

St. Thomas Reporter.

FRIDAY, JULY 9, 1880.

ONLY A CHANCE ACQUAINTANCE.

It was only a kindly greeting
And the touch of a friendly hand;
But it stirred my soul like the accents
Of home in a foreign land;
And life grew fair and winsome,
That had seemed but a joyless thing,
And beauty is born of darkness
At the touch of the angel of Spring.

It was only a few words spoken
With a smile of girlish grace;
But their music lifted me upward
From the day's dull common place
And as I looked into the star-depths;
Of her eyes of heaven's own hue,
The real darkened and vanished
And only dreams were true.

It was only a sweet voice singing
The words of a dear old song;
But when music melted to silence,
It had carried my heart along;
And whenever in life's dark struggle
The right would plead in vain,
From the depths where my treasures are
Hidden
I shall hear that sad, sweet strain.

She is only a chance acquaintance,
I dare scarcely call her friend;
And as Summer withers the blossoms
It may be that this will end;
Yet to me the earth and heaven
Cannot seem as far apart,
For mine is the best gift of either,
To have known the pure in heart.

SHE TRAVELLED IN TROUSERS.

REMARKABLE EXPERIENCE OF A WIFE IN SEARCH OF HER HUSBAND.

FROM PENNSYLVANIA TO LEADVILLE, AND
THENCE TO CHICAGO—FOUR DAYS AND
NIGHTS WITHOUT FOOD IN A
LOCKED BOX CAR.

At a late hour at night a few days ago, a person who appeared to be a young country lad was escorted to the Armory Police Station, Chicago, by a little girl. Said person reported that he was out of luck, and would be thankful if the hospitalities of the "house" were extended to him for the night. He seemed to be exceedingly weary, and whatever resolution may have been taken to keep back an interesting secret, it was very soon broken. The station-keeper was informed that

"HE" WAS NOT A MALE YOUTH, but a young woman. She had become tired of the inquisitive and doubting looks that she had so extensively received, and she resolved to make a full confession.

In the first place, she was very thirsty and hungry; if she were given something to eat and drink and a place to rest, she would tell a truthful story of her strange wanderings and unfruitful search for a husband who had deserted her. The young lady was given the best of the establishment afforded in the line of eatables and a good bed to sleep in. Soon after a reporter called at the station and was permitted to hear from her own lips a history of one of the most interesting experiences on record. She married John Randolph Kuhns on January 14. John was a miner at Connellsville, Fair County, Pennsylvania. Their wedding was celebrated the eighth time they had ever met, but it was a case of

SUCH LOVE ON HER PART that she was willing to leave her parents and marry against their will. They lived with John's brother for a time, each family paying half of the household expenses. Finally she became tired of that, and wanted to keep house. John consented, and bought furniture to start them. They lived happily enough, with never a word of dispute between them. Seven weeks ago last night John left the house, saying that he was going to the post office. He never returned. He had often expressed a desire

TO GO TO LEADVILLE, and a few days after his departure he wrote to his brother from Fort Wayne, Ind., that he would next be heard from in Leadville. That letter came on the Tuesday following his departure. On Wednesday she bought a man's outfit, had her hair shingled, sold her furniture, and resolved to go to Leadville herself. It was her purpose to drop in upon him some day, and shame him by her unexpected and probably undesired presence, for abandoning her. On Tuesday she left Connellsville in the habit of a boy of eighteen. She had just \$30 in her pocket.

SHE BOARDED A TRAIN, and paid her fare to Pittsburg. At that station she bought a ticket to Chicago, and on her arrival here spent two hours in the city. Her next ticket was purchased to Bonaparte, Iowa, and she went over the Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific Railroad. From Bonaparte she hastened to

Omaha, at which point she found her money supply getting low. She parted with a fine overcoat which her brother-in-law had lent her for \$3. A gold ring worth three times as much as she got for it, was sold for \$14. At Cheyenne, she had but \$14 left.

In the meantime she had written home and informed her parents for the first time where she had gone and for what purpose. She "confessed" that she had done very wrong, and wanted to get back home. If they would send her money she would return by the next train. The scheme was successful. Her father sent her \$30, which she proceeded to use as she intended, in getting to Leadville.

THAT EPHEMERAL TOWN was safely reached, but her search for her husband proved fruitless. She was in the place eight days. The time was spent from daylight to dark each day in the mines, until every one in that vicinity had been thoroughly canvassed, but no one answering in name or description to Ran Kuhns could be found or heard of. She boarded with a private family, and kept her expenses within a demand for the simple necessities of life. But her funds were bound to become exhausted, and at the end of eight days she had nothing left. She had seen many hardships and been looked upon suspiciously by many a person, but not one succeeded in learning who she was or what was her mission, aside from the allegation that she was looking for a brother named 'Ran' Kuhns. Her money did not give out until she had become convinced that 'Ran' had not come to Leadville, and that her long and perilous journey had been as futile as it was foolhardy. Her determination was still equal to the occasion, and she decided to start for home, although she had neither means of getting there nor ability to secure the means.

ON THE EIGHTH DAY she bade her kind landlady farewell, and with her small bundle swung over her shoulder, started out of town with a cheerful heart and a light step. The first few miles were passed on foot, when she resolved to try 'dead-heading' her way. She got on a freight train and was put off. Twice she was put off the same train, and as many times got aboard unobserved and succeeded in making several miles. In short, she 'beat her way' to Denver, to Pueblo, Cheyenne, and finally to Omaha. She lived on what kind people would give her, and never found one who refused to give her all she wanted. At Omaha, or near there, a kind-hearted old farmer gave her \$1 in money, when she told her story of having left her home in Pennsylvania, a wild and headstrong boy,

TO SEEK HIS FORTUNE in Leadville, but had met with hard luck, and wanted to get back home. He advised 'him' to spend the money sparingly, and steal all the rides 'he' could on the cars. At Mondak, Iowa, her money was again spent, and she was tired of begging. It occurred to her that she might do some work. Her story of a fruitless venture was told to a genial farmer, and she hired out to him for \$18 a month. A good night's rest was better than an installment of wages. In the morning she was sent to the barn to harness the horses, drive to the field and do some harrowing. After a persistent but patient endeavor she could not even put a bridle on the horses, but her failure was attributed to her inexperience, and the good farmer came to her assistance. She had never driven a team, and yet by luck got safely into the field and spent half a day in sketching on the plowed ground with a harrow the most majestic figures. On the following morning she got out of bed before the family rose, and ran away. At Cochran she

ENGAGED TO TEND BAR and did her work for a week. As she began to be scrutinized closely, as though her sex was suspected, she left that town and walked to Shelby, six miles distant. That place was reached on last Wednesday night. With no money and without any supper, she crawled into an empty car of a freight train that was headed East, and was soon locked in. Without food or drink she remained in that car until last night, when she succeeded in making her escape almost dead from hunger and thirst, and found herself near what proved to be Grand Crossing. She learned that Chicago was near, and got on a train, which brought her into the city. When the train stopped she asked a man where she might find the Mayor, believing that a truthful story to that functionary would bring her relief. She could find no satisfaction until she brought up at the place of a pawnbroker near the depot. It was his little girl who conducted her to the station. Mrs. Kuhns is a woman of pleasing appearance, and 22 years of age.

Rockaway Beach is not far from the cradle of the deep.

ONE THING AND ANOTHER.

The early cucumber catches the best cramps.
A fiery speech should invariably be read hot.

The little peach catches the early market.

The man who was stage-struck had the driver arrested.

A political necessity is the mother of convention.

The politician who figures himself into office is a work-in man.

Many a man is thought a perfect brick, when in fact he is only a little sunburnt.

In the Salt Lake City flats appears this sign: 'Ring the top bell for the oldest wife.'

A place for everything and everything in its place—The baby's mouth.

The best strawberries and the best men are generally found at the top.

When a man is climbing the ladder of fame he likes rounds of applause.

Men who go fishing carry large quantities of remedy for snake bites.

Jeems makes his wife chop the stove-wood on the ground that when she married him she promised to cleave.

A great many people complain of buzzing in their ears since telephones came into use.

In purchasing a house, the buyer should be sure the seller is not too deep for him.

A facetious census enumerator calls his book of names a new addition of the 'Conflict of ages.'

Feminine Detroit amuses itself with \$100 pet poodles. We wouldn't consider such dogs pet-ty.

Starch is said to be explosive. It causes explosion in the family when the old man finds it has been left out of his collars.

The census people are getting ahead; but at two cents ahead they are not making much money.

It was the man caught by a prairie fire on his own section of land who ran through his property rapidly.

Two Bridgeport children playing with a cat pulled it so violently by the legs as to kill it. It must have been a very cheap cat.

It is not a fair thing for a wealthy congregation to go off on a summer tour and leave a clergyman to preach all by himself.

A story in an exchange says: 'The boy stood with bated breath, waiting for his father.' Had his mouth full of fish worms, we guess.

A gentleman on getting a soda and brandy, was retiring from a railway station refreshment bar. 'Recollect sir,' said the polite barmaid, 'if you loose your purse, you didn't pull it out here.'

There is a fortune in store for the milliner who shall devise a bonnet that can be worn in any part of a church and always present its trimmed side to the congregation.

An Ichthyophanous club has been started in New York. It is calculated to ruin the reputation of any husband who goes home late at night and tries to tell where he has been.

Many persons who rake through another's character with a fine-tooth comb, to discover a fault, could find one with less trouble by going over their own character with a horse-rake.

'Then you'll remember me' was the air which a New York organist chose to play during a wedding ceremony last week. Considering the opening words of the song his choice seems rather strange.

He went into a prominent drug store, and said to the dentist: 'You pulls out mitout pain?' 'Certainly.' 'What does dat cost?' 'One dollar.' 'Py shiminy—you dinks that don't hurt none, py gracious.'

It is said that the deepest gorge in the world has been discovered in Colorado. We always had the impression that the biggest gorge in the country might be witnessed at a railway station where the train stops 'five minutes for dinner.'

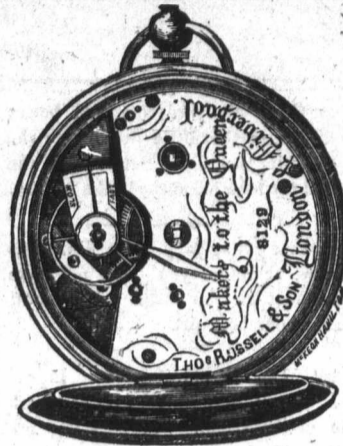
A Sheffield manufacturer is reported to have told his workmen to vote just as they pleased—'in fact I shan't tell you how I am going to vote,' he said. 'After it is over I shall have a barrel of beer brought into the yard.' ['Hear, hear, shouted the men.] 'But I shan't tap it unless Mr. Wortley, the tory candidate, gets in.'

A small boy of Bath, Me., had just gone to bed the other night, when he began to dream about cows. Some slight noise woke him up and he said, 'Mamma, I saw some cows.' 'Where?' she asked. 'Up there,' said he pointing to the ceiling.

His mother remarked that that was a queer place to see cows, and the little fellow got slightly angry and said, 'Well, I guess they could be angel cows, couldn't they?'

LOOK OUT

FOR THE NEW



JEWELER'S STORE,

Next to the Post Office.

H. VOGT

Late of Inglesol, now a resident of St. Thomas, is prepared to sell

Watches, Clocks

—AND—
JEWELERY

As cheap as can be got at any house in town. Repairing a Specialty.

H. VOGT.

J. G. NUNN,

AUCTIONEER, ETC

ST. THOMAS, ONT.,

Begs to inform his numerous friends and the inhabitants of the Town of St. Thomas and Counties of Elgin and Middlesex generally that he has leased the

RUSSEL HOUSE

PORT STANLEY,

which he will conduct as a First-class Hotel, and that it will in no way interfere with his Auction business, which he will continue as usual. Particulars next week. 16
April 30, 1880.

BELFAST HOUSE!

Opposite Canada Southern Park,

ST. THOMAS, EAST.

Jas. O'Shea, Prop'r.

THIS magnificent new hotel has been fitted up throughout in an elegant and superior manner, no expense having been spared to make it one of the handsomest and best furnished hotels in Western Ontario.

In the bar department will be kept only the best brands of Wines and Liquors, imported by the subscriber. Ale, Porter, and ice cool Lager constantly on hand. Also, a choice assortment of Cigars. A commodious dining room, comfortably fitted up, and guests can rely on procuring the best of the market affords. Oysters and game in season, served up in any style required. Polite attendants. A call solicited.

JAMES O'SHEA, Prop'r,
May 14, 1880. 3m

BUILDING LOT FOR SALE.

FOR SALE, beautiful building Lot, one-fifth of an acre, situated on Queen St., opposite the residence of Capt. Sisk. 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-tf

PERFECT-FITTING

SHIRTS

of all kinds

Made to Measure

at Lowest Prices.

JOHN WILSON

WESTERN

SHIRT FACTORY

534 Richmond Street,

London, - Ont.

April, 9, 1880.

13-tf

GLOBE HOTEL!

No. 268, Talbot Street,

ST. THOMAS.

E. BOND, Prop.

KEEPS THE REST OF

Liquors, Cigars,

AND

Accommodation for Travellers.

Meals can be had at all hours Good Stabling and a careful hostler.

CHARGES MODERATE.

2-3m E. BOND, Prop'r

W. H. WENDELL'S

EAST END

HAIR-DRESSING

—AND—
Shaving Room!

Opposite C. S. R. Station.

MR. WENDELL, having secured the services of a first-class workman is now running two chairs, will be ever ready to wait on his friends and the public generally. Special attention to Ladies' and Children's Hair-cutting. Thanking his customers for past patronage, would respectfully request them to call again.
SHOP—Next to Branton's Bowling Alley and Billiard Parlor. 12-4

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 Boots. 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

BOARDING.

A LIMITED NUMBER OF RESPECTABLE persons can secure comfortable board within two minutes' walk of the C. S. R. workshops. Apply to

MRS. C. A. SIMONS,
One door west of Dominion House, Talbot street, St. Thomas.

QUEEN'S HOTEL, opposite C. S. R. Station, St. Thomas, Ont. This house is open night and day. Hot and cold Baths at all hours. B. F. QUEEN, Prop'r. 10

DOMINION HOTEL, TALBOT STREET St. Thomas, opposite C. S. R. Shops. Table supplied with the best of the market affords. Choice liquors and cigars. First-class stabling in connection. A. CAUGHELL, Prop'r. 7

WEST END BARBER SHOP, Talbot street, opposite the Town Hall, St. Thomas. Shaving, Shampooing and Hair-dressing. Switches and Curls made to order. Combing dressed in the latest style. Charges moderate. Wm. DAVIS, Prop'r. 8

JOSEPH LAING, Jr.,

Accountant, Conveyancer, &c.

Office—Southkirk Block over McPherson & Armstrong's Store, Talbot Street, St. Thomas. Books made up; accounts and rents collected; titles searched and conveyances drawn promptly, and on reasonable terms. Also servants' registry and general Intelligence office.

Agent for reliable Fire, Life and Accidents Insurance Companies.
\$20,000 to loan at reasonable rates for five, six, or seven years, and renewable if satisfactory. 4