The Rond Eau News
IS PUBLISHED
Every Friday Morning
ON TALBOT STREET.
BY
THOS. STEEL,
PROPRIETOR.
TERMS—$1.00 a year in advance.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

One column for one year	$40 00
Half " "	25 00
Quarter " "	15 00
One-eighth " "	12 00
Six lines and under, first insertion	0 25
Each subsequent insertion	0 12
From six to ten lines, first insertion	0 75
Each subsequent insertion	0 25
Over ten lines first insertion per line	0 08
Each subsequent insertion per line	0 02

JOB PRINTING
Of every description executed with neatness and despatch.

The Rond Eau News.

ONE DOLLAR PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE. BORN TO LIVE. $1.25 IF NOT PAID WITHIN THREE MONTHS

VOLUME VII. BLENHEIM, COUNTY OF KENT, ONTARIO, FRIDAY, MAY 28, 1880. NUMBER 31

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

VANVELSOR & SAMSON,
PHYSICIANS and Surgeons. Office—Next door to Dr VanVelsor's residence, Marlborough Street, Blenheim.
D. J. VanVelsor, M.D.
Jas. Samson, M.D.

W. R. FELLOWS,
NOTARY Public, Commissioner, Conveyancer, &c.; Fire and Life Insurance Agent; Money to Lend; Improved Farms, Wild lands and Village property for Sale: Lumber bought and sold, and General Agent. Office in front of his residence, Blenheim.
Blenheim, December 1, 1876. 11 tf.

SHELDON HOUSE,
BLENHEIM, O. B. SHELDON, Proprietor. This Commodious Hotel is located convenient to the business portion of the town and is furnished and kept in first class style. The choicest brands of Wines, Liquors and Cigars always kept. Excellent sample rooms for Commercial Travelers. 11tf

DONT READ THIS.

B. F. SUTHERLAND,
Fashionable Tailor and Cutter, Blenheim would call your attention to the fact that he will guarantee you a good fit and stylish garment. Good workmanship—charges moderate. SHOP—Up-stairs, opposite T. S. Bell's.
Blenheim, July 23, 1879. 29-1y

DENTISTRY.

JOHN SHOPPY,
LICENTIATE of the Royal Dental College of Ontario. Artificial teeth neatly inserted, and decayed ones filled or cured for as cheap as any other Dentist in the County. I thank my friends for past patronage and hope for the continuance of the same in the future, to which I will lend over to give the same general satisfaction as in the past.
OFFICE—In his residence, up-stairs, On Hall Street, between Harnib and Reserve Streets, Blenheim.
Feb. 24, 880. 18 6m

For price and terms, apply to
JOHN MORRISH,
Chatham, Ont.
January 5, 1880. 2 1y

London and Canadian
LOAN & AGENCY CO'Y,
(LIMITED.)
MONEY TO LEND.
LOANS on terms avorable to borrowers and made for a period of years with the privilege of direct prepayments as often as the borrower may find convenient and without prior notice to the Company.
Mortgages & Municipal Debentures Purchased.
W R FELLOWS,
Agent, Blenheim
Blenheim, Feb. 1, 1876. Htf.

W. R. FELLOWS,
GENERAL INSURANCE AGENT.
FIRE LIFE and MARINE INSURANCES at the lowest current rates, and in first-class Companies. Represents the Queens, of London; Northern Assurance; Scottish Commercial of Glasgow.
Losses settled without delay, and without reference to the Home Office
Canada Fire and Marine Insurance Co., Hamilton.—Capital $1,000,000. Mutual Life Association of Canada.

MONEY TO LOAN
At low rates of interest, and on easy terms of payment, and without delay. Mortgages purchase.
W. R. FELLOWS.
Rond Eau, Jan. 31, 1879. 11 1y

$300 A MONTH guaranteed. $12 a day at home made by the industrious. Capital not required; we will start you. Men, women, boys and girls make money faster at work for us than at anything else. The work is light and pleasant, and such as any one can go right at. Those who are wise who see this notice will send us their address at once and see for themselves. Costly outfit and terms free. Now is the time. Those already at work are laying up large sums of money. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine. 29-1y

Removal.

JOHN M. BURK
HAS REMOVED HIS
Livery Stable
from Marlborough Street to his new stable on
GEORGE STREET
next to the Presbyterian Church Sheds. He has also added several new Rigs to his present stock.

Picnic and other parties supplied on reasonable terms.

Commercial Men liberally dealt with.

Thanking my customers for past favors I hope by strict attention to business to still receive a fair share of patronage.
JOHN M. BURK.
Blenheim, May 6, 1879. 19-1y

Lumber

Parties wishing to exchange cash for
PINE LUMBER,
JOIST, SCANTLING,
SHINGLES, LATH,
CEDAR POSTS, or
DRESSED LUMBER
Of all kinds, will find it to their advantage to call on
JOHN PIGGOTT,
KING ST. WEST,
He has the
LARGEST STOCK IN THE CO.
To select from.

SHINGLES
from two of the best makers, and warranted A 1.

BARN LUMBER
from 10 to 20 feet long.

AN EXTRA
Good lot of Dry, Clear and Dressing Lumber 1 to 2 inches thick, now on hand. Having secured my stock, and most of my freights before the advance in prices last fall, I am prepared to give extra good value. Call and see.
Chatham, April 3, 1880 25 9m

71, KING STREET.
Chatham.
The largest and most fashionable stock of Millinery and Fancy Goods in Chatham, will be found at
MRS. GIBSON'S
Having just received my
New Summer Stock
Consisting of the latest French and American Hats and Bonnets, Feathers, Flowers, Plumes, Ribbons, Ornaments, Ladies, Misses and Children's Hose, Ladies' Underclothing, &c., on hand and made to order. Cardboard Mottoes and Prillings large variety. Fingering and Berlin Wool, all shades. Madam Demorest's plates for sale. Having secured the services of a first-class milliner from Toronto, I have no hesitation in recommending my business to the ladies of Chatham and vicinity.
MRS. A. E. GIBSON.
April 28, 1880 11-1y

THOMAS STEEL,
Insurance Agent
BLENHEIM, ONT.,
REPRESENTS the following reliable Companies:
FIRE.
Canada Farmers' Mutual, Hamilton; Dominion Fire and Marine, Hamilton; Agricultural, of Watertown, N. Y.
LIFE
Canada Life, Hamilton, and the Canada Accident, of Montreal.
Also visit Ridgetown, Morpeth, Highgate, Muirkirk, Duart, Rodney, Bismarck, Wallacetown, Dutton, and New Glasgow. Office hours—Saturdays and Mondays. P. O. address, Rond Eau, Ont.
Two improved farms for sale on reasonable terms.
OFFICE—"NEWS" OFFICE, BLENHEIM.

MONEY TO LOAN.
Blenheim, May 20, 1880. 27-1y

A SPLENDID
FARM FOR SALE.
Being west half of Lot No. 17, 4th Concession, (L. E.) Township of Harwich, containing 167 acres, about 70 cleared. It is situated near two general stores, Post Office and blacksmith shop. There are on the premises a frame house, barn, stable, and an orchard containing a select variety of fruit trees; also, two good wells, besides a never-failing stream of water. The soil is a black loam and gravel, with a bed of clay. Terms very liberal. For price, &c., apply to the Rond Eau Office, or to
J. N. SINCLAIR,
April 20, 1880. Manistee, Mich. 26-tf

REMOVED,
(BLENHEIM
LIVERY STABLE
DURFY & CARR
WOULD respectfully inform the inhabitants of Blenheim and vicinity, that they have removed to
Marlborough street
OPPOSITE SHELDON'S HOTEL
If you want a
Good Horse & First-class Rig
give us a call. Commercial Travelers will be supplied with Rigs, with or without a driver.
We hope by strict attention to business to merit a share of the public patronage.
CHARGES MODERATE.
We have also on hand a
First-Class Hearse
Blenheim, Sept. 2, 1878. 11 1y

J. W. Gibson,

WATCHMAKER & JEWELLER
Has on hand a first-class assortment of
American Watches
And Clocks
and all descriptions of Jewelry.—Also, a large stock of Nose Glasses. All of the above articles will be sold cheaper than Chatham prices. If required, a guarantee will be given with every article I sell. Spectacles to suit all eyes, from 25 cents to $2.50 per pair.—Watches, Clocks and Jewelry, of all descriptions, thoroughly repaired, and satisfaction guaranteed. Old gold and silver taken in exchange for goods at cash value.—
Shop—Post Office block, Blenheim.
Blenheim, April 4 1879. 11 1y

The largest and finest assortment of
WATCHES, CHAINS
RINGS, LOCKETS,
LADIES' SETS
&c., ever before shown in Blenheim, just opened out at
Von Gunten's
NEW
JEWELRY STORE,
Opposite T. S. Bell's Mammoth Store.
All Repairing warranted.
December 15, 1879. 11 1y

BLENHEIM
FLOUR MILLS.
R. T. HUGHSON
Having thoroughly refitted and added several improvements to his Mill, he is now prepared to do
ALL KINDS OF CRISTING
He also keeps constantly on hand FLOUR AND FEED. Goods delivered to any part of the Village free of charge. Satisfaction guaranteed.
R. T. HUGHSON.
Blenheim, Aug. 20, 1879. 45 1y

WALKER HOUSE,
Charing Cross, Arthur Walker, Proprietor. The only licensed house at Charing Cross. First-class accommodation. Distance from Blenheim, 5 miles; from Chatham, 7 miles; from Buckhorn, 4 miles. A good commercial wagon can be secured by commercial travelers by sending order by telegram.
Charing Cross, June 18th, 1879. 11-tf

Dominion House
NEAR THE MARKET,
CHATHAM,
THERE IS ALWAYS A
HUM!
at the Dominion House, and the cause is simply that
Phillips & Macfie
watch the market, buy keen for cash, sell strictly for cash, run no risk, have but one price, and study in every reasonable way to please the public by low prices and strict attention to business.

Dress Goods,
Dress Goods,
Dress Goods.

Cashmeres, Black and Colored, double width,	25c
Lustres, Black and Colored, from	12½c
Wabuno Cloth, the newest in the market,	10c
Alpacas fabrics, wool,	16c
Prints, English make, full width, (heavy)	10c
Now worth fully	12½c
Prints, American, from	6c
Table Linen, wide	25c
Brown Linen, heavy	10c
Men's Shirtings from	8c
Tweeds—all wool—heavy or light, at	50c
Ladies' Hose from	7c

MILLINERY.
We have not spared expense, but procured for the ladies the tip top of the fashion in Straw, and Fancy Hats and Bonnets, the latest French, English and American styles.—Please remember that we still believe in small profits and quick returns.

This House is so well known we need not say remember the address,
Phillips & Macfie,
CHATHAM.
N. B.—Country stores supplied at wholesale bottom prices
Chatham, May 8, 1880 11-1y

BLENHEIM FURNITURE STORE.
NEW BRICK BLOCK.
THOS. C. FORD
Having started a Furniture and Undertaking Room, would respectfully advise parties before purchasing elsewhere, to not fail in giving him a call feeling assured that he can give satisfaction. I propose to sell at prices to suit the times. The stock is my own make and is manufactured by experienced hands. Old Furniture repaired and Pictures framed at all prices.

FUNERALS
attended to on the shortest notice, and at very reasonable terms.
Aug. 4, 1879. 11-tf

PROPERTY FOR SALE

25 Acres of Land
within three-fourths of a mile of Blenheim, 15 acres improved, spring water running in front and side the year round.

50 ACRES OF LAND
half a mile from Blenheim, 35 acres improved, large new frame house, frame granary and log stables, young orchard, and spring water on the premises.

100 ACRES OF LAND
half a mile from Blenheim, 50 acres improved, good new frame house (well finished), orchard, out-buildings, spring water, &c.

50 ACRES OF LAND
1½ miles from Merlin, in the Township of Raleigh, 45 acres under cultivation, large orchard, good frame house, log stable, 120 rods from on Middle road. This being a corner 50 acres, is well located, and is said to be one of the best wheat farms in the Township. Price, $2,000.—Terms easy. If sold within a month, purchaser can have interest in 25 cases of Fall Wheat on the place, which is looking well.

ONE STORE,
16 DWELLING HOUSES,
AND ABOUT 40 VACANT LOTS
IN THE
VILLAGE OF BLENHEIM
All the above property will be sold cheap, as I have sold my Dwelling and intend moving away. For further particulars apply to
N. H. STEVENS, Rond Eau, Ont.
Blenheim, March 26, 1880. 22-3m

The Minister's Old Coat.

"Ministers' sons are very apt to turn out badly," said I to a gentleman who sat next to me in the car. We had met in a train bound for Chicago, and had struck up an acquaintance

He stopped me with his hand on my arm, and with an earnest look which I shall never forget.

I paused at once in what I was saying and it seemed for a moment almost as if the rushing train had stopped to listen, too.

"Let me tell you a story," he said. "I know it is a common belief that ministers' sons are wild, but this is because people talk about the bad ones, while those who turn out well are taken as a matter of course. I gathered statistics about them once, and found out of a thousand sons of ministers there were very few who did not grow up useful and industrious men."

"But what is your story?" I asked, settling back in my seat.

"Well," said he, "it begins with a class supper in Boston, a dozen years ago. A number of old college friends had gathered together in the evening for their annual re-union. Among them was the rich merchant, J. F. Williston—perhaps you have heard of him—and a poor pastor of a country church in Embank village, out in western Massachusetts, whose name was Blake. A good many of the class had died, and the dozen or more old men who were left felt more tender than ever towards each other, as they thought of the bright old days at Harvard, and how soon no one would be left on earth who shared in that happy time.

The dishes came and went, the lights glowed brilliantly, and at last the friends became quite gay. But the tender feelings I have spoken of would come uppermost, now and then; and in one of the musing moments Williston's eye was attracted by something glistening about the coat which his friend Blake, who sat next to him, had on.

"He looked closer, and saw that the black cloth of which it was made had been worn so thin and smooth that it was very shiny.

"Well, Blake," he said kindly, taking hold of his friend's arm cordially (which he somehow hadn't thought of doing before) "how has the world gone with you lately?"

"Blake naturally had a sad and thoughtful face; but he looked around quickly with a warm smile.

"No need to ask," he said laughingly.

"You can read the whole story on my back. This old coat is a sort of balance sheet, which shows my financial condition to a T."

"Then he spoke more seriously, adding, it is a pretty hard life Williston, that of a country parson. I don't complain of my lot, though sometimes I'm distressed for my family. The fact is, this coat I've got on is hardly fit for a man of my profession to appear in; but I'm going to send my boy Sam to Harvard this year, and must pinch here and there to do it. I really ought to be thankful though, that I can get advantages for him by a few little sacrifices of personal appearance and convenience."

"Don't you give a thought to your coat, old fellow," returned Williston. "Nobody who knows you will ever imagine that the heart inside of it is threadbare, however the garment may look."

"Blake was pleased with this kindly expression; and both men after that exchange of confidence felt happier. But among the various incidents of the evening this one almost passed out of the minister's mind by the next day, when he started for Embank.

"Speedy as his return was, however, something meant for him had got to his destination before him. It was a letter. Taking it up, he broke open the envelope and found inside a few words from Williston with a check for $500 to defray the first year's college expenses of his old classmate's son.

"You are a stranger to me, sir," said my travelling companion, at this point, "but I think you will appreciate the feeling with which poor Mr. Blake stood in his dingy study in the old farm parsonage, holding that letter in his hands, and lifting his faithful eyes in thankfulness to God."

"Yes," I replied. "Williston did just the right thing, too.—And how was it? Did the son show that he deserved the help?

My acquaintance looked away from me at the rich country through which we were passing. Then he said:

"Sam Blake was a good natured, obedient fellow enough, and was greatly pleased to have the expenses of his first college year taken from his father's shoulders; but this sense of duty didn't go very far. The Rev. Mr. Blake bought a new coat and Sam entered Harvard that fall and here matters stoppd for a while."

A freshman has a great deal to learn, as you know; but I think the chief thing Sam learned that term, was the great difference there is between Harvard and a little village like Elmbank, and the great difficulty of working and playing at the same time.

Here he had Society meeting to attend, and rooms of his own, with a chum, where a good deal of smoking was done by himself and his friends. And then there was one bill, item, which it appeared indispensible for the honor of the class that he should enter actively, on account of his strong legs, wonderful wind and ground batting.

He could not refuse to go to the theatre occasionally with his richer companions. Sam took a natural interest in the society of young ladies, too, and had given up some time to its cultivation.—He also thought a moderate amount of practice in the gymnasium was desirable, to prevent his health breaking down under the confinement of study. So, on the whole, the actual work that he did in the college course was not very extensive.

This didn't seem to have any very bad effect until well along in the winter when the habit of shirking work had grown so strong, without noticing it, that he fell easily into reading novels when he ought to have been in the recitation room. Gymnasium, theatre, billiards, smoking—and I am afraid I must say a little drinking—flittered away his time.

One horribly, snowy, sleety morning, when he had got up too late for prayers, the postman brought him a note from the faculty—an "admonition."

He dropped the pipe he was just lighting and bolted off to recitation. But he "deaded" immediately, and that discouraged him. He soon began to make light of the warning, and did himself no credit in his studies. Though he managed to squeeze through the examination at the end of the freshman year, he came out far down towards the foot of his class.

He wasn't quite contented with himself, and thought he'd try to do better the next year. But during the journey home he recovered his usual spirits.

When he walked up the village towards the parsonage farm, he was thinking that—since he was a sophomore now he would buy the knottiest and biggest headed cane in Cambridge, when he should go back there. And what do you suppose was the first sight that met him at home?

It was his father out in the field digging for new potatoes, his coat off and his spectacled face perspiring!

The sight struck shame into the boy. He vaulted the fence and running up with hardly a pause for greeting, cried:

"Oh, father, let me do that!—I don't like to see you at such work."

Mr. Blake stopped and looked earnestly and rather sadly at him.

"Well, Sam, I think that's about as good a 'how-do-you-do' as you could have offered me. There's something right about you after all."

It hadn't occurred to Sam that there was any doubt about that point before. He blushed as he asked:

"Where's the hired man?"

"I've discharged him. I can't afford one at present, my son," was the answer.

Sam was rather puzzled and began to reflect.

They went into the house, when the minister re-appeared after making his toilet, his son noticed that he wore the old shabby, shiny coat. At this he was more than ever astonished.

The supper, also, notwithstanding that it was the first night of the prodigal's return, was very meagre. Not a single luxury was on the table, and Sam observed that his father and mother took no sugar nor butter. His own appetite began to fail at seeing this, and his perception was sharpened accordingly. He was not aware that his father looked very thin, as well as sad. Suddenly he laid down his knife and exclaimed to his sister Kitty:

"S—, what does all this mean?—going without the hired man and starving ourselves?"

"His sister looked at him, then glanced at Mr. Blake and her mother, and made no answer.

"I thought," said Sam, petulantly, "that Williston's money was going to make it easy for you, father; and here pinching is going on five times worse than ever."

"I don't own my friend Williston's money," said the minister, quietly.

"Of course not. But the five hundred dol"—Sam stopped suddenly on an entreating gesture from his sister.

The subject was not resumed. But before he went to bed, Sam obtained an interview with his sister alone. He felt apparently that he was responsible for the depression and trouble which seemed to fill the household, but that only made him speak more impetuously. "Now, Sis," he began, "can I get two words of sense out of you?"

"Not until you ask politely," she replied.

"Well, then, please tell me what the mystery is."

"It oughtn't to be a mystery to you, Sam, that you haven't done well at college. Papa is terribly disappointed."

"I don't see why he should commit suicide, if he is," Sam retorted. "I haven't cost him much this year."

"Oh, yes, you have. Do you know he actually sold the new coat?"

"Why?" Sam frowned.

"Because he'd been trying to save money since he began to get reports of how you were wasting your time."

"What for?" asked Sam, though he began to suspect.

"Why, to be sure, how should I know?—Don't you see? He's afraid to have that money from his old classmate, and he's nearly enough, and he's going to pay it all back. There, I was to keep it secret and now I have told you!" and his sister burst into tears. "You've nearly broken his heart, Sam—poor papa!"

The next day Mr. Blake's son went off directly after breakfast, and was not seen again till afternoon.

Coming back, he overtook his father coming from the post office.

"I know all about it!" he exclaimed, in his excitement. "Katy told me last night. I wish, though, you'd held on to that new coat awhile."

"Why?" asked Mr. Blake, imperturbably.

"Because," said Sam, "I'm going to pay my own way now. I've been off to-day and hired out for the season to farmer Hedgeburton. You won't send the money to Williston, will you, father?"

"You are too late," was the ministers answer. "I've just mailed the letter to him."

In fact, the next day the kind merchant's eyes were dimmed as he read these words:

"DEAR WILLISTON:—My boy—it almost breaks my heart to say so—has not proved worthy of your generosity. I have decided to return the sum which you sent me for him last year, and you will find a draft enclosed for that amount."

BLAKE.

Here I interrupted the narrator.

"Doesn't this story prove what I said in the begining?" I asked.

"No; for that isn't the end of it. Sam went down to Boston in the autumn with a few dollars of earnings in his pocket. He had decided to give up college, and so he applied to Mr. Williston for a clerkship.

He told him:

"I have proved myself unworthy, as my father said. Now give me a chance to show myself worthy."

Williston gave him a position, and he worked there two years. Then an opportunity offered to go West and take a partnership in—what do you think? The clothing business! Sam jumped at it; and you may believe he sent his father next Christmas the finest coat that concern could produce.

"I am a well-to-do man now, sir," continued my acquaintance, suddenly speaking in the first person, and when we get to Chicago, if you will come to my establishment, I will show you my father, the minister's old shiny coat, which I preserved because it was the begining of my fortune and made a man of me."

"Then," I exclaimed, taking him by the hand, "it is yourself you have been talking about all this time! You are—

"Sam," continued my new friend, nodding and smiling.

At a religious meeting in Winsted, Conn., on a recent Sunday, the wife of a well known citizen told how much religion had done for her, and how much better she was with it than without it.—When she had spoken, another sister got up and expressed a fervent hope that if religion had done for the preceding speaker all that she had said, she would soon become good enough to pay her the 50 cents she owed her.

—Free Kirk Divine (of advanced opinions, who has recently introduced an organ into his chapel); "I am sorry to hear, Mrs. McGrawley, that you are by no means so regular in your attendance at church as you used to be." Fair Beggite (indignant at the pastor's latest inquiry): "Kirk, indeed! Wud ye lurre me tae Rome wi' the rest 'o them, wi' your orgins an' anthums an' sich like abominations! Na, na, until ye gie me th' Auld Hunder again without the whistles, I'll tak' ma' speerital comfort at hame."

Parsnip and Mangle see at the Medical Hall. Crookshank also shows a nice lot of Canary and Hemp seed. 20-1y