

THE HURON SIGNAL

Published every Friday Morning, by Mc GILLICUPPY BROS., at their Office, North St. GODERICH, ONTARIO.

And is despatched to all parts of the surrounding country by the earliest mails and trains. By general admission it has a larger circulation than any other newspaper in this part of the country...

FRIDAY, DEC. 8th, 1882.

REFORM CONVENTION

The Reform Convention, to be held at Toronto on the 3rd and 4th of January next, will undoubtedly be a success. We expect it to be very large; we feel assured that it will be most enthusiastic.

Hon. Mr. Mowat is acting in the interest of the party in calling this Provincial gathering. Our platform will be clearly laid down, and the plan of the campaign will be distinctly marked out. The Premier will be before the representative men of the party with suggestions for them, and to get their advice on any point affecting the Liberal cause in Ontario. It will be a meeting of men who have been firm and consistent in their struggle for Provincial rights.

A 'PROMISING' YOUNG MAN.

If we remember aright, and we believe we do, Warden Johnston, immediately after his election to the position of chairman of the County Council in January last, stated, when thanking the gentlemen of the Council for the honor conferred, that he would revive that old-time institution the Warden's supper, which had been discontinued during the Wardenship of Mr. Kaine. We took exception to Mr. Johnston's remarks at the time, and although we were roundly abused for our action by Mr. Johnston's friends, it gives us great pleasure to know that before the year 1882 has drawn to a close our promising Warden has come to see the wisdom of our contention.

But although we are satisfied that Mr. Johnston has come to look at the matter with discretion and fair judgment, there are many members of the County Council Board who had such confidence in the truthfulness and probity of the promising Warden, that they had looked longingly to the time when he would fulfil his promise. They had believed that a g-a-day would come, when toast, and song and sentiment would be their portion, with their legs under the mahogany at the Warden's expense. Alas! Well may these expectant gentlemen chafe at the words of Burns:

The best laid schemes o' mice and men Gang aft' agley And leave us snatched by grief and pain Promised joy.

No, gentlemen, you need not expect to be "folded" at the expense of the promising Warden. His promise in January was only a little joke at your expense; and it would be carrying the joke too far if he were to "supper" you now at his own expense. Talk is cheap, gentlemen, but Warden's suppers cost money. To a pushing young aspirant for parliamentary honors, who has been a candidate for over a year "economy is wealth," and the price of a Warden's supper saved is just that amount gained. What matters it that the "promising" Warden fails to fulfil his promise? Are not promises of Warden's suppers—like pie-crusts at almost any supper—easily broken. But, let us see! Do you remember that a champagne spread was made for you on Dominion Day? It was gotten up by the officials of the county, and Warden Johnston paid in his quota that you might be made happy. He paid in his quota, we believe—only that, and nothing more. Yet did you not see in the Goderich correspondence of the London Free Press on the Monday following, that a banquet had been given you by Warden Johnston? He paid in his small share to help the spread on the gala day, and to him was given the credit of the entire spread. The idea of "entertaining angels unaware" was reversed in this instance, and you were entertained by an "angel" (!) unaware.

So, we pray thee, look not with a jaundiced eye upon the non-fulfillment of his promise; rather, we beseech thee, take his promise to dine and wine thee instead of the deed!

The Princess Louise will spend the winter in British Columbia. The Governor General will not return to Ottawa until the middle of January. The Princess evidently prefers the Pacific province to that of the Dominion capital. There is less shoddy there.

Our Tory friends occasionally, when in a playful mood, allude to M. C. Cameron, M. P., as the "alleged" member for West Huron. Well, let us carry out the "alleged" programme for their edification. The (alleged) member for West Huron will occupy the (alleged) seat in the (alleged) House of Commons, at the next (alleged) session, the (alleged) petition to the contrary notwithstanding.

An Ottawa dispatch states that the Premier has given instructions to the Tory press in general and the Mail in particular, to drop the "Marmion" controversy. The Mail made a sad mess of it in meddling with the matter so rashly. It was clearly hosted with its own petard. And now he has heard as a political factor.

By announcement in the Canada Gazette, Isaac F. Toms, Esq., of the town of Goderich, junior judge of the County of Huron, has been promoted to the position of senior judge of the County. Practically, Judge Toms has done the judicial work of the County for the past ten years. We congratulate him upon his promotion to the full emoluments of the office.

John McMillan, M. P. for South Huron, who has so ably represented Huron as Reeve for so many years will not stand for re-election. In the retirement of Mr. McMillan Huron will lose an able representative, and the County Council will suffer the loss of one of its ablest and best men. His translation to the "higher and better sphere" of Federal politics will be keenly felt at the County Board.

Opponents of the regular work of a political convention, much good is done the party by the social chat of delegates, and the comparing of notes as to the running of a campaign. Good suggestions often come out in this way, apart from the more general information of the public addresses. Hints as to organization, experience in calling out a full vote, and methods of hindering bogus Tory voters from marking their ballots will be talked over by old campaigners, and our friends will come home better prepared to battle against the wiles of an unscrupulous foe.

They say Warden Johnston riches after a second term, totally oblivious of the fact that he issued a writ of ejectment on Mr. Kaine at the expiration of that gentleman's first term. Give some more such and they'll be anxious to take an elderly Marc Antony was a member of the County Council, and wouldn't have to go twice to Mr. Johnston with an offer of an office, and be refused. Mr. Johnston would not act like Caesar on the occasion. No; he would be a Seizer on the first opportunity.

The rubber and felt monopolists are having a grand time of it under the Tilly tariff. Overseas, which have been steadily advancing in price since the introduction of the N.P., have gone up another 15c. in price, and advances from manufacturers threaten an additional rise of 10c. The rubber and felt monopoly is very unpopular, and no one grumbles more about the extra charge than the average Tory does when he comes to buy. It is a pity that the Liberals cannot be made to pay all the extra duties. The Tories would then be happy indeed.

Our Clinton Tory octem, the record, changed hands lately and became the property of Mr. Buchner, of Hamilton. In his salutatory the new Tory editor stated that "like the proverbial mother-in-law he had come to stay." But he didn't stay worth a cent—that is to say, he didn't have anything like the staying powers of an ordinarily healthy mother-in-law, for after discovering the kind of Tories who live in Clinton and vicinity, he

Folded his tent like the Arab, And as silently stole away.

How much of that foreign capital that Mr. Porter and the other Tory spongers told us in June last was awaiting investment in the interests of Canada, pending the endorsement of the "Glorious N. P." has found its way across the Atlantic? None at all. We mention this fact for the edification of some of the local Tories of Huron county who stood open-mouthed at the meetings drinking in Mr. Porter's "roar-back" at the last election. The yarn about the foreign capital awaiting investment was a companion piece to the story about the N. P. being able to raise the price of grain. They are both dead now, and next election will prove the day of judgment to the Tory party that concocted them.

Has the "special correspondent" of the Toronto Mail on the "Sturdy case" left the section and climbed a tree? Oh, where! oh, where is he!

The Mail speaks of the "Mowat faction." If seven riding out of eight make a "faction" what does the Mail call Mr. Meredith and his one riding?—[Lindsay Post.]

At the opening of the December meeting of the County Council of Huron, Warden Johnston congratulated the members on the bountiful harvest and the settlement of the Maitland bridge contract. That the Council deserved some credit for bringing about the successful settlement of the bridge contract we are willing to admit, but that in the world they had to do with the beautiful harvest is, as a Dundee would say, "one of those things which a fellow really can't understand." While the Warden was congratulating the County Council on the bountiful crop, he might also have sung in a bar about the price of grain under the N. P.

An Excellent Suggestion. Mr. Meredith in addressing a public meeting at Hantsville in the recent election contest is reported by the Forester to have boldly declared Sir John Macdonald "would never ratify the award as long as Mr. Mowat remained in power at Toronto; and the only way of settling this burning question was to put the Mowat Government out, and elect one that would work in accord with Sir John." The people of this province will not be dictated to in the manner indicated, nor do they forget that two years ago Mr. Meredith supported a resolution of the Ontario House demanding the ratification of the award.—[Ex.]

Death of the Archbishop of Canterbury. LONDON, Dec. 3.—The archbishop of Canterbury passed away quietly and apparently without suffering in the presence of the members of his family yesterday. He remained semi-unconscious until 11 P. M. when he spoke. His last words, "It is coming, it is coming." He was then seized with a sharp spasm and did not speak again, although it is believed he was partly conscious. The dean of Westminster, on behalf of the queen, has offered obituary services for the archbishop in Westminster Abbey.

[Archibald Campbell] was born in Edinburgh, December 23, 1811. He was educated at the university of Edinburgh and Balliol college, Oxford, and was afterwards public examiner of the university. He was prominent in the opposition to the trinitarians. In 1849 succeeded Dr. Arnold as head master of Rugby school, where he remained eight years. In 1850 he was made dean of Carlisle, in 1856 bishop of London, and in 1868 archbishop of Canterbury.

Donlop. Mr. John Barker is visiting friends at Port Huron.

Mr. James McFarlane, of Lucknow, was the guest of Mr. Case Allen last week.

Mrs. James McLean, of Kingsford, Miss Maria Smith and Miss Anne Currie were here last week.

There is a rash for THE SIGNAL at this post office every Friday. Nearly everybody hereabouts reads it, even if they have to borrow it.

East Wawanago. Great inconvenience is caused by the bridge across the Maitland at Manchester not being in a passable condition. The water is too cold to ford the stream at this time of year.

A few days ago while Mr. Ed. Durbin, of St. Helens, was hunting in the woods, when in the act of firing at a squirrel almost directly overhead, the gun burst. Being a double barreled gun, both barrels were ripped open and the stock badly shattered. The young man escaped unhurt.

Mr. Geo. Rutledge, of West Wawanago, has had three valuable sheep killed by dogs lately, entailing a loss of \$30.

ST. ANDREW'S DAY.

"The Day an' a' wha Honor It."

The Lucknow Caledonian Society celebrated the Anniversary—Presentation of Chief MacCrimmon—"For He's a Jolly Good Fellow."—"Auld Lang Syne."

"The Day an' a' wha Honor It." What music in that simple phrase! It fires my blood to fever heat. It mingles in the broomy brass; Fair Scotia's Forth and Clyde and Spey Seen gliding at my very feet: A patriot's heart exults in it: The Day an' a' wha honor it!

"The Day" was celebrated in Lucknow on Thursday evening of last week by a banquet in Snell's hotel, under the auspices of the Lucknow Caledonian Society. There was a large turnout and quite a number of ladies graced the festive gathering.

The festive gathering was held in a two-fold sense on this occasion, (1) to do justice to the memory of Scotia's patriot saint, and (2) to confer honor on D. A. MacCrimmon, M. D., Chief of the Lucknow Caledonian Society, who, exactly eight years ago that night, conceived the idea of establishing among the hills of Bruce and in the village of Lucknow, a society open not only to Scotchmen but to the whole world, which would have for its object the perpetuation, in this Canada of Ours, of the distinctive sports and pastimes of the Motherland, thereby keeping alive in the breast of her sons and daughters the loving and patriotic memories of the land of

It is needless to remind the reader that the Lucknow Society has proved a success beyond even the Chief's most sanguine expectations. It has not only increased in strength since its formation, but is now foremost among the societies on the broad continent of America. It now receives \$1,000 to its credit in Cameron & Campbell's bank.

A sumptuous spread prepared and served in the usual Scotch delicacies—"haggis," "Athol brose," "kail," "sheep's trotters," &c., were a conspicuous showing. In fact, from the part the sheep played in the edible arrangements at the St. Andrew's banquet, we have come to the conclusion that sheep is the "nutton" for the average Scotchman. Be that as it may, many of other nationalities present partook of Scotia's dishes on the occasion, and we were credibly informed that a well-known London newspaper man contracted a weakness for the average Scotch "haggis," and had to partake of a lubrication of St. Israel's oil and an irrigation of "usquebagh" before he could assume his normal shape.

After the tables had been cleared, the chair was taken by Chief MacCrimmon, who addressed the company in a most eloquent and stirring manner. He recalled the history of the "Day," toast and sentiment was the order of the evening, and gaiety reigned supreme until long after the "wee, sma' hour ayont the twal."

The order of the toasts, &c., on the occasion was as follows:—"The Queen and Royal Family";—"God Save the Queen";—"The Governor-General and Princess Louise"—Responded to by Malcolm Ganfphell.

"The Army and Navy"—Capt. Dan. Campbell. Song by Mr. Drumgole, "Mary of Argle."

"The Day an' a' wha honor it"—The Chief, in introducing this toast, read a poem by Evan McColl, of Kingston, which was well received. Response by D. E. Cameron.

ting efforts is due to a very great extent its almost phenomenal success. As the visitor to Westminster Abbey is invited if he seek Sir Christopher Wren's monument to "look around," so may we to-night say to our guests and visitors "if you seek a monument to the exertions of our chief turn your eyes to our magnificent park, the property of the Society, so simple, to our comfortably furnished room and its well stocked library, to our handsome cash reserve of over \$1000 in the bank, and last but not least to the smiling faces now gathered around the festive board whose reception of this innovation in our programme shows more clearly than words can express, their complete concurrence in the well merited honor it is our pleasure to confer upon you to-night." As a further token of our good will and esteem we beg, dear chief, your acceptance of the accompanying Silver Service which we trust both yourself and your worthy lady may long live to enjoy, and with best wishes for the happiness of the well merited honor it is our pleasure to confer upon you to-night." As a further token of our good will and esteem we beg, dear chief, your acceptance of the accompanying Silver Service which we trust both yourself and your worthy lady may long live to enjoy, and with best wishes for the happiness of the well merited honor it is our pleasure to confer upon you to-night."

The service consists of six pieces and tray, and is of the most modern and elegant design. The tray bears the following inscription, together with Chief MacCrimmon's coat of arms and the crest of the Society: "Presented to D. A. MacCrimmon, M. D., in token of his valuable services as the respected and energetic Chief of the Society for the past seven years. Lucknow, 30th Nov. 1882."

The Chief, who was completely taken by surprise, replied in a feeling and eloquent speech. He referred to his connection with the Society from its inception to the present day, to the success that has attended their united efforts, and to the flourishing condition in which the Society is found today. He could not find language adequate to express his thanks to the Society for the really magnificent testimonial they were good enough to present him. The Chief likewise expressed thanks to MacCrimmon and referred to Mrs. MacCrimmon and associated with the best wishes for the continued and permanent success of the Society.

The remainder of the toasts were then proposed and responded to as follows:—"The Parliaments of Ontario and the Dominion"—By H. P. O'Connor, M. P. for South Bruce.

"The Learned Profession"—by Dr. H. G. Mackie.

"The Mercantile Interests"—by Malcolm Campbell, a veteran storekeeper of thirty-four years standing.

"The Press"—By W. K. Atkinson of London Advertiser, and McGillicuddy of THE SIGNAL, Goderich.

"The Amateur Athletes" was proposed by Mr. Mal. Campbell, and replied to by K. Kerr, a bravoury young clansman who lately succeeded in beating Donald Dinnie's best record at throwing the shot-put stone.

The public entertainment was brought to a close by a comic recitation—"The Auld Sark Sleeve," by Chief Alexander of Brussels; a song—"To the West"—by clansman Horne, and "Auld Lang Syne" and the "National Anthem" by the entire gathering.

After the formal dissolution of the public gathering, Chief MacCrimmon invited the guests and clansmen to his residence to look upon some fine samples of Glenlivet and Brandy "through a glass darkly"—said glass being a family relic dating back to the time of Colloiden's fateful field, when it had carried a kindly draught to the lips of "Bonnie Prince Charlie" previous to his defeat and the dispersal of his followers on that memorable occasion. The goblet was a little larger than a wine glass, and was reputed to be over 200 years of age. "Sparks" of the Advertiser, with his usual irreverence for age or beauty remarked that "it was the smallest goblet he had ever seen."

A gravel train overtook and telescoped the Pullman car of the train from Quebec on the Intercolonial Railway at Goderich on Friday night. The driver's stroke, and brakeman of the gravel train were fatally scalded and several other employes severely injured. The cause of the accident appears to be the slow progress of the Quebec train and the failure of the hands of the gravel train to observe the tail lights of the passenger train.

At the residence of the bride's father, Goderich, by Rev. Mr. Hick, on the 30th Nov. Mr. Owen B. Anderson, of East Scutwary, to Miss Elizabeth Hopner, of Goderich.

In Goderich township, on Monday, December 4th, the wife of Mr. John Young, of a daughter.

Table with columns for COMING ON THE EVENING OF SATURDAY, DEC. 9th. Items include Wheat (Fall) 80¢, Wheat (Spring) 85¢, Flour, etc.

COMING ON THE EVENING OF SATURDAY, DEC. 9th.

Wren's Georgia Minstrels. (COLORED.) New Songs, New Plantation Hymns, New Secular, New Ballads, New Appointments. Southern Negro minstrelsy extant. Popular prices. Reserved seats can be secured at Steppard's Book Store.

AUCTION SALE OF Elegant Household Furniture

BOOKS, ENGRAVINGS, &c., &c. I am favored with instructions from the owner to sell by public auction, without reserve, at the residence of W. H. Squier, Esq.,

Wednesday & Thursday Dec 20 & 21

Commencing each day sharp at 10 o'clock a.m. the most select furniture, &c., ever offered in Goderich.

The Books are of the greatest variety. They comprise amongst others Chambers Encyclopedia, English Dictionary (Webster), Greek and Latin Lexicons, the Works of Spenser, Chaucer, Shakespeare, Milton, Goldsmith, Swift, Hallam, May, Stuart Mill, Irving, Macaulay, Gibbon, the Lives of the Lord Chancellors of England, the Lives of the Lord Chief Justices of England, the Lives of the Lord Chancellors of Ireland, and two hundred other volumes of interest to any reader of modern literature.

Everything will be sold. The auction will be provided at two o'clock p.m. each day.

Mr. James Addison has kindly undertaken to see that purchasers get what they pay for, and to assist the owner and myself in giving full satisfaction to the public.

SHERIFF'S SALE OF LANDS. COUNTY OF HURON. By virtue of a writ of fieri facias issued out of Her Majesty's Court of Justice, Q. B.

The lands and tenements of Joseph Hogg, at the suit of Samuel Lord, have been seized and taken in execution all the right, title, interest and equity of redemption of the above named and equity of redemption of the above named Joseph Hogg in and to part of lot number five, in the eighth concession of the township of Goderich, County of Huron, containing sixty-five acres more or less.

Which lands and tenements I shall offer for sale at my office in the Court House, in the town of Goderich, on Saturday the Tenth day of March, 1883, at the hour of Twelve of the clock, noon.

SHERIFF'S SALE OF LANDS. COUNTY OF HURON. By virtue of a writ of fieri facias issued out of Her Majesty's County Court of the County of Lambton, and to me directed and delivered in and to the lands and tenements of James Strachan, at the suit of FINLAY McKIBBIN, I have seized and taken in execution all the right, title, interest and equity of redemption of the above named defendant, in and to lot number five, in the Township of Goderich, in the County of Huron, comprising a dwelling house and one quarter of an acre of land, more or less, and subject to a mortgage of three hundred dollars, which I shall offer for sale at my office in the Court House, in the town of Goderich, on Tuesday, the 30th day of January, 1883, at the hour of Twelve of the clock, noon.

ROBERT GIBBONS, Sheriff of Huron. Sheriff's Office, Goderich, Oct. 18th, 1882. 1861-3m

SHERIFF'S SALE OF LANDS. COUNTY OF HURON. By virtue of a writ of fieri facias issued out of Her Majesty's County Court of the County of Lambton, and to me directed and delivered in and to the lands and tenements of John MacLeod, at the suit of John Parsons, I have seized and taken in execution all the right, title, interest and equity of redemption of the above named defendant, in and to that certain parcel or tract of land, situate, lying and being in the County of Huron, and being the North half of Lot 7, concession 15 of the Township of Stephen, comprising fifty acres of land more or less.

Which lands and tenements I shall offer for sale at my office in the Court House, in the town of Goderich, on Saturday the Seventh day of March, 1883, at the hour of Twelve of the clock, noon.

ROBERT GIBBONS, Sheriff of Huron. Sheriff's Office, Goderich, Dec. 6th, 1882.

ROBERT GIBBONS, Sheriff of Huron. Sheriff's Office, Goderich, Dec. 6th, 1882.