

# ST. THOMAS REPORTER.

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Vol. 1.

## ST. THOMAS REPORTER

PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY  
**CHAS. BURKE.**  
Mailed to Subscribers at \$1 a year in advance.

### ADVERTISING RATES.

Advertisements will be inserted in the ST. THOMAS REPORTER at the following rates:  
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CHAS. BURKE.

### CURRENT CITY CHAT.

CORALLED, CONDENSED AND CHRONICLED  
BY OUR OWN REPORTERS.

Did you take in the circus?  
A relic of fallen greatness—the C. S. R. flag-staff.  
Ye sports read the Dog By-law in this week's paper.  
Mr. Patrick Donnelly was in town yesterday.  
Dud, reform. What would the girls say if they saw you that way.  
Everything is quiet at the East End, the Deacon having returned to Alvinston.  
The German contractor at the East End was completely off his base last Saturday.  
An effort is being made to get up a celebration of the 24th of May at the East End.  
A number of engines for the Chicago and Alton R. R. passed over the C. S. R. lately.  
A new steel key found on Queen street, the loser can have it by calling at this office.  
George, you can bet all you are worth that you are red headed, you will win every time.  
Charley, if you don't stop getting struck after every girl you see there will be a Roy-ley in the camp.  
Harry, beware of grass widows and such, for they are bad medicine you know. Big Jim is a heavy weight, and so is the other one, too.  
That East End man, with the big feet, indignantly denies the statement that his folks are going to use his discarded shoes for hitching posts.  
Bulwer Brown, of Aylmer, was recently in town. He appeared much fatigued, and complains of the everlasting unfitness of things and places.  
One of the greatest railroad men now living resides at Alvinston. He has been escorted out of seven villages on the business edge of a rail.  
Fred, in what dry dock are those shoes of yours being made? You say they are going to be number eights, but I think twelves would fit you better.  
Sports will be held at the South Park, Aylmer, on the Queen's birthday, consisting of trotting and running races. \$250 will be offered in prizes.  
"Spring Suits" at so-and-so's, said an old granger, looking at a tailor's advertisement. "Yes, I guess it does, and suits everywhere else too.  
The handsomest man question is about played out, so we will offer a prize of a gold headed cane to the homeliest man in town. Now send in your photographs.  
The Grangers of several counties picnic at Port Stanley on June 2nd. It will be one of the largest pic-nics ever held at the Port, from present indications.  
Bengough, Grip's cartoonist, at the Opera House to-night, some of our prominent men will catch it. Do not fail to attend.  
Mr. George Gray, of the oatmeal mill, has permanently removed to London, negotiations for the lease of the mill having fallen through.

J. T. Echlin has been sentenced to six months in the central prison, and probably J. T. will have time to reflect on his foolishness in trying to give a policeman "taffy."

The meeting of the Irishtown Council next week will certainly be the liveliest yet, as some wonderful and strange questions are to be brought up.

Talking match to be held in East End between Jim, the porter at the Queens' Hotel and the German contractor. Jim, at practice the other night, talked ninety-five minutes, without stopping.

John Turner had been bowling up on Friday last, and had got completely "turned" around. He was brought before the P. M., but as it was his first offence he was discharged with a caution not to get "how come you so" any more.

Mr. C. Muir has received the appointment of agent at pig station, near Alvinston on the St. Clair branch, he assumed the duties of his offices this week. We wish him success.

Mr. Fisher Sandal wishes to be appointed official rat catcher for the town, as he has a couple of ferrets. His application was referred to the sanitary committee by the council.

P. G. and all the boys on his job paid their devotions to Bacchus. His versatile imagination pictured story after story and block after block, and in glowing language he glibly pictured the same.

Civilization is rapidly extending. When a drunken Indian returned to Muncy-town the other day his squaw whacked him over the head with a broomstick as sweetly and gracefully as a white woman would have done.

Who were those town fellows that were going home Tuesday night and stopped on the corner of Ross and Centre streets for about half an hour, trying to find out if it was a gas lamp or hand lantern.

Adam Forepaugh's great circus and menagerie will visit this town in the early part of July. The management, with characteristic energy, having decided to pay the duty and perform throughout Canada.

Daniel Bromley, formerly a brakeman on the C. S. R., was arrested at Clinton and brought to this town on Monday, on a charge of stealing articles of clothing from the Queens Hotel. He pleaded guilty and will gracefully recline in a jail cell for the next three months.

That contractor at the East End says he has lived too long in Chicago and Philadelphia for any person to dictate to him about contracting. It would be a good place for him to go back where he came from and not talk all the East End people to death.

Fish, more fish, is now the cry! Brain food is the thing needed. A Dutchman, a Cannuck, an Irishman, and a mongrel Scotchman, with portions of their wives and families were recently observed on the banks of Kettle creek nigh unto Turville's dam.

The Irish Relief Fund in this town amounted to \$190. A cheque for that amount has been forwarded to the Lord Mayor of London. A Millersburg man rushed up with 35 cents to subscribe towards it, but alas! the cheque was drawn, and he was too late.

Christopher, the little Bell boy at the Lisgar, not that his reputation is bad, has been in gaol every day at least three times, for the past six weeks. Poor Chris, he puts up with it good naturedly. Rich won't allow him to remain over half an hour at a time.

As the saying goes, "You can't fool Parker," and we should here state that the beaming countenance and bland smile of that well-known individual may now be seen behind the bar of the Salter Hotel, East End. His many friend in St. Thomas (of both sexes), will be glad to hear of his return. He would be pleased to have his male acquaintances call on him, and we have no doubt he will favor his friends of the opposite sex by calling on them, if he has not already done so.

## POCOCK BROS.

The new Boot and Shoe Store, lately opened in St. Thomas, by the above named firm, has found favor with the people in every quarter. They are undoubtedly selling boots and shoes very cheap, and we would advise all to examine their goods before buying elsewhere.

194 Talbot Street, }  
ST. THOMAS. } 133 Dundas Street,  
LONDON.

On the 18th of May, Paddy Ryan, of Troy, and Joe Goss, who fought Tom Allen, immediately before the latter's visit to this town, pound each other for a stake, in Canada, likely on the C. S. R. line, this side of Buffalo.

Messrs. Brown and Gillon were charged at the police court on Saturday with vagrancy. They were two battered-looking citizens, but indignantly denied the charge, stating that they were engaged in the high soul business of repairing old umbrellas. On promising to shake the dust of this town from their feet at once, they were discharged.

The carelessness of masons on Morse's new store nearly cost James Barnes his life; an iron filch, weighing about 400 pounds, which was insecurely fastened, fell just as Mr. Barnes was under it, striking him on the head and severely hurt him, he was conveyed home and is progressing favorably.

The village of Highgate is in a state of wild excitement over the increase of Soules. The correspondent of the St. Thomas Journal, in last Tuesday's issue burst into songs of praise and thanksgiving that such things should occur. We can assure our Highgate friends that we have known souls increase in far more civilized communities than theirs.

A gay and debonaire farmer, stepped into a St. Thomas hotel on circus day, when there was a large crowd inside, and in a reckless and extravagant manner pulled fifteen cents out of his pocket, and throwing it to the bartender, said, "Here, young fellow, treat the crowd and keep the change for yourself."

James Madigan appeared before his Worship on Saturday last on a charge of assaulting his daughter, Mrs. Flynn. It appears the gentle James had been looking upon the wine when it was red, and had not only looked but sampled very often, consequently he got considerably full, and while in that interesting condition endeavored to carve his daughter. He was sent down for 30 days.

The citizens were aroused at an early hour yesterday morning, an alarm of fire having been sounded, Cusack's ice house in rear of the Merchants' bank having been discovered to be in flames. A boy dashed a few pails of water on it, and succeeded in putting it out. It was thought to be the work of an incendiary, and is a rather cool proceeding, setting fire to an ice house, but probably they wanted some roast ice.

Two festive youths from Aylmer visited St. Thomas on Sunday last, and while driving home at a great pace they ran their horse into another buggy which was coming from the opposite direction, the shaft of the buggy penetrating the breast of the horse, which they were driving, killing it instantly. The horse which was owned by an Aylmer livery man was valued at \$100.

## TIME AWAY AHEAD. MACOMBER'S LIGHTNING RUN, WHICH HE DIDN'T MAKE; DEYELL'S DITTO.

Preparations on an extensive scale for making the fastest run ever made on the Canada Southern Railway yesterday. The directors and managers wishing to show Vanderbilt and the railway magnates who were to accompany him the ability of the Southern Road to accomplish the fastest, smoothest and in every respect safer run than any railroad on the continent can make. At exactly 1.35 p. m., engine No. 10, E. Macomber, driver, F. Brisen, fireman, and Frank Anderson, conductor of the train fastened on to the magnificent coach "Vanderbilt," with the railway magnates and several prominent C. S. R. men from this town on board, at Amherstburg, and started for St. Thomas.

For considerable distance remarkably good time was made, a mile a minute being surpassed; but it appears the millionaires grew needlessly alarmed at the rapid rate at which they were going, and Macomber was forced to slow up, thus losing the opportunity of making the fastest time on record. Just 125 minutes after the start the train dashed up to the platform in this town, making 111 miles in that time. After a short sojourn here, the party, joined by Sheriff Munro, proceeded to Buffalo, engineer Isaac Deyell taking them the rest of the way; the distance—117 miles—being made 155 minutes including stops.

### THE SPRING ASSIZES.

The Spring Assizes which were adjourned by Chief Justice Wilson, opened at the Court House on Tuesday last. His Lordship, the Chief Justice, presiding, and H. McMahon, Q. C., appeared as Crown Attorney.

The first case brought up was that of Regina vs. John McKellar, the prisoner being arraigned on a charge of forgery. He was found guilty by the Jury, after hearing the evidence.

Margaret vs. Henry Johnston. This widow against a gay young farmer of the same place, on a charge of seducing her daughter, and claiming \$1000 damages. The plaintiff's daughter, Elizabeth Coffee, appeared in court with the "babes" in her arms, and did not appear to be troubled with a great amount of modesty, defiantly answering all the questions put to her, which were of a very delicate nature; and caused the festive Henry to hang his head and blush like a young school ma'm. After hearing the evidence the Jury brought in a verdict in favor of plaintiff, with damages of \$50, which they considered quite enough for the fair Elizabeth's slightest affections. McDougall & Coyne for plaintiff, and H. F. Ellis for defendant.

On Wednesday morning the long contested case of White vs. McIntosh was brought up, and after hearing evidence from prominent doctors and others in regard to the truthfulness of the girl's statement, and the likelihood of gestation extending over the period sworn to by Miss White, and listening to the address of the learned Judge and the counsels, which occupied all Wednesday and part of Thursday. The Jury brought in a verdict in favor of defendant, and the case was over at last. It will cost each of the parties a large amount of money.

The next case on the list was that of John Todd, charged with setting fire to Haggart & Cochrane's foundry. He was found not guilty and discharged, with some very sensible advice from the learned judge.

James Brown was charged with perjury, giving evidence at a late trial, he was guilty, and sentenced to one month's imprisonment.

One day this week, a couple of worthies, one a vendor of Patent Medicine, the other a commercial Agent started to walk to Fingal, but branched off when a short distance out of town, hauling up at Reiser's Brewery, where the medicine man partook too freely of our friend Reiser's Lager, thereby causing his optics to become rather heavy. During the evening while enjoying a nap in the parlor of the Lisgar, some friends having come in, in the meantime, the gas from the Lager having generated, a loud explosion took place to the great consternation of those present. We would advise the Dr. above alluded to, either to seek a bed or take the box stall in the barn the next time he wants to take a snooze.