

The HURON SIGNAL

DEVOTED TO COUNTY NEWS AND GENERAL INTELLIGENCE

THIRTY-NINTH YEAR.
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THE HURON SIGNAL

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ing country by the earliest mails and trains.
Terms.—\$1.50 in advance, postage pre-paid
by publishers; \$1.75, if paid before six months
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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.

JOHN FERRIS.—We have also a first-class
printing department in connection, and possess
ing the most complete out-fit and best facilities
for turning out work in Goderich, are prepared
to do business in that line at prices that cannot
be beaten, and of a quality that cannot be
surpassed.—Terms Cash

FRIDAY, FEB 26th, 1886.

A LITTLE DIRECT TALK.

This article is dedicated especially to
you. It doesn't make any difference
whether you are paid up till next Janu-
ary, or whether you are still in arrear,
we want you to read it.

We don't care a nickel whether you
are a blonde or a brunette, married or
single, rich or poor, short or tall, fat or
lean, grey-haired, black-haired, red-
headed or bald, or whether you use
crotches, a walking stick, two legs or a
wooden peg for purposes of locomotion;
we want you to read this.

We turn out a live, wide awake, week-
ly newspaper, at an annual cost to each
subscriber of \$1.50 a year in advance.
Advance, in this case means not at the
close of the year. We make the above
definition of the term "advance" for the
benefit of that class who don't consult
their dictionaries, and fall into the error
of imagining that in "advance" means
twelve months after date.

Now, the reason we want you to read
this is so that you may look at your
label. If you have a receipt until Jan
1, 1887, amongst your assets, there is no
harm done, for there is no county by-
law to hinder you from looking at that
label. Accept our best thanks for your
promptitude in the matter. But if, on
the other hand, you discover that your
label is not marked up to "1887," and
that you are in arrear, then it is your
bounden duty to at once brace up and
get the label fixed while the year is yet
young.

Now you know why we asked you to
read this. Please govern yourself ac-
cordingly.

We mean you, and you, and you.
This is a personal invitation.

Don't try and saddle it on the neigh-
bors on the next line.

Came right along with your subscrip-
tion, and begin the new year in a
straight-forward, honest, upright, re-
sponsible, well-acting, square good fash-
ion.

DOMINION PARLIAMENT met yesterday.
An interesting debate is expected next
week.

OUR correspondent "Pro Bono Pub-
lico" makes some timely suggestions in
this week's issue. We should have some
such corps as that proposed by him.

THE renowned William Johnston, of
Ballykibbeg, who is a great man among
the Orangemen of this country, speaking
in Wexford county, made the state-
ment that three Canadian Grand Mas-
ters, who lately visited Ireland, assured
him "that thousands of their brethren
in Canada were ready to come over to
this country (Ireland) and if called upon,
to emulate the glorious deeds of their
forefathers in the cause of religion and
liberty, and if need be, to fight the
Battle of the Boyne over again," sooner
than permit an Irish parliament to sit in
Dublin. What bush!

The Huron SIGNAL funny men-
devisers to extract humor out of the
London Soup Kitchen's daily bulletin of
soup and bread distributed. The aver-
age Grit editor seems to glory in the
downfall of his fellow beings.—[London
Free Press.

Nothing of the kind. Last week we
referred to the fact that the deserving
poor of London were being helped in a
most commendable manner by the bene-
volent people of London. In this con-
nection we also stated that the Free Press,
which has all along contended of late
that the times are not hard, would not
approve of soup kitchen benevolence.
When THE SIGNAL makes a point against
the Free Press it wants to make it hit
in such a manner that the London Free
journal can't lie out of it. The Free
Press has had to admit that the times are
hard right at its own door. But THE
SIGNAL deprecates the fact, and so does
every Reform journal. We also deprecate
the fact that the Free Press will still con-
tinue to deny that hard times exist in
Ontario. Lying is the besetting sin of
the London Free Press.

ABOUT CARON'S TELEGRAM.

The next instance (of Grit malice)
was the publication by the London Ad-
vertiser, of an alleged telegram, purport-
ing to have been sent by the Minister of
Militia, from Winnipeg, regarding the
fate of Riel. This has been given the
most specific and authoritative denial,
but the London liar has not yet acknow-
ledged his offence. He, too, ought to
have a label sent fastened on him, one
that would stick.

The above, from the Star, has about as
much misrepresentation in it as could be
crowded into an item of its size. In
the first place no "specific and authori-
tative denial" of the telegrams published
in the Advertiser about the hanging of
Riel has yet been made. One part of
the Tory press say the telegrams are
forged, another section, and the Mail
amongst the number, say the telegrams
were stolen. Before the Star again
rushes frantically into print on this sub-
ject, we want it to inform its confiding
readers which of the above Tory state-
ments is correct. After it has accom-
plished that matter, we will talk to it
with reference to the reason why Sir
Adolphe Caron and Sir John Macdonald
were not brought suit for libel against the
Advertiser or any other Reform journal
for publishing their murderous tel-
egrams to and from Winnipeg. The Ot-
tawa Free Press, owned and edited by
C. W. Mitchell, brother of the editor of
the Star, after dealing trenchantly with
this telegram villainy of Sir John and
Caron, thus refers to the matter:—

"Some eight days after the transmis-
sion of this telegram, Riel was hanged.
Why was he hanged? Because, accord-
ing to the telegram, "if the law were not
allowed to take its course, there would
be more trouble than anticipated," and
not, that justice should be tempered
with mercy. In other words the gov-
ernment hanged Riel, because it believ-
ed there were more votes for it in his
execution than in his reprieve. Such a
Tory Government in Canada. A sys-
tem of barter and sale in which a human
life lay trembling in the balance."

And while we are on this question of
denials we might state that a denial
from Sir John Macdonald or Sir Adolphe
Caron is not a difficult thing to get,
even when both are from the truth. We
recollect when Sir John Macdonald
asserted to Lord Dufferin upon his
honor as a member of the privy council
that he was guiltless of complicity with
Sir Hugh Allan, in the first Pacific
scandal, and we remember when he
held up his hands at Peterborough and
"asked to God he could catch him"—
Riel. We also remember when, not one
year ago yet, Sir Adolphe rose in his
place in the House, and denied that there
was any trouble in the Northwest, when
the blood of god men and true had
been spilt on the prairies.

Oh, dear! no. It is not difficult to
get denials in plenty from Sir John
and Caron. But the difficulty now is
to get the public to believe either of the
gallant knights, unless there be corrobor-
ative testimony.

THE FATE OF RIEL.

There are few men in Canada better
able to grasp the points of a case than
Sir Richard Cartwright. He goes to the
kernel at once, and gives his opinion in
a calm, clear and concise form. In the
present instance he saddles the guilt on
the right shoulders. This is what he
says:—

"My own opinion has been stated over
and over again, and I am not disposed to
go back upon it. I have said elsewhere,
and I repeat it here today, that Louis
Riel was infinitely less criminal than the
present premier of Canada and the in-
terior minister of the department of the in-
terior. I say that of the two criminals
Riel was the less guilty. Recall that
Louis Riel owed us no allegiance. He
had never sworn to discharge the duties
of his office to the best of his
ability. He had never—had his jus-
tice—created any colonization company
to plunder the people. Riel was but
the spark that fired the train which had
been laid by the scandalous neglect and
misadministration of Sir John and his
associates. Had the Northwest been
honestly and fairly governed a thousand
Riels would never have persuaded the
unfortunate halfbreeds to take up
arms."

We are indebted to F. Jordan, drug
gist, for copies of the Gazette, published
at Fort McLeod, N. W. T. From the
articles in our far west conference we clip
the following brief but suggestive pas-
sage:—

"At the banquet to Mr. Jackson, at Qu'Appelle,
partly all the toasts were received en-
thusiastically. There was one exception,
and that was the toast to the Lieut-Gov-
ernor was received in silence. Whenever it
was drunk at all, that is the only reception
which he gets in the territories."

Sir Randolph Churchill is now mak-
ing violent anti-Catholic speeches.

HE STILL DOUBTS.

Last week the Star's hired man dis-
missed the question of the troubles in
the Northwest by declaring that "nei-
ther in the Mail nor in any Grit organ
has there appeared anything to justify
the rebellion." The hired man is mis-
taken. The following appeared in the
Mail on July 8, 1885:—

"It has never been denied by the Mail that
the Metis had good ground for grievance.
By the passage of the Manitoba Act of 1870
old Canada had normally and frankly recog-
nized the rights of the halfbreeds of that
Province to share in the Indian title, and it
follows as a matter of course that they had
rights in the soil of Manitoba, those of them
dwelling in the regions beyond had rights in
the soil there."

This admitted or not admitted.
It must have been quite well understood by
Parliament in 1870; at all events the records
show that the Government of the day recog-
nized the point, though a settlement was not
then asked for.

It was a tangled question; it would involve
the appointment of a commission and no end
of trouble; St. Albert and St. Laurent were
far distant depots with no police force
there; it was a claim that would be some-
thing like the case of the Metis in the
west."

This was the way in which the officials
treated the just demand of the Metis and we
agree with Mr. Blake, that their negligence
was gross and inexorable, and contribut-
ed to bring about the insurrection.

Had they had votes, like white men, or if
like the Indians, they had been numerous
enough to command respect and reverence
and without doubt the wheels of the office
would have revolved for them; but being
only halfbreeds, they were past all with a
eternal promise, still patience ceased to
be a virtue.

We repeat again that the departmental sys-
tem under which such careless and cruel
neglect of the Metis a petition of the
community was possible, was wrong, and
should be censured."

The St. Mary's Journal alludes to
Hon. David Mills as "ex-Hon. David
Mills." The Journal betrays not only
bad taste but gross ignorance by so
doing. Hon. David Mills is not "ex-
Hon. David Mills," nor is Hon. William
Macdonald, or Hon. Alex. Morris, "ex-
Honorable." And for this reason:
All persons who have held position in
the Dominion Cabinet are followed by the
title "Honorable" when they resign
office. In the Legislature the title
"Honorable" does not continue when a
Minister retires from office, as in the
case of James Young, S. C. Wood, and
Adam Crooks; but, dear Journal, it is
perfectly right to say Hon. Alex. Mac-
kenzie, Hon. Edward Blake, Hon. Dav-
id Mills, &c.

A LITTLE while ago we were told by
some of the Tory prints that had never
heard Thos. Farrow, M.P., orate, that
M. C. Cameron, M.P., was afraid to ap-
pear on the same platform with the re-
deemable Thomas to discuss the political
issues. Well, Farrow had a meeting
held at Wingham Wednesday of last
week, and as usual trailed the tail of his
coat across the platform, like the Irish-
man who declared he "was blue-mouled
for a batin." There is a local Liberal
in Wingham named Macdonald, a doctor
by profession, and a speaker of some
note. After Farrow had thrown out his
usual challenge, the doctor responded,
and—well, then Farrow refused to give
him a hearing for even five minutes. The
Tory fighting cock of East Huron is a
retort to crow on his own hill. But it's
just like Thomas.

WHAT'S UP?

Things That Are Happening
Around Us.

Politics.—The Fire Brand.—Something
About Revising Barristers and their
Clients.

—I've been told that Corbett, of Clin-
ton, is likely to be the next candidate
for parliamentary honors in West Hur-
on. The old man was up here last
week, and was closeted with the revis-
ing barrister's clerk, trying to make him-
self solid on the list. I have an unlim-
ited opinion as to the depths of trickery,
and chicanery, and partisan huckstering
to which William Joseph Russell
Holmes can descend to further political
ends, but I don't believe that even he
could fix up a list in West Huron to such
an extent that Corbett could possibly
get a majority. The Tory party in West
Huron is evidently running out of par-
liamentary timber—they'll have to try
and get an export duty put on political
logs, so as to prevent chronic candidates
like Bob Porter from leaving the limits.

—I hear that Goderich is likely to be
favored with a local schism as shortly.
You see, some years ago there was an old
chap who resided here named H—well,
never mind; I've changed my mind, and
I don't think I'll go into a bill of partic-
ulars at present. But I will be in a po-
sition to make a full statement of the
case "ore long," as the politicians say,
and I give you my hand and word, that
when I will then be some racy reading.
Meantime, I have "put it on my little
list."

—It seems the Star is not of opinion
that Rats was THE SIGNAL's candi-
date for the wardenship. Well, the lit-
tle Dutchman from Stephen had certain-
ly first choice in my county municipal
affections, and I treated him gently to
the front as the Reform candidate for
the wardenship the second week in Janu-
ary. I did it in a quiet, unostentatious
way, I am willing to admit, but I did it
all the same. Perhaps I should have made
a bigger noise, but the Tories were so
sure of putting in whomever they
pleased that I thought I'd work on the
quiet, and let the loyal opposition hug
their decision to their manly bosoms—
and they did. I gave the wink to the
editor of THE SIGNAL, the racket was
quietly wrought, and Rats was elected
warden. Of course, if the Star is
anxious to claim credit for electing Rats,
I'm sure I have no objection. And, I
might remark parenthetically, that I
suppose it really was the exuberance
of his joy at the election of Rats,
that impelled me to jump to his feet and
ask to have it done over again—it was so
nice, you know. Oh, yes!

—An Irishman was handed one of
Prof. Vallance's programs on Saturday,
and read amongst the numbers, "Jimmy
Butler and the owl." "Bowl an"
said he, "There's a misprint here; it
should be "Johnnie Butler and the owl"
—athame-ngine." But the procession
moved on.

—Some weeks ago I pointed out that
the fire brigade had become inefficient
since John Butler had assumed the
chairmanship of the fire committee.
Now, I never made any pretensions to
being a prophet or the grandfather of a
prophet, but the wisdom of my feeble
remarks on that occasion was fully
demonstrated Friday night at the fire at
Imrie's. When the steam got down,
and Butler lost confidence in the engi-
neer, and elected himself chief fire fend
by acclamation, and pranced around with
a "wiper" in one hand, a wrench in the
other, and aloud dash on his manly coun-
tenance, it looked as if things had got to
a pretty serious pass. Had the fire not
been confined by brick walls on each
side, the entire block would have been
swept. At the special meeting of the
town council on Saturday evening I un-
derstand a new engineer was appointed.
The council should keep on with the
good work, and select a new chairman
for the fire committee, instead of the
present incompetent.

—I have also heard that councillor
Butler, at the Saturday evening meet-
ing, claimed credit for the fire company
under his regime for keeping down the
ravages of the flames in town during the
past few years. I wouldn't bet a bit sur-
prised to learn, a year hence, that But-
ler claimed all the credit for saving
Kent's house from the flames on Mon-
day night last. I like to see a man
with cheek, but Butler's claim for the
efficient working of the fire brigade

under his regis, is only exceeded

by his claims against the Government in
connection with his job at the harbor.

—Some of the outside newspapers
agree with my estimate of Thomas Far-
row's oratory. The London Advertiser
recently remarks that the reason M. C.
Cameron didn't attend Farrow's fluke at
Blyth was because "it wasn't necessary
to use a triphammer to pound a piece of
putty." There's a heap of force in the
analogy, but it's mighty severe on the
member for East Huron, all the same.
It bites, so to speak.

—I see the Tories do things the same
way down in Waterloo that they up here
in Huron county. The revising
barrister and his clerk, together
with the local Tory organizer and
Tom Cowan and Alf Blackeby—a
couple of party heeler—are reported
to have held their meeting in the office
of the Galt Tory newspaper, and dis-
cussed the probable working of the new
Dominion franchise act. The Reporter
admits that the gentlemen were in
their office at the same time, but claims
that no conversation was indulged in by
the parties named with reference to the
franchise bill. It further says that the
revising barrister, Judge Lacourse, and
his clerk, Otto Klots, are above suspi-
cion so far as partisanship is concerned.
Mebbe the Reporter is speaking the
truth—mebbe; but if it is, it has an in-
tense and childlike faith in its barrister
and clerk that I'd like to be possessed
of with regard to "hizzoner" and the
clerk in West Huron. They will both
work in with the heeler of their party,
and will sometimes give the heeler
points, so far as partisanship is concern-
ed. We all know what an unscrupulous
liquor commissioner our revising barrister
made last year. If our friends don't
pun him down to square work he'll be
about equally impartial in the revising
of the lists. And if he forgets to do
anything mean, his clerk will remind
him of it. And the little knot of hee-
lers who have worn the floor almost
through behind the stove in John But-
ler's back shop will do the rest. There
isn't one of them too good to do political
dirty work.

AJAX.

"Batoche."

We wonder if we shall ever hear the
last of "Batoche." Dr. Oton, M.P.,
late brigade surgeon, Captain Mason,
of the Grenadiers, and Mr. Sereton,
assistant transport officer at the front,
are still writing about that "famous vic-
tory." They are all likely to make
"Batoche" one of the disputed points of
history. Was Rome saved by the cack-
ling of geese, or was Batoche prudently
approached, strategically surrounded
and heroically assaulted by General Mid-
dleton and his men? This is too big a
question to decide right off; but here is
one point on which all the "heroes" who
were present at that "battle" agree to
General Middleton and the whole of his
fighting force left the camp in the
morning of the 9th of May. Everything
was left standing. Beds were not folded
up, tents were not struck, and everything
indicated that he intended to return that
night. He brought all his fighting men
along with him, and there was no one in
the camp but the teamsters. He march-
ed seven miles and arrived at Batoche,
skirmished around all day, and the ques-
tion now is: Did he intend to return
to his camp seven miles off or not? We
shall not answer that question just now,
but here is something new—Suppose
General Middleton had had a dashing
soldier to fight against; and suppose that
dashing soldier took fifty mounted men
and attacked the camp while General
Middleton was at Batoche? If that
happened, the \$20,000 would not have
been voted and the K. C. M. G. would
not now be decorating the breast of the
General commanding the Canadian mil-
itia. Fifty men could not only have
taken the camp but they could have
destroyed all the ammunition, stores,
baggage, supplies, fodder and everything
that was in the camp at the time, and
have left General Middleton at the mer-
cy of his enemies. Fifty men could have
done this easily. The teamsters could
not have defended the camp because
they had Peabody rifles and Win-
chester ammunition. What has General
Middleton to say to this? And we have
more to come or "to be continued," like
our stories.—[Montreal Post.

A FIGHTING EDITOR.

This is the way the
Tilsenburgh Liberal man announces
the arrival of a son to bless his house-
hold: "We have secured the services
of a genuine fighting editor for the Lib-
eral, and we take this opportunity of
warning all political heeler and ward
caucus organizers that we will not be at
their mercy in the future. The fighting
editor is young and inexperienced, and
will be ready to take lessons in his busi-
ness at once. He came to town yester-
day in time to have his name recorded
on the new franchise voters list, and if
Clerk Jackson forgets to record his
name, we will charge him with being
one of the noted partisan revising bar-
rister's clerks. The young editor weighs
over eight pounds, is all wool and a yard
wide.

DS,
red and Black
s finest lot of
own at Carlow.
RSOLD.

ORNELL,
TAKER,
ortment of Fine Glass
Underneath Goods in
the Fire at Reasonable
Prices.
FURNITURE!
the CHEAPEST AND
best of Furniture. I buy
Cash and
sell Any Other
Man in Town.
brated High Armed Im-
proved
Wing Machine!
and Save Money.
Hotel, Hamilton Street,
1886.

O FARMERS
FOR SALE
success buying hope for
the highest price for
the best of the year.
I off all hands. For hope
my other will with dock
it be necessary for farm-
ers property in order to

and Sausage.
the coming season have
and retail, hams, lard and
of lamb, mutton, pork,
stir in season.
to any part of the town
the best patronage and
and of the same in the
you the compliments of
very truly.
McLEAN,
East side of the "Signal"
ch. 1886.

JOE'S
AND OMBERS
EDS-
Favorable and Favorable
valued for superior, solid
condition. The Thirty-
fourth of our Descriptive
a beautifully illustrated
name to all applicants,
and last year without order.
Market Garden in the
last it to their interest to
300, A. T. & C.
HAMILTON, ONT.

t Meat Market.
& Johnston.
KINDS OF
ATS
and Prompt Delivery.
SOLICITED.
EDS!
found by ordering your
ngold and Carrot
EDS
AT
OLD'S,
the Greer, on the Square.

GS WANTED
ed is prepared to buy all
gs, namely—Hard Maple,
Ble and Black Ash, Soft
Hawwood, Hemlock, Pine,
he will pay the highest
delivered at the
Saw Mill.
USTOM SAW-
ine, at a liberal rate. All
tended to.
AVIDER BAOHLER,
1886.

AND BRUCE
ESTMENT COMPANY
Lending Money on Farm
vest Rates of Interest.
ES PURCHASED.
BANK BRANCH.
Best Interest Allowed on
according to amount
at time left.
Market Square and North
side.
MORRIS HORTON,
MAGAZINE
1886.