

St. Thomas Reporter.
ONE DOLLAR A YEAR,
Single Copies, Two Cts.

FRIDAY, APRIL 23, 1880.
THE MINISTER WE WANT.

(Anxiously inscribed to the Presiding Elder.)

You told us: you remember, sir,
When you were here one day,
We each might choose a minister
And have it our own way.
And then you'd please us if you could,
That's what you said when here,
You'd send us one from conference,
To suit us all next year.

We've "many men of many minds,"
In our society;
And many women, too, one finds,
Who never can agree.
But they've been telling me their wants,
Each hope and doubt and fear,
And what sort of a minister,
They're looking for next year.

They want a man who's very rich,
He'll keep book agents then,
And never send them to his flock
For them to entertain,
They want a minister who's poor,
For then he won't be proud,
Too good to mix with common folks,
Or smile upon a crowd.

We want a man who lives on Faith,
If he's a new beginner,
Who, if his salary falls behind,
Of course will never mutter.
Do you know such a minister
As I'm describing here?
If so, I hope you'll send him down
To preach for us next year.

He must be pretty careful, too,
And not on bread and butter,
And tell it easy, 'bout that place
That's fixed up for the sinner,
For everybody now-a-days
Don't like the cast-iron teachings,
Of course he'll want to try and please,
When he comes here a preaching.

There's Deacon Grabb, he wants a man
To preach without his notes,
And neighbor Stubbs and Uncle Zeke
Will never cast their votes
For any man who cannot write
A sermon if he tries,
And read it off from end to end
And never raise his eyes.

Old Grandpa Spriggs is very deaf,
Can scarcely hear at all,
And so he wants a minister
To screech and scream and bawl,
While little Aunty Fusser
Is so flighty and nervous,
If one speaks above a whisper,
She never stays through service.

Then Mrs. Lofy, she has three
Or four great grown up daughters
She casts them out year after year
Like bread upon the waters,
But after many days she finds
Them gather about,
As old and sour and crusty
As when she sent them out.

And so she thinks a minister
For our church shouldn't be
A married man, with household goods,
And care of family.
Well, then, there's Roxy Meadows,
So tall, and spare and wan,
She thinks 'twere best a widower
Should be our coming man.

We've got a big meeting house,
And a great big Bible, too,
And we want a man who knows it all
From Genesis, clear through;
A man who's been to Europe;
And been through school and college,
With a purse brim full of money,
And a head brim full of knowledge.

And thus I've tried to tell you
What the Uppertowners need,
If you know of such a minister,
Do send him with all speed.
As for myself, I promise you
I'll try to do my best
To be well satisfied if you
Will only suit the rest.

The Niagara Falls Gazette says:—A rumor has obtained circulation upon what is said to be good authority to the effect that on or about the 1st of May two through incoming western express trains on the Canada Southern Railway, which have hitherto run over the International Bridge to Buffalo, will thereafter be run from Victoria down the Niagara branch to Clifton, and thence across the railway Suspension Bridge where connections will be made with the Central. It is also reported that the manager of the Canada Southern Railway contemplates erecting a large platform on the line, opposite the Convent of Our Lady of Loretta, where trains will stop twenty minutes to allow passengers to step out and enjoy the grand view to be obtained from that point, it she the highest elevation above Niagara.

SENTIMENT AND SENSE.

Discontent is the want of self-reliance. With time and patience the mulberry leaf becomes silk.

Love is like honesty—much talked about but little understood. The more we help others to bear their burdens the lighter our own will be.

If you would not have affliction to visit you twice, listen at once to what it teaches. The way to gain a good reputation is to endeavor to be what you desire to appear.

You may shrink from the far-reaching solitudes of your heart, but no other foot than yours can tread them. Nature makes us poor when we want necessities, but custom gives the name of poverty to the want of superfluities.

He that resolves upon any great and at the same time good end, by that very resolution has scaled the chief barrier to it.

Truth and purity, like so many gems in the life and example of the good man, cannot but shame and condemn error and vice in others.

It is easy enough to make sacrifices for those we love, but for our enemy we have to struggle and overcome self. Such a victory is noble.

Those who, without knowing us, think or speak evil of us, do us no harm; it is not us they attack, but the phantom of their own imagination.

Politeness may prevent the want of wit and talents from being observed; but wit and talent cannot prevent the discovery of the want of politeness.

Life has many ills, but the mind that views every object in the most cheering aspect and every doubtful dispensation as replete with latent good, bears within itself a powerful and perpetual antidote.

A persistent effort is being made this season in various circles of society here to entertain guests without giving introductions, but the effort has not been by any means inspiring. The custom is borrowed from England, where it is kept up in spite of the ill-success attending it.

The average English are the reverse of companionable, and have so few of the traits which make society agreeable that they often enjoy themselves most, or are bored least—it means the same thing with them—when they do not feel obliged to be courteous to anybody, or to say anything beyond monosyllables. They think they can have a delightful time if they can spend an evening in standing around gazing abstractedly at the company, and drawing out to an acquaintance or two that the "thing is deucedly slow, you know, my dear boy," never remembering that they are part of, and directly responsible for its slowness. Americans are not much more sociable by nature than their Anglo-Saxon kinsmen, but they are quicker-witted, more sympathetic, more nimble of thought and speech, and less inclined to visit their friend's houses for the express purpose of being bored, knowing that they can be bored sufficiently without any additional effort. They go into society for a change, to entertain and be entertained moderately at least, and when they are disappointed they withdraw and repeat the experiment under more favorable circumstances. But many an Englishman, while declaring that he is bored to death, will stay an entire evening, with no prospect or hope of relief, till afterwards how much he has suffered, and yet be eager to suffer again in exactly the same way. No wonder they relish the absence of introductions. But we as a people do not, and can never be made to. We will not speak to men, much less to women, to whom we have not been presented, and we certainly will not hold a conversation with them. Our temperament restrains us, and we cannot at least we care not, to overcome it.

With Frenchmen, Italians, often with Germans, it is different. They love to talk for the sake of talking; they use persons as an excuse for monologue or declamation. They are indifferent to introductions; they have no ice to break, no disposition that needs thawing. We are frequently made very agreeable and genial to another by introduction; but without it we are not likely to get on at all. We should, as a rule, prefer relinquishing society to going about accosting and pursuing people whom we do not know and often have never met before.—New York Times.

A manuscript supposed to have been written by St. Peter has lately been discovered among the property of a man named Bore, who died at Jerusalem, at the age of 109. The style of the work has led to the conclusion that it was authentic, and it is stated that the London Bible Society, which has despatched a committee to the spot, has offered Bore's heirs the sum of \$100,000 for its possession. The heirs, however, refuse to part with the manuscript, though it seems probable that they will allow the society to reproduce and translate it.

NEWS ITEMS.

A cow belonging to Andrew Jackson, Russell county, gave birth to three calves a couple of days ago.

Captain Kirby, who formerly ran the passenger steamer between Port Stanley and Cleveland, has been appointed harbor master in the latter city.

A new and curious case of death from poisoning has occurred in Philadelphia. A young woman who wore colored stockings and shoes with copper nails, had her heel punctured by one of the latter. Inflammation immediately set in, and in a few days she died. Physicians do not know whether to attribute the poisoning to the stocking or to the nail, or to both.

One of the reasons for the great affection that men have for their dogs was illustrated in the story of the fire at Wilmington, N. C. on Sunday morning. The dog belonging to Capt. Ellerbach, who was killed, was found near the body of his master, and from the circumstance that he had a piece of Capt. Ellerbach's coat in his mouth, it was evident that he had perished with trying to drag the body from the ruins. The affection of master for dog is only a return feeling, for there is no more faithful animal than a good dog. As in this case he not unfrequently displays the unselfish devotion that most ennobles man.

The Stratford Times referring to the assault committed by Jim Ryder, at the County Jail London, on a prisoner who had expressed his views not in conformity with Jim's ideas, says:—"It seems very strange to a person at this distance from London that prisoners awaiting trial should have the run of the jail so completely as to be allowed to go from cell to cell, and 'lick' those who offend their high-toned 'honor.' If the Ryders, Carralls, McLaughlins, et al, would turn in and give the jailor and bailiffs a jolly good hiding, it would perhaps have a good effect upon them, and give them an idea that it is well to maintain discipline behind the prison bars.

Adelaide Neilson, the actress, was lately going to the White Sulphur Springs, Va., on the steamer Boston. The passengers stared at her in the cabin, and she retired to her stateroom, where she was joined by an actor named Compton. The Captain of the boat ordered Compton out, on the ground that the rules forbade a man visiting a woman in a stateroom. The indignant actress has published the following statement:—"Mr. Compton and myself were seated in my state room reading over the prison scene from 'Measure for Measure.' While going over the lines, a deck hand knocked at the door, and said that the clerk wished to see Mr. Compton. Upon Mr. Compton's going to the clerk, that gentleman told him he was violating the rules of the boat by being in a lady's cabin. I protested against such arbitrary treatment. I told the Captain that I had never had similar experience in all my travels here and in Europe, but as this statement had no effect, Mr. Compton and myself left the stateroom and walked the deck for two hours or more talking over the play. This is the whole story." Miss Neilson was formerly the wife of an Englishman named Leo, from whom she obtained a divorce.

BORN

In this town on Monday, 19th April, the wife of Mr. Wm. Bromell, jr., for a son.

In this town on Saturday, 17th inst., the wife of Mr. Walter Mace, of a daughter.

MARRIED
At the Church of the Holy Angels, on Tuesday, 20th April, by the Rev. W. Flannery, Mr. Thomas Power to Miss Kate, third daughter of Thos. Moore, Esq., all of this town.

DIED
In Yarmouth, on the 19th inst., at the residence of G. Oakes, Esq., Smilie Thompson, aged 19 years.

QUEEN'S HOTEL, opposite C. S. R. R. Station, St. Thomas, Ont. This house is open night and day. Hot and cold Baths at all hours. B. F. QUEEN, Prop'r. 10

DOMINION HOTEL, TALBOT STREET St. Thomas, opposite C. S. R. Shops. Table supplied with the best the market affords. Choice liquors and cigars. First-class stabling in connection. A. CAUGHELL, Prop'r. 7

WEST END BARBER SHOP, Talbot street, opposite the Town Hall, St. Thomas. Shaving, Shampooing and Hair-dressing. Switches and Curis made to order. Comings dressed in the latest style. Charges moderate. Wm. DAVIS, Prop'r. 8

RAILWAY FASHIONABLE SHAVING and Hair Cutting Parlor, opposite the Wilcox House, East End, St. Thomas. Our motto: to please. Ladies' and Children's Hair Cutting a specialty. In hair-cutting we excel. D. W. DEACON. W. Hyslop. 3

For Sale.
FIRST-CLASS NEW YORK SINGER Sewing Machine; used only a short time. Will be sold at a bargain, as the owner has no further use for it. Can be seen at F. H. Ferguson's Cigar Store. 1

JAMES WHEATLEY, CABINET MAKER AND UPHOLSTERER Talbot Street, St. Thomas, opposite the Lisgar House. Repairing Done on the Shortest Notice. Jan. 15, 1880. 1-3m

Important to Gardeners.
FOUR ACRES OF LAND, suitable for a Market Gardener, to rent or for sale, on the London and Port Stanley Gravel Road, adjoining the Roman Catholic Cemetery. Apply at this office. St. Thomas, March 1880. 9-4f

Insurance Notice.
TO THE EMPLOYEES OF C. S. R. Y.

THE LATE MICHAEL DONNELLY was insured in case of disabling injury only in the Traveller's Insurance Co'y, of Hartford, Conn., and had no provision in case of death by his policy in said Company. We refer, by permission, to Mrs. Donnelly, who has the Policy and will vouch for this statement.

F. C. BOSTWICK, Special Agent. St. Thomas, April 15th, 1880. 14

Washing, Ironing, AND HOUSE-CLEANING

PARTIES requiring the services of a competent person in the above lines, can not do better than leave their orders at Room No. 1, up-stairs, one door West of this office.

W. H. WENDELL'S EAST END HAIR-DRESSING AND Shaving Room!

Opposite C. S. R. Station.
MR. WENDELL having secured the services of a first class workman is now running two chairs, will be ever ready to wait on his friends and the public generally. Special attention to Ladies' and Children's Hair-cutting. Thanking his customers for past patronage, would respectfully request them to call again.

SHOE-Next to Branton's Bowling Alley and Billiard Parlor. 12-4

BUILDING LOT FOR SALE.

FOR SALE, beautiful building lot, one-fifth of an acre, situated on Queen St., opposite the residence of Capt. Siak. There are on the lot several choice fruit trees—apple, plum, pear, peach and smaller fruits, in variety. For terms, &c., apply at the office of this paper. 3-4f

ALL ABOARD FOR NEBRASKA!

Land seekers can procure first-class car Excursion Tickets,

Good for 40 days, to Columbus, Neb., and return, on making application to J. F. Griswold, Detroit Agent, Union Pacific Railroad, Howard House, Detroit, Mich., or to JOHN MALCOLM, Iona, Ont. Trains leave Detroit every Tuesday at 8.10 p. m., until the 29th June next.

April 2nd, 1880. 12-4f
JOSEPH LAING, & Son, AUCTIONEERS, Accountants, Conveyancers, &c.

OFFICE—Over the Imperial Bank, opposite the Division Court office, Talbot Street, St. Thomas. Books made up; accounts and rents collected; titles searched and conveyances drawn promptly, and on reasonable terms. Also servants' registry and general Intelligence office.

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WM. REISER & SONS, PROP'RS. February, 1880. 6-4f

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Admission, only Ten Cents.