ST. THOMAS REPORTER.

No. 10.

ST. THOMAS REPORTER

Malled to Subsoribers at \$1 a year in advance.

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

CURRENT CITY CHAT.

CORALLED, CONDENSED AND, CHRONICLED BY OUR OWN REPORTERS.

The Opera House is being repaired.

It is time those unsightly market-sheds were removed.

All applications for shop and tavern licenses must be sent in by the 1st of April.

Mr. Thomas White, of British Columbia, a son of Mr. W. J. White, P. M., is in town visiting his friends.

The Gass Committee have decided to erect several more lamps, to throw more light on the 'ways that are dark.'

Our agricultural editor says that it will soon be time to plant your pork and beans, to raise a good crop for the summer.

Mr. W. F. Martin, the popular dry-goods man, has secured the contract for making the uniforms for the bold school-boy cadets.

"The St. Thomas Curling Club again defeated the Forest City Club, of London, at that hamlet, on Wednesday.

Attention is directed to the entire new stock of wall paper imported by W. H. Murch, at the Central Book Store, Mc-Larty block.

Wm. Murray, an antiquated looking rye wrestler, was run in by a policeman, and sent down for thirty days, on Tuesday last.

It is whispered around town that a well known conductor and the celebrated Kit have engaged a cottage at the seaside, where they intend spending the summer months.

The decision in the case of C. L. Hovey has not been given yet, the case having been further remanded.

An East End man is going to get a 'green country aunt to come and reside with his rather quarrelsome family, for he says that he heard the preacher say that 's soft auntsir turneth away wrath.'

A Ross street romance :---

Two souls with but a single thought, Two hearts that beat as one, Four lips, together tightly pressed —One old man with a gun.

TABLBAU.

The Canada Southern Company contemplate putting a gang of men to work levelling the ground near the bridge, for the purpose of driving spiles, preparatory to the erect on of the magnificent iron structure which is to take the place of the wooden bridge.

What about this Dramatic Club, which was said to have been organized in town a short time ago? Is it not time that they were favoring the citizens with a drama? We suppose they will try an easy one at first, such as 'Hamlet.'

London women appear to take things hard 'Goodness, Gracious ! exclaimed one of those amiable creatures, when the news had been gently broken to her, that her husband had been badly hurt in a railway smash-up 'Goodness, gracious ! but I'll bet that new undershirt's spoiled, too.

A wrestling contest, took place at the West End, last week, between a gallant captain and a 'red man of the forest ; which resulted in the captain being thrown several times, although, in the end, the ancient matiner proved victorious. Whoop ! big Ingun.

Have some butter, John ? said a Wellington street boarding-house woman, to one of her hoarders. No, thank you, replied John-I promised my widowed mother never to take anything stronger than brandy. There is now a vacancy for a boarder on Wellington street.

It does not speak very well for the originality of the writers on some of our local papers, when they copy the account of a local event from a paper published at a distance. And so say we all.

Sproule, the Vienna Division Court

MARCH 19, 1880.

Vennor predicts a heavy fall of snow between the 21st and 28th inst. Now get your dusters and straw hats ready.

The Grangers met in their mighty wisdom at the Town Hall yesterday. no doubt to discuss the threshing of pumpkins, the culture of the tomato tree, and other items of agricultural interest.

No persons need go to Manitoba to take up land, just let them wade through to the sidewalk, a short distance west of the toll gate, and they will surely take up, on their feet, enough to satisfy them.

People around town thought an army of tramps had struck this place yesterday, seeing the crowds of sorry-looking strangers standing around, until it was ascertained that the grangers were going to hold a meeting in the Town Hall.

For 25 years had Philip Hodgkinson been Township Clerk of Malabide; twenty-five years, almost a lifetime, and upon the old man retiring, the other day, he was presented with a vote of thanks and an annuity of \$75.

Dr. Forbes, on his way home last night, to Irishtown, encountered a man near Wilcox corner, who gave him some jaw about his corn medicines. The doctor hauled off his coat and let him have one which sent his victim into the ditch. When the fellow got up, both ran different directions.

A pugilistic encounter took place this morning between H. Thornton and Geo. Nunn. The former accused the latter of losing a whip, which he refused to pay for, words ensued, and Harry, who is considered a bruiser, let go his left bower on to George's nose, keeling him over.

Post-office clerks are hard pushed sometimes. A tall, red-headed stranger, with ^feet like cookstoves, entered the Post-office here, the other day, and stepping up to the wicket, enquired if there was anything for John Henry Winterbottom. These there's a letter,' replied the clerk, after he had looked over a pile. 'Thank you,' the stranger then said, 'I merely asked for the sake of curiosity. By the time the indignant clerk had got around to the front with a club, the man with the red head and mammoth feet had gone forever.

COMMUNICATIONS.

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

To the Editor of the REPORTER. A TEMPEST IN A TEAPOT.

THE "TIMES" IN MOURNING FOR THE LOSS OP THEIR DEAR FRIEND, PAP !

THAT PUT-UP PRINTING JOB.

CHARLIE AND JIM TO THE FRONT-BUNT ON THE TRACK.

SIR,-In Thursday's Times there is a report of a special meeting of the Council, the greater portion of which was taken up in censuring the Printing Committee, particularly the chairman, Mr. Drake, for not giving the so-called "job" to the lowest tenderer-that is the printing of the Auditor's Report. In my opinion, and I will prove my assertion, the committee have not only given it to the cheapest but the best. The Times put in 691 cents per page for 500 copies; P. Burke put in 70 cents per page for 200 copies, and \$1.50 for each subsequent 100, making a difference of half a cent per page all round in favor of the Times, or \$1.62 between the two tenders. The Times, trying to play a little dodge, did not state the amount they would charge for each subsequent 100 copies. Had they got the put-up job, as the Finance Minister styles it, each subsequent 100 copies would be charged at whatever price the man of the Times might put on-which might make a difference of at least \$6 per 100 copies. The Committee in their wisdom, saw through the dodge, and swarded the contract to the undersigned, knowing that his tender was the only legitimate one handed in.

The Lion, Charlie, backed up the Eagle, to the utmost of his ability, under all circumstances, as if afraid of his talons, upholding the slanderous allegations put forth to injure Mr. Drake. Charlie when you reflect, your remarks come with a very bad grace under circumstances best known to yourself. However, I will reserve my powder and ball for a future occasion in case they might be needed. I have not lived in St. Thomas since 1852 without knowing the ins and outs and workings of its inhabitants during that time

some doorway, as though his presence and support were necessary to the safety of the structure. Did he remain silent in his rendezvous, the matter would not be so intolerable, but let a female pass, in company or alone, and this degraded anatomy will open his vocabulary of slang vulgarity and blackguardism such as would be disgusting to the ears of any respectable man, much less the sensative ear of a woman.

VOL. 1.

Of late, he has found a new field wherein to exercise his loafing proclivities, and that is in the vicinity of our churches on the Sabbath, even daring to enter the precincts of God's house, remaining in the vestibule a portion of the time during service, concocting some deviltry until he hears the benediction being pronounced, when the pack (for they, like wolves, are too cowardly to act singly) make a rush for the walk and file themselves on either side, as if their presence was required as a body guard for those returning from service, and frequently (if sufficiently strong in numbers) blockade the sidewalk, to the disgust and annoyance of everyone. This state of things would not exist, if our police would exercise the powers vested in them, by either compelling them to 'move on' when grouped, or arrest them in default, when one or two introductions to our respected Police Magistrate would have the salutary effect so much needed.

CIVIS.

TELEPHONE OUTDONE.

THE LATEST AND MOST WONDERFUL OF ELEC-TRICAL DISCOVERIES.

A Pittsburg despatch says-Connolly and McTighe, of this city, patent attorneys, sent their application for a patent on a new invention to Washington to night. This has not been christened as yet by the inventors, but may be called telephote-telicon, or telopticon. The claim made is the ability to transmit the physical wave force of light electricity, similar to transmission by the telephone. It baving been demonstrated that electricity is a creation of solar light, the principal basing this invention is that of the convertibility of electricity back again into light, and in the process undergone the reproduction at the point of reception of the object submitted to the action of the solar or powerful electric rays at the point of transmission.

It is claimed by Mr. McTighe, with whom your correspondent conversed last evening, that when the new invention is sufficiently perfected for practical use it will be possible for one of the two persons conversing by telephone to perceive distinctly at the same time the image of the person with whom he is engaged. The practical utility of the invention will, however, be more thoroughly apparent when it is stated that the inventors believe they will be able to transmit instantaneously, from point to point, any written or printed document, as, for instancr, one entire side of a newspaper. The reproduction of the image is the result of chemical changes, which are now utilized in the science of photography, and are per fectly familiar to all operators in that branch of science and art The inventors began their investigation of the subject several years ago, the idea being obtaiaed from the first attempts made at the telephone. In order to be able to work understandingly, Mr. McTighe and Mr. T. A Connolly, the Washington member of the firm, took up the subject of photography and mastered it completely. From time to time, as they made new plans and discoveries, drawings and papers relating to the same were fyled away at Washington, with proof of the same, so that they are fully prepared to prove the priority of all their claims should any effort be made to dispute the same. The comparative impracticability of Dr. Lick's diaphote is made apparent from the fact that it requires 72 wires to transmit the image. The telephote, like the telephone, requires but a single wire. It will transmit the image of any object, however large, which, while sent in diminished size, is magnified at the receiving point, before its production, to the required size. Mr. McTighe states that by his experihe has been able to produce clearly and faithfully, in a dark room, at his resithe images of persons at 'the other and' of the line, extending from another part of the house, and that, while the telephote of the house, and that, while the telephote is yet in its infancy, of its ultimate perfec-tion and utility there can be no doubt whatever.

The new addition to the Kaoka factory, being 18 x 44 and two stories in height, wrs completed by Messrs. Miller & Reath in the short time of seven days.

Messrs. Vyse & Bros., of St. Thomas, have applied to the Aylmer Council to grant them a bonus of \$1000, for the purpose of erecting a manufactory in the Village, to produce a new beverage, called Kanna, evidently a twin sister to Kaoka.

J.Orr was charged at the police court with having thumped James Joly. It appear from the evidence, that Orr impounded Joly's horse, and the latter, meeting him shortly afterwards, 'to ok it out of his hide.' Orr was assessed \$4.00.

The bargain of the season. McPherson & Armstrong are shewing genuine Scotch Tweed Suitings at from \$15 to \$17. A suit made in first-class style, perfect fit or no sale.

Providence helps those who help themselves,' was the motto of James Muir, but, unfortunately for James, it was ascertained that he had helped himself to a number of articles belonging to Conductor Tramalling, of the C. S. R. He was up before His Honor on Tuesday last, but, the complainant not appearing, the case was dismissed.

Sunday evening seems to be the popular time for fires in this city, there being more fires take place on that night, on an average, than on all the rest of the week put together. Last Sunday evening a fire was discovered in Mr. H. Thornton's livery stables, which might have resulted disastrously, but for the activity displayed by the 'Fire Laddies.' who soon succeeded in quenching the flames.

Wm. Noble appeared at the police court on Taesday, on a charge of having shot a dog, valued at \$30, (by the owner,) belonging to John James. Mr. Noble acquitted himself of the charge. Several persons stated that the celebrated pugilist, 'Brodie,' had been seen around the neighborhood with a rifle. Evidently the dog ran against. a bullet from that useful article. Brodie paid \$20 to get rid of the afab.

defaulter, who was taken, here, by detective Murray, appears to be in very illhealth. The Aylmer barber's wife, who was his companion, is supposed to be in New Brunswick.

Mary E. O'Strander, is the name of an-Alymer girl who had loved not wisely but too well; the result of Mary's guilty love being a child, which died the other day under what was considered suspisionable curcumstances. An inquest was held on the body at Aylmer on Friday last. The jury returned the verdict that 'the child came to its death from causes to them unknown.'

The Sarnia Observer states that a Sarnia man packed up his furniture preparatory to removing to St. Thomas, and sending his wife, children and a boarder to this town, he remained behind to transact some business, in the meantime the wife and boarder skipped out for parts unknown, taking the children with them. Moral: Never trust your wife with a boarder.

Mr. L. E. Clair, the cigar manufacture r is now manufacturing some choice brands of cigars, importing the very best of tobaccos. His well-known brands, "Calls-Midgets" and "Emeralds," are without exception the best five cent cigar on the market, and hotel keepers and other cigar dealers would look well to their interests by patronizing Mr.-Clair. Ask for Clair's "Calls-Midgets" and "Emeralds" and you will be sure to get a good cigar.

The Tragedy. Great slaughter of goods at the St. Thomas 99 ct. Store and Notion House. Our towels and crash are a marvel of cheapness, (from 5 to 10 cts. a yard ;) our 99 ct. gent's white shirt, warranted pure linen front, is just what every man wants ; our white spreads for 99 cts. are unparalleled; our hats are positively best value in town. C! C!! C!!! what 10 cts. will buy,-splendid dressing comb, good purse, 3 pie tins, large bake pan, shoe brush, splendid whisk broom, beautiful curry comb, bottle of mucilage with brush, large oil can, etc., etc. We solicit the farmers' trade and will give the best value for the money's worth. L. Palmer.

In last week's issue we informed our readers of an infant being found at the house of Mr. Brent. The police took the case in hand and in a short time ascertained that one Catherine Currie, of Glencoe, had given birth to a child at the house of her brother in this town, and a short time afterwards the child had disappeared, and subsequently the mother; of whom no trace could be 'found. Jane Currie, a sister to the accused, was charged at the police court yesterday with being a party to the abandonment of the child, but no evidence being forthcoming she was discharged.

Three young bloods, fresh from the farm, evidently out on a jambofree, to see the amount of 'elephant' which this town contains, stepped up to the police station, the other day, and finding the door locked, commenced thumping it at a rate which would have soon demolished the entire structure. but for the timely appearance of the Chief on the scene, who demanded their business. 'Why, you be a nice man, ter keep a tavern and keep yer door locked,' replied one of the hay wallopers, 'we want to get a" drink. The Chief quietly informed them that it was the 'Cage of Justice,' and the next moment, three remarkably quiet farmers had departed for that neighborhood.

A large and select audience assembled at the magnificent Masonic Hall, in the McLarty Block, last evening, on the occasion of the dedication of the Hall by Grand Master Henderson. The Hall is, we may safely say, unsurpassed by any. thing of the kind in Canada, being furnished throughout in an elegant manner, while the painting, decorations, &c., are executed in the highest degree of the art, and the most critical examination will fail to reveal the slighest particle wanting to make it a superior hall in every respect. The singing and playing was greatly appreciated by the audience, many of the performers being repeatedly encored. At the conclusion of the ceremonies the party proceeded by special train, which was in waiting at the Metcalfe street crossing, to the C. S. R. Dining Rooms, where a magnificent banquet awaited them. Want of space prevents us from giving a more detailed account of the proceedings.

Poor Hunt, he is not only a burthen to himself, but to his hearers; all he cares about is the Ladies Aid Society, in which he takes a great interest. He is a good advocate.

It seems very strange to me, having lived and paid taxes here for the past thirty years, that I should be ignored from getting a living for my family, and give way to strangers who has not, or ever will, expend the same amount of money in the town as I have. For the past five years I have only received two dollars from our generous municipal Corporation. I would ask why did they not tender during that time when they might have saved the ratepayers hundreds of dollars -but no, their blinded bigotry would not allow them to pursue such a course. There has been accounts as long as the moral law sent into that board and passed without a murmor; contracts, innumerable, have been let without a tender ever been asked for, the pets, of course got them. It is time, and I am pleased to see, that there are men in the Corporation, who will endeavor to put down such rascality as has been going on for years. Everything connected with municipal affairs ought to be tendered for not that the lowest, in all cases, should receive the contract. After the debate the Yeas and Nays were taken, as to who should have the "job" which resulted as follows:-

YEAS-Hunt. Still. Morse, Roe, Mann. -5.

Navs-Ermatinger, Coyne, Drake, Vanbuskirk, Martyn, Fraser, Wright. I am sir, yours respectfully,

P. BURKE.

MR. EDITOR.—Our fair town is troubled with a nuisance, which at times is very annoying to the respectable portion of our female community, and which could be made to cease, was the law properly enforced by those whose duty it is to enforce law and order. I refer to our 'street loafer,' a being whom it would be a mis-nomer to speak of as a gentleman, having lost all sense of decency and self respect, or ragard for the feelings of others, more particularly ladics. You will find him leaning against a store or pillar on the street corner, or perchance in Sir Michael Hicks-Beach proposes that the \$100,000 voted by the Canadian Government for relief of the distresses in Ireland be placed in the hands of three members each of the Dublin Mansion House and the Duchess of Marlbough's Relief Committees, and he suggests that he money be applied in reproductive works, such as providing boats, nets, etc., for fishing purposer.

Winslow, the sanctimonious Boston forger, has turned up under an assumed name in Bucnas Ayres, where he has married again. is publishing a newspaper, and, making addresses to Sunday Schools.

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

Parties paying a Years' Subscription will receive 25 Visiting Cards, mixed, with name on. NOW IS THE TIME TO SUBSCRIBE, AS THE REPORTER IS IMPROVING RAPIDLY. 11.66

St. Thomas Reporter.

ONE DOLLAR A YEAR, Single Copies, Two Cts.

FRIDAY, MARCH 19, 1880.

IRISHTOWN COUNCIL.

DR FORBES' INDIGNATION-ATTEMPTED AS SASSINATION -- COMMUNICATION FROM THE PREMIER-A LIVELY TIME.

The regular fortnightly meeting of the Irishtown Council was held on Tuesday evening last, all the members being present with the exception of Dr. Forbes, besides a large number of intelligent looking spectators.

After the minutes of the previous meeting had been passed, the clerk, Mr. Algernon Page Webbe, stated that Dr. Forbes had resigned his proud position, of Councillor.

Andrew Little moved that the learned doctor's resignation be not accepted, but that he be expelled. He (Ald Little) stated that the doctor had been around the adjoining village of St. Thomas, making serious charges against this honorable body, calling them dirty thieves, blackguards, low Irish and other names, and had had announced his intention of writing to the New York Herald in regard to the matter. The doctor had better be careful in the use of his language; or he would instigate legal proceeding against him. The motion was seconded by Johnny Barry, and carried. It was then

Moved by Billy Wiggins, seconded by Harry Babcock, that Charlie Mitchell be elected Councillor, in place of the learned doctor.

Moved in amendment by Johnny Berry, seconded by Con. Caughlin, that Billy O'Neal be elected Councillor.

Johnny Berry said that 'be the powers of mud', he thought Billly O'Neal wud be the roight man for the position ; he had wun toime noticed the dimplomacy, exhibitioned by him in negotiating fur a quart of whiskey, and he acquitted himself parficly.

The amendment was then put to the vote and carried, on the following division: Yeas-Alderman, Berry, Caughlin and

had received a private communication from his dear friend, Sir John McDonell, in which the writer stated, that he heard the Irishtown Council were not going to support him ; if that be the case, he will immediately retire from parliamentary life and go into the green grocery business. H. Babcock said the Premier need not

be alarmed, as long as he kept things all right ; also, that it was not the intention of the Council to get the Parliament Buildings removed to Irishtown till the roads get better. There was one thing however, Mr. B. wanted to bring before Mr. Mowstt, and that was to get the creek, over in the woods beyant, dredged out to Port Stanley, so ships could come up; he noticed that the people of the Village of London, were trying to get the ditch, called the 'Thames,' which goes by that peaceful hamlet, dredged, and why not us as well ? The Clerk was authorized to communicate with the Premier in regard to this matter. It was then

Moved by Billy Wiggins, seconded by Billy O'Neal, that Charlie Mitchell be appointed assessor and collector .- Carried. A slight incident occurred just here, to

marr the harmony of the proceedings, occasioned by the entrance of a nobby young man, arrayed in a broadcloth suit, prinella shoes, lavender kids, and a frilled shirtfront. He was at once seized by two angry citizens, and kindly but firmly taken to the door and dispatched with a parting kick.

'We have stud sickness,' said Johnny McNearny, 'and misfourtunes, and even bad whiskey, but whin a man wid frilled shirt-front and lavender kids, comes among us, it's too much for sufferin' human nature. (cheers.)

Mr. Jones stated that the roads were in a deplorable condition, and 'asked that steps be taken immediately to improve them.

The Mayor replied that this subject was meeting his earnest consideration, but he had not yet decided between Nicholson pavement, or Flags. After which

Con Caughlin arose and presented a petition from Miss Emma Page, and a large number of ladies and gents, to change the city's name to Sunnyside. Mr. C. stated that the petition had been pub. lished in the papers a long time ago, but

DESERTED IRISH FISHERIES.

Writing from Kenmare (Kerry) the special correspondent of the London Standard says .- " On the southern side of Valentia Island and separated from it by an inlet from the sea lies the peninsula commonly known hereas Port Magee. The fishing village, properly so called, is situated in the center of an extensive district, which stretches away for many miles to the southward. The land here may be described as a poor mountain pasturage, interspersed with occasional stretches of bog. Seaward it becomes poorer and more bleak and utterly unfit for cultivation. The people of Port Magee and other little villages along the coast were always accustomed to earn money by fishing during the Summer season, but of late years that industry has declined. Seine-fisling furnished at one time a profitable employment to the young men of the district, and the returns from this source were often very large. Very few seines are now to be found along the whole line of coast from Dingle to Kenmare. The hardy fellows who once manned the fishing-boats have emigrated and the work is too severe for the old men who remain behind. The poverty of the people has also contributed to the decline of the fishing. Form erly the inhabitants of every hamlet on the coast subscribed toward the expense of seine and supplied the men to work it, but this is the case no longer. The young men have fled, the boats and gear have rotted, and poverty of the people now is too great to afford any chance of providing new ones even if the men to work them were not wanting. Twenty years ago some thirty seine nets were worked along the shores of Dingle and Kenmarbays. These afforded profitable employment for half the year to about five hun dred men, and the cleaning and curing of the fish also furnished work for their families. Every evening at sunset the sound of a horn summoned the fishers to the beach, and their departure to their usual fishing-grounds furnished a scene of pleasant excitement to the villagers They fished all night, returning every morning with their spoils, which were at once divided and removed by the women The earnings of a single seine in a good season would average £200. The finer fish were conveyed in land and sold, the coarser lots being re served for food during the Winter and Spring. There are not at present a dozen seines in all this district, and even for these the past few seasons have been h d ones. The fishing industry here has, of course, tended largely to increase the dis tress existing among the people. Evi dences of this are observable everywhere. I entered a village school in this neigh borhood and found the little ones looking wretched and ill-clad, and I was told that many of the children are unable to attend for want of clothing. The average attendance has declined so much that the salary of the assistant teacher usually engaged in the school has been withdrawn by the Board of Education. Decline is visible everywhere, and the description of things in any one parish will be found to apply with equal force in the adjuning ones.'

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

WEST END BARBER SHOP, Talbot VV street, opposite the Town Hall, St. Thomas. Shaving, Shampooning and Hair-dressing. Switches and Curls made to order. Combings dressed in the latest style. Charges moderate. WM. DAVIS, Prop'r. 8

D^{OMINION} HOTEL, TALBOT STREET D St. Thomas, opposi e C. S. R. Shops Table supplied with the best the market affords, 'Choice liquors and cigars. First-class stabling in connection. A. CAUGHELL, Prop'r.

For Sale.

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



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

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

In order to suit my customers, I keep on hand the very lates **Myle** of **L**asks. All work left at my shop will be done in the best siyle of workmanship, equal to any in the Dominion. Jan. 80 1-1y

BUILDING LOT FOR SALE.

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

DOTS AND DASHES.

Dental science is called 'tooth carpentry as a fine art.'

The varified atmosphere of Colorado is said to have a good effect on pug noses.

The following words met the eyes of the Home Rulers invited to a recent public meeting at New York : 'Cum sober or don't cum a tall.'

A man in Manchester, N. H., hires men to work at less than regular wages for him by promising to leave each one a legacy. Some of the men are contracting debts on the strength of a prospective fortune.

A beggar who swore he had tasted no food for forty eight hours was taken to a restaurant the other day by a benevolent gentleman and told to eat as much as he wished. He ordered a glass of wine and some olives.

An Irishman who lives with a Grahan ite writes to a friend that, if he wants to know what 'illigant living' is, he must come to his house, where the breakfast consists of nothing, and the supper of what was left at breakfast.

'Waiter, is this a spring chicken ? Most remarkable fowl I over attempted an assault upon.' 'Yes, Sir, nice spring chicken; nothing else at this establishment. Don't you see, Sir, it springs every time you try to put a knife into it?' Customer realizes the said fact, and after an hour's futile exercise of the knife and fork, calls for a plate of hash.

At the railroad station in Ballston, Sp., recently, while a young couple were awaiting the train, the gentleman was admonished by the biting keen air to protect his neck from a prospective cold by adding a scarf to his wearing apparel. He opened his traveling bag, and took out and arranged about his throat what he shought was an embroidered scarf, but was convinced of his error by looking into the glass after he had seen the quizsing smiles on the faces of the spectators, and was completely abashed to find that he had adorned himself with the ornately olocked stocking of his beautiful and now deeply blushing bride.

A hall in which an entertainment was given was approached through a large gate, which, by accident or mishap, had fallen to the ground. The lecturer, on making the discovery, requested the hallkeeper, a wild-looking, thick-headed Paddy, 'to hang the gate immediately.' The fellow trudged away as if to execute the order, and after some time had elapsed returned, and was asked if he had dong the job. 'Och, yer honor,' said Pat. 'I thried a long while to has g the gate, but faith, Sir, he wouldn't hang." "Where have you put it, then ? 'I have settled him, yer honor.' 'Why, what have you done with it ?' Sure, master, 1 tuk hould on him and threw him into the pond and dhrounded him." Some of the household receipts given in the papers are calculated to do more harm than good. Mrs. Hopson's servantgirl recently read in the paper that 'potatoes should be of uniform size to cook evenly.' It was more than two days before she found the meaning of 'uniform,' and then she went to work on half a bushel of potatoes. As she couldn't make the smallest the size of the largest, she pared down the large ones until they were as small as the smallest, and as the latter was about the size of a walnut, she had a weak lot of potatoes by the time she had them of uniform size, and a quart measure would have held them all. The potatoes were 'short' for dinner that day, and, as an explanation and some very sharp words followed, Mrs. Hopson's servant-girl now cooks potatoes of all sizes in one pot. It muy be as well to give the beginner something of a notion of the use he may make of the most ordinary words for the purpose of quibbleism. For instance, in the way of observation . the loss of a hat is always felt; if you don't like sugar, you may lump it; a glazier is a panes. taking man; candles are burned because wick-ed things always come to light;* lady who takes you home from a party is kind in her carriage, and you say, 'Nust est ridendun' when you step into it ; if it be a chariot, she is a charitable person; birds' nests and king-killing are synony mous, because they are high trees on ; the greatest fibber is the man most to re-lie on ; a dean expecting a bishopric looks for lawn ; a suicide kills pigs, and not himself ; a butcher is a gross man, buts fig-seller is a grocer ; your grandmothe and your great-grandmother were your annt's sisters.

Little.

Nays-Ald Wiggins, Babcock and Jones Billy O'Neal was declared elected, and as he took his seat he remarked : Gintlemen, 1 thank yees from the bottom of me bleeding heart fur the honor done me, and I will always indivor to kape up the morals of the Council, and vote for the man who pays the most money. (cheers.)

Johnny McNearny said that he had been afther hearin', that a plot on an extinsive scale had been diskivered, to assassinate Billy Wiggins, and he asked for full particulars.

Billy Wiggins, in reply, stated that the origin of the rumor was this : An urchin had seen a man (supposed to be the Mayor of London, or some city, actuated no dou'st, by jealonsy) lirking around the outskirts of the village, with vengeance in his eye, and a big club in his hand, and had heard him mutter 'rewenge, rewenge, 1'll be rewenged on Viggins'. The lad at once informed Messrs. Milne and Mitchell, and those brave citizens armed themselves with a plasterer's trowel and a hay-rake, and started in pursuit of the man. The last seen of the supposed Mayor of London was the ends of his coat-tails, as he almost flow around the side of my barn, towards town. He (the speaker) had come to the conclusion, that 'uneasy lies the head that wears a crown', although, to be sure, of late three high and mighty personages, himself, the Czar of Russia and the King of Spain, had escaped assassination, he would

Move that this honorable body, the Irishtown Conncil, do hereby send their congratulations to the Czar, on his late escape. Johnny McNearny had great pleasure in seconding the motion ; in his ixtinsive|travils through Russhy, Mr. McN had often met the Czar, and was great friends wid him, though to be course the Czar's breath did smell of inguns, sometimes. The motion was put and carried.

A petition to unseat Con. Caughlin, as he does not now reside in Irishtown, was presented ; but Con. pulled a big.club, a revolver and a cheese knife from under his coat, and kindly asked them to show him the man who wint fur that peatation; there was silence, so the petition was declared null and void.

Johnny Berry then arose, and said he

the Council had always shirked the ques

This roused the ire of Billy O'Neal, or, in other words, he got his 'Irish' up. 'Be gob', says he, 'divil the one of me will vote fur the change of name, fur that lady or any other man. Many's the toime I've fought and doid for that glorious name "Irishtown," and I will do so again. It will be handed down from, gineration to gineration, and our ansisters, who are now childers, will hould our names wid rivirance. Mr. O'Neal then Moved, and Johnny McNearny second-

ed, that the city retain it's ancient name. Carried, amid enthusiastic cheers.

Mr. A. Page Webb, the Clerck, now asked for a specified salary ; he stated that the clerks of other municipalities were well paid, and he thought that he ought to receive something. It was Moved, seconded, and carried, that the

sum of \$5.00 per annum, be granted him, (if he can get it); after which, it being a late hour, the Council adjourned.

FAITHFUL UNTO DEATH.

Among the ruins of Pompeii and Herculaneum the skeleton of a dog was found stretched over that of a child. It was conjectured, on the discovery, that this dog, from his position, was attempting to save the child when the eruption of Vesuvius was fatal to that city. The opinion was confirmed by the collar which wis found, of curious workmansnip ; its inscription stated that the dog was nan ed Delta, and belonged to a man called Severinus, whose life he had saved on three occasions. First, by dragging him out of the sea when nearly drowned ; then, by driving off four robbers who attacked him unawares; and lastly, by his destroying a she-wolf, whose cubs he had taken, in a grove sacred to Diana, near Herculaneum. Delta afterward attached himself particularly to the only son of Severinus, and would take no food but that received from the child's own hand.-Ex.

We recommend the following toasts to be offered on great occasions : 'The army -may it never be so rude as to turn its back upon an enemy ! 'The navy-may it never be 'at sea' in the performance of its duty !' 'May the face of good-fellowship never be washed by the waters of oblivion.



An Ottumwa (Ia.) paper tells this rather improbable story : "Tuesday morning a gaug of hands were working on the Wabash, St Louis & Pacific railroad, just this side of Belknap. They found it necessary to tear up some track, and placed out a signal a quarter of a mile this side of the gap to flag the train. The engineer failed to see the flag. The section men had a ten-foot rail out when the train bore down on them, and consternation was in every eye and fear blanched every cheek, as it was supposed there was no possible hope of preventing a dire disaster. A passenger who was on the caboose, tells us, however, that the engine and freight car rolled over every one of the ties, struck the end of the next rail, mounted it and went on just as if the rail had not been misplaced, and rolled along in perfect order. The hooduo raised by the truesman alarmed the engineer, and when he succeeded in stopping the train the forward wheel of the last car rested on the rail and the rear wheel on the ties."

The fishing season must be pretty good at Alexandria, Va. One woman has fished thirteen boys out of the river within the last six weeks.



to Moore Block.

6-tf

H. E. HUGHES.

St. Thomas Reporter.

FRIDAY, MARCH 19, 1880.

A SMOKE.

Now do not at these verses laugh, Now to not as the subject joke; For I'm in earnest when I say I'm bound to have a "Smoke."

Times are hard and money scarce,

Don't be unkind unto a friend Whom you may see in need; But extend the hand of charity And in that hand a "Weed

JOHN HOSIE'S PERIL.

A THEILLING UNDERGROUND ADVENTURE.

By John Erigena Barrett.

"Down in a coal mine, underneath the ground, Where a gleam of sunshine never can be found." Those who live in the large cities, away from the mining industry, know but little of the fearful perils which attend the life of a miner. There are but few, indeed, who stop for a moment to consider how many lives are sacrificed annually in the production of that glowing anthracite coal which fills their cozy parlors with warmth and comfort during the cheerless winter evenings Occasionally they are startled by the account of some thrilling mine disaster, which meets their eyes as they glance over the pages of the morning paper, but yet that can convey only a faint idea of the innumerable dangers that beset the miner from the moment he descends the deep dark shaft leading to his work until he returns to the light of day once more, or of the auguish that fills the breasts of those who are dear to him, whenever an accident from falling roof or fire-damp occurs in the colliery where he is employed, lest he should be killed or crippled. The number of men killed in mining anthracite during the past six years is nearly 1,500, and over 3,000 others have been crippled in various WAYS.

What a strange procession could be formed by the vast number of men maimed in the anthracite coal fields during the past decade, while pursuing their peaceful and poorly-paid calling. Some of the narrow underground escapes read stranger than fiction, but the strangest and most thrilling mine adventure I ever heard was that of John Hosie, of Scranton, a veteran miner, who told me his terrible story a few days ago.

I had heard of his experience in fragmentary form from time to time, and I resolved at length on hearing the narrative in detail from the lips of the hero

if it was safe for the boys to pass through the gangway. It was, rumored that the roof was "squeezing," and it was my duty as mine superintendent to ascertain its condition. I entered by the tunnel, and was about a mile and a half from its mouth, and over a hundred feet below the surface of the earth, when, without the slightest warning, a fearfull fall of roof took place. It came like a terrific peal of thunder, sweeping down about forty acres in that awful crash, killing fifteen miners instantly, and tearing mules and mine cars to pieces. I was flung on my face, and, as soon as I recovered consciousness, found myself fast, lying at full length in a crevice between two massive bowlders of rock, where I was unable to move backward or forward. Fortunately for me, although lacerated a good deal, no bones were broken. I heard the thunder of the fall as it receded and died in the distance, and was expecting every minute to be ground to pieces.

purpose of making an examination to see

"For twenty-four hours I lay in that prostrate position, unable even to rise to my knees, and suffocating of thirst and foul air. I had no expectation of ever seeing daylight again, but the mind being young and active, kept me working, working to escape when I thought there was no hope. The huge masses around me in that terrible darkness seemed alive, and were moving, sometimes hemming me in closer, and at other times giving me grester freedom. When a fall of that kind occurs the rocks block one another, leaving spaces here and there. I soon learned this, and commenced crawling in a zigzag course toward what I thought was the gangway. But this winding course soon threw me out of my record, and when I reached a wider space it was only to learn that I had gone the wrong way, and was walled in from the outer world by a mile of fallen roof.

"I was inside the fall, and now had plenty of room to stand up I found what I thought a miner's oil-can, and being terribly oppressed with thirst, kept it with the intention of drinking the oil in case I was pressed closer. It turned out to be a dinner-can after all, but I never opened it while in the mine.

"Finding myself so completely walled in. I knew if I remained there certain death would overtake me soon, and so I thought I would make another struggle for life by crawling back through the crevices of the debris from which I had escaped. I had not been long at this before I found myself fast once more, unable to move one way or the other. I could feel the rocks settling about me, and for several hours I lay expecting to be crushed to pieces. The big bowlders were moving under and over me, as if they too were trying to crawl to the light. At last a massive rock tilted upward, and set me free to crawl back to the point from which I started. Then I sought a lower 'level' than the one I was in, but on reaching it found that it was entirely blocked. Another idea suggested itself ; it was that I might get over the debris and work my way along to the gangway outside the fall. I had to pick my way with my my fingers, removing sharp pieces of rock and coal out of the narrow space through which I was dragging my body. "At last, to my great relief, I reached the gangway, after nearly three days of toil an terror, and without having anything to eat or drink. On reaching the gangway I lay down across the mine track to drink the water out of the gutter. and while my ear was resting against the rail I heard the sound of human footsteps in the distance. Then I staggered to my feet and cried aloud for help. "I was answered by Mr. Bryden, one of the superintennents, who was going with a fresh gang of men to dig for my body. I heard him say, 'If Hosie is alive, that's his voice.' A little later and I was overjoyed by their presence. The clothing was tore off my back and hung in shreds about me, and the bones were sticking out through the points of my fingers. I presented a fearful sight, I believe. While in the mine the fall of roof extended to a vast area. Mr. Clarkson, of Carbondale, measured it on the surface where it was defined by the large cracks in the snow, and it showed to be over forty acres. "After I was buried about twenty-four hours, my wife went to Mr. James Archbald, the company's chief engineer, and asked if there was any hope. His answer was, 'There is no hope for your husband Mrs. Hosie ; there is hope for all others, but where he is it is impossible that he can be saved. But we will get the body if the company is worth money enough to reach it.' "When I came out," continued Mr. Hosie, "there was a large force of men digging for my body, and it was thought it would take them a week to reach my Company's mines at Carbondale for the remains. The fearful force of the shock

produced by the fall was shown in the concussion caused by the dislodgment of air. Horses were torn to pieces, men killed, and stout coal cars smashed in the gangway, half a mile from where the fall occurred, by this subtle force. I had been engaged in mining about three years before this accident happened, and have been actively connected with it ever since."

While listening to the narrator of this exciting adventure, I could not help reflecting on the fact that truth is indeed stranger than fiction. Mr. John Hosie is one of the most reliable and respected citizens of Scranton, where he is still actively engaged in mining operations, being, as I have already stated, the senior partner in the firm of the Fairlawn Coal Company, in which he is associated with his son James, together with Mr. Archbald, of that city. His life has been an eventful one, and among other things I find that he was prominently connected with the construction of the New York Water Works in 1837, and for several years afterward, having been intimately acquainted with the chief engineer, Mr John B. Jervis. It was Mr. Hosie who built the section next the distributing reservoir, also that between Dobbs' Ferry and Tarrytown. He built fourteen miles of the masonry on the New Haven and Hartford road, also fourteen miles on the Morris and E-sex, and had charge of the construction of the New Jersey railroad bridge across the Raritan river at New Brunswick. He it was who helped to open the first mines worked by the Pennsylvania Coal Company in the Wyoming region, and he has been connected with various important enterprises in different parts of the country for nearly half a century. I merely mention these matters to show what manner of man my hero is. and to establish the authenticity of his thrilling underground experience beyond cavil.

Carbondale, the site of the adventure, is situated at the head of the Lackawana Valley, and at present has a population of twelve thousand. It is principally sustained by the extensive mines and foundries of the Deleware and Hudson Canal Company, and the scene of the great "cave-in," where John Hosie was buried for nearly three days, is frequently pointed out to those who visit that romantic region.

----AN EYE TO BUSINESS.

In a certain western town a young man kept a grocery store, and his father occasionally attended to customers. One day the young man came into the store and found his father cracking a filbert. "What are you doing there, father ?" asked the careful son.

"Eating a nut," replied the old man "Where did you get it ?" inquired the

WANTED

A FEW GOOD MEN to sell Genuine Singer Sewing Machines. Special in-ducements to good men. Apply to The Singer MT²g Co., 207 Talbot Street, St. Thomas 8-1m

JOSEPH LAING, & Son,

AUCTIONEERS,

Accountants, Conveyancers, &c.

OFFICE-Over the Imperial Bank, opposite the Division Court office, Talbot Street, St. Thomas. Books made up; accounts and rents collected; titles searched and convey-ances drawn promptly, and on reasonable terms. Also servants' registry and general Intellig ence offic

Agent for reliable Fire, Life and Accidents Insurance Companies.

\$20 000 to loan at reasonable rates for five, six or seven years, and renewable if satisfactory.

Caution to Farmers!

Timely Warning!

FARMERS AND OTHERS BRINGING I any article to market for sale must first come on the market and pay their fees, otherwise they will be prosecuted. Parties purchasing produce of any kind from a far-mer without first going to the market, will also be liable to prosecution. Therefore, both buyer and seller, take warning, as it is my attention to carry out the law.

FRANK BOGGS. Market Clerk. St. Thomas, March 1st, 1880-7tf

ST. THOMAS.

Reiser's Brewery,

FIRST-CLASS

in wood and bottles.

WM. REISER & SONS, PROPR'S. February, 1880.

SHORT ENDS.

It is a noticeable fact that the average small boy yells 'fire' on a false alarm as loudly as for a big conflagration.

A resident of Austin, Texas, drew up a bank check for \$200 on a shingle, and the bank honored it.

The Mississippi river is eating itself out of mouth and home, but it's a good thing for the sommerce of the West.

Why is a farmer more loveable in the spring than at any other time? Because he sows wheat (so sweet) then.

The man lives in Canada who can carry four joints of stove-pipe out of doors without spilling soot on the carpet.

A new species of mosquito has appeared in Mississippi. Its specialty is picking up children and carrying them into jungles.

'I had rather smell a good cigar than bad whiskey,' replied a Memphis lady to a Memphis loafer, but yet he ceased

smoking. McFlannery heard a gentleman say of another that he had a too benign countenauce, and remarked : 'A 2 be 9 countenance ! Phwat a face, to be sure !'

Chemistry has aided a genius in Dayton, Ohio, to make sugar out of sawdust, and the day may come when we shall see sawlogs of sugar being drawn around.

Politics ain't very warm yet, and some of the dairy papers scrimp along without using the words 'liar,' 'paltroon,' and 'knave' more than three times per week.

A Boston man won \$50 the other day on a wager that no American could be found who would sit for an hour without trying to tilt his chair back.

Of course there is a good deal of power in argument and reasoning, but a score of big bumble-bees have been known to win a case when argument would have lost.

Persistency is certain to bring a just reward. After spending \$428 in lottery tickets a man in Des Moines drew a cash prize of eight dollars the other day, and is now encouraged to go on.

People who live in houses likely to be crushed by falling church spires don't attend services more regular than some living far away, but it is noticed that they watch the weather reports much closer.

It is quite fashionable in some of the Western cities for a girl to pawn her diamond engagement ring to buy wedding clothes, and then make her husband redeem the ring.

'The Good Side of Captain Kidd, the Pirate,' is the title of a book being written by a Rhode Island man. The public will be anxious to know if the Captain was a three-sided man.

A grocer in Northern Michigan wanted settle with his creditors for fifteen cents on the dollar, but they wouldn't do it until the debtor spit on his hands and mauled them into appreciating the situation. A Nevada doctor demanded \$30 in cash before starting out to see a patient, but he might as well have stuck to the usual practice, for the messenger robbed him of the money as soon as he was clear of the house.

himself.

It presents a svivid picture of a peril ever present in connection with mining operations-namely, the falling of roof, and since my informant has granted me carte blanche in the matter of using the names of persons and places. I leave no blanks to be filled by the reader.

I found my hero, Mr. John Hosie, at the office of the Scranton Fairlawn Coal Company, of which, by the way, he is now the senior partner, and was kindly received by him.

I was introduced to a plain, practical, prosperous Scotchman, sixty-four years of age, with gray hair, a massive frame, and an apparently iron determinationone who would shrink from no obstacle in pursuit of the honest purposes of life. In every lineament of his face there was firmness, and a determination to carry out whatever he undertook, while his honest eve told at a glance that he would undertake nothing that could not conscientiously be executed. Such was my first impression of the man of whom I had heard so much.

He seemed somewhat reticent at first, and hesitated about giving me the desired information lest the public might misconstrue his motives in so doing, but after I assured him that there were various versions of the adventure afloat, and probably none of them correct, he consented to tell me how, for nearly three days, he was entombed in one of the Delaware and Hudson Canal Company's mines at Carbondale, while hundreds of men were digging for his body, and his wife and children mourned him as dead.

"It was a sad experience for me," he said, musingly. "I don't like to recall it; but if you'll be seated, sir, I'll tell you in a few words."

Thanking him, I seated myself at the desk indicated and took down his strange narrative. He frequently paused during the recital, as if stirred by the strong emotions awakened by the thrilling experience which he told as follows :

"In the winter of 1846, on the 12th of January-I remember it well-I entered one of the Delaware and Hudson Canal

"I got it of course in this blessed house," the old man answered.

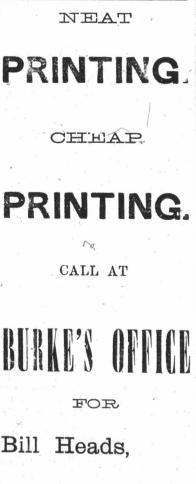
"How many nuts do you gobble up every day ?' the young man asked.

"Well," said the father, "I don't think I've eaten more than one day for the last six months.

"Good heavens !" exclaimed the son ; "no wonder I noticed the pile diminishing. One nuts day for six months ! See here father, you can just dig, if you keep on wasting this way. Your extravagance will smash me up before another six months !"

This story puts us in mind of another grocer who was weighing a pound of prunes. When he would put one more into the scales there would be more than a pound, and when he would fake the prune out the weight waslight. He tried to break the prune in two, but not being able to do so, he ran across the street for the loan of a tenon saw, to saw it apart. While coming back he thought he would bring in an armful of wood, and laid down the saw until he loaded up, while gathering up the wood a five cent piece dropped out of his pocket among the pile of wood. He then began to look for the lost money and moved three cords of wood in his search. He did not find the money, but succeeded in burying up the saw out of sight. Then he began to repile the wood to recover the saw, which he found broken into a dozen pieces. He was pretty wrathy by this time, and made a desperate dive for the store, when to his consternation he found that the stranger for whom he had been weighing the prunes had accommodated himself to several necessary articles, and had departed with the pound of prunes, together with the unlucky prune that would'nt break. Truly no sphere of life is exempt from difficulties and dangers.

Although I wrote it 'the holy bonds of matrimony,' the compositor put it up 'the lonely bonds of monotony.' The only thing that saved him was the explanation that he was married.



Letter Heads.

Sale Bills.

Posters,

Cards,

&c., &c.

There is a girl at Kansas City who plays on a jewsharp so exquisitely that it makes all the young men shed tears. She plays 'Tommy Don't Go,' and Tommy stays until two o'clock in the morning.

The richest man in North Carolina at the present time had no ambition, and never was worth \$50 until he fell over a precipice. A fall is as good as a kick for some men.

The Turks brag that their doors have no locks. American houses might as well not have, for burglars have a great fondness for opening a window to give a family fresh night air.

A French writer has spent five years in trying to convince the world that such beings as mermaids do exist. The world wants to shake hands with one or two before believing with the Frenchman.

A soldier left the battle-field of Gettysburg in a thunder storm, and when he went back there the other day it was still raining. His disgust for such a neighborhood knew no bounds.

Red frogs hopped around the outskirts of Camden, New Jersey, the other day, and the savans were just getting ready for a wise explanation when a boy owned up to having used the paint-brush.

Bees are very obstinate and absurd acting insects. A California swarm settled on a Chinaman's hat, and they wouldn't let go even after he passed the county line on a dead run, and all went into the Pacific ocean together.

A young lady, whose application for a position as school teacher in Wyoming, was rejected on account of her orthography, explained that she had three different ways of spelling, and would use any way that the committee thought best.

CANADA STOTHERN BALLWAY LINE.

CHANGE OF TIME. WINTER ARRANGEMENTS

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

MAIL AND ACCOMMODATION, 11.15 a. m., for all Sta-tions to Fort Erie.

ATLANTIC EXPRESS, 8.55 a. m., (daily), arriving at Buffalo 1.25 p. m. NEW YORK AND BOSTON EXPRESS, 4.40 p. m., (daily arriving at Buffalo 8.30 p. m.

MEW YORK EXPESS, 3.30 a. m., (Monday excepted) arriving at Buffalo 7.15 a m.

FOR THE WEST.

MAIL AND ACCOMMODATION. 3.35 p. m., for all inter-mediate Stations, arriving at Amherstburg at 8.00 p. m

ST. LOUIS EXPRESS, 12.3 p. m., (daily) for Detroit and Toledo. PACIFIC EXPRESS, 5.00 p. m., (daily) for Detroit and

CHICAGO EXPRESS, 5.15 a. m., (Mondays excepted) for Detroit and Toledo.

ST. CLAIR BRANCH, 3.30 p. m., arriving at Court-right 8.30 p. m.; leaves Courtright 6 a. m., arriv-ing at St. Thomas 11 a. m.

ACCOMMODATION, leaves Amherstburg 6.00 a.m., ar-riving at St. Thomas, 11.00 a.m.; leavei Fort Erie 6.25 a.m., arriving at St. Thomas 11.50 p.m. E. P. MURRAY, W. P. TAYLOR,

Div. Superintendent. Gen'l Superintendent

St. Thomas Reporter. ONE DOLLAR A YEAR. Single Copies, Two Cts.

FRIDAY, MARCH 19, 1880.

THE TOWN PRINTING.

The Times of Thursday, actuated, no doubt, by pety jealousy, malice and illwill, contains an unwarrented attack upon the character of one of our most prominent and respected citizens, Mr. D. Drake, in regard to the awardment of the contract to execute the Town Printing. The statements made in that paper, though they may sound very well to the unsophisticated reader, are utterly false and devoid of foundation. The true facts of the ease are as follows. Mr. Drake, as authorized by the Printing Committee, called at the printing offices to ascertain how cheap the work could be done. The proprietor of the Times had the audacity to state the price he would execute 500 copies of the pamphlet, which would leave the price of thebalance, in the neighborhood of 1000, to his own option. Of course Mr. Drake would agree to no suchamendment as that, and endeavored to ascertain the amount per copy which would be charged for the number over the 500, but failed to illicit any satisfactory information in regard to the matter. He accordingly proceeded to the other offices. and was informed with the characteristic business energy usually displayed by the REPORTER, at what rate the work would be done. He also ascertained the rate charged at the Journal, and finding the tender of this office to be the lowest, he at once, as any man of common sense would have done, awarded the contract to us. We were not at all surprised at the action taken by our contemporary, which is well known to be of a cantankeroos nature, but the action of a man supposed to possess the business ability of the chairman of the finance committee, in opposing the granting of the contract, certainly surprises us, and does not reflect much credit either on the business qualities or the oratorial powers of the said chairman. The Kaoka Manufacturing Co. are turning out an immense quantity of their popular beverage, but notwithstanding that, they are constantly enlarging their premises and adding to the number of employees, they still fail to keep up with the fast increasing demand for Kaoka. It seems to be generally used throughout Canada and appears to be fast supplanting both tea and coffee, in the public favor. Not only in Canada, is it coming Into general use, but in the United States also, and large orders have been received from European countries. To appreciate the large quantity which is exported from this town, one has only to look at the huge dray-loads which are almost constantly passing to the stations. It is but another proof of the popularity of Kaoka, to notice the number of counterfeits which are being thrust on the market by unscrupulous iudividuals, but the Company announce their intention of prosecuting, to the full extent of the law, any person caught palming off spurious stuff for the genuine article. They have now in their employ upwards of 60 persons, and the works are kept going day and night, but the demand is so great and constant, that they fail to manufacture one half the quantity that could be disposed off; however, when the large addition, which is now in the course of erection, is finished, the Company will be in a better position to fill their many orders.

NEWS ITEMS.

The Guin steamer, Montana, is on the rocks at Church Bay, England. And the bould O'Leary didn't weary.

Score at the close of the San Francisco walking match : O'Leary, 515; Weston, 485.

Lizzie McMahon, of Norwich, Conn., tried the old and well known experiment of lighting the fire with kerosene. Gone, but not forgotten.

The tug 'Lamont' capsized while in a race with another tug, on Lake Michigan, all hands were lost.

The ocean steamer, City of Sydney, was burned near San Francisco the other day.

There was a \$40,000 fire at Stratford on Monday night.

The Lincolnshire handicap was won by Rosycross, the American horses being unplaced.

St. Patrick's day was quietly celebrated throughout Canada, there being no processions.

Slosson and Vignaux are to play a billiard match for \$1,000 and the world's M. M. MUIR championship, at Paris, on April 3.

The Canadian Contribution to the Irish relief fund, is to be used for purchasing fishing nets and other articles for the Irish DOOF.

The report that Gen. Melikoff had on a suit of armour when his assassination was attempted, turns out to be unfounded.

They don't do things by halves down in Leadville. They had a Leap Year Ball there the other evening, and the girls pulled out knives and revolvers and commenced making things lively, while the men huddled together in a corner and velled.

The funeral of the Hon. H. L. Holton, which took place on Wednesday last, was one of the largest ever held in Montreal.

Some of the Canadian Knights of the Macabees have been getting into trouble with their Buffalo brethern.

Denis Kearny was fined \$10.00 and sentenced to six months in the House of Correction for using threatening language against one Claus Spreckles. Any man with a name like that deserves to have threatening language used against him.

The sale of the pictures by the old masters, still continues at Florence. The sum of \$250 was realized on Wednesday.

William Donnelly, of Biddulph, was thrown from his buggy by it being run into by two drunken persons in another buggy. He has brought an action against them for furious driving.

Yesterday was the 32 anniversary of the birth of Her Royal Highness, Princess Louise.

QUEEN'S HOTEL, opposite C. S. R. R. Station, St. Thomas, Ont. This house Q Station, St. Thomas, Ont. This house is open night and day. Hot and cold Baths at all hours. B. F. QUEEN; Prop'r. 10

Firemen Attention!

THE ANNUAL MEETING OF THE St. Thomas Fire Brigade will be held in the Town Hall, Tuesday, 23rd inst., at 8 o'clock p. m., for the election of a chief and the election of a chief and two assistant engineers. W. F. MARTIN, Chief

EAST END

States Post-office Department are some that read queer enough : 'The postal law does not exempt postmasters from working on the public roads.' 'Ladies' garters, in packages not exceeding twelve ounces, are subject to a postage of two cents for each two ounces.' 'Packages of human hair, not exceeding twelve ounces in weight,"may be sent by mail at the rate of two cents for each two ounces.' 'A. husband has no right under the postal law to control his wife's correspondence." 'Honey-bees are not considered proper matter for transportation by mail.' 'When a lady holding the position of postmaster marries and changes her name, a vacancy is created."

Among the 'rulings' of the United

One day Nasir-ed-Din ascended the pulpit of the mosque and thus addressed the congregation, 'O true believers, do you know what I am going to say to you ?' 'No,' responded the congregation. 'Welf then,' said he, 'there is no use in my speaking to you ;' and he came down from the pulpit. He went to preach a second time, and asked the congregation, 'O true believers, do you know what I am going to say to you ? 'We know,' replied the audience. 'Ah, as you know,' said he, quitting the pulpit, 'why should I take the trouble of telling you? When next he came to preach, the congregation resolved to try his powers, and when he asked his usual question, replied, 'Some of us know, and some of us do not know. 'Very well,' said he : 'let those who know tell those who do not know.'

The Rev. J. Griffith, an Angelican Rector in Wales, has been using severe language toward the Established Church 'Nothing,' he says, 'flourishes in the churches but bricks and mortar. Th architects and builders and decorators make a good thing of church money. But the peoplo's soul's are wondering away from God further and further every day. The great work of spiritualizing them is left to poor, helpless young women (referring to the women of the Salvation Army). God knows they do their best, and I pray God to bless them. Their intention is good, and it ought to overwhelm] with shame and confusion of face the great spiritual army of the great Church of England, who received all the spiritual pay, i.e., the Archbishops, the Canons, the Rectors, the Vicars, the Curates-20,000 strong-counting heads. Yet a few young women, going about singing and shouting, seem to have a greater hold upon the masses, of people than we have !

DOMINION HOTEL, TALBOT STREET D St. Thomas, opposite C. S. R. Shops. Table supplied with the best the market

DOTS AND DASHES.

What's the use of a girl wearing anklats and then hiding her ankles.

Shares in linen companies in New England are regular silver mines.

-

=

0

H

Å

ST.

ins 1

lin

CO

1

we

cel

81

VE

er lig

80 to

11

5

A little grated nutmeg will make one sleepy. It's either that or the milk-punch, Brooklyn thinks it her duty to convert

New York, and New York sends her favorite exhorters over to Brooklyn. The man who wouldn't sell a kicking

cow without telling her faults lives in Datroit. He's consumptive, of course.

A Virginia darkey has discovered that music will make hens lay where everything else has failed. The fiddle is what they want.

Ever since it was stated that a kiss drove an Indian girl crazy all the girls have been saying : 'Pooh ! I'd like to have it tried on me !'

How any man can rack his head over. these new puzzles when he can sit on a log and fish all day without a bite is past comprehension.

Not a single church congregation in Dayton, O, will contribute a cent for the foreign heathen. The result is that there are no heathens in Dayton.

The Boston Post pitches into the moral character of Soloman the proverb writer, but that's too thin. Can't cover up your tracks that way, young man.

'No man must be a Police Justice who is not a lawyer,' says the New York Telegram, but it concedes that any fool is good. enough for a Justice of the Peace.

Theodore Tilden was asked by a New Hampshire woman if he really thought Beecher was guilty, and he evaded the question in a way that made her hair stand up.

New England preachers refuse to deliver sermons at the mouthpiece of a telephone for the benefit of listeners a mile away. That doesn't keep up running ex-Denses.

An Iowa clergyman preached against the sin of shaving on Sunday, and next Sabbath the sexton refused to split kindleings to start a fire, and the congregation dispersed

The New York Observer says that the true way to avoid being burned up in a theatre is to go to church. And the true way to avoid a falling church spire is to live out in the country.

It is now in order to sigh over the fading beauty of the English Mrs. Langtry, who was never any better looking than three out of every five girls found at an American spelling-school.

'Oh, mother, may I go play fifteen ? 'No, no, my dearest daughter ; it's the biggest fraud that ever was seen. Go draw the washing water'-and the length of the fair daughter's countenance was expressive of the great length of time it would take her to solve the puzzle.

is prepared to to any part of the town, Wholesale and Retail at the following prices:

Single cord, block wood, \$2.00

Ten cords and upwards, 1.75

per cord. 16 and 18 inches in length.

LADIES

Yard, next to Gordon's Livery Stable.

M. M. MUIR, Prop'r

The Royal princes, sons of the Prince of Wales, are to visit Canada soon.

The boat race between Oxford and Cambridge takes place to-morrow, Oxford is the favourite.

Two preachers, a New York and a N. J. one, have been getting into trouble by being too familiar with some female members of their congregations. A good way to extend religion.

An express train in Danville, Pa., ran into a crowd of people who were standing on the track, killing several.

The St. Patrick's concert, at the Opera House on Wednesday evening, passed off very successfully, there being a large and appreciative audience present. Notwithstanding the absence of some of the persons who had promised to take part, the audience were well repaid for their investment: the performers who were there, acquitting themselves in the very best of style, while the lecture by J. Fahey, was admirably delivered. The singing and character delineations of Mr. E. Fitzgibbons, were the source of much amusement, he, mimicking Mr Michael Barrett and other prominent men. Miss Cantellon, Messrs. Murch, Vogt and the others, were all that could be desired. Mr Murch's consertina playing was repeatedly encored. The lecturer-was troubled by the remarks of a 'wild Irishman,' under the influence of old rye, but he was promptly put out. The band of the 25th Batt. rendered several pieces of selected airs, suitable to the occasion.

'Leap year gives young ladies a gentleman's privileges in making love.' Perhaps it does. But no respectable young man will have anything to do with a young lady who takes a position on the street corner, and not only winks at the gentlemen as they pass by, but also squirts to bacco juice on their coat-tails. Nor would it look well for a dozen or more young ladies to loaf around in front of a church an hour and a half on Sunday nights, sparring, and knocking one another's hats off, and d ncing a tra-la-lu on the sidewalk, in order to kill time until the congregation is dimissed, and then buckle up to a young man and escort him home. Not any.

and

Neatly Printed

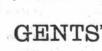
AT THE

"Reporter" Office

Call and See Samples.

a Specialty.

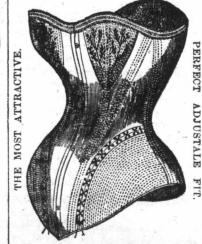
Society Cards



affords. Choice liquors and ergens. class stabling in connection. A. CAUGHELL, 7 Important to Gardeners.

> FOUR ACRES OF LAND. suitable for A Market Gardener, to rent or for sale, on the London and Port Stanley Gravel Road, adjoining the RomanCatholic Cemete-ry. Apply at this office. St. Thomas, March 1880. 9-tf

THE NEW CORSET.



Meets with universal approval and adop-tion, being the most lasting Corset ever de-signed. For sale at

W. F. MARTIN'S. 238 Talbot street, next Opera House.

BORN

In this town, on the 9th inst., the wife of Mr. Isaac Nixon, of a son.

In this town, on the 10th irst., the wife of Mr. Frederick Wright, of a son. In this town, on the 6th inst., the wife of Thomas Whalls, of a son, still born.

In this town, on the 11th inst., the wife of Mr. John Hopson, of a son.

DIED

On the 8th inst., at St. Thomas, Sylvenus Beamer, son of J. W Beamer, Esq., late of Buffalo, aged 54 years;

At Ridgetown, on the 28th ult., Thomas Shea, aged 48 years.

At Duart, on Friday, 27th Feb., of Dropsy, Charles Dickens Barr, telegraph operator, C. S. R., and son of Mr. Alex. Barr.

In Ridgetown, on Tuesday, the 2nd inst., Mrs. Betsy Hartwick, mother of John Hart-, wick, aged 75 years.

The girls in the principle cities and towns in Canada are noted as follows : Montreal, the best dressed. Toronto, the tallest and most stylish. Quebec, the smallest feet. All dumplings and lambs. Ottawa, the most intelligent. London, the most demure. Kingston, robust and blooming. Hamilton, the best musicians. Halifax, the best complexions. Port Hope, intellectual and vivacious. Cobourg, fond of music, the wharf

promenade, and flirting. Brockville, lady-like and graceful.

Prescott, the most amiable. Brantford, the most indifferent.

Sarnia, the most anxious to be loved.

Bowmanville, the most anxious to be

married. St. Catharines, the wittiest and most

refined.

Charlottown, the most truthful.

St. John, N. B., the prettiest. St. John, Nfld., the most liberal entertainers.

Peterboro, the most unsophisticated, with a weakness for skating.

Belleville, the most freckled.

Lindsay, pretty, sweet tempered, and unassuming.

Barrie, spiritual, with a preference for hot with lemon in it.

Collingwood, there aren't any; they die young, or grow up into boys. Orillia, anxious but hopeful.

Petrolia, the most intelligent and refined, liberal entertainers, sweet things on ice, and fond, very fond of the boys.

Brigden, genial and pretty, amatory and witty, charming in love song or ditty, with a strong eye for the main chance.

Courtright, handsome, with seaside sails or beach promenades. They know how to court right.

Alvinston, a Penchant for intrigue, with the prettiness and accomplishments necessary to carry their schemes to suc-Cess.

Wyoming, scarce but darlings all. Fondness for meeting incoming trains. Modest, but charming withal.