

## St Thomas Reporter

ONE DOLLAR A YEAR,  
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FRIDAY, JUNE 4, 1880.

### PAST AND PRESENT.

#### ON SKETCHES BY A PIONEER.

There was a time in days long past,  
When men were wont the truth to tell,  
For if they lied it might be their last,  
As Annias' fate proved too well.

Now, everything, alas! is changed,  
The more they lie the better it takes;  
The nearer the falsehood is arranged  
The more the believers that it makes.

A pioneer lives on Talbot street,  
About six miles eastward more or less,  
And if these lines his eyes should greet  
His lock of veracity perhaps he'd confess.

He tells in letters of bold relief,  
Written to a paper of our town,  
How three large deer did come to grief  
By the aim of a marksman of renown.

Now this yarn might do very well  
And Garret may the truth have told;  
But when he states they all by one bullet fell,  
We think he did a bogus tale unfold.

Those pioneer sketches are nice to read,  
Of the hardships first settlers had to endure;  
But it's truth, not fiction, the public need,  
And of stretching the former he ought  
Himself to cure.

#### FOREPAUGH'S MONSTER SHOW.

##### GRAND PUBLIC PROCESSION.

AT ST. THOMAS, JUNE 9th.

The Baltimore Sun, a paper exceeding-ly chary of its space, in noticing amusements, recently published the following eulogistic comments upon Forepaugh's gigantic combination which is to exhibit here on Wednesday the 9th of June.

Forepaugh's Circus—Street Parade and Performance.—The arrival of a circus, either in the city or village, is always looked upon as an attraction, and for the time being all classes and ages seem to stand upon an equal footing, and forget other engagements in a desire to see the street parade or crowd under the canvas. The expected arrival of Forepaugh's circus yesterday morning had such an effect, and all along the entire route over which the procession was to pass the streets bore a holiday aspect. The sidewalks were crowded, adventurous urchins mounted dry goods boxes or clung to lamp-posts, baby carriages were standing at every street corner, the steps of public buildings were packed with men and women, and locomotion was almost impossible. The number of boys who played truant from school can hardly be estimated, and even in the extreme north-west section of the city there were hundreds anxiously waiting for the first glimpse of the cavalcade, for the music of the band and the shrill scream of the steam calliope. They were, however, doomed to disappointment. The heavy-laden train which brought the wagons, and the horses and the properties to the city moved but slowly, and on arriving it was found that it would be necessary to prepare for pitching the tents at once. A motley crowd gathered around the depot to watch the process of unloading and by the time that all of the paraphernalia arrived thousands of people had gathered to see that the work was done properly. A ring was soon formed, centrepoles were erected, and in an incredibly short space of time the great sheets of canvas were outstretched, and order was brought out of confusion. It was found impossible, however, to give an afternoon performance, and in lieu thereof there was a street parade. Huge and unwieldy looking elephants, slow-moving dromedaries, lions pacing restlessly in cages, gayly caparisoned horses, mammoth cars filled with musicians, and an apparently endless stream of wagons made up the pageant. At night the immense circus tent was crowded to its utmost capacity and many were compelled to turn away. The street cars were loaded down with living freight, side shows were in full blast, and the struggling, pushing crowd extended over squares. The tent was lit up with the electric light, which, although unsteady at intervals, gave out a mellow and subdued glow. The menagerie contains a very large collection of animals, the lions and tigers especially being magnificent specimens. The performance which was given in the arena was far above the average, and included some entirely new features. The acrobatic feats of the Herbert Brothers were startling and graceful, as also were the posturing and somersault throwing of Ashton and Guyer on a lofty pedestal. Mile. Zuila walked on the high wire as steadily as if on the floor. Mons. Loyal was shot from a cannon through the air, and was caught by Mile. Zuila as she hung from a trapeze; and the base-riding of Frank Melville elicited much applause. Mile. Elvira did a very graceful act in the menage, and the tricks of performing dogs and monkeys pleased the youngsters. Not the least remarkable part of the programme was the exhibition by Addie Forepaugh's trained elephants, which went through a series of skillful maneuvers as easily as would a company of poodles.

### THE ORIGINAL TONGUE.

A CLERGYMAN WHO WAS EQUAL TO ANY EMERGENCY, DEAD OR ALIVE.

When a party of clergymen get together, with not too many laymen within hearing, they sometimes become as merry a party as so many members of any other profession. The clergymen of New York, as a rule, are not to be beaten in the telling of a good story. A number of them were gathered together one evening last week, when one member of the party told an anecdote of a minister in search of a charge, that is certainly worth presenting as a good story, and perhaps as an example of how such things are sometimes done. This minister had been invited to preach as a candidate in a little rural church in northern Pennsylvania, where the members, although only on a par with most distant country churches, liked to flatter themselves that they were "pretty well posted." Before starting for the place, the minister met an old clerical friend, who had had some experience in the same neighborhood, and who advised him to "give them some Latin and Greek; it will tickle their vanity, and they'll set you down for a very learned man."

There was a little difficulty in the way of the minister's giving them a dose of Latin and Greek, for he knew no more of either language than the people he was to preach to. But he was equal to the emergency. He was a native of Wales, and spoke Welsh as well as he did English, though these two were the only languages he knew anything about. When he had got nicely into his sermon, he introduced a little passage of Scripture, and said:—"This passage, brethren, has been slightly altered in the translation. It is only in the original Hebrew that you can grasp its full meaning. I will read it to you in Hebrew, that you may comprehend it more exactly," and he gave them the passage in very good Welsh. The old deacons looked at each other and nodded approval, as though they would say, "That's the stuff; that's the kind of thing we want."

Presently the minister, who saw by the faces of his hearers that he had made a hit, came upon another Scripture passage that could not be correctly rendered in English. "This passage," said he, "has to be read in the original to be appreciated. In all the languages there is none I know in which the meaning can be so well expressed as in Greek, I will read you the verse in Greek," and again he gave them a long Welsh sentence. Again the deacons nodded approvingly, and before very long the minister found it necessary to read a verse in Latin, "so that his hearers might understand it thoroughly," and gave a little more Welsh.

Everything was going on smoothly, and the minister, as he approached the end of his sermon, thought he would give them just one more state of the dead languages. "I am about to read you," said he, "another passage on this subject. But it is another of those passages that have been altered in the translation."

He was just about to give them a little more Welsh, when, casting his eyes over the congregation, he saw seated near the door a jolly-looking man who was holding his sides tight to keep from bursting with laughter. The minister took in the situation at once. Here was a man in the church who understood Welsh, and who was laughing at the trick that had been played upon the congregation. But not a feature of the minister's face changed. Fixing his eyes straight on the laughing man just as the congregation thought he was about to give them the Gallic version, he said again in Welsh:

"For goodness sake, my friend, don't say a word about this till I have a chance to talk with you."

The congregation went home satisfied that they had listened to one of the most learned of sermons; the laughing man never told the story, and the minister was soon settled over the church, the people believing that a clergyman who could translate the scriptures in five different languages was just the kind of man for them.

A wooden shoe factory has been started in Illinois. It will use up a great many feet of lumber.

"An Indiana girl who was suddenly kissed at a party the other evening has become insane." This paragraph was read to a St. Thomas girl by her young man and, then he queried: "Do you s'pose that's true?" She blushed slightly, and then like a true girl replied: "I don't know but I'd like to risk it."

A little girl of Sullivan, Moultrie Co., Mo., has the past winter had, first whooping cough, then chicken pox, and a few days ago took the measles. As she lay tossing upon her pillow she looked up at her father and said, "Papa, what comes next?"

### WOMEN'S NERVE.

A tall lady with a saturnine countenance went into the Virginia (Nev.) Chronicle office, and demanded of one of the reporters if Virginia offered a good field for a series of a dozen lectures on woman suffrage.

"I don't think the Comstockers have thought much female suffrage," replied the reporter frankly.

"Don't say female," said the tall lady sharply.

"Why not?" asked the reporter in innocent surprise.

"Because, sir, a term that is used to describe sex in animals should not be applied to women."

The reporter admitted, in great humiliation; that the point was well taken, and looked up in some alarm at the sly countenance of the lady, who was a head taller than himself, and manifestly able to thrash him in the interest of progress if so disposed. The stern countenance softened somewhat at the signs of confessed inferiority, however, and the lady continued:

"The cause of woman is the cause of humanity. The cause of humanity embraces all progress. Why, then, should the people of Virginia be indifferent to woman?"

"They're not!" cried the small reporter, hastily. "Far from it. Woman is the boss in this camp. Everything she wants she gets, and not one in a hundred has to do a lick of work."

"More toys," said the tall one, with a deep scorn. "Plaything for an idle hour."

"You cover woman with silks and gauds, and sink her soul into insignificance by circumscribing her sphere and allowing her no mission in life."

"Well," admitted the small reporter, "that about the way we look at it up here, that's a fact. Women haven't got the nerve to rattle for themselves like men."

"Ner-r-r-ve." She uttered this word in a terrific tone, so terrific that the small reporter half rose from his chair.

"Nerve! What is there requiring nerve that you do that I am incapable of?"

"No offence, madam, no offence. I meant nothing personal, I assure you."

"Am I not stronger than you?" she demanded, scolding the apology. "Am I not gifted with as great a brain? Why do you despise my sex? We can bear more pain, and are, therefore, your superiors in courage."

The small reporter was gazing fixedly at a dark corner of the room, and made no answer.

"Nerve, indeed!" continued the tall lady; "why women have infinitely more men than the men. Only yesterday I met a woman—"

"That's the biggest rat I ever saw in the office," said the small reporter, staring intently at the corner.

The screams that rent the air brought in all the printers, and several citizens from the street. When they arrived, the tall one was standing on a chair, with one hand covering her eyes, and the other convulsively clutching her skirts as she gathered them closely around her.

The small reporter wisely took advantage of the crowd to slip out, and he telegraphed from Gold Hill that he was going down to Carson to work up a big item.

### DOTS AND DASHES.

The early circus catches the quarter.

Air castles, we presume, are built of sunbeams and here-rafters.

The ship that often carries its passengers into troubled waters-courtship.

Carpenters should be honest, their life is a plain one, and they do things on the square.

When a woman runs after a street car, waving her handkerchief wildly, the conductor knows well enough what the wild waves are saying.

Can you call a lady who laughs while she has her seven year old son across her knee and is giving him fits with her shoe, a Lady Gay Spanker.

The man who went into a newsroom and asked the proprietor if he had a Chaucer, was informed that gentlemen bought their tobacco and didn't beg it.

There are ten different names for a whale but the small boy says that a "whale" by any other name would raise just as big welts, and smart just as badly.

A cold application to the bare feet, such a iron, water, rock, earth or ice, when it can be had, is an excellent remedy for cramps. If the patient be seized in the upper part of the body, apply the remedy to the hands.

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## SALOON

AND

## RESTAURANT!

## DELL McCREADY

is now located in his magnificent new premises in the

## Opera House Block,

specially fitted up and without exception the finest establishment in Western Ontario.

FRESH

## OYSTERS

served in every style.

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## DINING ROOM

attached, where

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may be obtained at all hours.

## LADIE'S DINING ROOM

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## Fine Sample Rooms

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Call and see Dell, in his elegant new establishment.

## T. ACHESON, CUSTOM BOOT AND SHOE-MAKER

Talbot Street, St. Thomas, adjoining Penwarden's Hotel.

In order to suit my customers, I keep on hand the very latest style of lasts. All work left at my shop will be done in the best style of workmanship, equal to any in the Dominion.  
Jan. 1880. 1-ly

## JAMES WHEATLEY, CABINET MAKER AND UPHOLSTERER

Talbot Street, St. Thomas, opposite the Lisgar House.

Repairing Done on the Shortest Notice.  
Jan. 15, 1880. 1-3m

## AMERIC'N HOTEL

EAST END, ST. THOMAS.

Directly opposite C. S. R. Depot, Talbot St.

## D. Salter, - - - Prop'r.

J. SALTER, MANAGER.

THIS House contains all the modern improvement, is well furnished throughout. The table supplied with the best the market affords, and the bar stocked with the choicest liquors and cigars. 19

## RAILWAY FASHIONABLE SHAVING

and Hair Cutting Parlor, opposite the Wilcox House, East End, St. Thomas. Our motto: to please. Ladies' and Children's Hair Cutting a specialty. In hair cutting we excel. D. W. Deacon. W. Hyslop. 3

For Sale.

FIRST-CLASS NEW YORK SINGER Sewing Machine; used only a short time. Will be sold at a bargain, as the owner has no further use for it. Can be seen at F. H. Ferguson's Cigar Store. 1

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Land seekers can procure first-class car

## Excursion Tickets,

Good for 40 days, to Columbus, Neb., and return, on making application to J. P. Griswold, Detroit Agent, Union Pacific Railroad, Howard House, Detroit, Mich., or to JOHN MALCOLM, Iona, Ont. Trains leave Detroit every Tuesday at 8.10 p. m., until the 29th June next.  
April 2nd, 1880. 1

## BUILDING LOT

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE, beautiful building lot, one-fifth of an acre, situated on Queen St., opposite the residence of Capt. Sink. There are on the lot several choice fruit trees—apple, plum, pear, peach and smaller fruits, in variety. For terms, &c., apply at the office of this paper. 3-1f

## Court of Revision.

TOWN OF ST. THOMAS.

TAKE NOTICE that the first sitting of the Court of Revision for the municipality of the Town of St. Thomas, will be held in the

## TOWN HALL,

—on—

Monday, May 31st, 1880

at the hour of ten o'clock in the forenoon.

HENRY F. ELLIS, Town Clerk.

May 11, 1880.-td

## Reiser's Brewery,

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FIRST-CLASS

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February, 1880. 1-1f