

THE CHATHAM TRIBUNE
Published every Friday morning in Chatham
the only paper.
TERMS: \$1.50 PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE.
Modes of Advertising.
One Column, per annum \$20.00
Half Column " " " 10.00
Quarter Column " " " 5.00
Single Col. " " " 2.50
Professional Cards, " " " 0.50
Transient notices 5 cents per line for insertion.
Remittances at the risk of the subscriber unless made by registered letter, or by draft check or P. Order, payable to the publisher of the Tribune.
W. R. DOBBYN,
Editor and Proprietor

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The Novelist.

Capt. Spence, of the M. Morwood, was quite sick of some fever when he reached our port.

Our letter from Buxton was unavoidably left out last week. It appears in this issue on the inside of the paper.

The M. Morwood brought between fifty and sixty cords of stone from Kingston for Dr. Hohaes and Mr. Jno. Rice.

Strawberries came in by the bushel this week, and sold from 7 to 10 cents per quart. The Wilson is the favorite.

Mr. Walker M. Crotty, of Ingersoll, has been engaged as local editor for the CHATHAM TRIBUNE, and we bespeak for him a cordial reception from our citizens.

The Marco Polo brought to our port last Wednesday morning 178,000 feet of lumber, 646,000 shingles, and 11,000 lath, all of which was delivered for Mr. Figgot.

The Caledonia came in with sixty thousand feet of lumber from the Sable for H. A. Patterson & Co. last Tuesday night. She will make her next trip for the same firm.

Mr. Jas. Burke, jr., near the Eau, has five and three quarter acres of strawberries this year. He has contracted with one man in Chatham for five thousand quarts.

Mr. W. W. Redick, who some time ago had his leg broken, is now able to be about with a crutch. We hope he will be able to work on his farm by the time the harvest comes in.

Messrs Fleming & Errett have sold three steam thrashers already this spring and summer. The universal satisfaction given by their thrashers last year has brought the firm into good repute.

We publish an essay written by Oliver C. Carey, Euphemis, which will be read by many friends in that and the adjoining townships. Mr. Carey is a young man of fair promise, and we are pleased to note his ambition.

A large excursion will run from Sarnia to Chatham on Dominion Day. They show their good sense by selecting Chatham as a retreat. We will give as nearly as we can the full programme for the day next week.

We publish a very beautiful poem from the pen of Mr. Jessie Clements, associate editor of the Chicago Inter-Ocean, in this issue of the Tribune. We hope all our young readers especially will read it and act on its teachings.

Messrs Ross & Boyes will soon have everything in readiness for the manufacture of plows and other agricultural implements. These men are energetic and enterprising, and will no doubt prove themselves worthy the patronage of our people.

Mr. Park sold three steam engines, for threshing machines, last Saturday. His new patent has attracted a good deal of attention, and is proving very successful, there being no danger of sparks getting from the engine so as to set fire to the straw.

Mr. Thos. Lowes brought in a single yolk hen's egg which weighed four ounces and measured between 7 and 8 inches in circumference. There certainly must be a competition among the hens of Kent this spring and summer, judging from the number of large eggs.

We must compliment Mr. B. B. Rogers on the success which is attending him in his canvass for subscriptions for Alma College. He began his work on the 7th May last, and at the 7th June he had the snug sum of \$768.50. This is doing a good work very successfully. Still greater success attend him.

Mr. W. G. McLachlan, B. A., paid us a flying visit on Wednesday morning. He has just finished his course in Arts at Toronto University, and is looking well. We notice, with much pleasure, that his degree has not taken away his enthusiasm, and he realizes that his life's work is just commenced.

A grand picnic will be given on the 24th inst., where two societies of the St. Jean Baptist will meet at St. Francis, better known as Tilbury Station. A good deputation is provided. Addresses will be given in English and French. All friends, irrespective of creed or nationality, are invited to attend.

Mr. W. P. Baker will have next year three acres in a strawberry patch. If he would have a quart of fresh berries in his studio for each customer, we have no doubt he would still add to his rapidly increasing business. This is only thrown out by way of suggestion for the good of Mr. Baker and the delight of his customers.

Messrs Rutley & Dogge have had their delivery wagon repainted.

Mr. McKin, one of Canada's greatest oarsmen, is in Chatham training Mr. Ball, jr., and Mr. B. Wells.

Seed & Baxter, grocers, of the Toronto House, have dissolved partnership. Mr. Baxter withdrawing from the firm.

A. O. Brown & Co. have sold this week on an average of 600 quarts of strawberries per day, and expect to sell 1,000 quarts to-morrow.

The Mabury Avenue Presbyterians of Detroit will visit our town to-morrow as an excursionist party, per the J. W. Steinhoff.

Our readers will remember that the William St. Baptist Church will have their excursion on the 26th inst. Tickets only 50c. for the round trip, and children half price.

Mr. David Wilson, of Harwich, who recently left for Liverpool with a herd of cattle for that market, has reached that port in safety, and disposed of his cattle to his satisfaction.

The postponed business meeting of the Y. M. C. A. took place last Monday night with a good attendance. They propose taking up the work of tract distribution, cottage prayer meetings, &c.

The North Chatham C. M. Church, which was re-dedicated last Sabbath, has been enlarged and very comfortably refitted. The seats are now cushioned, and the choir sing behind the pulpit. It presents a cozy appearance, and has seating room for at least 250 persons.

The W. C. T. U. will furnish meals at all hours on Dominion Day in the store lately occupied by Mrs. M. B. Gibson, Scane's Block, at 25c. per meal. We hope all the friends of temperance will patronize this organization, as it is doing much good in our town.

The excursion over the G. W. R. to Detroit, Wednesday morning, was well patronized, nearly two hundred bought tickets at the Chatham G. W. R. office. Considering the Foresters' excursion the day before, which is always popular with the citizens of Chatham, this was a splendid turnout.

Mr. P. H. Magge has imported a superbly beautiful New Brunswick red granite monument from St. John's, N. B., the first introduced in this part of the country. It stands twelve feet high, and when lettered and ready for setting up, will only cost \$150. Mr. Magge is a young man and should be encouraged.

Mr. A. Mellish, Auctioneer, Chatham, wishes through the columns of the TRIBUNE to thank Messrs. Rose, Atkinson and Van Allen, Insurance Agents for the Queen's Insurance Co., for the very prompt and honorable way in which they paid his insurance, especially as they paid it only as a matter of honor, as the application had not yet been signed nor the premium paid.

Messrs Campbell & Wright, of Chatham, have imported a beautiful monument, standing ten feet high, and finished in the best style. Those who wish to see it, and it is worth the trouble of inspection, will need to call at once, as they purpose sending it to the Ridgetown graveyard in a few days. This firm will soon have a French grey monument at their marble works.

The formanship of the CHATHAM TRIBUNE Publishing House has been taken by Mr. Francis, who is a man of very large experience as a printer. He served his seven years' time in London, England, and afterwards worked for several years in its large book and jobbing offices, giving him an experience enjoyed by few printers in this country. All work will be promptly attended to, and satisfaction guaranteed.

The enterprising firm of K. Agur & Co. have purchased the last sailing boat, St. Clair, which will be engaged in supplying their lumber yards in Chatham. The St. Clair is a beautiful boat, splendidly rigged with a carrying capacity of 130,000 feet of lumber. She was built in Picton, and ran one season before this. We must congratulate our townsmen on their enterprise, and hope they may meet with all the success worthy their zeal in business.

We have been shown a self-adjusting ladder this week, which promises to be a great boon to all fruit growers. Mr. Stevens, the person who has the patent right for the Dominion, will be at the Rutley House on Wednesday of next week, to exhibit the ladder to all who wish to see it. There is no doubt that the article in question will be one of the most convenient a fruit grower could have. No matter how uneven the ground, even on a side hill, it always keeps its level. It is well worthy an inspection.

The Foresters had their annual excursion to Detroit on Tuesday last per steamer Steinhoff. Owing to the efforts of the committee, who had supplied every convenience and pleasure for the excursionists, everything passed off satisfactorily, with one exception, when a hotel keeper named Ward earned for himself a well merited chastisement for obstructing the workings of one of the committee. It is a fact much to be deplored that on nearly every excursion some of that class of people are to be found who apparently wish to bring themselves into notoriety, and make their fellow passengers uncomfortable by engaging in a quarrel on the smallest possible pretext.

THE LINE THAT
SMITH
THE GREAT DRY GOODS MAN,

Intends to fight it out on its
CHEAP GOODS.

He has marked his goods so low that the people are becoming convinced that

SMITH'S GOODS
Are the Cheapest in Chatham.

This week he is making a special offering of

TWEEDS.

Having secured a choice lot of extra fine Canadian made goods he is offering them at

LESS THAN MILL PRICES.

Call and ask to see them, and when you learn the prices, you will be astonished that such fine goods can be sold so low.

SMITH

Is also showing a Special Line of LINTRES, in Grey, Drab and Fawn, that for Lowness of Price, Beautiful Coloring and Even Texture, is far ahead of anything ever shown in the county. It will do you good to see them.

SMITH

Has reduced the price of his **PARASOLS**

Twenty-five per cent., and is now offering them **LESS THAN WHOLESALE PRICES.**

SMITH'S

LACE CURTAINS
Are the Wonder of the Age.

He has a beautiful assortment, and as regards price they are **Astonishingly Low.**

SMITH'S

WHITE AND COLORED QUILTS

Have only to be seen to be appreciated. Ask to see them.

If you want to save money hunt up Smith, he can do it for you.

Call and be convinced of the fact that

SMITH

Is the Cheapest Man in Chatham.

Be sure you find the exact spot
Next Door to McKee's Hardware Store.
KING ST., CHATHAM.

Talk About Town and Country

THE LADDER—THE IDLER—THE SLUGGARD—THE DRUNKARD—FOUR IN ONE—AN UNEXPECTED VISITOR—A PARSON ON TRADESMEN—WANDERING WILLIE ON PARSONS.

A well-known writer said that it is of no more use to give advice to the idle than to pour water into a sieve, and as to improving him one might as well try to listen a dog's hound. This is not altogether correct, for advising an idler to sit in a billiard parlor, inhaling the impure air in that bed of loafers, or to lie in bed two hours each morning after honest men have commenced their day's labor, and see if he won't take your advice. As to improving him, that can be done, too, by locking the parson, standing behind him with a long whip and showing him something to do. Very few admire a lazy fellow; as a rule he is only admired by his mother and himself. Yet, idle fellows are common enough now-a-days, little as they are admired, and they seem to grow like thistles—without plucking or cultivation. Another man who stated that the quantity of wit among seven acres of them would never pay for rating, was not far astray. These young fellows are a mixture more injurious to society than patent medicine. They are a compound of fools and idlers; they are the stagnant waters which pollute the very core of society. Old Solomon, or Solomon of old, hit those young loafers when he said, "The sluggard is wiser in his own conceit than seven that can render reason." Yes, wise, to hear them repeat bits of wit and wisdom, as repeated by some wiser tongues, and quoting scripture; you would think them wise in their own conceit—they do it parrot fashion. I know a parrot that was taught to say "God is good," and another that was taught to say "go to the devil." The latter expression is more common amongst idlers; that is, when their idleness permit them to use any expression.

The following respecting the sluggard from John Ploughman's talk is well worthy of the attention of some young men as very descriptive of themselves. John says: "The ugliest sight in the world is one of those thorough-bred loafers, who would hardly hold up his basin if it were to rain ice cream on a hot day, and who for certain would never hold up a bigger pot than he wanted filled for himself. If it were to shower beer or whiskey he might wake himself up a bit. To waken up early enough to go to church on Sunday morning, of course, is always out of the question; in fact, so waken up under any circumstances is like the camel trying to get through the eye of a needle. This is the slothful man in the Proverbs who "hideth his hand in his bosom." The slothful man of our day is worse than the one meant by the Proverbs, for it kills one of our modern loafers to get his hand higher than his pants' pockets, and prefers to have his idle paws into somebody else's pockets if he gets the chance. Every man ought to have patience and pity for poverty, but for laziness—a long whip. This would be healthy physic for sluggards. Some of our young loafers in Chatham were born with a silver spoon in their mouth, and like the spoon they will scarce stir their own tea unless some one will lend them a hand. They are like the dog we have read about that was so lazy as to lean against the wall when he barked. Sir, a sluggard grain by grain and you will find him all chaff—

A good-for-nothing lazy lout,
Wicked within and ragged without;
Who can bear to have him about?
Turn him out—turn him out!

If parents were only wise enough to turn idle sons out and make them get their own living, it would be better for sons and parents, as well as to society at large; but this is not their way. Most parents if they are worth \$5.00 wishes to add more gentlemen to the community, and would almost faint if they were to see their darling boys with upturned sleeves wheeling a barrow. The old saying is true that if the devil catches a man idle he will set him to work, find him tools, and before long pay him wages. I would advise some of our worthy preachers to take the sluggard for their text now and then. Some of them may consider it rather a delicate subject to handle—those who dwell in glass houses, &c. I have known idle parsons in my time, but if I say anything against any of them I shall have to look out. I may say, however, that a sluggard parson is, according to some people's idea, fine material for the devil, and can make anything he likes out of him, from a bare-faced hypocrite to a murderer. John Ploughman was about giving his minister a list of the sins of one of his neighbors, and began with, "he is dreadful-lazy." The old minister said, "that's enough, John! all sorts of sin are in that one. He is a full fledged sinner, if he is lazy."

Our teetotal friends are at a loss as to the true cure for drunkenness; it is almost as difficult to find out as the philosopher's stone. As other doctors do at times, they try all manner of remedies and fire many a random shot at the enemy. So far the enemy prove iron clad and shot proof. Let me suggest a cure: Take all the loafers and sluggards, make them work steady twelve hours per day, and you have it. Comparatively speaking, there are very few, if any, thoroughly industrious men drunkards. I use to write in my copy book that "idleness is the great corruption of youth." I don't think it is good for middle or old age either. An idle man is a monument built of every grade of human rotteness. He may never get hung; there are only a few of those who deserve it get strung up. Sluggards unfortunately too often escape.

The worthy manager of the Consolidated Bank, Mr. Richardson, had his chambers over the bank somewhat disarranged on

Sunday afternoon by an unexpected visitor. The intruder was no less a personage than a thunderbolt, entering the building in a hasty manner from the roof, taking his departure in a very abrupt manner through some aperture down below. During his flying visit he made a very deep impression upon the walls of two rooms, furniture, &c., kicking things about in a shameful manner, considering it was Sunday. Miss Benson, who was in the upper room, first received the visitor, but with his usual rudeness knocked down her bureau, looking glass, and all other nick-nacks peculiar to a young lady's toilet, breaking some to atoms, and covering the rest with plaster dust, &c. Miss B. was, however, left unhurt. Miss B. was not even surprised. It is said that this makes the third time she kept company with a thunder-bolt. Mr. and Mrs. Richardson next received the celestial on the way to *terra firma*, and report has it that they jumped at least two feet high; whether to meet him or avoid him is not stated. Mr. and Mrs. R. and Miss B.'s many friends will be pleased to learn that they are none the worse for what had happened. They had a narrow escape, but a miss is as good as a mile. The bank building is completely equipped with lightning rods, but the shaking Mr. R. got has shaken his faith considerably in lightning rods. Some knowing individuals assert that a cabbage on the top of a building is about as good a safeguard against lightning as the rods in use.

During my ramblings on Sunday evening I dropped into a church with a very tall steeple. The preacher, one would think, was under the impression that God was deaf or a long way off—probably the latter. Shouting in the pulpit does not seem to me to be at all necessary, but preachers know best, and if their lungs can stand, my ears must not object. The goodly preacher spoke for the most part on that inward monitor commonly known as "conscience"—an allusion to tradesmen's practice of misrepresenting their wares, or, in other words, lying to sell them, and saving their conscience over with the consoling thought that as others lie, so they must.

As a work of necessity was not very complimentary to tradesmen, reverend gentlemen sometimes make preaching a trade, and in holy raptures are known to misrepresent very, very much. I have known many a shoddy parson offer shoddy arguments and texts to his hearers for the genuine. Yet that don't prove that all parsons are liars, no more than his Reverence who shouted so loud in that church with the very tall steeple can prove by wide mouthed expressions that all tradesmen are liars and purveyors of diseased consciences.

Judge not thy fellow men so harsh;
Charity thinketh no evil.
WANDERING WILLIE

New Advertisements.

A Large Stock
New Fur and Straw Hats
The Little Palace.
A Large Stock
NEW TWEEDS AND BERGES
The Little Palace.
Clothing Made to Measure, Cheap
Nobby and to Fit.
J. B. REED, Manager.

This Space for
Mr. Butler, Photographer
Look out for his announcement next week.

J. & J. F. SCOTT

Are Showing the Most Complete Stock of

MILLINERY GOODS!

They have ever opened in Chatham.

EVERYTHING—THE VERY NEWEST

The Most Stylish,

The Most Fashionable,

That can be had.

LADIES!

When making your SPRING PURCHASES do not forget that at

J. & J. F. SCOTT'S

You will get the best selection in Chatham.

May 24, 1879.

SPRING AND SUMMER

MILLINERY

A large and stylish assortment, at

Mrs. A. B. Gibson's

King Street East, next door to Rutley & Dogge's.

Fancy Glove and Handkerchief Boxes, Dolls, Slipper Patterns, Mattes and Mocha Frames, Ottoman Covers, Tables, Ladies' Mantles, Underclothing made to order, Berlin Woole, Fingering Yarns, all kinds of Frilling, Ladies' and Childrens' Hosiery, Millinery and Millinery Goods.

Agency for Mdm. Demorest's Patterns Stampings done to order.
MRS. A. B. GIBSON.
King Street, Chatham.

20 PACKAGES

MORE OF THE

Cheap Staple and Fancy

DRY GOODS

—THAT—

"The Right House"

Is Already Noted For.

Mr. B. Crofts,

The Principal of the Firm, has arrived with very

Large Additions to the Stock

In every Department, so that the premises must be enlarged immediately to make room for them.

A Call is Respectfully Solicited

No Trouble to Show Goods.

No Special Line Slaughtered to be made up on something else, but everything alike at

ROCK BOTTOM PRICES.

CROFTS & CO.

"THE—RIGHT—HOUSE."