The HURON SIGNAL

DEVOTED TO COUNTY NEWS AND GENERAL INTELLIGENCE

FORTY-THIRD YEAR. WHOLE NUMBER 2274

GODERICH, ONT., FRIDAY, SEPT. 19, 1890.

D. McGILLICUDDY, PUBLISHER. $1.50 A YEAR.

TO ADVERTISERS.

Notice of changes must be left at this Office not later than Monday noon. The copy for changes must be left not later than Wednesday noon. Casual Advertisements accepted up to noon Thursday of each week.

Local Notices.

All advance notices in the local columns of THE SIGNAL *of meetings or entertainments at which an admission fee is charged, or from which a pecuniary benefit is derived, must be paid for at the rate of one cent per word each insertion, no charge less than twenty-five cents. Where advertisements of entertainments are inserted a brief local will be given free.*

MARRIED.

EDWARD—SHRIGLEY—In Toronto, on Aug. 28th, at the residence of the bride's mother, 193 College-st., Charles B. Edward to Henrietta Verner, eldest daughter of the late Dr. Shrigley, all of Toronto.

DIED.

BRIMICOMBE—In Goderich township, on Sunday, September 14th, Thomas Harvey, youngest son of Mr. Charles Henry Brimicombe, aged 10 months and 7 days.

WOODS—In West Wawanosh, con. 12, on the 9th inst., Robert, only son of Mr. Alex. Woods, aged 1 year, 5 months and 13 days.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Lost—SIGNAL Office.
Lumber—Jos. Kidd.
Wanted—Wm. Burrows.
Fall Millinery—Mrs. Salkeld.
Insurance—W. R. Robertson.
Fall Stock—J. A. Reid & Bro.
Estray Pig—John E. Sullivan.
New Goods—W. Acheson & Son.
Girl Wanted—Mrs. D. MacDonald.
Piso's Catarrh Remedy—Geo. P. Rowell & Co.

TOWN TOPICS.

"A chiel's among ye, takin' notes, An' faith he'll prent it."

The flatest and best ideas in photography are always in vogue at the studio of Geo. Stewart, Hamilton-st. and Square.

A GOOD PRESENT.—The most useful gift you can make is to give a Wirt Pen. Apply to D. McGillicuddy, agent, Goderich.

The Woman's Christian Temperance Union meets in the basement of North-st. Methodist church every Tuesday afternoon. Prayer-meeting at 2:30; business meeting at 3 o'clock.

There are many ways of beautifying a home, but next to the pleasure of harmony in the household comes the decoration of the walls with handsome pictures. R. R. Sallows can meet you in every line.

The present is the time of year to take bearings for obtaining fall clothing. There are several good tailors in town, but an Al one is certainly to be found in that store where F. J. Pridham manipulates the shears. No misfits.

"Ain't they handsome!" This was the exclamation of everybody who saw the display of Saunders & Son at the Fair. The E. & C. Gurney Co's. stoves were the centre of attraction, and numerous enquiries were made concerning the merits of the various stoves. They can now be seen at the store of Saunders & Son, next door to the Post Office, and as this firm dissolves in February, and they do not wish to carry stock over, special bargains will be given in all lines. If you want a stove call and see them.

BRIEFLETS.

Miss Campbell is visiting Toronto this week.

Mr. Geo. Acheson is in Toronto this week.

Miss Tena Gundry has returned from a holiday trip.

Acheson & Son advertise special purchases this week.

Mrs Geo. Richardson is visiting relatives at London.

Rev G. W. Racey, of Blyth, visited in town this week.

Mrs Wm. Watson has returned from visiting in Kincardine.

Registrar Dickson and wife were in Toronto the past week.

Mrs Hillen, Clinton, has been visiting her daughter in Goderich.

Miss Gracie Lee returned on Tuesday from a visit in Newcastle.

Miss Maud Oke, of Benmiller, spent a few days in town this week.

A new ceiling has been placed in Judge Toms' room in the courthouse.

Mr Thomas Graham and wife, of Cleveland, visited his parents here this week.

Mr. T. G. Allen, teacher, of Ashfield, was a visitor at the North Western Fair.

Mrs John Andrews, of Goderich, is visiting her sister, Mrs Reid, of Hamilton.

Rev J. Seaman and daughter, of Nanticoke, are visiting the former's sister, Mrs Trueman.

Mr and Mrs J. H. Colborne returned on Monday from a visit to Toronto and Stratford.

Miss Susan Payne has returned from Lucknow, where she attended the Caledonian games.

Rev Jas. Harris, of Benmiller, occupied the pulpit of North-st. Methodist church on Sunday last.

Mrs. Hoggarth, of Exeter, paid a short visit to her daughter, who is attending the High School, this week.

Capt J. C. McLean, of the schooner Sephie, visited Goderich this week, while his vessel was discharging coal at Kincardine.

Rev Hamilton Wigle, wife and daughter returned to their home in Leamington last week, after spending a couple of weeks in town.

Colborne Branch Agricultural Society's fall show will be held at Carlow, on Tuesday, Sept. 30th.

Mrs. Edward and daughter have returned from Toronto to take up their residence with the former's mother, Mrs. John Blake.

Mr A. M. Grant, of St Ignace, a former resident of Goderich township, has been visiting friends and relatives at Kintail and other points.

Mrs J. W. Vanatter returned this week from a visit to Toronto. She was accompanied by her sister-in-law, Mrs Poole, and two children.

Judge F. W. Johnston, of Sault Ste. Marie, took in the Exhibition here this week. He notices a marked improvement in the exhibits this year.

Mr Wm Grieve, of McKillop, formerly of the township of Grey, took in the North Western Exhibition on Wednesday and gave THE SIGNAL a call.

Miss P. McDougall, who has been spending her holidays in Brussels, has returned to her studies in Goderich. Her many friends wish her success.—Brussels Post.

Mr John Phillips on Monday last caught a pickerel at the mouth of the river which weighed 3 lbs. 1 oz. Johnnie believes this leads the procession this season.

Dr M. Nicholson, the West-st. dentist, makes the preservation of the natural teeth a specialty. Gas administered from 9 a.m. for the painless extraction of teeth.

Mr G. C. Maedel, of Clinton, was a visitor to the fair this week. He is a former Goderich boy and, strange to say, he has begun to feel himself at home in Clinton.

Mr T. N. Holland, of Titusville, Pennsylvania, gave us a call yesterday. He had been visiting the Toronto Exhibition and took the opportunity to visit his relatives at his old home in Ashfield township.

GOT FIVE YEARS.—Wm. Thompson, who was convicted before Police Magistrate O'Loane, Stratford, of having stolen a horse some time ago from Mr. G. M. Doe, of Goderich, was sentenced to five years at Kingston, penitentiary on Saturday last.

G. T. R. CHEAP EXCURSIONS FROM GODERICH.—London fair now open; single fare tickets, $1.90; special excursion days, 23rd and 25th, tickets only $1.45; all tickets good till Sept. 29th. Central Fair, Hamilton, opens Sept. 22nd; single fare every day, $3.20; special excursion, 25th, fare $2.35; all tickets good till Sept. 27th. Grand excursion West, Sept. 26th and 27th, Detroit, Port Huron, $3; Saginaw, Bay City, $6; Grand Rapids, $7; Chicago, Milwaukee, Cincinnati, $9; Cleveland, $5; St Paul, Minneapolis, Duluth, $30. Best excursion of the year; all tickets are good until October 13th. Trains leave Goderich 7.05 a.m., 1.55 p.m., 4.05 p.m. Through tickets and all particulars from H. Armstrong, town ticket agent G. T. R., G. N. W. telegraph office, Goderich.

Among exhibitors from a distance at the fair we noticed our old friend Robt. McLagan, Esq., of Stratford (deaf mute), who came off victorious with a double handful of red and blue tickets for his exhibit of fruit. In the matter of fruit Robt. is an expert, and what he don't know is not worth knowing. We welcome him, as he is an enthusiast in fruit raising and his opinion is valuable.

RE-OPENING OF TEMPERANCE HALL.—A re-union of the temperance people of the town will be held on the occasion of the re-opening of the Temperance Hall, on Thursday, September 25th. Tea served from 6 to 8 o'clock p.m. Chair taken at 8 by Mr J. T. Garrow, M.PP. A good program of vocal and instrumental music, club-swinging and elocution will be given. Admission—25cts.

TEMPERANCE LECTURES.—Joe Hess, the great temperance lecturer, will hold a series of meetings for one week in the Grand Opera House, commencing Sunday, Sept. 28th, at 4 o'clock in the afternoon, and continuing each evening at 8 o'clock, under the auspices of the Y.W.C.T.U. He comes highly recommended by Miss Willard and other leading temperance workers. Good music a leading feature. Don't fail to hear him. One special night, 10cts. All other meetings, silver collection at the door.

FINISHED THE JOB.—Our townsman, Mr. John Hyslop, the stone mason and contractor, has just returned from Benmiller, where he has completed his contract satisfactorily in connection with the erection of Mr. Pframmer's big mill at that place. Mr. Hyslop has been engaged on the work since last May, and concludes his contract with the best testimonial possible from his employer, the proprietor of the mill. John is a good workman, and gets there every time.

JUDGE JOHNSTON'S FIRST COURT.—Algoma *Pioneer*: "His Honor Judge Johnston, junior Judge of Algoma District, held his first Division Court last Saturday. These courts are held every alternate month throughout the year, and although the number of cases entered is not large, the pertinacity and vim of our town barristers makes it no easy matter to obtain a judgment, even in this, the lowest of the courts of law. Upon the present occasion about a dozen cases appeared on the docket, and His Honor proceeded to dispose of them in a manner fully commensurate with the importance of the interest at stake, and thereby created an impression among his audience that if a disputant wants justice and equity at the hands of the Judge he must strictly observe all the requirements of impartial business, and be promptly on time or accept the consequences in a disappointing decision. Judge Johnston is going to be as popular as his veteran senior, who has dispensed justice for twenty years without having one of his decisions set aside or even challenged, which is no ordinary record.

Rev Dean Murphy, of Irishtown, and Rev. Father Courtice, of Dryadale, were the guests of Rev Father West this week, and took in the attractions of the Great Northwestern Fair.

LITERARY SOCIETY.—The High School Literary Society met Friday evening for the first time since the holidays. It was a good meeting and was well attended. After nominations had been made for vacant offices, the following program was given: Instrumental trio, Messrs McKenzie, Moir and Armstrong; reading, Miss McDougall; solo, Miss Carey; reading, Mr Richmond; selections, Miss Williams; instrumental duet, Messrs Boyd and Morrison; reading, Mr Strang; solo, Miss Cooke; selections, Mr Styles; chorus, Glee Club.

HOW THE ONTARIO CAME IN.—During the big gale on Saturday last the schooner Ontario, owned by Mr. Joseph Williams and sailed by the well-known "Commodore" Bogie, hove in sight about 9 a.m., with 181,000 feet of lumber from Johnston's Harbor. A crowd had gathered on Harbor Hill and speculation was rife as to whether the "Commodore" would dare to enter the harbor in face of the heavy blow. They were not long in suspense, for under single reefed foresail and three jibs the Ontario took the chances and steered like a yacht into port, with first mate John MacDonald and Capt. Bogie at the wheel as she entered the harbor. During the trip about 2,000 feet of lumber was swept overboard, and the cabin windows were broken by the force of the angry waves.

THE BENEFIT CONCERT.—The Grand Opera House benefit concert on Friday evening last was well attended, and a good general entertainment was given. The stars of the evening were Mr E. W. Schuch and Miss Jessie Alexander, of Toronto, and they were well assisted by Miss Tillie Graham, of our own town, and Miss Watson, of Detroit. The singing of Mr Schuch was of a vigorous and magnetic character. He possesses a rich baritone voice of large compass, and has the power of throwing full expression into every note. The recitations of Miss Alexander were of a telling nature, and whether in the high strung and forceful passages of "Ginevra," the diverse characterization of the "Medley," or the child-like representation of "Curvature of the Spine" and "The Goblins 'll Git Ye," she seemed at home. In dialect, especially in Irish and Scotch, she is superior to Mrs Siddons, and her representation of "Saunders McGlashan's Courtship" could not be equalled by any one of the readers whom we have heard. All who were present at the concert certainly enjoyed a treat.

HURON'S BIG FAIR.

The Northwestern, as Usual, Leads the Procession.

A GREAT DAY FOR GODERICH.

A Fine Inside Display—Magnificent Stock Exhibit—Poultry, Pigs and Sheep a Fine Showing—The Cowboys' Performances a Success—The Greatest Attendance Ever Had at a Huron Fair.

This year great preparations were put forward by the directors to make the Northwestern Fair at Goderich a success, and it is satisfactory to know that the anticipations of the promoters of the scheme have been realized. Monday was fair, and during the evening there was a goodly attendance, principally of townsfolks. Tuesday, however, opened dull and threatening, and before 9 a.m. the moisture began to come down, and it almost looked as if the ill-luck of the three years which had passed still hung on the skirts of the directorate of the Northwestern. 10 o'clock, 11 and 12 passed, and still the rain fell, but by 1 p.m. the clouds began to thin and before two there was enough blue in the clouds for the proverbial Highlandman's breeks. This put heart into the directors and movement into the crowd that pressed onward toward the admission gates of the Agricultural Park. The turnstile couldn't move fast enough to let the crowd in, and the little side door had to be resorted to. And still the people came in, singly, double, by families, by sections and subdivisions. The townships were heard from in great shape, and the rural representation was large. The crowd grew bigger every moment until by 3 o'clock there could not have been less than 6,000 persons on the ground. And President McLean was so happy that he had a smile on his face wide enough to embrace the race track. The other fellows were also jubilant, and the individual members of the crowd began to congratulate themselves upon the extent of the attendance. The first outside event was

THE CADETS OF TEMPERANCE DRILL

under the command of Capt. Stewart. The lads who composed the cadet company were a fine representation of the youth of our town, and went through the various evolutions with the precision of veterans. They marched and counter marched, and were put through their facings in great style by the indefatigable commandant. During each of the drills many old members of the Goderich Artillery Company of former years could be seen eagerly watching the manœuvres of the cadets, and when the old veteran, Alex. Naysmith, said, "Well done, boys!" the highest praise possible had been paid the youngsters.

The Wild West Show

was the great attraction of the fair, and contributed in no small degree to swell the attendance every day of the show.

"BRONCHO JOHN."

J. H. Sullivan, professionally known as "Broncho John," is certainly a man of his word. He contracted to come to Goderich with a certain number of men and ponies, and brought with him two extra ponies and one extra man, so as to be able to square things in case of accident. He also agreed to give a certain number of representations, and gave more than were nominated in the bond. The pony express was one of the extra numbers, and showed the manner of carrying the Government despatches across the plains before telegraph wires were laid from the Missouri River to the Pacific Slope, the riders going from one hundred to one hundred and twenty-five miles a day, which necessitated the changing of ponies every ten miles, and it was a treat to see the little ponies seemingly crazy to start when they heard the clatter of the hoofs of the pony bearing the despatch carrier. As the courier leaped from the back of the tired pony and jumped upon the saddle of the fresh one, which immediately reached away at a break-neck pace, the thousands of spectators broke forth into hearty and prolonged applause.

THE COWBOY BRONCHO RACE

was a rattling exhibition of horsemanship, and discounted any of the races by the tame horses during the show. From start to finish they kept up the excitement, and whether in leading off, going down the back stretch, or coming toward the wire, every nerve was strained and every cowboy's voice was raised in the wild shouts of the western plain, so that even the coldest-blooded spectator caught the enthusiasm, and was tempted to lift voice also. The horses were made to fly around the track like banners in a storm. Bowlegged Line's horse won the race, and the people shouted, "Well done, Shorty!"

THE RACE BETWEEN THE COWBOY AND LADY

was an interesting event, and as the pony ridden by the lady gathered itself and tore down the home stretch in advance of her competitor, a loud shout of pleasure went up from young and old, men and women. The lady is Mrs Sullivan, "Broncho John's" wife, who, although a daring rider, is thoroughly educated, cultured and refined. She is a handsome young lady and pleasant of speech, and when not engaged in the entertainment sociably and pleasantly passed the time in receiving the many lady visitors who called upon her and formed her acquaintance during the period of her stay in Goderich. She was much taken up with the beautiful location of our town, and the friendliness of many of our lady residents, and said if any of her newly-made friends from Huron ever go to her home in the mountains she will show a genuine old-time Western hospitality to them.

THE PICK-UP

of objects from the ground by the cowboy, while his horse is careering along at break-neck speed, is something which has to be seen to be believed. We asked Mr Sullivan if he could give an exhibition when the track was so wet. "What!" said he, "why, in my country when it rains that is the time when we work. There is but one thing can stop us, and that is death. Rain has no effect whatever. Of course it makes it dangerous, but we don't know what fear and danger mean." Seated upon his little grey mare, Comanchee, a wild, victous-looking, mad-to-go sort of animal, "Broncho John" is a striking personality. On his breast he bears a medal presented to him by the late ex-President Arthur for opening up and pioneering the new and dangerous mountainous countries of the West; also a medal from the people of New Mexico for Indian fighting and life-saving, which is suitably engraved. A well-shaped head and clear-cut features shaded by a large-brimmed sombrero, long curly hair hanging over his shoulders and down his back, a belt full of cartridges encircling his waist, and also holding two ivory-handled revolvers and a hunting knife with a gold bear's head made from a genuine nugget, together with his leather leggins and buckskin coat, made a fine picture of a genuine uncrowned king of the wild Western American frontier. Down the track he comes with a whoop and yell, his pony stretching at a mighty speed. A white handkerchief lies on the ground. Like a flash the animal passes the spot where the handkerchief lay, and as he does, the daring rider is seen to drop to the ground; but only for a moment; in a second he again sits erect in his saddle, but he waves the handkerchief high in air. Then the large concourse of people who have breathlessly seen him drop to the ground and rise again break forth in well-merited applause of the clever horsemanship of the daring rider, and the triumphant shout is gracefully acknowledged by "Broncho John" doffing his sombrero to the delighted audience. The next event is the

ROPING ON FOOT.

Two of the men stand on the track and have their ropes ready, and two other cowboys come at full speed down the track. "Broncho John" throws the loop full fifty feet and catches the horse by the two front legs above the knee, and holds him, while "Mexican Tom" ropes the other fellow around the neck, and the people raise another loud shout of applause. Then came

THE CHASE FOR A BRIDE.

Mrs Sullivan comes riding down the track, her long, loose hair hanging down to the horse's hips, her large hat pinned back, her buckskin-fringed dress and waist, and her blue-grey pony prancing right merrily. In front of the grand stand she turns and goes back up the track. Suddenly, as she reaches the quarter-mile pole a party of cowboys rush from ambush with a yell, and give chase. Down the track the marauders gallop, yelling and whooping, while the lady's pony gallantly struggles to maintain the lead. Then from the pursuers shoots out a grey pony, which dashes up to that bearing the lady, and as he passes, "Broncho John" reaches out, grasps the lady by the waist, lifting her out of the saddle, and rides on. "Mexican Tom" ropes the pony about the same time. They then turn and ride past the people, and some one calls out, "Catch me a woman like that, Broncho!" and everybody laughed. The lassoing of the steers also created much excitement amongst the people, but the fun of the fair commenced when the boys came down with

THE BUCKING PONIES.

One horse, called Old Swayback, is a mankiller of the most vicious type, and there is up to date only one man who has succeeded in mastering him—"Broncho John." When saddled and bridled, Bud Ford leaps on Swayback's back, and then the waltzing is to fast music. The hollow back of the bucking broncho takes an up curve like the spinal column of a belated feline at a midnight orchestral exhibition, or like a new pitch on the sphere by a baseball phenom., and Bud has a rough and rocky trip down the track, not unlike the premonitory symptons of an earthquake. Finally he gets off his uneasy seat and he does it carefully, as Old Swayback waxes wrathy when he finds he cannot throw the rider, and is willing to kill the man whom he can't throw.

THE ATTACK ON THE EMIGRANT WAGON

is an exciting episode. The old man who drives the wagon is a thorough frontierman. He lost his wife and three children in '76 on the Mussel Shell River in Montana. The road agents cut him off from the other wagon that his son was driving, and burnt them up. He, with his other two little children, escaped by having a running fight, and the very wagon which he then drove, with its fifth wheel in case of accident, is now used in depicting the horrors of that night. The boys call the driver "Dad Broughton," and when the wagon is attacked and the top and goods set on fire, with the horses tearing along at break-neck pace, followed by the whooping road agents, and accentuated at exceedingly short intervals by the clear crack of the revolver and the sharp detonation of the Winchester a very realistic picture of wild life in the West in the old days is brought before the eye of the spectator.

THE CABIN ATTACK

was also a fine delineation. The lone trapper with his little cross-breed buffalo-pony are going home tired from their arduous labors. The little animal hauls its load of hides, pelts and meat on an improvised prairie schooner without wheels. When the cabin is reached man and beast enter it and share its shelter. The attack on the cabin by the horse thieves is well portrayed and the burning of the cabin is a realistic representation. The little buffalo-pony has been cautiously let out of the door by the trapper, and dashes across the prairie with a message for help. Finally the fire in the cabin reaches the cartridges of the trapper, and the sharp explosions give evidence that his ammunition has been destroyed. The fire becomes unbearable and, Winchester in hand, he dashes forth from the doomed building as the walls totter and fall, and quickly engages in an unequal contest with his enemies. At last he falls, perforated with bullets, and the road agents, having done all the injury that can be done, ride off to intercept the settlers on the route. Meantime the buffalo-pony has reached the nearest cowboy camp, and the clatter of hoofs in the distance betokens that help is at hand. The devastation of the trapper's home is seen at a glance, and after a short consultation the cowboys swear vengeance on the road agents, and take up the trail to Dead Man's Gulch, (near the last quarter mile pole), where they meet the road agents and a running fight commences which ends in the discomfiture and capture of the lawless gang. The whole series of representations was of a most realistic character, and time and again elicited loud and prolonged applause from the immense crowd that witnessed it. The engagement of "Broncho John" was a great drawing crowd for the North Western Fair, and the directors are correspondingly jubilant.

[Owing to circumstances referred to elsewhere in this issue we are compelled to leave over further comment on the Fair until next week, when a full report accompanied by the prize list will be presented.—ED. THE SIGNAL.]

FROM WASHINGTON.

The Latest Phase of the U. S. Tariff Question.

It will Probably not Come Into Effect on Oct. 1st—Money Spent Freely at the Maine Elections—The Behring Sea Dispute.

From our regular correspondent.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 15, 1890.

There will be no financial panic. So say the men who ought to know all about such things. Even if the tariff bill should go into effect October 1st, as is provided as it now stands. Treasury officials state that not more than $10,000,000 will be needed by the importers to get all of their goods out of the bonded warehouses, and the lack of that amount, if it was lacked, which the authorities deny, certainly could not cause any serious money trouble. Besides, prominent men of both political parties are investigating the matter, and the opinion is unanimous among them that the Conference committee will change the date on which the tariff bill is to go into effect, if there is the slightest indication that the date now in it—October 1—will disarrange the business of the country. In fact the date is almost certain to be changed anyway, as it is hardly possible for the bill to be finally passed, signed by the President, and placed in the hands of the Customs officials at every port in the United States by October 1.

The bill is now in the hands of the House committee on Ways and Means, which has decided to recommend non-concurrence in all of the Senate Amendments. It there is no unexpected delay, it ought to be before the conference committee by the middle of the week. Then a fight will begin over the objectionable amendments. The sugar lobby are bringing all their influence to bear in favor of the Senate sugar amendment, and the cordage manufacturers are fighting tooth and toe nail against the retention of the free binding twine amendment. The Democrats do not seem disposed to obstruct the bill; they express themselves as being willing to look on while the Republicans fight it out among themselves. It is not likely to be much of a fight, anyway; the fighting strength of this Congress is very nearly used up.

It is amusing to a disinterested party to hear the charges which Democrats and Republicans make against each other of spending money corruptly in the Maine election. The amounts named are perfectly ridiculous—more in some instances than either party has ever had in a Presidential contest.

The Republican Senators in caucus have decided to consider the following measures: Anti-lottery bill; Repeal of the timber culture act; Establishing private land claim courts; Relief of U. S. Supreme Court; Eight hour law; etc.; Transfer of Revenue marine to Navy department; Pure food (this is Senator Paddock's bill, and the supposition is that the Senate will pass it as a substitute for the House compound lard bill); Indian depredations; National bankruptcy; Extending Interstate Commerce law to telegraph companies and bills relating to the District of Columbia. It is a big contract, and those that are not acted upon before the conference report on the tariff bill is made will not stand much show of getting through at this session.

The Civil Service investigating committee has adjourned until December, and many people, including some of the members of the committee, wish it was never to meet again.

Saturday was devoted by the Senate to eulogizing the late Samuel J. Randall, and by the House to performing a like service for the memory of the late Senator Beck.

Senator Plumb's amendment to the tariff bill making provision for a permanent tariff commission to be composed of five members, not more than three to belong to one political party, meets with the commendation of nearly all thoughtful people. True, it seems a little like shutting the stable doors after the horses are gone to add such an amendment to a tariff bill, but it is a good idea and had better come late than not at all.

The Democrats got the best of the House Rules during last week, and by breaking a quorum prevented the seating of the two negro contestants whose claims had been favorably reported by the Election committee. This week the Republicans expect to get the upper hand again by having a quorum of their own members present; all leaves of absence have been revoked and absent members telegraphed to return, but telegraphing for them and getting them here are two different things.

There is a bill now before the Senate Judiciary committee which many people think will, if it becomes a law, have a tendency to clear up the doubts as to just what are the rights of the United States in Behrings Sea. It was introduced by Senator Ingalls, and the object is to get a decision on the subject from the Supreme Court.

It is stated here today, on what appears to be good authority, that an agreement has been reached to postpone the date for the tariff bill to go into effect to February, 1891. That would be a sensible and easy way of ending the controversy.

No date can be set for adjournment until after the tariff bill is disposed of.

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