

ST. THOMAS REPORTER.

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VOL. I.

ST. THOMAS REPORTER
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CHAS. BURKE.
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ADVERTISING RATES.

Advertisements will be inserted in the ST. THOMAS REPORTER at the following rates:
Business Cards, one year, \$ 5 00
An inch space, each insertion, 0 25
Full column, per month, 10 00
Half " " " " 5 00
Quarter " " " " 2 50
Business Notices, five cents per line, each insertion.
Transient Advertisements, five cents per line, each insertion.

CHAS. BURKE.

SEND IN YOUR ITEMS.

In the course of a week many occurrences 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 items and lots of them.

OUR TOWN FATHERS!

NO IRISH NEED APPLY!

This important body, met pursuant to adjournment, on Tuesday, 17th, in the Town Hall. All the members were present, except the Mayor, who was ill, in the absence of whom D. Drake was appointed chairman. The clerk read a communication from the Market Clerk, asking the sum of \$80 for losses sustained by the weigh scales not being kept in proper order for nearly three months. Referred to Finance Committee.

It was moved by Mr. Ermatinger and seconded by Mr. Still, that the Finance Committee have power within themselves to advertise for any printing they may require, in any paper they think proper, thus ignoring the Printing Committee who were appointed previously, and who listened to the resolution like whipped spaniels; also to exempt incoming manufacturers from taxation for a term of years, providing they do not compete with other industries employing 20 hands. Carried.

Mr. Hunt, seconded by Mr. Still, wished the clause in by-law as regards the measurement of wood be enforced by the market clerk.

THE STARVING IRISH.

At the request of the Council, and being the second to a resolution asking a grant of \$500 towards the starving Irish, Father Flannery made a few appropriate remarks, stating that the amount asked for would not exceed two or three cents per head on the ratepayers to raise the sum of \$500, and that amount, in his opinion, no person would object to.

Messrs Roe and Still, both of whom seem to comprise the whole council, thought that the magnificent sum of \$250 would be sufficient to send to the Lord Mayor of Dublin to show that distinguished personage the generosity of the inhabitants of this rising town of St. Thomas.

Mr. Hunt took a common sense view of the matter, by stating that it was illegal, and that it would be better for every person who did not already subscribe to put their hands in their pockets and give their mite, no matter how small or large a sum, and not to tax the ratepayers.

Mr. Ermatinger coincided with the views of Mr. Hunt, and considered that the sum of \$250 was very meagre, coming from a wealthy town like St. Thomas, and thought that a larger sum might be got by voluntary subscription, and he for one was willing to be one of a committee to act in the matter, and that any course the council might take would be likely to frustrate the voluntary movement.

Mr. Martin fell into the views of the previous speaker, and recommended that a committee be formed for each ward and that a larger amount would be procured.

Mr. Frazer was of the same opinion.

Mr. Still, seconded by Roe, moved in amendment to their previous motion, that the sum of \$500 be granted, as it looked beggarly for a town like St. Thomas to grant so small a sum as \$250. This, in our opinion, was burking the question, and the ratepayers present thought so too. However, all the motions and amendments pertaining to the matter were put by the chairman and lost, and the motion appointing committees carried.

THE LICENSE COMMITTEE.

reported that they met, but could not agree. Mr. Roe, as chairman, read the report, which stated that they, the Committee, could not come to any decision as to the reduction of licenses, but recommend that a fee of \$5 be imposed on all travelling exhibitions coming to town, and that an extra tavern or saloon license be granted, making 17 in toto. Mr. Roe alluded to two petitions being sent in, one in favor of a reduction of licenses and the other opposite, both were as long as the "moral law."

The committee skirted the question, and the council gave it a six months hoist.

Mr. Bevier, of the Lisgar House, on behalf the hotel keepers, made a lengthy speech in favor of a reduction of licenses of at least \$75. In the course of his remarks he referred to Councillor Wright as being one of the parties who got up the contra petition, and in his opinion, Mr. Wright, as a member of the corporation, was out of place in so doing. All Mr. B. asked for was justice.

Mr. Wright, in self defence, replied to Mr. Bevier, by stating that the only people in town that could put on style were the hotel keepers; they could sport any amount of jewelry, drive fast nags, go to balls and parties, get rich, and make the poor pay for it. He did not believe in such work; he watched their career for over twenty years, and during that time he saw nothing but ruin and decay from those parties who frequented Hotels. They are the means of making many a respectable man poor that might be rich.

Mr. Ermatinger felt sorry that the License Committee did not report decidedly, as it left the matter in its original shape. Your reporter's opinion is that was the intention.

Mr. Coyne, in a sarcastic speech, said that if the hotel licenses were put up at auction they would fetch \$1000 each; in his opinion they were not productive either as to wealth or industry. Saloons he considered ought to be buried in oblivion; they were a vexation to mankind, and their licenses ought to be rated far more than hotels.

One more shuffle was made by Still and Roe to the effect that the license question be laid over for a week in order to allow the stool pigeons to consider the matter over:

The council adjourned.

ANCIENT ORDER OF UNITED WORKMEN.

A meeting of the Grand Lodge of the above order, was held in this town on Tuesday last, in the Oddfellow's Hall. The following grand officers being in attendance.

R. M. M. Patton, Chatham, P. M. W.; E. W. Porter, St. Thomas, G. M. W.; M. D. Dawson, London, G. F.; Alexander Hamilton, Stratford, G. Overseer; John Millar, Essex Centre, G. Guide; F. J. Hood, London, G. Watchman.

57 Lodges were represented from different sections of Ontario, comprising a membership of about 1,500, of which 37 were instituted during the past year.

Reports were submitted by the Grand Master, Grand Recorder, and Grand Representatives to appropriate committees.

During the year the receipts amounted to over \$10,000 on assessments, which has been paid to the heirs of deceased members in the Supreme Lodge, while \$637 has been paid to the yellow fever fund. It was carried by resolution that the Grand Lodge meet in the City of Toronto next year. The Grand Lodge then adjourned to meet a 7 p. m.

After this meeting a dinner on a sumptuous scale, was provided by mine host, Mr. Granis, of the C.S.R. in the spacious dining hall of the Company, when about 200 including guests, sat down—Mr. E. W. Porter, G. M. W. occupied the chair, and Mr. M. D. Dawson, vice chair—The usual loyal toasts were responded to in a manner befitting the occasion, when song and hilarity was kept up till the morning dawned. On the following day, the Grand Lodge met at their hall when the following officers were appointed for the present year:

Bro. G. W. Badgerow, M. P. P. for East York, G. M. W.
L. T. Lewis, of Chatham, G. G. F.
J. S. Miller, of Goderich, G. Overseer.
Hugh Parks, Port Robinson, G. Guide.
M. D. Carder, St. Thomas, G. Recorder.
Jas. Rushton, Ridgetown, G. Receiver.
A. Hamilton, Stratford, G. Watchman.

CURRENT CITY CHAT.

CORALLED, CONDENSED AND CHRONICLED BY OUR OWN REPORTERS.

N'ice weather this, for the ice men.

Grand Carnival in the West End Skating Rink, this evening.

Boggs says, his umbrella must be religious, as it keeps lent all the year round.

Mr. W. Fraser, of Port Stanley is enlarging and otherwise improving his premises.

The Bill to renew the charter of the London Junction R. R. Co. was badly defeated in the House.

William Hamilton, an old soaker, was up before the P. M. on Wednesday, for being a little elevated, Wm. was fined \$1 and allowed to go.

A Learned Waterford Doctor, remarked the other evening, that he did not care whether there was meat on the table for breakfast, or not, as long as there was ham and eggs.

An old East End man sadly remarked that only one of his sons ever took after him, and that was his son Aaron, with a club.

A young man named Robinson was arrested here on Tuesday last by a constable from Bismark, on the charge of breaking church windows.

Mr. S. Shaw, of the Criterion, at the instance of License Inspector McIntyre, was summoned on Monday last for selling liquor after hours on Saturday night, and was fined \$20, which was paid.

James Fahey, Esq., Editor of the Stratford Herald will, on the evening of St. Patrick's Day, next, deliver a lecture in the Opera House—His subject will in due time be announced.

A collection, in aid of the suffering poor of Ireland, by order of his Lordship, Bishop Walshe, was taken up here on Sunday last in the R. C. Church, when the sum of \$130 was realized.

The Elgin Free Stock Fair Directors will meet at the Court House, on the 25th instant, for the transaction of business. Parties interested are requested to attend.

Ice in cakes of various sizes, were strewn in profusion along Talbot street, Thursday last. Talk about your ice crop, why there is any amount of it here!

Mr. J. McDonald will be here on Thursday next, for the purpose of purchasing horses, to weigh not less than 1,100 lbs.

At a meeting of the Catholic Mutual Benefit Association held at Windsor, on Wednesday of last week, Mr. John Doyle of this town was appointed second Vice-President of the Grand Council.

Mr. Hall, Tinsmith, in the employ of Mr. Blackmore found the pocket-book, containing a sum of money, the property of Mr. Hammond who lost it on Sunday last, when going to Church.

Edward Horton, Esq., Barrister-at-law, has been the recipient of a pair of Indian tanned Robes, the present of Col. Richardson, Police Magistrate of Battleford, Manitoba.

Our old friend T. B. Hart, (happy Tom) was in town on Thursday looking as well as ever and quite in fashion, i. e. having a severe cold. He returned to his home, St. Catharines, the same day.

Parties in want of Tinware, Stoves, &c. had better call on Mr. H. Hughes, adjoining Moore Block, East end; he is determined to sell off cheap for cash, what goods belonged to Mr. Hickson, in order to make room for his new stock.

Kennedy's Concert Company and Burlesque Troupe who were to perform here on the 12th inst., failed to put in an appearance, having "burst" in London, after playing three nights. The Hotels, Printers, Bill Posters, and the owner of the Opera House would be anxious if they did come, in order that they might liquidate their indebtedness.

The Air Line Employees have already subscribed the handsome sum of \$200 towards the distressed Irish, and the good work still progresses. When completed the amount will be forwarded to the Duchess of Marlborough for distribution.

Harry, next time you send a Valentine don't send so much taffy along with it. The Valentine itself was very nice, but St. Thomas girls are not so soft as to believe in all such stuff as "my darling," "Oh! how I love you," &c.

The Popular Dime Company performed here on Tuesday night last "Ten Night's in a Bar Room," to an audience of at least 1200. The troupe is improving fast. On Wednesday night next "Ben Bolt" will be brought on the boards.

We notice our old townsman, Harry Flowers, is "doing the grand" at the Penwarden House stables once more, and is always ready and willing to take proper care of your horse, and send you off in good style. Bye-the-bye, don't forget to drop him a dime once in a while.

Wm. Wilson, a youth of our town, took a notion to have some ginger cake, at a confectioners expense but was afterwards handed over to the tender mercies of the law. The Magistrate gave him a lecture and had him returned to his parents, who no doubt will look after him.

Mr. Samuel Porter, Manager of the Genuine Singer Sewing Machine Co'y., has removed to store 207 Talbot street, next door to the Journal office, where he can be found to supply those in want of a good machine at prices that defy competition. Every machine warranted or no sale.

Mrs. Scott Siddons the renowned elocutionist, gave a reading here on Wednesday night last, to a fashionable and appreciative audience, the Opera House being nearly filled. Her rendering of the various pieces, eight in number, drew forth rounds of applause from her listeners, who were spell-bound from the commencement to the end of each piece.

The Canada Southern employees received their pay on the 15th instant, and we are pleased to state, that the boys, one and all, conducted themselves, with propriety, we did not perceive a man amongst them the worse of liquor, which reflects credit not only on themselves, but shows respect for the company in whose employ they are engaged.

Mr. L. E. Clair, of this town, keeps on hand for his numerous customers, the choicest brands of cigars of his own manufacture, at prices to suit the wants of hotel keepers and others. As it is the only establishment of the kind in this county it certainly ought to be patronized, thereby keeping the money expended in the purchase of such articles in our own locality. His manufactory is over Mr. Cheswright's drug store, Talbot street.

A team of horses belonging to Mr. Branton, of the Five Stakes, attached to an empty wood wagon, ran away from the neighborhood of the brewery, on Monday last, coming in contact with a span of horses belonging to Mr. McTavish, north Yarmouth, that was tied in front of one of the stores, upsetting and breaking the wagon, throwing the four horses on top of each other. Fortunately there was no person in either wagons at the time.

The following resolutions were passed at a meeting of the Southern Counties Agricultural Association, held at Penwardens Hotel, on the 11th inst. Mr. W. W. Disher moved, Mr. C. B. Spohn seconded, that Messrs. S. Day, John King, Thos. Futcher, W. Ayerst and Alfred Ware be a committee to proceed to London for the purpose of inspecting the agricultural buildings there, and to report at a meeting of the board to be held in two weeks. Carried. Mr. Ayerst moved, seconded by Mr. Andrews, that the main building to be erected on the Association grounds be 150 or 160 feet long, 60 feet wide and built according to the plans drafted by Mr. Ware. Carried. Mr. Disher moved, seconded by Mr. Ayerst, that Mr. Ware advertise for tenders for the building of a fence at once, and that the tenders be presented at the next meeting. Carried. It was resolved that the resignation of Mr. Kains as treasurer, be accepted, and that Mr. John King be appointed in his stead.

THE PRIZE RING.

ATERRIFIC PUGILISTIC ENCOUNTER
TOM ALLEN MUST LOOK TO HIS LAURALS.

The East End is becoming noted for the number of prize fights which occur in that locality. Last Monday two pugilistic "twisters" engaged in an exhibition of the manly art of self defence, each had imbibed a considerable portion of Fluid Lightning, and after some tall talking, one, Cordy invited the other, Nailey, to come outside and put him out, then they went at it, Cordy in the first round by a lightning like movement, known only to scientific boxers, planted his nose against Nailey's fist, and then showed the delighted spectators how hard he could fall down, after Nailey repeated the performance. Three or four more rounds were contested without much advantage to either party, when the combatants were parted, and the spectators proceeded to quench their thirst with whiskey straight.

SAVE ME! SAVE ME!!

Such was the cry issued from a certain well-known sportsman of this town on Tuesday last, when getting out ice at Yarwood's pond. In his anxious endeavors to grasp a cake, and not having creepsers on, suddenly fell into the hole, where he floundered like a porpoise, crying for help, "God save me! Lord have mercy on me!! I'm a gonner!!! If I only had Sam here I wouldn't give a d—n." With this last exclamation the men who were on-lookers, ran to his assistance, and had hard work to extricate him from his position, owing to the fun they had over the affair.

IRISH RELIEF.

The following committees were appointed to solicit subscriptions in the several wards in town, Rev. G. G. Ballard, chairman; J. P. Martin, treasurer; Rev. Wm. Flannery, corresponding secretary: St. Andrew's Ward—C. O. Ermatinger, J. Farley, D. Drake, J. Rallis. St. Patrick's Ward—Alex. Fraser, Geo. Scott, J. S. Upper, John Lahey. St. George's Ward—J. P. Martin, John Doyle, Dr. Gustin, Dr. VanBuskirk, Frank Hunt.

St. David's Ward—I. Morse, J. O'Shea, E. O'Donnell, James Scallion, J. H. Seccord, R. McKay, foreman C. S. R.

Mr. John Belfry, who is in the employ of Messrs Haggert & Cochrane, met with a peculiar accident recently, he was engaged in gathering shavings and had to cross the hoist to procure some, while his back was turned the hoist was raised to another flat, unknown to him, and as he stepped back he was precipitated to the floor below, breaking his wrist and leg, he was conveyed home, and a subscription taken up among the other employees, which realized \$25 for him.

BORN

In this town, on the 16th, the wife of Mr. Edward McRoberts, of a daughter.

MARRIED

At the residence of the bride's father, on the 4th inst., by Rev. G. Ballard, Capt. A. S. Backus, Tyronnel, to Miss Eliza A., fifth daughter of James Potteccary, Esq., Southwold.

On the 12th inst., by Rev. E. Sheppard, at the residence of Mr. Arch. McDonald, Ross street, St. Thomas, Mr. Daniel L. Gilbert, to Miss Catharine Boughner, both of Yarmouth.

DIED

In Wardsville, on the 12th inst., John Coyne, in his 75th year. Deceased was a brother of Mr. Wm. Coyne, of this town.

In this town, on the 14th inst., Walter S., son of Mr. Alex. Lindsay, aged 5 months 18 days.

In this town, on the 14th inst., Ralph, son of Mr. R. Hutchison, aged 2 years 10 months.

At Sparta, on the 11th inst., Mr. George Giff, aged 30 years.

JAMES WHEATLEY,
CABINET MAKER AND UPHOLSTERER
Talbot Street, St. Thomas, opposite the Lisgar House.

Repairing Done on the Shortest Notice.
Jan. 15, 1880. 1-3m

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.

St. Thomas Reporter.
FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 20, 1880.

TO THE LADIES.

When bills are long and credit low,
And things are bad as they can be,
And banks go down with sudden blow,
And nought is sure—but penury!
When "Pater" in his private den,
Looks sad and savor as a bear,
Because his funds are low—O then,
Dear ladies—of your debts beware.

Your gorgeous rows of new silk stuff
Will surely "do" a second time!
Of hats and bonnets, you've enough!
Your jacks too are in their prime.
No need to "run up little bills,"
Because your hat are not yet paid,
Nor multiply a thousand ill

By bringing others to their aid!
You see how "Pater's" rugged brow
Is scamed with lines of care and grief
The cause is plain—and even now
His case seems quite beyond relief.
His income—just five hundred pounds,
Is nothing when a thousand's due.
Things ready are beyond all bounds,
The reason, ladies, lies with you.

"So many wants," you always say;
So many things we have to buy;
And money runs so fast away,
That we can't pay, (although we try);
And so the bills just grow and grow,
Like mushrooms only not so good,
And "Pater" paces too and fro
His sanctum in a horrid mood!

I think you sometimes might refrain
From buying when you cannot pay
The reason is so very plain!
That "money runs so fast away!"
Restrain expenses—stay at home;
Make "Pater" happy if you can;
And then whatever crash may come,
"Pater" will be an honest man!

THEIR WEDDING NIGHT.
HOW IT WAS SPENT BY AN UNSOPHISTICATED BRIDEGROOM.

From the Cincinnati Enquirer.
A bridal couple from one of our neighboring towns, recently married, went to the thriving city of Springfield, Ohio, on their bridal tour. They arrived at the Lagonia House, in that place, about nine o'clock in the evening. The bride waited in the ladies reception room while her liege lord went to the office to register his name and for the first time to write with ink and wife. The police clerk was notified of the fact that he was a fresh and newly married man, and the bridal chamber was accordingly assigned them. The groom retired from the office accompanied by a servant, and with his bonnie bride retired to the bridal room. In about half an hour the affable clerk of the "Lagonia" was surprised to see the groom walking into the office, and still more surprised to notice that he deliberately walked to an easy chair in a dark corner and seated himself with a disappointed and determined sort of air. The clerk waited for some minutes, all the time wondering if there could be soon have been a family row. He watched the young husband closely, endeavoring to discover by his actions the cause of his so suddenly and soon retiring from the bridal chamber which contained his fair young bride. But his watching was in vain. There sat the groom, in the shadow of a pillar, quiet and calm. Finally the clerk's curiosity became so great that he determined to interview the young man about the matter. Approaching him in a respectful manner, he said:

"My friend, pardon me, but I don't understand why you have so soon left the bridal chamber. Has anything serious happened?"

"Oh, no," said the young fellow; "I'm an awful modest girl, and she said that she couldn't retire as long as I was in the room. I told her that she would have to get used to it sooner or later, and she might as well commence the first night. But she said 'no,' and pleaded so hard and with such love looks that I couldn't refuse her, and at her request left the room and came down here."

"Well, what are you going to do?" said the curious clerk. "You don't propose to sit here all night, do you?"

"No, sirree! You bet I don't. I promised that as soon as she got undressed she would turn the gas low and then ring the bell. As soon as I heard it I was to go to my room. I will sit here, and if you will please tell me when the bell-to my room rings I will be obliged, and I will go up."

"All right," said the amused clerk; "when your bell rings I'll tell you," and, so saying, he left the newly-made husband. Time rolled on and an hour passed. The young fellow anxiously came to the desk and inquired over and over again, if his bell hadn't rung; and when the answer came, "No, sir," he looked trembled and anxious. Finally he settled himself in

an easy chair, and soon the clerk heard his sonorous snore. The night passed and daylight came, but the ball of the bridal chamber had not so much dinkled once all night. At six o'clock the day-light clerk came on duty, and the groom, who had been sleeping soundly, was awakened. He rubbed his eyes, yawned and stretched himself, and in a confused manner exclaimed, "Where am I?" Then recollecting the condition of affairs he angrily said: "Look he, Mr. Clerk, why in the devil didn't you rattle me up when that 'ar bell rang?"

"Well, sir, it didn't ring!"
"No, sir."
"Not once?"
"No, sir; not once."
"What! not once during the whole night?"
"No."

"Well, that is darned strange. By gosh, I don't understand this business. I'll go to the room and see Jennie, and find out what the devil she means keeping me down here all night, and off he started. At 12 o'clock he entered the dining room with bright-eyed Jennie on his arm, and they sat down to dinner. After the repast Jennie went to her room, and her handsome and now happy husband repaired to the office "to explain things to the clerk."

"Look here," he said, in a confidential tone, "don't say anything about this to any one, for Jennie feels awful bad about it; but the truth is, she went to turn the gas down low and turned it out. This frightened her so that she jumped into bed pulled the covers over her head, and was afraid to get up again to ring the bell; and beside, she didn't know where the bell was. Said she thought I'd come every minute, and waited and waited until she fell asleep. Poor girl, she nearly cried her eyes out about it. I didn't like it much at first, but then she felt so awfully sorry, and was so sweet and nice, and made it all right you know; so I don't blame her. She said I needn't leave the room to-night; and I don't propose to, either, you bet."

LIFE-SAVING RULES.
SOME HEALTHY MAXIMS TO BE PASTED IN THE HAT FOR USE IN EMERGENCIES.

Don't you love to read the maxims which some wise man writes for the newspapers, useful rules which are intended to save human life and alleviate human suffering? There is always so much practical common sense in them. Here is a batch for instance:—

"For dust in the eyes, avoid rubbing and dash water in them."
This is especially useful when you are on the cars and there isn't a drop of water in the country nearer than the engine, or the next lake, forty-three miles behind you.

"Remove cinders with the point of a pencil."
We never saw that operation tried but once, and, then it was successful. The man got out the cinder. He also put out his eye.

"Remove insects from the ear by tepid water; never put a hard instrument into the ear."
Yes, that is pretty advice, now, isn't it? Suppose an Indian Peace Commissioner gets an insect in his ear when he is out in Colorado! Is that man to suffer until he can reach the Mississippi River in order to get enough water to fill his ear?

"For light burns dip the part in cold water, if the skin is destroyed cover with vasoline."
A beautiful spectacle a man would present who had gone up on a boiler excursion in a steamboat race, and come down scalded just enough to make two coats of furniture varnish a necessity according to this admirable rule.

"Before passing through smoke, take a full breath and stoop low."
Just imagine, now, what a circus a smoking car would present if every man who entered it kept that rule posted in his hat.

"Smother a fire with carpets; water will often spread burning oil and increase the danger."
That's all well enough, but when a man's house is on fire and burning faster than three steam-engines can throw water he hasn't the time, and frequently hasn't the money, to buy a whole carpet store to throw over the conflagration. And we don't suppose anything less than a tapestry Brussels would do any good.

"For fainting, lay the body flat."
Now, that is a good rule; there is some sense in that. Because, if you are excited to lay your body flat before you faint it may save you a terrific thump when you fall. Let us add to this rule the advice: Never faint on a ladder, in a balcony, or on the top of a church steeple, or in front of a runaway team. It isn't safe.

"Stuck poisonous wounds, unless your

mouth is sore; enlarge the wound, or better cut the wound out without delay." If that isn't a lively piece of advice for a sane man to give to healthy people! Listen here—don't you do anything of the kind. And if you get a scratch on the throat don't enlarge it or cut it out. And if you get a wound on the back of your neck, don't you try to reach in with your mouth. Somebody will try that some day and there'll be a broken neck in the family!

"If in the water, float on the back, with the mouth and nose projecting."
Now, this is the best rule of the lot. That is the cap shaft. You cut that out and paste it on your cut, where you can always see it. Just follow that rule and you will never drown. No matter if you stay in the water twenty years, if you will just float on your back, with the nose and mouth projecting above the water, you won't drown. We don't know what wise man wrote those rules, but the last one is worth all the rest.

The driver of the baker's cart should have known better than to cuff the snaky boy who pinched his horse, for when the man went into the "palace dining-rooms" the small boy took a big stone and knocked out the staple that held the bar across ten big pie drawers in the baker's cart. Presently the baker's man came out of the restaurant, wiping his mouth, jumped on his seat and started briskly down the street. At the first jounce the bar rattled down, a drawer slid out and a big apple pie, after chattering about for a few seconds, hopped into the street; then two squash pies lit on the crossing with a spang, and now the other drawers slid out and pies, turnovers and tarts made a descent of the street, to the delight of the small boy. At last the shouts of teamsters arrested the career of the baker's man, and, looking back at two blocks of pastry, he piously exclaimed, "Well, I'm home, and probably he was when he got home."

A young man who apostatized from the Mormon faith was at the request of his mother, buried on Sunday, at Salt Lake City, with Mormon rites. President Taylor, Brigham Young's successor, preached his funeral sermon, in which he said, "He has gone to hell, where he deserves to go." At these words his mother shrieked: "My God, my God, my only son, and to think his only fault should thus be made public!" and there upon she fainted. President Taylor exhorted himself on the ground that he wanted to stop the apostatizing of young Mormons. But if he sincerely believes what he said, what need of apology? It is doubtful, however, if the young Mormons who have sufficient strength of mind to become Gentiles will be badly frightened.

"Beggars can't be choosers," says an old adage. A gentleman writes that a beggar got into his hall the other day, and chose from the hat rack forthwith three hats, one umbrella, and his new overcoat.

IMPORTANT SALE
OF A
VALUABLE FARM
AND
Farm Stock and Implements.

J. G. NUNN
has received instructions from
DUNCAN ZAVITZ
to sell by auction on

Monday, February 23rd, 1880,
Lot No. 10, 4th Concession, Township of Yarmouth, containing 75 acres, more or less, sandy loam, clay bottom, 55 acres cleared; a quantity of Fall Wheat in the ground; good Frame Dwelling House, stone cellar and new kitchen. The barns and outbuildings are in first-class condition. A splendid opportunity presents itself on this property for the formation of a Trout Pond, without water at all times of the year. The farm is situated 14 miles from Union, and 6 miles from the rising town of St. Thomas. At the same time will be sold the following:

- 1 span Horse, 1 three year old Colt, 1 yearling Colt, 6 Cows, 1 Cow, 1 calf, 2 yearling Heifers, 1 Sow with Pigs, 1 Yearling Mares, 1 Demosel, 1 Agon, 1 Lumber Wagon, 1 Bow, 1 Roller, 1 Horse Rake, 1 Bob-sleigh, 1 Farming Mill, Ploughs and Brags, 1 set double Harness, 2 sets single Harness, and all the Household Furniture.

TERMS.—Terms of the Farm will be made known at the time of sale. For the Farm Stock and Implements, \$5000 under cash; above that 9 months' credit without interest. Approved Joint Notes without interest, amount of 8 per cent. for cash on all sums of \$10 and over. Possession of the farm will be given 1st April. Sale to begin at 1 p. m. The farm will be sold at 2 p. m.

J. G. NUNN,
Auctioneer for the Town of St. Thomas and the Counties of Elgin, Middlesex and Kent.

PROSPECTUS
—OFFICE—

St. Thomas Reporter,

BELIEVING that the extraordinary growth and rapid development of the Town of St. Thomas and surrounding country—both in wealth and population—has been amply sufficient to warrant the establishment of another journalistic venture, the subscriber has decided to inaugurate a new departure in this connection.

In accordance with this design, therefore, the St. THOMAS REPORTER will make its debut in the arena of journalism about the 15th inst., and in point of mechanical execution and variety of contents will brook no superior. It will be a twenty column sheet of four pages, and will be published, at present as a weekly journal, issued from the office of publication every Friday at noon, thus being enabled to give a concise summary of the more interesting doings and sayings which may transpire in the vicinity during the week.

The personnel of the new candidate for public favor will be of a somewhat novel nature, the leading characteristics being Personal, Society and Sporting, in addition to which Local matters will be made a specialty. The term Personal in this sense must not be interpreted as signifying anything scurrilous. So far from it, that nothing calculated to injure or even attack the private character of any citizen will be permitted to find a place in its columns without the most exceptionally justifiable cause and only in the public interest, and the tone throughout will have a tendency to promote in some measure the morality and well being of our embryo city. The Society news will comprise an epitome of the happenings and gossip circulating in the higher and more exclusive circles, and the Sporting column will be replete with the very cream of matters invaluable to those of sportsman-like predilections, selected under the supervision of a person well qualified to speak thereon.

A not unimportant feature will be found in the local news, which will contain a correct, unbiased and thorough digest of everything of local interest which may occur to be thought worthy of presenting to its readers, and special attention will be devoted to this department. Municipal matters will be handled in a fearless manner, and the artifices and shortcomings of those who hold the public welfare in their trust will be freely ventilated, while its columns will always be open for a frank and candid discussion of matters pertaining to the administration of local affairs.

The subject of politics will be rigidly excluded, as well as questions involving a religious phase. But the character of the St. THOMAS REPORTER may be typified in a brief aphorism, "Independent in Everything; Neutral in Nothing." It will comment on matters generally in its own peculiar way, owing allegiance to no sect, clique, or ring, fearless in indicating the right and exposing trickery and hypocrisy of whatever stamp, while honesty and upright dealing will ever have a warm advocate in it.

With these lofty aims and intentions the St. THOMAS REPORTER will be submitted to public criticism, confident of running a successful career, and of securing the approbation and sympathies of the better class in the community.

The subscription price has been placed at the exceedingly moderate figure of One Dollar per annum, and the REPORTER will also be disposed of by newsboys and the public thoroughfares.

New features and improvements will be added as popular patronage may warrant, and finally a candid inspection and disinterested criticism is all we desire. We will do more than command success, we will deserve it.

CHARLES BURKE, Publisher.

Call at the

St. Thomas Reporter Office

FOR

Fancy Visiting Cards

SOCIETY CARDS

Cheaper than can be had elsewhere

TRAINING AS BOXERS.

From the New York Sun.

Professor W. C. McClellan said: 'There has been a great change in the class of persons who learn sparring. I had seventy pupils last winter, every one a man of means. One half of them were men of middle age. The gentleman who just went out is a member of the Union Club, a leading society man, and is reputed to be worth two millions—some say three. The young man just putting on his sparring suit is the son of a rich Californian. Six of my steadiest pupils are men past middle age, retired from business, who are good sparrers. They come for a vigorous set-to with me for the sake of the exercise.'

'And to keep down their weight!' 'Well no. Sparring alone, no matter how hard you work at it, will not reduce. On the contrary, it will give you a healthy appetite, make you eat more, and so, if you have any tendency to fleshiness, will put on flesh instead of taking it off. One must diet as well as spar to reduce his weight. That Californian's son weighed 210 pounds when he came here a year ago, and was 5 feet 11 inches high. It was hard work to get him to diet, but he took to it last and got down to 129 pounds. Now, on a little more generous food, he has gained solid, hard flesh, not fat, and weighs 164 pounds, which is not too much for his frame. Take sparring as he does now, enough to bring every muscle of the body into play and induce a gentle perspiration, with a turn afterward in the shower bath and a vigorous rub down with bay rum, and all that, with a rationally selected diet, and you will develop the highest physical condition.'

'Is there much change in boxing of late years?' 'A score of years ago there was hardly any ducking—that is, moving the head to avoid a blow instead of stopping. Those who practised it did so by natural gift, and nobody taught it. It was even derided by many of the older professors as unscientific, and indicative of a fear of punishment rather than skillful avoidance of it. Now, however, it is taught by all first-class teachers, for its advantages are too plain to be overlooked. When a man stops a blow he has to use one hand for that and has only one to hit with; but where he ducks he avoids the blow equally well, and has two hands ready. Where a man leads to you with his left, at your head, so—and you dodge—that's it—you see you have your left free to go for his stomach and your right to play with his head. That has been very successful for me in glove fights. It enabled me to knock Johnny Cash senseless, and two of his teeth out, and to knock down Jim Moore of Philadelphia four times in succession. Mike Donovan was the only man upon whom I could not use it. He was very cautious, preferring to let his antagonist wear himself out instead of standing up for hard work himself. He will not come up and fight you as Jim Moore would, but if he finds you are likely to hurt him you will have to chase him all over the stage, and when you do get in on him he will still be getting away, so that your blows will fall light.'

'Then there is the shift; that is, when your man leads with the left, stopping him with your left and getting back a return on his side or head with your right. That, in the mode of doing it that I teach, is measurably new.'

'Is not your work as a teacher pretty severe toil?' 'Yes, it is very hard work, indeed. I give through the winter season ten or twelve lessons a day, and sometimes I have given as many as twenty-two. Each individual in succession comes to me fresh, but you may readily imagine that when I have tired them all out—for the pupil's fatigue is the limit of a lesson—I am a weary man myself. I'm sure a blacksmith's work is easier. Of course a teacher can make his work hard or easy, according as he cares to develop his pupils or not. I endeavor to get my pupils to know how to hit me, and that necessitates hard work and the taking of much punishment in giving them confidence, as my share of the proceedings. I want them to know how they can hurt others, and not simply how others can hurt them.'

'What proportion of persons learning boxing turn out to be really good sparrers?' 'About one third. The others will, of course, learn enough to be of great value to them, but I speak only of those who may be considered finished sparrers. The middle-sized men generally turn out best.'

'I don't like that eat: it's got splinters in its feet,' was the exclamation of a four-year-old for throwing a kitten away.

A DECEPTIVE CITIZEN.

A tall, thin man, with red hair and a sharp nose, entered the Delmonico yesterday morning and sat down at a table. He had a hacking cough and looked quite consumptive. The waiter eyed him and said: 'This is a fearful climate; would you like a little chicken broth or gruel?' The man looked surprised, but softly replied: 'Bring me a porter-house steak, a couple of hard boiled eggs and codfish balls, a cup of coffee, too, strong as —.' The meal was ordered, but the waiter was afraid he would not live long enough to eat it. The steak was quickly despatched and the eggs and codfish balls followed. As the last slice of bread disappeared the man called for a plate of sausages and hot cakes. After the third cup of coffee had vanished the stranger looked but partly satisfied and the waiters had all fled to the kitchen. As the man paid the bill he remarked: 'I'm none of your pneumonia ducks, and don't you think I am.' The proprietor asked for his photograph.

THE HORSE'S LOVE FOR HIS HOME

Turf, Field and Farm. Dr. Challis, living in Kansas, some time since purchased a horse from a neighbor, a Mr. Benedict, in Nemaha county. From the time of his arrival at the Challis farm the horse manifested every symptom of home sickness. The horse is generally considered a social animal, but this one proved an exception. He did not care for company, and would seclude himself in a small paddock, where he would stand for hours looking over the fence in the direction of his former home. He maintained his position at the fence till he wore the hair off his breast. Whenever any member of the Benedict household came near, the horse betrayed lively signs of recognition. One day Mr. Benedict himself passed, and the horse became almost violent in his demonstrations, and shortly after was missed, and what was more singular, the gate of the inclosure was discovered to be missing also. The horse was soon discovered walking up the lane to Mr. Benedict's house, and after some search the gate was found hanging to the limb of a tree in the woods, at a considerable height above the ground. The only reasonable theory is that the horse, in his determination to follow his former master, had broken through the gate, and carried it away with him, and had afterward ingeniously relieved himself of the incumbrance.

DRUNK BUT NO HYPOCRITE.

Several years ago, in a western town, a young lawyer, a member of a large church, got drunk. The brethren said he must confess. He demurred. He knew the members to be good people, but they had their little faults, such as driving sheep bargains, screwing the laborer down to low wages, loaning money at illegal rates, misrepresenting articles they had for sale, etc. But they were good people, and pressed the lawyer to come before the meeting and own up his sin of taking a glass too much, for they were temperance people and abhorred intemperance. The sinner went to the confession found a large gathering of brethren and sisters, whose bowed heads rose and whose eyes glistened with pure delight as the lawyer began his confession: 'I confess, he said, 'that I never took ten per cent for money.' On that confession down went a brother's head with a groan 'I never turn a poor man from my door who needed food or shelter.' Down went another head. 'I confess I never sold a skim milk cheese for a new milk one'—whereupon a woman shrieked for mercy. 'I confess that I have not been pharisaical and selfrighteous, and have not sought to injure or persecute those who have not happened to agree with me'—when down dropped numerous heads. 'I confess that I never played the hypocrite, [and that I do not lie, and that I have not used religion as a cloak]—when down went several other heads, among them the heads of the ones who had been so anxious that he should confess. 'But,' concluded the sinner, 'I have been drunk, and am very sorry for it?' Whereupon the meeting quietly dispersed.

THE DOCTOR DISCRIMINATED.

Dr. Ireneus Prime tells about how a lazy brother managed his sermon composition. He says that the temptation to lazy men to appropriate the thoughts of others is sometimes very great, and it is the greater when their laziness has led to putting off preparation until a late hour. 'One of these procrastinators, a neighbor of mine, was at my house one Saturday night. When it came 10 o'clock he rose to leave. I said: 'Do not be in haste.' 'I must go, he replied, 'I have half a sermon to write this evening; don't you feel sorry for me?' 'Not a bit,' I said, 'I pity the people.'

A PICTURE OF HUNGRY IRELAND.

One of the loveliest regions of Ireland, the famous picturesque County of Kerry, is now the scene of almost indescribable wretchedness. 'Every prospect pleases and only man is vile,' in the treatment of his fellow man. One of the villages—Cahersiveen—is said to be the property of Trinity College, Dublin. Its thoroughfares and buildings, the streets lined with squalid hovels, from a monotonous panorama of misery. A correspondent, visiting it and accompanying the clergyman, who has the responsibility of distributing relief, affords a vivid photograph of a scene which is repeating itself with varying details but sickening frequency all over the island. The rain was mercilessly falling upon a crowd of women who had gathered round the building long before the appointed hour in order to make sure of their pittance of Indian meal. The showers saturated their garments and their bare feet sank deeper in the mud and water, while the hunger which was devouring them sat its mark on their pinched faces. They had walked miles that morning, some over bog and mountain, paying by this labor, more exhausting probably than that expended in the cultivation of the soil, the price of the few pounds of meal which was doled out to them. Many of them hung back, not wanting, for shame's sake, to commit their first act of beggary. A respectable artisan, with neither money nor meal, refused to ask for it, and his mother requested the priest not to mention even her taking it, lest her son should be ashamed and angry. But hunger breaks down the strongest pride, and probably all of the 500 received their bounty before night-fall.

In other parts of Ireland hundreds stay by the meager peat fires in their cabins, in order not to consume by exercise the vitality which is slowly oozing out of them. Others, without fuel, bring turf and sea-weed ten or fifteen miles upon their backs. Many of them are without beds, many more with nothing but rags to cover their nakedness from the cold.

Of terrible fires, of pestilence, of flood; everybody in this country has some conception. Few there are who have not seen or know of the victims of such calamities, or been brought into such contact with those catastrophes as to appreciate the terror or the horror of them. The thousands that have been made homeless, the scores that have perished in the flames of forest fires or of those which have nearly blotted cities and towns out of existence; the panic-stricken crowds that have fled from, or the fever-stricken crowds that remain with, the yellow fever and the cholera; and the destruction of life and property from sudden rise in rivers or the bursting of the flood gates in reservoirs, are more or less familiar to large numbers of people residing in the United States. These are all swift, sudden, and startling in the ruin and the death they work.

But of the horrors, of famine, the slow torture and process of living death, which blights populous communities as the hoar frost blackens vegetation, a spectacle once common in Europe, still not unknown in Ireland, Italy and Russia, and almost habitual in some portions of Asia—of this form of human misery and death we in this land of perpetual plenty, where the harvest always follows the sowing, know absolutely nothing. And our imagination, aided by the testimony of eye-witnesses, alone can appeal to our benevolence. Perhaps, because they are not in the least hardened by the sight of it, the American people are always prompt and generous in their reply to such appeals.

He had been sitting still so long that the mother expected to find him asleep, when she looked around and asked— 'Well, Harry, what are you thinking of?' 'Ma, are we rich?' he solemnly inquired, by way of reply.

'In one way we are,' she said; 'your father says he values me at three million dollars, you at two millions, and the baby at one.'

That closed the conversation on that subject, but the next morning, as Harry was getting on his overcoat, he examined the new patch which had been added, and coolly observed— 'Well, I think father had better sell off about half of you, or the whole of the baby, and get the rest of us some decent duds to put on.'

A young mother was giving her son, age 5 years, a touching description of the misery into which the prodigal son had fallen. 'Far away from home and his kind father, obliged to take care of swine, with nothing to eat but the husks of corn left by them,' etc. 'Then why didn't he eat the pig?' was the practical reply.

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. Hyalop.

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.

JAMES WHEATLEY, CABINET MAKER AND UPHOLSTERER. Talbot Street, St. Thomas, opposite the Lisgar House. Repairing Done on the Shortest Notice. Jan. 15, 1880.

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 and smaller fruits, in variety. For terms, &c., apply at the office of this paper.

MARKET FEES of the Town of St. Thomas will be sold by PUBLIC AUCTION AT THE Market Square, Town Hall Monday, 23rd February, 1880, at 12 o'clock noon.

The Market Fees, Butcher Stalls, Cellar and front rooms in hall, will be sold for one year from the 1st of March, 1880, and end in 23rd February, 1881. TERMS: payments to be made monthly. By order of the Market Committee. JOSEPH LAING, J. P. MARTYN; Auctioneer. Chairman.

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. J. HILLIS. St. Thomas, Jan. 23rd, 1880.

A NEW FEATURE IN ST. THOMAS. GINGER ALE! LEMON POP, SARSAPARILLA, Soda Water and Seltzer.

A. BAIN, OF LONDON, is prepared to furnish Hotelkeepers and others with a choice article in the above line. Orders received by the undersigned, who is the authorized Agent, will be promptly attended to. GEORGE L. CAMPBELL. St. Thomas, Ont.

CANADA SOUTH RAILWAY LINE.



CHANGE OF TIME.

WINTER ARRANGEMENTS

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

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. NEW YORK AND BOSTON EXPRESS, 4.40 p. m., (daily) arriving at Buffalo 8.30 p. m. NEW YORK EXPRESS, 3.30 p. m., (Monday excepted) arriving at Buffalo 7.15 a. m.

FOR THE WEST.

MAIL AND ACCOMMODATION, 3.35 p. m., for all intermediate Stations, arriving at Amherstburg at 8.00 p. m. ST. LOUIS EXPRESS, 12.3 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. ST. CLAIR BRANCH, 3.30 p. m., arriving at Court-right 8.30 p. m.; leaves Court-right 6 a. m., arriving at St. Thomas 11 a. m. ACCOMMODATION, leaves Amherstburg 6.00 a. m., arriving at St. Thomas, 11.00 a. m.; leaves Fort Erie 6.25 a. m., arriving at St. Thomas 11.20 a. m. E. P. MURRAY, W. P. TAYLOR, Div. Superintendent. Gen'l Superintendent.

FOR SALE.

Pop and Soda Water

BUSINESS IN ST. THOMAS, consisting of Machinery, Bottles, Horses, and Wagons.

Everything complete; in good running order. Apply to ALEX. HENDERSON. St. Thomas, Jan. 30, 1880.

T. ACHESON, CUSTOM BOOT AND SHOE-MAKER Talbot Street, St. Thomas, adjoining Penwarden's Hotel.

In order to suit my customers, I keep on hand the very latest style of London. All work left at my shop will be done in the best style of workmanship, equal to any in the Dominion. Jan. 1880.

FOR OYSTERS

Cooked in Every Style, Go to the DELMONICO.

at all hours,

at the

Delmonico

Dell. McCready.

St. Thomas Reporter.

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 20, 1880.

ODE TO BACCHUS.

What is that awful funny lay, That disturbs the brain of "Con"?

You see those nobby toney boys, With modest mein so nice and quiet;

The reason, boys, you change, I know Is simply this, now listen well,

And "Con" would say, let's have a drink, Dell would please those jolly roysters,

And thus they boose and deep carouse, We bumpers brimming o'er,

A GOOD SHOT.

He was the manager of a church fair, and yesterday morning he walked into this office and said:

"Want an item this morning?" "Of course," replied the editor.

Whereupon the visitor laid the following note upon the table:

"The ladies of the street church will give a festival at their vestry hall next Friday evening. Literary and musical entertainments will be provided, and a supper will be served to all who desire.

The ladies in charge of the affair have much experience in such matters, and are sure to provide a good time. The admission will be only fifteen cents, and it is certain no one can spend that amount to better advantage.

When the editor read it he said: "Oh, I see; an advertisement."

"No; not an advertisement. We prefer to have it go in the local column," replied the manager.

"It will interest a great many of your readers and help a good cause; besides, we have spent so much money getting up our entertainment that we can't afford to advertise it without increasing the price of the tickets. In such a matter as this we ought to be willing to help each other."

"Well," said the editor, "if it goes into the local, I suppose you would reciprocate by reading a little notice in your church next Sunday."

The visiting brother asked what notice, and the editor wrote and handed him the following:

"The St. Thomas Reporter will be the best and also the cheapest paper in Elgin. Its proprietor has had much experience and has all the helps which a large outlay of money can procure.

The manager hummed and hesitated, and then said, solemnly, that he doubted whether it would be judicious to read such a notice, but suggested that if it was printed, copies of it might be distributed at the door of the vestry on the evening of the entertainment.

"Yes," said the editor, "but it would attract more attention in the middle of a sermon. It will interest a large number of your congregation and help a good cause, and besides so much money is spent upon the Reporter that I don't see how the owner can afford to print handbills to advertise it without increasing the subscription price. In such a matter as this we ought to be willing to help each other."

Then the gentleman saw the situation. The above is applicable to some persons not a hundred miles from here.

GOOD PLACE TO HIDE IT.

The Glenora Transcript says:—A telegram was received lately by Arch. Riddle, constable, of this town, requesting him to search a pedlar's stock of rags for \$70 that had been lost.

It was laughable to notice the change in some of our prominent citizens countenances, on Valentines day, as they opened their letters, expecting a beautiful valentine, but finding instead a kind cordial invitation to call and settle that little bill.

HOTEL ARRIVALS.

LISGAR HOUSE.

Friday, Feb. 13—J. Goss, London; Wm. Agnew, J. Whitehead, Montreal; Chas. H. Newcombe, Yarmouth Centre; J. Patton, R. Caldwell, W. H. Green, N. C. Marshall, Toronto; K. Junior, Hamilton, Alf. Ellerby, Buffalo. Saturday, 14—W. McCarren, Petrolia, J. Donnelly, H. W. Baine, Walter S. Burn, Toronto; Geo. Fisher, Brigidon; G. M. Bligh, St. Catharines; J. F. Sharpe, A. J. Watson, T. W. Stansfield, London. Monday, 16—A. J. Watson, Harry Gooding, London; O. K. Peck, J. Sargent, J. B. Nixon, G. W. Badgeron, R. G. Davidson, Toronto; A. Wismer, Rodney, C. W. Moore, S. D. Holman, Lyons, N. Y.; J. Gilland, S. Wilkins, D. A. Smith, R. Junior, A. H. Dalley, Hamilton; D. M. DeCew, Hamboldt, Kansas; J. McCausland, Aylmer; A. N. C. Black, Dutton; W. M. Millman, Montreal; N. H. Stevens, Rond Eau; S. A. King, M. D., Kingsmill; F. L. McKay, Brockville; D. Servos, Niagara; G. J. Duncan, Drummondville; E. H. Snyder, Burgessville; R. Furness, Clifton; L. T. Whitehead, Brantford; D. L. Brethow, Simcoe. Tuesday, 17—R. G. Warren, Fort Erie; D. Frazer, S. Hurley, D. McKenzie, Montreal; J. M. Faircloth, W. P. Garvin, Toronto; A. B. Choate, Ingersoll; Dr. Smith, Morpeth; A. Wismer, Rodney; M. D. Dawson, F. J. Hood, Alex. Bain, C. A. Sippi, J. Atkinson, R. Marshall, London; T. L. Lewis, Chatham; John Lee, Highgate; R. J. Wilson, Ridgetown; J. Robertson, Windham Centre; L. F. Bungay, Norwich; Oscar Church, Tennessee; D. McLelland, A. Gardner, T. M. Davis, J. Dallas, T. Welch, D. G. Ellis, Hamilton; Wm. McCleary, Thorold; B. Gunn, Wallacetown; J. R. Miller, Goderich; E. J. Birdsey, Alex. Laing, Essex Centre; S. L. Lawlor, Amherstburg; J. DeCew, Thamesville; J. Patton, A. Williams, Welland; Jos. H. Harris, Port Colborne; J. E. Harrison, Milton; Sam. S. Clutton, Aylmer; Wm. Irwin, Jos. King, Newbury, Warren, Jotten, Woodstock; H. Park, M. D., Port Robinson, and 12 members of the Popular Dime Company. Wednesday, 18—W. S. Burn, J. Owen, R. Lawrence, G. McHolm, J. P. Leslie, Toronto; J. C. Laings, Essex Centre; R. Blackwood, Wallacetown; S. D. Lawlor, Amherstburg; Mrs. Scott-Siddons, Miss Siddons, J. McMahon, E. J. Thomas, T. H. Sheppard and wife, with Mrs. Scott Siddons, England; J. S. N. Dougall, J. McMartin, W. M. Millman, Montreal; S. G. Girroy, Port Hope; T. R. Coates, Buffalo; Harry St. Ormand, Manager American Literary Bureau, New York; H. G. Wright, Miss Cora Stanton, W. Gillies, Hamilton; Warren Rock, London. Thursday, 19—Wm. M. Rose, R. C. Macdonald, E. Fielding, Nicol Kingsmill, Toronto; T. W. Stansfield, J. A. Kennedy, C. A. Colwell, Warren Rock, London; P. Close, J. Simpson, L. W. Marling, H. Sweeney, Hamilton; M. W. Minthorne, St. Hyantha; C. S. Crook, J. Sutherland, Woodstock, H. P. Chase, Muncey; E. H. Davis, Montreal; L. Lowenson, New York; L. T. Whitehead, Brantford; J. A. McCausland, Aylmer.

HUTCHINSON HOUSE.

Friday, Feb. 13—T. N. Kirkpatrick, Rodney; J. R. Macpherson, Fingal; Thos. Lawrence, do; J. M. Taylor, C. W. Goodwin, D. Featherington, Toronto; J. Olderoft, J. S. Jamison, Detroit; Jas. Armstrong, Amos Warren, Orillia. Saturday, 14—J. E. Jackson, agent St. Salem Combination; E. Robinson, Hamilton; D. Cameron, Fingal; T. F. Davis, Bronson, Mich.; C. Silcox, Iona; J. Liddle, do; J. Cameron, Wallacetown; F. W. Kemp, D. M. Wigard, Toronto; D. McTaggart, Belmont; J. C. Huzzard, A. Horley, W. F. Howell, A. T. Gordon and lady, J. H. Mommoae, E. W. Donaldson; F. E. Mandon, London; W. Wilson, Toronto; J. W. Rogers, Ridgetown; Wm. Riddell, Toronto; Dick Farrall, do. Monday, 16—G. Anderson, J. Grounlock, London; J. Silcox, Montreal; J. Jackson, Simcoe; R. Tomlinson, S. Coldercott, Toronto; O. F. Springer, Burlington; R. Orr, Calvin; J. H. Cole, Hamilton; R. Hurst, St. Marys; G. F. Niles, Brantford; James Ralston, Ridgetown; D. Wilson, Chatham; J. Bindaman, Rond Eau; J. L. McKay, Comber, C. S. R.; D. Baird, Anthony Hartung, Bismarck; J. Davenport, M. Kildenbeck, Ridgetown. Tuesday, 17—A. Morris, Rond Eau; Jas. L. McKay, Comber; D. Baird, Bismarck; J. R. Macpherson, Fingal; J. P. McKellar, Wallacetown; A. Warren, Fingal; G. W. Procnior, Bayham; Miss Mary Randell, Bay City; N. S. McColl, Port Stanley; W. B. Collins, Wyoming; Ned Brownlow, Chas. Judson, T. B. Holliday, Chas. Cocksutt, Toronto; J. Rushton, Ridgetown; H. J. Nickerson, Detroit; D. A. Turner, Montreal; J. C. Lewis, Aylmer; E. C. Livert, Buffalo, N. Y.; F. H. Hinde, J. L. Miller, Dennis Mason, London; H. Tolling, Jas. Conrad, Port Burwell. Wednesday, 18—F. C. Newland, Fingal; D. N. McNish, Alburgh; Thos. Dickson, Montreal; Jas. Stevenson, London; W. McCausland and lady, Aylmer; D. M. Tait, Duart; G. Leitch, do; J. M. Tait, Glenora; G. A. Schmidt, Detroit; W. Patterson, Iona; Wm. Wastie, do; J. Chunas, South Dorchester; W. E. Sealass, Aylmer, Jno. Spearman, Guelph; L. Noble, Glenora; H. Whitcomb, do; H. Cushing, Alvington; J. Bradshaw, do; H. N. Gales, Morpeth. Thursday, 19—J. Treble, Oliver Mitchell, Brownsville; R. W. Lutney, M. C. Sinclair, London; J. B. Barrett, Chicago; J. Challen, Brantford; J. S. Arthur, Berlin, H. Jackson, A. J. Vance, Orillia; J. Crookshanks, Morpeth; W. D. Gillelan, J. T. Vincent, Wm. McLean, Jos. Hagne, Toronto, and 18 members of the St. Salem Combination.

ST. THOMAS MARKETS.

Table with market prices for various goods like Fall Wheat, Spring Wheat, Barley, Beans, Oats, Indian Corn, etc.

RAILWAY FASHIONABLE SHAVING R 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. Hyalop.

SLIPS OF THE PEN.

If Americans go to Pekin, China, why should John Chinaman not come to peck in America?

Some men are like brooks—they are always murmuring.

'Yes,' said a young lady who was possessed of a fine voice, 'I'm often asked to appear in public, but—'

'But what?' observed a friend.

'Well,' she replied, 'I should never be able to sustain my part, I am so easily decomposed.'

'Who brayed there?' asked a member of the Canada House of Commons, of the persons who were trying by interruption to silence him.

'It was an echo,' retorted a voice.

A little five-year-old, who was hungry one night recently, just at bed time, but didn't wish to ask directly for something more to eat, put it in this way—

'Mother, are little children who starve to death happy after they die?'

A good big slice of bread-and-butter was the answer.

A little girl of three, wanting to help set the table, was given an article to carry but doubt was expressed as to her ability to reach high enough to place it on the table. By standing on tip-toe it was done, and, running to her mother, she cried out—

'I did it, mamma, but I had to stand on my hind legs!'

A three-year old little girl was taught to close her evening prayer, during the temporary absence of her father, with, 'And please watch over my papa.'

It sounded very sweet, but the mother's amazement may be imagined when the child added, 'And you'd better keep an eye on mamma, too.'

'Papa, they don't have any stone in Ireland, do they?' asked a little boy, the other day. 'Yes, my boy; but why do you ask such a question?'

'Because, papa, I thought it was all sham-rock over there.'

A school boy being asked by his teacher how he should flog him, replied: 'If you please, sir, I should like to have it on the Italian system of penmanship—the heavy strokes upward and the downward ones light.'

An old farmer whose zeal at grace was hardly sufficient to suppress his appetite used to end his prayer in the following unpolished manner: 'And bless us all for Christ's sake Joe pass the potatoes.'

It is better not to ask too many questions about the future. A curious husband—that is, a husband who was too curious—asked his wife—

'My dear, what kind of a stone do you think they will give me when I am gone?'

She replied, coolly— 'Brimstone, John!'

'Is there anything that will make grain come up quick?' asked a rich amateur farmer of an old husbandman.

'Well, no, I don't know of nothin' that will do it,' was the genial old fellow's reply, 'unless it be crows.'

Then the amateur farmer wanted to know where he could get some.

A plain spoken woman recently visited a married woman, and said to her— 'How do you manage to amuse yourself?'

'Amuse!' said the other; 'don't you know I have my housework to do?'

'Yes,' was the reply, 'I see that you have it to do; but, as it is never done, I conclude that you must have some other way of passing your time.'

A Yankee, who had never paid more than twenty-five cents to see an exhibition, went to a New York theatre one night to see the Forty Thieves. The ticket-seller charged him seventy-five cents for a ticket. Passing the pasteboard back, he quietly remarked—

'Keep it, mister; I don't want to see the other thirty-nine, and out be marched.'

A lady living in this town sent for the Chief of Police the other day, and complained to him that her husband had, in the most cruel manner, kept her a prisoner at home for the last ten days.

'Ah,' said the chief, 'does he lock the doors on you?'

'Certainly not!'

'Does he have somebody to guard you, and keep you from going out?'

'No, indeed; not he!'

'Well, does he—does he t-t-tie you to anything?'

'No, sir; he dare not!'

'Well, I should say, madam, that—pray excuse me—that you have about all the freedom you could want.'

'Gracious heavens!' exclaimed the lady, with clinched fingers and flashing eyes, 'a horrid mouse tied to the top of the box with my Sunday bonnet in it, and you talk to me about all the freedom I could want!'

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A FEW GOOD BOARDERS CAN BE accommodated with comfortable board at 41 Kains streets within three minutes walk of both stations. 5-4in

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One Night Only!

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When the Popular Dime will appear in their

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20 PRIZES 20

Grand Prize, Beautiful China Tea Set.

Admission, 10 cents. Reserved Seats, 15c.



TAKES THE LEAD. It gives SIDE SUPPORT to the pants which POSITIVELY prevent all strain on the shoulders or buttocks when sitting or stooping. Warranted not to slip off the shoulders or pull off buttons.

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

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Repairing done on the

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