

THE REPORTER

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per Year.

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B. LOVERIN, FARMERSVILLE.

The Reporter

AND COUNTY OF LEEDS ADVERTISER.

VOL. II. NO. 25.

Farmersville, Wednesday, June 9th, 1886.

Guaranteed Circulation, 500.

New Harness Shop.

WE take this opportunity of letting our old customers and friends know we are still doing business, and that we have a large stock on hand of both single and double harness, which we guarantee to be all

HAND MADE From first-class stock. We can give a good set of harness for \$12.00.

Our Stock of Leather has been Selected with the Greatest Care, and all our work is

GUARANTEED FIRST-CLASS.

Our Collars are made in our own shop by competent workmen, and are the best in every respect.

We call attention to our complete and attractive stock of Whips, Curry Combs, Brushes, Lap Robes, Horse Nets, Trotting Horse fixtures, Bandages, Shin Boots, Quarter Boots, etc., and respectfully request all who require goods in our line to inspect our stock before purchasing. The noted Excelsior Oil, \$1 per gallon. Repairing carefully attended to.

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All work Warranted.

My reputation as a first-class workman is now so well established in this section that it is not necessary that I should take up space in recommending my work to the public.

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BOOTS & SHOES.

I AM prepared to give the most stylish, best fitting and durable, and the best fitting boot or shoe in Farmersville.

BECAUSE I have the largest variety of styles in the west.

BECAUSE I keep the largest stock upon hand.

BECAUSE I can make the neatest and strongest boot in Farmersville.

Farmers, call and get a pair of hand-made Kip Boots, and keep your feet dry. Repairing attended to promptly. Prices away down, to suit the hard times.

A. C. BARNETT, Opposite the Gamble House.

TIME IS MONEY

Hence the Importance of a well Regulated Time-Piece.

FRED. CLOW, FARMERSVILLE.

Beats to announce that he is better prepared than ever to do

WATCH & CLOCK REPAIRING

In the Best Possible Manner and on Reasonable Terms.

ALL WORK GUARANTEED.

A Full Line of Watches, Clocks, and Jewellery.

Sole Agent in Farmersville for LAURENCE'S CELEBRATED SPECTACLES.

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AND GET THE

CHURCH DIRECTORY.

Methodist.

Farmersville Circuit. Rev. G. Rogers, pastor. Sabbath services in the South Church at 10:30 a.m. and 7 p.m. Public prayer meeting Thursday evening at 7:30, in the North Church, and Young People's meeting Saturday evening at 7:30.

LESLIE LLOYD at 1:30 p.m., and STRICKLAND'S at 3:15 p.m., Sunday, June 13th, and every alternate Sabbath thereafter.

WASHBURN'S and HARD ISLAND alternately Friday evenings at 7:30.

Church of England. CHURCH'S CHURCH—Rev. R. N. Jones, incumbent. Services the second and fourth Sundays in the month, at 10:30 a.m. Holy Communion after morning prayer. Service every Sunday evening at 7:30. Sunday School at 2:30 p.m. Service every Thursday at 7:30 p.m. Seats all free.

Baptist. Sunday services at 7 (May 30th, June 7th and 14th) and 10:30 (June 14th, 21st and 28th) o'clock. Prayer and praise meeting every Wednesday evening at 7. All welcome. Rev. S. Sheldon, pastor.

Presbyterian. Service in the Baptist Church every Sabbath morning at 11. June 13th, Rev. Mr. Richards.

Love in Ashes.

"Scant of nine, and the washing all done," mused thrifty Mrs. Chutter, as she scrubbed the porch. "Deacon, I'll get you to set the big tub down cellar, if you will."

"Certain, wife," responded the deacon, from his cart in the door-yard.

"There comes Kendall's new basket wagon with two women in it," pursued the old lady, wringing her mop. "Isn't that the horse that balks?"

"Being in the critical act of emptying a four-gallon bucket of soap the good man vouchsafed no reply. When the jellied mass had quivered and splashed into the barrel he looked up just in season to see the gay little pony shy at the cart and get tearing down the road. 'They'll upset! they'll be killed! run after 'em! do something!'" shrieked Mrs. Chutter.

"Don't get excited, wife; they're all right now. That girl drives like a man."

And picking up his bucket, the moderate deacon marched off for a second supply of soap. But though the little incident had failed to shake his nerves it did make him oblivious of his wife's wash tub poised on the landing of the dim stairway, and as a natural consequence he put his foot in it. The tub rolled; the deacon swayed like a pestle in a mortar; there was a lively succession of bumps, followed by a clatter and a thud, and deacon, tub and bucket strewed the cellar floor.

"Aab and Abihu!" ejaculated the fallen saint, with sinful cry.

"What's up, uncle?" cried an anxious voice overhead.

"I can tell you what's down," was the grim response. "Come and brace me while I try to step."

The owner of the voice, a fine-looking youth of one-and-twenty, was already groping his way among the debris, his aunt in the rear with the campbor.

The deacon's attempted locomotion resulted in a groan.

"I must have sprained my ankle, Harvey. If I'd postponed this tub race until after I'd been my rounds, 'twould have been better calculation."

"Oh, I wouldn't worry about my rounds, uncle. What's the hurry?"

"My customers expect me to-day, that's the point. I hate masterly to break my word. Now there's the widow Cleaves waiting for me to take her ashes, so she can scrub after me with the boiling suds, and up at Kendall's they're clean out of soap."

"And not clean without it, eh?" laughed the young man. "See here, uncle: since you are going to feel uneasy about disappointing the people, why not send me in your stead?"

"You, in your fine clothes! I should smile," mumbled Mrs. Chutter, with the stopper of the campbor bottle between her teeth.

"Why can't my uncle's mantle fall upon me, Auntie? I was intending to borrow the frock."

"Well, if I do say it, you've got the Vance common sense. Some young men of your bringing up would be ashamed to drive a soap cart."

"Some young men would be fools," said the deacon, with warmth. "No body has any call to be ashamed to deliver such soap as I make. If you're minded to run the team to-day, Harvey, I shall be obliged to you."

Fifteen minutes later the worthy deacon was extending his aching length upon the sitting-room lounge, and gazing through the open window after his youthful proxy, who, duly initiated into the mysteries of the calling, was driving away in the big blue cart. Behind bounced and creaked an empty ash-bin, flanked by two covered barrels of soap; but the swinging seat was clean and comfortable, commanding a fine view of the surrounding country.

A half mile and more the road wound through his uncle's fertile acres, for Deacon Chutter was with a farmer. Farming, indeed, was his chief vocation, soap-boiling being accessory vantage growing out of sundry extensive experiments in the use of leached ashes as a fertilizer. It was one of those tuncful mornings in early June when all nature joins in a glad doxology. Everywhere were life and motion irradiated by the benignant sun. Harvey Vance's study-wonkened forehead was too much glare, too much flutter. He lost no time in

putting on his blue goggles.

"Who cares if they do make me look like a frog?" mused he, as he adjusted them astride his aristocratic nose. Thanks to them and to change of air, my poor optics are undoubtedly improving. I shall be back to college by fall. Ha! ha! If the fellows could only see me now!"

And here, to the infinite surprise of staid Dobbin, his new master broke into a rollicking class song—a song abruptly ended as a turn in the road revealed a near farm house.

To have seen the capable air with which he measured ashes, giving in exchange money or gallons of soap, according to the customer's desire, one would have pronounced him bred to the soap business. Since his month's rustication at his aunt Chutter's he had made the acquaintance of most of the farmers along the river, and these expressed their gratification at his meeting 'a judge's son as wasn't afraid to work," but outside the parish limits his triumphal march terminated as he was a stranger in a strange land. One man asked if he had bought out the deacon; a second hoped he wasn't proposing to run an opposition team; and the loyal widow Cleaves could hardly be persuaded to surrender her ashes, because, forsooth, she preferred to trade with the Deacon.

Obedient to his uncle's instructions, at her cottage the young man took a cross-road to Kendall's, a summer hotel, familiarly called "The Eyrie."

"You'll find it a long three miles," had been Mrs. Cleave's parting remark.

"Three miles, and not a neighbor between here and there. I couldn't blame the widow if she wanted to change her situation," mused the deacon's deputy, scanning the western horizon. "Shouldn't wonder if the cloud-yonder meant business. I thought the sun was too bright this morning. Well, a little high-toned thunder will drown this everlasting racket."

Facing about to wedge in position an empty soap-barrel, he observed two ladies driving up the hill in a basket phaeton.

"That looks like Kendall's team that gave me such a panic this morning," thought he. "Those ladies are some of his boarders, I suppose—Tom Cavender's mother and sister, for aught I know. I have heard they were staying at the Eyrie. Goodness! Wouldn't it be a joke if I should fall in with them to-day!"

Meanwhile the younger lady in the carriage was merrily commenting on the quasi soap-man's active figure, conspicuously and amply clad in the deacon's canvas frock and overalls.

"I hope he isn't a travelling maniac, mamma."

"It's the very cart that frightened the pony!" was the terrified response. "Do let me get out, Lila. Oh! oh!"

But already the horse was backing down the hill. Harvey sprang from the cart and grasped the refractory animal by the bridle, just in season to prevent the carriage from overturning in the ditch.

"Thank you, sir—thank you very much," said the girlish driver, the color rushing to her face. "Now, if you will be kind enough to lead our pony past your cart we shall be yet more obliged."

"A pretty girl—stylish too, but abominably patronizing," thought the young Sophomore, stalking resentfully at the pony's head.

"There, now your cart is behind us, we shall have no further trouble. I am sorry to have detained you, sir. Infinitely obliged."

In leaving the ladies Harvey mechanically raised his hat—the deacon's hat, alas! yellow and frayed by farm service. The touch sent flying the ashes upon its brim, giving our receding hero the effect of being caught away in a cloud. A little blinded, but laughing behind his goggles, he went back to old Dobbin, and waited for the ladies to go on in advance.

But what ailed that surprising pony? The young lady chirruped to him; he would not budge. She used the whip; he stood as stiff as the wooden horse of the Trojans.

"Oh! daughter, daughter, he is balking again!" cried the elder lady, who appeared to be an invalid. "If there's anything I'm afraid of 'tis a balking horse."

"Allow me, madam," said Harvey, again advancing and inducing the pony to start, only to balk again as soon as he was left to the ladies.

Many times was this farce repeated, and in the meantime the sky had become overcast, with thunder muttering in the distance.

"My mother has been very ill. If she gets her death," cried Miss Lila in distress. "Oh, what shall we do?"

"At this point Harvey suggested that he might drive the pony to their destination, and afterwards return for his own rig."

"And with all mamma's shawls and pillows, the phaeton is hardly wide enough for three, so I suggested that you should drive the soap wagon, unless," she added, with a glance toward Harvey, "you're afraid to trust me with your horse."

"Not in the least. He's far from being a fiery Bucephalus."

Struck with the incongruity of the

remark from such a source, Miss Lila lost all control of her dimples.

To aid the young lady in mounting to the high seat of the cart, Harvey extended a hand the exceeding stoutness of which was intensified by a seal ring that glittered upon the little finger. Who was this anomalous being who sported costly ornaments, quoted from the classics and drove a soap cart?

Obedient to the young man's will, that unaccountable pony darted away on the wings of the wind, followed closely by old Dobbin. In this style the Eyrie was soon in view. On sped the pony; on lumbered old Dobbin; on swooped the storm-cloud. A dozen guests crowded out upon the piazza to witness the exciting race.

"How white Mrs. Cavender looks," cried one. "Where did she pick up that fantastic driver?"

"Is that Miss Lila in the cart?" exclaimed another. "She's a girl of mettle. Ha, here comes the rain!"

He rushed out with an open umbrella to escort Mrs. Cavender to the house. In mounting the steps she turned to Harvey.

"You have done us a great service, sir. My daughter will see that you are recompensed for your time and trouble."

"The dickens she will!" thought the deacon's indignant substitute.

Standing beneath the dripping eaves, he assisted the moist young lady to alight. "I am—we are deeply indebted to you," she stammered blushing. "My mother—"

"Has taken no cold, I trust," said he, politely. "Good afternoon."

In putting the cart to rights that evening Harvey discerned a grimy object caught between the seat and the ash-bin. It proved to be a lady's pocket-handkerchief, bearing in one corner the name Lila Cavender.

He handed it to his aunt for bleaching purposes, and received in return a letter from his old college chum, Tom.

"My mother and sister have perched at the Eyrie," it ran. "If you are anywhere near their secluded nest do peep in upon them. They'll be charmed to make your acquaintance."

"I believed I'll take that handkerchief to Miss Cavender to-morrow," remarked Harvey to his aunt.

The next evening, fantastically attired, and minus spectacles, he presented himself at the Eyrie, and was cordially welcomed by both Mrs. Cavender and her daughter. Convinced that he was not recognized as the 'squire of the soap cart, he saw no necessity for proclaiming himself such.

Harvey called again and again, and indeed his visits became so frequent that his aunt's nannies him with being very far gone.

He went further yet that evening, even to the length of proposing to Miss Lila.

The little coquette only laughed, and bade him not to be absurd.

Oh, they were both so young.

Harvey looked hurt and intimidated at the time, at least, was nearing the dawn hill of life.

And he didn't know her well enough. The youth eagerly protested that he knew her well enough to love her.

"Besides, I'm not sure but I like another young man better."

"Oh, if you care for somebody else, why, then—why in that case—" Harvey found the English tongue terribly intricate, and rose with precipitation.

"I met him first, you know," said Miss Lila, "and I am under great obligations to him."

"Oh, it's all right. You're all right, I mean; but I think Tom might have told me."

"Told you what?"

"About this other fellow."

"There isn't much to tell," said Miss Lila, demurely. "He hasn't yet come forward." Harvey drew on his glove with a mystified air. "But I am looking for him any day now; the Eyrie is nearly out of soap."

"You've bewitched little Lila!" Miss Lila's cheeks were eddying with dimples deep enough to drown a man's heart. Perhaps they made Harvey's head swim. I can't say. I only know that he laid hold of the young lady's hands at that moment in the most giddy fashion, and she seemed to be quite willing to let him steady himself in this manner.

SCOTT ACT NOTES.

A Woodstock hotel is to be transformed into an organ factory.

Millersburg County Council has refused to agree to the appointment of a police magistrate to enforce the Scott Act.

Brookville business men say that they have never seen business better for the past twenty years.

The Ontario County Council has decided by a vote of 17 to 12, to recommend the appointment of a police magistrate for North Ontario.

A Lambton County Scott Act Convention will be held at Sarnia this week, to consider measures to secure the enforcement of the Act.

Lennox temperance workers have organized an association to aid in the enforcement of the Scott Act.

Two Ebeboros' County hotel keepers have gone to jail for failing to pay fines imposed for violation of the Scott Act.

CURIOS AND SENSATIONAL.

A Brave Canadian Boy.

PORT FINLAY, Agona, May 22.—The people of this place are greatly excited over a bear hunt which took place here yesterday. It seems that some bears have repeatedly shown themselves of late, and they seemed in no way timid or shy. Yesterday morning they attempted to carry off a couple of pigs belonging to Alfred Kemp, who lives with his son Johnny about two miles east of Port Finlay.

The old gentleman is rather hard of hearing, but Johnny was immediately awakened by the squealing of the pigs. He leaped out of bed, had his frouzers and boots on, and was on to the pen in a minute. He saw but one bear, which ran to the bush, so he thought he had saved the pigs; but on looking into the pen he discovered that another of the bears had decamped with a pig. Running into the house, he shook his father up, told him what had happened, and bade him go and get help from the neighbors while he followed the bears. In about three hours and a half the father returned with seven men, some with guns and others with axes. It took them some time to follow the trail, but in half an hour they came up with the lad. He was standing on a ledge of rock aiming blows at the infuriated beasts, which were showing their bare, glistening teeth, and uttering horrible howls mingled with low whines, which told the pain they were suffering from the gnashes from Johnny's trusty little axe. The rescuing party immediately despatched the bears, and the bravo lad fell fainting on their dead bodies. Johnny was greatly exhausted, but the men believe he would have conquered the bears. The smaller bear had its eyes completely destroyed. The young hero has not lived in this country long, but he will make a good pioneer.

An Indian Grave.

A mound has just been opened on the Scouris River which contained seven skeletons in a goodly state of preservation. An excavation had been made about a foot and half deep, and the bodies placed in it in a sitting position close together. Timbers had been placed above covered with bark, and a circular mound built over the whole, to a height of seven feet. There were found with the skeletons two cups made of pottery, five pipes of fine, red stone, two bone whistles, and several articles the purpose of which could not be determined.

Skating Rinks Evolved.

The doctrine of the survival of the fittest seems to be exemplified in the case of the skating rink. Many of these buildings have been utilized for the meetings of the Salvation Army, and now the lumber from the rink is being used for the building of a new church.

Unaccountable Escape.

Mrs. Girmann, a lady who arrived at San Jose with three children, a few days ago, from Hamburg to join her husband, relates that a short distance west of Lincoln, Nebraska, one of her little ones fell from a car window. It was some time before the conductor was found and the train stopped, but when some parties returned with the Spartan, insured with the company, instead of a mangled child they found the little fellow playing with pebbles alongside the track.

A Peculiar Situation.

One inning of a recent game of baseball in Atlanta, Ga., presented a curious situation. Atlanta had three men to bat. Each one of them was given his base on balls, and each was put out while stealing bases. There was not a ball struck in the inning, and yet every base was filled and no run was scored.

GENERAL NEWS.

Ottawa Y. M. C. A. proposes to erect a new building to cost \$16,000.

There is a prospect of an abundant hay crop in Waterloo county.

Owing to the drought, water is selling at 50 cents a gallon at Galveston, Texas.

It is reported that Madagascar has refused to abide by the treaty with France.

The division in the Imperial Parliament on the Home Rule Bill was further postponed to Monday.

There is to be a Young Liberal Convention held in Montreal on the 30th of June and July the 1st.

A Michigan post office has been named Mikado. Yum-Yum and Nanki-Poo are names of post offices in Tennessee.

At Fort Maglood, N. W. T., on Sunday, May 23, the thermometer reached ninety in the shade.

During the past week there were 160 business failures in the United States and 27 in Canada.

The C. P. R. earnings for the week ending 31st May are \$271,000; the same week last year, \$214,000.

A very fishy story comes from Ottawa, of 30,000 stand of a ms having been sent to Ulster from Canada.

Dr. Jones, of Hagersville, proposes the removal of the Indians of the Grand River Reserves to the North-west.

The Ottawa Free Press notes the fact that on the Wednesday of the last week of the session the House of Commons voted

Editorial Tribulations.

Editing a newspaper is a pleasant business—If you like it.

If it contains much political matter—the people won't have it.

If the type is large—it don't contain much reading matter.

If we publish telegraphic reports—folks say they are nothing but lies.

If we omit them—we have no enterprise or suppress them for political effect.

If we have a few jokes—folks say we are nothing but rattleheads.

If we omit jokes—folks say we are nothing but fossils.

LOCAL NEWS.

All the Current Events of Farmersville and Vicinity Correctly Reported.

Short Mention.

Pickering fishing is good at Delta. The showers during the past few days were just what the crops wanted.

The Rev. Mr. Richards will conduct the Presbyterian service here next Sunday.

Correspondents should see that their letters reach this office by Tuesday at the latest.

A new sidewalk is being laid down on the east side of Elgin street.

Honesty the best Policy. A farmer from near Napanee has been fined \$40 for selling maple syrup made from slippery elm bark, maple bark and leaves.

Serious Accident. Mrs. Eaton of Plum Hollow, fell and broke her leg and collar bone, on Friday last.

The Driving Park. Robt. Smith, the trainer employed by Harry Johnson to take charge of horses at the driving park, has arrived and has several fast nags in training.

Matrimonial. All those contemplating matrimony should call at the Reporter office and see our stock of elegant Wedding Invitations and Cards. We have just got in a large stock of new type designed especially for this kind of work.

Defeated. After the forms were ready for the press we learn that Gladstone's Home Rule Bill was defeated by 30 votes; the vote standing 311 for and 341 against, which is said to be the largest vote ever cast in the House.

Directors Meeting. A meeting of the directors of the Unionville fair will be held at Fort's Hotel, on Friday, June 18th, at 1 o'clock p. m. for the purpose of appointing judges for growing crops, and the transaction of other business.

Sample Copy. If you are not already a subscriber, this number of the Reporter is sent as a sample copy. Do you like our looks? If so send along a dollar for a year's subscription.

Bonus by-law Carried. Voting on the by-law granting the sum of \$7,000 in aid of the B. & W. Railway from the Lyn section of the township of Elizabethtown, took place on Monday, and resulted in the by-law being carried by a majority of 11.

Come out Boys. Our village band although practicing weekly have thus far this season failed to give us any outdoor practice. The playing of the band on the streets was much appreciated by our citizens last season, and we hope that they will soon favor us as in the past.

A Still Seized. The collectors of Inland Revenue at Kingston and Napanee went out to a farmers residence, about 15 miles from Napanee one night last week and captured a boiler, tubs and worm, used in distillation. The plant was seized and the farmer placed under arrest.

The Marks Case. Sheriff Smart, of Brockville, went up to the Central Prison, Toronto, on Thursday last, for the purpose of removing Jas. Marks from that institution to the Penitentiary at Kingston. Most of our readers will remember that Marks was sentenced to one year in the Central for an assault on Hugh Mulvena, of Farmersville, and that he was subsequently convicted of manslaughter, for having caused the death of Mrs. Mulvena; for which he was sentenced to 5 years in the penitentiary, the term for which began on the expiration of his sojourn in the Central.

Lecture. A large and appreciative audience assembled in the south Methodist church, on Thursday evening last to listen to a Lecture by Rev. George Parfield, of Brockville, on "Scenes and people of foreign lands." The Rev. gentleman is without doubt, one of the ablest platform speakers of the present day, and being in excellent voice, he did good justice to the subject. The lecture was delivered in the conversational style, and was a brief resume of scenes and incidents that he had witnessed in Egypt, the Sudan, Arabia and the Holy Land. At the close of the lecture he exhibited a number of curious and antique relics of the east, which he had procured during his trip.

Fire Protection. We see by the Brockville papers that now that the water works have been completed and accepted by the town, the hand fire engines are not required and will very likely be sold. Would not this be a good time for our citizens to bestir themselves and procure one for the better protection of property in this village. Surely there is need of something being done in the direction of fire protection, and this opportunity to procure an engine that has been thoroughly tested, and which can no doubt be bought at a reasonable price, should be taken advantage of at once. Farmersville has been very fortunate the past few years in having no serious conflagrations, but if a fire should get started for example, the simplest application for extinguishing fire excepting a good supply of ladders. If we even had a well organized Hook and ladder company it would be of great service during a fire, for in our present condition we are completely at the mercy of the devouring element.

Getting Ready. Chief Engineer Smellie, and a corps of workmen were engaged on Monday and Tuesday in locating the site of the station and sidings on the farm of H. Cameron, north of the village. At the request of a number of land owners, through whose land the road will pass, a new line was started on the farm of S. A. Taplin, and running to a point on the farm of Dr. Gilles, will connect with the old line. The contract for the

construction of the road is reported as being let to McDonald, O'Brien & Co., of Ottawa. This firm are busy getting their plant and supplies on the ground and work will be commenced at once.

Council Meeting.

The Municipal Council of Near Yonge and Escott met in the town hall on Monday evening, and passed a by-law to exempt all the property of the B. & W. Railway that may be erected within the municipality from taxation for a period of 21 years, with a proviso that the company comply with the terms of by-law number 703 (granting a bonus) respecting the location of a passenger and freight depot within the police corporation of Farmersville; and further that the company shall instruct the parties authorized to issue and sign the debentures issued by the township, to destroy the coupons for the first year's interest on said debentures. We believe that by the terms of this agreement the municipality will be the gainer, as, unless the company erects very large and expensive passenger and freight stations in the municipality, the taxes the company would pay would not amount to the interest on the debentures the first year.

Baseball.

Last Saturday afternoon an interesting game of baseball was played between the Farmersville High School Club and a team composed of young men belonging to the village but not High School scholars. From the beginning of the game it was evident that the High School boys were over-matched, but notwithstanding this they played their very best until the close of the ninth innings. The utmost good humor prevailed throughout, and everyone left the ground perfectly satisfied. The playing on the whole was very good, that of Messrs. Emerson, Koyl, Fisher and Green being exceptionally so. Indeed, Koyl as a pitcher and Green as a catcher are players that would do credit to a professional club, their excellent work being in no small degree due to their uniform good nature and urbanity. At the close of the game the customary cheers were given for the clubs, Mr. Bruce, the umpire, and the Queen.

The accompanying score gives a pretty correct estimate of the work done by the various players in the match: VILLAGE.—Green 6, Johnston 4, Lockwood 5, Addison 4, Fisher 8, Ashtine 6, Warner 2, Smith 0.—Total runs, 35.

HIGH SCHOOL.—Murphy 0, Emerson 1, Dobbis 2, T. Spence 2, S. Spence 0, Barnes 1, Koyl 2, W. Mitchell 1, O. Mitchell 1.—Total runs, 10.

DARING SAFE BURGLARY.

FARMERSVILLE IS VISITED BY AN ORGANIZED GANG, WHO GET AWAY WITH CONSIDERABLE "BOODLE."

There was great excitement in the village on Friday morning last, caused by the startling announcement that a successful and very daring burglary had been perpetrated during the night, C. L. Lamb's general store being the place operated upon.

Jas. Judson, one of the clerks, on opening the store in the morning was surprised to find the front door open, and other evidences of a nocturnal visitation. Advancing into the store, he found that two of the lamps had been used since the night before, and that the cash box and other things belonging to the safe were strewn promiscuously around. The safe itself had been forced open by means of an explosive, and its interior ransacked. Judson hastened to the proprietor's residence, and reported what had taken place. Mr. Lamb was of course, much perturbed by the startling news, as he had left a considerable sum of money in the safe the night before. Investigation showed that all the cash in the safe, amounting to nearly \$275, had been abstracted. Mr. Lamb's books and securities and a pocket-book containing notes, etc., belonging to A. E. Donovan were not taken, the burglars evidently not wishing to encumber themselves with anything less negotiable than leg tender.

The burglary was well conceived and carried out without a hitch. A small hole was drilled through the outside shell of the safe, into the lock, and through this hole an explosive was introduced which was powerful enough to wrench off the front plate of the door, exposing the bolts, which were then easily withdrawn. A number of wads of cotton were piled around the safe, to deaden the noise of the report, it is supposed. It is very surprising that no one was aroused by the operations of the burglars, as there were persons sleeping within a few feet of the burglarized premises. So far as can be ascertained, no one heard any noise excepting Isaac Algure, who lives ten or twelve rods south of the store. He heard something which he concluded was a clap of thunder, but which must have been the report of the safe explosion.

The perpetrators of this daring robbery are likely to remain undiscovered, as there is no clue whatever to their identity. Some days ago a man arrived here who professed to be able to cure stammering. He perambulated around the village apparently without an object, but visited all the places of business and looked around enough to have become well posted as to the ins and outs of the buildings, and the habits of those who occupied them. He was an elderly-looking man, and seemed to hold communications with another stranger, a younger man, who wore spectacles. Both disappeared a day or two before the burglary, and suspicion falls upon them. Be the culprits who they may, it is evident, from the success and method of their operations, that there is an organized gang of them: and there is as a

natural consequence a feeling of great insecurity prevailing in the village. The Old-Fellows Lodge of this place loses heavily by the robbery. Mr. Lamb is Treasurer of the institution, and had recently drawn from the bank \$225 to meet an order which had been issued. This sum was in the safe, and forms part of the booty secured by the burglars.

One of the most disgraceful episodes ever brought to light in Canadian politics was that which is known as the "Beatty-Woodworth affair." The facts disclosed by Messrs. Blake and Edgar, and by the Globe, clearly proved that the member for West Toronto and the member for King's N. S., "stood in" to make a pile through their connection with the north-west Central Railway. The edifying quarrel over the spoils, by the two principals in the conspiracy, to rob the Canadian people, and the damaging disclosures made before the Railway Committee were all unbecomingly by the Government, which was by its supporters sustained in its action in renewing the charter, the details of which are so well known. There is now a new development. An Ottawa dispatch to the Globe, of the 4th inst., says that the Government has notified Mr. Jas. Beatty that his deposit in connection with the North-west Central Railway is insufficient, and that a new company will have to be incorporated to build the road. Mr. Beatty feels extremely bad over his failure, and Mr. Hay is here sympathizing with him. Mr. Woodworth has offered to form a company to build the railway, and the Government has also received proposals from another syndicate organized by Mr. Macdonald, the former contractor for the Souris & Rocky Mountain Railway.

THE ACME Fire & Water Proof ROOFING PAINT.

ADVANTAGES: 1. It is absolutely fire proof. 2. It is absolutely water proof. 3. It is a preservative of wood or metals. 4. It costs less than ordinary paint. 5. It contains no oil or acid. 6. It is an ornament to any building. 7. It will stop any ordinary roof from leaking. 8. It will not wash off or stain water. 9. It will withstand hot and cold weather, and will last longer than any other paint.

We Will Make any Roof Fire and Water Proof at Moderate Cost. E. T. TENNANT, Proprietor for Co. Leeds, Farmersville.

Modern Progress. Let the studious mind look back one hundred years and see the improvements in the methods of work, and the rapid progress of the century in the mechanical arts will be apparent. In 1733 Eli Whitney, a mere lad in obscure circumstances, was led to the idea of inventing the cotton gin, a machine for picking the cotton from the seed. For some time he labored with but little success, but being of a determined turn of mind he eventually mastered it. The result, as we all know, was to make cotton king and to create a great source of wealth to the United States. Again, Fulton's application of steam to navigation, in 1807, deserves special mention as one of the greatest inventions of the age; and although the first steam boat went up the Hudson at the rapid rate of four miles an hour, yet in those days it was a goodly craft, and had many points of excellence still clinging to by our modern ship builders. Morse's invention of the electric telegraph (1835), although improved upon from time to time, was certainly a mark of great progress. While the inhalation of ether as a preventative of pain, introduced by modern Wills and Jackson, was not of so much importance to the commercial world, yet it can well truly be called the greatest boon ever conferred by science upon the human race. But perhaps no invention of the present century has produced such wide-spread social and business changes as that of steam locomotion. While the electric light, the telephone, the phonograph and the microphone can truly be termed the four new wonders of the world, there are many other inventions of note that could be spoken of, but what are all these compared with the new Davis Vertical-feed Sewing Machine? This new machine entirely dispenses with the old under-feed, and consequently entirely obviates the necessity of stitching. It has a less number of working parts, and is therefore the easiest running and most durable. It is fine in appearance, and for range of work, in light or heavy goods, we boldly defy competition. J. L. GALLAGHER, agent.

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES & DEATHS.

Notices under this head inserted free of cost.

MARRIAGE. DONOVAN-FISHER.—At "Elmwood," the residence of the bride, by the Rev. Geo. Rogers, on the 8th inst., Mr. Albert E. Donovan, commercial traveller for H. Shorey & Co., Montreal, to Ella B., only daughter of Duncan Fisher, Esq., all of Farmersville.

DEATH. CHURCH.—At the residence of Charles Leehy, Frankville, on Tuesday, June 8th, Basil R. Church, funeral at Frankville on Thursday at 1 p. m.

SOLD BY FRED GLOW.



They all say It! why dont you?



When I want FRESH and CHEAP GROCERIES I'll go to J. THOMPSON'S GROCERY. Where you will find a Large and well Selected stock of Canned Goods, Baking Powders (all Brands), Coffees, Canned Strawberries, Peaches, Tomatoes, Corn and Fish of all kinds. New Fruits, Lemons, Oranges, Apples. FLOUR AND TEA, CORNMEAL, OATMEAL, GRAIN AND FEED. Mrs. J. Thompson, has a full line of Millinery, Trimmed and Untrimmed Hats, Feathers, Flowers, Cheap.

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THE LILY NICHOLSON will (until further notice) make regular trips on CHARLESTON LAKE.

From the Village of Charleston to the Outlet (touching at all the islands that have landings), every Saturday during the season of 1886, commencing June 6th. Fare for the round trip, 25c. Steamer will leave the Charleston dock at 10 a.m. Special rates given to excursion and picnic parties, arrangements for which can be made at the Reporter office, Farmersville, or with the Captain, at the Outlet. Address all letters to Warburton P. O.

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My stock of Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, etc., is always complete, and I respectfully solicit a call. J. F. LAMB, Druggist, Farmersville.

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