

# INTECH (1984) associates

1025 Hargrieve Rd., Unit 3,  
London, Ontario N6E 1P7

Phone: (519) 686-1970  
After Hours: 657-0390

THIS ORIGINAL DOCUMENT IS IN VERY POOR CONDITION

# THE REPORTER.

VOL. I. FARMERSVILLE, WEDNESDAY, July 16, 1884.

NO. 1.

## 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.

## Morning Stroll No. 4.

### Among the Farmersville Industries.

A few mornings ago we laid aside our pen and stepped out of our "den," fully determined to shake off parking care for a few minutes. Strolling leisurely along we happened to notice a magnificent covered carriage in front of one of our many handsome shops, which seemed to say to us: "Please, sir, will you have a ride?" On closer examination, however, we ascertained that this carriage carries people only in one direction, and that no "return tickets" are issued; that its destination is always in front of a narrow and dark house, situated somewhere on "God's acre," where the daisies sleep, when it is evening, on the bosoms of the dead.

Having respectfully declined the kind invitation with thanks, and a promise of compliance at a more convenient season, we entered the shop and at once found ourselves in the presence of T. G. and J. Stevens.

From our friends we learned that their father came to this county from the state of New York about forty-five years ago, and began work in Canada by building what is now known as McIntosh's mills. After this he carried on the joiner business for many years. Thirty-five years since, his eldest son, George, began the joiner and furniture business in Farmersville, it being then the custom to devote half of the year to joiner work and the other half to furniture. After being ten years in the trade, George was succeeded by his brothers, and they have uninterruptedly carried on the business since that time. They have also done undertaking work during the whole of this time. We were informed that their furniture is bought in Toronto, Woodstock and Napanee, and the coffins in Toronto and Hamilton. The stock carried is valued at about \$2,000, and the yearly sales amount to nearly \$6,000. In addition to goods purchased ready to sell, a large quantity is made in the shop, for we found six men at work.

The success of the firm has been uninterrupted, with one exception. Many of our readers will remember the disastrous fire that occurred in our village one bright Sunday morning two years ago last August, which laid the shop and dwelling house of Mr. T. G.

Stevens in ashes. The buildings destroyed were at once replaced by new, superior to the old, and fortune now smiles kindly upon our industrious and worthy citizens. We bespeak for them a liberal patronage of the public, and hope that their financial prosperity may be equal to their endeavor to deal honestly with all men.

Having had an enjoyable talk with the Messrs. Stevens, we crossed the street and entered the carriage shop of Mr. D. Fisher. Here a splendid array of carriages met our view. Our genial friend, the proprietor, kindly allowed us to examine his stock, and, at the same time, in a business-like manner pointed out to us some obvious points of superiority of his buggies over those manufactured elsewhere. Indeed, so lucid were his explanations that we left the shop fully resolved to give Mr. Fisher the job of building our next buggy, provided he would do it as cheaply as anybody else. Mr. Fisher, we are informed, worked in Farmersville twenty-three years, beginning as a day-laborer at \$8 a month. He now runs a large carriage shop two stories high and 60x80 feet, to which is attached a general blacksmithing shop. His trade is increasing every year; his shops furnish constant employment for ten workmen; he has sold fifty rigs this year and expects to dispose of as many more before the close of the year; he sells about fifty cutters each season, and in addition to all this does a very large amount of custom work in the blacksmith shop. It is his intention, we understand, to build a large two-story brick shop next year.

The greater part of the stuff used in this shop comes from Guelph. A specialty of the buggies made here is the "Champion gear." By means of this method of attachment of the springs to the axles, beauty, durability and ease in action are all combined. Mr. Fisher is the only in Ontario who can legally manufacture buggies using this gear. It is at once seen that this gives him a material advantage over other manufacturers of the same article, and it also shows the enterprising spirit of the man who was willing to risk the expense of purchasing a patent right for the purpose of manufacturing a superior article, in order that the work turned out by him might be second to none in the market. All honor to the man who endeavors to make himself king of his profession, be he boot-black or philosopher. The yearly business of this shop foots up to between \$8,000 and \$10,000 a year.

As we leave the premises the sound of the ringing anvil smites our ear. The "dinsome clamour" which made such music in the ears of the poet Burns, resounds through the building, and is carried far away on the shifting atmosphere; each pulsation throbs in unison with the beating of our own heart and says in language plainer than any words ever could, "Work for the night is coming when man's work is done."

## OUR BARBER'S SONG.

Oh! brothers, true and trusty,  
Dear friends in times gone by,  
Come listen to my simple song,  
Come, one and all draw nigh.

### CHORUS.

Oh, I'm so very happy now,  
My poor heart is throbbing so,  
For I'm going to marry, [know,  
To marry mine own true love, you

Long I have lived alone my friends,  
Feeling so very dreary,  
But now my star is rising, brothers,  
And I am never weary.

Oh, I am so very happy now,  
My heart is throbbing so,  
For I am going to marry, [know,  
To marry mine own true love, you

I've traveled many a mile, brothers,  
In quest of love and pleasure,  
But now I've anchored safely  
In a sea of boundless measure.

Oh! I am so very happy now,  
My poor heart is throbbing so,  
For I am going to marry, [know,  
To marry mine own true love, you

I see the rifts in the clouds, brothers,  
The stars shine out in the blue,  
And they twinkle so bright to-night,  
That I fancy the heavens are new.

Oh! I am so very happy now,  
My poor heart is throbbing so,  
For I am going to marry, [know,  
To marry mine own true love you

And the world seems all aglow now,  
With the fervor of my joy,  
And my greatest pleasures heretofore  
Are but as a childish toy.

Oh! I am so very happy now,  
My poor heart is throbbing so,  
For I am going to marry, [know,  
To marry mine own true love, you

Then here's to you and her, my boys,  
To the old times and the new,  
Three good cheers for my loving bride,  
And three times three for you.

Oh! I am so very happy now,  
My poor heart is throbbing so,  
For I am going to marry, [know,  
To marry mine own true love, you

## LOCAL ITEMS.

Our old friend Sala Blancher arrived home from New York yesterday, looking hale and hearty.

Miss Kittie Kincaid passed the second class professional examination at Ottawa, last week, and is now home.

R. W. Bro. John Minish, of Brockville, is D. D. G. M. of the St. Lawrence district, for the ensuing masonic year.

Mr. A. E. Stevens, of Toronto, brother of our townsmen Wm. M. and A. Stevens, arrived in town on Friday evening, having made the trip from Brockville on a bicycle in 2 hours and 5 minutes.

The number of pupils on the High

School register during the first term of the current year was 23 classes as follows: Upper School 15, average attendance 12. Lower School 8, average attendance 58.

Albert University conferred the degree of Master of Arts (M. A.), upon Mr. Johnson, of our High School, at its last convocation. Since this degree is now amalgamated with Victoria University, Mr. Johnson is entitled to all the rights and privileges of Victoria University.

The Promenade Concert and Strawberry Festival given under the auspices of the Good Templars, last week was a success. After a bountiful supply of Strawberries had been disposed of, addresses were delivered by Rev's Sherman, Blair, and Service. The Committee have a handsome sum in hand after paying all expenses.

The following are the officers of the Rising Sun Lodge No. 85, A. F. & A. M. for the ensuing Masonic year: Wor. Bro Wm. Johnston, M. A., W. M.; Bro I. C. Alguire, S. W.; Bro A. C. Pye, J. W.; Bro S. Blancher, Treas.; Bro Rev. E. Sherman, Chap.; Bro D. Halladay, S. D.; Bro C. Wing, J. D.; Bro L. N. Phelps, I. G.; Bro H. C. Phillips, Tyler.

The department examinations for the three grades of certificates, Intermediate, First Class and Second Class, began in the High School building on Monday, the 7th inst., and ended on the 14th. Forty-eight candidates presented themselves, of whom thirty-one were from our own High School. Messrs. Rowan and Mearns were the presiding examiners. The results of this examination will be announced about the middle of August.

A lot of first-class dead beats in the shape of a troupe of Colored Jubilee Singers, visited this town on Wednesday evening last. 500 dodgers were circulated and large colored posters displayed in every available place. In response a \$2.50 house greeted them. The Armstrong house and the Reporter office is minus their bills, but as for us we are willing to buy our wit, and now having got a supply of hand, we hereby give notice to all traveling dead beats that we do no more work for their fraternity, without the all-powerful "spondoolack" paid promptly in advance.

Our big *column* of the Recorder was witty over our suspending the publication of the Reporter last week to attend a picnic, and is very sorry for the poor benighted citizens of Farmersville who it says will be lonesome. In reply we mildly suggest that if the people of this town had only the Recorder to keep them from being lonesome, they would be lonesome indeed, when we take into consideration that by actual count the Reporter stands in the ratio of 20 to 1 of the Recorder that reaches this postoffice. Don't be alarmed, brother, we will be able to take our hill of potatoes for some time to come yet, we trust.

# INTECH (1984) associates

1025 Hargrieve Rd., Unit 3,  
London, Ontario N6E 1P7

Phone: (519) 686-1970  
After Hours: 657-0390

THIS ORIGINAL DOCUMENT IS IN VERY POOR CONDITION

# THE REPORTER.

VOL. I.

FARMERSVILLE, WEDNESDAY, July 16, 1884.

NO. 1.

## 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.

## Morning Stroll No. 4,

### Among the Farmersville Industries.

A few mornings ago we laid aside our pen and stepped out of our "den," fully determined to shake off parking care for a few minutes. Strolling leisurely along we happened to notice a magnificent covered carriage in front of one of our many handsome shops, which seemed to say to us: "Please, sir, will you have a ride?" On closer examination, however, we ascertained that this carriage carries people only in one direction, and that no "return tickets" are issued; that its destination is always in front of a narrow and dark house, situated somewhere on "God's acre," where the daisies sleep when it is evening, on the bosoms of the dead.

Having respectfully declined the kind invitation with thanks, and a promise of compliance at a more convenient season, we entered the shop and at once found ourselves in the presence of T. G. and J. Stevens.

From our friends we learned that their father came to this county from the state of New York about forty-five years ago, and began work in Canada by building what is now known as McIntosh's mills. After this he carried on the joiner business for many years. Thirty-five years since, his eldest son, George, began the joiner and furniture business in Farmersville, and it being then the custom to devote half of the year to joiner work and the other half to furniture. After being ten years in the trade, George was succeeded by his brothers, and they have uninterruptedly carried on the business since that time. They have also done undertaking work during the whole of this time. We were informed that their furniture is bought in Toronto, Woodstock and Napanee, and the coffins in Toronto and Hamilton. The stock carried is valued at about \$2,000, and the yearly sales amount to nearly \$6,000. In addition to goods purchased ready to sell, a large quantity is made in the shop, for we found six men at work.

The success of the firm has been uninterrupted, with one exception. Many of our readers will remember the disastrous fire that occurred in our village one bright Sunday morning two years ago last August, which laid the shop and dwelling house of Mr. T. G.

Stevens in ashes. The buildings destroyed were at once replaced by new, superior to the old, and fortune now smiles kindly upon our industrious and worthy citizens. We bespeak for them a liberal patronage of the public, and hope that their financial prosperity may be equal to their endeavor to deal honestly with all men.

Having had an enjoyable talk with the Messrs. Stevens, we crossed the street and entered the carriage shop of Mr. D. Fisher. Here a splendid array of carriages met our view. Our genial friend, the proprietor, kindly allowed us to examine his stock, and, at the same time, in a business-like manner pointed out to us some obvious points of superiority of his buggies over those manufactured elsewhere. Indeed, so lucid were his explanations that we left the shop fully resolved to give Mr. Fisher the job of building our next buggy, provided he would do it as cheaply as anybody else. Mr. Fisher, we are informed, worked in Farmersville twenty-three years, beginning as a day-laborer at \$8 a month. He now runs a large carriage shop two stories high and 60x30 feet, to which is attached a general blacksmithing shop. His trade is increasing every year; his shops furnish constant employment for ten workmen; he has sold fifty rigs this year and expects to dispose of as many more before the close of the year; he sells about fifty cutters each season, and in addition to all this does a very large amount of custom work in the blacksmith shop. It is his intention, we understand, to build a large two-story brick shop next year.

The greater part of the stuff used in this shop comes from Guelph. A specialty of the buggies made here is the "Champion gear." By means of this method of attachment of the springs to the axles, beauty, durability and ease in action are all combined. Mr. Fisher is the only in Ontario who can legally manufacture buggies using this gear. It is at once seen that this gives him a material advantage over other manufacturers of the same article, and it also shows the enterprising spirit of the man who was willing to risk the expense of purchasing a patent right for the purpose of manufacturing a superior article, in order that the work turned out by him might be second to none in the market. All honor to the man who endeavors to make himself king of his profession, be he boot-black or philosopher. The yearly business of this shop foots up to between \$8,000 and \$10,000 a year.

As we leave the premises the sound of the ringing anvil smites our ear. The "dinsome clamour" which made such music in the ears of the poet Burns, resounds through the building, and is carried far away on the shifting atmosphere; each pulsation throbs in unison with the beating of our own heart and says in language plainer than any words ever could, "Work for the night is coming when man's work is done."

## OUR BARBER'S SONG.

Oh! brothers, true and trusty,  
Dear friends in times gone by,  
Come listen to my simple song,  
Come, one and all draw nigh.

### CHORUS.

Oh, I'm so very happy now,  
My poor heart is throbbing so,  
For I'm going to marry, [know,  
To marry mine own true love, you  
Long I have lived alone my friends,  
Feeling so very dreary,  
But now my star is rising, brothers,  
And I am never weary.

Oh, I am so very happy now,  
My heart is throbbing so,  
For I am going to marry, [know,  
To marry mine own true love, you  
I've traveled many a mile, brothers,  
In quest of love and pleasure,  
But now I've anchored safely  
In a sea of boundless measure.

Oh! I am so very happy now,  
My poor heart is throbbing so,  
For I am going to marry, [know,  
To marry mine own true love, you  
I see the rifts in the clouds, brothers,  
The stars shine out in the blue,  
And they twinkle so bright to-night,  
That I fancy the heavens are new.

Oh! I am so very happy now,  
My poor heart is throbbing so,  
For I am going to marry, [know,  
To marry mine own true love you  
And the world seems all aglow now,  
With the fervor of my joy,  
And my greatest pleasures heretofore  
Are but as a childish toy.

Oh! I am so very happy now,  
My poor heart is throbbing so,  
For I am going to marry, [know,  
To marry mine own true love, you  
Then here's to you and her, my boys,  
To the old times and the new,  
Three good cheers for my loving bride,  
And three times three for you.

Oh! I am so very happy now,  
My poor heart is throbbing so,  
For I am going to marry, [know,  
To marry mine own true love, you

## LOCAL ITEMS.

Our old friend Sala Blancher arrived home from New York yesterday, looking hale and hearty.

Miss Kittie Kincaid passed the second class professional examination at Ottawa, last week, and is now home.

R. W. Bro. John Minish, of Broekville, is D. D. G. M. of the St. Lawrence district, for the ensuing masonic year.

Mr. A. E. Stevens, of Toronto, brother of our townsmen Wm. M. and A. Stevens, arrived in town on Friday evening, having made the trip from Broekville on a bicycle in 2 hours and 5 minutes.

The number of pupils on the High

School register during the first of the current year was 23 classes as follows: Upper School 15, attendance 12. Average attendance 58.

Albert University conferred the degree of Master of Arts (M. A.), upon Mr. Johnson, of our High School, at its last convocation. Since this degree is now amalgamated with Victoria University, Mr. Johnson is entitled to all the rights and privileges of Victoria University.

The Promenade Concert and Strawberry Festival given under the auspices of the Good Templars, last week, was a success. After a bountiful supply of Strawberries had been disposed of, addresses were delivered by Rev's Sherman, Blair, and Service. The Committee have a handsome sum in hand after paying all expenses.

The following are the officers of Rising Sun Lodge No. 85, A. F. and A. M. for the ensuing Masonic year: Wor. Bro Wm. Johnston, M. A., V. M.; Bro L. C. Alguire, S. W.; Bro C. Pyc, J. W.; Bro S. Blancher, Treas.; Bro Rev. E. Sherman, Chap.; Bro Halladay, S. D.; Bro C. Wing, J. D.; Bro L. N. Phelps, I. G.; Bro H. C. Phillips, Tyler.

The department examinations of the three grades of the International, First Class, and Second Class, began in the High School building Monday, the 7th inst., and ended on the 14th. Forty-eight candidates presented themselves, of whom thirty were from our own town. Messrs. Rowan and Alguire were presiding examiners. The results of this examination will be announced about the middle of August.

A lot of first-class dead beats in the shape of a troupe of Colored Jubilee Singers, visited this town on Wednesday evening last. 500 dodgers were circulated and large colored posters displayed in every available place. In response a \$2.50 house greeted them. The Armstrong house and the Reporter office is minus their bills, but as for us we are willing to buy a wit, and now having got a supply on hand, we hereby give notice to all traveling dead beats that we do no more work for their fraternity, without the all-powerful "pondoolack" paid promptly in advance.

Our big *etern* of the Recorder waxed witty over our suspending the publication of the Reporter last week to attend a picnic, and is very sorry for the poor benighted citizens of Farmersville who it says will be lonesome. In reply we mildly suggest that if the people of this town had only the Recorder to keep them from being lonesome, they would be lonesome indeed, when we take into consideration that by actual count the Reporter stands in the ratio of 20 to 1 of the Recorder that reaches this postoffice. Don't be alarmed, brother, we will be able to take our lot of potatoes for some time to come, we trust.

# INTECH (1984) associates

1025 Hargrieve Rd., Unit 3,  
London, Ontario N6E 1P7

Phone: (519) 686-1970  
After Hours: 657-0390

THIS ORIGINAL DOCUMENT IS IN VERY POOR CONDITION

## THE FARMERSVILLE REPORTER.

### BRIEFLETS.

The bush fires in the Kingston district have been extinguished by the rain.

The midge is playing havoc with the fall wheat in the neighborhood of Wilton Grove, Westminster.

The U. S. House committee on foreign affairs reported a resolution asking the president to negotiate for a removal of the Canadian reciprocity treaty.

A Philadelphia canary bird whistles "Yankee Doodle" and waves the American flag. He is valued at \$200 and has been bought by a patriotic gentleman at Watertown, N. Y.

Senator McCook recently found the old seal of the United States senate. It was made in 1826, and is as large as a man's hand. The bill for cutting it was \$80, but it never appears to have been used.

On Saturday last a baby was born at Wilton with two full grown teeth in its lower jaw. The circumstance has created a sensation and residents are flocking to see the babe and its teeth.

At the industrial exhibition now being held at Amsterdam, Holland, Canada has received the gold medal for the best wheat, oats, barley, etc. The competition consisted of samples from every country.

The outlook for holders of wool is decidedly bad. The highest price paid for the best quality is 18 cents, and there is considerable in stock. One firm holds 80,000 pounds. Some firms sold recently at a loss, but feel satisfied had they held it their loss would have been greater.

There are seventeen prisoners in the Kingston jail—nine, men and eight women. Among the men there is one with no feet, one with but one arm, one with only one eye, two lunatics and an old veteran who has only one ear. Such a deformed lot has never been in the jail before. The jailer is proud of them.

S. L. Leighton, of North Pasadena, Cal., has killed a lioness which was robbing his corral. An examination of the beast showed her to be a powerful creature six feet three inches long and twenty-eight inches high. She was in fine condition, with claws and teeth in sharp, serviceable order, and weighed about 200 pounds.

A new potato bug has made its appearance in Michigan. It is described as a small, red bug with a black back and small, brown wings. It can fly, although it travels very rapidly on its feet. It does not eat the vines, but has the effect of causing them to wither and die as if bitten by frost or scorched by fire. Paris Green, it is said, does not affect them.

The editor of the Atlanta Constitution writes: "When good tea is secured you should use one full teaspoonful for each person and one for the pot; boil the water in a clean kettle, and when it boils put the required quantity of tea in the teapot and pour on the boiling water, allowing it to stand about fifteen minutes. Then pour into a fine china teapot to serve at the table. Never make the tea in anything but a china or brown

### 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
11 1/2 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 cheap.

**The highest price paid for Eggs.**  
Remember my goods are all new & fresh.

**DELORMA WILTSE.**

### J. THOMPSON,

MAIN ST. FARMERSVILLE.

Dealer in New and Cheap

**GROCERIES &c.,**  
Including Sugars, Canned Goods of all kinds, Tobaccos, and Soaps.

**Flour & Tea a 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.

### 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.

Subscribe for **THE REPORTER.**

Only 75 Cents a year.

The Reporter is rapidly increasing in circulation and is one of the best advertising Mediums in the County.

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.

**A. C. BARNETT,**  
BOOT MANUFACTURER

We make the best. We use the best material. We always make a fit. We warrant our work. Mens sewed work in the Latest Styles

—of—  
**SHOES AND BOOTS A SPECIALTY.**

Repairing neatly executed for the Cash.

My business will be found in connection with **McLaughlin's BOOT and SHOESTORE.**



**T. G. STEVENS & Bro,**

VICTORIA STREET, FARMERSVILLE. HAVE ON HAND A LARGE AND

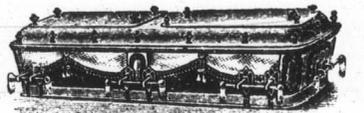
**Selected Stock OF FURNITURE**

OF ALL KINDS, IN

**Black Walnut, Elm, Ash & Maple.**

We are old experienced Mechanics and we do not make a speciality 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 Purchaser: 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.**

# INTECH (1984) associates

1025 Hargrieve Rd., Unit 3,  
London, Ontario N6E 1P7

Phone: (519) 686-1970  
After Hours: 657-0390

THIS ORIGINAL DOCUMENT IS IN VERY POOR CONDITION

## THE FARMERSVILLE REPORTER.

### IS IT ANYBODY'S BUSINESS?

Is it anybody's business  
If a gentleman should choose  
To wait upon a lady,  
If that lady don't refuse?  
Or—to speak a little plainer,  
That the meaning all may know—  
Is it anybody's business  
If a lady has a beau?  
If a person is on the sidewalk,  
Whether great or whether small,  
Is it anybody's business  
Where that person means to call?  
Or, if you see a person  
As he's calling anywhere,  
Is it any of your business  
What his business may be there?  
The substance of your query  
Simply stated, would be this:  
Is it anybody's business  
What another's business is?  
If it is, or if it isn't,  
We would really like to know  
For we are certain if it isn't,  
There are some who make it so.  
If it is, we'll join the rabble,  
And act the noble part  
Of the tattlers and defamers  
Who throng the public mart;  
But if not, we'll act the teacher,  
Until each meddler learns  
It were better in the future  
To mind his own concerns.

### THE MILL AND THE TAVERN.

BY T. S. ARTHUR.

"To my oldest son, Richard, the tavern-stand known as the 'Red Lion,' and twenty acres of ground attached thereto; and to my other son, Jacob, the grist-mill on Dart Creek, and the residue of my landed property."

So the will read. A deep silence, and then a single word of dissatisfaction. It came from Jacob, the youngest son of the deceased Richard Cragan. His brother looked up with a troubled expression on his face, and their eyes met.

"The will is not your mind," said Richard, gravely, but kindly.

"No, it is not," answered Jacob with a hardness in singular contrast with his brother's subdued and gentle manner.

"You prefer the tavern-stand?"  
"Of course I would," rejoined the brother.

"And I would prefer the mill. So all can be satisfactorily adjusted," replied Richard, in a frank and cheerful way.

Jacob's face was not the only one that showed surprise. But as none present had a right to question Richard's decision, there was no remonstrance or deprecatory remark.

"Well, you are a precious fool," said Henry Glenn, in an angry voice, on meeting Richard Cragan next day; "and if Katy follows my advice, she'll give you the mitten."

"What do you mean?" asked Richard showing some resentment at this rude assault.

"Just what I say. Didn't your father leave you the 'Red Lion' tavern-stand?"  
"Yes."

"And you've given it to Jacob for that miserable old grist-mill on Dart Creek."

"Yes."  
"Humph!" — contemptuously — "I

knew you was not remarkable for wit, but I did not imagine you was such a cursed fool as you are. Why, the tavern stand is worth forty times as much as the grist-mill."

"Maybe so and maybe not," replied Richard, with a flash in his eyes that was unusual to their blue tranquility. "Time will show. As for me, I am satisfied; and no one has a right to question any decision I may make touching my own affairs."

"I have a right," said Glenn, with something offensive in his voice, "as the brother of Katy—"

"Stop there, Harry!" interposed Richard, in a voice so stern and indignant that Glenn moved back a step or two in surprise. "I never permit any one to meddle in my affairs, and you cannot be made an exception. Katy has cast her lot with mine, and her happiness is in my keeping, not in yours."

"Not quite cast in yet," muttered Harry Glenn, as he turned away from Richard, whose ear caught the sentence. Its meaning he well understood.

On the evening of the same day Richard met Katy Glenn, and noticed with a sudden chilliness about his heart a change in her manner.—She was very dear to him. He had loved her ever since he was a boy—loved her with a steadiness that no coldness on her part, nor flirting with other boys, or, as the years went on, other young men, could diminish.—She was pretty, but wayward—the very opposite to Richard Cragan, who was so quiet, reserved and true of purpose. After a long series of tender vicissitudes, of pains and discouragements, of hopes and fears, Richard at last had the ineffable happiness of giving her the kiss of betrothment. This happened only a short time before his father's death.

A cloud that looked no larger than a man's hand at first now appeared in his sky. But it grew rapidly, and in a little while filled the whole horizon, obscuring the sun.

"Is this true that I hear?" said Katy.

"What?" asked Richard, his heart falling like lead, for he understood what she meant.

"That you have given Jacob the handsome tavern-stand your father left you, and taken the old grist-mill and a few acres of poor land for your share."

"It is true," answered Richard.

"What could have possessed you to do this?" said the maiden, all the beauty in her face dying out under the hot flushes of a selfish indignation.

"Because I would rather have the mill and earn my bread by useful work, than burden my heart and life with evils that are inseparable from tavern-keeping."

"Pshaw!" ejaculated Katy, in no amiable tone. "As good men as you have kept, and still keep tavern. Are you better than your father?"

"I don't set up as being better than any one, Katy," replied the young man, whose face had become very pale; "I only determine for myself what I ought or ought not to do. If I had not let my brother take the 'Red Lion' it would have made no difference as to my future—I should have sold it and put the money into a farm or something else by which I could make a living."

Katy bit her lips and looked angry and disappointed.

"I will never consent," he resumed, "to bring up a family amid the baleful associations of a tavern. There are only two of us left out of six brothers. Four of them died years ago—and it is better that they died. Oh, Katy! try to think and feel as I do. The mill has a good run of custom. I shall improve it in many ways and double its capacity. We shall get along well—trust me for that, and be, oh, so much happier!"—As for me, I should have a restless, miserable, guilty feeling all the time I kept a tavern and sold drink to the young men of our place—hurting all and doing good to none."

And he shuddered at the bare thought of such responsibility.

"As you like," answered Katy, in a chilling voice. "But one thing is certain, I'm not going to be cooped up in the little pigeon house over at the mill, you may count on that as settled."

"I will have it done up new all over and make it the nicest place in the world," said Richard.

"But you'll never put me into it," cried Katy, with a sudden passion in her voice.

"You are not surely in earnest, Katy," remonstrated Richard.

"I surely am," she replied, tossing her head in a way that hurt and amazed the bewildered young man.

Richard Cragan sat silent and still for a long time. Then, rising slowly, and with a quiver of pain running over his pale face, he put out his hand to Katy. She let hers fall into his coldly, not returning by the slightest motion the pressure he gave.

"Good night, Katy."  
The girl would never have known the voice as that of her love.

"Good night." Not a pulse of feeling beat in her tones.

Richard turned slowly away and left the house—but all the while, as he went farther and farther from her his ears harkened for her voice breaking out in a repentant cry, but he harkened in vain!

It was all over with Richard and Katy. The selfish, fickle and worldly minded girl, who was incapable of such a love as glowed in the heart of this young man, broke off her engagement and in no less than a year became the wife of his brother Jacob, who installed her as mistress of the "Red Lion," which had been fitted up in the most attractive style, and was known as the best tavern for miles around. The custom had more than doubled since Jacob became "mine host," and the new owner was beginning to reap an abundant harvest of profit.

Katy had her horse and carriage, her fine clothes, her personal ease and comfort; pride and vanity were gratified in many ways. Yet she was not so happy as she had expected to be. Jacob was a different man from Richard. He was a harder, more selfish, less scrupulous and had little hesitation about trampling down with a ruthless foot whatever came in the way of his purposes. He had no tenderness toward his wife and never seemed to regard her feelings, comforts or wishes in what he did. Not that he was unkind to her—only different.

(To be continued.)

### UNIONVILLE FAIR ASSOCIATION.

#### The President's Excursion.

The sun rose bright and cheerful and all nature seemed refreshed after the rain of the preceding night, when we left our home on Tuesday, the 8th inst., in the village of Farmersville, and after a two hour's drive arrived in Brockville for the purpose of attending the excursion tendered the officers and directors of the above association, by the genial president, W. H. Neilson, Esq., of Lyn.

Having a few moments to spare we leisurely wended our way down town and found everybody in a hurry, and everything in confusion. In several places we found the street scavengers busy at work cleaning up the last remains of the rubbish from the streets. At another point men were busily engaged stretching ropes across the streets preparatory to displaying mottos, bunting, etc., while others were busy assorting out their best and most costly wares and merchandises all designing, no doubt, to make everything show to the best advantage at the morrow's demonstration. But the time at our disposal being limited, we wended our way to the dock, where safely moored, awaiting the arrival of her live freight, we found the trim little steam yacht "Blink Bonnie." A few moments after our arrival the cheery cry of "all aboard" was given by our skipper and away we steamed up through the magnificent water stretches and alongside the many bush-covered and rock-girted islands, for so many years famed in song and story as one of the most magnificent scenes to be found on this continent. After a short run we arrived opposite the wreck of the "Sam Cook." Here we found wrecking company busily at work endeavoring to raise the vessel. Two large pontoons were firmly anchored one on each side of the sunken vessel and immense timbers laid across from deck to deck. From these strong cables were placed under the wreck which was being slowly drawn to the surface. Passing on a short distance we came to the six-mile (or more) familiarly known as Cole's) light-house. Within a short distance of the light-house lies another wreck, the "Erie Queen," a large schooner laden with wheat, which went ashore in the gale of the previous Friday night. A little farther on and we came abreast the St. Lawrence Central camp ground. Coasting along the shore we passed Mallorytown landing on the right and Allen's dock on the left side of the river. A little farther on we came in sight of Poole's summer resort, which, we believe, is something of a peculiarity for summer resort on the river St. Lawrence, from the fact that there is no whisky saloon connected with it. Mr. Poole proposes to feed people without furnishing them with whiskey, and the result is that he has a quiet, peaceable house, where respectable people can stop and not be annoyed by drunkenness and rowdiness. Temperance people especially will seek out this house when they go to recreate the river. It is located in the town of ship of Yonge Front, about three

(continued on fourth page.)

# INTECH (1984) associates

1025 Hargrieve Rd., Unit 3,  
London, Ontario N6E 1P7

Phone: (519) 686-1970  
After Hours: 657-0390

THIS ORIGINAL DOCUMENT IS IN VERY POOR CONDITION

## THE FARMERSVILLE REPORTER.

(Continued from third page.)

miles above Mallorytown landing. We should judge from the number of persons seen on the grounds and the number of tents pitched on the lawn that Robert has by far the largest share of the crowd that is congregated at the various resorts on the river this season.

The boats prow was soon turned towards the foot of Grenadier island and in a short time we were at the landing opposite the Grenadier Island House, kept by Joe Senecal. Joe and his yacht, the "Catherine" were away up the river, but in answer to our enquiries for dinner we were informed that in forty minutes our desires in that direction could be gratified. "Old Joe," as he is familiarly called, has expended a large amount of money in the erection of a large two-story summer resort, but we found that for some unexplained cause, not a single person outside the family were stopping at the house. Dinner being announced we proceeded to the table where we found the spread a good one and just what a hungry crowd desired to see, plenty of good, clean, substantial food, served in a plain, old-fashioned manner, and furnished at the very reasonable price of 25 cents.

After spending an hour and thirty minutes for dinner, the we come cry of "all aboard" was again given, and we steamed away among the beautiful islands, dotted here and there with picturesque villas and summer residences. The scene was one of exceeding beauty and would have to be enjoyed to be fully appreciated. On landing at the Crossman House dock, Alexander Bay, we were surprised at the small number of persons on the grounds or in and around the village. We have visited this summer resort a dozen or more times and never before was the crowd so small. In fact, there was no crowd, only here and there a stragler.

After a stop of perhaps two hours, we wended our way on board again and the bow of the "Blink Bonnie" turned toward her old moorings. Nothing of particular moment occurred until we reached "Coles light-house," where we run in and boarded the wreck of the "Erie Queen" (sighted on our upward trip.) On stepping aboard we found that the cargo, consisting of about 15,000 bushels of wheat, had swollen to such an extent as to lift the entire deck floor from its fastenings, which on examination were found to be entirely rotted away. Our only wonder was how the old craft held together so long in the gales which it is said she experienced on her down trip. The vessel was deserted, not even a single watchman being on board. The probabilities are that the insurance companies will offer the damaged wheat for sale, which will be a good opportunity for our farmer friends to procure a supply for feeding purposes.

After a few moments halt the line was cast off and we at once steamed direct for Brockville, at which place we arrived at sundown, every one on board expressing themselves as highly pleased with the trip, and the secretary of the society was requested to tender through the columns of the

REPORTER, the directors' warmest thanks to the president for his generosity in placing the "Blink Bonnie" at their disposal for the trip. We do this most cheerfully, as we know that the president spared no trouble or expense to make the trip an enjoyable one. Our only regret was that the trip was not made with a boat sufficiently large to have accommodated a large number of the persons who, no doubt, would have availed themselves of the opportunity of making a trip up the river under the auspices of the Unionville Fair association.

### SCOTT ACT NOTES.

#### Leds & Grenville.

We purpose during the campaign to devote this column to notes on the "Scott Act" movement in the united counties. Friends of the movement are earnestly requested to send us in any items that they may think of interest.

The Farmersville Good Templars at their meeting on Friday evening last, voted \$15,00 towards the Scott Act fund.

Remember the Lecture in the M. E. Church, this (Wednesday) evening by Rev. D. V. Lucas, on "Temperance and the Scott Act".

A grand temperance picnic under the auspices of the South Crosby Scott Act association, will be held at Jones Falls on the 26th inst. Geo. Taylor, M. P., Dr. Preston, M. P. P., and about a dozen ministers have signified their intention of being present. Bills will be issued from this office to-morrow.

A public meeting to organize for the Scott Act campaign was held in the town hall at Toledo on Monday, July 7th, Hugh Stinson, deputy reeve of the township, in the chair, Mr. Derbyshire acting as secretary. Speeches were delivered by Rev. A. R. Orser and D. McAmmond, Easton's Corners; Geo. Porteous, Toledo; and Judge McDonald. At the close of the public meeting a strong Scott Act committee was formed, consisting of R. Gile, president; Rev. G. Porteous, vice president; F. H. Eaton, secretary; C. A. Wood, treasurer. The following were appointed as canvassers for the township: Polling sub-division No. 1, Wm. Jones, John Edgar, R. Gile and Jas. Murphy. No. 2, C. A. Wood, Hugh Stinson, C. H. Bellamy and H. Frayne. No. 3, A. R. Loucks, F. H. Eaton, Richard Hanton, Sen., and Ed. Richards. B. Loverin, secretary of the executive committee for the united counties, was present and explained the duties of canvassers. The meeting was large and enthusiastic, and the prospects for that township giving a majority for the Scott Act are good.

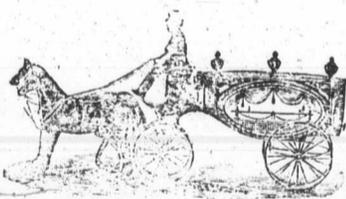
### Additional Local.

Several farmers at Whitehurst in this county, have lost a number of cattle by a disease known as blackleg, a Mr. Davis loosing nine head.

The following is a list of candidates for the Entrance examination of Farmersville school, who are provisionally admitted by the board of examiners: In order to pass the

Entrance examination the candidate is required to make one-third of the marks in each subject except drawing, and an aggregate of 280 on the total. Certificates of admission are awarded those who pass:—Bresee, Clarence R., 316; Holmes, Stephen S., 365; Jordan, Andrew, 343; Stafford, William, 301; Stewart, Hugh A., 419; Bulford, Louisa, 322; Dunn, Cassie, 343; Kerr, Emma, 290; Knowlton, Julia, 406; MacDona'd, Sophia, 303; Quinn, Sarah A., 424; Rowsom, Hattie, 363; Smith, Ella, 317; Slack, Florence, 283; Stevens, Agatha, 302; Taber, Minnie, 351; Topping, Hattie, 403; Seely, Malcom, 346.

Our "Chief" has been on the war-path again. This time it was not the "bovine" that troubled him, but a *gens homo*, in the form of a maiden fair, but frail, who tenderly beguiled the affections of a dashing disciple of Bacchus, from his allegiance to the partner of his joys and sorrows. Along in the small hours of the morning the "Chief" was rudely awakened from his slumbers and sent out into the cold and frosty air to hunt for the whereabouts of the frail, but fair maiden and the delinquent husband of his fair informer. After sundry tramps through by-ways and cross-streets the loving pair were found upon the summit of Piety Hill, and the "Chief" not having the necessary conveyance for two in the patrol wagon, allowed the recreant husband to depart with his loving spouse, while the maiden fair, but frail was rudely taken to the village "cooler" and incarcerated there to meditate upon the old adage, "that the way of the transgressor is hard."

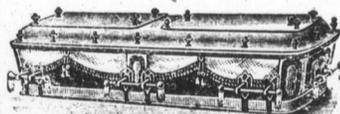


## R. D. JUDSON

has on hand one of the best-selected

## 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.**  
Call Solicited.

R. D. JUDSON.

## 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.

Established 1846.

## A. Parish & Son,

GENERAL MERCHANTS.

FARMERSVILLE, Main Street,  
DELTA, AND Opposite Central Hotel.

To those with whom we have not yet had the pleasure of doing business

we would say

## "GIVE US A TRIAL"

—and if—  
"Carefulness", "Attention",  
**RIGHT GOODS at RIGHT PRICES**  
will hold your trade

IT WILL STAY WITH US.

TO OUR FRIENDS AND CUSTOMERS

We would extend our

## Hearty Thanks,

For all past favors, and assure them of our continued efforts to merit a continuance of their confidence,

**A PARISH & SON.**

## 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. McLAUGHIN,

—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.**