

INTECH (1984) associates

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THE FARMERSVILLE REPORTER.

7. X.M.A.S. 7.

—AND—
**New Years
GOODS.
7 CENT STORE.**

China and Crockery Ware in Tea Sets,
Cups, Saucers, and all the different
Goods in that Line.

Fresh Goods, viz:- Shaving Mugs, Fancy
Cups and Saucers, Teapots and small
wares in great variety.

In Glassware: Water Sets, Tea Sets,
Mugs, Jugs, Ornaments, Tumblers,
Goblets, Cake Stands, Nappies,
Celery Glasses &c., &c.

WATCHES, CLOCKS & JEWELRY.

Fancy Goods: Jewel Cases, Work Baskets
Ladies' Satchels, Pearl Card Cases,
and small wares of various kinds.

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.

Violins, Acordeons, Concertinas, Mouth
Organs, Jews' Harps, Metallic Pianos,
&c., &c., &c., &c.

Agency for all the first-class makers of
Pianos, Organs, and for the N. Y. Singer
Sewing Machine. I shall offer a greatly
reduced prices, a first-class organ for \$75.
Call and examine it before you purchase
anywhere else.

N. B. . . A fine selection in Candies.

DOLLS LARGE AND SMALL.

LAMPS & LAMP FIXTURES.

Knives and Forks, Childrens' Knives and
Forks, Spoons, Butter Knives, Pickle
Forks, Carving Knives and Forks,
Jackknives and Scissors.

Xmas and New Year's Cards, a fine and
cheap assortment, call and see them.
Prices for everything is down! down!
Derry, down.

Jas. ROSS.

R. D. JUDSON

has on hand one of the best selected
stocks of

FURNITURE

To be found in the county. Having a
splendid Hearshe and a full supply
of Coffins, Caskets & Shrouds
we can fill orders
promptly.



THE BEST CASSET Lining IN THE COUNTY
Picture framing a Specialty

Our old established Grocery Store is as
usual supplied with a full line of

GOOD AND CHEAP GROCERIES.

A Call Solicited.

R. D. JUDSON.

The Marriage of John Smith.

Not a sigh was heard nor a funeral note,
As the man to his bridal we hurried:
Not a woman discharged a farewell groan
On the spot where the fellow we married.

We married him just about eight at night,
Our faces paler turning,
By the struggling moonbeam's misty light
And the gas lamps steady burning.

No useless watch-chain covered his vest
Nor over-dressed we found him;
But he looked like a gentleman wearing
his best,
With a few of his friends around him.

Few and short were the things we said,
And we spoke not a word of sorrow,
But we steadily gazed on the man that
was wed,
And bitterly thought of the morrow.

We thought as we silently stood about,
With spite and anger dying,
How the merest stranger had cut us out,
With only half our trying.

Lightly we speak of the fellow that's gone
And oft for the past upbraid him,
But little he'll reck if we let him live on,
In the house where his wife conveyed
him.

But our heavy task at length was done,
When the clock struck the hour of re-
turning,
And we heard the spiteful squibs and puns
The girls were sullenly firing.

Slowly and sadly we turned to go;
We had struggled and we were human,
We shed not a tear and we spoke not our
woe,
But left him alone with his woman.

Odd, But Even.

It is quite a number of years since
this old camel story trotted along the
sands of time, but the Detroit Free
Press starts the ancient animal on its
travels again. This is how it hap-
pened:—About Ben Ali McGuffin,
being full of years, died, leaving to his
three sons his seventeen camels for
the simple reason that he could not
take them along with him. This will
duly attested, said the eldest was to
have one half, the second son one-
third, and the youngest one-ninth of
the seventeen camels. The boys
were a little perplexed at this as it
seemed to involve the cutting up of a
camel, and camels were worth three
dollars a day on the Sahara that
season. But the boys, if not first-
class mathematicians, had level heads,
and did not go to law to prove the old
man insane, but went instead to the
good old Cadi Hassan O'Donohue, who
had taken a medal at mathematics at
Ann Harbor.

"Boys," said the good old Cadi re-
proachfully, "you should not bother
me with those little matters. Ask me
a harder one."

But seeing they were troubled the
benevolent old man asked the hostler
to trot out his own dilapidated camel,
which had seen its best days travelling
with Barnum as the sacred Gnu of
Persia.

Placing the aged brute with the
seventeen camels the boys had brought
along, he said—

"There are eighteen camels. I
shall now give you half of the eigh-
teen, which is nine. How does that
strike you?"

"It hits me where I live," said the
eldest, who was slungy, but withal was
pleased at getting half of eighteen

rather than half of seventeen.

"The next boy shall have one-
third of eighteen, which is six. Are
you there, Moriarity?"

"The next shall have one-ninth of
eighteen, which is two," and so the
third youngster collared his two
camels. Thus two and six and nine
make seventeen, and still was the
good Cadi's animal left unscathed.
The people marvelled, as the Cadi
had given each more than the will
called for, which is rather unusual in
courts of law. And they said one to
another, "That's what it is to be good
at figures."

Killed By a Meteor.

From Somerset, Pulaski County
Ky., comes the news that a man has
been killed by a fiery stone out of a
clear sky.

Julius Robble, a farmer living near
Somerset, started for that town on
Wednesday morning last. His wife
ran to the door to call him back for
some forgotten object. He turned his
face toward his wife and had hardly
taken a step before the woman was
blinded by a vivid flash, more piercing
and spreading than the wildest light-
ning. She covered her face with her
hands and thought she had lost her
sight forever.

Simultaneously with the flash a
rushing sound of indescribable power
closed the woman's ears. The sound
ended in a terrible explosion which
shook the earth and rattled out the
windows of the cottage. The wife
fell on her doorstep in terror, and
when the nearest neighbor ran up the
road a few minutes later he found her
insensible.

The neighbor, Jesse S. Williams,
found a sight of destruction at the end
of the lane. The earth was smoking
and the smell was similar to that of an
iron foundry. A big hole was the
open grave of a mangled man. Wil-
liams knew the object before him must
be Robble, but he would never have
been able to recognize in that jumbled
mass his old friend from boyhood.

Robble had been killed instantly,
his head having been crushed in. His
clothing was torn and burned and his
body was streaked with burning
streams of molten iron or detached
stones of white heat. His limbs were
charred and bent out of all shape. The
meteor must have burst on his head.

The meteor burned itself deep in the
quivering earth, and sent splinters of
itself in all direction. Some of these
pieces are as large as a peck measure.

When the widow was resuscitated
she became almost insane from the
shock to her senses and the awful fate
of her husband. Her two children
were frightened into hysterics.

Mr. Williams was about three
hundred yards from Robble's house
when he saw the aerolite descend. He
describes the noise it made as the
roaring of a dozen locomotives blowing
off steam. So swiftly did it drop that
the rushing sound, the explosions and
the flash were almost simultaneous.
Mr. Williams was almost thrown by
the shock. He says that the meteor is
buried deep out of sight, but that the
hole is big enough to hold four or five
tons of coal.

Somerset is the country seat of
Pulaski county, in the southeastern

part of Kentucky. It is on the line
of the Cincinnati Southern railroad.
It is but a small place, and Mr. Rob-
ble was well known in the country
around.

Nobody in the vicinity of the place
knows whether the aerolite is of iron
or of stone, but scientists are greatly
aroused by the strange visitor from
the skies, and the state geologist, with
members of the faculty of the Tennes-
see Agricultural College and of the
East Tennessee university have al-
ready started for Somerset.

The fall of the meteor and the kill-
ing of a man in its path is the first
authenticated story of its kind in
American history. Pulaski county is
thoroughly alarmed by the fiery
messenger, and some of the more ig-
norant are going to leave the country,
which is a fertile, undulating strip of
land on the south fork of the Cumber-
land River.

Many persons are visiting Somerset
to see the hole in the ground. Every
piece of the meteor remaining on the
surface of the ground has been picked
up and carried away as mementoes,
and the body of the monster itself
will have to be unearthed by the scien-
tists. The only other case of human
life being destroyed by a meteor hap-
pened in Saxony over a thousand
years ago, and the faculty of the local
colleges intend to make a thorough in-
vestigation of the aerolite now buried
in Somerset. Pieces of the meteorite
will probably be sent to Eastern col-
leges.

A Boston lady has submitted to
Mayor Martin, a scheme which she
proposes to undertake. It is to cre-
ate a fund, the income of which shall
be used annually for the care of the
teeth of children in the primary
schools. She proposes to contribute
\$50,000.

The portrait of Lord Lorne, the
late Governor-General of Canada, by
Millais, the celebrated English Artist,
has been completed. The likeness is
an admirable one, and it is painted in
the artist's best style. It will shortly
be placed in the National Art Gallery
of Canada, at Ottawa.

The new bridge at Lachine, of
which plans are now before the gov-
ernment of Ottawa for approval, will
consist of twelve spans, eight of
which are 240 ft. two 270, an two of
408 each, making a total of less than
3,300 ft. The shorter spans are on
the Lachine side, extending over
more shallow water, of which the
depth does not exceed fifteen feet.
The deepest water in the river is
toward the Caughawaga side, where
points in the channel reach a depth
of 41 ft. The 408 ft. span extends
over this portion of the river, and
leaves a clear headway for Ontario
steamers. The greater portion of
the bridge consists of deck-trusses,
with the exception of the channel
spans, which are built with open
lattice sides, so that the view
throughout is unobstructed. The
river bottom consists of solid rock
throughout, giving the best possible
foundation when once the piers are
placed in position. The distance
from Dalhousie station, via Mile End,
will be 11½ miles. The cost will be
two to two and a half million dollars.