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#### POEM EXTRAORDINARY.

The following lines were picked up on the street by one of our reporters:

At a party in this town, I don't exactly know where, A gentlemen in his best gown Was dancing with a lady fair.

His arm around her graceful form, The foor he did so gently tramp, When suddenly with great alarm He cried aloud "a cramp, a cramp !"

Medical aid being near, by chance, His agony soon passed away; Again he asked her if she'd dance, But for an answer he got nay.

Young gents' from this a lesson take. When'er a partner you have found, By all means do not her forsake, But cramp or no cramp waitz around.

## THE GREAT BOAT RACE.

#### A WALK AWAY FOR BOYD.

London, Feb. 9 .- The match over the Tyne championship course betwsen Elliott and Boyd was won by Boyd, the favorite, by four lengths.

Newcastle, Feb. 9 .- Notwithstanding the unfavorable weather an enormous crowd gathered to witness the Boyd-Elliott hoat race to-day. Rain and sleet fell throughout the contest, Boyd was the favourite in betting six to four. A fair start having been made, Boyd immediately drove his boat to the front and led by about one length in the first forty yards. Elliott, who started badly, then settled down to his work, and when a quarter of a mile had been traversed, Boyd only led by a quarter length. Boyd then again spurted, and showing a decidedly superior pace, led by two lengths at Red Heugh Bridge, half a mile from the start. The race from this point was practically over. Boyd had matters all his own way, and when a little over two miles had been traversed, increased his lead to eight lengths. Afterwards he settled down to an easy swing of thirty-two strokes to the minute, and contented himself with

# THE OUTLAW.

Into the valley of the Feather river, ome years ago, came a man who called himself Jones.

He was of a type common in the East, but in that far-off land of gold he was a curiosity.

He was of medium size, wore long black hair, had a mincing walk, dressed in threadbare black cloth, tall hat and white necktie, all of which, added to a smooth face and a never-absent pair of spectacles, gave him a clerical look that was the very essence of nolelty to the barbarous; horde of gold seekers.

His business was soon known all up and down the valley. He was a distributor of tracts and a

peddler of books.

He was excessively moral, and did not mingle with the ruder classes, but as he was regarded as a sort of harmless monomanic, he was subject to but few insults. He was the theme of universal conversation for weeks after his first appear-

ance among us; but the novelty of his appearance and calling at last grew stale, and then he was made the subject of but few remarks. In those days I was an 'ardent admirer

af the desperate classes, who always hover in the advance of civilizations.

A man known to be 'on the shoot' was slways sure of my homage. It was vrry foolish, but thousands of

young men to-day think just as I did then. Of course I had a thorought contempt

for Jones. He was not a gold-digg er, he was not

'on the shoot,' he had never killed his man, he had no private graveyard; he was only a book-peddles, and my contempt for him was profound and withering.

· I was the first man on the bar to insult Jones, and I received a harty rebuke from Missouri Pete, my honored and venerable partner, for so doing.

'Don't despise a man, Billy, because he is harmless. He is not like us; and I suppose it is perfectly right. As for me, I couldn't see any fun in prankin' round all day with a lot of books and things under my arm, and a pair of old goggies on my nose; but you see, Billy,' continued old Pete, waxing mysterious, 'we didn't have much hand in the makin' of this ere country, end we don't know just what eve.ything is made for, and so I guess it's all right. I confess that I don't know anything about his little game, but you seelt muses it's all right.

At this point old Pete looked mysteriously through the clouds of curling tobacco-smoke which he was puffing from his bearded lips, and relapsed into

dents of Poker Joe, but that was no bar to respectability on the river. If it-had been, our first circle would

SAMUEL

PORTER,

Manager.

Needles,

Oil,

and

Parts

of

Machines

always

On

hand.

Harper

S

Bazaar

Patterns.

THE

SINGER

Don't forget the nu

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have been rather limited. As he never mentioned his past life he was not questioned about it, and it is doubtful if any one thought or cared anything about it.

He was a polished, dangerous man of the world, and a lucky gambler, and that was all any one cared to know about him.

One night I dropped into the 'Gold Room,' our principal gamb'ling den, and as usual I found my friend Poker Joe busily engaged at one of the tables.

I noticed a huge miner, a stranger, leaning on the bar and gazing intently at the brilliant young gambler, as he sat back in his chair, smiling confidently as he raked in pot after pot of yellow dust. Suddenly the big miner gave a yell that thrilled us all, and drew to himself the attention of every one present.

'Miners of Yankee Bar ! you have been robbed; your comrades have been murdered by a foul band of assassins, under the leadership of Captain Taylor, and yet yon are drinking and gambeling every night with his most trusted and accomplished spy. I have trailed them for six months. I know them all, and I see before me now Henry Green, the blackest-hearted villain of them all."

'It was the stranger who spoke, and we were all on our feet, revolvers in our hands; ready to act at a moment's notice.

'Where is he ?-where is he ?' yelled a score of excited voices.

'Here I am,' replied the stranger, calm voice of Poker Joe, and instantly he shot the strange minor dead, and made a desperate attempt to burst through the crowd to the door.

He was instantly snrrounded and secured, but at this moment the war whoop sounded from another quarter, and the well-known face and form of Jones, the book-peddler, minus hat and spectacles, and his eyes flashed with tiger-like ferocity dashed in at the door, with a loaded revolver in each hand.

Crack, crack, rang the short, sharp reports of the revolvers, till at least halfa-dozen men were lying on the floor, writhing in the agonies of death.

MAN has received instructions from Mr. NATHAN JONES, Lot 28, 7th concession of Yarmouth, The bravest and most desperate recoiled FG before that pale set face and those flaming to sell by auction on eyes, and before we were aware, Poker CO Thursday, February 19th, '80 Joe sprang to the side of Jones, and the two fired four more shots into the crowd the following property, viz: and sent four men into the dread un-NEAT known, and then, springing out of the door and into the night, they were seen no more. 'I know old Jones now,' said my partness, 1 set single Harness. ner; when the excitement had subsided; I have seen him a hundred times. Captain Taylor, the outlaw.' CONDUCT. CHEAP Never exaggerate. Never betray a confidence. Never leave home with unkind words. Never neglect to call upon your friends. Never laugh at the misfortune of others. PRINTING Never give a promise that you do not fulfil. Never fail to be punctual at the time OF A appointed. Never make yoursell the hero of your CALL AT wn story. Never fail to give a polite answer to a ь ND civil question. Never question a servant or child about family matters. Never refer to a gift you have made, or favour you have rendered. Never associate with bad company. Have good company or none. Never appear to notice a scar, deformity, or defect of any one present. Never answer questions in general company that have been put to others. FOR Never lend an article you have borrowed unless you have permition to do so. Never exhibit anger, or impatience, or Bill Heads, excitement when an accident happens. Never pass between two persons who are talking together without an apology. Letter Heads. Never enter a room noisy; never fail to close the door after you, and never slam SHORT ENDS. Posters. Wonder if the sailor lads ever swing with their girls on the navigate? Weddings are an Irish invention, hav ing originated in doublin. Who was the first female barber? Deli his she was a hair cutter simply. For ladies only—There is talk of estab-lishing a Six days' Talking Contest. Cards. lishing a Six days Talking Contest. When Bret Harte says to his best girl, 'Adieu!' she yells back at him, 'Good-bye, Sweet Harte, good-bye.' It is said that the reason that ladies ar Household Furniture. like arrows is because they are all in a quiver when a beau comes. Sale Bills. 'Can't say I admire yourstyle of acting, as the landlady said to the strolling player when she caught him stealing her spoons. Lemons, like girls, never amount to much until they are thoroughly squeezed; so says one who ought to know all about &c., &c.



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1 span of heavy draught horses, 1 Cow. 1 two year old Heifer, 3 calves, 1 Threshing Machine, 1 Clover Mill, 1 Lumber, Wagon, 1 Democrat Wago, 1 pair Bob-sleighs, 1 Plough, 1 set Harrows, 2 sets double Har-ness 1 set single Harrows. TERMS-\$5 and under cash, above that sum 9 months' credit on furnishing approved joint notes without interest. 8 per cent. per annum discount for cash. Sale to commence at 1 p. m. sharp. J. G. NUNN, Auctioneer. For St Thomas, Counties of Elgin, Middle sex and Kent. IMPORTANT SALE VALUABLE FARM Farm Stock and Implements. J. G. NUNN has received instructions from DUNCAN ZAVITZ to sell by auction on Monday, February 23rd, 1880, Lot No. 10, 4th Concession, Township of Yarmouth, containing 75 acres, more or less, sandy loam, clay bottom, 55 acres cleared a quantity of Fall Wheat in the ground: good Frame Dwelling House, stone cellar and new kitchen. The barns and outbuild-ings are in first-class condition. A splendid opportunity presents itself on this property, for the formation of a Trout Pond, without occupying much land, Good ranning spring, water at all times of the year. The Farm, is situate 1<sub>2</sub> miles from Union, and 6 miles from the rising town of St. Thomas. At the same time will be sold the following: same time will be sold the following: 1 span Horses, 1 three year old Colt, 1-yearling Colt, 6 Cows, served; 1 Cow, calv-ed; 2 yearling Heifers, 1 Sow with Pigs, 1 Reaper & Mower; 1 Democrat Wagon, 1 Lumber Wagon, 1 Buggy, 1 Cutter, 1 Horse Rake, 1 Böb-sleigh. 1 Fanning Mill; Ploughs and Brags, 1 set double Harness; 2 sets single Harness, and all the Household Furniture. TERMS—Terms of the Farm will be made known at the timé of sale. For the Farm Stock and Implements, \$5 and under cash; above that 9 months' credit on farmishing ap-proved Joint Notes without interest. A dis. J. G. NUNN, Auctioneer for the Town of St. Thomas and a the Counties of Elgin, Middlesex and Kent.

K O D A K S A F E T Y

keeping three lengths shead for the remainder of the distance, until nearing the Suspension Bridge, when he spurted, passing under it four lengths ahead. Boyd's time, 22:47; Elliott's, 23.

HANLAN TO BE CHALLENGED BY BOYD.

London, Feb. 9.-The Sportsman an nounces that Christopher Barass has authorised the editor of that journal to retain £50 of the stakes in the Boyd-Elliott match and issue a challenge to Hanlan in behalf of Boyd to row a race within a stipulated time for £200 a side, the championship of England and the Sportsman challenge trophy. Barass is willing to add £300 more to the stakes if Hanlin would like to row for £500 a side.

Boyd has since withdran the challenge and will not row Hanlan at present.

A certain lawyer had his portrait taken

in his favourite attitude-standing with hand in his pocket. His friends and clients went to see it, and everybody exclaimed, 'Oh! how like! it's the very picture of him?' An old farmer, however, dissented .- 'Don't you see.' he said, 'he has got his hand in his own pocket, 'twould be as like again if he had it in somebody else's.

A popular concert singer, advertised to participate in an entertainment in a Missouri village, excused her absence on the ground of having a cold in the head; the next day she received the following from an admirer; 'This is gouse greze; melt it and rub on the brige of yore noz until kured. 1 luv you to distraxshun."

During a dense fog a'large river steamer hid to cast anchor. A traveller anxious; to go ahcad, came to the man at the wheel and asked why they stopped. 'Too foggy, can't see the river.' 'But you can see the stars overhead.' 'Yes,' replied the sailor 'but until the biler busts we ain't going that way.'

You can't fool a' Quincy girl. When her 'fellow' rises from his seat in the theatro, between the scistand says: 'I'll be back' in a moment,' she dazzles him "fth'one of her most reliable smiles, and pulling him back with the remark, 'I brought some with me,' cooly slips in his hand a pinch of cloves or reasted coffee hand a pinch of cloves or roasted coffee.

I knew my partner was right; and I

felt slightly asahmed of my rudeness to the man whom I should not have condes cended to give even a passing glance, and I resolved to do so no more.

A couple of months after Jones' appearance among us, stage robberies, midnight murders, and various other kinds of deviltry, became so common that we were forced to organize ourselves into a vigilance committee for self protection.

It was soon discovered that Captain Taylor's gang were the depredators, and it was resolved to hang the first one of them we could capture.

At this time Captain Taylor was a famous name in that part of California.

It was suggestive of murder, robbery, arson, ruin; but our neighborhood had not been honored by a visit from him for months, and it was hoped that other fields would claim his entire attention.

But not so; and now we were going to sleep every night with a sort of half expectation of meeting our death before morning.

The ever-changing tide of humanity brought to our camp another stranger, but of a very different type from Jones. He was a small, dapper individual, who

was thoroughly a man of the world. In the expressive language of the West he was a 'card'sharp.

He could always be found in the saloons and gambling houses, ever ready to fleece a minor out of his hard-earned dust or to prey on his own kind, for Poker Joe, as he pleased to call himself, was well up in the ways that are dark, and he seemed to prefer a game with an expert rather than

with an ordinary individual. Poker Joe soon became a well-known character on the bar, and my admiration for him was limitless.

He was a fine gambler, a man'of the world, and 'on the sheot,' and as I have intimated, this was to secure my regards.

I soon became an intimate and trusted friend of Poker, Joe; and he was really one of the most agreeable men I have ever met.

He was intelligent, educated, refined, sympathetic; a thorough man of the world and a born gentleman.

Nobody knew anything of the antece-