

Huron Signal

DEVOTED TO COUNTY NEWS AND GENERAL INTELLIGENCE

GODERICH, ONT., FRIDAY, APRIL 22, 1887.

THE HURON SIGNAL

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FRIDAY, APRIL 22ND, 1887.

Sir George Otto Trevelyan, an erst-while Liberal-Unionist leader, has balked on the Coercion Bill, and thrown in his lot with the Home Rulers.

Dr. Montague, member for Judge Upper, and Mr Baird, representative of returning officer Dunn, are the only members of the House who sit above public opinion.

HON. EDWARD BLAKE was unanimously re-elected leader of the party at the Reform caucus. Yet a little while and the faithful Commons will elect him leader of the House.

At a meeting of the directors of the Guelph Junction R. R. Co., recently held at Guelph, Mr John Davis was appointed engineer at a salary of \$150. The prosecution of the work will be proceeded with at once.

Lord Lansdowne is becoming well advertised as a rack-renting absentee Irish landlord. Goodness knows the Irishmen of Canada help to pay him a salary large enough to enable him to live in luxury, without attempting to wring the heart's blood out of the Irishmen of the old land.

The publication by the London Times of an alleged letter from Mr Parnell to Mr Egan, expressing his approval of the Phoenix Park murders, is creating considerable excitement. The letter bears on its face the evidence of being a clumsy forgery, and a rortack of the most contemptible kind.

The protest against Robert Porter has been entered, the petitioner being Thomas McGillicuddy, of Goderich, and it is expected that the present member for West Huron is occupying the seat for his last session. A counter petition has been entered against M. C. Cameron, the petitioner being H. W. Ball, of Goderich. The latter is looked upon as a game bluff.

Nicholas Flood Davin has several notions on paper, and, before many moons, will wake the echoes of the Commons chamber with his resonant voice, and dovelated metaphor. When he gets through with his subjects, Nicholas Flood will, to use a pet expression of the bald-headed eagle of the boundless prairie, "not leave a knot hole for his opponents to hang an argument upon."

Mr Davin will fill a place in the present House analogous to that of Sir Boyle Roche in the Great Parliament. Ur to the time of writing no Tory organ has been so consistent as to denounce the Tory Government for electing a Rielite First Commoner of Canada. Had the positions of parties been reversed, and had Hon. Edward Blake appointed a Speaker from among the French Canadian members who had voted against Sir John on the Riel question our Tory confederates would shout themselves hoarse in denunciation. Now that the Tory press is dumb on this question we are anxious to know what the Orange brethren have to say on the subject. Or, is all this rant on the Rielite matter merely froth and foam, as we have all along contended?

"Pat may be foolish and very often wrong, but he is full of jollity, as every body knows; but there never was a coward where the snarlock grows."

On our second page will be found a report of a passage-at-arms in the Imperial House of Commons between the respectable Major Sanderson, the copatriot of Ballykilbeg Johnston, and Timothy Healy, M.P., a leading Home Ruler. Sanderson was the aggressor, but the Irish member gave him better than he gave, and put a label on him that he will have some difficulty in shaking off. Healy was "named" by the Speaker of the Commons, and on motion was suspended; but no sooner was his case disposed of than Redmond, another Nationalist member, gave the lie direct to the gallant major. No action was taken in Redmond's case by the House. Sanderson then essayed once more to slander the Irish members, when Thos. Sexton, the eloquent member for Wexford, threw down the gauntlet and made him recant. There will be eggs on the green yet if the Tories persist in the overdone orzoada.

WHAT'S UP?

Things That Are Happening Around Us.

Well, Mountain Spring—About Waterworks, Electric Lights, and Parks and Taxes—The Attack on the Fourth Estate.

—And the smoke of the rubbish heap is abroad in the land. The aroma of old rage and tree prunings tell us that Spring is here, and only the advent of the itinerant organ man is wanted to tell us that Winter no longer lingers, but has gone hence. The mornings begin earlier now, and Old Sol puts on his first blush at an hour that would startle slugs and lie abed if I were to tell them. Hail, gentle Spring! I greet thee. And so does every one who has had to keep the stove going for the past six months. A few more such seasons as this and the coal merchants would dwell in palatial brown stone fronts, and the rest of us would go to the poorhouse—yes, even the hemlock cordwood men would put on air and wear purple and fine linen at the expense of the consumer. But, thank goodness, the day of old things is past, and if we feel chilly we can go around the corner and take a snub without being one nickel out of pocket; there's corn in Egypt, boys, and I'm going to get some. You'll excuse me for this slight digression, but taking all things into consideration, I'm mighty glad that the livable part of the year for poor people has come around again.

—And that reminds me that the assessor has gone his rounds and put on his estimate for 1887, so that our council will be able to figure up the rate of taxation in good shape when the waterworks bylaw, the electric light bylaw, and the agricultural park bylaw are passed.

—And that reminds me that I was told by the neighbors that Mayor Seager jumped upon the local press with both feet at the last council meeting, for not advocating the bylaws which are now being advertised, and also for not placing a halo of glory upon the noble brows of the deputation to Ottawa recently, for their patriotic efforts to advance the interests of the town, at the public expense. Now, defending the action of the press is a contract which I don't intend to undertake, but I intend to toot my horn on my own account for about a minute or two on the points raised. On the waterworks question I have no word to say against the project if it can be shown that the neighbors on the back streets are likely to derive benefit commensurate with the extra amount of taxation that will fall to their lot. If the service will only cover five miles, and the streets of the town extend to the neighborhood of half a hundred miles, are the men who live on the other forty-five miles of streets to drink well water loaded with malaria, and at the same time help to pay for the artesian supply of limpid hup, pure consistency, and perfect analysis that will fall to the lot of the more favored brethren living within the five mile limit? If that is, then I want to know it; that's all. At the time of writing, it seems to me that the fellows within the 5-mile limit will have all the water privilege, and the chaps outside the limit will have to supply nearly all the "bait." As to the new agricultural grounds, those who want it can vote for it, but I wasn't crowded at the horse show this year, and the old place was always good enough for me. Still, I'll not be a kicker if any one will show me that there's money for the town in the new grounds. On the electric light business I'm down like a thousand of brick, firm, last, and everlasting, as far as the size of Goderich is concerned. Maybe I'm getting old and conservative in my style, but upon my say-so, I think that the electric light scheme is a tallow candle town to us sudden a jump. It's possible the talented editor of THE SIGNAL may not like me to snuff out the electric light conception in this manner, but I can't help it. We have no use, so far as I can see, for electric lights in Goderich, as the town stands at present, and \$7,000 asked would be \$7,000 made.

—On the railroad delegation question I have already given my opinion: The gentlemen who composed the delegation are a lot of jolly good fellows, which nobody will deny at present, but they had as much to do with causing a change of opinion in Mr Van Horne's mind, as Mrs Partington's broom had in sweeping back the Atlantic's tide. They had a little little trip to Ottawa at the expense of the ratepayers, but there was really nothing done that special praise should be given them for. The fact that the Mayor at the meeting in question made certain claims for the delegation, and shook himself warmly by the hand, and that two of his colleagues said, "His, too!" doesn't satisfy me that they should be knighted for their services this jubilee year, or that the town should erect bronze statues of them upon the court house square.

PARNELL DISCLAIMS.

A Manly Reply to the Forgery in the "Times."

The Irish Leader Denounces the Letter as a Base Forgery—Comments from other Sources.

Mr Parnell followed. He said Mr Balfour had with characteristic unfairness refused him, at a time when his words would have reached the outside world, the ten minutes he craved to refer to a vile, barefaced forgery—(cheers)—printed in the Times, obviously for no other purpose than to influence the division. He thought he was entitled to have an opportunity to expose this deliberate attempt to blacken his character, in time to reach the outside world. There was no chance now. In addition to passing this Coercion Act the dice had to be loaded. Great organs of public opinion were to be permitted to produce these miserable creatures to produce these columns. Who would be safe under such circumstances? When he heard of the concoction in the Times he supposed that some autograph of his had fallen into the hands of a person for whom it was not intended, but when he saw the letter he saw plainly that the signature was an audacious, unblushing fabrication. He failed to understand how the conductors of what used to be a respectable paper could have been hoaxed and bamboozled into publishing the letter as his. (Cheers.) Members who compared the forgery with his signature would see that only two letters of the forged signature were any resemblance to his autograph, and the Times could have seen the same. He never heard of nor saw any such letter until it appeared in the Times. Its phrasing was absurd, and its purport preposterous, and every part of it bore evidence of an absolute and irreparable want of genuineness. He had never with any other man had been open and frank, or that there was any conspiracy against him. He did not know anything of the conspiracy of the Invisibles, and nobody was more surprised than himself when the blow fell upon their victims. If he had been in Phoenix Park he would gladly have stood between Lord Cavendish and the dagger of the assassin, or between the dagger of the assassin and Mr Burke. He had suffered more than any other man from that terrible deed, and Ireland had suffered more than any other nation. It was with such a man that he had been open and frank, or that there was any conspiracy against him. He did not know anything of the conspiracy of the Invisibles, and nobody was more surprised than himself when the blow fell upon their victims. If he had been in Phoenix Park he would gladly have stood between Lord Cavendish and the dagger of the assassin, or between the dagger of the assassin and Mr Burke. He had suffered more than any other man from that terrible deed, and Ireland had suffered more than any other nation. It was with such a man that he had been open and frank, or that there was any conspiracy against him. He did not know anything of the conspiracy of the Invisibles, and nobody was more surprised than himself when the blow fell upon their victims.

—London, April 19.—In the House of Commons this afternoon, Mr Caldwell (Liberal-Unionist) gave notice that he would move for the appointment of a select committee to investigate the charges made by the Times against Parnell, independently of the Parliament, to take action in connection with crimes in Ireland.

Mr Nethercliff, an eminent cinematographic expert, has compared the signature attached to the Times' letter with two of Mr Parnell's signatures, and declines to express an opinion in the absence of further examples. He says there are disparities between the signature in the Times' letter and the two others, and that there are also disparities between the latter two. He thinks the fairest comparison would be with signatures of the same date as that of the Times, not with signatures recently written for a test. He says the signature given by the Times, if false, is a very good imitation, but that it would be unfair to give an opinion based upon two signatures written for purposes of comparison.

—The letter containing the London Times' attributes to Mr Parnell, carries the following evidence that it is a forgery:—(1) The body of it is not written in Mr Parnell's hand. It could be more strange than that for a man to employ another to write such a document! (2) The signature, to be in his handwriting, is at the top of another leaf. The Times suggests that it was so written in order that it might be torn away. But the very object for which the letter is said to

THE GREAT CONTEST.

The High School Literary and Musical Entertainment.

A First-Class Performance—A Diversified Program—How the Judges Summed up the Results.

Perhaps the most elaborately arranged and diversified program ever presented to a Goderich audience was placed on the boards of the Grand Opera House Friday evening last, under the auspices of the High School Literary Society. The performance throughout was of a highly creditable character, the audience was large and appreciative, and the best of order prevailed, notwithstanding the number of tiresome waiting spells that occurred during the evening. In fact, the inordinately long intervals between the production of the numbers were the only drawbacks to the thorough success of the entire performance, and it is to be hoped that on future occasions special efforts will be made to reduce the annoyance to a minimum. H. I. Strang, head master, acted as chairman, and made explanation as the panorama moved.

NORTHWEST BUDGET

How the Tories Carried the Elections in the New Districts.

The Many-Sided Cussedness of the Government Agents—The Weather, Emigration Prospects and Railway Projects.

Montgomery, April 13th, 1887.

To the Editor of the Signal:—Six.—Please insert this in your valuable paper:—Well, the elections are over and the country has settled down to the old routine of business again, while (as Ajax said about West Huron) the Liberals got left; but we are not discouraged, and, in the future, with the seed grain sown by the returning tide, will be heard from in a very different way. When you consider the amount of Government influence brought to bear—the country was overrun with Tory bribers from the east, and all sorts of intimidation was used, together with the seed grain sown by the returning tide, and an endless amount of promises; Government officials and mounted police who had either to vote for the Government or were sent on some errand so that they could not vote, etc., etc. As to the polling stations and the voters' lists, they were made up by the Government about 300 square miles of territory in each, and the polling station was put at the best advantage for the Tories, so that, in many cases, Liberal voters did not go on account of having to go 20 miles; and the enumerators for each division were appointed by the returning officer, so that the lists were well studded with bogus voters, many of which were polled by bringing them to the polling booth over night and opening the poll by a fast watch. So, taking everything into consideration, the Liberals have about as good a chance as when beaten by such questionable means.

The new Judge for Eastern Assinibois has arrived, and taken up his abode in Whitewood, the railway town for this settlement, which is to be made the judicial seat of government for Eastern Assinibois, which will help to build up the town.

THE WEATHER.—While, according to The Signal of April 1st, the winter down there had taken a new grip—we up here in this north pole region (that is, according to some papers in the east), were enjoying sunshine weather up into the seventies, and seeding became general about the 5th and 6th. In southern Manitoba there was a good deal of snow in March.

EMIGRATION.—There are prospects of a big emigration from Europe during this season; some of which has already arrived, and if any one from down in your locality has any notion of coming out to this country there is a good deal of vacant land in this settlement, and within reach of Whitewood—which is likely to be a good market—which it would be well to examine before going further west.

THE HUDSON BAY RAILWAY.—The inhabitants of this country have great faith in this railway, which no doubt will be the making of this section. A good deal of the line will be built this summer, and a further extension of several other roads, so that work is likely to be plenty during the working season.

A. B. P.

Before his worship the Mayor.

Monday, April 18. John McBride was charged with a violation of the Canada Temperance Act. After the examination of one of the witnesses defendant was found guilty and fined \$50 and costs.

Geo. B. Cox charged with violation of the Canada Temperance Act, which was further adjourned until Thursday owing to the absence of a witness, Horace Martin, bartender. None of the witnesses examined on this case thus far were sufficiently acquainted with liquor to recognize what they drank.

INSTITUTION.—The regular annual meeting of the North Huron Teachers' Institute will be held in the public school, 12th and 13th.

Gavin Struthers, of the registry office, returned from Bruce county Thursday last, whither he had been to attend the funeral of his brother.

FROM WASHINGTON.

What Has Transpired at the United States Capital.

From our Special Correspondent.

WASHINGTON, D. C., April 18th, 1887. As the time draws near for the Washington National Drill, public attention is concentrating upon the novel event, and preparations go briskly forward. The ruling of the late-estate Commissioners allowing reduced rates of travel to be given to people attending the drill will tend greatly to increase the crowd of visitors. The leading railroad lines of the country telegraph to headquarters that they are expecting and making arrangements to carry immense numbers of excursionists to the spectacle, and that the accommodations for the capital as regards board and shelter will probably be taxed to their utmost capacity. They are unnecessarily alarmed on this point, however. Washington is a city of hotels and boarding houses, and its adaptability to crowds has never fully been tested. It was not uncomfortably full at the time of the Cleveland inauguration, and it was estimated that there were then two hundred thousand strangers within her gates. Still the drill committee, which seems deterred to leave nothing undone that can add to the pleasure and comfort of the occasion, will keep a list of hotels, boarding lodgings, houses, where rooms and beds with and without meals can be had. Rooms are registered at prices ranging from \$1 upward, and meals can be had from 25 cents upward. If those remaining rooms will address the National Drill committee, stating just what they want as to rooms, beds and meals, and what they are willing to pay, they will be put in communication with persons who can furnish such accommodations. About the 21st of May an official will be at each of the railway stations in this city to give the same information to people arriving, so as to enable them to repair directly to such quarters as are most convenient to the station where they arrive. There is every indication that the drill will be successful in every particular. The East, West, North and South and every other section of the Union will be represented in the contest, and an abundance of funds for the expenses of the whole affair were long ago subscribed and paid into the treasury. \$25,500 will be distributed in cash prizes, besides stands of colors, gold, silver and bronze medals, special medals and plate trophies.

South of the White House and between it and the Washington monument is a beautiful little ellipse, one half mile in circumference. Here the daily contests will be held to show the proficiency of the infantry, cavalry, artillery and mounted tactics. Each evening there will be a grand dress parade, and on Governor's Day the great parade will take place, when it is expected that about twenty-five Chief Executives of States, together with the President, will review the procession.

Grass stands, for the occasion will be erected around the drill grounds, and the camp is to be on that broad expanse of green lying around the Washington monument. The drill will commence on the 23rd of May and continue nine days, closing on the 31st, "Decoration Day," with a grand combination parade through the streets of the city. It will be the largest gathering of citizen soldiers, and the finest display of their excellence in the manual of arms and military manoeuvres that has ever been seen in this country.

State and other local drills have been held at different places, many of them meeting with signal success. No national drill has ever before been attempted, and one could not be carried out elsewhere than here. Military displays have always been popular, "the pomp and circumstance of war" always attracts the multitude. The National Capital will welcome the thousands of visitors who will flock the coming emporium, in all the beauty of her best attire, her new spring suit of fresh, bright green. They have no idea how charming Washington is at her best, and they will be surprised and delighted with the broad asphalt avenue lined with shade trees, forming miles of green vistas, and with the statues and fountains and parks and flowers that they will see at every turn.

J. A. Reid & Bro. make specialty of fine tailoring, and have on hand the choicest stock of wools and cuttings in town. They show all wool tweeds from 40c per yard up, which they cut out free of charge.

When the curtain rose, the pantomime of "Humbug" was produced, the representation being Grandfather, the sisters Minnie Cooke and Maud Start; cressel step-mother, M. Hall; queen, J. Cooke; king, George Carroll; father, T. Allen; herald, Ed. Paanore; page, Ed. Garrow, and a regular little beauty of a fairy godmother was personated by Bella Johnson. The pantomime was good, the accessories being well placed, but in the dancing scene one of the lady representatives had great difficulty in keeping track of a wayward partner, and the dimensions of the ball-room appeared circumscribed. The instrumental duet on the violin and piano, by Misses Donagh and O'Neil, was heartily enjoyed. Ella Dickson's "William Tell" was recited with dramatic power and clear diction. The chorus in this part, "Jingle Bells," brought applause from the audience, and was one of the numbers that raised the score. "Bennie Scotie" was a Highland dance by Matheson, to the music of the violin in the hands of Miss Donagh, and a "drone" played on the organ by Geo. Carroll. We have seen a better dancing, but the music was a cute conception, and strained the vestibulum of the audience. T. E. Hadfield marred the effect of a good reading well read, "Why he would not sell the Farm," by making the audience wait too long for his appearance. The quartet, "Come where the Lilies Bloom," was well taken by Misses Cooke and Ball, and Messrs. Beadle and Carroll. The "Indian Tablans," were the spectacular treat of the evening, and a buzz of admiration ran through the audience. The principal characters were: R. P. Wilkinson, chief; Frances McLean, chief's daughter; Fred

WILLIAM CAMPBELL, Clerk. EASONABLE AT SIGNAL.