

**THE FARMERSVILLE REPORTER.**

**SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT.**

**JAS. ROSS**

is agent for the sale of the best American and Canadian

**Pianos & Organs.**

Sold on Easy Installment Plan

Second-hand Pianos and Organs

**Taken in Exchange.**

**SPECIAL OFFER**

A first-class Organ for \$75, usually sold for \$125.

Intending purchasers can inspect instruments at the residence of Mr. Ross

All instruments guaranteed for 5 years. Agency for the sale of the Genuine N. Y. Singer Sewing Machines, which will be sold at \$2. and \$3. per month instalments. A guarantee will be given for 10 years, with each machine. Consult your own interests by calling on J. S. Ross, before purchasing as you will find his prices right. All Instruments and Machines as represented, and satisfaction guaranteed.

Agent for the Canada Permanent Loan and Savings Company of Toronto

JAS. ROSS.

Farmersville, March 31st, 1885.

**NOTICE.**

**Change of Business.**

Having bought out Mr. Ross'

**7 CENT STORE**

I am now prepared to offer you all kinds of goods cheaper than you have ever bought them before for cash or ready pay. I have just ordered a full supply of

**TINWARE,**

Such as Pails, Pans, &c., and will sell them cheaper than they can be bought elsewhere. I have also a general assortment of

Watches, Clocks, Jewellery,

and all kinds of

**Crockery and Glassware.**

I can give you better bargains in all kinds of

**Groceries**

Such as Teas, Tobaccos, and Sugars, than I have ever offered before, as I want to clear them all out to make room for another line of goods. It will be to your interest to call and get my prices before purchasing elsewhere. All kinds of produce taken in exchange for goods. The highest price in cash paid for all kinds of Hides and Pelts. Cash paid for eggs.

Teas and Tobaccos a speciality. 5 lbs. of tea for 80c., and all other goods in proportion.

**D. Wiltse.**

**BETHUEL LOVERIN,**

**AUCTION BILLS**  
—AND—  
**BLANK NOTES**  
Furnished at Reasonable Rates.

Goods Sold on Commission

**AUCTIONEER.**

**LICENSED AUCTIONEER**  
FOR THE  
Bear of Yonge.

Or by the Day.

**Box 37, Farmersville, Ont.**

First Consignment of

**NEW SPRING GOODS,**

—AT STORES OF—

**A. PARISH & SON.**

DONT FAIL TO SEE THEIR

**New Cottons, Ducks, Shirtings &c**

**New Boots & Shoes. New lot 28ct Tea Best yet.**  
Farmersville — — — & Delta.



**KAUFMAN'S SPACE**

**B. LOVERIN**

—is Agent for—

**COLLARDS'**

**HARROWS**

**& CULTIVATORS.**

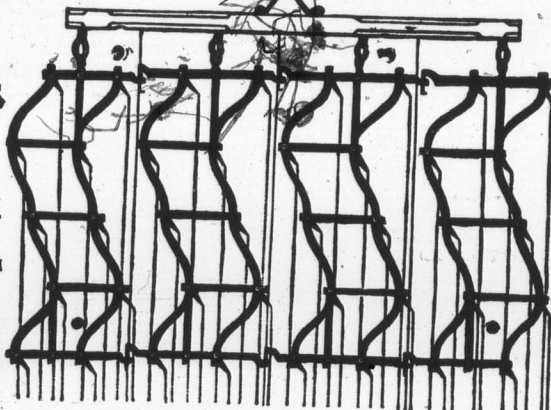
Manufactured by  
GEO. GILLIES, CANAQUOQUE.

Order Early

—and—

**Avoid Delays,**  
as no Implements  
**WILL BE SENT FOR**

**Unless Ordered.**



**The Foot's Rejoinder.**

BY ENG.—A FARMERSVILLE BOY.

O, Muse, how you chatter, but you surely don't flatter, finding fault with my metre seems rather too flat. Sure, a canter best suits you, you rough looking brute you. So canter along and no more of your chat. You ought not to grumble at the harsh rough-and-tumble of manner in which your kind aid I implore. And if you don't help me, may the red Indian scalp me if ever I court you or flatter you more.

**Eli Perkins' Lazy Man.**

"He was very lazy, Mr. Perkins," said old Mrs. Jones. "I must say my first husband was a very lazy man."

"How lazy was he?" I asked.

"Well, he was so lazy, Eli—Mr. Jones was so lazy that he wouldn't shovel a path to the front gate."

"How did he get the path broken out?" I asked.

"O, he used to lay on the lounge and pinch the baby's ear with the nipper till the neighbors came rushing in and tramped a road."

**Uncle Mose's Feelings.**

Some northern people imagine that the southern African is as full of personal pride as one of Fenimore Coopers Indians. Uncle Mose, of Austin, is not one of that kind.

"I've gwinter quit. I has to look up anoder place," he said to his employer, John Ingle, a wealthy merchant.

"What's the matter with you, Uncle Mose?"

"De bizness manager, Mr. White, has not kicked me in de last two munfs. Not once has he kicked me wid his foot."

"I ordered him not to kick you again. I don't allow anything of that kind in this establishment. I intend that no one shall hurt your feelings, Uncle Mose."

"Ef I get no kicks, I've gwinter quit."

"Are you crazy? Do you want to be kicked and cuffed about?"

"Yes, sah, I does. Ebery time de bizness manager kicked me or cuffed my ears, when he was mad, he felt ashamed ob hisself arterward and gub me a quarter. I've done lost enough money already wid dis hear foolishness about hurtin' my feelin's."

**The Country Paper.**

The county newspaper is the most useful and least compensated of all the agencies which stamp the impress of progress upon villages and inland cities. Without the aid of local newspapers local towns are, as a rule, thriftless and dead. It is common for small great men to speak with contempt of the local newspapers, but the village newspaper makes more great men out of less material—more bricks without straw—than any other factor in politics, and it is the one ladder on which men climb to local distinction as the beginning of wider fame. The advent of the local newspaper has always dated the increased thrift of the community. The local newspaper is the life of the locality, and the measure of its support, as a rule, measures the advancement of the people. Not only subscribe but pay for your local newspapers. They are friends and help-mates at all seasons.