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HURON SIGNAL

DEVOTED TO COUNTY NEWS

AND GENERAL INTELLIGENCE

GODERICH, ONT., FRIDAY, SEP. 10, 1886.

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THE HURON SIGNAL

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FRIDAY, SEP. 10th, 1886.

HALDIMAND, WE SALUTE YOU.

The efforts of the Tories to force that ghostly subject, the Regina scaffold, into prominence has been fittingly rebuked in Haldimand. The good men and true of that county, and of this province, look away behind and beyond that dangling rope, and see a corrupt government goading a wronged people to desperation. The cause of Toryism is doomed, and the dawn of better and purer government is at hand.

SOMETHING dropped in Haldimand on Wednesday. It was the "bloody shirt." And the editor of the Hamilton Spectator is now wearing craps on his hat.

The man who will take the least satisfaction out of the result of the Haldimand election is a Tory gentleman, whose name is Welch. Saturday last he was caught actively engaged in the bribery business and promptly jailed. The caging of Welch decreased the Tory vote materially.

The Hamilton Spectator boasted that the Grit assessors would no longer control the vote in Haldimand, but that every man entitled to vote had been placed on the roll by the revising barrister. The result is an increased majority for the Reform candidate. We are pleased with the result. How does the Spectator feel?

We hope the Tory press will not fail to publish the congratulations of J. D. Edgar to Mr. Coulter, M.P. for Haldimand. When Edgar congratulated Prefontaine, M.P. for Chambly, on the result of his election, the Tories advised him all over the land. Now they have another chance. Whoop'er up! Gas stack is rising.

A SCOTT ACT CONVENTION will be held in Seaford on Friday next the 17th inst. We hope there will be a large attendance from every part of the county. Let temperance men make a little sacrifice and turn out in large numbers at the Seaford convention. One of the attractions of the gathering will be a speech from F. S. Spence, the eloquent Toronto prohibitionist.

The Dominion government, according to the Mail, has decided to hand over all moneys accruing from fines under the Scott Act to the Local Government. This is as it should be. Now let the Provincial government see to it that delinquent inspectors do their work faithfully, or else appoint men who will. West Huron is all right, but there's a loose string hanging out over the adjoining riding.

The Kingston Whip has discovered the awful fact that it was Sir John Macdonald and his "troopers" that caused the parliament buildings to be built at Ottawa instead of at Kingston. Parliament at Kingston? Think of it! Now let us hear from Gananoque and Adolphustown.—Hamilton Spectator.
If some of the "boodler" members had their due they would be serving a longer term in a Kingston public building than they now are likely to spend at Ottawa. The "blind share" politicians, the "boys" and all that crowd are as well fitted for the penitentiary as they are for parliament.

THERE are a great many people who believe that the man who publishes a journal must necessarily be bound neck and crop to the political party whose cause he espouses. This is a popular delusion, and a Western Ontario contemporary, the Petroler Advertiser, has taken the trouble to undeceive some of the public in its immediate vicinity. This is how it does it:

"This journal will be run by the proprietor, in the interest of the proprietor, and for the benefit of the proprietor and his family. It is the property of the owner, invested for the benefit of the owner, and for the use of those who are willing to pay him for the use of the same. It will pay for its own paper, type and material, for the muscle and brain employed in getting it up, and those who use and enjoy may pay for such use and enjoyment."

Out of 125 Indian names on the roll in Haldimand, the "dear red brethren" gave a Tory majority of 28. It will thus be seen that the Redmen as well as the Orangemen don't lean heavily towards Liberalism.

A TORY bribed named Welch has been arrested in Haldimand. If there was a law to arrest the persons who had received bribes, there wouldn't have been a Tory stump in Haldimand during the past two or three weeks.

THE Tories were returned to power in 1878 by the N. P.—National Policy.—cry. They are riding for a fall at the next election on the N.P.—No Popery cry. Their efforts to ride the Protestant horse have been frantic but futile.

THE London Advertiser puts it neatly when it says:—"Sir John has been telling the people of Port Arthur what a fine rich country there is in that section. He forgot to add that but for the efforts of Mr. Mowat, he would have had that section snatched from this Province."

THE harbor mills which have been running fifteen hours a day for several months past, will run day and night during the remainder of the year. This will look like old times. The new grain will get a ready purchase from the mill here. Let the farmers who want good prices for their grain come to Goderich this fall.

THE Tupper boom appears to have been a failure, and an effort is now being made to bring the Minister of Justice, another Nova Scotian, prominently forward as a party fighting man. Mr. Thompson has lately been doing yeoman's service for the party in Haldimand to counteract the prominence given to Hon Tom White's "Protestant horse" utterances. But as a counteract Mr. Thompson has been a failure.

A GOOD DEAL is spoken about liquor "informers." Patrick Hefferman, the active government official who looks after the temperance interest in Brace, writes as follows on this point to the Walkerton Telescope:—"I will give the Herald another piece of information. Every conviction obtained in this county under the Scott Act, has been got on secret information furnished by the liquor dealers against each other. A particular friend of the Herald's is very active in this respect. He wants to close up the hotels of his business rivals."

"The Opposition charge that 2,000 halfbreeds suffered from cruelty and injustice. The fact is only 200 or 300 halfbreeds rose in arms on account of fancied wrongs."—(Hon Mr. Thompson in Haldimand.)
That was cleverly put, Mr. Thompson, but it is a dishonest argument and is a negative way of stating a falsehood. The Opposition charge that 2,000 halfbreeds suffered from cruelty and injustice was correct. The Commission appointed to enquire into the complaints of the halfbreeds, and which sat south of Clark's Crossing, awarded scrip to nearly 2,000 halfbreeds who had been dealt with unjustly by the Government. It is a wonder that Mr. Thompson did not deny that there was a Commission appointed at all, or that it made any awards.

SOME time since Hon. Mr. Blake named Dr. Hickey, M.P. for Dundas, as a member of the Boodler Brigade. The doctor thought he had covered up his tracks, and threw out a challenge to Mr. Blake, daring that gentleman to come to his constituency and prove the statements. Wednesday last Mr. Blake went to Dundas, and at West Winchester, in the presence of 7,000 witnesses, rammed home the charges which he had previously made. An invitation had been sent to the valiant doctor to be present at the meeting, with the privilege of speaking in his defence, but with great tact, if not commendable discretion, he failed to appear and take the medicine which was to be administered. Mr. Blake read the charges which he had previously preferred against Dr. Hickey in regard to railway dealings, and then produced the original proposition made by the doctor, in his own handwriting, to the New York railway men, which proved the accuracy of every statement made. The Boodler Brigade is thus being exposed one by one, and at the next election Hickey, of Dundas county, will be another dead duck to fall in line with the late "Boy" Beaty, the late Prince-Albert-Colonization-Scheme White, the late Father-in-law Bowers, the late "Rooster" Farrow, and others of that ilk. So mote it be.



Victory!

THE BOODLER PARTY ROUTED IN HALDIMAND.

Coulter, Liberal, Returned by a Clear Majority of 194.

Ring the Glad News Throughout the Land:

There's a Tory Rout in Haldimand.

They Waved Aloft the "Bloody Shirt"

But Waved it only to Their Hurt.

Tis Worse to "Wave the Shirt" and Fall

Than Never to Have "Waved" at all.

For He Indeed Must be a Noodle

Who Did Not Know That Shirt Hid "Boodle."

The "Blind Share" Party Cannot Hope

To Cling to Power by Chapleau's Rope.

Away Behind Regina's Nooses

The People Knew Were Foul Abuses.

They Saw the Greedy Tory Band

Grabbing Choicest Timber Land

They Knew That Dewdney and His Ring

In Contracts Had a Snug, "Soft Thing."

The Shining Silver, Green Bank Note,

And E'en the COPPER Indian Vote—

Could Not the Tory Rout Avert.

Where, Oh Where's the Bloody Shirt?

They Thought That Thompson, the New "Stretchers,"

By His Tall Talk Would Surely "Fetch Her."

But Falsehoods Are Not Hard to Boost:

on that account. The Toronto News sums up the situation in the following words:—"To the Tories, the defeat in Haldimand means an awakening to the fact that the people of that county love justice and fair play; despise the tricky and expensive franchise act, and are offended by the reckless lust for power which placed the ballot in the hands of half civilized Indians."

The returns of the polling are as follows:—

Division	Coulter's	Merritt's	Majority
Cayuga	31	11	20
Caledonia	44	11	33
Onesida No. 1	44	7	37
" No. 2	20	1	19
" No. 3	17	1	16
" No. 4	17	1	16
" No. 5	10	1	9
Walpole No. 1	10	1	9
" No. 2	45	1	44
" No. 3	37	1	36
" No. 4	12	1	11
" No. 5	12	1	11
" No. 6	7	1	6
" No. 7	1	1	0
" No. 8	74	1	73
North Cayuga No. 1	80	1	79
" No. 2	12	1	11
" No. 3	44	1	43
" No. 4	17	1	16
Seneca No. 1	17	1	16
" No. 2	32	1	31
" No. 3	38	1	37
Rainham No. 1	19	1	18
" No. 2	39	1	38
" No. 3	60	1	59
Totals	557	363	194

Majority for Coulter, No. 4, not heard from. Thompson's majority over Merritt at the last election was only 126.

THE FEELINGS AT OTTAWA.
OTTAWA, Sept. 8.—Hundreds gathered about the telegraph and newspaper offices tonight for the news from Haldimand. It was generally expected the constituency would go Conservative, and many bets were made as big odds that way. Twenty minutes after the result became known not a Conservative could be seen. Sir Hector Langevin said: "It's a crushing defeat; that's all there is of it."

A PERTINENT QUESTION.
To the Editor of the Star.
GODERICH, Aug. 27th, '86.

SIR,—I notice in THE SIGNAL of today several "suggested names" of candidates to oppose Mr. M. G. Cameron at the next election for West Huron. The editors of THE SIGNAL have frequently and urgently, both in their paper and otherwise, advocated the support of temperance candidates. Mr. Wm. Campbell, one of those named, is well known to be an earnest and consistent temperance man, besides being well qualified in other respects. Will THE SIGNAL support him in the event of his nomination? Let it answer "Yes" or "No" without any evasion or equivocation. Yours truly,
TEMPERANCE.

As a rule we don't answer anonymous correspondents in THE STAR, but for once we will make an exception to the rule by replying to the above. It is a well-known fact that the advocacy of the cause of a candidate before a Tory convention by THE SIGNAL would be rather detrimental to his chances for nomination, and as we believe Mr. Campbell, although lacking the oratorical brilliancy of Porter, the booming proclivities of Butler, the gall of Kelly, the vanity of Corbett, the caution of Roberts, the large acquaintance of McLean, the loyal knowledge of Meredith, the indissiduousness of Holmes, the savvy of Taylor, or the aspirations of Woodcock, is nevertheless the most energetic worker of the men named, we would not lessen his chances before the convention by coming out flat-footed in his behalf so early in the day. If our Tory friends wish to get our true inwardness on the question of Mr. Campbell's qualifications for parliamentary honors let them nominate that gentleman to bear their standard, and we will act consistently in the premises. THE STAR, and its party, can depend upon it that the course of THE SIGNAL on the question of the Scott Act and the Dominion election will be consistent, and satisfactory to all honest temperance men.

The battle of Batoche is destined to fade as an exhibition of gallantry on the part of Canadian troops, and a minister of the Government is responsible for tearing away the halo of glory. Hon Mr. Thompson, Minister of Justice, at Jarvis, in Haldimand, stated that not more than 250 halfbreeds all told rose in arms against the Government in the Northwest. If this be true the celebrated charge at Batoche by General Middleton with a large force of disciplined troops, aided by a Gatling gun and the latest implements in the art of war, at once fades away as a thrilling military episode. And General Middleton's \$20,000 bonus looms up as being altogether out of proportion to the work done. \$10,000,000 or \$12,000,000, and a couple of hundred human lives for putting down an insurrection which was confined to 250 halfbreeds, with "fancied wrongs," as Mr. Thompson puts it, is paying rather dear for the whistle. To balance the accounts the Government issued nearly 2,000 scrips to injured halfbreeds and hanged a lunatic. Our Government is a Government "as is a Government."

The returns from Haldimand show a sweeping victory for the Liberal candidate. He fought against great odds, and the victory is all the more appreciated

WHAT'S UP?

Things That Are Happening Around Us.

A Sermon on Shade Trees—Something about Architecture—The Tory Sacrifice in West Huron.

I was mighty near securing a relaxation from the communication business this week, owing to the enervating action of the weather upon my system, but after mature reflection I came to the conclusion that I had better wrestle with the feeling of lassitude that had taken possession of me, and down it for once and all. You see, as we get on the down grade toward the seventies, the weather—whether it be warm or cold—catches on to us more strongly than when we are full of the enthusiasm of youth, and I am forced to admit that a few of the days during the week now past caused me to desist from exercises of a muscular nature to any great extent. These are the days when the hired man, the old sorrel mare, and the brindle cow like to gather themselves beneath the shelter of the spreading maple in the ten acre field, and for a time seek intermission from the blistering rays of Old Sol. And right here is a good place for me to enter a protest against the manner in which some of the neighbors have gone to work, and injured their fields by clearing them of timber to such an extent that nothing more pretentious than the raspberry bush in the fence corner can be seen. This is not a square deal, and I have no hesitation in advising the neighbors who rejoice in cleared out fields to lose no time in setting out a few trees for purposes of shelter for man and beast from the steady rays of the sun. Next to a never-falling creek on a farm there is nothing like tree shelter for cattle, and the shade of the umbrageous foliage during a resting spell is of far greater moment to the hired man or the farmer himself, than the moist cabbage leaf in the "cow's breakfast" as a mulchifier of a hot sun's rays. Take the advice of an old chap that knows all about it, and let a few trees remain in every field.

But talking about the hot time we've been having lately, why isn't a circumstance to the trouble the people have had down at Charleston, S. C., where, in addition to torrid weather, an earthquake has come upon the scene and caused ruin and desolation and death to follow in its track. You have all seen the reports, but perhaps you all have not been thinking the matter out in the same line that I have, and so I make bold to give you some of my reflections. In the first place, the theory that bricks and mortar, on a supposed solid foundation, are a sure investment has been knocked upon the head, so to speak. Secondly, it has been shown that in a great natural upheaval life and property is not safer on shore than upon the sea, and Dibdin's song which we used to laugh at in our youth, wherein he describes two jolly tars in a storm at sea, weathering a gale with their vessel under bare poles, and congratulating themselves upon their good fortune in being at sea instead of on shore where their lives might be endangered by falling walls and chimney pots, is shown to be not so far wide of the mark after all. Thirdly, it has shown the superiority of wooden buildings over brick and stone edifices, for practical purposes, when the earth quakes and the ground shakes. Why, do you know, that for earthquake purposes there is no building that will stand the same amount of wear and tear as the old-style of log-house with pin-driven morticed corners and clayed chinks. If some of the more wealthy residents of Charleston would pull down their brown stone houses and put up good log buildings they would set a good example to their neighbors, and run less risk of realizing prematurely upon life insurance policies. Gimme a good log house for a resting place when old Mother Earth is suffering from dyspepsia, and I shall be satisfied.

I see in THE STAR that "Temperance" would like to know if THE SIGNAL would support William Campbell if he gets the nomination at the Tory convention. I'll let the Grit editor answer that conundrum himself, but I'd like to put a question to "Temperance" or Mr. Campbell—probably amounts to the same thing: Would William Campbell, if he fails to get the nomination at the Tory convention, pledge himself to vote only for a pronounced temperance advocate or a politician who is on record by his votes as a promoter of temperance legislation. If Mr. Campbell is a

solid, flat-footed temperance advocate I would like to see him act differently from the manner in which he worked after the resignation of Mr. Gibbons, when Dr. Worthington was brought out as the temperance candidate in South Huron. Then his Toryism got the better of his temperance principles, and I'm afraid he has not changed his practices since that time. "Temperance" may have meant well toward Mr. Campbell, but it only makes that gentleman's fast and loose playing with temperance a subject for criticism. If I were Mr. Campbell I would say, "Save me from my friends."

—However, I don't think it is necessary to worry much over Wm Campbell's chances for the nomination. He's about the best of the lot of candidates, and for that reason he won't stand the ghost of a show before the convention. I hear the race will be between Patrick Kelly and Fred W. Johnston, with the odds slightly in favor of Kelly. In 1879 Johnston stepped aside in favor of Kelly, and allowed him to be sacrificed, and I wouldn't be a bit surprised to see him act equally graciously in the present instance. The brotherly love between Patrick and Fred is akin to that between Esau and Jacob in olden times—one is willing to sell out what he believes to be an empty hoop cheer, and the other will take care not to give much "boot."

My honest opinion is that it makes small consequence who gets the Tory nomination for West Huron. The nominees have no earthly chance of having anything save the empty honor of being a badly defeated candidate. The title of Tory nominee for West Huron is indeed, an empty honor, a delusion, a square, a hollow mockery, a make-belief, and, like the curl on a pig's tail, is intended more for ornament than for any real practical benefit.
A.J.A.X.

In addressing the Indians on the Grand River Reserve on Monday last, Sir John Macdonald remarked:—"In the first place, Riel years ago murdered in cold blood that poor man Scott, and in the following year Mr. Blake offered \$5,000 for his head. Then, after this, he was pardoned, not by the Government of which I was a member, but by Mr. Mackenzie."

But Sir John Macdonald did tell his "dear red brethren" that he paid Riel \$3,000 to avoid capture after he had murdered that poor man Scott; that he afterwards hypocritically "wished to God he could catch him" that in 1872, he (Sir John) got Riel to resign in preference in favor of Sir George Cartier; that before the fall of his Government, in 1873, he completed the arrangements with Sir Hector Langevin and Mr. Robettaie for the amnestying of Riel and his compatriots; and that Mr. Mackenzie only honestly carried out the compact which had been entered into by his predecessor. Sir John in his talk with his "dear red brethren" has as usual been economical of the truth. But he should remember there is an Indian adage, "Beware of the man with the soft voice and forked tongue."

THE Tory organs find fault with Mr. Laurier for stating that if he had been on the banks of the Saskatchewan in the late rebellion he would have shouldered his rifle with the insurgents, and yet Sir John Macdonald spoke as follows at Winnipeg, in reference to the late Sir George Cartier: "He was a Frenchman every inch of him, but he was also a true patriot. As a young man he carried his musket in 1837." Now, it must be remembered that the Canadian rebellion occurred in 1837, and Lount, Matthews, Schultz and many others shouldered their muskets at that time in the patriot cause, but they were caught, like Riel in 1885, and were promptly hanged. Cartier, Lyon Mackenzie, Papineau, and others escaped across the border and lived to be patriots. Had Cartier or Mackenzie been arrested at the time a short shrift and a long rope would have been their portion. Yet Sir John is forced to admit that because of carrying a musket on the "rebel" side in 1837 Sir George was "a true patriot," while he had no compunction in hanging Riel for doing the same thing in 1885. Sir John and his dotage are not far apart.

THE crops on the whole have been good in Huron this season. Grain has given a fair yield, oats being a very heavy crop. The roots promise an average, notwithstanding early frosts. Potatoes will be rather under the usual yield; but apples, pears and the orchard yield generally has been most generous. But for the high tariff, and bad Government at Ottawa the lot of the farmer in this county would be a happy and prosperous one.