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THE REPORTER.

VOL. I.

Farmersville, Wednesday, September 10, 1884.

NO 18.

THE REPORTER

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

Professional and business cards of one inch space and under, per year three dollars. Editorial notices in local column five cents per line for first insertion and three cents per line for each subsequent insertion. A limited number of advertisements inserted at special rates.

The Reporter office is supplied with a good equipment of poster as well as fine job type.
BETHUEL LOVERIN,
Publisher and Proprietor.

UNIONVILLE FAIR

AS IT WILL BE SEEN THIS YEAR.

Description of the New Buildings and Grounds—Names of the Judges—Full Particulars.

The directors of this popular agricultural society met on Saturday last to make the final arrangements for the fair which is to take place on the 17th, 18th and 19th September. As there was a large amount of business to do in connection with fitting up the grounds and buildings the majority of the directors met at 9 a.m., it having been decided to make a bee to put the grounds in proper condition. On our arrival on the grounds we found that while a large amount of work had been done, a still larger amount was required to be done to put the finishing touches to the buildings and grounds. We first entered the Large Hall, a building built in the form of a Roman cross. The first wing 28x40 will be used for ladies' work, having a large table extending down the whole length with some half dozen wires on each side, on which to hang the larger articles embraced in this department. Directly in the centre of the whole building and surrounding a massive flag pole 64 feet in height, is built the stand on which the display of house plants and flowers are to be made. This stand is built in the form of an octogan, the bottom rows of shelving being 64 feet in length, the rows of shelves extending up the pole 12 feet. This department was placed under the charge of R. H. Heath, florist of Brockville. Owing to unforeseen circumstances Mr. Heath has been obliged to cancel his engagement and the directors have decided to divide the amount offered, \$25, among the lady members of the fair, who will be paid for their display in proportion to the number and quality of the flowers they exhibit. The east wing has been fitted up for the reception of domestic manufacturers, fruit and vegetables.

The north wing has been fitted with a raised platform extending down each side 40 feet long and 6 feet wide. These platforms will be used for the display of organs, sewing machines on one side and furniture, harness, etc., on the other, while the best wing will be used for butter and cheese on one side and vegetables, etc., on the other. The build-

ing formerly used as a floral hall will be taken for the grain and seed department. Down in the north corner of the grounds will be found the poultry building. This, too, has undergone a thorough renovating and will be provided with coops suitable for all classes and kinds of fowl. Along the fence at the rear of the grounds is situated the pens for swine. Owing to the enlargement of the grounds it was necessary to remove all these pens, which are now being put up in a strong and substantial manner. The ground about the well is being levelled, all stones removed and the uneven surface being smoothed down. A little further down and we find the sheep pens. These are under a building 100x16, nicely partitioned into stalls capable of holding a large number of animals. Along the northwest side of the grounds is situated the extensive rows of cattle stalls. We think we are perfectly safe in saying that this association can boast of having the most, and the best lot of cattle stalls in Central Canada. The whole western end of the grounds, comprising some 8 acres of ground, is now devoted to the horse ring and judges' stand. The ring is a trifle over one-third of a mile in length, while the judges' stand is placed in the centre of about ¼ acre of ground, nicely leveled, surrounded by a substantial picket fence.

The Rustic Floral Hall has been removed outside the horse ring and filled with seats for the convenience of the ladies. Taking the grounds and buildings as now arranged this association can proudly boast of one of the most complete and convenient show grounds in Ontario. The following is a list of the judges appointed for the fall fair:

Horses, 1 to 9—Hiram Nicholes, John Collins, Sam Hawkins; 10 to 17—Jas. Dempster, R. R. Phillips, James Shanks; 18 to 21—H. H. Arnold, R. Goodfellow, Bruce McNeil; 22 to 24—Appointed on the day of fair.

Ayrshire cattle—Rufus Lane, Simon Chalmers, Walter McDougall.

Durham cattle—Jas. Miller, George Hutton, John Cook.

Grade cattle—Ira L. Brown, Albert Manhard, Ed. Richards.

Leicester and Cotswold sheep—Jas. E. Earl, John C. Stafford, William Horton.

Down and Grade sheep—E. D. Wilson, John Taylor, Peter McEwan.

Swine—D. Coghlin, Henry Davis, Jas. C. Dickey.

Poultry—Chas. Leehy, Thos. Hillis, John Davis.

Grain—C. H. Belamy, Thos. Ayres, Wm. Green.

Roots, Chas. Johnston, R. Stergeon, Samuel Edgar.

Fruit—Lawson Livingston, Wm. Wilson, W. G. Parish.

Vegetables—Horace Brown, A. Shaw, Anson Manhard.

Dairy, 1 to 4—Henry Green, S. A. Taplin, D. Derbyshire; 5 to end—Norton Gardiner, Mrs. B. Loverin, Mrs. P. Puvi.

Ladies' work, 1 to 22—Mrs. F. H. McCrear, Mrs. Gordon McClary, Mrs. A. Morrison; 22 to end—Mrs. John Armstrong, Mrs. C. Marshall, Mrs. Thomas Ayres.

Domestic 1 to 19—Mrs. H. Brown, John Chapman, Mrs. A. R. Loucks; 20 to end—Mrs. Robt. Earl, Miss C. Rowson, Mrs. A. W. Blanchard.

Arts and Manufactories—Dr. Horton, J. B. Hill, N. DeCarle.

Carriages and Leather—Sol Manhard, B. F. Stewart.

Implements—James Warner, R. G. Murphy, Johnathan Johnston.

Ticket sellers—L. N. Phelps, Jas. Bishop.

Large gate keeper—Thomas Hudson.

Small gate keeper—John Borthwick.

Police—A. Case Brown, chief; Eri Hayes, Edmund Westlake, outside; R. M. Brown, T. C. Brown, Stephen King, inside.

LADIES DEPARTMENT.

Notes that are Worth Reading and Remembering.

Minute Pudding—Put half a gallon of milk over the fire; when at a boiling point stir in wheat flour until thick. Eat with cream and sugar.

Dried Fruit Roll—Take a small loaf of light bread dough, when ready for baking; roll to about half an inch in thickness, spread with dried apple sauce, make smooth and seasoned. Commence at one side and roll up, and steam an hour. Eat with butter sauce.

Cornstarch Pudding—One quart of milk, four tablespoonsful of sugar; boil the milk, dissolve the starch in a little cold milk, add sugar and starch, boil, stirring constantly until thick; add any kind of flavoring to suit the taste; a teaspoonful of vanilla is good. Put in cup, let cool, and eat with jelly or cream and sugar.

Brown Bread—Two pints of sifted rye meal, one pint of sifted corn meal, two-thirds of a cup of molasses, one cup of good yeast, one teaspoonful salt (if yeast is not salted), mix quite soft with warm—not hot—water. Stir in half a teaspoonful of soda when light, and bake in covered tins two or three hours. This makes one large loaf or two small ones.

To can Corn, Peas or Succotash—Corn should be first cut from the cob. Use none but perfect cans. Pack in whatever you wish to preserve, solid—with the small end of a potatoe masher. When the jar is brimful, put on the rubbers, and screw on covers as tightly as you can with your hands. Put hay or cloth in the bottom of a wash-boiler, and lay in the cans any way you please, putting cloth between them. Cover with cold water and let boil constantly three hours; take out and tighten as much as possible. When cooling and cold, tighten again. Keep in the dark. It's a good plan to wrap paper around cans.

VICTORY

WE TOLD YOU SO

THE SCOTT ACT WINS IN HALTON COUNTY.

Majority for the Act 124.

Scott Act Notes—The Farmersville Picnic.

The grand Scott act picnic announced in last week's paper came off on Tuesday and was a grand success. At about 11 a.m. the people began to gather and there must have been fully 800 people who prepared dinner on the grounds. The committee worked energetically and those who availed themselves of the opportunity have no reason to find fault with the arrangements. Hot and cold water was furnished to all in abundance, while the committee were not unmindful of the comfort of the teams, as hay was on the grounds ready to be served out to all who applied. In fact we do not remember having attended a picnic where everything passed off without a hitch as it did at the Scott act picnic on Tuesday last. At a few minutes before 2 p. m. Mr. W. A. Webster, reeve of Lansdowne Front (who had come out on the special invitation of the committee to preside), took the chair, and after calling on the village band to open the meeting by playing a selection, requested the Rev. Mr. Blair to lead the meeting in prayer. The chairman's speech came next on the program and was short, pithy and to the point. Mr. George R. Webster was the next speaker, and in a 30 minute speech explained the difference between the old Dunkin act and the Scott act, completely refuting the arguments of King Dodds and other anti-Scott orators that the difference was very little if any between the two. After another piece by the band the Rev. S. D. Chown, of Kemptville, took the platform and for an hour and a half held the rapt attention of the audience. The limited space at our disposal will not permit even a synopsis of the arguments adduced, only to say that any who do not hear the rev. gentleman's discourse missed a treat that was well worth driving miles to hear.

Rev. T. G. Williams, of Brockville, was the next speaker. He dwelt principally with the Brockville speech of King Dodds and the Farmersville speech of I. C. Lee, and from the Blue Books of the Dominion (so often quoted by the anti-Scott orators) fully proved to every hearer present that the whiskey champions would stoop to any kind of prevarication and untruth to make out their side of the case.

INTECH (1984) associates

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THE FARMERSVILLE REPORTER.

GENERAL GATHERING

Of Items of Interest from Everywhere
for Everybody.

Jay-Eye-See failed to beat the record on Thursday.

The blackbirds are very plentiful in Manitoba this year, and are doing great damage to the crops.

Mr. Arthur Johnston, Greenwood, Ont., has just imported the 2-year-old roan short-horn bull Eclipse, which stood second at the recent show of the Royal Northern society at Aberdeen. The price paid for the bull was \$400.

Mr. Hartman Happle, of Zurich, sowed a bushel of fall wheat, which he paid \$5 a bushel for. The same yielded him thirty-six bushels. A bushel measure was filled from the same wheat turned the scales at seventy-five pounds.

Mr. John Hartley, of Stratford, has gathered from 50 colonies of bees as much as 500 lbs. a week of extracted honey, besides having from 1,200 to 1,500 lbs. of comb honey during the season. He has taken upwards of 200 lbs. of honey a week from eight colonies of Holy Land bees.

On Saturday, August 9th, Mr. James Lawrie cut on his farm, lot 21, con. 10, Markham, 10 acres of spring wheat, an excellent crop, with a Toronto reaper in six hours; and three brothers, Abraham Chester and John Miller, bound it in the same time—equal to the self-binder or the trotting of Maud S.

The Acton Free Press says: Mr. R. Kannawin, of Beaver Dale farm, a couple of miles east of Acton, reports a remarkable yield of peas. Mr. R. Watson, sr., the owner on the place, while walking through the field, pulled a stalk on which he counted 106 pods, averaging five or six peas to each pod. This would make a yield of five or six hundred fold. Can any other farmer in the section show as good a crop?

The oldest clergyman in the Church of England is believed to be the Rev. Richard Moore, vicar of Lund-in-the-Fylde, Lancashire. On a recent Sunday he completed his ninety-fourth year. He was ordained in 1815, and his health is still good. He is also the senior justice in Lancashire, having been appointed by the crown in 1820.

In Swansea, Wales, during a recent bank scare, an old woman drew \$450 from a savings bank and hid it in a sack. Not long after the sack became filled with wheat and was taken to the mill. Then she remembered that the gold was in the bottom of it, and rushed frantically after it, reaching the mill only in time to hear the miller profanely wondering aloud what ailed the wheat that it clogged the stones so. The machinery was stopped and the gold recovered though in a much battered state.

Canned Corn Pudding—One can of corn, drained, three eggs, two tablespoonfuls of melted butter; one tablespoonful of corn starch, wet up in the milk. Beat eggs, sugar and butter together; then add the corn. Salt the milk and dissolve the corn starch well in it; and pour, by degrees, upon the rest, mixing well. Bake in greased bake-dish three quarters of an hour. Keep covered with a nearly dry cloth; then brown.

It is reported that gold has been found in large quantities in quartz and nuggets in the Little Rockies, near Rocky Point. A large influx of miners is expected.

The excitement over the discoveries in the Little Rockies, Mont., continues. The gold is on land belonging to Indians. The prospectors say they will defend their discoveries at the peril of their lives.

Mr. Thomas Worden, of Darlington, has sold 40 acres of his orchard for \$6,000 without buildings. One half the trees were bearing, and the other half five years old. This shows the value put on orchards by the people of Darlington.

Black walnut sawdust, formerly thrown away, is now mixed with linseed gum and moulded into heads and flower pieces for the ornamentation of furniture. When dried and varnished it is as handsome and much stronger and more durable than carved work.

The south shore of Long Island has produced the most ingenious fisherman of the age. He has devised a contrivance which enables him to stand on the beach and hook cod-fish far out beyond the breakers. To a kite he attaches his fish line and several baited hooks, and lets it sail over the water. A sixteen-pound cod-fish was his first catch.

An inmate of a New York hospital lost his nose entirely ten years ago by a cancerous affection. The doctors have been engaged ever since building him a new nose, taking the materials from the patient's fingers. A very respectable substitute for the original nasal organ is the result. Should a finger nail start to grow from the point of the new nose, an attempt will be made to kill it off with nitric acid.

THE PRACTICAL

Home Physician,

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

The Practical Home Physician is a valuable compendium of useful information on medical subjects. A safe work to consult in the absence of a physician, and from the care and prudence exercised in its compilation, I have pleasure in giving the publication a favorable recommendation.

J. A. GRANT, M. D.
150 Elgin street, Ottawa, Ont.

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

C. B. CORNELL,
Farmersville, Sept. 1, '84. M. D.
C. J. HOLMES,General Agent.

Two gold watches, valued.

H. H. ARNOLD,

GENERAL MERCHANT,
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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.

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First Class Store.

THE HIGHEST CASH PRICE PAID FOR 50,000 lbs OF

WOOL.

C. L. LAMB,

Farmersville, May 20th, 1884.

Established 1864.

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.



T. G. STEVENS & Bro,

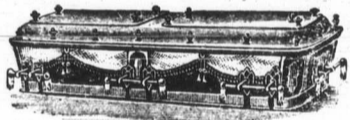
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FURNITURE

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We have lately purchased the finest HEARSE IN THE COUNTY,

and having at all times a full stock

Caskets, Coffins

& Burial Robes

we are prepared to attend to all orders with promptness

Our Prices are Moderate

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THE FARMERSVILLE REPORTER.

IRISH MATCH-MAKING.

(Continued.)

"First come, first served, Pether," Corny said, shaking the ashes from his pipe, by knocking the bowl against his thumb nail; "mind that!"

"To be sure, to be sure," Peter replied; and there was another long pause.

"An' we may as well clinch the bargain at wunst," Corny continued.

"To be sure," Peter again assented, smoking steadily.

"Ye have nothin' agin my Martin, have ye, Peter Linskey?" Tom Dillon said, laying down his pipe.

"Agin him?" No; he's a nice decent boy, an' I have a great regard for him," Peter answered.

"An' he has a great regard for your little girl, an' sorra a day's good he'll do till he's married," ejaculated Tom, bringing his fist down on the table. "He's set his mind on it, an' I'll back him out!"

"Turf an' tundther! Tom Dillon, didn't Peter Linskey tell you I came match-making for my Dermott?"

"Thundther an' turf! Corny O Byrne, don't I tell you that I come to do the same thing for my Martin; an' I suppose a Dillon may ask a Linskey in marriage any day, an' he can afford it too!" Tom added, slapping his pocket.

"An' let me tell ye, an' O Byrne can put down pound for pound with a Linskey any day; or, for that matter, with a Dillon," Corny said, with a scornful glance at Tom, who was in his working clothes. "Pether," he continued, "ye know what I came for; what fortune are ye goin' to give Katie?"

Peter took out his pipe, emptied it, proceeded to refill it leisurely, poked the fire, relit the pipe, settled himself back in his corner, and said slowly:

"Fortune, Corny! Katie is a fortune herself. I'm a poor man, an' the times is bad; an' beyond a new gown, a couple of fleeces of wool, an' a hank or so of yarn, I can't give her any fortune!"

Corny looked astonished, and pushed back his stool, as much as to say that all further negotiations were useless; when Tom Dillon said: "Never mind, Pether, there's them as 'll be willin' to take her without any fortune, and can afford it, too!"

"Thru for ye, Tom Dillon, an' one o' them is Dermott O Byrne. We're not dependin' on a few bare pounds, not, but what it's well to have something to put by for the childer," he added cautiously.

"To be sure, Corny, to be sure," Peter assented.

"Well, Pether, is it to be me or Corny? Is a Dillon to be put behind the door for an O Byrne? Isn't my Martin as likely a boy as there's in the barony? He'll take your colleen without a brass penny, an' do well for her. What do you say to that?" Tom asked, slapping the table.

"Bedad, then, Tom, I'm in a fix intirely. Here's Corny, a decent old man, with a foine steady gossoon of a son—he's first; an' here's yourself, an' honest man and a good neighbor—sorra better—an' sure Martin is the pride of the parish on a Sunday! I'm botae ed in ir ly, an' what can I say,

but settle it betune ye! Whichever of ye can do the best for her, take her, in the name of St. Patrick!" and Peter resumed his pipe, and sunk back into his corner.

The two men eyed one another silently for a few moments, then Dillon pulled a little bag from his pocket, opened it deliberately, and took out another, from which he drew a third, made of red braid. Very slowly, his eye still fixed on Corny, he pulled out a sovereign, and laid it on the table. "Show Peter Linskey what ye mane to do, Corny O Byrne," he said.

Corny smiled scornfully, producing his old stocking, and taking from thence a five pound note, put it beside him, and nodded his head. Old Peter smoked away in his corner without uttering a word.

Corny waited for a moment, and then said:

"Is that all you're goin' to do, Misher Dillon?"

Tom threw down another sovereign; Corny followed his example, till they each laid twenty pounds upon the table.

"Is that all you're goin' to do, Misher Dillon?" Corny repeated.

"In ready money, Misher O Byrne."

"Then, I bate ye at that!" Corny cried, throwing down another pound. "I bate him in cash, Pether, do ye mind that?"

Peter nodded, and smoked away.

"I'll take the girl in, and share the best we have with her, an' give Martin two acres of land, an' a couple of bonives (little pigs)," announced Tom Dillon.

"Dermott 'll have my land when I'm gone; every rood," cried Corny.

"I'll give a heifer in! Twenty pounds, share of a house, two acres of land and a heifer. What do ye say, Pether?" Tom cried. "Not bad for a colleen without a penny!"

"Thru for you," Tom, assented.

"What will you do, Corny?"

"Twenty-one pound—down, the day they're married, a house an' home, a feather bed, an' the finest mule in the parish—that's what I'll do!"

"But the land; Tom is giving two acres," Peter observed. "Think of that," Corny!

"Dermott 'll have the land after me, an' enough to eat of it till I'm gone. I have no one but him. Tom Dillon has three more to provide for."

"An' plenty to do it with; an' I'll make it three acres, Pether, of the best upland in Ballymoine!" Tom replied.

"It's very fair, an' I'm obliged to ye, Tom," Peter said slowly.

"I'll made it twenty-five down, an' throw in a heifer!" Corny cried.

"It's very decent, Corny, an' I'm obliged to ye," Peter quietly observed, in the same tone.

"I'll throw in a calf!" exclaimed Dillon. "Twenty pound, three acres of land, a bonive, a heifer and a calf. Now, Pether—done or not?"

"I think ye spoke of two bonives, Tom?" Peter said quietly.

"No; no; only one. It's all I can spare; an' I think it's not bad, Pether!"

"Bedad, Tom, I think ye said a couple of bonives," Pether said again.

"Nabocklish (never mind), Pether. I'll throw in a clutch (a whole brood) o' ducks—take it or lose it! Twenty-

(To be Continued.)

She was a Lady.

A newly married couple came into Chicago one evening this week and put up at the best hotel in the city. Instead of going in at the ladies' entrance the man escorted her through the rotunda and stumbled upstairs where he found a parlor, and leaving her there came down to the office to register, upon which he wrote in a tangle-leg sort of scrawl:

"_____ and lady."

"That's your wife, I presume?" inquired the clerk; blandly.

"You bet she's my wife," replied the man, with an aromatic odor of anger in his tone.

"Make it so, then, on the register, please," suggested the clerk.

"What!" said the man, staring like a dog setting a covey of prairie chickens.

"Please make it 'and wife' on the register."

"Why, don't you think my wife is a lady?" enquired the newly hatched husband.

"Not the least doubt of it in the world, my dear sir, but the rules of the house make it imperative upon all married guests to sign as husband and wife."

"You don't suppose I'd bring a woman here to stay if she wasn't my wife, do you?" asked the man, choking a little, and trembling at the corners of his mouth.

"Oh, no; but you must make it 'and wife' and that will be all right," said the clerk, pacifically.

The man slowly erased the word "lady" and wrote "wife" just above it.

"I hate to do that," he murmured.

"I haven't been married but two days and it looks as though I was going plum back on Eliza. I want you to understand that Eliza's dad is worth over \$20,000, and she ain't a lady you haven't got any ladies in Chicago."

An Unsympathic Voter.

Chicago Check.

They say that the politician who isn't enthusiastic in the cause of his party is no politician at all, and this may be the motive mental power which forces some politicians to extremes.

In a charter election held in a western town the other day enthusiasm ran high, and both parties made a lively effort to get out the full party vote. About an hour before the pole closed, it was discovered that the leading candidate on the ticket was one vote ahead, with no prospect that he could secure another vote.

The opposition polled its full strength but suddenly remembered that a faithful member was on a bed of sickness. A carriage was driven to his house, and the sick man's wife met the committee at the door.

"My husband is at the point of death," she sadly replied to their interrogatories.

"Couldn't we carry him on a lounge?" said one of the men.

"He may not live two hours," she replied.

"Couldn't four of us take him on a bed?" continued the man.

"I think he is dying even now," she answered.

"Does he know we are here?"

"He is unconscious."
"Dear me!" sighed the man, as he turned away. "I don't see how he can wilfully and deliberately lie there and die when his own vote would scoop the opposition higher than a kite!"

A Rebuke Reversed.

Boston Globe.

Sister Grimes, after hearing the announcement from the pulpit of the annual camp meeting, at once determined to go.

"Ef the weather permits," said she to her friend, Miss Simpkins, "and Providence is willin', I shall go and stay through the meetin'."

Accordingly the ancient hair trunk was packed, and Sister Grimes set out. The first few miles were uneventful, and were passed in counting the telegraph poles, and musing upon the infinite. Suddenly a change came over the spirit of her dreams. She sat upright, with a startled expression which soon changed to one of indignation. Suddenly she faced about, and addressing a milu-looking man, with a white neck-cloth, who sat behind her, inquired in a voice of terror.

"What do you mean by insulting me in this manner?"

"Indeed, madame—"

"You needn't indeed, madam me. You know you did it, and you need not deny it, you sanctimonious old hypocrite."

"Pray excuse me, madam, but—"

"I won't excuse you, you reprobate."

"What is the matter, madam?" inquired the conductor, who was attracted by Miss Grimes' indignant tones.

"Why, this old sinner has been insulting me."

What has he done, madam?

He has—well, he has been pinching my ankle—that is my feet.

Madam, said the solemn-looking man, what a monstrous fabrication.

Suppose you arise for a moment, suggested the conductor.

There, he's just done it again, screamed Sister Grimes.

Bless my soul! ejaculated the accused.

Sister Grimes leaped from her seat to the aisle, with fire in her eye, and the conductor pulled from beneath the seat a large bag, from a hole in which protruded the head of a large game cock, glaring fiercely about and lunging with his powerful beak at whatever lay near by.

Madam, said the solemn-looking man, you see it was your own wretched bird that has done the mischief. You have accused an innocent man of a heinous offence, while you yourself, are on your way to attend a cock fight. Thus it is that Satan betrays his followers."

An Unfortunate Burglar.

Stephensville Enterprise.

A highwayman recently stopped a young lady riding on horseback and demanded her money. She dropped her purse in the road and then started on a run for home. The highwayman dismounted to secure the purse, when his horse started off after the young lady, following her clear home. He was caught by the girl's father, and on examination \$8,000 was found in the saddle pockets. The aforesaid highwayman must have felt rather down in the mouth,

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LOCAL HAPPENINGS

That Occur in Various Ways During the Week.

Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Arnold have the sincere sympathy of the community in the loss of an interesting little boy of 15 months.

Vacation over, Mrs. Rev. W. Blair is prepared to resume her classes in all branches of painting and drawing. For further information apply at the parsonage.

For some time past the friends and acquaintances of a hard working and inoffensive resident of the village named Isreal Krapp, have noticed his strange actions and sayings and feared that his mental capabilities were becoming impaired. On Monday evening as Mr. Jos. Thompson, grocer, who lives in the vicinity, was returning home from his shop he observed Knapp at an upper window of his house, engaged in destroying the furniture and furnishings of the room. Procuring the assistance of some of the neighbors and Constable Berney, Knapp was induced to take a walk which brought up at the village lock-up where he was finally secured. This morning he was taken to Brockville by Constable Berney and lodged in the county jail.

Farmersville is getting to be a noted place and last week was a black letter day in its history. We question if ever there was a more drunken lot of men seen in the village within the same length of time for many years. On Friday Constable Berney was under the necessity of taking a Plum Hollow chap to the "cooler," and on Saturday afternoon and evening a lot of residents and non-residents imbibed too freely and made things lively around town for a short time. One individual with a black moustache kicked up quite a row in the 7 cent store, smashing show cases, etc. After a lot of tusseling and cathauling he was finally run in, only to be liberated in a short time and allowed to again appear on Main street and abuse several parties who assisted to place him in the lock-up. Scarcely had this scene been in-acted when another row occurred on Perth street, an old woman (we cannot say lady) made such a disturbance by loud cursing and swearing that the services of the constable had again to be called into requisition and once more the cells were occupied. In all the above cases the parties were liberated after a short incarceration without even the formality of a trial, which leads us to express the conviction that there is something rotten in the administration of justice in this village. If this system is continued we shall refer to the matter in a far different manner than at present. As a climax to the week's doings, our chief, who had a warrant placed in his hands some time ago for the arrest of a party for wife-beating and desertion, started for the country to make the arrest or try and effect an amicable settlement of the difficulty. He was accompanied by the brother and wife of the accused, who seemed anxious to have the matter quietly arranged without recourse to the law. On arriving at the place of meeting the chief, who being somewhat terrorized had brought along a large sized, Alf-cocking C.I.'s revolver,

in getting out of the buggy the weapon unfortunately struck against the wheel causing it to explode and the contents struck the woman passing through one leg and lodging in the other. All was confusion, and dire dismay reigned supreme for a few moments. The woman was quickly placed in the buggy and removed to her home, while the warrant was forgotten and the accused still roams at large, and the chief is terribly worried over the affair, which has assumed a very serious aspect. The doctors report the woman as likely to recover.

Obituary.

Mrs. S. A. Taplin, eldest daughter of the late Harmonious Alguire, was born December 4th, 1881, married to her beloved husband December 19th, 1880, and died September 2nd, 1884. As a wife, mother and church member she filled the duties of her station with fidelity, and even when worn with long sickness and wrapped in the very shadows of the tomb still planned and prayed for the those she loved so well. Her work done, her family grown, her sufferings over, she now rests from her labors. May husband and children meet her in the better land.

New Tailor Shop!

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

G. W. Beach's Store,

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

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

CLEARING SALE

Millinery & Fancy Goods.

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

Summer Millinery

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

GREATLY REDUCED PRICES

to make room for a supply of

FALL GOODS,

which will be of the

LATEST STYLES

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

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

Mr. Wm. MOTT.

J. THOMPSON

MAIN ST. FARMERSVILLE.

Dealer in New and Cheap

GROCERIES &c.,

Including Sugars, Canned Goods of all kinds, Tobaccos, and Soaps.

Flour & Tea Specialty,

Hyson, Uncolored and Basket Fired Japan Teas. Fresh Oranges and Lemons constantly in stock.

Our Groceries will be found Good and Cheap

In connection with the above

Mrs. J. Thompson,

Has a large assortment of

Millinery, Feathers, Flowers, & Ribbons,

With the Latest Styles in

TRIMMED AND UNTRIMMED HATS.

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

FARMERSVILLE

BOOT & SHOE STORE.

We Buy the Best and Sell the Cheapest.

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

Latest Styles,

can do well by calling on

J. H. McLAUGHLIN,

—as he has the—

Best Selected Stocks in This Town

consisting of all sorts and sizes of

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

Fine Goods a Specialty.

A FAIR REDUCTION FOR CASH.

J. H. McLaughlin.

L. L. L.

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

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

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

Yours truly,
ANNIE J. NICHOLSON.

New Grocery AND PROVISION STORE.

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

J. H. McLaughlin

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

Prices Lower than any house in Town,

for Cash or Ready Pay. Look at these prices and then judge for yourself:

16 lbs good Muscavado sugar... \$1.00

11½ lbs Granulated sugar for..... 1.00

12 lbs Prunes for..... 1.00

12 lbs Currants for..... 1.00

15 lbs Raisins for..... 1.00

8 lbs Soda for..... 25

The best brands of Teas from 25 to 40 cents per lb. Tobaccos at a great reduction

ALL KINDS OF CANNED GOODS,

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

The highest price paid for Eggs.

Remember my goods are all new & fresh.

DELORMA WILTSE.

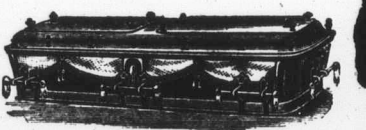


R. D. JUDSON.

has on hand one of the best selected stocks of

FURNITURE

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



CASKETS and SHROUDS, we can fill orders promptly.

THE BEST CASKET LINING IN THE COUNTY Picture framing a Specialty

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

R. D. JUDSON.