

THE FARMERSVILLE REPORTER.

**HARNNESS.**

The Old Reliable Harness Shop is still doing business one door west of the Gamble House, where you will find Harness cheaper than ever. I have the best make of horse-collars in the market—warrant every set. I warrant all my Harness to be hand-made and put together in first-class style. I use nothing but first quality of leather. We manufacture all our own work. Blizzard Horse Blankets, \$3.75 per set. I carry a stock of Ladies' Satchels, Valises, Trunks, Shawl Straps. Give me call, and see for yourself.—S. BODDY.

**J. THOMPSON**

MAIN ST. FARMERSVILLE.

Dealer in New and Cheap

**GROCERIES &c.,**

Including Sugars, Canned Goods of all kinds, Tobaccos, and Soaps.

**Flour & Tea a Specialty,**

Hyson, Uncolored and Basket Fired Japan Teas. Fresh Oranges and Lemons constantly in stock.

Our Groceries will be found Good and Cheap

In connection with the above

**Mrs. JOS. THOMPSON**

Has a large assortment of

Millinery, Feathers, Flowers, & Ribbons,

With the Latest Styles in

**TRIMMED AND UNTRIMMED HATS.**

Remember we guarantee satisfaction to all; and if goods are not what we represent them we will refund the money. Goods delivered to all parts of the town.

**M. WHITE,**

MERCHANT TAILOR and CLOTHIER,

Main St. Opposite Market, Brockville.

Has and always keeps in stock, a full line of—

Scotch, Irish and Canadian

**TWEEDS.**

Also the best value in

**FRENCH WORSTEDS,**

in all the newest Shades and Makes.

These goods I am prepared to make up in first class style, according to the Latest Fashions. I also keep a full stock of—

**Gents Furnishings**

Hats and Caps

and everything usually found in a

First-Class Clothing Establishment.

**Re-Opening!**

**BOOTS & SHOES**

No More Credit.

The undersigned begs to inform his old patrons and the public generally that he has re-opened the manufacturing branch of his Boot and Shoe business, and is fully prepared to do all kinds of work in first-class style, and at prices that defy competition, stock and workmanship considered. Sewed and fine work a specialty. Having engaged a competent foreman, Mr. J. W. BATSTONE, a good fit is guaranteed, and work made as ordered.

Give us a call and inspect our stock. For cash only.

In the old stand, Mansell Block, up-stairs.

J. H. McLaughlin.

All parties indebted to me will save costs by settling with me at once.

**H. H. ARNOLD.**

GENERAL MERCHANT,

MAIN STREET, FARMERSVILLE.

Has a Large and Carefully selected stock to which he invites

The inspection of Intending Purchasers,

Particularly at this time as he is now offering unprecedented

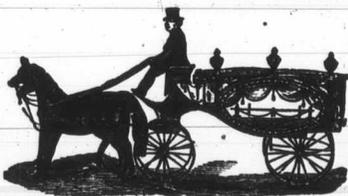
**Bargains in all Lines,**

His assortment of Scotch, English and Canadian Tweeds and worsted Coatings are pronounced by all

**SUPERIOR IN STYLE AND QUALITY** to any shown in town.

Call and see us, we will be pleased to show our goods and you will be more than pleased with the value we offer.

H. H. ARNOLD



**R. D. JUDSON,**

has on hand one of the best selected stocks of

**FURNITURE**

To be found in the county. Having a splendid Hearse and a full supply of Coffins, Caskets & Shrouds we can fill orders promptly.

BEST CASKET LINING IN THE COUNTY

Picture framing a Specialty

Our old established Grocery Store is as usual supplied with a full line of **GOOD AND CHEAP GROCERIES.**

A Call Solicited.

R. D. JUDSON.

**PYE'S TAILOR SHOP.**

Mansell Block, FARMERSVILLE.

Customers should note that this is the **SPOT for WELL-FITTING, STYLISH & NOBBY GENTS SUITS.**

Patronize Pye

and you will be well dressed and satisfied every time.

March 2nd 1885.

THE GREAT

**Bargain House.**

Go to McLaughlin's old stand where \$7,000 worth of Dry Goods and Boots & Shoes are to be sacrificed at prices hitherto unknown. Come one, Come all and see prices.

More Dress Goods, More Cotton, More Print, More Cambric More Towelling, More Sugar, More Tea, More Boots, More Shoes and MORE of Everything in stock for \$1.00 than any House in the trade.

Thos Vanarnum.

Farmersville, Feb. 15th, 1885.

Go to the

**People's Store,**

For the Choicest Importations of

**New Teas,**

New Fruits and Spices,

Dry Goods, Ready-made Clothing, Hats & Caps, Boots & Shoes, Rubbers, and Everything found in a

**First Class Store.**

THE HIGHEST CASH PRICE PAID FOR 50,000 lbs OF

**WOOL.**

C. L. LAMB,

Farmersville, May 20th, 1884.

**Printing Presses**

FOR SALE.

The subscriber offers for sale at less than half original cost,

**ONE WASHINGTON PRESS,**

Size 14x26, and

**One Novelty Press**

Size 6x10.

Apply at the REPORTER office.

**To My Muse.**

By ENG.—A FARMERSVILLE BOY.

O, Muse, now come near me, I wish you to hear me, And carefully note every word that I say: If you have a fountain on Parnassus Mountain Give me a big drink of its water each day, And let it inspire me till all people admire me And eagerly read every line that I write, And the wisest of sages in all coming ages Be pleased when they're able my lines to recite.

O, Muse, don't resist me, but come and assist me With thoughts that will move and with words that will burn, While youth I'm persuading that vice is degrading, And that truth and religion they now ought to learn. Sublime thoughts, O, give me, that long shall outlive me, Doing good when the writer has gone to his rest, Let no vulgar thoughts tease me, nor wrong ones displease me, But of all your great store give me only the best.

O, Muse, 'tis no wonder I have to knock under, You jilt me so often and worry me so, That it is not surprising my anger is rising, And I'm ready to say to the dogs you may go, Sometimes I could cane you, when I try to detain you, And a smile you refuse me or even a glance, Other poets out-vie me soar aloft and go by me And leave me to wander like one in a trance.

O, Muse, I'm in sorrow, and willing to borrow Some thoughts from Charles Wesley, John Milton, or Pope, Or, from any old poet but people would know it Then to rise any higher I never could hope, You ugly old hag you, if I could I would gag you, You might then understand what a life you lead me, At the foot of Parnassus out of sight of Pegasus, And the famed sacred nine not permitted to see

"I understand that the old man doesn't want you to come to see his daughter," said one young fellow to another.

"That's the state of the case, but I went all the same."

"No?"

"Yes. Was there last night?"

"Did he kick?"

"Some."

"Much?"

"Well, no, not a great deal," was the hesitating reply, "that is, not as much as he might have done. He only kicked me from the parlor to the front door, and I went the balance of the way myself."

A strange man was picked up in a fainting condition in the street and taken to the hospital.

"Who was that man they brought here?" asked a reporter of the superintendent, about an hour afterward.

"I don't know," was the reply.

"How is he?"

"Lying at the point of death."

"Oh, is he? Well, I'll bet a dollar he's a lawyer."

"Are you going to send that man down among those rotten tenements?" asked a visitor at the police headquarters.

"Of course, why not?" asked the officer in charge.

"Because there is small-pox there."

"Oh, he won't catch it."

"Why, has he had it?"

"No, he's a detective."

"Beg pardon, I didn't know that."

"I know she's chaste," indignantly spoke up young Stahlberg at the ball, directing his eyes towards the corner where Miss Inez stood, the centre of a group of admiring young men.

"What makes you so positive?" inquired his companions.

"Because so many men run after her."

No cards.