

The Huron Signal

DEVOTED TO COUNTY NEWS AND GENERAL INTELLIGENCE

FOURTEEN YEARS.
WHOLE NUMBER 112.

GODERICH, ONT., FRIDAY, OCT. 14, 1887.

J. D. MCGILLICUDDY, PUBLISHER.
(\$1.50 A YEAR IN ADVANCE)

The Huron Signal

IS PUBLISHED
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 nonpareil scale.
Local notices in nonpareil 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 nonpareil \$1 per month.
Houses on Sale and Farms on Sale, not to exceed 8 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 arrangements 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. MCGILLICUDDY,
Editor of THE SIGNAL,
Goderich Ont.

MAJOR H. A. L. WHITE, who denounced commercial union so fervently on the 12th of July in Goderich, and who has for many years been a political wire puller in the Tory interest, has been appointed postmaster at St. Mary's. Hal will find it difficult to keep his mouth shut on political matters even when under Government salary. White, Cowan and these other patriots who believed the professions and mechanical industries of the country were in so flourishing a condition are fast believing their statements by relinquishing their calling and accepting Government berths, where the salary is good and labor light.

The Toronto *World* is busily engaged writing up the records of the papers that are opposed to it on the commercial union question, and is endeavoring to prove that they have been inconsistent politically and otherwise during their career. If the *World* were to write a two or three column article on the vagaries, eccentricities and political Jump-Jim-Crow performances of that spicy little journal, the Toronto *World*, there would be some racy reading for the public. The *World* is the liveliest paper in Toronto, but when consistency is under discussion, it has no right to lift its tinsel voice. Politically it has boxed the compass, and if it wasn't fishing for the organship of the Tory party now, it wouldn't be on its present tack.

BOHOES FROM THE FAIR.

Items Picked up Here and There by "Signal" Reporters.
The ladies were much taken up with the china, majolica and glassware exhibit of C. A. Nairn.

The estate of R. B. Smith & Co., had a handsome display of neck-ties and fine ladies' work, and was successful in catching the feminine eye.

A. Smith figured as a 1st prize taker for gentlemen's wearing apparel.

Saunders & Son had a Bundy heater, stoves and a Gurney boiler on the first floor of the pavilion. Their assortment of stoves was also good.

Geo. Thompson had an exhibit of White sewing machines, Doherty organs and Warner lamps in the main building, and did a good stroke of business.

R. W. McKenzie's display of hardware was much admired by visitors, and attracted attention from almost every one who visited the pavilion.

Wat. Acheson's trunk pyramid and display of harness was also a feature of show, and was conspicuous by its extent and fine appearance.

Sherwin's farm gate, which was shown by the Huron county agent, R. D. Morris, of Salford, was much admired by the farmers. It is beyond question one of the most complete of farm gates, and in cheapness, convenience and durability is superior to any we have yet seen.

THE EVENING SIGNAL filled the bill with the latest and best news each day up to the hour of going to press.

TORONTO LETTER.

Sketches of Men and Things in the Queen City.

"The Lion" Alexander-Park Gratory-Sam Sault's Ship of Speech-The New Parliament Buildings-Other Topics.

Huron men have been crowding into Toronto during the past year or two, and among the best known of them is John Alexander, yclept "The Lion," formerly of Brussels. "The Lion," as his old Huron cronies still call him, has several hobbies, one of which is reciting stirring Scotch poetry, which he delivers with a rising and falling inflection of voice, that gives a swing to the rhythm and a music to the cadence of the poem. He also dips into verse occasionally on his own account; and if his Pegasus does limp here and there, the author's animated elocution covers many of the defects of the feat of the lines. Mr. Alexander has a third accomplishment: He is a jack-knife wood engraver. The local newspaper in Brussels, has had many a work of art from his trusty pocket-knife wood cuts used to ornament the various lines of goods sold in his store. The monster thistle cut, which ornamented the posters sent out by the Brussels Caledonian Society to advertise their annual games, was also the product of his knife, or hatchet, as the case may be. He is a great artist in wood and original poetry; but his wood cuts and poetry are generally turned to a practical account; they are used for advertising purposes. Mr. Alexander is now engaged by the St. Leon mineral water company, and his poetry and artistic fancy gives life and attractiveness to the advertisements. This water is said to have excellent qualities as a specific for indigestion and dyspepsia, and Mr. Alexander's verses sound the praises of the fluid in catching rhyme. A cut made up of bottles of St. Leon in the shape of a man dancing with joy over his cure is the conception of the artistic fancy of "The Lion," and attracts much attention in the shop windows, for nearly every grocery and drug store sells St. Leon. The wells are in Quebec, and there is an immense demand for the water all over the county. Geo. Good, of Seaforth, is agent for the county of Huron, and already a considerable quantity has been disposed of in your county.

The advent of October generally winds up the proceedings in the open air speaking in the Park on Sundays. However, while fine weather continues, the park orator will continue to hold forth, and this year the season for outdoor rhetoric promises to be prolonged.
Rev. Sam. Small gave grave offence to the labor men of this city by classing professional labor agitators as society "Thugs." Mr. Small has apparently permitted his desire for saying a taking thing to carry him too far. There is a really bitter feeling against him in Toronto in quarters where before he was much appreciated; and yet I believe there is no more sincere sympathiser with working men than Mr. Small. The tongue is indeed an unruly member.
Work on the new parliament buildings goes on apace. There is perhaps three years operations yet before the builders, and some people say four. The structure will be a grand one, and worthy of our great province. The foundations were examined by thousands of electors from the counties during the past month, and the immense stones used in the work were greatly admired. The building ground is now a forest of derricks, used in hoisting the masses of rock into place.
I saw E. F. Clarke, M.P.P., the other day, and am glad to say that he has been much improved in health by his sojourn at Banff springs. "Ned" has been suffering badly from rheumatism of late, and he was almost desperate when he turned his face westward to Banff. His old enemy was routed by the waters, however, and Toronto's junior M.P.P. is fast recovering his wonted health and spirits. Mr. Clarke, who is editor of the *Orange Sentinel*, is one of the most popular men in Toronto, and numbers many personal friends among the Roman Catholics of the city. Should the Conservatives gain power in Ontario at any future period, and the rheumatism leaves him a leg to stand on, Mr. Clarke will certainly be one of the new cabinet. By-the-way, he is a nephew of Sheriff Gibbons, of Goderich.

The Island is being steadily improved by the city authorities. About \$25,000 have been expended this fall in making a 100 acre park at Meads, and two or three years will see a perfect garden on that portion of the aforesaid barren waste of sand.
The attention given the Northwestern Exhibition by the *Mail*, and the big boom tendered the show by THE SIGNAL will have a good effect on the next fair. THE SIGNAL is on file at the Central Library and Reading Room here, and is read by a considerable number of our citizens. If the promoters send a representative to the Central next year, to advertise the Goderich show, I think a number of exhibitors in the manufacturing line would be glad to take space to exhibit their wares at the Northwestern. A show that draws 5,000 people through the turnstile in one day in such weather as that of last week, is not going to be neglected by outside exhibitors, if they are given opportunity to display their wares to the assembled crowd.
The Baptist convention meets here this week. The Baptists are making more headway, relatively, in Toronto than any other denomination. However, they are not so large that they can afford to set up a university in opposition to the State-aided Toronto University. The wisest heads among the Baptists do not favor an independent university; they believe in college federation, having the theological course at McMaster, and the Natural Sciences and Arts at the Toronto. By-the-way, people down here cannot understand why there is not a Baptist cause in Goderich.
Cardinal Taschereau the first Canadian to wear the red of a prince of the Catholic church, has been in the city during the past week, and has been feted royally by his co religionists. On Saturday he laid the foundation of a new church with great pomp. The cardinal's impressions of Toronto must be of the best, as he has had much deference paid him by the press generally, as well as unfeigned homage from his people.
The price of land here is still advancing. Two years ago a citizen of Goderich purchased a lot on a certain street in Toronto for \$23 a foot. Today he would not accept \$85; in two or three years more it will be worth at least \$100 a foot. Now let some disciple of Henry George sit down, and think deeply on the subject of "unearned increment." However, if anybody is going to make money out of the advance in real estate I am glad the former residents of Goderich are getting a share of the increment.

"What do you think of the evening edition of THE SIGNAL?" was asked a Toronto wag. "I must say it is a fair number," replied the wag. The querist collapsed.

EBENEZER.

The recent rains have put a smiling countenance on the farmers.

Joe Feagan left last week for Algoma.

Mr and Mrs John Savage, of Lucknow, were the guest of H. Moreland, last week.

F. Winmill, of Dakota, is visiting friends in this vicinity. Fred looks as if he prairies agreed with him. Welcome back.

J. and W. Moreland were visiting friends at Ripley last week.

Many of our citizens took in the great Northwestern fair last week. Along with the rest was our friend J. C., of Saratoga. All report a good time and a good show.

Our teacher, W. A. Christie, attended the teachers' convention at Goderich last week.

"A chiel's amang ye, takin' notes, an' faith he'll prent it." BEAVER.

LEOBRUN.

Echlin & Clark, with their handsome and magnificent new separator, the "Monarch," are threshing here this week.

We are requested to ask councillor Taylor to see that our pathmaster fixes up the hole on the bridge near the hall. One of our beaux met with rather a mishap by it, but won't sue for his damages. It is not safe.

Wm. Stirling has made a new purchase of a covered buggy, and is now receiving many compliments on his new outfit from numerous fair friends.

The return of the wet fall weather has brought back the mud. The impatient wives have now another theme, to remind their guldman and the bairns to keep their feet clean.

PERSONAL.—Misses Eva Agnew and Bessie MacMillan, from Paramout, have been shown the Point Farm. They are deeply enraptured with the Dunlop windmills, so often spoken of by the late teacher of the Paramout school.

DOWN BY THE BRINY

Notes by the Way and Incidents of the Trip.

Life on the Ocean Wave—How Services are Caught by Sea-Sickness—Visit to a Fishing Village—Other Items of Interest on the Trip.

Wednesday evening, the 7th, our second night out, showed symptoms of being "a dirty night." The day had become increasingly cloudy, and the wind which was from about S. W., gradually freshened, until about 8 it was blowing a gale; but as we were under the lee of the land, we did not feel the sea as we should have done further out. The night was pitch dark and the phosphorescent gleam of the water in the boat's wake, and in the crest of every breaking wave, which gave the sea almost the appearance of a sheet of green fire, was quite enough to convince me that I was

ONCE MORE ON THE BRINY.
Old half-forgotten memories and the remembrance of many such nights came back, and I became so absorbed in the recollections, that I could almost imagine that instead of twelve years, scarcely so many years had elapsed since I had come on deck to relieve the watch on just such a night, and from force of habit I walked about the decks till long after midnight before seeking "the seclusion that a cabin grants." A sailor's life is a hard one at best; but after a man has spent some of the best years of his life at sea, it possesses a peculiar fascination for him which a landsman finds it difficult to understand. Next morning, about 6 o'clock, on coming on deck I found we had

RUN OUT OF THE BAD WEATHER, and were passing Cape Rosier, where there is a lighthouse and signal station. I had a vivid recollection of the last time I had seen Cape Rosier light, an August night in '73, when in the *Eri King*, homeward bound, the very night when a few hours afterwards we ran ashore on Anticosti in a fog. Fortunately for me the captain was on the bridge at the time, which relieved me of the responsibility in the matter. From Cape Rosier to Cape Gaspe the land rises, until, when nearing the Cape, it becomes

A SHEER WALL OF ROCK, rising straight from the water to a height, in some places, of 700 feet—a bad place to run foul of on a wild night. Along here a sunken rock on which an English troop ship is said to have been lost with all hands, many years ago. Right on the point of the cape is a remarkable looking rock, detached from the mainland, called the "Old Man," and which when seen in profile, bears a sort of grotesque resemblance to a figure with a human face, and the general contour of an Egyptian Sphinx. Just about there we met with a heavy head swell, rolling around the Cape, which caused the boat to pitch in a somewhat unexpected and lively manner, and which so disturbed the internal economy of many of the passengers that they were soon seen squaring accounts with

OLD FATHER NEPTUNE in all directions. Uncle and myself being old, seasoned travellers were in no way affected, and felt no qualms either of stomach or conscience, having soothed the one with a good breakfast and the other with a nip of cognac, and were able to contemplate the scene with a feeling of philosophical thankfulness that we were not as other men, even as these republicans. I might here remark that it is almost invariably the case that people never get any sympathy for seasickness; it is not creditable to our humanity, but such is the fact. Some of the pathetic members of the "pahy" were now able to get down to common everyday expressions such as "Oh my!" and other ejaculations of a like import. There was a slight commotion here, occasioned by a small man in a brown suit, whose impulsive manner and jerky style of motion were very suggestive of

A JACK-IN-THE-BOX, and who was evidently in a great state of excitement. He had left the boat-hole in his state-room open, and the port in one of her pitches, had sent in enough water to soak his bed clothes and wet the carpets. One of the stewards had given him something of a rating for his carelessness, and it was this that roused the little man's ire. "Some men," he exclaimed, "would have knocked him down for talking in that manner." He had magnanimously refrained, probably for the reason that the steward was big enough to carry him under one arm.

ROUNDING THE CAPE, we proceeded up Gaspe Bay towards Gaspe, where the French navigator, Jacques Cartier, is said to have landed in 1534. About here we caught a glimpse of our only whale, blowing about half a mile to windward. It was only a finback, a species which though they grow to a large size, are generally not considered worth catching, as they are wild as March hares, and produce a poor quality of oil. They are a sort of mongrel breed, being neither sperm nor right whale, with all the bad qualities of both, without the compensating advantages, yielding neither whalebone nor spermaceti, and a poor quality of oil. Along the shore of Gaspe Bay are fishing stations, inhabited entirely by fishermen who make a precarious sort of liv-

ing. The country is very hilly and poor-looking from an agricultural point of view, and more of it scarcely looks capable of raising a mortgage. The only

CAPITALISTS ARE THE STORKEEPEERS, who purchase the men's fish and supply them with their outfits &c., and after the fashion of bloated monopolists in general, usually manage to have the poor fellows in their debt. After a bad season it is no uncommon thing for fishermen to have to go in debt for the bare necessities of life to keep them through the winter. Just outside Gaspe harbor was a tant looking schooner, with the blue ensign at the gaff, one of

THE GOVERNMENT FISHERY CRUISERS, but we did not learn her name. We exchanged compliments by dipping ensigns as we passed, and were shortly at the wharf at Gaspe, which is a most picturesque spot, well sheltered and surrounded by hills, some of them of considerable height. This is quite a resort for the sportsman and tourist, on account of its excellent fishing facilities. Here our two Montreal men left us, having come here for some sea-fishing, and the rest of us finding we had a couple of hours to spare, we however, not feeling desirous of going to the hotel, went to the "pahy," of course, turned out *en masse* and proceeded along the village street, we following in their wake until we came to a

R. C. CHURCH which was at the end of the street. The church being open the bulk of the party entered, we however, not feeling desirous of being taken in, turned back to take a look at the other end of the village. We had not gone far when we met a horse and buggy coming along at a rattling pace, containing a stout, pleasant-looking priest. He had evidently got out of the party coming away from the door, and was making post haste for the church, intending to bag the crowd for a good collection. I hope he succeeded. Arriving at the other end of the village street we found another church, this time a Presbyterian, and saw some of the party coming away from the door, for the church was closed. The pastor of this church was not as wide-awake or as attentive to business as the clergyman at the other end. The street, which runs along the edge of a hill overlooking the harbor, commands a fine view of the wharves, the basin and the bay entrance.

THE BUSINESS PORTION, consisting of a couple of stores, a saloon and a restaurant, is all down on the principal wharf, where the boat stops, and seeing a good general store, we went in to make one or two necessary purchases. When laying in our sea stock of lemons &c., in Quebec, we had unaccountably overlooked the necessity for a cork-crow, and had been somewhat inconvenienced for the want of that necessary article of household furniture. We now repaired the omission. It was now time to repair on board, but as we were determined to see all the business establishments in the place, we paid

A FLYING VISIT TO THE SALOON, just to see what time it was. I don't know where the men got their cigars, but they were certainly the vilest trash to palm off on a confiding public, that I ever met with; probably Early York or flat Dutch with a seaweed wrapper. As the whistle had now sounded to recall stragglers, we returned on board, and were soon again under way. A rather amusing instance of "literary" self-complacency occurred while we were seated at dinner, just after leaving, the report of a gun was heard, and various surmises were offered as to where it came from. I suggested that it might be a gun from the cruiser, or a cork-crow, and had been somewhat inconvenienced for the want of that necessary article of household furniture. We now repaired the omission. It was now time to repair on board, but as we were determined to see all the business establishments in the place, we paid

THE WONDERFUL PIERCED ROCK which lies off the port. The rock itself, which is about 200 yards in length, rises straight from the water to a height of over 200 feet, and is pierced by a natural archway, through which a good-sized boat might pass at high water. We were informed that the Government has prohibited any one under a heavy penalty, from visiting the top of the rock—a very unnecessary prohibition, as no human being could ever get there, unless landed from a balloon. The sea birds which are about here in thousands, run very little risk of being molested, or having their domestic arrangements disturbed. G. B. C.

Prof. Low's Magic Sulphur Soap is highly recommended for all humors and skin diseases. 1m

The General Secretary of the Knights of Labor announces that the members in good standing now number 525,000. Freeman's Worm Powders are agreeable to take, and expel all kinds of worms from children or adults. 1m

The schooner Carter with a cargo of lumber for N. & W. Dyment arrived at her dock on Saturday.

WHAT'S UP?

Things That Are Happening Around Us.

The Success of the Northwestern Fair—Something about the Mayor's Claim—Regarding its Success—The Waterworks Coming to a Head.

—Well, I'm bound to confess that the Northwestern Fair, which was held in Goderich last week, has been as complete a success as was possible with such weather to contend with, and it has clearly settled in my mind that henceforth and hereafter the success of the big show has been placed beyond a peradventure, so to speak. The weather that we had would have knocked out the Toronto Industrial in the first round, and the fact that the Northwestern bobs up serenely financially after having the roughest three days' weather that 1887 has put on record, proves conclusively that the conditions are all in and around Goderich to have a first-class week's Fair annually. South Huron show, which was held at Exeter, on Monday and Tuesday last, I've been told didn't reap over \$90 gate money while the Great Northwestern's little turnstile took in nearly \$900. Stratford's exhibition which was held the same week, realized only some \$390, as against double that amount last year, and other counties that I've heard from were correspondingly low in assets on account of the cold water that was thrown upon them by the heavy and continuous rain storms. For these and other reasons I opine that Goderich is destined hereafter to hold its own with the big Central Fairs, and don't you forget it.

—I was out at the Wednesday evening gathering when the formal opening was held, and I must say that I was jammed almost to a jelly in my earnest endeavors to move around on that occasion. When the speaking began, I, being a little hard of hearing tried to get a front pew, but there was no show for the old man, and I had to content myself with the pantomime performance. Although the words were inaudible, I was much pleased with the "git up and git" style of our mayor. He went to the meeting loaded, and he went through with his piece with neatness and dispatch. When I read his address in THE EVENING SIGNAL next day, I thought it was just as good that the crowd didn't hear him, for he claimed altogether too much for the town council. He tried to make the people believe that the town council was deserving of the credit for the success that had attended the Northwestern Exhibition, when they had no more to do with it than the man in the moon. I wonder he didn't call a special meeting of the council and have the weather changed—the council might have done the whole business completely when they were about it. As a matter of fact, the president and directors of the board deserve the credit of what measure of success attended the show, and I know it, and so does every one of the neighbors on the back street, and we're not going to allow anybody to set up the claim for themselves outside of that body. It won't do for an election cry at New Years, and I'd advise the Mayor to drop it right here and now; if he ever uses it again as a plank in his platform I'll get the neighbors to ring the chestnut gong on him.

—I see the waterworks expert Walker, of Port Huron, was in town on Wednesday, and gave some advice on the question of the proposed waterworks. He takes my view of the case exactly, and advises that the first thing that should be done ought to be to send a delegation to some of the outside points where waterworks are in operation, so that all possible knowledge can be gained respecting the working of the scheme. He also says that the obtaining of water from the lake would not be so costly a scheme as was at first thought, and if that is the case, and waterworks are really required, I am going to put in my best looks for the lake service. A. J. X.

Mrs. Mary Thompson, of Toronto, was afflicted with Tape Worm, 8 feet of which was removed by one bottle of Dr. Low's Worm Syrup. 1m

As expected, the unfavorable weather seriously affected the gate receipts at the North Perth show. The receipts for the first day were \$55.15, and for the second day \$311.79, making a total of \$366.94. Last year the receipts were \$797, or more than double, but the weather was exceptionally fine.

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