

The HURON SIGNAL

DEVOTED TO COUNTY NEWS AND GENERAL INTELLIGENCE

FORTIETH YEAR. WHOLENUMBER 2068.

GODERICH, ONT., FRIDAY, FEB. 11, 1887.

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FRIDAY, FEB. 11th, 1887.

Our Ticket.

For Dominion Premier,
HON. EDWARD BLAKE.
West Huron in the Commons,
M. C. CAMERON, Q. C.

"The Boodle Brigade Must Go."

A WINNING FIGHT.

Returns from the various polling sub-divisions of the riding show that Mr Cameron will have an increased majority over Mr Porter.

Large accessions are being made to the Liberal ranks from the younger men among the newly enfranchised, who have no sympathy with the principle of "Boodle" and administrative incompetency.

The Tories are in ill humor. On the street they grow snappish and cross while discussing the situation; they cannot speak of Mr Cameron without using some insulting epithet; and altogether they behave like men rendered desperate and morose by a sense of coming defeat at home, and disaster and defeat all along the line.

The Liberals, on the other hand, are full of hope, and hope begets good spirits. The party is a unit all over the riding. The one story is told in Ashfield and in Goderich township. The party realizes that a sweeping victory in West Huron and all over the country awaits the Liberals.

All the betting is in favor of Cameron. The Tories will take nothing less than 50 of a Liberal majority by way of odds. Some of them ask as high as 200.

Cameron will get a majority in every municipality save Goderich township—the cayenne pepper stronghold.

Mr Cameron is heartily received wherever he goes. He is full of confidence of victory, and he is directing his campaign in admirable style. He predicts a substantial majority, considerably ahead of the figures of 1882. From the Wingham Times.

The contest in the three ridings of Huron goes bravely on. In the west M. C. Cameron and R. Porter are at hammer and tongs but there seems to be no probability of the latter cutting down Mr Cameron's majority of 1882, and we would not be much surprised to see the old member returned with three figures in his majority. Mr Porter has not helped his cause by being caught giving facts and figures from an un-verified edition of the *Herald*. It fell to the lot of D. McGillicuddy to corner him up on this matter at a meeting held at Ben Miller. Had there been any chance seen to oust Mr Cameron a local man would have been chosen instead of a resident of Simcoe Co. The West Huron representative is a thorn in the side of the Dominion Government. From the Clinton News Era.

The Reformers of West Huron never entered into a campaign with better spirits and more hopeful signs of success than into the contest at present going on. The splendid victory won in the riding in the local election, and the magnificent majority then rolled up, betoken an equally decisive victory on the 22nd for Mr Cameron. The most encouraging news comes to us from all the townships. Ashfield and Wawanosh will do better than ever, Colborne will retrieve itself, Goderich and Clinton will maintain their Liberal record, and Goderich township will be found much less Conservative than is generally supposed.

Mr M. C. Cameron has met with the most encouraging receptions at the meetings already held in the West Riding in his interest, and the most flattering assurances of success are given him everywhere. If Reformers only do their duty, and stand by their faithful and zealous representative as they feel they should, his majority on the 22nd will be more than four times as large as it was last time.

Mr Browns, alias Brigham, alias Smith, alias Brennan, has too many names for usefulness in this riding.

A SILLY SLANDER.

The statement made by certain of the Tory press that Mr Cameron or agents of his said that he had money enough to buy up the Catholics of Ashfield, or any words to that effect, is utterly FALSE, and a slander alike upon the men of Ashfield and the Liberals, led by M. C. Cameron. M. C. Cameron and his fellow workers in the cause of religious tolerance and sodality in West Huron are not fools. They know that the great heart of Ashfield beats true to the cause of Parnell, Gladstone, Blake and Cameron. This slander has been started by a Tory whose intellect has become honey-combed with bad whisky.

CANADA FOR THE CANADIANS.

The London *Free Press* on Saturday, Jan. 29th, came out with several columns, the plates of which were set by Yankee compositors. The *Goderich Star*, and other Tory N. P. papers, have also used similar plates. We have used similar plates in THE SIGNAL during the holiday season, but the type from which the plates have been prepared was set by Canadian workmen. Owing to hard times Grit papers might be excused from using American plates. The N. P. franchise printing monopoly and "boodles" favors generally, should prevent the Tory papers from doing so. "Canada for the Canadians" is a hypocritical cry with many of the Tory papers.

HE GLORIED IN HIS SHAME.

We have just seen a letter sent to J. Aikenhead, V. S., by his uncle, W. G. McMillan, V. S., of Viola, Delaware, who tells a characteristic story about Sir John A. Macdonald, as related to him by a grandchild, who is now dead against the Tory Chief. The words attributed to Sir John are just what might be expected from him. The letter says:—

"It was on the occasion of a grand guzzle given in honor of the slippery knight in Breckville, and during the course of the evening one of the company asked John A. if the great scandal the Grits had found out and had almost proved was true. The old fox, with one of his blindest smiles, replied, 'Yes, the Grits have found out and proved a few things against me;' and then, amid a roar of laughter, and striking his fist against the table, making the dishes rattle he added, 'but there are hundreds of things they will never find out.'"

That is the man the Canadians are asked to return to power again. But we rejoice that enough of Macdonald's bad deeds have been shown up to condemn him utterly, and send him into the shades of opposition.

THE LIBERAL PLATFORM.

Speaking at Montreal a week or two ago, Mr Blake laid down the following as his platform. It is broad and strong, and all classes and creeds can find room upon it:—

- Responsibility to the people.
- An honest and efficient Executive, which would prevent rebellion in the West and discontent in the East.
- Reform in the civil service; a good and efficient staff; abolition of the present superannuation system.
- The right to make our own treaties.
- Reduction of taxation as soon as possible.
- Reduction of duties on raw material.
- An earnest effort to promote reciprocal trade with the South.
- Full recognition of the federal character of our constitution.
- Full recognition of Provincial rights.
- Home Rule in our Dominion.
- Justice to all, favors to none.
- An end to jobbery and corruption.
- Reduction of expenditure to a small amount.
- Determination to put down distinctions of race and creeds in favor of Canadian brotherhood and nationality.
- Eternal justice and equal rights.
- Civil and religious liberty.
- Tolerance and forbearance of the strong towards the weak.
- Morality and temperance, morality and religion, hand in hand.
- Advancement of the race.

This, said Mr Blake, as I understand it, is the programme of the Liberal party.

SOMEBODY has been "loading up the London *Free Press* the other way." It actually has the audacity to charge Mr Cameron with repudiating the official report of his speeches after they have passed his own revision! Mr Cameron does the opposite. He stands by the official report, which has "passed his own revision." The Tories here have been claiming, on the other hand, that Mr Cameron has no right to quote from "his own revision" as given in the *Herald*—the official report. The *Free Press* had better keep its lies for Hyman.

WHAT'S UP?

Things That Are Happening Around Us.

Something About Election Methods—How the "Enger" Made Votes for Cameron—Tom Cowan as an Orator.

—Well, we're into the battle, hammer and tongs, this trip, and upon my word I never saw the Reformers so stirred up and full of life and labor. There is no lethargy, no holding back, no slow-coach work. All is life and animation from M. C. C. down to the young chap who is this year going to poll his first vote for Reform, and there is observable everywhere amongst Reformers that feeling of confidence which is the prelude of success great and decided.

—I suppose you all thought I had turned Tory, clumbed a tree or left the limits, when the impress of my round, royal, Greek hand was not found on the face of THE SIGNAL last week. If such were your thoughts you were away off in your conjectures, for I'm on hand in the district still, and my useful voice will be heard by the neighbors next noon and election, when with one hand grasping them by the button-hole and with the forefinger of the other pointing out the delinquencies of Macdonaldism, I'll not fail to convince them that M. C. C. is the man for West Huron. There are some who have an ever-living and abiding faith in public meetings—and, mark you, I ain't agoin' to run public meetings away under-ground—but for good, straight, solid, unadorned, everlasting, and staying political work, give me the button-hole process. When you get a man by the button-hole something's got to give—the button-hole or the man's prejudices—and, if the latter, you have made a vote.

—And, when I'm putting such trust in button-holing, I don't want to entirely discredit platform work, for I've known of cases where platform speakers were the means of doing a heap of harm to a political party, and, mebbe, I wouldn't like to go out of the present contest to prove my contention. For instance, a couple of weeks ago there appeared upon the scene a young man whom I will call Brown, for the sake of convenience. I'd rather call him Brown than be bothered hunting for proof of his pedigree—all though my private opinion is that Brown would better suit as the cognomen of the embodiment of verandah that appeared in our midst. He took the strings for Porter, and in his own peculiar way, endeavored to "make Dungarren ring." He was young, fresh and airy, with a mouth that belched forth vitriol, a jaw that was harder than boiler-plate, a gall that approached the abnormal, and a determination to avoid the truth only supposed to be attainable in a lineal descendant of the late Baron Munchausen, Brown knew everything and had been everywhere, and had come up to Huron to let us know what an ignorant lot we in the back townships were. He had saved us from becoming bondmen to the halfbreeds, by joining the volunteers and risking his valuable life in defence of our King. He never told at any of the meetings what corps he belonged to or who was his captain; and to this hour, although I and some of the neighbors have made diligent enquiry, I have failed to discover whether his lot was cast with the army of occupation, the reserve force, the land transport service, the army hospital corps, or that he, like the celebrated Captain Jinks, belonged to the "horse marines." When asked for his credentials he invariably raised his hand to the upper portion of his jaw and pointing dramatically to a scar which adorned his frontispiece, would make answer, "There is my authority for the statement," but he never vouchsafed further information that would lead any one of his audience to decide whether the wound had been received from a sabre cut, a bayonet thrust, or a kick from a Government mule. I can offer no opinion as to the cause of the scar, but a gentleman whom you and I well know, (and whose rubicund nose betokened that he gives his testimony as that of an expert), volunteered the information that the appearance of the scar bore unmistakable evidence of having been occasioned by a collision between the frontispiece of the party of the first part and a beer tumbler or decanter in some bar-room brawl. One thing I do know, and that is that no

young man named Brown received a wound at Batoche of the nature exhibited by this young man, for the list of the injured was published at the time by the daily press, and the name of John Brown is not mentioned as having been wounded, nor yet as one who was "moudering in the grave." So much for some of his personal claims, and now I'll say a word about his style.

—He was a revelation to us oldheads. He entered a meeting like a cyclone, and was just about as windy. He was abate in the extreme, and whenever he thought he had a gang of toughs at his back became unbearably insulting. He respected the position of no chairman, and violated every compact that was made. Many of Porter's friends were disgusted with him, and I heard more than one shrewd Conservative mildly remark that they believed the importation of Brown was another 'cute trick of M. C. Cameron to defeat the Tory party in West Huron by an increased majority. I don't know whether John Brown will remain in the county or not, but I believe if Cameron can possibly prevail upon him to stay in the riding and talk for Porter, it will be done. So you see how a platform can be a power in making votes—for the opposite party.

—My old friend, Tom Cowan, of Galt, was also up and spoke Saturday night for Porter. Tom is a decent fellow personally, but is seized of a mania that he is a political orator, when he isn't anything of the kind. His Tory friends keep him in the traces tickle his vanity by exhibiting him as the "great N. P. orator." Hence his appearance in Goderich at a jawsmith. Tom differs from Brown in one or two essentials: He has a good reputation as a private citizen amongst those of us who know him; but as he is oratorically a "chip in porridge," doing neither good nor ill in his speeches, he makes no votes for the opposite side.

MICHAEL DAVITT, speaking to a New York reporter on the hopeful prospect of the Home Rule movement in America, mentioned, among other cheering indications, that he expected, "In a month the Liberals would depose Sir John Macdonald, and a new Government would be formed."

A SERIES of most important meetings have been held during the past week in the interest of M. C. Cameron, the Reform candidate, but our space will not permit of extended notice. Suffice to say that both at the Cameron and Porter meetings the cause of Reform has been well sustained. The Liberal side has been upheld at the different meetings by M. C. Cameron, R. H. Collins, A. H. Manning, Capt. Fraser, M. G. Cameron, D. E. Cameron and D. McGillicuddy; while Robert Porter, F. W. Johnston, John Brown, and the young man who puts the pepper on the stove at the meeting, held up the Conservative end. The Tories, seeing the argument and the vote is likely to be against them, are driven to desperation, and are willing to adopt any dishonorable tactics, so as to gain what they consider even a temporary advantage.

BISHOP CLEARY.

Speaks A Kind Word for the Liberals—Principal Grant Condemns the "Boodlers."

A NOTWORTHY fact in the present election contest is the outspoken condemnation of the tactics of the Tory party by bishops of the Catholic Church and leading Protestant clergymen. On a recent occasion, Bishop Cleary, of Kingston, said to a *Globe* reporter, "I authorize you to say that I, as a bishop, would consider it most ungracious on my part to encourage any people to vote against the Reform party, who so honorably, and in spite of such grievous temptation to join the No Popery crusade, sustained us and our Catholic rights in the recent terrible struggle with the demon of bigotry."

Rev. G. M. Grant, Principal of Queen's University, recently declared, "We must choke bribery, or be choked. Pacific scandals or the insolent purchase of a province with the intent to purchase the country, local railways to purchase counties in detail, blind shares, or the purchase of members of parliament, have all been defended. As well defend Sodom!"

Such are the expressed views of the religious teachers of Canada, Catholic and Protestant, and they express the convictions of all good men of every faith. As they have spoken so will their people speak on the 22nd. The Government is already condemned, the day of polling is simply the date fixed for the public execution of a criminal Ministry.—Montreal Post.

THE WRIGHT PAPERS

Uncle Uniacke Talks to Our Readers Once More.

About Political Meetings—He Defends Himself—The Old Man Breaks Into Poetry.

ALLOVER'S SKOOLHOUSE, West Wawanosh, Feb. 8th, '87.

DEER BROTHER,—There has been a skurryin' around on the koneshun lines since I last rote to you. Our grate Cheefan has cast the dye, and blue lites is seen on the perilikal firmament. Our fellers was ofully put out that our kandydate warn't in the field sooner, or that the preemyer didn't hold them dates back until after our konvention; but the fat is in the fire, and you bet we like Conservatives will hussle as lively as men ever worked in a grate cause with all expenses paid out of the Government kampaign fund.

Mr Cameron he held some meetins out our way, but I never goes near any of the Grit gatherings. We Tories of the old skool don't bother about hearin' the other side. It only disturbs the even tenor of our tho'ts when we get home, or makes us holler and shout down the Grit speakers when we can't answer their argumints. Our yung fellers, not forgettin' there parient's egg-sample, is doin' nobly. At Belfast they held up the tradishuns of the old city by shoutin' down the last Liberal speaker. Then is promisin' boys at Belfast.

I heard that our fellers, gossard the stove with kyanne pepper and themselves with glory at Porter's Hill, and but the Grit meetin'. The Grits ain't got no argumints, and that's the reason our side don't want to hear them. I heard the Grits onet went in for retail-yashun (not in this kounty) but the good old Conservative who told me the fact said that in that case the Grits they was afraide to hear the argumint.

I heard an insultin' remark on the pepper business yesterday. A man, an erful Grit, he says to me, "Uncle Uniacke, you Tories is pepperin' us on the stoves now, but we'll salt you in the ballot boxes on the 22nd."

My blood biled.

Mr Porter has not invited me to speak as yet. Some of the fellers say I am too kaudid, and tell too much of our doin's. There ain't nothin' of the kind in me. No man can be kaudid and be a good Conservative; and no one dassen't say I ain't a Tory, true blue, dide in the wool, and with Sir John's name stamped on my hart. (I speak figgeratively.) I ain't kaudid—and I ain't a kandydate nuther—but the strongest argumints we use to our own fellers is the ones I take to use for the Grits. If the things as is doin' duty to git our life party into line ain't the things that will draw from the Grits and rekroote our ranks, then the fault can't be with yours truly. I deny the impeckment that I tell 'talls out of the skoolhouse. What strengthen a Conservative ought shurely to weaken a Grit.

I have been woin' the news durin' the week. The inspirashun has been givin' on reedin' one of Thomas Farrow's N. P. speeches. Here's a specimen verse or too:—

Once more the Cheefan leads us on to fight the napsun's battle,
Where speakers thunder on the stump and ballot boxes rattle,
I catch the tramp of milly men, I hear their jaw bones clatter,
I see the skoolhouse lamps ablaze, I read the "campaign matter."

Heer I struggled for two hours to get a verse about the tall chimblies raisin' their heds in these parts, but there warn't any okurred. But Mr Farrow's grate speech furnished me with the followin' ringin' lines:—

The farmers bless the grate N. P., and speed the plow and harrow,
While chargin' praxes to John A. and H. Farrow's Thomas Farrow,
The hens now drop us bigger eggs, the geese have better feathers,
The grateful cows yield richer milk, and finer wool the wethers.

We are goin' to have a bun fire at the skoolhouse crossin' on the nite of the elekshun. I am goin' to rite to Minister Camel, the ridin' president, for the planks of the platform on which Minister Pater bit his speech. Them planks ought to be nice and dry and burn well, as the platform and the speech was bilt about five years ago.

If you see a glare in the north-east, we will be a jooliatim'. If no lite is glowin', it is a sign we Tories is tusted.

Truly yours,
U. E. WRIGHT.

MONOPOLY.

How our Hardy Fishermen are treated.

A Fishing Monopoly given to a Government Favorite—Goderich Fisherman Don't Get a Fair Show.

The Liberal-Labor candidate, Fred Walters, who is running with the big-hearted and patriotic Dr Burns as a colleague in Hamilton, is a friend to workmen of every craft, and an enemy to all abuses, whether they press upon those who labor in the shops and factories, or toll upon our inland seas. Here is a story of Tory favoritism and monopoly that is known to every fisherman in Goderich, by actual experience, yet which is new to the press and the political platform. In a recent speech at Hamilton, Mr Walters told the tale in a few words. He said:—

Then there is another question which I shall touch upon. If you go as far as Collingwood you will see men engaged in the occupation of fishing.

They have to work early and late, and under great disadvantages. In the spring of the year, during spawning time they have to give up their business altogether. If you go a little further north you will find a man with his millions fishing all the time. He has his hundreds of boats taking their cargoes of fish every day. And what is the reason? I will tell you a little story about him. On one election day he had said to his men, now you can all get in this vessel and we will take you across to the polling place, but you must vote Conservative. (Laughter.) If you won't vote that way you will have to stay here and work. That is why he is allowed to fish at all times—because he will support the Conservative Government. There is a law which says fishermen are not to use pound nets in fishing. That is, nets which are kept on the bottom by weights, but these men who support the Government can do it as much as they like and thus drain our waters of their fish. (Applause.) We see these things and as we want fair play and justice to all men in every part of Canada, we say we must work hard to have these evils remedied and the present evil Government turned out of power. (Tremendous applause.)

THE CRITIC CRITICIZED.

A Sentimentally Conceived Upon Rev. G. F. Salton's Sermon on the Scripture Selections.

To the Editor of The Signal.

Sir,—Have you room for a few lines in regard to what you call Mr Salton's "washing criticism" of the Scripture Readings? I have read both newspaper reports, and am sorry to have to conclude that in his desire to say something at once strong and striking Mr Salton allowed himself to indulge in gross and absurd exaggerations.

For instance, he speaks of "destroying both sense and harmony," of "gross score such mutilations, through which the life blood of the gospel streams." How does he justify such language as applied, for instance, in the omission (no doubt accidental) of "to" in the last clause of Gen. 30:25, or "and he served them" in Gen. 40:4.

Again, in speaking of the lesson on page 170, he tells us that Psalm 94 is given with three extra verses added to it from some other psalm. (Which I he does not know.) Now, in the lesson the three extra verses are printed and headed as a separate psalm, and if Mr Salton had taken one tenth the pains to find out where they came from that he evidently took to find faults in the Readings, he would have learned what he ought to have known, that they are the whole of the 134th psalm.

I am far from claiming that the volume is all that can be desired, or all that it might have been made, but at the same time Mr Salton and others who have spoken or written foolishly on the subject should remember:

- (1) That the primary object of reading the Scriptures in our schools is to teach Christian morality and not the religious truths peculiar to Protestantism, much less those peculiar to any particular denomination.
- (2) That the selections are simply to be read, not taught.
- (3) That in the great majority of our schools they will have to be read by young women to mixed classes.
- (4) That it is not necessarily a mutilation of the Bible to make a selection begin at the 2nd verse (or even the middle of a verse) any more than it is for the Rev. Mr Salton to cut a clause out of the middle of a verse and make it the text for a "washing criticism."

Lastly, one is tempted to ask if after the approval given to the volume by such men as Dr. Nelson and Dr. Dewart, Mr Salton would not have done well to remember the old maxim that "Modesty becomes youth."

Yours &c.,
READER.

A CAYENNE PEPPER club, otherwise known as the Young Liberal Conservative Club, was formed in Goderich on Monday night. Some of the "boys" are quite patriarchal.

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