

THE REPORTER.

VOL. I.

FARMERSVILLE, THURSDAY, May 22, 1884.

NO. 1.

THE REPORTER

Will be issued every morning during conference at the office on corner of Church and Mill streets, Farmersville. Terms, 25 cents for conference week, or 5 cents per single copy. If continued as a weekly, 75 cents per year, strictly in advance.

A limited number of advertisements will be inserted at special rates.

Notices in local columns 5 cents per line for first insertion and 3 cents per line for each subsequent insertion.

BETHUEL LOVERIN,

Publisher and Proprietor.

SALUTATORY.

At the solicitation of a large number of our friends, we have consented to commence the publication of a small daily sheet, to be known as the FARMERSVILLE REPORTER. In consenting to do so, we have two objects in view. First, a desire for "filthy lucre," and second, to benefit our patrons. With regard to our aim and purposes, we have but a few words to say. We shall work and write for the advancement of the moral and intellectual welfare of those among whom we are associated, and, while we do not personally claim any very high talents as an educator of public opinion, we are pleased to announce that we have secured the assistance of a number of prominent workers, some of whom are for the first time entering the journalistic arena, while others are old and experienced writers. Our principal reasons for starting the paper at this time is to record the sessions of the Bay of Quinte conference of the M. E. Church of Canada. The union so happily brought about has rendered it necessary that the functions of this conference should cease, and as the first conference of this body was held in this village, just forty years ago, we thought it fitting and appropriate that the closing scenes in this old representative body should be handed down to future generations by the humble organ we propose to issue at this time. The first page of THE REPORTER will be under the editorial management of the Rev. W. Blair, the esteemed secretary of the conference, which is a sufficient guarantee that this department will be ably conducted. A couple of well-known citizens of this place have consented to furnish an original piece of poetry for each issue. The local department will be under the careful supervision of the publisher, who, with the assistance of an able assistant will cull the latest and most interesting news for the entertainment of our readers. It is our

purpose to issue THE REPORTER, as a daily during the sittings of the conference; after which, if the patronage is such as to secure us from loss, we will continue the paper as a weekly. It will therefore rest with the public to say whether they will have the paper continued or not.

The terms will be twenty-five cents for conference week; single copies, five cents each. A liberal reduction made to parties ordering a number of copies. If the paper is continued the price will be seventy-five cents per year, strictly in advance. If the patronage promised warrant us in continuing THE REPORTER as a weekly, we will in a future issue state our views and position on the leading questions of the day. Therefore, in making our bow to the public as a journalist, we would respectfully solicit your patronage and support, and promise on our part to do our best to make the paper worthy of your continued patronage and support.

THE PUBLISHER.

A FARM BALLAD BY EBENEZER CAIN.

DEDICATED TO MY GOOD FRIEND GEORGE NASH.

Come now, good wife, and tell me true,
What all this fuss can mean?
The house this year, from tip to toe,
Has got an extra clean.
Why, things are changed so round about
Methinks perhaps I roam;
But when I see your smiling face,
I know it must be home.

For now a week and o'er
You have worked with a desire,
And like old Robbin at the plough,
You never seem to tire.
I've never heard you scold nor fret,
At morning, night or noon;
You seem to be so full of joy
Humming that good old tune.

Why, Heaven bless you, John, I thought
That you would surely know,
The reason I so happy was,
And why I labor so.
It is to get the house cleaned up,
For conference this year
Is held in town, and I expect,
Some preachers will be here.

Oh, that's it, is it? ministers are coming,
Did you say?
God bless them, they'll be welcome
A whole half year to stay.
They are God's chosen people,
For to tell his love around;
With them I won't be stingy,
If it takes my house and ground.

The old house doors we'll open wide,
And serve an extra meal,
For preachers are a kind of folks
That never have a deal.
They roam about from place to place,
They're kind of Gospel tramps,
And when they are meeting hungry,
They eat like blessed scamps.

So let them come and with them bring
God's blessing from above;
We'll make them happy in our home,
'Twill be a week of love.
They'll have the very best of fare
Our humble home affords;
Though some of them look mighty nice,
Perhaps they are the Lord's.

Of butter, in your good farm buns,
Put in a good big cup,
And if a lean one comes this way,
Be sure and fill him up.
To see how stingy members act
It kindles up my ire,
They think that preachers are a class
That never need their hire.

I hear the Methodist churches
Are going to be one;
I hope not, wife;
But I'm afraid you'll see a little fun.
I hope they'll work like my old team,
Out yonder on the plough,
They'll pull and stand together,
And never have a row.

I hope they will be Christians true,
With all their heart and soul,
But then they'll have to give and take,
And cannot run the whole.
I heard that some queer people said:
It was a horrid thing,
To have a patent brazen horn
To help the members sing.

They once were bellowing singers,
Of old and ancient rhymes,
I've heard them start a hundred tunes,
And burst as many times.
It makes no difference, wife dear;
What with us takes a part,
Whether its horn or organ,
If we only sing from heart.

There's Father Jones and Deacon Quibb
The richest men in town,
Lord bless you, I remember
When they were not worth a pound.
They like the music and the church
They did when they were poor;
I've seen them begging for it, dear,
About from door to door.

To see them in their broadcloth dressed
It made me happy feel;
I tell you Christianity for people
Does a great deal.
So let us all in harmony
Together dwell below,
And God will take us to his own,
When we are called to go.

And let the preachers come and bring
God's blessing from above,
We'll make them happy while they stay
'Twill be a week of love.

Farmersville, May 20th, 1884.

Presentation.

On Tuesday evening last, the members of Rising Sun Lodge, A. F. & A. M., met at the Armstrong house for the purpose of entertaining Bro. W. Palmer, who was about leaving for Nebraska, to commence business there. An excellent supper was provided for the craft by mine host, Brother Harry, after which a short time was spent in social intercourse. Just before breaking up the following address was presented to the guest of the evening:

DEAR SIR AND BRO.:—It is with feel-

ings of mingled pain and pleasure we meet with one who has proved himself to be a good man and true, but sadness fills our hearts, when we recollect that the warm intercourse which has so lately sprung up between you and us is about to be served. But although an intercourse of friendly greetings may for a time be denied us, we can assure you that our best wishes and our kindest regards go with you and your esteemed partner, and we sincerely trust that you may be blessed in your basket and in your store, that all the happiness and felicity allotted to mortals may be your portion, and that you may ever recall with pleasure and satisfaction the memory of that part of your bridal holiday spent among the people of Farmersville.

Again wishing you happiness and prosperity, together with as firm friends in your new home as you leave in the old, we bid you, dear brother, an affectionate good-bye, hoping that at no distant day we may again have the pleasure of meeting you around the festive board.

Signed on behalf of the officers and members of Rising Sun Lodge No. 85, A. F. & A. M.

WM. JOHNSTON, B. A., W. M.
ISAAC C. ALGUIRE, Secretary.

Bro. Palmer on rising to reply, was deeply affected, but acquitted himself well while delivering the following answer to the address:

DEAR BRETHREN:—To say that I am pleased would scarcely express my feelings to-night, meeting so many of my brethren here to pay this respect to me at taking my departure from among you. Although so recently arrived at that point to which all Masons so highly prize, I feel that I owe a debt of gratitude to all my brethren here, who have, at all times, been ready and willing to instruct me in the knowledge so necessary to advancement and so beautifully demonstrated in all the workings of the Order—from the first step until we are taught to deal upon the square with all mankind.

Although I go from among you to a new field of labor, I wish to retain my connection with this Lodge, and hope it and all my brethren may ever prosper in its good work.

W. H. PALMER.

Additional Local.

As we go to press the conference examinations are in progress in the M. E. church, Rev. F. Chisolm, of Lyn, chairman. Seven or eight candidates are sweating over their work while seven or eight examiners look serenely on and see that no "plugging" is done.

Last evening quite an interesting episode occurred in the M. E. parsonage, the principal parties to which came all the way from Iroquois to have the knot securely tied. The bride was Miss Charlotte Campbell, and the groom, Mr. James Montgomery, both at present of Iroquois. Our reporter happened in just in time to get a piece of bride's cake and to salute the bride. We wish them a happy voyage down life's turbid stream.

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.

Heavy Laden.

BY NORA LAUGHER, TORONTO.
I'm sitting alone in the gloaming,
Mine eyes are wet with tears,
Of the future vainly thinking,
That awaits me, full of fears.
Against the window drearily
Patterns the falling rain,
My heart is aching wearily
With a dull, foreboding pain.
Keeping time with the sad moaning
Of the wind amid the trees,
Oh! would we could fling our sorrows
Away with their falling leaves,
And drift them to the river,
Flowing towards the sea,
Our care and trouble casting
In vague immensity.

'Tis sinful this sad reaping,
For always in our life
The sweet and bitter will mingle,
The peaceful with the strife.
But there's One above will help us,
Who looks with pitying eye,
He notes the tolling burden,
He hears the weary sigh;
To Him then with our sorrows,
And lean upon his breast,
"Weary and heavy laden,"
For He will give us rest.

JEW-BAITING.

The Recent Riot at Limerick—Work of a Mob.

At the Limerick petty sessions, recently, six men of the laboring class were put forward, on remand, charged by Sergt. Phelan with having, on Easter Sunday night, formed a portion of a riotous and disorderly mob that attacked a Jewish synagogue in Edward Street.

Mr. Liebassier, who was described as the rabbi of the Jewish community, stated that about half-past nine o'clock he was in the house, when a mob collected outside, hooted, groaned, and ultimately sent a volley of stones through the window. A child was struck with a stone, and witness and those with him were terrified. One of the Jews made his escape out of the premises and went for the police. Witness identified two of the prisoners, Ramplin and O'Sullivan, as having smashed the windows with stones.

Jacob Barron, a Jew, gave corroborative evidence, and said he brought the police to the scene of the outrage. He pointed out four of the accused as being present and joining in the attack.

Mr. Hall asked if it was a fact that the house was wrecked by the mob as reported.

Sub-Inspector—Oh, completely wrecked. I saw the place myself.

Mr. Ald. Connihan inquired what it was that led to the attack on the synagogue. Was it some offence taken by the people at the conduct of the Jews? Sergt. Phelan said the people in the locality got displeased at the manner in which the Jews were supposed to have celebrated the Passover.

Ald. Connihan—Was there not something about the killing of poultry?

Sergt. Phelan—Yes; the people complained of the manner in which they killed poultry on Good Friday by impaling them on knives.

Mr. Irwin, the stipendiary, said this was quite a common thing for the Jews to do in their ceremonies, and he did not see why it should have given offence.

Sergt. Phelan stated that the people also complained of the Jews having let off fireworks on Good Friday; but one of them was summoned for this. A mob of some 150 people attacked the house, and the value of the window glass broken was £1 13s.

After a protracted hearing Ramplin and O'Sullivan were ordered a month's hard labor each, and the others were bound on substantial bail to be of good behavior.

Barron, a Jew, was then summoned for letting off fireworks on Good Friday. The defence was that but one firework a small rocket, exploded, and that it went off accidentally as he was lighting his pipe.

Mr. Irwin asked was it any part of the Jewish ceremonial to let off fireworks on Good Friday. Mr. Barron answered in the negative. He said the Jews did not press for any punishment of the persons who attacked their houses, as they were desirous of living on good terms with the people. A fine of 6 pence was imposed.

It is feared the decision of the magistrates with regard to the rioters will compel the Jews to quit Limerick.

The Arabs.

A romantic chivalry towards women makes the Arab prize very highly their approbation of his personal courage, and his poetry incites him to exploits of veritable knight-errantry, while both combine to make a peaceful and innocent life a matter of individual reproach. The name of Harami—brigand—is still honorable among them. Slain in raid or foray, a man is said to die *Ghandur*, or a brave. He, on the other hand, who is lucky enough, as we would express it, to die in his bed, is called *Fatis*—carrion; "his weeping mother will exclaim, 'Oh, that my son had perished of a cut throat!' and her attendant cronies will suggest, with deference, that such calamity came of the will of Allah." The Bedouin considers nothing manful but violence, nothing so honorable as war. Until he is on horseback, spur in hand, he hardly considers himself a man. The only occupations of manhood are shooting and riding. As a rule they are wretched shots, but superb horsemen. Their weapons are matchlocks—like the African *jizal*—with barrels of preposterous length, which they prefer to fire off when lashed down to a rest; flint-lock pistols of blunderbuss bore, javelins, spears and swords, and daggers. Of late the rifle has found its way among them. But the favorite weapon, that with which they are forever playing and practising, is the *kanat*, a spear twelve feet in length, shod with a finely-tapering head of iron, and ornamented with tufts of ostrich-feathers or horse-hair. A short stabbing javelin with a broad blade is also carried, and it is with this that the unmounted Arab does his best work. The shield is like that of the Beluchis and Afghans, a small round buckler of hide bossed with brass. The sword is long and slightly curved, though both it and the dagger—an invariable feature of the warrior's equipment—vary according to individual taste.

Ancient London Customs.

On a recent morning, for the 291st time, the conditions of the will of Peter Symonds were duly carried out. In the year 1586 this good citizen, in his last will and testament, directed that sixty of the youngest boys of Christ's hospital should attend divine service on Good Friday at the church of Allhallows, Lombard street, at the conclusion of which each was to receive a new penny and a bag of raisins. One Potts, in 1692, supplemented the good work of Peter Symonds by ordering that out of his estate there should be taken enough for the minister who preached the sermon to receive twenty shillings, the clerk 4 shillings, and the sexton 3 shillings 6 pence. These sums have been augmented by the church wardens, so that the children of the Sunday and ward schools receive a gift. Recently there was a good congregation to witness the young "blue-coats" receive the Symonds benefaction. The sermon was preached by the rector, the Rev. Prebendary Charles Mackenzie, M. A. Another ancient custom took place in the old churchyard of St. Bartholomew the Great, West Smithfield, one that has been observed for over four hundred years. Twenty-one new sixpences are laid on a gravestone, which are picked up by widows of the parish. After a sermon by Rev. W. Panckridge, M. A., rector, a procession was formed, which wended its way to the churchyard, where the antique ceremony was gone through.

A lady asked a learned professor if he understood Chinese. He did. "Well, what is 'mouth' in Chinese?" "Mouth is k'eu." A week later the lady suddenly asked the professor: "What is kitchen door in Chinese?" "It is k'eu." "Very remarkable. A week ago you said 'mouth is k'eu.'" "Quite so," answered the professor; "whatever opens and shuts is k'eu in Chinese."

FOREIGN NOTES.

The British Army—A Singular Coincidence—High Steward of Westminster, &c., &c.

George Eliot, after meeting Lord, then Sir Garnet, Wolseley, thus describes him in one of her letters as "one of those men who have the power to command by means of gentleness of character, calmness of bearing, and inflexibility of resolution."

The *Australasian Medical Gazette* says that the natural increase—excess of births over deaths—has been very great in South Australia, the average for five years having been exceeded in the last quarter of 1883 by 274. The death rate has also increased, being 15.80 in 1881, 14.08 in 1882, and 16.02 in 1883.

About one hundred stoats and weasels, which had been caught with considerable difficulty in different parts of Lincolnshire by a vermin catcher, have just been sent to New Zealand. They have been purchased by the Government of that country for the purpose of destroying the rabbits which overrun the colony. One thousand five hundred live pigeons have been shipped for the consumption of the animals during the voyage.

The London association which offers prizes of £700 and £300 for the two best non-alcoholic beverages is ready for business. Competitors must submit a sample of not less than three gallons of their article, with a statement of its ingredients, and the cost must not exceed £3 per 100 gallons of English measure. It is not stated whether foreigners may compete, but the address of the association is 55 Chancery Lane.

A recent statement in the *Archives de Medecine Militaire* shows with much force the influence upon small-pox of systematic revaccination. Previous to the year 1834 the deaths from that disease in the Prussian army had been about 100 annually. In 1834 the order for revaccination was made very stringent, and the figures soon fell to 5, 9, and 3. From 1847 the number was between 2 and 3, and since 1874 there has not been a single death from smallpox in the army.

The Syndic of Turin, in consequence of the fears expressed that the hotel keepers may ask exaggerated prices for accommodation in anticipation of the concours of visitors to the opening of the approaching national exhibition, announces that a list of 2,500 rooms, at charges of from two to six francs each per day, can be seen at the municipality offices, and gives the names of ten hotels, including some of the best, which have undertaken to charge normal prices, approved by the municipal authorities.

Workers in ornamental wood now assert that yellow pine, hard finished in oil, is the rival in beauty of any wood that grows, not excepting the costliest of the hard species, it being susceptible of receiving and maintaining as high a degree of polish as any known wood, while, when impregnated with oil, it is almost indestructible. In such a condition it is impervious to even hot grease and other substances that leave an ineffaceable stain upon white pine, maple, and various other woods.

Drs. Ungar and Bodlander of Bonn have recently been engaged in examination of meats preserved in tin cans, and report that "a not inconsiderable quantity of tin passes over into the conserve." Experiments on dogs and rabbits showed that the tin was absorbed by the intestinal mucous membrane, and it was detected in the secretions, heart, liver, kidneys, spleen, brain and muscles. They think that the reason so little is yet heard of tin poisoning is because the introduction of the canned foods is comparatively recent, and their prices so high as to make the consumption limited.

There have been dwarfs who were heroes. Cornelius of Lithuania, the buf-

foon of Charles V., fought bravely in his master's wars. A mighty exploit, too, was the duel with pistols between Jeffrey Hudson, the dwarf of Queen Henrietta Maria of England.—Louis XIV., as he was called—and the German colossus, Croft. The dwarf killed the giant, as David of old killed Goliath. The last royal dwarf, was the baby of King Stanislaus of Poland, who accompanied the King in his retreat at Nancy. The King wept when his dwarf died. Like Lear, he said: "Poor fool and knave, I have one part in my heart that's sorry yet for thee."

Madrid takes the preeminence among the capitals of western Europe as a centre of expenditure and consumption, possessing practically no producing industries, and consequently labor on a large scale has only one application—namely, in building. During the past three years there has been a mania for building, both in the town proper and in the suburbs. According to the most accurate data, \$20,000,000 have been spent upon new houses and new streets during the above-named period; and with a population of about 500,000 it is estimated that there is now house room there for from 600,000 to 650,000 people.

The new port which has recently been opened at Trieste has been in course of construction for fifteen years, and has cost altogether \$7,300,000. By the building of three jetties, 700 feet long by 300 feet broad, the former northeastern harbor of Trieste has been converted into three basins, with nearly two miles of quay. As a protection against the winds from the northeast, the southeast, and the southwest, a jetty nearly three-quarters of a mile in length has been built parallel with the coast. It is about 1,000 feet from the shore, and is 200 feet broad at the base, 60 feet broad at the surface of the water, and 65 feet high. At a distance of 660 feet from the northeastern end a pier 250 feet long has been run out at right angles, thus affording a well-protected entrance more than 300 feet wide. The three new basins inside the jetties have a depth of water varying from 25 to feet.

The Capital of the World.

London has been, since the Conquest, the real centre of Government, of the thought, the growth, the culture, and the life of the nation. No other city in Europe has kept that prerogative unbroken for eight centuries until our own day. At the very utmost, Paris has possessed it for not more than four centuries, and in an uncomplete manner for at least half of these four. The capitals of Prussia, Austria, Russia, and Spain are merely the artificial work of recent ages, and the capitals of Italy and Greece are mere antiquarian revivals. England was centralized earlier than any other European nation; and thus the congeries of towns that we now call London has formed, from the early days of our monarchy, the essential seat of government, the military headquarters, the permanent home of the law, the connecting link between England and the Continent, and one of the great centres of the Commerce of Europe. Hence it has come about that the life of England has been concentrated on the banks of the Thames more completely and for a longer period than the life of any great nation has been concentrated in any single modern city. When we add to that fact the happy circumstance that at least down to the memory of living men London retained a more complete series of public monuments, a more varied set of local associations, more noble buildings bound up with the memory of more great events and more great men than any single city in Europe, (except, perhaps, Rome itself,) we come to the conclusion that London is a city unsurpassed in historic interest.

Frank James is next billed for trial in Cooper county, Missouri, with a number of dates ahead for future engagements.

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.

Heavy Laden.

BY NORA LAUGHER, TORONTO.

I'm sitting alone in the gloaming,
Mine eyes are wet with tears,
Of the future vainly thinking,
That awaits me, full of fears.
Against the window drearily
Patters the falling rain.
My heart is aching wearily
With a dull foreboding pain.
Keeping time with the sad moaning
Of the wind amid the trees.
Oh! would we could fling our sorrows
Away with their falling leaves,
And drift them to the river,
Flowing towards the sea,
Our care and trouble casting
In vague immensity.

'Tis sinful this sad reaping,
For always in our life
The sweet and bitter will mingle,
The peaceful with the strife.
But there's One above will help us,
Who looks with pitying eye,
He notes the tolling burden,
He hears the weary sigh;
To Him then with our sorrows,
And lean upon his breast,
"Weary and heavy laden,"
For He will give us rest.

JEW-BAITING.

The Recent Riot at Limerick—Work of a Mob.

At the Limerick petty sessions, recently, six men of the laboring class were put forward, on remand, charged by Sergt. Phelan with having, on Easter Sunday night, formed a portion of a riotous and disorderly mob that attacked a Jewish synagogue in Edward Street.

Mr. Liebasiar, who was described as the rabbi of the Jewish community, stated that about half-past nine o'clock he was in the house, when a mob collected outside, hooted, groaned, and ultimately sent a volley of stones through the window. A child was struck with a stone, and witness and those with him were terrified. One of the Jews made his escape out of the premises and went for the police. Witness identified two of the prisoners. Ramplin and O'Sullivan, as having smashed the windows with stones.

Jacob Barron, a Jew, gave corroborative evidence, and said he brought the police to the scene of the outrage. He pointed out four of the accused as being present and joining in the attack.

Mr. Hall asked if it was a fact that the house was wrecked by the mob as reported.

Sub-Inspector—Oh, completely wrecked. I saw the place myself.

Mr. Ald. Connihan inquired what it was that led to the attack on the synagogue. Was it some offence taken by the people at the conduct of the Jews? Sergt. Phelan said the people in the locality got displeased at the manner in which the Jews were supposed to have celebrated the Passover.

Ald. Connihan—Was there not something about the killing of poultry?

Sergt. Phelan—Yes: the people complained of the manner in which they killed poultry on Good Friday by impaling them on knives.

Mr. Irwin, the stipendiary, said this was quite a common thing for the Jews to do in their ceremonies, and he did not see why it should have given offense.

Sergt. Phelan stated that the people also complained of the Jews having let off fireworks on Good Friday; but one of them was summoned for this. A mob of some 150 people attacked the house, and the value of the window glass broken was £1 13s.

After a protracted hearing Ramplin and O'Sullivan were ordered a month's hard labor each, and the others were bound on substantial bail to be of good behavior.

Barron, a Jew, was then summoned for letting off fireworks on Good Friday. The defense was that but one firework—a small rocket, exploded, and that it went off accidentally as he was lighting his pipe.

Mr. Irwin asked was it any part of the Jewish ceremonial to let off fireworks on Good Friday. Mr. Barron answered in the negative. He said the Jews did not press for any punishment of the persons who attacked their houses, as they were desirous of living on good terms with the people. A fine of 6 pence was imposed.

It is feared the decision of the magistrates with regard to the rioters will compel the Jews to quit Limerick.

The Arabs.

A romantic chivalry towards women makes the Arab prize very highly their approbation of his personal courage, and his poetry incites him to exploits of veritable knight-errantry, while both combine to make a peaceful and innocent life a matter of individual reproach. The name of Harami—brigand—is still honorable among them. Slain in raid or foray, a man is said to die *Ghandur*, or a brave. He, on the other hand, who is lucky enough, as we would express it, to die in his bed, is called *Fatis*—carrion; "his weeping mother will exclaim, 'Oh, that my son had perished of a cut throat!' and her attendant cronies will suggest, with deference, that such calamity came of the will of Allah." The Bedouin considers nothing manful but violence, nothing so honorable as war. Until he is on horseback, spur in hand, he hardly considers himself a man. The only occupations of manhood are shooting and riding. As a rule they are wretched shots, but superb horsemen. Their weapons are matchlocks—like the African *jizail*—with barrels of preposterous length, which they prefer to fire off when lashed down to a rest; flintlock pistols of blunderbuss bore, javelins, spears and swords, and daggers. Of late the rifle has found its way among them. But the favorite weapon, that with which they are forever playing and practising, is the *kanat*, a spear twelve feet in length, shod with a finely-tapering head of iron, and ornamented with tufts of ostrich-feathers or horse-hair. A short stabbing javelin with a broad blade is also carried, and it is with this that the unmounted Arab does his best work. The shield is like that of the Beluchis and Afghans, a small round buckler of hide bossed with brass. The sword is long and slightly curved, though both it and the dagger—an invariable feature of the warrior's equipment—vary according to individual taste.

Ancient London Customs.

On a recent morning, for the 291st time, the conditions of the will of Peter Symonds were duly carried out. In the year 1586 this good citizen, in his last will and testament, directed that sixty of the youngest boys of Christ's hospital should attend divine service on Good Friday at the church of Allhallows, Lombard street, at the conclusion of which each was to receive a new penny and a bag of raisins. One Petts, in 1692, supplemented the good work of Peter Symonds by ordering that out of his estate there should be taken enough for the minister who preached the sermon to receive twenty shillings, the clerk 4 shillings, and the sexton 3 shillings 6 pence. These sums have been augmented by the church wardens, so that the children of the Sunday and ward schools receive a gift. Recently there was a good congregation to witness the young "blue-coats" receive the Symonds benefaction. The sermon was preached by the rector, the Rev. Prebendary Charles Mackenzie, M. A. Another ancient custom took place in the old churchyard of St. Bartholomew the Great, West Smithfield,—one that has been observed for over four hundred years. Twenty-one new sixpences are laid on a gravestone, which are picked up by widows of the parish. After a sermon by Rev. W. Panckridge, M. A., rector, a procession was formed, which wended its way to the churchyard, where the antique ceremony was gone through.

A lady asked a learned professor if he understood Chinese. He did. "Well, what is 'mouth' in Chinese?" "Mouth is k'eu." A week later the lady suddenly asked the professor: "What is kitchen door in Chinese?" "It is k'eu." "Very remarkable. A week ago you said 'mouth is k'eu.'" "Quite so," answered the professor; "whatever opens and shuts is k'eu in Chinese."

FOREIGN NOTES.

The British Army—A Singular Coincidence—High Steward of Westminster, &c., &c.

George Eliot, after meeting Lord, then Sir Garnet, Wolsley, thus describes him in one of her letters as "one of those men who have the power to command by means of gentleness of character, calmness of bearing, and inflexibility of resolution."

The *Australasian Medical Gazette* says that the natural increase—excess of births over deaths—has been very great in South Australia, the average for five years having been exceeded in the last quarter of 1883 by 274. The death rate has also increased, being 15.80 in 1881, 14.08 in 1882, and 16.02 in 1883.

About one hundred stoats and weasels, which had been caught with considerable difficulty in different parts of Lincolnshire by a vermin catcher, have just been sent to New Zealand. They have been purchased by the Government of that country for the purpose of destroying the rabbits which overrun the colony. One thousand five hundred live pigeons have been shipped for the consumption of the animals during the voyage.

The London association which offers prizes of £700 and £300 for the two best non-alcoholic beverages is ready for business. Competitors must submit a sample of not less than three gallons of their article, with a statement of its ingredients, and the cost must not exceed £3 per 100 gallons of English measure. It is not stated whether foreigners may compete, but the address of the association is 55-Chancery lane.

A recent statement in the *Archives de Medecine Militaire* shows with much force the influence upon small-pox of systematic revaccination. Previous to the year 1834 the deaths from that disease in the Prussian army had been about 100 annually. In 1834 the order for revaccination was made very stringent, and the figures soon fell to 5, 9, and 3. From 1847 the number was between 2 and 3, and since 1874 there has not been a single death from smallpox in the army.

The Syndic of Turin, in consequence of the fears expressed that the hotel keepers may ask exaggerated prices for accommodation in anticipation of the concourse of visitors to the opening of the approaching national exhibition, announces that a list of 2,500 rooms, at charges of from two to six francs each per day, can be seen at the municipality offices, and gives the names of ten hotels, including some of the best, which have undertaken to charge normal prices, approved by the municipal authorities.

Workers in ornamental wood now assert that yellow pine, hard finished in oil, is the rival in beauty of any wood that grows, not excepting the costliest of the hard species, it being susceptible of receiving and maintaining as high a degree of polish as any known wood, while, when impregnated with oil, it is almost indestructible. In such a condition it is impervious to even hot grease and other substances that leave an ineffaceable stain upon white pine, maple, and various other woods.

Drs. Ungar and Bodlander of Bonn have recently been engaged in examination of meats preserved in tin cans, and report that "a not inconsiderable quantity of tin passes over into the conserve." Experiments on dogs and rabbits showed that the tin was absorbed by the intestinal mucous membrane, and it was detected in the secretions, heart, liver, kidneys, spleen, brain and muscles. They think that the reason so little is yet heard of tin poisoning is because the introduction of the canned foods is comparatively recent, and their prices so high as to make the consumption limited.

There have been dwarfs who were heroes. Cornelius of Lithuania, the buf-

foon of Charles V., fought bravely in his master's wars. A mighty exploit, too, was the duel with pistols between Jeffrey Hudson, the dwarf of Queen Henrietta Maria of England,—Louis XIV., as he was called—and the German colossus, Croft. The dwarf killed the giant, as David of old killed Goliath. The last royal dwarf, was the baby of King Stanislaus of Poland, who accompanied the King in his retreat at Nancy. The King wept when his dwarf died. Like Lear, he said: "Poor fool and knave, I have one part in my heart that's sorry yet for thee."

Madrid takes the preeminence among the capitals of western Europe as a centre of expenditure and consumption, possessing practically no producing industries, and consequently labor on a large scale has only one application—namely, in building. During the past three years there has been a mania for building, both in the town proper and in the suburbs. According to the most accurate data, \$20,000,000 have been spent upon new houses and new streets during the above-named period; and with a population of about 500,000 it is estimated that there is now house room there for from 600,000 to 650,000 people.

The new port which has recently been opened at Trieste has been in course of construction for fifteen years, and has cost altogether \$7,300,000. By the building of three jetties, 700 feet long by 300 feet broad, the former northern harbor of Trieste has been converted into three basins, with nearly two miles of quay. As a protection against the winds from the northeast, the southeast, and the southwest, a jetty nearly three-quarters of a mile in length has been built parallel with the coast. It is about 1,000 feet from the shore, and is 200 feet broad at the base, 60 feet broad at the surface of the water, and 65 feet high. At a distance of 660 feet from the northeastern end a pier 250 feet long has been run out at right angles, thus affording a well-protected entrance more than 300 feet wide. The three new basins inside the jetties have a depth of water varying from 25 to feet.

The Capital of the World.

London has been, since the Conquest, the real centre of Government, of the thought, the growth, the culture, and the life of the nation. No other city in Europe has kept that prerogative unbroken for eight centuries until our own day. At the very utmost, Paris has possessed it for not more than four centuries, and in an uncomplete manner for at least half of these four. The capitals of Prussia, Austria, Russia, and Spain are merely the artificial work of recent ages, and the capitals of Italy and Greece are mere antiquarian revivals. England was centralized earlier than any other European nation; and thus the congeries of towns that we now call London has formed, from the early days of our monarchy, the essential seat of government, the military headquarters, the permanent home of the law, the connecting link between England and the Continent, and one of the great centres of the Commerce of Europe. Hence it has come about that the life of England has been concentrated on the banks of the Thames more completely and for a longer period than the life of any great nation has been concentrated in any single modern city. When we add to that fact the happy circumstance that at least down to the memory of living men London retained a more complete series of public monuments, a more varied set of local associations, more noble buildings bound up with the memory of more great events and more great men than any single city in Europe, (except, perhaps, Rome itself,) we come to the conclusion that London is a city unsurpassed in historic interest.

Frank James is next billed for trial in Cooper county, Missouri, with a number of dates ahead for future engagements.

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.

CHINESE CHEAP LABOR.

The Celestials Displacing Englishmen on British Ships.

On leaving London for China, writes a correspondent of the *Pall Mall Gazette* at Peking, I was surprised to find that all the firemen on board the ship were Chinese. The vessel was one of a large line of steamers (Glen line) trading to China, and I learned that this particular steamer was one of the last to adopt Chinese firemen, the chief engineer being unwilling to employ Asiatics while there were Englishmen wanting bread. He found, however, that he could not help himself. English firemen—British firemen rather—were so troublesome and so given to being drunk when they got a chance, that with all his preference for his own countrymen, the "chief" was obliged to give in at last and take Chinamen. Before giving in, I think that on one occasion he had to have the ship anchored till the firemen got sober, and on another occasion to go down the channel with the engineers acting as stokers. Then, much against his will, he had to take the objectionable Chinamen. On asking how the Chinese did, I was told they did first-class, gave no trouble, were always there when wanted, were steady and sober, and in every way competent. It did not appear that very much was saved in wages by employing Chinamen, but the gain was in the absolute regularity with which they performed their work. It is in this way the Chinese are going to conquer—by sober, plodding industry. There will be no armed parade, no great military movements, no chanting of warriors with garments rolled in blood; but where labor is wanted they will supply it, and be steady at their work. Some time ago there was a talk of a company importing some thousands of Chinese to London. They will come without a company and without ostentation, they will come only where and when they are wanted; but the alarming consideration in the contest of races is that they can render themselves profitable, and even necessary, to those who are reluctant to use them. If Britain can be made sober she may hold her own, for the Chinaman labors under many disadvantages; but if the steady, quiet, law-abiding Chinaman has as his competitor a man liable at any time to be off work for a day or two through drink it is not difficult to see who will win. Against industrious perseverance no protective laws can save a country whose working population is given to the interruptions of drinking and "sprees." At present Britain has got the start, and for years, perhaps decades, China may be unable to cope with us in manufactures, but no length of start can keep us permanently ahead of unwearying perseverance. China is learning, slowly, it is true, but still learning western arts, and when once she has learned thoroughly her lesson, her industrious, sober population, if prohibited from working in Britain and the colonies, will produce in her possessions, manufactures which will be lower in price than ours. For some time our name and prestige will save us, but this cannot last for ever, and I am deeply conscious that in the long run no nation which cripples its energies and wastes its income on drink, as Britain now does, will be able to compete successfully with China.

A man in this city claims to have a wife so hot-tempered that when she is angry he can light his cigar from the fire that flashes from her eyes.

Another of the laborers and sufferers for Italian independence and unity, Giovanni Battista Vara, died at Rome the other day at the age of sixty-seven. He once filled the office of Vice-President of a Republican Assembly, and had to fly from his country. Thirty years later he was a Cabinet Minister of a constitutional monarch, and in him King Humbert laments the loss of a loyal subject and a faithful and trusted servant.

Lightning Rods.

Lightning as seen, is the light produced by the swift passage of electricity through the air from cloud to cloud, or from the clouds to the earth, or the earth to the clouds, or both. Its velocity is almost inconceivable, equal to going seven times around the world between two ticks of a three-foot clock pendulum; or, say about five hundred times faster than a ball flies as it leaves a heavy-loaded rifle.—The air does not conduct electricity through it, but it forces its way along, driving the air particles together, and, so to speak, squeezing the heat out. If we push a tightly-fitting rod down a gun-barrel, crowding the air suddenly into a small space, the air will give out so much heat as to become red hot and set fire to a piece of tinder in the bottom. So we may suppose the swift lightning pushes the air together before it until it becomes brilliantly red-hot (lightning,) and when much air is compressed before it, it darts off until more air is compressed in the new line and then it shoots another way, and thus we have its zigzag course. This driving and heating the air produces the sound we call thunder. We get sound by agitating the air when beating a drum head, or vibrating the strings of an instrument, by exploding powder in it, etc. The more violent agitation by the swift lightning produces the loud thunder, though a lightning stream of electricity is so small at any one point that it shakes the air less than a heavy cannon charge of powder. (Thunder is seldom heard ten miles, while a battle has been heard forty miles or more.) The rolling of thunder is caused by sounds coming in from different distances one after another, as the electricity darts from cloud to cloud, further or nearer from us, a thunder sound being produced between each pair of clouds, it is as if a score or more of cannon, each a little further off, were all fired at the same moment; we would have by the reports coming on after the other a rolling sound just like thunder.

Light comes almost instantaneously from a distant point, while sound takes nearly five seconds to come a mile through the air. If we see the flash of a cannon and begin counting one, two, three, only as fast as a three-foot pendulum ticks, about the time we count five the sound of the cannon will arrive. After a sharp flash of lightning count as above, and the real lightning cloud is as many fifths of a mile away as you count seconds. If you count four or more, you may know that that lightning cloud is at a safe distance. If coming towards you, the thunder will more quickly follow the lightning if going from you you will count more of each successive flash; if counting about the same number, it is going by. Understanding this will help quiet nervous people.

A Model Scholar.

The *Pall Mall Gazette* says that a girl named Alice Akermar, aged 14, the daughter of a laborer, has just completed her education at Langley school, Bucks. She has never missed being present since the school was opened, since Oct. 4, 1875, and in completing her 3,451 attendance is said to have walked 6,000 miles. She has passed every standard successfully, and in the three subjects in first-grade drawing obtained "Excellent" prizes in free-hand and model, as also in the three stages of the specific subjects, literature, domestic economy, and animal physiology, and in one stage in physical geography. She has also obtained twenty-six other prizes for good attendance, sculpture, sewing, knitting, etc.

At a magic-lantern exhibition in a country town the other day, the man who was handling the instrument threw under the title of "Solitude" a picture of an aged female on the screen. Immediately the dozen old maids in the audience took it as a personal insult, and arose and left the hall.

GEMS OF TRUTH.

Trouble is the engine in God's hands to lift us up to heaven.

We must love the Lord, if we would learn to serve Him and win others to Him

In the great majority of things, habit is a greater plague than ever infested Egypt; in religious character, it is a grand felicity.

"Do you feel that you love Christ?" was asked of an aged and dying Christian. "Better than that," was the reply, "Christ loves me."

There cannot be named a pursuit or enterprise of human beings, in which there is so little possibility of failure, as praying for sanctification.

Earnestness is the path to immortality, thoughtlessness the path to death. Those who are in earnest do not die; those who are thoughtless are as if dead already.

Christianity, which is always true to the heart, knows no abstract virtues, but virtues resulting from our wants, and useful to all.

Man's works, even in the most perfect form, always have more or less of excitement in them. God's works are calm and peaceful, both in nature and in His work.

A sanctified soul is offered up to God in the flames of love, upon Christ, the altar. Paul gathered in some by his preaching, not to keep them to himself, but to offer them up to God.

As in the sun's eclipse we can behold the great stars shining in the heavens so, in this life-eclipse have these men beheld the lights of the great eternity, burning solemnly and forever.

I can see nothing, without the Spirit's eyes, but as it were in a mist. I am fully persuaded of the truth of Scripture, and what it tells me of sin, myself, God, Christ and eternity; but with little more effect and true feeling than what I know and believe of some remote country in which I have no manner of concern.

Streaks of Luck.

We have heard of a man who had £2,000 a year left him because he was civil to an infirm old lady in church, finding the hymns for her, setting her hassock, etc. He did not know her name, but she took care to ascertain his, and when she died he found that she had bequeathed him the bulk of her property "as a reward for his patient kindness." A clergyman of our acquaintance obtained a living of good value from a Baronet in Norfolk for no other reason than that he was the only curate within ten miles around who had not applied for it when it fell vacant. And another clergyman whom we know got a still better living for having refused preferment offered to him under circumstances derogatory to his dignity. He was a fair singer; and a vulgar politician who had invited him to dinner, promised to give him a living if he would sing a comic song at dessert. The quiet rebuke which the young clergyman administered made the plutocrat ashamed of himself, so that the next day he proffered the living with a letter of apology; but the living was refused, the clergyman stating that it would be impossible for him to forget the circumstances under which it was first tendered. This was themore honorable, as the clergyman was very badly off. Another patron, hearing of what he had done, appointed him to a benefice as a testimony of his admiration. We may conclude with a story of a man who was suddenly made rich because of his great stupidity. He was the only dull man in a bright-witted family, and going to dine with a wealthy relative who had a horror of fools, he made so many silly remarks that the old man cried in exasperation. "I must do something for you, for you'll never do anything for yourself. If I don't make a rich man of you, you'll become a laughing stock to the world and a disgrace to your family."—*Chambers' Journal*.

A Sensational Will Case.

A very singular will case has been settled at Salem by the supreme court. Louise C. Randlett, claiming to be the widow of Thomas L. Randlett, late of Newburyport, petitioned for an allowance, pending the settlement of the estate, and it was granted by the probate court. The case came to the supreme court on a petition of the heirs, who claimed, to the surprise of the community, in which the Randletts had always stood very high, that the petitioner was not a widow but was merely a polygamous wife. Gen. Butler appeared for the supposed Mrs. Randlett, and able counsellors were retained by the other side. The clergyman who performed the marriage testified to the ceremony, but it was shown that at the time the petitioner married Mr. Randlett, in 1880, she had been thirteen years the legal wife of Ira Alexander. Alexander, who is a Vermont farmer, 70 years old, was produced. He testified that his marriage took place in 1867 and that they lived together until 1868, when she had trouble with him and caused him to be arrested two or three times. He left her in 1868 and had never lived with her since, but there was no divorce obtained and he was legally her husband in 1880, when she imposed on this wealthy old man and married him, and, by promises of handsome presents, endeavored to shut the mouths of all who knew her history. The counsel informed the court that Alexander was unwilling to testify in the case unless he was paid, and that they had paid him \$1,200 and when the court adjourned Gen. Butler asked by Alexander's arrest on a charge of perjury.

The woman in the case is rather prepossessing, and when young was evidently quite good looking. According to her testimony she is 49. Among other things it was shown that Alexander had, in spite of his lack of personal charms, attracted the affection of numerous women beside the one in this case, and that he is a bigamist at the present time. The decision of the supreme court overrules that of the lower court.

Too Many Dogs Spoil the Coast.

The instinct of Newfoundland dogs to save a drowning person has been somewhat painfully tested by an unlucky Frenchman. He was walking in the country with a friend who possessed a magnificent Newfoundland, and incautiously questioned the truth of the animal's sagacity. The dog's master, vexed at the slur cast upon his favorite, gave his friend a push and knocked him into a shallow river. Turk immediately sprang in, and, seizing one of the tails of the immersed man's coat, commenced to swim for land. Unfortunately, another Newfoundland trotting along on the other side of the river saw the affair, and also came to the rescue. Dog number two seized the other tail of the coat and wished to swim back to his master. Turk held fast, and struggled for his side, and the owner of the coat cried in vain for help. At last the coat gave away, and each dog swam proudly home with a piece of cloth in his mouth, so that Turk's master was obliged to plunge in himself and save his friend.

She Was a Down-Easter.

"Where do you come from?" asked the lady, addressing the girl at the intelligence officer who was a candidate for a gook's situation.

"Sure, an' I'm a down easter ma'am," replied the girl in a decided brogue.

"A down-easter; why, I would take you to be Irish."

"So I am, ma'am. I came from the County Down and that's east of here, a long way east, so, av course, that makes me a down-easter."

The very presence of Christ is the conscious experience of every regenerate soul.

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, FARMERSVILLE, THURSDAY, MAY 22.

LOCAL ITEMS.

The day is fine, eh?

The chimney on Perth street looks very antique.

Stevens Bros.' new Hearse arrived last week and is lovely to look upon, as well as strong and substantially made.

Our road commissioner got on the warpath yesterday, and the way the old planks flew is wonderful. Hope he will keep steam up until our walks are thoroughly repaired.

We would advise the boys not to partake of too much "tangle-leg," and get tired on the Main street, as the Chief is now on duty and they may fetch up in the Pie house.

The High School boys expect a high old time on the 24th. They are arranging for a scratch game of baseball with the "Kilkenny Boys" from near Lyn. Fuller particulars later on.

Gordon Bros. have everything in readiness for wool carding. Their machinery has all been thoroughly overhauled and put in first-class working order. They expect a large run this season.

The Chief will make a thorough investigation of garrets, potholes, flues, etc., in search of fire. We would advise the good housewife, if the winter cobwebs still linger, to brush them away, as the "oopp" is attired in a fine navy blue suit (cap included), and should it become tarnished in the discharge of his duties, their might be some language used unfit for print. Also tie up the bulldog, as the "billy" will be in company and the pet will be subject to annihilation.

Division Court at Farmersville.

The docket of this court for May 16th contained seventeen cases, of which twelve were special summons, one action on contract and three on tort, and three examinations on summons. His Honor, H. S. McDonald, presided with his usual good natured, kind and just manner, giving much good feeling of satisfaction to all interested.

The docket, although lengthy, was disposed of by 1 o'clock.

Mr. Wright, of the firm of Jones & Wright, barristers, Mr. Campbell, of Gananoque, and our old and experienced friend, Geo. P. Wight, were in attendance and dealt out their views on the legal points to their various clients.

One case of offset and account occupied a considerable time before a learned jury. The polite affable manner of the plaintiff in this case, coupled with his knowledge of the law, saying nothing about the justice of the case, we think had a "little" effect upon the jury.

Examination summons are very strict one defendant being ordered to jail for thirty days. The most laughable of all was the man who wore the fancy watch chain. His Honor, the Sudge, thought he ought to contribute at least \$2 per month to the court if he could support such style, and asked to see the watch, but, lo, and behold! no such an appendage was there, and "things were not what they seemed."

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.

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.

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.

READ THIS!

3 GREATEST REMEDIES OF THE DAY. 3

LAMB'S LUBRICATING LINIMENT,
For Sore Throat, Diphtheria, Headache, Sprains, Bruises, Kidney Disease, Lame Back, Neuralgia, Wind Colic and many complaints not here enumerated. Always take L. L. L. when requiring a good liniment and you will be sure to get the worth of your money.

HUNT'S COUGH SYRUP OF WILD CHERRY AND TAR,
Is steadily gaining in popularity, because it is a good reliable remedy, and cures when others fail. In view of the prevalence of Coughs and colds at this season, it is well to have within reach a medicine that can be depended upon and pleasant to take. Children like it, and it only costs 25 cents per bottle. No family should be without it.

LAMB'S HORSE POWDER,
For the cure of Coughs, Colds, Distemper, &c., just now so prevalent. We do not claim it a condition powder and cure all, but as the disease is removed the appetite increases and nature will then assist in its work and your horse show a marked improvement in a short time. We have many certificates of wonderful cures effected by using these preparations, which I will publish soon, that others similarly effected may know where to find relief.

I also take this opportunity to thank my customers for patronage given me, and hope by keeping my stock supplied with all necessaries in a well-kept drug store, to still merit a continuance of the same. Wishing you all a prosperous year, I am yours respectfully

J. P. LAMB.

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 SHOE STORE.

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.

A. F. C. PYE,
Tailor and General Jobber.
Farmersville, May 21.

Established 1846.

A. Parish & Son,

GENERAL MERCHANTS.

FARMERSVILLE, — Main Street,

DELTA, — 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.



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.