

THE HURON SIGNAL

Published every Friday Morning, by Mc Gillivray Bros., at their Office, North St. of the Square.

GOBERNOR, ONTARIO

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 oldest, most reliable, most interesting and most readable papers in Ontario.

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FRIDAY, JULY 25TH, 1884

A HAPPY FAMILY.

THOMAS FARROW, M.P. for East Huron, is willing to sacrifice every relative by getting them billeted in the public service at good salaries.

Some years ago he had one of his sons appointed as mail clerk, a short time back he had a second son appointed, and now he has filled his cup of joy by having his brother, Ascher Farrow, appointed collector of customs at Goderich vice Darius Doty, resigned.

With regard to Mr. Ascher Farrow we have not a word to say; we have always looked upon him as a man of fair business abilities and good reputation. He deserves no blame for accepting the snuggery into which he was pitched through the political influence of his brother; but we certainly find fault with the nepotism of Thomas Farrow, M.P.

No public man has a right to exercise his influence so that his male relatives shall all feed at the public crib. Thomas Farrow, according to *Hansard*, made several speeches in the House of Commons, extolling the N.P., in one of them he stated that the hens laid larger eggs under the benign influence of the National Policy, and in every speech he contended that business had improved, so that ability and capital could be more profitably employed now than previous to the introduction of the N.P.

Yet he is not willing that his sons or his brother should take part in the general business prosperity, and grow fat upon it, but finds a little government job for each of them, and pushes them forward over the heads of old and tried civil servants. Farrow has no faith in his own medicine, and we hope to see the people of East Huron pass a just verdict upon him at the next election.

The Tories who have been passed over by him in his efforts to fatten his blood relatives will remember him in the time to come, and the Liberals who have fought him for years will not forget that he has added nepotism of the worst brand to his other political sins. After next election he will be at liberty to start a henery, and test his N.P. theory on eggs, if he has not before that time climbed upon the party shelf where the popular tide will not reach him. There is one thing sure, and that is that hereafter his cake is dough in Huron.

THE RAILWAY SCHEME.

It is satisfactory to know that public attention is rapidly turning to the railway question, and that discussion on the subject is being provoked in various quarters. For some time past the *Signal* has been pointing out the necessity for agitation in the matter of the bringing in of a competitive line to the G. T. R., and the fact that the question has become of general interest proves conclusively that the subject is deemed of importance by the people of Goderich, and the district around it.

In Wingham the light goes bravely on, and the men in authority in that town are leaving no effort untried to divert the T. G. & B. to that town. Should the line be turned to Wingham, it must be carried westward to Goderich, and that object can be accomplished if our people only see fit to exert themselves in the matter.

One thing has been accomplished, and that is, that the men who worked in the years between 1852 and 1858 to further the Buffalo and Lake Huron road, have been induced to tell how that project, was successfully carried on. It is quite possible that the men of thirty years ago may be sneered at for coming forward with their opinions, and may be stigmatized as "old fogies," but the rising generation and the men of to-day must remember that the Huron tract is what it is to-day, simply because of the men who came in to it in its earlier years. That the old standbys are taking an interest in the present scheme should be a good and sufficient reason for the putting forth of renewed exertion on the part of the younger men.

So far as we are concerned, we are going to continue in our advocacy of the competitive railway project, and will in the course of time analyze the conditions which brought about the leasing of the Buffalo and Lake Huron road to the G. T. R. Goderich has been the chief sufferer by that lease, and an exposition of the methods by which it was brought about may not prove uninteresting to the younger men of to-day. Under existing circumstances the town is, to a great extent, "boycotted" by the policy which the G. T. R., has pursued towards it, and the only way in which we can obtain for it that fair play which should be accorded it, is to so work that a competitive road may be built to force back the trade which has been heretofore diverted.

Next week we will publish a letter from the pen of Mr. Thos. Kydd, which will give an idea of the way in which the people of Goderich worked year after year in their first railway. It will prove interesting to the older residents of the town who took part in the struggle, and may give a "pointer" or two to the men of today, who are anxious for another railway campaign.

MUSKOKA REDEEMED.

We are happy to be able to announce that Muskoka has been redeemed from the bribery brigade. Mr. Dill, the Liberal candidate having been returned by a majority of 149. Wednesday was a cold day for the Conservatives in Muskoka, but not cold enough for frozen whisky.

HE DIDN'T GO.

Capt. Miller met Major Cooke the day after the Dufferin's visit. "Did they all go yesterday, Major," asked the gallant Captain. "Yes," returned the doughty Major; and then, after a pause he added: "All but Mowat."

The major enjoys his little joke, even if he is a Lib. Con.

THE CHATHAM BANNER.

The *Chatham Banner* thus nails another Tory falsehood: "A. H. Roe, M.P.P. of Lennox, and a prominent member of the Opposition, died a few days ago. The *Mail* announced next morning that the Ontario Cabinet was hastily summoned when the news of Roe's death was received, and arrangements made to capture the constituency when the election came off. The truth is Messrs. Pardee and Hardy were in Muskoka the entire week; Mr. Mowat is in England; Mr. Fraser, in Brockville; and that Mr. Ross was the only member of the Government in Toronto for several days after Mr. Roe's demise. This is a sample of the *Mail's* reckless lying."

DOWN WITH THE PEERS.

The Movement for the Abolition of the Irresponsible House of Lords.

LONDON, July 21.—At the great labor demonstration yesterday a tombstone was carried in the procession inscribed "To the memory of the House of Lords—1884." A curious phase of the procession was its reception in the various parts of the metropolis in which it traversed. In the aristocratic sections the windows were closed and the blinds drawn together closely as though the hatchment of death were over each door.

The bandmasters recognized these precautions and retorted by playing the Dead March from *Saul* or some equally lugubrious dirge in passing the doleful mansions. Jos. Chamberlain, president of the Board of Trade, and other Ministers, witnessed the procession. The Duke of Cambridge, Commander-in-Chief, the Marquis of Hartington, and Sir Wm. Vernon Harcourt viewed the procession as it passed the War Office. They were cheered by members of the procession. People of prominence and note were stationed at various places throughout the route, and watched the procession. Lord Randolph Churchill and other well-known Tories were at the windows of the Carlton Club rooms, and were vigorously hissed. The Marquis of Salisbury's residence in Arlington street was frequented by police. A slight commotion was created there before the arrival of the procession by a man crying, "Down with the Peers!" Order was quickly restored, and no disturbance occurred while the procession was passing. The Liberal leaders say that this demonstration is only the beginning of what they intend to do. They have already arranged for mass meetings and processions at Manchester, next Saturday, which will be on as big a scale as the one to-day in London. The request for a bill to abolish the House of Lords is being introduced by the Marquis of Hartington, and the Right Hon. John Bright.

El Mehdi's Power Waning.

Assouan, July 22.—A merchant arrived here reports having left Kordofan two months ago, and Dongola seventeen days ago. While at Kordofan he was frequently in the presence of the Mahdi. The merchant ultimately escaped from there together with an Egyptian lieutenant of Hicks Pasha's army. Many of Hicks' men were in the hills. The Catholics who were in the Mahdi's power were safe. The rebels had surrounded Khartoum, but General Gordon dispersed them and killed their leaders. The Mahdi's influence is declining. Almost daily letters are exchanged between General Gordon and the Mahdi. The merchant adds the Mahdi and the inhabitants of Dongolara are loyal to the Khedive and hostile to the Mahdi. He says the artist Vientelli, who was captured at Kordofan by the Mahdi, is safe.

A Strange Sateide.

Port Arthur, Mass., July 19.—The passengers on board the steamer United Empire witnessed a sad tragedy while crossing Lake George on its trip from Sarina. A wealthy lumber merchant of St. Mary's, Ontario, named John Willis, suddenly jumped overboard. Captain Robertson at once lowered a boat, sending the mate and a couple of deck hands to the rescue of the unfortunate man. Although he had only sunk once after touching the water, strange to say, he died almost immediately on being brought on board. Mrs. Willis, who was with her husband, was almost distracted at his fate. Willis was 65 years of age.

ONTARIO'S RIGHTS.

Hon. G. Mowat's Position Sustained by the Privy Council.

The Privy Council have decided on the Boundary Question, and in favor of Ontario. Mr. Mowat's vindication was certain from the first.

The *Globe* gives the following despatch regarding the decision:—

LONDON, July 22.—At the opening of the Ontario Boundary case before the Judicial Committee of the Privy Council to-day, Hon. G. Mowat proceeded with his argument in reply to Messrs. McCarthy and Robinson, counsel for Manitoba. At the conclusion of his address the Judicial Committee stated they would present a report to the Queen-in-Council on the whole case, but intimated they would recommend a boundary practically the same as that awarded by the Canadian arbitrators.

The Ontario Government members received the following cablegram from London:—

"Argument concluded. Judgment on question submitted to be in our favor. Huzzah. MOWAT."

Although it was decided that the conventional award set down by the arbitrators was not a legal award, the Privy Council, in determining a boundary, appears to have adopted the one proposed, and thus to have made legal what was before simply conventional. The victory is an important one for Ontario, and the credit of winning it belongs to Mr. Mowat and his colleagues in the Ontario Government.

It is a complete set-back for Sir John A. Macdonald, whose contempt for fairness and equity, and whose misinterpretation of constitutional law, is becoming a proverb.

Three years ago, speaking of the territory now awarded Ontario, the Tory Chief Minister said: "Not an acre of land, not a stick of pine, not a pound of minerals in that territory will ever belong to Ontario."

Here is a list of the great cases which, during the last few months, the "great constitutional lawyer" has had the misfortune to hold an opposite view from that of the British Privy Council:—

- THE INSURANCE CASE, THE MERCER CASE, THE STRAITS CASE, THE LICENSE CASE, and last and greatest, THE BOUNDARY CASE.

"PROFESSOR" JOHNSON.

"We went away on Saturday, but not at his own expense—O, No!"

On Friday afternoon Chief Constable Waffle, of Dresden, arrived by train with a warrant for the arrest of Angus Johnson, the bogus phrenologist, on a charge of lock-up breaking. In conversation with Mr. Waffle, we learned that Johnson is a "tough un," and is well-known in police circles in Western Ontario, and on the other side. He also gave a few anecdotes of his slippery character in "jumping" from law-officers, which showed that Johnson was a fellow who had been through the constabulary. The night after Johnson escaped from the Dresden lock-up, the fellow disguised himself, went back to the town, and stole away his little son from the house in which he had been boarding. Some \$90 belonging to Johnson, which was in the hands of the Dresden authorities, has, we understand, been garnished by the boarding-house-keeper.

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THE MAORI MONARCH.

Overcome with Surprise and Agitation at the Result of a Mind-Reading Feat, he Swallows a Button, and is Nearly Choked.

LONDON, July 22.—Tawhaio, king of the Maoris, attended one of Mr. Irving Bishop's mind-reading exhibitions yesterday, and was requested to conceal some object and concentrate his thoughts on it, to allow Mr. Bishop an opportunity of finding it while blindfolded. Tawhaio chose a large button, and crammed it into his capacious mouth. Mr. Bishop guessed its hiding place, and the Maori was so surprised at the success of the mind-reader's feat that he inadvertently swallowed the button. His ten chiefs, in endeavoring to relieve their monarch of the article, raised such an awful din that the police rushed in to quell the disturbance. No amount of exertion was sufficient to dislodge the obstruction, and as a final resort he was fed with a pound of bread, and the troublesome button was forced down his stomach.

Springfield, Mass., July 16.—D. L. Dowd, of this city, said to be the strongest man in the world, and who has lifted a weight of 1,449 pounds, was called attending the performance of Lun Hurst, "the magnetic girl," at New York, and claims to have moved without difficulty any article she held. Mr. Dowd says Miss Hurst's mysterious power is only muscular strength, which he overcame easily, but her manager refused to allow him any further trial.

ORGANIZATION.

In the *Globe* of Monday last appeared a letter on organization, by Mr. D. E. Cameron, of Locknow. The letter gives subject for thought to all active Liberal political workers. We coincide to a considerable extent with the writer in the views he puts forth, and hope that he will follow up the matter in future letters. A more thorough political education of the rank and file is necessary, and a system of political discipline is indispensable to the success of the Liberal party. The following is Mr. Cameron's letter:—

THE DUTY OF THE HOUR.

SIR,—Reformers rely for success on the soundness of their principles and on the advocacy of them upon the platform and through the press. It is therefore follows that the hope of the Liberal party is in the education of the people. Believing as we do that the hope of the country is the speedy displacement of the present corrupt Government, and the accession of the Liberals to power, it becomes the urgent and imperative duty of all who hold these views to use every fair and legitimate effort to accomplish the desired object. The fact of knowledge on the part of the masses of the people in matters political is not sufficiently realized by those whose privilege it is to be leaders of political thought in the country. This ignorance arises partly from lack of education and other circumstances and partly from apathy and indifference. Instances of being considered the highest duty of citizenship to take an active interest in the affairs of state, and thus to have made legal what was before simply conventional. The victory is an important one for Ontario, and the credit of winning it belongs to Mr. Mowat and his colleagues in the Ontario Government.

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EDWARD HANLAN.

The World's Champion Oarsman in the Antipodes.

His Race with Laycock—An Easy Victory—The Canadian Triumphed.

From our own Correspondent.

To the people of Sydney, and in fact to the people of Australia, the visit of Edward Hanlan has been looked upon as one of the greatest events that has occurred during the last decade. When the news came that a match had been arranged between Hanlan and the best sculler that Australia could produce, those who took any interest in sporting matters—a large majority of Australians—seemed to think of or talk of little else, and the race for the championship of the world was the all absorbing topic in aquatic circles. Equally great was the disappointment when at one time it was thought the arranged match would fall through, and the little wonder would not be seen under the Southern Cross, but a cable was received announcing that Hanlan had left "Frisco en route for a hearty reception. On his arrival the docks were thronged by the Sydneyites eagerly watching to get a sight of

THE INVINCIBLE KANUCK, or Yankee as he is styled here, and amid a cheering, excited crowd he was driven to his hotel accompanied by a number of the Colony's representative men. The following day, 17th March, at eleven o'clock the reception took place and the customary long speeches were made and toasts drunk. Hanlan, with his accustomed brevity, in his reply stated that he had come all the way from Canada to beat their best man, and he was going to do so if it was in him. For days he seemed to be the observed of all observers, and the daily press watched his movements as closely as some of the London organs shadow the steps of Her Majesty Queen Victoria. One paper headed "Donkey Worshipers" appeared in one of the dailies, which cooled the ardor of the worshippers from boiling to about blood heat, [at which registration it stands at the present time. Hanlan was not asleep in the meantime and had it widely advertised that he would give

AN EXHIBITION of skill at Manly Beach, eight miles from Sydney, unapproachable except by steamers and ferries. All the boats were chartered by him for that day—a general holiday—and a charge of two shillings (50 cts.) per head was made. It is needless to add the scheme was a complete financial success. The exhibition consisted of a race between Hanlan and Edwards, of Melbourne, and a general display of Hanlan's skill in manipulating his boat, and the widely advertised feat of walking on the water. The race of course was won by Hanlan by about a length, and at the finish he complimented his young opponent, as was his usual custom, by saying it was one of the hardest races he had ever rowed. The feat of

WALKING ON THE WATER attracts hundreds that might have otherwise not attended the exhibition. A pair of large zinc shoes some four feet in length and filled with cork or other light, buoyant substance was the secret of his successfully carrying out this part of his exhibition. These shoes were repeated on another general holiday with like success, and we can safely conclude that Hanlan is several thousand dollars better off by it.

It is difficult to get a notion of the final arrangements as to the location of the course over which the championship race was to be rowed. Before Hanlan arrived a test was made to find

THE BEST SCULLER IN AUSTRALIA to match against him. Elias Laycock had broken his leg, and the contest lay with Rush, Beach and Trickett. Wm. Beach proved the best man, and for the time was acknowledged the champion of Australia. Beach absolutely refused to row on the Nepean course, chosen by Hanlan and promoters of the match, Elias Laycock, Hanlan's old opponent in the Thames course in 1881, when the last deposit was made by Hanlan, and Beach still persistently refused to step forward to fill the breach. Trickett was not in a fit state of health to continue in training any longer or he would have been considered the next best man. Hanlan agreed to have Laycock's name inserted in the articles instead of Beach's or Trickett's, and the match was arranged for £200 (\$1000) a side on the Nepean course the distance about 3 1/2 miles, the race to take place on MAY 22ND.

We were too much interested in our countryman to miss the race, so Thursday morning bright and early, saw us at Redfern station, boarding a train expecting to be whirled to the scene of the race with all that celerity and dispatch which the newspaper advertisements and posters had led us to anticipate. The railway officials did not reciprocate our desire to get to the sharp on time, for they kept the train back fully thirty-five minutes, while a head porter ably seconded by a half dozen of his acolytes, kept up a continual howling of "This way to the boat race, gentlemen!" The first 14 miles was reached in 40 minutes, and the whole journey 35 miles was completed in the unprecedented time of 1 hour and 10 min. The bright and verdant aspect of the country traversed fortunately relieved the tediousness of the journey. On our arrival a rush was made for the Nepean river a beautiful stream about the size of the Matildan near its mouth, but with a much greater volume of

WATER FOR BOWING ON.

it cannot be surpassed; smooth as glass, and without any perceptible current it gives the rower every facility for bringing into play all his powers and skill. The vicinity of the river was swarmed with a host of shapers of every shade and variety, amongst whom the "three card monte" men preponderated and those who had such and made a charge of 2 shillings (50c.), also had the most curious and multifarious collection of dodgers and schemers for extracting money that it is possible to imagine. From three card monte to pinpoints, including thimble riggers, roulette, and "gentlemen" of the pure trick, "gentlemen" who were betting a sovereign as to whether a penny turned up heads or tails, and "gentlemen" with monkeys as themselves who managed to hide their victims out of their cash with an avarice case, in fact the whole fraternity of

LIGHT FINGERED GENTRY was represented. The enclosure contained about 5,000 spectators, many of whom did not come in by the "wicket gate," but to our certain knowledge had come "over the garden wall." As the time for the race drew nigh, every one was on the alert, every point of vantage was occupied. When the two boats appeared in the start closely followed by a small steamer carrying the umpire and press representatives, many of the spectators were worked up to a highly enthusiastic pitch; one man with a telescope would persist in yelling out, "Laycock was ahead, but the fixed impression of the majority was that Laycock had

NOT "THE GHOST OF A CHANCE." When Hanlan pulled up to the winning point with the race already won the cheering was not so hearty as when the two scullers came together and the crowd from the start Hanlan pulled a clean even stroke, while Laycock made a great deal of "wash," but slightly leading. When the half mile was finished Hanlan was a half length in the lead, both pulling steadily at 28 and 30 strokes. At a mile from the start Hanlan has increased the lead to a length. At a mile and a quarter, the time was 7 1/2 min., and both doing good work. Here Laycock put on a fine spurt, Hanlan responding and increasing his lead to two lengths, which showed that he was before but

PLAYING WITH HIS OPPONENT. From this to the finish Hanlan slackened his pace, and allowed Laycock to get within a length of him which distance maintained to the end, Hanlan winning in 22 min. 45 sec. It was thought he could have won by several boat lengths had he let himself out, but a match is to come off between him and Beach, and his to his interest to make as little display of his abilities as possible. A meeting has taken place to endeavor to arrange a match between

BEACH AND HANLAN,] on the Parramatta river, Beach would now row for more than £500 (\$2500), and articles have been signed at that amount settling the somewhat vexed question. Hanlan is now in Melbourne giving exhibitions to the Victorians, by whom he was enthusiastically received. He was shortly after his arrival presented by the Canadian residents in "Victoria" with an address. We are naturally proud that your prowess as an oarsman has shown the world what a Canadian can do, and your personal conduct and bearing, how fairly and honorably he can do it. We trust that like Australia in the cricket field, the Dominion may, through you, continue to hold the championship of the waters against all comers for many years to come, and the two greatest of the British colonies—Canada and Australia—may together bear the motto, "De mare et terra," upon their colors and emblems to come.

A Night with William Ware.

There is a story which an old resident of the east end of Glasgow, who died over 90 years of age, in the autumn of the last year (1883), said to tell with great gusto. In his younger days this old gentleman was of a wandering disposition, and travelled on foot over the greater part of the island. In the spring of 1829 he passed through Berwick on Tweed, and out upon a lodging house there. He was told by the landlady that he could not have a bed for himself, but would require to sleep with another lodger, who was, of course, a stranger to him. On retiring to the room M'A—, the Glasgow man found that his bedfellow was before him, and was sound asleep. This, however, was of little consequence, and he was soon himself in a similar condition. It was the middle of the night he was awakened by his companion grasping him firmly by the throat, and greatly alarmed, he flung off his assailant, sprang out of bed, and demanded to know what such behaviour meant. The stranger replied, in an apologetic tone, that he must have had the nightmare, for he knew nothing about what he was doing until he was thrown off. After a little conversation the two men became quite friendly, and again retired to rest. The night passed without further incident. In the morning, when he awoke, M'A— found that his bedfellow was gone. He told the landlady, breakfast of the adventure, and she then informed him that the man with whom he slept was none other than the notorious Hare. He shivered with horror, but the danger was past, and for more than half a century M'A— told how in his youth he had spent a night with Hare, the accomplice of Burke. If the identification was correct, it was probably the case that Hare was really suffering from the nightmare, for it was not at all likely that he would attempt murder among strangers, so soon after his narrow escape in Edinburgh.

Mr. Spurgeon's household is a happy one. He told his friends assembled to celebrate his fiftieth birthday that he and his wife had never differed except upon one question. He did not think it worth while to go across the road to hear himself preach, while Mrs. S. was of the contrary opinion.

WATER FOR BOWING ON.

it cannot be surpassed; smooth as glass, and without any perceptible current it gives the rower every facility for bringing into play all his powers and skill. The vicinity of the river was swarmed with a host of