

A. PARISH & SON.

OVER FORTY YEARS IN BUSINESS

781 ...

...ville

GOOD VALUE

Professional Cards.

Drs. Cornell & Cornell, FARMERSVILLE, Ont. Dr. C. M. B. Cornell will be at home Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, for SPECIAL CONSULTATIONS.

Dr. Vaux, COURT HOUSE AVE., Next Door to Post Office, Brockville. "Diseases of women." Office hours from 1 to 3 p.m.

J. C. Judd, BARRISTER, ETC., BROCKVILLE, Ont. Money to Loan at the Lowest Rates.

Hutcheson & Fisher, BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, CONVEYANCERS, &c., Brockville. Office two doors East of Court House Avenue. \$50,000 to loan at 6 per cent.

B. J. Saunders, B. A. Sc. C. E., DOMINION & PROVINCIAL LAND SURVEYOR, Draughtsman, &c., Farmersville, Ont.

The Gamble House, FARMERSVILLE.

THIS fine new brick hotel has been elegantly furnished throughout in the latest styles. Every attention paid to the wants of guests. Good yards and stabling. FRASER, Proprietor.

Wm. Webster, HOUSE PAINTER & GRAINER, Kalsomine, Paper Hanger & Glazier.

CONTRACTS taken for inside and outside work, at lowest prices. Residence next to Berney's Brewery, Main st., Farmersville.

Boots and Shoes,

AT THE New Boot and Shoe Store.

A. C. BARNETT AND DELORMA WILTSE have entered into partnership and intend to carry the largest stock of Boots and Shoes in town.

All Factory Made Boots and Shoes cheaper than the cheapest. Factory Shoes and Slippers, very neat.

Boots and Shoes made to order and warranted to fit. Repairing promptly attended to.

A large quantity of Flour and Ground Feed in stock. All kinds of Farm Produce taken in exchange.

BARNETT & WILTSE, FARMERSVILLE, May 18th, 1887.

FASHIONABLE

TAILORING

EMPORIUM,

DELTA.

MY reputation as a good cutter has become generally established, and I can assure my many customers and others of my careful attention to their future requirements. I make a specialty of

NICE FITTING PANTS.

Careful attention given to cutting garments for home making. R. M. PERCIVAL.

FARMERSVILLE & MALLORYTOWN

STAGE LINE.

SAM'L L. HUGABOOM, PROP'R.

LEAVES Gamble House, Farmersville, at 11.30 a.m., arriving in Mallorytown in time to connect with G. T. R. express east and west. Returning, leaves Mallorytown on arrival of train from west, reaching Farmersville about 6.30 p.m.

Will wait arrival of Westport stage for passengers, if notified in time by mail or telegraph.

FARMERSVILLE

INSURANCE AND LOAN

AGENCY.

Royal Insurance Company.

ASSETS \$27,000,000. Rates as low as the lowest. For liberal settlement and prompt payment of losses the Royal is unequalled.

Brockville Loan & Savings Co.

CAPITAL \$300,000.00. Persons wishing to borrow will find it to their advantage to deal with this Company, as they charge no heavy fees, like outside companies, and being a local institution correspondence is in a great measure avoided.

For further particulars as to loans and insurance, apply to A. JAMES, Farmersville.

FARM FOR SALE

THE subscriber offers for sale that well-known farm commonly called the Weatherhead farm, being west half of lot No. 11 in the 7th con. of Rear of Young, consisting of 100 acres, and a part of lot No. 11 in the 7th con., being 40 acres.

The two lots adjoin and are well watered and supplied with plenty of wood for fuel. Terms, one third down; balance to suit purchasers. Apply to CHANCY BELLAMY, Telephone 311.



VOL. III. NO. 22. Farmersville, Wednesday, June 8th, 1887. ONE DOLLAR A YEAR.

COME DIRECT TO BROCKVILLE'S

One Cash Price Dry Goods House,

Where all Goods are Marked at Special Reduced Cash Prices.

ROBT. WRIGHT & CO.

20c. Dress Goods, 20c. Dress Goods, 20c.

JUST PURCHASED 1400 yds. at a Bargain Cleaning price

Of all Wool regular

30c. DRESS GOODS,

In leading colors which we commence to sell

Monday Morning, 6th Inst.

At 20 cents per yard.

This Bargain requires no further comment. See this line early.

PARASOLS, PARASOLS.

PLAIN PARASOLS, LACE TRIMMED PARASOLS.

ASK TO SEE OUR PARASOLS.—

Prices:—25c., 29c., 34c., 39c., 48c., 54c., 57c., 68c., 79c., 84c., 98c., \$1.17, 1.24, 1.36, 1.50, 1.57, 1.63, 1.84, 2.16 2.29, 2.45, 2.58, 2.72, &c., &c.

SOME SPECIAL BARGAINS

in 44 inch Oriental Lace Flouncings in White and Cream—Just received—Ask to see these goods.

SCOTCH RUBBER GOSSAMERS.

Ladies and Misses sizes. Ask to see our \$1.09 and \$2.08 prices in these Goods.

THE HOSIERY HOUSE STOCK COMPLETE IN ALL LINES.

Silk Gloves, Taffeta Silk Gloves, Lisle Thread Gloves, and Lace Mitts.

Robt. Wright & Co.'s Popular MILLINERY PARLORS for Stylish Millinery.

Robert :- Wright :- & :- Co.

PHIL. WILTSE,

GENERAL MERCHANT.

BIG RUSH TO PHIL WILTSE'S.

Observe.—That this gigantic animal would be fully laden with the goods which a small sum will buy at Phil. Wiltse's

NEW SPRING MILLINERY, FASHIONABLE & ELEGANT.

TAKE THIS IN!

We are determined not to be second in our business, but mean to be the first. Our goods are the best in quality and quantity, and will be sold at

Low Prices, for Cash, Approved Credit or Farm Produce.

OUR SPECIALTIES: Family Flour, Pastry Flour, Graham Flour, Cracked Wheat, Rolled Oats, Granulated Oatmeal. Our Sugars are the Cheapest. Self-praise is no praise; but a trial of our TEAS will do away with any need of our praise. In Coffees we defy competition. Half a dozen different kinds to select from, including a fine imported from Botanic Gardens; warranted pure.

When you want any and everything in our line for a small sum of money, the place to get it is at

J. THOMPSON'S GROCERY.

THE SALVATION ARMY.

"Sinner's" communication in last week's issue calls for very little discussion. If our criticism of the Salvation Army was unfair it remains for him, or some of those holding his opinions, to prove them such. The article was written in a spirit of fairness and Christian charity, but with no uncertainty.

The scripture referred to by "Sinner" is very unfortunate for him—"He that is not with me is against me, and he that gathereth not with me scattereth abroad." This scattering abroad, we claim, is exactly what the Army does so far as it does anything. "Me" clearly means the Church of Christ, and it is a well-known fact that the religious disturbance produced by the Salvationists empties the church pews and impoverishes the clergymen. The one who cast out devils did it in the name of Christ, and therefore our Saviour commended his work. This teaches that the workers in Christ's vineyard must own allegiance to a lawfully constituted authority; and that authority is now vested in Christ's Church on earth. It is thus clear that the first reference defeats rather than sustains "Sinner."

Turning to "Sinner's" second reference we find a command of our Saviour, which has been obeyed by all Christ's ministers from the days of the apostles to the present moment. Who does not know that earnest Christian workers have gone in season and out of season, "into the highways and the hedges" to persuade the sinner to come to the marriage supper of the Lamb? Who does not know that myriads of devoted clergymen are doing this at the present moment with an intelligent earnestness far surpassing any Army work, notwithstanding its constant effort to minister to the spiritual by means of the gross and sensual? In this connection it is also worthy of notice that the Master of the house sent his servant. Now the Master is the Church and the servant is a duly qualified clergyman, not a man in regimentals, or worse, a woman dressed like the "witch of Endor," for aught we know. So crumble at the touch the props on which "Sinner" supports his spiritual fabric.

But we must pass on; and before laying down the Bible we earnestly ask our dear "Sinner" to read thoughtfully the greatest of all great sermons—Christ's sermon to the Mount—and when he has done so, to ask himself if he finds in it anything that warrants the sensational or the grotesque in religion. We venture to assert that he will find only a sobriety in keeping with the solemnity of the subject and a loving kindness breathed from the lips of Everlasting Love unattained by vice and unspotted by sin.

Again we are told that dress is a matter of taste. "The clergyman prefers the surplice,"—yes; and here he shows his superior taste, for the surplice is the emblem of purity and peace, whereas the regimentals suggest blood shed and ruin. "Both classes have their work to do." One class is the clergy and the other the Army. "The clergy to deliver the invitation to the supper, the Army to go into the lanes etc. and endeavor to compel them to come in." Strange statements, indeed! Does the writer mean to assert that with all our churches and boasted Christian intelligence, with all our science and all our philosophy, with all our happy and all our enjoyment, in this happy and prosperous age, that the spiritual and temporal of the poor and lowly are neglected by the appointed guardians of this land of Christ? Dare he affirm that the rank and file of the Army is not composed of moral excrecences of society; that the men and women who trip lightly to the sound of drum and tambourine are not waits upon the Christian community, ready to be converted as often as something novel in religion attracts their attention? We unhesitatingly state that such is the case and we know whereof we speak. "There may be no work for the Army to do in Farmersville." Here we need only say that the services of others may be dispensed with, without seriously injuring the spiritual welfare of the community.

Before leaving this subject, we must state in justice to ourself that our only motive in bringing this topic before our readers is the welfare of society. Our opinion is that it is possible to have too many services of public worship, and that our village has all it thinks it can support; if we may judge from the salaries paid the clergymen. In addition to this, the practice and teaching of the Army, we believe to be unscriptural, and therefore having a tendency to create disrespect for religion, and we have plainly and fearlessly stated our views, not doubting but good will result therefrom.

However that may be, the satisfaction of knowing that one's duty has been done will be a sufficient reward, what ever may be the outcome of an effort which was entered upon with some misgivings, but which has been a source of

much profit to us, and we doubt not it will prove equally instructive to our readers.

NOTES AND NEWS.

Original and Selected Items of General Interest to our Readers.

Scott Act Repeal.

An important point is raised in The Queen v. Kennedy, in which a preliminary order was obtained at Toronto last week to bring the case up for review. It is contended that by the recent revision of the Dominion statutes the old Canada Temperance Act has been repealed and a new one enacted, which latter has not been enacted as yet by any municipality, and therefore a conviction under it since the enactment of the revised statutes would be bad. The question will probably be argued next week.

The Star of Bethlehem Said to have Re-Appeared.

A gentleman of Hartford, Ky., states that Professor John M. Klein, Kentucky's great astronomer, discovered the Star of Bethlehem the other night. Its position is in the north-western heavens, closely skirting the horizon. Its lustre is most intense. This is the same star that guided the Wise Men of the East to the Mangor where the Infant Saviour lay. Its period is about 300 years, and astronomers have been on the lookout for it for several years past.

Gold Fever at Mattawa.

Mattawa is in a state of the wildest excitement over the fact that what has been pronounced gold bearing quartz has been discovered in the immediate vicinity of the village. The "gold fever" is as high there as it ever was in California, and no wonder, for there is every indication that the new gold mines will turn out to be very rich, and in this case Mattawa has a bright future before it. Proceedings are going on actively, to bring to light the true state of things, and in a few days the public will know the true particulars about the Mattawa gold fields. Let us hope they will prove as fruitful as they are expected to.—Observer.

Stopping a Steamship.

The Scientific American has been making some investigations recently in regard to the distance required to stop a large ocean steamer. Mr. Nash, for many years Secretary of the Board of Pilots, calculates that a vessel running nineteen knots an hour would cover two miles after its engines were stopped and reversed. Two other trusted New York pilots made the same calculation and reached the same result. A captain of the Aurania believed that he could stop his vessel, when going at full speed, in a mile, and the commander of the Alaska believed it could be done in a mile and a half. No one acquainted with the subject placed the estimate under a mile. From such facts it is easy to realize the dangers of collision in fogs. It has been wondered that collisions should be so frequent, but it seems more a matter of wonder that they are so rare.

Where Men Have Rights.

For some time past the men of Montana have been in a state of mind over the extraordinary privileges granted married women under the law. It was beginning to look like petticoat government and nothing else, when a bold tribune of the people introduced in the Legislature an act for the better protection of married men. The terms of this bill provided that, in consideration of the privileges and immunities heretofore secured by married women, all husbands should have the right to stay out three nights in the week until 12 o'clock and attend lodge meetings on three other nights until 2 in the morning. To make it stronger, provisions were added to the bill making it unlawful for any married woman to pull out more than one handful of her husband's hair at a time, strike him with a rolling pin more than seventeen times in succession, throw more than one flatiron at him at a time, or go to bed with cold feet.

Wick at Wedding.

A short time ago a well-known clergyman, now laboring in Halifax, while stationed at another place, was a necessary participant in an extraordinary marriage scene. The bridegroom was a rough fisherman and the bride belonged to the same class. The ceremony was in progress and the minister had reached the question, "Wilt thou take this man to be thy wedded husband?" It was asked once and received no response. The astonished clergyman repeated it and still no answer came. A third time he asked it, with continued silence on the lady's part, and then remarked that unless the question was answered the ceremony could not be performed. The groom suddenly dropped his head and administered a sharp kick with his heavily booted foot, and resumed his place at her side with the exclamation: "Now will you answer the person?" The question was properly answered and the marriage was continued without further trouble.

HOW AN OFFICER'S GOBBLE WAS GOBBLED.

A Story of the American Civil War.

It was the custom of our commanding officer after a hard day's march, if we chanced to go into camp near the residence of some well-to-do citizen during the night, or so long as we might remain in the neighborhood, to see that his goods and chattels and chickens were not molested.

The men were not "stuck" on this practice to any extent worth mentioning. We felt that it was a large majority of our business and privilege, after pulling through the mud and hunger from early morn till frequently after dark, to turn our haversacks inside out—which it was not unusual for us to do without the least danger of spilling the contents—spread our blanket (singular) on the chilly bosom of mother Earth and go to sleep on our empty stomach—about as tough a job as washing a dirty shirt without soap.

And a man would have about as much success in kicking against the tax collector as to protest against guard duty; it had to be performed on all occasions and under all circumstances, if for no other purpose than to keep the men in a good humor.

Not unfrequently some of the property of the over-confident citizen came up missing the next morning, appropriated by the very guard posted around his premises to protect it.

Sometimes the command would be up and off before the injured party would have time to realize his loss; but when this was not the case, the colonel or general commanding might expect to hear a healthy complaint from the aforesaid citizen. A search would be instituted, the result of which was invariably the finding and returning the missing goods to the owner—in a horn!

A man would have better luck in trying to smother a bed bug than he would in searching for a chicken, ham or begum, in a crowd of several thousand hungry troops.

Generally speaking, your average soldier will eat, if there is anything of that nature in the neighborhood; and if a sufficient supply of rations was not furnished by the commissary, the grub of citizens residing along our line of march was predestined to come up short.

The writer of this remembers on one occasion having a good fat hog mysteriously disappear from under his nose one night while he was vigilantly guarding that and other perishable chattels on the premises.

I could never satisfactorily account for the mishap, but I know my mess had honey and cornbread next morning for breakfast next morning, all the same!

But, the colonel's gobble! Sure enough!

"How was it, Joe?"

"Boys, that was the meanest trick I done during the war, and I'm ashamed of it till yet," responded Joe B., the party appealed to for the story, long years after the "wind up" of the unpleasantness.

Joe was one of the best soldiers in the Virginia army, and would shove back a plate of milk and peaches any time to get a shot at a Yankee. But he said he was born hungry, and if there was anything floating around in his vicinity that could be masticated, he was more than apt to "draw" his share of it.

"Go on, Joe."

"Well, we had been marching all day through mud and slush, and when night came stacked arms close to the fine mansion of a rich old fellow, of course, somebody had to do guard duty. A sergeant's squad of six men were detailed from my regiment, and I was one of the unfortunates.

"I was tired and mad, and if ensign would have done any good I reckon I would have had a spell of that, too. But there was no help for it and on duty I had to go.

"Each one of us had two hours' duty to perform, and my turn came about 9 o'clock. We were posted in the yard with instructions to let no one in, or out except members of the family.

"I hadn't been on duty more than an hour when I saw some one approaching the house.

"It was pretty dark, but I could see well enough to decide that the individual was a nigger.

"He approached the gate and was in the act of entering, when—

"Halt!" says I.

"He stopped moving!"

"What are you up to?" I asked.

"I can't see 'I could get this 'ere turkey-cook for de cunnel!" he explained.

"All right," says I, "hile ahead!"

"Right there, boys, I disobeyed my instructions, but it struck me all of a sudden, right in the stomach, that that turkey was mine, so I let the nigger pass in unmolested.

"He walked up to the door of the kitchen and knocked.

"Who dat?" came from within.

"Cunnel Monday sent me here ter

W. G. PARISH:

LUMBER.

LARGE STOCK OF ALL KINDS OF BUILDING MATERIAL.

LUMBER.

Call & Get Prices.

have a turkey cook for 'im.

"The door was opened and an old nigger woman peeped out and asked; "Cunnel who?"

"Cunnel Monday."

"Good lawd! who is Cunnel Monday?"

"The darkey walked in with his turkey and I slipped up to the door to get points for future action.

"How dux he want 'im cooked?" asked the woman.

"Wants 'im baked wid plenty er stuff in ter 'im" was answered. "Wat yer chuz?"

"Wan't do it for less'n a dollar, dat I won't."

"All right. When mus' I cum arter 'im?"

"Not 'fo' one er clock in de mornin'."

"About the time the nigger left I was relieved; and returning to the squad I let the sentinel, who I knew would be on duty about one o'clock, and who happened to be one of my mess, into the secret.

"I was awfully afraid the blamed nigger would beat me, but I determined to risk it, and on the appointed time I marched up to the kitchen door and knocked.

"Who dat?"

"Cum arter de turkey," says I, imitating the nigger.

"Is you de one wat fotch 'im here?" she demanded.

"Cose I is. How'd I know de turkey 'ere if I did'nt fotch 'im? I replied, with a show of impatience, 'Hand 'im out.'

"She seemed satisfied, and bringing the turkey to the door I grabbed him, handed her a dollar and skipped.

"Don't you forget about my mess having a fat time over a fifteen-pound gobble that morning for breakfast.

"When the colonel rolled out of his blankets in the morning and was told that his turkey had been gobbled, the boys of the regiment thought there was a big revival in full blast at his quarters. But it didn't sound like religious services to me!"

And then Joe smiled.

THE METHODIST CHURCH.

Changes in the Stations of the Ministers in this Locality.

BROCKVILLE DISTRICT.

Brockville, (Wall Street), James Allen, M.A.

Brockville, (George Street) T. C. Brown.

Prescott, George McRitchie; S. Might, superannuated.

Lyn James E. Richardson, W. Pearson. Mallorytown, Fred. Tripp, W. Pearson.

Lansdowne, W. Rilance. Farmersville, George Rogers. Addison, D. C. Sanderson.

Maitland, E. S. Shorey. North Augusta, Francis Chisholm. Augusta, S. G. Phillips, M.A.; J. H. Andrews (Strathroy), superannuated.

Bishop's Mills, E. H. Taylor. Oxford Mills, A. B. Orser. Spencerville, S. D. Chown.

Kemptville, James Awde, B.A.; Henry Shaler, James Elliott, D.D., Superannuated.

Frankville and Toledo, Lewis Conley. Delta, J. E. Thurlow. Elgin, Thomas McAmmond; N. H. Howard, superannuated.

Thousand Islands, Alexander Shorts, Rev. Geo. McRitchie, is chairman, and Rev. Geo. Rogers, financial secretary.

The following are the appointments of several reverend gentlemen who were formerly stationed in this district:—

Stella, G. S. White. North Gowar, W. Haney. West Winchester, J. E. Mavety. Danville, Jas. Lawson. Clarendon, W. Barnet. Aylmer, W. Service. Kingston 4th, R. Wilson.

Despairing of accomplishing anything worthy of notice on its merits, the Senate some time ago entered into an arrangement by which its debates are published in the Ottawa Citizen and the Ottawa Free Press on payment of \$300 a year to each paper. It would have bothered the Senate to organize a more severe reflection upon itself. It will next be necessary to bonus the public to read these reports of its proceedings.

The Princess Beatrice's jubileo present to the Queen is to consist of a tiny miniature of the late Prince Consort, which will be inclosed in the interior of a sovereign.

In the spring a woman's fancy lightly turns the house inside out. When it is all over she goes to the country to get well, or in more extreme case calls in the doctor.

This is a copy of a circular recently issued by the Salvation Army in a Kansas town:—"Smiling Bell from Wichita, Kan., the girl who jumped out of a two story window to get salvation, will beat—"s Bink, Monday, April 18, at 8 p.m. Cyclones of salvation! Tornadoes of power! Gales of graces! Celestial breezes! Col-lection at the door to defray expenses."