Jos. Cooper. Prints the Warder.

The Warder press heralds the express, Repeats the telegram From Britain's bound, the Dominion round And lands of Uncle Sam; Will prices tell, how items sell In markets far and near, Reporters' notes, fine anecdotes, And tales for evening cheer, Labels in ranks, all kinds of blanks For business men to fill; Will advertise goods and supplies, Prints poster, card and bill, Tea meeting, show, and time to go To auction and the fair; The total fix of politics The Warder will declare.

P. Cunningham. Keeps Livery Stocks; Runs Mail Stage to Bobcaygeon and Minden.

Keeps stock to trot through this town plot And country regions round, Keeps buggies gay and dandy sleigh, Fine cutters trimmed and bound. Groom, belle and bride, and beau can ride, Judge, clergy, clerk and squire; He lets his stock, no double chalk, But wants the honest hire. Stage-driver's horn sounds loud to warn The travelling public all Who wish to ride to step inside, With baggage great and small, And take their seats to run the heats Upon elliptic springs, He cracks his whip, his horses skip As if they were on wings.