

St. Thomas Reporter.

ONE DOLLAR A YEAR, Single Copies, Two Cts.

FRIDAY, JUNE 25, 1880.

IRISHTOWN COUNCIL.

SOME BEAUTIFUL COSTUMES—INTERESTING PETITIONS—BRUDDER MOUSBY SPEAKS—A TRIP WITH VANDERBILT—OTHER MATTERS.

Throughout the length and breadth of this Dominion there is no municipal body which display more punctuality in attendance than that wise, honorable and intelligent council, the council of Irishtown. This was exemplified at the regular meeting on Tuesday evening, all the members being present. The majority were arrayed in fastidious costumes. Harry Babcock having a corduroy suit with brass buttons and yellow trimming; Con Coughlin done the grand in a swallow-tailed coat with stovepipe hat and white cuffs, with enormous brass cuff buttons about the size of a large turnip; Johnny Berry had a snuff-colored smock on with a large piece of lettuce for a button hole bouquet, while the graceful form of Billy O'Neil was arrayed in an elegant cloak, borrowed from Detective Steckton for the occasion, and flaming red waistcoat; while the others were wondrously garbed, Andrew Little's breast pin, and enormous brass door knob attracting special attention and he was enthusiastically cheered as in a dignified manner he entered the council chamber, but not a smile played upon his lips at his reception. He recognized the importance of the occasion. At 8 o'clock the dulcet tones of the cow bell rang out upon the night air.

Mayor Wiggins took his seat upon an empty beer barrel, and the council was called to order. The clerk, A. P. Webb, then stepped forward with the petitions, the first of which was from

Neil Duncan, asking for the position of Lord high constable, police inspector, and commander in chief of the Irishtown forces at large. Mr. Duncan stated that he was capable of attending to the duties required; he was not going to be hard on the boys, but would take a drink with any of them; he would carefully search every person who was plucked in the Irishtown lockup, to see that they had no matches or other articles to injure it, and take their money for safe keeping. The council need not be afraid he would act dishonorable with the money, not him, he would spend it for whiskey.

The second was from the manager of A. T. Stewart's dry goods store, New York, asking a bonus to remove their store to Irishtown.

The next was from A. McKinnon, asking the council to take active measures to procure his release from durance vile. He knew very well that Mayor Wiggins had only to hold up his little finger and it would procure his release.

The next was from Miss Mary Jane McGipity, asking for the position of official dog killer in Irishtown, as she understood they were going to appoint one.

It was moved by Sim Thayer, seconded by Andrew Little, that Neil Duncan be informed that the council can take care of the drunken men's money, and that his services are not required. Carried.

Moved by Johnny Berry, seconded by Billy O'Neil, that a bonus of two dollars and an old stove be granted to Stewart's dry goods store on condition of their removing to Irishtown.

Mr. Berry here remarked that begorra he would fence them in half of his ould barn, and begar they cud use that for their store, and the cows an' pigs cud hev he other half, and faith they cud be after dwelling there as happy and contented as a pig in a puddle. The motion was carried.

It was then resolved that active measures be taken to procure the release of A. McKinnon, and that Sim Thayer and Con Coughlin be appointed a committee to lay the case before the Marquis of Lorne, an old friend of Con Coughlin's, and if he would not intercede to try the Czar of Russy.

Much indignation was expressed over the next communication, Billy O'Neil stating that be the powers of his grandmother's shirt a dog had as much right to live as any other man, and if any wan troies to be after killin' thim around yere they will be kilt intirely themselves. He moved, seconded by Billy Wiggins, that the petition of Mary Jane be not entertained. Carried.

Harry Babcock then said that there was a man at the door who would like to undress the council. Mr. B. then stepped to the entrance, and returned, leading Brudder Mousby by the hand.

BRUDDER MOUSBY SPEAKS.

Brudder Mousby upon coming forward

was cheered to the echo. When the cheering had somewhat subsided he said, "Ise not gwine fur to take up much of yer valuable time to-night, yaw, yaw, but Ise a great man ober dere in dat willage of St. Thomas, an' dey wants me for to stay an' not mobs my three-story barber shop to Irishtown, but Ise gwine to do it, yes, Ise gwine to do it. One story ob my barber shop is under and one oder is up in de air and ain't bricked in yet, but Ise gwine to come right to Irishtown, an' den dat willage of St. Thomas will all go to pieces. Mr. M. was then seized with a violent fit of laughing. He went yah, yah, yah, and fell in a limp heap; he was carefully picked up and tenderly laid in the wood box.

Billy O'Neal then said he wud give an account of a trip he was after takin' to Buffalo, to see the water works, as they intended having them in Irishtown. It was the toime Vanderbilt was going through, and I wor after gittin on wid him by special invite, and roiding to Buffalo wid him. At first Vanderbilt and his min seemed to be sorter bashful to be roiding in sich foine company as meself, an' when they spoke they sez, sez they, yes yer honor, an' what, sor, did yees say, an' tuk off their hats to me; but I sez, boys, don't be bashful about roidin' wid me, I'm not proud if I do belong to the Irishtown council. Yees are all wilthy min, an' yees may yet be wan of our great council. We went to Buffalo, an' the mayor came to meet me and invited us to send a committee to view the water-works and the whiskeyworks an' the other works as soon as possible, and sooner if we have toime.

Self praise is no rimidy, said Alderman McNearny, but it was finally decided to send a committee to Buffalo.

REDISTRIBUTION THE WARDS. Mr. Jones, after Alderman McNearny had been called to a point of order, arose, and remarked that the committee appointed to consider the redistribution of the wards had prepared their report, as we wish to get ahead of them wagabones over beyant in St. Thomas, forinist the corporation. It is as follows:

Your comity, in their wisdom, have come to the conclusion that ward number wan should be from Yarmouth Centre to New Sarum, and take in the town line between Dunwich and Aldborough.

Ward number two from Willoughby Clark's devil's half acre to Luxton's hotel, forinist the Southern bridge, and take in the willage of St. Thomas, and half of Michael Barret's hen house.

Ward number three to be from Ross street to Hortonville, and to take in Billy Wiggins' lot in London, so he would not have to pay taxes on it there.

Ward number four to be the main ward, and to take in the present city of Irishtown, and also to take in all the green-horns who visited it, and the council to take in all the hotels in the whole place.

Ward number five to take in parts of Port Stanley, New York, Duntroit, Delaware, and part of Freek's brick yard.

Mr. Jones said that this would work splendidly, in the refined language of the great poet, Sim Thayer, "E pluribus unum." "Whoop," says Johnny McNearny, as he bounded from his chair, "Devil take ye, sor, stop that swearin around here." It was explained to Mr. M. that it was Latin, and not swearing, but he would not stop till Sim Thayer threatened to read some of his poetry. That quieted him at once.

It was then moved by McNearny, seconded by Babcock, that the report be laid over and that the council adjourn to some temperance house where they keep whiskey and water. Carried.

LOST, STOLEN OR STRAYED.

We clip the following from an exchange:—An individual whom I, in an urgent moment of loneliness, was thoughtless enough to adopt as my husband. He is a good-looking and feeble individual, knowing enough to come in when it rains unless some good-looking girl offers him a shelter of her umbrella. Answers to the name of Jim. Was last in company with arm around her waist, up the plank road, looking more like a fool, if possible, than ever. Anybody who will catch the poor fellow and bring him carefully back, so that I can chastise him for running away, will be invited to stay for stay by MARY E. SMITH.—We are pleased to state that we can assist Mrs. Smith in her researches. The individual inquired after lives in this town, and has every good looking girl in this town running after him. He will not come for the name of Jim, however, but if you call him Sagittarius, Trahaxit, or some other big name, he will immediately prick up his ears. You can have him, Mrs. Smith and welcome.

A man with fame is like a man with a corn. The larger it grows the more apt it is to be stepped upon.

ONE THING AND ANOTHER.

Eleven million dollars was spent last year for hair restoratives, and we can't see more hair than the year before.

The prize-fight season and the strawberry short-cake season always opens at the same time, and both are sure to get folks into trouble.

Woman is called man's better half, but she is not a half at all. When she holds a domestic convention she enforces the two-thirds vote.

No man should make sport of love. The chap who can't love for all he's worth when young is the man whom grocers compel to pay cash down when he is old and bald-headed.

Boston philosophy says: "If there were not so many bad men there would not be so many bad women." If there were no people in the world the mosquitoes would have nobody to bite.

One great and good thing about John Bull is the fact that he takes good care of his countrymen no matter where they wander. If one ship of war can't protect him he can have half a dozen.

Boil three or four onions in a pint of water; then with a gilding brush go over your glasses and picture frames, and the flies will not alight on the articles so washed. This may be used without apprehension, as it will not do the least injury to the frames.

They are building the private dwellings in Chicago with deadened walls, to accommodate lovers and protect neighbors from annoyance. In the early stages of this courtship the kiss of an arduous Chicago man sounds like the splash of an empty bucket in a horse pond.

A fellow stopped at a hotel in Leadville and the landlord charged him seven dollars a day for five days. "Didn't you make a mistake?" "No," said the landlord. "Yes, you did; you thought you got all the money I had, but you are mistaken. I have a whole purse full in another pocket."

"Prisoner at the bar," said the judge, "is there anything you wish to say before the sentence is passed upon you?" The prisoner looked wistfully towards the door, and remarked that he would like to say "good-evening" if it would be agreeable to the company.

A well-know character and noted politician named Ward entered the Methodist Church, Point St. Charles, while laboring under a considerable degree of excitement, and, taking his place in the pew, commenced to denude himself. Six wardens arrested him, and ejected him from the church.

The way to wealth is as plain as the way to market. It depends chiefly on two words, industry and frugality; that is, waste neither time nor money, but make the best of both. Without industry and frugality nothing will do, and with them everything.

There is a burden of care in getting riches—fear in keeping them, temptation in using them, guilt in abusing them, sorrow in losing them, and a burden of account at last to be concerning them. And yet we never saw the man who was not willing to be all those burdens and take all the risks for the sake of riches.

It takes time for young men to become acquainted with woman's ways. When for instance, a young husband steals up behind his wife while she stands at her dressing case and suddenly bends forward and prints an unexpected kiss on her lips, he gains the knowledge that a woman holds about one hundred and ninety-seven pins in her mouth when dressing.

It will be remembered that one Capt. Cany, an Englishman, signalled his visit to Newport last year, by riding into the club house. A similar feat has been performed, possibly by the same gentleman, at Melton, England. A horse went upstairs into a drawing room, but positively refused to come down. Ultimately a part of the wall was pulled down, and the animal was lowered by a steam crane. This funny fellow's joke cost about \$1,000.

God help the man who has outgrown the relish of a hearty laugh. No doubt He who made them loves to see the foxes in their gambols in the snow and the lambs on the green sward, and loves to see the glee of the little children also at their play and is not displeased at the care-dispersing laughter of His burden-bearing servants. Fippant, you say! We would rather see a man fippant, as the anti-smilers term it, six hours a day than one too sour to laugh at a ridiculous thing; or too dignified to cut across lots to a picnic.

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NOTICE.

THE Council of the Corporation of the Town of St. Thomas will at their next regular monthly meeting, to be held in the Town Hall, in the said town, at the hour of 8 o'clock p. m., on TUESDAY, the SIXTH day of JULY next, unless cause be shown to the contrary, pass a By-law to open a lane or street westerly from Pearl street, to town lot No. 4, north, on Talbot street, which said lane may be described as follows: commencing at a point in the west limit of Pearl street, one hundred and fourteen feet north from the north limit of Talbot street, thence west parallel with Talbot street sixty-six feet more or less to the easterly limit of town lot number four, thence north parallel with Pearl street twelve feet; thence east, parallel with Talbot street sixty-six feet more or less; to the westerly limit of Pearl street; thence south along the westerly limit of Pearl street 12 feet to the place of beginning, as laid down on a registered map or plan of a survey of the property situated on the west side of Pearl street and north side of Talbot street in the town of St. Thomas, made by T. W. Dobbie, Esquire, P. L. S., for E. W. Harris, Esq., the former owner of said land.

All persons desirous of opposing the passing of said By-law can then attend and they shall be heard. Dated this third day of June, 1880.

HENRY F. ELLIS, Town Clerk.

THE WEEKLY GLOBE

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The increasing necessity for great variety of reading matter in each week's issue, so as to include the news from all sections of the Dominion and meet the varied tastes of its numerous readers, has rendered expedient the enlargement of THE WEEKLY GLOBE much beyond even its present large dimensions. Commencing with the first week of the New Year, therefore, the form of the paper will be changed from that of an 8-column paper to that of a 9-column paper; and the length of each page will also be so extended as to give, in all, an increase of reading matter in each week's sheet of nearly 32 columns beyond its present size.

This vast addition to the capacity of the paper will enable a bill of fare to be presented weekly probably more varied and interesting than was ever before accomplished in any weekly journal. The literary matter will be much increased; more space will be devoted to Household and social affairs; and the Agricultural Department will be rendered more efficient than ever before.

Notwithstanding the great enlargements and improvements to be made, the annual subscription to THE WEEKLY GLOBE will remain as heretofore, only TWO DOLLARS PER ANNUM.

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