

# Huron Sentinel

DEVOTED TO COUNTY NEWS

AND GENERAL INTELLIGENCE

GODERICH, ONT., FRIDAY, MAY 30, 1884.

THIRTY-SIXTH YEAR.  
WHOLE NUMBER 1945.

MCGILLICUDDY BROS. PUBLISHERS  
\$1.50 A YEAR IN ADVANCE

## GODERICH.

Its Beauties Graphically Described.

Glowing Description by a Gifted Canadian.

A Tribute to its Attractions from a Michigan Pen.

Our Own Reporter's Observations—A Popular Summer Resort—Hints for Visitors.

The article describing Goderich as a summer resort which we published in June last was so well received that we feel warranted in again calling attention to the attractions of the place. We then wrote extensively about the advantages offered by Goderich to those seeking health and rest with comfort, but we will not need again to dwell on the beauties of the place, as the two admirable quotations from *Picturesque Canada*, and *Outing*, given below, from outside writers, will have more weight than anything we can say, as showing how the place strikes the stranger.

"Let another praise thee and not thyself; a stranger's lips are not thine own."

From *Picturesque Canada*.

The following graphic description of Goderich in *Picturesque Canada*, is supposed to have been written by Principal Grant, of Queen's College, Kingston, and the description of the lake, and the sunset, as seen from the park is a veritable poem in prose:—

As seen from the Lake Goderich lies in the centre of a large curve of the coast; and with its church spires, public edifices, and pretty private residences, enriched with the bright, green foliage of abundant trees, it has an air of quiet and almost sleepy beauty. On closer inspection, it is obvious that its growth has not been left to accident, nor to the caprices of individual taste, but has been provided for by forethought and plan. Less than a mile from the shore, a small park was laid out in the form of an octagon, in the centre of which is now the town-hall, with cupola and clock, its four sides facing

THE FOUR QUARTERS OF THE COMPASS. From this central point spacious streets radiate north, south, east, and west, intersected by other streets at measured distances, along which shade trees have been planted abundantly. Beyond the town, to the landward side, the eye wanders over a vast and fertile plain, bearing in summer all the products of the temperate zone, peaches, almost equal to those of the Niagara district, included. To this rich plain, dark-green patches of reserved forest-trees give the aspect of the glorious park-lands of England. Lakeward the boundless expanse of an inland sea meets the eye, extending its glittering waters to a far horizon. Here and there, at wide intervals, the level floor of water is broken by the white sails of a ship or fishing boat, or by the dark smoke of a distant steamer. The corporation of Goderich has wisely secured an extensive portion of the bluff fronting the lake for a public park. Here, a grand prospect is obtained of the Lake, its far-extending rugged shores, and the river, in the hollow, winding its tortuous way among grassy islets. Seated on one of the benches, or reclining under the lofty acacia trees, the stranger gazes with never-fading interest on the extraordinary combination of colors that the waters of the Lake present. Near the shore, probably because of the wash that stirs up the sand, is a broad band of mingled yellow and earth color; then, green gradually predominates till it becomes pure green; and beyond that the deep blue that reflects the sky. Under the influence of cloud masses, or still more strikingly at sunset, band of richest violet, purple, and

EVERY HUB OF THE RAINBOW. fuse themselves between and into the main divisions of color, till the heavens are a blaze of indescribable glory, and the Lake is one mass of glowing, shifting tints, with definite outlines of such singular beauty that the picture is never likely to be forgotten by any one who has the soul of an artist.

Perched on another projecting bluff, that by some special favor is yet preserved from the destruction of the elements, the Light-house looks almost sheer down on the harbor. It contains a fixed light, consisting of numerous lamps with silvered reflectors, and sheds its welcome rays far over the dark waters. To the right, lies the harbor in the deep hollow or recess which the united waters of the river and lake have eaten out of the land. A broad breakwater shields it from the wash of the lake, and the entrance is protected by two long piers of crib-work. Massive as these defenses are, they cannot altogether resist the hydraulic forces of the waves, when the storm sweeps from the wintry north. As, however, Goderich is one of the very few harbors on this exposed coast into which belated vessels can run for refuge, and is besides a principal shipping port for grain and lumber, the Dominion Government wisely keeps the breakwater in repair.

AN American Outing. The June number of *Outing*, the beautifully illustrated magazine published by the Wheelman Co., Boston, Mass., contains the following, which is from the pen of J. L. Bates, of the *Detroit Post and Tribune*, who was president of the party of forty American bicyclers, which made the "Grand Tour" through Ontario last year:—

We entered Goderich in the evening, and the party rode slowly around the beautiful little circular park, with a handsome courthouse in its centre, which adorns the very centre of the town, facing which are all the principal hotels, stores and business houses.

During the night the wind rose until it blew a half gale. Early in the morning the artist, President Bates, and some others, rose and took a spin about the place to inspect it. Goderich is the principal watering-place of Western Ontario, and it well deserves its high reputation for beauty of location and surroundings. The town is built upon a bold headland overlooking the lake. There is a small bay, the entrance of a river, and another bold headland, called "The Cape," on its opposite side, which shows finely from the town. Upon the brow of the headland is a reserved parade-ground, with the light-house. Here the bluff is almost a precipice, and the view is very fine, embracing many miles of coast, the bay, and the steep side and end of the opposite cape. On this morning, the waves of Lake Huron were beating sullenly at the foot of the bluff; the sun had risen amid drifting clouds, casting checkered lights and shadows over the water, which had a blue-gray hue, of a threatening character. Within the harbor below lay a number of vessels; while, several miles out in the lake, half a dozen fishing-smacks, standing in a direct line off shore, were dashing with white wings out to their distant fishing-grounds, regardless of the ominous aspect of the lake and sky. These little craft are periscope rigs—a rix much used on the lakes for fishing-boats, as it is easily handled by one or two men, and spreads a cloud of canvas to the light airs for boating. The two large, almost square, fore-and-aft sails, with their broad heads strained flat as boards, and with straight lines, have a peculiar picturesqueness, like Gothic architecture; and the sight of a fleet of them standing out of harbor in a wind is a finer marine view than that of a squadron of the most shapely yachts. And for fleetness it is doubtful which would win, as these boats are built very sharp, light, and strong, and are sailed by the most skillful and daring seamen of the lakes.

Turning from the lake view the town is a pretty sight, being neatly built, with many fine houses and summer residences, with gardens and ornamental grounds, the business portion clustering about the pretty little circular park heretofore mentioned. All about the neighborhood, within a radius of half a dozen miles, are summer hotels and summer residences, on locations which command the choicest views and other attractions.

Our Reporter's Observations. In addition to the above from outside Canadian and American sources, we give the following, suggested by a contemplation of the advantages offered by Goderich to summer sojourners.

THE SITUATION OF THE TOWN is commanding. The site was carefully chosen, the place is from 150 to 200 feet above the level of the lake, and is admirably drained. The streets are wide, and lined with umbrageous shade trees, which are already dense in foliage, and afford a pleasing shade to pedestrians. Mud is an unknown quantity in Goderich. The porous earth gratefully drinks up the showers, and the large drains take off any unusual floods.

THE PLAN OF GODERICH has been often described as a "spider's web." In the centre of a broad octagon, faced from every quarter by business houses, stands the Court House, embowered by trees and shrubs. The grounds have been beautifully improved by the town authorities this year, at considerable expense, and flower beds, neatly gravelled paths, and all the attractions of a "garden-park" will hereafter greet the vision of those who reach the heart of the town. A wide street encircles the Court House Park, and the circuit being one-third of a mile in length, and the roadway of excellent quality, a splendid course by carriage or bicycle is afforded. All the streets are well gravelled, and kept in good condition.

FISHING AND BOATING. During the summer large quantities of pickerel, bass and other first-class fish are caught in the river with hook and line. A splendid course on the river for trolling or ordinary rowing is afforded these who are fond of boating, while the broad, undulating waters of Huron invite the more adventurous.

THE SALT INTEREST has its Canadian center in Goderich, and the process of manufacture and packing are performed in our blocks. Saline baths, and a mineral spring of excellent medicinal properties are also in the town.

A BEAUTIFUL NECROPOLIS. The site for Maitland Cemetery was selected with excellent taste. It is approached by a leading road which winds around both sides of an elevation, on which rests the pillars and slabs placed in memory of those who sleep beneath the grassy mounds. Some of the graves are beautifully kept, and the paths are in neat order. There are few cemeteries more beautifully situated, and a

drive through its winding paths, and a visit to

THE SPLENDID SPRING of almost icy coldness which rushes through a tangled course of water-creeks towards the river is one that should not be missed. It is said that the volume of water from this remarkable spring is sufficient to satisfy the entire demand of the town for domestic purposes if it could be utilized. The drives through-out the surrounding country are all good. The well-kept farms of the neighborhood contain

NOBLE ORCHARDS of peaches, plums or apples, while strawberries and other small fruits are abundant here, and at midsummer gay parties of ladies, with ample luncheon, have not disdained drives to the "patches," and returned with laden pails of brilliant berries picked by their own hands.

THE CHURCHES are: two Methodist, Episcopal, Roman Catholic, Presbyterian, Gaelic (Presbyterian), a gathering of Brethren, and a station of the Lord's Army. The town has a good reputation for morals, the Sabbath, owing to strict laws, being generally well observed for a port.

GODERICH IS REACHED by rail and water routes. The Buffalo & Lake Huron R.R., from Stratford, a distance of 49 miles, finds its lake terminus here. By water, three lines of steamers make regular calls, the boats calling at Cleveland, Detroit and Saginaw City (and intervening ports). These vessels have every comfort for passengers, and a run on Lake Huron is something akin to a sea voyage.

## BRITISH EXCHANGE HOTEL.

The British Exchange has been regarded as the leading hotel of Goderich. The veteran Capt. Cox has kept the reputation of the house up to a high standard, and the improvements made this season will greatly add to the comfort of guests. The hotel has been refitted throughout, newly carpeted, and re-papered. The situation on the square is a choice one, affording a capital view of the Court House Park. The British Exchange is the headquarters for wheelmen, and it is a favorite stopping place with the traveling public generally. Those wishing rooms for the summer should write early to Capt. W. Cox, Goderich.

THE PARK HOUSE is nicely situated near the brow of the hill overlooking the harbor. A magnificent view of the lake is had from it, and every year it is patronized by some of the best families. The house is in good hands, and Mr. John Doyle, the manager, looks closely after the interests of his guests.

THE POINT FARM. About six miles (by road) from Goderich, on a bold promontory, stands "Point Farm," a favorite summer hotel, spacious, well situated, and managed by the well-known J. J. Wright, whose name is a household word with travelers in Western Ontario. Every year sees an influx of American and Canadian seekers after rest to Point Farm, where their wants are carefully attended to by the energetic "Joe" and his family. It can be reached by row boat (four miles) or by road.

MAITLAND PLACE, managed by Mr. Bates, of Detroit, is a cozy rural retreat, two miles from town.

## ADDENDA'S ARTICLES.

The Salvation Army—A Little "Straight Talking" to Local Pharisees.

The Lord's Army has been causing some excitement in our town during the past week or two. There are many views taken of the work which it is doing, and I have been much amused at the different opinions expressed. My neighbor, Formalist, has been in to see me, and has asked me to give my views on the subject. He expressed his own opinion as follows:—

"Now, Addenda, we look upon you as one possessed of more than an ordinary share of common sense. (He thought the easiest way of enlisting me on his side would be to tickle my vanity.) Here, these people have come amongst us, and by devices, certainly not ordained of God, have undertaken to 'spiritualize' the community. We have our duly appointed pastors and our commodious churches of all denominations, and are they not good and sufficient instruments in the hands of Providence for the prosecution of the good work, without resorting to the peculiar methods that characterize the working of these people who have seen fit to arrogate to themselves the name of 'the Lord's army.' Paul says that religious matters should be conducted 'decently and in order,' and I am of opinion that you and I, and other respectable people, should form down the course of this motley crew, who have seen fit to set at defiance all regulation of religious exercise, and have resorted to buffoon practices and 'ways of wile' to break up the respectability which has heretofore been the principal platform of true religious worship. Why, look at and examine them carefully, and you will find they are in many instances not far removed from the 'hoodlum' element. Some of them, by their own admission, have led degraded and dissolute lives, and how can it be expected that respectable people will associate with in their flag flying, drum-beating, song-singing experience-telling, loud-praying burlesquing of things which are sacred to so many in this Christian land? I have long wanted to unburden my mind upon this travesty of religion, and knowing you to be of sound judgment in the main, although not with me on certain doctrinal points, I, at the instance of many friends, have called upon you so that an honest opinion, which will carry weight in the community, will be given by you upon the question. Speak as you feel on the subject, and I am sure that all your friends who have read with pleasure your philosophical deductions in times past will agree that wisdom is your portion."

And having thus delivered himself, Formalist, folded his arms and looked complacently into my face, with an expression that seemed to say, "After you have endorsed my remarks the 'army' will have to leave town."

"This is a subject, Formalist, I began, 'upon which I would much prefer to remain silent, and it is only owing to the fact that you and others are likely to get into heated and unwise debate on the question that I—whom you graciously admit to be of ripe judgment and sound common sense—now think it incumbent upon me to raise voice and express an opinion. You admit that you and I differ upon doctrinal points, which is very true. Your religion is bounded by the four walls of a particular 'church'—mine is not; your creed is confined to a certain number of articles—mine is circumscribed by no bounds; your highest religious aim is to keep intact the formation of religious ordinance which came to you by inheritance from your father, just as did your worldly possessions—my ambition is to endeavor, as best my powers will allow, to make such advancement as the age in which I live warrants, so that when I am called hence, I may like the patriarch of old, 'turn my face to the wall,' knowing that I have done my best during my pilgrimage on earth to make the world and its ordinances better than I found them. I have no religious zeal in common with the so-called 'Lord's army,' but their earnestness has won my esteem. It is quite true that their methods are peculiar, and that their drumbeating and hymn-singing on the streets sound strangely on my ears; it is also true that many of them are of uncouth manner and uncultured intellect, and appear to be strange instruments for the lifting up of the down-trodden and the heart-healing of the crime-convicted; nevertheless, their work goes on, and although, thus far, their efforts on the reclaiming of the fallen and dissolute have not been as fruitful here as they have been elsewhere, yet I, of my own knowledge, can point to instances where good has been accomplished. You object to the drumbeating which is resorted to for the gathering of the people, but you have not raised your voice against the clanging of bells which call the congregations of the regularly acknowledged churches to

worship. You find fault with the officers' uniforms, and yet you do not deny the black coats and white neckties, the gowns, the surplices and other raiment of the regularly ordained pastors. You even take exception to the collections which are taken at the 'army' meetings, to Jeffrey necessary expenses, forgetful of the fact that the churches have pew-rents, membership fees, regular collections, special collections, receipts from societies, organ recitals, lectures, bazaars, parlor concerts and other means for extorting money to support them. You say the respectable people look with contempt upon these revivalists;—that may be, although I have my doubts. But even admitting it were the case, did not the 'respectable people' look with contempt upon the Great Exemplar and Founder of the Christian religion? Did not the Pharisees with broad phylacteries scout him and his followers? Did he not wear a peculiar uniform—the seamless robe of camel's hair—and were not his followers principally chosen from the ranks of the poor and the lowly? Peter the fisherman, Matthew the publican, and even Mary the sinner, were not too low in the social scale for Him, and such being the case it does not lie in the mouth of any professing His name to raise voice against the bringing of the weak and the fallen into the fold. I tell you, Formalist, and I tell it to you as the honest opinion of one, who has no interest in belaboring up the work of the 'army,' that your objections to that body are not valid. The field is open to them simply because the churches have not been true to themselves. The days of Paul, of Augustine, of Wycliffe, of Luther, of Melancthon, of Huss, of Calvin, of Knox, of Wesley, and of John Darby have gone by. The good seed which they planted and matured has been allowed to choke up with weeds, to a great extent. The 'dry-rot' has entered into the different branches of the church, and 'spiritual life' as it is termed—the glory of the old saints—is fast flying out. If it were not so there would be no field for these itinerants who are come amongst us, proclaiming from the marketplace that

The drunkard may command the sweetest music come. The backslider and sinner are all welcome home. Then come unto Jesus, who died on the tree, and purchased a pardon for you and for me. I could say a great deal more on this question, but refrain for the present, trusting that what I have said may be use a homely expression, "set some of your thinking."

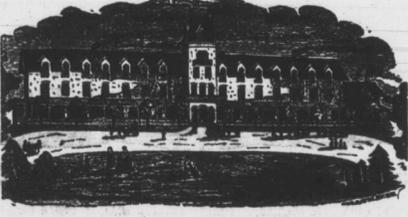
## LACROSSE CONCERT.

Music, Tableau and Elocution—A Good Programme and a Full House.

Victoria hall was filled on Saturday evening, on the occasion of the concert given under the auspices of the Huron Lacrosse Club. The audience was a splendid one in every respect. The programme presented was an attractive one, and every piece found favor. Miss F. opened the entertainment with a well executed piano solo, displaying a perfect command of the instrument. Mrs. Moorhouse and Miss Cooke, gave the duet, "Do You Remember?" with much feeling, and each of them later on maintained their reputation as pleasing soloists, the rendering of "There is a Good Spot in Ireland" being sung with fine expression by Miss Cooke. Miss Smeeth seemed to suffer from a cold, but gave an encore to "Dream Faces" in a usual pleasing way. Mr. and Mrs. Rothwell sang "Beautiful Birds" in good style, and the male quartette, Messrs. Robson, Vidal, Brown and Henderson was well received. Mr. A. Henderson was in excellent voice, and captured the audience in his song "Five O'clock in the Morning," and "An Grave Digger." He is always sure an encore. So is Mr. John Robinson, who sang the pretty ballad, "Angels Whispers." Owing to the length of the programme, many of the vocalists were refrained from responding to the encore. Miss Skimmings was received with a storm of applause in an original composition. The recitations by Miss Kathleen Ball and Miss Josephine Williams were excellently rendered. These young elocutionists have many admirers in Goderich. S. Malcolmson's reading are generally of a humorous nature, as his rendition of the story of the bearded Scot in Glasgow was admirable. Between the parts, four tableaux, representing scenes on the lacrosse field were given. Some of them were very pretty set, and were pleasing and effective. The scenes would bear repeating. The entire entertainment was very successful, and after paying all expenses, the net will make about \$54. This is the first sum that has been cleared by a concert in Goderich for many years.

GODERICH, May 27th, 1884.

Mr. S. P. Halls, Honored Sir,—We, the members of the "Ladies Aid Society," desire to present to the choir our heartfelt thanks for the service rendered in the course of last week. We feel that the devotion of your time and talents to the duties of the undertaking calls for our gratitude. We would also associate the name of those who so kindly came to assist in the concert, and assure you that we are unmindful of the time and labor which you have expended, and we feel to appreciate success with which your efforts are crowned. Signed on behalf of Ladies Aid Society, EMMA COX, secy.



THE POINT FARM SUMMER HOTEL.

## CHURCH CONCERT.

A Successful Musical Evening in North Street Methodist Church.

The concert held in the North Street Methodist church, on Thursday evening, May 22nd, was only fairly attended, but the rendering of the programme was a pronounced success. Every number was given well, and the encores elicited as hearty applause as the solos.

The "Greeting Glees" at the opening, and "Mighty Jehovah" at the close of the programme, were rendered in a manner we have not heard excelled by any concerted pieces yet given in Goderich. The parts were admirably balanced, the time was good, and the singers appeared to catch the spirit of the pieces. The other choruses were also well given. The duet on the piano by Misses Trueman and Acheson showed careful cultivation, and the solo "One Sweetly Solemn Thought" by Miss Fish revealed a mastery of the key-board, and a sympathetic touch highly creditable to so young an artist. The quartette "Dancing O'er the Waves," was nicely given by Misses Weston and S. Gordon, and Messrs. A. B. Henderson and T. Henderson, and the more difficult quartette "Come Where the Lilies Bloom," by Misses Smeeth and Ellard, and S. P. Halls and A. B. Henderson, was much admired. Miss Smeeth gave a pretty song "The Hand that Rocks the Cradle," in a very pleasing manner. Miss Trainer's touching rendition of "There is a Green Hill Far Away," drew forth an imperative request, when, assisted by her sister, "Jesus Refuge of my Soul," was sung with exquisite feeling. Miss Campbell, of Searforth, seemed to be a great favorite with the audience. Her solos and duets were given in a voice of great strength, but which has greater capacity for sweetness than was shown on Thursday. She has in her what will make an uncommonly good vocalist.

Mr. A. B. Henderson was to the concert what the Prince of Denmark is to the play of Hamlet. His solo duet and chorus parts were numerous (he faced the audience ten times), and in all he did well. His voice is of excellent timbre, and should he continue to improve as he has done the past year, his superior as a male vocalist will be hard to find among the amateurs of the province. Mrs. Moorhouse and Miss Cooke opened the audience in their singing of "Gently Sighs the Breeze," displaying a sweetness and feeling which delighted their friends. Miss Andrews, organist of the church, played the accompaniment for the choruses, and most of the other pieces, and very creditably did she perform her part. The piano used on the occasion was kindly lent by Mr. Wm. Campbell.

Mr. S. P. Halls, leader of the choir, upon whom devolved the work of getting up the choruses, and the general management of the concert, is to be congratulated on the success of the affair from a musical standpoint.

## HARBOR NOTES.

Items of Interest to the Boys who Flow the Deep.

The schooner Garibaldi, Capt. Parsons, arrived yesterday, and is laid up, owing to dulness of the lake trade.

Some movement should be started to provide a good bathing house for the general public on the beach.

The fishermen are taking up their nets and tanning them, preparatory to moving further up the lake. Fishing gives out early on the Goderich grounds nowadays.

The government steamer, Bayfield, Captain Murray McGregor, arrived in port on Friday and left at 8 p.m. on Saturday, after loading. Commander Bolton, R. N., who is on board the Bayfield, will survey the principal lakes and bays in Ontario, which job will take five or six years to complete. The start will be made in the Georgian Bay and the North Channel. Besides Capt. McGregor, two of the Goderich men, Wm. Watson and Grahame Moorhouse have a berth on the Bayfield. The crew appear to be pleased with the vessel, which has been fitted up very comfortably for the expedition.

## Queen's Birthday in Goderich.

The day was quietly observed in town. In the morning the race between fish boats came off. There were ten entries. The race was over a course about fourteen miles, being due south, then north, then west, then east to point of starting. The judges, Messrs. T. N. Daney, R. S. Williams and Jas. Clark; and the time keeper, T. B. VanEvery, performed their work in thorough style, and the entire arrangements were carried out most successfully. The finish of the first four boats was a good one, and the race generally was much appreciated by spectators. The score is given below:—

Name of Boat.	Owner.	Kilage Sailing.	Time.	Price.
James Clark	James Clark	4.40	12	10
John Balm	John Balm	4.40	12	10
R. Clark	R. Clark	4.40	12	10
M. McDonald	M. McDonald	4.40	12	10
D. McKee	D. McKee	4.40	12	10
John Craigie	John Craigie	4.40	12	10
John Innes	John Innes	4.40	12	10
J. Morrison	J. Morrison	4.40	12	10
A. J. Saunders	A. J. Saunders	4.40	12	10
W. Wiggins	W. Wiggins	4.40	12	10
Wm. Moulton	Wm. Moulton	4.40	12	10
Jas. Craig	Jas. Craig	4.40	12	10
Wm. Irishman	Wm. Irishman	4.40	12	10

In the afternoon a lacrosse match was played between teams of the Huron club and some good work was put in by some of the boys.

The cricket match between Bankers & Lawyers and All Comers proved an easy victory for the latter in a game of one innings. Score 93 to 38.

Seeds, prepared field and FIES beaten in mples before. CE, Opposite rich. VIS' OIL 4 Gallons 5. EAM cimeters. NG. Moen Fencing porium. CES. S, hending Bacon. \$1.00. 1.00. 1.00. NT. DES R. ods, rices, ine. G, y Co. S. paid for the conditions of. Iway, are now immediate out. ents, with in- onveyance at ed at ten pained on ap- to the pur- By order of 1884-3m