

The Huron Signal

DEVOTED TO COUNTY NEWS AND GENERAL INTELLIGENCE

GODERICH, ONT., FRIDAY, MARCH 26, 1886.

THIRTY-NINTH YEAR.
WHOLE NUMBER 300.

THE HURON SIGNAL.
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Rates of Advertising.—Eight cents per line for first insertion; three cents per line for each subsequent insertion. Yearly, half-yearly and quarterly contracts at reduced rates.
SPECIALS.—We have also a first-class tabling department in connection, and possess the most complete out-fit and best facilities for turning out in Goderich, are prepared to do business in their line at prices that cannot be beaten, and of a quality that cannot be surpassed.—Terms Cash.

FRIDAY, MARCH 26th, 1886.

Our volunteers ought to duly bear in remembrance Sir John Macdonald, who holds the idea that private soldiers are merely food for powder, and that the general in command should receive all the honors and pocket all the emoluments.

The Toronto World, a strong National Policy organ, doesn't think much of the "talented" member for East Huron. Here is its latest stricture upon him, and a pretty hard knot it is:
"That's right, show them up," squeaked Mr. Farrow, who has the reputation of being a boss interrupter in the House, although his neighbor, Mr. Henson, runs him pretty close. They make a strong team at this kind of work.

The beautiful M.P. has been wounded in the house of a friend. The Hamilton Spectator, in a fit of candor, says:—
When Mr. Farrow referred to the extortion and oppression of the greedy monopolists who own cut-throat mills, one could not help thinking that the greedy monopolists in Canada would be very glad to unload their stock upon Mr. Farrow for just what it cost them.
We are glad to see that the befogged vision of the Spectator, so far as matters of political economy are concerned, is clearing up. But we believe the Spectator blurted out the truth by accident.

The new Ontario franchise bill was introduced in the Ontario Legislature before the Dominion franchise bill was introduced in the House of Commons in his circular to the municipal councils. Judge Toms says: "I should say that the Ontario and Dominion franchise acts will give about an equal number of votes." The lists for 1886 will be the only fair comparison that can be made as to the reach of these rival franchise acts. They are both far from being perfect; and the Dominion law is very unfairly devised.

Our contemporary, the Star, has been forced to admit the fact that Mr. McCormick, of London, did not make that little confectionery M. P. speech after all. The truly good editor has evidently got through with his share of the voters' lists for West Huron, and will once more try to straighten up the tone of the paper, which has sadly depreciated under the baleful influence of the "third man"—a more wretched Bohemian than whom it would be difficult to find.

John Ross gave the editors a hit in his address to the grand jury on Monday. We verily believe his lordship had the Mail—its somewhat on the union question, and its burning of the "iron-clad agreement"—before him, when he rubbed it into the editors' and newspaper-writers' faces. The learned judge, however, overlooked one element in the promulgation of strikes. Tricky lawyers do more than editors to bring on strikes. Large retainers have often constrained able but unscrupulous lawyers to counsel rich and grasping corporations how to evade legal obligations, and this has been one of the most prolific sources of discussion between employers and their workmen.

We have been waiting patiently to see the Mail, Hamilton Spectator, London Free Press, or even our local Tory echo, denounce Landry, of Montmagny, for bringing in a motion censuring Sir John Macdonald and his Government for the death of Riel, but thus far we have waited in vain. The Tory organs are lavish in their abuse of Hon. E. Blake and M. C. Cameron, M.P., for supporting the resolution of censure, and for giving evidence of the faith that was in them; but the man who moved the resolution goes unscathed. Why doesn't the Spectator and Mail deal as forcibly with Landry as they do with Amyot? Is Landry a "bolter" like Amyot? or is he merely moving a bogus motion at the instance of Sir John? If the latter be true, what kind of a figure does Sir John cut, in causing a vote of censure to be moved against himself.

The Liberal candidate in Drummond and Arthabasca has been elected by a majority of about 300. The Tory party in Quebec is doomed.

The Ottawa daily Free Press has been enlarged, and has donned a new dress of type. The Free Press is an excellent paper, and is a perfect magazine of reliable political knowledge. We wish it a still further measure of success.

Rev. Dr. Burns, of the Hamilton Wesleyan Ladies' College, gave an address at a gathering of Irishmen at St. Louis, Mo., on the 17th inst. The reverend, who is a bold and original thinker, with a big heart, is solid on the question of Home Rule for Ireland. We will shortly give some extracts from his able address.

The Landry motion has been defeated by a majority of 94. The Liberals did not make it a party question, and the Tory losses in Quebec resulting from this tricky vote will be very heavy compared with any Tory gains in Ontario. Macdonald has once more over-reached himself. Blake has out-manoeuvred him on the Riel question after all, as the country will shortly see.

The Hamilton Tory organ says:—"Mr. Blake rode into office mainly on the cry that the Macdonald-Carter government was blame-worthy for not performing the impossible task of catching Riel and hanging him."
This is news to us, and will prove news to everyone in Canada except the sapient editor of the Hamilton Tory organ. Will the Spectator be explicit, and kindly say when that event took place.

John Ross has a peculiar habit of closing his eyes when delivering a judgment, which gives his face a rather trance-like aspect. But he never closes his eyes to the soundness of any argument brought forward, and has already made the reputation of being a fair and impartial judge, with a fine conscience, a quick discernment, and a detestation of the professional criminal class. We understand Judge Ross is fast winning the respect of the bar, while he is a terror to "crooks."

Some time ago the Orange Sentinel stated that it had never published anything that "rightly construed" could be made to appear that that journal had ever asked for the hanging of Riel as an offset to the murder of Brother Scott. M. C. Cameron, M.P., for West Huron, gave a few of the required citations from the Sentinel in his magnificent speech on the Landry motion. The Sentinel and other Tory organs—the Goderich Star amongst the number—also denied that Orange influence had been used to frustrate the recommendation of mercy to Riel by the jury. The resolutions of the Orange lodges, and the motions of the lodges congratulating the Government upon having hanged Riel, were very much as if the Race and Revenue feeling was altogether on the Orange Tory side of the house. The hanging of Riel was, after all, a peace offering to the Orange party by Sir John for having burked the Orange incorporation bill, which was agitated by Bro. John White, M.P., for Hastings, a few sessions ago.

The Tory organs are busily engaged writing epigrams for M. C. Cameron in West Huron—and it's business work, too, for them. In the meantime the member for West Huron doesn't weary in well doing, but continues to assail the enemy at every opportunity. We know as much about the feelings of the people of West Huron as any of the Tory organs that have given voice on this question, and we can assure said organs that if they think M. C. Cameron is a political corpse, they were never more grievously mistaken. An Irish ballad tells of the supposed demise of "Tim Finnigan who hired on Water street," and further relates that the neighbors gathered in to pay the last respects to the corpse. An excitement arose, and a fight took place, when, to the horror of the spectators, the "late lamented" arose and cleared out the crowd of noisy ones in short order. And so it will be with M. C. Cameron. If the Tories of West Huron, or the Tory organs, think he is politically dead or sleeping, they are much mistaken. Our word for it, he is the liveliest political subject they ever had to deal with.

Dr. Buchanan, of Zurich, and Mr. Samuel Smilie, of Tuckersmith, have been appointed J. P.s. They are both good men.

A BIG "HILL OF BEANS."

The Irish Canadian, last week favored "The McGillicuddy" of THE SIGNAL with a few flattering remarks editorially, for which "The McGillicuddy" is duly grateful, of course, and hastens to return the compliment, with that courtesy so characteristic of the chivalrous Irish race from which he sprang. The O'Boyle, of the Irish Canadian is slightly estray when he imagines that THE SIGNAL has an exalted opinion of the Kelly, of Blyth, or deprecates M. C. Cameron, M.P., for the shoulder-hit which he gave that worthy at St. Thomas. We have already given our views on that phase of the controversy, and will not waste words upon the hero of the Lonsdale county bridge "job." We in Huron—English, Irish, Scotch and Dutch—know Patrick Kelly far better than the O'Boyle of the Canadian, and can get no information on his reputation for trickery or jobbery from that source. But leaving Kelly and Matt Walsh, Costigan's secretary, to one side, the McGillicuddy wants to pay his respects to the O'Donoghue and the O'Boyle. The latter, in last week's Canadian, denies that he ever was bought up by Sir John Macdonald. If that be so, why does not the O'Donoghue and the O'Boyle refute the charge which has been fastened upon them by the Montreal Post, of having sold out to Sir John in 1882? Why does not the Canadian deny the O'Donoghue's disclosures of the Post, and show (1) that the barter and sale never took place; or failing to prove that, (2) that the O'Boyle was not cheek by jowl with the O'Donoghue in the infamous transaction? Of course it turned out that the O'Donoghue and the O'Boyle did not own the Irishman of Canada, and the O'Donoghue, in consequence thereof, didn't get his full mess of pottage, but the O'Boyle was more fortunate, and from that day to this has led liberally at the public crib. By the report of the Auditor General for the year which ended June 30th, 1885, we find that the Irish Canadian received for Government advertising more than any other paper in Toronto except the Mail. The Irish Canadian received \$502.25, while the daily World got \$477.60, the daily Telegram \$372; the weekly Orange Sentinel, \$33.25; the weekly Canadian Guardian, \$25.70; the weekly Evangelical Churchman, \$6.66; Presbyterians, \$22.20; the Morning News, \$32.50. The Mail, of course, took the lead with \$1,296.96 worth of advertising, but it will be seen that the weekly Irish Canadian distanced all other daily and weekly competitors. We think the O'Boyle will have difficulty in proving that he hasn't fed well at the public crib for his "patriotism" in 1882. In replying to some stricture in the Boston Pilot, the O'Boyle says the success of his advocacy of the Parnell movement renders him "oblivious of the fact that his share of the Government patronage does not amount to the value of a 'hill of beans.'" The O'Boyle wasn't aware that the McGillicuddy was examining the Auditor-General's Report, and had discovered that the Irish Canadian had been paid to the extent of \$502.25, during the year last reported, or he wouldn't have made such a statement. The amount received from Government by the O'Boyle would purchase a mighty large "hill of beans," a fine herd of swine to furnish pork for his beans, and would leave a nest-egg in the bank after a decent contribution had been given to the Parnell fund.

The revenue of the Goderich post office for the year ending 30th June, 1885, was \$5,148.72. The number of money orders issued for the year was 1,441, and their value, \$26,113.43. Orders were cashed to the amount of \$19,342.76.

THE REASON WHY.—The following from the Mitchell Advocate is very appropriate:—"As soon as an entertainment, social, supper or other local affair is on the tapis the committee pays a visit to the local press, and with the courtesy of the press, in the shape of giving them a good free puff, to be extended, and hope the editor will give them a good report, etc., when the affair comes off they invariably forget to return the courtesy extended to them by sending the reporter tickets, and then they wander, when the paper comes out, why it is in the affair is so briefly reported. There would be no cause for wonder if it were only remembered that a reporter's time is valuable, and the custom adopted, as in all large towns and cities, of extending the usual courtesies to the press. If this were done there would be no cause for complaint about local affairs not being attended, and the meagreness of the reports.

WHAT'S UP?
Things That Are Happening Around Us.

The Twinkler—Crowded out—Home Rule For Ireland—Oratorical—The Man For East Huron.

—I see the Star still continues to "bear" the market so far as my gentle "breeces" are concerned. The organ of refinement doesn't approve of my "har-loom style." Oh, dear! no. The style of the "nigger show interlooper" is about the grade to suit the editor of the Star, and of course it would be useless for me to make an old dog change his bark. Still I flatter myself that as many read what I have to say; as do his worships' lucubrations on current events, and I intend to continue to keep up with the procession, and cheerily carol as I go, "twinkle, twinkle, little Star, how I wonder what you are."

—The able-bodied gentleman who superintends THE SIGNAL waste basket must have got round-shouldered crowding my brilliant essays into that repository last week. But as I missed from the columns the cheery notes of "Joe Mayweed," of Dunlop, I guess the waste basket individual must have been distributing his attentions all around; and so I bottle my wrath, and compose myself for renewed literary labors.

low for ducks," as the saying is. It has always been the aim of the Local Government to have, at any rate, one Conservative member on the board of commissioners, but thus far although the appointment has been offered to several, no Tory commissioner can be obtained. It is to be hoped a full board—I don't mean a "full board"—will shortly be secured, and then I'll keep my eagle eye on inspector Yates, and look to him for results.

—I haven't heard from my old friend Farrow, M.P., since Dr. Macdonald was selected as the Grit nominee for East Huron, but I expect word from Ottawa every day. Macdonald is a real, live, active, wide-awake, snappy, intelligent fellow, a fighter from Fightsville, a platform orator of no mean order, and from what I know of the situation, will give Farrow an anesthetic at the next election. I'm of opinion that the benches is already raising the mourning cry for Farrow in East Huron.

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—I read, last week, THE SIGNAL's report of the excellent discourse of Father Murphy, on "The Day We Celebrate," and think a good deal of it myself. If I wasn't an ancient Greek, I'd be an Irish thome-ruler, but as I am debarred by nationality and parentage from claiming the honor of being a Milesian, I will simply stand by and wish success to the cause and a parliament on College Green speedily to the sons of the "right little Iolo." But ancient Greek and all, as I am, if Father Murphy ever comes this way again and talks loyalty to the land of his fathers, I and my house will lend the light of our countenance to him on the occasion. You see, the Greeks in olden times were great lovers of home rule, and Athens, Sparta, Corinth, Thebes and lots of other little states demonstrated the fact that self-government materially increased the progress of a people. But I'd better quit right here, or Parnell will be hearing what kind of a patriot I am, and may be offering me an Irish home rule candidature. Much as I would like to serve the Irish people, there is one drawback to a membership of the Imperial Parliament for me—there is no sessional indemnity—and I must admit that I have been long enough in Canada to become enamoured of the plan of full value for services rendered.

—But to change the subject a little, did any of you notice an error that appeared in my spring carol last week. I'll wager a week's salary against a bite of hay that none of you did. Well, then, I'll tell you. The printer made me say that the "scurious" were twittering on the Square, instead of the "sparrows" twittering on the Square." Of course I interceded the editor about the mistake, as it would have a tendency to militate against any opinion as an orthodoxy, and he explained to me that it was a clerical error—that the printer, "devil" it setting the item had made the mistake. I suppose the explanation is all right, but it's mighty hard for me to imagine a clerical error being committed by a "devil." The chaps in the newspaper offices have peculiar styles of parlance. It is more figurative and metaphorical, and—well it isn't half as plain and devoid of paradox as the language we used when I was on the farm. There we called a spade, a spade and not an agricultural implement, and the "hired man" must have been up to some hard deals down the occasion when we'd add hoofs and horns to his outfit, and allude to him as a fallen angel. Yes, there's a lot to find out before you can manipulate a pair of scissors and a paste pot with dexterity.

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GOODS STORE
LEWIS,
People's Store, Goderich.
HERE!
LIVRAY
and the Public in general.
VERY
playing a Choice Assortment of
Requisites,
and whole, Tobacco and
as with a call, the benefit of
purchasing elsewhere, and see
COLM MCGILLIVRAY,
1837-18
STORE.
A NEW BOOKSTORE
Acheson's
BOOKS and SCHOOL SUPPLIES
Goods, &c., &c.
on shortest notice.
RASER,
West Side Market Square
R.
only.
ted Sugar-5
ENTS,
CHASE OF
F TEA.
ction.
L BROS.,
Grant's Grocery Store.
TINUE THE
BINESS
ENTIRELY TO
IES,
at the following prices:
11c. per lb.
S, 8c.
F, 8c.
made in the above prices.
D. GRANT,
1838-39
OWN,
ILY.)
CHEMIST.
Book of
rumery, Etc.,
of Goderich that he is now able
CALC at Reasonable Prices.
SPECIALTY.
N TONIC,
Guaranteed.
1 a.m., 2 to 4 p.m.; 8:30 to 9:30 p.m.
1833-14
h Store
AIN.
ODS
LD AT COST.
ND PATTERNS,
PRICES.
Manager.