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The HURON SIGNAL

DEVOTED TO COUNTY NEWS AND GENERAL INTELLIGENCE

THIRTY-NINTH YEAR. WHOLE NUMBER 2054.

GODERICH, ONT., FRIDAY, JULY 2, 1886.

McGILLICUDDY BROS PUBLISHERS $1.50 A YEAR IN ADVANCE

THE HURON SIGNAL

Is published every Friday Morning, by Mc. GILLICUDDY BROS., at their Office. North s

GODERICH, ONTARIO

And is despatched to all parts of the surrounding country by the earliest mails and trains.

TERMS.—$1.50 in advance, postage pre-paid by publishers; $1.75, if paid before six months $2.00 if not so paid. This rule will be trictly enforced.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.—Eight cents per line for first insertion; three cents per line for each subsequent insertion. Yearly, half-yearly and quarterly contracts at reduced rates.

JOB PRINTING.—We have also a first-class jobbing department in connection, and possessing the most complete out-fit and best facilities for turning out work in Goderich, are prepared to do business in that line at prices that cannot be beaten, and of a quality that cannot be urpassed.—*Terms Cash*

FRIDAY, JULY 2ND, 1886.

PUBLISHERS' NOTICE.

Owing to the public holiday, we publish THE SIGNAL a day earlier than usual this week. Our report of the Caledonian games will be given next week, and we can promise extra copies only to those who will send in orders before Monday.

THE first through train from Montreal to the Pacific coast left for the west on Monday night.

Why do people use the word "head" in giving the number of cattle spoken of—as, for example, "two head of cattle?" Would it not be just as convenient to say two tail of cattle, or four ear of cattle, or eight foot of cattle. And wouldn't it be a little more convenient to say, simply, two cattle.—[Hamilton Spectator.

Surely our learned contemporary cannot object to polled cattle being reckoned by the head.

THE Brockville *Recorder* puts the case nicely in the following brief paragraph :—

"Mr. Cameron, M.P., having exposed the vile practices of so many of the Tory M.P.'s in grabbing timber limits, coal lands, etc., as the price of their subserviency to the government, the whole brood is in full pursuit, calling him ill names and throwing mud at him. Why don't they disprove his charges? It would be more effective than calling names."

THE Hamilton *Times* gives the following sly drive at the Oxford professor :—"Goldwin Smith has gone on the stump against granting Home Rule to Ireland. He will speak in several English cities. Mr. Smith believes in a democratic form of government for every other civilized country but Ireland."

WE heartily endorse the following from the Ottawa *Free Press* :—"The Ontario Government must re-consider its opposition to manhood suffrage, and succumb to the pressure of the Liberal associations. The West Elgin Reform convention the other day by a standing vote declared in favor of the election of county officials and manhood suffrage. There is evidently a Radical wave sweeping over the country."

THE Orangemen will meet for their annual celebration in about twelve days. We wonder if any of the orators will be either simple or bombastic enough to offer money and men from Huron to fight against Home Rule in Ireland. So far there has been but little money taken up in this county for the "loyal" war. The hard times caused by the National Policy appear to have struck the Orange brethren pretty badly, or else the sympathy hasn't got down any lower than the tongue.

A SUSPICIOUS BILL.

The following bill was quietly slipped through the Houses of Parliament at Ottawa last session, and at the time attracted but little attention :—

An Act respecting the application of certain fines and forfeitures. Her Majesty by and with the consent of the Senate and House of Commons of Canada enacts as follows :

1. Where no other provision is made by any law of Canada for the application of any fine, penalty or forfeiture imposed for the violation of any such law, the same shall belong to the crown for the public uses of Canada.

2. The Governor-in-Council may from time to time direct that any fine, penalty or forfeiture, or any portion thereof which would otherwise belong to the crown for the public uses of Canada, be paid to any provincial, municipal or local authority, which wholly or in part bears the expenses of administering the law under which such fine, penalty or forfeiture is imposed, or that the same be applied in any other manner deemed best adapted to attain the objects of such law and to secure its due administration.

We would advise the temperance people to keep their eyes open to see what action the Dominion Government will take with regard to Scott Act fines. For years the Ontario Government have very properly had the use of the monies accruing from fines, and it is only just they should still have the fines. We hardly think the Dominion Government will dare to claim the fines under the Scott Act. Those who administer the Act, and pay the inspectors, should have the fines. The fines, so far, have not been taken by the Dominion Government where the Ontario officials were administering the Scott Act. And they had better not try it on at this late day.

WHAT'S UP?

Things That Are Happening Around Us.

About Public Works—The Cow Nuisance—"Dinna Ye Hear the Slogan?"—Another Yarn about Bob Ireland, the Piper.

—I see the chairman of the public works committee has instructed the able-bodied corporation laborers to go on with a much-needed piece of work on the court-house square, such as cutting the grass and hoeing up the weeds on the path. For some time past I had been noticing the gradual filling up of the gravel walks with grass and weeds, and when I wanted to get a relief from gazing on my well-trimmed lawn and tidy gravel walk, and sighed for the concession roads with a good average of Canada thistles between the snake fence and the roadway, I used to take a walk up to see my old and esteemed friends the county attorney, sheriff, *et al*, and we'd sit on the courthouse steps with our faces turned toward the British, and gaze upon the expanse of weeds, which were springing up as rapidly as candidates for civil service examinations; and somehow it used to remind me of the old times, when at eventide we'd sit on the toprail of the fence and look down the mud road out of sheer curiosity to see if any one would pass along while se sat there. Often nobody would pass in half a day, and the wide expanse of scenery remained unbroken in its majestic grandeur,—or words to that effect, as they say in story books. And away off we could hear the lowing of the mild-eyed kine, and the bleating of the lambs; and round from the farm yard came the clucking of the hens, and the cackling of the geese, and the high, exultant note of the pea fowl. And——

—But, look here, if I didn't set out to compliment our local public works department upon sprucing up the Square, and I'm blest if I havn't got away off on the conside-road, and taken to living in the Past while the Present was running the show on its own hook. But what I really wanted to say was this, that it's about time the town of Goderich awoke to the necessity of changing itself from a cow-pasture to something of some account. It can easily be done, and the sooner the better.

—I have noticed by extracts in THE SIGNAL from the Waterloo *Chronicle*, Acton *Free Press*, St. Mary's *Argus*, and other sources, that Goderich is looked upon as a perfect Paradise in the summer time. But I have also observed that the editors of these papers draw attention to the fact that the running of cows at large on our broad business streets would be a disgrace to a backwoods hamlet, and it's solid sense they are talking all the time. Some years ago the Harbor Park was purchased at a handsome figure by the town. During all these years little or nothing has been done to make it attractive, but it has been turned into a cow pasture, reeking with filth and other pollutions. Across the road from the park is another lot belonging to the town the fence of which has had a rail torn off, either by the cows or the owners of the cows, and which has thus been turned into a grazing common. Right here and now I'd like to know who should run this town—the people or the cows? The cows run it at present, but in the light of our day and generation isn't it about time that something was done to improve our town by sending the cows to pasture, and clearing up our parks, sidewalks and public highways. One of these days I may be tempted to lose my temper and talk right out in meetin' on this subject.

—I saw Archie Scott, the athlete, in town the other day. He had just come up from St. Thomas to take part in the Caledonian games in Goderich on Dominion Day. He told me there'd be a great gist of athletes here on the first, and I guess I'll have to "fit" for the occasion. You see, if I quit practising for a while, and then go into any of the events it kind of breaks me up some, and I get generally dilapidated. For this reason I'll have to "fit" myself. Archie says he'd be that way himself if he didn't keep in good condition. Whether I take any of the prizes or not, the games on Dominion Day promise to be the greatest that have ever been held here.

—I was told that they offered my piping friend Bob Ireland $50 to go to Lucknow on Thursday, but he indignantly spurned the offer, and gave them to understand that I had told the people last week that he'd be in Goderich, and as he hadn't seen me since last year's Caledonian games at Wingham he wanted to come over to Goderich and "ha'e a crack wi' me." It was at Paisley last year that a Hielan'man went up to Bob and asked him his name. "My name's Ireland—Bob Ireland," said the piper. His interlocutor, who had expected to hear Macpherson, Mactavish, Macfarlane, Mackenzie, Macdonald, MacIsaac, or something else of a like nature, was greatly astonished, and had only breath enough left to ejaculate, "Ireland—Bobe Ireland! Losh, mon, an' cud ye no ha'e made it Bobe Scotland?" Bob looked at the querist and laughed, and promised to have a special act of Congress passed to gratify his Gaelic acquaintance from Bruce.

—I'll be at the games Thursday, and may likely take up a few points next week, that your reporter isn't wideawake enough to find out. If I don't do that, it's quite possible that I'll touch on other subjects equally interesting to my large circle of appreciative readers. Until then, *adieu*, as the high school girls say.

AJAX.

GODERICH temperance folk should bestir themselves. It is only honest that the money due the central association should be paid off, and other business should also be attended to. This is the time to work all along the line.

EXCURSIONIST, a practical man living in an adjoining town, gives a sensible criticism of the butchery of the shade trees in the court house square. He forgot to give us a deserved lecture about allowing the "Balm of Gileads" to continue to grow.

DR. BURNS, the eloquent president of the Methodist Ladies' College, of Hamilton, gave an able lecture in Toronto on Monday evening in favor of Home Rule. There was a large audience. Hon. E. Blake, who was present, was loudly called for, and spoke out boldly for a parliament for Ireland.

COMMUNICATIONS.

We do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions of our Correspondents. Contributers to this department must confine themselves to public questions, and be brief.

A Complaint from a Dock-Hand.

To the Editor of The Signal.

SIR,—Last Wednesday some of the laboring men of the town had taken the contract for unloading coal from the E. G. Benedict, and had borrowed the hauling appliances, buckets, &c., from Mr. Wm. Lee. When the United Empire came in sight Mr. Lee wanted to have the Benedict moved back fifty feet, but as there was plenty of room for her to pass, and the laborers would be at a loss of about $5 per hour, the captain of the Benedict refused to move. Mr. Lee then wreaked his spite upon the hard-working dock-hands by forcing them to give up all the appliances, thus necessitating a stoppage of work, a loss to the coal laborers, and the getting of new rigging and buckets. It was a poor way to show spite on men working by the day, and the dockmen will remember it when Mr. Lee wants help from them.

DOCK-HAND.

Goderich, June 25th.

A Visitor on Pruning Shade Trees.

To the Editor of The Signal.

SIR,—It is with pleasure that during the summer season I avail myself of a chance to pay a visit to your beautiful town. I admire your noble streets and their cleanly appearance, and your numerously planted shade trees, but I notice that like most towns you have a want of men who are sufficiently public spirited to see to it that the ornamentation is properly made. In passing through your square the other day it looked as if some tree murderer had been at work. If the dead timber had been removed, and the smaller trees trimmed up higher, so as to save the trouble in a future day when limbs are larger, it would have been wiser. Had those large limbs been cut away close to the trunk, and painted the color of the tree, the amputation would have been less noticeable and much more sightly. The same remarks may be applied to the trees in the park near the harbor. If the fruit and other trees there were nicely pruned, and the dead limbs cut away, and good large-sized tress planted of the right kind (not poplars) and trimmed early, it would be surprising to see how much more beautiful the town would appear. Your shade trees grow too low. Yours,

EXCURSIONIST.

Art in Church Edifices.

To the Editor of the Signal.

SIR,—I observe that your town possesses many attractions for the tourist and health-seeker, and I, being one of the many admirers of its beauty, did some promenading during my recent stay in Goderich. Going along North street (which, I might say, is one of the finest avenues I ever walked upon) I happened to meet Rev. Father Watters, the pastor of St. Peter's (R. C.) church. I could tell at a glance that I was in company with a liberal-minded Christian gentleman, and the sequel proved I was correct. Although not a Catholic, I have ever admired the beauty of Catholic churches, and having expressed to the rev. gentleman my feelings in this respect, and my keen appreciation of art in the interior decoration of churches he very kindly took me into his church, which, although small and without any pretensions to outside architectural effect, has nevertheless that solemn something about it which is so characteristic of Catholic churches. In the vestry of the little church, and appropriately placed alongside of the baptismal fount, the the rev. gentleman showed me a painting just completed of the Baptism of Christ, by a local artist, I understand. The picture is a credit to the painter, and to the taste of the rev. gentleman who purchased it for the adornment of the church. How strange, thought I, that our fine Protestant churches still cling to the four bare walls, and stranger still, our people as a unit will deny that decoration and taste to the house of God which they so lavishly display in their private residences. We make our Protestant churches imposing in outside appearance by architectural display and unique designs of workmanship, but the interior is not pleasing to the eye or instructive to the mind. Bidding my rev. friend good-bye for the present, and thanking him for a cordial invitation to come again, I wended my way to the R. R. station, still thinking of the suavity and kindness of my reverend acquaintance, who, by the way, I take to be a son of the Emerald Isle; and in talking to a gentleman I met on the cars, I, of course, gave my pleasant experience with the Rev. Father Watters. The gentleman happened to be a member of the R. C. church, and from what I learned from him, the good priest has many difficulties to contend with in the paying off of the debt on the church and convent, which were built by his predecessors, and the heaviest part of the burden left on his shoulders. This entering into heavy obligations for the building of church edifices, and letting the payment be borne by those who come after, is a feature in the church with which I am connected, but I did not think our R.C friends were much inclined to it. But from what I saw of Rev. Mr. Watters, he is the right man in the right place, so far as facing difficulties in concerned. No wonder Rome holds her own so well when she can train men of high literary attainments, full of zeal for her welfare, to cut loose from the world, with not a link to bind them, the monetary compensation being always considered by them as a secondary consideration. Rev. Father Watters is a fine specimen of the class, and is a credit to the noble calling in which he is engaged. I am told that he is beloved by his own people, and respected by his fellow citizens of other creeds. I do not wonder at it, for I have seldom met so thorough a gentleman—kind and liberal, yet at the same firm and zealous to the church of which he is a priest. In conclusion, I may say that among the pleasant memories carried away from your fair town one of the last to fade will be my visit to St. Peter's with its worthy pastor for my *cicerone*.

VISITOR.

Ailsa Craig, June 25th.

REUBEN SALLOWS.

A Visit to the Studio of a Popular Photographer.

R. Sallows, whose name is familiar to our readers, was with his assistant finishing some fine cabinet pictures when a reporter of THE SIGNAL dropped into the gallery on Tuesday.

Mr. Sallows informed us that he had been having a splendid business year, but that he wished his improvements still further known. He has renovated the various rooms, and put in a number of unique and popular accessories in the way of rustic chairs and other seats, a boat, and a variety of scenery, etc., for backgrounds. The outfit is now most complete. Mr. Sallows has also invested in the best lens in the county for outside work, and can take family and picnic groups in the clearest and most pleasing style. In the way of enlargements his pictures cannot be beaten. A large picture, 18x22, of the late Capt. W. Cox, is a splendid specimen of the photographic art.

Stereoscopic views of scenes in and around Goderich, cabinet views of the fishing fleet, and enlarged views of the harbor and other points, can be had at a low rate. Some of these scenes would command attention anywhere. Picture frames in variety are kept in stock. Mr. Tom Brophy, Mr. Sallows' excellent assistant, still manipulates the camera and retouching brush, in conjunction with his employer. A call at the gallery will be appreciated by Mr. Sallows.

TORONTO INDUSTRIAL FAIR.—We have received a copy of the prize list for the next industrial Fair to be held at Toronto from the 6th to the 18th September. The book is very tastily gotten up, and contains cuts of different breeds of animals for which prizes are offered, and also views of the City of Toronto and its public buildings. Any of our readers desiring a copy can obtain the same by dropping a post card to Mr. Hill, the secretary, at Toronto.

Bishop Baldwin and his family have left for a visit to England.

PRESENTATIONS.

Generosity of the North Street Methodist Church.

Rev. T. M. Campbell and S. P. Halls Get Valuable Gifts—The Addresses and Replies.

The lecture room of the North street Methodist church was crowded on Tuesday evening by a sympathetic audience gathered to bid "Good Bye" to Rev. T. M. Campbell and his amiable and accomplished wife. Mr. George Acheson occupied the chair in a most satisfactory manner. After cake, strawberries and cream were served, a programme of music and addresses was gone on with, and a couple of presentatious took place, one to the retiring pastor, and the other to the able and assiduous leader of the church choir, Mr. S. P. Halls.

Rev. T. M. Campbell, who was beloved of his people, had filled the three year's pastorate allowed by the Methodist church, and was about to leave for Owen Sound. The farewell gathering was taken advantage of by his friends among the young people of the congregation to present him with a magnificent silver tea service, of six pieces, elegantly chased and beautifully ornamented, valued at $64. Mr. J. W. Vanatter made the presentation, and Miss Henderson read the following

ADDRESS :

Goderich, June 29, 1886.

To the Rev. T. M. Campbell.

DEAR PASTOR,—According to the usage of our church, the time has now come when, at the end of a three years' term, you are called to leave this charge for a new field of labor. It is with feelings of deep regret that we, the young people of the congregation are forced on this occasion to bid you and your family a formal farewell. During the years you have been our pastor your devotion to the Master's cause, your earnest and disinterested labors, your Christian life and irreproachable integrity, your brotherly kindness and sympathetic nature, but most of all your warm zeal for the conversion of souls, have endeared you to us, and we shall ever remember you as one who came among as to do us good. Many here present have been brought from Darkness into Light, through God's blessing on your efforts; while many others have been strengthened and built up in Christian life by your prayers and admonitions, and, encouraged by your cheery counsel, have pressed forward more earnestly to do the will of Him who left us a bright example that we might follow. No words of ours can adequately express the deep obligation under which we feel to you for your influence for good among us; nor could we in any way hope to repay you for what, by God's grace, you have done for us during the past three years; but we feel we could not let this opportunity pass without asking you to accept as a remembrancer from us this gift of plate which we now offer you. In bidding you "Farewell," we grieve not as those without hope, for we know that if in the order of God's providence we who are here assembled should see your face no more on earth, we have an everliving and abiding faith that on the other side of the River we shall meet again, to be forever with the redeemed, and to rejoice around the Throne with Him who robbed the grave of its terrors and took the sting from Death. "The Lord bless thee and keep thee; the Lord make his face to shine upon thee, and be gracious unto thee; the Lord lift up his countenance upon thee and give thee peace."

Signed on behalf of the young people :

J. W. Vannatter.	Lizzie Wilson.
J Pearen.	Mary Robertson.
Judson Truax.	Agnes Henderson.

Mr. Campbell in reply said :—I don't know what to say about this presentation of silver, and the touching address, closing with the beautiful Jewish benediction. I was never more surprised than on receiving this address and its accompaniment. The kind things said in the address are due more to your kindness of heart than to anything I have done. Nobody had ever whispered a word to me about this present. I feel that your kindness has been more especially shown towards me on account of what has occurred to me during the past few months. Knowing that I could not get out to see you, you thought you would all come together and see me tonight. I have coveted your hearts, not your silver or gold, and you have given me not your hearts only but also your silver lined with gold, (pointing to the elegantly chased silver set). I thank you from my heart. As you have given me such a remembrancer, I am glad you have given me such articles as you have chosen, because they are something that will adorn my home, and be a continual reminder of your regard, and they will be something too, that my wife and children can use. If there is anything more than another that has assisted me in my work among you, it has been my wife's faithful help and my children's prayers. These articles also go into their hands, while I as the family head receive them tonight. Dear friends, you have borne with my short comings, and kindly overlooked my failings, and have lovingly ascribed to my labors what you yourselves have helped to do. I will often think of you as I sit or kneel in my study, and will often pray to God for you. I have not been gifted with that personal magnetism that some seem to possess; but I have loved your children as well as yourselves, and have tried to lead them to Christ. You all know the deep sorrow, or rather loneliness which has come upon me of late. My dear mother has been taken above on heavenly wings. My mother's power of faith and her prayers were the instruments in God's hands of shaping my life and character. I feel sure she is cognizant of what is being done here tonight. Her kindness of heart, her goodness, her sweetness, are more than a mere memory to me. I have loved this place more than any other place I have yet called my home. My youngest child was born here; my sister was married out of the parsonage; and from this parsonage also my mother's spirit took its flight to the better world. These incidents have been marked spots, milestones as it were, along the pilgrim way. These matters have tended to bind us nearer to Goderich as a family. Once more let me ask you to accept our thanks for all you have done for us tonight and during our stay with you in the three years just closed.

Later in the evening the following address and presentation was tendered the choir leader :

S. P. Halls, B.A., Chorister of North Street Methodist church.

DEAR SIR,—We, the members of the Ladies' Aid Society of this church desire to place upon record our high appreciation of the valuable service you have rendered the church for the past seven years as leader in the service of song. The activity, zeal and self-sacrificing spirit you have always shown have indelibly stamped their impress upon all the departments of Christian effort with which your name has been identified. Believing as we do that duties performed through life become the highest titles to future honor and regard, and wishing to commend that course in life of which the manner and the spirit are significant, we beg of you to accept this cheque of one hundred dollars as a memento for that respectful love and regard which we all fondly hope will continue to exist through the coming years. We extend to you our heartfelt wishes for the success and happiness of yourself and Mrs. Halls, your estimable partner, and when life's work here is done may God grant that you may be permitted to join in the grand chorus of the sanctuary above.

Signed on behalf of the society :

MRS. GEO. ACHESON, President,
MISS EMMA COX, Secretary,
MRS. T. D. DETLOR.

Mr. Halls in replying said that this was truly a great surprise to him—he had not had a hint about or even anticipated such a thing. His feelings would not allow him to express what he would like to say. What he had done had been done willingly and with pleasure. He was fully conscious he had made many mistakes, but they were mistakes of the judgment, not of the heart; and he was very thankful to the Ladies' Aid for this kind manifestation of their appreciation of his services. He could not allow this opportunity to pass without acknowledging the kindness and forbearance of those who were associated with him in the service of song, and their cheerful willingness to assist him at all times, and for which he now desired to thank them. He again thanked the Ladies' Aid for their valuable gift.

During the evening short addresses were given by Mr. Thos. McGillicuddy, Rev. W. Johnston and Rev. Dr. Ure. In response to the kind and brotherly words of the clergymen, Mr Campbell spoke of the amity and fraternal feeling which had marked the attitude of his clerical brethren towards him.

At the conclusion of the meeting the people thronged forward to give a parting handshake to the pastor and his esteemed yoke-fellow, amid tears and benediction.

Carlow.

SCOTT ACT MEETING.—The temperance meeting held here on the evening of Thursday, the 24th, was a decided success. About 150 or 200 people attended from all parts of the township.

After a few words explaining the object of the meeting, Mr. Joseph Hetherington was called to the chair, and filled that position in his usual happy manner.

Revs. Webster and Young, Colborne, and Johnson, of Goderich, delivered stirring and practical addresses on the great question of the hour, namely, Temperance laws and how to uphold and enforce them; and to that end at the close of the meeting an electoral union was formed and 21 electors pledged themselves to vote for no one but a pledged temperance candidate for either school, municipal or parliamentary honors.

Over $21 was raised at the meeting towards paying Colborne's share of the expenses of the Huron Scott Act Association in carrying on the work so far.

Messrs. Young and Morrish and other friends sang a very appropriate selection of hymns during the evening. We hope that the young ladies of Colborne are not ashamed to help in a cause, which is of such paramount importance to them. After a vote of thanks to the managers had been unanimously passed for the use of the church, the meeting came to a close.

Now let the other towns and townships fall into line. We believe that the friends of temperance will rally to the call if they are only given a chance to do so.—[COM.

Looks That Way.

Mr. Blake is the apostle of integrity as opposed to manipulation, and it would appear that the country is coming to be of his opinion.—[Montreal Herald