

St. Thomas Reporter.

FRIDAY, MAY 21, 1880.

THE SCOUTS IN CAMP.

BY WYOMING KIT.

"Pile on a few more pine knots, Tom; it's snappin' cold to-night— The wind from Rocky Canon comes with keenest kind o' bite— Let's have a roasin' old camp fire, and then we'll have a chat; Please hand my rifle over hyar—mus' keep my paw on that! A feller doesn't allers know jist when he'll need his gun— Jist when the cussed Injun sneaks ar' huntin' arter fun. Light up yer pipe, old pardner; thar's nuthin like a smoke To fill the intermission thet's atween each yarn or joke.

"I don't know what's got inter me, fur on the trial to-day. My thoughts hev been a scoutin', 'round a camp thet's far away! A camp thet's in 'God's country,' near thet bright Ohio stream, An' the mem'ries of the past kep' crowdin on me like a dream! I seed the old log farm house, whar' I spent my early days; 'The school house with it's noisy crew; the boys in all their plays; I could see the old red meetin' house, whar once I jined the church— Stood in with pious folks a while, then left 'em in the lurch!

"God bless that old red meetin-house! I tell ye Tom it makes My heart heat up with warmest love, an' every fiber quakes, When mem'ries shoot across my trail, of all the joys I seed, Afore I jined the gin'ral' rush in the '49 stampede! (Whoa, Chief! you cussed idiot! Don't jump at every sound! Best fill yerself with grass—whoa, boy! jist quit thet snortin' 'round! Git back thar' to yer grazin'—thet war' a wolf you heard— Or else the hootin' of an owl, or flatterin' of a bird!")

"As I war sayin', Town, I used ter listen to the talk, When the old gray-headed preacher told us how to toe the chalk. If ever thar' war a righteous man I'll back old Parson Hurd. Agin the flyest Gospel sharp thet ever slung the word! He war't as eloquent as some, an' didn't wear sich clothes As them thet hung specacles across a pious nose; But when it come to Gospel-talk that overtook the heart, The old man bulged away ahead, and played a leadin' part!

"When I growed to be 18, or so, I mind I used ter sit An' hear the parson drawin' consolation from the writ; But some how or another, no matter how I tried, I couldn't keep these eyes o' mine from wanderin' to the side. Whar all the country gals 'd sit, in the best o' Sunday clothes, A wonderin' arter meetin's out, who'd ketch the smartest beans! This heart o' mine 'd beat tattoo when I'd git a lovin' look From a daisy with her face half hid behind her singin' book!

"An' when the benediction an' Doxology war played We'd draw up in a line outside the door, an' oh, how 'traid I used ter feel, afore my turn, as each successive beau Marched out o' ranks up to his gal, an' hooked his arm, ye know! But arter hookin' on my my girl, and startin' down the lane Towards her daddy's farm, my courage all came back again, An' then we'd laugh, an' chat, an' sing, an' squeeze each other's hands, An' say a thousand things that none but lovers understands!

"I had the sweetest little gal that ever slung a kiss, An' the days I spent a sparkin' war all giit-edged with bliss! I'd a married that thar' beauty, Tom, if thet 'tarnal cry of gold Hadn't like an ocean billow over all the country rolled! I caught the fever, like the rest, an' kissed the gal good-bye, An' left her standin' in the lane with sad an' tearful eye! I promised to go back, of course, at no great distant day, But when a man gits in these hills he's liable to stay.

"I hunted gold industriously, but couldn't make a stake, An' then I emigrated hyar, endeavorin' ter make Enough to take me home but failed—an' then for Uncle Sam I started huntin' Injuns on the trail, an' hyar I am! But some day, Tom, I may go back to take a peep around At the old familiar objects on my early stampin' ground— "Look up the gal?" not much, old pard; I'll bet then country school Is educatin' kids of hers—whoa, Chief! you 'tarnal fool!"

STORIES ABOUT ANIMALS.

A frog, 4 inches long, and 1 inch in breadth, was found in the throat of a king-rail shot at New City. It was alive when drawn from the dead bird.

Muskrats, minks, and even mice will, like bears, gnaw off a foot in order to escape from a trap. One foot, about half an inch of tail, and the bait were found in a mouse trap set in the sanctum of the Danbury News.

A dog in Haverhill, Mass., met the new baby every morning at the gate and took his master's paper. When the subscription was stopped and the boy attempted to pass the house, the dog threw the boy down and seizing a copy took it to his home.

A large hawk in Leasburg, N. C., darted upon the nine year old daughter of William Murray, and attempted to carry her away. Keeping courage, she gave the hawk battle. After a severe struggle, in which her clothing was badly torn, she finally caught it by the neck and legs and succeeded in holding it until help came.

A parrot that had strayed had been found by Mr. Grafton of Port Jervis, proved to be a fluent talker. When the children neglected to rock the cradle, Poll cried, "Mother, Sally don't rock the cradle." After religious services were held in the house they were frequently interrupted by Poll calling upon some one by name, to close the meeting with prayer, and it was done.

Liege was a mastiff that was the favorite of his owner, Dr. Van Tuyl, of Dayton. One day he tackled a large yellow dog. With ears torn and bleeding, and smarting from defeat, he ran through the house and jumped a fence into an adjoining yard, where another dog was quartered. They held a sort of a council, and half a minute later they both cleared the fence and ran into the street, and there, while Liege looked on, his friend gave the yellow dog a wholesome defeat.

Several young ladies from a college were visiting an aquarium, and an exceedingly pretty young lady, just budding into womanhood, stopped before a tank of blennies. One of the fish, happening to turn its head, caught sight of the unusual spectacle, and instantly rushed to the front. Other blennies, attracted by the sudden movement, turned round and followed, and speedily hundreds of them were pressing against the glass, and a row of gleaming eyes were seen, expressing intense and unmistakable admiration and amazement.

Old Bonny, the remarkable horse of Col. John H. James, of Urbana, Ohio, is dead. His intelligence was remarkable. He disliked to be hitched. He would always break the strap and then stand half a day if required at the post. He never wore blinders, and when before the buggy would look to see who was to drive. He had a different gait for each person that drove him. With children he gave evidence that he considered himself responsible for their safety. It was the church bells that kept Boney informed on Sunday. On that day he would turn to the right and go to church, and on week days turn to the left to town. When he wanted shoeing an old shoe was shown to him. He went alone to the shop where he had been shot twenty years and returned shod.

Suicide by animals are not uncommon. An old collie in Caithness, troubled with the infirmities of age, including deafness and the loss of teeth, committed suicide by drowning. A Newfoundland dog had his feelings wounded by being scolded. Soon after he was found alive, but with his head partly submerged in a ditch. He was dragged out. But he refused to eat or drink, and before long he was found in the same ditch dead. Captive birds sometimes poison themselves, apparently preferring death to confinement. The American stag or deer commits suicide sometimes when seized or attacked by the glutton, by precipitating itself against trees.

Every one is familiar with the characteristics and appearances of the Newfoundland dog, but few are aware that it is a popular mistake to suppose that to secure a good specimen of these noble animals it is necessary to send to the country from which they are named. In point of fact pure breed is almost extinct in Newfoundland, and there are to be found there now in their stead a race of mean looking, shabby, cowardly, thievish mongrels, the degenerate descendants of a once noble race, and as different from them as the modern Greeks from the heroic Greek of Homer. Neglect, ill-usage, starvation, and hard work wrought the change. Rather more than two years ago, he effort was made to introduce another breed, the Leonberg dog, the finest dog in the world, a development of and a decided improvement on the original Newfoundland. The breeder of this race is Count Esseg of Leonberg, Wurtemberg, and hitherto his endeavours have been crowned with success.

NOTICE.

THE Council of the Corporation of the Town of St. Thomas will, at their regular monthly meeting to be held in the Town Hall, in the said Town, at eight o'clock, p.m. on Tuesday, the 1st day of June next, unless cause be shown to the contrary, pass a By-law to alter the northern boundary of Stanley Street, in said Town, as follows:— That is to say, commencing at a point in the Westerly limit of Williams Street, said point being South one degree and thirty minutes West, two hundred and ninety seven feet eleven inches from the intersection of the Southern limit of Ann Street, with the said Western limit of Williams Street; thence North fifty-eight degrees and forty minutes West, two hundred and ninety-eight feet, thence North twenty-eight degrees and thirty-one feet six inches, to a point in the Easterly Street, aforesaid, said point being one hundred and eleven feet Satherly, from the Southern limit of Ann Street.

All persons desirous of opposing the passing of this By-law can then attend, and they shall be heard.

Dated this 28th day of April, 1880.

HENRY F. ELLIS, Town Clerk.

EXTRACT FROM BY-LAW NO. 167 OF THE TOWN OF ST. THOMAS, RELATING TO DOGS.

Sec. 1.—Every owner of a Dog or Bitch in the Town of St. Thomas, shall, annually, on or before the 1st day of June, in each year, procure the same to be registered, numbered, described and licensed or one year from that date, in the office of the Town Clerk, and shall cause the said Dog or Bitch to wear around its neck a collar bearing the name of the said owner, to which collar shall be attached a metallic plate having raised, stamped, or cast thereon the letters "T. L. P." (Town License paid) and the figures indicating the year for which said license has been paid, together with a number corresponding with the number under which the said Dog or Bitch is registered in the books of the Town Clerk, and every such owner shall pay a yearly tax of one dollar for every dog and two dollars for every bitch, and shall on payment of such tax and on registering his dog or bitch as aforesaid, be furnished with such metallic plate or check free of charge.

Sec. 2.—The Town Clerk shall be furnished with a book in which he shall register and enter a description of every such dog or bitch, together with the name of the owner on receipt of the tax hereby imposed, and any person in possession of any dog or bitch, or who shall suffer any dog or bitch to remain about his house or premises, shall be deemed the owner thereof for all the purposes of this By-law.

Sec. 3.—No person or persons shall permit or suffer his her or their dog or bitch, and no dog or bitch shall be permitted to run at large in the town without the collar and metallic plate mentioned in the first section of this By-law, and no person or persons shall permit or suffer his, her or their dog or bitch to run at large off his, her or their premises during the night time unless accompanied by some person or persons, and any dog or bitch running at large contrary to the provisions of this By-law, may be captured, killed, or otherwise disposed of by any Police Constable or other person authorized by the Mayor Police Magistrate, or Chief of Police, or by any other person or persons who may from time to time be authorized by the Municipal Council of the Town of St. Thomas to enforce a due observance of the provisions of this By-law.

Sec. 4.—Any Police Constable or other person authorized for that purpose as aforesaid, may seize any dog or bitch found running at large, elsewhere than on the premises of the owner, possessor or harbinger thereof, contrary to the provisions of this By-law, and it shall be the duty of the Police Constable so to do; and every such Police Constable or other person shall forthwith after making such seizure, deliver such dog or bitch to one of the Pound Keepers of the town, and it shall be the duty of the Pound-keeper to whom the same shall be delivered, to impound such dog or bitch, and to supply it with water while impounded, and in case it shall not be released within forty-eight hours after it shall have been delivered to the pound-keeper, it shall be the duty of the pound-keeper to kill such dog or bitch, provided always that in cases where such dogs or bitches cannot be captured, it shall be lawful for the persons acting under the authority of this By-law to kill such dogs or bitches instead of capturing them.

Sec. 5.—The owner, possessor or harbinger of any dog or bitch impounded under the next preceding section, may reclaim his dog or bitch on application to the pound-keeper on proof of ownership and on payment of the sum of one dollar, one half of which shall be retained by the pound-keeper, and one half of which shall be paid to the person or persons by whom such dog or bitch shall have been impounded.

Sec. 6.—In the event of the capture of any dog or bitch under the provisions of this By-law, and the owner of such dog or bitch producing satisfactory evidence that he or she had complied with the provisions of section one of this By-law in respect to such dog or bitch, and that the collar and plate therein referred to has been lost or stolen, then such owner shall be entitled to redeem such dog or bitch upon proving such property.

Sec. 11.—Imposes a fine of five dollars for breach of any of the provisions of the said By-law.

HENRY F. ELLIS, Town Clerk.

By order in Council passed 18th April, instant, all taxes imposed by this By-law must be paid on or before the 1st day of June next, ensuing.

JOHN E. SMITH, Mayor. Clerk's Office, St. Thomas, 20th April, 1880.

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.

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.

LADY'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.

BELFAST HOUSE!

Opposite Canada Southern Park,

ST. THOMAS, EAST.

Jas. O'Shea, Prop'r.

THIS magnificent new hotel has been fitted up throughout in an elegant and superior manner, no expense having been spared to make it one of the handsomest and best furnished hotels in Western Ontario.

In the bar department will be kept only the best brands of Wines and Liquors, imported by the subscriber. Ale, Porter, and ice cool Lager constantly on hand. Also, a choice assortment of Cigars. A commodious dining room, comfortably fitted up, and guests can rely on procuring the best the market affords. Oysters and game in season, served up in any style required. Polite attendants. A call solicited.

JAMES O'SHEA, Prop'r,

May 14, 1880.

3m

J. G. NUNN,

AUCTIONEER, ETC

ST. THOMAS, ONT.,

Begs to inform his numerous friends and the inhabitants of the Town of St. Thomas and Counties of Elgin and Middlesex generally that he has leased the

RUSSEL HOUSE

PORT STANLEY,

which he will conduct as a First-class Hotel, and that it will in no way interfere with his Auction business, which he will continue as usual. Particulars next week. April 30, 1880.

16

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 Childrens' Hair-cutting. Thanking his customers for past patronage, would respectfully request them to call again. SHOP—Next to Branton's Bowling Alley and Billiard Parlor.

12-4

GLOBE HOTEL!

No. 268, Talbot Street,

ST. THOMAS.

E. BOND, Prop.

KEEPS THE BEST OF

Liquors, Cigars,

AND

Accommodation for Travellers.

Meals can be had at all hours Good Stabling and careful hostler.

CHARGES MODERATE.

2-3m

E. BOND, Prop'r

PERFECT-FITTING

SHIRTS

of all kinds

Made to Measure

at Lowest Prices.

JOHN WILSON

WESTERN

SHIRT FACTORY

534 Richmond Street,

London, - Ont.

April, 9, 1880.

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