

INTECH (1984) associates

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THE FARMERSVILLE REPORTER.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Printing presses for Sale—B. Loverin.
New Barber Shop—W. Mayou.
Notice—B. Loverin.

FARMERSVILLE AND VICINITY.

Walks About Town. What Our Reporter Saw, Heard and Noted.

Next Week.

Communication from Maberly will appear next week.

Typhoid.

We understand that typhoid fever of a very malignant form is raging in Lyn and vicinity. Within the past two weeks three persons have died with the disease, viz.: Mr. Wilson, son of Wm. Wilson, head miller of the Lyn Mills; John Strader Clow, living about a mile west of Lyn; and Mrs. Andrew Booth, who resided near Lillie's school house.

Our Sidewalks

In our issue of the 10th Dec'r, we took occasion to refer to the state of the sidewalks of this town. With a few exceptions, the snow is allowed to remain on the sidewalks, making it very unpleasant for pedestrians. Farmersville has many things to boast of, but clean sidewalks is not one of them. We noticed that after the late storm, but one or two of the business men in town removed the snow from in front of their places of business. A very few minutes work by each owner or occupant of a dwelling would remove the snow from the walk, and thus add not only to the comfort of pedestrians, but also the appearance of the town.

Address and Presentation.

On Friday evening last a number of members of the Baptist Church assembled at the residence of their pastor, Rev. Mr. Sherman, to do honor to Miss Sherman, who leaves this week to take up a course of studies at the Normal School, Ottawa. As the visitation was somewhat of the nature of a surprise, the visitors carried with them well-filled baskets, and shortly after arriving their tempting contents were partaken of. The following address was then read by Miss Stafford and the presentation made by Miss Brennan:

To Miss SHERMAN:

We learn with deep regret that you, in pursuit of your studies, are about to leave Farmersville for a brief period. We have ever been sensible of the value of the services which you have so freely and faithfully devoted to the interest of the Baptist Church in this place, and we desire you to know and feel that the unselfish devotion of your talents to the promotion of the Master's cause is properly appreciated by us. Since coming here two years ago, you have, as organist, been of great help to the Church, and as indicative of our feelings of esteem and gratitude, we desire you to accept this butter-cooler. In saying adieu, Miss Sherman, we unite in expressing the hope that at the Normal School your most sanguine expectations may be realized, and that, your studies completed, you may return to Farmersville.

Signed on behalf of the congregation.

Notice.

What a first class musical critic says of the Williams Piano.

R. S. WILLIAMS, Esq.

Dear Sir,—I have much pleasure in again being able to testify to the great excellence of your pianos. I have now been using them for the past three years, and am more than satisfied with them in every respect. The tone is fine, and the workmanship and finish excellent. I recommend your Pianos above all our Canadian makes.

Truly yours, J. W. FETTERSTON,
Organist, Wall St. Meth. Church, Brockville.

Personal.

We are pleased to learn that Mr. J. F. Young, formerly a pupil at the Farmersville High School, has passed a successful examination at the Brockville Business College, and has received the diploma of that institution.

COUNTY ITEMS.

From our Correspondents.

Greenbush.

And still the exhibition goes on bravely all the while. We were sorry to see the snow go, as business was rushing and logs were coming in to the mill at a great rate. The mill will be in full blast soon.

Great excitement prevails over election matters here, even the Scott Act election which is past and gone has not yet been forgotten. We understand that Mr. Joseph Reid, who keeps the Healy House, has made no change in board or stabling, but has slightly raised the price of drinks. The Central has raised everything a little.

Greenbush can boast over other towns in a few particulars. In morality, temperance and religion, it is second to none. Then, for sports, it is fully up to the average. We claim to have the fastest foot racer on record in the person of Mr. Willouby. He challenges anything on this side of the water. And for horse jockeys, horse tamers, good marksmen with rifle, and pugilists, we are on top of the heap.

Whitehurst.

Mr. D. v. Barry and Mr. Beddie Scott have returned home from Sulbury, where they had been employed by the C. P. R. We had an interview with Mr. Barry, and he does not speak in very glowing terms of that country. He says it is the last place on earth in which to live—too desolate even for bears and wolves and wild animals to inhabit. Mr. Scott came home sick with a fever, which Dr. Cornell says was caused by drinking bad water. Up to latest accounts, Mr. Scott was progressing quite favorably, and we hope for his speedy recovery.

On Wednesday, Mr. Jonathan Johnson was drawing wood off his lot, near Atkin's Creek, and while turning the horses and sleigh on the creek, they broke through the ice into the water. The neighbors heard his cries for help and went to the rescue in time to save Mr. J. and his valuable team, but only after a hard struggle. The horses were badly chilled. Mr. Johnson does not believe in the doctrine of immersion on a cold winter's day.

Mr. Todd has a wood bee to-day (16th), and promises lots of music and a big time to-night. We would say "Boys, be easy on your soles."

The World's Changes.

By ENG.—A FARMERSVILLE BOY.

(Continued from last week.)

No slavery was there, but a bloody war was often waged, they scarce knew what for. "How long hath this wood been here?" said the shadow.

"Where once I saw prairie, pasture and meadow,"

"No prairie or pasture ever was here," said a hunter who was standing near.

"This wood hath been here since the world was made,

And hunting and war has been ever our trade. The shadow went by as in days of yore, but a thousand years brought him back once more.

No forests were there, but wherever he went were flocks and herds and the shepherd's tent. Some towns and cities met his view,

And still there was war and slavery, too. And riches gave power, and these combined, still kept down the poor in body and mind.

And titled lordings ruled over the earth, but this era gave joy by a Saviour's birth, and a new and a living way was set forth.

To bless the benighted sons of earth, never to be brought down again.

Away into space, then, the shadow flew, but where he went to nobody knew.

Yet after another thousand years

On that self same spot the shadow appears.

"What wonder! changes hath been," said he, "since I came this place to see!"

The kingdom of peace had been well begun, and was likely throughout the world to run.

'Till a woman emperor, warlike and great, made it the religion of the state.

Then hundreds of thousands Christians became who knew of Christianity nought but the name.

And persecution then was turned

Against those who had Christianity spurned.

For crusade after crusade was planned

And every regiment quickly manned,

'Till a million of human beings were killed

Who each other's blood had wickedly spilled—

All done in the name of Jesus of Peace

Who had taught that such things ought to cease.

But shortly after the shadow had gone,

A brighter era began to dawn,

For a germ of truth had raised the cry,

"This is not the church of the Most High!"

But in spite of all their pious profession,

The powers from beneath have got full possession—

An ancient truth, put forth at a venture,

Which smook the Anti-Christ Church to the centre.

The shadow returned to the place once more

In the year eighteen hundred and eighty-four.

The changes he found were many and great

In material things and in Church and State.

And were teaching us diligently the truth

That, however different, each man was our brother.

And he saw that the females (as should be the case)

By the side of their brothers were taking their place,

And the glorious Gospel was raising its stand

And sowing its blessings in every land.

And men and women of all ranks would find enjoyment in being and doing good.

But I must move on for a time through space—

I must find like other things the end of my race

For the day is approaching when an angel shall stand

One foot on the ocean and one on the land,

And declare that I no longer shall be,

Then I must merge into eternity.

But the world I am viewing surpassingly strange is

With its ceaseless changes, changes, changes.

Trotting Park.

The Trotting Association which was organized last fall, have had a half-mile track laid out by W. Beatty, P. L. S., on the Algure Farm. At a meeting held a few evenings ago, committees were struck who will at once procure lumber for fencing and make all arrangements for putting the ground in order as soon as the weather in the spring will permit.

Saturday's Storm.

The terrific wind storm which swept over this section on Saturday last, besides blocking nearly all the cross-lines, did considerable damage to property. About one-third of the iron roofing on the new English church in this village was blown off. Sheets of the iron were blown fully forty rods. Part of Mr. N. Dowsiey's residence at the north end of the village was blown down, doing quite a large amount of damage. In the outlying districts, roofs were blown off, chimneys blown down, and other damage done, resulting in considerable loss. The Malloy town stage, which left this village at 10.30, did not get more than a half mile from the post office when the horses and wagon became stuck in a snow-bank. In the effort to extricate the wagon from the snow-drift, the whiffletrees were broken and the driver had to leave the team and return for assistance. Fortunately, Mr. A. N. Sherman saw the dilemma of the driver, and with another person went to his assistance. Mr. Hugobon (the driver) returned to the village and procured a pair of sleighs, and proceeded on his route. He was unable to get further than Cantown on the return trip, coming through to Farmersville on Sunday.

GRABMAN'S CONCERT.

Grabman's Variety and Combination Concert Company will give one of their popular entertainments in the hall, on Tuesday evening. Prof. Frazier's orchestra will furnish music, and a talented galaxy of stars will take part in the entertainment. Doors open at 7 performance at 8. Admission 25 cts; Reserved 35; Children 15.

Dancing.

Prof. Roderick McDonald, late of Boston, will open a class in the town hall, here, on Monday evening, next. The Professor has conducted classes in Belleville, Kingston, Napanee and Brockville. See Circulars.

Owing to the pressure on our columns, we have had to lay over a number of advts and some local matter. Look for them next week.

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.

The presses have been in use only a short time, and for all practical purposes are as good as new. Only reason for selling is to make room for larger presses.

Apply at the Reporter office.

MUSIC TEACHING.

Miss. Alice Krupp.
TEACHER OF
INSTRUMENTAL MUSIC.
Residence at Mr. Smith's, Church Street, Farmersville.

NOTICE.

All parties residing in the Township of Rear Yonge, who have had threshing done with the Addison Steam Thresher, will please pay their accounts within ten days from date of this paper, to the undersigned at his office, Farmersville.

B. LOVERIN.