ST. THOMAS REPORTER.

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ST. THOMAS REPORTER
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CHAS. BURKE.
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ADVERTISING RATES.

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Quarter " "	2 50

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CHAS. BURKE.

WHITE HANDS.

BY WYN RIEL.

'Such dear little hands,' he whispered,
Holding her hands in his own;
'Unfit as wind-swept rose leaves,
To battle life's storms alone.'

'Such white little hands,' he murmured,
And kissed them, bending down;
'Hands which should sparkle with jewels,
And never grow hard and brown.'

No word of the fields awaiting
Laborers, earnest and true,
Of the master's work, that even
A woman's hand might do.

No word of the weary journey,
Of the pitfalls, dark and wide,
And thorns across the pathway,
Her hands might put aside.

So 'time and the hour' went onward,
With the change the seasons bring;
And the white hands glistened with jewels,
But never wore a wedding ring.

White hands! like folded lillies;
Free from all toil and care—
Then, kissed, caressed—and forsaken,
And clasped in dumb despair.

* * * * * * * *

Through the cheerless hospital window,
Over the blank, white w[illegible]
On a face it's brightness warms not,
The pitying sunlight falls.

And over her heart—forever
From pain and passion stilled—
Lie the folded hands, their mission
Left ever unfulfilled.

CURRENT CITY CHAT.

CORALLED, CONDENSED AND CHRONICLED BY OUR OWN REPORTERS.

Who ever seen a missionary box?

Mr. Charles Soper departed for Montana on Monday last.

Dunwich Council will meet in Wallacetown on the 20th March.

All the town licenses, with the exception of the liquor license, expired on February 29.

Wm. Donnelly, one of the sons of the late Donnelly family, was in town on Wednesday last.

Strawberries are beginning to appear in the fruit stores. It is hardly safe to touch them with a ten-foot pole yet.

And now the funny men will be telling how Miss Ada Bond did from her aunt-elope.

A number of strange detectives have been observed in town lately, 'evidently on the look-out for birds of passage.'

On March 1, at 10 o'clock, the blacksmith shop belonging to John Buchanan, Campbellton, was burned; loss $800, no insurance.

The Reform Association in Dunwich will meet in Wallacetown on Saturday, March 13, to elect officers and transact other business.

Mr. Buchanan, Dutton, got the contract for erecting she[illegible]s at the Dunwich meeting house, his tender being the lowest, (*i. e.*) $300.

The Dakota fever has broken out again and Messrs. Jonas Barnes, Elijah Barnes and N. Marlatt left for that wonderful region on Wednesday.

'Man with four heads,' is the subject of a clergyman's late lecture. We wonder if that's after a man has arose from a long and protracted spree.

W. Beughner and G. Small defeated G. Stanton and J. Fuller, in a shooting match at Middlemarch on Tuesday, by 26 points; the score being 86 to 67.

Alonzo Lorenzo Raphael J——n is the name which a St. Thomas man rejoices in, but still he's not a bit proud, but will take a drink with any one who asks him.

R. Marr and S. Anderson, were charged at the Police Court, with thumping the gay and festive Fred Hamilton. The case was remanded until Saturday.

Londoners are going wild over the '15' puzzle, but that's nothing for them; give a London man a rattle and a ten-cent mouth organ, and he's fixed for the summer.

Sugar festivals are beginning to appear in the land. The crop of maple sugar, made so far, appears to be remarkably fine; parties who manufacture it are cordially invited to send us samples.

An extraordinary case of bovine fœcundity is reported from Yarmouth. A cow belonging to Mr. Samuel Day having given birth to three calves, a few days ago. The animals died, however.

An advance on all kinds of printing paper has taken place. If this is one of the results of the N. P., it is high time some other method was taken to increase the revenue of the country.

An article in a local duper states that all the hotels are 'full.' This is a new departure, to see a hotel 'full,' though it's nothing new to see some of the frequenters in that interesting condition.

Seventeen fine horses passed through town on Saturday *en route* for the United States They were shipped by Messrs. Barnes & Fowler, of Fingal. The Canadian horse dealers are undoubtedly showing our American cousins what good horseflesh really is.

Two of our Riflemen, the Graham brothers, have places on the Wimbleton Team. No doubt they will keep up the excellent reputation of the St. Thomas Riflemen, in their usual manner, and show the 'Hinglish' ow to shoot.

Do not fail to attend the lecture, to be delivered at the Opera House on St. Patrick's day, by Mr. James Fahey, of the Stratford *Herald*. His subject, the 'Literary Club,' will no doubt be handled with the lecturer's usual ability.

Josh, the next tine you go to Bismark, Billing and cooing, you had better take the Dr. along, as Barney swears he will bunt your brains out against his House. You will need a 'Singer' machine to sew up the stitches. Look out Josh!

'Don't you think my moustache becoming, Julia?' said a Millersburgh youth, with a base ball club moustache, (nine on a side,) to his girl the other evening. 'Well, Tommy,' replied the fair but heartless Julia, 'it may be-coming, but I can't see any signs of it yet.'

Invitations are issued for a grand Masquerade Ball, to take place at the Opera House on March 29. It is expected to be 'the' ball of the season; a large assemblage will, undoubtedly, be present, to participate in the festivities of the occasion. We will give full particulars in due time, of interest to those who fail to attend; for you know, we cawnt all be bloated bond-holders.

A Fingal woman went for a muscular tramp who had insulted her, the other day. After clubbing him and throwing him down, and nearly breaking every bone in his body, she slammed him up against a barn door, then sadly and tearfully remarked to the spectators, that 'she was getting less active, and failing wonderfully in her old age.

House cleaning will soon commence, and the man who has been out late to the 'lodge,' will come sneaking into the house in the dark, and stumble over a chair into a tub of soapsuds, and then bang up against the newly whitewashed wall. It is little things like these which bring out the true sweetness of a man's disposition.

A team of horses, belonging to a gentleman from the 'Rooral districts', started down Talbot street at a terrific pace, on Wednesday morning; after smashing things up very lively for a while, they were finally caught and handed over to the owner, with a caution not to leave his 'fiery steeds' standing around loose in the future.

The regular fortnightly meeting of the Irishtown Council will take place on Tuesday next. Some lively times are anticipated. Full particulars next week.

Send in your subscriptions for the REPORTER. It is acknowledged by an undiscriminating public to be the best paper for fresh, lively and interesting news published in St. Thomas.

Ten drops make one taste; ten tastes one smile; ten smiles one drunk, and one drunk $10 or 60 days. So says our Police Magistrate.

Charles Birtch, the bogus book agent, who got into trouble in this town about four years ago, has again got into hot water in Michigan, where he has been arresetd for burglary. The authorities there have communicated with Chief Fewings, to ascertain the book agent's pedigree. Undoubtedly the Chief will give a good account of Charles' angelic disposition.

A surprise party for Mr. Brent, who resides near Heard's Hill, took place last week. Hearing a noise early Thursday morning, Mrs. B. opened the door to ascertain the cause, and discovered a fine, large 'babee,' about a day old, lying on the steps. It was sent to the House of Industry, from whence its unnatural mother may have it, by proving property and taking it away.

In this week's issue we promised to publish a poem by an Irishtown lady, but, we are sorry to say that upon subjecting the production to a critical examination, we find that we cannot conscientiously publish a poem that makes 'beefsteak' rhyme with 'whiskey,' and 'noight' with 'molasses,' and spells 'photograph' 'puttygraff;' this would be too much to inflict upon a long enduring public.

Annie McDonald, the woman of unquestionable character, who was accused of purloining certain articles of clothing, belonging to Lizzie Emmett, was tried before his honor, Judge Hughes, at the Court House on Saturday, and notwithstanding the protestations of the fair prisoner, of her entire innocence and the beautiful sweetness of her disposition, she was found guilty and committed to goal for sentence.

The new Masonic Hall, in the McLarty block, will be dedicated with appropriate ceremonies next Thursday evening, by Grand Master Henderson of Kingston. Upon the conclusion of the ceremony, the brethern will proceed to the Metcalfe street crossing, where cars will be in waiting to convey them to the C. S. R. dining hall, where a grand banquet will take place.

Mr. M. G. Collins, the cartoon artist, got into an altercation with some parties in Epker & Wolf's saloon, Saturday night, which resulted in his being pretty badly punished about the head, one eye was blacked, his upper lip cut, and his forehead scarred in several places. Mr. Collins claims that it was a put up job, caused by his having drawn a few cartoons for Messrs. Epker & Wolf" So says the Toledo *Commercial*. Mr. Collins is well known in this town and our northern suburb.

The warnings afforded by the oft repeated robberies of countrymen in the large cities, apparently have but little effect. John Barrett is a 'smart Alex.,' whose residence is at Glencoe. John wanted to see the elephant, so he visited Detroit, and in the course of his wanderings last Sunday evening, encountered a fair but fast damsel, named Fannie Johnson, who persuaded him to stroll down Atwater street. Here he was attacked by footpads, who relieved him of over $60, and John was compelled to seek lodgings in the police cells.

There seems to be a large number of runaways striking for this town of late. On Wednesday last a Waterloo farmer arrived in town, and informed Chief Fewings that he was in search of his runaway daughter, who had taken her little pile of $8 00 and started for St. Thomas, in company with a female hairdresser. The Chief in a short time ascertained that the hair-dresser had relieved her companion of the money, and the girl had been forced to seek domestic employment, from whence the 'gay young gal from the countree' had been returned, by the Chief, to the arms of her loving, and forgiving parent.'

That charcoal blonde in the brick block is real angry.

Sam, you had better be careful how you take those blonds up the back stairs, or the REPORTER will show you up.

Charley, the well-known horse tamer, is now on the track again with two thoroughbreds, so he says.

Boys, take warning. Some of the young lads enjoyed themselves very much slealing maple sugar out of farmers' wagons and eating it. Look out for the Chief this week, boys.

W., you had better be careful how you thump the office boys around or some of them will give you a thump on the nose.

A cosy little place some of the boys in the West End have got. It is a hut on the side hill near the Church of England, and contains chairs, tables, stove, and all other castle implements.

The next time any of the inmates of a temperance house on the gravel road find any Buffalo robes, they had better not let the children know anything about it as the "young uns" are liable to give them away. Cold, ain't it?

Malcolm McBrayne, of Howard Township, has in his possession a four year old heifer. which is now giving good milk, and has been doing so without intermission since it was 18 months old. It never had a calf.

An illiterant preacher, who sails under the name of Breeze, has been "doing" London and some other towns lately, leaving unpaid bills and making amorous advances towards his boarding house mistresses and their servant girls. The newspapers give him a terrible breeze.

We direct the attention of livery stable keepers and others, to the sale of horses, buggies, waggons, &c., &c., the property of Mr. M. Hattan, of Port Stanley, which takes place on Thursday, 25th inst. Read advertisement in another column.

A curling match was played at the rink here yesterday, between the London and St. Thomas clubs, which resulted in a victory for the Londoners by a majority of four shots. Our curlers appear to have fallen off in their play considerably this year, as it was a subject of remark, how easily they disposed of the London club last year.

'After her Gay-lord. A Buffalo woman, named Mrs. Gaylord, arrived in town on Tuesday, in search of her Gaylord and master, who has deserted her and their four children, after taking all the money they had. Some kind friends furnished Mrs. G. with funds to prosecute the search after her recreant husband. She was informed by our vigilant Chief that he was in town under an assumed name, but had departed for Detroit, where she proceeded in search of the missing man.

AN ELOPEMENT.

A ST. THOMAS YOUNG LADY CUTS SHORT A VISIT TO HER AUNT'S IN HAMILTON TO MARRY A LONDON MAN.

From the Hamilton Times, 8th.

An estimable lady residing on Ferguson avenue, this morning received a letter from St. Thomas, containing tidings which quite upset her nervous organization. It seems that she had a niece visiting her for a few weeks. Her name was Ada Bond, and she is the daughter of a wealthy and somewhat aristocratic farmer residing not far from the town mentioned above. Miss Ada had placed her affections upon a young mechanic of London the lesser, and during the stay with her aunt here had kept up a correspondence with him, which was forbidden at home, although it is said the couple were in the habit of meeting each other clandestinely at St. Thomas. What disturbed the nerves of the Hamilton lady is this:—On Thursday last Miss Bond kissed her aunt good-bye, stating that she had received a hasty summons to meet her father in London. She was seen off by the Great Western Railway. But was it to the stern papa she was going to meet? Hardly, but the youth of her choice (who, it is said, loves her dearly) clasped her in his arms on the arrival of the cars, and they hied away to a clergyman's house, where everything was in waiting for the consummation of the nuptials. The aunt says that the old gent and the rest of the family will be tearing mad, as they had always counted on Ada marrying a professional gentleman. After the ceremony the young couple went west to spend the honeymoon. Miss Bond has a large fortune in her own name, and feels perfectly independant of *pater familias*, further than that as a dutiful daughter she would like to have had his blessing.

From the Spectator.

It is supposed that she has met her friend, whose name is stated to be McNab, at the London Station, and that the two have gone off together. This supposition is confirmed by the fact that McNab has not been seen since Thursday evening. The young lady's parents, who are greatly excited and incensed, are making diligent enquiries as to the whereabouts of the young couple.

We have instituted inquiries in this matter, and ascertained that the name 'Ada Bond' was not the original name of the young lady, but merely an assumed one. The fair Ada turns out to be Miss Ada Lawson, daughter of one of our prominent farmers. We sincerely wish the young couple much joy in their new sphere of action. The case is only another illustration of the old adage: 'Love laughs at locksmiths.'

FATAL ACCIDENT.

An accident, we are sorry to chronicle, occurred on the London and Port Stanley Gravelled Road to-day about five o'clock, p. m. A man and his wife, named Goodwin, residents of Strathroy, were returning from Sparta, from the funeral of a deceased relative. When crossing the bridge near Reiser's brewery the horses took fright, owing to the tongue of the buggy giving way, throwing both out, causing the death of the woman and severely injuring Mr. Goodwin. They were removed to the residence of Mr. T. Mitchell; and Dr. McLarty was in immediate attendance. Mr. Goodwin is in a fair way of recovery. The deceased was 49 years of age, and a sister to Mr. E. Weldon, of Yarmouth.

RED-HOT.

Current topics always form the base of discussions in the Sazerac Lying Club; and what more natural than that organization should at this time discuss the subject of hot weather? Different members have related their experience of extremely hot weather, and it was thought the climax was reached when a member stated that when he was camping in Southern Utah, once upon a time, he used to fry his bacon and eggs by laying them on a rock in the shade, and they would be cooked in three minutes by the watch; in the sun the food would have sizzled into a coal in about four seconds. There was a moment's lull in debate, and then the member known as 'Old Reliable' spoke up: 'Why, down to Arizony, when I lived thar, it was so hot that they used to have to splice two thermometers together so's to get an idea of the heat; and even then the quicksilver would spurt over the top thermometer sometimes.'—*Austin* (Nev.) *Reveille*.

BORN

In this town, on the 8th instant, the wife of Mr. James Sterling, of a son.

In this town, on the 3rd instant, the wife of Mr. Samuel Clark, of a daughter.

In this town, on the 6th instant, the wife of Mr. Wm. Gurvin, of a daughter.

MARRIED

On the 10th instant, at the residence of the bride's father, by Rev. D. W. Rowland, Mr. James A. Farnworth, of Ingersoll, to Elanor A. Honsinger, eldest daughter of Wait Honsinger, Esq.

DIED

In Westminster, on the 4th instant, Janet Cameron, aged 54 years.

In Yarmouth, on the 5th instant, Agnes Somerville, agrd 43 years and 6 mos.

In Yarmouth, on the 5th instant, Mrs. Catharine McAlpine, aged 57 years.

In the Township of Brook, on the 3rd instant, Mr. Archibald McKillop, aged 53.

ST. THOMAS MARKETS.

St. Thomas, March 12, 1880.

Fall Wheat, white, per bus	$1 20 to 1 26
" red	1 20 to 1 26
Spring Wheat,	1 10 to 1 10
Barley	0 50 to 0 68
Pease	0 45 to 0 62
Oats	0 30 to 0 34
Indian Corn. shelled	0 56 to 0 56
Corn, cob,	0 50 to 0 60
White Beans,	1 00 to 1 00
Flour	3 25 to 3 50
Eggs	0 12 to 0 15
Butter, per pound	020 to 0 25
Cheese	0 07 to 0 08
Potatoes, per bag	0 65 to 0 70
Apples, per bag	0 45 to 0 50
Beef	0 04 to 0 06
Mutton	0 05 to 0 06
Lamb	0 07 to 0 08
Dressed Hogs	4 75 to 5 25
Chickens, per pair,	0 25 to 0 40

Important to Gardeners.

FOUR ACRES OF LAND, suitable for a Market Gardener, to rent or for sale, on the London and Port Stanley Gravel Road, adjoining the Roman Catholic Cmetery. Apply at this office.

St. Thomas, March 1880. 9-tf