

NING

fashioned ideas, and long prices.  
ices.  
ITH & Co.

I patriotism. The Scotchman  
local patriotism. No; the  
loyalty was as strong as it  
and if the need were arise,  
I would be as ready to assert  
as in the days of Bannock-  
burn.) If I read Irish history  
and of the Irishmen who  
sons to their soil with an  
not closer than is known else-  
where. The Irishman is still more  
Irish. But it does not fol-  
low that his local patriotism is  
should be incapable of an im-  
patriotism. There are two modes  
of patriotism. One is the  
of one of them is to present what  
recommends as good, and the  
other is to present it as a choice of evils,  
not among the varied evils with  
are confronted. Well, I have  
no matter as if it had been  
evil. I do not know whether  
pear to bold, but in my own  
sincere hope that this is not  
choicest of the lesser evil; but  
it is proved to be ere long  
a itself. (Good cheer.) There  
is an answer to this, and what  
never? The answer is only  
the view which rests upon a  
leopard, of absolute condemna-  
tion and of men who are ex-  
ceptional provisions which  
do in general, European in par-  
ticular, Englishmen and Americans  
of self government, than an  
is a less nature; that justice,  
sense, moderation, natural pro-  
pense no meaning for him; that  
he can understand and all that  
precipitate is strike, perpetual dis-  
-Now, sir, I am not going to  
this house (Irish cheer), is a  
me. I say the Irishman is as  
of loyalty as any other man.  
Ireland (Irish cheer.) But if his  
been checked, why it is because  
by which he is governed do not  
themselves to him, as they do to  
Scotland, with a native  
element. I ask the house  
to Europe and America that we  
face the political problems which  
I had to face 20 years ago and  
many countries in Europe had  
led on to face and have not fear-  
less with. I ask that we shall  
as we have very often preached,  
in our own case we should be  
fearless in applying the doc-  
trine we have often inculcated on  
; that the concession of local self-  
government is not the way to sap  
but to strengthen and consolida-  
-ity. I ask that we should apply  
and the happy experience we have  
in England and Scotland, where  
of generations has now taught  
as a dream or a theory, but as a  
of practice and of life that the  
most successful foundation we can find  
in the foundation afforded by  
actions and convictions, and will  
of that it is thus by the decree  
of might that far more than by any  
method we may be enabled to se-  
cure once the social happiness, and  
and the permanence of the em-

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# The HURON SIGNAL

DEVOTED TO COUNTY NEWS AND GENERAL INTELLIGENCE

THIRTY-NINTH YEAR. / WHOLE NUMBER 204. / GODERICH, ONT., FRIDAY, APRIL 23, 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 St.,  
GODERICH, ONTARIO.

And is despatched to all parts of the surround-  
ing country by the earliest mails and trains.

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

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

Jobs.—We have a first-class  
jobbing department in connection, and possess-  
ing 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  
surpassed.—Terms Cash.

FRIDAY, APRIL 23rd, 1886.

### A NEW HAND AT THE BELLOWS.

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kind of straw with which to make the  
"art bricks" which he heaves at his po-  
litical opponents.

### THE DOMINION VOTERS' LISTS.

There are some persons in this wide  
world who are not possessed of sufficient  
genpium to let well enough alone, and  
the editor of the Star is amongst the  
number. Some time ago we referred to  
the question of the unnecessary expense  
that was incurred in the printing of the  
voters' lists under the Dominion franchise  
act, and mildly insinuated that it was a  
god-send to a number of our Tory con-  
temporaries, given to help lame dogs  
over stile these hard times. We point-  
ed out that last year \$201,000 had been  
distributed amongst the hired Tory press  
in the shape of Government advertising.  
As that amount was altogether too glar-  
ing for advertising alone, an effort was  
now being made to send grist to the  
mills of the Tory organs in such a way  
that it would look as if some value had  
been received. Hence the printing of  
the Dominion voters' lists. Our West  
street contemporary immediately rushed  
into a defence of the system, and pub-  
lished a cook-and-bull yarn about how  
things were done down at Hamilton, and  
tried to prove thereby that the Huron  
Tory press were not getting pap-fed. Of  
course, the Hamilton story was of no  
consequence as affecting our contention  
that the act was unnecessary, and that if  
the printing of the lists were farmed out  
to political favorites at fancy figures  
instead of submitting the work to public  
competition, a great loss would result to  
the ratepayers. However, we wrote to  
the two interested parties in Hamilton,  
and found that the question of our con-  
temporary with regard to the letting of  
the work there was a fiction—just as we  
expected. But even if the Hamilton  
yarn had been as set forth by our con-  
temporary it would not have altered the  
case, and we will prove why: The Star  
undertook to show that the printing of  
the Dominion voters' list entailed far  
more labor and expense upon the printer  
than did the regular municipal lists, in-  
asmuch as 400 extra copies were required,  
and the additional width of the  
pages added to the cost. Of course  
newspaper men smiled when they  
saw such absurd reasons advanced  
why four prices should be paid for the  
work. In the first place, the 400 addi-  
tional copies involves the extra cost of a  
roman of double-duty paper—say \$2—  
and a few hours additional presswork,  
the enlarged width of page is more than com-  
pensated for by the less number of pages  
to handle, owing to eighth sheet pages  
being "made up" instead of sixteenths.  
Then, again, there are no covers printed  
and bound for each municipal list, which  
more than compensates for all the extra  
work claimed. We have no desire to  
talk "shop," but our contemporary has  
been endeavoring to make capital out of  
our silence regarding its silly contentions  
of our silence regarding its silly contentions  
ever forward some weeks ago, and we  
have determined to give it the quietus  
on the subject. And with this object in  
view we will quote facts that no reader  
need go outside the corporation limits to  
verify. A couple of months ago the  
clerk of Goderich township asked for  
tenders for the municipal printing for  
that township for the current year. The  
SIGNAL tendered for the work, and offer-  
ed, amongst other items, to print the  
voters' lists for \$10. When the council  
met, our contemporary was awarded the  
contract, it having tendered lower than  
THE SIGNAL. Now, we find that there  
are some 789 names on the  
Dominion list for Goderich township,  
which at 12 cents a name would foot  
up \$92.20 for the job, or about five  
times what it gets for practically the  
same job from the municipal council of  
Goderich township.

The man who can't see the swindle  
perpetrated on the public by the Dominion  
franchise printing job deserves to be  
taxed to death.

Tax member for West Huron is now  
looked upon as one of the most promi-  
nent figures in political life in Canada.  
His speeches during the present session  
have been eulogized by the independent  
press, and his onslaughts on the Govern-  
ment have greatly weakened the Tory  
party in the public estimation. Mr.  
Cameron deserves well of his party and  
his country. Like a skilled physician,  
he has probed the festering sores of the  
body politic, and has recommended treat-  
ment. If his advice be followed political  
health and vigor will be the result. There  
are some, however, who prefer the gan-  
grene of corruption, with Toryism, to a  
healthy, progressive state, under a  
Liberal Government. But today they  
are in the minority.

### OUR FISHING FLEET.

Clear the Harbor on Monday for the Fish-  
ing Lads.

"Sailing, sailing over the bounding main,  
And many a stormy wind shall blow,  
Ere Jack comes home again."

A large number of spectators assembled  
on the pier on Monday morning to wit-  
ness the departure of the fishermen for  
the northern fishing grounds. The day  
was a bright and pleasant one, and some  
of the crew wore large straw hats.  
Among the spectators were a couple of  
Salvation Army lasses, who were de-  
sirous of giving a halloo-jah farewell to  
some of the soldier-fishermen.

The tug James Clarke, heavily laden  
with supplies, towed the fleet, and de-  
spite the threatening fogs of ice, got the  
boats safely to the upper ports. James  
Clarke, officer of the tug, accompanied  
the flotilla. Capt. A.H. Chambers, owing  
to the fatal illness of his boy, did not  
start, and the tug was placed in the  
skilful hands of Capt. Ed. McGregor,  
an experienced mariner. Capt. Cham-  
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The last two boats were not fitted up  
with masts, etc., and were to be manned  
by some Saugeen fishermen. As near as  
we could learn about forty souls were  
mustered among the outward bound.

All these boats will spend the sum-  
mer in either South Bay, Manitoulin, or  
Wainfield Basin, Georgian Bay. The  
fishing off Goderich has failed so during  
the past few years that it does not pay to  
run the risk of remaining here for a catch  
in the next month. However, Robt.  
Clark, Allan Murray and John Morrison  
will try the home "grounds," for it is  
hard to say whether luck has altogether  
deserted the old haunts of Goderich.

Three or four copies of THE SIGNAL go  
regularly to the fishermen, and are read  
aloud on the distant islands for the ben-  
efit of all hands.

The fishing fleet is one of no little im-  
portance to Goderich. The money earned  
by these toilers on our inland seas is  
spent here, and their families largely  
depend on it for their support. The annual  
cost of repairing and renewing the boats,  
equipments, etc., range from \$300 to  
\$500. The nets are dry free, but the  
block, tackle, etc., are under the bur-  
densome toll of 30 p. c. This is an in-  
justice to a hardworking set of men,  
who risk their capital, and their lives,  
in an industry that figures largely  
in the annual trade of the country. A  
change of government will give more en-  
couragement to the fishing industry of  
the great lakes.

### WHAT'S UP?

Things That Are Happening  
Around Us.

The Beg Question Again—Probable Re-  
signation of Sir John Macdonald.

—My reflections on dogs last week  
attracted considerable attention around  
the courthouses. I heard that the mem-  
bers of the hardworking fraternity who  
have offices in that venerable pile, who  
in the sultry summer weather tire them-  
selves between sitting on the cool steps  
and adjourning to the pop shops for pur-  
poses of "irrigation," didn't know what  
to mortify the flesh of yours truly or  
deceive me with a meal fashioned, shaped  
and made out of the hide of the county  
treasurer's black and tan. Up to  
date, however, I still live and move and  
have my being, and the grave and digni-  
fied cast of my countenance has not been  
marred in any way, shape or form, by  
any unwholesome attempt on the part of  
any of the divers persons heretofore men-  
tioned, who might have been actuated  
by the powers of darkness or the  
spirit of evil to waylay, lay for, hinder  
or in any other way seek to make it sul-  
try for me in my peregrinations, or who  
might have been desirous to injure, smart,  
fresco, or otherwise make effort to de-  
stroy the even contour of my beaming  
countenance; or who might have been  
inspired to otherwise do me bodily  
injury, with malice aforethought, and in  
contravention of the laws and the statu-  
tes of the realm, which have been  
handed down from precedent to prece-  
dent, for the better establishing and main-  
taining of the dignity of the crown and  
the preservation of the rights of the sub-  
ject, as graphically set forth, elucidated,  
elaborated, amplified and fully expound-  
ed in the consolidated statutes of the  
Province of Ontario, Dominion of Cana-  
da.

I guess its time to stop and take in-  
termission for refreshments, after such a  
sentence as that. But what I was going  
to say is that I have neither been an-  
nihilated nor decorated, but there's no  
knowing what twenty-four hours or a  
black-and-tan may bring forth. However,  
as the assessor's attention has been called  
to the number of dogs around the courts-  
house, and as my esteemed friend coun-  
ciller Jacques, of Howick, is likely to  
have his scheme for assessing dogs ac-  
cording to the length of their tails, per-  
fected in time for the June meeting of  
the county council, I'll let the canines  
lick for the present, and devote my men-  
tal powers to other matters of mo-  
ment.

—Did you hear on Saturday that Sir  
John had published his political valedic-  
tory? If you didn't you ought to have  
heard it. It was the biggest picnic I ever  
saw since I used to go huckleberrying  
when I was a barefooted youngster in  
the sweet long ago. Why, everybody  
was excited, and all wanted to speak at  
the time. The Grits were jubilant, and the  
Tories were down in the mouth. It was  
hard to get in a word edgewise on the  
other subject, and the weather and the  
fall whet had to take a back seat. I'm  
afraid some of the politicians didn't  
sleep soundly Saturday night, and that  
their devotions were disturbed Sunday by  
the apparition of that five-column valedic-  
tory. Monday afternoon when the  
Toronto paper opened up that it was a  
little rude, a smile of relief shot athwart  
the countenance of the Tory body politic,  
and the Grit public professions became  
much elongated—the old heads among  
the latter philosophically making up  
their mind to bow the neck to the yoke  
yet a while longer. The valedictory was  
not Sir John Macdonald's at all, but was  
the farewell address to the American  
people of that great and good man,  
George Washington, which first saw the  
light of day over ninety years ago. The  
patriotic sentiments had kept well in  
the meantime, but the style didn't in  
any way resemble that of Sir John. The  
job was a bad deal on the public. "Piss"  
did it with his little nose.

—But while I'm on this subject might  
I not as well argue it out? By this time  
you'll have discovered that I'm a kind of  
fair to middling in the matter of poli-  
tics—a sort of Baldwin Reformer, like  
I'm Lewis. Well, such being the case, I  
want to get in a word edgewise on  
some fossilized Grit neighbor of his to  
sit down here alongside of me until I  
talk common sense into them. Now,  
then, we three old-timers are away from  
the busy haunts of men, and let me  
talk quietly to you. We are none of us  
so young as we used to be; and we can't  
swing an axe as we used to; or handle a  
handaxe at a loggin'-bee with advan-  
tage; or we ain't so spry at a barn raising,  
when the plie has been shored along  
and all hands and the small boys are  
on; or we wouldn't make much headway  
with nail thrashing any more; or we'd  
not care about carrying a hundred-weight  
of flour along a "blazed" track a dozen  
miles through the bush, the way it  
used to be done in this section a score  
or two of years back. No, we're not  
so young as we once were; the lumbago  
and rheumatism twitches have become too  
frequent; our foreheads are beginning to  
reach away back behind our ears, and  
the fringes of our hair at the side are be-  
coming more straight like. We're not  
the men we once were. Well, now, I got  
you where I want you, and while we're  
in this reflective frame of mind, let us  
look at Sir John. He's older than any  
of us—I mean of us three. He hasn't  
logged and chopped, it is true; but he's  
worked with his head, and been a full-

rigged politician for nearly half a cen-  
tury. He's always carried a heavy cargo  
on deck and in hold, and if the spars  
are getting weaker, and the masts begin  
to lean too much, and the ribs are be-  
coming more apparent, and the hold  
sin't as good as it used to be for pur-  
poses of stowage, is it to be wondered  
at? Now that's the shape things are in  
so far as the old politician is concerned,  
and no matter what are our private op-  
inions we can't get away from the facts.  
Sir John is past the allotted three score  
and ten; he has worked hard and it is  
only lately that he has undertaken to  
take care of himself. A few years ago  
he went on the drydock and was over-  
hauled by Sir James Clarke, the  
Queen's physician, but a ship is never  
the same after being overhauled, and so  
it is with Sir John. So far, he has not  
made up his mind to retire, but he must  
in the ordinary course of events come to  
rest, and as he's old enough to have left  
the reins and given the lines into the hands  
of the full blooded youngsters, so the  
time must come when Sir John, like  
Hezekiah of old must set his house in  
order, and prepare to depart. The  
resignation of Sir John's resignation was a  
little premature—just a little premature—  
—that's all.

—The London Advertiser, edited by  
Hon. David Mills, himself an able par-  
liamentary speaker, describes M. G.  
Cameron's speech on the Indian question  
to be 'one of the most convincing  
speeches ever made in the House of Com-  
mons; a speech which, in fact, seemed  
to strike the Government with consterna-  
tion.'

GODERICH has many attractions for  
summer visitors, and some of these are  
succinctly described this week by the  
energetic proprietor of the Point Farm,  
J. J. Wright. We are glad to be able to  
state that Mr. Wright is making a big  
push to draw a large number of visitors  
to his popular summer hotel this season.  
The prosperity of the Point Farm will  
be shared by Goderich. A summer hotel  
within the corporation of Goderich,  
managed by J. J. Wright, or such an-  
other man, would be a paying invest-  
ment, and a boon to the town.

—The London World gravely states that  
Sir Charles Tupper is a shoemaker by trade.  
It was the body, not the soul, that he used  
to operate upon.—Toronto World.

The London paper is correct. Sir  
Charles was originally a cobbler; pegged  
away at his studies diligently; became a  
doctor and took to healing diseases;  
shaped himself for politics; waltzed his  
opponents; his poverty didn't last long  
after this, and now he is one of the po-  
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### BLIND SHARES.

The White - Jamieson - Bowell  
Land Deal.

Selling Parliamentary Influence to a Land  
Co.—A Concise Statement of the Case.

A further meeting of the Sub-Commit-  
tee of Privileges and Elections was held  
on Thursday to continue the investiga-  
tion in reference to the charges made  
against Mr. John White and Mr. Bow-  
ell. The examination of Mr. David  
Gilmour, of Trenton, was continued.  
Mr. Sharpley, of Quebec, and Mr. Jam-  
ieson, of Belleville, were also examined.  
It was made to appear from the evidence  
given by these parties that Mr. White  
and Mr. Jamieson were the promoters  
of what is known as the Shell River  
Colonization Company. They had ob-  
tained six townships near Edmonton,  
which they offered to the Prince Albert  
Colonization Company upon the same  
terms that they had offered the lands  
which were afterwards obtained by that  
company. The capital of the Shell River  
Company was counted at \$300,000, of  
which Mr. White and Mr. Jamieson  
were each to receive one-fourteenth. It  
appeared that Mr. White on the 20th of  
March, 1882, received from the prom-  
oters of the Company \$1,000 by the way  
of loans, but one-half of which twelve  
months later he repaid. But it did not  
appear that Mr. White had ever paid  
any of the calls made upon the mem-  
bers of the company, although Mr. Gilmour  
said that he was to do so. It did not  
appear from the books of the Company  
or from any communications that were  
had between the secretary and the dif-  
ferent members of the Company, that Mr.  
White was ever asked to pay anything.  
Some of the members had paid as many  
as seven calls, but Mr. White had paid  
nothing.

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### GODERICH MARBLE WORKS.

ing purchased the business of JOSEPH  
STONE, Marble Cutter, I take this op-  
portunity of announcing to the people of  
the City of Huron, that I am now prepared to  
do all orders in

### MARBLE & GRANITE

Monuments, Headstones,  
Etc., Etc.

ing twelve years practical experience. I  
am confident of giving satisfaction to those  
who favor me with their orders.

### Windows and Door Sills

HOUSE FURNISHINGS, ETC.

Supplied at Reasonable Rates.

Intending to purchase Monuments or  
stones will find it in their interest to  
call on me.

### GIVE ME A CALL.

olicit an inspection of the work now in  
the shop.

### J. A. ROBERTSON.

derich, March 19th, 1886.