ST. THOMAS REPORTER PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY

CHAS. BURKE. Mailed to Subscribers at \$1 a year in advance.

ADVERTISING RATES.

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line, each insertion. CHAS. BURKE.

SEND IN YOUR ITEMS.

In the course of a week many occurences transpire in our midst-both sayings and doings-which, while worthy of record, drop into oblivion, and we would solicit correspondence of an interesting nature. Any defects in spelling or language will be corrected, provided the article is deemed worthy of insertion in the columns of the REPORTER. So send in

SALE OF MARKET FEES.

items and lots of them.

The adjourned sale of the Market Fees took place to-day, Mr. Frank Boggs being the purchaser for the sum of \$1906; the stalls were sold on Monday last, as follows:-Cusack Bros., the former occupants, purchased Nos. 1, 2 & 3 for the sum of \$23; stall No. 4, the front stall, Basement Cellar and the Horton Market, all included, were knocked down to Mr. G. W. Boggs, for the sum of \$40.

IRISHTOWN COUNCIL.

One of our reporters took a stroll through the classic city of Irishtown one day this week. The city appears to be fast growing, both in population and mercantile interests, while the usual number of dead cats, &c., decorate the public streets. He interviewed several of the prominent citizens and ascertained that the election for councillors is to take place on Tuesday next, at W. Wiggin's barn, which has been specially fitted for the occassion, and a grand meeting of the council for the purpose of electing a mayor and the transaction of other business, will be held that night. It is expected that some interesting proceedings will take place as the contest promises to be exceedingly close and hard fought. A full report of the proceedings will be given in

TIMELY WARNING!

We understand it is the intention of the Hotel and Saloon keepers of this town not to contribute to any society, sect or greed either for charitable or other purposes from this time forward. So you gentlemen and ladies who are in the habit of going from door to door seeking for aid, can save yourself the trouble of calling on those parties, unless you want to get a flat denial. The reason for this cause on their part, is, that they are tired of appealing to the council for fair play as regards their licenses, and can get no redress, therefore they think that charity should commence at home.

A GREAT CODFISH STORY.

Not many months ago a party of Boston gentlemen came to this city, and went on s fishing party. Some of them got pretty jolly. One in particular seized a caphish they had caught, and walked up the wharf. He soon espied a veteran fisher-man sawing wood, and, under the impulse of the moment, fetched him a whack across the face with the codfish. In a moment he was sobered. The generous impulse of a noble heart throbbed in his bosom. He felt that he had done a mean, ungentlemanly act, and he meant to atoue for it then and there. Taking out a \$10, he preffered it to the veteran, saying :

'Accept this," and let it wipe out any recollections of the cowardly blow I struck you, as I did not mean to do it, and am very sorry for it.'

The veteran took the bill, his face beaming with mingled astonishment and delight, and, making a low bow, remarked: 'See here, stranger, you can wipe me over the face with a codfish all day long, at \$10 a lick. I don't bear you a mite of ill-will, I don't. I rather like your style.

When are you coming again?" And that settled it .- Cape Ann Adver-

The Emperor of China is a go-ahead man. Over 10,000 of his people have been decapitated during the last year.

CURRENT CITY CHAT.

CORALLED, CONDENSED AND CHRONICLED BY OUR OWN REPORTERS.

Irishtown Council next week.

Look out for the Irishtown Council, full particulars in our next.

Do not fail to see Con Caughlin's speech in the Irishtown Council next week.

The spring assizes commence March 30th, Chief Justice Wilson presiding.

The new C. S. R. transfer boat, "Transfer," commenced taking cars across the river this week.

A Masquerade Ball is announced to take place in the Mechanic's Institute, East End, shortly after Lent.

week, the thieves secured very little plunder. When the gypsies begin to move, it is a sure sign of fine weather. Several

Reynold's tin shop was burglarized last

passed through here this week. Washing wanted, by a respectable young woman, reads an advertisement in

a contemporary; we would advise her to take a bath. An old Yarmouth granger, is hoping and praying for another war in Europe, as he has 23 bushels of dried apples to

dispose of. Diptheria seems to be on the increase throughout the county. Mr. White, of Orwell, lost two children, a boy and a

girl, last week. Mr. Charles Soper has returned to town from the far-off hunting grounds of the north-west, not looking quite as well as when he went away.

The Deacon at the East End has returned to Alvinston, to his own true love, and complains loudly of the scarcity of whi-water in that locality.

"The Campbells are coming !" A Mrs. Campbell, of Detroit, recently gave birth to triplets; but they must hide their bald heads before the Murray quintuples of Nova Scotia.

The Staten Island cricket club are to visit London this season, why not come to St. Thomas, where they are sure to find "Foemen worthier of their Steel."

A Wilson Avenue man had a splendid set of teeth inserted lately. The teeth belonged to a bull terrier, however, and the Wilson Avenue man now takes his meals standing ..

The front of the new block opposite the Town Hall, in course of erection for Risden Bros. had to be taken down, owing to the frost penetrating through the walls. The work is now progressing satisfactorily.

"Always keep a smile for mother", hummed one of our young men in a Talbot street saloon recently, but that same night we seen that identical young man drain his bottle to the dregs, without a thought of his aged parent.

Springfield, in this County, only wants a lawyer and a printer to complete their village; if they give us a bonus we will furnish any quantity of both, as it is the intention to feed the hogs with them shortly.

Geo. R. Murray, who resides on Fifth Avenue, is the possessor of a four year old ewe, which on the 8th day of February produced three lambs. This is the third year in succession it has done so, now let the grangers speak up.

Last week we chronicled how one of our sports nearly met his watery bier on Yarwood's pond, this week another person, John Parker, fell through a hole in the ice, and but for the timely assistance of Frank Loomas and a long pole, he would have been drowned.

The first of a series of Bowling matches between ten picked players from each end of the Town, will take place at the Erie Bowling Alley, west end, on Friday, Feb. 27th, the second at the Excelsior Alley, east end, on Tuesday, March 2nd, each player to play five games, the grand total to decide the contest, also each player to pay for the games he loses and the losing side to entertain the victors to a supper afterwards.

Elijah Baxter got too large a cargo of corn juice on board and was having a little pic-nic, when a cop put a stop to his innocent amusment by running him in, Elijah was brought before the P. M. on Monday, and contributed \$3 to the Town Treasury.

A relative of one of our prominent physicians who may be easily distinguished by his foreign air and the way he swings his cane, tried to display his agility before a crowd of ladies the other evening, by catching on a street car while it was in full motion, but alse, he missed his footing and fell into the mud. The driver fished him out.

Annie McDonald, a woman well known in police circles, was arrested by chief Fewings on Saturday, on a charge of larceny of a cloak, vail, and other articles, preferred by Mrs. Emmett. The gentle Annie felt quite indignant at the accusation, and vowed vengeance against the prosecutrix and her husband. The case was remanded for a few days.

We have received several valuable papers from our old and esteemed friend Mr. Alex. McMurchy, formerly engineer on the Air Line, in this town. Aleck is now located at Stevins' Point, Wisconsin, where he has obtained a permanent situation. We wish him every success in his ventures across the line. Old Frank is still in town, and bound to be a Caruck.

Hard on Blue. The Globe endeavored to palm off the "pictur" of it's night editor as "James Carrol, the Biddulph constable," upon it's readers the other day. But it's subscribers hereabouts could tell from the "peculiarity of expression in his eyes", that Jim Carrol didn't resemble the "pictur" at all .- Free Press. We think the F. P. is a little jealous because they have no old wood cuts to sling in the

A grand concert for the benefit of the Irish sufferers, will take place at Claris Opera House this (Friday) evening. Miss B. Reidy, the talented soprano from New York, Dr. Sippi, of London, and some of our best local talent will take part. It is expected to be "the" concert of the season, and all our citizens should avail themselves of the opportunity of hearing such fine music, and at the same time contributing towards charity.

CURLING. -Two rinks from the Forest City paid our town a visit on Monday last, to play against St. Thomas Curling Club. The following is the score :- Rink No. 1, St. Thomas-Mann, McAdam, Gustin, Pottenger, (skip) 19. Rink No. 2-Murray, Corlis, Perry, Mickleboro, (skip) 19-total 35. Rink No 1, London --Hyman, McBeth, Lewis, Moffatt,(skip) 16. Rink No. 2 - Goodhue, Taylor, Cronin, Blakeny, (skip) 15-total 31. St. Thomas winning by 4.

The Popular Dime Company, gave another of their entertainments on Wednesday night last, to a bumper house, the play being "Ben Bolt", which was performed in a manner highly creditable to the troupe, every performer being well up in their parts. On Thursday evening they produced the play of "Kathaleen Mayourneen" to an overflowing house. On Wednesday next will be brought on thelboards "Uncle Tom's Cabin," by re-

About thirty-five couples swooped down upon Mr. A. Caughell, the obliging proprietor of the Dominion House on Tuesday evening, and took formal possession. Dancing and other amusements were indulged in, and about 12 o'clock the visitors sat down to a sumptuous repast, after which the dancing was kept up till an early hour in the morning, and the group departed feeling much obliged to the energetic proprietor for the enjoyment of the occasion. Willy and Reddy were the life of the party, and the way Brodie pitched into the eatables and drinkables would astonish the natives.

A tall lantern-jawed darkey with a small parcel about the size of a folded newspaper, stepped briskly up to the barroom door of a St. Thomas hotel and knecked gently; no answer being returned he knocked louder, and this time the noble William appeared. 'Har's yer week's washin', and I dun want yer to pay dat air wash bill right away,' said theknocker, handing him the small parcel. 'You must have made a mistake,' replied William, and he slammed the door in the "colored"

As we are about to go to press, we learn that Mr. John Munro, of Southwold, a brother to Colin Munro, Esq. of this town, is dead.

John Kains, W. Lipsy, W. Nethercote, John Jeffery and Shurman Freeman were up before the P. M. on a complaint of teaming without a liscence. Mr-Coyne appeared for the defendants. The case was dismissed.

A raffle for a first-class gold watch and chain will take place at T. R. Calvers' fruit store, on March 24th. This is a good chance for any one wanting a fine watch, as it is warranted to be an excellent time keeper. Tickets \$1.00 each. Go in and win.

A hen belonging to Mr. Hankinson of this town, brought forth a brood of chickens about a week ago. Out of ten eggs which were sett, the hen produced eight chickens, which are now alive and doing well. Next.

Mr. Andrew Lipsey, and old and respected resident of Southwold expired suddenly at his late residence, Kains Hill, on Monday last. Mr. Lipsey was, to all appearances, well and able to be about till within a few hours of his death. He has resided in this neighborhood for a period of forty years, and originally came from Ireland.

HOTEL ARRIVALS.

HUTCHINSON HOUSE.

HUTCHINSON HOUSE.

Friday, Feb. 20—Dr R. B. Best and lady, New York; T. Trimble, Montreal; D. Baird, Bismark; D. M. Fait, Duart; A. J. Black, Yarmouth, A. A. Macdonald, Parkhill; C. Morley, T. H. Weldon, W. G. Galbraith, (White Bear) J. S. Saunders, (Brown Bear), R. Dillon, J. E. Pavey, London; G. Fewings, Quebec; Wm. Riddle, H. Lamont, W. T. Macfarlane, Toronto; J. Tribe, J. Mitchell, Brownsville; W. R. Stevens, Jas. Birkley, Woodstock; J. Jenkinson, Buffalo; H. Mowbray, J. M. Dinglers, Morpeth; W. P. Provenhost, Peterborough. Saturday, 21—P. Sutherland, Southwold; D. McKillop, Shedden; P. D. McGregor Sarnia; J. Hicks, J. W. Brooks, wife and child, Toronto; James Montgomery, do; W. A. Sutherland, Fingal; E. Williams, J. W. Buckland, Hamilton, R. Green, London, C. Dewback, London, L. Siby, Fort Huron, Mich.; Jacob Ernsenach, Buffalo; C. Fulton, Robt. Bickerton, D. N. Hoagg, Guelph; A. Maltingham, H. B. Starrington, Cobourg; J. M. Ruftus, W. B. Loftingby, St. Marys. Monday, 22—M. Belcher, A. M. Gillespie, J. Murray, A. M. Charles, Toronto; A. W. Robinson, J. Osborn, London; W. R. Stevens, Talbotville; J. C. Hazard, London; Alex. Bain, do.; F. Camphell, Belmont. W. Findland. J. Osborn, London; W. K. Stevens, Talbotville; J. C. Hazard, London; Alex. Bain, do.; F. Campbell, Belmont; W. Findland, do; R. B. Hurd, Grand Rapids, Mich.; J. T. Crawford, St. Marys; M. C. Moorington, Morpeth; H. C. Jeouest, Quebec; S. Downy, Fairmett Ohio. Theodox of London. Fairport, Ohio. Tuesday, 24—Jno. Tribe, Brownsville; J. S. Mitchell, do; I. R. Sherwood, Toledo, Ohio; Wm. Hunter, J. E. Richards, A. Melbourne, H. McKay, London; A. R. Watson, Montreal; J. Crane, Saginaw, Mich.; Jas. Cowet, Middleton; Saginaw, Mich.; Jas. Cowet, Middleton; A. Warren, Fingal; C. Harrigan Mount Clemens; J. Best, Southwold; A. Murray, Sparta. Wednesday, 25—C. Kenleyside, A. J. Robinson, London; W. H. Adams, I. L. Donney, M. H. Adams, J. Robinson, London; W. H. Robinson, London; W. Robinson, London; W. Robinson, London; W. Robinson, London; W. Robinson, Lo Sparta. Wednesday, 20—U. Kenieyside, A. J. Robinson, London; W. H. Adams, J. L. Quarry, Toronto; W. H. MacCrackin, Hamilton; G. A. Crites, do; W. Becks, Boston; J. A Eakins, J. Armstrong, Sparta; J. McIntyre, Wallacetown; J. Walker, do; John Cloes, Tilbury; J. Cartier, Sault St. Marie; J. McGeachy, West Magdalia; L. Bruman, Montreal, C. P. Empey, do; J. G. Laing, Detroit; C. B. Caligan, H. R. Rodington, do; J. Keating, Oil City. Thursday, Barton, Brantford; R. B. Cangan, H. R. Rodington, do; J. Keating, Oil City. Thursday, 26—H. Burwell and wife, London; G. L. Gretes, J. W. Simpson, G. Smith, J. H. Forbes, Hamilton; J. Cloes, Tilbury; G. A. Barton, Brantford; R. B. Lenton, M. H. Marks, Toronto; Percy Crane, Saginay; M. B. Ryan London; J. Corpin, S. Ryan London; J. Corp B. Ryan, London; J. Gourley, Galt; J. D. McDiarmin, Sparta; A. Heath, Simeoe; G. B. Cayley and wife, Bay City; J. Carrigan, Sault St. Marie, W. J. Walsh, Saginaw. LISGAR HOUSE.

LISGAR HOUSE.

Friday, Feb. 20—T. M. Caven, E. R. Poole, Toronto; W. Nelson, Boston, Mass.; W. S. Jackson, Dutton; W. Duperon, Montreal; J. B. Campbell, Glencoe; John Peters, Berlin; J. Francis, Michigan; J. A. McCausland, Aylmer; W. C. Lewis, Lewisville. Saturday 21—1. C. Johnston, Brantford; R. Biackwood, West Lorne; G. W. Goodfellow, Aylmer; A. J. Watson, T. W. Stansfield, London; W. T. Thompson, A. Simon, Toronto. Monday, 23—J. McMartin, A. A. Brown, W. Tucker, Jos. O'Hara, S. Huxley, Montreal; A. N. C. Black, H. Lane, Dutton; Chas. Richardson, Geo. Cray, John Goss, J. M. McFarlane, T. J. Webster, London; S. J. Wrightman, Hamilton; E. R. Poole, Toronto; J. C. Gibson, Paisley, J. M. Bligh, St. Catharines; J. L. Patterson, Goderich Alf. Ellarghy. London; S. J. Wrightman, Hamilton; E. R. Poole, Toronto; J. C. Gibson, Paisley, J. M. Bligh, St. Catharines; J. L. Patterson, Goderich; Alf. Ellersby, Buffalo Tuesday, 24—Jas. Fraser, British Columbia; G. E. Broadfield; J. W. Thompson, H. Quarry, Hamilton; R. L. Patterson, A. E. Herrington, Toronto; J. Black, Springfield; H. P. Chase, Muncey; J. M. Macfarlane, London; W. E. Stevens, Aylmer; Wm. Stewart, Aldborough, Wednesday, 25—H. R. Sackett, Columbus, Ohio; A. J. Watson, H. Bray, London; W. J. Broderick, Robt, Kilgour, Hamilton; G. P. Coleman, J. Mahony, E. Musgroove, E. Gunther, Toronto; R. Blackwood, West Lorne; T. Hockin, J. Hockin, Strathroy; W. E. Smitherton and wife, St. Louis; Al. J. Breithampt, Berlin, a d 11 members of the Popular Dime Company. Thursday, 26—H. Seimens, Burlington; L. Rose Hamilton; C. A. Sippi, Antonia Cortese. A. Briglia; John Moffatt, London; E. R. Whiting, Cleveland, Ohio; Jno. Secord, Tilsonburgh.

Irish Relief Fund

AT-

Claris' Opera House,

MISS B. REIDY.

New York, the talented Soprano,

DR. C. A. SIPPI,

(London), Tenor, and others will take part.

For full particulars see programmes.

OPERA HOUSE

ST. THOMAS.

Wednesday Eu'g, March 4

By request of a large number of citizens the

"Uncle Tom's Cabin."

UNCLE TOM,......MR. T. BROWN TOPSY,....MISS MINNIE ESTRELLE

supported by the entire company of PEOPLE.

Our new list of Prizes to be seen at Webb's China Hall. Remember

PRIZES 20

Grand Prize, Beautiful China Tea Set.

Admission, 10 cents. Reserved Seats, 15c.

BORN

In Ridgetown, on the 15th inst., the wife of Mr. James McEwen, of a son.

In Ridgetown, on the 16th inst., the wife of Mr. Chas. H. Smith, of a son. At Brigden, on the 14th inst., the wife of

Mr. John Farquharson, of a son. At Alvinston, on the 19th inst., the wife

of Mr. Alex. Lucas, Banker, of a son.

In this Town, on the 11th inst., the wife of Mr. Charles Northey, of a son. On the 13th inst., the wife of Mr. Patrick

Redmond, of a daughter In South Yarmouth, on the 10th inst., the

wife of Mr. John Pearce, of a son. In this Town, on the 22nd inst, the wife of Mr. Stewart Austin, of a daughter.

MARRIED In the township of Oxford, on the 14th inst., by the Rev. Archibald Currie, Mr. Donald Buchan, of Aldborough to Euphemia daughter of the late Mr. Hugh Ruthven, of Orford

At the residence of Mr. Follich, Mapleton, on the 15th inst, by Elder Hugh Richmond, Mr. James Albert LaRue, of Malahide, to Miss Fanny Braddon, of Yarmouth.

DIED

At Copenhagen, on the 16th inst, Capt. John. B. Pontine, aged 60 years. At Wardsville, on the 17th inst., Minnie Ethal, daughter of Mr. W. H. Archer, aged 4 years 4 months.

In the township of Yarmouth, on the 20th nst., Mr. Daniel Ferguson, aged 74 years

and 9 months. In this town, on the 22nd inst., Mary Ann, wife of Mr. Jesse Broderick, aged 70 years. In this town, on the 22nd inst., Mrs. liza Warren, sister of Mr. H. Borbridge,

aged 70 years. In this town, on the 18th inst., Ellen, wife of Mr. William Redmond, aged 47

At the residence of her daughter, at Wallacetown, on the 20th inst., Jane, relict of the late Angus McKay, aged 88 years.

At the residence of F. A. Johnston, Yar-mouth, on the 24th inst., Helen May Ackworth, aged 13 years. In Yarmouth, on the 23rd inst., Andrew

Lipsey, aged 72 years.

Subscribe for the "St. Thomas Reporter." One Dollar a Year, in advance.

Parties paying a Years' Subscription will receive 25 Visiting Cards, mixed, with name on. NOW 15 THE TIME TO SUBSCRIBE, AS THE REPORTER IS IMPROVING RAPIDLY.

St. Chomas Reporter.

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 27, 1880.

WHAT A LOVE LETTER.

We have read love letters heretofore, and, mayhap; have written one or two, but for sublimity we never saw anything to compare with the following, which we clip from an exchange:

'MY DEAR SALLEY:- Every time 1 think of you my heart flops up and down like a churn dasher. Sensations of unutterable joy caper over it like young goats over a stable froof, and thrill thro' it like spanish needles thro' a pair of towlinen trowsers. As a goslin swimmith with delight in a mud puddle, so swim I in a sea of glory. Visions of ecstatic rapture, thicker than the hair of a blacking brush and brighter than the hues of a humming bird's pinions, visit me in my slumber; and borne on their invisible wings your immage stands before me, and I reach out to grasp it, like an old pointer snapping at a blue bottle fly. When I first beheld your angelic perfections I was bewildered, and my brain whirled like a bumble bee in a glass tumbler .--My eyes stood open like cellar doors in the country towns. I lifted up my ears to catch the silvery accents of your voice.

My tongue refused towag, and in silent admiration I drunk in the sweet infection of love, as a thirsty man swalloweth a tumbler of hot whiskey punch. -Since the light of your face fell upon my life, I sometimes feel as if I could lift myself by my bootstraps to the top of a church steeple. Day and night you are my thought. When Aurora, blushing like a bride, rises from her saffron couch; when the jay bird pipes his tuneful lay in the apple tree by the spring house; when the chanticleer's shrill clarion heralds the coming morn; when the awakened pig ariseth from his bed and grunteth and goeth for his usual morning refreshments; when the drowsy beetle wheels his drowning flight at sultry noon-tide, and when the lowing cows come home at milking time, I think of thee, and like a piece of gum elastic my heart seems to stretch clear across my bosom. Your hair is like the mane of a sorrel hoase powdered with gold; and the brass pins skewerd through your waterfall fill me with unbounded awe. Your forehead is smoother than the elbow of an old coat, and whiter than seventeen hundred linen .- Your eyes are glorious to behold. In their liquid depths I see legions of little Cupids battling and fight ing coherts of ants in old army crackers. With their fire hit me full on my manly breast, it permeated my entire anatomy, like a load of birdshot would go through a rotten apple. Your nose is from a chunk of Parisian marble, and your mouth is puckered with sweetness. Nectar lingars on your lips like honey on a bears paw, and myriads of unfledged kisses are there ready to fly out and light somewhere like young blue birds out of the parent next. Your laugh rings on my ears like the windharp's strains, or the bleat of a stray lamb on the bleak hillside. The dimples on your cheeks are like bowers in beds of roses, or like hollows in cakes of home-made sugar.

I am dying to fly to your presence and pour out the burning eloquence of my love, as thrifty housewives pour out the hot coffee. Away from you, I am melancholy as a sick cat. Uncouth fears, like a thousand minnows, nibble at my spirits, and my soul is pierced through with doubts as an old cheese is bored with skippers.

My love for you is stronger than the smell of old butter, Switzer cheese, or a kick of a mule; it is purer than the breath of a young cow, and more unselfish than a kitten's first caterwaul. As the song bird hungers for the light of day, the cautious mouse for the fresh bacon in the tray, a lean pup hankers after new milk, so I long for thee.

You are fairer than a speckled pullet; sweeter than a yankee doughnut fried in sorghum molasses; brighter than the top knot plumage on the head of a muscovy duck. You are candy kisses, pound cake,

and sweetened toddy altogether.

If these remarks will enable you to see the inside of my soul, and me to win your affections, I shall be as happy as a woodpecker in a cherry tree, or a stage horse in green pasture. If you cannot reciprocate my thrilling passion, I will die away like a poisoned bedbug, and in coming years, when the shadows grow long from the hills, and the philosophic frog sings

his evening hymn, you, happy in another's love, can come and drop a tear, and toss a clod upon the last resting place of—

JAKE.

LOVE AT FIRST SIGHT.

THE QUICK MATRIMONIAL BARGAIN THAT A MINNESOTA PARMER STRUCK.

The St. Paul Globe says: Last Wednesday a well-to-da farmer named John Gorman, the proprietor of broad and cultivated acres a few miles from St. Cloud, visited this city to take in the sights and do some personal business. On the day named he encountered an old acquaintance named Garrah, who did the agreeable by extending the stranger his services while in the city. In the course of conversation a revival of reminiscenses took place between the friends, during which the subject of matrimony came to the front, both men expressing regrets that in the course of mutable concerns their lives and usefulness were still eclipsed by the lines of single blessedness. As the conversation proceeded reference was made to a sister of Garrah's, who for several years past has been living an honorable life in the house of the Good Sheppard under the protecting care of the good sisters. Mr. Gorman expressed a desire to call on the young lady, and with this object in view both men started for the institution. The young lady, Miss Maria Garrah was highly pleased with the call, and Mr. Gorman's admiration for the young woman was unbounded. Before leaving the institution he took the brother aside and expressed himself completely smitten, at the same time requesting liberty to propose Mr. Gorman explained that he was the proprietor of a large farm under perfect cultivation, with a good house, fourteen cows and as many horses, and unlimited poultry, everything, in short, but the presence of a loving wife and helpmate. Mr. Garrah said, "no one holding you." He proposed and was accepted instanter. It was explained that urgent business required his presence at home the next morning, and that if convenient he should be pleased to have the caremony take place that very afternoon. Still there was "no one holding him," and the young lady started down town for her trousseau, meeting her intended on the street, as was afterwards explained without a recognition. About sundown the parties repaired to the German Catholic Church. where a modest ceremony took place, immediately after which the newly-wedded and happy couple left this city for their

A SHARP TRICK.

A short time ago Pat Murphy was arrested on the C. P. R. line for selling liquor. He was brought to Rat Portage by the constable, and there the pair went to bed, Murphy lying next the wall. Murphy snored and the constable snored, but presently Murphy's snore dwindled away to a mere nothing, and still the constable blew an undiminished blast. Then Murphy gently crept out of bed and fled, while his place was taken by a pal. The constable awoke several times through the night, and feeling a man beside him, slept peacefully on. In the morning he found out what had been going on, and started after Mu-phy, whom he followed forty miles, and eventually captured. Murphy was fined \$100.

John Nevins was a fireman on the Evast and Osceola Railroad in Michigan. A log was chained to the track one night, and his locomotive was wrecked, killing him instantly. His widow aned the company for \$5,000 damages. While the suit was pending a good looking young fellow made her acquaintance, professed to fall in love with her, and made a marriage engagement. Having confidence in him Mrs. Nevins told him that the log was placed on the track at her request, she desiring to get rid of her husband, while they were to have all the money that could be gained by a lawsuit. The wooer induced her to repeat the story in the hearing of concealed witnesses, and then had her arrested. He was a detective in the campany's employ.

'Can dogs find their way home from a long distance?' asks a paper. It's according to the dog. If it's one you want to get rid of, he can find his way back from California; if it's a good one, he is apt to get lost if he goes around the corner.

Law is like a sieve—you may see through it, but you must be considerably reduced before you can get through it.

RAILWAY FASHIONABLE SHAVING and Hair Cutting Parlor, opposite the Wilcox House, East End, St. Thomas. Our motto: to please. Ladies' and Children's Hair Cutting a specialty. In hair cutting we excel. D. W. Deacon. W. Hyslop. 3

For Sale.

FIRST-CLASS NEW YORK SINGER
Sewing Machine; used only a short
time. Will be sold at a bargain, as the owner
has no further use for it. Can be seen at
F. H. Ferguson's Cigar Store.

Boarders Wanted.

A FEW GOOD BOARDERS CAN BE accommodated with comfortable board at 41 Kains streets within three minutes walk of both stations.

JAMES WHEATLEY,

CABINET MAKER AND UPHOLSTER'S

Talbot Street, St. Thomas, opposite the

Repairing Done on the Shortest Notice.
Jan. 15, 1880.

T. ACHESON, CUSTOM BOOF AND SHOE-MAKER

Talbot Street, St. Thomas, adjoining Penwarden's Hotel.

In order to suit my customers, I keep on hand the very latest Niyle of Links. All work left at my shop will be done in the best style of workmanship, equal to any in the Dominion.

[11.13]

JOSEPH LAING, Jr.,

Accountant, Conveyancer, &c.

Office—Over the Imperial Bank, opposite the Division Court office, Talbot Street, St. Thomas. Books made up; accounts and rents collected; titles searched and conveyances drawn promptly, and on reasonable terms. Also servants' registry and general Intelligence office.

BUILDING LOT

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE. beautiful building Lot, one fifth of an acre, situated on Queen St., opposite the residence of Capt. Sisk. There are on the lot several choice fruit trees—apple, plum, pear, peach agd smaller fruits, in variety. For terms, &c., apply at the office of this paper.

Reiser's Brewery,

ST. THOMAS.

FIRST-CLASS

in wood and bottles.

WM. REISER & SONS, PROPR'S.

February, 1880.

FOR A

First-class Wagon

Go to 76 Centre Street.

If you want a First-class

Delivery Wagon.

Go to 76 Centre Street.

Platform Work

of all kinds made to order.

Repairing done as usual.

St. Thomas, Jan. 23rd, 1880.

SHORT ENDS.

America—Fodderland.

A perfect fit—A lazy fit.

Important if true—A wife.

Fashion—Successful affectations.

Singular—To see a garden walk.

To make an ox lie down—Axe him.
Grasshopper short-cake is a Chinese dish.
Blunderbuss—Two girls kissing each

A scandal monger is a person to addmire.

A clerical error—Preaching a long sermon.

Are men who fix counters in boots counterfeitors?

Job was probably the first doctor, as he

had patients.

Never bother a brooding hen. You may zpoil the set.

Can rivalry between churches be called a stteeple chase?

Flat-irony—Knocking a man down with a railrord spike.

If a baby is born on the fourth of July,

If a baby is born on the fourth of July, will the sky rocket

A mosquito is always ready to put in an appropriation bill

Jonah is reported to be the first man who struck oil.

In the language of the base ball field, matrimony is a tie game.

The man who was 'driven to despair,'

made his way back on foot.

There is sound sense, of course, in a blacksmith striking for wages.

You can't tell the bent of a girl's mind by the bend of a hat she wears.

What makes aboy crazy is to see another boy offered a cigar by his father. Winter bonnets are small, say the fash-

ion papers. Yes, but not the price.

'Keep your powder dry.' Yes, by all

means, but don't put it in the oven.

Thou nature clothes the horse with his coat, tailors frequently clothe an ass.

The woman who does fancy work very often don't fancy work at other times. Farmer's toast—Fortune's field—shuffle

the cards as you may, spades will win.

The lady who can decline verbs can't always decline an invitation to the opera.

When a boarder tears her curtains,

Mrs. Smithers put it down as extra rent.

An Irish gentlemen speaks of the Mis-

Mrs. Smithers put it down as extra rent. An Irish gentleman speaks of the Mississippi river as 'the father of McWaters.' Sampson was a strong man, yet we doubt if he was able to lift a big mortgage. The young gentleman who has been living in hope, has just moved into a French flat.

The fellow who wants to know what will bring out his hair rapidly, should get married.

Columbus made the egg stand, but Italians of less renown have made the peanut stand.

'That puts a different face on it,' said the swindler when he raised a check from \$20 to \$200. A goose as an elephant's trunk both grow

down. Make your own conundrum out of the fact.

Why do all would-be-wise people try to look stern? Recovere the wisest of them.

look stern? Because the wisest of them was a solemn-'un. See here, girls—why not call a spoony

See here, girls—why not call a spoony young man 'Rainwater?' Rainwater is soft, you know.

soft, you know.
'It is easier to raise a beard than raise a dime,' said a young St. Thomas citizen,

who has stopped shaving.

John the Baptist saw quite a number of things at Patinos, but he didn't sche-

dule a walking watch.'

If pumpkin pies were small they might
be alluded to metaphorically as the sleeve

buttons of autumn.

Cast-off stove-pipe, cut in slices, makes
very handsome bandles for ladies wear.

It just soots them.

A man may be a splendid marksman, and still miss the hickory nut and knock the nail off his thumb.

To reconcile the useful and agreeable

beat your mother-in-law's clothes while they are on her back.

The English drayoons are merciless on

The English dragoons are merciless on the Zulus. When they ask for 'quarter,' they cut them in two.

You may crush, you may brush your old coat if you will, but the smell of the camphor will cling to it still.

A correspondent wants to know what to do when a dog shows signs of hydrophobia. We should climb a tree.

It was a wide and canning Jew who said 'I tell you vat it ish, I buys my experience fresh every day.'

Having traced a number of Hibernians to a Greek origin, Dr. Hopkins wittingly remarks that Irish bulls were once calved n Greece.

COMPARING EXPERIENCES.

'What do you say about having stolen these chickens, Mary?' said Justice Wandell, of New York, the other day to a prisoner as held up by the legs a pair of lanky Shanghais.

'Sure, I found the pair on the aide walk.'

'Right near a butcher's shop?'

'Just in front of the very same.'

'And you couldn't think who owned them?'
'Divil a bit did I think at all, for I

walked away wid them without spakin' to anny wan!'

'But, Mary, this gentleman here(pointing to the complainant) says you stole

these chickens from inside the shop?'

'Well now look here, Judge,' said the woman with emphasis, 'If anny wan was there when those chickens was taken, 'twas meself. I seen the whole thing, didn't I? I say I didn't take those chickens. If I'd wanted chickens I could have so a pair that looked more as if they'd

been alive wonst.'

'I never found a pair of chickens on a sidewalk, Mary,' observed the magistrate.'
Three hundred dollars bail for trial.'

SPEAK KINDLY.

A young lady had gone out to take a walk. She forgot to take her purse with her, and had no money in her pocket. Presently she met a little girl with a basket on her arm.

'Please, Miss, will you buy something from my basket?' said the little girl, showing a variety of book-marks, needlebooks, watch-cases, etc. 'I'm sorry I can't buy anything to-day,

said the young ledy. 'I haven't any money with me. Your things look very pretty.'

She stopped a moment and spoke a few kind words to the girl; and then as she

passed, she said again, 'I'm very sorry I can't buy anything from you to-day.'
'Oh, Miss,' said the little girl, 'you've done me just as much good as if you had. Most persons that I meet say, 'Get away

with you! but you have apoken kindly to me, and I fee! a heap better.'

That was 'considering the poor.' How little it costs to do that! Let us learn to speak kindly and gently to the poor and and suffering. If we have nothing else to give, let us at least give them our

COULDN'T MAKE HIM UNDER-STAND.

She was a stylish young lady, of about eighteen years, and to accommodate a friend, she took the baby out for an airing.

She was wheeling it up and down, when an oldish man, very deaf, came along, and enquired for a certain person supposed to live in that street. She nearly yelled yer head off trying to answer him, and he looked around, and caught sight of the baby, and said, 'Nice child, that. I suppose you feel proud of him?'

'It isn't mine!' she yelled at him.

Boy, eh? Well, he looks just like you.'
'It isn't mine!' she cried again, but he nodded his head, and continued:

'Twins, eh? Where's the other one?'
Despairing of making him understand
by word of mouth, she pointed to the
baby, at herself, and then shook her head.
'Yes, yes, I see. 'Tother twin in the
house. Their father is fond of them, of
course?'
She turned from the perambulator,

and hurried the other way, but he followed, and asked:
'Do they kick about much at night?'

'I tell you 'taint mine!' she shouted, looking very red in the face.
'I think you're wrong there,' he answer.

ed, 'children brought up on a bottle, are apt to pine and die.'

She started on a run for the gate, bu

She started on a run for the gate, bu before she had opened it, he came up and asked:

'Have to spank'im once in a while, I suppose?'

She made about twenty gestures in half a minute, and he helped the perambulator through the gate and said: 'Our children were all twins, and I'll

send my wife down to give you some advice. You see——'
But she picked up a flower-pot and flung it at him. He jumped back, and as she entered the house, he called out:

A two-legged brute says the height of good luke is to bury your mother-in-law the day before you are married.

'Hope insanity won't break out among

Si. Chomas Reporter.

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 27, 1880.

WE HAVE PARTED FOREVER.

We have parted forever! Ah! 'tis hard, hard to sever The bands when long months have been strengthning the ties

That entwined with the hear; And, when severed apart, Tis withered and bleeding each broken part

We have parted forever! Ah! yet never, oh, nevert, While the thought has a wing or pinion to

O'er the paat, as it fades, 'Mid the year's deepening shades Shall thy form fnde from me till fade earth and sky.

We have parted forever ! Yet, adrift on life's river, Our bark shall glide onward o'er the dark rolling wave; Though our voices are still,

Yet our hearts wildest thrill Through memory will cheer us and make us more brave.

We have parted forever! And I saw the tear quiver In eyes that have beamed in fond love for When the last word was spoken

And I felt there was broken The last of the links of our fond unity. As the vine which unites,

In their green, leafy heights, The oak and the willow that grows side by side. When 'tis broken in two, Still it hangs from eash bough,

And weeps, 'mid the verdue, its death-flowing tide. Let the past be the past,

For all time will at last Be past, and the grave claim the harvest that's sown Since 'tis thus, why, then sigh ?

Even the earth and sky Must part, and eternity claim all its own.

WOULDEN'T TAKE IT. &

His loving mother said-'If you will take some of the castor-oil,' I'll let you go to the circus.'
'How much,' he cautiously inquired.

'Oh, only a spoonful; just a spoonful,' 'And you'll give me some sugar besides?

he asked. 'Of course I will-a big lump.' He waited until she began pouring

from the bottle, and then asked-'And you'll give me ten cents too?' Yes, of course.'

'And you'll buy me a shoe-fly kite?' he went on, seeing his advantage. 'I guess so.

'No kite, no ile,' he said, as he stepped

'Well, I'll buy a kite,' she replied, filling the spoon up. 'And a velocipede?'

'I'll think of it.' 'You can't think no castor-oil down me!' he exclaimed, looking around for

his hat 'Here-I will, or I'll tease father to; and I know he will, Come, now, swallow

'And you'll buy me a goat!'

'Yes. 'And two hundred marbles?' 'Yes. Now take it right down.'

'And a coach dog?' 'I can't promise that.' 'All right; no dog, no ile.'

'Well, I'll ask your father.' 'And you'll buy me a pony?' 'Oh I couldn't do that. Now be a good boy and swallow it down.

'Oh yes, I'll swallow that stuff, I will,' he said, as he clapped on his hat. 'You may fool some other boy with a circus ticket and a lump of brown sugar, but it'll take a hundred-dollar pony to trot that castor-oil down my throat.'

A WICKET FIGHT.

At Onancook, Va., the other night, two women, Louise Wise and Margaret Downing, became jealous over a young man. They got so far as to exchange blows, and on one occasion, while Wise was dancing with him, Downing stalked up to her and fercely forbade him to stop with her rival. So great was her fierceness that she fell down in a fit. The next day she sent for Wise, and so soon as she had entered the house she flew at her with a stout club. The other picked up a pitchfork, and a duel began in the yard. As Downing rushed at the other, she was met by the three-tined fork, which was driven into her breast. The next instant she struck Wise a stunning blow on the head which staggered her, and followed it up by a second blow which felled her to the ground. Wise soon gained her feet, and. industry and the value of money.

assuming the offensive, impaled Downing's hands on the prongs of the fork. Again she received a blow on the head from the club which filled her to the ground. While in this position she thrust the pitchfork into Downing's face, making three terrible wounds. By this time both were weakened by loss of blood, and dropped to the ground insensible. In this position they were found by some neighbours, who gave the alarm. Both girls were terribly injured. Downing having been wounded fourteen times by the pitchfork, and Wise, shockingly bruised and beaten about the head. The physician has but little hopes of their recovery.

EFFECT OF ELOQUENCE.

A story is told to the effect that Rufus Cheate once moved a client to shed tears. The man, who was on trial for some offense, listened to the eloquent plea until, overcome, he said, weeping, to a friend

'I didn't know I was such an injured

A similar effect is said to have been produced on a horse thief by the eloquence of Governor ----; of North Carolina. At the trial the governor made such a touching address that the jury acquitted the prisoner.

'Jim,' said an old acquaintance, after the prisoner had been discharged, 'there's no danger now; but didn't you steal that horse!

'Well,' replied Jim, 'I've all along thought I took that horse, but since I heard the governor's speech, I don't believe I did.'

SLIPS OF THE PEN.

'Do you call that veal cutlet, waiter?' said a customer. 'Why, it is an insult to every true calf in the country.'

'I did not mean to insult you, sir,' said the waiter.

A husband recently cured his wife of diverse ills by kissing the servant-girl, and allowing his wife to catch him at it. He said she sat up in an instant, forgetting her complaints, and has done without a servant ever since.

'I wonder, uncle,' said a little girl, 'if men will ever live to be five hundred or one thousand years old?

'No, my child,' responded the old man; 'that was tried once, and the race grew so bad that the world had to be drowned.

How is it, miss, you gave your age to the census-taker as only twenty-five, when you were born the same year I was, and I am thirty-nine!'

'Ah, you have lived much faster than I, sir.

A young lady pupil of a high school put on a mass of false hair, penciled her eyebrows, rouged her cheeks, etc, and then went to the commencement and read her essay, entitled, 'Deception a Prevailing Folly.

Lady .- 'Why did you leave your last place ?'

Cook .- 'Timper, mum.'

Lady .- 'Temper! But when I'm put out myself, I show that I'm annoyed.' Cook .- 'Oh, I don't mind a m'rose

timper, mum-a revingeful timper I likes; but a timper as goes a-nag-nag-naggin' mornin, noon, and night, won't do with

The news boys were standing in front of a Ferguson's cigar store, when one of them asked the other-

'Have you got three cents?'

'Well, I have got two cents. Give me your three cents, and I'll buy a five-cent Havannah cigar

'All right,' said No., 2, handing out the coppers.

He entered the cigar store, procures the cigar, (on credit, possibly,) lights it, and puffs with a great deal of satisfaction. 'Come, now, give us a pull, 'said No. 2.

'I furnished more than half the money.' 'I know it,' said the smoker; 'but. then, I'm president, and you're only a stockholder, you know.

A story is told of five children living in Colorado who give promises of making energetic as well as accomplished members of society. There were five of them in one family, their ages varying from six to fifteen years. They wanted an organ, and promised to earn the money for one if their father would buy it. The bargain was made, and thirty-six chickens and an acre of land given them as a capital. The ground was planted with onions, and yielded the remarkable crop of three tons, for which \$145 was received. The net receipts from the chickens was \$55, making the total receipts \$200. - The organ cost \$118, leaving a balance of \$82 still in the children's treasury. Parents can not educate their children better than to devise similar plans for teaching them

Change of Business!

TINWARE

GAS FITTING

AND

H. E. HUGHES

SILVER PLATING.

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

TINWARE,

STOVES, LAMPS,

COAL OIL, &c.

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

Stand, Talbot Street, next to Moore Block.

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Sale Bills.

&c., &c.

THE GAME BILL.

THE FULL TEXT WITH THE LATEST AMEND-

From the Toronto Globe.

No Bill introduced into the Legislative Assembly this session has excited more widespread or active interest than those proposing amendments in the Game law. The Bill introduced by Mr. Wigle early in the session is the basis of the following text. It was read a first and second time and referred to a Special Committee, which recast it to a considerable extent. On Friday afternoon it was considered by the House in Committee of the Whole and further modified, being left then in the shape in which it appears below. It is quite ce tain that further attempts will he made to change it when it comes up for its third reading, and as the Bill Is not likely to be reprinted with the latest amendments, those interested in its progres would do well to preserve it as given here :--

1. The Act passed in the forty-first year of Her Majesty's reign, and chaptered

eighteen, is hereby repealed. 2. None of the animals or birds hereinafter mentioned shall be hunted, taken, or killed within the periods hereinafter limited; (1) deer, elk, moose, reindeer, caribon, between the fifteenth day of December and the first day of October : (1) grouse, pheasants, prairie fowl, partridges, between the first day of January and the first day of September; (3) wild turkeys or quail, between the first day of January and the first day of October ; (4) woodcock, between the first of January and the first day of August; (5) snipe, between the first day of January and the fifteenth day of August; (6) waterfowl known as mallard, grey duck, black duck, wood or summer duck, between the first day of January and the fifteenth day of August; (7) other ducks, swans, or geese, between the first day of May and fifteenth day of August; (8) hare, between the first day of March and the first day of S ptember.

3. No person shall have in his possession any of the said animals or birds, or any part or portion of any such animals or birds, during the periods in which they are so protected; provided that they may be exposed for sale for twenty days and no longer after such periods, and may be had in possession for the private use of the owner and his family at any time, but in all cases the proof of the time of killing, taking, or purchasing shall be upon the person so in possession.

4. No eggs of any of the birds above mentioned shall be taken, destroyed, or had in possession of any person at any

5. None of the said animals or birds, seventh section of the Act, shall be trapped or taken by means of traps, nets, snares, gins, baited lines, or other similar contrivances; nor shall such traps, nets, snares, gins, baited lines, or contrivances be set for them, or any of them, at any time; and such traps, nets, snares, gins, baited lines, or contrivances may be destroyed by any person without such person thereby incurring any liability therefor.

6. None of the contrivances for taking or killing the wild fowl known as swans, geese, or ducks which are described or known as batteries, swivel guns, sunken punts, or night-lights, shall be used at any

7. No beaver, muskrat, sable, marten, otter or fisher, shall be hunted, taken or killed, or had in possession of any person between the first day of May and the first day of November; and no mink between the first day of April and the first day of November; nor shall any traps, snares, gins or other contrivances be set for them during such period; nor shall any muskrathouse be cut, broken or destroyed at any time; and any such traps, snares, gins or other contrivances so set may be destroyed by any person without such person thereby incurring any liability therefor; provided that this section shall not apply to any person destroying any of the said animals in defence or preservation of his property.

8. Offences against this Act shall be punished upon summary conviction on information or complaint before a Justice of the Peace as follows:-(1) In case of deer, elk, moose, reindeer, or caribou, by a fine not exceeding fifty dollars nor less than ten dollars, with costs, for each offence : (2) in case of birds or eggs, by a fine not exceeding twenty-five dollars nor less than five dollars, with costs, for each bird or egg; (3) in case of fur-bearing animals mentioned in the seventh section of this Act, by a fine not exceeding twenty-five dollars nor less than five dollars, with costs, for each offence; (4) in the case of other breaches of this Act, by a fine not exceeding twenty-five dollars nor less than five dollars, with costs.

9. The whole of such fine shall be paid to the prosecutor, unless the convicting justice has reason to believe that the prosecution is in collusion with and for the

purpose of benefiting the accused, in which case the said justice may order the disposal of the fine as in ordinary cases.

IO. In all cases confiscation of game shall follow conviction, and the game so confiscated shall be given to some charitable institution or purpose, at the discretion of the convicting justice.

11. In order to encourage persons who have heretofore imported, or hereafter import, different kinds of game with the desire to breed and preserve the same on their own lands, it is enacted that it shall not be lawful to hunt, shoot, kill. or destroy any such game without the consent of the owner of the property wherever the same may be bread.

12. It shall not be lawful for and person to kill or take any animal protected by this Act by the use of poison or poisonous substances, nor to expose poison, poisoned bait, or other poisened sustances in any place or locality where dogs or cattle may have access to the same.

13. No person shall at any time hunt, take, or kill any deer, elk, moose, reindeer, or caribou for the purpose of exporting the same out of Ontario, and in all cases the onus of proving that any such deer, elk, moose, reindeer or caribon so hunted, taken, or killed, is not intended to be exported as aforesaid shall be upon the person hunting, killing, or taking the

(a) Offences against this section shall be punished by fine not exceeding \$25 nor less than \$5 for each animal.

14. No owner of any dog, trained or accustomed to hunt deer, shall permit any such dog to run at large (if such dog is accustomed or is likely to resort to the woods unaccompanied by such owner or any of his family or other person) during the period from the 15th of November to the 15th of October, under a penalty, on conviction, of not more than twenty-five dollars nor less than five dollars for each offence. Any person harboring or claiming to be the owner of any such dog shall be deemed to be the owner thereof.

15. It shall be lawful for the Council of any country, city, town, township or incorporated village to appoint an officer, who shall be known as the Game Inspector for such county, city, town, township or incorporated village, and who shall perform such duties in enforcing the provisions of this Act, and be paid such salary as may be mutually agreed upon.

BIG GIRLS.

'Big girls' in a school claim privileges which younger girls in the sehool and young ladies beyond the school never dare to possess. The 'big girl's' in a school call the little girls 'ninnies' and boys of their own age 'little flats,' 'softies' and 'sapheads' (all very true); but they claim a right to flirt with the schoolmaster, to be treated as if they have rather long dresses on and know a little bit more than they did last year. They generally stop at the post office on their way home from school and ask for letters which they never receive. They are au fait at the soda water fountain, and flirt with the fountain boy while they are trying for a vory long time to decide between pineapple syrup and vanilla. They look askance at coachmen, and then whisper to one another. They stoop a little, so that the ends of their dresses may come down to their shoes. They giggle and buy taffy, and chew it with open mouths. At home under the domestic kerosene light they are very quiet and childlike, but in the morning they plan to pin mottoe papers to the skirts of the teacher's coat. 'Big girls' at school are silly, bumptious and jolly, and they are at just such an age when their parents can do no more profitable thing than look after them a little. through one eye.

SHE FORGOT ABOUT IT.

A lady had issued invitations for a dinner party of twelve, and on the morning of the appointed day, when conferring with her footman, she discovered that one of the twelve silver shells in which scalloped oysters were to be served had been misplaced. Rigid search for the missing article having proved unavailing, the lady decided that, sooner than give up that particular course, she would simply decline oysters when they were handed her, and so the eleven shells would be sufficient. It happened that when the oysters were served at dinner, the hostess was engaged in a very animated conversation with one or two of her neighbors, and forgetting her determination, took one of the shells of oysters and set it before herself. If the servant's hear tell in consternation at this, he gave no external sign of it, but, speaking in tones distinct though low, said, respectfully.

'Excuse me, madam, but you said I was to remind you that the doctor forbade you eating oysters.'

'Ah,' said a deaf man who had a scolding wife, 'man wants but little hear below.

A meeting of the Southern Counties Agricultural Association was held in the office of the Secretary, M. J. G. Graham, on Wednesday afternoon. The members present were Messra. S. Day, W. W. Disher T. Futcher, W. Ayerst, W. Mickleborough J. H. Still, A. Couse, J. G. Graham and C. B. Spohn.

Mr. Couse moved, seconded by Mr. Disher, that the exhibition of the Southern Counties Agricultural Association be held on October 5th, 6th and 7th. Carried.

Mr. Spohn moved, seconded by Mr. Still, that the tender marked No. 1, signed by A. & M. Barns, for bulding and furnishing material for fence a \$2.65 per rod, be accepted. Carried.

Mr. Disher moved, seconded by Mr. Mickleborough, that the President, Mr. S. Day, be inspector over the erection of the fence. and that the acceptance or rejection of work be left to his decision. Carried.

Mr. Disher moved, seconded by Mr. Still, that the contract contain a stipulation to the effect that the fence must be completed by May 10th, 1880. Carried.

Mr. Disher moved, seconded by Mr. Mickleborough, that the members of the East and West Ridings of Elgin be asked to present the request of the Association to His Excellency the Governer-General and Her Royal Highness the Princess Louise that they may be pleased to accept the invitation of the Association to open their new grounds and buildings, and that the President attach his signature to said invitation. Carried.

Mr. Disher moved, seconded by Mr. Still, that a committee composed of Messrs. Spohn, Couse, Evely and King be appointed to construct a half mile track on the grounds, the same to be completed by May 20th, Mr. Spohn to be chairman of the Committee. Carried.

The meeting then adjourned.

BANK STOCK.

Translated from the original Latin.

Many a "hic" was heard, many a desperate

cheer,
As those bummers down E. street hurried

One loafer discharged his oysters and beer, Before, in his bed he was buried With labor they bedded him at dead of night,

No bedcloths around him entwining; By the struggling coal oil's misty light On this "paralyzed" banker's face shining.

No useless night shirt confined his breast, Nor in sheet nor in quilt they wound him, But he slept like a bummer taking his rest, With those other bummers around him. Few and short were the prayers they said,

And they laughed, not thinking of sorrow; But they earnestly gazed on the banker in bed,

And thought of his "ledgers" to-morrow.

They smiled as they laid him alongside of "Fred".

And thought what he was in past summers :
How the widow would "cuss" when she saw
her spare bed
Infected by those noisy bummers.

People may talk of this "bum" that is past, And about this "racket" upbraid them; But little they care, they say it's the last, If the "Ladies' Society" will aid them.

Not all of this difficult task was o'er, When they shouted the widow was coming; For they knew by the distant slam of the

That they'd catch h—l for their bumming.

Quicckly those bummers all struck for their

bed,

From the room where our hero was snoring,
They thought not a whit of his morrow's big

As over his ledgers he's pouring.

Michael Donnelly, the member of the Donnelly family who was killed at Waterford, once turned the tables very neatly on a constable who was sent to arrest him on a charge of a trivial character. It being late when the officer arrived, he decided to remain at the house all night, and after handcuffing the prisoner, locked him in a room and remained inside to watch him; very soon the officer, exausted by a day's hard work, fell into a deep slumber. One of the handcuffs being loose, Mike managed to get his hand out, and pro curing the key, took off the other and. quickly slipped them over the hands of the sleeping officer, he then made his escape. He voluntarily gave himself up a short time afterwards, and no evidence being forthcoming, he was honorably discharged.

Our reperter visited Alvinston recently, and was shown a sketch of a new style of Ten Pin, which is to be used at the East End Bowling Alley, in this town.

COMMUNICATIONS.

Correspondents are requested to write plain, so as not to give the compositor much trouble. If not it will be rejected. Do not write with pencil.

Mr. Editor.—This is an age of nice distinctions among females, as to who hold or think they hold a superiority over others in society, and their demeanor, towards their own sex, as well as the male portion of the community, is becoming more disgusting every day. I refer to the quasi aristocracy particularly. There was a time, not many years ago, when this was unknown, at least in our Town, and when every lady respected those she knew, no matter what their position, rich or poor, high born or low, so long as they were honorable and true women. Mem_ bers of society were happy and courteous to each other in those days, but in this age of Bon-ton and imagined superiority, such an agreeable and pleasant feeling does not and cannot exist, and it is a remarkable fact that those who are financially, mentally, and morally in the mediocrity, shun and despise others, who in fact are vastly their superiors in everything that goes to constitute a true woman. You cannot find this nice (?) distinction among men, when they are among men, but I regret to say there are some who have a weakness when in the society of ladies, (?) and are despicable enough to pass unnoticed, those, who at other times they would flatter, court their friendship, and seek their society; so much for their shallowness. There is one class who suffer from the exercise of this aristocratic feeling, and those are the female servants who are unfortunate enough to be employed in the service of these would be millionares, and who are looked upon as creatures, existing only to gratify the arrogance and ignorance of those who employ them, and are shown less respect by far than a poone deg There are instances in this town, where the domestic servants are forbidden to enter the premises by the front gate, and an attempt on the front door would be the signal for instant dismissal, without a character (provided a character could be obtained from such a source) even, if in their poverty, the money to pay the servants had to be borrowed, as their dignity must be sustained even if the exchequer were empty. It would be well for those who hold their heads so high and look with contempt on all who do not belong to "our class", if they would open the new testament, and read the Gospel by St. Mathew carefully and considerately and I am certain they will find there an example well worthy of imitation, and one which will teach them to act toward others in a more friendly, respectful, and Christian manner, thereby re-stamping themselves, and become worthy of the high and enviable name of true women.

THE MORALS OF THE TOWN

Mr. EDITOR.—The little reporter of the *Times* seems to consider it his especial mission to stick his nose into other people's

business. As to the morals of the Town I am of opinion that the officers are capable of looking up offenders without aid or suggestions from the Times, and further I can safely say that none of the said staff has ever done anything to elevate the standard of morality; on the contrary if one who lately left here would return and settle the bills he owes a certain bagnio in town it would help the frail Demi Monde to pay their fines incurred partly on his account, and if the reporter himself would call around and settle certain little Billiard, Whiskey and other accounts, it would rejoice the heart of mine host. I speak whereof I know.

VERITAS.

A ballet girl, writing to the London Truth; says that she is aware that actresses never get beyond the outskirts of fashionable society, and that if they are invited to parties or balls it is that they may be stared at and make a reputation for eccentricity for their hostesses, but she says that actresses can from the stage see into the theatre boxes when the audience can not, and that ladies and their 'spoons' frequently conducted themselves in a very remarkable manner. She says that the society ladies can not paint themselvee so well as actresses can, and that she has often wanted to stop a lady to smooth her rouge and straighten her eyebrows. She also alludes to stocking paddings in society and wonders whatthey are for.

Robert Duncan, a brakesman on the C. S. R., when in the act of coupling cars at Iona Station, on Menday last, had his hand and wrist badly smashed. He was brought to St. Thomas and placed under the care of Dr. Smith.

FIVE CENTS FOR A WIFE.

John Bombei, a fidgety, short, darkhaired German, shuddered as he confronted his wife Lena at the Jefferson Market police court, says the New York Telegram. Lena had a black eye and a determination to send John to state prison. John was silent and sad.

'He plack mine eye chuge, and uf I don'd cull der bolice I vas purdy soon der vineow out,' said Lena, after kissing the bible.

'Dot's not so. She's not mine vife, said John.
'Vot! Mein Got, yust hear vot he says,

chuge. I sold dot voman tw

'Nein, chuge, I sold dot voman two veeks ago.'
'Sold her,' exclaimed his honor in

'Fife sends, und dot's a goot brice for de kint of ardicle she vos.'

'And how much did you

'Who bought her!'

amazement.

'Yust vait und I tolt you. Mein friendt Fred Beyer, meet me py a saloon unt says, 'How you vas Chon?' I says 'purdy vell,' und he say, 'how is your vife?' und I said, 'she vas healdhy; vould like to pought mine Lena?' 'I geef you fife cenes for Lena,' he says, und I sold her. Now-she can sday mit him.'

'Did he quarrel with her?'

Vell I don't know boud dat, but she makes dings so poody hot dot he prings her back py me in vone week und says he vants de fife cents, cause her brice vas doo high.'

Well, what would you like me to do now!'

Leef me gone oud by dees blace.'

John started and Lena after him, but he was two blocks away when she reached the door.

WHERE THE MONEY GOES.

'Mr. Swipes, won't you split a little wood and go and borrow a brass kettle before you go up town?'

'What in thunder do you want me to do that for?'
'Cause I want to preserve some cher-

ries to-day.

'Cherries?'
'Yes, cherries?'

'That's just like you, Mrs. Swipes. You're always spluttering and fooling around with some nonsence like this.'

'Nonsence — well, I guess you like preserves as well as anybody.'
'I don't either.'

'If you wasn't too lazy to split the wood you'd like them.'

you'd like them.'

'Mrs. Swipes, now do be sensible. You know this preserve business costs money for sugar, fruit, cans, wax, firewood and the duce knows what all. But some way or other you never think of expense, for you're always buying ribbons, ruffles, and flumadidles; but when I want anything, such as an easy chair to rest my weary bones—oh, no, I can't have it, because you have spent all the money for duds to put on your own back.'

'Now you think you'v said it. Oh, no, you can't spend any money, but I spend it all. If that's so, where do you get money to play pedro and come home to the bosom of your family stone-blind drunk? Don't deny it, Swipes, for you know somebody blackened your eyeglasses the other day, and you was so drunk you thought it was midnight, and came home with a lantern in your hand in the middle of the day. You talk about squandering money.

A woman gives in a San Francisco paper her impressions of Salt Lake as follows: 'There are hoards of women in shaker or slat sun bonnets and calico dresses-scant in length, breadth and thickness; whole tribes of half grown boys and girls, hoodlums with hardly an exception; young men, sullen and vicious looking; young women, care worn and degraded; every woman with a baby at the breast and two or three hanging on her skirts; more half blind and lame than I ever saw in all my life. But the grave of Brigham is dilapidated to the last degree. Not a wife has planted a shrub or seemingly shed a tear. A common place, flat little granite slab marks the spot where the great prophet rests.'

A drunken man was swaying unsteadly in the street, when a dog with a tin pan tied to his tail ran between his legs. The collision was so forcible that the man was upset, and the dog ran off minus a piece of his tail. The man got up, bewildered, rubbed the bruised end of his spinal column, picked up the dog's tail, and then soliloquized: 'This is (hic) unfortunate? Never before knew or supected that I had such a thing as a tail till I go and fall down and break it off. Might have made a (hic) fortune zibitin' myself as a man with a tail. There'd been millions in it—millions (hic) in it! Jis my luck. Whenever I get a good thing it's alwaysgone before I (hic) find it out.'

, ADVISORY.

My dear reader do you ever allow yourself to ait upon the ragged edge of melancholy, and let your feet hang down, down, down into the deep, dark, yawning chasm of despair.

If you do, you must quit it, it is a pernicious habit. And if continued in some day your feet will drag you off the ragged edge and precipitate you upon the suicide rocks below. And then the coroner will come and sit upon you, and six solemn-looking men will seriously inspect the cork-screw, with the point broken off, that will be found in your pocket-together with the three bladed knife that you borrowed of a friend the week before -and after shaking their heads mournfully will bring in a verdict that you are dead, when you ought to be down town licking a postage stamp for a business letter, or getting shaved, or ordering a barrel of flour and a few bushels of potatoes sent up to the house.

Perhaps you are troubled with the other extreme, and go wandering blindly along the labyrinthian ways of hope, stopping occasionally to lean your weary frame against the mile post of fancy, imagining that you feel new life, new aspirations springing into being. If so, I say stop and examine yourself, and the chances are you will find it is only the end of your pocket-knife that has worked its way through the corner of your pocket and is kissing with its cold lips the warm young flesh that clothes, and rounds and beautifies the gluteus minnimus muscle of your anatomy.

Or, if none of these, perhaps you are troubled with the poetic craze, and find yourself floating among the purple clouds of imagination, or leap from the pinnacle of common jingle, to the lofty heights of rythm and back again to pinnacle. This is dangersus pastime, and should be guarded against, or some day in lighting from a flight, you will strike a worldly corn against a worldly rock, and go limping back to the seclusion of your every day life to hunt up a corn plaster, and renounce the poetic world forever.

INGERSOLL BEFORE A JURY.

The following anecdote is told about Bob Ingersoll's power over a jury: A farmer was on trial for murder. He had shot one of his neighbors dead The evidence was conclusive as to the killing and who did it; but it could be construed to show that the slayer might have cause to think that he was acting in self-defence. When Colonel Ingersell was addressing the jury he drew a poetical picture of his had refused to allow the wife or children to be present, as a less skilled advocate would have done-and then he said that even at that moment the loving wife was standing at the door, with the sunlight on her face, waiting to welcome her husband back to his fireside, and the little boys were swinging on the gate looking from time to time along the road. expecting to see him come, and jump into his arms and kiss him. 'And won't you let him go home?' he asked. The jury was listening with moist eyes, and leaning forward in their seats. The foreman, a great sturdy farmer, with tears running down his sun-brown cheeks-as if the question had been asked for immediate information-nodded his head and said. Yes, by thunder, Bob, we'll let him go home to 'em.' Ingersoll had not half finished his argument, but he sat right down at once. The prosecuting attorney made a long speech in reply, but of course it was of no use-the defendent was unanimously acquitted.

Brisket of Beef Stuffed.—A piece weighing eight pounds requires about five or six hours to boil. Make a dressing of bread-crumbs, pepper, salt, sweet herbs, a little mace, and ene onion, chopped fine and mixed with an egg. Put the dressing between the fat and the lean of the beef, and sew it up tight; flour the cloth, pin the beef up very tight in it, and boil it five or six hours. When it is done, take the cloth off, and press it until it is cold. This is to be cut in thin slices and eaten cold.

BEEF KIDNEYS STEWED.—Cut two beef kidneys in slices, and lay them in a stewpan; put in two ounces of butter, and cut into very thin slices four large onions; add them with pepper and salt, stew about an hour; add a cupful of rich gravy to that extracted from the kidney; stew five minutes, strain it, and thicken the gravy with flour and butter; give it a boil up. Serve with the gravy in the dish.

David Turnbull, a switchman, while coupling in the yard of the C. S. R. on Sunday last, was badly bruised between the cars, his ribs broken and otherwise injured. Dr. Smith is taking care of him.

CHANGE OF TIME

WINTER ARRANGEMENTS

On and after Sunday, Nov. 8th, Trains will leave the St. Thomas Depot as follows:
FOR THE EAST.

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Mail and Accommodation, 11.15 a.m., for all Stations to Fort Erie.

Atlantic Express, 8.55 a.m., (daily), arriving at Buffalo 1.25 p. m.

Buffalo 1.25 p. m.

New York AND Boston Express, 4.40 p. m., (daily arriving at Buffalo 8.30 p. m.

New York Expess, 3.30 a. m., (Monday excepted) arriving at Buffalo 7.15 a. m.

FOR THE WEST.

MAIL AND ACCOMMODATION. 8.35 p. m., for all interinediate Stations, arriving at Amberstburg at 8.00 p. m.

St. Louis Express, 12.5 p. m., (daily) for Detroit and Toledo.

Pacific Express, 5.00 p. m., (daily) for Detroit and Toledo. Chicago Express, 5.15 a. m.. (Mondays excepted) for Detroit and Toledo.

for Detroit and Toledo.
St. CLAIR BRANCH, 3.30 p. m., arriving at Courtright 8.30 p. m.; leaves Courtright 6 a. m., arriving at 8t. Thomas 11 a. m.

ACCOMMODATION, leaves Amberstburg 6.00 g.m., arriving at 8t. Thomas, 11.00 a.m.; leavei Fort Erie 6.25 a.m., arriving at St. Thomas 11.50 p.m.

E. P. MURRAY, W. P. TAYLOR,
Div. Superintendent. Gen'l Superintendent.

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

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DELMONICO

MEALS

at all hours,

at the

Delmonico

Dell. McCready.

ST. THOMAS MARKETS.

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