

THE STANDARD,
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THE STANDARD.

THE GOOD OF THE PEOPLE OUGHT TO BE THE FIRST AND PARAMOUNT CONSIDERATION.

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Our rates for Business Cards, Local Notices, and regular, as well as transient, advertising are reasonable, and will be made known on application.
Notices of marriage, births, and deaths will be inserted without charge. This, however, does not include ordinary notices.

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New type of the latest designs, from choice presses, an excellent quality of paper and inks, and skillful workmen will enable us to do all kinds of Job Printing neatly, cheaply, and promptly.

Canada Southern Railway, GOING WEST.			
STATIONS.	Ch. R. L. Pac.	Ex. R. L. Pac.	Mail.
Detroit	4:40	5:10	5:45
Ann Arbor	5:00	5:30	6:05
Holt	5:20	5:50	6:25
London	5:40	6:10	6:45
Dayton	6:00	6:30	7:05
Cincinnati	6:20	6:50	7:25
St. Louis	6:40	7:10	7:45
Chicago	7:00	7:30	8:05
St. Paul	7:20	7:50	8:25
Minneapolis	7:40	8:10	8:45
Omaha	8:00	8:30	9:05
St. Joseph	8:20	8:50	9:25
St. Louis	8:40	9:10	9:45
Chicago	9:00	9:30	10:05
Dayton	9:20	9:50	10:25
London	9:40	10:10	10:45
Holt	10:00	10:30	11:05
Ann Arbor	10:20	10:50	11:25
Detroit	10:40	11:10	11:45

GOING EAST.			
STATIONS.	Ch. R. L. Pac.	Ex. R. L. Pac.	Mail.
Detroit	11:40	12:10	12:45
Ann Arbor	12:00	12:30	1:05
Holt	12:20	12:50	1:25
London	12:40	1:10	1:45
Dayton	1:00	1:30	2:05
Cincinnati	1:20	1:50	2:25
St. Louis	1:40	2:10	2:45
Chicago	2:00	2:30	3:05
St. Paul	2:20	2:50	3:25
Minneapolis	2:40	3:10	3:45
Omaha	3:00	3:30	4:05
St. Joseph	3:20	3:50	4:25
St. Louis	3:40	4:10	4:45
Chicago	4:00	4:30	5:05
Dayton	4:20	4:50	5:25
London	4:40	5:10	5:45
Holt	5:00	5:30	6:05
Ann Arbor	5:20	5:50	6:25
Detroit	5:40	6:10	6:45

POETRY.
TO ISABEL AT NINETEEN.
Nineteen years a pleasant number;
And it were well
Lest his past old Time would slumber
For aught.
If he would leave her, fair and girlish,
Unfettered by him,
Forgetting even his fashions childish,
Just for a whim:
But no, not he; ashore, aboard ship,
Sleep he, or awake,
He lays aside his rights of lordship,
For go man's sake:
But all mistaking, spite his long nap,
For great and grand
And, as a miser counts his hoard,
Still counts as all.
As passions as a five days' lover,
He will not spare,
Spite of all the worth his process cover,
One silver hair:
But writes his wrinkles far and near to
Lily's every page,
With ink invisible, made clear in
The fire of age.
Child's while the treacherous flame yet shines
On thy smooth brow, (not
Where even Envy's eye divines not)
That writing now,
In this brief hour I read to you
There should be found
Some wholesome moral, that might lead you
To look around.
And think how swift, as sunlight passes
Into the shade,
The pretty picture in your glass is
Forsworn to fade.
But, 'tis the birth-day genius quarrels
With moral rhyme,
And I was never good at morals
At any time.
While with ill omens to alarm you
'Twere vain to try;
To show how little mine should harm you,
Your mother's by:
And what can Time hurt me, I pray, with,
If he injures,
Such friends to laugh regrets away with
As you and yours?
—DUBLIN UNIVERSITY MAGAZINE.

HE PAID IT.
John Williams, a merchant at Rutledge Ga., sued a desperado. The fellow entered the store in a furious passion, held out the summons in one hand, clutched a long knife in the other, and said: "Williams, have you sued me?" Williams knew that an immediate "Yes" would make him sure of a stake. "Let me get my spectacles, so that I can read the paper," he said. He went behind the counter and came back not with his glasses, but with an axo across his shoulder. "Yes," he said, "I have sued you." "All right," remarked the desperado, "if you will pay the bill."
A NEW YORK ORPHAN.
From the Detroit Free Press.
One of the little lams picked up on the streets of New York by Whitehead Reid and sent west to find a home was adopted by a Detroit family about two months ago; ere this is published Mr. Reid has received a big postal card announcing that his dear lamb has gone West to fight the Indians, and that he needn't mind about sending an another to take his place.
This New York lamb was 13 years old. He said so at the depot on his arrival, and half an hour later he reiterated the statement at the house, and added: "And if you don't believe it then call me a liar! That's the sort of spring gun I am, and don't you forget it!"
They didn't forget it. He gave them no chance to do. He ate with his fingers, wiped his mouth on his sleeve, and gave the family to understand before supper was over that he didn't come West to have his hair combed or his face washed as a regular business. On his first evening he slipped out, had three fights and stole a dog, and when hunted up he was about to take his beer in a saloon.
The family expected to wrestle with the boy for awhile, and they didn't sit down on him until it became a painful necessity. During his first week he stole \$3 in money, a gold chain, a revolver and a pair of car-rings, and he got drunk twice.
The widow filled her pipe, took several strong whiffs, and then said to a long-legged farmer who seemed hungry for the bridal toast:
"Does your girl or your nephew, Noah, want him?"
Moses departed. He was absent ten minutes, and then returned and said: "Says he it's quite comfortable where he is. Guess he isn't on the marry very much."
"Judge," began the woman, as she looked around for her bonnet, "you play a game of fox-and-geese with Moses while I go over and see about this thing. There's going to be a marriage here to-night, and I'll bet a new horse-rake on it."
She was absent about twenty minutes, and then returned in company with Noah. He had neither coat nor hat on, and only one boot, and both were panting for breath.
"Go ahead! Judge," she gasped, as she hauled the groom into the centre of the room. "He heard me coming and got out and ran four times around the orchard, but here he is!"
"Do you want to marry this woman?" asked the official, as he gave Noah a looking over.
"Yas!" was the blunt reply.
"Then why did you run away?"
"Spose I'm going to give right in the first thing?" demanded the indignant Noah. "I'll go and fix up and come back."
"No, darling—no you want, my pet amethyst!" chuckled the widow. "We'll be married right here and now, boot or no boots!"
She crowded him against the table. Moses stood behind the pair to render any needed aid, and the knot was soon tied. As soon as the ceremony was over Noah skipped out of the back door, and the groom pursued.
"Sit right down, and don't worry about the groom. I've been nine years working him up to this, but he'll be a little bashful for a few weeks to come. Have some of this roast pig, Mr. Court?"
According to the German imperial statistics for 1878 of births, deaths, and marriages, just published, the estimated population being 44,200,000, the marriages number 340,000, the births 1,785,000, and the deaths 1,228,000. In France the number of births was 936,000, and of deaths 839,000, so that the births exceeded the deaths by 97,000. In Germany the excess of births was 557,000—that is to say, that while in France the population increased in 1878 at the rate of 27 per cent., it increased in Germany, at the rate of 225 per cent. The number of marriages in Germany has greatly fallen off since 1872 when 422,900 were registered.
A youngster, while warning his hands at the fire, was remonstrated with by his father who said: "Go away from the fire, the weather is not cold." "I ain't heating the weather, I'm warning my hands," the little fellow demurely replied.

HOW SHE GOT NOAH.
From the Detroit Free Press.
A Detroit justice of peace, was the other day interviewed by a woman about forty-five years of age, who announced that she would be married on a certain night at her farm-house, and his honor had been selected to conduct and perform the ceremony. She asked how much the fee was, and paid it and took a receipt. Business concluded, she sat down, filled a short clay pipe with tobacco and indulged in a smoke.
"You won't flunk out on this?" she said, as she arose to go, after exhausting the contents of her pipe.
"Oh, no!" he replied.
"So'll I, and so'll he," he said, "know the reason why? He's been blowing off a little lately, but I'll make him toe the mark, see if I don't!"
"I hope nothing unpleasant will occur," observed the court.
"I hope so too, but I'm going to prepare for a scrippage just the same. You always back the weaker her, don't you?"
"Y-yes," softly replied the justice.
"So do I, and I guess you'll be all right. Don't forget the date."
His honor went out last night prepared to perform the ceremony with promptness and good-will. He found about a dozen persons assembled at the house, and the woman looked gorgeous under the light of three kerosene lamps. She had her pipe going, and her face was covered with a bland smile as she shook hands and said:
"Take a cheer. They're man here, yet, but I'll send for him." Then turning to a boy in the room, she continued:
"Samuel, go and tell the old man it's time to come in and be squashed."
Samuel departed on his errand, and after the lapse of ten minutes returned and responded:
"The old man is over to Martin's. He's got his boots off, and is whittling out a wooden cat, and I don't believe he cares two cents about being served to you or any body else."
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AN HUMBLY PRINTER.
Seldom does a live Dutchman get credit of more smart things than are set down to him in this catchium that he put to a journeyman printer.
A Dutchman, sitting in the door of his tavern in the far West, is approached by a tall, thin Yankee, who is emigrating westward on foot, with a bundle hung on a cane over his shoulder.
"Well, Mister Valking Stick, vat you vant?" inquired the Dutchman.
"Rest and refreshment" replied the printer.
"Supper and lotchin', I reckon?"
"Yes, supper and lotchin' if you please."
"To ye a Yankee peddler, mid chev'erly in your peck to shant der gal?"
"No, sir; I'm no Yankee peddler."
"A singer' master, too lazy to work?"
"No, sir."
"A shentel shoe-maker, vat loves to measure der sid's feet and hankles better tan to make der shoes?"
"No, sir, or I should have mended my own shoes."
"A book achen't vot boidlers der school committees till dey do vot you vish, choost to get rid of you?"
"Guess again, sir. I'm no book agent."
"Ter teyfels! A dentist, preaking der people's jaw at a dollar a sching, and running off wit a daughter?"
"No, sir; I am no tooth puller."
"Phenologicus, den, feelin' der young folk's head like so many cab-bitch?"
"No. I am no phrenologist."
"Vell, den, vat der teyfels can you pe? Choost tell, you shall have der best sausage for supper, and stay all night vree gratis, nitout a cent, and a chill of whiskey to start mit in der mornin'."
"I am an humble disciple of Faust—a professor of the art that preserves all art—a typographer for your service."
"Votchee dot?"
"A printer, sir, a man that prints books and newspapers."
"A man vot prints nosepapers! Oh, yas, yas! I say, dat he it. A man vot prints nosepapers, yas, yas! Vulk up! A man vot prints nosepapers! I vish I may be shot if I do not link you with a poor teyful of a districk school-master who vorks for nooding and boardin' round. I tought you vat him—Er."

A THRILLING ADVENTURE.
Near the Umatilla River, in Oregon, recently, a Mr. Green was digging a well, and Mr. Scott, his brother-in-law, while breaking a young horse, approached the well, when the animal made a plunge at him. Mr. Scott dodged and the horse tumbled into the well, striking Green and crushing him to the earth. The only thing that prevented him from being instantly killed was a box suspended by a rope. This sustained sufficient weight to allow him to breathe. Scott, realizing that the frantic efforts of the horse would kill the man beneath him, seized an axe and jumped down upon the animal, when a life and death struggle ensued. He at length managed to deal the horse a fatal blow. Every time the horse struggled large quantities of earth poured down upon Green. Scott climbed out and ran a mile and a half for help. Returning as quickly as possible, men set to work cutting the horse to pieces and hoisting it out of the well. Mrs. Green was present and cheered her husband by telling him he would soon be released. The poor man was suffering intense agony, and said that he could not live a minute longer. He bade his wife farewell in choking sobs. With frantic efforts the animal was torn limb from limb until the last piece was cleared away, and the unconscious man was found buried to his chin in dirt and gravel, saturated with blood, and was lifted to the surface. He was carried to his home, where restoratives were applied, and in a short time he spoke. Although no bones were broken he was badly crushed and bruised, and may be confined to his bed for weeks.

A LITTLE NONSENSE.
"A little nonsense, now and then, refresheth the soul to be wise."
A harsh hint: Country bore—"What time do you retire?" Young lady (bored)—"As soon as the company goes."
"The darkey's hour is just before dawn," remarked Sambo when he started out before day break to steal a young chicken.
A young lady up town repeats the domestic shander that she is "bustling."
"For I am always at par—so buy some thing."
"Let well, I guess the dorelle," said his neighbor Jones. "Why, he's so fond of busting that he won't bust clock-right in the middle."
"One of these men who chest others on busting shares and make their living by bustling was shot dead in Leadville a week ago. Death loves a mining shark."
He was watching his neighbor's boy climb a tree, and he had a look of painful anxiety on his countenance. "Are you afraid the lad will fall and break his neck?" was asked him. "No," he replied, "I'm greatly afraid he won't."
"Where is your other shirt?" she asked, in tones of concern. "I have it on," he replied, calmly, and then he looked into his wife's face with a look of quiet endurance and went down to the office to get out the paper.—*Burlington Hawk Eye.*
An exchange says: "An ordinance should be introduced in the common council, making it a misdemeanor for a young man to drive a horse in the evening with one hand. This one arm business endangers the life and limb of the older citizens who have outgrown that sort of nonsense."
A prize was offered at an Odd-fellows picnic in San Francisco, the other day, of a chair for the fastest baby, and when the award was made it was discovered that the chair was so narrow that the winner could not sit in it. The proud but exasperated mother declared that the blunder was "just like these men."
Jones pronounced the following, the other evening, after sipping of his alleged tea: "Why is this drink like milk? Of course nobody could guess, and after he had divulged by saying that it was a lack-lack of fluid, nobody cared to smile. They knew that the landlady's eyes were upon them."
"Whales are becoming numerous in the ocean," says an exchange. We like a statement that gives the full facts as this one does. It relieves one of the suspicion that whales are becoming numerous on the prairies, or that they are infesting the woods or hiding in caves on the mountains. People now know where to be on the lookout for whales.—*Boston Post.*
The London Building News says that the extraordinary demand for Italian marble has raised a question as to how long the quarries are likely to hold out. According to a report of the French Geological Commission there yet remain a considerable surface and depth of the true Pentelic marble untouched, but but no specific statements are given on this head. At Carrara a dreadful waste of material goes on. A late traveler was assured on the spot that hundreds of tons are needlessly thrown away through sheer carelessness and the chintiness of the workmen. Much of this expensive material is removed in enormous masses for the decoration of common place edifices. The Italians are at length becoming alive to this. The quarries have been worked almost without intermission since the days of the Roman emperors. A little community of sculptors is established around the quarries, and the artist's chisel is piled almost side by side with the marble mason's saw. This marble goes everywhere.
A clergyman in Pittsburg lately married a lady with whom he received the substantial dower of \$10,000 and a fair prospect for more. Soon afterward, while occupying the pulpit, he gave out a hymn, read the first four stanzas, and was reading the fifth.
Forever let my grateful heart
His boundless grace adore—
When he hesitated, and exclaimed,
"Amen! The choir will omit the fifth verse," and sat down. The congregation, attracted by his apparent confusion, read the remaining lines—
Which gives ten thousand blessings now,
And bids me hope for more.
The daughter of a Shrewsbury, Eng., farmer went into the pantry to get a loaf of bread that had been baked eight days before. As she carried it she was considerably alarmed, as most young women would be, to see first one mouse and then another would leap from the loaf. On cutting it open, a cosey nest was found in the centre, and in the nest were fourteen little ones.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

JAS. McKEERACHER.
Veterinary Surgeon,
Graduate of the Ontario Veterinary College, Office and Infirmary, opposite C. M. Church, Erie Street. Calls promptly attended, day or night.

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Dealer in
All kinds of Live Stock.
Bridgetown, Ont.
The highest market price will be paid for Cattle, sheep and Hogs. Headquarters at the Benton House.

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Manufacturer of
WINDOW BLINDS AND CARD RACKS.
Two styles of Patent Window Blinds. The blinds are made of the best quality of seasoned, green, with the best materials into any size or style and dyed any color desirable. Terms reasonable and satisfaction guaranteed.

CALIF. P. SIMMONS.
Barrister, Attorney-at-Law,
Solicitor in Chancery, Notary Public, &c., &c., Shaw's Block, Bridgetown.

J. WHYTE.
Issuer of Marriage Licenses
For the County of Kent. Banking House of J. Whyte & Co., Bridgetown.

N. MILLS.
Attorney-at-law, Solicitor
24 Chancery, Conveyancer, &c., Office, No. 1, Porter Block, Bridgetown, Ont.
20% Money to Loan on easy terms, in any sum.

ONLY AN ACTRESS.
BY OSCAR E. DEKOR.
"Only an actress!" "Twas said with derision
By a rich Christian woman on upper Broadway."
"Her lips a bubble and full of suspicion;
Don't stare at her—do you hear what I say?"
"De, manims—!" "Keep quiet and come along quickly."
"We must make many calls before we are through;
Remember the heathens, the peep, and the sickly,
And find more subscribers like I've forgotten now who."
"I was that loud, manims, who gave me the moon-zy."
"And a sweet, loving kiss like sister and you!
Indeed, why, I think you talk awfully funny—
She gave twice as much as the Christian folks do."
"Who's an actress?" Are thee God's forgiven
Carriage labor is steady, whole business is play?
Will study and acting dear them from heaven
When the last trumpet sounds on the great
Judgment-day?
"Only a Christian!" Out on a mission
To find who will care for the poor and the faint,
Benick Benick's heart a thine of suspicion?
Does God teach His children to stamp it
with shame?
When the sun in the morn lifts his luminous
curtain,
On his last great act—our passing away—
Be they players or Christians, who'll tell us
for certain
Which acted the best in God's chosen play?
Not one ever read His own criticism
Of those who appeared in the unnumbered
cast?
But there'll be some new parts in the sweet
fields Elysian,
When actors and Christians took over the
part.

MISCELLANEOUS.
FAST RUNNING.
One afternoon a few days ago, a horse attached to a light wagon, standing near the Boston and Lowell freight depot, in East Cambridge, became frightened and disengaged himself from the vehicle, with the exception of the forward running gear. He then dashed out upon the Boston and Lowell railroad, taking the right hand track, and kept it all the way to West Medford, a distance of five miles. How he got over the culverts and bridges hasn't been ciphered out. He left the track somewhere in West Medford, and was finally stopped in a side street. At the close of his remarkable journey he was found to be uninjured, save a slight scratch upon the foot. His harness was also entire, and the fore wheels of the wagon to which he had been attached were in perfect condition to be rejoined to the portion left at East Cambridge. The animal had cast three shoes, which was excusable in consideration of the fact that he had distanced a train which wasn't far behind him when he started. All the above statements can be attested by many reliable witnesses who saw the escapee at various points of its progress. The horse belonged to a Mr. White of Boston.

NEW FUEL FOR LOCOMOTIVES.
A trial of Holland's hydro-carbon test was recently made on the Long Island railroad. The invention, says the *World*, consists of an apparatus for the decomposition of water into oxygen and hydrogen and the incandescence of these two gases with the aid of superheated steam with the carbon of petroleum or naphtha, so that a combustion, which is almost perfect, is obtained. It was applied to the boilers of the locomotive Hempstead, which is one of the largest size. Very little alteration of the engine was necessary. There were 180 jets of flame of white heat in the retort, and the flames on trial experiments before the train was started were turned off and on almost instantaneously. When the train was put under way the advantages of the retort became instantly apparent. There was little smell from the engine and no smoke, and of course no cinders or sparks. During this trial trip an estimate of the amount of naphtha consumed was made, and it was found that the cost was 74 cents for a run of six miles, which is much less than the consumption of coal would amount to. Engineer Edward Harris, who ran the train, said that he was perfectly satisfied with the working of the retort. One of the advantages claimed for the retort system is that when no power is needed, as on down grades, the fire can be cut off and the fuel saved. So far as the application of the retort is concerned, Dr. Holland says that they can be fitted to any engine, and the experiment showed that the difference in the manner of furnishing the motive power made no difference in the manner of controlling the engine.

POACHER'S SINGULAR DEATH.
From the London Telegraph.
One Johann Kruger, a well-known poacher and wood-stealer, of Neundorf, near Potsdam, met his death last week under circumstances of a very unusual and surprising character. It appears that the Royal keepers and gendarmes were on the lookout for him by reason of some sylvan dereliction he had recently committed, and he had therefore taken to the woods in the so-called Kiefernhaide. Being hard up for food and liquor, he contrived to steal a large dog and a quart bottle of corn brandy, which stores he conveyed to his hiding-place, and there proceeded to make preparations for an al-fresco feast and carouse which would have been more appropriate to an Indian scout than to a Prussian poacher. After he had built up and lighted a huge wood fire he slaughtered the dog, skinned it, and roasted one of its legs, upon which he made a copious meal, washing down the "friend of man" with deep draughts of fiery spirit. Having finished this strange repast—the relics of which, clean-picked canine leg-bones and an empty bottle, were subsequently found near the ashes of the extinguished fire—he must have stumbled, all but senseless from intoxication, over the pile of burning wood, and fallen into the flames; for his charred remains were discovered by the royal foresters next morning, literally burnt to cinders, with the exception of the head, by which he was recognized. In surfitting himself with roast dog and raw brandy, Kruger had unconsciously celebrated his own death-feast.

REVALIING SAM PATCH.
From a New York Paper.
A brood of spectators sweltered in the hot sun, recently, at Thirteenth street, North River. Every few minutes a youngster would strip himself of his scanty apparel, dive from the pier into the river, and reappear vastly refreshed, to the envy of those who preferred the risk of a sunstroke to one from a policeman's club. Toward 11 P. M. a tall, slim young man appeared on the pier, and after leisurely stripping and donning a suit of flannel, ran nimbly up the shrouds of a large schooner's main mast and stood in the cross-reefs. A minute later his white skin glistened in the sun, as he flashed through the air in his descent into the water. Emerging a few seconds later, he with a few strokes gained the schooner's side and mounted to the deck. The light from which he leaped was about eighty feet.
Lewis E. Thomas, the performer of the feat, is 23 years old, 5 feet 11½ inches high, and weighs about 155 pounds. He is a native of New York, though of Welsh parentage. He belongs to the Seventy-first Regiment Athletic Club, and has since his boyhood practised Sam Patch's style of leaping from a height. When a boy of 14 he leaped from the yard of a ship into the water, a distance of over 100 feet. The leap would have been made from a greater distance yesterday had the facilities been afforded. He proposes to make leaps this summer from nearly twice the height from which the leap was made yesterday. After a few minutes' rest the leap was repeated. His style is peculiar. As he launches himself into the air Thomas fairly makes a spread eagle of himself, his arms and legs waving in the air at first, but gradually getting in a heap together, and when within a few feet of the water he straightens out and goes down feet foremost. Should he fall in the water as he starts the shock would certainly kill him, but the change of position is suddenly and skillfully made. He says the only pain felt is that occasioned by the water parting his toes as he enters that element. On Tuesday Thomas made a 96-foot leap from the arm of a derick foot of Thirteenth street. He desires to challenge Boyd, the English swimmer, who is now making 110 feet leaps on the Mississippi River from a spar rigged on a float or a flat boat which is being towed from town to town along the river. Thomas concluded his performance by making a Spanish dive. This consisted in rolling himself into a ball and launching himself in a heap in the water from a height of thirty feet, the object being to make a huge splash, which was effectually accomplished, as the clothing of the bystanders testified. Thomas proposes to jump off the East River bridge this summer, if permitted.

CHANGE IN BUSINESS.
D. MICKLE & SON.
Having bought out the stock of R. A. McConnell, are now offering a full stock of
General Groceries
Opposite the Ross House.
MAIN STREET,
RIDGETOWN.

J. WHYTE & CO.
DO A
GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS.
Oldest Established Banking House in Bridgetown.
Known all over the Dominion of Canada.
PREPARED TO MAKE COLLECTIONS ON CANADA,
UNITED STATES,
AND EUROPE,
On Reasonable Terms.
Deposits Solicited,
And Interest Allowed According to Term of Deposit.
Banking hours from 9 o'clock to 4. Shaw's Block, Bridgetown.

Change in Business.
D. MICKLE & SON.
Having bought out the stock of R. A. McConnell, are now offering a full stock of
General Groceries
Opposite the Ross House.
MAIN STREET,
RIDGETOWN.

J. WHYTE & CO.
DO A
GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS.
Oldest Established Banking House in Bridgetown.
Known all over the Dominion of Canada.
PREPARED TO MAKE COLLECTIONS ON CANADA,
UNITED STATES,
AND EUROPE,
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ADVERTISING.
Our rates for Business Cards, Local Notices, and regular, as well as transient, advertising are reasonable, and will be made known on application.
Notices of marriage, births, and deaths will be inserted without charge. This, however, does not include ordinary notices.

THE STANDARD.

RIDGETOWN, ONT.

PUBLIC MORALS.

In the long run, an individual is surely esteemed by the reputation he bears among his neighbors. In the same way a town is known by the morality of the people. If the people of a place, have a high moral sense—a clearly defined distinction between what is right and what is wrong, that fact will become known, and the town will gain not only in its fair name, but in substantial matters as well. It is the duty of every good citizen to see that the reputation of his town does not suffer. It is not enough that one should take care of his own life; but he should exert always a wholesome influence upon others. Any question of morals, either public or private, should be promptly dealt with, and whenever an evil springs up, it should be nipped in the bud. Of all the evils which curse the lot of man the most senseless and at the same time the most senseless one is a certain social practice which is sinful in its nature and utterly demoralising in its influence. It strikes at the root of society. It is like an epidemic—it grows by what it feeds upon. The longer it is allowed to live, the firmer hold it takes upon life. It is a "moral pest" which will soon corrupt the whole body, and which will soon make up the whole body. Ridgertown had a severe attack of this complaint some months ago and the unfortunate wretches were banished. Once more the disease has broken out, and our officials have a plain duty to perform. That they will do it, we have not the slightest doubt. But it should be done now.

PROTECTION IN THE STATES.

It is commonly understood that the Democratic party have always favored free trade, and that the Republicans have been the champions of Protection. As a matter of fact, however, the lines have never been clearly drawn. True, the Republicans have been in power some twenty years, and during all this time a highly protective tariff has obtained. The Democrats have had control of the House of Representatives for six years; but, very little has been done in favor of free trade. The sentiment of the country has been gradually tending away from a high protective policy, and we are glad that the Democrats are beginning to see the necessity of a tariff reform. A late issue of the New York Herald says: "The tariff, which is but a part of this issue, promises to be really discussed before the people in the coming campaign. The Republicans have, during the past session of Congress, taken strong and open ground as the party of high protection; the Democrats have met them in opposition; and the people have in all sections shown so lively an interest in the dispute that the politicians of both sides will be forced to discuss it. It has become, as journalists say, a 'topic of the day,' or, as politicians say, a 'live question.'"

It will not be many years before the Americans will see the truth of what has been so often attested—that they are not prosperous because of protection, but in spite of it. It is worth while for Reformers to note the gradual change in the public sentiment on the other side; for it is in this foolish system that the friends and projectors of the N. P. seek justification.

The N. P. men have a chance for a gigantic "hum" about the coal trade. The coal business in Nova Scotia, which has been more depressed since the N. P. came in than ever it was before, is looking up! But stop a minute. The "hum" proceeds from a revival of the export demand to the New England States. The secret of the whole "hum" is that coal has risen in price in the States, and so Nova Scotia can send in their produce as they did before. The N. P., then, has nothing to do with this promising "hum" except to increase the cost of production of coal and so put the Nova Scotians at so much of a disadvantage. Mr. Lithgow, a prominent coal operator and protectionist, has estimated that the N. P. adds ten per cent to the cost of production of Nova Scotia coal. The "hum" organs will be so good as not to forget this when they announce the revival of the export coal trade. Globe.

Certain venturesome Americans seem to court a watery grave—in ice water at that. A St. Johns, Newfoundland, special says the Arctic expedition ship *Sulzner*, 15 days out from Washington, was towed into the harbor of St. Johns on Thursday. Her boilers were weak, her fireboxes collapsed, and it will probably be a fortnight before the engine department of the vessel can be placed in good reliable condition. She had been declared unseaworthy by the Government inspectors before starting out.

The following appeared in several of the London daily papers: "There was more than usual activity in Great Western of Canada, which rose on the report of an agreement with the Wabash Company, signed by Colonel Gray, the chairman of the former company, who left New York yesterday for England. It is stated that under the new arrangements the Great Western will receive the bulk of the through traffic which is now carried by the Canada Southern and Lake Shore, in the conjunction with the Wabash Company."

Once more we hear from Courtnay's Josh Ward, now 42 years old; he has challenged him to a boat race, to come off the first of September, at Cornwall-on-Hudson.

NO REVENUE RETURNS.

The N. P. was to promote the establishment of new industries and the extension of old ones, and if it did not do that it would as surely, according to its advocates, greatly increase the revenue and put a stop to deficits. It was never contemplated as a possible contingency that it might fail as a protection measure, and fall at the same time as a means of raising a sufficient amount of revenue. And yet here we are at the end of the first complete financial year since the tariff was put in force with a deficit larger than any we have had to face during the past five years—larger than any which has taken place since Sir John Macdonald was in office before Confederation. Our assertions to this effect, borne out by such statistics as have been published, are met with a general denial, but the Government are evidently unwilling to let the unpleasant truth come out. All that is wanted is the returns for June, and these might have been published days ago. Instead of giving them, the Government organs content themselves with promising to "show such figures before long as will satisfy the public by showing them that even in this year they are face to face with perfect solvency once more." The journals which talk in this strain are in a position to procure the exact official returns if they wish to do them, and until they do no one will believe that they can make any better showing than we have already done.—Globe.

WORK OF THE LOCOMOTIVES.

There are sixty-four engines on the Canada division of the C. S. R., and the amount of work done by them is enormous. In the month of October last each engine averaged a distance of 3,593 miles; in November, 3,918; in December, 3,943; in January, 3,796; February, 3,411; in March, 4,461; in April, 3,443; and in May, 3,800. The average of the past nine months, inclusive of June, which was very heavy, is 4,669 miles in a month, while from 5,000 to 6,000 miles is quite a common thing. A comparative idea can be formed of the nature of the work, when it is stated that the locomotives on the Lake Shore and Michigan Southern Line which is supposed to be a pretty hard-worked road, average but 2,813 miles per month. The average number of cars forming trains on the C. S. R. is some months as high as sixty. The number of men on the pay roll of the locomotive department in now 321.—Times.

WALKING ON THE WATER.

A singular incident occurred on the Harlem River, near New York, the other day. Whilst the river was fairly covered with small excursion steamers, sail boats, rowing sculls, and all kinds of light water craft, the people were astonished to see a man in bathing costume waded across the river. He stood perfectly erect and floated in and out between the boats, with apparently less trouble than one could cross Broadway on a crowded day. This remarkable feat was performed by a young man named W. C. Sothe, from Wayne county. His invention consists of two zinc shoes, five feet long and five inches deep. They are air-tight and pointed at each end. In the centre is a space large enough to hold a man's foot. Underneath the shoes are two sets of fine blades, very much resembling a Vespétian window blind hung on end; but firmly fastened in position. As the walker pushes his foot forward the blades or slats open, the water rushes through without opposition, and the shoes sail easily along; but pushing backward closes the slats, and makes a solid sheet, like a closed blind.

A shrewd Western circus and menagerie manager distributes in advance illustrated primers for children, in which all the pictures and descriptions relate to feats and beasts to be seen in his show; but the show itself is not mentioned, and it is only when the posters are put up and the familiar objects emblazoned on the walls that the value of the advertising becomes apparent in the eagerness of the young ones to see the show.

An unknown but fatal disease has been sweeping off horned cattle to an alarming extent within a radius of twenty miles of Pictou, N. S., for years past. The disease is by many considered contagious. The farmers are much alarmed. Hundreds of animals have died, and the disease is spreading.

Lord Annesley said recently in the British House of Lords that he knew of an estate in the county of Down, Ireland, on which there were 1,700 tenants, and that on that estate there had not been a single eviction for the last ten years. In his opinion "the same might be said of the great majority of the large estates in Ireland." Lord Spencer has undertaken to investigate the charge of the alleged excessive cruelty of Irish landlords, and to provide exact information for the public.

The steamer City of St. Catharines was struck by the American large, George A. Morse in Lake Huron Monday morning and went to the bottom in less than five minutes. The passengers and crew numbering about fifty, were all saved and brought to Port Sarnia by the tug fish, which, fortunately, was nearby at the time of the disaster.

Mr. C. W. Orie, John Farrell, et al, have filed a notice with the Secretary of State of Albany, that they have discovered mines of gold and silver ore in Fulton, Saratoga, and Hamilton counties.

A YOUNG LADY'S HEROISM.

The other day at Miss Goodell's, of New York, was rowing on the Passaic with two gentlemen and two young ladies. The boat was upset by a collision, and all were thrown into the water. They were all fortunate enough to get on the keel of the overturned boat, where they were joined by two more ladies, occupants of the other craft, which had sunk. In a short time two of the ladies cried out that they could hold out no longer. The infection spread to the other girls. Miss Goodell excepted—and the hearts of the gentlemen sank within them, when they thought of the nearly impossible task of saving the whole or any of the party at such a distance from shore. Miss Goodell, who alone of the ladies could swim, at once cried out to the girls to tread water and keep cool. She instructed two gentlemen to take a Miss O'Neil, who was the weakest of the party, between them, and to give their disengaged hands to two of the other ladies; she took the other in hand, and the whole party joined hands, letting the boat drift away, and acting under the orders of the noble girl, tread the water as best they could. It was then judged to be the direction of the shore. But again the women cried out that they were sinking, and Miss Goodell instructed the well-swimming girl to place one hand on each of the gentlemen's hips, and the other on their shoulders; then encouraging both the men and women by the assurances that they must speedily make the shore she trod the water as did the two men, and slowly made their way toward the river's bank. Miss O'Neil declared herself incapable of even holding on to Mr. Willingham. "Give her to me; I am strong enough to swim ashore with her, and then I will come back to you," Miss Goodell said, and notwithstanding the perilous task, the lady would not listen to their entreaties. "Your place is with the women," she cried; "keep them afloat till I get back, and never fear but we will all yet get safe ashore." Then placing one arm firmly round her almost lifeless charge she struck out boldly with the disengaged hand for the river's bank. For five minutes all was suspense, till across the dark water came the brave girl's voice, "All's well!" Once more the swimmer's monotonous splash announced that she was making her way back to them. Her return revived the little band to renewed efforts. A place was made for her in the ring, and in course of time the whole party reached the land in safety, but utterly exhausted after their long spell of three-quarters of an hour in the water.

NEIGHBORING COUNTIES.

Grand River Camp Meeting.
The Bradford Grand River Camp Meeting will begin on Friday. It is expected that a number of eminent ministers will be present and Rev. Bishop Carman, Dr. Ives, and Dr. Pletcher are expected to deliver addresses. The camp grounds are situated on the Grand River in the vicinity of the "Box Park Farm," the "Indian Institute," and "White Sulphur Springs." Frame buildings are erected on the grounds suitable for hotels and refreshment houses. Tents can be hired for \$2. There will be a collection at the gates of 10 cents, and 50 cents for a season ticket. The sanctity of the Holy Sabbath will be strictly guarded. To that end the gates will be closed after 10 a. m. on the Lord's Day.

An Overdose of Opium.
A man named Thompson, residing in the township of South Dorchester, died suddenly one day last week, it is supposed from taking an overdose of opium. He was addicted to using the drug. A member of his family found him lying in a comatose state and sent for Dr. Mc Lay, of Aylmer, but before the physician arrived the man had died.

Church Robbery.
Some sacrilegious juvenile pried open one of the collection boxes at the church of St. Matthew's church, last week and abstracted the contents. The amount of booty secured can only be guessed at, but it is safe to surmise that it did not approximate many dollars.—St. Thomas Times.

No Small-Pox.
The rumor that the small pox has broken out in St. Thomas, is indignantly denied.

Cooper for Jersey City.
Mr. Robert Davis, representing the Standard Oil Company of Cleveland, Ohio, was in London several days last week, endeavoring to secure one hundred cooper to go to Jersey City to work at trimming old barrels, about three million of which are to be shipped from Europe. Mr. Davis offered steady employment for one year at 12½ cents per barrel, an increase on the price here of 4¢. Quite a number of coopers are going if their traveling expenses were paid. This was finally agreed upon, and about 25 men expressed a willing desire to go. They say that at the price offered they can make from \$3.50 to \$5 per day.

Death From a Fly Bite.
About two weeks ago Miss Janet McCallum, third daughter of Mr. Finlay McCallum, County Treasurer of Halton, was bitten on the lower lip by some kind of a fly. Nothing was thought of the occurrence at the time, but in a day or two the tiny wound became inflamed. Medical assistance was called, but despite everything that could be done Miss McCallum died a week later. The case was a puzzling one to the physicians, whose skill was completely baffled.

A SAD SPECTACLE.

The Tilsonburg Liberal says:—There came down from Ingersoll on the stage, on Wednesday, a poor woman by the name of Alwood, of unsound mind, who has been confined in the Woodstock jail for some time. Her little girl, about five or six years of age, was with her, and the woman's strange conduct attracted considerable attention. She walked up and down the middle of the street, holding an old tattered Bible up to the sky, and shaking it at some of our wicked young men. She took the stage to Eden, where she broke several lights of glass out of the hotel. By threats the stage driver was made to take her back the next morning and leave her at Tilsonburg again, where her outrageous conduct made it necessary to place her in the lockup. She was here held and bare footed, and was a most pitiable object. It seems a shame that a person in the condition should be left to wander around the country, one town passing her on to another, but all shirking the expense and responsibility of taking care or disposing of her. She belongs to Bayham.

A COUNTY GARDEN SUSPENDED.

County gaoler Lamb has been suspended and will probably be dismissed, for having admitted the wives of some of the Biddulph prisoners to stay with them in goal over night contrary to the rules. The women so admitted were the wives of Kennedy and McLaughlin. The Inspector of Prisons, Mr. Langmuir, came yesterday afternoon to enquire into the charges, and on Lamb's confession the keys of the goal were at once demanded, delivered, and put in charge of the head turkey, Kelly.

KILLED BY LIGHTNING.

James Brown, a Lobo farmer, was killed by lightning on Friday night.

ACCIDENTAL DEATH.

At Allanburg an eight year old son of Mr. Charles Ward rode one of his father's horses to the school house on Friday, where he was found about two or three hours afterwards by two gentlemen suspended from the window by the neck, quite dead. It is supposed that he went in after his books and in coming out the window sash fell down on him.

PASS HIM AROUND.

The Masonic fraternity have recently been evinced, both at Toronto and Hamilton, by a bogus Mason. The fellow's name is Gore, but his jail name is Gordon, having served six months in the Central Prison under that name. He is of medium size, has light brown hair, cut close, blue eyes, and says he works at the bookbinding. He lives with a woman who is not his wife. In Hamilton he "beat" the Board of Relief and then departed. As he has made a practice of this, would it not be well for the press to pass this dead beat round? and brethren of the craft throughout Western Ontario should be on the look out for him.—Exchange.

THE GOLDEN BEEHIVE SELLS GOODS CHEAPER THAN ANY HOUSE WEST OF TORONTO.

A reporter of the Detroit Free Press rescued a young woman from drowning at Windsor on Saturday night. She was eighteen, handsome and well dressed, and intended to commit suicide. She wouldn't give her name.

DISPATCH FROM MONTREAL SAYS THAT COUNTERFEIT \$10 ONTARIO BANK BILLS ARE AGAIN BEING CIRCULATED. THEY ARE SIGNED FROM PETERBORO, AND THE GROUND WORK ON THE BACK IS A LIGHT GREEN INSTEAD OF DARK.

The month, two, of one of the bank representatives is badly excited, as it will be readily seen when the counterfeit is compared with the genuine bill.

CHINESE PRINTS IN TOWN AT THE GOLDEN BEEHIVE.

Call at the Golden Beehive, and get goods at cost.

A SAD ABORTION CASE.

An Associated Press despatch from Buffalo, on the 11th inst., announces particulars of a very painful nature to the people of this section. The despatch reads as follows:—
The facts in a case of abortion, involving a physician specialist of this city, and a family of eminent respectability of Chatham, Ont., have just come to light. About the 8th of June Miss Biddie McCrae, of Chatham, arrived in this city, accompanied by a man giving the name of Rose. They called upon Dr. Edward Pynchon and, as alleged by the doctor the true nature of her case was not made known. After treating her for a few days her true condition was divulged, and assuming a serious condition an eminent physician was called in consultation, from whom Dr. Pynchon withheld the true cause of his patient's illness. On the 27th of last month, following the premature birth of her child, Miss McCrae died. Her family were notified and the remains taken to Chatham for burial. Dr. Pynchon was arrested. He refused to divulge the name of her partner in crime or his whereabouts, claiming ignorance of those facts. The case being worked up by the detectives, and an investigation will be held this week by the coroner.

THE CANADIAN GOLF PLAYED A MATCH WITH THE CRICKETERS OF STOURBRIDGE AND DISTRICT, ENG. ON THE 13TH. THE CANADIANS WON BY 28 RUNS. THE FOLLOWING IS THE SCORE: CANADIANS, first innings, 82; second innings, 105. Stourbridge, first innings, 93; second innings, 68.

PLAIN AND FANCY DRESS GOODS

At little above half-price, in order to make a CLEAN SWEEP of balance of the Spring Stock. Parties desiring

CHEAP MILLINERY

Should not fail to see these goods as they must sell rapidly at the prices.

MOURNING AND WEDDING

Orders solicited and satisfaction guaranteed, as we keep a Milliner of the highest reputation. Our stock of

PLAIN AND FANCY DRESS GOODS

Is yet fully assorted, with all necessary Trimmings in

Silks, Satins, Fringes, &c., to match. Black Cashmeres from 25c. up.

Mourning Goods of every description. The most celebrated makes of Rain proof Crapes from 75c. to \$4.00. An immense stock of

WOOL, UNION AND TAPESTRY CARPETS

At the lowest figures in the trade. When you come to Ridgertown don't fail to Buy from the largest stock in the County, at the

ONE PRICE DRY GOODS AND CARPET STORES OF

HAGAMAN & JULL

JAMES GRANT

EAST END, RIDGETOWN.

THE STANDARD

IS THE ONLY REFORM JOURNAL

IN BOTHWELL.

THE LARGEST STOCK OF

Groceries, Crockery, China, Glassware,

AND Pure Liquors,

TO SELECT FROM IN TOWN.

GOODS SOLD AT THE

LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES.

payable in advance.

Let no one, then, fail to secure the best paper in this section, when it may be obtained at less than TWO CENTS per week. Subscribe now.

A call respectfully solicited.

JAMES GRANT.

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LOCAL NEWS.

If there's a hole in your coat, look you look it!

Church Directory.

METHODIST CHURCH... EPISCOPAL CHURCH... BAPTIST CHURCH... LUTHERAN CHURCH...

A SHOCKING DEATH.

Another one of those unexpected occurrences which remind us that "in life we are in the midst of death."

Mr. D. Wilson, for some time past, has owned a hog which has run wild for the last two years.

"THE STANDARD"

Two numbers of THE STANDARD have been issued, and the reception has been very gratifying to the projector.

HIGHGATE.

From our Regular Correspondent: The following letter was mailed last week's issue, but came one day late.

CHATHAM.

The examination of candidates for the Third-Class Teacher's certificates commenced yesterday morning at the Model School.

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ADVERTISEMENTS.

R. BOWYER. WATCHMAKER AND JEWELLER.

MAIN STREET. RIDGETOWN.

Respectfully invites the inspection of his stock of WATCHES, CLOCKS and JEWELLERY.

All of which will be found to be of the best design. SPECTACLES TO SUIT ALL SIGHTS.

from the common 2nd article to the finest Scotch Pebble.

REMEMBER the place, 149, doors west of Shaw's Block, Ridgetown, Ont.

BARGAINS.

Are given every day at the noted store.

OF J. J. AUGER.

The balance of the stock of Groceries to be sold positively at First Cost. In Dry Goods, we have made a sweeping reduction.

Note the following prices: Black Cashmeres (all wool) @ \$1.50, now \$1.25.

Black Silk at 50c. Black Satin 75 and \$1.00. Dress Goods at 10, 12, 15, 20, 25c.

H. P. WILSON, HARNESS MAKER.

Keeps the largest stock in this vicinity.

OF LIGHT AND HEAVY HARNESS. Collars, Whips, Combs, Brushes, etc.

Is prepared to turn out FIRST CLASS WORK.

On the shortest notice.

All goods sold as cheap as in any shop in the County. Call and Examine.

A Grand Excursion.

WILL BE GIVEN ON THURSDAY, JULY 29TH TO PUT-IN BAY, BY WAY OF THE

Canada Southern Railway.

FROM BISMARCK TO AMHERSTBURG, AND THE GRAND PALACE STEAMER, NORTHWEST.

The train will reach Amherstburg at 9:15, and the Steamer will leave the Island at 9:30, thus giving ample time for sight-seeing.

Parties wishing state-rooms can secure them from the committee at any time. This will be the only excursion of the season. No one should lose this opportunity to have a pleasant time.

The train will leave the various stations as follows: Bismarck.....6.00

John G. Lamont, S. B. Floeter, MANAGERS.

Very Low.

The wife of Mr. Wm. Tomlin is lying very low, and, as this writing is not expected to recover.

Deed.

Mrs. Blair, an old lady of eighty years, who had been living with Mr. Malcolm Campbell, died Wednesday night.

Civic Holiday.

At the request of a large number of the citizens of this village, and, with the unanimous approval of the Council, I, hereby appoint Thursday, the 29th day of July, to be a Civic Holiday.

V. Strange Freak of Lightning.

Last Tuesday afternoon during the storm the lightning struck a shock of wheat in the field of Mr. Sylvanus Shaw, who lives about four miles from this village, and burnt up all the sheaves and the stubble upon which the shock stood.

Our Advertisers.

The readers of THE STANDARD have noticed that the business interests of Ridgetown are well represented in its advertising columns. No fair dealing man can be found than those here, who have a ready supply of goods.

An Impressive Sermon.

Rev. J. P. Fryer preached a very interesting and impressive sermon last Sabbath evening to the young converts, who have recently joined the church.

Prominent Concert.

The promenade concert heretofore announced to be given by the String Band, will take place at the grounds of the Agricultural Society, on Thursday evening of next week.

Lightning.

Last Saturday night a heavy storm passed over this section, though but little rain fell till quite late.

Excursion.

An excursion will be given to Put-In-Bay on Thursday, the 29th, which proved to be of a very enjoyable character.

The Presbyterian Church.

The general topic of conversation is the injury to the Presbyterian Church.

Shedding Death.

On Wednesday last, Mr. William Fraser, of Merin, died very suddenly.

Advertising.

Advertising is a great subject. Hundreds of men owe their fortunes to a judicious use of printer's ink.

Who Steals the Hives?

Who stole the hives? The Chatham Tribune made a call on Wednesday.

Free Pills.

In small country places, people are always anxious for a notice in the local paper, and many cannot see why a notice should cost anything.

Another Lightning Strike.

During the general storm last Friday evening, the lightning struck the house of Mr. John Johnson, who lives near the Shelton post-office.

Castrolene Machine Oil.

Castrolene Machine Oil is warranted to protect your machinery and is entirely free from gum.

Advertisement.

Advertisement is a great subject. Hundreds of men owe their fortunes to a judicious use of printer's ink.

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SUNDAY READING.

OLD TIME RELIGION.

At the corporation meeting held not long ago in Trinity Church, Newport, a resolution appropriating the sum of two thousand dollars for a new organ was introduced, and, after some little discussion, was passed. This action of the Trinity Church corporation brings to mind the fact that the organ upon which in gilt letters are the words: "Presented to Trinity Church by Bishop Berkeley of Cloyne," reached the church in a somewhat peculiar manner. Had it not been for the somewhat fanatical ideas of certain Massachusetts folks Newport would never have had the grand old Berkeley organ in Trinity Church. Bishop Berkeley of Cloyne, paid a visit to this country in the early part of the eighteenth century, at the time when Rev. Dr. Honeyman was rector of Trinity Church. Reaching Newport the Bishop was invited to preach in the place of worship which was originally built as a missionary house by the English Society for the Propagation of the Gospel, and to which Queen Anne sent a costly bell. Berkeley, then a Dean, was delighted with this place; he preached quite frequently at Trinity Church and evinced the deepest interest in its well being. In the year 1733 Berkeley returned to Dublin and in that year forwarded to America a handsome church organ with an elegantly carved oak case. The organ was intended for the town of Berkeley, Mass., named after the author of "Minute Philosopher," but the inhabitants would have none of it. The authorities of the town of Berkeley, Mass., were apprised by the Bishop of his intention to present the town with an organ. Immediately on receipt of this information a town meeting was called, and after a very lively discussion it was decided that "an organ is an instrument of the devil for the entrapping of men's souls," and accordingly declined to accept the Bishop's gift. Upon Berkeley hearing of the towns action he decided to present the organ to Trinity Church. The case remains intact to-day, as do also a few of the original pipes. Besides the case but little remains, the musical part of the instrument having been renewed from time to time. The first renewal took place in 1844. The attendants of Old Trinity have a great reverence for the "Berkeley organ," and are glad that the original case remains to them.

INTOLERANCE IN RUSSIA.

It is not at all probable that Dissenters in Russia as a body will receive full toleration for some time to come, owing, it is said, to the absence of official data as to the injurious influence of their respective beliefs. It is only the Old Believers who have any chance within reasonable time of securing a complete toleration, and in their case, this is due largely to the harmlessness of their doctrines. Meanwhile the Jews continue to be expelled from St. Petersburg and other large towns, whether they be of Russian or foreign birth. At Lemberg, which has been given to all Hebrews within which to quit the district, the immediate cause of the notice being that they were found propagating Judaism with great success among some Sabbatarian.

Has it never occurred to you when surrounded by sorrows to think that they may only be sent for your instruction—as we darken the cages of birds when we teach them to sing? All trouble is not borrowed; neither is it the result of a depressed condition of the mind. There are those who have sought to battle alone with trouble; but out of every such trial, no matter how bravely borne, there comes only the sense of loneliness and loss, which is cheerless and without comfort, like a stately palace, with the lights gone out; its chambers that once echoed with the sound of many voices, now silent as the grave. Sympathy in such an hour is Heaven's boon, and hope in the hereafter is the sorrowing soul's repose.

Most of the common sneering at good resolutions, as precursors of good deeds, comes from those who would rather make bad resolutions than good ones, or who are content, to drift along through life, without taking the trouble to determine on any fixed course of action. Without good resolutions from within, we need hardly look for excellent results from without—wrought upon passive agents by some miraculous exercise of divine power.

It is reported that there is a remarkable religious awakening in Messina, Sicily. A Roman Catholic priest challenged the Protestant preachers to a public discussion, which challenge was accepted. The Protestants had large audiences of Roman Catholics. From the platform the controversy got into the newspapers, and the public, it is said, are most profoundly stirred.

It sounds very queer for a sensible man to talk about a man not being liberal because he is a earnest Gospel preacher. Why, friend, do you not know that the only liberality there is, is that of the Gospel? "He that is not against Me is for Me." Such preaching as that in some of our pulpits would frighten the straight backs out of paying their pew rents, and the ministerial brethren would be quickly on the heresy hunt.—Golden Rule.

LADIES' COLUMN.

WOMAN. O father of creation, best and best of all God's works, creature whom exalted whatever can to right or thought be formed. Holy, divine, good, amiable, or great! Milton: "Par. Lost," c. 3, 88.

SECURING A HUSBAND.

Every girl who has a healthy body and a sound mind, and who has reached the proper age desires to get married. But unfortunately, all do not secure husbands. Why is it, when young men are so numerous, that such is the case? This is an important question. While THE STANDARD cannot undertake to find husbands for its young lady readers, it is always willing to give a helpful suggestion. The following thoughts which we find in an exchange, may be a little food for reflection: "A girl may not ask a man to become her husband; but there are many ways in which she may with propriety communicate to almost any bright young man her ideas concerning him. They are not set down in the guide books. They are not part of our written literature. They come not by rule or regulation. They are above and beyond all these, and responsible to no law. Impossible though it be to define them in words the language of love speaks them more plainly than comes voice. Most girls start out in life with the intention of marrying somebody, though many of them are what is called too particular. The girl who wants to marry, but is not easily suited, looks around to see what offers, and finds that this man's beard is too red, that one's eyes too blue, and the other one's ears too long. She will look a little farther. She examines all that are in the market, and concludes to look further yet. And when, after having almost unconsciously become a flirt, and having broken the hearts of half the young men in the neighborhood, she keeps on 'looking a little farther,' she finds herself going alone down the hill on the shady side of the way, still with an undefinable longing to marry somebody, and wondering who will come along to propose to her. It would be rash to advise the young lady to accept the first marrying man who offers. It is equally rash to advise her to wait and wait, and keep on waiting, and at last marry nobody. But if she desires to be 'settled in life,' it is well not to be too particular, or too shy to give encouragement to the fight man when he comes along."

THE FAMILY PURSE.

Jimmie Jane discusses as follows the tight grip upon the family purse generally kept by the head of the house:—"This money question between husband and wife is one of the most serious drawbacks to married happiness, and it is time it was adjusted on a more just and equal basis. The life of utter dependence which some women lead is crushing and degrading. It compels them to resort to petty deception, and forbids the exercise of a natural feeling, hope or aspiration. It reduces the position of the wife infinitely below that of the servant, for the latter is her own mistress, and can do what she pleases with her money after she has earned it. Men do not realize the utter hopelessness and vacuity of ideas to which the system compels women. They say, with what seems fairness, 'I do not spend money for my own pleasure, but solely for the benefit of my wife and family; but I know what I can afford to spend, and I can distribute it in this way much more fairly and evenly, with no danger of personal embarrassment. My wife is a good, well-intentioned woman, but she does not understand business or finances, and knows that for the welfare of the whole family it is best that I should see to the general disbursements.' Now, does any body believe that it is necessary for the welfare of the family that she should go to him for twenty-five cents every time she needs it for car fare or a spoon of thread? Is it right or just to take her inability in money matters for granted, before she has been tested? Is it not just such women, who are left by the failure of some speculative craze to their own resources, with the burden of a family upon their inexperienced shoulders, who often display wonderful powers of energy and calculation, in addition to thrift and persevering industry, which ought to put all such men to shame? Women, as a general rule, can make one dollar go as far as two in the hands of men; and many conceited individuals who now consider that the social system founded by the four walls of their dwelling would cease to revolve if they were taken out of it, would find great happiness and great pecuniary advantage in putting the control of all the interior details of their menage in the hands of their wives, where they rightfully belong, and an allowance or division of the income equal to the requirements."

WHAT HAIRPINS WILL DO.

Compass deviation we know, says the London Truth, is caused by "local attraction," and the following curious example of it, according to the judgment of a yacht "captain," is said to have occurred last autumn. Said the captain to the twined: "I wish, sir, you would ask that lady to move away from the binnacle; the iron-work in her head puts our compass wrong." The astonished owner exclaimed: "What on earth do you mean?" and the "captain" soon explained himself. "You see, sir, the lady's head is crammed full of hairpins, and every time she sits down at the binnacle, she puts the compass out a good point and a half." It is needless to add that the lady was instantly removed to a berth remote from the binnacle.

FARM AND GARDEN.

THE POTATO AND ITS USES.

In France the farina is largely used for culinary purposes. The famous gravies, sauces and soups of France are largely indebted for their excellence to that source, and the bread and pastry equally so, while a great deal of the so-called cognac, imported into England from France, is distilled from the potato. Throughout Germany the same uses are common. In Poland the manufacture of spirits from the potato is a most extensive trade, "Stettin brandy," well known in commerce, is largely imported into England, and is sent from thence to our foreign possessions as the produce of the grape, and is placed on many a table of England as the same; while the fair ladies of our country perfume themselves with the spirit of the potato under the designation of *sau de Cologne*. But there are other uses which the esculent is turned to abroad. After extracting the farina the pulp is manufactured into ornamental articles, such as picture frames, snuff boxes, and several descriptions of toys, and the water that runs from it in the process of manufacture is a most valuable scourer.

For perfectly cleansing woollens, and such like articles, it is the housewife's panacea; and if the washerwoman happens to have chilblains she becomes cured by the operation. Few persons are aware of the great demand for potato flour, and of the almost unlimited extent of the market that can be found for this product, which is simply the dry evaporated pulp of the ordinary potato—the whiter and more free from black specks the better. It is used for sizing and other manufacturing purposes, and precipitation and with the aid of acid is turned into starch. In Europe it meets with a large and increasing demand in its primitive state, as potato flour, and in Lancashire alone 20,000 tons are sold annually, and as many more would be taken if put on the market. When calcined it is used largely for silk dressing and other purposes. At present the quotation for potato flour in Liverpool is nearly double that of wheat flour. Consignments to Liverpool are solicited by the brokers there, who promise to take all that can be furnished.

During the Franco-German war the French Government purchased all the farina it could secure and mixed it with wheat flour in "potato cakes" for the army. Farina at that time rose to £40 a ton, and even the supply fell far short of the demand. Since then an increased amount of farina has been regularly consumed in France, and farina mills have correspondingly multiplied in that country. The manufacture of potato flour is so simple, and the results so methodical, that it requires very little experience to reach a satisfactory issue. The potatoes are first steeped in water from six to twelve hours to soften the dirt and other matter adhering, after which they are thoroughly washed by mechanical means with the aid of either steam or water power. They are then reduced to a pulp by a rasping or grinding process in a properly constructed mill. A small stream of water is caused to flow on the upper surface of the rasp or grinder, to keep it clean of accumulation of pulp. From the grinders the pulp falls into a washing machine through which it is forced by revolving brushes, the coarser pulp being thrown out at lateral openings. The granules of farina pass into a trough, and are conducted to vats, where the farina is permitted to deposit. After the proper number of filtrations, and depositions have occurred, until the last deposit, which is pure white farina, becomes sufficient consistency to cut into lumps, and place, either unsupported or in conical wire cases, to dry. The drying process can be accomplished in a building supplied with shelves, and capable of being heated from 60° to 212°, at which farina begins to dry, up to 212°, which is as high a temperature as it will require. The heating apparatus may be such as is convenient. In Europe the farina is packed in 200 and 212 pound fine sacks, but flour barrels are said to be preferable, as the wood protects it from damage, and allows it to be transported safely to the most distant regions.—The Journal of Applied Science.

SALES OF SHORT-HORN CATTLE.

The Country Gentleman publishes a record of the sales of Short-horn cattle in the various States and Canada for the year 1879, from which it appears that 2,865 animals were sold during the year. The largest number sold in any State was in Kentucky, where 1,109 cattle were sold, realizing an average price of \$109.88 each. The highest average prices were realized in Canada, where forty-nine Short-horns were sold at an average of \$278.88 each. The lowest average prices were realized in New York, where the sales reported only amounted to fifty-one cattle, at an average price of \$51.78 each. The following is a summary of the sales made, and average prices received throughout the United States and Canada for the past ten years:

Table with 2 columns: Year and Average Price. Data points include 1870 (\$115), 1871 (\$155), 1872 (\$230), 1873 (\$841), 1874 (\$422), 1875 (\$383), 1876 (\$532), 1877 (\$313), 1878 (\$290), 1879 (\$343).

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Wool! Wool! 25,000 lbs. WANTED.

We beg leave to state that we are paying 25, 26 and 27 cents per pound, cash, and 28 and 30 cents in trade for good merchantable wool.

To parties wishing trade, our Flannels range from 35 cents to 50 cents per yard. Tweeds from 50 cents to \$1.00 per yard.

LARGE STOCK and NEW PATTERNS.

AT THE RIDGETOWN WOOLEN MILLS.

Jno. Moody & Son.

CRAIG BROTHERS.

CRAIG BROTHERS.

NEXT DOOR TO THE ROSS HOUSE.

Ridgetown, Ont.

DEALERS IN

Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots, Shoes, etc.

We are now offering the largest stock of

GEM FRUIT JARS,

in quarts and one-half gallon, to be found in town.

MISCELLANEOUS.

LAING & RUTH.

DEALERS IN

TINWARE AND STOVES.

Of which there will be found a good assortment. Special attention paid to

All Kinds of Jobbing--

Which will be done in a workmanlike manner and on reasonable terms.

Cash paid for Hides,

SKINS AND FURS.

RIDGETOWN, ONTARIO.

ALBION HOUSE, RIDGETOWN.

Still to the Front with Cheap Goods

Cheap Cottons,

Cheap Shirtings,

Cheap Duck,

Cheap Dress Goods.

FINE CHOICE

TEAS & GROCERIES.

ALWAYS ON HAND.

IN FINE SUGARS

IDEAL COMPETITION.

Butter and Eggs Wanted,

For which the highest Market price will be paid.

G. W. INGRAHAM.

McDONALD & SOMERVILLE.

THE

DOMINION

HARDWARE STORE.

RIDGETOWN, ONT.

We are glad to announce to all our friends and the public at large, through the first issue of Ridgetown's new Paper, that our stock of

General Hardware

is large and complete, comprising almost every possible article in the Hardware line.

Now that harvest is beginning, we call especial attention to our stock of

Agricultural Implements,

among which the farmer will find everything he needs.

McDONALD & SOMERVILLE.

R. DAVIDSON,

MERCHANT TAILOR,

Will have on his New Goods

in a few Days.

THE STANDARD,

JOB PRINTING DEPARTMENT

Is Full and Complete.

The quality of work turned out will be found to equal any printing done in this section, and the prices reasonable. Whenever you want any

Cards,

Bill-Heads,

Letter-Heads,

Note-Heads,

Circulars,

Notes,

Posters,

Or any other kind of

JOB PRINTING,

Try THE STANDARD Office, and your work will be neatly, cheaply, and promptly done.