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THE REPORTER.

VOL. I.

Farmersville, Wednesday, September 17, 1884

NO 19.

THE REPORTER

Is issued every Wednesday at the office, corner of Church and Mill streets, Farmersville. Terms, 75 cents per year in advance or \$1.00 if not paid within six months. No papers discontinued until all arrears are paid.

Professional and business cards of one inch space and under, per year three dollars. Editorial notices in local column five cents per line for first insertion and three cents per line for each subsequent insertion. A limited number of advertisements inserted at special rates. The Reporter office is supplied with a good equipment of poster as well as fine job type.

BETHUEL LOVERIN,
Publisher and Proprietor.

OUR MORNING STROLL.

No. 10—What Things of Interest We Saw This Week.

Some 20 years ago Dr. Giles, of Gananoque, formerly our esteemed townsman, opened a drug store in Farmersville. After conducting the business for a short time he sold out to Mr. Plumbsteed, who in turn disposed of his stock to the present proprietor, Mr. J. P. Lamb. It is 16 years since Mr. Lamb learned the drug business, during which time he has, by strict attention to business and thoroughness of work, yearly increased his trade so that a stock which was worth little more than \$200 when he took possession of it has under his able management grown to be worth over \$2,500. In strolling through the numerous departments of his well-furnished establishment we noticed in one department several ominous looking barrels of huge dimensions which may possibly become better known to the public after the passage of the Scott act in this county. However that may be, we venture to assert—making the barrels aforesaid the basis of our statement—that *something stronger than water is a drug that is not seldom called for in the shop of our esteemed friend.* When prohibition rules, as it certainly will, what mementoes of the past will remain in the dilapidated punchions which at the present time form an integral part of drug shops, as well as of the hotel cellar or the liquor store. Such were our thoughts as we glanced around this part of the building. May the day speedily come when strong drink will be the exception and not the rule as an article of medicine, when the practice of prescribing liquor as medicine will be more honored in the breach than in the observance and when men shall know that weakness, be it mental or physical, can only be strengthened by nourishment and that alcohol, in whatever form it may be taken, contains no nourishment.

Mr. Lamb has made many improvements on his shop during the past years and it is now a model of taste and neatness. He prepares a number of valuable medicines of which he is the sole proprietor. Noticeably among those may be mentioned his Lubricating Liniment, Eclectic Relief, Horse Powder, Compound Mandrake Pills, Diarrhoea Mixture, non-corrosive Writing Ink, Toothache Drops and choice extracts and essences. He also has the

sole right to manufacture Hunt's Cough Syrup Wild Cherry and Tar, Miller's Condition Powder and many other popular and valuable medicines for man and beast. Mr. Lamb fully appreciates the advantages of extensive advertising for it is not unusual for him to have 20,000 circulars printed in one job. We can vouch for the truth of this statement for the work has been done by ourselves, and in addition to this we may say that we are at present printing for him 10,000 copies of a 30-page pamphlet, a copy of which will be sent to every postoffice in this and the surrounding counties. The wholesale trade done by Mr. Lamb is quite extensive, his patent medicines going to nearly every village in Eastern Ontario.

Mr. Lamb combines the drug business with dentistry, and, judging from the number of instruments of torture displayed to our view in the dentist's parlor, we should judge him to be a proficient in *tooth-lore.* Indeed, we have frequently heard that so great is his skill in putting in teeth that the *new set* frequently look better and more natural than the old. We hope the day is far distant when he will have the pleasure of proving the truth of those reports upon ourselves. In consequence of this duality of work Mr. Lamb finds it necessary to employ two clerks, the senior one, Mr. G. A. McClary having been with him nine years. In Mr. McClary he has an able and painstaking assistant, one who knows his work well and does the very best he can, so that should Mr. Lamb be absent for a few days the public does not suffer on account of it.

Mr. Lamb is not only a compounder of drugs and an extractor of teeth, but he is also a well known horse breeder. His stables contain a number of thoroughbred trotters which on several occasions have given evidence of superior speed. One of his mares had a filly last spring for which he was offered \$125 when ten days old. The sire is the celebrated Hamiltonian owned by Mr. A. Stevens, of our village. He has also a fine colt sired by Phil Sheridan, which has already been proved to possess more than average speed. We wish Mr. Lamb a great measure of success in his stables, but while doing so we hope that the race course may come no nearer us than it is at present, and that trials of speed may continue, in the future as they have in the past, to be made on the road which connects Farmersville and Brockville. We have seen the horse-racing fraternity once or twice in this village and we have no desire to cultivate a more intimate acquaintance with it. We heard nothing, we saw nothing, which could in any way make a man wiser and better, but we saw and heard much that was both demoralizing and disgusting.

Having spent a pleasant half hour with our genial friend we left the shop musing upon the mystery of life, the infinite number of diseases, whose office apparently is to "cut short this

vital breath," and the equally numerous devices made use of by man to cheat the fell destroyer out of his lawful plunder.

"Leaves have their time to fall
And flowers to wither at the north winds breath,
But those hast all season for thine own, O
Death,
So must it be.

LADIES' DEPARTMENT.

Notes that are Worth Reading and Remembering.

Grape Pickles—Fill a jar with alternate layers of grapes and sugar, and cover with cold vinegar.

Oatmeal Cakes—One cup of cream, two cups of sour milk, two tablespoonsful of soda, oatmeal sufficient to make a thick batter.

No-Egg Cookies—One cup of butter, one of milk, two of sugar, half a teaspoonful of bicarbonate of soda, half a teaspoonful of cinnamon of nutmeg, with flour enough to roll.

Rye Breakfast Cakes—Two cups of rye meal, one half cup of molasses, a little salt, a cup and a half of sweet milk, to be mixed very soft, and one teaspoonful of saleratus. Bake at once in a roll-pan or muffin-rings.

Wafers—One quart of flour, four ounces of lard or butter, a little salt, mix with cold water; pound with a rolling pin twenty minutes, to be rolled out very thin and cut with a doughnut cutter. To be eaten with jelly.

Hasty Cup Pudding—Beat four spoonful of flour with a pint of milk and four eggs to a good batter, nutmeg and sugar to taste; butter teacups, fill them three parts full, and send them to the oven. Will bake in a quarter of an hour.

Stuffed Cabbed—Cut out the heart of a fine large cabbage, fill the vacancy with cooked chicken or veal, minced very fine, highly seasoned, and rolled into balls with yolk of egg. Tie the cabbage firmly together, and boil in a covered kettle two hours.

English Steamed Pudding—One cup of molasses, one half cup of butter, and one cup of milk, a teaspoonful of soda, a teaspoonful of soda, a teaspoonful of different spices, one cup of chopped raisins, three and a half cups of flour. Steam two or three hours.

Light and Puffy Icing—White of one egg beaten to a stiff froth, beat in gradually a quarter of a pound of powdered sugar, with not quite half a teaspoonful of baking powder mixed with it, flavor to taste. Nice for the top of any baked pudding whether to be served in what it is baked in or in saucers.

Chili Sauce—Twelve ripe tomatoes, four ripe peppers, two onions, two tablespoonsful of salt, two tablespoonsful of sugar, three teacups of vinegar, and a little cinnamon. Peel the tomatoes and chop them fine, also the peppers and onions, and boil all together one hour. Canned tomatoes may be used if fresh ones are not convenient.

THE TEMPERANCE CAUSE

Interesting Items of the Prohibition Movement.

Latest advices place the majority in favor of the Scott act in Halton at 188.

Polling on the Scott act takes place in Starstead county, Que., on October 9th; in Simcoe county, Ont., on the same day and on the repeal petition in Charlottown, P.E.I., on October 16.

To our friends in the counties of Leeds and Grenville who have not yet completed the canvass for signatures to the Scott act petitions we would say press the work to a completion and send them in to the general secretary at once. The petitions must all be in on or before October 1st, as they will be deposited in the sheriff's office as soon after that date as they can be gone over and verified by the voters' list. Don't delay.

Maine voted on Monday, September 9th, on an amendment to the constitution forever prohibiting the manufacture and sale of intoxicating beverages in that state. The latest telegrams place the majority throughout the state at something over 60,000. The vote converts statutory into constitutional law, (which no adverse vote in the legislature can ever repeal) and proclaims to the world in words not to be mistaken, that so far from having grown weary of prohibition the people of Maine are more than ever in favor of it; and it is the most effectual answer that could be given to the declaration of the anti-Scott act orators, that prohibition is a failure in Maine. The result in Maine and our own glorious victory in Halton, coming at this particular time, will be of much service to Canadian prohibitionists. The result in those places will do much to encourage the weak and wavering and strengthen the strong in other places to press forward towards the adoption of the act, as well as have great influence in determining the way voters will mark their ballots. All honor to the noble workers who so nobly stood up for right and justice.

Fall Fairs.

Provincial—Ottawa, Sept. 22nd to 27th.

Midland—Kingston, Sept. 30th and Oct. 1st, 2nd and 3rd.

South Leeds—Delta, Sept. 16th and 17th.

Brockville and Elizabethtown—Unionville, September 17th 18th and 19th.

North Leeds and Grenville—Merrickville, Wednesday and Thursday, October 1st and 2nd.

South Leeds—Preseott, September 30th, October 1st and 2nd.

Elgin, Oct. 1st.

Lausdowne, Oct. 7th.

A cablegram received from Amsterdam states that the Manitoba exhibit won a gold medal at the International exhibition now being held in that city.

INTECH (1984) associates

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THE FARMERSVILLE REPORTER.

NEWS CLIPPINGS.

What We See in Looking Over Our Exchanges.

Comely girls of marriageable age are sold in Yokohama for \$16 each.

An insane woman in Castle Garden Sunday mounted a box and tried to auction off her baby.

A famous veterinary surgeon was summoned by telegram to Scotland a few days ago by a well known lady to meet the local adviser in consultation on the case of her favorite pug. He had to travel nearly 500 miles to reach his destination.

Horseshoes made entirely of the horns of sheep have been tested of late in Lyons, France. Horses shod with them have been driven over a variety of pavements, at a rapid pace without slipping. They are more expensive than the ordinary iron horseshoes, but they are more durable and more readily adapt themselves to the changing size and shape of a horse's hoofs.

In the city of Canton, China, which has a population of 1,500,000, there is not a newspaper of any kind.

Serious riots have occurred in the mining districts of Hocking Valley, Ohio. Owing to disagreements between the mine owners and the miners 10,000 men are idle, and are on the road to starvation. On Saturday night the miners made an attack on the guards of one of the mines, and in the collision which ensued several men were killed and wounded.

There is tremendous excitement over the wholesale spread of hydrophobia on a plantation at Eufaula, Ala. Negroes recently ate a hop that had been bitten by a mad dog, and 29 of them are now suffering from a mild form of hydrophobia. A mule was also bitten by the dog, and it is reported that the whole herd are now affected. Many of them have leaped the fences and will doubtless spread the disease.

As a variety of reports have been circulated as to the probable date of the issue of the revised edition of the Old Testament, it may be well to state that no copies are likely to be in the hands of the public until the spring of 1885 is well advanced, and that it is more probable that the issue will not take place until midsummer. As in case of the revised New Testament, the book will be published simultaneously by the two presses at Oxford and Cambridge.

A magnificent water spout was seen on the St. Lawrence at Port Neuf, during a severe thunder storm a day or two ago. It was fully formed and appeared like a lofty pillar extending from the clouds to the river, and afforded a spectacle seldom enjoyed except at sea. During its continuance it moved down the river upwards of two miles, when it parted opposite Point Platon, and the rain descended in torrents immediately afterwards to such an extent that from the village there appeared a vast number of heavy black lines joining the river, and the clouds where the water spout disappeared. The phenomenon lasted about three minutes, and was witnessed by a large number of persons.

A mastodon's remains have been found in Michigan.

Farmers in the Kingston district are talking of raising stock instead of grain.

Hanlan claimed a foul in his race with Beach, but he admits that he was beaten fairly.

A horrible story is told by Mr. Hasking regarding the burial of two men named M. Peterson, a Swede, aged 18, who died of typhoid fever at Port Arthur and J. Lawson, a laborer, aged 65, who died of dropsy. The bodies of both the unfortunate men, after being coffined, were taken to St. John's cemetery, but the person who undertook to dig the graves failed to carry out the job, but instead, left the coffins in the sun just inside the cemetery fence. In that condition they were found by the Rev. Mr. McMorine, rector of St. John's church, who came to town to look for assistance to complete the burial. Ald. Hasking, Mr. McMorine and two other gentlemen then set about digging the grave, which after several hours' hard work they accomplished, burying the corpses side by side. The gentlemen were all sick from the fearful stench coming from the bodies, but have recovered.

New Tailor Shop!

The undersigned begs to announce to the inhabitants of Farmersville and the public generally, that he has opened a Tailor Shop in the rooms over

G. W. Beach's Store,

Where he is prepared to execute all orders entrusted to his care with neatness and dispatch. Satisfaction and fit guaranteed.

Shirts cut or made to order.
Alf. C. PYE.
Tailor and General Jobber.
Farmersville, May 21.

CLEARING SALE

Millinery & Fancy Goods.

The subscriber will sell during the next thirty days, the whole of her stock of

Summer Millinery consisting of STRAW HATS, BONNETS, FANCY GOODS, &c. at

GREATLY REDUCED PRICES to make room for a supply of

FALL GOODS,

which will be of the

LATEST STYLES and of the best material to be procured in the market.

While thanking my customers for the very liberal patronage I have received during the past twelve years, I respectfully solicit a continuance of the same from them and also from the public generally.

Mrs. Wm MOTT.

J. THOMPSON

MAIN ST. FARMERSVILLE.
Dealer in New and Cheap
GROCERIES &c.,
Including Sugars, Canned Goods of all kinds, Tobaccos, and Soaps.

Flour & Tea Specialty,
Hyson, Uncolored and Basket Fired Japan Teas. Fresh Oranges and Lemons constantly in stock.
Our Groceries will be found Good and Cheap

In connection with the above

Mrs. J. Thompson,
Has a large assortment of

Millinery, Feathers, Flowers, & Ribbons,
With the Latest Styles in

TRIMMED AND UNTRIMMED HATS.
Remember we guarantee satisfaction to all; and if goods are not what we represent them we will refund the money. Goods delivered to all parts of the town.

FARMERSVILLE BOOT & SHOE STORE.

We Buy the Best and Sell the Cheapest.

All parties desirous of supplying themselves with Boot-Ware of the

Latest Styles,
can do well by calling on

J. H. McLAUGHLIN,
—as he has the—

Best Selected Stocks in This Town consisting of all sorts and sizes of

GENTS', YOUTH'S and BOYS',
LADY'S, MISSES, & CHILDREN'S
Boots, Shoes & Slippers.

Fine Goods a Specialty.

A FAIR REDUCTION FOR CASH.
J. H. McLaughlin.

L. L. L.

The following is a sample of the many letters we receive for our Lamb's Lubricating Liniment, and shows to the public its fame is fast becoming known abroad as well as home. One bottle will convince the most incredulous of its wonderful curative powers:
LANCASTER, June 20th 1884.

Mr. J. P. Lamb,

DEAR SIR:—Please send me one dozen of your L. L. Liniment as soon as possible, as I intend going away soon and I want to take some with me. It is such a good medicine to keep in the house for almost every complaint or accident. We think it will cure almost anything, and have, as you know, used it a long time, always giving the best satisfaction.

Mother is troubled with the rheumatism and it always helps her and the only thing she ever got to give her relief. We would not be without it for a good deal and hope it may become widely known that it may give relief to many sufferers.

Yours truly,
ANNIE J. NICHOLSON.

New Grocery AND PROVISION STORE.

The subscriber, in returning thanks for the very liberal patronage extended to him while connected with the firm of Ross & Wiltse, begs to inform his old friends and the public generally that he has just opened out a new

GROCERY & PROVISION STORE in part of the premises occupied by

J. H. McLaughlin

where he is prepared to sell all kinds of Groceries and Provisions at

Prices Lower than any house in Town,

for Cash or Ready Pay. Look at these

prices and then judge for yourself:
16 lbs good Muscavado sugar... \$1 00
11½ lbs Granulated sugar for.... 1 00
12 lbs Prunes for..... 1 00
12 lbs Currants for..... 1 00
15 lbs Raisins for..... 1 00
8 lbs Soda for..... 25
The best brands of Teas from 25 to 40 cents per lb. Tobaccos at a great reduction

ALL KINDS OF CANNED GOODS,

Flour, Oatmeal, Cornmeal, Pork and Lard always on hand. Brooms, Tubs and all kinds of Woodenware kept in stock and sold at the lowest prices.

The highest price paid for Eggs.

Remember my goods are all new & fresh.

DELORMA WILTSE.



R. D. JUDSON.

has on hand one of the best selected stocks of

FURNITURE

to be found in the county. Having a **SPLendid HEARSE** and a full supply of **COFFINS,**



CASKETS and SHROUDS, we can fill orders promptly.

THE BEST CASKET LINING IN THE COUNTY

Picture framing a Specialty

Our old established Grocery Store is as usual supplied with a full line of **GOOD AND CHEAP GROCERIES.** A Call Solicited.

R. D. JUDSON.

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THE FARMERSVILLE REPORTER.

IRISH MATCH-MAKING.

five pounds down the day they're married, a house an' home, a feather bed, a fine mule, a heifer, and a clutch o' ducks!" said Corny, putting his money back into his stocking.

"Faix, an' a clutch o' ducks isn't bad," observed Peter. "They're better than a calf to them that hasn't a cow to feed it; an' Corny's is the best house, an' Katie'll have it all to herself. When your Matt an' James marry, it'll be mighty narrow for ye all!"

"James is going to America, Pether," said Tom.

"Well, that makes a differ. But isn't there anything else yer inclined to offer?" Dermott is the best match at this minute!" observed Peter.

"I'm done!" said Tom. Then suddenly starting up, he cried: "Wait a minute," and ran out of the house, returning in a quarter of an hour, staggering under a great sack of seed-potatoes. "There! Corny O'Byrne; put that in yer pipe an' smoke it!" he cried exultingly.

"Wait a minute, Pether, Corny cried; I'll not be long; and running all the way home, he was soon there.

"Get me a sack, Judy—the meal sack—an' be quick, ashore!" he cried excitedly.

"Arra be easy, Corny, shure an' the meal is in it."

"Betther an' betther," cried Corny, going into the room which served as dairy; and without vouchsafing another word to the astonished Judy, he shouldered the sack, and trotted off with it as fast as he could.

Completely out of breath, he reached Peter's, bathed in perspiration; but on entering, he unluckily tripped over the doorstep, and fell with the sack full length into the kitchen. The string round the neck of the bag gave way, and covered with meal, he groaned and stammered breathlessly:

"Th-ther, Pe-pether Lins-ky! Wh-while the praties was gr-growing, the meal would keep them alive! W-what d'ye say, Pe-pether?"

"Beg-orra, Corny, I say/what I often said before, that yer a decent man; an' yer boy is welcome to Katie Linskey!"

"What do ye mean, Pether?" cried Tom Dillon.

"What I say, Tom; nor a more nor less. The children might die o' the *faegurtha* (a fainting brought on by hunger, or over-fatigue without proper sustenance) while the praties was growin'. Dermott O'Byrne can best provide my little girl with comforts, an' he's welcome to her."

At this moment a merry laughter caused the three old men to look round. In the doorway stood Katie Linskey, her hands pressed to her sides, and tears of mirth coursing down her pretty face.

"I'm sorry for your trouble, Corny," she said, advancing; "but I could not help laughing, you looked so queer;" and she burst into a fresh peal.

"Be quiet, Katie, an' come here," said Peter, beckoning his daughter to his side. "I was match-making for ye; an' the bargain is closed betwene me an' Corny for you and Dermott O'Byrne!"

"Ye don't name it father!" said Katie, with a comical look at Corny and Tom Dillon.

"Shure enough, I do, ma colleen;

have ye anything to say agin' it?" replied Peter, knocking the ashes from his pipe.

"Musha, not a word at all, father dear; only—only—"

"Only what, Katie?"

"Only I was married last Tuesday to Jack Managan, the painter!" she replied, with a loud musical laugh, which brought her husband to the door.

"What!" shrieked Tom Dillon.

"What!" echoed Corny.

"Oh, Pether Linskey! Peter Linskey! yer afther humbugging us!" cried Tom, reproachfully.

"Ay, humbugging us!" replied Corny, mournfully; and Pether, who was a sly old humorist, put his head against the wall, and laughed heartily at their astonishment.

The two ambassadors silently took up their respective sacks, and slowly departed, each thinking himself much injured, and in their mutual discomfiture forgetting their animosity. As for old Peter he was only too well pleased to have his daughter well married and off his hands without even the "new gown" or the clergyman's dues—though he could afford to give her a good fortune—as good fortunes go in that part of the country.

When next Corny went match-making he took care to find out beforehand if the young woman was "willing;" and as for Tom Dillon, he vowed it served him right to be "humbugged," as he only wanted to bother his neighbor, Corny O'Byrne (with whom he was ever after good friends).

Might Have Said So.

Hartford Times.

A jolly-looking Dutch farmer drove up to one of our grocery stores the other day and hailed the proprietor with, "Meester Storekeebber, doant you like some pig perdadoes?"

"No, I don't keep pigs," answered the groceryman, in a serious tone of voice.

"Mine friend, I shust ask you ef you be wanting some pig perdadoes."

"And I tell you, my friend, that I don't keep pigs."

"Who te tyfel said you did?" answered the Teuton, a little testily for such a good natured man as he looked to be.

"What do I want pig petatoes for, if I have no pigs," was the reply.

"Mine frendt, dere was a misunderstanding about dese little matter. I ask you ef you vant some pig perdadoes; I doant mean leedle pig perdadoes, but do-e grade pig perdadoes."

"I've got no great pigs either," provokingly responded the groceryman.

"Go ter de tyfel," shouted the Dutchman, as he rolled out of his wagon and approached the merchant.

"Now vill you understand vat I was apout say. I have no leedle pig perdaoes, mine perdadoes are as pig as your head vas if it was cud in dree bieees."

"Oh, I understand. You mean you have some big potatoes."

"Yaw, I have dot. I have some pig perdadoes."

"Well, I don't think I'll buy any today," said the groceryman.

"Mine frendt, ef you had shust told me dot a leedle vile sooner I might have peen pedder. Did you took me for a gaulk? If you did you and vord I took you for? I took you for a shentleman, and, mine frendt, let me tell you I vas a tam fool. Dot ish vot kind of cloathsbin I am!"

A THIEF IN A COFFIN.

Novel Plot of a Band of Mexicans to Rob a Cathedral.

Mexico Despatch.

The City of Mexico, the scene of many peculiar crimes, is just now agog over the performance of a thief, which are generally admitted to pass anything on record. A few days ago several men went to the priest in charge of the Santa Cruz church in this city and asked permission to hold funeral services over the remains of a deceased friend at 4 o'clock next morning. The priest gave his permission, agreeing to be present. The men then said they would like to leave the corpse in the church over night, and to this the clergyman also assented. Some time after dark the men appeared at the church bearing a coffin, which they carried up the main line and deposited in front of the altar.

About midnight the sacristan was awakened by the barking of his dogs, and feeling that something must be wrong he dressed hastily and stepped from his room into the channel. A dim light was burning near the altar, by means of which he could see a figure moving slowly on the other side of the channel. Making up his mind that robbers were in the church he ran quickly to his room for a pistol, and then made a search of the church. No one was to be seen. On the altar he found everything safe, but when he came to examine the images of the saints he soon saw that the costly jewels with which they had been ornamented were gone. He then redoubled his efforts to find the thief, but after half an hour passed in searching every nook of the great edifice he was more mystified than ever. Just before he determined to give the alarm he thought of the corpse lying down below the channel rail in the shadow, and the idea came to him that perhaps there might be something wrong about it. Lighting a candle he stepped softly to the bier and peered into the face of the supposed dead man. As he looked he noticed that the eyelids of the "corpse" twitched nervously under the light, and at the same instant his own eyes fell on some of the glittering jewels which lay beside the man in the coffin.

Overjoyed at finding the thief, the sacristan thrust his revolver into the face of the "corpse" and ordered him to get out. The cold steal on the man's forehead convinced him that the order must be obeyed, and a most extraordinary resurrection took place then and there. When the man had gained his feet the sacristan, still covering him with his pistol, gathered up the jewels and then marched the culprit to the priest's house, where he was turned over to the police.

Had Been Baptised.

Boston Globe.

"Tot," said Blossom, "have you ever been baptised?"

"Yeth, I have been baptised. I remember all about it."

"Do you?" said Blossom. "Did the minister put water on your headlike he did on bady Johnie?"

"N-o-o," said Tot; "the doctor he jutht scratched my arm and rubbed something on it. It didn't hurt a bit."

The Revenge of a Rejected Woman.

London Times.

A certain French marquis, prominent in affairs of state, had paid his addresses to a handsome lady under promise of marriage; and the day for the happy union had been fixed, when from some cause which he did not choose to give, he declared the match to be broken off. He would not be married.

"Well let us part friends, at all events," the fair one said. "Give me one more happy evening, and I will console myself as best I can."

To this the recreant lover assented, and, in company with a few other friends, he sat down to a sumptuous feast in her salon, and wit and jollity ruled the hour; and more than once during the progress of the feast the marquis almost repented him of his recantation.

"Here is happiness to both of us for all time to come!" the beautiful hostess exclaimed, at the same time lifting two brimming goblets, one of which she gave to the marquis, keeping the other and raising it to her lips. He followed her lead without any hesitation, and the two goblets were drained. Within half an hour from that time the marquis felt a sensation of nausea, and his lips grew pale.

Thereupon the lady sank back upon her chair with a groan, and clasped her hands over her heart.

"Dear love," she said to the marquis, "we drank a pledge of happiness for all time to come; but not for this life, Oh, no! False man, the story of your life is told! We will die together! You pledged me in a cup of mortal poi—Oh, oh! oh!"

You may imagine the consternation. The marquis was taken to one sofa, and the frantic hostess to another; then two celebrated physicians were sent for, as quickly as possible the work of saving was in operation; stomach-pumps and antidotes were restored to; and, ere long, the lady appeared to revive; and she put up her hand, and begged them to desist; she thought she should do well enough.

Meantime the marquis was in agony willing to submit to anything that might save his life. They pumped a his stomach until they had almost pumped away his life, and were debating what next to do, when the lady burst into an uproarious fit of laughter. She laughed until the tears rolled down her pretty cheeks; and finally when the physicians were about to treat her as a lunatic, she cried out:

"Oh it is too good! It is charming! Did you think I would be such a fool as to kill myself because he would not marry me? Oh, no! But I owed him a little—just a little revenge for his inconstancy; and thus I paid him. There was no poison in our cups."

And so the marquis did not die, but it took him several days to recover from the effects of the stomach-pumps and emetics; and it is doubtful if he ever quite recovered from the stigma of that evening's entertainment.

An Open Letter.

Brooklyn Times.

An open letter—the one that comes to the house addressed to you in a lady's handwriting if your wife receives it from the postman.

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LOCAL HAPPENINGS

That Occur in Various Ways During the Week.

Call and see McLaughlin's new lot of boots and shoes.

Unionville Fair commenced this morning. The entries up to 10 p. m. last evening were over 2,000. A big fair is assured.

A driving track is again talked about. There is some prospect of getting a good field about a mile out on the Brockville road.

A. Parish & Son are in excellent shape for the fall and winter trade. Probably nowhere else can farmers obtain their supplies at better terms.

A special order having been given us for about 200 copies of the Reporter, after the inside had been run off, we were obliged to use a patent inside for part of to-days' edition.

The government will soon establish a daily mail between Farmersville and Mallorytown. It will leave here about 11 a.m. and connect with Grand Trunk trains going east and west. This arrangement will enable us to get Montreal and Toronto morning papers the same day they are published.

W. C. & O. Hayes, wish us to announce that they will give the following special at the Unionville Fair of 1885, viz.: For the best colt of 1885, sired by their stallion "Black Comet," \$10, \$5, \$3. Exhibitor must furnish the secretary of the society with certificate that colt was sired by "Black Comet."

Among the many novelties to be shown at the Unionville Fair will be a trial of self-binding harvesters, (the machines are now on the ground) in a field of oats convenient to the fair grounds. T. G. Stevens & Bro. will make the best display of furniture ever shown at a fair in this section, I. J. Mansell & Co., Brockville, have asked for room for a full display of organs from their now celebrated factory, while the display of oil paintings will probably be the largest ever made outside the Provincial Exhibitions.

A few days ago while out searching for notes we were informed that we could see quite a curiosity by calling on Mrs. Moore, who lives next door to the Town hall. In answer to our enquiries we were shown a heirloom in the Moore family consisting of a patch work quilt which Mrs. Moore assured us must be considerable over 125 years old. While we were examining the article we gleaned the following particulars: The quilt was pieced by a Miss Frances Proctor, (afterwards Mrs. Walsingham Moore) in the city of Dublin, Ireland, about 125 years ago. Each piece is about the size of an English sovereign and are all cut heptagon. The centre piece is of colored material and the whole articles put together with great skill, being composed entirely of home made Irish linen. The thread used was spun by hand, and certainly shows the high state of the art of spinning flax by hand practiced at that time by the woman of Ireland. The quilt is highly prized by its present possessor and will no doubt be handed down to future generations as a memento of "ye olden time." This relic of a bygone age is considerably worn, but will be long treasured as a family keepsake.

FROM THE COUNTIES.

Greenbush.

The steam thresher, owned by B. Loverin & Co., is now steadily at work. Last week the manager booked \$76 as the six days earnings.

Our popular postmaster has commenced preparations for the fairs. He will be a large exhibitor at Delta and Unionville exhibitions.

J. M. Keeler and A. W. Blanchard are out this week doing duty as crop viewers for the Unionville Fair association.

Mr. Jas. A. Blanchard, second son of David Blanchard, Esq., who has been in Nebraska for five years, arrived in the village on Sunday morning on a visit to friends in this section.

Addison.

Ground was broken for the new Methodist parsonage last week. The site selected is a few rods south of the brick church.

The principal feature agitating the people of the village at present is "What shall we do with the money raised at the penny readings last winter?"

Messrs. Arnold and Blanchard will exhibit their thoroughbred Holstein bull at Unionville and Ottawa.

Mr. J. M. Bishop has accepted a call to a mission field on the upper Ottawa.

THE PRACTICAL

Home Physician,

A New Medical work of 1100 pages, well illustrated. Written by four of the prominent physicians of the United States.

I have carefully examined the work entitled The Practical Home Physician and am so well pleased with its truly scientific character that I do not hesitate to recommend it as eminently fitted to serve the purpose for which it is written, surpassing any effort of the kind I have ever seen. The introductory plate of itself, conveying so faithful an idea of the inner structure of the human body, is by no means the least unworthy feature of the work.
C. B. CORNELL, M.D.

The object of the Practical Home Physician is to convey to the general public an exact or general knowledge of the diseases incidental to the human body and the most approved methods of their treatment from the highest medical sources. Composed not for any special class but for the direct use of the public at large, got up with vast labor and care on the most important subject connected with the human life, the knowledge of disease and the most approved methods, and medicines to restore the sick to health, in language so plain that "he who runs may read." I hail the work with the greatest satisfaction and most cordially recommend it as a household book to the general public.

ROBERT K. ADDISON,
Farmersville, Sept. 1 '84. M. D.
C. J. HOLMES,
General Agent.

Two good canvassers wanted.

TRIAL TRIP!

THE
Farmersville Reporter

Will be sent to new subscribers from this date to

JANUARY 1, 1885,
FOR ONLY
25 CENTS.

GO TO
A. PARISH & SON
FOR ALL KINDS OF
Fall and Winter Goods.

"NO WHERE CHEAPER."

Go to the
PEOPLE'S STORE,

For the Choicest Importations of

**New Teas,
New Fruits and Spices,**

Dry Goods, Ready-made Clothing,
Hats & Caps, Boots & Shoes, Rubbers,
and Everything found in a

First Class Store.

THE HIGHEST CASH PRICE
PAID FOR 50,000 lbs OF

WOOL.
C. L. LAMB,

Farmersville, May 20th, 1884.



T. G. STEVENS & Bro,

VICTORIA STREET, FARMERSVILLE.
HAVE ON HAND A LARGE AND
Selected Stock

OF
FURNITURE

OF ALL KINDS, IN
BLACK WALNUT,
Elm, Ash & Maple.

We are old experienced Mechanics and we do not make a specialty of any article, but of our whole business.

We have lately purchased the finest
HEARSE IN THE COUNTY,
and having at all times a full stock
**Caskets, Coffins
& Burial Robes**

we are prepared to attend to all orders with promptness

Our Prices are Moderate

in every Department, and we think it will be to your advantage to

Call and see our Stock

before purchasing elsewhere.

H. H. ARNOLD,
GENERAL MERCHANT,
MAIN STREET, FARMERSVILLE.

Has a Large and Carefully selected stock to which he invites

The inspection of Intending Purchasers, Particularly at this time as he is now offering unprecedented

Bargains in all Lines,

His assortment of Scotch, English and Canadian Tweeds and worsted Coatings are pronounced by all

SUPERIOR IN STYLE AND QUALITY
to any shown in town.

Call and see us, we will be pleased to show our goods and you will be more than pleased with the value we offer.

H. H. ARNOLD