

The HURON SIGNAL

DEVOTED TO COUNTY NEWS AND GENERAL INTELLIGENCE

THIRTY-NINTH YEAR.
WHOLE NUMBER 2663.

GODERICH, ONT., FRIDAY, SEP. 3, 1886.

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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.
JOB PRINTING.—We have also first-class jobbing department in connection, and possessing the most complete outfit 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.—*Terma Caza*

FRIDAY, SEP. 3RD, 1886.

ANOTHER MILESTONE.

This week THE SIGNAL enters upon another year under its present management, and looking at the past we feel like facing the future with renewed confidence. Since the first week in September, 1880, we have endeavored to make THE SIGNAL a welcome visitor to the homes of our readers, and the many kind words we have received, and the numerous encomiums paid to the journal lead us to believe that our labors have not been without a fair measure of appreciation. During the years that have intervened since we assumed the management of THE SIGNAL we have endeavored to "hew to the line" no matter where the chips fell, and in the main we have been successful.

Politically THE SIGNAL has been staunchly Reform—not fearing to strongly sustain, or independently criticize the action of the party, as occasion required. It has given no slavish support to a party, but has been steadily true to principle.

On the Temperance question no uncertain sound has been uttered in the columns of THE SIGNAL, and its course in this regard has gained for it not only the good will of the temperance element, but the respect of many of those who could not see eye to eye with it on this great moral subject.

The editorial columns of THE SIGNAL have been controlled solely and only by the editors, and no outside dictation has in any instance been subjected to its utterances have thus been free and untrammelled, and the tone, though vigorous, has been kept pure and proper. The fact that the circulation of the paper has nearly doubled since we assumed control of THE SIGNAL, speaks louder than words regarding the manner in which the journal has been conducted during the past six years. We have not attempted to please everybody, and we would not have been successful had we made the attempt; but we have done our level best to set squarely with all square men, and taking it all in all we have not been unsuccessful in our efforts.

And now we enter upon our Seventh Year, in the proprietorship of THE SIGNAL, looking confidently to a successful issue. The old fight is before us, difficulties have to be overcome, obstacles have to be surmounted, history has to be made; but relying upon the justice of our cause, the consistency of our course, the honesty of our endeavors, and the continued support of an appreciative public, we again enter the arena, calmly, courageously, confidently.

Last week in giving a list of the Tories whose names were mentioned in connection with the candidature of West Huron, we omitted to state that Hon. Thos. White had been solicited to allow his name to be brought forward. The Hon. Thomas is a cautious man and declined the honor with thanks. We would suggest that an effort be made to get Sir John Macdonald to run for West Huron. He made it a Tory preserve by act of Parliament, and we would like to have him test his own stronghold. But we don't think any of the valiant Tory leaders will dare face Cameron in West Huron. They have heard from his constituency before.

We wonder where poor old Sir John will find a constituency next election. Carleton Orangemen are wrathful about his repudiation of their order at Father Devlin's picnic, and the Catholics of that county are disgusted with his falsehood on the occasion. Lennox has already a candidate in nomination. Kingston threw him overboard years ago, and will have none of him. It is understood his recent trip to the West was with a view of securing a constituency.

The Toronto World rises to remark that "comparisons are comparative." Occasionally we are reminded that they are considered superlative.

TORY HYPOCRISY REBUKED.

The Tory press, headed by the Toronto Mail, is striving to sow the seeds of discord and hate between the Protestants and Catholics of Ontario. The Mail daily endeavors to show that the Catholic majority of Quebec is crushing and persecuting the Protestant minority. Anonymous letters making wild statements, backed up by flamboyant editorials, are continually appearing, and every hasty and unguarded saying of Riel sympathizers is paraded under big headings to show how the French and the Catholics generally are terrifying and threatening the Protestants of Quebec. The Quebec Telegraph, one of the oldest and staunchest English and Protestant newspapers, fittingly rebukes the Mail for its shameful perversion of facts. It says:—

"Public opinion in Canada will not take that view of the Mail's abuse of a people with whom the Protestants of the Dominion desire to live in peace. The Protestants of Quebec, whose cause the Mail professes to champion, neither appreciate its tirades against their Catholic neighbors nor desire to be considered as being in sympathy with abuse. In this Province Protestants and Catholics get on very well together. We live in harmony with our surroundings. We do not complain of the 'tyranny of the majority,' as the Mail puts it. As a people, the Protestant minority are not badly treated. They have their full share of representation, according to population, in the Provincial Cabinet, and representation in the Assembly. We are not being 'driven out by ecclesiastical rule,' as the Mail avows. The English-speaking people, Protestants and Catholics, are leaving the Province from natural causes. In fact, the Mail is doing the Protestant minority more harm than good."

JOHN McBRIDE, who at present occupies the Albion Hotel in this town, and who has been convicted three times for violating the Canada Temperance Act, publishes a card of thanks to THE HURON SIGNAL, for the manner in which this journal has made public his law-breaking. McBRIDE need not have troubled himself with inserting the card of thanks. THE SIGNAL is published in the interest of the public, and prints police court news and comments thereon free of charge. It is our duty to expose cranks, humbugs or law-breakers. We simply did our duty in letting the people of Goderich and vicinity know that McBRIDE was a systematic violator of the law, and in publishing the fines that were recorded against him. If there had been a police magistrate in Huron, and that official had tried the cases upon which McBRIDE was convicted, the latter would now be in the "card of thanks" from Goderich jail. McBRIDE's position morally is no better now than if he had been tried by a police magistrate. If being published as a three-convicted law-breaker "has proved so profitable to his business," and has drawn so large a share of custom to his hotel, the energetic tenant of the Albion might possibly draw even a larger following by spending a term in jail for violating the law, and then posing as a "martyr" when he came out of quod. Be that as it may, thanks or no thanks, we will not fail to pay our respects to McBRIDE so long as he violates the law and comes before the courts.

This boodle editor on West street says: "This was more honestly and ability outside the Signal office than in it." Well, we don't think that we could crowd the entire stock into our little sanctum, even if we wished to monopolize it. But we are not greedy enough to desire it. We firmly believe, however, that a lantern and a search warrant would be needed before much of either honesty or ability would be found about the Star premises. The editor of the Star reminds us of the old colored pietist who declared that he "could talk more about being good in five minutes than he could live out in a year."

Room has been secured at the Colonial Exhibition and also cold storage on an Atlantic steamer for the entire fruit display at the fall show. It is to be hoped that efforts will be put forth by the directors and the exhibitors to assist Mr. Allan in bringing our products before the eyes of the British dealers. There is no better advertising medium for fruit and farm produce than the Colonial exhibition.

S. R. HESSON, M. P., is now running a portable gas machine. We always thought the member for North Perth would not let his natural supply go to waste.

TRYING TO HIDE HIMSELF.

The nominal editor of the Star does not like to be brought to book for being a sneak journalist and a rib-stabber, and for being shown up in his true colors as a character-thief. A couple of weeks ago we proved the hypocrisy of the editor by citing a case where he, although a church elder and a Sabbath school superintendent, had alluded to a fellow church member as being a "d—d liar, all the same." We also showed that, notwithstanding his broad phylactery, he was a reviler and traducer. His answer to the specific charges made is that the editor of THE SIGNAL was once a bold, bad man; and he then tries to bury his head in the sand like the ostrich, in the vain belief that he has hidden his defects from the people. But THE SIGNAL has no idea of letting him out of the scrape that way. If he were still a nigger-show intercurer instead of a superintendent of a Sunday school we would not expect a high moral standard in the Star editor, but as he makes a lead profession, and should be an exemplar to the youth under his charge, we have a right to hold him accountable, and he should either give up his meanness or retire from the church positions which he now holds without honor to himself or benefit to those associated with him. When we contrast his actions with his professions we are reminded of the boy's reply to the man who asked him if his father was a Christian, "Oh! yes, pa's a Christian; but he ain't working much at the business no way." Since coming to Goderich the Star's proprietor has been full of great professions and small practices;—he has been the willing tool of envy, hate, malice and political chicanery. He closes his article in the Star by stating that there is more honesty and ability "outside of THE SIGNAL office than in it." We will not dispute the statement, but we contest the right of the Star's nominal editor to speak on the subject. He knows nothing of journalistic honesty, and as for Ability—but, paw! What's the use of talking? Nobody who has ever read the Star would couple the name of the editor and the word "Ability."

Tory papers are the same all the country over. When they are not pap-feeding, they are passing around the hat. The following from the Hamilton Times holds good in Ontario as well as in Manitoba:—

One of the planks of the Manitoba Tory Convention, which was held in Winnipeg yesterday, is the establishment of a morning newspaper—with party funds, of course. It seems to be the fate of the majority of Tory daily journals to be unable to stand on their own bottom. When the hat is not passing round in forma pauperis, these papers require the stimulant of Government job printing, at enormously high prices, to enable them to keep afloat. It is pretty cheeky for the Tory managers to ask the general public to aid in the circulation of their organs. Think of a Hamilton grocer, or a Hamilton dry goods man, asking the City Council to pay his store rent. We can fancy the reception such an application would receive.

It is understood that Hon. Mackenzie Bowell has determined to have the charges of immorality between heads of departments and female clerks at Ottawa, sifted before an investigating committee. The charges were publicly made by Mr. Chagnon, an employee of the Government, who was also a ministerial candidate in Chambly, and have never been refuted to this hour. Hon. Mr. Bowell, who plumes himself upon being a good living man, is anxious to have the wholesale charges refuted, so far as he is concerned, and has asked to have them investigated. It is believed, however, that Messrs. Caron, Chapleau, Pope, Campbell and even the Premier will stand in the way of an investigation. And the dark cloud will continue to hang over the departmental buildings at the Dominion capital.

GUELPH has had some crooked swearers in Scott Act cases, and also a stray honest swearer. The Mercury in its report of a recent case says:—"His Worship in summing up remarked that it was refreshing in these Scott Act cases to see a witness come into the box who had a regard for his oath."

We have tried various colors on our subscription labels in the hope that they would attract the attention of some who have run behind in their payments. Pink, blue, yellow and green having failed, we are thinking of trying a dun. That ought to fetch some of the delinquents.

WHAT'S UP?

Things That Are Happening Around Us.

Explanatory—The Mikado—About Circuses and Circus Goers—A Novel Visiting Tour.

—I suppose you all thought I had an attack of the blues last week, because my short epistle was so strongly flavored with "groans, tombstones and epitaphs." But I'll now explain the whole matter to you. You see, I write as the spirit moves me, and sometimes, like other old fellows, I am constrained to take retrospects. At such times it is imperative for me to say what runs in my mind, and after what you have seen of me, it is not absolutely necessary for me to tell you that as it was said of old, "Even Homer nods," so also can it truthfully be said of yours truly, "Ajax sometimes thinks." And when I got on my considering cap, and began to look back upon the chequer-board of my experience, I sometimes find things to say, that are more fit for a funeral than a wedding. And now I'll quit prating, and see what the neighbors are doing.

—Perhaps the greatest excitement during the week was caused by the advent of the original Mikado company Tuesday night. There was a large turnout to see and hear. It was like the Dutchman's party: "All de arishtogizing do de blace was dere—I was dere myself." The audience began to gather early in the evening, and before the doors were opened there were lots of people eager to take up gallery seats. If some of the pious people who make a practice of going late to church would take pattern by the Mikado audience, the preacher would never be disconcerted when he had reached his closing remarks, or be forced to dwell more lengthily upon the "and finally, brethren," part of the discourse to edify a dilatory brother who had strayed in at the eleventh hour, and to whom something had to be said to put him in a meet and proper frame of mind to receive the collection plate in a fitting spirit when it went its rounds. However, I will say this, that the Mikado was placed on the boards in good shape, and was somewhat superior to what we used to get at the entertainments we used to have at Christmas holidays down at the old red school house years ago. In the language of the old darkey preacher, "De world do move."

—Monday last a large crowd went from Goderich to Clinton to see Forepaugh's circus. It's really astonishing, but I know it to be a fact, that there are people who are too poor to help a starving neighbor, too impetuous to give to church purposes, too "short" to pay the butcher's bill, and who let the milkman, the baker and the washerwoman call upon them with unpaid bills, as regularly as the sun shines, but who can always find the wherewithal to go to the circus, and throw in a railway fare, if necessary, and extra hotel accommodation to boot. I'm not speaking of any particular one of the Goderich contingent to Clinton on Monday last at the present writing; I'm only speaking on general principles. But if there were any of the class I have mentioned, amongst those who took in the circus, I hope they'll keep quiet and not give themselves away by squealing too loudly. Security lies in judicious silence in a case of this kind.

—And while I'm on this subject I'm reminded of the fun we used to have going to the circus in the olden times, when Dan Rice was the king of menagerie men, and when the business hadn't been run into the ground, so to speak. In the old days, the clown had wit and jesting powers without coarseness; the jokes didn't limp on crutches with infirmities of age, and were not warped with the mildews of overwhelming years; the ringmaster was an artist then, and not a superannuated "sage"; "Whoo, Huckleberry!" if it had no effect upon the festive mule, always overpowered the audience; there was only one ring, but it was kept a-going steadily, and you ran no chance of getting an Italic eye by trying to see what was going on in two or three arenas at once, and seeing nothing in the effort; the lemonade had more flavoring matter and less pigment than it has nowadays; and the concert after the show could stand on its own merits as a musical entertainment. The circus is degenerating, but the proprietors spend more money in advertising, have more catchpenny arrangements in connection, and as "fool's and their mon-

ey are easily parted," a thriving trade is done. There is another way to look at this circus business, and it is, that a large sum of money is taken out of the section of country where the show is held, and nothing is left in return. The coming of a circus to town is almost as detrimental to trade, as a failure of crops in the section. Some of the people who went to Clinton on Monday last will feel like taking issue with me in my opinion of the circus, but if any of them will call down to my back stoop any evening before dark, I'll prove to him that he has got no assets for his investment.

—Talking about visiting, I heard one of the most peculiar things the other day about a corpse paying a farewell visit to its relatives that I ever remember hearing. Some time ago, in the city of Toronto an old lady departed this life. The undertaker was sent for, and the usual handsome rosewood casket was sent to the house of mourning, and the body laid therein. During the day word was sent to the relatives of deceased, inviting them to pay their last regards to the departed. All presented an appearance during the day, excepting one—a daughter, who was lying dangerously ill in a distant part of the city. Early next morning the neighbors who had seen the rosewood casket carried in the preceding day were horrified to see, as they supposed, a second casket enter the house of mourning. Enquiry by sympathizing friends developed the fact that as Mary, the daughter, was not able to get from the bed of sickness and visit her dear mother, the other relatives arranged to have the casket containing deceased carried to Mary's, so that a farewell look could be had. The result was that when the shades of evening fell, the plan was matured and carried out, and the body was sent to Mary's, where it remained during the night. What the neighbors was the following morning was the casket coming back from the farewell visit. I never heard anything like it before, in the visiting line; did you?

—AJAX.

It looks as if the chief magistrate of London had discovered a "mayor's nest" in his tooth powder investigation.

On Tuesday night an earthquake passed over a large portion of the Southern and Eastern States, and did considerable harm, especially in Charleston. The shock was felt at some Canadian points also.

DALTON McCARTHY, speaking in Haldimand last week, said that Quebec was becoming the "Ireland of Canada." Mr. McCarthy, who is looked upon as the "brains" of the Tory party in Canada, dare not repeat that assertion in the township of Ashfield in the same offensive manner. Mr. McCarthy is a clever lawyer, but Booble rather than Brains seems to have guided his political course so far.

The Booble Government.

The Hon. William MacDoughall says that the "booble men" in Sir John A. Macdonald's party will, if they have not already done so, drive every honest voter in the country into opposition. Mr. Goldwin Smith says:

"Most of us have learned pretty well to acquiesce in the fact that the Dominion Government is a government of corruption. Men, places, Provinces, interests, churches, organizations of every kind, are bought in different ways, some more coarsely, some more subtly, in order to form the basis of a system which is administered after its kind, with great ability, and is closely bound up with the personal ambition of its veteran chief." Hon. Peter Mitchell says in effect that in the course of a lengthy public life he has never known a time when a parliamentary career was made to such an extent as at present a means of dishonorable personal gain by the supporters of the dominant party.

All these are "independent" men, who have in most instances showed a leaning towards the party in power.

Evidently a suicide.

TESWATER, Ont., Aug. 31.—Yesterday the body of Thos. Davis, a farmer owning 100 acres in the township of Culross, was found hanging by his neck in his bush at the back of the farm. He had been missing for the last four weeks, and was only found by chance. He was between 60 and 70 years old, and was one of the first settlers in this township. An inquest will be held today.

Quite a number of our townspeople visited Clinton Monday last to see Forepaugh's circus. There was the usual amount of dissatisfaction expressed when they returned home.

ENVELOPES.—There has been a rush for our envelopes during the week. Some of the cheaper sorts actually sell for 2c. a package of 25. A splendid envelope for 5c. a package. Call at THE SIGNAL, and see our big bargains in envelopes.

VICTORY AHEAD.

Splendid Prospects for the Liberal Party.

The Opinion of a Shrewd Observer of Men and Things—Tory Hypocrisy on the French Question.

From the Ottawa Free Press.

A gentleman well known in political and insurance circles in Toronto and Western Canada registered at the Russell yesterday, on his way home from a business tour through the country. On being asked how he found business in his line, he said that business was quiet. There was a prospect of a fair harvest, but prices for all kinds of farm produce were likely to be low. As to political matters, his observations led him to believe that people generally were paying a good deal of attention to public affairs, and that the present Dominion Government were not growing in popularity.

"You are a Reformer, are you not, Mr. H.?" asked the Free Press representative.

"I was a Reformer before you were born, and an active one, and of course I am a Reformer still. I used to be abused for being George Brown's right hand man, and have never been anything but a Liberal."

"What do you think of the political outlook in Ontario?"

"So far as provincial politics are concerned there is no fear of Mr. Mowat. He will be returned to power again with increased majority. The Tories do not take to Mr. Meredith, and his lieutenants in the Local House are looking forward to getting seats at Ottawa among the booble men, as they see nothing for them in Toronto. As to the Dominion affairs I think the Reformers will carry a majority of the Ontario constituencies notwithstanding the gerrymander and the Franchise bill. That is my impression."

"Are the Liberals hopeful of carrying seats in Toronto?"

"Undoubtedly, and I think they will carry at least two seats. The workingmen's organizations are now rather hostile to the Tories, and will either run candidates of their own or support the Liberals. The Frank Smith affair has weakened the government with the workingmen, and if Mr. Smith remains in the ministry the workingmen must oppose Sir John tooth and nail. They cannot with any self respect support a man that has described them as a lot of thieves."

"What about the Mail's course?"

"The opinion of many intelligent Conservatives with whom I have talked seriously, is that the Mail is doing the government more harm than good. They are driving all the Catholics out of the party, and no Protestant Reformer takes any stock in their hypocritical howling about Riel and French domination. The French Canadians are well satisfied fellows so long as they voted Tory, and even Riel was good enough when Sir John asked him to resign in favor of Sir George Cartier, and thanked him for so doing. You see that none of the Conservative country papers are following in the Mail's wake. They know it would do them more harm than good. Many Liberals think that Riel deserved his fate, but they don't think that his death was an atonement for the sins of the government. Sir John had no notion of hanging Riel, until he found that to commute his sentence would be a confession of guilt on the part of the government. It was a case in which the judge was interested in having the prisoner condemned."

"How do the Conservatives justify the Mail's course?"

"They say that Sir John Macdonald hopes by threatening legislative union and a Protestant crusade to intimidate the Catholic hierarchy of Quebec and induce them to interfere actively in his behalf. But I don't think he will succeed. I find that the Catholic church has almost ceased to be a political power in Lower Canada. The bishops and priests are not allowed to interfere in elections now, even if they were inclined to do so. Of course, the Mail's printing is all hypocrisy and humbug. Why, when I was in Montreal the other day, Tom White's paper, the Gazette, was trying to prove that the Conservatives were the friends and most obedient servants of the church, and that the hierarchy should not trust the Liberals. So they have no story for Ontario and another for Lower Canada. But it won't work. People, now-a-days, are too intelligent to be gulled by such transparent trickery. The many scandals that have been brought home to the ministers and their supporters have also aroused indignation against them. Beatty's booble bill, the Prince Albert colonization job, the Chapleau deal, the Pope, Robitail and McCarthy railway grabs, the Macdonald-Tupper scandal, and the frightful disclosures in connection with Northwest Indian affairs, have made the people thoroughly sick of Tory rule, and the constantly increasing taxation is beginning to bear heavily upon the business of the country. There is also an impression abroad that the Tories are doomed, and everybody seems to expect that Mr. Blake will be premier before another year."

The "model class" will assemble for instruction on Tuesday, the 14th of September.

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FOR
LESSONS GIVEN ON PIPE ORGAN
CLARKE'S
in Canada.
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Cheap.
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Proprietor.

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& Co

ENT NEXT WEEK.

GODERICH.

SALE OF LANDS FOR TAXES.

By virtue of a warrant under the hand of the Mayor of the City and the seal of the said City, to wit, the Mayor of Goderich, Ontario, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and eighty-six, to me directed, convey upon the lands in the fol-

Survey.	Quantity Acres.	Taxes	Costs	Total
Number	1.5	21.00	1.00	22.00
...
East	1.5	21.00	1.00	22.00
Survey	1.5	21.00	1.00	22.00
...
South	1.5	21.00	1.00	22.00
Survey	1.5	21.00	1.00	22.00
...
Wood's	1.5	21.00	1.00	22.00
Survey	1.5	21.00	1.00	22.00
...
Cedar-st	1.5	21.00	1.00	22.00
Survey	1.5	21.00	1.00	22.00
...
Street	1.5	21.00	1.00	22.00
Survey	1.5	21.00	1.00	22.00

W. L. HORTON,
Treasurer Town of Goderich,
OFFICE,
Aug. 11th, 1886.

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Work!
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Fresh Stock of
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ruit Jars,
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