

The Huron

DEVOTED TO COUNTY NEWS AND GENERAL INTELLIGENCE

GODERICH, ONT., FRIDAY, NOV. 26, 1886. [McGILLICUDDY BROS. PUBLISHERS \$1.50 A YEAR IN ADVANCE]

THE HURON SIGNAL
is published every Friday Morning by the
McGILLICUDDY BROS., at their Office, North at
GODERICH, ONTARIO,
FRIDAY, NOV. 26th, 1886.

Our Ticket.
For Dominion Premier,
HON. EDWARD FLAKE.
For Ontario Premier,
HON. OLIVER MOWAT.
West Huron in the Commons,
M. C. CAMERON, Q.C.
West Huron in the Legislature,
HON. A. M. ROSS.

"The Boodie Brigade Must Go."

During the past week Sir Richard Cartwright has been nominated for candidature in Parliament by two constituencies South Oxford and South Huron. It has been a common cause of regret amongst Tory organs that Sir Richard was likely to have some difficulty in finding a seat, and now that two "hives" are at his disposal we hope that joy will be the portion of our Lib-Con conferees. A few weeks since we ventured the prediction that Sir Richard, if he desired, would receive the nomination for South Huron in the Liberal interest. That prediction has been verified and now we come forward with another announcement while the spirit of prophecy is upon us. In a few brief months Sir Richard Cartwright will be Finance Minister of the Dominion! We make the announcement thus early so that the Tory organs may have time given them to prepare for a change in the administration of Dominion Finance.

This week we give an almost verbatim report of Sir John Macdonald's address at the Palace Rink, Goderich. It is the only lengthy report of Sir John's speech that will appear, notwithstanding the fact that representatives of Toronto Mail, Goderich Star, Seaforth Sun, Mitchell Advocate and another Tory print were present. The Signal publishes the report in full because it believes Sir John Macdonald should be held accountable for his utterances on the occasion, and for the same reason no doubt the local Tory newspapers give only a garbled report. Already a challenge has been issued by M. C. Cameron, member for West Huron to the Right Hon. Sir John Macdonald, to meet him at Duncannon or Goderich, and daring him to make good the falsehoods which he flung at the Palace Rink on Friday night. Neither Sir John Macdonald nor any of his colleagues dare meet the member for West Huron face to face and discuss the question of the Indian grievances, and for this reason THE SIGNAL takes the present opportunity of placing on record the calumnious scoldings of the Premier. When Blake comes to Goderich no Tory sheet in the county will dare place on record his speech in full as an indictment against that right hon. gentleman.

Hon. Mr. Thompson, at Duncannon and Goderich on Friday last said: "The Conservative party was also a party of peace."
When the hon. gentleman made that statement he was either not acquainted with the history of the party, or he willfully misrepresented the facts. The Conservative party has during fifty years caused the rebellion of 1837, the rebellion in the Northwest of 1870, and the rebellion of 1885. It has sent to the scaffold men like Lount, Matthews and Riel, and at different times made political exiles of Cartier, Papineau, Lyon Mackenzie, Lepine, Dumont, Dumas and others; it has caused the gospel of physical force to be preached when constitutional methods failed. If it has been a party of peace, it has had peace enforced by the glinting of bayonets, the rattle of musketry, the roar of artillery and the gibbet's swaying rope. Hon. Mr. Thompson was in error when he cried, "Peace, peace, when there is no peace," under Conservative rule. With the volcanic remains of a recently put down rebellion in the Northwest; with the threats of separation by British Columbia not over a year old; with the seeds of disruption in Quebec, caused by the insane appeals to race and creed on the part of Government organs; with Nova Scotia calling for secession, Prince Edward Island for promised improvements and Manitoba for better terms, it requires a nerve of iron and a brazen tongue to claim that the policy of the Tory Government is one of "Peace!"

"TEA" FOR THOMPSON.

The Minister of Justice is a pleasant speaker, and makes rounded sentences and finely turned periods, but when he gets away from points of law and endeavors to treat the devious windings of finance, he labors like a belated buffalo in a musketry. At the recent Tory demonstration in the rink he wandered into the maze of commerce, and endeavored to prove that by the working of the C. P. R., in the matter of the tea trade, a saving of \$720,000 had been effected to the tea-drinkers of the Dominion. And this is how he figured it out: He claimed the importation of tea over the route was 18,000,000, and as a result \$720,000 were thus saved to the partakers of the cheering beverage. Now, if the 4c. per pound were really saved during the past few months is it not about time some of our grocers were giving the consumers the benefit of the amount saved? But so far no knowledge of the fact has been vouchsafed by the wholesale or retail grocers, and the Minister of Justice must therefore deserve the thanks of the tea-drinkers for being the first to make them acquainted with this business secret. What are the real facts? The cost of tea freight from China or Japan to New York via Suez canal, is within a fraction of 3c. per lb., and if a saving of 4c. per lb. is effected by the carrying of the tea across the continent on the C. P. R., it stands to reason that tea in Montreal is 1c. a pound cheaper than tea in China or Japan. Either this is the case or Hon. Mr. Thompson misrepresents the amount of saving effected. "The Trade and Navigation Return" shows that in 1885 there was imported into Canada 174,537 lbs. of black tea, and 1,642,494 lbs. of green and Japan, 1,817,031 lbs. in all. Mr. Thompson claimed that 18,000,000 lbs. of tea had

WHAT'S UP?

Things That Are Happening Around Us.

The Tory Pow-wow—A Heap of Talk—M. C. Cameron the Subject Matter.

—Once more I have seen Sir John. It's many a long year since I first saw him, and streaks of grey have mingled in both our heads since then. We're both not so young as we used to be, and our sun is sinking toward the west. I was reminded of this when I saw the Chief last Friday last. Instead of the jaunty tread of years ago, the Old Man now shuffles along with the gait of an invalid walking along a hospital corridor, with slippers down at the heel, and the general impression is that the snap and fire has gone out of him. This impression was endorsed in the evening when I heard him address the large audience in the Palace Rink, for I never heard him speak to poorer advantage than on that occasion. Some of the neighbors near me remarked that "The Old Man had lost his grip!" and I think that expression fully explains the case. He is not only weak in the legs, but his head also appears to be badly effected—his memory having become impaired—and many times during the evening he was under obligation to his trusty secretary for pointers upon subjects which he had been unable to present at first hand. For the first time in my life I pitied the Old Man, and my sympathetic feelings were deeper than from the teeth out. I am in a condition to give an opinion upon Sir John in this respect, for my remembrance of him dates back nearly a quarter of a century. I have seen him in calm and under excitement; I have seen him when he was in the heat

Study the Blue Books.

Mr. M. C. Cameron, is a thorn in the flesh of the party of corruption. He has arraigned the Tory Ministry and their boodie-bought followers, in Parliament and out, with a boldness and persistence of which few are capable. This, however disagreeable, is none the less the duty of the public man who sees the High Court of the Dominion Parliament honeycombed with corruption. Desperate diseases require heroic treatment. The physician who hesitates to use the scalpel of the cautery when the condition of the patient demands it, is not only a moral coward, but a professional culprit.
A year or two since the Ottawa Government and the Tory press were loud in their outcry whenever a Liberal speaker on the public platform or a Liberal writer in the press referred to the corruption in high places. It was easy, they declared, but cowardly, to fling about charges of corruption during the recess, when the Ministers and members accused had no opportunity to defend themselves. Let the accusers make those statements on the floor of the House of Commons, if they dare. Their falsity would then be quickly shown, and the slanderers held up to public scorn.
The Liberal leaders, and Mr. Cameron in particular, have effectually silenced that cry. The charges have been made, and made with a plainness of speech and a fitness of detail seldom equaled on the floor of the House of Commons. They were flung into the very teeth of the Ministers. The names of the members who have trafficked in their own honor and the public property were openly mentioned. Dates and particulars of transactions the most corrupt and shameful were given. How was all this received? Was there much indignation denied, much proof of falsity, much denunciation of the exception of a very few? In the great majority of cases, as everyone knows, the accusations were received with the confession of silence. The Ministers sat dumb, in dogged reliance upon their purchased majorities. The Liberal leaders, and Mr. Cameron in particular, were silent. In the great majority of cases, as everyone knows, the accusations were received with the confession of silence. The Ministers sat dumb, in dogged reliance upon their purchased majorities. The Liberal leaders, and Mr. Cameron in particular, were silent. In the great majority of cases, as everyone knows, the accusations were received with the confession of silence. The Ministers sat dumb, in dogged reliance upon their purchased majorities. The Liberal leaders, and Mr. Cameron in particular, were silent.

THE TORY CONVENTION.

The Tory convention at Smith's Hill, yesterday was a fizzle, so far as work accomplished was concerned. Some members were actually desirous that the Provincial Treasurer should be returned by acclamation, and prepared a resolution to that effect. It was finally decided to keep him to his own constituency during the campaign, and Dr. Taylor was selected to oppose him. This was also a shrewd move to get the Doctor out of the lists in the Dominion election. For the Local election the Tory candidate will have to pay his way; whoever opposes Cameron will have the score paid by the Boodie government. Hence the Doctor's nomination by rivals who pulled the wires.
For the Dominion there was a pretty quarrel, and hard words. Some of the true blue Tories were kept out of the convention by the door being locked against them. At one time there was talk of the door being broken in. The feeling was very strong. Porter appeared to be the favorite, but after considerable wrangling the nomination was adjourned for a month. Johnson's chances are said to have been very slim.

A CHALLENGE.

To the Right Hon. Sir John Macdonald, Superintendent-General of Indian Affairs.

"Sir,—On the 19th of this month you visited the West Riding of the county of Huron on a political mission—as you had a perfect right to do. On the same day you and two of your colleagues held meetings at Duncannon and Goderich to discuss political questions—as you had a perfect right to do. At both of these meetings you assailed me in no measured terms respecting the charges made against your management of Indian affairs. On the floor of Parliament and in the presence of the representatives of the people, I arraigned you and your government for gross mismanagement, for cruel and callous neglect in your administration of Indian affairs. That indictment was preferred against you on the 15th April, 1886. Parliament did not prorogue until the 2nd of June. You had thus ample opportunity to answer me before the Commons of Canada. You did not attempt the hopeless task. Six months after I arraigned you, you caused some of your underlings to prepare and issue a pamphlet, which purports to be a reply to the charges I made against you in Parliament. This pamphlet you caused to be printed, not by the Queen's Printers, Ottawa, but by the Hamilton Spectator at "confidential rates," and to be scattered by the thousand all over Canada at the public expense. Then you visit my constituency, and avail yourself of the opportunity, behind my back, to denounce me; to charge me with having garbled the public reports, and with having preferred false charges against you. But you took good care not to invite me to your meetings, not to give me a chance in my own constituency of meeting you face to face and answering your slanders there and then. I now challenge you to meet me either at Duncannon or Goderich, at any time you may name, within one month, to discuss your Indian policy, when I shall prove to the satisfaction of all reasonable men that the charges I made against you and your Government are in nearly every case absolutely, and in all substantially correct; that the pamphlet issued anonymously, under your supervision and which you had not the courage to father, in answer to my indictment and in justification of your conduct of Indian affairs, garbles the official reports, misquotes the official returns, misrepresents the official Blue Books, emasculates the official Bureau, and in other respects knowingly, wilfully and audaciously false. I have the honor, &c.
M. C. CAMERON.
Goderich, Nov. 25, 1886."



M. C. CAMERON "SPEAKS BY THE (BLUE) BOOK."

been imported, and the reader can easily see that he is even farther astray on this item than he is on the question of the saving in freight. We would advise the Minister of Justice to stick to Coke and Blackstone, and let the subjects of trade, commerce and finance severely alone. When an hon. gentleman has to multiply an aggregate by ten, so as to make his other figures tally, his arithmetic is out of working gear or he imagines his audience to be a set of dullards devoid of ordinary education or intelligence.

Up to the time of writing the Hamilton Spectator editor has failed to deny that he, and not Sir John Macdonald, is the talented author of the pamphlet in reply to Mr. C. Cameron's attack on the Indian policy of the Government. The publishing of the 24,000 copies of the pamphlet in question is likely to be the last boodie job of the Spectator for some years to come.
This lecture on "The Cause of Ireland," by Justin McCarthy, at Seaforth, Tuesday evening, was a masterpiece of eloquence and erudition. The rapturous applause which time and again greeted the remarks of the eminent Home Ruler showed that he faced a sympathetic audience, and the speaker must have been reminded, as the applause and huzzas rent the air, of that paraphrased stanza of T. D. Sullivan of the Dublin Nation, which says:
"Deep in Canadian woods we're met
From one bright island down;
Great is the land we tread, but yet
Our hearts are with our own.
And ere we leave this Home Rule Hall
While fades the Autumn day,
We'll toast old Ireland!
Dear old Ireland!
Ireland, boys, Hurrah!"
A full report of the eloquent address, specially taken down for THE SIGNAL, will appear next week.

of political conflict, and in the flush of victory; I have heard him when his resonant tones were an inspiration to his followers, making them redoubtable all previous exertions and score further victories; I have seen him when by a sentence he could ruin an opponent's reputation and blast a politician's career; I have known him on the crest of the triumphant political wave, and I have also known him to be under a nation's ban; I have seen the time when but for the fidelity of a solitary Toronto journalist to his cause, he would have been thrown overboard by his party and sacrificed as a political Jonah; I have again seen him rise to be the idol of his party, and the Premier of a great people; and Friday last I saw him aged, and feeble, and tired of limb, and weak of memory. And I saw that others noticed his failing powers as well as I, and asked one of another "Can this indeed, be the great Chief upon whom the destiny of the Dominion hangs?" Yet it is even so. Sir John Macdonald was in our midst last week, although "Ichabod" was written on his brow.

—And the Old Man had mighty poor backing at the rink the other night also. I was told that Ministers Thompson and White were eloquent and talented gentlemen, whose superiors could not be found in our broad Dominion, but, goodness, gracious, alive, if they did their best that evening, some of the neighbors are easily pleased. I don't wonder that Sir John took one or two comfortable naps while his colleagues were orating. Minister Thompson is a goodlooking little chap, with a rather solemn cast of countenance. He talks nice and smooth like, but he hasn't got the "git-up-and-git" that the politicians used to have away back. He rather lacks that—oh, what do you call it?—magnetism—that's it, which is absolutely necessary to carry a crowd with

peck of common sense from an honest man. And so the meeting worried through.
—But, hold hard! I forgot all about the "Hops of Ontario"—a sort of a forlorn hope, as it were. He took his innings after Minister Thompson, and that address and the "Hops of Ontario" business for about an hour. I had an idea that William Ralph Meredith would tell us why he voted and spoke in favor of the boundary award as late as March 3rd, 1884, and then jumped the fence on the question of Provincial Rights; I had hoped that he would tell the electors present the reason that prompted him to write the affidavit that Jim Week swore to in West Middlesex, which Meredith denied having done, and which was afterwards proved against him in the London police court, under oath; I had almost formed the impression he would tell the truth about the "bawling brood of bribers." But he didn't do anything of the kind. He saw that the other chaps were rather short-handed in the defence of Dominion issues, and so he let Provincial points go to the bow-wow, and put in his oar to help the other members of the combination. To use the language of a New York hoodler, he "formed a little combine" with the other chaps against Cameron and he did his level best to make his weight felt.

—And, strange to say, notwithstanding the efforts of the "Big Four," M. C. still lives and moves and has his being. And when Dominion election time comes, he'll move around so lively that the Tory party in West Huron will imagine a cyclone has struck the section. I'm not a betting man as a rule, but I'll put up a day's pay that M. C. Cameron will make the indictment made against him by the "Big Four" null and void between now and election. AAX.
P. S.—I omitted to state that Sir John and his colleagues didn't dare to answer any of the twelve questions I submitted for explanation last week. A.
Mr. Clarke, of Copp, Clarke & Co., Toronto, was in town last week.

Saltford.

Sir John's demonstration created no small stir in our usually quiet village. The more active members of the community are constructing an arch in honor of their Chief, but owing to the strong wind raging at the time the idea was abandoned—as Sir John doubtless will be at the coming election.
Mr. Wilson, who has been confined to his room for several weeks, is slightly better, although some time will elapse before he will again resume his duties. The assistant has full charge of the school in the meantime.
Mr. Wain has been again seriously ill, but we are glad to learn he is improving.
Wm. Pitts has built an addition to his stables, which add greatly to the appearance of the place.
P. McEwan's men have had to work late and early at the wreck of the vessel which went ashore lately with the load of coal.
Rev. Many Benson's lecture on "Men Wanted" was rather poorly attended on Tuesday evening. It was an able lecture, and worthy of a crowded house.

The Case in a Nutshell.

Our Tory contemporaries think they have convicted Messrs. Blake and Cameron of garbling the reports of Northwest Government officials relative to the condition of the Indians. Their chief discovery consists in the fact that in one or two cases the statements were accidentally credited to another official. That this was a mere accident seems evident from the fact that this mistake can make no possible difference in the strength of the evidence adduced. The public will easily perceive the strength of the case made out by the Reformers when the only defence brought forward is an outcry at the wickedness of Mr. Blake in saying that government officials said what government official B said with government official B was credited with. But those quotations that were most damning in their nature and were credited to the proper persons are severely left alone. The shameful fact of the cruelty exhibited by the government towards the Indians is too potent to be successfully denied, and stands today as a foul blot on the national escutcheon.
A Prize for the "Day."
If the price of wheat in Canada was \$1.04 while it was \$2.12 in Liverpool in 1878, what should the price be in Canada today when wheat is \$1.65 in Liverpool? A gentleman has publicly said it should be only 61c. The first boy under four years of age bringing in a correct answer after 10 a. m. on Saturday morning will receive as a prize a copy of "The Manual of Phonography," a popular shorthand book of instruction.

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