ST. THOMAS REPORTER.

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ST. THOMAS REPORTER
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CHAS. BURKE.
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CHAS. BURKE.

CURRENT CITY CHAT.

CORALLED, CONDENSED AND CHRONICLED BY OUR OWN REPORTERS.

Hhoa! Humphrey.

Steady, oh! Alvinston.

Bail the little doan, P. G.

The *Guide* has ceased to guide.

Jim, "what are you doing dar?"

Woollen goods cheap on C. S. R.

Read the Irishtown Council this issue.

The REPORTER poet is hard on Garret.

Too much Bella Donna will not fiz on the tail of Shorty.

Jim, you are the solid Muldoon! Ain't he, Ann?

A fashionable wedding on the tapis at the West End—widows, cats and goggles.

Two youths from Buffalo on a bender. What say you, Rad?

Jerry thinks of starting an alley in Irishtown.

Bear hunting is good. What dy'r soy, Rodgerson?

The directors of the Southern Counties Fair meet in the Town Hall to-night.

A man on St. George street wants a few more lady tenants. Eh, Hellow-away.

There will be no demonstration in this town on the 12th of July. The Orangemen go to Sarnia.

The bill-board, opposite the C. S. R., twice took a tumble; too much wind and scarcety of nails the cause.

That Rocky horse from Hamburg was hitched to a fine bus circus day, and picked up two passengers on Talbot street.

A number of Emigrants principally Swiss and Germans, passed through on the Air Line, this week

The pupils of the High School, assisted by local amateurs, hold a concert in the Opera House, this evening.

"No one to love me for 40 cents," reads a music advertisement handed into this office.

Chas. Shanahan, yard engineer C. S. R., hed the misfortune to break his arm the other day. He is progressing favorably.

Charlie, the type slinger, had better let up chewing the pickets off of Mr. Summer's fence, or else the boys will put a knoll over his eye.

Frank was heard to say that he did not care a nickle if he put his fish in the pickle, if he did her fancy tickle; but, alas! she was so fickle.

The town girls are wondering how Mr. Gos—ge, of the C. S. R., disposed of the show tickets, given him for distribution among the boys.

John Webb has been observed in the East End, lately, evidently on the lookout for the dutch whelper's calf, to add to his curiosities.

There has been a large increase in Fisher Sandales family of ferrets, and no doubt they will be detrimental to the increase of rats and other vermin, in town.

There are a large number of barbers in St. Thomas at present, but still some of the East End ladies prefer the old and time honoured custom of combing their husband's head with the rolling pin.

The Springfield Horticultural Society now has ninty members on the roll, and the other inhabitant must feel awfully lonely.

The steeple of the R. C. Church was struck by lightning yesterday morning, about 8 o'clock, during a terrific clap of thunder.

Will., the nobby tailor, how about getting left at Port Stanley, and having to hire a rig to bring those girls back? Take a tumble, pretty, and don't take fits next time.

A Chatham paper states that Emma Goss and Lillie Hughes, who claimed to hail from St. Thomas, were charged with vagrancy at the police court. Who are they?

Detective Stockton, who recently removed from St. Thomas to Glencoe, refused to pay a fine of $5, imposed for non-payment of poll-tax, consequently the gay detective now languishes in durance vile for one week.

A young lady sent twenty-five cents and a postage stamp in reply to an advertisement of 'How to make an impression,' and received an answer, 'Sit down on a pan of dough!'

Ed. Lang, one of our newsboys, is about to visit the several villages throughout the county, as a Tight Wire Walker, and we trust he will meet with a good reception whereever he goes.

Smith & Waddell, of Springfield, ran a covered bus to St. Thomas on circus day in opposition to the C. S. R., and the directors of the C. S. R. are said to feel terribly bad about it.

Lucinda Bain, of Aylmer, together with her two fair daughters are now up at Aylmer, on a charge of keeping a house of ill-fame. It appears they have a "bane" there, too.

Chub, you ought to be ashamed of yourself to use a nice young lady that way. The old man says he will fan you if you take any more of his girls for all night rides.

The Wimbleton Team leave for England about the 19th June, consequently it is thought that the Messrs. Graham will be unable to participate in the Westeral Rifle Association matches.

Angus Henderson was charged by a woman of questionable character with the larceny of a silk wipe, but she afterwards wisely forgot to make her appearance, as her charge was evidently a trumped up one.

A sorrel-topped young man of one of our principle hotels is to be seen nightly serenading the cook in his shirt tail and drawers. Look out, young man, and don't do things so openly.

A dead horse, attached to a broken buggy, was found on the Fingal road Thursday morning, evidently the wind up of a bad runaway. It was afterwards ascertained that the wreck belonged to Mr. Patterson of Dunwich.

George O——r, the dealer in horseflesh, if you do not pass by respectable woman at the West End, who are minding their own business, without you throwing out insults, you will receive what Paddy gava the drum. Don't you forget it either.

A young lady told a gentleman that smoking was injurious to the health. 'Why,' said he, 'there's my father, he has smoked daily, and he is now seventy.' 'Well,' said she, 'if he had never smoked, he might have been eighty.'

An old lady recently visiting a prison asked one of the attendants why the prisoners received such coarse food. He told her it was to keep their blood from becoming impure. And when asked what they would do if their blood was impure, he dryly responded, 'Break out.'

The horses attached to the lion van, in Forepaughs procession became restive and started on a dead run below Penwarden's hotel. The driver displayed some magnificent driving and finally brought the horses to a standstill, but not before considerable excitement was created by the roaring of the lions and their frantic efforts to get loose.

POCOCK BROS.

The new Boot and Shoe Store, lately opened in St. Thomas, by the above named firm, has found favor with the people in every quarter. They are undoubtedly selling boots and shoes very cheap, and we would advise all to examine their goods before buying elsewhere.

194 Talbot Street, ST. THOMAS. | 133 Dundas Street, LONDON.

The express office narrowly escaped destruction by fire on Wednesday last, the roof catching from hot tar used by workmen. However, after some labor the flames were extinguished.

Mr. E. Remey who formerly carried on a watchmatcher's shop in this town, but has lately resided in Springfield, left for Muskoka the other day, with his wife, children and chattels, in a covered wagon, drawn by oxen.

A couple of young men, representing themselves as agents of the Dime Show, put up at the Lisgar on Saturday evening last, but after stowing away an enormous breakfast next morning they skipped out. The pugilist porter is vainly "watching and waiting" for their return, with a big club.

A span of the small bridge, known as the Pierce bridge, at the east end of the town, gave way on Wednesday evening while a train was crossing it, precipitating several cars loaded with corn to the ground below. The wreck has since been cleared, and traffic resumed, as usual.

The elegant and newly fitted steamer "Stanley" leaves Port Stanley for Port Bruce on Thursday 17th June at five p.m. Every one should take advantage of this opportunity of excursioning on the waters of lake Erie in this magnificent steamer as it is one of the most pleasant trips possible.

A large number of prominent citizens assembled at the opening of the Belfast House dining rooms, and sat down to a sumptuous and elegant repast, prepared in the best style of the culinary art, by Mr. Burton, an efficient cook, formerly of the Tift House, Buffalo, and a jovial time was passed; the guests being well pleased at the evenings' banquet and the attentions of the genial landlord.

J. F. Breen, stage manager of Daley's Fifth Avenue Theater, New York, and Col. Blye, father of Helen Blye, the actress, of Detroit, were engaged in a rough and tumble fight, when gathered in by the Metropolitan police. Before Justice Duffy, Breen was charged with the abduction of the actress, who was leading lady at Daly's. It appears she became enamoured of Breen. The case was adjourned. Miss Blye is well known here.

Two young sprigs in the Eastern portion having had a slight difficulty regarding the highest place in the affections of something in the shape of a female, determined to settle it after the Goss-Ryan style. The chose seconds and adjourned to an open space in the rear of council chamber at the east end of the C. S. R. depot. They indulged in hair pulling, scratching, biting and kicking to their hearts' content. The red-redded lunch fiend seemed to be tooo much for the workshop billygeat who took water at the end of the third round. No deaths so far reported.

CRICKET CHALLENGE.

St. Thomas, June 7th, '80.

To the Editor of the ST. THOMAS REPORTER,—Sir, I notice in your last issue, (dated 4th June), that some one "claiming himself an *English Cricketer, just from home*, challenges any man in this county, (Elgin), to play a match at Cricket, *single* w'k't. Now, as an amateur, cricketer, I ask the individual to name time and place where a meeting can be had, and the undersigned will accommodate him with a match; the match to be played according to the English Cricket (single w'k't) rules.

The Old Country Cricketer need not be afraid of meeting professionals here. We are simply amateur Canadians, and are anxious to get points in the noble game.

Hoping the gentleman will respond to this at once, and any communications left, addressed to the undersigned, care of Commercial Hotel, will receive my prompt attention.

Respectfully, your,
WILL. ROGERSON.

THE DEATH OF "OLD TOM."

Thomas Goodwin, an old typo, commonly known as "Old Tom," died at the Ladies Home on Saturday last from the effects of a paralytic stroke, experienced the day before. Tom was well known around town; he was a faithful worker, and had been in the employ of Mr. P. Burke, of the St. Thomas *Weekly Dispatch*, on which paper he had worked for upwards of eighteen years, till old age and increasing infirmities rendered him unfit for service any longer. Many of our citizens well remember his short figure and bent head, the result of a fall from a horse, as he regularly plodded to and rom his work. Tom visited his sister at St. Paul, Minn., and through lack of funds, walked every step of the way to St. Thomas, requiring four months to do so. Before coming to St. Thomas he had worked for Lovell of Montreal and Sutherland of the London *Free Press*, and is well known to all the old stock of Canadian printers. Tom has set his last stick, and no doubt has gone to a land where printers, as well as others, meet their just reward. *Requiescat in pace.*.

Kleptomania seems to be prevalent around Aylmer lately. Little Miss Milliard, aged 11, had a little way of her own of till-tapping from Taylor & Co., but the little lady began carrying the practice too far, consequently her recreation was put a stop to on Monday last. On the same day a couple of elegantly attired females entered the dry goods store of Mr. Farthing, and while the clerk, Mr. Farthing and while the clerk, Mr. Wrong, was waiting on them one slyly slipped a lace collar into her pocket, but the clerk was the "wrong" man to be fooled that way, and he mentioned the fact to the lady. As she tearfully apologized for her absent mindedness she tried to collar a roll of silk, but was ignominously caught at it and invited to get out.

INCIDENTS OF THE CIRCUS.

A large crowd of people from all parts of the country assembled in St. Thomas, on the circus day, and, although in the morning the weather indications were not very favorable, the day turned out remarkably fine. At 10 o'clock the magnificent procession wended its way through the streets, much to the delight of the juvenile community, and persons of a larger growth. The performance, especially the remarkable manner in which young Forepaugh has the herd of elephants trained, was excellent. The huge unweildy beasts performed wonders at the slightest bidding of their young master. Several persons took advantage of the facilities afforded by this day and looked upon the wine when it was red, as the coop of drunks next day testified. An intelligent little fellow of about five years of age, named Cole, got seperated from his father, who he stated lived near Fingal, and was kindly taken care of by Mr. Poulton, furniture dealer, next door to the "Belfast House," and Mr. Upper, till his friends were found. Considerable excitement was produced during the evening performance, when the ringmaster announced that the little bridge at the east end, on the C. S. R. had given away, and requesting all the wrecking gang who were present to proceed at once to the scene of the disaster. Several persons, whose principals will not allow them to uphold a circus, were noticed at this one just taken the children, to please them,, but it sometimes took four or five full grown persons to take one small child.

A FIGHT BETWEEN BEARS.

From the Cincinnatti Commercial.

It was found necessary recently to repair the polar bear water tank at the Zoo, and for this purpose the brown bears were driven into the right compartments, so that their pit could be occupied by the white bears temporarily.

One of the iron doors of the compartment not being fully closed, one of the small brown bears discovered what he considered intruders in his family's domain. Every time one of the visitors passed this opening he rammed one paw through and tried to give him a swipe. Finally the male polar, when the paw was stuck out, grasped it and dragged its owner through the narrow opening into the pit. The fight was terrific. The contestents were unevenly matched, but nevertheless the little brown bear stood up to the work with admirable pluck. Up and down the pit they went in the deadly struggle, the little fellow scoring the first point by bringing blood from the polar's head, for which he received a rap that made his teeth rattle, and knocked him about ten feet. They came together again like a flash, and quicker than thought the polar rose on its hind legs with his enemy in his embrace. As the pressure was applied the bones conld be heard to crack. Presently the hug erlaxed, and the dying bear dropped to the pavement. The polar now for the first time seemed to be fully enraged, and with great leaps jumped up and down on the prostrate foe, uttering deep, hoarse growls that called forth an answering chorus from all the animals surrounding. He at last held the carcess down with one paw and commenced rending the bear with his teeth.

The keeper, who had opened the door, making a passage way through to the polars' quarters, now went to work with a long, pointed iron rod, and succeeded in driving the polars back to their quarters.

The Canadian cricket team in England is making just the sort of poor show as predicted. As yet they have met only third-rate teams in the country places, and have hardly held their own with them. When they come to play a first-class club, like the Marylebone Cricket Club, or one of the county clubs, they will have a bad quarter of an hour, during which they will wish they had taken the friendly advice of those who recommended them to remain at home.

'There is something about your daughter, Mr. Waughop said reflectively—'there's something about your daughter ——' Yes,' said old Mr. Thistlepod, 'there is. I have noticed it myself. It comes every evening about 8 o'clock, and it doesn't get away usually till about two. And some of these nights I'm going to lift it all the way from the front parlor to the side gate and see what there is in it.'