

The Signal

DEVOTED TO COUNTY NEWS AND GENERAL INTELLIGENCE

GODERICH, ONT., FRIDAY, AUG. 29, 1890.

J. D. McGILLICUDDY, PUBLISHER.
\$1.50 A YEAR.

TO ADVERTISERS.

Notice of changes must be left at this Office not later than Monday noon. The copy for changes must be left not later than Wednesday noon. Casual Advertisements accepted up to noon Thursday of each week.

Local Notices.

All advance notices in the local columns of THE SIGNAL of meetings or entertainments at which an admission fee is charged, or from which a pecuniary benefit is derived, must be paid for at the rate of one cent per word each insertion, no charge less than twenty-five cents. Where advertisements of entertainments are inserted a brief local will be given free.

DIED.

At her home, Wildwood, Wisconsin, U. S. A., on the 8th of Aug., Margaret Nicholson, eldest daughter of Robert Clouston, and granddaughter of John Haldane, of Toronto, Ont., aged 15 years and 5 months.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

For Sale—Mrs. Morton. Art Classes—R. Crockett. Apple Butter—G. H. Kiddy. Wanted—Ringswood Farm. Millinery—Mrs. R. Smith. John Bull—Saunders & Son. Timothy Seed—Samuel Sloan. Cook Wanted—Mrs. D. Macdonald.

TOWN TOPICS.

"A child's among ye, takin' notes, An' faith he'll prent it."

A GOOD PRESENT.—The most useful gift you can make is to give a Wirt Pen. Apply to D. McGillicuddy, agent, Goderich.

The Women's Christian Temperance Union has resumed its Tuesday afternoon meetings at 2:30; on Tuesday evening at 7:30.

When you want anything in the photographic line, from a tiny to a life size picture, or from a blank photo card to a hand-colored portrait, go to R. R. Sallows. He has them all.

"John Bull" is the suggestive title of the latest addition received by Saunders & Son to their unequalled line of the E. & G. Gurney boy's standard stoves and ranges. A sheet steel six hole range, a first-class baker, and just the stove for farmers and hotel men. Call and see.

BRIEFLETS.

Miss Charles B. A., has returned to town.

Miss Nancy Nair is visiting friends in town.

Mr. W. B. Elliott leaves for tomorrow for Cincinnati, Ohio.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Acheson have returned from the seaside.

Miss Minnie Gibson, of Bridgen, is the guest of Mrs. Costie.

Mr. W. Wilkinson, of Indianapolis, is visiting his parents here.

Mr. and Mrs. John Platt spent a few days in Buffalo this week.

Mr. D. J. McLeod, of Toronto, is spending his holidays in town.

Mr. Geo. Nair is taking a month's holiday in Montreal and Quebec.

Mr. Ed. Pasmore has returned to Detroit, after a few days' visit in town.

Mr. Ben. Smith leaves next week to attend Upper Canada College, Toronto.

Mrs. Robertson, of Clinton, is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. A. E. Priddy.

Mrs. Smith and Miss Georgie Smith, of Norwalk, Ohio, are guests of Mrs. Pasmore.

Miss Minnie Acheson leaves next week to attend Ontario Ladies' College, Whitby.

Miss Spence is attending the Short-hand College in London. We wish her success.

Miss Margach, of Pickering, is visiting in town, and is the guest of Mrs. Wm. Acheson.

Mrs. (Rev.) H. Wigle and daughter, of Leamington, are visiting the former's parents here.

Miss Sophie Fisher, who had been visiting in Kincardine for a few weeks has returned home.

Miss Hattie Reid, of Clinton, has been the guest of Miss Fannie Lawrence for the past few days.

Mr. Howard Cox is staying in town for a couple of weeks, previous to leaving for the North Shore.

Mr. D. M. Young, formerly of Goderich, now of Belleville, is spending part of his holidays in Goderich.

Misses Violet and Pearl Mallough, of Duncannon, are the guests of their cousin, Miss Pearl Pennington.

Miss Grace Walsh, of Detroit, who has been spending the summer in town returned to her home this week.

Mrs. A. Lefevre, daughter of ex-mayor Neal, of Oswego, N. Y., is in town visiting her cousin, Mrs. Ephraim Downing.

Mrs. Hillary Horton, who had been staying in town for a couple of weeks, returned to her home in Toronto the latter part of last week.

PIONEER MORRIS.

The Eightieth Anniversary of the Patriarch of Colborne.

Doing Honor to the "Old Man"—A Large Turnout of Relatives and Friends—Congratulatory Addresses—A Most Enjoyable Reunion.

Saturday last was a red-letter day at Morrisdale, Colborne township, and John Morris was the happiest man in the township. On that day nearly eighty of his descendants congregated at the old homestead to celebrate the eightieth birthday of the revered head of the house, and to do honor to Colborne's venerable patriarch. Fifty-six years ago, John Morris, then in the prime of his strength, left old England and came into the then pathless Huron Tract and with his young wife bravely faced the toils and hardships incident to pioneer life in the backwoods. Trees by the forest fell to the woodsman's axe, and acre by acre was brought into the use of agriculture until today Colborne is one of the most thriving townships of the wealthy county of Huron, and her broad acres of smiling, well-tilled fields give earnest of the progress that has been made. Of the men who bore the heat and burden of the early

Mr Morris said: My feelings will be very short, but my feelings are strong and will long endure. I am delighted to see around me so many of my children, grandchildren and great-grandchildren. I congratulate myself on having them about me today. But I have no words to adequately express my feelings towards the dear friends who now surround me—yes, both friends and relations. I hope the Lord will spare us for another year, and that I may see all who are here to celebrate with me another birthday. (Loud and prolonged applause.)

Mr Wm Young, ex-reeve of Colborne, on being loudly called for remarked: It does me good to look around and see so many belonging to the Morris family here. I cannot see any of my children, however. (Laughter.) Mr Morris and I have been acquainted since 1834. We came to Colborne together, and we were in the council together, and we have never had a quarrel or an unpleasant word of any kind in all that time. (Applause.) I am a year and seven months younger than Mr Morris, but I have the advantage of him because I will die young. (Laughter and applause.) I wish my old neighbor the best that can befall him in the future. (Applause.)

Mr Girvin, ex-reeve of West Wawanosh, was then called upon and said: I feel proud, ladies and gentlemen, to be here today. I have been acquainted with Mr Morris for nearly 49 years, and

time to come. I would like to know if there is another such man as John Morris in that section of the country who can show up as big a family circle as I fancy I see them all there, and at the good old age of eighty. I doubt if any of his sons or sons-in-law will ever see it, especially we Yankees. We don't stay long enough in one place. Wishing you health and happiness and love to you and all the family, I remain your big son-in-law.

J. G. CLIFFORD.

Mr D. McGillicuddy, of THE SIGNAL, and Mr. Thos. McGillicuddy, who were present by special invitation, were called upon to address the gathering, and each replied in a short speech, embodying tributes to the worth and integrity of the head of the Morris clan in Colborne.

The following lines, composed by Miss Clifford, of Buffalo, granddaughter of the recipient, were then read by the fair writer:

ON THE EIGHTIETH BIRTHDAY OF JOHN MORRIS, GODERICH, ONT., AUG. 23RD, 1890.

In years gone by, when where we stand
Was dark and pathless forest,
From "Mother Merrie England" came
Our hale old host—John Morris.

Then homes were far between and few,
The wolf and bear were frequent seen;
But, fearlessly, he still toiled on,
This sturdy son of Erin's Queen.

Thus, time went on, the country grew,
A horse was built along the shores
Of Huron—greatest of the lakes—
Where children planted 'round the door.

For steady and substantial growth,
Whose birch we'll be the next day,
And who can say it is not due
To her old, faithful pioneers!

And such an one is here today
Whose birth we're here to celebrate:
Few men of eighty years like he,
Retain such youthful, stately gait.

We greet those fellow pioneers,
Who like our host are blue and gay,
For where are three such landmarks found
As MORRIS—GIRVIN—YOUNG, today!

Devoutly thanked, now as we go to God,
Whose blessings have attended all the way,
That through his tender mercy he permits
Four generations here to meet today.

We pray his loving care may still attend
This sainted man to his old age,
And then translate him to eternal rest,
And guide all his descendants in his way.

Our reunions with this year may ever end;
We who've met from distant parts may never meet
Until time's appointed cease, no more to roll,
We'll join our host upon the Golden Street.

THE SPREAD.

which was served on the sward outside "the house, was of the finest, the "stoddy" being particularly chaste design and toothsome quality. On this pike was emblazoned in bold letters "John Morris, Aug. 23, 1810—1890."

FATHER MORRIS STILL AN ATHLETE.

After refreshments John Morris and son-in-law, Thos Harris, played a game of quoits against George and Joe Morris, the two eldest sons. The match was a victory for the patriarch and his party, he carrying a score of 21 to 13. Mr Morris is open for challenges at quoit pitching from any other man in Canada or the States within ten years of his age.

MUSIC AND EDUCATION.

In the evening the parlor was filled to overflowing to listen to an impromptu program of recitations, songs, etc. The following ladies and gentlemen participated in well rendered selections: The Misses Minnie, Annie and May Clifford; Miss Sarah Harris; the Misses Mary and Ada Morris; Miss Annie Grummett; Miss Edie Tyler, Miss Grace Howell, Mr Herbert Morris, Mr D. McGillicuddy, Mr T. McGillicuddy. An event of the evening was the singing with much feeling of the hymn "God be With You till we Meet Again," all joining in the refrain.

Mr W. H. Grenfell, who has been working in Goderich and Colborne in the interest of the Home Knowledge Association, Toronto, has extended his operations to this week. He is a fine canvasser for a well-known firm.

Miss Minnie Clifford, of Buffalo, stenographer for the firm of Cosack & Co., of that city, is visiting friends in this section. Her primary object in coming here was to attend the John Morris anniversary, and since coming she has enjoyed herself greatly.

For BUSINESS MEN.—Thirty-one thousand five hundred good, well-gummed envelopes received at THE SIGNAL during the past week. There are now in stock fully 60,000 and about a dozen different qualities to choose from. Call and see them. Only first class printing at the lowest reasonable prices.

Mr Alex. Watson, one of our best known residents, breathed his last on Friday, Aug. 22, after a prolonged and painful illness, in his 90th year. He was a man of sterling qualities, and possessed the confidence of all with whom he came in contact. His funeral took place on Sunday at Maitland cemetery and was largely attended. His bereaved family have the sympathy of the community.

HE'S AN ADVERTISER FOR THE TOWN.—The Owen Sound Times of last week says: "We had a pleasant call from Mr T. McGillicuddy, at one time one of Goderich's best journalists, but now of the Ontario Department of Agriculture and Public Health, on Thursday. Mr McGillicuddy was the official reporter of the Health Officers' meeting. Speaking of the banquet in the evening the Times says: 'The Press was toasted heartily, and in reply Mr T. McGillicuddy, official reporter, and an old newspaper man, made the speech of the evening.'"

Mr. Tanner, of Toronto, was the guest of his brother-in-law, James Wilson, for a few days this week.

The apple war threatens to be lively. That Yankee buyer from Cleveland is a hustler. See his advt elsewhere.

Mr Thomas Dettler is leaving town, with the intention of going into the Township district.—Clinton New Era.

Mr R. L. Walton sold this week to Mr J. H. Richards, Claxton, all his English red-cap chickens at a tidy figure.

Messrs Ed. Campaigne, George Price, Barclay Doyle and Harry Grenfell made a bicycle trip to Clinton via Blyth and Lonsdale on Tuesday.

Joe Cressman, of Brantford, has been in town during the week visiting the old home and friends. He appears to be thriving in the Indian city.

The lawn social of the Young Ladies' Mission Circle of North-st. Methodist church at Mr Wm McLean's has been postponed to next Tuesday evening, September 2nd.

Some of the shop windows around town are decorated with live animals. In one window a round hog may be seen, in another a California horned toad, and a mud turtle adorns another.

School opened on Monday last. At a quarter to nine the bell rang, which was a very welcome sound to the intending scholars, and at nine o'clock all were in school settling down to another term of study.

On Thursday morning Mrs. Sowerby, of Fair Canada, Goderich township, brought in to THE SIGNAL a couple of Crawford peaches which actually made our mouth water to look at them. They were nearly eight inches in circumference and sound as a gold dollar. Thanks.

Mr. D. Ferguson, of Detroit, and formerly an old resident of Goderich, was in town during the week visiting old friends. We are pleased to know that his residence in the City of the Straits, has not impaired him physically or lessened his love for Huron's county town.

RELEASED AND AGAIN ARRESTED.—James Sands, of Centralia, who has been in jail for the past two or three weeks in default of sureties to keep the peace, was released on Monday, Aug. 25, by His Honor Judge Tom. He was immediately arrested by constable Gill, charged with insanity, and taken back to Exeter for preliminary examination.

SUNDAY SCHOOL PICNIC.—The picnic in connection with North-st. Methodist Sunday school, which was to have been held on Thursday last at Stratfield's grove, took place on Friday last in the Harbor Park. The majority of the scholars were present and all seemed to enjoy themselves, if we can judge from the amount of sureties to keep the peace, which were demolished.

HORSE THIEF CAUGHT.—Thompson, the horse-thief, who stole the horse, road-cart and harness from the stable of Mr G. M. Doe, Huron Road, on Thursday morning of last week, was arrested at Harrington, Oxford county, by Detective McCarty, of Stratford, and brought back to the Classic City for preliminary examination. Prisoner pleaded guilty before Justice O'Loane, and sentence was deferred for eight days.

SHE'S A CHAMPION SCULLER.—From the Winnipeg Free Press and Sun we learn that Miss Annie Currie succeeded in winning the ladies' championship at the aquatic sports at Rat Portage recently. She carried off first honors in the ladies' single scull race; and with a gentleman partner won the double scull race for ladies and gentlemen. Miss Currie is the eldest daughter of our former townsman, J. C. Currie, at present deputy-sheriff of Winnipeg, and her success in the field of sport will be highly satisfactory to her many friends in Huron and Bruce.

GODERICH TO THE FRONT.—No matter how far Goderich residents when in the outer world usually make their presence felt. Even down at the Jessup's Neck camping ground they have been heard of by the Empire's talented correspondent as follows: Sunday was passed very quietly in camp. Service was held at 11 o'clock and was largely attended. During the afternoon some excitement was caused by fire breaking out in one of the tents in the Canadian quarters. The brigade were soon in attendance and extinguished the flames. Damage: One smoking jacket, one towel and a coat totally destroyed. Mr R. Wilkinson, of Goderich, owner of the tent, has since been besieged by insurance agents wishing to insure his property against the fire fund. Yesterday morning Mr and Mrs Wilkinson, of Goderich, J. N. McKandrick, Galt, and C. A. Baird, Toronto, started off for the ocean. They paddled down the bay, and stowing their canoes in the brush-wood, took to the road and tramped eight long miles to the Atlantic, where they indulged in surf bathing, enjoying the toasting about they got very much. They returned to camp at dusk, and ever since have been spinning some stiff yarns. Americans cannot see where the fun comes in in walking such a distance for a bath. The water round about here is full of phosphorus, and at night every dip of the paddle makes the water appear to be full of fire.

On Friday night, the 15th, some persons burglariously entered the store of J. J. Homath & Sons, Wingham. They made six holes in the back door with a two inch augur and in this way succeeded in taking the lock off the door. They carried away a quantity of clothing.



days in West Huron, and of those who are left, John Morris holds the patriarch's place. A close second to him comes William Young—the general old young ex-reeve of Colborne township—and Charles Girvin, sr., the popular ex-reeve of West Wawanosh. On Saturday last at the Morris anniversary all three of these old cronies and historic figures sat cheek-by-jowl and once more related the tales of long ago, and told of the tribulations that were endured by the old settlers so that those who followed them would enjoy the comforts of today.

During the afternoon a series of outdoor sports, such as quoit-pitching, baseball, etc., were indulged in, and as the day advanced, the entire gathering formed on the sward with Mr MORRIS in the centre, with Messrs Young and Girvin for right and left hand supporters, and a large photograph was taken by our townsman, R. R. Sallows, who by the way, is one of the relatives of the old pioneer.

Among the descendants and other relatives of the venerable master of Morrisdale present were observed the following from outside points:

Mrs J. Clifford and nieces, Misses Annie and May Clifford, Mobile, Ala.; Mr and Mrs H. M. Tyler, son and daughter; Mr and Mrs H. Howell and daughters, Misses Mary, Emma and Grace; Mr J. N. Morris, Miss Minnie E. Clifford and Mrs Dr. Dorland, of Buffalo, N. Y.; Miss Clara Short, from Springfield, N. Y.; Mrs. Dr. Geo. Howell and daughters, from Des Moines, Iowa; Mr. Ben. Holland, of Cobourg; Dr. Case and Mrs. Case, of Duncannon; Miss Howell, of Buffalo, granddaughter of the recipient, read the following address, which the company frequently punctuated with applause:

ADDRESS.

Mr John Morris:

We, your children, grandchildren, great-grandchildren, and friends have assembled together today to celebrate your eightieth birthday. Truly we can say with the Psalmist: "God's goodness unto us is very great, and His many mercies more than can be numbered." Today we lift our hearts in praise and gratitude to the God who has spared you to us so long; who has surrounded your life with temporal comforts, and who has given to you the privilege of once more seeing and welcoming your family and friends to the old homestead. We have all looked forward with pleasure to this day, when we should meet again a united family after many years of separation, for all your children are present today. That the God who has been your help and hope in time past may be your refuge and support throughout the last of your life, and that you may be able to say your last days are your best days is the prayer of your family.

visitors from afar.

DEAR FATHER,—Allow me the pleasure of wishing you, through the medium of the pen, many happy returns of your eightieth birthday on the 23rd of the present month, which is an event that few men are permitted to see, and the honor to be a great-grandfather is also something that but few men can boast of. While you have gone through many scenes of change, there have been times of pleasure and times of mourning, and you have been spared to us, and trust on this occasion it will be a source of great joy to you to meet so many of your sons and daughters and their children's children again. You have much to be proud of when you look back over your past history. You can claim to be one of the first who pierced the forest when it was first inhabited by the red man of the northern province of Canada, introducing civilization, and by uniting industry you have done well your part in bringing about the high state of agriculture by which you are surrounded. You can now stand at your back door and, with the aid of a field glass, see without obstruction the time on the Goderich town clock, and to the north-west you can hear the sharp, shrill whistle of the locomotive, which indicates the strides of progress that has all taken place in your time since cutting down your first tree of the forest. You have also had the honor and confidence of the people who settled after you in the community to elect you several times as their representative in the county council; you have won the respect of the people for miles around for your business integrity and social qualities, and in the social circle have been the champion quoit player. I am proud to have the honor of being your son-in-law, and I assure you I regret very much that it is not my privilege to be present with you on this occasion, as business prevents. While I realize the number of miles that lie between us I will be with you in spirit, and if I were there I would propose a toast for your health by drinking a glass of water, which the oldest to the youngest could participate in, requesting the whole assemblage to raise to their feet in honor of same and give you three good rousing cheers. I trust that it will be a favorable day and that nothing will happen to mar the pleasure or prevent any being present through sickness, and that you may be spared to us all for some

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ADCLIFFE, AGENT, GODERICH.