

# The HURON SIGNAL

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FOURTIETH YEAR.  
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### THE HURON SIGNAL

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GILLICUDDY BROS., at their Office, North  
GODERICH, ONTARIO,  
FRIDAY, JAN. 21st, 1887.

### Our Ticket.

For Dominion Premier,  
HON. EDWARD BLAKE.  
West Huron in the Commons,  
M. C. CAMERON, Q.O.  
"The Boodle Brigade Must Go."

### THE DOMINION ELECTIONS.

The Dominion Parliament has been dissolved.  
A new election is on, and by the evening of the 22nd of February it will be determined who shall govern this country for the next five years.  
The SIGNAL has contended all along that Sir John Macdonald would not face another session of the present parliament.  
Reformers all along the line have been looking for an early dissolution and now that it has come, they are prepared for the emergency.  
In almost every constituency Reformers have a candidate in the field, and with proper work from now until election day, Reform candidates will be successful in a large majority of the constituencies throughout the Dominion.  
In Ontario the thought of the result of December 28th last should nerve the hearts to strike one more blow—this time not for the freedom of a Province, but for the saving of a Dominion.  
In Quebec, Torjordan has been shaken to his foundation, and totters to its fall.  
An upheaval politically on Federal lines is in store for Nova Scotia, and the advent of Sir Charles Tupper will not save the Tory party from being disrupted.  
New Brunswick, will from best advice, do better still than hold its own.  
Prince Edward Island bids fair to send once more a solid Reform contingent, as it did in 1874.  
The Liberals of Manitoba are hopeful of getting two, if not three constituencies out of five.  
The election, for the Northwest Territories will not be held until March 15th, and the result in the Eastern Provinces will be a determining factor in the contest held there.  
British Columbia always sends a solid contingent to vote with the Government, regardless of political complexion.  
Under the circumstances, it looks as if the Day of Doom is looming up for the present incapable Dominion Government.

### PORTER TO BE OFFERED UP.

At the convention held at Smith's Hill Thursday last, Robert Porter, of Simcoe, was selected to contest West Huron in the Tory interest against Mr. M. C. Cameron.  
No Tory residing in the riding, no Tory living in the county, could be found to face the music, and Mr. Porter was made the unanimous choice.  
The 22nd of February will send Mr. Porter back to Simcoe, a sadder if not a wiser man.  
The Hamilton Times scores a point in the following:—"It has been dimmed into the Canadians that they would starve to death if they hadn't Sir John Macdonald to stand between them and harmful competition, and so long as Sir John could make the majority believe that he was free to riot and waste and heap up debt. A good many are beginning to see that he has brought Canada to a condition from which any change would be an improvement. The old fox is welcome to make the most of his false cry that the factories are in danger. The people who saw through the 'Bible in danger' swindle will not be ready dupes of the twin reed."

### REPUDIATE THEM ALL.

Now, suppose Sir John Macdonald has really repudiated the Mail, and leaving out of account altogether the fact that the Mail has not thoroughly repudiated Sir John, is it not in order for the Conservative chieftain to do a little more repudiation? The Mail has not been alone in the Catholic crusade, and it is not the only one that should be repudiated by Irish Roman Catholics: Dalton McCarthy should be repudiated for raising the sectarian cry in Haldimand.  
Hon. Thos. White should be repudiated for endeavoring to raise religious prejudice by exhibiting a picture of Riel with a rope around his neck, and claiming that it was a picture of a new Roman Catholic saint.  
Sir John Macdonald should be repudiated for saying, of Irish Roman Catholics, that he had "no confidence in the breed."  
Will Sir John Macdonald include the other bigots in his repudiation of the Mail?  
The same Tories who objected to Mowat's dissolution of the Provincial Franchise, now approve of Sir John's appeal to the country on the same ground. The average Tory can twist quicker than a weather-vane.

### THE BUSINESS OUTLOOK.

Business men of all shades of politics tell us this is the hardest season for trade that has ever occurred in this section.  
Collections are light, and mercantile transactions are few. Money is scarce and business is dull. Trade generally is in a most languishing condition.  
A well-known Conservative while in the SIGNAL office on Wednesday, stated that a change for the better could not come too quickly, and when it was mentioned to him that the triumph of the Reform party at the ensuing election would stimulate trade and tend to revive business, he vouchsafed the reply, that things could not be any worse, and anything that would tend to improve matters would have his hearty support.  
Under existing circumstances, no business man should seek to perpetuate Toryism, owing to the pall that has been spread over business circles by Governmental misrule.  
No farmer should vote for Toryism, and thereby put confidence in the party that deceived the agriculturists in 1878, and again in 1872.  
No mechanic should endorse the political party that has made work scarce and wages low.  
No sailor should vote for the Government that has almost wiped our mercantile marine off the face of the great lakes.  
No fisherman should vote to maintain the Government that has placed a heavy duty upon the equipments of their boats and their other means of earning an honest livelihood.  
No man who has a relative in the United States who has been expatriated since 1878, should at the coming election vote for the party that promised, if elected in power, to stop the exodus.  
No manufacturer should poll his vote for the party that, by a false stimulus in the shape of over-protection, fostered the mushroom growth of weak rivals, which failed to improve the business, and only tended to lessen the profits.  
No man of sense, unless he is an office holder or an office-hunter should vote for the continuance of Doodledom.  
SIR JOHN A. MACDONALD'S administration is suffering from general debility, although we expect the political coroner's jury to bring in the verdict, "Died of enlargement of the franchise."

The appointment of Mr. Paisley, of Clinton, as License Inspector for West Huron, has given much satisfaction. The Conservative papers speak well of Mr. Paisley's qualities as constable, etc. We understand that the appointment was suggested by the late inspector, who knew more about the matter than perhaps anyone else in the county.  
Last year "Dica," in the Toronto News, published an article purporting to be the political farewell of Sir John Macdonald. The document turned out to be the farewell address of George Washington, and was published for a hoax. Sir John Macdonald has now decided to give the Canadian people a chance to bid him farewell, and has selected Washington's birthday as the occasion. Sir John's farewell on the 22d February will be no hoax.

The Toronto Mail has resigned its position as organ-in-chief to the Tory party, because its ultra-Protestantism was inimical to the interests of said party. The Hamilton Spectator is anxious to take the place of chief Tory organ vacated by the Mail, but its record as a Protestant Horse rider is against it. Religious intolerance is a bad card in a political election, and Sir John, having found it out, is now discarding the tools he formerly used. There is this difference between the Mail and the Spectator: The former holds to its intolerant policy, while the latter is endeavoring to make a curve.  
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### THE WRIGHT PAPERS

### Uncle Uniacke Turns up After the Storm.

Learning the Result of the Elections—A Snowed Up Party—The Old Man Has a Second Alarming Dream.  
ALLOVER'S SKOOLHOUSE, West Wawanosh, Jan. 20th, '87.  
MISTER EDITOR—DEAR SIR:—The weather has been dreffle, the worst I ever seed in my long residence in this county. The snow it has come mighty steady like, and the wind has sent it a scurryin' around like kawsassers at a church election kake contest. It been a terror of a winter, but we farmers have kause to rejoice that we sint got no kule tacks to pay.  
Everything is snowed under. The fences is out a site, and in some places you dassent walk on snowshoes at nite without a lantern, for fear you would trip over a telegraph wire. It a dreffle winter for snow drifts.  
But the worst snowin' order occurred on the 28th ultimo. Our grate, patriotic and lib' party was buried under the ballots, as the poet trooly sez:  
"Them weeps that tum down as still as snow-flakes fall upon the sod."  
But there aint no legislativ' snow plows to get the paths cleared after them ballot flakes snow under a perikital party.  
If our fellers had now you'd have heard from me sooner. I had't the hart to rite earlier, for it was an orful best. The bad roads is sent by a kind and merciful providence to give us Wawanosh Tories a good excuse not to show our faces for a few weeks after the contest.  
We had reckoned on a mity snug majority all over, and we were not without hope that Dr. Tailor, aided by the free use of Porter, would have pulled the perivincial treasurer's majority down enough to take the krow out of the SIGNAL's impudent-looking rooster. But fate and a majority of the ballots was against us.  
I worked my hosses almost off their legs on election day, and at nite, hopeful and full of sperrits (all our best workers carried some as well as votes to the polls.) I druv in to the nearest telegraph office to hear the returns.  
When the operator got in some of the despatches he read off his ribbon, and the faces of our fellers grew mity long. The Grits present began to grin in a quiet but aggeravat' manner.  
"Are you sure them figgers is rite?" I whispered to the young man readin' the telegrams.  
"As sure as can be," he says, and he read the ribbon agen. "This gives the Liberals an inkreased majority over last time."  
"Don't you think, young man," says I, a kind of hopeful, yet in a whisper, "that if you were to turn the ribbon upside down it might reverse that majority, and read better for us?"  
The young feller he smelt about loud, and said: "Uncle Uniacke, there is only two ways of gettin' telegrams: one is to rite the ribbon, and the other is to read rite by the ribbon; and you've inverted ribbon skeins is no wonder."  
He "chucked in a tantelizing way, and then read what he said would likely be a nite-cap to us, and that was the followin':  
"Mr Mowat's majority will about 25 in the new House. All the cabinet ministers returned by large majorities. Col. Ross's majority in West Huron over 300."  
I decided to go home earlier than I had arranged for. Late hours don't agree with me, somehow. But before I went, I would speak a few words of consolation to the men who had borne the burden (and some of the voters) of the day with me. I turned to them to say a few timely words, and began:  
"Feller Conservatives and supporters of a just but lost kause—  
A bust of laffer salooted me. I looked over my spektakles, and was pained and horrified to find that all our fellers had gone, and only the hartless Grits, brimmin' over with happiness and kongratulashuns, was left.  
"Go on with your funeral orashun, Uncle Uniacke," one sassy young feller shouted.  
"Funeral, be yeared," sez I, "if you was a man of my years, I'd putty soon put you in shape for a funeral orashun."  
The Grits don't like my politiks, but they admired my spunk, and they applauded me so loud the young feller

### WHAT'S UP?

### Things That Are Happening Around Us.

The Dissolution of Parliament—How the Hurons are Going to Fan Out—What has W. J. R. Holmes Been up to?  
—Well, it's come at last. Right straight along I expressed the belief that Sir John Macdonald wouldn't dare to face another session of parliament before going to the country, and my belief has been verified to the letter, for I observe a dissolution of the Commons has been announced, with nomination on Feb 15th and election on Feb 22nd. I wonder what the talented editor of the *Almanac* will say now? I'll bet a knitted toque against a pair of pawbags that the next issue of that veracious (?) Tory journal will state that no other course was open to the Premier, and that it has always contended that an early dissolution was in order. For remarkable hindsight the *Almanac* passes up well to the front.  
—And now to get down to business. Four weeks from Tuesday next it'll be decided whether we're to continue suffering sorrow with a ladie—as we've been doing for eight years—or whether the people will select Hon. Edward Blake to lead them out of the darkness of Torydom and out from the house of bondage. For myself, I have no doubts, so far as Huron is concerned, for I have a deeply-seated and firmly-ripped conviction that the three ridings of our great county are going to wheel into line for Reform on election day. South Huron is Grit by Act of Parliament; West Huron is Grit because M. C. Cameron converted it to the true faith, and Sir John's recent visit made it more solid; and East Huron will be in line because Hon. J. Farrow will get his copy on Feb. 22. I'm not giving mere hearsay—I know whereof I speak.  
—And while I'm on this question of elections, maybe it wouldn't be out of place to draw attention to the fact that the Tory convention so far as its selection of the Commons is concerned, has had a hard row to hoe. When the dissolution of the Legislature was announced, the convention was called, and the intention was to select candidates for both Houses, but things got tangled up to such an extent that the convention adjourned without selecting a standard-bearer for the Commons. I thought that was about the wisest thing the Tory convention could do, for I don't think any Tory candidate has any use to run in West Huron against M. C. Cameron. You see, Cameron is a strong man every way you take him. He is an indefatigable worker, he has the faculty of making friends wherever he goes, he can take the hide off an opponent, and the hooft and horns always go with the hide, you know; he is thoroughly posted on the questions at issue in a Dominion political contest, and he is a terror to evildoers on the stump. Taken all the way around he is hard to equal on the war-path, and impossible to beat. And Grits and Tories all admire his pluck and determination. I'm told that when he was a youngster he blotted the word "Fail," out of his dictionary, and has never recognized it since. This is particularly the case in political matters. He has helped himself, and the neighbors have helped him too. Why, it's only a short time since Sir John Macdonald and Ministers Thompson and White and William Ralph Meredith came up to Huron to specially advertise him, and they did it so well that he is now the best known and most highly-favored politician in this section of Canada.  
—Will the Tory convention bring out a candidate against M. C. Cameron? It is a question that is agitating some of the minds of the neighbors. It doesn't worry me a bit, for M. C. can beat anything that lives and moves and walks on two legs, by from 150 to 250 votes—and the big figure is nearer the mark. But Torjordan will want to keep Cameron in West Huron, and they'll give up a "temporary stoppage" against him, or I'm no judge of Tory doings. Who will it be? Well, that I can't tell, but the personality is of no consequence, for it is only a question of majority, so far as M. C. is concerned.  
—And now, I'd like to know what was the result of the confab at Toronto between the Premier and William Joseph Russell Holmes last week. You know it was Holmes who gerrymandered Huron previous to the last election—for "he himself has said it"—and I'm anxious to know if he took his jack-knife to Toronto with him, so as to slice up the county before the coming election. Or it may be that the county treasurer was made Chief Boodler for the party in Huron during the coming campaign. There's a same mischief afoot, and don't you forget it.

### DISSOLUTION.

### The Dominion Elections to be Held on February 22nd Next.

The Cabinet, after a Four Hours Session on Saturday, Advises His Excellency the Governor-General to Dissolve the Fifth Parliament of Canada.  
OTTAWA, Jan. 16.—His Excellency the Governor-General has dissolved the Fifth Parliament of Canada. The nominations will be held throughout the Dominion on February 15th next. Polling day will be on February 22nd next. The dissolution was decided upon at a Cabinet Council on Saturday. The session was a lengthy one, lasting from 2 p. m. till 6. Sir John remained at the meeting till 4.25, when he went to Earncliffe. Everything was settled, however, before he withdrew.  
The Ministers have their various duties in connection with the campaign assigned them, and have left for their respective provinces.  
Sir Charles Tupper, whose arrival in the country is anxiously awaited by the Government, is spoken of as the new Minister of Finance.  
OTTAWA, Jan. 17.—The Tories here are astounded at the announcement of the dissolution of Parliament. Up to Saturday they denied that there was to be any dissolution, and kept asserting that Sir John was not a fool, to "play into the hands of the Grits" by dissolving Parliament now. The boodle section of the party keep up a bluff game, and want to bet that Sir John will have a majority of twenty. The Liberals are jubilant and will go into the fight with a determination to redeem at least half a dozen constituencies in this district. The Tories are squabbling over their prospective candidates. The attempt to force C. H. McIntosh upon Russell is being resisted by the Tories of that county. The Liberals expect to redeem Russell, Prescott, Gengarry, Stormont, Dundas, Brockville, North Lanark and North Renfrew, and have also a chance of capturing South Greenville and Pontiac.  
The Ministerial organs announce that half a million dollars have been granted by the Government in aid of a branch railway in Nova Scotia, and the Tories here say that this grant which they openly speak of as the "half million bribe to Nova Scotia" will secure the return of two or three Tory members from that Province. A Tory Senator from Cape Breton who is now here admits that Nova Scotia will give the Liberals a substantial majority.  
THE STRENGTH OF PARTIES.  
The House of Commons just dissolved contained 211 members: from Ontario, 92; Quebec, 95; Nova Scotia, 21; New Brunswick, 16; Prince Edward Island, 9; Manitoba, 5; British Columbia, 6. The same numbers will be elected to the new house, and, in addition, four will be sent from the Northwest territories. Politically the late-house was divided as follows:

	Con.	Ref.
Ontario	54	38
Quebec	43	17
Nova Scotia	16	5
New Brunswick	9	7
Prince Edward Island	3	3
Manitoba	3	2
British Columbia	6	0
Totals	139	72

### THE BIDDLE BRIGADE MUST GO.

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### SAY, DID YOU HEAR?

Say, did you hear from old Chambray, Where the men of heart and brain, The thinking French who now are free, Cast off the Tory chain? They have joined their lands with ours, my boys, And a brighter, happier day Dawns with beams of promised joys Since Chambray lead the way.  
Say, did you hear from Haldimand, With its message of hope and cheer, Down by the peaceful river Grand, In the autumn of last year? The bigot, and the barber, too, Were both of no avail, And the men of Haldimand were true, And made the hoodlums quail.  
Say, did you hear from "Little Ol," Ontario's favorite son? He smote the Tories great and small, And left them all undone, And as he swept the Province, boys, So we the land will sweep; From ocean unto ocean, boys, Well hear the Tories weep.—Young Liberal.

### I THINK WE OUGHT TO HAVE THE SENATE

appointed by election in one form or other, and, though at one time I rather inclined to another view, I believe the best mode is by direct popular election.—Mr. Blake.

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