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*J.S. Rowlett  
Kingston*

# THE REPORTER.

VOL. I. FARMERSVILLE, WEDNESDAY, August 27, 1884. NO. 16.

## 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.

### BATTLE SONG.

#### For Scott Act Campaigns.

Fun— "Marching Through Georgia."  
Bring the temperance bugle, boys,  
And sound the jubilee.  
Our cause shall triumph over drink  
And set the drunkard free;  
The whiskey traders tremble at  
Our shouts of victory—  
Marching on to Prohibition!

Chorus—  
Hurrah, hurrah, the temperance jubilee!  
Hurrah, hurrah, the cause that makes me free!  
Then down with whiskey, rum and gin,  
Our battle cry shall be—  
Marching on to Prohibition!

Then sound the note of battle loud  
Sound it from sea to sea,  
The temperance cause is marching on  
To glorious victory;  
Our good old flag we never shall fur  
Till every man is free—  
Marching on to Prohibition.  
Chorus—Hurrah, etc.

We've had enough of drunkenness,  
Of crime and poverty;  
We've had enough of the trade  
That wide spreads misery.  
So, now, we'll put it down, my boys,  
And set the bound ones free  
Marching on to Prohibition.  
Chorus—Hurrah, etc.

Then shout the rousing chorus, boys,  
The world shall hear our song;  
Fosling it with a vigor that  
Shall roll the cause along.  
Sing it as we mean to sing it,  
A round five million strong—  
Marching on to Prohibition.  
Chorus—Hurrah, etc.  
—Sidney C. Kendall in War Notes.  
[Reprinted by special request.]

### Stroll No. 8.

The dissolution of the English parliament of 1629 marked the darkest hour of Protestantism whether in England or in the world at large. But it was in this hour of despair that the Puritans won their noblest triumph. They turned, to use Canning's words, to the new world to redress the balance of the old. It was during the years of tyranny which followed the close of the third parliament of Charles First that the great Puritan emigration founded the states of New England. A hundred years pass by and the hand of destiny again appears on the page of history. The few straggling settlements along the western shore of the misty Atlantic have increased to nearly three million souls, but the spirit of liberty burns as brightly in the breast of that three million as it did in the hearts of their forefathers. Britain acted tyrannically towards the colonists. Three-fourths, at least, favored resistance by force of arms, but a respectable minority opposed such extreme measures believing that it was no less their sacred duty to "honor the king" than to "fear God." After a protracted struggle England was forced to acknowledge the

independence of the American nation, and then followed the needlessly harsh and cruel treatment of those who had remained true to the mother country during the contest. In some states they were deprived of the right of the franchise, in others their property was also confiscated, while in others still they were banished forever from the land of their adoption. Such heartless cruelty drove 25,000 people from the young American republic. About half of them sought a home, in what was then in reality, the wilds of Canada, where they were liberally provided for by that government to which they had adhered with such unswerving loyalty. Just one hundred years ago the first band of weary pilgrims crossed the River St. Lawrence and began to make a home in what is now the county of Leeds.

Such were the thoughts passing through our mind as we talked with our respected friend, Uncle Arza Parish, about the early history of Farmersville and the country around it. From Mr. Parish we gleaned some facts which are now placed before the public. Mr. Parish's father was a U. E. Loyalist, having emigrated from Massachusetts to Canada in 1791. He was the first person to drive a team from Jesse Lamb's to Wiltsietown where he settled in the same year; thus being the first settler in the township of Yonge. Fifty-one years ago last January Mr. Parish moved to our village when he built, as a residence, the house now known as the Armstrong hotel. He has done business continuously in the village, as a general merchant, since 1846. It may be food for reflection to note that there is not one person in the village now who was here when he came. Mr. Parish has been postmaster in Farmersville for 35 years, thus receiving his appointment from the British government. He was also a member of the township council before the division of Yonge into front and rear. Our High School owes a great deal to his untiring energies (united for many years with those of the late Harmonious Alguire), for he has been a member of the Board of Education ever since the establishment of the High School 24 years ago. The Canada Methodist church, of this place, is also largely indebted to him, for he has been one of its most respected and influential officers for 40 years. In business Mr. Parish has ever displayed the same conscientious honesty and truthfulness as have characterized his religious and educational actions. Hence, his commercial life has been in the truest sense a success, and when the pen drops forever from the hand of the aged sire, his son will take full possession of the business, superior to any other with which we are acquainted. In politics Mr. Parish has always been a true and consistent member of the Reform party. Heart stirring are his reminiscences of the political broils of fifty or sixty years ago. He brings vividly before our eyes some election rows that occurred while

Leeds was represented by the coarse, noisy Ogle R. Gowan. On one occasion returning from Delta, where the votes were being polled, Mr. P. and a friend were followed by a number of their political opponents armed with stones and other harmless weapons. Believing that discretion is the better part of valor, especially when the enemy outnumbered them by three to one, our friends quickened their pace, but their pursuers walked faster. They then broke into a run and in a few minutes overtook a friend on horse back. Mr. Parish being the lighter of the two was allowed to *cling on behind* and the horse though thus heavily laden carried them safely beyond the reach of the enemy. But, alas, for the pedestrian fugitive, he was overtaken by the Gowan men and beaten almost to death. Many other episodes of a similar nature could be given; but we forbear. It is not well to open old sores. "Let the dead past bury its dead," and let us live in peace and harmony with all men while we "render unto Caesar the things that are Caesar's and unto God the things that are God's."

### THE LIQUOR TRAFFIC.

#### Scott Act Notes in Leeds and Grenville.

Anti-Scott act meetings have been held during the past two weeks at Lyn, Farmersville, Addison and Row's Corners. At the Lyn meeting the speakers were R. Bowie, brewer, John McMullen, proprietor of the Revere House, Brockville; and Ira C. Lee, (the smooth-tongued farmer from the county of Elgin). No opposition was offered at the Lyn meeting although the meeting was fully 4 to 1 in favor of the act. At Farmersville the speakers were McMullen, anti; Griffin and Rev. T. G. Williams for the act, followed by Ira C. Lee. Here again the proportion of Scott act sympathizers was at least 6 to 1. At Addison, Lee, anti, and Revs. Service and Blair for the act. Again Mr. Lee had to face a crowd of 10 to 1 of his opponents. At Row's Corners Mr. Lee again spoke in opposition to the act and Rev. T. G. Williams in favor. At the close of this meeting the Rev. T. G. Williams moved a resolution in favor of the Scott act. Mr. Lee objected to such a motion being put, Mr. Mervin (a hotel keeper, who acted as chairman) refused to put the motion and left the chair. On the motion being put it was carried almost unanimously. So much for the success of the anti-Scott act meetings in the county of Leeds.

A somewhat singular incident occurred after the Row's Corners meeting, whether caused by revelations made at that meeting about the antecedents of the anti-Scott orator, or whether he saw that the cause he was championing was a lost one, our informant sayeth not, but certain it is that the next morning he took the boat for out west, leaving several appointments in the Front of Lansdowne and Gananoque to be cancelled.

At all the meetings held in the interest of the anti-Scott act party the speakers laid particular emphasis on the failure of prohibition in general, and the Scott act in particular, quoting statistics to prove that more liquor was drunk in the county of Halton, with the Scott act in force, than in other counties under the Crooks' or License act. We would commend to Mr. Lee's friends, who cheered so vociferously and stamped so vigorously when he was making these statements in Farmersville, the following extracts from an article in the Toronto News, a paper by the way that is not considered very friendly to the Scott act. The correspondent for that paper writing from Milton last week says:

"To-day it is stated that the county town of Halton mourns the absence of two of her most prominent citizens. The facts are these: Some days ago an information was laid before the police magistrate of Milton, against David Dewor, hotel keeper, charging him with infraction of the Scott act. The case was tried yesterday and Dewor was convicted. As it was his third offence he was sentenced to two months imprisonment. Dewor decamped and has not since been seen. Prohibition sorter prohibited in his case.

The proprietor of the Wallace house, Wallace by name, was also indicated for the same offence. The trial was postponed until Friday, it being his third offence also. Wallace has not been seen since last night, and it is supposed that he has reached Uncle Sam's domain in safety. Prohibition seems to work in his case also.

A warrant was issued to-day for the apprehension of Robert Bennett, of Georgetown, who has been convicted of a third infraction of the Scott act; and has been sentenced to two months imprisonment.

A few days ago Inspector Black went to search the premises of John Bennett, of Action, Bennett resisted the search, but the inspector completed it and found no liquor. He has now sworn out an information against Bennett for resisting the search, and he was arrested on the grounds to-day. He will be tried on Friday.

Prohibition somehow seems to work. Sometime ago Chief Constable Bradley, of the town of Milton, happened, quite incidentally, to be in attendance at an anti-Scott act meeting in the county of Bruce. While there he made a couple of statements regarding the working of the Scott act in the county of Halton. Here is some of his statements:

Is the Scott act a success in Halton?  
Decidedly not.  
Has crime increased there since the act came into force?  
It has. Take the official records as shown in the Blue Books, and you will find that we have had more committals for drunkenness during two years under the act than we had for four years previous.  
Has the open treating system been abolished?  
It has not; a man can treat as much there as here.  
Rev. Mr. Greene—One thing you will admit, and that is that strong liquor is not sold over the bar?

(Continued on Fourth Page)

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## THE FARMERSVILLE REPORTER.

### General News.

A western lady is the widow of 11 husbands.

There were 17 deaths from yellow fever in Havana during the past week.

A man in Mohawk, N.Y., committed suicide on account of the elopement of his daughter.

Lieut. Greeley has been invited to attend the meeting of the British association at Montreal.

There was a cold snap in Canada and the northern states. There was frost in some sections.

The latest Parisian agony in ladies' hats is called "Henry the Second on a Journey." It resembles an inverted flower pot.

An old resident of the Lime-stone City is busily engaged in the endeavor to invent a machine for securing perpetual motion.

The remains of McGraham, the famous war correspondent who died in Constantinople in 1878, have arrived in New York.

A Winfield, L. I., butcher intentionally locked himself in an ice box and was frozen to death. The thermometer outside was 88°.

A Liverpool bicyclist who was riding down a steep hill near the city was shot through a cottage window by the breaking of the machine.

A number of religious women in Paris go daily to the washing boats on the Seine and sing and read and talk to the laundresses while they are at work.

According to the crop bulletins a big crop is anticipated generally throughout the province of Manitoba, the wheat, barley, and oat crop being particularly large. The recent heavy rain did very little damage to the crops.

A very active trade in shipping sawed lumber from Montreal to South America is in progress at present. Some ten ships are loading at the wharves. It is said there is every prospect of a continuance of the traffic during the remainder of the season.

From a bedroom in Windsor castle were recently stolen a valuable gold watch and a silver chain and medal. Suspicion fell upon two privates of the Goldstream guards, who had been mounted upon the terrace near the room. Nothing was found upon the men, but near the tower where they were stationed the watch was discovered concealed in the ivy.

At Wrenham, in Wales, a few weeks ago, one of the attendants at a menagerie, while cleaning out the cage of the lions, placed his right arm inside the bars, when one of the animals suddenly tore it off at the elbow. During the panic which ensued a number of persons were more or less seriously injured, a report having been started that the lion had escaped from its cage.

A revolution in the match-making industry may be expected. The Russian department of commerce and manufacturers has recently awarded a patent to the inventor of a means for so impregnating wood with a liquid that, when dried, it lights with a slight friction and can be used several times over, thus securing, according to the inventor, an economy of 75 per cent.

A terrible plague of locusts has visited Central Spain. The damage to crops about Ciudad Real amount to ten million dollars.

The Frontenac brewery, Kingston, was set on fire by a half-witted lad who was amusing himself making a blaze in rear of the stable.

"Cleanliness is next to Godliness," but this does not mean that you should go to church in the forenoon and go swimming in the afternoon.

A Toronto man has driven the cats out of his neighborhood. He coaxed an animal of that description into his hall bedroom one day recently and fed it on sweetened dynamite. He then waited until the concert had begun when he dropped the loaded beast out of the window. Next morning the back of the house looked as if a hash foundry had exploded, but the cats were gone forever.

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PROVISION STORE.**

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12 lbs Prunes	1 00
12 lbs Currants	1 00
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**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.

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THE HIGHEST CASH PRICE  
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**WOOL.**  
**C. L. LAMB,**

Farmersville, May 20th, 1884.



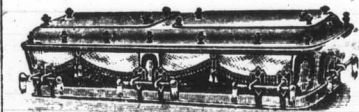
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VICTORIA STREET, FARMERSVILLE,  
HAVE ON HAND A LARGE AND  
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## THE FARMERSVILLE REPORTER.

### Fishing with a Pin.

When I was a "little shaver," with a straw hat badly worn (All the crown deep-cushed and dented, and the brim crossed-stitched and torn) I used to go a-fishing, and sometimes wading part of it. Where the stream was very shallow, to catch fishes with a pin. I would take a pin and bend it to the much-desired crook. For it took a full-sized penny if I bought a steel-made hook— And when the worm was on it, it was "happiness run o'er." Just to hold it in the water, with one foot upon the shore. I could not land a big fish—but my wishes then were small. And the big boys with their steel hooks sometimes caught no fish at all. But I'd often get a "nibble"—though I sometimes used to wait. And twitch in vain—then look and see the capture of my bait. But luck sometimes was better, and the shoals of small fry came. And when I pulled the line out, it was not without its game. A "red-fin" or a shiner I lifted out upon the grass. And felt the thrill of greatness o'er my moistened forehead pass. True—I've fished with better weapons, and in more exalted ways. Since I used the feeble pin-hook in the long-evanished days. But I never took the pleasure in the landing of a "fin." That I took in early childhood in "fishing with a pin."

—Joel Aclon in Wide Awake.

### MURDER WILL OUT.

(Concluded from last Issue.)

Now, the evidence of Mrs. Noll would undoubtedly go far towards bringing the crime home to Brandard, but still my experience had taught me that it would be well to try and secure some further proofs of his guilt before taking him into custody.

I accordingly made my way once more to Byfield, feeling confident that I should hear something of my man in place. My work here was certainly of a satisfactory character. I ascertained that Byfield was a town in Brandard's round; that he was due, and had arrived there on the 1st June, but that instead of staying the night at the head commercial inn there, as he usually did, he had left there in the course of the afternoon.

But here the trail ceased. Despite my utmost efforts, I could not ascertain how, or when, he had gone. Failing here, I enquired at the next town on his route; this, I learned, was a place about twenty miles distant and some ten miles to the west of Leland. Arriving here, I soon found that Brandard, due on June 2nd, had reached there that day, and had transacted business as usual. As I could find no trace of him at the station, I could but infer that after the committal of the murder he had made his way over from Byfield on foot.

Here I was told, too, that by this time he would be back again in town; and as I now thought it high time that I had a look at him, I returned to London myself.

I first saw him at a billiard room in Holborn, where he generally passed his evenings when at home.

He was a powerfully built, determined looking man, but there was nothing unusual in his appearance, nor would anyone have had the faintest cause for suspecting that he had recently committed a terrible crime.

He wore, I observed, a splendid diamond ring of a somewhat peculiar make.

I was somewhat puzzled as I walked home that night as to what course I should pursue, but when I reached my house I found that fortune had again lent me a helping hand.

A gentleman was waiting, who introduced himself as a friend of the stranger recently murdered at Byfield. He had that very day visited that town by the merest accident, and had put up at the "Reindeer." Here he had been shown the likeness of the victim, and had at once recognized it as that of an intimate friend of his, a Mr. Geo. Vine, of Cheltenham.

He proceeded to state that Mr. Vine was an orphan, and a man of considerable property. He had a house at Cheltenham, but spent a great part of his time in travel. His absence from home being long and frequent, it was not to be wondered at that his servants should have felt no alarm at not having seen him during the past few weeks.

Mr. Rice, my visitor, who was a barrister of the temple, was, I could see, greatly attached to his friend, and was exceedingly anxious that the murderer should be brought to justice.

Next night I met him by appointment and we proceeded together to the Holborn billiard rooms. Brandard came in shortly after our arrival, and was soon deep in a game of pool. We stayed about ten minutes, and then Mr. Rice whispered to me to take our leave. The instant we got outside, he clutched my arm, and said—

"I have not seen this man before in my life; but he has got on poor Vine's diamond ring. This I'll venture my life upon."

Now my course was clear.

Early next morning I presented myself at Brandard's lodgings at St. John's Wood. I was shown to his sitting room, which was on the ground floor. Here I found him seated at breakfast. He looked haughtily as I entered—I had walked in unannounced—and peremptorily demanded my business.

"I am come, Mr. Brandard," said I sternly, to arrest you on a charge of wilful murder!"

No sooner had I said these words, than he hurled the coffee pot he held in his hand, at my head. The missile fortunately struck me on the brim of my hat, but still it was thrown with such force that I was felled to the floor.

Ere I could gain my feet Brandard had dashed to the window, thrown it open, and leaped out.

Had he done so in safety he would in all probability have effected his escape; but, as it was, his feet caught in the area-railing, and he fell with a sickening thud on the pavement.

Here he lay motionless and helpless.

I hastened to raise him, but found that his skull was fractured, and that he had but a short time to live. He was carried back to his room, where he died in twenty minutes' time.

Previous to his death he confessed his crime and the reason of its committal.

Some years before the murdered man had dishonored Mr. Brandard's only sister, and persuaded her to accompany him from his home in Suffolk to London. Here he afterwards basely abandoned her, and the poor victim, driven to despair, sought a watery grave in the Thames. Her brother, learning her fate, vowed vengeance against her destroyer, but, despite his efforts to meet him, he never once crossed his path till he accidentally saw him at Byfield. He dogged his steps, entered the same train unobserved, and when Vine got out at Leland, he did the same, taking

care again to do so unseen by him. The better to observe the direction in which his enemy went, he entered the waiting room and from there watched him walk towards the village. When he had gone sufficient far to enable Brandard to follow him unnoticed, he left the station on his track.

By this time the porter who had taken had left his post; hence, Brandard's arrival was never known to him.

He dogged Mr. Vine's footsteps to the "Reindeer," and when the deed was done plundered his victim's clothes, in order that it be supposed he had been slain by an ordinary robber. He also took his bag and all his papers, so that the murdered man's identity might never be ascertained.

I got great credit with the authorities for the skill I had displayed in the case; but, as the foregoing narrative has shown, it was almost entirely to Dame Fortune that my success was to be attributed.

### FARM AND HOUSEHOLD.

**Farmers' Strawberry Beds.**—Every farmer should have a good supply of strawberries. Now is the time to set the plants, the earlier the better, and if well cultivated a good crop may be expected next season. If the work is delayed until September, as it often is, it might about as well be left until the following spring. A year's time will be lost either way.

**Growing Onion Sets.**—If onion seed is sown very thickly in August on rather poor soil free from weeds it will make a multitude of sets that will be very valuable for growing early onions next spring. The object is to make the onions as small as possible, since the smaller they grow the more sets there will be in a bushel.

**Cleanliness in Milk Cellars.**—One cause of much of the bad butter in market is the unclean condition of many farmers' cellars. Decaying vegetables taint the air, and their odors are absorbed by the milk, to reappear in whatever is made from it. If the meat barrel becomes at all tainted, it should be at once removed. In fact, wherever milk and cream are kept in cellars they should be in different rooms from the pork barrel.

**Drawing Damp Grain to Barns.**—It is better to wait until grain has thoroughly dried out before drawing to stacks or barns. A little dampness will often spoil it before threshing, or be still worse if the crop is threshed immediately and then put in bins. Last year the season at harvest was so damp that millers would not take new wheat in large quantities unless they had old wheat to mix with it. In the farmers' granaries there is little chance that such precautions will be taken. Hence wheat should be left in the field until dry enough so that it can be taken to the barn without danger of injury.—Exchange.

Sorrow is seldom measured by its sighs.

The man who went to work with a will must have been a lawyer.

The mosquito is a much abused insect—most everybody has a slap at him.

Intemperance often puts a rye face on its victims.

### Failing Recollection.

Old Ben, who on account of old age and a general mildness of disposition is greatly respected by the white people, went into a grocery store, and during a conversation with the proprietor said:

"Yas, sah, in dis here worl' its ebery man's duty ter be hones'. It does make no difference how black he is, he kin be jes ez hones' ez dough wuz ez white ez de dribben snow. Now eberybody knows dat I ez hones'; an' w'y, sah? 'Case I is, dat's w'y, ef er man is hones' he's gwine ter get dat name sooner or later, an' when he gets it, w'y, it'll stick ter him jes' ez long ez he keeps up dat lick."

The old man leaned on the counter. "Ef I had er hunnerd boys I would press on all o' 'em de 'portance o' bein' hones'."

The old man let his arm lie on the counter.

"Yes," replied the grocer, raking up a few grains of coffee and putting them in a barrel, "we should all be honest."

While his face was turned away, old Ben's hand closed on a piece of cheese, which he quickly conveyed to a hiding place under his coat.

"Yes, sah. We ain' got long ter lib in dis worl' and lessen we'se hones' it'll far' mighty ill wid us when we goes ter de kingdom whut is ter come."

The grocer turned, looked at the counter a moment, and asked:

"Ben, what become of that piece of cheese?"

"Speakin' ter me boss?"

"Yes, I am speaking to you."

"I'se sorter thick o' hearin', an' I didn't zactly grab de mulgation whut yer proclermeted, sah."

"I asked what had become of that piece of cheese?"

"Didn't yer put hit in dar barl, dar?"

"I don't think I did."

"Look an' see."

The grocer turned around and looked into the barrel. Old Ben quickly placed the cheese on the counter and covered it with a newspaper.

"The cheese is not in the barrel. Look here, old man, I don't want to accuse you wrongfully, but I believe you've got that cheese."

The old man was shocked. He started in open-mouth astonishment, and said:

"Ef I didn't think yer wuz er jokin' sah, I wouldn't like dis er tall." In making a gesture he struck the newspaper. "Dar's yer cheese, sah. Ef yer'd recollect whar yer put things yer wouldn't be so s'picious o' ebery man what comes inter your sto'."

"My memory is failing me," the grocer replied.

"Yes, an' its failin' yer powerful bad when yer tergits ter recollect dat I is er hones' man."

"I was only jokin' Uncle Ben. I knew where the cheese was all the time."

"Oh, well den, it's all right. Well, I mus' be gwine. Good day, sah."

Turning a corner and taking a piece of bacon from under his coat, he mused: "I wonders ef he perzactly knows whar he put dis. Oh, de recollectin' o' dese heah white folks is er failin' powerful fas'."

—Arkansaw Traveler

# INTECH (1984) associates

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THIS ORIGINAL DOCUMENT IS IN VERY POOR CONDITION

## THE FARMERSVILLE REPORTER.

### LOCAL ITEMS.

The cold wave struck us with a vengeance on Sunday night. The frost on Sunday night did considerable damage to buckwheat, late oats, corn and vegetables.

A few of the band boys gave a very excellent vocal concert on Main street last Tuesday evening. It drew nearly as large a crowd as did the famous Jubilee Singers.

W. G. Griffiths, of Brooklyn, N.Y., called at the REPORTER office on Monday. He is on a flying visit to relatives and friends at Brockville, Greenbush, Toledo and Farmersville.

We are pleased to hear of the success of one of our Leeds county boys, Clarence Hawks, of Addison, who removed to Dakota a couple of years ago, has just been appointed deputy-marshal of the county in which he resides.

J. B. Saunders, the popular reeve of Yonge, claims to be quite a hunter, having captured eight fine black ducks in a couple of hours, while some of the boys spent a whole day in the same locality without bagging a single brace.

At a meeting held in the vestry of the Methodist church on Monday of last week it was decided to hold a grand Scott act picnic in Mr. Johnston's grove, about one mile east of this village, in about three weeks. A committee was appointed to try and procure the following gentlemen as speakers for the occasion: Hon John B. Finch, of Nebraska, Judge McDonald and Rev. J. W. Manning. We hope to be able to announce definite arrangements in our next issue.

A number of mischievous boys set fire to an old stump in Mr. I. C. Algure's field to-day, the stump was within a few feet of a rail fence, towards which it was rapidly approaching when discovered by Henry Rowsome, who at once notified some parties living in the vicinity, who procured buckets, and as a sort of penance obliged the boys who started the fire to carry water to extinguish it. Boys should be careful not to set fires at this dry season.

The cheese market has taken quite a drop during the past two weeks, C. J. Gilroy, secretary of the Dairyman's Board of Trade, reports on Aug. 21st. Only 10 factories reported on the board to-day. Only 1880 boxes offering, being the smallest number with one exception, during the season. The Cable reports cheese selling at 52 shillings. Buyers manifest a desire to "hold off", while manufacturers are "holding on" for better prices.

At the recent examinations the following candidates passed at the Farmersville High School: Intermediates—J. A. Dorman, F. Blanchard, C. Baker, A. Morris, E. Empey, L. Day, T. Williamson, G. E. Giles, P. Jones, Third class—D. Berney, W. Hayes, A. E. Bolton, M. E. Elliott, S. W. Davis, W. Fadden, P. W. Brown, R. A. Sheldon, B. Chamberlain, J. Jordan. Second class—C. Green, A. J. H. Madden, A. J. F. Morris, A. J. Roddick, A. Stevens, A. W. C. Ewing, B. W. Cumming, B. Of those five A's, six third class and five intermediates were pupils of the Farmersville High School.

(Continued from First Page.)

Liquor is sold over the bar, and there are eight places in Milton where you can procure liquor in any quantity. There is now more liquor consumed in the county than there was under the license system. There were only four places where liquor could be obtained under the Crooks act.

Are the fines for illegal selling sufficient to meet the expenses of the prosecutions? They are not. Last year they had to apply to the county council for a grant of \$70; this was voted down, but they had a streak of luck soon afterwards and raked in \$500 from the hotel-keepers, but at the present time they are \$300 behind.

Somehow, every one of the above statements were crushingly answered to-day.

As to No. 1, the four incidents related above are quite sufficient answer.

Regarding No. 2, a constable rose at the meeting this morning, I forget his name, but he is well known, and stated that he had not made a single arrest for drunkenness since the act came into force, while before he had made dozens and hundreds. An examination of the official record showed that the committals to the county jail during the past four years demonstrated quite the reverse of what had been stated by Bradley.

Nos. 3 and 4 were answered by Bradley himself. He was called as a witness in the Wallace case to-day, and swore that he had been in the Wallace hotel every day during the past three months, and that he had not himself, nor had any other, to his knowledge, ever received liquor in that house. The Wallace house is the principal hotel in the town, and that evidence practically settles Bradley.

No. 5 was disposed of by one of the Reeves of the Halton county council, who distinctly denied from the platform that any such application had been made to the council, or that any money was granted. Others corroborated this statement. Avant Bradley!

### MUNICIPAL COUNCIL

#### Of the Rear of Yonge and Escott.

Proceedings of a meeting of the municipal council of the township of Rear of Yonge and Escott held at the Town Hall, August 25th, 1884.

Present—The reeve and a full board. The following papers were laid before the council:

Report of road commissioners relative certain allowance in the 6th concession Yonge.

Petition of S. Denby and others for the opening of a side road in the 9th concession.

Account of \$1 in favor of E. Mayhew for providing mattress for lockup.

Account of — Burchell, P.L.S., for \$6 for laying out road.

Mr. Algure moved, seconded by Mr. Wright, that the petition of Samuel Denby and 15 others be received and that the clerk issue the proper notices for opening said road on the applicants conforming with the regulations as laid down in 46 vic., chap. 18, sec. 516. Carried.

The accounts of E. Mayhew, \$1, and — Burchell, Esq., P. L. S., were on motion ordered to be paid.

Mr. Algure moved, seconded by Mr. Berney, that the clerk be authorized to notify John Chick, road overseer of road division No. 10 for 1883, to make the necessary returns forthwith according to statute, in such case made and provided and to pay over all moneys now in his hands to the township treasurer. Carried.

The sum of \$8 was by resolution granted to Sabrina Wiltsie, a person in destitute circumstances, to assist in the support of her deaf and dumb daughter, also the sum of \$1 to David Brown, a person in destitute circumstances.

E. C. Bulford by resolution was allowed a rebate of one day on his road-work.

Mr. Phelps moved, seconded by Mr. Berney, for leave to introduce a by-law for the purpose of levying county, township and other taxes for the year 1884. Carried.

By-law introduced and went through its several readings and passed as "By-law 298 for the levying of county, township and other rates for the year 1884," was signed by the clerk and reeve and the seal of the corporation attached.

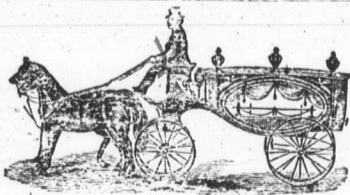
Moved by Mr. Berney, seconded by Mr. Wight, that the sum of \$20, granted May 27th to repair town line between this township and Elizabethtown, be paid to L. N. Phelps, the commissioner appointed to expend the same and that the reeve give an order on the treasurer for same. Carried.

Moved by Mr. Wight, seconded by Mr. Phelps, for leave to introduce a by-law appointing "Medical Health Officer, Sanitary Inspector and three ratepayers to act as local board of health," for the year 1884 for this township with the reeve and clerk as provided by statute. Carried.

The by-law went through its several readings and finally passed, the blanks being filled with the names of Isaac C. Algure, James Ross and L. N. Phelps, Esq.; C. L. M. B. Cornell, Esq., M.D., as medical health officer, and H. C. Phillips, Esq., as sanitary inspector, entitled, by-law No. 299 "To appoint medical health officer, three members of local board of health and sanitary inspector, for the township of Rear of Yonge and Escott for the year 1884," was signed by the reeve and clerk and the seal of the corporation attached thereto.

The council then adjourned to meet Monday, October 13th, at 10 a. m., if not sooner called by the reeve.

JAS. H. BLACKBURN,  
Township Clerk.



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.**

Call Solicited.  
R. D. JUDSON.

### 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 JASH.**

**J. H. McLaughlin.**

### 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

—OF—

**Millinery & Fancy Goods.**

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

**Summer Millinery**

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

**GREATLY REDUCED PRICES,**

to make room for a supply of

**FALL GOODS,**

which will be of the

**LATEST STYLES**

and of the best material to be

procured in the market.

While thanking my customers for the very liberal patronage I have

received during the past twelve years, I

respectfully solicit a continuance of

the same from them and also from the

public generally.

**Mrs. Wm. MOTT.**