Huron Signal.

WEEKLY EDITION.

W. T. COX, Editor and Proprietor.] The Greatest Possible Good to the Greatest Possible Number.

$1.50 PER ANN. IN ADVANCE] GODERICH, C. W., THURSDAY, AUGUST. 9, 1866. [VOL. XIX.—NO. 28

Business Directory.

DR. R. A. McDonald,
WILL BE AT HOME FOR CONSULTATION up to 11 o'clock, a. m., every day. Will visit patients at any hour afterwards, night or day.

C. C. Shanklin, M.D.,
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, &c., &c., GODERICH, C. W. [3:40-1y

DR. McLEAN,
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, CORONER &c. Office and Residence third door east of Central School.

DR. A. WORTHINGTON,
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, &c., will attend to all professional duties. Diseases of the eye and surgical operations upon the eye.
HOWICK VILLAGE, Dec. 15, 1865. [1y

A. Lewis,
BARRISTER AND ATTORNEY-AT-Law, and Solicitor in Chancery, County Crown Attorney, Goderich, Canada West. Office a Court House. v14n40

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

Sinclair & Walker,
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, CONVEYANCERS, &c. Office, over the Store of T. V. Detlor & Son, Goderich.

Henry McDougall,
BARRISTER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Notaries Public, &c., West Street, Goderich. [v3n1

John Davison,
BARRISTER, ATTORNEY, SOLICITOR in Chancery, &c., Office, Market Square, Corner of Kingston Street, Goderich. [3:42

John B. Gordon,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, SOLICITOR IN Chancery, Notary Public, Conveyancer, &c., &c., Goderich, Canada West. Office—South side of West Street, third door from the Court-House Square.

D. Shade Gooding,
BARRISTER, ATTORNEY, SOLICITOR, &c., Goderich, C. W.—Office: Up Stairs Waterloo Block, West St.; entrance First Door west of Hanover House.

Toms & Moore,
ATTORNIES, SOLICITORS, &c., Goderich, C. W. Office—CRABB'S NEW BLOCK.
A. C. TOMS. LEWIS MOORE.
Goderich, August 27th, 1864. w103w31

William T. Hayn,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, SOLICITOR IN Chancery, Notary Public, Conveyancer, &c., Goderich, C.W.—Office, over C. E. Richhold's Store, Crabb's Block. v15n29

Money to Lend on Real Property.

B. L. Doyle,
BARRISTER, &c., GODERICH, C. W. OFFICE—Crabb's New Block.

S. P. YEOMANS,
SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY, ATTORNEY, NOTARY, CONVEYANCER, &c.—Office Corner of Hamilton street and the Square; in the building lately occupied by J. C. Aikenhead, Esq., Goderich.

J. Y. Elwood,
BARRISTER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Conveyancer, &c. Office—Blake's Block, opposite the Post Office, Goderich. January 3, 1866. sw37

William Fraser,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, SOLICITOR IN Chancery, Conveyancer, &c. Walkerton, Co. of Bruce. v16n1byly

Thomas Weatherald,
CIVIL ENGINEER AND PROVINCIAL Land Surveyor. Toronto Street, Goderich. v15n3

L. B. Hamlin,
CIVIL ENGINEER AND SURVEYOR Land Agent and Conveyancer, Kincardine.

Consulate of the United States of America.
DARK'S HOTEL.
Office hours from 9 o'clock, a. m., to 3 o'clock, p. m.

JAMES SMAILL,
ARCHITECT,
PLANS AND SPECIFICATIONS of Buildings, &c., of a neat and correct style. Office at the Huron Auction Mart, Market Square, Goderich. [sw v1n7lyly

G. M. TRUEMAN
LAND AGENT, Goderich.
Market Square, Goderich.
Leads Clinton every Wednesday, from 11 a.m. to 4 p.m. 81:10

John Campbell,
GENERAL COMMISSION AGENT Commissioner in Queen's Bench, for taking affidavits, Conveyancer, &c., &c. Office on Broad way, Village of Kincardine, C.W. 9:9

Peter McRae,
FORWARDER AND COMMISSION Merchant, Inverhuron, C. W. Notes and Accounts collected. Business of any kind entrusted to him will receive prompt attention. w40-1y8ouz

W. M. SAVAGE,
BUYS and sells New York Drafts—Greenbacks—National currency—State notes, and uncurrent money, at current rate of exchange.
19th Dec., 1865. w47-1yr$1

D. McDougall
LICENSED AUCTIONEER, BAYFIELD County of Huron. Sales in village or county punctually attended to. w8-1yr80

DENTISTRY.
Dr. PHELPS,
SURGICAL & MECHANICAL DENTIST, Goderich, C. W.
Rooms over Mr. F. Jordan's Drug Store
January 12th, 1865. sw28-ylY

GEORGE FORBES.
AGENT of the C. W. Farmers Mutual and Stock Company, Hamilton, C. W.
G. Forbes, Lot 26, Con 3, Morris.
w8 1y9 Dungannon, P. O

Commercial Hotel, Mitchell C.W.
JOHN HICKS, Proprietor. This is the largest and best Country Hotel in Western Canada, and charges as moderate as any House in Mitchell. Stage Proprietor. Goods stabling for 100 Horses. Horses and Carriages for Hire, on the Shortest Notice. 19:7

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

Business Directory.

GODERICH

MARBLE WORKS,
W. C. TRELEAVEN.
Monuments, Headstones, Tombs, Tablets, Table-Tops, &c.
Ohio Free Stone kept on hand for Building purposes such as Caps, Sills, Bases, &c., Cheap for Cash.
GODERICH C. W.

Sign of the Large Padlock.

H. GARDINER & Co.,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
Hardware Merchants,
Market Square, Goderich,
HAVE now on hand a complete and well assorted stock of Hardware, consisting in part of
Adzes, Broad Axes, Chopping Axes, Augurs, Brushes, Borax, Waggon Boxes, Canada Plates, Chains, Curry-Combs, Cordage, Dung Forks, Hay Forks, Felloe Glue, Glass, Putty, Grain Tin, Grindstones, Powder, Shot, Caps, Hinges assortd. kinds, Iron, Steel, Spring Steel, Hubs, Spokes, and Bent Stuff, Bar Lead, Lamp Glasses, Looking Glasses, Looking-Glass Plate, Horse Nails, Cut Nails, Raw and Boiled Oil, Benzoline, Coal Oil, Machinery Oil, Varnish, Paints and Colors, Coal Oil Lamps, Plough Moulds, Mulcy Saws, Cross-Cut Saws, Hand Saws, &c.
☞ The above will be sold cheap for Cash.

GILLING and STURGEON TWINE FOR SALE CHEAP.
Agents for Commercial Union Assurance Co., of London, England. 1st September, 1865. w43

NOTICE.
ALL those indebted to Wm. E. GRACE, by note or book account, will please
CALL AND SETTLE
The same without delay.
Office on Lighthouse St.
Next to Mr Andrew Donogh's

For Sale
200 BARRELS SALT!
AT
$1.25 PER BBRL.
A QUANTITY OF
IRON!
Assorted, at
$2.50 PER 100 POUNDS!
WM. E. GRACE.
Goderich, December 22nd '65. w32-tf

SPECIAL NOTICE.
ST. CATHERINES NURSERIES.
INASMUCH as certain persons are selling trees in the Counties of Huron and Bruce under the false pretence that they are obtained from the St. Catherines Nurseries, this is to certify that Messrs. James Stewart and Robert Gordan are the only persons now authorized to sell trees from my nurseries in those Counties.
D. W. BEADLE, Proprietor.
25 May, 1866. w18 1yr

THE undersigned, Agents for the above Nurseries, are prepared to fill all order in their line, and as they make their selections personally, their patrons may rely upon it that no pains will be spared to give satisfaction.
STEWART & GORDON.
June 1st, 1866.

MONEY TO LEND.
THE HURON & ERIE SAVINGS AND LOAN SOCIETY.
The above Society is prepared to make
ADVANCES
ON IMPROVED
Farm Property,
ON MOST ADVANTAGEOUS TERMS.
The cost of effecting a Loan will be found much lower than in other Societies of a similar nature. The attention of the Borrower is called to the fact, that he will receive the full amount of the Loan, without any deduction being made for interest or payments in advance.
Advances may be repaid Monthly or Yearly, extending over a period of from one to fifteen years.
FOR FULL PARTICULARS APPLY TO
S. POLLOCK,
Agent and Valuator for the Society at Goderich.
Goderich, C.W., 1866. w13

CHILDREN'S CARRIAGES.
A CHOICE LOT OF BABY CABS of latest styles, received and for sale, at
BUTLER'S.

Wall Paper! Wall Paper!
A Large quantity of the above papers in every variety of Quality and Pattern, just to hand, prices low,
AT BUTLER'S.
Goderich, April 27th, 1866. sw96

GODERICH
WAGON & CARRIAGE

Manufactory.
THE subscriber would announce to the public of Huron and Bruce that he has on hand and will make to order Carriages, Wagons, Harrows, &c., which will be sold cheap for cash or approved credit. On hand and for sale cheap,
THE Subscriber has also received the Agency of the Celebrated
BALL'S OHIO, COMBINED
REAPER AND MOWER,
MANUFACTURED BY
SAWYER OF HAMILTON,
which has been decided to be the most complete implement of the kind now made.
JOHN PASSMORE,
Victoria Street, Goderich.
April 1st, 1863 w49 6m

MONEY TO LOAN at nine per cent on improved farms.
S. P. YEOMANS,
Solicitor &c.
Goderich 29th Dec. 1865. w48tf

CANADIAN HOTEL,
CLINTON, C. W.
W. TUDSBURY Proprietor.
THE establishment is furnished with all the requirements essential to the comfort of guests. w34tf

LIGHT! LIGHT! LIGHT!
ROCK & COAL OILS,
Burning Fluid, Lamp Oils.
For Sale by F. JORDAN.
Goderich, Jan. 17, 1859 50

A Woman with Horns.

The Leeds *Mercury* says that some time ago, Mr. Joseph Meyer read a paper before the Liverpool Historic Society in reference to Shotwick Church and its Saxon foundation. In the paper, reference was made to a strange old woman having a pair of horns growing upon her head. Her name was Mary Davies. She lived at Sanghall, near Chester, and attained a very advanced age. It is stated that when she was twenty eight years old an excrescence grew upon her head similar to a wen, which continued for three years, and then developed itself in a shape of two horns. They were in substance similar to the horns of a ram, one of them, the longest being nine inches in length. This singular woman is described in a pamphlet printed in 1735 as being then 76 years old. At the soiree held last week in the Egyptian Museum, Dr. Meyer exhibited one of the horns alluded to, which as may be supposed, was an object of great curiosity. In Mr. Meyer's paper, published a year or two ago, he gives a sketch of Mrs. Davies, copied from a portrait in the British Museum.

Provincial Fortifications.

The Ottawa correspondent of the New York Herald, who, it should be said, does not appear to be very reliable, telegraphs as follows to that paper:

"I have learned an important piece of information, to-day. It is, that after confederation, if it takes place, one of the first measures of the confederate Provinces will be to have fortifications erected at the provincial points along the frontier, at a cost of twenty millions of dollars. Of this sum, one-half is to be paid by the British government. As there fortifications are to be all along the frontier, principally at such places as Montreal and Toronto, there is a great deal said in favor of removing the capital to either Toronto or Montreal, as new Parliament buildings could be erected at less cost than would be required to fortify this wretched hole in the forest. A standing army, to be supported by the Provinces, in connection with the fortifications, is also a subject which will probably become a reality if the confederation scheme succeed, and the British government, as well as its satellites here, are sparing no ingenuity nor labor to force it to success.

Shocking Murder near Ottawa.

The Ottawa *Evening Post* gives us the details of a shocking and unnatural murder case in that neighborhood. Last winter a young lady named A. M. Babin, went to reside for some time with her brother, Rev. Jeremiah Babin, at Buckingham, near that place. Soon after she was missing, and no account could be had of her till about a month ago, when her body was found floating in the Ottawa, with plain indications of murder upon it. A Coroner's jury has ever since been bearing evidence in the case, and have at length found the following verdict:—That the deceased came to a violent death, maliciously and feloniously, by drowning in the River De Leivre, near the Buckingham Mills, between the two falls, on or about the 10th or 12th of April last; that her brother, the Rev. Jeremiah Babin, was the cause of her death, and that a person called by him Moise Ledous was an accessory before the fact." The evidence has not been published, but it is understood that all the circumstances of the case clearly indicate that the rev. gentlemen—for what reason is the mystery—barbarously murdered his unfortunate sister. All the parties named in the case are well known in Ottawa, and the virdict just rendered by the jury has created no small excitement.

High Rates of Living.

(*From the Philadelphia Press.*)

It is bad for a man who has a medium sized purse to enter one of the market-houses now-a-days. The country venders will tell you rather gruffly that butter is 65 cents a pound, and they are not particular about Philadelphia people buying from them, as agents of other cities will take their things at their own price. The victualler asks you 40 cents a pound for none of the best of beef, and is indifferent as to whether you take it or not.

Every small shop that has a hundred dollars worth of groceries in it, seems to be affected semi-weekly with the gold fever. Sugar and coffee go up, and if you inquire the reason, are told it is because of the rise in gold. A case came under our knowledge a short time since, in which a family kept a book account at a store, paying the bill every Saturday night. Having a stranger to visit them she was sent to the store to inquire the price of two articles and was told forty-five cents for one and eight cents for another. One of the family was subsequently sent to the store with the book and the articles were delivered and entered at 55 and 16 cents. This occurred on Thursday and the amount was paid on Saturday, rather a stunning rate of interest for two days, we think. Coal is advancing daily, and we are told that the expected advance in freights cause it and it will be very high. In short, dealers in all necessaries of life continually threaten you that things will advance before the winter comes. The country folks said last Saturday that the articles they had to dispose of were high because of drought. The grocers say their commodities are high because of gold fluctuations, and the coal dealers because they expect freights will go up.

That a great many articles can be dispensed with is very certain, and many think formerly termed necessaries, are now, to the man in moderate circumstances an expensive business. The country folks and others, will soon find that things will be dispensed with as to change their business arrangements somewhat, and in the meantime a law to prevent the choicest produce being carried away to foreign cities, before our citizens are supplied, would be very wholesome.

THE ATLANTIC TELEGRAPH FLEET.

LANDING AT HEART'S CONTENT.

Heart's Content, N. F., July 27.

The cable has at length been laid! At 7 o'clock this morning the signal on Seal Cove Hill went up, and a cry was raised that a steamer was certainly in sight. Excitement instantly arose, and steam was got up on board the *Margaretta Stevenson* without delay. Before another steamer could be got in readiness for a start, two more steamers appeared in the distance, and a few minutes after the *Margaretta Stevenson* steamed out the narrows. The entire cable fleet came in view the *Great Eastern* too ning up huge, black proportions and heading in for telegraph buoy, No. 6. In the course of an hour, with glasses, we could make out distinctly the different vessels, the first in order being the *Nigar*, then the *Terrible*, and then the *Great Eastern*, followed by a merchant steamer.

When we got alongside the *Niger*, Capt. Kerr, Commander of the *Margaretta, Stevenson*, asked Capt Bruce "What news?"

Capt Bruce said, "All right. We have news to the day before yesterday from Europe. The *Amazon* was run down off Portland on the 3rd. Did you know that?"

Mr Kerr—"No, sir. What news of the war?"

Capt Bruce—"The Austrians are getting licked. Would you like to hear the latest telegram?"

Mr Kerr—"Yes."

The *Margaretta* gig, which had communicated with the *Niger*, then returned to our vessel with a long telegram with news about the war, and general matters to the 24th inst. The telegrams were received on board our little steamer with a degree of wonder, and we could scarcely realize the fact that we were actually perusing accounts of events that had occurred only a few days since. It is difficult to describe the sensation of pleasure felt by all on board the Stevenson. Mr Kerr and Mr Maxwell shook each other by the hand, and almost jumped about the deck in absolute joyful congratulation.

At half past 8 the *Stevenson* was alongside the Great Eastern, and Capt Kerr spoke with Capt Anderson and Capt Bruce, of the *Niger*. Cyrus W Field made his appearance on the paddle box bridge and waved his handkerchief to us in token of success. The action was responded to by all on board our steamer as well as by a hearty round of cheers.

The Niger's gig then went along the Great Eastern and took on board Mr Field, who was immediately rowed to Heart's Content.

About 9 o'clock the Great Eastern came to a standstill in a hundred fathoms of water, and preparations for connecting the main and shore end cables were commenced. The big ship was at this time a mile and a quarter from Heart's Content. The Niger lay at one side and the steamer Medway on the other side of the Great Eastern. A number of rowboats put out from the stern of the big ship, and after about half an hour's work a large hawser was attached to the cable. The cut was made, and the cable and hawser were placed on board two large and the other small boats engaged in the operation, while three guns at the same moment thundered out a grand salute in honor of the event. All hands of the Great Eastern sent up a rousing cheer, and a scene of enthusiasm followed. Hats were thrown in the air, handkerchiefs were waved and deafening shouts rent the air.—Our little craft was not the least demonstrative in enthusiasm. Officers and crew responded to the cheers of the Great Eastern.

About 10 o'clock I was permitted to board the Great Eastern, and the first person that greeted me on stepping on deck was Mr C Landy, Superintendent of the Atlantic Telegraph at Heart's Content. He says the voyage was a perfect success, not a single accident having occurred the whole way. The splice was made on the 13th, and at twenty minutes past three—Greenwich time—the big ship started on her westward course.

The Great Eastern entered Heart's Content harbor about half past 9 o'clock. While she was steaming through the narrows the shores of the little village was lined with people, and scores of small boats dotted the surface of the water. The six colliers in port were decked with bunting, and every house displayed a flag in honor of the occasion. From the flagstaff of the Telegraph House the Stars and Stripes floated gayly. The big ship also carried the American banner beside the Union Jack, and the Atlantic Telegraphic flag presented by Mr Field on the occasion of the first cable expedition.

The Great Eastern came to anchor precisely at ten, a. m., and was boarded immediately by a great crowd of visitors, male and female.

In the meantime the splicing fleet proceeded slowly on with the work of connecting the shore and main cable. The end of the main cable was taken on board the steamer Medway about a quarter to two, p. m., and the splicing began.

Mr Kerr, commander of the Margaretta Stevenson, looked on while the sailors joined the two ends by which the two greatest continents are to be united in a bond which it is hoped will never be severed.

Steadiness of the Great Eastern.

We were now—8:30, p. m.—off the South Foreland. The Sunbeam, Mr Pender's yacht, which had kept well up with us from the Nore, deemed discretion the better part of valor, and sought friendly shelter in the bay, near Ramsgate. The pilot left us at Dover, on board the Palmerston steamer, which, after pitching and rolling in the swell, and making a series of gallant evolutions, to the manifest discomfort of some of her passengers, was brought as close to the sponson as if she had been lying alongside of Paul's wharf. While watching the erratic movements of the little vessel—small, indeed, by comparison—one could not but be struck with the fact, even though it were for the hundredth time, that on board the Great Eastern the motion was all but imperceptible. Sitting on the paddle-box, we look beyond the paying out machinery and the stern of the ship upon the broad and all but endless path of light which stretches back in our wake.—Now an American, then an Australian, sometimes a Dutch or Norwegian ship passes as or crosses our bows, and reels and staggers in the most intemperate manner, while we remain as steady at a Chelsea steamer above bridge. No wonder that Mr Brunel should have said that the Great Eastern was the ship to lay the Atlantic cable; and that those who are going the whole way round the voyage to Newfoundland with as little apprehension as the trip across the Irish Sea. At 11:10 p. m., we were fifteen miles from Dungeness, which flashed its brilliant electric light almost in our faces; and at midnight, with a strong gale blowing, no one remained to keep the captain company on the bridge.—[Star correspondent.

By the Atlantic Cable.

NEW YORK, August 1.—The *Herald* has the following despatch, dated London, July 30th:—A great reform meeting was held to day in the city; 30,000 persons were present. Resolutions were adopted declaring that they had no faith in the government. Petitions were read, which are to be presented to Parliament, demanding inquiry into the conduct of Sir Richard Mayne, Chief of Police. The procession was immense. Several bands of music were in attendance. Everything passed off quietly.

The *Tribune* has a special which says that peace was certain at Berlin on Saturday.

Bismarck and the King return this week.

Prussia carries all her points.

The Liberals support Bismarck's foreign policy.

Austria's naval victory is much overrated.

The Hyde Park riots and the movement to form exclusive reform meetings have perilled the Derby government.

A Whale in Portland Harbor.

HE IS ATTACKED AND ESCAPES AFTER A SIX HOURS' FIGHT.

(*From the Portland Argus, July 18.*)

For some ten days previous to Monday last two whales have been sporting about the entrance of our harbor, much to the amusement of sojourners at Cape Cottage. They generally played around outside, but at one time were observed as far as Diamond Cove.—Monday morning one of the monsters accompanied a vessel so far in that he evidently got frightened and lost his reckoning. He swam into the inner harbor, straight up by all the wharves and through the Portland bridge and the P. S. and P. railroad bridge. There the water got so shoal that he quit the progressive and commenced to run from shore to shore, and to and forth between Vaughan's bridge and the railroad bridge, he being able to go in any direction more than half a mile.

Meantime the veteran pilot and captorer of big fish, Capt Benj J Willard, was notified of the presence of our distinguished guest, and a warm reception. With his harpoon, whaling gun, &c., Capt Ben was soon in his boat with six stout fellows at the oars. They pulled to the scene where the affrighted whale was vainly seeking an outlet, and the fun commenced. A crowd of some fifteen hundred people were soon gathered on the bridges.—Occasionally the whale would rush to the surface with such terrific speed that nearly his entire body would appear above the surface, and he would fall with a splash that would send columns of water high in the air. The boat in chase was propelled with great speed, but the whale avoided it for a long time. Men appeared with their rifles and took a pop at the giant of the deep when he came near. A number of rifle balls were put into him without effect, save in a single instance, where one struck him at short range near the eye. This shot seemed to stun him for a moment only, for he was off again more frisky than ever, closely followed by Capt Ben in his boat. Back and forth they fled, pursuer and pursued. The excitement became intense. Finally the whale broke water within some thirty five feet of the boat, and the next instant a harpoon was seen circling through the air, sent by the sturdy arm of Capt Ben Willard. Notwithstanding the great distance the iron took effect, and boat and whale were rushing along at a speed of nigh twenty miles an hour. The scene was now indeed a strange one. There in the extreme back harbor of Portland, 6 miles from the ocean, was being witnessed the most thrilling part of the wild life of a whalesman. Unfortunately for all but the whale, the harpoon gave way just as the boat was being worked up near to give his majesty a second iron.

The chase was renewed, but the rising tide grew the whale more water and room; and it seemed impossible to get near him. The struggle had lasted nearly six hours; the crew were about tired out, and Captain Willard determined to try the whale gun and boat lance rather than longer wait for the manly and exciting fight incident to the use of the harpoon. Just as he got in readiness his whaleship came up within fifteen feet of the boat, looking so huge and frightful as to elicit a cry of horror and alarm from those on the bridge close by. "Oh for my harpoon!" exclaimed Captain Ben, "I could bury it to the wood." But there was no time to get it ready, and bang went the big bomb lance gun. It struck just in the thick of the whale's back, went entirely through him and exploded about ten yards beyond. Though not inflicting fatal injury, it evidently cost the monster some anxiety, for he got out of the way at the speed of an express train. Up he went to Vaughan's bridge, whirled about and rushed down like mad, striking on the ways from which the Moniter was launched, near the railroad bridge, with such force as to go nearly high and dry out of the water. Here came an immense struggle. The huge fish rolled on his side, threw his great tail into the air, and in his endeavors to get off lashed the water to foam for yards about. His struggles did not seem to avail him, but the rapidly rising tide soon placed him afloat again. A few more frantic rushes from shore to shore resulted and the monster then made a direct bolt through the bridges, down the harbor and away, to the advantage of himself and the disappointment of the thousands of spectators the Captain Ben and his gallant crew, who had fought so long and well.

The fight lasted six and a half hours. The whale was of the hump back species and was estimated to be between thirty and forty feet in length. Captain Willard is of the opinion it sustained no material injuries, but thinks he will have a fearful story to tell the whales outside of his trip to Portland to see the ruins.

☞ An Eastern savant says July, 1866, is the hottest month in 89 years.

Another Plea for Breech-Loaders.

The correspondent of a London paper writes:—Advocates for the breech-loading system appear to have lost sight thus far of what may be considered a powerful argument in favor of their adoption—namely, the fact that a man armed with a breech-loader is much safer than armed with a muzzle-loading weapon; not so much on account of the superior *defensive* power possessed by the former when able to return its three and four bullets to an opponent's one, as that the body when using the breech-loader can be kept close and compact whilst loading. All who have been on a "skirmish line" will bear me out when I say that the men present a striking likeness to so many moving semaphores, thus inviting whilst engaged in drawing and returning the ramrod, and also by fantastic movement and contortion, first attention, and next, as a natural consequence of such attention, their enemy's fire—a result, if possible, always to be avoided.

In support of this assertion, that breech-loaders reduce to those possessing them the chances of casualty, it may be mentioned that during the American civil war a large proportion of wounds received by the Federals in line of battle and in the trenches were in the hand and arm, the greater part of these men being armed with the "Enfield" or "Springfield" muzzle-loading rifles, whilst the flankers and skirmishers, the greater part of whom carried the "repeating rifle," received their wounds in other parts of the body. Further, I have been assured by men who times and times again have confronted them, that the level, crackling and perfectly continuous volleys from a line armed with breech-loaders exerts in itself anything but an inspiriting effect on troops in opposition to them.

☞ The great original Bloodin has arrived in Paris and has stretched his rope in the plateau of La Gravelle, in Bois de Vincennes.

☞ Why is the lady whose visits no body wishes, though her mother is welcomed by by all parties?—Mis(s) *Fortune.*

THE SECRETARY.

"Where's Mr. Leicester, Aunt Ellis, do you know?" exclaimed a sweet young voice, as the drawing-room door of Trelyes Court was flung open, and a fair, pretty girl hastily entered the room. Mrs. Ellis raised her eyes from her work and fixed them on her niece in some displeasure.

"My dear Effie," she said gravely, "come in, and speak quietly. What do you want with Mr. Leicester? I don't like to hear a young lady asking after a gentleman in that eager way. What is the matter?"

Effie William's pretty little face crimsoned at the rebuke, as she came slowly forward.

"Ah, well, aunt, it is so very provoking," she replied, pettishly. "That horrid Rover of Mr. Leicester's has scraped a great hole in my favourite bed of mignonette, and is lying there now. I want Mr. Leicester to beat him well for it. He growls at me."

"Then tell one of the servants to take him off, or speak to your uncle," said Mrs. Ellis.

"You too often forget the difference of station between yourself and Mr. Leicester, my dear, and I want to see a little more reserve in your manner towards him. I am sure Godfrey would not like to see how you go on with him, laughing and chattering as if he were your equal."

"But he is, aunt," responded Effie, quickly. "Mr. Paterson, when he wrote to Uncle Vivian about him, said that he was as highly born as himself, and you know how proud he is.—Mr. Leicester is a perfect gentleman, and I have heard you say so again and again yourself."

Mrs. Ellis took up her work, saying, in a decided tone, "My dear Effie, do not argue. The young man may be very well behaved, but your uncle's secretary is not your equal in any way; and I repeat, that I wish you would remember *that* more than you do."

What would have been Effie's answer to this speech is uncertain, for suddenly exclaiming "There he is," she bounded through the large open window, and ran down the lawn with the speed of a fawn.

Trelyes Court was a beautiful house on the Devonshire coast, completely concealed in front by the lordly elms that formed its avenue, while the well-laid out gardens behind covered many an acre of the rich soil. Mr. Vivian Lawrence, the owner, was a childless widower, living with a widowed sister and Effie Wilmar, his adopted niece. Effie was not the real niece of Mr. Lawrence, but the orphan child of a cousin to whom he had been deeply attached in his youth; but their relations refusing to allow them to marry, they separated and never met again. Mr. Lawrence married a wealthy heiress, who died two years afterwards, leaving him an only child, a boy, who at the age of fifteen ran away to sea, and was drowned by his vessel being run down off the Cape. The bereaved father, who had parted with his son in anger, was never the same man again. A violent illness brought him to the verge of the grave, from which he recovered—blind! From that hour he was never known to mention his son's name, threatening to dismiss anybody from his presence who ever referred to the drowned boy, but whether from anger or grief, non ever knew. After some years his cousin married a worthy clergyman, who caught the smallpox in the discharge of his parochial duties, and died, followed in a few weeks by his wife, who caught the disease from him, leaving her infant girl to the guardianship of his first love.

The lonely, stricken man now poured all his affection on the little Effie—bowing to every caprice, and surrounding her with luxury and pleasure. Small wonder, then, that the worthy woman who took charge of his house found an arduous task in correcting the faults of the spoilt darling. Whether the petting or the correction brought it to pass, let others decide; certain it is that Effie William at nineteen was as sweet, unaffected, and lovable a creature as one seldom meets in this cold, hard world.

Notwithstanding his blindness, Mr. Lawrence still looked after his own estate, keeping a secretary to write his letters and help him. The secretary was a Mr. Leicester, a gentlemanly young man, who, though he had only been at Tyress Court six months, had completely won the confidence and even affection of his employer. It was to this young man that Effie addressed herself as she paused, breathless, at the foot of the lawn, her sunny hair in wild disorder, her dark eyes sparkling, and her cheeks flushed with her run.

"Oh, Mr. Leicester!" she exclaimed, as soon as she could speak, "where have you been? I have been looking for you everywhere.—Your horrid dog has torn all my pet bed of mignonette, and is laying in the middle of it, and growls at me when I try to drive him off! You really must beat him well. I can't think why you keep such a horrid animal, cross, rough, and ugly as he is!"

Mr. Leicester laughed; and certainly there was little to betray the dependant in his appearance or manner. He was tall and well made, and his quiet tone of easy assurance was that of a man who receives the world's smiles as his right, instead of thankfully accepting them as a condescension and favour. His deep blue eyes rested on Effie's excited face with a look of amusement and admiration.

"And I really will beat him if he is so ill-mannered as to growl at you," he replied. "But as to lying on the mignonette, I think he showed his usual sagacity this hot day. It must be cool and refreshing, and probably his weight extracts double fragrance from the flowers."

"How provoking you are!" returned Effie, pettishly. "As if I cared all that delicious mignonette for an ugly rough terrier to make a bed of! It's too bad of you, Mr. Leicester. You ought to send him away. You know how I hate him, and I'm sure he'll bite me some day."

"No, no," said Mr. Leicester, shaking his head, "my dog and I are inseparable. If he goes, I go. But come and show me where he is, and I'll beat him, and make him beg your pardon, if he's not too sulky to speak after his thrashing."

"You always laugh at me, Mr. Leicester," said Effie, "but I don't mind what you say, if you only give him what he deserves. Now, come quickly, or he'll have gone away, and I want you to see him lying there."

She hasted down the cool garden, where they found the offending Rover, a rough Scotch terrier, comfortably ensconced in his fragrant bed. He received his castigation in silence, severe as it was, and then followed his master and Effie as they slowly strolled back to the lawn, and entered the drawing-room, from which Mrs. Ellis had vanished.

"Mr. Lawrence seems very low-spirited to-day," remarked Mr. Leicester, as he seated himself on a luxurious sofa; "and yet I do not know of anything to worry him."

"I think I do," replied Effie, rearranging the flowers in the vase. "My cousin, Capt. Godfrey Lawrence, comes to pay us a visit to-morrow, and that always makes him unhappy. You know he is to have this place, and nearly all uncle's money; and I fancy poor uncle feels the death of his son when he sees a nephew heir to everything. Poor Harry! it was a sad affair," she said, and her eyes glistened as she bent over the flowers.

"Do you remember him?" asked Mr. Leicester. "What sort of boy was he?"

"Oh, very kind to me," replied Effie, saddly. "I was only eight years old when he ran away; but I can recollect him very well.—He was pale and thin, with large features and rough, curly brown hair, and full of fun and life, always in mischief. He took uncle's favorite horse—a present from an old friend—and broke its knees; and Uncle Vivian flogged him, and sent him to his room, and next morning he had gone. We got a letter from him a week after, saying he was on board the *Osprey*, going to India, and that uncle should never see his face again; and then we heard no more till Mr. Paterson, a relation of poor Harry's, came to tell us the vessel had been run down, and every soul drowned. Even then uncle would show no grief, but seemed still angry with him. But he looken very pale and old; and one day he said to me, very sadly 'My little Effie has lost her husband—she must be lonely now; for he always meant that I should marry Harry, and then he would leave all his money to us, instead of dividing it.'"

Mr. Leicester made no reply, but a deep crimson flush spread over his face. "And now your cousin Godfrey is to come in for all these good things?" he said, after a moment's silence.

"No, no," burst from Effie's lips, then, colouring violently, she added—"at least, yes; he will have this place, I suppose; but I really don't know or care."

Gathering up the dead flowers and leaves, she went out into the garden. Her companion remained listlessly on the sofa a slight smile hovering round his handsome mouth, while his eyes rested thoughtfully on the distant land scape. Deep in meditation, he did not hear a slight bustle in the hall, and did nor raise his head till the door was flung open, and a young man of his own age entered the room. Tall, slight, and fair, with bright blue eyes and regular features, he was strikingly handsome, and his frank, winning expression would have won most hearts; but the keen eye of Mr. Leicester observed a cold sinister line round his lips, and a bright flash in the eye, that showed a fierce, impetuous, and revengeful temper. He started slightly as his gaze fell on the sole occupant of the room, then, with a slightly raised eyebrow, said coldly, "Mr. Leicester, I presume. I thought Miss Willman had been here."

"She has just gone through the window into the garden," replied Mr. Leicester, in his usual easy, self-possessed manner.

The stranger bowed, and passing out with a light, jaunty step, approached Effie, who was loittering by a bed of roses, thoughtfully pulling off the heads of the withered ones, and dropping them into a basket which hung on her arm. She looked up at the sound of footsteps, and exclaimed, in a voice of surprise, "Godfrey, when did you come? I did not expect you till to-morrow."

"I hope the surprise is a pleasant one," he returned, gaily. "You look like some fair nymph wandering among your flowers. Is that the scribe I found in the drawing-room lolling on the sofa? I wonder he has not the sense to be by your side; but I suppose he knows his place better."

"Mr. Leicester is too much of a gentleman to dog my steps everywhere," she replied hastily, and almost angrily. "I only left him two minutes ago. But have you seen Uncle Vivian?" she asked, more mildly.

"Even so, cousin mine," said the young officer. "He looks rather out of sorts, and was slightly touchy. But I see you are as impetuous as ever, firing up for the scribe!—Is he in high favour? He looks pretty well satisfied."

Effie made no reply. She knew her cousin well enough to know that the more annoyance she betrayed, the more he would persist in teasing her, and there was an inward consciousness that made her shrink from any discussion of Mr. Leicester. Feeling far from pleased with her companion, she walked on in silence, till they were met by Mrs. Ellis, who came with hasty steps to greet her favourite nephew.

"My dear Godfrey," she exclaimed, with all the warmth her dignity would allow her to show, "I am delighted to see you a day before we expected you, and Effie will be so glad of a companion. It is very dull for her poor child."

"I'm not dull, Aunt Ellis," replied her refractory niece. "I always find plenty to do; and as for companions, I have you, Uncle Vivian, and Mr. Leicester. Please don't waste your compassion on me."

A slight flush mounted to Captain Lawrence's brow, and his eye flashed.

"You need not trouble yourself, my fair cousin, to make me understand that you don't care to see me," said he, lightly; "I am painfully aware of the unpleasant fact, and I shall look to my aunt and uncle to make up the deficit of affection, and solace my lonely hours. I suppose the scribe protects your rides and walks, rendering a cousin a surplus?"

"I don't know what you mean by 'the scribe,' Godfrey," returned Effie, firmly; "but I do know that you always try to vex me whenever you can."

Turning aside her head that he might not see the angry tears she sprung into the drawing-room, and rushing past Mr. Leicester, she hurried to her room.

"The same little fiery thing as ever, Ellis," said Captain Lawrence, turning to the latter with a slight laugh, and leaning lazily on the sofa.

"It is no fault of mine, Godfrey," replied Mrs. Ellis meekly, raising her eyes now with the look of resignation so common on her. "I do my best to counteract the evil nature of my poor brother's weak indulgence; but she is past my control. Do, my dear boy, you must try and make her see, as she will never yield to her uncle's wishes, especially when she will not hear the subject mentioned; but I am sure she is fond of you, and would be such a pity to divide the property. Indeed you could not keep up the place properly without her money."

"Not very handsome, Aunt Ellis," said the young officer, gratefully, "but more fair. Aunt Ellis. She is very pretty, and would be easily broken in; so I mean to try for some day or other. There's plenty of time yet." He turned his voice slightly at the last words, and springing lightly to his feet, inhaled to help his cousin, his intended wife—thought of the contemptible, scribe. The name of the young secretary was well known to him; for his uncle, in his nearly illegible scrawls, had frequently spoken of Harry Leicester with regard and even affection, and a slight fear had sometimes arisen in Godfrey's mind that the secretary might be more handsomely remembered in the will than would be pleasant. But he had never dreamt of aught beside till he arrived, and saw the handsome, aristocratic young man whose part Effie took with all the vehemence of her impulsive nature.

Fierce and bitter were the thoughts that rushed through Godfrey's brain as he stood gazing at those indistinct lines, and he neither moved nor stirred till he was roused by the return of Effie, who, all unconscious of her loss, came singing up the lawn, over which the shadow of the house was lengthening

ng. The summer sun was shining with unclouded brilliancy; the freshly-cut lawn sent in its delicious fragrance through the open window, where Effie, with bright eyes and blooming cheeks, stood, in all the fresh charms of her light muslin dress.

"What a hot day it is going to be!" she exclaimed, as she shook hands with her cousin. "What shall you do to-day, Godfrey? Would you like a ride this morning? Perhaps Mr. Leicester can find time to accompany us?" she added, slyly.

"I am afraid not," replied Mr. Leicester; "I have a good deal to do this morning and this afternoon. I am going to walk along the cliffs to Westmeath, to take Mr. Lawrence a ring to the jeweller; it wants cleaning, and the setting is slightly broken."

"You will wait for it and bring it home," said Mr. Lawrence, turning his sightless eyes towards the young man. "The ring is worth two hundred guineas, and I dare not trust it to a stranger."

"There's a chance for you," said Captain Lawrence, laughing. "Bolt with it by all means; you won't get such another!"

"Perhaps I may," returned Mr. Leicester, in the same strain; "a man never knows what he may do till he is tried. If I don't return to-night, you will know I have decamped with the ring."

Light words lightly spoken, but how painfully and vividly did they afterwards return to the memory of all present! Oh, did we but know the influence of careless unmeaning words, how far more guarded we should be in their use!

With those words ringing in her ears, but giving them no weight, Effie ran up stairs to dress for her ride. "If he should not come back!" she thought, "how should I live on here? I wonder if I should ever forget him, or marry any one else! I wish he would not talk of such things."

Once mounted on her favorite little thoroughbred, Effie soon forgot all such gloomy thoughts, and enjoyed the fresh air, the lovely country, and the amusing chatter of her cousin. It was late in the day when they returned, and Mrs. Ellis came to the door with a grave face.

"My dear children!" she exclaimed, "what has kept you? Your uncle and I became quite anxious about you. Effie, you must be quite faint with such a long ride in the heat. It is past two, and you started at ten."

"We could not help it, aunt," replied Effie, springing lightly to the ground; "we raced over the common, and then Godfrey wanted to go on to that old ruined castle; and it was only four miles further, so I said I would, and we got off there and rested. I'm not the least tired, only hungry and warm. I'll go and dress, and be down to luncheon in ten minutes. Godfrey, don't wait for me."

She gathered her habit round her, and went slowly up stairs; for, in spite of her assertion, she felt the effects of her long ride. Captain Lawrence waited some minutes for her; but she did not appear, and finishing his luncheon, he entered the drawing room.

"I think Effie is more tired than she will acknowledge," said Godfrey to his aunt.—"You had better send her up some wine and meat; I shall go for a little stroll when it get cooler; but it is too hot to do anything yet but smoke." He lighted a cigar as he spoke, and strolling down the lawn, disappeared among the trees.

The afternoon was far advanced when Effie made her appearance, and asked where everybody was.

"Your cousin is smoking in the garden, replied Mrs. Ellis; "Vivian is lying down, not feeling very well, and Mr Leicester is gone to Westmeath."

Effie made no reply; but with slow listless step wandered down the lawn in search of Godfrey. Though the winding paths and shady walks she strolled without success, till she stood at last before the ruined bed of mignonette. There was little beauty or fragrance in it now; but Effie remained long by it, her eyes fixed dreamily on the crushed flowers, and her thoughts far away on the road to Westmeath.

How long Effie would have stood there it is impossible to say, for young ladies' meditations take little note of time, especially where the heart is engaged; but Effie's were cut short by a large drop of rain which fell with warning weight on her uncovered head.—Looking up, she perceived to her surprise that the sky was completely overcast with black clouds, and hurrying in she was just in time to escape the heavy shower. Then she took her stand at the window, and while she watched the descending torrents her thoughts once more wandered away to that bare unsheltered cliff road to Westmeath, while imagination pictured that manly figure breasting wind and rain on his homeward way.

Meanwhile on that very road a strange scene was taking place, to explain which we must return to Godfrey whom we left smoking his cigar under the trees in the garden of Trelyss Court. For some minutes he paced up and down the shady walk in gloomy meditation, his eyes fixed on the gravel path which crunched underneath the tread of his quick, angry feet a few turns up and down, he paused and looked at his watch. It was past three A sudden thought seemed to strike him, and flinging his cigar into a bush of fragrant daphne, he walked quickly across the foot of the lawn and striking into a by path, emerged into the avenue, and thence, after a few minutes' walking, on to the cliffs. The sea lay glistening below him in all the brilliancy of the Summer sun; the white gulls hovered, screaming, over his head; a slight breeze fanned his brow, cooling his fevered face.

Far off, low on the distant horizon, a dark cloud was slowly rising, and Captain Lawrence, seeing the approach of a storm, quickened his steps over the solitary downs, keeping to the little path which ran along the edge of the cliffs, winding so near at places that the traveller could gaze straight down to the huge boulders and crags below. But Captain Lawrence looked neither to the right nor to the left; his eyes were fixed straight ahead, where, far away in the distance, a dark figure, a mere dot on the green expanse, was visible. Nearer and nearer it drew, till there could be no doubt as to what it was, and in a short time Harry Leicester and Godfrey Lawrence stood face to face on the lonely cliffs.

Captain Lawrence glanced round him—not a soul was in sight. The dark cloud had risen, and spread slowly over the whole heavens, while the summer breeze wailed mournfully over those bare bleak downs. Mr. Leicester looked surprised, and gazed at the flushed face of the young officer, as if to read there the reason of the meeting.

"You are back early from Westmeath, Mr. Leicester," said the Captain, a slight trembling perceptible in his voice, of all his efforts to control it. "Is the ring finished already?"

"No," replied Leicester, lifting his hand, on which the diamond still sparkled. "The jeweller said it would take some hours to mend it; and as I did not choose to leave it with him, I must ride over early another day, and wait while he does it. Mr. Lawrence shows his confidence by trusting me with so valuable a gem."

"My uncle has shown his confidence in other way than that, and been betrayed," said Captain Lawrence in a hoarse tone. "What would he say, think you, if he knew how you, his secretary, had betrayed his confidence, and trifled with the affections of his niece?"

Mr Leicester coloured crimson, and an angry light shone in his dark-blue eye.

"Beware what you say, Godfrey Lawrence," he replied, in low, hurried tones. "You will be called to heavy account for all you say on that subject. How have I trifled with Miss Wilman's affections?"

"Do you mean to say, rogue that you are, that you do not know she loves you?" shouted Captain Lawrence, his face blazing with passion. "And do you suppose that my uncle would give her to a penniless fortune-hunter like yourself? Answer!"

In his vehemence he laid his hand on Mr. Leicester's arm, but it was thrown aside, as though its touch were contamination; and Harry Leicester, pale and breathless with suppressed rage, drew back to within a few feet of cliff's edge.

"Be careful what you say, Godfrey," said he, in a slow, distant tone, "for I have it in my power to deprive you of fortune, cousin, and all! Look at me," he continued, lifting his hat from his head, and tossing the dark curls from his white brow; "have eleven years altered me so much that it is impossible for you to recognise in me your long-lost cousin, Harry Lawrence? Do you remember the day I run my arm through the conservatory to take the grapes my father had forbidden? Look there!" said he, baring his arm, he disclosed a deep white scar. "Do you remember this locket, with my father's likeness?" he continued, as he drew from his breast a gold locket, with the initials H. L. engraved on it.

Godfrey Lawrence gazed at him in speechless astonishment, as though he saw one risen from the grave. There was no doubting the proofs before his eyes. The incident of the stolen grapes had been known to none but those two, and wild bitter thoughts of all he lost by the return of his cousin ran through his heated brain.

For an instant they stood gazing in silence at each other, regardless of the rain which was beginning to fall in torrents. Then Harry stepped forward—a crash—and in an instant the cliff had broken from under his feet, and he was over the edge, clinging to a branch of gorse with the tenacity of a dying man.

"Godfrey," he cried, hoarsely, while the drops of agony stood out on his brow, "for Heaven's sake, help me, quick! Will you see me die before your eyes?"

But Godfrey stood still! Wild fiendish thoughts were passing through his brain,—visions of what would be his if his cousin fell; so he remained immoveable.

Once more Harry cried in piteous tones, "Godfrey my cousin, my old playmate, help me, and I will leave all to you—but Effie. Oh, help me! I am falling. I love her—you do not——"

With one wild cry of agony he disappeared! His last despairing cry was echoed by one of horror from Godfrey Lawrence; then, with the speed of a panting, breathless, and exhausted, he found himself on the road along which he had ridden with Effie a few hours before. Those few hours, how much they had brought fourth! Then he had only been thinking of how he should rid himself of a low-born secretary, as he imagined, who had the presumption to gain his cousin's love, and now he had met his long lost cousin, and, if not murdered him, at least allowed him to perish like a dog before his eyes, without attempting to save him!

Had any one told Godfrey that morning that he would refuse to save any man living from a fearful death, he would have scouted the idea; but events had hurried on, one after another, with a rapidity that had left him no time for thought, and he felt himself as in will and in deed the murderer of his cousin! He had gone out with no fixed idea but that of meeting his rival and trying to induce him to leave Effie to him,—how and for what, he knew not; but that he must leave the place, and at once, he felt was peremptory.

Full of these fearful thought, Captain Lawrence strode rapidly along the road, in spite of the violence of the thunder-shower which beat in his face, till he heard the sound of wheels behind, and, turning with all the nervous haste of a guilty man, beheld the head groom of Trelyss Court, who drew up with a respectful bow at his signal.

"Here, James," said he, hurriedly, "let me get in. I'm soaked through, and the quicker I get home the better I shall be pleased."

He jumped up into the light tax-cart, and a few minutes' rapid driving brought him to the door of his uncle's house. He was doubly glad to have met the man, for the idea occurred to him, with a shudder that should the body be found, no suspicion could rest on him now that he had been seen so far from the spot. Already the spring of a light heart had left him, and he ascended the steps with a slow tread, and opened the door with a careful hand. Effie was crossing the hall, ready dressed for dinner, and started at the sight of him.

"Why, Godfrey!" she exclaimed, "where have you been? I have been looking for you everywhere. How pale you are? Is anything the matter?" she added, gazing anxiously up into his face.

Poor little Effie! did a foreboding of the fearful truth cross that loving little heart? Her anxiety stung her cousin.

"Matter!" he exclaimed, with an impatient gesture; "what nonsense you talk! What should be the matter? I'm soaked to the skin, and that's enough to make most fellows look pale."

"But why did you go out again?" asked Effie, "Where have you been? Aunt Ellis said you were in the garden."

"I walked a little way along the road we went this morning to look for a letter I dropped," he replied.

Anxious to avoid further questioning, Godfrey pushed past his cousin, and ran up stairs. Effie went to the hall window, and stood gazing out into the gathering darkness and fast falling rain, listening for that firm, manly step she knew so well. But in vain she watched, in vain she listened, and hearing her aunt descending the stairs, she turned, with a sigh of disappointment, and entered the drawing-room, where Mrs. Ellis soon joined her, with a face of annoyance.

"How very provoking!" she exclaimed; "Mr. Leicester has not come in yet, and it is past seven. Vivian hates the dinner to be kept waiting, but I do not like to sit down. My dear Vivian," she added, as her brother entered the room, groping his way from chair to chair, "I do not know whether you mean to wait for this young man, but it is past seven, and the venison is spoiling."

"We will give him a few minutes more," said Mr. Lawrence; "he is never late for meals; I daresay the rain has detained him, or he has waited for my ring. I expect him back every minute, for he went early."

He started as Captain Lawrence came in, for the slow, measured step was more like that of the secretary than his light-hearted nephew, and Effie looked up in surprise.

"Are you tired, Godfrey?" she asked, fixing her dark eyes on his pale, grave face.

"Not very—at least, yes, I am," stammered the young officer, "and hungry, too. What is the good of waiting? Let's go to dinner, uncle."

"Well, perhaps we had better do so," returned Mr. Lawrence, rising, and offering his arm to his sister. "I think Leicester has taken your advice, Godfrey, and decamped with my ring."

"It seems like it, returned his nephew, drily; "but at present I prefer dinner to all the rings or secretaries in Christendom."

Giving his arm to Effie, Godfrey hastily followed his aunt and uncle. He seemed determined that the dinner should not be as silent as that of the preceding evening, though Effie, with that vacant place before her, was absent and thoughtful, glancing up quickly every time the door opened. But the dinner passed on, and in spite of the constant exclamations and surmises, Mr. Leicester did not make his appearance. The ladies retired to the drawing-room, and Effie sat playing listlessly with the leaves of the book, her ear strained to catch the sound of the footstep that never came! The gentlemen lingered long over their wine, and, when they joined the ladies, Godfrey's flushed cheek and flashing eye showed that he had indulged more freely than was wise. He seated himself by Effie and strove to draw her into conversation, but she could not overcome her anxiety and alarm as the hours rolled on and Mr. Leicester did not appear, and her answers were vague and abrupt. Mr. Lawrence caught the infection, and rang again and again to know if the absent one had returned, but always with the same result, and his face grew more and more grave and perplexed,

"I hope the poor fellow has come to no harm," he said, anxiously. "He has gone along the cliff path, and this rain would make it very slippery and unsafe, especially after dark, and the evening closed in early to day."

Effie felt sick and faint; but what were her feelings when compared to those of her cousin! Again and again he repeated to himself that he did not throw him over, that it was possible he could not have saved him, but conscience still answered, "Had it been any other man on earth you would have tried," and imagination painted that pale, handsome face in its upturned agony, and the wild, beseeching glance of those deep blue eyes, till every pulse stood still with horror, while the perspiration beaded his brow.

So the evening wore on, with still no tidings of the absent one, and the party sought their beds to pass, two of them at least, a wakeful, watchful night, starting from dreams of terror to lie counting the hours, and listening to the tick of the old clock in the passage as it marked the progress of time's never-slackening step. Morning dawned, bright and sunny as the preceding one, and Effie, with all the elasticity of a sanguine mind, rose but little refreshed with her sleepless night, but full of the joyous conviction that the loved one would be home before luncheon, possibly before breakfast. "He knows I shall feel anxious to see him, so he will come as early as he can," she murmured, smiling. "He saw the storm coming up, and stayed at Westmeath all night. How foolishly frightened I was last night!"

How foolish do the night's fears ever appear in the re-assuring light of day! How potent is darkness in augmenting the terrors of the human mind.

Poor little Effie! how many times that day she crossed the hall, lingering at the window to cast an anxious glance down the avenue! But he never came!

Hour after hour rolled on, the morning passed, luncheon was eaten or played with, the afternoon wore away, and still no sign of Mr. Leicester. Captain Lawrence, fearful of betraying himself, unable to keep up the appearance of the expectation he did not feel, rode over to see a friend some miles distant, and did not return till dinner time; and Effie was left to wander about the house, in her anxiety longing, but not daring to walk along the cliffs to try and discover some trace of the lost one. Trace did we say? had it come to that? Alas! poor little Effie, she did not dare to own, even to herself, how painfully confirmed her fears were growing. And still they listened and watched, still turned with a start of expectation every time the door opened, but still in vain. Mr. Lawrence's feelings now took a different turn, and those joking words haunted his brain.

"It may be true," he murmured, thoughtfully; "he may have been led away by the temptation, and have gone off with my ring. It was a great temptation for a poor young man, and I was wrong to put it in his way. James will be back from Westmeath soon, and we shall hear if he went there."

Poor Effie! that was the worst of all. That he should be suspected of going off with the valuable gem intrusted to him, would have been absurd under any other circumstances; but now it was dreadful, and the indignant blood dyed her cheek and brow at the bare supposition.

James returned, only to say that Mr. Leicester had been there, and left before four o'clock, saying he would bring the ring another day, and no further trace of him could be discover. And that was all; and day after day passed on, bringing no tidings of the missing one, till the tale was generally believed that Mr. Leicester had gone off with Mr. Lawrence's ring. Effie, pale, silent and subdued, hiding her agony in solitude or darkness, said nothing, believed nothing. She could not credit so infamous a story; and yet—oh! what a hard struggle it is to bring ourselves to look with a doubt or contempt on one we have cherished and looked up to! The memory of past days when it was all too great happiness to be loved by him, would rise in spite of the heavy cloud that now hung over him. Never had he told her he loved her in so many words; but there was no doubting the expression of those earnest eyes, the momentary agitation when they met, and the meaning of that excited question on the last evening she had seen him. And yet he had gone and left her! Her heart was tossed and torn by conflicting emotions, and her soft dark eyes wore a sad, weary look, that wrung the heart of Captain Lawrence.

Weeks passed on, and Mr. Leicester ceased to be talked of, and Captain Lawrence began to speak of rejoining his regiment. Then Mr Lawrence first signified to her his wish that she should look on her cousin as her future husband.

"I do not wish to be abrupt, my dear," said he, gently, "but Godfrey has asked that it may be soon, and I do not see any reason for deferring matters. I should like to have you provided with a protector before I die; and Godfrey is a good fellow, and very fond of you; and you know it has been the wish of my life to see you two married since——"

He paused, turned away; and Effie, shrieking and thunder struck, made no reply.—Hurrying to her room, she flung herself on her bed in an agony of tears, moaning again and again, "Harry, Harry, lost for ever! gone for ever! Oh, Harry!"

Long, long she struggled with her grief telling her aching heart he was faithless and unworthy, till pride came to the rescue; and, pale, calm, and collected, she met her cousin, and listened to his urgent entreaties for a speedy union.

"Very well, Godfrey," she replied. "I know my uncle's heart is set upon it, so I suppose it must be. I will try and be a good wife to you, and I dare say you will be kind to me. You may fix the time, or ask Aunt Ellis."

It was a strange consent, but Godfrey understood it, and the reason of that apathy of manner, and asked for no more.

"She will be loving enough to please me," he muttered. "I cannot let her go off with any body else; and when once she is mine, she will warm again to her old self."

He then went to urge Mrs. Ellis to fix an early day. That worthy woman was certainly surprised at Effie's cold and indifferent manner; but not choosing to believe she was averse to the match, she comforted herself by saying, "Effie was a strange child—there was no understanding her," and busied herself with choosing all the paraphernalia for her niece's trousseau.

So the time passed on, and the wedding day drew near. Effie's heart shrunk as it approached, but she would not listen to its complaint.

"It does not matter," she murmured; "he is gone, faithless or dead, so it's all the same to me what becomes of me. I love Uncle and I like Godfrey, and I may as well please them if I can."

But the rounded cheek had lost its rose, the bright eyes were dull and heavy, and Effie bore with life instead of enjoying it as in days past. And as she stood one evening, pale, listless, and weary, watching the shadows gradually steal across the lawn, too utterly wretched to employ herself in any other way. She did not hear the door behind her open gently; she did not hear that slow feeble footstep on the thick carpet; but she did hear that low murmer "Effie!" and turned with a start to meet the gaze of those earnest blue eyes, and to find herself in the arms of him she imagined lost for ever!

Mr. Leicester's strange tale was soon told. How he had fallen over the cliff, but had been saved from a fearful death by falling on a ledge of rock half-way down. There he had lain, stunned and bruised, in the pitiless blinding rain, till he was found next day by an old half-crazy man, who wandered about the cliffs in search of birds' eggs, who procured assistance, and took the helpless, delirious man to his own humble cottage, nursing him with great care through the severe illness that followed that night of exposure. Then followed more explanations, and Effie wondered whether she were awake or asleep as she sat and listened to the strange revelations, with her head resting on the shoulder of her recovered Harry. And so they were found by Mrs. Ellis when she entered the room some time afterwards to ask Effie's opinion as to blue or mauve trimmings on a grey dress.

It would be difficult to describe the feelings of the good old lady at the sight that met her eyes; but when her neice with smiles and blushes, told how the young secretary was no other than "poor cousin Harry," she welcomed him almost as gladly as Effie, and ran with trembling steps to break the news to the blind father. And then what a scene followed! It was long before the stricken man could believe his ears; but as his son recalled to his memory scene after scene of his childhood, he knew that God had been very merciful, and restored his child to him in his old age; more dear for having been so long and bitterly mourned.

As they all sat round that open window where Effie had stood shortly before in such deep misery, Harry told his strange adventures; how when the vessel had gone down he had clasped his life-belt round him, and floated till he was picked up by a steamer going to India; how in that sultry country he had worked as a clerk in an office, till he had saved enough money to return to England; and, on reaching London, had fallen in with Mr. Paterson, recognised him, and told him all; how that gentleman had told him that in spite of his belief in his son's death, Mr. Lawrence had never been heard to express any word of love or forgiveness, and how he had determined to return home under a feigned name, and gain, if possible, his father's and Effie's love before he told them who he really was. That he succeeded in this Quixotic undertaking, has been well shown.

Effie, seeing a cloud on her uncle's brow, and guessing its cause, whispered to him with a crimsoned cheek—"Uncle, will you tell Godfrey that I cannot be his wife, because I have always loved Harry; and when I thought I had lost him, I promised to marry God rey, not caring what became of me."

Poor Godfrey! How shall we describe his feelings when he returned home and found all that had been going on in his absence? None but Harry knew the meaning of the blank look of horror that overspread his face at the sight of his cousin; and never did either of them reveal to any living creature the fearful scene on the cliffs. Perhaps it was owing to this that Godfrey took the loss of the bride and fortune so quietly; but certain it is, that his aunt, enchanted with his noble behaviour, left all her snug savings, amounting to thirty thousand pounds, to him at her death, which happened soon after Effie took the name of Lawrence. Had that good lady been asked any questions in her last illness, she would probably have said that her days had been shortened by the anxiety she felt at seeing her niece losing her heart, day by day and hour by hour, to her uncle's secretary!

M. B.

Huron Signal.

GODERICH, AUGUST 9, 1866.

THE SCHOOL BILL.

It has been well-known for years that the school system of Lower Canada was in the hands of the Catholic element entirely, little or nothing having been done at any time to give the Protestant minority privileges approaching in liberality those enjoyed by the Catholic minority of Upper Canada. As a matter of common justice, a measure has been introduced during the present session of Parliament with a view to giving the Protestants of Lower Canada a degree of "fair play," in the matter. This has been the pretext for the introduction of a Bill by Mr. Bell for modifications in the school law of Upper Canada which will outrage the feelings of a vast majority of our people, and which is being sternly opposed by the Press, irrespective of party politics. We have always advocated the most liberal dealing towards our catholic fellow-subjects, but this last demand is too much for the patience of the best-natured, and, if our rulers wish to secure the permanent welfare of the people they will certainly discard the ill-judged Bill, which is admirably calculated to create religious animosities of a most unpleasant character. Of Mr. Bell's bill, the *Globe* of Saturday says:—

"Besides asking new concessions as regards the collection of their taxes—besides claiming that the municipal officers of Upper Canada shall be made the servants of Roman Catholic School Boards—besides demanding that the Separate Schools shall have a share of the taxes paid by incorporated companies, no matter what the wishes of the stockholders—the new Bill provides that the hierarchy shall have absolute control of the Separate Schools of Upper Canada. They demand at once a Roman Catholic Deputy-Superintendent of Education and three members of the Board of Public Instruction. The Deputy-Superintendent is to be paid out of the public funds, and to have supervision of the Separate Schools. In order to make sure that the three Roman Catholics on the Board of Public Instruction shall be good servants of the hierarchy, the Governor-in-Council is to be compelled to choose either Roman Catholic bishops or professors in the Roman Catholic colleges. If the appointments of Roman Catholic laymen were permitted, the crafty hierarchy fears that independent men might be chosen. In case this arrangement does not work to the satisfaction of the Bishops, they are to be permitted whenever they please to secede from the Education Office and set up an independent establishment. The three Roman Catholic members of the Council of Public Instruction have only to give orders to the Government, and the Government must obey within three months, and set apart the Roman Catholic schools under the Deputy Superintendent aforesaid. To provide against the contingency of the Deputy proving an independent man, as he might, were the choice of the Government not limited, it is provided that the office must be given to one of three men named by the Roman Catholic members of the Council of Public Instruction. The Deputy thus appointed is to have the powers now vested in the Chief Superintendent. It is secured, therefore, that throughout the whole management shall be under the control of the hierarchy. The laymen of the Romish Church are completely shut out, and left to pay the Separate School taxes and obey the edicts of the Roman Catholic education office. The Deputy Superintendent is, so far as Roman Catholic schools go, vested with the powers of the Chief Superintendent; and the Roman Catholic Council of Public instruction is placed upon the same footing as the present Council of Public Instruction. The hierarchy is to have the power to organize an education office at the public expense, and to put it in charge of all the Roman Catholic schools. The Government is to be bound hand and foot, to prevent it ever giving the Roman Catholic laity a voice in the matter, and this is irresponsible Romanist authority is to spend the public money and the taxes of Roman Catholics who support Separate Schools. The large and varied powers wielded by a Chief Superintendent and Board of Public Instruction, responsible to Parliament, and under control of the Government, are to be conferred, as regards a section of the people, upon the Romish Bishops of Upper Canada.

"Nor is that all. The hierarchy demands further concessions. It asks for a Roman Catholic Normal School, with a grant of public money to support it, and a share in 'all Provincial grants for superior education, comprising universities, classical and industrial colleges, grammar schools and seminaries.'"

THE RAILWAY AMALGAMATION BILL.

The Bill amalgamating the Buffalo & Lake Huron Railway with the Grand Trunk, having passed through the House of Assembly, the Hon. D. McDonald was telegraphed to on Wednesday last, to stay proceedings in the Upper House, if possible, until a remonstrance could be sent down from Huron. Handbills calling a public meeting in Goderich, on Thursday evening, were issued, and, we understand, meetings condemnatory of Mr. Dickson's conduct and in opposition to the Bill, were to be held in Clinton and Seaforth, but a telegram from Mr. McDonald announcing that the matter had been hurried through the three readings in the Upper Chamber, settled the fact that the Bill was already a portion of the law of the land. Hence a meeting was not considered necessary here, nothing remaining to be done but to employ some competent person in Ottawa to watch our interests and secure a modification of the tariff to be charged by the railway, if possible.—We are now, in so far as our interests are concerned, unrepresented in Parliament to all intents and purposes. Mr. Dickson votes dead against us, in face of former protestations, and he has even the hardihood to state that the feeling of his constituents has entirely changed. From whom he could receive such information is a mystery we cannot attempt to fathom. Nearly every merchant and produce dealer with whom we have conversed, is loud in denunciation of his conduct, and a very short trip through the constituency would suffice to convince him of the fact.

THE TECUMSETH DIVISION.

It is highly improbable that there will be any election for the Upper House this fall. The general feeling amongst members whose elections would come on in September is in this direction. We find it stated in the *Leader* of Wednesday last, that "as the law stands at present, twelve Legislative Councillors fall to be elected next Autumn. But if, as is now morally certain, Confederation should go into effect, these members would never be called upon to act in the Legislature of Canada. Their election would therefore be purposeless. Under these circumstances, the Ministry, through Sir N. F. Belleau, have introduced into the Legislative Council a bill to prevent the election of any more Legislative Councillors.

The Legislative Councillors for the Confederation are to be selected from among those of the various Provinces.—The number to be appointed is limited; and not one half of those of Canada can by possibility become members of the Confederate Legislative Council. To elect twelve more to stand the chance of some of them being selected for appointment by the Crown, under the new order of things, would be a profitless piece of folly. Sir N. F. Belleau's bill will prevent this needless procedure."

Hotel Accommodation.

In a recent issue we stated that there was a great want of hotel accommodation in Goderich for American visitors. Our assertion was literally true. For ordinary travel, we think no town in Canada can boast of finer or better hotels, and there are plenty of them. Those kept by Dark, Wright, John Donogh and others, in the business part of the town, are first-class houses, but when it comes to the accommodation of families who come hither solely for health's sake, the case is very different. Delicate American ladies with their children want to be where they can see the broad, blue expanse of Lake Huron, and catch the health-giving breezes direct from its bosom. In proof of this we have simply to state that our visitors on arriving in town immediately proceed to the Maitland Hotel, and their disappointment when informed by the proprietor that he cannot possibly find room for one more, is very great indeed. At present Mr. Hosker, by great effort, finds accommodation for some *fifty-five* guests—the majority of them ladies from Saginaw, Cincinnati, &c. He has fitted up Mrs. Hand's house opposite with bedrooms, and a lady from New Orleans is installed in the little log house in his grounds which was fitted up for her use. And still there is urgent demand for more room, numbers of families wish to come, and although they declare that money is no object, they cannot obtain the accommodation they wish. Under these circumstances, and in view of the great importance of making Goderich a watering place to the greatest possible extent, some of our most interprising citizens have conceived the idea of forming some kind of a joint stock Company for the purpose of erecting a mammoth hotel somewhere on the bank of the lake. The capital required for purchase of grounds and erection and furnishing of the hotel would be, about $100,000, and as it would be impossible to raise such a sum in town, they believe that a large amount of the stock could be raised in Canadian and American cities. The plan is a feasible one, and if it could be carried out, the large hotel, together with those now in existance would give ample accommodation for four or five hundred people every summer.—The advantage to the town from such a periodical influx of visitors would be very great indeed, and we trust the matter will not be lost sight of.

FLATTERING NOTICE.

A gentlman now sojourning in Goderich, writes to a Brantford paper, as follows:—

"Not being unwilling to forget the responsibilities of business for a short time during the dog days, I, on Monday last, quitted the busy streets of Brantford, and after a trip as far as Sarnia, took up my abode here—the Saratoga of Canada. A number of visitors are here enjoying themselves; and within the last few years Goderich has become quite noted as a summer retreat for those who like to indulge in a little recreation. It presents advantages which few places either in the United States or Canada enjoy, the most important of which are the charges for living do not come up to the exhorbitant figure demanded in other places, while the accommodation in the hotels is of the very best description; and as the fashions in this place does not exceed the bounds of discretion, the ladies are not compelled to travel with those appendages which are now denominated "Noah's Ark's" in the shape of trunks. The places of resort in the vicinity are easy of access; the roads are the best in the Province; horse hire is cheap, and there are numberless boats of all sizes for those who delight in aquatic sports. The air from Lake Huron is fresh and bracing, and no matter how fierce old Sol may be, the effects are counteracted by the refreshing breezes from the Lake. In fact, it is one of the most salubrious places in Canada in which to rusticate and recuperate, and from the increase this year in the number of pleasure seekers to that of former seasons, we will soon hear of a trip to Goderich during the summer months superseding Saratoga, Nahant, St. Catharines and Cacouna. The easy facilities for reaching Goderich, and the cheapness of the trip will commend itself to many, who like the writer, wish to enjoy themselves without paying too dearly for the amusement.

PRESS ASSOCIATION.

The Annual Meeting of the Press Association of Upper Canada will be held in the Mercantile Library Assiation Buildings, Montreal, on Wednesday, 22nd inst., at 10 o'clock a. m. All railways except the G. W. have agreed to convey members and ladies free—that line will pass the lords of creation but not the ladies. The steamboat lines agree to carry members and their ladies at half fare. The full fare from Kingston to Montreal is $3.75—from Montreal to Quebec $2.50, meals extra. The boat for the Saguenay leaves Quebec Tuesday and Friday mornings, full fare $6.00. Members wishing to run the rapids, must reach Kingston in time to take the boat at 5.30 on Tuesday morning. Western members wishing to go to Kingston per Grand Trunk will please send in their names at once, with the annual fee of $1.00, to W. T. Cox, Secretary, Goderich, or to M. Bowell, President, Belleville.

THE ATLANTIC TELEGRAPH.—In the House of Assembly on the 1st. the Attorney General stated that he was proud to say that a despatch dated to-day came over the wires from the Colonial Secretary, Lord Carnarvon, to Lord Monck, on a most important subject, and that Lord Monck's answer had also been sent. The despatch was thus sent from England and the answer returned from Canada on the same day. (Loud cheers and clapping of hands.)

FENIANIA. — The latest from the Fenians is that, in almost profound secrecy, they are preparing for another and much more formidable raid upon Canada Taking a lesson, it is said, from the war in Europe, they are arming themselves with repeating rifles. If this is true, and that an attack may be expected in September or October, our Government should be up and doing. The muzzle-loading rifle is getting to be behind the age, and an immediate effort should be made, by purchase and manufacture, to arm our volunteers and militia with the improved guns.

EXCURSION FROM LONDON.—Yesterday, (Thursday) being the civic holiday in London, about 700 of the citizens came to Goderich by an excursion train. The morning was wet and cold, but the afternoon turned out fine, to the great satisfaction of those who had come up solely for pleasure. The Lake was too rough, however, for excursions.

Clinton also enjoyed a holiday on the same occasion, and a number of the inhabitants found their way to Goderich by train, private conveyance, &c.

GUNBOATS.—It is most gratifying to learn that a British gunboat intended for the protection of Lake Huron ports, will establish its headquarters at Goderich in a few days. The other Lakes are to be similarly supplied.

☞ Considerable alarm was felt in town yesterday, (Thursday) on account of the non-appearance of the two eldest sons of Capt Ord, who had gone off early on Wednesday to fish. Constables and private parties searched about the river and harbor, happily, without finding any trace of the missing lads. It suddenly flashed upon the distressed parents that the boys might have gone to Seaforth, and sure enough, on the telegraph being put in requisition, it was found that they were safe and sound in that village, having gone by rail. It was, to say the least of it, a very remarkable fishing excursion, but it is well it turned out no worse.

PEACE.—The news sent over the Atlantic cable as to peace having been declared in Europe was a little premature, but an armistice has been agreed upon and it is now considered certain that there will be no further appeal to arms. Prussia, it appears, is to carry every point insisted upon.

Presentation to Rev. A. Mackid

We were present at the Manse on Friday afternoon, August 3rd, when a number of the members of St. Andrew's Church waited on the Rev. A. Mackid, and presented him with a handsome purse containing $129, and a kind and feeling address, on his retiring from the active duties of the ministry as a token of their esteem and regard. Mr. Mackid must have felt deeply gratified to find so much warm feeling blended with regret at his loss. The address was read by J. B. Gordon, Esq., and was as follows:—

REV AND DEAR SIR,—On the occasion of your retiring from the position of our minister, we desire to express our feelings of sorrow that the failure of your health should have compelled you to resign—and of regret at the loss we sustain. Though you are not equal to the discharge of the arduous duties incumbent on the Pastor of a congregation, yet we trust that you will long enjoy a measure of strength, so that as occasion may offer, and so far as your health will permit you will continue to be useful. We have the consolation of knowing that the intercourse between us will not be interrupted,—and we look forward with satisfaction to a continuance of that intimacy which has hitherto been to us a source alike of profit and pleasure.—Permit us to offer you this purse as a token—an inadequate token—of our continued affection for yourself. We would tender to Mrs. Mackid and family our best regards and wishes. And that the Almighty may in his goodness long spare you and them in health and happiness, is the prayer of

YOUR AFFECTIONATE FLOCK.

REPLY.

DEARLY BELOVED FRIENDS,—I receive this address from you as the expression of your feelings towards me at this time, when circumstances require that my labours among you as your Pastor should cease. For the period of 18 years I have exercised the duties of the ministry amongst you; preaching the Gospel of my dear Redeemer as faithfully and zealously as health and strength would permit me to do. I have been with you in seasons of distress and in seasons of gladness—in seasons of mourning and in seasons of rejoicing. I have administered the ordinances among you, and have had many pleasing tokens of the blessing from on High accompanying these. I have closed the eyes of the dying Saint—I have stood at the grave's mouth, and seen there, those of your friends and relatives whom the King of Terrors demanded from among you, in the full hope of a blessed immortality and a glorious resurrection morning. I willingly take you to witness with regard to these my labours among you—and if in any part there has been a failure, I now ask your sympathy. You well know that there have been seasons when difficulties arose—when troubles perplexed us, when breaches occurred, and when our good was evil spoken of—but by the good Providence of God we have been enabled to go through all these—and you have therein shown your steadiness and attachment to the Church of your fathers. Under the fatigue and anxiety consequent on the duties of my office, I felt my health giving way; and with the greatest reluctance I determined to take the step I have done. And I have the happiness of saying that the short cessation from duty, I have already got has had the most marked influence on my health. I cordially respond to your sentiment, that the intercourse between us will not be interrupted, and that it will not be my fault, if in this we may not still feel profit as well as pleasure. I accept this purse, not for the amount it contains, but as a token of your continued personal affection—and as long as God is pleased to spare us in the world, may we each be found adorning the doctrine of our Lord and Savour Jesus Christ, by lives well ordered and becoming the Gospel. On behalf of Mrs. Mackid and family, I beg to tender their grateful thanks for your expression of regard towards them—they join in the fervent hope that we may be spared to enjoy the fruits of that friendship begun here and perpetuated in the Kingdom above.

May God in His mercy bless and prosper each one of you in your persons, in your families and in every relation of life. And while we part here may it be with the blessed hope of meeting hereafter never to part again.

I am, dearly beloved friends,
Your attached Pastor.
ALEX. MACKID.

The Kippen Reaping Match.

Reported for the Huron Signal.

For the information of the public generally but more especially for the Agriculturists and Mechanics, I purpose prefacing my account of this years match with a brief history of its origin and progress, as many people are under the impression that it originated with and is conducted under the auspices of the County Agricultural Society, such however is not the case. It is an independent association originated and conducted by a few enterprising and praiseworthy gentlemen. It has not hitherto received any pecuniary aid, excepting the subscriptions of members, and any special outlay has already been provided for by voluntary contributions, but now that it is so permanently established I think that it is as justly entitled to Government aid as any other Agricultural Society.

In the year 1862 Messrs. James Anderson, Allan McDonald, James Cooper, Robert McMordie, Charles McLeod, William Blair, Skean Blair and Henry Hotlinghead conceived the idea of forming themselves into a Society for the purpose of having Annual Cradling and Binding Matches, and giving prizes to the successful competitors. James Anderson, Esq, was elected President of the Association, which honorable position he still holds, Wm. Blair, Vice President, Allan McDonald, Esq., Secretary, and Robt McMordie Esq., Treasurer. Thus the now far famed "Kippen Reaping and Binding Society" had its origin. The first year 1862 nothing but cradles competed, indeed nothing else at this time had been contemplated, but a keen and spirited contest took place, and much interest and enthusiasm was manifested by the spectators who came to witness it. The next year the Society increased its members and its funds, and as Reaping Machines were beginning to get interspersed through the County they determined to offer prizes for them also to come into the arena in competition with each other. Each succeeding year the Society increased its strength numerically and financially and it is still increasing. It is now so popular and well known that it has members and competitors from all parts of the Province. Last year twelve machines were entered and started in competition with each other witnessed by about 500 spectators. This year owing to the very unpropitious state of the weather the entries and spectators were not so numerous. Thursday the 2nd August was the day appointed but it turning out a wet day, the match was postponed till the next day to the great disappointment of many who had come from a distance. The next day was ush

News by the Atlantic Cable.

NEW YORK, Aug. 6.—The following despatches were received through the Atlantic Cable yesterday by the Associated Press:—

LONDON, Aug. 3.—Martial law has been proclaimed in Lower Austria, and also in Venice, Prussia and Wurtemberg.

The Peace Conference is to be held at Prague. The preliminaries thereto, as agreed upon, are as follows:—Austria is to withdraw from the German Confederation, and is to lose Venetia and her part of Schleswig-Holstein. Austria is also to pay $10,000,000 to her adversaries as expenses of the war. The German States north of the Maine are to form a union under the guidance of Prussia. The German States south of the Maine are to form an Independent Union.

The Italian patriot, Carlo Luigi Farini is dead.

In the Goodwood race, the Goodwood stakes were won by "Special" and the Goodwood Cup by the "Duke."

London, Saturday, 4th.—The French Ambassador to England left for Vichy last night, by command to see the Emperor.

The Bill for a renewal of the suspension of the writ of *Habeas Corpus* in Ireland was read a second time in the House of Commons last night. Mr. Gladstone in a speech supported the Government, and warmly praised the treatment accorded to the Fenians by the American Government. Mr. Maguire's resolutions against the Bill were negatived by a vote of 105 against 31.

LONDON, Aug. 2.—The advices from the seat of war state that the Prussian troops have entered Mannheim and Heidelberg.

Another Raid on the Tapis—Purchase of Arms—Change in Command of the Army.

During the last ten days there has been remarkable activity noticeable in the Fenian circles adhering to President Roberts and the Senate organization. It is rumored that large quantities of arms and ammunition have been purchased, and that negotiations have been progressing between Colonel Roberts, who has just returned from Washington, and the Government, for the restoration of the arms and ammunition captured during the Fenian invasion. It is understood the property will be restored by the Government at an early day, and that the Fenian prisoners captured by the Canadians after the retreat of the Fenians will be restored to their homes by the interference of the United States Government. The Secretary of War has been applied to for his good offices in the matter, and has promised, it is said, to make every effort to have the prisoners released from durance. The Senate Fenians are making preparation—this time in secret, however—to propel another invasion against the Canadian territory, and it is said that the entire organization, particularly the military section, is undergoing a thorough and radical change. It is said that a prominent Confederate officer, who distinguished himself in the Red River campaign against General Banks, is to have the command of the expedition against the Canadians this time, and that the staff of the commanding officer will be composed of vigorous, dashing young officers, who will not hesitate at trifles once the campaign opens. As Stephens has made his determination known to make a fight in Ireland this fall, it is probable that his diversion will keep the British regulars at home, while O'Neill and his skirmishers will have another chance to cross bayonets with Col. Booker and the Queen's Own. The leading Fenians at Roberts' Headquarters are very reticient, and will vouchsafe no information whatever of their future plans or operations, but it is understood that several stands of breech-loading rifles have been purchased within the last week of ten days to arm the hostile Fenian battalions who meditate war on her Majesty's sacred soil. It is hinted that the Canadian militia and volunteers will have another chance to gratify their irate wishes for fight before the October leaves begin to fall.—[New York World.

Effects of Laying the Atlantic Cable.

There is much of a suggestive and interesting character in the following brief article from the Philadelphia Press:—

"The difference of time, between London and New York, is five hours in favor of New York. Therefore news despatches prepared in London at 3 o'clock on Tuesday morning will reach New York at 10 o'clock on Monday night, fully in time to be published on Tuesday morning in every newspaper throughout the United States which is in connection with that active confederation called 'The Associated Press." And so, news which will leave London and Liverpool at three o'clock this afternoon will reach us at ten this forenoon, in full time for the afternoon papers. The average number of word is in each daily Atlantic telegram will be forty, and the cost of transmitting this daily morsel of news will be $300, with exchange added. On the whole, the annual cost to the Associated Press will be about $125,000, which the journals belonging to this organization must contribute between them. We have not yet received any certain information upon the subject, but think it highly probable that the daily news telegram by the Atlantic cable will entirely supersede the news-summaries which the newspapers have long been in the habit of receiving from Liverpool and Southampton. We shall go back to the ante-telegraph period, (some twenty years back,) when news-editors had to make their own selections, on the moment and at the latest moment, from the foreign newspapers, instead of receiving the substance over the wires from the Associated Press. Another thing is to be considered—the reduced value, to the press and to the public, of newspaper intelligence from Europe. We may look, in future, for the latest news—in the briefest form. Suppose an Atlantic telegram simply reported the death of Victoria or Napoleon? We should have that fact, we should have got used to it, and, ten days hence, when the newspapers brought the details, we should glance lightly at them, for, by that time, some news, equally startling, would occupy our attention.

"A great many ingenious gentlemen, constituting the 'Foreign Correspondents' of American newspapers, may shut up shop, if the Atlantic telegraph should get into constant and reliable working order. Their occupation will be gone. Let a man write from Paris on the first of the month, his letter to arrive here on the tenth or eleventh, what can the use be, when on the morning it arrives news is flashed through the cable ten or eleven days later than his facts or his speculations—the latest news—which may supersede all that he had collected with so much care and put together with so much skill. If the Atlantic Telegraph becomes a permanent institution, as every one hopes, the whole race of Foreign Correspondents will inevitably collapse, because they will become utterly useless."

How to Grind New Scythes.

"Some farmers say that, when new scythes are being ground, the grinding should all be one on the under sides. Others say they should be ground as much on one side as on the other. Some contend that the position in which a scythe is held while on the grindstone will make a great difference in the excellence of the cutting-edge. Others affirm that it will make no difference at all. Can you tell, through the *Independent*, which is right and which is wrong, if there is any wrong way of grinding scythes?"

Answer.—New scythes, whether for cradling or mowing, should be ground as much on one side as on the other, until the basil is ground up to a cutting-edge. There is great danger of spoiling scythes by grinding too thin, particularly cradle-scythes.

There is only one right-way to grind scythes, while there are half a dozen wrong ways. The right way is "to grind from heel to point," on both sides of the blade, with the grindstone running *from* the person who holds the scythe. The periphery of the grindstone should be as smooth and true as it can be turned off. Let the scythe be held diagonally across the stone, so that all the scratches on the blade will form serratures on the cutting-edge, standing in a hooked direction toward the point, rather than toward the heel of the instrument. This is the philosophical and scientific manner of grinding all kinds of scythes. We have ground scythes every season, more or less, for more than thirty years; and have proved by practical experience what is wrong on this subject.—*N. Y. Independent.*

Lord Stanley on the Foreign Policy of Great Britain.

Indeed, if the matter required serious argument, one might ask, what can the landed and wealthy classes of this country have to gain by a war? (Hear, hear.) Is it their interest that the national debt be increased? (Hear, hear.) Is it their interest that the demands of war should increase and that labor should become dearer? (Hear, hear.) War has its chances, its failures, as well as its successes; and failure abroad almost inevitably involves political discontent, if not political disturbances at home. (Hear, hear.) If at any time we are to be involved in the risk of war, I am convinced that the risk would arise more from a prevalence of democratic and revolutionary sympathy than from conservative prejudice. But I do not speak of that as a present danger, because, if there is any one point on which all parties are agreed, it is on the duty of keeping out of those continental quarrels. I do not deny that there are within range of possibility exceptional cases, where the solemn faith of the country has been pledged to a particular course of action, but these cases are few and well defined; they are known beforehand; and the improbability of their arising is so extreme, that I should not have referred to them at all, but that I would not seem to deny or ignore their existence. (Hear, hear.) I have often spoke of these subjects before, and I have nothing to modify or disturb. But there is a misunderstanding in the public mind as to what is the proper policy of non-intervention. It is spoken of as purely selfish policy, as if it meant that we were to sit wrapped up in the contemplation of our own happiness and our own privileges, quite indifferent to the sufferings of the rest of mankind. Now, if that were the view I took of it, it is a policy with which I would have nothing to do. Mere selfishness does not pay. (Hear, hear.) We shall find that out sooner or later. And selfishness does not alter its character, whether it relates to a nation or whether it relates to an individual.—The substance of non-intrterence in continental disputes lies deeper. It lies partly in our vast Indian and colonial interests making up the British Empire, and throwing upon us duties and responsibilities with which continental States have nothing to do, and which are in themselves a burden heavy enough for one nation to discharge. It lies partly in the duty we owe to our poorer classes at home, for whom we are trustees, upon whom an increase of debt, and consequently of taxation, must fall with crushing weight. It lies partly in the conviction we entertain that example is worth more than precept; and that by simply existing as we do as a free, self-governed nation, we are doing more than could be done by a thousand despatches or any combinations we might put in practice against both the policy of despotism and the policy of revolution. (Loud cheering.) It lies also in our experience and recollection of past mistakes, in the lessons which our own history teaches, how often in former days we have fought for objects which after all we did not secure, or, if we did secure them, were not worth the price we paid for them. (Hear, hear.) A man may feel deeply interested in European affairs, and yet may reasonably doubt whether hasty sympathies and imperfect knowledge are the best qualifications for dealing wisely with such complicated matters. (Hear, hear.) But the result which England expects her ministry to work out is not easy of accomplishment. We object to take action in continental quarrels; but we object also to see our moral influence lost or greatly lessened. How to satisfy these apparently conflicting claims is the problem we have to solve. That advice, or, if need be, mediation, should not be refused when asked for and likely to succeed, and yet that it should never be offensively obtruded; that neutrality should be maintained without a cynical affection of indifference; making peace at home our first object, we should seek the peace of Europe; these are easy rules; the difficulty is to apply them to practice. (Hear, hear.) To that end my efforts shall be applied. Less than that I cannot promise; more than that those who can appreciate the difficulties will say I ought not to promise. (Hear, hear.) It is the wish of England to live in harmony with all her neighbors. (Hear, hear.) But there are two powers which, by their greatness and position, affect us more peculiarly than the rest. One of these powers is France, our nearest neighbor, formerly our rival in arms, now our friendly competitor for the first place in the civilization of the world. When we speak of France with relation to public affairs we necessarily speak of the government of France, and whatever judgement any individual may be disposed to pass on the internal or general policy of the Emperor of the French, a question with which we have nothing to do, and which history alone can decide in a satisfactory manner, no man can reasonably deny that to England he has been a firm and a faithful ally. (Hear.) I am not aware that in sixteen agitated years we have ever had occasion to reproach him for a single hostile word, or for a single unfriendly act. (Cheers.) The respective lines of policy of the two countries has not always been the same. France is continental; we are insular. But I say for the future as I say for the past, the least apprehension which ought to disturb the mind of a reasonable man is that of a quarrel with France. (Hear, hear.) The other country is the United States, which, by its extent, by its population, by its rapid increase, by the energy and intelligence of its people, and lastly, by its display of military and naval strength, has come to rank among the foremost powers in the world. I look on proper and friendly understanding with the United States as almost the first requisite of English diplomacy. (Hear, hear.) No one power, except France is so closely bound to us by ties of public interest. (Hear, hear.) It would be idle to deny, after the late war, that there was some portion, perhaps there is still a portion, of the American people that bears no good will to this country. But I believe that portion to be utterly inconsiderable—inconsiderable in point of members, inconsiderable in point of power. (Hear, hear.) No doubt during the war there may have been some unpleasant feeling, in our hasty and positive way of judging our neighbors' affairs, I am not surprised at that ill feeling. (Hear, hear.) But there has been time for that feeling to have subsided. I believe it has subsided; and if we look to the last action of the United States Executive in the Fenian attack on Canada, I think we must acknowledge that he has acted, I will not say a friendly part towards England, but that he has acted on a law-abiding and law-respecting principle. (Hear, hear.) We have just witnessed a new spectable of a war being decided, if it be decided, in a ten day's campaign. I do not know what the settlement may be; but this we know, that our whole interest lies in the return of peace; not of mere truce, but establishment of peace on a lasting basis and the Comparative disarmament of Europe.

☞Is health worth having? If it is protect it—it is a jewel as easily lost as virtue, and in many cases as difficult to recover. In this climate, and more particularly at this season of the year, people are very apt to take cold and suffer from sore throat, coughs, spitting of blood and pulmonary complaints generally, which if not checked immediately lead to serious consequences. The question arises—which is the quickest and most effectual remedy? Bryan's Pulmonic Wafers have been before the public for twenty years, and have always given perfect satisfaction, and invariably effect permanent cures when taken in season. Sold by all medicine dealers and country stores generally throughout the Province, at 25cts per box.

Great Rush on the Atlantic Telegraph.

NEW YORK, August 1.—The number of cholera cases yesterday in Brooklyn and New York, was 36. There were nine deaths. On the islands no further increase of cholera is reported.

A suit has been brought by General Santa Anna in the Supreme Court against Abraham Bass and Dario Massuera, for alleged frauds practiced upon him in chartering by defendants of the steamer Georgia, which vessel brought the General and staff to this country from St. Thomas.

The *Herald's* city of Mexico correspondence of the 10th says that the re-organization of Maximilian's army appears to be progressing finely.

A great rush on the American consul's is being made by American citizens for their nationality papers, on account of the impending draft. No new military operations had taken place since the fall of Monterey, except the attack upon Jalapa, which was going on when our despatch sailed.

We learn that though the announcement that the Atlantic cable was open for business was made only yesterday afternoon, there were twenty messages fyled for Europe on that day, and the cash receipts therefrom at the New York office were $3 046 in gold.

NEW YORK, August 1.—Thirty-three cases and eleven deaths from cholera are reported in Brooklyn and New York.

WASHINGTON, August 1.—Notice has been received from the Prussian post office that in consequence of the war, letters for the Ionian Islands, Greece, India, China, Australia, &c., cannot be forwarded by the Prussian closed mail to their destination, via Trieste, and consequently letters for these countries should not be despatched from the United States in the closed mail to Prussia until further notice.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., July 31.—A Nashville despatch says there were 110 cases of cholera on Tybee, Ga., on the 25th inst., half of which proved fatal.

HEART'S CONTENT, July 29.—I have chartered the steamer Dauntless to run between Newfoundland and Cape Breton to carry messages until we get the cable repaired across the Gulf of St. Lawrence, which we expect to accomplish this week.

Mr. MacKay, superintendent of the Newfoundland line, left here on Friday in her Majesty's steamer Niger for Cape North.

The steamer Bloodhound is alongside the Great Eastern taking in twelve miles of cable to repair the Gulf of St. Lawrence cable, and will leave for Cape North this evening.

The Atlantic cable is working splendidly.

(Signed), CYRUS W. FIELD.

When Lord Erskine heard that somebody had died worth two hundred thousand pounds, he observed, 'Well, that's a pretty sum to begin the next world with.'

Births.

On Sunday, the 5th inst., at Goderich, the wife of C. CRABB Esq., merchant, of a Son.

On Sunday the 5th inst., the wife of Mr. J. Mc N. Breckenridge, of a daughter.

Died.

At his residence, 2nd con. Goderich Township, on Sunday the 5th inst., Mr. Robert Johnston, aged 66 years and 6 months.

THE MARKETS.

GODERICH, Aug. 7, 1866.

Spring Wheat	$0.90	@	0.90
Fall do	1;10	@	1:10
Oats	0:20	@	0:23
Flour	5:50	@	6:00
Barley	0:40	@	0:50
Peas	0:40	@	0:45
Sheep	4:00	@	5:00
Beef, ℔ lb	0:08	@	0:10
Hides (green)	4:50	@	0:00
Butter	0:50	@	0:60
Potatoes, new	0:00	@	0.80
Wood	1:75	@	2:25
Hay, new ℔ ton	4:50	@	5:00
Eggs	0:10	@	0:00
Wool	0 32	@	0.35

London, Aug 7, 1866.

Fall Wheat, ℔ bsh superior	1 20	@	1 30
Spring Wheat, do,	1 18	@	1 20
Barley, do,	0 45	@	0 00
Oats, do,	0 26	@	0 27

Montreal, Aug. 7, 1866.

Flour—Superior Extra	00	a	7 50
Extra	7 50	a	7 75
Fancy	6 00	a	6 50
Wheat—Canada	1 15	a	1 20
do Western	1 20	a	1 25
Oats—Per 32 lbs	0 36	a	0 38
Barley—Per 48 lbs	0 50	a	0 55
Ashes—Pots	5 42½	a	5 47½
do Pearls, first	6 50	a	6 60

New York, Aug. 6.

Canadian flour, common	$8 60	@	10 00
choice extra	10 25	@	13 50
Wheat, common	2 00	@	2 00
prime new	2 93	@	3 00
Corn	0 84	@	0 86
Oats	0 51		055
Pork ℔ bbl	30 50		30 75

Toronto, Aug. 7.

Flour	$6 00	@	0 00
Fall wheat	0 00	@	1 65
Spring do	1 00		1 30
Butter	0 15		15½
Wool	0 32		0 00

STRANGE, BUT TRUE.

Every young lady and gentleman in the United States can hear something very much to their advantage by return mail (free of charge), by addressing the undersigned. Those having fears of being humbugged will oblige by not noticing this card. All others will please address their obedient servant,

THOS. F. CHAPMAN,
w2-1y-☞ 931 Broadway, New York.

TO CONSUMPTIVES.

The advertiser, having been restored to health in a few weeks by a very simple remedy, after having suffered for several years with a severe lung affection, and that dread disease, Consumption—is anxious to make known to his fellow-sufferers the means of cure.

To all who desire it, he will send a copy of the prescription used (free of charge), with the directions for preparing and using the same, which they will find a SURE CURE for CONSUMPTION, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS, COUGHS, COLDS, and all Throat and Lung Affections. The only object of the advertiser in sending the Prescription is to benefit the afflicted, and spread information which he conceives to be invaluable, and he hopes every sufferer will try his remedy, as it will cost them nothing, and may prove a blessing.

Parties wishing the prescription, FREE, by return mail will please address

Rev. EDWARD A. WILSON,
Williamsburg, Kings Co., New York.

ERRORS OF YOUTH.

A Gentleman who suffered for years from Nervous Debility, Premature Decay, and all the effects of youthful indiscretion, will for the sake of suffering humanity send free to all who need it, the recipe and directions for making the simple remedy by which he was cured. Sufferers wishing to profit by the advertiser's experience, can do so by addressing

JOHN B. OGDEN,
No. 13, Chambers St., New York.

New Advertisements.

PERRY DAVIS' VEGETABLE

PAIN KILLER!

AT THE OLD PRICE.

☞ *BEWARE OF COUNTERFEITS AND WORTHLESS IMITATIONS.*

April 18, 1866. w12 6m

MARINE INSURANCE.

British American Insurance Co OF TORONTO,

Marine Department.

GEORGE RUMBALL, Agent.

Goderich, April 25th 1866 w13tf

MAITLAND HOTEL, GODERICH

E. HOSKER, PROPRIETOR. THE above is most pleasantly situated on an eminence 120 feet high, overlooking the Harbor and Lake Huron;—good Orchards, Gardens and Rural Walks attached. Board $1 per day; single Meals or Beds, 25 cents. v15n10v1y

THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY

SIR JAMES CLARKE'S

Celebrated Female Pills.

Prepared from a prescription of Sir J. Clarke, M.D., Physician Extraordinary to the Queen.

☞This invaluable medicine is unfailing in the cure of all those painful and dangerous diseases to which the female constitution is subject. It moderates all excess and removes all obstructions, and a speedy cure may be relied on.

TO MARRIED LADIES

it is peculiarly suited. It will, in a short time, bring on the monthly period with regularity.

Each bottle, price One Dollar, bears the Government Stamp of Great Britain to prevent counterfeits.

CAUTION.

These Pills should not be taken by females during the FIRST THREE MONTHS of Pregnancy, as they are sure to bring on Miscarriage, but at any other time they are safe.

In all cases of Nervous and Spinal Affections, Pains in the Back and Limbs, Fatigue on slight exertion, Palpitation of the Heart, Hysterics and Whites, these Pills will effect a cure when all other means have failed; and although a powerful remedy, do not contain iron, calomel, antimony, or anything hurtful to the constitution.

Full directions in the pamphlet around each package, which should be carefully preserved.

Sole agent for the United States and Canadas,

JOB MOSES, Rochester, N.Y.

N. B.—$1.00 and six postage stamps, enclosed to any authorized agent will insure a bottle containing fifty Pills, by return mail.

NORTHRUP & LYMAN,
Newcastle, C. W., general agent for Canada.

☞ Sold in Goderich by Parker & Cattle and F. Jordan; Gardiner & Co., Bayfield; James Bentham, Rogerville; J. Pickard, Exeter; J. H. Combe, Clinton; E. Hickson, Seaforth, and all Medicine Dealers. w38-1v

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Among the most important of modern medical discoveries stands the

CANADIAN PAIN DESTROYER!

As a Family Medicine, it is well and favorably known, relieving thousands from pains in the Side, Back and head, Coughs, Colds, Sore throat, Sprains, Bruises, Cramps in the Stomach, Cholera morbus, Dysentery, Bowel complaints, Burns, Scalds, Frost Bites, &c., &c., &c.

The CANADIAN PAIN DESTROYER has now been before the public for a length of time, and wherever used is well liked, never failing in a single instance to give permanent relief when timely used, and we have never known a single case of dissatisfaction where the directions have been properly followed; but, on the contrary, all are delighted with its operations, and speak in the highest terms of its virtues and magical effects.

We speak from experience in this matter, having tested it thoroughly, and therefore those who are suffering from any of the complaints for which it is recommended may depend upon its being a Sovereign Remedy.

The astonishing efficacy of the Canadian Pain Destroyer in curing the diseases for which it is recommended, and its wonderful success in subduing the torturing pains of Rheumatism, and in relieving Nervous Affections, entitle it to a high rank in the list of remedies for these complaints. Orders are coming in from Medicine Dealers in all parts of the country for further supplies, and each testifying as to the universal satisfaction it gives.

The Canadian Pain Destroyer never fails to give immediate relief. All medicine dealers keep it. Physicians order and use it; and no family will be without it after once trying it.

Price only 25 cents per bottle.

All orders should be addressed to

NORTHRUP & LYMAN,
Newcastle, C. W.,
General Agent for Canada.

☞ Sold in Goderich by Parker & Cattle and F. Jordan; Gardiner & Co., Bayfield; James Bentham, Rogerville; J. Pickard, Exeter; J. H. Combe, Clinton; E. Hickson, Seaforth, and all Medicine Dealers. w15 6m

TENDERS WANTED!

SEALED Tenders will be received until Thursday the 9th day of August next 12 o'clock noon, for the erection of a BRICK COTTAGE to be built on the Maitland Cemetery ground.

Plans and specifications may be seen at my Office corner of Court House Square and south street.

The Cemetery committee do not bind themselves to except the lowest or any tender.

JAMES SMAILL,
Architect.

Goderich, 2nd August, 1366. w28 2i

MILITIA NOTICE.

THE Military School at LONDON will be re-opened on the 10th September, provided that there are Fifty approved applicants on the list by the 1st September.

Applications for admission should be made to the Brigade Majors of Division.

By order
JOHN B. TAYLOR,
Lieut-Colonel,
D. A. A. G. Militia.

London, 31st July, 1866. w28 4t

MORTGAGE SALE OF LAND.

LOT number Sixty Four in the Village of Rivendale, in the County of Bruce, containing by admeasurement One Fifth of an acre more or less will be sold by Public Auction, at the AUCTION ROOMS of

P. C. BARNARD,
Richmond Street, London, C. W., on

Friday, 24th day of August, 1866,

at Twelve o'clock noon, under and by virtue of a power of sale contained in a Mortgage from John Blackhall and Walter McCallum to John Innis Mckenzie dated the 13th day of February, A. D. 1866.

Terms made known at the sale or at the office of the undersigned Dundas Street west, London.

WARREN ROCK,
Solicitor for Mortgagee.

London, 1st August, 1866. w28 3t

STRAYED.

STRAYED into the premises of the subscriber lot 5, range—Stanley, near Bayfield, a HEIFER coming two years old, striped forehead, lined back, white belly. The owner is requested to prove property, pay expenses, and take it away.

ALEX. BROWN.

Stanley, July 30th, 1666. w28 3t*

Insolvent Act of 1864

In the matter of Jno. C. Currie, of the Village of Port Elgin, in the County of Bruce, an Insolvent.

The undersigned has been appointed Assignee in this matter, and requires claims to be fyled within two months from this date.

ARCH'D ROY, Assignee.

Port Elgin, 28th July, 1866. w28

PROVINCIAL EXHIBITION

OF THE

AGRICULTURAL ASSOCIATION

OF

UPPER CANADA,

TO BE HELD AT TORONTO,

On the 24th to 28th September, 1866.

PERSONS intending to exhibit will please take notice that the Entries of Articles in the respective classes must be made with the Secretary, at Toronto, on or before the undermentioned dates, viz:—

Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Swine, Poultry, on or before Saturday, August 18th.

Grain, Field Roots, and other Farm Products, Agricultural Implements, Machinery and Manufactures generally, on or before Saturday, September 1st.

Horticultural Products, Ladies' Work, the Fine Arts, &c., on or before Saturday, September, 15th.

Prize Lists and Blank Forms for making the entries upon, can be obtained of the Secretaries of all Agricultural Societies and Mechanics' Institutes throughout the Province.

HUGH C. THOMSON,
Sec'y B'd of Agriculture.

Toronto, July 28, 1866. w28 3t

Cottons! Cottons!

COTTONS!

THE SUBSCRIBERS ARE SELLING off Grey Cottons at reduced prices, also

Ladies' and Gents' Straw Hats!

To arrive in a day or two

CHEAP WHITE COTTON.

Lately to hand

Sugars, Teas and Tobaccos.

☞ Give the Cheap Cash Store a call!

ACHESON & SMITH.

Goderich, July 20th, 1866. w19

PROPRIETORS

Of Saw Mills, Woollen Mills, Flour and Grist Mills, Paper Mills, Threshing Machines, Foundries and Machine Shops, &c., &c.,

Use the Lubric Oil!

MANUFACTURED BY US!

It is the Best and Cheapest

Lubricating Oil in the market.

There is less friction with this than with any other oil, and owing to its excellent body a smaller quantity is consumed. While on the other hand

IT NEVER GUMS!

but runs sweet, and keeps the bearings and working parts *smooth and cool.*

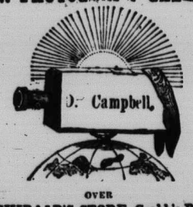
Sold by most respectable druggists, General Merchants and Oil Dealers in the country. Ask for the

Brantford Lubric Oil Company's Oil.

JOHN H. STRATFORD,
Manager.

Brantford, July 3, 1866. w23tf

NEW PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY



OVER

ARCHIBALD'S STORE, Crabb's Block,

GODERICH.

SUPERIOR LIGHT AND TASTEFUL ROOMS.

PICTURES taken in every style and in all kinds of weather. Porcelain or Opalotype Pictures, and

THE HELIOARISTOTYPIA,

OR "BEST SUN PICTURE,"

Taken in various styles from $1 50 to $20 (colored in water colours or oil.

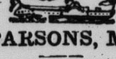
Life-Size Photographs taken on reasonable terms—either plain or colored.

☞ PRICES LOWER than elsewhere in Canada.

D. CAMPBELL.

Goderich, June 1, 1866. sw27

STEAMER 'BONNIE,'



J. G. PARSONS, Master,

THE STEAMER "BONNIE" WILL, until further notice, discontinue the trip to Sarnia on Fridays; and also, until further notice, will make one trip a-week to Saginaw, leaving Goderich every Thursday evening at 5 o'clock. For particulars and freight, apply to

GEO. RUMBALL & CO.

The Dock, Goderich, July 3, 1866. w23tf

MORTGAGE SALE.

UNDER a power of sale contained in a Mortgage made by David Gillies, of the Township of Kinloss, in the County of Bruce, yeoman, and Mary Gillies his wife, (being a party thereto for the purpose of barring her Dower) default having been made in the due payment thereof, and notice having been given to all parties interested, there will be sold on

Thursday, the ninth day of August,

A. D., 1866, at 12 o'clock noon, at the Auction Mart of G. M. TRUEMAN, in the Town of Goderich, the following property, viz: Lot number twenty four, in the second concession of the Township of Kinloss, containing by admeasurement one hundred acres of land, more or less.

Deed under power of sale in Mortgage.

M. C. CAMERON,
Solicitor for Mortgagee.

w23td

SELECT SCHOOL.

MISS Skimmings will re-open her School on Wednesday, 1st August.

Goderich, 26th July, 1866. sw95

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given to the Shareholders of the Goderich Petroleum and Salt Company that unless they accept of the Shares in the allotted Stock of the said Company within one week, that the said allotted Stock will be forfeited and re-allotted.

Dated this 30th day of July, A. D., 1866.

CHARLES E. ROBERTSON,
Secretary.

w96 2i

MORTGAGE SALE OF LAND.

ON the London Road a part of Lot number Thirty in the *First* concession of the Township of Huckersmith, in the County of Huron, containing by admeasurement One Fourth of an acre, will be sold by Public Auction, at the AUCTION ROOMS of

P. C. BARNARD,
Richmond Street, London, C. W., on

Friday, 24th day of August, 1866,

at Twelve o'clock noon, under and by virtue of a power of sale contained in a Mortgage from Donald McDonald and wife to John Innis McKenzie dated the 20th day of March, A. D., 1866.

Terms made known at the sale or at the office of the undersigned Dundas Street west, London.

WARREN ROCK,
Solicitor for Mortgagee.

London, 1st August, 1866. w28 3t

GREAT SEMI-ANNUAL SALE COMMENCED

AT THE

EMPORIUM!

GOODS CHEAPER THAN EVER!

Splendid Inducements to Cash Customers.

TO PREPARE FOR FALL IMPORTATIONS WE WILL OFFER the balance of our summer stock at Cost for Cash.

SPECIAL BARGAINS

IN

DRESS GOODS AND STRAW GOODS!

HAVING BOUGHT

COTTONS AND PRINTS

Since the recent fall in prices we are prepared to offer them at a reduction of five cents on the yard, on Spring prices.

SUMMER TWEEDS AND LINENS!

At a like reduction. Just received a fresh supply of

DUCHESS KID GLOVES!

JUST OPENED SEVERAL CASES

READY-MADE CLOTHING

BOOTS AND SHOES!

TO ARRIVE NEXT WEEK A LOT OF GENTS'

FELT AND ALL WOOL HATS!

OF THE NEWEST STYLES.

ALSO, A LARGE QUANTITY OF THE

EMPRESS TRAIL SPRING SKIRT!

Being the latest improvement, and the first ever offered for sale in the Town of Goderich.

JOHN C. DETLOR & CO.

☞ WANTED 1000 KEGS OF BUTTER.

Goderich, July 27th, 1865. 16w

5th JULY, 1866.

RECEIVED THIS DAY AT THE

GLASGOW HOUSE!

AND FOR SALE

CHEAP FOR CASH!

50 BUNDLES BESH COTTON YARN!

75 PIECES GREY COTTONS.

THE ABOVE BEING BOUGHT WITH CASH WILL BE SOLD LOW.

STILL ON HAND

300 SETTS HOOP SKIRTS—ALL SIZES.

VERY CHEAP.

THE BALANCE OF OUR LADIES' STRAW HATS AND PARASOLS TA COST OR THEREABOUT.

AN EARLY CALL IS SOLICITED.

D. KERR, JR., & CO.

July 5th, 1866. w24

1866. HARVEST. 1866.

STRATFORD AGRICULTURAL WORKS.

BALLS CELEBRATED OHIO COMBINED

REAPING and MOWING MACHINES

MANUFACTURED BY

JOSEPH SHARMAN,

CARRIED OFF THE PALM AT THE ROYAL HIGHLAND AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY'S EXHIBITION HELD AT INVERNESS, SCOTLAND, LAST YEAR, COMPETING AGAINST MACHINES OF BOTH SCOTCH AND ENGLISH MANUFACTURE.

ALSO AN EXTRA PRIZE FOR A GRAIN BINDER AT THE LATE PROVINCIAL EXHIBITION HELD IN LONDON.

THE BALLS OHIO MACHINE is so universally known and approved of by the Farmers of Canada, that we deem it inexpedient here to say anything in its favor. It stands unrivalled as a Combined Machine. We would simply say that the success attending our introducing it into the country has induced us to devote our almost sole and undivided attention to its manufacture.

We have this season introduced VALUABLE IMPROVEMENTS, which are not included in any Machines manufactured in the United States or Canada—which we cannot here enumerate—and for which we received EXTRA PRIZES AT THE LATE PROVINCIAL EXHIBITON HELD IN LONDON.

No time, Trouble or Expense spared in perfecting our machines. We have a host of recommendations, which are published in pamphlet form.

Intending purchasers will please leave their orders without delay, in order to secure Machines, as we cannot guarantee them without.

Each Machine will be set up and put in operation if required.

AN AMPLE WARRANTY furnished with each machine. On failing to perform as guaranteed, the money on notes which may have been given therefor, will be refunded.

JOSEPH SHARMAN.

G. M. TRUEMAN, Agent, Goderich.

R. BUNCIMAN, Reference.

(Call for a Catalogue.)

Stratford, June 29th, 1866. w23 4i

SALT, SALT, SALT.

THE Subscribers offer for Sale 200 barrels REFUSE SALT, suitable for the use of farmers on land, &c., at 80 75 per bbl.

SHEPHARD & STRACHAN.

Goderich, August 2nd, 1866. w28

MORTGAGE SALE OF LANDS.

UNDER and by virtue of a Power of Sale contained in a Mortgage made by Malcolm Campbell, of the Township of Carrick, in the County of Bruce, yeoman, default having been made in the payment thereof, will be sold on

Tuesday, September 11, 1866,

at the hour of 1 o'clock, P. M., at

MR. P. C. BARNARD'S

AUCTION ROOMS, Richmond Street, in the City of London, the following property, Lot number 6, in the fifth concession of the

TOWNSHIP OF BRANT,

IN THE

COUNTY OF BRUCE,

Containing one hundred acres, more or less.

☞ The terms of sale may be ascertained from Mr. Frederick Kleist, Formosa, from the Auctioneer, and from

CRONYN & CRONYN,
Vendor's Solicitor's, London.

London, C. W., July 28, 1866. w28td

MORTGAGE SALE OF LANDS!

UNDER and by virtue of a Power of Sale contained in a Mortgage made by William Bacon, of the Township of Brant, in the County of Bruce, yeoman, default having been made in the payment thereof, will be sold

On Friday, 10th day of August, 1866,

At the hour of 1 o'clock, p. m., at

Mr. P. C. Barnard's

Auction Rooms, Richmond Street, in the City of London, the following property, Lot number 6, in the fifth concession of the

TOWNSHIP OF BRANT,

IN THE

COUNTY OF BRUCE,

Containing one hundred acres, more or less.

☞ The terms of sale may be ascertained from Mr. Frederick Kleist, Formosa, from the Auctioneer, and from

CRONYN & CRONYN.
Vendor's Solicitor's, London

London, C. W., June 25th, 1866. w25t

FOR SALE.

On Friday, the 17th day of August, 1866, at 2 o'clock, P. M. will be offered for Sale by

MR. GEORGE MOON TRUEMAN,

at his Auction Rooms in Goderich, (unless previously disposed of by private contract) Lot Nine, First Concession,

TOWNSHIP OF GODERICH,

containing 146 acres. This Land is beautifully situate on the shore of Lake Huron on the Bayfield Road, and about 3 miles from the Town of Goderich, about 40 acres of it are cleared, with a Dwelling House and Outhouses. This Land from the quality of its soil and its position combines the advantages of an excellent Farm, and a situation which for health, beauty and comfort cannot easily be excelled.

Terms of Sale may be known by applying to WILLIAM ELLIOTT, Esq., Solicitor, London, or to D. SHADE GOODING, Esq., Solicitor, Goderich.

June 14th 1866. sw20td

SALE OF

Northern Gravel

ROAD STOCK.

UNDER and by virtue of a power of Sale contained in an Assignment bearing date the

Fourteenth day of September, A. D.,

1861, made by the late John Galt, Esq., there will be sold at the Court House in the Town of Goderich, at the hour of Twelve o'clock noon, on the

Eighth day of August, 1866,

1000 Shares in the Goderich Northern Gravel Road Company.

Terms cash.

D. SHADE GOODING,
Solicitor for Assignee.

Goderich, 6th July, 1866. sw90tf

THE RIDGE PROPERTY

FOR SALE.

THE RESIDENCE OF THE LATE JOHN GALT, Esq.

THIS property is beautifully situated opposite the Town of Goderich, on the North Bank of the

RIVER MAITLAND,

and on the Banks of Lake Huron. It contains 31 7-10 acres of Land more or less, with Dwelling House, Outhouses, Stables, &c., with large Garden, Vinery and Orchard. The Wood Land consists principally of Oak and the flowering Linden, Cherry, Maple, &c. The Grounds are in very good order. There are three never failing springs of pure water on the Property. The situation for a private residence cannot be surpassed in the Province.

For terms apply to

THOS. GALT, Esq.,
Barrister, Toronto,

or D. SHADE GOODING,
Barrister, Goder

Interesting Items.

☞A boy at Anoka, Minn., recently filled a musket with sand and gunpowder and fired it over his head. He will never do it again; his head was blown off.

☞Five noblemen—the Earl of Breadalbane, the Dukes of Argyll, Athole, Sutherland, and Buccleuch—are said to own one-fourth of all the land in Scotland.

☞A negro at Huntsville, Alabama, recently chopped twelve cords of wood between nine o'clock a. m. and sunset. The same freedman has cut an average of seven cords per day, for the last eighteen months. He cut twelve cords on a wager of several hundred dollars.

☞A short time previous to Her Majesty's departure for Scotland arrangements were made that Princess Louisa should go to Bagshot, to be under the charge of Sir James Clarke, during Her Majesty's visit to Balmoral, but now her Royal Highness's health has sufficiently recovered from the effects of the whooping-cough, that Dr. Brown considered there would be no risk in allowing the Princess to accompany Her Majesty.

Mr. Galt announced on Thursday night that he proposed an entire change in the mode of collecting excise. Is the intention to have a special force for the purpose, something like the civil service, in which promotions will be based upon efficiency.

☞An old gentleman at Portland, of 74 years, who was worth $40,000 two weeks ago, now gets his daily rations in a tin pail from the Relief Committee.

☞It is reported that Capt. Theodore Yates, United states army, has invented a breech-loading rifle, which competent judges pronounce superior to the Prussian needle-gun. It is so simple in construction that it will cost the government, should they adopt it, but one dollar and fifty cents to alter the Springfield rifle to this new breech-loader.

☞The son of Madama Ristori, the actress, has been named captain for his gallant conduct at the battle of Custozza.

☞A bill, having reference to the Neutrality Law, has been reported in the United States Senate. It repeals several stringent provisions of the Act of 1818; modifies the penalties for its violation; and puts the status of neutrality upon the same footing with the Foreign Enlistment Act of Great Britain.

☞The Parisian ladies have made a new and startling invention in dress. They have made bonnets smaller and smaller and beautifully less, until at last they consist of nothing more than a ribbon round the head with a veil attached to it. The veil is generally black.

☞The Prussian Government, aware of the defects—the liability to foul and the comparatively slow fire of the needle-gun—have given orders for the purchase of 49,000 of a new American gun which, it is said, allows 12 shots to be fired a minute.

☞It is said that French troops are still arriving at Vera Cruz, and that Napoleon is not sincere in his promise to evacuate Mexico.

☞The Hon Arthur Gordon, Lieut-Governor of the Province of New Brunswick, has been appointed Governor and Commander-in-chief of the Island of Trinidad and its dependencies.

☞A horrible case of rape occured at Mobile, Thursday afternoon, at a pic-nic. A young lady, the daughter of a wealthy citizen, while strolling in the woods about two hundred yards from the party was attacked by five ruffians, who beat her insensible, then outraged her. Before leaving the ruffians suspended her by the neck to the branch of a tree, where she was found. She lived but 20 minutes after being taken down, but before death described the villains accurately.

The Dean of Westminster has given permission for a bust of Mr. Cobden, executed by Mr. Thomas Woolner, to be placed in Westminister Abbey. A letter to Dr Stanley asking the necessary authorization was signed by the Duke of Argyll, Sir James Clark, Mr. Charles Dickens, Mr. D'Israeli, Mr. Gladstone, Dr Hooker, Professor Jowett, the Hon. Arthur Kinaird, the Rev. F. D. Maurice, the Bishop of Oxford, Mr. Tennyson, and the Rev. W. H. Thompson.

HONORS AND APPOINTMENTS.—Lord Cremorne is about to be raised to an earldom by the title of Earl of Dartrey—the designation of the barony by virtue of which he now sits in the House of Lords. Viscount Monck, Governor-General of Canada, is about to become a British peer. Apart from his political association with the expiring ministry, Lord Monck's administration of the government of Canada amply justifies this distinction. The services of Sir Henry Storks in connexion with the Jamaica inquiry, are about to be recognized by his being made a member of the Privy Council. Mr. Erskine May, whose useful service at the table of the House of Commons all members of parliament will appreciate, is to be given the second grade—Knight Commander—of the Bath. Sir J. P. Grant, the new Governor of Jamaica, will sail for his destination on the 17th of this month.—*Sunday Gazette.*

Another Veto and its Fate.

WASHINGTON, July 16.—The President's secretary appeared at the bar of he house, and delivered a message in writing, it being the President's veto of the Freedmen's Bureau Bill.

The Bill was passed over the President's veto by a vote of—yeas, 104; nays, 33. The Speaker desired his own name to be called, and voted yea. The Speaker then announced that two-thirds having voted in the affirmative, notwithstanding the objections of the President, the bill had again passed. This was created by clapping of hands and other demonstrations of pleasure, in the galleries. The bill also passed in the senate over the President's veto of—yeas, 33; nays, 11.

SHERIFF'S SALE OF LANDS.

United Counties of Huron and Bruce, To Wit: } BY virtue of a Writ of Fieri Facias and writ of Fieri Facias for residue issued out of Her Majesty's County Court of the County of Wellington and County Court of the County of Wentworth and to me directed against the lands and tenements of Alexander Graham at the suits of Walter P. Newman and Robert Sanderson I have seized and taken in Execution all the right title and interest of the said defendant in and to Lot number Eight in the Tenth Concession, and Lot Number Eight in the Eleventh Concession of the Township of Culross, in the County of Bruce, in all containing Two hundred and two acres be the same more or less, which Lands and Tenements I shall offer for sale at my office in the Court House in the Town of Goderich, on Tuesday the Twenty Eighth day of August next at the hour of Twelve of the clock, noon.

JOHN MACDONALD,
Sheriff, H & B.

Sheriff's Office, Goderich, 22nd May, 1866. } w17

New Marble Works
Pollock's Block,
VICTORIA ST, GODERICH.

A. M. Johnston,

MONUMENTS, HEADSTONES, Table tops, Posts, &c., Tombs, of every description and style of workmanship, furnished on short notice and at the lowest prices. Liberal reduction made for cash. All orders punctually attended to. Designs of Monuments, &c., may be seen at the Shop.

Goderich, Dec. 19, 1865. w47 1yr

SHERIFF'S SALE OF LANDS FOR TAXES.

United Counties of Huron and Bruce, To Wit: } BY Virtue of a Warrant issued by the Treasurer of the United Counties of Huron and Bruce, bearing date the Seventeenth day of July, one thousand eight hundred and sixty six, and to me directed for the collection of Arrears of Taxes due upon the following Lands in the said United Counties of Huron and Bruce, I shall on

Tuesday, the 21st day of November

next, at the hour of Twelve o'clock noon, at the Court Room, in the Town of Goderich, proceed to sell the following Lands or so much thereof as may be necessary for the payment of such arrears of taxes unless the same with all lawful charges thereon be sooner paid.

All the Lands in the annexed list are Patented.

ASHFIELD TOWNSHIP.

Lot or part of lot.	Con. or Street.	Acres.	amount of arrears.
E½ 11	Con 3rd Eastern Division	50	$14 77
N½ 1	3rd western do	100	132 08
S pt of E pt 5	9th "	71	42 92
S W pt 2	10th "	60	18 96

VILLAGE OF PORT ALBERT in Ashfield.

25	E Arthur street	½	1 00
26	do	½	1 00
27	do	½	1 00
28	do	½	1 00
41	do	½	1 00
22	W do	½	1 00
23	do	½	1 00
24	do	½	1 00
25	do	½	1 00
26	do	½	1 00
19	E Colborne	½	1 00
29	do	½	1 00
30	do	½	1 00
29	W do	½	1 00
41	do	½	1 00
25	W do	½	1 00
26	do	½	1 00
27	do	½	1 00
39	do	½	1 00
40	do	½	1 00
41	do	½	1 00
42	do	½	1 00
25	E Huron street	½	1 00
26	do	½	1 00
27	do	½	1 00
45	do	½	1 00
1	Sub div of lots 5 & 6 London R W	one-fifth	1 00
2	do do	"	1 00
3	do do	"	1 00
4	do do	"	1 00
5	do do	"	1 00
6	do do	"	1 00
8	do do	"	1 00
9	do do	"	1 00
10	do do	"	1 00
2	William street S Et	"	1 00
3	do	"	1 00
4	do	"	1 00
6	do	"	1 00
7	do	"	1 00
8	do N Wt	"	1 00
1	do	"	1 00
4	do	"	1 00
5	do	"	1 00
6	do	"	1 00
7	do	"	1 00
8	do	"	1 00
2	Ann street South	"	1 00
3	do	"	1 00
4	do	"	1 00
5	do	"	1 00
8	do	"	1 00
1	Ann street North	"	1 00
2	do	"	1 00
3	do	"	1 00
4	do	"	1 00
5	do	"	1 00
6	do	"	1 00
7	do	"	1 00
8	do	"	1 00
39	Sydenham street West	½	1 00
40	do	½	1 00
25	Wellington "	½	1 00
26	do	½	1 00
27	do	½	1 00

VILLAGE OF DUNGANNON in Ashfield.

16	Mallough's Survey	½	3 93
18	do	½	3 93

COLBORNE TOWNSHIP.

4	Con 4th Western Division	100	120 59

GODERICH TOWNSHIP.

E pt 41	Con 2nd	70	21 21
S of S E pt 11	6th	30	22 28
23	12th	50	14 77
N E pt 34	14th	15	6 13
N of N E pt 7	1	5	22 06
S W pt 5	Maitland	5	7 65
Rem of 5	do (exclusive of the above 5 acres)	150	221 50
N pt 6	do	30	52 02
6	do	15	60 88
W pt 9	do	10	24 10
9	do	127	16 83
3	Bayfield	66	73 19

VILLAGE OF AINLEYVILLE in Grey.

122		½	15 10
206		½	21 02

HULLETT TOWNSHIP.

N W pt 10	Con 6th	25	14 12
11	do	100	86 75

VILLAGE OF MANCHESTER in Hullett.

20		½	9 07

HAY TOWNSHIP.

12	Con 13th	100	70 54
32	Lake Road East	105	22 28

VILLAGE OF ZURICH in Hay.

63		one-fifth	10 81

VILLAGE OF LAKEVIEW in Hay.

1	Subdiv of lot 11 Lake Road E't	one-fifth	4 82
2	do do	"	4 82
3	do do	"	4 82
4	do do	"	4 82
5	do do	"	4 58
6	do do	"	4 58
7	do do	"	4 58
8	do do	"	4 58
9	do do	"	4 58
10	do do	"	4 58
11	do do	"	4 58
12	do do	"	4 58
13	do do	"	4 58
15	do do	"	4 58

VILLAGE OF SEAFORTH in McKillop.

38		one-fifth	3 60

VILLAGE OF ROXBOROUGH in McKillop.

6		½	3 62

VILLAGE OF CARRONBROOK in McKillop.

23		½	3 75

STEPHEN TOWNSHIP.

S½ 10	Con 11th	50	20 30

STANLEY TOWNSHIP.

S½ 21	Con 4th	50	12 83
1	Bayfield Road N	83	52 06
2	do	95	59 66
6	Range B	4	11 99
7	do	4½	12 44
8	do	5½	13 42
9	do	6	14 63
5	Range C	3½	4 51
3	E	5	3 92
13	N	7½	4 98

VILLAGE OF BAYFIELD in Stanley.

258		½	19 69
269		½	9 11
270		½	9 11
293		½	6 34
294		½	6 34
295		½	6 34
296		½	6 34
A		½	10 51
R		½	12 46
E pt Gore M			16 85
	5 River st St Andrews	½	7 27
	6 do	½	7 33
	10 do	½	7 01

VILLAGE OF BRUCEFIELD in Stanley.

2	Mustard's Survey	½	8 54

VILLAGE OF BRUCEFIELD in Tuckersmith.

17	Armstrong's Survey	one-fifth	1 00
18	do	"	1 00
8	McDonald's Survey	"	1 00
10	do	"	1 00

VILLAGE OF HARPURHEY in Tuckersmith.

18	Fraser's Survey	½	1 00
8	Cash's do	½	1 00
9	do	"	1 00
10	do	½	1 00
23	do	½	1 00
24	do	½	1 00
29	Woisley's	½	1 00

WAWANOSH TOWNSHIP.

	35 Con 1st	200	137 20
S W½ 23	2nd	50	21 58
N½ 31	4th	100	90 24

VILLAGE OF DUNGANNON in Wawanosh

39	McMath's survey	½	0 84

VILLAGE OF ST. HELENS in Wawanosh.

27	Mather's survey sub of lot 18 con 11th	½	6 07

VILLAGE OF BLYTH in Wawanosh.

14		one-fifth	17 67
20		"	16 61
21		"	24 85
22		"	22 80
32		"	16 61

GODERICH TOWN.

61		½	25 90
88		½	24 08
196		½	17 51
219		½	33 08
316		½	20 75
374		½	26 15
379		½	23 80
1102		one-fifth	5 37
1114		"	3 62
1292		"	2 06
1293		"	2 06
1308		"	12 69
1336		"	12 70
A		½	9 01
	13 Toronto st., Park & Marwood's survey	one-fifth	94 41
	6 Pine st do do	"	2 96
Part 11	con A		33 70
12	con C	10	96 15
	5 sub of 17 and 18 con C	1	9 95

VILLAGE OF CLINTON.

448		½	17 20
449		½	17 20
452		½	16 86
457		½	16 73
501		½	30 38
545A		½	2 09
616		½	30 99
617		½	30 99
618		½	30 99
681		½	14 53
W½ 802		½	30 83
822		½	6 30
834		½	30 04

AMARIL TOWNSHIP.

42	Con 1st N O S R or centre Diagonal	100	20 80
15	13th	96	21 56
28	D	130	91 22
39	do	176	50 12
40	do	166	77 37
41	do	140	75 38
42	do	105	69 07
44	do	105	68 85
47	do	105	70 41
48	do	100	69 81

ARRAN TOWNSHIP.

12	con 13th	105	24 40
21	Indian Strip	97	46 91
33	do	97	64 60
34	do	97	51 17

ALBEMARLE TOWNSHIP.

5	con 12th	66	14 92
30	13th	97	12 76

PRANT TOWNSHIP.

9	con II	100	21 74
10	do	100	21 74

VILLAGE OF BALACLAVA in Carrick.

19	E Elora street	½	13 48
23	do	½	13 48
24	do	½	13 48
25	do	½	13 48
26	do	½	17 16
27	do	½	13 48
28	do	½	12 11
30	do	½	13 97
31	do	½	8 11
32	do	½	8 11
33	do	½	20 23
34	do	½	18 42
35	do	½	18 63
38	W do	½	13 48
39	do	½	15 30
43	do	½	14 53
44	do	½	18 42
45	do	½	16 06
46	do	½	13 47
47	do	½	13 47
48	do	½	15 97
49	do	½	12 11
50	do	½	21 03
51	do	½	21 03
52	do	½	18 42
53	do	½	9 15
19	E Queen street	½	12 02
20	do	½	2 19
21	do	½	2 19
22	do	½	2 19
23	do	½	2 19
24	do	½	13 05
25	do	½	13 05
26	do	½	13 23
27	do	½	13 23
28	do	½	13 23
29	do	½	17 09
30	do	½	12 02
31	do	½	12 02
32	do	½	12 02
33	do	½	15 10
34	do	½	18 42
35	do	½	18 42
54	W do	½	18 63
55	do	½	12 02
56	do	½	18 42
57	do	½	12 02
58	do	½	13 05
59	do	½	13 05
60	do	½	13 05
61	do	½	19 08
62	do	½	13 23
63	do	½	13 23
64	do	½	17 09
65	do	½	12 02
66	do	½	17 08
67	do	½	12 02
68	do	½	12 02
69	do	½	17 43
70	do	½	17 43
37	W Lucan street	½	9 64
39	do	½	14 73
41	do	½	14 79
43	do	½	14 79
54	W Daniel street	½	7 83
60	do	½	7 01
21	E Church street	½	10 01
22	do	½	2 13
23	do	½	2 13
24	do	½	2 13
Park Lot 6		2	4 50
" 7		½	12 88
" 31		½	17 09
" 36		½	3 55
" 8		½	9 22

VILLAGE OF PAISLEY in Elderslie.

4	Subn of park lot 5 E. Queen St. N	½	15 40
7	" "	½	18 16
1	Et Queen Street North	"	11 57

GREENOCK TOWNSHIP.

A	con 1st S D R	50	24 67
D	do	50	6 13

KINLOSS TOWNSHIP.

1	con 1st range S D Rd	50	26 83
2	do do	50	25 54
3	do do	50	26 88
8	2nd do	50	32 31

KINCARDINE TOWNSHIP.

12	con 2nd S D R	50	28 37
5	3rd N D R	50	62 90

KINCARDINE VILLAGE.

24	E Adelaide street	½	6 07
8	W do	½	7 43
14	do	½	18 57
10	N Durham road	½	11 90
9	Durham Market	½	14 53
12	W Penetangore Row	½	10 99
15	do	½	10 99
17	do	½	9 45
30	do	½	10 79
5	E Huron Terrace	½	8 22
17	do	½	9 07
20	do	½	18 26
1	do do Williamsburg	½	17 53
4	N Lembton street	½	4 92
20	W Queen street	½	14 86
63	do	½	10 85
64	do	½	13 14
13	E do	½	10 88
35	do	½	12 31
49	do	½	4 28
32	W Princes street	½	3 77
2	E do	½	2 48
49	do	½	6 57
56	W Victoria street	½	8 94
57	do	½	3 87
15	E do	½	5 72
16	do	½	1 92
10	E Penetangore Row	½	16 05
14	do	½	10 85
10	Saugeen st Williamsburg one-fourth		5 59
11	do	"	4 77
12	do	"	6 22
10	S Broadway	"	8 12
29	do	"	7 53
32	do	"	34 32
39	do	"	5 50
2	N do	"	6 34
3	do	"	6 34
4	do	"	6 34
12	do	"	2 05
1	S Mechanics Avenue	"	8 47
3	do	"	8 47
4	do	"	5 68
5	do	"	5 68
17	do	"	14 02
19	do	"	10 34
26	do	"	4 56
45	do	"	10 69
46	do	"	8 69
2	N do	"	5 55
3	do	"	5 51
4	do	"	5 51
5	do	"	5 51
6	do	"	5 51
27	do	"	29 26

PORT ELGIN VILLAGE in Saugeen.

45	Block 5	one-fifth	6 29
46	do	"	3 95
195	37	"	16 58
12	49	"	12 48
13	do	"	12 48
87	do	"	5 69
88	do	"	5 69
24	51	"	9 67
33	55	"	6 49
43	55	"	10 01
44	do	"	14 17
51	58	"	22 28
52	do	"	18 51
53	do	"	18 51
66	60	"	18 62
67	do	"	18 62
88	65	"	8 49
89	do	"	10 11
6	73	"	12 52
160	75	"	4 98
161	do	"	4 98
162	do	"	4 98
148	77	"	11 90
149	do	"	11 90
150	do	"	11 90
151	do	"	11 90
152	do	"	11 90
174	do	"	10 67
175	do	"	10 67
176	do	"	6 67
177	do	"	10 67
138	79	"	15 71
191	80	"	9 32
110	85	"	27 46
66	86	"	2 76
40	87	"	5 96
41	do	"	8 79
15	89	"	13 17
63	112	"	0 37

SOUTHAMPTON VILLAGE.

38	N Augusta street	½	1 00
40	do	"	1 00
21	S do	"	1 00
30	S Alfred	"	1 00
22	N Arthur	"	1 00
24	do	"	1 00
27	do	"	1 00
32	do	"	1 00
45	do	"	1 00

SOUTHAMPTON—Continued.

55	N Arthur	½	1 00
56	do	½	1 00
57	do	½	1 00
60	do	½	1 00
23	S Arthur street	½	1 00
24	do	½	1 00
25	do	½	1 00
26	do	½	1 00
27	do	½	1 00
28	do	½	1 00
29	do	½	1 00
30	do	½	1 00
31	do	½	1 00
32	do	½	1 00
33	do	½	1 00
34	do	½	1 00
35	do	½	1 00
36	do	½	1 00
37	do	½	1 00
38	do	½	1 00
39	do	½	1 00
41	do	½	1 00
42	do	½	1 00
43	do	½	1 00
44	do	½	1 00
45	do	½	1 00
46	do	½	1 00
47	do	½	1 00
48	do	½	1 00
20	N Clarendon	½	1 00
26	do	½	1 00
14	E Brendalbane	½	1 00
21	do	½	1 00
22	do	½	1 00
28	do	½	1 00
31	do	½	1 00
32	do	½	1 00
33	do	½	1 00
34	do	½	1 00
35	do	½	1 00
36	do	½	1 00
26	N George street	½	1 00
31	do	½	1 00
32	do	½	1 00
33	do	½	1 00
34	do	½	1 00
35	do	½	1 00
37	do	½	1 00
38	do	½	1 00
39	do	½	1 00
40	do	½	1 00
42	do	½	1 00
43	do	½	1 00
44	do	½	1 00
45	do	½	1 00
46	do	½	1 00
47	do	½	1 00
48	do	½	1 00
61	N Patrick street	½	1 00
62	do	½	1 00
63	do	½	1 00
74	do	½	1 00
75	do	½	1 00
76	do	½	1 00
77	do	½	1 00
78	do	½	1 00
79	do	½	1 00
80	do	½	1 00
81	do	½	1 00
82	do	½	1 00
31	S do	½	1 00
32	do	½	1 00
33	do	½	1 00
34	do	½	1 00
35	do	½	1 00
36	do	½	1 00
37	do	½	1 00
38	do	½	1 00
39	do	½	1 00
40	do	½	1 00
41	do	½	1 00
42	do	½	1 00
43	do	½	1 00
44	do	½	1 00
49	do	½	1 00
50	do	½	1 00
51	do	½	1 00
52	do	½	1 00
53	do	½	1 00
54	do	½	1 00
55	do	½	1 00
56	do	½	1 00
60	do	½	1 00
61	do	½	1 00
62	do	½	1 00
63	do	½	1 00
64	do	½	1 00
75	do	½	1 00
76	do	½	1 00
77	do	½	1 00
78	do	½	1 00
79	do	½	1 00
38	Saugeen street	½	1 00
39	do	½	1 00
40	do	½	1 00
41	do	½	1 00
42	do	½	1 00
43	do	½	1 00
44	do	½	1 00
50	do	½	1 00
51	do	½	1 00
52	do	½	1 00
53	do	½	1 00
54	do	½	1 00
55	do	½	1 00
56	do	½	1 00
57	do	½	1 00
58	do	½	1 00
60	do	½	1 00
61	do	½	1 00
62	do	½	1 00
63	do	½	1 00
64	do	½	1 00
25	S do	½	1 00
26	do	½	1 00
27	do	½	1 00
28	do	½	1 00
29	do	½	1 00
30	do	½	1 00
31	do	½	1 00
32	do	½	1 00
33	do	½	1 00
34	do	½	1 00
35	do	½	1 00
36	do	½	1 00
37	do	½	1 00
38	do	½	1 00
39	do	½	1 00
40	do	½	1 00
41	do	½	1 00
42	do	½	1 00
43	do	½	1 00
44	do	½	1 00
45	do	½	1 00
46	do	½	1 00
47	do	½	1 00
50	do	½	1 00
51	do	½	1 00
52	do	½	1 00
53	do	½	1 00
54	do	½	1 00
55	do	½	1 00
56	do	½	1 00
4	S Gosford street	½	1 00
21	S Huron street	½	1 00
	1 sub of Park lots 9 & 10 S Clarendon street	½	1 00
2	do	½	1 00
3	do	½	1 00
4	do	½	1 00
6	do	½	1 00
7	do	½	1 00
8	do	½	1 00
9	do	½	1 00
10	do	½	1 00
11	do	½	1 00
12	do	½	1 00
13	do	½	1 00
14	do	½	1 00
15	do	½	1 00
16	do	½	1 00
18	do	½	1 00
19	do	½	1 00
23	do	½	1 00
24	do	½	1 00
25	do	½	1 00
26	do	½	1 00
33	do	½	1 00
34	do	½	1 00
36	do	½	1 00
35	do	½	1 00
37	do	½	1 00
E ½	28	do three-tenths	4 00
W ½	28	do do	4 00
	10 E do		4 00
	12 do		4 00
	25 N William street		1 00
	26 do		1 00
	28 do		1 00
	29 do		1 00
	32 N William street		1 00
	33 do		1 00
	36 do		1 00
	37 do		1 00
	38 do		1 00
	39 do		1 00
	43 do		1 00
	45 do		1 00
	48 do		1 00
	51 do		1 00
	52 do		1 00
	53 do		1 00
	54 do		1 00
	55 do		1 00
	56 do		1 00
	57 do		1 00
	58 do		1 00
	60 do		1 00
	61 do		1 00
	62 do		1 00
	63 do		1 00
	64 do		1 00
	75 do		1 00
	76 do		1 00
	78 do		1 00
	81 do		1 00
	82 do		1 00
	33 S do		1 00
	34 do		1 00
	35 do		1 00
	36 do		1 00
	37 do		1 00
	38 do		1 00
	39 do		1 00
	40 do		1 00
	41 do		1 00
	42 do		1 00
	43 do		1 00
	44 do		1 00
	45 do		1 00
	46 do		1 00
	47 do		1 00
	48 do		1 00
	49 do		1 00
	50 do		1 00
	51 do		1 00
	52 do		1 00
	53 do		1 00
	54 do		1 00
	55 do		1 00
	56 do		1 00
	57 do		1 00
	58 do		1 00
	60 do		1 00
	61 do		1 00
	62 do		1