parthenius spoke, he seated himself at the helm of the boat, and in a few moments more, her sail caught the night breeze.

A few words will explain all that the reader need understand up to this time. When the tyrant foe first overran the fertile plains of Attica, old Parthenius gathered several hundred of his countrymen together among the mountains, and there they determined to defend themselves and their daughters. The younger Parthenius had also gathered together a band of choice spirits, but the sea was chosen as the theatre of his actions—and as Greece was now yoked by the Turkish power, our youthful hero, was held in the light of a pirate. No other vessels suffered at his hands save those of the Turk; but among them, his ravages had been so extensive that every seaport along the coast rang with the tale of his deeds. The sea was still at liberty, but the grey-haired sire was a prisoner, and the headman's bloodstained cimeter awaited his arrival at Constantinople, whether he was to be sent to meet his doom.

The moon was just peeping over the island-dotted bosom of the Archipelago, as the light quince of Parthenius shot from the land, and with a moderate, but fair wind, he made his way towards Cape Colona. It was near midnight when the captain rounded alongside the brig, which lay at single anchor just off Keratia, and as soon as the young captain had gained the vessel's deck, he ordered the anchor to be hove up, and sailed made as soon as possible.

"Marco," said he to the chief officer, who had remained in charge of the brig, "I would have our brig within the Straits of Silota before it is daylight, for I would lay off Cape Dora in the morning."

"Silota?" returned the officer in astonishment "I thought you were bound for Milo."

"Not yet," said Parthenius. "Do you know the Isbar?"

"Do you mean the ship that lies in Port Lion?"

"The same."

"I know her to be a stout ship."

"Well, she shall be mine; or at least, she shall be in my power."

"In your power!" iterated Marco, in utter amazement. "She has at least a hundred and fifty men on board, as well as an armament three times as heavy as ours."

"Yes she has a hundred and fifty men," exclaimed the Greek captain, in a tone of bitterness; "but they fight for paltry coppers that fall from the hand of the proud Turk, while we—Marco, fight for our homes—for the memory of kindred that have perished in sunder, and for the bitter wrongs that have heaped on our countrymen. In the hold of the Isbar goes my old father to his death; his noble hand have all been shot down like beasts, or taken prisoners, and the bloody Turk thinks he has conquered. But he has yet to pass through my hands, and may his Prophet have mercy on him, for I will walk over the corpses of every one of them if they stand between me and my father."

At that moment a voice from forward announced that the anchor was apeak, and Marco turned to see after the furling of the topsails. He knew that his captain never used idle language, and he knew also that what he had determined upon was sure to be carried out; but how the Greek brig, with only fifty men, was to capture the heavy Turk he was at a loss to comprehend. Of one thing, however, he was certain—not one Greek that trod the deck of the vessel would flinch if Parthenius bid them go.

As the brig cleared the break of the land, the breeze came up fresh and strong, and when the sun rose on the next morning, she had rounded Cape Doro, and her main topmast was laid to the mast. High above the shoal water in which the Greek laid towered a projecting cliff of bare rock, the summit of which commanded a full view of the broad sheet of water between Eubœa

and Andros; and upon this eminence a sharp lookout was kept during the greater part of the day. But along towards night, the white topgallant sails of a heavy ship were made out away to the southward, and having become assured that the Turk was coming up through the Straits, Parthenius called the lookout down from his station, and got his vessel under way. The wind was fresh from the northward, and westward, and the brig, taking it a few points free, off towards Scio. As the night darkened into a state of almost sable gloom, with hardly a star to beguile the gaze of the mariner, Parthenius called his men all aft, and thus addressed them:

"My brave comrades, you all know, of course, the object of this cruise, for to Matho and to Azotus, and to my brave Marco, I have already revealed it.— Within the next six hours, the proud Turk will have cleared the Cape, and without trouble I can cross his track, for I know the exact course he will steer. You know that some of our kindred lie chained upon his deck; and now, my men—beats of Sparta and Attica—I will lay you along side of the Isbar; my foot shall be the first to touch the tyrant's deck.—Will you follow me?"

There was no wild shout went up from the deck, nor was there any wild burst of enthusiasm, but fifty bright swords flashed in the rays of the deck lantern, fifty knives were bended, and fifty lips gave to the air an oath that their countrymen should be free.

Parthenius seized back with a light tread, and stepping the wheel in his own grasp, he put the helm up and gave orders for wearing around upon the opposite course. The brig was upon the exact course of the ship, and the young captain was confident that if he stood back in his own wake, he could not fail to come in contact with her. The wind still continued fresh, nor had it altered its course since nightfall, and so taking it upon the quarter, the gallant brig started back towards Cape Doro. Until after midnight the Greek kept on without interruption. The deck lantern had been extinguished, the lighter sails taken in, and over a comparatively smooth sea, she seemed to creep rather than sail, so stealthily did she skim along. Parthenius had given the helm to Maltho, and with his night-goggles he had stationed himself upon the end of the bowsprit.

I lacked something of one o'clock when he came hastily on deck and ordered the topsails to be clewed up and the yards to be clewed up and the yards to be cased down on the caps. The Turk was directly ahead, and in fifteen minutes the meeting must take place. The brig has nothing set but the fore and main stay sails, and Parthenius rightly concluded that he should not be noticed till he was too near for the ship to avoid his purpose.

"Arm! every one of you!" said the Greek commander, as the tail spars of the Turk could now be clearly traced in the misty air. "Arm to the teeth, and press forward to the larboard bow. Be ready for the leap, and remember that you strike for your kindred, and for your God, and for Greece. You, Azotus, look well to the grapples; see that they are surely thrown.—Let her come up—Luff! Luff!"

Maltho put down the helm, and the brig, which had been gradually falling to the leeward, now came up towards the bows of the approaching ship; and not until she was within a cables length did the Turk discover the proximity of the stronger.

"Hallo there!" shouted the officer of the Isbar, not yet able to distinguish the character or size of the brig.—"Keep away! up with your helm! By the beard of the Prophet, the fellow will be afool of us. Then turning to his own helmsman, "Down with the helm! Down with it, quick! Let go the job and fore-stay sail sheets. By the power of Allah, the fool will be sunk!"

The Turk had taken the course which, of all others, the Greek could most have wished; for as the heavy ship came up into the wind, she lost her headway, and in a moment more the Greeks, with the towering form of Parthenius at their head sprang upon the tyrant deck, and e'er the turbaned Moslems could collect their scattered senses, a dozen of them had fallen beneath the retributive strokes of the strange invaders.

"Strike for Greece! for Parthenius and Liberty! shouted Marco, as he cut his way through the half-frantic Turks.

"The Greek Pirate," cried the officers of the ship, as they heard that dread name—then may Allah protect us!"

When the Greeks first boarded, one half of the Isbars crew were below in their hammocks, but they soon began to crowd upon deck: they came unarmed, ignorant of what was going on and most of them came only to their death! So unexpected—so sudden had been the attack, that ere the Turks could arm themselves, the Greeks had gained the advantage, and still pressing on, they cut down all that opposed them, until Parthenius stood upon the quarter-deck. For a moment he dropped the point of his sword, and gazed about him. On every side gleamed the sword and scimitar, and head after head dropped and fell. At length a sharp shrill cry arose from a number of Turkish officers who had crowded together upon the opposite side of the deck from where stood the Greek lion, and the call of mercy—for quarters—arose above the clash of the death seeking steel. A proud look of triumph gleamed upon the Greek commander's face as he heard that cry, and waving his sword high above his head, he shouted:

"Hold! Back Greeks!—back! Strike not another blow except in defence."—And striding forward to where the battle raged hottest, he struck down the uplified weapons, and bade the men stand back.

In three minutes every sword hung dripping with its owner's side; and striding aft to where stood the officers of the Turk, Parthenius shouted:

"Now, proud Turk lead forth your prisoners. Bring up that grey-haired old man whom you have doomed to the traitor's death; and mark me, if harm hath been done to but a single hair of his head, every Moslem heart that now beats upon your decks shall send forth its blood in atonement."

With trembling limbs went the Turks to fulfil this mandate, and ere many minutes had elapsed, twelve prisoners stood unshackled upon the quarter-deck. With a heart leaping proudly in its triumph and joy Parthenius sprang forward and clasped his aged parent to his bosom.

"God bless you, my noble son," murmured the old man, as tears of joy rolled down his furrowed cheeks.

The Greeks took up the cry of blessing and like the clarion's peal rang their shouts of "Parthenius and Liberty!" over the dark sea.

The released prisoners were conveyed to the brig, and as Parthenius was about to step over the side to his own vessel, he turned to the Turkish commander and said:

"Go, thou infidel tyrant—go to your proud master, and tell him that Parthenius scorned to crush the poor viper that stung him! Tell him that Greek scorers to glut his revenge on those who fight as slaves, at the beck of a still more slavish master; and tell him, too, that there be some Greeks who never will be slaves."

Six only of the brig's crew had fallen.—Their bodies were removed to their own vessel, and found their rest beneath the green swarth of their land, while the dark waters of the Archipelago received three score of the fallen Moslems.

Back from Athens, towards the small town of Marathona, where a quiet valley reposes between two gently sloping hills, there are a number of graves. One of them, which raises its marble slab a few rods up on the northern slope bears the simple name of Parthenius. The goat-herds who tend their flocks upon the neighboring hills protect that slab from harm and peculiar light sparkles in their eyes as they tell over the deeds of him whose ashes repose beneath it—who was once so dread by the Turk and who was denounced by the Moslems as "The Greek Pirate."

A MODEL BOOKSELLER.

"CANT YOU TAKE A LITTLE LESS?"—How often in this question asked by the purchaser, when told the price of an article, people seem to suppose that a merchant is not in earnest when naming the price of his wares. Jackeying in trade, is now looked upon as a matter of course; and "low stone prices" shops exist in theory, less in practice. Shopkeepers have had as much to do in bringing about this state of things, as asking one price and taking another, as the people themselves; in truth, many mark their goods with reference to this fact. We have read an anecdote of an old bookseller, whom we consider a model in his way, and therefore give it for the benefit of our readers.

On one fine morning, many years ago, a middle aged man might be seen in a busy engaged in preparing his newspaper for the press, when a longer entered his store, (connected with the office), and commenced looking over the books, &c. After spending half an hour in this manner, he finally selected one, and asked the boy the price.

"One dollar," was the answer.

"One dollar," said the longer, "can't you take less than that?"

"No, indeed; one dollar is the price."—Another half hour nearly passed, when the stranger inquired—

"Is Mr. — at home?"

"Yes, he is in the printing office."

"I want to see him," said the longer.

"The shop boy immediately informed Mr. — that a gentleman was in the store waiting to see him. Mr. — was soon behind the counter, when the longer, with book in hand, addressed him thus:

"Mr. —, what is the lowest you can take for this book?"

"One dollar and a quarter," was the reply.

"One dollar and a quarter! why you young man only asked a dollar."

"True, sir," said Mr. —, "and I could have better afforded to have taken a dollar than, than to have been taken out of the office."

The longer seemed surprised, and wished to end the parley of his own making, and—

"Come now Mr. —, tell me the very lowest you can take for it?"

"One dollar and a half."

"One dollar and a half! why you just offered it yourself for a dollar and a quarter."

"True, and I had better taken that price then, than a dollar and a half now."

The longer paid down the price for the book, and went about his business—if he had any, but he had learned a lesson which he did not soon forget.

The name of the bookseller was Benjamin Franklin.—American Union.

THE NEWSPAPER.—In no other way can so much, so varied and so useful information be imparted, under circumstances so favourable, for educating the child's mind, as through a judicious, well conducted newspaper. To live in a village was, once, to be shut up and neglected. But now a man may be a hermit and yet a cosmopolite. He may live in the forest, walking miles to a post-office, having a mail but once a week, and yet, he shall be found as familiar with the living word as the busiest actor in it! For a newspaper is a spy-glass by which he brings near the most distant things—a microscope by which he leisurely examines the most minute—an ear trumpet, by which he catches and brings within his hearing all that is said and done all over the earth—a museum full of curiosities—a picture gallery full of living pictures from real life, drawn not on canvass, but with printer's ink on paper.

The effect, in liberalizing and enlarging the mind of the young, of this weekly commerce with the world, will be apparent to any one who will ponder it.—Once a liberal education could only be completed by foreign travel. The sons only of the great or the wealthy could indulge in the costly benefit.

WEST INDIES.—From Jamaica papers to January 7th we find that the cholera is still raging with great violence at Savanna-Le-Mar.

Certain merchants of Kingston are endeavouring to procure the means of communication by steam between that city, South America, and St. Jago de Cuba.

The want of this communication has seriously injured business with the former, and put an end to it with the latter.

The Royal Mail Steam Packet Company have manifested such a thorough disregard for the interests of the Island, that parties begin seriously to contemplate depriving them of every advantage which has been hitherto conceded to them.

The first step has been taken in the passing of a bill by the Assembly to subject the Royal Mail Steamers to the payment of tonnage dues upon the goods they bring. The next proceeding is the attempt to obtain steam communication between this and South America and Cuba, irrespective of them.

The Trinidad papers are occupied in discussing the subject of Emigration, and their reports of the legislative proceedings at the Port of Spain show the question to be adjudged, in the highest quarters, one of the greatest importance to the welfare of the colony. Lord Harris and the Council of Government have arrived at the conclusion that emigrants from India and China ought still to be sought at all reasonable hazards, and cost, while a portion of the present emigrants that the United States is the sole country from which emigrants can be procured for the Island. A few emigrants from North America have already sailed in Trinidad. As long ago as the 15th of Nov. fifteen; four of whom were men and the remainder women and children, arrived at the Port of Spain in the Brig Comet.

The British Admiral has ordered a Court of Inquiry on the brig of war Express, on account of her firing into the Promontories.

THE BOUNDARY LINE OF KNOWLEDGE.—We cannot artificially produce the organic acids from their elements. We are still ignorant how they are formed in plants and animals. All that is known on this point concerning the vegetable acids is, that they are formed from carbonic acid and water, the two chief sources of the nutriment of vegetables. But by what power, and in what manner, these two bodies are forced to combine in the granular tissue of the plant, we are entirely ignorant.

Here stand as it were on the boundary line of our knowledge. Whether it will be permitted to us at some future period to advance beyond this limit, further investigation must show. In the meantime we must assume that the unknown power which causes the shoots, leaves, and blossoms to put forth from the seed—we call it vital power—is also able to produce chemical combinations and decompositions more powerful and manifold than it is possible for the chemist to accomplish in his retorts and crucibles. In this sense we regard the organic acids, as the chemical productions of the vital activity of plants and animals.

Why, if you are homely as a hog but—Don't cry about it. Let a dash of neat make up for outward looks. A bold with eyes that resemble polished onions, and a nose that resembles a well-washed pig's snout, will be more respected and beloved, by those whose good opinion is worth one's soul's to acquire if you possess a good heart and a kind disposition—than if she was as beautiful as Missa's Boy, with a conkers' disposition and a heart of lead. The wise never judge from the complexion of the skin of the assymetry of the form, but by the quality of her heart.

Knowledge is not mental power. The mind is not formed in schools but in free social action with others, interests, and temptations. It is not the exercise of judgment, or reason, or reflection, or moral restraint, and right principles.

THE ENGLISH MUSKET.

The following is a letter from an "Old Indian Officer" to the London Times on the musket now used in the English army:

Every military man will concur in the justice of your remarks on the subject of the inefficiency of our regulation musket, and thank you for making them.—But we needed not this miserable "little war" in South Africa to demonstrate the inefficiency of which you so justly complain. "It is necessary," as you say, "that our soldiers should hit the enemy with their musket-balls and that this one thing they unfortunately cannot do," was too often proved in the course of the unhappy war in Afghanistan.

The British musket was no match for the Afghan jezail. Even in fair open fight, when the enemy were not sheltered behind their precipitous rocks the Afghan, untroubled by our musket-balls, mowed down our fighting men like grass. A notable example of this was furnished by the action (during the Cabul outbreak) on the 23rd of November, 1841, when Brigadier Shelton, with a strong British force, gave the enemy battle at Belimera. A recent writer has thus described the incident, and I think you will consider it worth quoting in exemplification of your excellent remarks—

"The one gun was nobly worked, and, for a time, with terrible effect upon the multitudes, who had only a matchlock fire to give back in return. But, thus nobly worked, round after round poured in as quickly as the piece could be loaded, it soon became unserviceable. The vent was so heated by the incessant firing, that the gunners were no longer able to serve it. Ammunition, too, was becoming scarce. What would thus so resolute artillerymen have given for another gun? The firing ceased, and the British musketeers were then left to do their work alone. Little could they do at such a time against the far-reaching Afghan matchlocks. The enemy poured a destructive fire into our squares, but the muskets of our infantry could not reach their assailants. The two forces were at a distance from each other which gave all the advantage to the Afghans, who shot down our men with ease and laughed at the musket-balls, which never reached their position."—Kaye's History of the War in Afghanistan.

And again, on the same day, says the historian—

"The enemy returned to the field recruited by new horsemen whom they met emerging from the city; and the swelling multitude poured itself out on our battalions. The General had sent out new supplies of ammunition with another lumber and horses for the gun; and it was soon again in full operation, playing with murderous effect upon the masses of the enemy. But again the British muskets were found no match for the Afghan jezails. They were truer eyes and steadier hands too in the ranks of the enemy than in our own, and now with unerring aim the Afghan marksmen mowed down our men like grass."

Cabul is a long way off; and the East India Company paid the expenses of this disastrous war. So it happened that the lessons which it taught (and many were they, both military and political) were utterly thrown away. It is to be hoped that the Calibre war will be turned to better account. It is not enough that examples should be furnished. They must be commented upon. The press must play the part of the telescope, and bring distant events beneath the eyes of governing bodies. Modern instances are of little use, if the present chary of his wise—says, "We shall continue to spend millions of money and to waste thousands of lives on unprofitable wars, if the sacrifice of both in our distant colonies and dependencies be without such an exponent as yourself."

Why, if you are homely as a hog but—Don't cry about it. Let a dash of neat make up for outward looks. A bold with eyes that resemble polished onions, and a nose that resembles a well-washed pig's snout, will be more respected and beloved, by those whose good opinion is worth one's soul's to acquire if you possess a good heart and a kind disposition—than if she was as beautiful as Missa's Boy, with a conkers' disposition and a heart of lead. The wise never judge from the complexion of the skin of the assymetry of the form, but by the quality of her heart.

Knowledge is not mental power. The mind is not formed in schools but in free social action with others, interests, and temptations. It is not the exercise of judgment, or reason, or reflection, or moral restraint, and right principles.

"Trotz mein," said the man, "I was the first where once stood the brick of what was once a beaver, that look of your beautiful eye thanked me for both."

Dupont appeared an episode on the morning, wind and weather permitted, and in a few years after an offer of marriage was made to her by a respectable English, which instantly brought the cabin backer.

FREE SCHOOLS.

Amidst many things that are disheartening... the heart of every true Christian and philanthropist, and that is the great anxiety that exists to have every child properly and efficiently educated.

THE TORY PRESS AND THE BUREAU.

We might content ourselves with the explanations and opinions we have already expressed on the subject of Mr. Cameron's joining the administration as Chairman of Council and Minister of Agriculture, satisfied that the great mass of Reformers...

fore Parliament at its last session. Mr. Cameron expressed the same opinion then with regard to its uselessness as a distinct office that he had done before.

if in a case of emergency the Government saw fit to dispense with the formality, the objection is of little weight. No constitutional right—no real valuable principle has been violated by the administration.

with the devolving upon the President were not such as to warrant the country in paying eight hundred pounds a year for his services.

answered by holding out his ring you "Grand Mamma." I readily admit; Sir, that thickheaded, but I am very even the cutest reader he is to discover either wit or expression, I am sure that I He might just as well have de-dee-ee or Cock-a-doodle deed, I would not be surprised to hear him do some fine he takes another of those air.

Why Sir, I greatly fear "Jumps" (and I can assure you for any sort of mischief discovered his malady, and I ing fun at him by putting me and making him call his reputation of falls in place of a falsehood and abuse" as his monitor" had, in one of his caused him to write it.

Power of England.—The London Globe furnishes us with the following interesting statistics on Europe and the Army of England:—"The total population of Europe is stated by M. Roden to be about 267 millions; and of these about 125,120,000 are males. Deducting those over 20 years of age, and subtracting one-third of the remainder, on account of the various causes sufficient to incapacitate a even young men for military service, and we have a total number, in Europe, of 7,118,000 men fit to bear arms. Without the United Kingdom the number would be about 6,300,000. But there are under arms (sans la discipline) in Europe, at the present time, at least 3,600,000 men; equal to about four out of every seven of the men between 20 and 33 years of age, capable of military service.

But we cannot stop to argue in this manner; we will return to it in future. Meantime let us record our unwavering conviction that the intellectual, moral, religious and commercial interests of Canada as a young rising nation, are dependent upon the blessings to be obtained through the promulgation of free schools.

But when driven from one position, these cavalry take up another. They are both the most powerful efforts to destroy, the Ministry at the elections, root and branch, and failing in this grand enterprise we supposed they would magnanimously allow its members to make their own little personal and party arrangements to suit themselves.

But we take pleasure in stating that the true Reformers of Toronto, are going to give the Hon. Malcolm Cameron a public dinner on the 25th inst.

We had the pleasure of attending a Lecture held at the Hall of the Sons of Temperance last evening. The Lecture was delivered by Mr. William Malcom of this Town upon the merits of the Steam Engine, the subject was well handled by Mr. Malcom, who seemed to be perfectly at home on the subject, and illustrated his arguments with a miniature Engine, which stood working upon a table before him, the audience was very large and seemed much pleased with the efforts of the Lecturer.

DEAR SIR,—I could almost request that by my note of last week which you kindly published for truth sake, I should have caused such an exposure of the absolute dotage of your contemporary the Loyalist, as that published in his last, in answer to my charge of falsehood or a perversion of facts, in his report of the election in St. Patrick's ward.

They were in 1847. The error that John Galt at what they will bring will bring promotion or it will bring more offices for special favorites, or that portantly for jobbing and trafficking in public to which John Galt himself. The Electors have made aware of the principle, and hence, it with a just appreciation issued by John Galt.

Wheat, bushel, Sixty pounds; Indian Corn, bushel, Fifty-two pounds; Rye, bushel, Fifty-six pounds; Peas, bushel, Sixty pounds; Barley, bushel, Forty-eight pounds; Oats, bushel, Thirty-four pounds; Beans, bushel, Fifty pounds; Tomatoes and clover seed, Sixty pounds.—Section Herald.

These gentlemen have become wonderfully solicitous about Mr. Cameron's reputation, consistency, &c. Mr. C. has taken care of his own reputation heretofore without their aid, and we presume he can dispense with their assistance now. It has been said that Mr. Cameron resigned his connection with the late Ministry, because they would not abolish the Presidency of the Council. We deny that he resigned upon any such ground. But suppose he did. The charge of inconsistency for now joining a government in which that office is continued, is ridiculous. The question of abolition of the Presidency came before Parliament at its last session.

TO THE ELECTORS OF HURON, PERTH AND BRUCE. GENTLEMEN:—You are aware that when I appeared before you at the late General Election I had not accepted Office, although I had been gazetted as President of the Executive Council. My reasons for refusing that Office I stated to you plainly and in full. I then explained to you, that although it is necessary to have a Chairman or President, the duties

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—Kirsty Forsyth's shall appear in our next. We would again recommend our friends at a distance to post their communications to us by the Tuesday mail, if possible, or delay in publication must frequently occur.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE HURON SIGNAL. DEAR SIR,—I could almost request that by my note of last week which you kindly published for truth sake, I should have caused such an exposure of the absolute dotage of your contemporary the Loyalist, as that published in his last, in answer to my charge of falsehood or a perversion of facts, in his report of the election in St. Patrick's ward.

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OUR BUREAU has far famed eloquence, in announcing the recent arrival from Europe.

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THE HURON SIGNAL, GODERICH, FEB. 19, 1852.

answered by holding out his finger and calling you "Grand Mama."

I readily admit, Sir, that I am somewhat thickheaded, but I am very certain that even the cutest reader he has got, will fail to discover either wit or argument in the expression, I am sure that I can see none.

Why Sir, I greatly fear some of his own "Jumps" (and I can assure you they are ripe for any sort of mischief) have already discovered his malady, and have been poking fun at him by putting words in his mouth and making him call his report a simple narration of facts in place of a plain tissue of falsehood and abuse."

In short, he tried to create a prejudice against Horace Horton, for his conduct in the election; I asserted, and do still assert, that it was the father who was brought out of another ward at the "eleventh hour" to oppose the son.

And whenever the Loyalist will condescend to realities and particulars, instead of pure assertion and childish nonsense, I shall either prove my statements to be true, or admit my error and beg his pardon.

I remain, Dear Sir, Your obliged Servt,

P. P. Goderich, 17th Feb. 1852.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE HURON SIGNAL.

Sir, I have read two Columns of an Address to the Electors of Huron Perth and Bruce by John Galt, and like all the other productions of John Galt, it is a very dry affair—it contains not one original idea.

It is quite possible that the intention of endorsing the hackneyed Tory notions with the name of John Galt was to add weight—to render them more palatable—to the Electors of Huron.

By the way I would recommend that Malcolm get a snug berth for John, and send him down to Quebec out of the road in case he lose his election.

John after all is a pretty knowing Coon, he addresses the whole Electors as an old friend who has stood with you in previous struggles."

Indeed, Mr. Editor, I feel confident, that the Reformers of Huron are rather pleased than otherwise to see Mr. Galt united to the Loyalist party, and I shall cheerfully assist in every effort that may be made to keep him there, as I do like to see everyman at home in his political exercises.

Yours in earnest, AN ELECTOR OF HURON.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE HURON SIGNAL.

Sir, I saw John Galt's feeler in the Huron Loyalist. Where are the three men who voted for him as a Councillor for Colborne, that he has to come out himself? Where is his old friend who voted with him in 1846 for Cayley.

NORTH EASTHOPE.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE HURON SIGNAL.

Sir, I observe by a letter in the Huron Loyalist, that you had refused to insert an Address signed by John Galt to "The Electors and other inhabitants of the United Counties of Huron, Perth and Bruce."

When a man attempts to influence the Electors of a County by fetching such strong accusations as "chicanery and falsehood," against any party and more especially against the member for the County, he ought to look in the first place to see that he is in a such a position that he is free from the same epithets as he has used against other parties, and which, at the same time with more truth would equally apply to himself.

Mr. Galt says, "Whereas as honest and consistent Reformers,"

we cannot support the Honorable Malcolm Cameron." I would like to know who WE are, and whether he, John Galt, supposes himself to be a paragon of Excellence in the shape of a "consistent Reformer."

I do not for one moment attempt to say anything in defence of Mr. Cameron, as I am perfectly conscious that he will be able to defend himself against any insinuation brought against him by any traitor to the Reform cause.

The alarm of an invasion has infected the whole population. Rumors of every character were afloat at the sailing of the steamer; among the rest, that 25,000 troops had been ordered to concentrate at London.

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may like hear from me again, but in the meantime holding on for a stronger pull. I am, sir, Your most obedt servt, ALEX. MITCHELL.

Bell's Corners, S. Easthope, 16th February, 1852.

STORM IN THE NORTH OF SCOTLAND.

The North of Scotland has just been visited by one of the severest storms that has happened there for many years. It commenced by a slight fall of snow on the 15th of January, and on the 16th the wind veered to north and north east, blowing a gale.

At Aberdeen the tide rose six feet above its highest ordinary level, and for a time occasioned much uneasiness in regard to the new docks, but such are their strength and power of resistance that they withstood the waves, and the shipping in the harbor escaped damage.

We see it mentioned in an American paper, that a firm in Louisville, who had purchased tea at the New York trade fairs, found one of the boxes to contain rice, hulls, and particles of burnt city.

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of the Englishman who was half killed the other day, at Florence, by an Austrian officer; and there is good reason for believing that ample amends have been demanded.

The West-India Royal Mail Steam Packet Company have purchased, from the British and North American Royal Mail Company, the magnificent steamer Arabia, to make up for the void created by the calamitous losses of Denara and the Amazon.

There were some acres of logs of birch cut, varying from 100 to 1,000 barrels, at 17s. a 17s 6d. per barrel. The market was moderately supplied, and wheat more plenty.

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WANTED. TWO good BOOT and SHOE Makers, who will find constant employment and good wages, by applying at the shop of the subscriber, Westmoreland Street, BUSTARD GREEN. Sept. 9th, 1851. T. AND COPPERSMITH-STRAITFORD.

THE Subscriber being disposed to meet his payments when due, and having experienced great difficulty in collecting his accounts, he has been compelled by necessity to adopt the Quaker's maxim: If thy friend deceive thee once, shun him.

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No. 1. BY-LAW. To authorize the Treasurer of the United Counties of Huron, Perth and Bruce, to contract a loan of Thirty Thousand Pounds, for the purpose of constructing certain Grand Roads within the said United Counties, and for building a Bridge across the River St. Lawrence, at Goderich.

WHEREAS it is expedient to borrow the sum of Thirty Thousand Pounds for the purpose of grading, graveling and otherwise improving the Road known as the Huron Road, in the County of Huron, at Goderich, to the Village of W. Street, and the Road known as the London Road, from the Village of Clinton to the Township of London, and building the necessary Bridges and Cattle Guards, and also to build a Bridge across the River St. Lawrence, at Goderich, with the necessary approaches thereto.

And whereas the said Roads are of great value to the said Counties, and the said Bridge is of great value to the said County of Huron, and the said Counties are desirous to borrow the said sum of Thirty Thousand Pounds for the purpose of carrying out the said objects, and the said Counties are desirous to borrow the said sum of Thirty Thousand Pounds for the purpose of carrying out the said objects, and the said Counties are desirous to borrow the said sum of Thirty Thousand Pounds for the purpose of carrying out the said objects.

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in the gentleman's family in which she served, and in a few years after an offer of marriage was made to her by a respectable

lumbian Archipelago and designed to sail upon the morrow, and whether permit-ting, in the bark Neptune—Starkey, master

scarcely know what they said or did—M. Dupont applied an epithet to the Queen of England, which instantly brought a glass of

but add to me, "run down and rouse the passengers, and bring my pistols from the cabin locker. Quick eternit; laza on

except human mere cle-ship, gazed eagerly, his hand, in the direct-ly Presently he hailed the

has towards the cabin, drawing her man- still tightly round her she swept by, as if— Perhaps wrongfully, interpreted the ne-

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PROSPECTUS.

Early in February will be published, at the City of Hamilton, the first number of 'The Canadian', a bi-weekly newspaper, to care, and science, and the usual public topics of the day.

The Publishers of 'The Canadian' beg to intimate their intention to produce a thoroughly independent newspaper, to be devoted to the general interests of Canada, and to the principles of national freedom by the gradual adoption of the institutions of the country to its progressive improvement of its population.

Without assuming to themselves exclusive pretensions to occupy a position superior to all Party interests or influences, they cannot refrain from expressing their conviction, that such of the usefulness and efficiency of the Newspaper Press is impaired by the bitterness of party spirit, and by its reckless attachment to Government or Opposition, irrespective of their real merits and of their actual claims to patriotic support.

While 'The Canadian' will engage fearlessly in the discussion of the great questions in Government, Policy, and general Improvement, which must constantly engage the Public mind, its columns will, as far as may be consistent with free enquiry and discussion, consistently avoid the exhibition of personal or party animosity, and will at all times cultivate a candid and temperate examination and elucidation of principles and of their practical operation.

The belief that a Journal conducted with such views, and in such a spirit, is required by the increased intelligence and population of this locality, and of the country generally, has prompted the Publishers to hazard the undertaking for the support of which they now appeal to the Public. In soliciting that they avoid reference to the literary ability, which, at considerable pecuniary risk, but with much confidence in its merit, they have secured; and in avowing some of the leading principles on which 'The Canadian' will be conducted, they pledge themselves that it will fearlessly and uncompromisingly advocate full and absolute civil equality among the several religious Sects and denominations in this Province; and as a corollary to this principle, 'The Canadian' will strenuously maintain the immediate application of the entire proceeds of the Clergy Reserves to the furtherance of Education, and to other public purposes, with the speedy abolition and extinction of the Reserves.

'The Canadian' will advocate Reciprocity of Trade and Commerce with the United States, and every measure for the advancement of the Mercantile and Agricultural Interests of Canada. Generally, 'The Canadian' will be a warm and zealous friend to every measure having a tendency to promote the interests of labour, and to ameliorate the condition of mankind, and to produce harmony, good feeling, and fellowship among the different classes of society.

'The Canadian' will be placed under the immediate editorial management of Thomas MacQueen, Esq., of the Huron Signal; and will be printed on a large Imperial sheet, with new and handsome type, on Wednesday and Saturday of each week, at the Printing Office of Robertson & Hay, the Publishers. Terms.—1s. per annum, if paid strictly in advance; 17s. 6d., if paid within six months from the time of publication; or 20s., at the end of the year. Papers delivered by the Carriers, 20s.

DIVISION COURTS.

THE Division Courts for the United Counties of Huron, Perth and Bruce, will be held at the times and places following: year 1852.

Court House, Goderich, 2nd February, and 1st April. G. F. Lyster, Clerk. John Hicks's Tavern, Mitchell, 10th February, and 27th May. Francis Coleman, Clerk. James Wood's Tavern, Stratford, 13th February and 31st May. Baby Williams, Clerk.

Quick's Tavern, London Road, 4th February and 21st May. George Carter, Clerk. School House, Goderich, 3d February and 22nd May. James Gordon, Esq. Clerk. Bheon's Tavern, Saint Mary's, 12th February and 29th May. James Coleman, Esq. Clerk.

Hacker's Tavern, Village of Berlin, 8th Feb. and 24th May. David Hodder, Esq. Clerk. The Sittings of the several Courts will commence punctually at 11 o'clock, A. M. ARTHUR AGLAND, J. C. C. Goderich, 22nd Dec. 1851. v446

WANTED. ASHES, WHEAT, PORK, BUTTER, AND CORN. The subject is returning his sincere thanks to the public for the liberal support received by him since his commencement. Bayfield, since he has commenced. Bayfield, since he has commenced. Bayfield, since he has commenced.

WANTED. AVE FACTORY, &c. &c. THE Subscriber begs to intimate to the farmers and other residents of the United Counties, that he has just completed his arrangements, and is now prepared to furnish Axes, warranted of a superior quality, and at the lowest possible price, in consideration of the distance of the country, and the quality of the article.

WANTED. A SCHOOL TEACHER for School Section No. 1, Wawanosh, he must produce a Second Class Certificate. Trustees, ROBERT TAYLOR, WILLIAM MALLOUGH, KENNEDY McKEAG, Wawanosh, Dec. 2, 1851. v442

CHIPPAWA FOUNDRY.

THE Underigned is now prepared to do all kinds of work in the best manner, and at short notice. The Patterns of Steam Engines for Grist and Saw Mills, are all new and of the most approved kind. Also, complete sets of gears, shafting, &c. for Grist and Saw Mills, which the attention of the public is particularly directed.

Having devoted considerable time and expense to getting up the best description of the Patterns of Steam Engines for Grist and Saw Mills, is now ready to offer them with great confidence to those in want of such machinery. These Engines, &c. contain all the recent improvements, and are now complete. Seven of them are now finished, and the demand is such that parties desirous of purchasing can be fitted up in a few weeks, with everything necessary.

A Boiler Yard is also attached to the Establishment, where boilers of the best quality will at all times be made to order, on reasonable terms, and of the best materials and workmanship. Improved stationary Fire Engines constantly on hand, ready for delivery.

Improved stationary Fire Engines constantly on hand, ready for delivery. The above list of articles is not intended to be a complete list of the articles which will be made to order, on reasonable terms, and of the best materials and workmanship.

LANDS FOR SALE. THE following Lots of Land, the property of Wm. Garrett, Esq., Kingston, are now for Sale, namely:— Con. 5, West-half of 87, 100 acres. Con. 6, Lots 26, 27, 28, 30, 31, 32, 1200 acres.

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PURIFY THE BLOOD.

MOFFAT'S VEGETABLE LIFE PILLS AND PHENIX BITTERS. THE high and varied celebrity which these preparations have acquired for their invincible efficacy in all the diseases of the blood, has rendered the usual practice of purging not only unnecessary, but unwarrantable. They are known by their health-giving works to be safe, and they have not by the faith of the credulous.

FOR SALE. LOT No. 2 in the West Side of North Street in the Town of Goderich. Terms Easy. Apply to, B. H. LIZARS, Solicitor, Stratford, Goderich, January, 8th 1851.

FOR COMPLAINTS. LIVER, LUNG, &c. DISEASES. THE high and varied celebrity which these preparations have acquired for their invincible efficacy in all the diseases of the blood, has rendered the usual practice of purging not only unnecessary, but unwarrantable.

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ROBERT REID,

BOOK-SELLER & STATIONER. (Opposite Bulkwell's Hotel) Corner of Dundas and Talbot-streets, London, C. W.—Selling and Ruling of every description Executed on the Premises. Orders for Accounts Books, from the Trade or Country Merchants, punctually attended to, and a liberal discount allowed. London, March 1851. v44

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THE HURON SIGNAL

Printed & Published every Thursday BY GEO. & JOHN COX. Office, Market Square, Goderich. Book and Job Printing executed with neatness and dispatch. Terms of the Huron Signal.—TEN SHILLINGS per annum if paid strictly in advance, or Twelve and Six Pence with the expiration of the year. No paper discontinued until arrears are paid up, unless the publisher thinks it his advantage to do so.

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THE HURON SIGNAL

Printed & Published every Thursday BY GEO. & JOHN COX. Office, Market Square, Goderich. Book and Job Printing executed with neatness and dispatch. Terms of the Huron Signal.—TEN SHILLINGS per annum if paid strictly in advance, or Twelve and Six Pence with the expiration of the year.

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TO THE EL... HURON, PERT... You are aware appeared before y... General Election... Office, all been gazetted as... Executive Comm... for refusing that... to you plainly and... explained to you... it is necessary to... man or Presiden... hitherto devolving... sired were not su... rant the country i... hundred pounds... services. Since t... ever, the office of... Council has been... tered and other im... till now neglecte... attached to it—so... in reality no long... and hence my prin... it is entirely re... deed, it may be p... the duties allotted... dent of the Coun... are equal in numb... equal in importan... performed by any... of the Cabinet.