The Huron Signal

DEVOTED TO COUNTY NEWS AND GENERAL INTELLIGENCE

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THE HURON SIGNAL

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

By general admission it has a larger circulation than any other newspaper in this part of the country. It is one of the raciest, newsiest and most reliable journals in Ontario possessing, as it does, the fore-going essentials and being in addition to the above, a first-class family and fireside paper—it is therefore a most *desirable advertising medium*.

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 strictly enforced.

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JOB PRINTING.—We have also a first-class Jobbing department in connection, and possessing the most complete outfit 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, SEPT. 18TH, 1885.

B. B. OSLER, Q. C., returned from Winnipeg this week. He reports that the feeling against Riel in Manitoba and the territories is intense, in the most of those districts where French Canadian abound.

AN interesting letter on the aborigines or "blackfellows" of Australia, from the facile pen of D. E. McConnell, will appear next week. Mr. McConnell's letters from Australia have been among the best we have seen on life in that Colony.

THE disgraceful proceedings of last Monday night must grate harshly upon the peace-loving soul of Mr. Seager. Let that lover of law, order and the olive branch be on hand at the next *seance* of the educational bear garden, and assist Mr. Malcomson in preserving peace and fostering brotherly love.

THE Reform meeting, for organization purposes, called for Saturday night, was very slimly attended, doubtless owing to the short notice. A meeting will be held on Tuesday evening next, to receive the report of the delegates to the Young Liberal Convention, and to transact other business.

THE Young Liberals rallied at Toronto in grand style. The Reform party has a grand reserve force in the eloquent young men, who are buckling on their armour for the coming political battle, ready to be called to stand by the veterans in the fight that is going to make CANADA'S TRUEST SON, Hon. Edward Blake, "Premier of Canada." Young Liberals, we salute you.

WORTHLESS LICENSE INSPECTORS.

The Huron license inspectors have shown themselves to be worse than useless, and unless a speedy change is made by them in doing something more than drawing their salaries and winking at glaring violations of the law they are sworn to enforce, a petition should be circulated to have them removed, and faithful men put in their places. The following from the Toronto *Mail*, the leading government organ, will show that the criminal neglect and shameful apathy of these worthless officials is in defiance of the specific instructions sent them by the Ottawa government :—

SCOTT ACT ENFORCEMENT.

At the prohibition convention in session this week complaints were made that the Scott Act, where carried, has not been vigorously enforced. Until the Liquor License Act was passed and license commissioners were appointed, the Dominion Government had not the machinery with which to enforce the measure; nor could the Government, even after the appointment of commissioners, undertake any expenditures in enforcing the prohibitory provisions of the Act, in the absence of a vote from Parliament to meet the costs. Last session the Minister of Inland Revenue asked for an appropriation to meet the difficulty and secured it. As a result the following circular has been issued to chairmen of Boards of License Commissioners by the Department of Inland Revenue :

"SIR,—I am directed by the Hon. the Minister to inform you that the intimation conveyed to your Board, before Parliament has made an appropriation for the enforcing of the provisions of the Canada Temperance Act, that prosecutions must not be entered upon unless security for costs were forthcoming, is no longer to direct your actions. The Department is desirous that in all districts in which that Act is in force, *no effort should be spared on the part of Government officers loyally and faithfully to carry out the provisions of the law.*

"E. MIALL, Commissioner I. R."

This explains the position of the Dominion Government with reference to the matter. It now remains for the Ontario Government to explain why, with all its license machinery, its commissioners and inspectors, its control of the local police, the Crown prosecutors, the police magistrates and justices of the peace, it failed to take any steps in the matter.

The *Mail* is right regarding the Ontario government officials. They ought to be instructed to join in enforcing the law.

BLUE BLOOD AND RED.

THE *Star* dodges the real question at issue in the royalty allowance discussion by a silly personal attack upon the editors of this journal. Its allusion to "McGillicuddy Bros" as "great men," may appear to it to be the perfection of irony. But as the editor of the *Star* has started on a new tack in the discussion, we will take him on his own ground, and look at this royalty matter in the light of personal experience. The *Star* is a believer in blue blood; we hold that in this enlightened age all blood has one color.

Now this royalty question has a peculiar interest for us, for our ancestors were in that line. They were "great men," in their own wild way. They held sway in Munster with all the glory of the feudal age; powerful chiefs made obeisance to them; the clans mustered at their call; they exacted tribute from many a conquered province; and rich and rare were the gems they wore. The McGillicuddys ruled Kerry sometimes by love, sometimes with an iron hand; they had sturdy retainers and vassals bold, and were great kings and glorious princes until the "bloody Sassenachs," as they were then called, by pouring in their teeming hordes of mercenaries, with fire and sword, murder and rapine, and the attrition of numbers, wore out resistance, and planted the rose where the shamrock only had reigned. What a fall was there, my countrymen! *Then*, the "great McGillicuddys," in purple and fine linen, and green and gold, with henchmen and dependents galore, loving the glory of a throne, and proud of the blue that tinged the crimson flood coursing through their veins; *now*, across the broad Atlantic, far from the Old Sod, advocating democratic doctrines, living in republican simplicity, and bandying words with a royalty worshipping Tory editor!

There is no genuine blue blood now. It was lost to the earth with the Irish kings. In fact there is now as little difference between so-called blue blood and red as there is between blue and red ribbon beer. The descendants of the Irish kings have lost all the blueness of blood of their royal ancestors; there is not even a purple tinge left. They have it very red, loving liberty and equality, and a real democracy.

We believe the editor of the *Star* to be the degenerate son of noble sires. We trow they had no great liking for the petty German princes who were called in to govern England when no natives of the country could be found who were able to do so. We could imagine a forefather of the editor of our contemporary stamping with profound disgust, and singing with disloyal emphasis the distich :

"Whae the de'il hae we gotten for a king
But a wee, wee German lairdie."

And how the bones of that Scotch patriot would turn in indignation should the sleeper learn that a renegade descendant was now advocating large marriage grants to English princesses to support still smaller German lairdies;—an obsequious shoe-wipe for the dainty foot of royalty, and an advocate of Blue Blood, with a big, big B.

There has been but one king named Mitchell, our own Peter the Great, the Canadian Parliamentary bear, who comprises the left centre; a king, alas, without a kingdom; a leader without a following.

Our readers, we know, will excuse this little screed. It is refreshing now and then to quizz a journalistic tuft-hunter. And when we find a man who worships at the shrine of royalty, we occasionally put in our little claim to blood as old as the Kerry hills, but now as red as that of the common herd.

Should we treat the matter seriously, we would merely quote the words of the laureate :—

"Howe'er it be, it seems to me,
'Tis only noble to be good;
Kind heart's are more than coronets,
And simple faith than Norman blood."

"From yon blue heaven above us bent
The grand Old Gardener and his wife
Smile at the claims of long descent."

THAT crapulent little incompetent, Fleuty, of the Wingham *Advance*, is the latest addition to the crop of Tory slanderers of the editors of this paper. He does it by proxy, however, as he doesn't know enough to write a six line article.

RIEL has a respite. Proceedings in the carrying out of his sentence have been stayed until the Privy Council reports on the legality of his trial. Macdonald is trying to throw the responsibility upon the Queen, and the way is being paved for the escape of the arch-traitor.

WEST HURON REFORMERS.

A convention of West Huron Reformers will be held in Dungannon on Monday, October 5th. There will be important business before the meeting, and addresses will be given by the sitting members and others.

Let the good men and true of the West Hurons turn out on Monday, Oct. 5th.

HOLE AND CORNER BUSINESS.

The regular meeting of the public school board, it will be remembered, was not held for lack of a quorum. The chairman of the Board, Mr. J. C. Detlor, of Clinton, happened to be in town on Monday last, and about ten o'clock a.m. the clerk was instructed to call a meeting. The call was not a loud one. A quiet little meeting was needed, and so the SIGNAL was not notified, while the *Star* was duly represented by its editor. It is only fair to say that the secretary says the failure to notify the SIGNAL was not intended.

It is well, perhaps that the SIGNAL reporter was not present. The meeting is said to have been a noisy and disgraceful one. The lie was passed at different times during the evening. Mr. Swanson and the chairman had an angry tiff, (it is a pity that the chairman's geniality is being soured by his residence in Clinton), and the scene between Ball and Swanson is said to have been farcical, bordering on tragedy. Mr. Embury was there, and had to be cut off from making one of his red hot speeches, taking his seat with a rather indefinite threat as Mr. Crabb, who knows the style of language indulged in by the principal, very wisely called him to order. Mr. Butler also offered his good offices to prevent another explosion by his *protege*. We are assured by those not directly interested that the meeting was one of the most laughable, though discreditable, yet rehearsed at the school board.

Another contemptible dodge was an attempt to prevent the press from publishing the regular report of the Inspector. During the past six weeks a number of persons have had access to the document; its merits have been canvassed on the streets by interested persons; it was read at the public meeting of the board on Monday night, thus becoming public property; and yet an attempt was made to hinder the papers, especially THE SIGNAL, from letting the ratepayers see what is now theirs just as much as it is that of any member of the Board. THE SIGNAL is not the organ of any man, clique or party. We are anxious that the public should get a full knowledge of the business transacted at the board, and any *regular* report, written in decent language, by an officer of the Board, belongs to the public and the press, whether the Board endorses it or not.

We publish the report in spite of the protest of a majority of the Board, and we do so without editorial comment as to its merits. We believe, however, that the Inspector is the best judge of what he should say in his report.

M. C. CAMERON, M.P., is being endorsed in the stand he took upon the point that persons charged with criminal offences should be permitted to be examined in their own behalf. It is a reasonable stand to take. In a matter of law in which the handling of a large sum of money is concerned, merely because it is a question of civil law all persons concerned can give testimony. A person charged with a criminal offence, however trifling, must keep his lips sealed. He cannot say a word to exculpate himself. The Hamilton *Times* thinks that the Canadian courts which refuse to persons charged with serious offences the right to testify in their own behalf is likely before long to be altered. Many of the superior court judges and the most prominent criminal lawyers favor a change, allowing the accused to be placed in the witness box. In the two criminal cases that have been tried at the present Assizes for this county, Mr. Justice Rose has called attention to this. He told the jury that if the law had not closed the mouths of the accused it would have been easier to arrive at an accurate judgment in the cases. The next Parliament, if not the next session of the present Parliament, will likely adopt the proposals in full. Bunting, Meek and Big Push Wilkinson were sorry at one time that Mr. Cameron's bill was defeated.

MR. BLAKE'S popularity is increasing daily with all classes. His day is at hand.

THE FANCY FAIR.

A Well Got Up Concert Closes the Proceedings.

Hearty Welcome to Rev. W. Johnson and Mrs. Johnson.

The promoters of the Fancy Fair held last week under the auspices of the ladies of St. George's church have every reason to be satisfied with the success of the affair. The second day's business was much ahead of that of the first, and the concert in the evening was a very good one. Every number was well rendered. Mr. Ed. Belcher's solo was a pleasant suprise to his friends. All the other singers were up to their usual form. Mrs. Toms, who at great trouble personally got up the concert, deserves much credit for placing so pleasing a programme before the public. The following comprised the programme :—

Opening, instrumental duet, Miss Cooke, Prof. De Peudry; song, Mr. Henderson, "The Englishman," as encore, "The ship that never returned;" duet, Miss Rines and Master Harry Rines, "Life's Dream is O'er;" song, Miss Wynn, "Fly forth O Gentle Dove;" duet, Messrs. Thomas and Luttrell, "Where the Golden Lilies Cluster;" song, Mr. Belcher, "The Holy Friar;" song, Mrs. Judge Toms, "I Love My Love;" quartette, "Moonlight on the Lake," Mrs. Rothwell, Miss Cooke, Mr. Thomas, Mr. Belcher. Address to Rev. W. Johnson. *Second Part*—Duet, instrumental, Miss Cooke, Prof. De Peudry; song, Miss Wynn, "Blue Bells of Scotland;" duet, Miss Rines, Master Harry Rines, "Where are the Plains of Zion?" song, Mr. Henderson, "Over the Rolling Sea;" duet, Messrs. Thomas and Luttrell, "Down Where the Violets Bloom;" song, Mrs. Toms, "Ye Banks and Braes of Bonnie Doon;" quartette, "Ministrels' Farewell," Mrs. Rothwell, Mrs. Toms, Mr. Belcher. The selections by the band during the evening were well selected, and as well rendered.

Notwithstanding the great drawback of bad weather for the opening day, the ladies cleared over $200 by the Fair. Taken on the whole we should say the affair was a decided success.

THE RECEPTION.

Between the parts of the concert, Mr. Seager, on behalf of the congregation, called Mr. Johnson forward, and said that if it were an ordinary occasion, and Mr. Johnson were a stranger among them, it would be fit and proper to tender him the good-will and hearty congratulation of all. But he was now no stranger. He had been some time with them, and had shown estimable qualities of head and heart; and had already won the affection and regard of the people of St. George's church. He had great pleasure in reading to Mr. Johnson the following address what had been prepared for the occasion :—

ADDRESS OF WELCOME

from the parishioners of St. George's church, Goderich, to Rev. W. Johnston, assistant rector.

Reverend and Dear Sir,—We, the parishioners of St. George's church, Goderich, beg to extend to you a most hearty and affectionate welcome upon your arrival amongst us to assume the pastorate of this parish.

We have also very great pleasure in including in our welcome Mrs. Johnson, to whom we desire to offer our warmest good wishes.

May every blessing and happiness attend you both in your new home and sphere of labour.

We earnestly pray that you may be endowed with the Holy Spirit, and that your labours amongst us may yield abundant results to the glory of God and the spiritual welfare of the people committed to your charge.

Signed on behalf of the congregation
C. SEAGER,
J. M. SHEPPARD,
Church Wardens.
W. F. FOOT, Secretary.

Mr. Johnson in accepting the address, spoke as follows :—

Mr. Seager and dear Christian friends,—

I thank you very heartily for the address of welcome you have been kind enough to give me, for if there is one thing I crave more than another it is a welcome into the hearts and homes of the people amongst whom in the providence of God I have been called to labor.

You have addressed me as assistant rector, but I am reminded that I have come to assume the pastorate of the parish. Let me take this first opportunity of saying that of all the titles of the ministerial office that of "pastor" is my favorite. All that necessarily pertains to the rector or ruler I am well satisfied to leave to my venerable friend who is kind enough to regard me as a brother, (and whose absence tonight through age I regret), and I shall strive above all things to be a true pastor—to lead you in the right way, to feed you with spiritual food convenient for you, to protect you from error, and to love you into shape.

I hope to give as much attention as possible to my pastoral visiting, that is if you will allow me to make my calls pastoral calls. If they are to degenerate into social calls only, I have much more important work to perform.

Will you continue to pray, dear friends, in the family circle, and in the house of God, that a large portion of the spirit may rest upon me for the work of the ministry. If your hope is to be realized of abundant results to the glory of God, and the spiritual good of the people committed to my care, it can only be by the general and united work of pastor and people. I shall be glad to be your leader in every department of Christian work, but I reasonably ask for and expect the hearty co-operation of every member of my congregation. I take this opportunity also of expressing my appreciation of the earnestness and zeal of the band of workers by whom I have been surrounded since I entered upon my work amongst you. We need, I think, to learn that the highest degree of success is only to be attained by every one—those who can do much, and those who can do but little—doing what they can. To be single handed is to be weak, while to be united is to conquer. I may say for Mrs. Johnson that she will try to be a shepherdess, to help me in my work, and to help you in your difficulties.

He thanked them also for the absence of fulsome praise which so often characterize addresses to clergymen. He was glad of their welcome, and the manifestation of affection, and he trusted the connection which had been formed might continue unmixed with anything that would have Divine disapproval during the coming years. He concluded by expressing the hope that the present gathering would be the first of many which would bind together the people of this town, as well as the people of the congregation, in closer social relationship.

The Police Magistrate.

From the Seaforth Expositor.

The Goderich SIGNAL urges the Local Government to appoint a Police of Magistrate for this county whether the memorial from the council be forwarded by the Warden or not. We do not think the Government would be justified in doing this. If we mistake not the Government can only make the appointment at the request of the county council, and until the memorial as directed by the council is forwarded, the Government can have no official notice of the desire of the council in the matter, and hence we think the Government would not be justified in taking this responsibility upon themselves, nor do we think they will do so. If the county's representatives in the council fail to do their duty the people must suffer the consequences, as the Government have no right to interfere between the people and their representatives. The people have to look to warden Kelly and those members of the County Council who support him in this illegal act. They have the remedy in their own own hands, or at least they will have it next January and if they do not see fit to apply that remedy the fault will rest with themselves and not with the Government. We do, however, heartily endorse and approve of the following sensible suggestion made by THE SIGNAL on this subject when it says :—The Police Magistrate "should be appointed provisionally, and hold his office on condition that the Scott Act or similar prohibitory legislation continues to prevail in the county. Should the Act be repealed, the office should be abolished. This is the only way such an appointment should be made under the present condition of affairs. It would satisfy the most ardent temperance men, and would also give a certain degree of satisfaction to moderate opponents of the Scott Act, who believe in seeing the law, now that we have it, as well administered as it can be."

The Liberal Leader.

It is true that Mr. Blake has the unqualified confidence of the Reform party; it is true that no man ever sat in the Canadian Parliament, not even excepting the Hon. Robt. Baldwin, who has a larger share of public confidence as to his integrity, singleness of purpose or towering ability; it is true that a large number of the Conservative party would gladly acknowledge Mr. Blake as leader if it were possible for them to crack the idol which binds them to his belt. If Mr. Blake has a fault it must be found in the direction of his too earnest desire to serve the country and his too firm resolve never to compromise himself with those who trade on politics and make money out of the public interests. The question is, can fault be found in this direction? Mr. Blake is the very antipodes of Sir John Macdonald in all that enobles a man and makes him valuable to his country. He may be impatient of criticism; but only when his critic lacks the cunning to conceal the cloven foot of some ulterior purpose. To all such he is as brass, and it would be strange if they could either admire or appreciate him.—[St. Catherines News.

Red Ribbon Beer.

John Cruickshanks, of London, apweared on Monday before a magistrate, an five separate charges of selling red ribbon beer at the Caledonia games, which was an infraction of the License Law. Mr. F. Love, who appeared for Mr. Cruickshanks, pleaded that the beer had been bought from the Carling Brewing & Malting Co., under the impression that it was non-intoxicating and was being made specially for sale in counties where the Scott Act was in force. Mr. Saunders, public analyst, testified that he had analysed the red beer and found that it contained alcohol, and was in fact as strong or even stronger than lager beer. The Magistrate reserved his decision.

Lieut. Beck, of the gallant 33rd, represented Huron at the Military review last week.

GODERICH SIGHTS.

As Seen by an Editor from Oxford.

A Picture Worth While Reflecting Upon—The Big Mill Surprises Him.

T. C. Bartholomew, of the Norwich *Gazette*, who led the recent excursion to Goderich from his town, gives the following in his last weeks's paper as his impressions of the trip :—

The excursion to Goderich on Thursday last, under the auspices of Trinity Church, proved a successful event, both in point of interest and attendance, although there were ample opportunities for a bigger crowd. The enterprise will, however, we are glad to say, repay the promoters and leave a nice little sum in the treasury of the church. The excursion train, leaving Stratford with its accumulated load of somewhat over 200, gathered from the various stations south, steamed away for Goderich at a lively gait, stopping briefly at Clinton, Seaforth, and other points, and giving the excursioners a chance, at the first named point, of shaking hands with our former fellow-citizens, Mr. Rotz, Mr. and Mrs. P. Craib, Miss Reid, and Miss Lottie Cendall, who are all residents of Clinton, and who came to the station to greet their old friends. Arriving at Goderich the party grumbled itself into feeding quarters under a smart sprinkling of rain. Soon, however, the clouds disappeared, and hosts of little groups started out in search of amusement and scenery. Some got one or the other, and some got both. Nature has made Goderich an attractive place for summer resorters, and the people of the place, recognising nature's kindly intentions, have left her alone in her operation. Although they are accustomed to seeing excursion crowds land in their midst every other day or so, not the slightest effort is made to meet their requirements or to induce them to call again. A few tolerably good stores are to be seen, but the supercilious actions of the storekeepers in general lead one to infer either that they have all made their little pile or have giving up the idea of doing so and are living on their relations. There is a silver lining to every cloud, however, and in this instance Mr. McGillicuddy, of the SIGNAL, relieved the oppressiveness of the occasion by his hospitable and genial manner, and in return it is only fair to express the hope that he and his brother, (D. McG.) with whom many of our townspeople are acquainted, will continue to be successful as they enter upon the sixth year of their management of the SIGNAL, which is doing yeoman's work for its party there. Our party, however, enjoyed themselves. There were many things to challenge their admiration—the lake, which was tolerably rough; the wharves, on which the steamer Saginaw Valley throughout the afternoon deposited her cargo, and embarked a large and tempting-looking batch of plums and other produce; the pleasant pic-nic grounds, so-called; the numerous salt wells, notably those of the Montreal Chemical Co., which bores 1,127 feet and puts up 120 barrels of fine salt per day; the handsome residences and beautifully-decorated grounds with which Yankee blood, for the most part, announces its presence in their midst, and lastly, the roller mills owned by Messrs. Ogilvie & Hutchison, whose establishment is away ahead of anything that most of our people had seen, and is said to top the tree in the Dominion. The motive power for this busy hive is furnished by a mammoth Corliss engine, which puts in its powerful and solemn strides in a large department devoted to its own stately purposes alone, the polished machinery glistening like steel plating, the floor neatly carpeted, and the engineer courteous and conscious of the attractions of his charge. If figures will give any idea to the magnificent power of this engine, we may state that it has a 28 in. bore, a 5 ft. stroke, a 36 ton and 17-hundred-weight drive wheel of 22 feet diameter, over which glides a huge belt, 3 feet in width, costing alone $775, and which is about to be replaced by a belt which, coiled up in a quiet wareroom, represents the expenditure of of a little $1,000. Near by are vast cellarings containing the five horizontal and two upright boilers which feed the cylinder of the big engine. Our guide opens one of the furnace doors for an instant, and we realize at once what is meant by a fiery furnace, seven times heated. Upstairs,—tier upon tier, until a glance out of the window reveals the great height and tempts to admire the beauty of Lake Huron and to enjoy its breezes; upstairs, stair upon stair, landing upon landing, line upon line, precept upon precept, until the stout man of our party beams with flour and prespiration, and the rest of the procession spills over with rhoumatism and random remarks upon the evils of climbing; upstairs and still upttairs, and everywhere the huge building is packed with rumbling machinery of the most approved patterns, its united noise and nerve-crushing force creating an output of 1,000 barrels of pore rolled flour per day. We leave the institution impressed with the conviction that it is doing its level best to keep up with the procession. Promptly at 6.30 p. m., the homeward journey was commenced, and from the remarks of the excursionists we should judge that all had a good time and enjoyed themselves thoroughly.

The Genesta was beaten by the Puritan on Wednesday for the second time.