

St. Thomas Reporter.

FRIDAY, JUNE 25, 1880.

A PRUDENT LOVER.

The thrush in the thicket is singing,
The lark is abroad on the lea,
And over the garden gate swinging
A maiden is waiting for me.

She will wait till she's weary, I'm thinking,
Though eager I am for the tryst;
She will wait till the bright stars are blinking,
And sigh for the kisses she miss'd.

But her father is watchful and wary,
A very ill-tempered old churl,
And I'm not the sort of canary
To be kicked for the love of a girl.

THE GUILTESS WITNESS.

'Do you know the prisoner well?' asked the attorney. 'Never knew him sick,' replied the witness.

'No levity,' said the lawyer sternly, 'Now, sir, did you ever see the prisoner at the bar?' 'Took many a drink with him at the bar.'

'Answer my question, sir,' yelled the lawyer. 'How long have you known the prisoner?' 'From two feet up to five feet for inches.'

'Will the court make the—'

'I have, Judge,' said the witness, anticipating the lawyer: 'I have answered the question. I knowed the prisoner when he was a boy two feet long and a man five feet ten—'

'Your Honour—'

'Its a fac' Judge; I'm under my oath,' persisted the witness.

The lawyer arose, placed both hands on the table in front of him, spread his legs apart, leaned his body over the table, and said: 'Will you tell the court [what you know about this case?'

'That ain't his name,' replied the witness.

'What ain't his name?'

'Case.'

'Who said it was?'

'You did.' You wanted to know what I know about this Case—his name's Smith.'

'Your Honor!' howled the attorney plucking his beard out by the roots, 'will you make this man answer?'

'Witness,' said the judge, 'you must answer the questions put to you.'

'Land o' Goshen, Judge, haint' I bin doin' it? Let 'em fire away. I'm ready.'

'Then said the lawyer, don't beat about the bush any more. You and this prisoner have been friends.'

'Never,' promptly responded the witness.

'What! Wasn't you summoned here as a friend?'

'No sir, I was summoned here as a Presbyterian. Nary one of us was ever Friends—he's an old line Baptist, without a drop of Quaker in him.'

'Stand down,' yelled the lawyer in disgust.

'Hay?'

'Stand down.'

'Can't do it. I'll sit down or stand up.'

'Sheriff, remove that man from the box.'

Witness retires muttering, 'Well, if he ain't the thick-headedest coon I ever laid eyes on.'

HE COULD NOT REACH THE BRAKE.

There is an old story of a California stage-driver who dreamed of a journey down the mountain side under perilous conditions. In his dream he started from the top of the mountain, with a crack of his whip and a shout to his horses, and the stage rolled grandly along the gently declining road. Soon the descent became steeper, and the horses were dashing along on the full gallop, but the driver, confident of his power to check them when the necessity should come, still cracked his whip and urged them onward. The stage was now going at a fearful rate, and the passengers became affrighted; but the driver only grasped his lines more firmly, and pulled steadily upon them. At length he could no longer disregard the danger from the headlong speed at which he was driving, and he reached forward to place his foot upon the brake, when he found that it was beyond his reach! To loosen his hold upon the lines would be to give up all control over his frightened horses, and he made another and a more determined effort to reach the brake, but the brake was still beyond his reach. Faster and faster went the stage down the steep road, and more and more frantic became the efforts of the driver to stop it; but the brake was beyond his reach! Just below there was a sudden turn in the narrow road. Upon one side was the solid wall of the mountain height; upon the other a fearful precipice. To pass that, at the speed at which he was going, would be to court instant death.

Once more the driver gathered all his energies together for one last frenzied effort to check the speed of the flying stage! but alas! it was of no use! He could not reach the brake! Who has not known men who were on the down grade of intemperance, and who could not reach the brake!—whose destinies were freighted with the lives of near and dear friends whom they were bearing down to lives of misery and disgrace, but who could not reach the brake!—who saw wealth, honour, love, happiness, being left behind them in their flying descent, but who could not reach the brake!—who saw before them the yawning abyss of eternal death for themselves and their children, but still they could not reach the brake!

IS THIS TRUE.

A woman will take the smallest drawer in the bureau for her own private use, and will store in it dainty fragments of ribbon and scraps of lace, foamy ruffles, velvet things for the neck, bundles of old love-letters, pieces of jewelry, handkerchiefs, fans, things that no man knows the names of, all sorts of fresh looking, bright little articles that you couldn't catalogue in a column, and at any time she can go to that drawer and pick up any one of them she wants without disturbing anything else. Whereas a man having the biggest, deepest, and widest drawer assigned to him will put into it a couple of socks, a collar-box, an old necktie, two handkerchiefs, a pipe and a pair of braces, and to save 'his life he can't shut that drawer without leaving more ends of things sticking out than there are things in it.

ALL SORTS.

Feed slow people on catch-up.
Sweating for one's daily bread is a pore way of getting it.

The good mother and the accessible slipper always make a spanking team.

There is a tide in the affairs of men which, taken at the flood, carries them over the dam—and don't you forget it.

It is a poor man who can't carry through life with him at least one remedy for the sore throats he may meet on life's highway.

The young man who wants to get up with the sun must not sit up too late with the daughter.

A wag got hold of an editor's whisky bottle and labelled it, 'To be continued in our necks.'

'Good morning, Patrick: you have got a new coat at last, but it seems to fit you rather too much.' 'Och, there's nothing surprising in that; sure I wasn't there when I was measured for it.'

Imagine the horror of an up-town mother, whose three-year old daughter addressed her with 'Mamma, my doll's played out and I don't want any more rag doll's, I want a meat baby.'

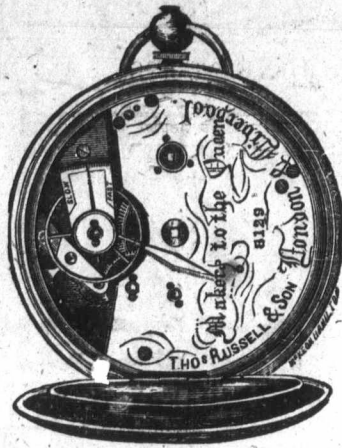
Bilkington has passed away. Mrs. B., who has just read the notice of his death in the newspaper, said: 'What a pity John couldn't read this. He would be so pleased to see his name in print.'

'Ah me,' said a pious old lady, 'our minister was a powerful preacher; for the short time he ministered the word of God among us he banged the in'ards out of five bibles.'

A man who offered for \$5 to put any one on the track of a paying investment seated an applicant between the rails of the Boston and Albany railroad.

The prediction has often been made by those opposed to Chinese immigration that so soon as the Mongolians invade the Eastern States in any considerable numbers they would be met with the same kind of hospitality on the part of the white working men that they have had to face on the Pacific Slope. These anticipations seem likely to be realized. There are now some three thousand Chinamen in New York and they have encountered bitter opposition from property holders as well as from the working people, and have had difficulty in finding shelter owing to the reluctance of to see a Chinese quarter build up in the metropolis. The anti-Chinese plank in the Republican platform is doubtless a concession to a well-defined popular demand, and the Democrats will probably follow suit. There is not likely to be much opposition on the part of the Chinese Government to a modification of the existing treaty for the purpose of limiting the Chinese emigration if the Americans press the matter, as they prefer to have their people remain at home. The secretary of the Chinese Legation at Washington intimates that China does not encourage the exodus, and further states that the Chinese who come to America are from a single province near Hong Kong. Many are said to be returning to their native land owing to the agitation.

LOOK OUT FOR THE NEW



JEWELER'S STORE,

Next to the Post Office.

H. VOGT

Late of Ingersoll, now a resident of St. Thomas, is prepared to sell

Watches, Clocks AND JEWELRY

As cheap as can be got at any house in town. Repairing a Specialty.

Mr. Vogt has just returned from the East with a new stock of Watches, Clocks, Spectacles, &c. Call and examine his stock and be convinced. Remember the shop, next the Post Office.

H. VOGT.

BELFAST HOUSE!

Opposite Canada Southern Park,

ST. THOMAS, EAST.

Jas. O'Shea, Prop'r.

THIS magnificent new hotel has been fitted up throughout in an elegant and superior manner, no expense having been spared to make it one of the handsomest and best furnished hotels in Western Ontario. In the bar department will be kept only the best brands of Wines and Liquors, imported by the subscriber. Ale, Porter, and ice cool Lager constantly on hand. Also, a choice assortment of Cigars. A commodious dining room, comfortably fitted up, and guests can rely on procuring the best the market affords. Oysters and game in season, served up in any style required. Polite attendants. A call solicited.

JAMES O'SHEA, Prop'r,
May 14, 1880. 3m

JOSEPH LAING, Jr.,

Accountant, Conveyancer, &c.

OFFICE—Southkirk Block over McPherson & Armstrong's Store, Talbot Street, St. Thomas. Books made up; accounts and rents collected; titles searched and conveyances drawn promptly, and on reasonable terms. Also servants registry and general Intelligence office.

Agent for reliable Fire, Life and Accidents Insurance Companies.
\$20,000 to loan at reasonable rates for five, six or seven years, and renewable if satisfactory.

T. ACHESON,
CUSTOM BOOT AND SHOE-MAKER
Talbot Street, St. Thomas, adjoining Penwarden's Hotel.

In order to suit my customers, I keep on hand the very latest Style of Laces. All work left at my shop will be done in the best style of workmanship, equal to any in the Dominion.
Jan. 1880. 1-ly

BOARDING.

A LIMITED NUMBER OF RESPECTABLE persons can secure comfortable board within two minutes' walk of the C. S. R. workshops. Apply to

MRS. G. A. SIMONS,
One door west of Dominion House, Talbot street, St. Thomas.

WM. REISER & SONS PROPRIETORS. Universally admitted to be the beverage of the day. Try it.

J. G. NUNN, AUCTIONEER, ETC

ST. THOMAS, ONT.,
Bids to inform his numerous friends and the inhabitants of the Town of St. Thomas and Counties of Elgin and Middlesex generally that he has leased the

RUSSEL HOUSE

PORT STANLEY,
which he will conduct as a First-class Hotel, and that it will in no way interfere with his Auction business, which he will continue as usual. Particulars next week.
April 30, 1880. 16

PERFECT-FITTING SHIRTS

of all kinds
Made to Measure
at Lowest Prices.

JOHN WILSON WESTERN SHIRT FACTORY

534 Richmond Street,
London, - Ont.
April, 9, 1880. 13-tf

AMERIC'N HOTEL

EAST END, ST. THOMAS.
Directly opposite C. S. R. Depot, Talbot St.
D. Salter, - - - Prop'r.
J. SALTER, MANAGER.

THIS House contains all the modern improvement, is well furnished throughout. The table supplied with the best the market affords, and the bar stocked with the choicest Liquors and Cigars. 19

GLOBE HOTEL!

No. 268, Talbot Street,
ST. THOMAS.

E. BOND, Prop.

KEEPS THE BEST OF
Liquors, Cigars,
AND
Accommodation for Travellers.

Meals can be had at all hours Good Stabling and a careful hostler.
CHARGES MODERATE.
2-3m E. BOND, Prop'r

W. H. WENDELL'S EAST END HAIR-DRESSING AND Shaving Room!

Opposite C. S. R. Station.
MR. WENDELL having secured the services of a first-class workman is now running two chairs, will be ever ready to wait on his friends and the public generally. Special attention to Ladies' and Children's Hair-cutting. Thanking his customers for past patronage, would respectfully request them to call again.
SHOP—Next to Branton's Bowling Alley and Billiard Parlor. 12-4

TAKEN
From the Hutchinson House bar, on Saturday last, an umbrella. The person who took it, perhaps by mistake, will oblige by returning it where he got it.
W. A. HOUSE.
St. Thomas, June 14th, 1880.

St. Thomas Reporter
ONE DOLLAR A Single Copies,
FRIDAY, JUNE 25, 1880.

IRISHTOWN CO
SOME BEAUTIFUL COSTUME PETITIONS—BRUDDER M
—A TRIP WITH VAN OTHER MATTER

Throughout the length this Dominion there is no which display more punctance than that wise, he intelligent council, the cou This was exemplified at t ing on Tuesday evening, being present. The maj ed in fastidious costume cook having a corduroy buttons and yellow trim in done the grand in coat with stovepipe hat with enormous brass o the size of a large turni had a snuff-colored smoc piece of lettuce for a bu while the graceful foru was arrayed in an eleg ed from Detective Steck sion, and flaming red w others were wonderful Little's breast pin, an door knob attracting spe he was enthusiastically dignified manner he chamber, but not a smi lips at his reception. importance of the occas the dulcet tones of the upon the night air.

Mayor Wiggins took empty beer barrel, an called to order.
The clerk, A. P. W forward with the pet which was from Neil Duncan, asking Lord high constable, and commander in chi forces at large. Mr. he was capable of att required; he was not; the boys, but would any of them; he wo every person who was town lockup, to see matches or other artic take their money fo council need not be dishonorable with th he would spend it fo

The second was fr A. T. Stewart's dr York, asking a bo store to Irishtown.
The next was fron ing the council to t to procure his relea He knew very well had only to hold u it would procure hi

The next was fr McGinley, asking fo cial dog killer in I derstood they were
It was moved by by Andrew Little, informed that the of the drunken m his services are not Moved by John Billy O'Neil, that aud an old stove b dry goods store on moving to Irishtow
Mr. Berry here he would fence th barn, and begar t their store, and th he other half, and dwelling there as l pig in a puddle.

It was then resu res were taken to A McKinnon, an Con Coughlin be to lay the case Lorne, an old fr and if he would r Ozar of Ruasy.
Much indignat the next comm stating that be t mother's shirt a c live as any other troics to be after they will be ki He moved, seco that the petition contained. Carr Harry Baboo e man at the do dress the council to the entrance Brudder Monab BRUDDER Brudder Mon