

**A. PARISE & SON.**

OVER FORTY YEARS IN BUSINESS

Every Year Trade Increasing.

To-Day  
The Largest in Farmersville.

Proof Positive of Giving Customers  
**GOOD VALUE.**

**Professional Cards.**

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

**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, ETC., BROCKVILLE. Office two doors East of Court House Avenue. \$30,000 to loan, at 6 per cent.  
J. A. HUTCHESON, A. A. FISHER.

**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. FRED. PIERCE, Proprietor.

**Wm. Webster,**  
HOUSE PAINTER & GRAINER, Katsominer, Paper Hangar & Glazier.

CONTRACTS taken for inside and outside work, at closest prices. Residence next to Benney's Livery, Main st., Farmersville.

**NOTICE**

TO THE PUBLIC.—I find it necessary to make known to the inhabitants of Farmersville and surrounding country that the rumour that I am about to quit business in this section is false in every respect, and is circulated by my weak opponent. The public will find me as ready as ever to meet the demands of my customers, and with greater promptitude than in the past. I intend to keep six new cutters for the summer trade, and therefore the public can rely on getting satisfaction if they deal with me, and prompt execution of orders with which I am favored.  
J. J. CAREY.  
Farmersville, April 4, 1887. 318

**Farmers, Attention.**

SLOPPY WEATHER is coming, and you need a pair of  
**A. C. BARNETT'S**  
ABSOLUTELY  
**WATER-TIGHT BOOTS**  
To Keep your Feet DRY.

A large quantity of these boots made ready for use, and will be sold very  
**Cheap for Cash.**

HEADQUARTERS for gentlemen to get their Fine Boots and Shoes made to order.  
A. C. BARNETT.

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**  
MAIL  
**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 arrive of Westport stage for passengers, if notified in time by mail or telegram.

**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 has no equal.

**Brockville Loan & Savings Co.**  
CAPITAL \$200,000.00. 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 confidence is in a great measure avoided.

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



VOL. III. NO. 19.

Farmersville, Wednesday, May 4th, 1887.

ONE DOLLAR A YEAR.

**Announcement**  
**About Dress Silks**

— AT —  
**ROBERT WRIGHT & CO'S**  
**One Cash Price Dry Goods House,**  
**BROCKVILLE.**

**SPECIAL PURCHASE OF**  
the now Most Fashionable  
and Durable Goods, known as

**SATIN**  
**MERVEILLEUX.**

Will not Cut, will not Retain Creases, and will not Glaze,  
which are the Objections to gros grain Silks.

- |   |  |
|---|--|
| <b>\$1 00</b><br>Black Satin Merveilleux, 22 inches wide, pure silk, heavy weight, regular \$1.25 goods. Our price \$1 per yard.  | <b>\$1 12</b><br>Black Satin Merveilleux, superior quality, 22 inches wide, pure silk, \$1.35 goods. Our price \$1.12 per yd.  |
| <b>69c.</b><br>Black Satin Merveilleux, 21 inches wide, pure silk, beautiful quality, cheap at 90c. Our price 69c. per yard.  | <b>75c.</b><br>A \$1.00 Black Satin Merveilleux, pure silk, 21 inches wide, ordinary \$1 satin. Our price 75c. per yard.   |
| <b>88c.</b><br>Colored Satin Merveilleux, pure silk in shades of myrtle, bronze green, and peacock blue, worth \$1.15 per yard. Our price 88c. per yard.  | <b>98c.</b><br>Colored Satin Merveilleux, very superior goods, pure silk, wide width, in shades of light gold, brown, navy blue, medium brown and cardinal, regular \$1.25 goods. Our price 98c. per yard. |
| <b>79c.</b><br>Beautiful colored, pure silk Satin Merveilleux, in shades of navy blue, mid. brown, dk. brown, light garnet, medium garnet and dark garnet, worth \$1.00. Our price 79c. per yard. | <b>85c.</b><br>Colored Satin Merveilleux, pure silk, in shades of peacock blue, light navy, dark navy, olive green, medium brown, garnet and dark garnet. Worth \$1.10 per yard. Our price 85c. per yard.  |

**Headquarters for**  
**Stylish Millinery.**

Visit our New Millinery Parlors. Stylish Wraps, Jackets, &c., to Order or Cut and Fitted Free.

Connecting Stores. — ROBT WRIGHT & CO. — Connecting Stores.  
**BROCKVILLE'S ONE CASH PRICE DRY GOODS HOUSE.**

**PHIL. WILTSE,**  
**GENERAL MERCHANT.**



**NEW SPRING MILLINERY, & 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 of our praise. In Coffees we defy competition. Half a dozen different kinds to select from, including a line 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.**

**MOVING BEES OUT OF WINTER QUARTERS.**

I find a few hives in most bee repositories either spotted with flakes of mould, or discolored with the dark stains of diarrhoea, while other hives beside them are free from this pollution. There have been many thoughtless assertions and random suggestions on this point—some even in bee journals. Locations in the same building differ in value; but there is also a constitutional difference in the progeny of queens—in temper, endurance, in habit, and in predisposition towards given results. One out of several animals or men will persevere very many times as much as others. Unless the facilities for evaporation are equal to the demand, permanent dampness and consequent coldness will prevail, followed by bad results.

Remove unhealthy hives on the first sunny day, protect from winds, place where the solar rays will converge with greatest strength, change the bottom board, spread straw in front and let them fly. The diseased bees will escape from the hive and die at a distance; the remaining bees will enjoy a purifying flight. Cover them with rugs, or return to former position. Those with a doubtful supply of feed last fall should be fed at once. The feed ought to be raised to 100 or 110 degrees; the heat will draw the bees as fast as they can get their feed without disturbance, and it will all be done in half a minute.

When the red buds in the soft maple are starting and pollen has commenced to form on the pussy willow, is the most desirable time to move bees to the open air. If this could be done in the latter part of the night, so as to allow the bees to cool down and become quiet, followed by a still, warm bright day, it would be near perfection. As soon as the hives are out draw the entrance blocks close, as the slower the bees pass out the better. If they try, all the bees in a hive can quickly pass a half inch entrance. If they were wintered on bottom boards it is very unfortunate, as the stench of thousands of dead bees is confined in the hives, and the bees are forced to inhale it for months. This is all wrong. Towards evening give them a clean, dry bottom. If you can do no better turn them over and clean them at your leisure—the sooner the better. It relieves the bees of a tremendous burden and inspires them with new energy, and they look after the bee moth and robber closer.

On the first day's flight pass incessantly from hive to hive. If the bees return rapidly, and cluster in a blockade on the front, give them the whole entrance for a minute, sweep them down and hasten them in. A passing cloud may cause the bees to return en masse, and drit on two or three hives in the centre of the yard, or upon some other point. Remove the hives before the attraction becomes serious. If the bees persevere and drift or another locality, give it prompt attention. If the hives moved lose by it, when the flight becomes quieter, during the next day or two, you may balance by scenting and transposition. If the hives are cool and the entrance close, the bees leave slower, are not excited, mark the hive better, and so some of them return to the hive before others have gone out, and by this means good order is maintained, and the panic which occurs when too many bees are out at one time, is avoided.

As soon as the yard is quiet enough to allow it, force the very small swarms on two or three frames, or no more comb than they can nicely occupy. Wrap the division boards so as to make them air tight. Return the combs in warm weather, as they are required. This course will make first-class colonies by fall.

If robbing begins, and one bee space between three-inch, square-ended Miller blocks does not prevent it, attach the wire cloth portico, and leave no more combs than the bees can take care of properly. Unless the colony is queenless or equivalent to that, there will be no more trouble. If it is queenless, put it in the cellar with portico attached, until you have time to consider the resources of the yard. There is no reformatory for robbers, excepting it may be in the future state.

Near the time for moving bees it may be warm, but dark and stormy. Open the door of the bee house at eight in the evening, and close the door and all ventilators about three in the morning. Bees can be kept quiet a long time by this means. Barrels of snow and ice would be aids in this direction. If they get excited in confinement the injury is great. If they are put out too early the mortality during the flights is fearful, and pneumonia is sometimes induced, more harm being done in a few days than during the 130 or 140 days of the winter's confinement.

Let me plead for protection for the bees against the weather, if it is only temporary. Plant double hedges, excepting on the south and south-east

sides of apiary. By the aid of an eight-foot, tight sloping board fence, Mr. Panel, north of Trenton, saved his bees from spring dwindling. The protection enabled the sun to assist the bees in hatching brood, and to mould their wax into combs, thereby liberating tens of thousands of bees for field work; and during the season Mr. Panel pocketed \$950 from his bees—80 colonies.

W. S. HOOPER.

**COUNTY NEWS-LETTERS**

Received from Our Own Correspondents During the past Week.

**Aguire's Corners.**

Mr. John Davis is now at home, seriously ill.

The farmers in this vicinity, are busily engaged at spring's work.

Mr. John Brown is very ill.

Mr. Lewis King, and Mr. Charlie Rowson, are preparing to erect two fine dwellings, in Farmersville.

Mr. H. E. Moles, of Montreal, spent a few days at home, last week.

Mr. John Gibson is building a horse-barn.

As Arbor day is not far distant, we hope to see the trustees make some improvements on our school grounds.

Mr. Moles is making some improvements on his front yard.

We would like to see some repairing done on our road, as it is in a very poor condition, but would suggest that our town fathers do not put any person in as pathmaster who will persist in pulling up clay on the top of macadamising.

**Newboro.**

The fields are beginning to look as verdant as the average Bedford youth.

Mr. Etherington bade good-bye to his school here on Friday last, and left for Brockville this a.m.

Mr. Hales, of Forfar, has been appointed in his stead, and commenced his duties to-day (Monday). He comes highly recommended.

Mr. John Moore has been very poorly for some time, and fears are entertained regarding his recovery. His little child, about seven months old, is not expected to live.

J. T. Gallagher has begun to build an addition to his premises (now occupied by A. Wallace, tailor), the same to be used as a fancy goods store by Mrs. Baker, milliner and dressmaker.

It is said that a young gent visits Newboro every Sunday morning, and leaves his horse hitched in one of the hotel sheds to feed on post hay (?) all day, while passing business calls him elsewhere. Look to the comfirt of your faithful beast, "Old Boy."

We expect the first boat of the season to-morrow—the Rideau Belle of Kingston.

The Queen's University Glee Club, of Kingston, will give a concert here on the 9th inst., under the auspices of the Presbyterian Church.

Mr. Rufus Stevens and family visited Mrs. Wm. Breese to-day.

Mr. Geo. Breese, of Smith's Falls, made his friends here a flying visit last week.

Considerable sport was had on Drummond street last Saturday night, by a number of jolly boys trying to capture a keg of "blue rain" from a couple of Portlandites, who had it shipped to them here from Kingston. They got away, however, with their precious fluid, however, owing to hard driving. Neighboring boys should remember that since the Scott Act came in force here there has been nothing stronger to drink than canal water.

Mr. D. H. Cole, solicitor, attended Court at Brockville on Saturday last, having charge of a case. An action was brought by Mrs. Phoebe Jones against James Moulton, her tenant, for overstepping after specified term had expired. He gained the case for his client, Mrs. Jones.

Mrs. J. T. Gallagher and Mrs. Wm. Sturgeon spent several days in Farmersville, returning on Monday.

Messrs. M. and Z. Gallagher, brothers of J. T. and John Gallagher are visiting their friends here.

There is a good deal of speculation here as to whom "Stocus" is. For the benefit of the curious, I will give my own name below items next week.

STOCUS.

**DROWNING ACCIDENT.**  
A very sad drowning accident happened on Saturday last, at Graham Lake, a short distance east of McInosh Mills. It seems that a young lad of about fifteen years, named Charles Hooper, who has been in the employ of Mr. Daniel McClary, (whose house is on the road from Farmersville to the lake) went down to the water in company with a neighbor's son named Mike Coby. The two got into an old punt which is minus one end, and without paddle or oars, pushed the

dangerous craft from shore. When two or three rods out the punt began to sink, and Coby sprang into the water and commenced to make for the shore, telling Hooper, who could not swim, to hang to the boat and he would try to rescue him. Cooper soon reached land, and on turning saw Hooper struggling in the water. He ran for a rail and waded in up to his neck in the attempt to rescue his companion, who, seeing he could not reach the rail, told Coby to go back, as he was drowning, and there was no use for him to endanger himself on his account. Hooper sank to the bottom and did not rise again. Coby at once ran home and told the sad story, when an immediate effort was made to find the body. Young Coby, who had been laid up for several weeks with rheumatism, was not able to go with the party, but told as minutely as possible where the accident occurred. An anvil was procured and several heavy charges of powder were fired in close proximity to where the corpse was supposed to be, but the efforts were fruitless. The search was continued until night, but without result. Early the next morning young Coby was driven down to the lake in a carriage, when he pointed out the exact location of the accident. A grapnel was procured, and about noon the remains were discovered in about eleven feet of water. The body was drawn to shore and Coroner Hayes notified. On hearing the facts the coroner came to the conclusion that the holding of an inquest was unnecessary. Young Hooper was formerly an inmate of an orphan home, but had been living for some time past in Lansdowne. He is said to have a sister somewhere in the States, but her address is unknown. We understand the boy was remarkably intelligent, and was well liked by Mr. and Mrs. McClary, who had become quite attached to the lad, and will feel his loss acutely.

**THE CENTENARIAN FREEMASON.**

Reminiscences and Scraps of Interest Regarding the Patriarch Richard Holmes.

The reminiscences we here publish are such as the Centenarian Holmes can recall in looking back over a century of active life, full of chequered experiences. We are indebted to his son Hiram, himself a hale old man of 70 yrs, for his assistance in the preparation of these paragraphs, and for facts incorporated in last week's report of the celebration.

Mr. Holmes dwells fondly upon the incidents of last Wednesday, when his old heart was cheered by the visit of so many whom he could call brethren and friends. He says that during the celebration he was impressed with the thought that the day was intermediary between two cycles—that he was leaving the friends and associations of one century behind him, and was entering upon an entirely new era.

Our statement with regard to where Mr. Holmes was initiated into the Masonic Order was incorrect, owing to a misconception. The date, name of Lodge, and name of Master, were correctly stated; but the place was Genesee in New York State.

Mr. Holmes relates that when coming to this country he and his family had to cross a lake upon its frozen surface. Being doubtful of the strength of the ice, they enquired at a hotel, when the proprietor gave his opinion in the quaint remark that as they seemed to want to get drowned, the women and children had better come in while a hole to let their sleigh through was being cut, so that the drowning could take place near the shore.

At the time Mr. Holmes settled in the Lake Elvida neighborhood, the nearest grist mill was situated at Gananoque. The early settlers used to extemporize a flour mill in the following manner: A large tree was cut down and the stump was then hollowed out with an axe. The next operation consisted in heating round stones to redness, and rolling them around in the hollow until a rude mortar was made, into which the grain was placed. The pestle, if it might be so called, consisted of a large, smooth stone rigged on a spring pole, which was pounded up and down until the grain was reduced to the luxury of graham flour.

Mr. Holmes distinctly remembers the building of the house now occupied by his nephew, Seabury Scovell, which was the first stone house erected in the county of Leeds. The second stone house built in the county was called the Pomroy house.

The direct descendants of Mr. Holmes number nearly eighty, of whom nearly seventy are living.

Mr. Holmes became acquainted with his beloved life partner, Mary Ann Aldrich, while paying an extended visit to his sister the other side of the line. He returned from the States in March, 1817, and settled permanently in the Lake Elvida neighborhood. He resided in several different houses, and

finally, in 1827, moved into the house in which he has resided ever since.

After his return, referred to in the preceding paragraph, Mr. Holmes was instrumental in organizing the Lodge of Masons which met in Thos. Hooper's barn, and to which was given the name of Harmony. The date of the inauguration of this Lodge Mr. Holmes has forgotten.

For more than fifty years Mr. Holmes occupied his spare time with conveyancing and drawing up legal documents. For a greater portion of this time he was the only conveyancer in the north county outside the frontier towns. He refers with pardonable pride to the fact that not a single document he prepared for registration was ever returned for correction. He had the reputation of being the best conveyancer in the county, and there is scarcely a piece of property in the county which he has not at some time or other drawn a deed for. He was often employed by his clients to go to places at a distance, and sometimes across the frontier, in order to secure titles to land, and in no single instance did he fail in these missions.

One of the most remarkable of these journeys took place in the winter of 1820-21, when he made the journey to Toronto (then York) and back on foot, with the exception of a few short lifts from persons who happened to be driving in his direction. This journey was made on behalf of a number of his neighbors who had got into trouble on account of alleged unreasonable conduct during the war of 1812, and were in danger of having their lands confiscated. Mr. Holmes had the satisfaction of knowing that his phenomenal walk in the depth of a severe winter was not in vain, for he was entirely successful in his mission. The greater portion of the road travelled was a mere track barely wide enough to allow the passage of sleighs. The old gentleman had a thrilling experience with a wolf which attacked him while on this long tramp.

**COMMUNICATION.**

MY DEAR MISTERS EDITOR: I just bit after thinking I will give a private confidant to either, just to let you know my matters do stand in this village wid you and yer journal. The RUFPORTER has bin an extoriously welcome visthur and gladden meens hums, until av late the Glin Bale news has bin too parsonal and uncorrect. For instance, the shuger aschel an' dance that yer correspondent giv an account on. T'warn't was spec av shugar at the Riall House that nite. Will Fourth sez so, an' I believe him. This callin' them two old ladies as wot there an' tuk part in the little dance could stagger I do be thinkin' it's partly rascalous, for there are not two niter wimer in the hull town, except 'Liza. Thin flingin' out about a ghil who was there becoz also was little! She can't help that, an' her dad is mighty unpleasid about an' sez he will jump on the correspondent if he can only find out who it is. I do be thinkin' he'll not find out any more nor the famale did who went up to the RUFPORTER office to have a personal interview wid the editor, but foun' nobody at hum but the devil.

Thin there was the foire. Yer correspondent sez how as Nat Stewart's cooper shop was burnt an' all his tules. Now, he actually saved his two drawn'n nives. As for the buildin' he didn't own no log av it. With a hat full of sympathy I tell you his dad owned that ar shop. He has his poor old woman are the man that suffer most by that foire. They would not feel the loss so keenly only for his sith an' snath an' hoe bein' burnt. But of Alvin pays him in full for the dri cow, as he shud do, old Billy will cum out all rite. Now my dere editor, it's jist on account av you an' me bein' old frens that I send you this, so av you wadn't publish more Glin Bale news until this thing dies away. While you reds this burn it, and don't niver tell any wan I writ yez. Yours,

FEMALE ANONYM.

GLIN BALE, April 24th.

**PAT FLANIGAN'S LOGIC.**

"Patrick Flanigan," said the District Attorney one day in court, "stand up and plead guilty or not guilty to the charge preferred against you."

When Pat had complied with the polite request thus made by the officer of the law, the attorney proceeded to read from a paper in his hand a very graphic description of a certain transaction in which Pat had been engaged a few days before.

"What say you? are you guilty or not guilty?"

"I'm not guilty of half them things you've read to me," said Pat, looking at the court, "but I did have a bit of a row last Saturday was a week; and I dunno just what I did, for you see, I was stavin' drunk on the meanest corn whiskey yer honor iver tasted."

"But, Patrick, we never tasted it," said the Judge, while a smile lurked behind the grave judicial countenance.

"Sure, don't ye though?" said Pat, with a look of mingled surprise and incredulity, "well, thin, ye ought to jist once, to know how it acts, and to know how to pity a poor fellow that does. Sure yer honor grants licenses, and how do ye know the mischief yer doin' to honest men like myself unless ye take a drink now and thin to see how it makes a man behave his self?"

"Who gave you the liquor Patrick?" asked the Court.

"Well I dunno wat's his name," said Pat, too honest to turn informant, while a gleam of true native humor twinkled in his eye. "But I know I seed a license hangin' behind the bar. Ye see, Judge, I was working for the city, on the streets jist close by, an' I was thirsty, an' it was so handy I went in an' took a drink that ortent to have hurt a baby, and in tin seconds I was crazy drunk, an' I dreamt that I was at Donnybrook fair, an' that's all I remember till next morning, when I saw myself in gaol."

"But," said the Court, "you are charged with perpetrating an aggravated assault and battery on Mr. S., the hotel keeper."

"Well, yer honor," said Pat, "if I did, I only gin him back wat's in his own whiskey; an' if yer honor han't given him that license I wouldn't 've been drunk, and if I hadn't been drunk, I wouldn't 've got into the fight, and I wouldn't 've been here this morning anyhow."

This was a process of reasoning new to the Court, and it being self-evident, Pat was discharged.