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**St. Thomas Reporter.**  
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FRIDAY, MARCH 19, 1880.

**IRISHTOWN COUNCIL.**

**DR. FORBES' INDIGNATION—ATTEMPTED ASSASSINATION—COMMUNICATION FROM THE PREMIER—A LIVELY TIME.**

The regular fortnightly meeting of the Irishtown Council was held on Tuesday evening last, all the members being present with the exception of Dr. Forbes, besides a large number of intelligent looking spectators.

After the minutes of the previous meeting had been passed, the clerk, Mr. Algonon Page Webb, stated that Dr. Forbes had resigned his proud position, of Councillor.

Andrew Little moved that the learned doctor's resignation be not accepted, but that he be expelled. He (Ald Little) stated that the doctor had been around the adjoining village of St. Thomas, making serious charges against this honorable body, calling them dirty thieves, blackguards, low Irish and other names, and had announced his intention of writing to the New York Herald in regard to the matter. The doctor had better be careful in the use of his language, or he would instigate legal proceedings against him. The motion was seconded by Johnny Barry, and carried. It was then

Moved by Billy Wiggins, seconded by Harry Babcock, that Charlie Mitchell be elected Councillor, in place of the learned doctor.

Moved in amendment by Johnny Berry, seconded by Con. Caughlin, that Billy O'Neal be elected Councillor.

Johnny Berry said that 'be the powers of mud', he thought Billy O'Neal would be the right man for the position; he had won some notice of the diplomacy, exhibited by him in negotiating for a quart of whiskey, and he acquitted himself fairly.

The amendment was then put to the vote and carried, on the following division: Yeas—Alderman, Berry, Caughlin and Little.

Nays—Ald Wiggins, Babcock and Jones. Billy O'Neal was declared elected, and as he took his seat he remarked: 'Gentlemen, I thank yees from the bottom of me bleeding heart for the honor done me, and I will always endeavor to keep up the morals of the Council, and vote for the man who pays the most money. (cheers.)'

Johnny McNearney said that he had been after hearin', that a plot on an extensive scale had been discovered, to assassinate Billy Wiggins, and he asked for full particulars.

Billy Wiggins, in reply, stated that the origin of the rumor was this: An urchin had seen a man (supposed to be the Mayor of London, or some city, actuated no doubt, by jealousy) lurking around the outskirts of the village, with vengeance in his eye, and a big club in his hand, and had heard him mutter 'revenge, revenge, I'll be re-wenged on Wiggins'. The lad at once informed Messrs. Milne and Mitchell, and those brave citizens armed themselves with a plasterer's trowel and a hay-rake, and started in pursuit of the man. The last seen of the supposed Mayor of London was the end of his coat-tails, as he almost flew around the side of my barn, towards town. He (the speaker) had come to the conclusion, that 'uneasy lies the head that wears a crown', although, to be sure, of late three high and mighty personages, himself, the Czar of Russia and the King of Swain, had escaped assassination, he would

Move that this honorable body, the Irishtown Council, do hereby send their congratulations to the Czar, on his late escape. Johnny McNearney had great pleasure in seconding the motion; in his extensive travels through Russia, Mr. McN had often met the Czar, and was great friends with him, though to be course the Czar's breath did smell of inguns, sometimes. The motion was put and carried.

A petition to unseat Con. Caughlin, as he does not now reside in Irishtown, was presented; but Con. pulled a big club, a revolver and a cheese knife from under his coat, and kindly asked them to show him the man who want fur that petition; there was silence, so the petition was declared null and void.

Johnny Berry then arose, and said he

had received a private communication from his dear friend, Sir John McDonell, in which the writer stated, that he heard the Irishtown Council were not going to support him; if that be the case, he will immediately retire from parliamentary life and go into the green grocery business.

H. Babcock said the Premier need not be alarmed, as long as he kept things all right; also, that it was not the intention of the Council to get the Parliament Buildings removed to Irishtown till the roads get better. There was one thing however, Mr. B. wanted to bring before Mr. Mowatt, and that was to get the creek, over in the woods beyond, dredged out to Port Stanley, so ships could come up; he noticed that the people of the Village of London, were trying to get the ditch, called the 'Thames,' which goes by that peaceful hamlet, dredged, and why not us as well? The Clerk was authorized to communicate with the Premier in regard to this matter. It was then

Moved by Billy Wiggins, seconded by Billy O'Neal, that Charlie Mitchell be appointed assessor and collector.—Carried.

A slight incident occurred just here, to mar the harmony of the proceedings, occasioned by the entrance of a nobby young man, arrayed in a broadcloth suit, primella shoes, lavender kids, and a frilled shirt-front. He was at once seized by two angry citizens, and kindly but firmly taken to the door and dispatched with a parting kick.

'We have stud sickness,' said Johnny McNearney, 'and misfortunes, and even bad whiskey, but when a man wid frilled shirt-front and lavender kids, comes among us, it's too much for sufferin' human nature. (cheers.)'

Mr. Jones stated that the roads were in a deplorable condition, and asked that steps be taken immediately to improve them.

The Mayor replied that this subject was meeting his earnest consideration, but he had not yet decided between Nicholson pavement, or Flags. After which

Con Caughlin arose and presented a petition from Miss Emma Page, and a large number of ladies and gents, to change the city's name to Sunnyside. Mr. C. stated that the petition had been published in the papers a long time ago, but the Council had always shirked the question.

This roused the ire of Billy O'Neal, or, in other words, he got his 'Irish' up. 'Be gob,' says he, 'devil the one of me will vote for the change of name, fur that lady or any other man. Many's the toime I've fought and died for that glorious name 'Irishtown,' and I will do so again. It will be handed down from generation to generation, and our ancestors, who are now childers, will hold our names with vinviance. Mr. O'Neal then

Moved, and Johnny McNearney seconded, that the city retain it's ancient name. Carried, amid enthusiastic cheers.

Mr. A. Page Webb, the Clerk, now asked for a specified salary; he stated that the clerks of other municipalities were well paid, and he thought that he ought to receive something. It was

Moved, seconded, and carried, that the sum of \$5.00 per annum, be granted him, (if he can get it); after which, it being a late hour, the Council adjourned.

**FAITHFUL UNTO DEATH.**

Among the ruins of Pompeii and Herculaneum the skeleton of a dog was found stretched over that of a child. It was conjectured, on the discovery, that this dog, from his position, was attempting to save the child when the eruption of Vesuvius was fatal to that city. The opinion was confirmed by the collar which was found, of curious workmanship; its inscription stated that the dog was named Delta, and belonged to a man called Severinus, whose life he had saved on three occasions. First, by dragging him out of the sea when nearly drowned; then, by driving off four robbers who attacked him unawares; and lastly, by his destroying a she-wolf, whose cubs he had taken, in a grove sacred to Diana, near Herculaneum. Delta afterwards attached himself particularly to the only son of Severinus, and would take no food but that received from the child's own hand.—*Ex.*

We recommend the following toasts to be offered on great occasions: 'The army—may it never be so rude as to turn its back upon an enemy! The navy—may it never be 'at sea' in the performance of its duty! 'May the face of good-fellowship never be washed by the waters of oblivion.'

**DESERTED IRISH FISHERIES.**

Writing from Kenmare (Kerry) the special correspondent of the London Standard says:—"On the southern side of Valentia Island and separated from it by an inlet from the sea lies the peninsula commonly known here as Port Magee. The fishing village, properly so called, is situated in the center of an extensive district, which stretches away for many miles to the southward. The land here may be described as a poor mountain pasturage, interspersed with occasional stretches of bog. Seaward it becomes poorer and more bleak and utterly unfit for cultivation. The people of Port Magee and other little villages along the coast were always accustomed to earn money by fishing during the Summer season, but of late years that industry has declined. Seine-fishing furnished at one time a profitable employment to the young men of the district, and the returns from this source were often very large. Very few seines are now to be found along the whole line of coast from Dingle to Kenmare. The hardy fellows who once manned the fishing-boats have emigrated and the work is too severe for the old men who remain behind. The poverty of the people has also contributed to the decline of the fishing. Formerly the inhabitants of every hamlet on the coast subscribed toward the expense of seine and supplied the men to work it, but this is the case no longer. The young men have fled, the boats and gear have rotted, and poverty of the people now is too great to afford any chance of providing new ones even if the men to work them were not wanting. Twenty years ago some thirty seine nets were worked along the shores of Dingle and Kenmare-bays. These afforded profitable employment for half the year to about five hundred men, and the cleaning and curing of the fish also furnished work for their families. Every evening at sunset the sound of a horn summoned the fishers to the beach, and their departure to their usual fishing-grounds furnished a scene of pleasant excitement to the villagers. They fished all night, returning every morning with their spoils, which were at once divided and removed by the women and children. The earnings of a single seine in a good season would average £200. The finer fish were conveyed in land and sold, the coarser lots being reserved for food during the Winter and Spring. There are not at present a dozen seines in all this district, and even for these the past few seasons have been bad ones. The fishing industry here has, of course, tended largely to increase the distress existing among the people. Evidences of this are observable everywhere. I entered a village school in this neighborhood and found the little ones looking wretched and ill clad, and I was told that many of the children are unable to attend for want of clothing. The average attendance has declined so much that the salary of the assistant teacher usually engaged in the school has been withdrawn by the Board of Education. Decline is visible everywhere, and the description of things in any one parish will be found to apply with equal force in the adjoining ones."

**A BIG STORY.**

An Ottumwa (Ia.) paper tells this rather improbable story: "Tuesday morning a gang of hands were working on the Wabash, St. Louis & Pacific Railroad, just this side of Belknap. They found it necessary to tear up some track, and placed out a signal a quarter of a mile this side of the gap to flag the train. The engineer failed to see the flag. The section men had a ten-foot rail out when the train bore down on them, and consternation was in every eye and fear blanched every cheek, as it was supposed there was no possible hope of preventing a dire disaster. A passenger who was on the caboose, tells us, however, that the engine and freight car rolled over every one of the ties, struck the end of the next rail, mounted it and went on just as if the rail had not been misplaced, and rolled along in perfect order. The hood raised by the truesman alarmed the engineer, and when he succeeded in stopping the train the forward wheel of the last car rested on the rail and the rear wheel on the ties."

The fishing season must be pretty good at Alexandria, Va. One woman has fished thirteen boys out of the river within the last six weeks.

**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

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

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

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**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

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**CABINET MAKER AND UPOLSTERER**  
Talbot Street, St. Thomas, opposite the Lisgar House.  
Repairing Done on the Shortest Notice  
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**T. ACHESON,**  
**CUSTOM BOOT AND SHOE-MAKER**  
Talbot Street, St. Thomas, adjoining Postcarden's Hotel.  
In order to suit my customers, I keep on hand the very latest style of boots. All work left at my shop will be done in the best style of workmanship, equal to any in the Dominion.  
Jan. 1 80 1-1y

**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. 3-11

**Change of Business!**

**TINWARE**

**GAS FITTING**

AND

**SILVER PLATING.**

**H. E. HUGHES**

Having purchased the stock and trade of W. S. Hickson, is now prepared to furnish the inhabitants of St. Thomas with all kinds of

**TINWARE,**

**STOVES, LAMPS,**

**COAL OIL, &c.**

Repairing done on the shortest notice, as cheap as the cheapest, and none but first-class workmen employed.

Stand, Talbot street, next to Moore Block.

H. E. HUGHES.

**DOTS AND DASHES.**

Dental science is called 'tooth carpentry as a fine art.'

The varified atmosphere of Colorado is said to have a good effect on pug noses.

The following words met the eyes of the Home Rulers invited to a recent public meeting at New York: 'Cum sober or don't cum a tall.'

A man in Manchester, N. H., hires men to work at less than regular wages for him by promising to leave each one a legacy. Some of the men are contracting debts on the strength of a prospective fortune.

A beggar who swore he had tasted no food for forty eight hours was taken to a restaurant the other day by a benevolent gentleman and told to eat as much as he wished. He ordered a glass of wine and some olives.

An Irishman who lives with a Grahamite writes to a friend that, if he wants to know what 'illigant living' is, he must come to his house, where the breakfast consists of nothing, and the supper of what was left at breakfast.

'Waiter, is this a spring chicken? Most remarkable fowl I ever attempted an assault upon.' 'Yes, Sir, nice-spring chicken; nothing else at this establishment. Don't you see, Sir, it springs every time you try to put a knife into it?' Customer realizes the said fact, and after an hour's futile exercise of the knife and fork, calls for a plate of hash.

At the railroad station in Ballston, Sp., recently, while a young couple were awaiting the train, the gentleman was admonished by the biting keen air to protect his neck from a prospective cold by adding a scarf to his wearing apparel. He opened his traveling bag, and took out and arranged about his throat what he thought was an embroidered scarf, but was convinced of his error by looking into the glass after he had seen the quizzing smiles on the faces of the spectators, and was completely abashed to find that he had adorned himself with the ornately clocked stocking of his beautiful and now deeply blushing bride.

A hall in which an entertainment was given was approached through a large gate, which, by accident or mishap, had fallen to the ground. The lecturer, on making the discovery, requested the hall-keeper, a wild-looking, thick-headed Paddy, 'to hang the gate immediately.' The fellow trudged away as if to execute the order, and after some time had elapsed returned, and was asked if he had done the job. 'Och, yer honor,' said Pat, 'I thried a long while to hang the gate, but faith, Sir, he wouldn't hang.' 'Where have you put it, then?' 'I have settled him, yer honor.' 'Why, what have you done with it?' 'Sure, master, I tuk hold on him and threw him into the pond and drownded him.'

Some of the household receipts given in the papers are calculated to do more harm than good. Mrs. Hopson's servant-girl recently read in the paper that 'potatoes should be of uniform size to cook evenly.' It was more than two days before she found the meaning of 'uniform,' and then she went to work on half a bushel of potatoes. As she couldn't make the smallest size of the largest, she pared down the large ones until they were as small as the smallest, and as the latter was about the size of a walnut, she had a weak lot of potatoes by the time she had them of uniform size, and a quart measure would have held them all. The potatoes were 'short' for dinner that day, and, as an explanation and some very sharp words followed, Mrs. Hopson's servant-girl now cooks potatoes of all sizes in one pot.

It may be as well to give the beginner something of a notion of the use he may make of the most ordinary words for the purpose of quibbleism. For instance, in the way of observation: the loss of a hat is always felt; if you don't like sugar, you may lump it; a glazier is a pane-taking man; candles are burned because wick-ed things always come to light; a lady who takes you home from a party is kind in her carriage, and you say, 'Now, est ridendyn' when you step into it; if it be a chariot, she is a charitable person; birds' nests and king-killing are synonymous, because they are high trees on; the greatest fiber is the man most to rely on; a dean expecting a bishopric looks for lawn; a suicide kills pigs, and not himself; a butcher is a gross man, but a fig-seller is a grocer; your grandmother and your great-grandmother were your aunt's sisters.