

# The Huron Signal

DEVOTED TO COUNTY NEWS AND GENERAL INTELLIGENCE

GODERICH, ONT., FRIDAY, OCT. 21, 1887.

## The Huron Signal

EVERY FRIDAY MORNING.

AT THE OFFICE: NORTH-STREET, GODERICH.

It is a wide-awake local newspaper, devoted to county news and the dissemination of useful knowledge.

**RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION:**  
\$1.50 a year; 75c for six months; 40c for three months. If the subscription is not paid in advance, subscription will be charged at the rate of \$2.00 a year.

**ADVERTISING RATES:**  
Legal and other casual advertisements, 5c per line for first insertion, and 3 cents per line for each subsequent insertion. Measured by a condensed scale.

Local notices in non-pariel type 5c per line. Local notices in ordinary reading type 1c per word.

Business cards of six lines and under \$5 per year.

Advertisements of Lost, Found, Strayed, Situations Vacant, Situation Wanted and Business Chances Wanted, not exceeding 8 lines non-pariel \$1 per month.

Houses on Sale and Farms on Sale, not to exceed 4 lines, \$1 for first month, 50c per subsequent month. Larger ads in proportion.

Any special notice, the object of which is to promote the pecuniary benefit of any individual or company, to be considered an advertisement and charged accordingly.

These terms will in all cases be strictly adhered to.

Special rates for larger advertisements, or advertisements for extended periods, made known at the office of publication.

**JOBING DEPARTMENT.**  
A fully equipped Jobbing Office is carried on in connection with the ordinary newspaper business, where first-class work is turned out at reasonable rates. Everything in the printing line can be done on the premises from an illuminated poster to a visiting card.

All communications must be addressed to  
**D. McHILLICUDDY,**  
Editor of THE SIGNAL,  
Goderich, Ont.

**DR. NEELIS,** Chancellor of Victoria College, died this week after a short illness. Since the death of Dr. Ryerson the Methodist church has lost no greater educational worker. For forty years he had occupied a position in the front rank.

If Canadians can go to the United States, and compete successfully with the native-born residents, why should they fear the competition of the Americans if Commercial Union were an acknowledged fact over the broad continent of North America?

**ROBERT PORTER,** of Simcoe, M. P., for West Huron, has been the subject of a preliminary examination in the matter of the West Huron protest. In his evidence he swore that he was not consulted in any way in the plan of campaign, but was merely engaged to deliver addresses at points assigned him by the election committee. Evidently Mr. Porter knows too little for a man occupying his responsible position.

**THE WORDS OF WILLIAM O'BRIEN,** editor of *United Ireland*, for which he was summoned to court, and which through Government bungling led to rioting and bloodshed at Mitchelstown, Ireland were: "I tell you that the English people would despise you and say it served you right if you were to lie down without fighting for your bones." The language is that of a patriot—not a traitor.

**COL. FRED DENISON, M.P.,** and P.M., Toronto, has written a letter to Mr. Timon on the anti side of the commercial union agitation. In his letter the writer fairly slops over with "loyalty."

Col. Denison is a loyalist with good cause. He inherited wealth paid his ancestors for their loyalty, and he himself has fed for years at the public crib. Col. Denison is a "loyalist" for revenue purposes only.

The leaves are fast falling, and the autumn winds are beginning to blow mournfully, but up to the time of going to press we have no information that the Government has made any move towards selecting the site for the proposed public buildings in Goderich. After the 16th of November the Tory papers in West Huron will have elaborate articles with glowing headlines in connection with this matter—but not until then.

A pancake is like the orb of day, because it rises in the yeast and sets in the vest.

A great many who think they are some pumpkins would never take a prize at an agricultural fair.

"He was a man who had suffered much," says a country paper in a short obituary notice; "he has been a subscriber to this paper since its first number."

## WHAT'S UP?

Things That Are Happening Around Us.

The Melancholy Days Have Come, the Saddest of the Year. For Average Crops Have Dropped Down Some. And Things we buy are Dear—An Elephant.

—This year, it seems to me, the leaves are falling rather early, and the fire heaps are aglow all along the streets and around the Square. I always feel sad at the time of the falling leaf, and it's the only time of the year that a melancholy twinge permeates my inmost feelings. I take glory in the bracing air of winter now as keenly as I did in the sweet long ago; and when the snowflakes fill the air, and the mercury slides down and tries to hide in the thermometer, I button my trusty ulster around me, pull in the belt, pull down the fur cap, smilingly face the elements, and cry "Ha! ha!" as one who meets old and familiar friends and views again oft-repeated scenes upon the stage of life. When spring comes around, with its budding vegetation, and opening leaves, and vernal sights, I rejoice as one who prepares for another race, and, once more stripped of heavy garments, and careless of restraint, is anxious to start from the score—is eager to begin the race. When summer comes, my pleasure mounts high over the ripening harvest, the luscious fruits and the other rewards of toil which meet the honest husbandman on every side, and I find joy in the promise of plenty and the hope of fullness that prevails all around. But when autumn comes, and the grain has been garnered, and the threshing machine has been abroad in the land, and the market quotations are low, and the rains begin to fall before the fall plowing is completed, and the fall shows have been held and the first prizes on our line are not an average crop, and the moaning winds begin to whistle, and the leaves begin to fall, then I feel as mournful and as full of caterwauls as a belated Thomas cat in an unfamiliar neighborhood where uneasy sleepers and deadly brickbats and bootjacks do most abound. Yes, there's a sort of woeful feeling about the time of the sere leaf and the changing of the foliage, and the sighing of the wind and the creaking of the boughs seems to me pregnant of decay, and emblematic of dissolution and death in human kind, and—

—But there, if I haven't almost started upon a sermonizing tour when I simply wanted to talk a little horse sense on the prospect of things for the coming winter. From what I've been told there's a hard season ahead for poor folk. The winter gives promise of being a lengthy one, or I'm no judge. How do I know? Well, I'll tell you. October started in cold, raw and rainy, and has now settled down to fine, soft and sunny—too fine to be wholesome, and a "weather-breeder," as old sailors have it. When you get fine weather during the latter half of October, as we have been having it, you can look out for squalls early in November, and along then during December, January and February. There is another reason why I look for an early and severe, if not a long winter, and that is that the hens shed their feathers early this fall, and though you may laugh at the idea, poultry raisers and respectable old ladies will bear me out in my statement in this respect. You see, Nature is far ahead of human ken in this regard, and when early cold weather is likely to obtain, she prepares the bird and brute creation for the change, and when the feathers of fowl fall early, the new growth for winter comes correspondingly early, and an early spell of cold weather finds every precaution made by Nature to help the inferior creatures. But, there again—it seems that I am destined to sermonize this week, if I don't put on an airbrake; so here goes:

—I hear they had a high old time last week when Walker, the engineering expert from Port Huron, was in town. They had two sessions of the council in short metre—or rather gatherings of the councillors and others, who listened with eager ears to the words of wisdom that fell from the lips of the Michiganander. Walker is a good engine maker and uses good suckers to his pumps, and he is also a student of human nature, and he sized up our municipal legislators quicker than "cat!" He talked to them in a quiet, friendly way, and then passed round the cigars, and then talked some more, and then smoked, and asked

## A TRIP TO CHICAGO.

A Record of a Run to Chicago and Return.

Goderich Folk in Chicago—Canadian "Hold Their Own"—Sights by the Way—Points of Interest—A Wet Sunday and an Old-Fashioned Sermon.

We offer no apology to our readers for placing before them, in the following and succeeding letters, from the pen of a member of THE SIGNAL staff, a succinct and racy account of a trip to the Metropolis of the West. The narrative is outside of the beaten track, and deals only with matters which an observing man put down in his notebook while viewing the sights and scenes of which he writes: We left Goderich by the 12:30 train on Friday, Sept. 30th, and arrived in Chicago on Saturday at 8 a. m. Just before reaching the city, we noticed that there appeared to be blocks of land, to the extent of some thousands of acres, which seemed to be devoid of settlers, and were either used for grazing purposes or were in the hands of speculators. At the station from amidst the throng we succeeded in singling out our friends, Mrs. E. F. Moore, Robt. Whitley and John Cox.

## TORONTO LETTER.

Events Occurring in Ontario's Capital.

Muddy York—An Eloquent Preacher—Religiousness Centered—A Valuable Report—The World moves—A "Heaven Chinee."

The first half of October was very disagreeable for pedestrians, but since Friday the weather has been delightful. Our streets were in a wretched condition, and "Muddy York" was the remark of many a man as he plunged ankle deep in mud across some of the crossings.

I had the pleasure of listening to Rev. Thos. Trotter, of Woodstock, in Jarvis street Baptist church, in this city, on Tuesday afternoon last. He is a young man, considerably under forty, but an eloquent, forceful and cultured speaker, he has few equals in Canada.

The audience was comprised chiefly of preachers and prominent laymen of the Baptist church, and the sermon was on the question of Christian education. It was published in full in the *Globe* of Monday, but the charm of the speaker's voice, his earnest delivery and his clear enunciation, added to the power of the discourse when spoken.

The park preachers, or rather some of the controversialists, had a lively time of it on Sunday afternoon. A Mr. Pall, a blatant Englishman who glories in his infidelity, and one Donehue, an equally noisy self-appointed champion of the Roman Catholic church, abused one another personally under the pretence of a debate along the line of Christian apologetics. The debate waxed so "warm" that the crowd rushed in to take a hand in the dispute, when a posse of police hustled the principals off the scene in different directions. If the debates on Mar's Hill were as lively as those on the band stand in the Queen's Park, Toronto, then Paul must have had a good many worse epithets than "babblers" applied to him.

It is expected that the annual report of the Bureau of Industries will be issued this week. It will be a perfect magazine of facts and figures on the growth, wealth and condition of the Province. It will doubtless be one of the most popular books of reference when the local political debating societies get discussing the question of Commercial Union this winter. The statistics are gathered from independent sources, and have more than the reliability of the hurriedly prepared parliamentary documents. As the book is sent free to all who will ask for it, I would not be surprised to hear that, like the report of 1886, it will soon be out of print.

The Toronto *World* has gone into new quarters on Melinda street. It is the only out-and-out Conservative organ in the city today, and has a very large urban circulation. I would not be surprised to hear that the *World* has as big a city circulation as the *Mail* and *Globe* together. I am anxious to see how the *World* and a new Conservative paper will pull together.

Wong Chin Foo, a Chinaman, lectured in Shaftesbury Hall one night last week on the subject, "Why I am a Heavener." Mr. Foo is an Americanized Celestial, and has even taken the oath of allegiance to the administration of Uncle Sam. Mr. Foo, however, has not the full missionary spirit; he charges a snug admission fee to those who wish to hear him attack Christianity. His anti-Gospel is not free and without price. A Unitarian preacher acted as chairman. A lot of white men vigorously applauded the more blasphemous sentiments of the "heavener" champion. Mr. Wong Chin Foo ought to start a colony on some lone island, and see how his white heathen admirers would prosper there.

## FROM WASHINGTON.

What Has Transpired at the United States Capital.

Preparing for the Session—A War on the Spoilers—Civil Service Reform—The Cases Before the Supreme Court—Beating a Boycott.

From our Special Correspondent, WASHINGTON, D. C., Oct. 18th, 1887.

Even thus early active preparations are in progress for the long session of Congress, which will meet on the first Monday of December. Many Congressmen from the neighboring States can be almost daily seen in the thoroughfares of the Federal City, seeking out their winter quarters, and looking after the immediate wants of their constituents. It is the general opinion of well posted politicians that the Fifteenth Congress will be a busy and stormy body, as much important legislation will be considered—especially in regard to the surplus, the tariff, and pension—seven of the latter bills already being in course of incubation—to say nothing of projected legislation on the labor and railroad questions. And then, each of the great parties believes that it is possible to practically decide the next Presidential election by its course next winter.

Another indication of the near advent of Congress is the stir and bustle in the various Federal Departments incident to the preparation of the annual reports—some of which have already been submitted to the secretaries. These reports review the business of the past year, and make pertinent suggestions as to the needs of the service including necessary appropriations of funds.

The report of the Commissioner of the General Land office is of special interest on account of the widespread and far reaching frauds that have been uncovered in the acquisition of the public lands by scoundrel syndicates and reckless adventurers. It is shown that within the past two and a half years more than thirty million acres of land have been reclaimed by the Government, that about five thousand land entries were secured by means of perjury, and that many other disreputable and irregular methods were employed by these swindlers to defraud the United States.

The Secretary of the Interior has given orders to begin legal proceedings against Jesse Lee Hall, agent for the Kiowa, Comanche, and Wichita Indians, in the Indian Territory, upon charges of malfeasance in office. It is stated at the Interior Department that the default of Hall will probably amount to from \$20,000 to \$30,000, but, as his bond is for the latter sum, the Government will not lose anything.

Civil Service Commissioner Oberly's aggressive and progressive sentiments, lately promulgated, find no favor with partisan spoilsmen, but meet with the cordial endorsement of all who would purify the public service of political influence and manipulation. It is hoped that the conservative views of Mr. Oberly will be adopted as the pronounced policy of the Civil Service Commission, for such a course would undoubtedly be a substantial gain for the cause of reform and would meet popular approval.

Mr. Graves, Chief of the Bureau of Engraving and Printing is having some trouble with the Knight's of Labor, because he claims that better work can be done with other machines than with hand presses, in the printing of Treasury drafts, bonds, stamps, and silver certificates. The Knights say they will bring the controversy to the attention of Congress—having already framed a bill embodying their grievance.

There is great and general interest felt at the Capital as well as in the country at large, in the trial of the Virginia State officials for contempt, now pending on a writ of habeas corpus, before the United States Supreme Court, as the issue joined involves the settlement of a constitutional question of law between the State and Federal Governments.

Another interesting case that may be presented before the Court this week is the appeal of the Chicago Anarchists. The Preiler murder case of St. Louis, which has attained national notoriety is also before that tribunal.

The movement to have the next National Democratic Convention meet in Washington has materialized into a call for a public meeting to consider the project. As a means to the desired end it is the purpose of the Washingtonians to give the Democratic Committee a grand entertainment at its session here next winter, in the effort to capture that organization.

A Washington Judge has a decidedly original way of disposing of a "borrook," our country's troublesome importation from the Emerald Isle. His Honor decides it to be a common conspiracy,—"only that and nothing more."

**Ashford.**  
Mr. Fisher, 12th con, has sold his farm of 50 acres to Mr. Thos Webster for \$1,950.

The Zion church is undergoing repair at present, which was very much needed.

The fall wheat in some places has made fair growth since the rain has set in.

## THE PALMER HOUSE.

where thousands of people are housed and fed daily. The Palmer House, an immense fire-proof structure, occupying almost an entire square on the southeast corner of State and Monroe streets, is one of the finest buildings in the city, representing, with its furniture and the ground upon which it stands, a capital of nearly \$4,000,000. It contains 718 rooms, and it is claimed that its decoration alone costs an annual sum of \$100,000. On one corner of this immense building is located a barber shop the floor of which is inlaid with silver dollars to the number of 500. Here there is the largest number of "chairs" in the city, and hither the fashionable men of the city daily resort to have their faces slapped with wet towels and to have their noses pulled without even rising to remonstrate with their aggressors. Next we called to see

"THE FAIR," an immense store under the proprietorship of E. J. Lakman, & Co., where anything you want, at any price to suit, can be obtained. The proverbial "from an anchor to a needle," is a verity in this busy mart. In one day as many as 20,000 customers have done business over the counter, and 1,400 clerks are wage earners here. The net profits in one year amounted to \$400,000 on a sale of goods aggregating \$3,000,000. They pay a rental of \$200,000.

**THIS CLOSED OUR PEREGRINATIONS** for one day, and we retired to rest with brain all awhirl with the sights and scenes of an American city that was in swaddling clothes only when Goderich came into existence, but which, owing to the business facilities which have been its portion, now holds second place amongst the great business centres of North America, and bids fair for first place no distant day.

**DONNELLY'S BOOK AND JOB PRINTING OFFICE,** which is a large establishment conducted by a former Hamilton man. Strange to say, although there are thirty presses in full operation, the premises are located up on a fifth floor, and access is afforded by means of an elevator. In connection with the printing office Mr. Donnelly has a folding room, and a bindery in full blast. He employs 160 hands. In his case, as well as in that of Mr. Allen it is fully exemplified that Canadians are able to successfully compete and hold their own with the greatest "hustlers" amongst American business men. Mr. Donnelly by the way, I afterwards learned was an old acquaintance of the editor of THE SIGNAL a score of years ago in Ontario's Ambitious City. Sunday was a rainy day, and we had to content ourselves with going to the nearest church. It wasn't the most fashionable one in the city, but a good

**SOLID OLD FASHIONED SERMON,** dealing with the "old, old story," and full of earnest and heart-wakening earnestness was listened to with interest; and we turned our feet homeward at the close satisfied that Christianity is confined to no nation or controlled by no boundary lines, and that "God has made of one blood all nations of the earth," and has installed in the breast of man a spirit of worship which is plainly observable in all lands and amongst all peoples.

Next week we will touch upon some other features which may not prove uninteresting to the readers of THE SIGNAL. G. C.

**LEEDSTON.**  
The old bridge near the late residence of John Stewart, at Edinburg Row, has been moved some feet by the course of the creek being changed. The contractor, Joseph Healy, did the job well, but the fair ones are questioning Joe, as to why the township council did not put a railing around it. The hole referred to last week has been filled with stone by John H. Barker.

**Sheppardton.**  
Mrs. A. Horton has returned from visiting her sister, Mrs. Stringer, of Port Austin, Mich.

**REMARKABLE.**—A goose belonging to Capt. A. Bogie, of Cedar Cliff, has laid a setting of eggs during last month, and is now sitting on them, eight in number. The Capt. intends to take good care of them when hatched, for a grand dinner after the municipal election. Doubting neighbors who don't believe go and see that we are correct.

**FROM OVER THE DEEP SEAS.**—Our jovial friend, the Commodore, has returned to Cedar Cliff from his trip to Edinburg, to see after a legacy which the members of the Bogie family are interested in. During his stay in the old land he visited the happy scenes of his childhood and gathered the heather once again. He was hospitably welcomed by old friends, and joined in heartily with the Martimas festivities, taking part in the reels with the energy of youth, and regaled his entertainers with stories of field and flood in Canada—the land of the great lakes, mighty rivers, grand forests and illimitable prairies. On the homeward voyage, we understand, the senior officers of the great steamer took ill, and by request he took command, bringing the vessel through to New York safely during a heavy storm.

**THE POST OFFICE,** an immense building, four stories high, supported by immense iron pillars, and which a volume of business almost incredible to Canadian readers is transacted. The receipts for money orders in one year amounted to \$10,995,302.70; the number of pieces of mail matter deposited for despatch was 19,390,120.

Agency.  
BARGAIN.  
Country seat of the  
is situated only one  
of the Town of Goderich  
natural beauty and  
to SETTLE UP THE  
of fine farming lands  
well built house, of  
his free-range fagings,  
house and barns  
Billiard room, ten-  
large orchards, with  
well-stocked veget-  
Huron Land Agency.  
EWIS.  
ONEY TO LOAN.  
SE AND LOT ON  
\$300.00. Huron  
PROPERTY IN  
Huron Land Agen-  
DOD LOTS WITH  
\$450. Huron Land  
CKSMITH SHOP  
A great bargain.  
BUY—20 FT.  
Square. Huron Land  
AN AT LOWEST  
N LAND AGENCY.  
RENT—HOUSE  
table; rent about \$6.00.  
GOOD FRAME  
addition—fine orchard,  
the square. Apply to  
FOR SALE AND  
Huron Land Agency.  
ars and list of lands  
apply at the office, or  
AGENCY.  
Goderich, Ont., Canada.  
ical.  
LICENTIATE OF  
Physicians, Edinburg,  
Hamilton-st. 107-5nd  
PHYSICIAN, SUR  
&c. Office and residence  
1 door west of Victoria  
1751.  
N & SHANNON,  
gens, Accouchers, &c.  
s residence near the  
SHANNON, J. R. SHANNON,  
1751.  
Insurance.  
OAN—PRIVATE  
PER CENT.  
E. N. LEWIS,  
102-5th Mart's Hotel,  
115.  
ANY AMOUNT OF  
at 5 per cent per annum  
rest yearly. We have  
one more sum at 5  
South of Strat's  
SEAGER & HARTY,  
Goderich.  
OAN. APPLY TO  
LT & CAMERON, Goderich  
1159.  
END.—A LARGE  
the Funds for Investment  
class Mortgage Appr.  
UDFOOT  
URANCE AGENT,  
EST RATES in the fol-  
panies:  
1887. Established 1720.  
land—Incorporated 1822.  
is only Company authorized  
in Canada.  
Insurance Co.—(Homan's  
89-47  
FE,  
FRANCE,  
TE AND  
LOANING AGENT.  
Companies Represented  
on straight loans, at the  
rate, in any way to  
and door from Square,  
3b. 2025-11  
LOAN AT 6 PER  
CENT.  
GENERAL TRUSTS COY  
money at 6 per cent., pay  
IT BORROWERS,  
is farm security.  
HOLT & CAMERON,  
Barristers, Goderich,  
onto General Trusts Coy.  
HOLT & CAMERON have  
of private funds to loan  
883. 1911-47  
ATE FUNDS  
at town property at low  
rates purchased. No com-  
mission for the Trust and Loan  
Co. in the Canada Landed  
Company.  
6, 64 and 7 per cent.  
can obtain money in one  
day.  
JOHNSTON,  
Barristers, Goderich  
ing Guide.  
D TRUNK  
KART.  
888. Mixed. Mixed.  
1 a.m. 12:15 p.m. 3:30 p.m.  
1 a.m. 3:15 p.m. 7:30 p.m.  
WEST.  
Mixed. Express.  
1 a.m. 1:35 p.m. 8:35 p.m.  
1 a.m. 3:15 p.m. 8:45 p.m.