

THE REPORTER

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THE Reporter, DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF FARMERSVILLE AND THE GO. OF LEEDS.

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AND GET YOUR FRIENDS TO DO LIKEWISE.

Address - B. LOVERIN, FARMERSVILLE.

THE REPORTER AND COUNTY OF LEEDS ADVERTISER.

VOL. II. NO. 27.

Farmersville, Wednesday, June 23rd, 1886.

Guaranteed Circulation, 500.

New Harness Shop.

WE take this opportunity of letting our old customers and friends know we are still doing business, and that we have a large stock on hand of both single and double harness, which we guarantee to be all

HAND MADE From first-class stock. We can give a good set of harness for \$12.00.

Our Stock of Leather has been Selected with the Greatest Care, and all our work is GUARANTEED FIRST-CLASS.

Our Collars are made in our own shop by competent workmen, and are the best in every respect.

We call attention to our complete and attractive stock of Whips, Carry Combs, Brushes, Lap Robes, Horse Nets, Trotting Horse fixtures, Bandages, Shin Boots, Quarter Boots, etc., and respectfully request all who require goods in our line to inspect our stock before purchasing. The noted Excelsior Oil, \$1 per gallon. Repairing carefully attended to.

A. E. WILTSE & Co., Farmersville.

THE OLD RELIABLE Tailoring House

A. M. CHASSELS MAIN ST., FARMERSVILLE.

SUITS MADE UP IN THE LATEST STYLES AT SHORT NOTICE.

All work Warranted.

My reputation as a first-class workman is now so well established in this section that it is not necessary that I should take up space in recommending my work to the public.

A. C. BARNETT, DEALER IN HAND MADE

BOOTS & SHOES. I AM prepared to give the most stylish, the most durable, and the best fitting boot or shoe in Farmersville.

BECAUSE I have the largest variety of styles to select from. BECAUSE I keep the largest assortment of the latest styles of shoe leathers to select from. BECAUSE I can make the neatest and strongest boot in Farmersville.

Farmers, call and get a pair of hand-made kip boots, and keep your feet dry. Repairing attended to promptly. Prices away down, to suit the hard times.

A. C. BARNETT, Opposite the Gamble House.

TIME IS MONEY

Hence the Importance of a well Regulated Time-Piece.

FRED. CLOW, FARMERSVILLE. Begs to announce that he is better prepared than ever to do

WATCH & CLOCK REPAIRING

In the Best Possible Manner and on Reasonable Terms. ALL WORK GUARANTEED.

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Sole Agent in Farmersville for LAURENCE'S CELEBRATED SPECTACLES.

FRED. CLOW.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE REPORTER, AND GET THE LOCAL NEWS.

CHURCH DIRECTORY.

Methodist. Farmersville Circuit. Rev. G. Rogers, pastor. Sabbath services in the South Church at 10.30 a. m. and 7 p. m. Public prayer meeting Thursday evening at 7.30, in the North Church, and Young People's meeting Saturday evening at 7.30. Sunday School at 10.30 a. m. Duigan Fisher, Superintendent.

Episcopal. LAKELAND at 1.30 p. m., and SHELTON'S at 3.15 p. m., Sunday, June 13th, and every alternate Sabbath thereafter. ELBE at 1.30 p. m. and TOWERS at 3.15 p. m., Sunday, June 20th, and every alternate Sabbath thereafter. WASHINGTON'S and HARD ISLAND alternately Friday evenings at 7.30.

Church of England. CHRIST'S CHURCH. Rev. R. N. Jones, incumbent. Services the second and fourth Sundays in the month, at 10.30 a. m. Holy Communion after morning prayer. Service every Sunday evening at 7.30 p. m. Sunday School at 2.30 p. m. Seats all free.

Baptist. Sunday services at 7.30 a. m. June 27th and July 4th omitted. Prayer and praise meeting every Wednesday evening at 7. All welcome. Rev. S. Sheldon, pastor.

Presbyterian. Service in the Baptist Church every Sabbath morning at 11. June 13th, Rev. Mr. Richards.

OUR MORNING STROLL.

NO. II. The invigorating breeze fanned our brow as, in the early dawn of Monday last, we took the reins in hand for a short drive into the country, which for the purpose of this article may be termed a morning stroll. As we drove along our eye caught glimpses of plenty and prosperity. The hay crop along the route has made wonderful progress during the past few days, and now appears to be nearly up to the average. The fast-growing grain presents encouraging prospects, and bids fair to produce an abundant harvest.

On reaching a slight elevation there burst suddenly upon our view a scene of surpassing loveliness. Who has not heard of the far-famed

PLUM HOLLOW and its beauties? Near this romantic valley resides the seer to whose shrine thousands have come from the far distant town, city and homestead, to listen to the weird sayings which fell from her lips, in which nearly all could find some sentence of strange and mysterious import that thrilled their inmost being. An old Indian legend relates that this valley was the trysting place where savage warriors and dusky maidens met to plight their troth beside the Me-at-te-me-ga, or the Rippling Streamlet. Now all this is changed. The neat and commodious farm houses, the waving grain, the lowing cattle, and the busy husbandman, give evidence of an advanced civilization, and on all sides were sights to gladden the heart and delight the eye, for we have lived long enough to know that on the prosperity of the farmers—those lords of creation—depends the commercial well-being of the country. Our thoughts had wandered off into the romantic, and it is hard to tell where they would have ended had we not just at this moment reached the place for which we started.

JOSEPH KNAPP'S CHEESE FACTORY, standing on the brow of Plum Hollow hill. On driving into the yard, willing hands soon unhitched the horse, and after a short interchange of greetings at the farm house we passed on to the factory, to get a glimpse of the exterior and interior arrangements of this model cheese producing establishment.

The factory is situated on a side hill, giving a good incline for all waste water and whey to pass off, and is a new two-story frame structure 50 x 60 feet, with a 26 x 30 feet annex for storing purposes. At the front of the building are two weigh stands, at which was taken in on the morning of our visit over 18,000 lbs of milk. The motive power is a six-horse-power engine made by W. Stafford, of Lancaster. Two wells furnish the water used in the factory. From one the water is drawn by the engine, and from the other by a Mallorytown windmill, recently erected. A large tank furnishes ample storage room for the water used.

A room off the engine room serves as an office for the manager and patrons. In the make-room stand four large vats, capable of holding 5,200 lbs each, and around the sides of the room are arranged the presses, capable of pressing 32 cheese at once. Mr. Knapp and three assistants were busy attending to their respective duties, and everything moved with the precision of clockwork. We watched the operations from the arrival of the first load of milk until the last load was delivered, and everything worked without a jar. As soon as a vat was filled, the milk was brought to a proper temperature and the rennet added, when the vat was completely covered with a heavy cotton covering. This is a new departure in cheese-making, and one that Mr. Knapp thinks will be adopted by all first-class cheese factories.

During the flow of milk this factory makes from 28 to 32 cheese per day. The process of manufacture is well known, and nearly all our readers are as conversant with the art as the writer is, and it is therefore quite unnecessary to go into the minor details of the process. Of enquiry we ascertained that Thos. Percival and Abel Wright send the largest quantity of milk to the factory. They keep 32

cows and have for some time back been putting in over 1,000 lbs per day. In the curing room we found about 250 cheese, some white and some colored. The floor and tables in this room are as scrupulously clean as any housewife's kitchen, and parties buying cheese from the Plum Hollow factory, may rest assured that it will take them a long time to get the proverbial peck of dirt which it is said all must eat some time during their lives.

After securing a substantial increase to the subscription list of the Reporter, and spending a pleasant hour amidst the busy workmen, we had our host good-bye, thinking that the man who superintends the business of a cheese factory as large as this one, had almost as much brain work to do as an editor.

IT'S AN ILL WIND THAT BLOWS NOBODY ANY GOOD.

Many years ago there stood a little cottage close by where the North Foreland. Lighthouse now rears its lofty head. The modest building was a very unpretentious one; and as it was painted an intense white it served as a good landmark by day to those who "go down to the sea in ships," directly daylight began to leave the sky a lighted lamp was placed close to the diamond-paned window of the parlor, and this also quietly warned the toilers of the deep.

The inmates of the cottage were three in number—Ben Wheeler, as honest and hard-working a man as ever wore a sou'-wester and oil-skin clothes; Dame Wheeler, his wife; and Alice Harnot, a young girl of some fifteen summers, whom the worthy couple delighted to call their niece.

The wind blew great gusts from the south-west, and rattled away at the doors and windows of the cottage as though it strongly objected to such barriers to its onward rush. It shrieked through the crevices and sang a holes in plaintive strains, and sang a fit accompaniment to the lashing of the angry waves along the shore.

Ben Wheeler was busily employed overhauling his weather-clothes, in anticipation of shortly having to wear them, and Dame Wheeler stood close beside the fire, as she was busily employed cooking something for the evening meal. Alice sat at the table with her needlework, but her eyes were too dimmed with tears to admit of her accomplishing much. The gale terrified her, and now she sobbed aloud. "Ben walked across the room, and laying his hand hard upon the maiden's head exclaimed—

"Ye musn't cry, Allie; ye musn't cry! Don't ye know that the wind's tempered to the shorn lamb, and it's an ill wind that blows nobody any good?"

"Ah!" chimed in Dame Wheeler, "it's an old song that the wind sings to-night, and its lullaby will hush many a one to sleep from which he wot wake again, maybe."

"Well, ye know, dame, when the boatswain pipes all hands must muster up," replied Ben, as he once more sought his sea clothes, "and that chap with her needlework, as is afeared to meet his Cap'n, fine weather or foul."

"That's right, Ben," returned his spouse, "but ye know there's many sails under false colors."

The conversation was here interrupted by the startling report of a rocket across the sea, followed by a lurid glare in the dark sky.

"Ship in distress," muttered Ben, as he quickly encased himself in his waterproof apparel and made off towards the beach.

Allie now turned her attention to the lamp in the window, to see that it gave its greatest brilliancy. Wistfully did she peer out into the darkness to try to watch the movements of her uncle; but the night proved too unkind.

"Auntie," said the girl, "dont the wind howl frightfully to-night. Will it last long?"

"Perhaps not, my dear. But ye ought to be used to it by this time. I shall never grow to like it, for it always reminds me that I am a child of its adoption."

"So ye are, my dear," replied Dame Wheeler, as she approached beside Allie to the window. "So ye are, my dear; but ye uncle and myself do all we can to make ye happy."

"Yes, dear Auntie, yes!" passionately exclaimed the girl, as she threw her arms around the dame's neck. "I am sure ye do, and I'm very grateful; but the wind always makes me sad. Don't ye hear it talking?"

"Yes, my child. I hear its song in the evening breeze as it plays across the corn, and causes it to bow its proud head and do homage; as well as in the mighty tempest; and I recognize in both the voice of Him who made them."

"But Auntie, ye are not like poor me. You have never been shipwrecked."

"No, my dear, and not likely to be, for I never leave home. Come child, dry your eyes; remember all's for the best. It was just such a night as this when Ben brought you home, Allie, and many a time since then have we thanked the wind for the gift."

Allie's reply was a kiss.

It seems as though only last night, although thirteen years ago, Allie, Ah! how the time flies. Ben brought you in wrapped up in a shawl. He sat up all night with you, fearing that you might not wake again unless he watched, and every now and then he would lean over and kiss your little pale face until you cried. Ben had this lamp placed alight in the window, to keep him company, and ever since then, when daylight fades, the same little

Railway Construction.

THE BROCKVILLE, WESTPORT & SAULT STE. MARIE RAILWAY UNDER WAY AT LAST.

THE FIRST SOD TURNED.

INAUGURATION CEREMONIES AT FARMERSVILLE.

The Work to be Rapidly Pushed Towards Completion.

After a delay of a number of months 'twixt hope and fear, the railway connecting Brockville and Westport, and which the more sanguine believe will be ultimately extended to Sault Ste. Marie, was on Thursday last commenced near Farmersville. At about one o'clock Mr. Mitchell, the contractor, with twenty men, armed with spades, was on the ground giving directions to inaugurate the work. Mr. Mitchell is a tall, well-built man, with a commanding presence; decision of character and readiness for physical action as distinctly marked as the promptitude with which he designs, animates, lives, so to speak, through all the lines of his work. Having quickly made the necessary arrangements, he called upon Dr. Addison to turn the first sod.

The men being summoned to the spot, and there being a large number of spectators present, the doctor addressed a few words to those assembled around him. Our anxieties, he said, as to the commencement of the road were now happily over. We had got tired of taking long journeys over bad and rough roads, in slow conveyances drawn by lame horses, and we could not but hail with delight the anticipation of being wafted whithersoever we will in almost less than no time, no matter what the state of the roads or condition of the weather. As to its pecuniary advantages he referred to a simple statement of his some time since, published in the Brockville Standard and Times: "If a man had but one sheep to sell, and he wished to raise the wind, all he would have to do would be to convey it to the nearest station, and then and there he would find a purchaser." Addressing himself to the men, he said he hoped that they would not quarrel and fight, but live in harmony with one another, as the work to be accomplished could only be done by a long pull, a strong pull, and a pull altogether. Quarrels, however, among workmen were chiefly the result of too much grog. But, happily, in the cause of peace and quiet, since the Scott Act was enforced they could not get a drop for the life of them, and would have money in their pockets. He was a physician, and it was his duty to warn them to take care of their health—al-ways to remember the bad effect of suddenly checked perspiration; the bad effect of over-heated men sitting or lying on the damp, cold ground! He referred to recorded circumstances, which, he said, could not be too often repeated. One of the princes of Germany had been hunting, and while in a state of profuse perspiration entered his palace, threw open a window to enjoy the evening breeze, took a chill, and in thirty-six hours was no more. The doctor's mother had taught him all such things, and would not allow him even to sit on a cold, damp ground!

Thursday last was a rainy day; but as it is unlucky to spill salt on the floor, so it is unlucky to begin any great work on Friday. So on Thursday, although a near shower was in the sky, there was no postponement, and Dr. Addison proceeded to throw the first spadeful of earth on the Farmersville Mitchell, with a due amount of solemnity in his voice, then repeated the

beacon is set up, for your uncle says it may be of service.

A loud report was now heard close by the cottage. It was Ben firing the rocket apparatus. Dame Wheeler and Allie leaned their heads against the window panes, to watch him as much as possible; and Allie, full of gratitude for what had been done for her, now pleaded that her aunt would allow her to put on one of the oil-skin coats and caps and go to her uncle's assistance. It was in vain that Dame Wheeler remonstrated, for argument was met by argument, whilst the coat was tried on, and before many minutes had elapsed Allie was upon the beach. Ben Wheeler was glad of assistance, for he had just made communication with the distressed ship.

"That's the style, lad!" he exclaimed, as Allie took hold of the winch handle. "Ye ain't a very big chap, but a little help is worth a deal of pity."

The life-saving basket was wound ashore, and in it were seated a lady and a baby. Ben quickly helped them from their nest, and caused the lady to take shelter under the lee of a lugger on the beach. The basket was returned seawards, and next returned bearing a strongly-built sailor.

"Hurrah!" shouted Ben, as the burden neared the beach; "now we shall work well. Go to the lad's side. Go to the lad, He needs help there more than me."

Excitement had preserved Allie's strength for a time, but now a relapse set in; and hardly had the stout arms of the sailor put the winch in motion before Allie gave a half stifled shriek and fainted.

(Continued next week.)

St. Lawrence Central Camp Ground.

The Camp Meeting Committee of the Brockville District of the Methodist Church met in the Wall street church, Brockville, on the 17th inst., when it was unanimously decided to hold a four days' meeting for the promotion of holiness, on the above ground, commencing on Monday, July 19th, at 7 p. m. The Methodist Hymn Book and the Dominion Hymnal will be used in the service of song. Various topics related to the central theme will be discussed by several ministers of the District. A large, interesting and profitable meeting is confidently expected. The Rev. George McRitchie, Superintendent of the District, will preside.

COUNTY NEWS.

Events of the Surrounding Townships, Gathered by Our Own Wide-awake Correspondents.

Elbe Mills. JUNE 21.—The Ladies' Aid Society of this place have a lawn social at Mr. Chas. Johnson's on Friday evening next.

Messrs. Easton & Campbell have dissolved partnership. Mr. Campbell retires, and Mr. Easton assumes control of the business.

During the heavy storm of last Thursday morning, your scribe having made an early start for Charleston, found shelter in the tent of Mr. G. M. Bates, who is camping at the head of Deer Island. Mr. Bates, having given the charge of his farm to his son, intends spending most of his time at Charleston this summer, and has procured a fine tent for that purpose. A large string of fish was secured during the day.

Phillipsville. JUNE 14.—Our unbelievers have concluded now that the railway is a sure thing, and quite an excitement prevails here. Men have arrived in the neighborhood to erect a shanty for a boarding house. Work commences tomorrow.

The lady evangelists are holding forth in the M. E. Church this week. Curiosity brings quite a crowd every night.

The Scott Act, we think, is working very well. No "drunks" since the 1st of May.

[Unavoidably crowded out of last issue.] PHILIPPSVILLE, June 21.—Geo. Has-kins has bought an engine and boiler to run his cheese box factory and shingle saw during the season of low water.

The late rains have made the hay and grain. If the drought had continued only a week longer hay would not have been half a crop in this locality.

Mrs. Wm. Laisley arrived at her father's last week from Peterboro', where she has been for the last two months.

The contractors on the B. & W. R. have built a house on the farm of A. Charles Griffin. About 40 men are on the spot, and broke sod on Saturday. A large crowd, from far and near, visited the railway camp on Sunday. There will be heavy cutting and filling on this section of the road, from Delta six miles west.

Front of Yelke.

JUNE 16.—The village of Mallorytown has been set apart from the rest of the township, by the municipal council, for the purpose of local improvement. Home rule in miniature.

A very exciting lacrosse match took place last week between the Brockville Riversides and the Mallorytown club, resulting in three straight games for the latter. Time for each game, two, four and three minutes respectively.

The License Inspector and Chief Mitchell of Brockville have just been making a tour through the cellars and hidden places of that town, and report that the Scott Act has even penetrated those subterranean chambers, as not one drop of the forbidden stuff was found.

The Caintown post office has been thoroughly renovated. The building is a neat, tasty and convenient office, and improves the Caintown corner. Under the supervision of Mr. Hoggboom the business has considerably increased.

Mr. and Mrs. James Tennant and Miss M. Tennant have returned from Syracuse, where they spent a short time visiting friends and relatives. We are pleased to hear the ring of the anvil once more, and see James W. around.

S. H. Dickey, Esq., our local artist, is doing very fine work at present.

D. D. Tennant, Esq., commissioner of roads and bridges, has been examining the roads and bridges in this locality. The travelling public have in D. D. the right man in the right place.

We are happy to learn that J. W. Lane, M. D., is convalescent.

Rev. D. C. Sanderson, on his return from Conference, was greeted with an enthusiastic reception by his many friends and church members. Bro. S. is appreciated here.

The Reporter is a welcome visitor in these parts, and has the ring of true metal in it. May it continue to enlarge its sphere of usefulness.

Ormond Gibson has made the first consignment of strawberries from these parts this season.

[Arrived too late for last week's issue.]

Portland.

Dr. McGannon arrived last week, Mrs. B. Byington is quite ill at present.

The Newboro band have offered their services for the picnic on the 23d Austin & Marks are timing the road of Harrison's new store.

The Town Council of Smith's Falls intend an excursion, up the lake, soon. Lewis & Wardrobe's "Hippolyphian" was here on Friday evening. The entertainment was not as good as expected. Tommy Oliver having injured himself in Newboro did not appear on the stage in his tumbling. During the afternoon Prof. Lewis and the troupe enjoyed a sail over the lake in Mr. Scovill's sailing yacht.

SCOTT ACT NOTES.

A number of cases for infraction of the Scott Act in Brockville were up before the Police Magistrate there on Monday and Tuesday.

Joseph Gallona was fined \$50 and \$5 costs, or 80 days.

Alex. Fraser, of the Golden Lion grocery, was charged with selling liquor between the 1st of May and 1st of June. Wm. Williams, of Greenbush, testified to ordering some whiskey in April, paying part down and taking some of the liquor home with him; got the rest from a house in town during May, paying Fraser balance then; sent the liquor home by D. Cold; did not know the man who let him have the liquor. D. Cold swore to bringing home a lot of stuff for Williams; did not know what the parcels contained. A son of Williams testified he saw the wagon with parcels for his father, but saw no liquor. For the defence, Fraser swore that he sold Williams the liquor in April; had the portion Williams none of his portion removed to the house of his partner, where he sent Williams for it when he called. Case dismissed; costs, \$10.10, to be paid by Inspector.

Antoine Welding was fined \$50 and \$5.25 costs, or 30 days.

The cases of M. Bourke and Rich. Hudson were adjourned until Monday next.

Gananoque Water Power Company.

Following is a list of the settlements which were effected with this company for damages, without resort to the court of arbitration. We clip from the Gananoque Reporter:—

Table with 2 columns: Name and Amount. Includes Thos. Shields \$177.50, Hugh and Jas. Running 268.60, James Fody 27.00, David Bews 20.00, Jonathan Webster's estate 265.00, Wm. Earl 240.00, Isaac Larose 25.00, John Earl 120.00, Francis Fortune (special arrangement) 386.25, Daniel Beach 29.00, Moses Kavanagh 80.00, Watson G. Parish 295.00, Stephen Hall 1000.00, John Steacey 60.00, James Grier 40.00, Wm. Running 40.50, Wm. Larkins 60.00, Wm. Crozier 139.00, Wm. Bigford 170.00, John Gavin 47.50, Charles Griffin 255.50, James and David Spence 725.00, Israel Slack 284.00, Bolton Johnson 26.00, Ebenezer Tremaine 625.00, Duncan Reid 25.00. Total \$4874.25

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