

CANADA SOUTHERN RAILWAY LINE



CHANGE OF TIME. SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.

On and after Sunday, May 8th, Trains will leave the St. Thomas Depot as follows:

FOR THE EAST.

MAIL AND ACCOMMODATION, 11.05 a. m., for all Stations to Fort Erie.

ATLANTIC EXPRESS, 8.40 a. m., (daily), arriving at Buffalo 12.50 p. m.

NEW YORK AND BOSTON EXPRESS, 4.40 p. m., (daily) arriving at Buffalo 8.20 p. m.

NEW YORK EXPRESS, 3.30 p. m., (Monday excepted) arriving at Buffalo 7.10 a. m.

FOR THE WEST.

MAIL AND ACCOMMODATION, 3.35 p. m., for all intermediate Stations, arriving at Amherstburg at 8.10 p. m.

ST. LOUIS EXPRESS, 12.50 p. m., (daily) for Detroit and Toledo.

PACIFIC EXPRESS, 6.00 p. m., (daily) for Detroit and Toledo.

CHICAGO EXPRESS, 5.15 a. m., (Mondays excepted) for Detroit and Toledo.

ST. CLAIR BRANCH, 2.30 p. m., arriving at Court right 8.30 p. m.; leaves Court right 9 a. m., arriving at St. Thomas 10.35 a. m.

ACCOMMODATION, leaves Amherstburg 6.00 a. m., arriving at St. Thomas, 12.40 a. m.; leaves Fort Erie 6.15 a. m., arriving at St. Thomas 11.50 p. m.

E. P. MURRAY, W. P. TAYLOR,
Div. Superintendent, Gen'l Superintendent.

IRISHTOWN COUNCIL.

INTERESTING COMMUNICATIONS—A VISIT FROM PRINCE LEOPOLD ANTICIPATED—DEMOSTHENES SPEAKS—OTHER IMPORTANT PROCEEDINGS.

The usual punctuality in attendance was displayed by the wise men of Irishtown, on Tuesday evening, all the members of the council assembling to the regular meeting, and exactly at half-past eight o'clock the mayor majestically took his seat on an upturned nail keg, and the cow bell called the council to order.

A. Page Webb, the competent clerk, then read the petitions, the first of which was from

The Irishtown Dramatic, Debating, High Opera and Burlesque Company, asking for the use of the town hall, as they wished to produce a sterling drama, of the blood and thunder order, from the fertile pen of the great dramatist, Dr. Oxley, in Irishtown shortly.

From Sam Doan, asking a bonus to establish a herring pond, and gingerale manufactory in Irishtown. Sam stated that he was willing to demonstrate to the council at any moment, his capability of running a business of great proportions, and his wonderful fishing qualifications, he having once caught eleven thousand and three fish at one haul of his seine. He wasn't a mean man, and if the council did not believe this he was willing to throw the three odd fish off, the council to furnish the whiskey.

From a number of residents of Irishtown's aristocratic street, Hog Pen Boulevard, asking that a double decked sidewalk, with silver headed nails, be built at once on that street, and that the dead cats &c., which now decorate the street, and are sometimes used as hash, might be sold to beverage manufacturers to flavor their mixture with.

From Demosthenes O'Brian, asking a remission of taxes. The council had taxed him for three pigs and a cow, and the only animal he possessed was an ould hen.

It was moved by Andrew Little, seconded by Billy O'Neal that the use of the town hall be granted to the dramatic society. Carried.

Billy O'Neal then said that 'begol, he thought Samuel Doane wor a grate man and fisher; he wor afther seein' him fishing for a drink of wh-water, and begor he got it; he would be happy to see Sam established in Irishtown, and would move, seconded by Sim Thayer, that a bonus of fifty-two dollars and eleven shillings be granted to him. Carried.

Much discussion ensued over the next question brought up—the petition of the residents of Hog Pen Boulevard.

Mr. Jones could not see the necessity of building sidewalks for such flannel-mouthed micks as resided there. One gentleman, an honest, skilful, independent man, which his name was Jones, a councillor, required an elegant sidewalk built in front of his palace, but the rest could do without. These remarks aroused the ire of

Alderman McNearney, she said, "You dirty wretch; you shemale rascal; niver naut me agin by such personal remarks, I'll be afther clubbing yees to dith, an' then killin' yees wid my bit of a stick. Flannel-mouthed micks, indade! Be the paws of Killkelly's cow, ivery lady on that strate is a gentleman, and the lads, faith, are the darlint ones.

Johnny Barry moved, and Con Coughlin seconded, that the petition be laid over to another meeting. Carried.

Demosthenes O'Brien, an ancient Greek, now stepped forward and addressed the council in regard to the remittance of his taxes, he said, "Beloved feller citizens of

the greatest city of inland Europe, a city greather by far than Montre-bee, New York, or New Sarum, where the festive hog and the noble bed-bug roam the depths of the corporation; and the old pioneer gathers [his childer an' his wife, an' his cow an' dog, an' his pig an' the rist of his family, I pause for a reply.

No one seemed anxious to reply, so the intelligent speaker sat down.

His eloquence did nothelp his cause much, as the council decided to reduce his taxes by making them ten shillings more.

After which his worship, Mayor Wiggins arose, and in a reply to a question propounded by an Irishtown citizen, enquiring the reason why the original programme was not carried out in the city the Queen's Birthday, stated that the council had decided to do away with the minor attractions of trivial interest and introduce the main featare—the whiskey. Cheers.

Harry Babcock then stepped forward and an almost inagadable voice, stated that he had serious intentions of joining the Latter Day Saints, as it were. The unfortunate man was taken to the corner and interviewed with the stone jug, after which he came around allright.

Johnny Barry remarked that he had been to Ottawa, begar, an' seed his Royal Highness Prince Leopold. The Prince stated that his Royal mamma was in excellent health, only slightly solitions of the health and prosperity of her loyal subjects in Irishtown. He (the speaker) had kindly informed the Prince that the Irishtowners wor afther bein' all right, and invited him to visit the great city. The Prince announced his intention of shortly paying us a visit, as he wor afther waptin to see the biggest American city.

Preparations will hev to be made to entertain His Royal mightiness, and begar, alridy I hev bought half a ham an' two loaves of bread, and Billy O'Neal has been afther gettin' a drop of the creatur. Faith, we will intertain him in grand stiole, and perhaps the county council, a liberal body of min; will be afther grantin' us a great sum, sich as seven cints to help entertain him, if we only don't start in opposition to Yarmouth Centre, Wallace-town, and other great 2x9 fairs. (Cheers).

It was moved by Andrew Little, seconded by Sim Thayer, that life size photographs of the Mayors of all the adjoining places, London and Ridgetown, and other cities, be purchased, to embellish the council chamber, as a warning to candidates after mayoralities, showing the advisability of inexperienced persons refraining from seeking public offices, as in time they might become even worse than these. Carried.

Moved by Johnny Barry, seconded by Harry Babcock, that the council adjourn to the Irishtown Temperance House, where the drinks sold where all temperance drinks, even the whiskey, to partake of a light luncheon after Billy O'Neal had corrected a rumar which was being circulated around that be could drink a half gallon of rye to onst, when everyone knew he cud only drink a quart. The motion was carried.

DISTURBING THE MEETING.

At a political meeting the speaker and audience were very much disturbed by a man who constantly called for Mr. Henry.

When a new speaker came on this man bawled out, 'Mr. Henry! Henry! I call for Mr. Henry!'

After several interruptions of this kind at each speech, a young man ascended the platform and was soon airing his eloquence in magnificent style, when the same man as before was heard bawling out at the top of his voice, Mr. Henry! Henry! Henry! I call for Mr. Henry to make a speech!

The chairman arose and remarked that it would oblige the audience if the gentleman would refrain from any further calling for Mr. Henry, as that gentleman was now speaking.

'Is that Mr. Henry?' said the disturber of the meeting. 'Thunder! that can't be Mr. Henry! Why, that's the little fellow that told me to holler!'

ECCENTRICITIES OF ENGLISH.

'Did you make the train?' asked the anxious questioner.

'No,' said smartly, 'it was made in the car shop.'

'I mean did you catch the train?' with a slightly embarrassed manner.

'Of course not, it's not infectious,' was the cute reply.

'Well, you darned fool, did you arrive at the depot in time?'

'No, you infernal idiot, I arrived in a barouche.'

'Great heavens!' shouted the questioner, 'did you board the cars?'

'Jumpin' Jerusalem!' howled the smart man once more, 'you know I don't keep a boarding-house.'

WE ALL KNOW HIM.

The editor was sitting in his sanctum when a man, laboring under considerable apparent excitement, walked in with the paper in his hand, and, pointing to a small paragraph, read: 'The genial Col. Mumblechock thinks of taking an eastern journey soon. May he enjoy a pleasant trip is the wish of his many friends.'

'Now, Sir!' said the excited man, 'I am Col. Mumblechock, and I have called to inquire by what authority you make this use of my name in your paper?'

'First time I ever saw it,' replied the editor, glancing at the item, 'but I suppose it is all right. My local reporter is quite enterprising in his pursuit of news.'

'But I never gave him permission to use my name in this manner,' persisted the colonel.

'Very likely,' said the editor. 'But you are going East, ain't you?'

'Certainly.'

'And you haven't any objection to your friends wishing you a pleasant trip?'

'That is all right, but I don't want my name in the paper, and in the future you will oblige me by leaving it out.'

'Of course,' said the editor, 'if you desire it,' and the Colonel bowed himself stiffly out.

'John,' said the editor to his office boy 'follow that man and see where he goes and come back and report.'

Jack did as he was requested, and shortly after he came back and reported that Col. Mumblechock went to the countingroom and bought twenty-five papers, which, after marking something in them, he ordered put in wrappers and was busy in directing them.

St. Thomas is full of Col. Mumblechocks. They profess to be highly indignant if their names appear in some trifling item—wonder how the reporter got hold of it, and bluster about terribly, yet they are secretly delighted at seeing their names in print, and invest heavily in papers to send to friends. The only way to really offend them is not to mention them at all.

A FRUIT DEALER'S JOKE.

The other day a fruit dealer on Talbot street, incensed by the liberties taken by the loafers with his wares displayed at the door, placed a half-gallon of cayenne peppers in a basket, labeled them 'New Zealand Cherries,' and hung it in a conspicuous place in front of his stand. In a few minutes the next door merchant sauntered up, enquired how trade was, picked up a New Zealand cherry, placed it in his mouth, and suddenly left to attend to a customer. The Rev. Dr. Bolly next rounded to, observed that the famine news from Ireland was not very encouraging, and—ah! it had been years since he had eaten a New Zealand cherry; whereupon he ate one, remarked that it was superb, wiped his weeping eyes on his coat sleeve, supposed that New Zealand was getting warmer every year, wishing the dealer good-morning, and departed, lamenting the growing weakness of his eyes in sunlight.

A chronic dead beat then came up, took a mouthful of cherries, spluttered them out with an appreciation, all over the fruit, stuffed a pear, a banana and a bunch of grapes into his mouth to take out the taste, informed the dealer that he would have him prosecuted for keeping green fruit and went down street to the pump.

A lady with two children next appeared, stopped to admire the cherries, asked if she mightn't just taste of them—she had never seen any before—supplied the children, and walked away—walked away with a face fiery with scorn and anger, while the children set up a howl that brought all the people to the doors and windows, and drove all the policemen off the street.

Thus the fun went on all the morning. The fruit dealer never laughed so much in all his life. The occupants of the adjacent and opposite stores and a shoal of small boys soon learned what was up, and watched, and joining in a ringing cheer as each new victim tried the cherries. Finally a solemn looking countryman lounged up, enquired the price of them 'ere New Zealand cherries, invested in a pint, put one in his mouth, took it out again, gave the fruit dealer a lingering look of mild reproach, pulled off his coat, and 'waded into' him. When he left, the fruitman with tendencies to practical jokes had a blue eye, a red nose, a purple face, a sprained wrist, and several bushels of fruit scattered among the small boys, while a ringing roar of laughter was going up from the lookers on.

'Mamma,' says four-year-old Minnie, 'what are we made of?' 'Dust, my dear,' replies mamma. Not long after Minnie is heard instructing her younger brother. 'Do you know what we are made of?' she asks. 'No.' 'Well, now, I'll tell you, and you must allers 'member it. We are made of sawdust!'

THE DELMONICO

SALOON

AND

RESTAURANT

DELL McCREADY

is now located in his magnificent new premises in the

Opera House Block,

specially fitted up and without exception the finest establishment in Western Ontario.

FRESH

OYSTERS

served in every style.

SPACIOUS

DINING ROOM

attached, where

MEALS

may be obtained at all hours.

LADIE'S DINING ROOM

UP-STAIRS.

Fine Sample Rooms

and the best brands of

LIQUORS AND CIGARS.

Call and see Dell, in his elegant new establishment.

BOARDING.

A LIMITED NUMBER OF RESPECTABLE persons can secure comfortable board within two minutes' walk of the C. S. R. workshops. Apply to
MRS. C. E. SIMONS,
One door west of Dominion House, Talbot street, St. Thomas.

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

AMERIC'N HOTEL

EAST END, ST. THOMAS.

Directly opposite C. S. R. Depot, Talbot St.

D. Salter, - - - Prop'r.

J. SALTER, MANAGER.

THIS House contains all the modern improvement, is well furnished throughout. The table supplied with the best the market affords, and the bar stocked with the choicest Liquors and Cigars. 19

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

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. P. 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. 1

BUILDING LOT

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE, beautiful building Lot, one-fifth of an acre, situated on Queen St., opposite the residence of Capt. Sisk. 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. 3-4

Court of Revision.

TOWN OF ST. THOMAS.

TAKE NOTICE that the first sitting of the Court of Revision for the municipality of the Town of St. Thomas, will be held in the

TOWN HALL,

—ON—

Monday, May 31st, 1880

at the hour of ten o'clock in the forenoon.

HENRY F. ELLIS, Town Clerk.

May 11, 1880.-td

Reiser's Brewery,

ST. THOMAS.

FIRST-CLASS

ALE AND LAGER

in wood and bottles.

WM. REISER & SONS, PROP'R'S

February, 1880. 6