

ION. founding country, and t has ever been their 20 p.c. YS.

ted-Ware, PTION. Startlingly Low UNT SALE WHAT SH. ANCHES Jeweller, eral Store, Goderich.

INING Store 14th, ade Clothing, er Hardware Store. anager.

E! PHY, A.S. I have just received DEFY COMPETITION. Sets should call on me ing elsewhere, as Little Advance

OW GOODS. Top of the Earth. st Street. Only for 25c: 50

ASE OF EA. ROS, Jewellery Store DERICH. RY.

cery Store to get New Goods at House square.

THE HURON SIGNAL is published every Friday Morning, by Mc Gillicuddy Bros., at their Office, North St. GODERICH, ONTARIO

THE DEATH OF RIEL On the 16th of Nov. 1885, Louis Riel was hanged by the neck from a gallows. That he was a dangerous man, and had done deeds in his day that deserved the extreme penalty of the law, no one will deny; but that he was fairly tried and deserved death on the evidence adduced at the trial, there are many who doubt.

Riel deserved hanging for the murder of Scott, some fifteen years ago; and after all it was for that crime that he was hanged—else why the strong manifestation of Orange feeling against him? Riel, in the second outburst did not act that was more repugnant to the Orange body than to any other class of citizens of the Dominion.

Be the reasons that caused Sir John to put to death his old-time friend and fellow Tory what they may, the bearing of Riel on the scaffold proved that the rebel leader was a man of nerve and courage. The press reports say, "He died game," and that is more than could be said of many who have howled for his blood for months past, if they were tried for one crime and hanged for another.

Riel was an enthusiast, to the order of fanaticity; his judgment was not well balanced; but he was honest in his convictions, and that cannot be said of his accomplices in fomenting the rebellion—John A. Macdonald, David L. Macpherson, and Edgar Dewdney. "Ed Macpherson!" "Ed Riel!" and now we await, "Ed Macdonald and Dewdney!"

Two Scott Act violators are putting in a term in the Barrie gaol, and yet their friends in Huron say the Act is a prohibitory law which doesn't prohibit

SIR LEONARD'S TARIFF FALLACIES. Some of our contemporaries continue to raise a cry against that astute political humber Sir Leonard Tilley, and some of his friends persist in trying to draw a herring across the spect by saying that as he is now retired from practical politics, his past actions should not be criticized.

Well, THE SIGNAL for one would be willing to allow the financial fraud to rest in the shade were it not for the fact that the evil which he did in his political lifetime still lives and moves and has its being. The country is still suffering from the false forecast he made, and has to shoulder the defect which he left behind, notwithstanding the heavy taxation which it is at present staggering under.

Political economy is a science which requires years of close study thoroughly to master. National or political considerations frequently override the economical, and the statesman, though he were the best of economists, may see reasons for modifying economic principles in their practical application.

Of course the letter is an exaggeration, but there is enough truth in it to bear out the charge that the Conservative commissioners and Conservative Inspectors of Huron are not doing their duty.

SENATOR Josiah Burr Plumb is spoken of as the successor to Sir Leonard Tilley, as chief of the Dominion department of Finance. The bard of Niagara would doubtless embellish the budget speech with poetical flowers of rhetoric, but we question very much if he would be able to do justice to the financial crisis which is now hanging over this country.

WHO WERE RIEL'S FRIENDS? The Montreal Gazette says that on Friday last a caucus of the French members of the House of Commons supporting the Government was held in that city, and as a resolution of the caucus they sent the following telegram to the Prime Minister:—

Will the Hamilton Spectator, that has all along claimed that Riel's friends were confined to the Grits and Rouges, please inform us how many of the members whose names are affixed to that declaration are Riel's? Or will the Spectator deny that they ever slandered the Grits and Rouges in this connection? It would be just like the Spec. to swallow its former statements. It frequently does that, all along the better class of French Blues joined with the Rouges in sympathy for a man who was being treacherously dealt with by his quondam friend, Sir John Macdonald.

Co. Huron, Nov. 12, 1885. Of course the letter is an exaggeration, but there is enough truth in it to bear out the charge that the Conservative commissioners and Conservative Inspectors of Huron are not doing their duty.

RETRIBUTION is gradually overtaking the promoters of the Northwest rebellion. Sir David Macpherson has been relegated to political oblivion, Louis Riel has suffered on the scaffold; and now but two of the principal offenders—Lieut. Governor Dewdney and Sir John Macdonald—are left to be disposed of.

A TORONTO hotel-keeper bet \$200 against \$100 that Riel would be hanged. A shoemaker next door took up the bet, and the stakes were placed in the hands of another neighbor, a butcher. Riel was hanged on Monday last, but the hotel man hasn't been able to lift the wager, for the reason that the stakeholder has cleared out. This is the first case on record where the man who lost the bet didn't feel half as bad as the chap that won.

RIEL HANGED. He Dies Without a Struggle and Full of Pluck.

The Execution Witnessed by Only Twenty Persons. REGINA, N. W. T., Nov. 16, 1885. The strict privacy in which Riel was guarded was broken down for the first time yesterday, when a representative of the associated press was permitted to visit him in company with the High Sheriff and the Commandant of the mounted police.

There was a trace of French patois in his accent which did not lessen the charm of his speech. His beard (which he had grown during confinement and since the rebel likeness was taken) was thick, brown, neatly trimmed, and his hair was brushed back from his high forehead, with a tendency to curl. His nose was slightly Roman and his skin dark, but not swarthy.

RIEL'S REMAINS. REGINA, N. W. T., Nov. 16.—In accordance with a codicil to Riel's will, his remains were taken to the cemetery, where they will be deposited beside the remains of his father.

REGINA, N. W. T., Nov. 16.—The deed is done. Louis Riel is dead. He died like a martyr. Brave to the last, he walked calmly to the scaffold, and in the midst of a prayer, breathed rather than uttered in the ignominy of his execution, the bolt was sprung and Louis Riel was precipitated into eternity.

REGINA, N. W. T., Nov. 16.—The result of the post-mortem made by Dr. Jukes is as follows: The execution was most cleverly performed. From the moment the body fell, judging by the nature of the injuries received, it must have been entirely without sensation.

"David" Riel was "no more. He had died an ignominious death on the scaffold. All his vain boasts had been brought to naught. In two minutes Dr. David, the attendant surgeon, pronounced life extinct, and nine minutes afterwards, at 8:35, the body was cut down. The usual inquest in the jail was held and an appropriate verdict returned.

From first to last the doomed man exhibited no sign of flinching. His spiritual advisers had persuaded him to abandon his original intention of making a speech, and beyond his devotion he uttered no word. At 8:05 Pere Andre administered the last sacrament to Riel, who gave the responses firmly.

The hangman was Jack Henderson, a freighter. He figured in the Red river rebellion, having been one of Riel's prisoners at Fort Gary. Louis Riel was born at St. Boniface, Man., Oct. 23, 1844. He was president of the provisional government and leader of the insurrection at Red River, 1869; returned to parliament for Provencher, 1873; captured in the following year, leader in the Northwest revolt, 1884-85; taken prisoner near Batoche, May 16, 1885; indicted for treason-felony July 6; found guilty Aug. 1, and sentenced to be hanged Sept. 16; executed three times, until Nov. 16, 1885, when the sentence of death was carried out.

Being told by Pere Andre before his death that he should pray for his enemies, Riel replied "That is so," and once began to pray in English for Sir John Macdonald, but in oblivion he asked that the government might soon be relieved from his rule. He partook of a light repast about 11 o'clock last night, and within a few days had gained him to show at one time this morning some signs of faintness, but he afterwards completely recovered from this, and displayed no effort in mounting the ladder which led to the attic on which the condemned man was to stand.

Two of the coronor's jury at the Riel inquest were anxious to bring in a verdict of guilty murder against the Government. The coronor's jury at the Riel inquest were anxious to bring in a verdict of guilty murder against the Government.

LIQUOR PERMITS. How the Liquor Law is Evaded in the North-West Territories. A Signal Correspondent at Edmonton on Dewdney's Budee. To the Editor of The Signal.

It is a very common delusion in Ontario to think that the fact of there being prohibitory laws in the North-West is a sufficient guarantee that no liquor is to be had. A short residence in Edmonton or any other of the more important villages, is only needed to convince the most optimistic spectator that the very contrary is the case.

The system under which the so-called prohibitory laws are carried out is not the case. Seldom has there existed a ruler, who "dressed in a little brief authority" did not at some time or other take advantage of the power entrusted to him. Certainly the present Governor of the North-West is not one of these rare phenomena.

It is no exaggeration to say that the word Prohibition has lost all true meaning, and become a mere symbol representing an unbounded license to those who bask in the sunshine of gubernatorial favor, and a stern restraint upon those from whom these bright beams are turned away.

In Edmonton this is very markedly the case. Permits have been granted to people least fitted to have them—people who treat that magic circle called "The Boys." This ceremony of "treating the boys" is worth describing. The happy occasion of the permit places a keg of liquor in the midst of his guests, and upon the invitation of the host to "pile in," help themselves to its contents with whatever vessel is nearest at hand.