

St. Thomas Reporter.
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FRIDAY, MARCH 26, 1880.

THE BOYS WHO RUN WITH THE "MASHEEN."

ANNUAL MEETING OF THE FIRE BRIGADE; OFFICERS ELECTED.

The Firemen of the East and West Ends of the town held their Annual Meeting at the Town Hall on Tuesday evening, a large number being present. The Report of Chief Engineer, W. F. Martin, was read by the secretary, which showed the amount of property now in the hands of the department is valued at \$4,060, divided as follows:—No. 1 Waterworks Hose Co., \$1,786; Torrent, No. 2, \$1,060; H. & L. Co., \$545; Department Officers, \$67; and the reserve engine, \$600, while the uniforms are worth \$613, and the furniture \$30. The Council had granted the department \$906 during the past year. The companies voted \$40. The private subscriptions amounted to \$104.50, and the subscriptions of the firemen to \$113, making in all \$862.50, which had been expended, with \$26.50 additional, which is to be met by a future council grant.

Twenty-nine fires or alarms of fire took place last year, the firemen being called out 28 times. 5 incendiary fires occurred; 4 causes unknown; 2 caused by engines; 3 from exploding lamps; 2 defective stove pipes; 8 chimneys; 2 out of bounds, and 2 false alarms. The department had saved about \$50,000 worth of property. The Chief's Report recommended that the Council be asked to grant \$700 for the ensuing year; that two hose carts be purchased; that a new central hall be erected; that some ladders be purchased for the H. & L. Co., and that the Waterworks be extended to some unprotected portions of the town.

The election of officers was then proceeded with, W. F. Martin being elected by a majority of 19 over his opponent, Mr. J. H. Thompson, who was elected first assistant, Mr. B. Allen being elected second.

Mr. W. F. Martin, in a few well-spoken remarks, thanked the brigade for the honor conferred upon him, as did the other officers, when the 25th Battalion Band, which was present, and furnished some fine music, played "God Save the Queen."

A STRANDED SCHOONER.

TOM SCHOONER, A NOTED U. S. NEGRO DESPERADO, CAPTURED BY CHIEF FEWINGS AT WINDSOR, AND TAKEN IN TOW TO ST. THOMAS.

Thomas Schooner is the name of a well-known negro housebreaker and robber, who was arrested on the other side about six months ago, at Sandusky, Ohio, on a charge of housebreaking, and lodged in the Erie jail for safe keeping. However, he by some means, obtained possession of a knife, which he managed to convert into a sort of saw, and saving the fat of the meat which was given him, he used it for oil, and succeeded in sawing through the iron bars of the jail window, and made good his escape.

Mr. Bergin, who was then Marshall of Sandusky, learned that he was in hiding in a house near the city, and procuring a squad of police, he one night had the house surrounded, and demanded the surrender of Schooner. There was no surrender about him, however, for he at once fired his revolver at Marshall Bergin, and drawing his knife threatened to stab the first man who came near him. He ultimately made his escape by a back window, and at once proceeded to Canada. The then Marshall, now Constable Bergin, had been working up the case for some time, and a short time ago ascertained that the Creole was working at the Lime Kilns near Essex Centre, and received a telegram from Detective Raymond to come to that place, and the (Raymour) would have the prisoner in custody. It appears however, that Detective Raymond was prevented by other business, from going to Essex Centre. Constable Bergin at once came to St. Thomas, placed the case in the hands of Chief Fewings, who, accompanied by Constables Bergin and Sisson, proceeded to Essex Centre on Friday night, only to find that the bird had flown, not having been in that neighborhood for two months. The chief instituted enquiries and ascertained that the Creole had a white wife in the town of Windsor, whom he was in the habit of visiting every Saturday night. They accordingly proceeded to Windsor and endeavored to work up a little plot to get the Schooner across the river, but he was too wary, so they surrounded the house and Chief Fewings and Constable Sisson entered, and before the poor fellow, who was just about to partake of his supper,

knew what they were about he was arrested and the bracelets placed on his wrists. No firearms were found on his person when arrested, the only weapon of defense he had being a walking staff. The arrest was accomplished about nine o'clock Saturday evening, and he was brought to this town by the C. S. R. morning Express, and before five o'clock Sunday morning was safely jailed. A preliminary examination was held at the Court House before his Honor Judge Hughes, on Monday last, but the prisoner refused to be extradited without trouble, so he was remanded for 15 days to await the arrival of the necessary papers and proofs. From the statements made by Sandusky officers, Schooner appears to be a desperate character. He is a large, powerful man, and could easily put up four cords of wood per day. The Sheriff of Sandusky was present at the dedication of the Masonic Hall, but he proceeded to that city before the arrest of the Creole, having to attend a sale there on Saturday morning. Constable Bergin deserves great credit for his successful search for his man, also Chief Fewings for the skillful manner in which he traced him and effected his arrest.

NEWS ITEMS.

Hon. Benj. Seymour, of Port Hope, is dead.

The Colorado Indians are on the war path once more.

The boat race between Oxford and Cambridge, was won by the Oxonidus.

A number of men have been injured while building Hanlan's hotel, at the Island.

A whale, 63 feet long and 8 feet thick, was washed ashore at Pennfield, N. S., recently.

A billiard match, for the benefit of the Irish famine fund, is now going on in New York.

The report that the steamer in which Gen. Grant sailed, was lost, turns out to be unfounded.

By command of the Queen, a stone cross has been erected in Zululand, on the spot where the Prince Imperial was killed.

The large Corlis engine which attracted so much attention at the Centennial, is now in use at the U. S. mint, San Francisco.

Wm. Maskelyne of Simcoe, aged 82, dropped dead as he was about retiring. He was the oldest lawyer in the county of Norfolk.

The Ontario Government has issued a proclamation offering a reward of \$4,000 for additional information leading to the conviction of the Donnelly murderers.

At a sale of fast trotters in New York Judge Fullerton, with a record of 2:18, only brought \$3,000, and Valtaire, record 2:21, brought \$5,200.

A by-law was voted on by the ratepayers of Kincardine for a bonus of \$10,000 to Messrs. I. J. Fisher & Co., for the manufacture of the steel horse collar. The by-law was carried by 102 majority.

James Brown, a New Market, Vt., negro, annoyed by the carriages of his employer's little child, took the little fellow to the woods, killed him, and then fled. A party of citizens pursued, captured, and hanged him.

John Cantrell, of Texas, was sentenced to 99 years imprisonment in the penitentiary, by a Texas judge. It is said that influential persons tried to get the sentence reduced to 98½ years, but failed to do so.

People in Dublin, Ohio, oppose drinking saloons. On Monday a new saloon was opened, and on Thursday a keg of powder exploded in the cellar, wrecking the building. It is charged to the temperance people.

The barn and outbuildings belonging to Timothy Collison, on lot No. 10, North London Road, Biddulph, one and a half miles from Lucean, were totally consumed together with all their contents. They are supposed to have been set on fire by tramps staying there over night.

Wm. Harrison, of Lincoln, Ill., was jailed for an unpaid fine and falsely representing himself to be one of Pinkerton's men, it was also charged that he was criminally intimate with a 15 year old girl. A mob attacked the jail to hang him, and he was released and told to run for his life, which he did, escaping amid a shower of bullets.

Dr. Butth, of San Francisco, is a wonderful shot, but is no better than his wife. The manner in which this lady handles the rifle ought to secure for her universal respect. On one occasion, now noted, she broke six out of nine glass balls thrown into the air; she shot a glass ball out of one of the attendant's hands at a distance of twenty feet; and repeated the trick with the gun held upside down. Exactly the same experiment she performed with a pistol.

A SLEEPLESS MAN.

Thomas McElrath has for a number of years lived about a mile west of Marlborough, N. Y. He is a farmer in fair circumstances, as also a cultivator of berries. The strange peculiarity of McElrath is that for nearly twelve years he has not slept a wink. He tried everything to woo the drowsy god, but to no purpose. Medicines of various kinds were unavailing, and the aleless berry-grower of Marlborough was the wonder for miles around. A few years ago an account of this remarkable case was published, and was copied by newspapers throughout the land. McElrath at that time offered a large sum of money to any person who would make him sleep. He received offers and advice through the mail from patent-medicine vendors and leading physicians throughout the United States and Canada. One San Francisco man was positive he could 'fix him,' but didn't.

The long, weary nights passed on, month after month, but Mr. McElrath slept not. Some persons insinuated that he slumbered and was not aware of the fact. His family and neighbors sat up night after night and watched, but 'not a wink of sleep did Thomas have.' The fact that McElrath remained in good health, and gained instead of lost flesh, and continued to work hard daily throughout the summer season, was something that philosophers and physicians alike could not explain. McElrath was indeed a phenomenon, and his case was without a parallel. He was positive that he did not sleep, and invited investigation. But his hours of wakefulness came to an end on Friday night of last week, when, for the first time in over eleven years, he slept one long, delicious sleep, and awoke on the following morning refreshed and happy. Words were inadequate to express his feelings both of surprise and pleasure. Since then he has slept naturally every night, and to all present appearances he will not lack for the necessary amount of sleep hereafter. McElrath was born in the North of Ireland. He is a rigid Presbyterian, and for many years an attendant of the Marlborough Presbyterian Church.—Exchange.

AFFECTION FOR MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.

It is curious how attached people become to their piano-fortes, or in fact to any musical instrument they have long had in their possession. The thing very soon becomes more than a mere inessential piece of matter; it is a companion, a friend, and the longer it is had the stronger becomes the attachment. This feeling may arise from the fact that the instrument was the gift of a very dear friend, a father, or mother, or favorite brother, or sister; or it may arise from the associations that have grown up and clustered like flowers around it; for when time has separated our loved ones from us by distance or death, the piano-forte, or the violin, or the flute, around which they were wont to gather at evening, is the link between the past and the present, the talisman that conjures up forgotten scenes, recalls the absent friend, and even, let it be said with reverence, raise the dead. Be the cause of the feeling what it may, the feeling itself is indisputable.

We once knew a family that was suddenly reduced from affluence to want. One by one their household effects had to be sacrificed to keep away the remorseless demon, hunger. Among the household goods was a piano-forte, the gift of the father to his elder daughter, a fair and gentle creature. The girl parted with her silk dresses and jewels without a murmur, and held on to the piano-forte to the last. She was an exceptionally good performer, and many a pang of wounded pride at the neglect of summer friends was soothed away, no doubt, by the music she could extract from the instrument. But at last the fatal day arrived; she could keep the piano-forte no longer; it was a question of bread or no bread. The poor girl mourned over the loss of her piano-forte as she would have mourned over the loss of a bosom friend. Her mirthfulness went with it, though she never complained, yet for a long time after, a sudden pallor of the cheek whenever the subject was referred to, betrayed how much of a wound had been made at her heart.

Quite as strong attachments are known to be entertained by professional musicians for their instruments. An incident related to the writer by a member of a travelling opera company, exemplifies this fact. One of the violinists attached to the troupe, while running one day with the narrator to catch a train, dropped the case containing his violin. Observing that he trembled violently as he picked the case up, his companion asked what was the matter. 'Oh!' he exclaimed, with genuine anxiety, 'I'm afraid it's broken!' It was a long time afterwards before he

summoned courage to open the case and examine the violin, and his delight at finding it uninjured was almost ludicrous. The same man some weeks later, while visiting Watkin's Glen, slipped and fell on the edge of a precipice. Although he made a very narrow escape from a frightful death, his composure was not in the least disturbed.

NOVEL CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

Alexandre Dumas published once, in a daily Paris paper, a novel, in which the heroine, prosperous and happy, is assailed by consumption. All the slow and gradual symptoms were most naturally and touchingly described, and the greatest interest was felt for the heroine.

One day the Marquis de Dalomieu called on him.

'Dumas,' said he, 'have you composed the end of the story now being published in the—'

'Of course.'

'Does the heroine die at the end?'

'Of course'; she dies of consumption. After such symptoms as I have described, how could she live?'

'You must make her live. You must change the catastrophe.'

'I cannot.'

'Yes, you must; for on your heroine's life depends my daughter's.'

'Your daughter's?'

'Yes, she has all the various symptoms of consumption which you have described, and watches mournfully for every number of your novel, reading her own fate in your heroine's. Now, if you make your heroine live, my daughter, whose imagination has been deeply impressed, will live, too.'

'Come, a life to save is a temptation—' 'Not to be resisted.'

Dumas changed his last chapter. His heroine recovered and was happy.

About five years afterward, Dumas met the Marquis at a party.

'Ah, Dumas!' he exclaimed, 'let me introduce you to my daughter; she owes her life to you. There she is.'

'That fine, handsome woman, who looks like Jeanne d'Arc?'

'Yes. She is married, and has had four children.'

'And my novel four editions,' said Dumas; 'so we are quits.'

AN ASTONISHING WOMAN.

From the Newburgh (N. Y.) Letter to the New York Times.

Esther Yates, the Amazon of Patekill, Ulster county, died a few days ago at her home, near Break-neck hill, on the mountains, in that town. She was born in the town of Plattekill in 1788, and resided there until the day of her death. Physically she was more like a man than a woman, her shoulders being broad and muscles well developed. She acquired little or no education. She is credited with being self-reliant, and asking no favors from any one. During the winter season Mrs. Yates cut cord-wood on the mountain, and in the language of one of the natives, 'it took a pretty good man to swing an ax alongside of her.' On several occasions she has cut as much as three cords of wood in one day, in addition to performing the household duties in her home after sunset. In the summer time this remarkable woman cut grain for the Plattekill farmers, and was rated as a 'good hand.' She cultivated a small garden patch of her own, the product of which she sold principally in this city. She carried her garden truck in two large baskets. Farmers, while driving here to ship their hay on the boats, would offer her a ride, and her invariable reply was: 'I am in a hurry, take you all day to get there.' She could easily outwalk any team with a load behind them. Six years ago a horse, while passing her home on Break-neck, fell, and became fast in the harness. The driver and several other men could not succeed in getting the animal loose. Mrs. Yates lifted the horse up bodily, but in so doing fractured her leg. The horse never set. Her spirit, however, was not curbed, even if she was an octogenarian and a cripple. Though suffering much pain, her daily employment consisted in chopping up kindling wood on a block while she sat in a chair in front of her house. A short time previous to her death her general health began failing but she retained her faculties to the last. Prior to the accident she never was sick a day in her life. Mrs. Yates was buried from the Plattekill Methodist Episcopal church of which denomination she was an adherent. Mrs. Yates was married twice. She leaves no family.

A WARNING TO PARENTS.

The news of the week includes an account of the death of a child under circumstances most painful. The family having moved into Blanchard from St. Mary's, a little boy-member of it about two-and-a-half years old, yearned for his former home. He strayed off with the purpose of returning to it; and when missed could not be found either through the night or the next day. On the second day the poor little fellow was found in the snow three miles from home, dead! We give special publicity to the story as an illustration of the possibilities of such a thing to point out the necessity of watchfulness so as to guard against afflictions so harrowing.

OPERA HOUSE ST. THOMAS.

Engagement extraordinary of the eminent tragic artists, Mr. and Mrs. Daniel E.

BANDMANN

Supported by their celebrated English Company, for

TWO NIGHTS ONLY,

Tuesday Ev'g, Mar. 30

—AND—

Wednesday Ev'g, Mar. 31

TUESDAY will be presented Shakespeare's great play including the beautiful Fifth Act so often omitted,

Merchant of Venice

Shylock, MR. BANDMANN
Portia, MRS. BANDMANN

WEDNESDAY, Sheridan's great Society play,

School for Scandal.

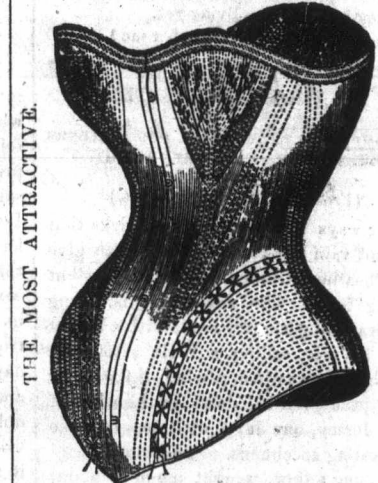
Charles Surface, MR. BANDMANN
Lady Teazel, MRS. BANDMANN

A CARD.

I take pleasure in announcing to the public of St. Thomas that I have succeeded in engaging for two nights, instead of one only, the appearance of the world-renowned and widely celebrated Tragedian, Mr. Daniel E. Bandmann and his gifted wife; which engagement will afford you an opportunity of witnessing them in the above excellent programme. I have made this engagement at great expense and risk, and as I am making every effort to elevate the tone of the attractions presented at the Opera House, I trust that you will all liberally support me in my undertaking. Mr. and Mrs. Bandmann are too well known throughout Canada to need any puffing at my hand, and you can rest assured of being fully satisfied. Notwithstanding the magnitude of the attraction I have resolved to make the prices of admission as usual, 25, 50 and 75c. Seats for sale at Webb's China Hall.

GEORGE T. CLARIS.

THE NEW CORSET.



Meets with universal approval and adoption, being the most lasting Corset ever designed. For sale at

W. F. MARTIN'S,
238 Talbot street, next Opera House.

WANTED

A FEW GOOD MEN to sell Genuine Singer Sewing Machines. Special inducements to good men. Apply to The Singer Mfg Co., 207 Talbot Street, St. Thomas. 8-1m

BORN

In this town, on the 17th inst., the wife of Mr. A. E. Rosenberger, of a daughter.

On the 14th inst., in the village of Dutton, the wife of Mr. W. S. Jackson, merchant, of a son.

On the 22nd inst., the wife of Mr. James Hill, Southwood, of a son.

In this town, on the 24th inst., the wife of Mr. Wm. Jennings, jr., of a daughter.

In this town, on the 19th inst., the wife of J. Weatherston, C. S. R., of a son.

In this town, on the 21st inst., the wife of Mr. John Risdon, of a son.

MARRIED

On the 17th inst., by Rev. James Whiting, at the residence of the bride's mother, Mr. John Axford, to Miss Annie Hepburn, both of Yarmouth.

On the 20th inst., by the Rev. R. C. Parsons, at the residence of S. Clarke, Wm. J. Stinson, to Miss Rowden, both of St. Thomas.

On the 53rd inst., by the Rev. R. C. Parsons, at the parsonage, Mr. Silas Sanders, to Nancy J. Gilbert, both of St. Thomas.

DIED

In this town, on the 21st inst., J. W. H. Cranston, aged 3 months.

In this town, on the 19th inst., Agnes E. wife of Mr. David Tennant, G. W. R., aged 24 years, 3 months.

In this town, on the 17th inst., Jessie Caswell, aged 5 years, 10 months.

On the 23rd inst., in this town, Caro Harvey Canfield, youngest daughter of Mr. Charles Canfield, Detroit, Mich., aged 17 months.

In Southwood, on the 29th Feb., Mr. Du-gald Campbell, aged 85 years. Deceased came to Canada in the year 1819.