STHEOMAS REPORTOR

No. 9 MARIE CALL MARCH 12, 1880.

ST. THOMAS REPORTER OHAS. BURKE.

Mailed to Subscribers at \$1 a year in advance.

ADVERTISING RATES Advertisements will be inserted in the ST. THOMAS REPORTER at the following rates: Quarter 2 50 Business Notices, five cents per line, each insertion. Transient Advertisements, five cents per

line, each insertion. CHAS. BURKE.

WHITE HANDS.

BY WYN RIEL.

"Such dear little hands,' he whispered, Holding her hands in his own: Unfit as wind-swept rose leaves. To battle life's storms alone."

Such white little hands,' he murmured. And kissed them, bending down ; 'Hands which should sparkle with jewels, And never grow hard and brown.'

No word of the fields awaiting Laborers, earnest and true, Of the master's work, that even A woman's hand might do.

No word of the weary journey, Of the pitfalls, dark and wide, And thorns across the pathway, Her hands might put aside.

So 'time and the hour' went onward, With the change the seasons bring ; And the white hands glistened with jewels, But never wore a wedding ring.

White hands ! like folded lillies ; Free from all toil and care-Then, Missed, caressed-and forsaken, And clasped in dumb despair.

Through the cheerless how ind window, Over the blank, white w. On a face it's brightness warms not, The pitying sunlight falls.

And over her heart -forever Left ever unfulfilled

CURRENT CITY CHAT. CORALLED, CONDENSED AND CHRONICLED BY OUR OWN REPORTERS.

Alonzo Lorenzo Raphael J-n is the name which a St. Thomas man rejeices in, but still he's not a bit proud, but will take a drink with any one who asks him.

R. Marr and S. Anderson, were charged at the Police Court, with thumping the gay and festive Fred Hamilton. The case was remanded until Saturday.

Londoners are going wild over the '15' puzzle, but that's nothing for them ; give a London, man a rettle and a ten-cent mouth organ, and he's fixed for the summer.

Sugar festivals are beginning to appear in the land. The crop of maple sugar, made so far, appears to be remarkably fine ; parties who manufacture it are cordially invited to send us samples.

An extraordinary case of bovine focun dity is reported from Yarmouth. A cow belonging to Mr. Samuel Day having given birth to three calves, a few days ago. The animals died, however.

An advance on all kinds of printing paper has taken place. If this is one of the results of the N. P., it is high time some other method was taken to increase the revenue of the country.

An article in a local deper states that all the hotels are 'full." This is a new departure, to see a hotel 'full,' though it's nothing new to see some of the frequenters in that interesting condition.

Seventeen fine horses passed through town on Saturday en route for the United States They were shipped by Messrs. Barnes & Fowler, of Fingal. The Canadian horse dealers are undoubtedly showing our American cousins what good horseflesh really is.

Two of our Riflemen, the Graham brothers, have places on the Wimbleton Team. No doubt they will keep up the excellent reputation of the St. Thomas Riflemen, in their usual manner, and show the 'Hinglish' ow to shoot.

Do not fail to attend the lecture. be delivered at the Opera House on St. Patrick's day, by Mr. James Fahey, of the Stratford Herald. His subject, the 'Literary Club,' will no doubt be handled with the lecturer's usual ability.

The regular fortnightly meeting of the Irishtown Council will take place on Tuesday next. Some lively times are anticipated. Full particulars next week.

Send in your subscriptions for the RE-PORTER. It is acknowledged by an undiscriminating public to be the best paper for fresh, lively and interesting news published in St. Thomas.

Ten drops make one taste; ten tastes one smile; ten smiles one drunk, and one drunk \$10 or 60 days. So says our Police Magistrate.

Charles Birtch, the bogus book agent, who got into trouble in this town about four years ago, has again got into hot water in Michigan, where he has been arresetd for burglary. The authorities there have communicated with Chief Fewings, to ascertain the book agent's pedigree. Undoubtedly the Chief will give a good account of Charles' angelic disposition.

A surprise party for Mr. Brent, who resides near Heard's Hill, took place last week. Hearing a noise early Thursday morning, Mrs. B. opened the door to ascertain the cause, and discovered a fine, large 'babee,' about a day old, lying on the steps. It was sent to the House of Industry, from whence its unnatural mother may have it, by proving property and taking it away.

In this week's issue we promised to publish a poem by an Irishtown lady, but, we are sorry to say that upon subjecting the production to a critical examination, we find that we cannot conscientiously publish a poem that makes 'beefsteak' rhyme with 'whiskey,' and 'noight' with 'mo-lasses,' and spells 'photograph' 'puttygraff;' this would be too much to inflict upon a long enduring public.

Annie McDonald, the woman of unquestionable character, who was accused of purloining certain articles of clothing, belonging to Lizzie Emmett, was tried before his honor, Judge Hughes, at the Court House on Saturday, and notwith-standing the protestations of the full prisoner, of her entire innocence and the beautiful sweetness of her disposition, she was found guilty and committed to goal for sentence.

The new Masonic Hall, in the McLarty

That charcoal blonde in the brick block, is real angry.

Sam, you had better be careful how you take those blonds up the back stairs, or the REPORTER will show you up.

Charley, the well-known horse tamer, is now on the trackfagain with two thorough-breds, so he says.

Boys, take warning. Some of the young lads enjoyed themselves very much slealing maple sugar out of farmers' wagons and eating it. Look out for the Chief this week, boys.

W., you had better be careful how you thump the office boys around or some of them will give you a thump on the nose.

A cosy little place some of the boys in the West End have got. It is a hut on the side hill near the Church of England, and contains chairs, tables, stove, and all other castle implements.

The next time any of the inmates of temperance house on the gravel road find any Buffalo robes, they had better not let the children know anything about it as the "young uns" are liable to give them away. Cold, ain't it ? Malcolm McBrayne, of Howard Town

ship, has in his possession a four year old heifer. which is now giving good milk, and has been doing so without intermission since it was 18 months old. It never had a calf.

An illiterant preacher, who sails under the name of Breeze, has been "doing" London and some other towns lately, leaving unpaid bills and making amorous advances towards his boarding house mistresses and their servant girls. The newspapers give him a terrible breeze

We direct the attention of livery stable keepers and others, to the sale of herses, buggies, waggons, &c., &c., the property of Mr. M. Hattan, of Port Stanley, which takes place on Thursday, 25th inst. Read advertisement in another column.

A carling match was played at the rink here yesterday, between the London and St. Thomas clubs, which resulted in a victory for the Londoners by a majority of four shots. Our curlers appear to have fallen off in their play considerably this year, as it was a subject of remark easily they disposed of the London club last year. ----

gentleman. After the ceremony the young couple went west to spend the honeymoon. Miss Bond has a large fortune in her own name, and feels perfectly independant of pater familias, further than that as a dutiful daughter she would like to have had his blessing.

VOL. 1.

From the Spectator.

STOP A STORAGE

It is supposed that she has met her friend, whose name is stated to be McNab, at the London Station, and that the two have gone off together. This supposition is confirmed by the fact that McNab has not been seen since Thursday evening. The young lady's parents, who are greatly excited and incensed, are making diligant enquiries as to the whereabouts of the

young couple. We have instituted inquiries in this matter, and ascertained that the name 'Ada Bond' was not the original name of the young lady, but merely an assumed one. The fair Ada turns out to be Miss Ada Lawson, daughter of one of our prominent farmers. We sincerely wish the young couple much joy in their new sphere of action. The case is only another illustration of the old adage : 'Love laughs at locksmiths."

FATAL ACCIDENT.

An accident, we are sorry to chronicle, As accident, we are sorry to chronicle, occurred on the London and Port Stanley Gravelled Road to-day about five o'clock, p. m. A man and his wife, named Good-win, residents of Strathroy, were return-ing from Sparta, from the funeral of a deceased relative. When crossing the bridge near Reiser's brewery the horses took first average to the toorest took fright, owing to the tongue of the buggy giving way, throwing both out, causing the death of the woman and se-verely injuring Mr. Goodwin. They were removed to the residence of Mr. T. Mitchell; and Dr. McLarty was in im-mediate attendance. Mr. Goodwin is in a fair way of recovery. The decased was 49 years of age, and a sister to Mr. E. Weldon, of Yarmouth.

RED -- HOT.

Current topics always form the base of discussions in the Sazerac Lying Club; and what more natural than that organization should at this time discuss the subject of hot weather ? Different members have related their experience of extremely hot weather, and imwas thought the eli max was reached when a member stated that when he was camping in Southern Utah, once upon a time, he used to fry his bacon and eggs by laying them on a rock in the shade, and they would be cooked in three min

Who ever seen a missionary box?

Mr. Charles Soper departed for Montana on Monday last.

Dunwich Council will meet in Wallacetown on the 20th March.

All the town licenses, with the exception of the liquor license, expired on February 29.

Wm. Donnelly, one of the sons of the late Donnelly family, was in town on Wednesday last.

Strawberries are beginning to appear in the fruit stores. It is hardly safe to touch them with a ten-foot pole yet.

And now the funny men will be telling how Miss Ada Bond did from her annt-elope.

A number of strange detectives have been observed in town lately, 'evidently on the look-out for birds of passage.'

On March 1, at 10 o'clock, the blacksmith shop belonging to John Buchanan, Campbellton, was burned ; loss \$800, no insurance.

The Reform Association in Dunwich will meet in Wallacetown on Saturday, March 13, to elect officers and transact other business.

Mr. Buchanan, Dutton, got the contract for erecting, she is at the Dunwich meeting house, his tender being the lowest, (i. e.) \$300.

The Dakota fever has broken out again and Messrs. Jonas Barnes, Elijah Barnes and N. Marlatt left for that wonderful region on Wednesday.

'Man with four heads,' is the subject of a clergyman's late lecture. We wonder if that's after a man has arose from a long and protracted spree.

W. Beughner and G. Small defeated G. Stanton and J. Fuller, in a shooting match at Middlemarch on Tuesday, by 26 points ; the score being 86 to 67.

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and hand

Josh, the next tine you go to Bismark, Billing and cooing, you had better take the Dr. along, as Barney swears he will bunt your brains out against his House. You will need a 'Singer' machine to sew up the stitches. Look out Josh !

'Don't you think my moustache becoming, Julia ?' said a Millersburgh youth, with a base ball club moustache, (nine on a side,) to his girl the other evening. 'Well, Tommy,' replied the fair but heartless Julia, 'it may be-coming, but I can't see any signs of it yet.'

Invitations are issued for a grand Masquerade Ball, to take place at the Opera House on March 29. It is expected to be "the' ball of the season ; a large assemblage will, undoubtedly, be present, to participate in the festivities of the occasion. We will give full particulars in due time, of interest to those who fail to attend : for you know, we cawnt all be bloated bond-holders.

----A Fingal woman went for a muscular tramp who had insulted her, the other day. After clubbing him and throwing him down, and nearly breaking every bone in his body, she slammed him up against a barn door, then sadly and tearfully remarked to the spectators, that 'she wasgetting less active, and failing wonderfully in her old age.

House cleaning will soon commence, and the man who has been out late to the 'lodge,' will come sneaking into the house in the dark, and stumble over a chair into a tub of soapsuds, and then bang up

against the newly whitewashed wall. It is little things like these which bring out the true sweetness of a man's disposition.

A team of horses, belonging to a gentleman from the 'Rooral districts', started down Talbot street at a terrific pace, on Wednesday morning; after smashing things up very lively for a while, they were finally caught and handed over to the owner, with a caution not to leave his 'fiery steeds' standing around loose in the future. I fin Literail all fort aviant they we dealers to please in the drait

block, will be dedicated with appropriate ceremonies next Thursday evening, by Grand Master Henderson of Kingston. Upon the conclusion of the ceremony, the brethern will proceed to the Metcalfe street crossing, where cars will be in waiting to convey them to the C. S. R. dining hall, where a grand banquet will take place.

Mr. M. G. Collins, the cartoon artist, got into an altercation with some parties in Epker & Wolf's saloon, Saturday night, which resulted in his being pretty badly punished about the head, one eye was blacked, his upper lip cut, and his forehead scarred in several places. Mr. Collins claims that it was a put up job, caused by his having drawn a few cartoons for Messrs. Epker & Wolf " So says the Toledo Commercial. Mr. Collins is well known in this town and our northern suburb.

The warnings afforded by the oft repeated robberies of countrymen in the large cities, apparently have but little effect. John Barrett is a 'smart Alex.,' whose residence is at Glencoe. John wanted to see the elephant, so he visited Detroit, and in the course of his wander, ings last Sunday evening, encountered a fair but fast damsel, named Fannie Johnson, who persuaded him to stroll down Atwater street. Here he was attacked by footpads, who relieved him of over \$60, and John was compelled to seek lodgings in the police cells.

There seems to be a large number of runaways striking for this town of late. On Wednesday last a Waterloo farmer arrived in town, and informed Chief Fewings that he was in search of his runaway daughter, who had taken her little pile of \$8 00 and started for St. Thomas, in company with a female hairdresser. The Chief in a short time ascertained that the hair-dresser had relieved her companion of the money, and the girl had been forced to seek domestic employment, from whence the 'gay young gal from the countree' had been returned, by the Chief, to the arms of her leving, and forgiving parent.

'After her Gay-lord, A Buffalo woman, named Mrs. Gaylord, arrived in town on Tuesday, in search of her Gaylord and master, who has deserted her and their four children, after taking all the money they had. Some kind friends furnished Mrs. G. with funds to prosecute the search after her recreant husband. She was informed by our vigilant Chief that he was in town under an assumed name, but had departed for Detroit, where she proceeded in search of the missing man.

AN ELOPEMENT

A ST. THOMAS YOUNG LADY CUTS SHORT A VISIT TO HER AUNT'S IN HAMILTON TO MARRY A LONDON MAN.

From the Hamilton Times, Sth.

An estimable lady residing on Ferguson avenue, this morning received a letter from St. Thomas, containing tidings. which quite upset her nervous organization. It seems that she had a niece visiting her for a few weeks. Her name was Ada Bond, and she is the daughter of a wealthy and somewhat aristocratic farmer residing not far from the town mentioned above. Miss Ada had placed her affections upon a young mechanic of London the lesser, and during the stay with her aunt here had kept up a cor respondence with him, which was forbidden at home, although it is said the couple were in the habit of meeting each other clandestinely at St. Thomas. What disturbed the nerves of the Hamilton lady is this :- On Thursday last Miss Bond kissed her aunt good-bye, stating that she had received a hasty summons to meet her father in London. She was seen off by the Great Western Railway. But was it to the stern papa she was going to meet ? Hardly, but the youth of her choice (who, it is said, loves her dearly) clasped her in his arms on the arrival of the cars, and they hied away to a clergyman's house, where everything was in waiting for the consummation of the nuptials. The aunt says that the old gent and the rest of the family will be tearing mad, as they had always counted on Ads marrying a professional I

in the sun the food would have sizaled into a coal in about four seconds. There was a moment's lull in debate, and then the member known as 'Old Reliable' spoke up: 'Why, down to Arizony, when I lived thar, it was so hot that they used to have to splice two thermometers together so's to get an idea of the heat ; and even then the quicksilver would spurt over the top thermometer sometimes.'-Austin (Nev.) Reveille.

BORN

In this town, on the 8th instant, the wife of Mr. James Sterling, of a son.

In this town, on the 3rd instant, the wife of Mr. Samuel Clark, of a daughter.

In this town, on the 6th instant, the wife of Mr. Wm. Gurvin, of a daughter.

MARRIED

On the 10th instant, at the residence of the bride's father, by Rev. D. W. Rowland, Mr. James A. Farnworth, of Ingersoll, to Elanor A. Honsinger, eldest daughter of Wait Honsinger, Esq. DIED

In Westminster, on the 4th instant, Janet Cameron, aged 54 years.

In Yarmouth, on the 5th instant, Agnes Somerville, agrd 43 years and 6 mos.

In Yarmouth, on the 5th instant, Mrs. Ca-

In the Township of Brook, on the 3rd instant, Mr. Archibald McKillop, aged 53.

ST. THOMAS MARKETS.

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Important to Gardeners.

FOUR ACRES OF LAND. suitable for L'OUR ACKES OF LAND. Suitable for a Market Gardener, to rent or for sale, on the London and Port Stanley Gravel Road, adjoining the Roman Catholic Omete-ry. Apply at this office. St. Thomas, March 1880. 9.tf

instructed, and the constant warning

White the land barened barened that I and minis wir were autophie autophies in a status

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.

St. Chomas Reporter. ONE DOLLAR A YEAR, Single Copies, Two Cts. FRIDAY, MARCH 12, 1880.

TWAIN'S TRAVELS.

We heard his horn, and instantly we got up. It was dark and cold and wretched. As I tumbled around for the matches, knocking things down with my quivering hands, I wished the sun would rise in the middle of the day, when it was warm and cheerful, and one wasn't sleepy. We proceeded to dress by the gloom of a couple of sickly candles, but we could hardly button anything, our hands shook so. I thought of how many happy people there were in Europe, Asia and America, and everywhere, who were sleeping peacefully in their beds, and did not have to get up to see the Rigi sun rise-people who did not appreciate their advantages, as like as not, but would get up in the morning wanting more boons of Provi-While thinking these thoughts I dence. yawned, in a rather ample way, and my upper teeth got hitched on a nail ever the door, and while I was mounting a chair to free myself, Harris drew the window curtain and said:

. 40, this is luck. We shan't have to go out at all-younder are the mountains in full view.'

That was good news, indeed. It made me chearful right away. One could see the Alpine masses dimly outlined against the black firmament, and one or two stars blinking through rifts in the night. Fully clothed, and wrapped in blankets, we huddled ourselves up by the window with lighted pipes, and fell into chat, while we waited in exceeding comfort to see how an Alpine sunrise was going to look by candle-light. By and by a delicate, spiritual sort of effulgence spread itself by imperceptible degrees over the loftiest altitudes of the snowy wastes; but there the effect stopped. I said presently: "There's a hitch about this sunrise

comewhere. It doesn't seem to go. What de you reckon is the matter with it ?'

"I don't know. It appears to hang fire somewhere. I never saw a sunrise act like this before. Can it be that the hotel perceptibly in his esteem; we rose still higher when he learned that we were making a pedestrian tour of Europe.

He told us all about the Heidelberg road, and which were the best places to avoid and which were the best ones to tarry at; he charged me less than cost for the things I broke in the night; he put up a fine luncheon for us, added to it quantity of light green plums, the pleasants fruit in Germany; he was so anxious to do us honor that he would not allow us to walk out of Helibronn, but

called up Gotz Von Berlichengen's horse and cab made us ride. I made a sketch of the turnout. It is not a work, it is what artists call a 'study' -a thing to make a finished picture from. This sketch had several blemishes in it; for instance, the wagon is not going as fast as the horses is. This is wrong. Again, the person trying to get out of the way is too small; he is out of perspective. as we say. The two upper lines are not the horse's back, they are the reins; there seems to be a wheel missing-this would be corrected in a finished work, of course. That thing flying out behind is not a flag, it is a curtain. The other thing up there is the sun, but I didn't get enough distance on it. I do not remember what that thing is in front of the man who is running but I think it is a haystack or a woman. This study was exhibited in the Paris saloon of 1878, but did not take any medal; they do not give medals for studies.

Mark says he can understand German as well as the maniac that invented it, but he can talk it best through an interpreter.

A BRAND NEW BRIDE.

At the Jungtrau Hotel, Twain met a 'brand new bride.' In the drawingroom was a clattery, wheezy, asthmatic thing, certainly the very worst miscarriage in the way of a piano that the world has seen. In turn, five or six dejected and homesick ladies approached it doubtingly, gave it a single inquiring thump, and retired with the lock-jaw. But the boss of that instrument was to come, nevertheless; and from my own country-from Arkansaw. She was a bran new bride, innocent, girlish, happy in herself and her grave and worshipful stripling of a husband; she was about 18, just out of school, free from affectation, unconscious of that pas-

sionless multitude around her; and the

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

DOMINION HOTEL, TALBOT STREET Table supplied with the best the market affords. Choice liquors and cigars. Firstclass stabling in connection. A. CAUGHELL, Prop'r. 7

For Sale.

FIRST-CLASS NEW YORK SINGER Sewing Machine; used only a short time. Will be sold at a bargain, as the owner has no further use for it. Can be seen at F. H. Ferguson's Cigar Store. 1

Boarders Wanted.

A FEW GOOD BOARDERS CAN BE accommodated with comfortable board at 41 Kains streets within three minutes walk of both stations. 5-4in



Talbot Street, St. Thomas, opposite the Lisgar House.

Jan. 15, 1880. 1-8m

T. ACHESON, CUSTOM BOOT AND SHOE-MAKER

Talbot Street, St. Thomas, adjoining Penwarden's Hotel.

In order to suit my customers, I keep on hand the very latest **Style of Lasts**. All work left at my shop will be done in the best style of workmanship, equal to any in the Dominion. Jan. 1880. 1-1y

BUILDING LOT FOR SALE.

FOR SALE, beautiful building Lot, onefifth of an acre, situated on Queen St., opposite the residence of Capt. Sisk. There are on the btseveral choice fmit treesapple, plum, pear, peach and smaller fruits, in variety For terms, &c., apply at the office of this paper. 3-th

Change of Business!

WOMAN ITEMS.

A daughter of Brigham Young has become, an actress under the name of Cecile Grey.

The Duchess of Leeds sets a good example to her class by serving on an English school-beard.

^c Lightning has killed two husbands for a Minnesota woman. Some women merely give their husbands thunder.

A woman can't put on any side-saddle style when she goes in a swimming. She has either to kick out like a man or get drowned.

A young lady in New Haven snuffs candles and cores apples with a revolver. The young men are exceedingly respectful in their attentions to her.

The proper time for a girl te marry is after she has counted up her cash and found that she can support herself in case her husband turns politician.

Love is deaf as well as blind. If it wasn't, how could the tendrils of a woman's affection wind themselves about the man who talks through his nose ?

A Colorado girl, Miss Eunice Stone, always kisses the editor she visits. Oh! Eu-nice Stone. You think that very euphonious, don't you? Oh! eu-phony fellow.

A woman who never rode seventeen miles in her life will wrap herself up in her own conceit, and occupy three whole seats, while a man is thankful to get a berth on a wood box, or hang on the bellcord for a change.

The following correspondence explains itself: 'Dear Mrs. Jones: Please let me have half a dozen tomatoes if you can— Sallie Smith.' 'Dear Mrs. Smith. We are not going to can; we propose to pickle —Hannah Jones.'

Some of the female bathers at Long Branch have taken to wearing masks of wire net, or of oil-silk on wire frames, which conceal the features from the impertinent stare of male loungers, who watch their exit from the water. This precaution applies only to the features, by-the-way.

When the youngest of Mr. Brearling's five daughters eloped with a patent right

BILLINGS' ADVICE TO JOE

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By awl means, Joe, get married if you have a fair show. Don't stand shivering on the bank, but pitch in and stick your head under, and the shiver is over. There ain't any more trick in gettin married after you're ready than there is in eating peanuts. Many a man has stood shivering on the shore until the river all run out. Don't expect to marry an angel; them hav awl bin picked up long ago. Remember, Joe, you ain't a saint yourself. Do not marry for buty exclusively; buty is like ice, orful slippery, and thaws dredful easy. Don't marry for luy, neither; luv is like a cooking stove, gud for noth. ing when the fuel gives out. But let the mixture be sum buty becomingly dressed, with about \$240 in her pocket, a good speller, handy and neat in her house, plenty uv good sense, a tough constitution and by-laws, small feet, a little step; add to this sound teeth and al warm heart. This mixture will keep in eny climate and not evaporate. If the cork happons to be off for two or three minutes the strength ain't all gone, Joe. Don't marry for pedigree; there isn't much in pedigree onless it is backed by bank stocks. A family with nothing but pedigree generally lacks sense."

ATTEMPTED OUTRAGE.

Saturday night, Mrs. Emma Porter, about 40 years of age, was enticed into the country, from her home in Jackson, by a coal miner in the employ the Eureka mine, calling himself Michael Smith, and another man at present unknown, on pretense of procuring her a situation.

On reaching a secluded spot they made improper proposals, and on her refusing to comply with their wishes endeavored to compass their ends by force. A desperate struggle ensued, in which the woman's clothing was nearly all torn from her. She finally succeeded in breaking away from her assailants and scaping in the darkness and took refuge in a neighboring barn, where she remained until morning, emerging in a half-clad and half-frozen condition and making her way back to town. The men meanwhile had returned to town, taking with them the dress and shawl of their intended victim, which they left at her place of residence, making a plausible excuse for their being possession and then left town, it is supposed, for the most diligent search for them has proved unavailing.

is playing anything on us?'

"Of course not. The hotel only has a property interest in the sun; it has nothing to do with the management of it. It is a precarious kind of property, too; a succession of total eclipses would probably ruin this tavern. Now what can be the matter with this sunrise ?"

Harris jumped up and said:

'I've got it! I know what's the matter with it; we've been looking at the place where the sun-set last night.'

TWAIN AS AN ARTIST.

We had had the best instructors in drawing and painting in Germany-Hammering, Vogel, Muller, Dietz, and Schumann. Hammering taught us landscape painting, Vogel taught us figure drawing, Muller taught us to do still life. and Dietz and Schumann gave us a finishing course in two specialties-battle-pieces and shipwrecks. Whatever I am in art I owe to these men. I have something of the manner of each and all of them: but they all said that I also had a manner of my own, and that it was conspicuous. They said that there was a marked individuality about my style; insomuch as that if I ever painted the commonest kind of a dog, I should throw something into the aspect of that dog, which would keep him from being mistaken for the creation of any other artist. Secretly I wanted to believe all those kind sayings, but I could not; I was afraid that my masters' partiality for me, and pride in me, biased their judgment. So I resolved to make a test. Privately and unknown to any one, I painted my great picture 'Heidelberg Castle Illuminated'-my first really important work in oils-and had it hung up in the midst of a wilderness of oil pictures in the art exhibition, with no name attached to it. To my great gratification it was instantly recognized as mine. All the town flocked to see it, and people even came. from . neighboring localities to visit it. It made more stir than any other work in the exhibition. But the most gratifying thing of all was, that chance strangers, passing through, who had not heard of my picture, were not only drawn to it, as by a lodestone, the moment they entered the gallery, but always took it for a "Turner.'

When the landlord learned that I and finally going agents were artists, our party rose in again.

very first time she smote that old wreck one recognized that it had met its destiny.
Her stripling brought an armful of aged sheet music from their room—for his bride went 'heeled' as you might say—and bent himself lovingly over and got ready to:turn the pages.
The bride fetched a swoop with her

fingers from one end of the key-board to the other, just to get her bearings, as it were, and you could see the congregation set their teeth with the agony of it. Then, without any more preliminaries, she turned on all the horrors of the 'Battle of Prague,' that venerable chivaree, and waded chin deep in the blood of the slain. She made a fair and honorable average of two false notes in every five, but her soul was in arms, and she never stopped to correct. The audience stood it with pretty fair grit for awhile, but when the cannonade waxed hotter and fiercer.and the discord average rose to four in five, the procession began to move. A few stragglers held their ground ten minutes longer, but when the girl began to wring the true inwardness out of the 'cries of the woanded,' they struck their colors and retired in a kind of panic.

There never was a completer victory; I was the only non-combatant left on the field. 1 would not have deserted my country-woman anyhow, but indeed I had no desire in that direction. None of us like mediocrity, but we all reverence prefection. This girl's music was perfection in its way; it was the worst music that had ever been achieved on our planet by a mere human being.

I moved up close and never missed a strain. When she got through I asked her to play it again. She did it with a pleased alscrity and heightened enthusiasm. She made it all discords this time. She got an amount of anguish into the cries of the wounded that shed a new light on human suffering. She was on the war path all the evening. All the time crowds of people gathered on the porches and pressed their noses against the windows to look and marvel, but the bravest never ventured in. The bride went off satisfied and happy with her young fellow, when her appetite was finally gorged, and the tourists swarmed TINWARE GAS FITTING

SILVER PLATING.

AND

H. E. HUGHES

Having purchased the stock and trade of W. S. Hickson, is now prepared to furnish the inhabitants of St. Thomas with all kinds of

TINWARE.

COAL OIL, &c.

Repairing done on the shortest notice, as cheap as the cheapest, and none but firstclass workmen employed.

Stand, Talbot Street, next to Moore Block. 6-tf H. E. HUGHES. agent, he didn't get down his doublebarreled gun and start off in pursuit. Not at all. He rubbed his hands gleefully, and cheerfully remarked: 'I always did say that Elizabeth had more sense than all my other gals put together."

A little girl of six in Georgetown, D.C., after leaning some time over the windowledge, drew back and exclaimed, with her hand on her stomach: Oh, that hurt right on the place where God forgot to put any bones!' Another time, gazing out upon a cloudy evening, she said: 'Mamma, there isn't a single star in blaom.'

We expect to see Miss Anthony rush out into the back-yard some day, and, keeping her bonnet on, try to stand on her blessed old head. The event will occur when a lady is elected to Parliament and the telegraph has already announced that the English radicals of Southwark talk of nominating Miss Helen Taylor, niece of the late John Stuart Mill, to that position.

'Is this seat next to you engaged ? asked the traveler of a young lady in the cars. 'Yes, sir, it is.' 'Who's engaged it ?' 'A gentlemen, I believe,' she said. 'Well, he can't engage a seat this way and not sit in it. I don't see any baggage. Where's his baggage ?' And he was on the point of sitting down, when the young lady, mustering all her courage, exclaimed: 'Oh! sir, I'm his baggage,'

A SAD SNAKE-STORY.

'Is the snake-editor in ?' 'Amid the slings and arrows of outrageous fortune, he never forsakes his post. Behold in me the snake-editor.' 'Well, I've killed a rattle-----'

'How long was it ?' 'Nine feet four.'

'W-what! less than ten feet? This paper is no receptacle for miserable fishing-worm stories,' and the exasperated editor seized the visiter by the throat and shut off from his insides the breath of heaven.

'Yaas,' gurgled the poor wretch; 'but it had eighty-seven ra---'

'No back talk !' yelled the editor; 'we want no rattlesnakes less than from ten to twelve feet in length,' and the snakekiller was dashed to pieces on the flinty pavement below. A YANKEE EGG REGISTER.

An invention is credited to a Bridgeport Yankee to prevent marketmen from palming off old eggs for fresh ones. The inventor proposes to arrange a rubber stamp in the nest of every hen, with a movable date. This stamp is arranged with a pad that is saturated with indelible ink. When the hen lays an egg, as is well known, she kicks slightly with her hind leg. An electric disk is arranged so that her foot touches it, and the stamp turns over on the ink pad and then revolves, stamping the date on the egg. The hen then goes off about her business, the farmer's hired girl removes the egg and replaces the stamp, which is then ready for another. Each evening after the hens have retired to roost the date of the stamp is altered for the next day and the work goes on. In this way there can be no cheating. You go to the grocery and ask for fresh eggs and the grocery man tells you he has some eggs of the vintage of January 29, 1880, for instance. You look at them, and there are the figures, which cannot lie.

Read, the humorist city editor of the Little Rock Gazette, has a heart in him as big as a ton of wool. While yet to fortune and to fame unknown he was learning to stick type on a country paper in Southwestern Kentucky; he one Saturday night resolved to expend what was left of his week's salary in a trip to the home of his parents, about twelve miles distant. Before starting for the train he called at the room of his foreman, to whom he was greatly attached, and found that gentleman very sick, penniless, and suffering for medicine. Read, without explaining the amount of his fortune or alluding to his proposed trip, freely gave his friend every cent he had and walked home. The roads were exceedingly muddy and the hour late. Read is a tall, heavy individual, and his feet are in proportion to his body -and would be, in fact, if he were twice as big. To this day the tall trees along his route bear in their topmost branches huge lumps of dried mud, tossed there by Read's heels on that memorable tramp.

St. Thomas Reporter. FRIDAY, MARCH 12, 1880.

THE BRAKEMAN'S DEATH.

Night had set in with wind and rain, when the boy at the small hotel went to summon the doctor to the bedside of Jim Brachen-the brakeman who was hurt last week by the accident on the road, who had suddenly become worse-just as the people at the house were sitting down to supper. They were mostly railroad hands who stopped there, and all of them knew Jim, and were fond of him. It was a sad meal for them, because they felt it was the last they would eat in Jim's lifetime. His injuries were internal, and, though he had not suffered much, it was evident to them all, even if they had not been told so by the doctor, that their old companion was dying. He was a fine fellow, was Jim; young, handsome, and intelligent. Nobody about the place knew much of his history before he came among them, but it was said he was the son of a rich man in a distant city, that he had been disinherited and compelled to shift for himself, because he married against his father's wishes. Jim's wife died just after he had obtained a place on the railroad, about a year after their marriage, and the men remembered the young man's grief, and how despondent he was for a long time afterwards. Indeed, it was this that drew many of their hearts to him, and from that time all of them loved Jim. They couldn't help it; for, as Roberts, the conductor of the train on which Jim ran, said at the table that night, as he abstractedly tapped his plate with his knife : 'He was the kindest, gentlest, and most accommodating fellow that ever was. Then the conductor related how Jim once paid the fare of an old woman who had her pocket picked on the train ; and how at the risk of his life he saved a child from being run over by a train which was approaching with lightning speed on the track the little one attempted to cross to reach its mother. These incidents in the life of the sick man recalled others to the minds of several of his fellow-brakemen, and they told them to the men present, who scarcely tasted a mouthful of the food set before them.

'They couldn't eat,' one of them, a tall engineer, said, 'for thinking of their old comrade.' When the doctor came they all quietly went up-stairs with him, and waited outside the deor of Branchen's room in silence, scarcely daring to breathe for fear of disturbing Jim, till they were told they could enter. By the doctor's orders all persons except the nurse had been excluded from the room for the past few days, and when the men passed in it was plain to them that their friend had been failing fast since last they saw him. His cheeks were sunken and paler, and his eye had an unnatural brightness and an expression that told but too truly that his mind was wandering. He did not recognize them when they came in-he seemed scarcely to hear them, so quietly they stepped; but in a few minutes he asked :

to death-bed scenes, wept with the rest Presently he asked if one of the men would go for a clergyman ; he would like to have one there when he died, he said. None of them had thought of Jim-good, kind Jim-needing a preacher at his bedside; but a messenger was immediately despatched to the rectory, a short distance away, and in a few minutes the clergyman entered the room. Jim was glad to see him. He took the preacher's hand, and held it in his while he said :

'I have not been inside a church for years, but when I was a boy I attended regularly with my father and mother. I want you to read to me, if you please, from the prayer-book that part of the burial service which is in 'David Copper. field.' It occurs in the chapter which tells of David's mother's funeral. Read it to me, quick, please; for I feel I am going fast.

The clergyman opened his book and read : 'I am the resurrection and the life, saith the Lord : he that believeth in me. though he were dead, yet shall he live; and whosoever liveth and believeth in me shall never die.'

He ceased reading ; the hand which he still held in his own gave a slight, convulsive grasp, a smile overspread Jim's face, and death had freed the spirit from the dying body to let it wing its flight to the realms in which it 'shall never die.'

THE SON OF A GAMBOLIER.

Act 1.-He boarded a schooner at Buffalo, and offered to work his passage to Bay City, on condition that he did not have to go aloft. 'Aye, aye, my hearty,' said the captain.

II.-The weather was pleasant and work was light, so the men gathered in the forecastle and played cards, and the son of a gambolier showed them how to 'throw monte.' At eight bells he was the only capitalist on board. '---our _____ to _____,' said the jolly tars.

III.-A storm arose. The captain bade the jolly tars rig a deck pump through the centre-board box, and called upon the son of a gambolier to work that pump until it 'sucked,' as the schooner had sprung a leak and their lives were in danger. 'Shiver my lay-outs !' said the son of a gambolier, and he began to pump the lake up.

1V.-'Land, ho !' exclaimed the lookout, as the good ship made Detroit on her weath r-stern. 'Captain,' said the son of a ganbolier, 'lemme go ashore here.' 'Avast, ye land lubber,' cried the aged mariner ; 'you shipped for Bay City, and to Bay City you'll go. To the pumps !' V.-When they got to Bay City, they

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> ALFRED WARE, Town Engineer

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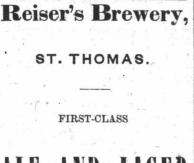
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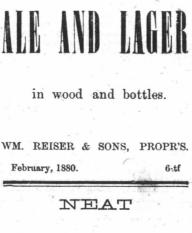
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Some people don't believe in luck. We do. Right in our town there was born a

HENRY GAUL'S LUCK.

man who had the awfulest, most terrible, soul-appalling luck that ever came to mortal man.

His name was Henry Gaul; and, to begin with, he was born with one eye; the other he wore shut all of his life, and his left, foot set on backward, so that when he came around the corner the boys used to make bets as to which way he was walk-

ing. When he was three years old he swallowed an iron poker, and the doctor was not able to get it all out. About six inches stuck in his throat, and gave him a voice like a rooster not yet introduced into society.

And when he tried to sing-well, folks have been known to get killed in their mad rush to get out of the door.

When he was five years of age he went out into the street one cold winter's day. People was skating when he went out, but before he got home the weather changed, the thermometer took a flying leap to one hundred and one, and Henry Gaul came home sunstruck. That was a sample of his luck.

He got over that and went to school. The first day he was there the school burned down, and he broke his arm climbing out of the chimney. He broke it into two pieces, lost one of the pieces coming home, and henceforth his right arm was six inches shorter than his left. At the age of ten, while out in the

woods, he met a rattlesnake. It was the first and last rattlesnake ever seen in our section of the country; but of course Henry Gaul met it, and it went half a mile out of its way to bite him. They did not think that he would live, but he did; only his ear, where the snake had jumped up and bit him, resembled half a ham ever afterwards.

By and by his father died and left him considerable money.

Half of it he put in a steamboat. The day after he bought it it blew up, and no insurance. That man was Harry Gaul, and he was knocked senseless by a piece of the boiler, as he stood on the bank watching the boat go by.

After he recovered, he put the rest of his money in a stone-quary in Illinois. One night a land slide came along, and Harry found that if he wanted his quarry he would have to dig down about six miles after it.

Then he got married, and the next day after the event his wife ran off with a circus-rider, and took Henry's clothes along with her. He felt so bad that he tried to sh

his ticket was good for the capital wriz thirty thousand dollars, Completely heart-broken, he started out to drown himself. But his luck still pursued him, even in

death.

Before he reached the river he get run over by a hearse, and finally killed. If his history is not an example of the fact that there is ill-luck in this world, I don't know what is.

SLIPS OF THE PEN.

Head dress for a gossip-A false-hood. Woodmen are always supposed to be first-rate fellers.

It's a sure sign of love when a woman ses her husband's tooth-brush.

A full hand is what a Nevada father calls his six unmarried daughters.

Signs of spring-ulsters are rapidly accumulating on pawn-brokers' shelves.

Some folks are so mean that they sweat to save the cost of taking a bath.

Mrs. E. D. E N. Southworth is at least woman of letters in one sense.

When a shoemaker 'breathes his last' he may be said to be stone dead.

Galloping consumption-A cavalryman chewing hardtack on a charge.

An emaciated archer, although modest, is yet an arrow-gaunt fellow.

A Minneapolis man has had his left leg cut off or broken to pieces eight times. He wears it wooden.

A New York youth's wardrobe is gener. ally on the scale of twelve neck-ties to one pair of socks.

Louisville, Kentucky, girls carry sevendollar pocket-books with about three cents in them.

Straw-colored paper, pale, violet ink, sixty-seven verses on "summer," will soon make ye editor's heart jump with delight.

A monument to Adam is talked of at Elmira, N. Y. A good inscription would be 'A-No. 1.'

Cincinnati should not be ashamed of the nick-name 'Porkopolis.' That makes her the meat-ropolis of the country.

What military order would be most likely to quell the workingmen's strife ? Why, pay-raid rest !

They are going to erect a monument to a man at Syracuse. He could sit down in an easy chair for an hour without knocking down and (getting on top of a tidy.

Women never know what it is to get all ready for a Sunday morning shave and then find that Bobby has been using the razer to sharpen slate-pencils with.

A Clyde, Ohio, man has been married

'Doctor, are these the boys around me?' When he was told they were, he smiled and tried to turn his head to see them

better by the dim lamplight. The nurse helped him over on his side, and he murmured his thanks, and asked them all to come nearer to the bedside, and he put out his hand for them to grasp.

'Boys,' he said, as the first one tenderly, almost reverently, took the thin outstretched hand, 'I am going to leave you. I have felt, ever since I was hurt, I could not recover, and I have prepared myself to go. But I hate to leave you, boys : you are the only friends I have had since I came among you. You have been very kind to me, all of you, and I love you for it. I was in need of kindness when I came here, for I felt as though there was nothing left in the world for me to live for. I had been disinherited by my father for marrying without his consent; and though my wife-you knew her, boys, before she died-was as good as any woman in the world, she was not good enough for my proud father, and he never forgave me for what I had done. When I left my home, and struggled along in the world for myself-I, who had never done a stroke of work before-I knew what friendship and sympathy meant. I found both among you. Do you wonder that I love you for it? And so I felt that I could not die easy without seeing you all. Now, boys, one at a time. Shake hands and say good-bye, and then I shall die happy.'

He released the hand he had been tightly holding, and the others came up and with tears in their eyes bade him farewell. Then he talked of his old home, his parents and his school-days ; and then he re-enacted the last scene with his father, when he left his home forever. There was not a dry eye in the room, Even the doctor and the nurse, both used took back all the money the son of a gam bolier had won from them, and kicked him ashore. 'Blast my advantage cards! exclaimed the son of a gambolier.

A young husband and wife from an interior county stopped at the Weddell House in Cleveland, one night recently, and were assigned a room on the first floor -from the skylights. About 1 o'clock the young man made his advent in the office with a small water pitcher in his hand, and glancing inquiringly around, stepped to the front door and looked out into the gloom. He then retraced his steps and started for the ladies entrance. A bell boy, whose curiosity had arisen, followed in pursuit and overhauled the solemn visaged guest on Superior street. Turning quickly, he said : 'Bub, where's your well ? Strikes me things are mighty unhandy about this tavern.' The boy found the 'well' and then initiated the visitor into the mysteries of the electric bell.

The conductor of a certain train on the Union Pacific Railroad charges that a fly having alighted on the glasses of the engineer's spectacles, the engineer thought it was a buffalo on the track and turned on the air brake to avert a disaster. The engineer retorts that one night the conductor saw what he thought was the headlight of an approaching locomotive. He kept his own train waiting awhile, and then, somewhat confusedly, started her. He is the safest man I ever ran with, said the engineer. Venus is millions of miles away, and yet he waited twelve minutes on a siding to allow her to pass.'

'How it does remind me of my courting days !' exclaimed Mrs. Goodington, remarking the blush that the delicately turned compliment of Araminta's young man had brought to the girl's cheek. 'In those halliard days, when I was young and perceptible, how frustrated I used to feel when Daniel paid me a condiment, as he always was a-doing ! Yes,' she continued, stopping to brush off the tear that trembled at the tip of her attenuated nose-'yes, Daniel was one of a thousand. And, he never changed during all our years of patrimony.'

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himself.

But he had his usual luck. His hand trembled, the bullet missed his head, and killed a man across the way, and Harry was locked up for murder.

However, he was acquitted; but inside of an hour after his acquittal, he fell down in front of a locomotive, and lost all of his toes.

Completely discouraged, he went to the Black Hills.

He staked out a claim, worked it for three months, and didn't scrape up enough gold to buy a tooth-pick with. He sold it out for an old hat and a tin dipper, and the men who purchased it had not worked it over an hour before they found a nugget of gold worth fifty thousand dollars. More of his luck.

Henry then joined the army, and went to fight Indians.

There was only one soldier scalped during the whole campaign, and that was Henry Gaul. And he was scalped twice.

Soon after he deserted and reached. Omaha. There he went into a gambling saloon, broke the bank, won twelve thousand dollars, and got knocked over with a sand-club before he got home and robbed of all his gains, and ten cents in addition.

The sand-club had smashed his teath, and thereafter Harry had to chew with his gums.

At Omaha he engaged with a circus and went East.

With the circus there chanced to be a phenomenally mild-tempered elephant, who could be swayed by a child.

But at St. Louis that elephant, for the only occasion in his life, went on a jamboree, and danced the Caledonia upon one of the circus men. Henry Gaul was the name of the gentleman who was used as a dancing platform; ft cost him three ribs and a lung. Still he lived.

By and by he drifted back home. Folks felt sorry for him, and they elected him State Senator. The very first session of the legistature a bill was passed wiping Henry's senate district eut and consolidating it with the next.

With his last dollar he bought a lottery ticket, but got tired of waiting for the drawing, and sold it for fifty cents. When the lettery did draw, Harry found that eight times, and he has got so many children that, when they come to see him, one half of them have to sleep out of doors.

No more romance nowadays. A man named Lopez, who married an heiress by the romantic experiment of bribing a maidservant, and carrying off the lady by force, got six months in the penitentiary.

The first question the State examiners put to a supposed insane person is whether he eats sugar on his tomatoes. An affirmative reply settles the case, sure.

Boarding-house hash is said to be like Faith, because it is the substance of things hoped for, and the evidence of things unseen.

An Elmira, New York, girl has found out that, when you rub a hair-brush slowly over your lip, it feels just like a moustache. And now hair-brushes command a fabulous price in Elmira.

An ordinary man will loaf around an office two hours, spend half a dollar in drinks and cigars, and tell six stories, all for a chance to steal a three-cent postage stamp to put on a letter that he's got in his pocket.

What makes men kill is getting their faces all cut up by an inexperienced barber. and then have him rub bay-rum in the sore places.

Shad time now, and only boardinghouse keepers know how to make three square inches of shad do for sixteen boarders.

Newark girls will stand for hours on the sidewalk waiting for a car, and won't take one till they see a good-looking conductor bossing the bell-punch.

There's a brother in Zanesville, Ohio, who actually took his sister out three nights in succession. And now his folks have got him in bed, with ice on his head, and are fearful that he isn't quite right.

Nothing like living in a brown-stone front, even if you have to scrape the whitewash off the parlor wall to make soup with.

'What is love?' asks Chaucer. We won't charge anything for letting you know, old man. Love is what makes a young fellow, who gets three dollars a week, spend four of it buying collars.

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

FRIDAY, MARCH 12, 1880.

Written for the Reporter. Lines ON THE DEATH OF CONDUCTOR ROBB.

Mourn not friands for the loved one dead

Weep not for the one that is gone ; Regret not friends that the spirit's fled ; He is at rest, his work is done.

He has left this world of shadow and doubt, He has gone to the land that knows no pain; He has finished his mission here on earth; What is our loss is his beavenly gain .

Though hard to part with one so dear, We will try to look beyond the tomb And hope, though passed away from us here, He has reached the shore that knows no gloom.

Friends of the brotherhood one has fled Who was ever an example, a guide for you

all: He has run his last trip, he's arrived at the

end. And the Saviour has met him who call ed

him home.

Let it fall on your heart as a message to you To be also ready the journey to take; And when the last message calls for you, too May he find you waiting and ready to go.

To all of us here who knew him on earth He has left a bright record and memory

dear, And thoughts of his honest uprightness and worth

Will ever be cherished with many a tear.

Then weep net, Dear Parents. for the one that is fled.

He leaned on the Saviour [who carried him through: The last station is passed, the 'white light's

ahead, On the golden shore he is waiting for you.

Weep not, Brother and Sisters, weep not for

the one That has taken his flight to the realms above

His sufferings are o're he's where pain cannot

In that heavenly home where all is love.

Conductors on the Canada Southern Road, You have lost a warm friend in the one that

is gone; May you all meet him there in that blessed abode

When the signal is given to make your last run.

RIDGETOWN. "

It would be advisable for the proprietors of the Sky Parlors to put up a more

RIDGETOWN. We paid a visit to the town of Ridge-

town on Monday last, and were completely surprised to note the increase in the population and the number of fine Edifices, which have been erected since our last visit. The Opera House in the Porter Biock, is without exception, one of the finest in Western Canada and reflects great credit upon the enterprise of the citizens; it is certainly, larger, more commodious, and in all respects superior to the Opera House in this town or London. Three large and handsome brick Churches; the Presbyterian, Methodist and Baptist are buildings of which any town might well be proud, while ithe contract is let to erect a Catholic Church, which promises to be a magnificent and elegant structure, abounding in archetictural beauty. The Hotels are first-class and well kept in every respect; we put up at the hotel of our old friend and townsman Mr. N. B. Huffman, Boney is doing a large and fast increasing business and reports himself well satisfied with his present location. He will be happy to entertain any of his friends from St. Thomas, who happen along that way. We succeeded beyond our utmost expectations, in obtaining a large number of subscribers to the REPORTER; and appointed a regular correspondent, from whom we will each week receive the very latest news. both interesting, amusing and also instructive.

The K. H. K. Minstrerels an amature organization of young men belonging to Ridgetown, performed to a very fair audience, at the Opera House, Dutton. on Tuesday last. The Opera House which by the way is a credit to the Village, possessing a seating copacity of about 300 people, being nearly filled. The boys acquitted themselves in first-class style, the proformance of Messrs McKay and Dauphin being ecpicially worthy of notice, while Messrs Burke, McLean, Hagaman and the others were all that could be desired, Messrs Rallis & Pomeroy of this town, favoured the audience with an exhibition of their skill in dancing, and were repeatedly encored, in fact we have seen several professional troups inferior to them. We understand that it is their intention to perform in Ridgetown in about two weeks time, when no doubt a large and appreciative audience will greet them.

SURPRIZED BY A TRAMP.

A short time ago one of our leading physicians was dragged out of bed in the middle of the night and carried into the country a few miles, where he reduced a dislocation of the shoulder of a tramp, who had temporarily been cared for by a generous farmer., The tramp was very poorly clad, and was to all appearances

an object of pity. After the operation

had been performed the tramp asked the

shouted a man, and it was carried there. 'Let-that-rope-alone !' came from the man above.

Six men had hold of the plank, ready to boost on it, and three more had hold of the rope.

'Do you want the plank ?' asked one. 'No!'

'Do you want the hitching-post ?' 'Well, what do you want?'

'I want you to let that rope alone! 1 had a bet of the cigars that it was long enough to touch the walk, and I've won 'em ! What's the row down there-somebody dropped dead ?'

body dropped dead ? The plank was hurled away, cusa-words indulged in as toes were trodden on and in fifteen seconds the crowd had melted away to a squint-eyed boy and an organ-grinder.

Hurd, Hamilton; N. Dymont, Darne, M. Hartstons, St. Marys. Wednesday, 10-M. McGregor, P. J. Watt, J. Gilland, Hamil.

McGregor, F. J. Watt, J. Ghiland, Hamil. ton; S. S. Moyer, Berlin; N. J. Vansant, Stouffville; Lewis Lewis, Montreal; A. Smith, N. Hawse, J. R. Gain, London; W. Lane, Dutton; P. W. McLay, M. D., H. J. Brown, Aylmer; T. M. Daly, Stratford; G. S. Ryerson, M. D., Toronto, and 12 mem-hers of the Perpulse Dime Civy. Thursday

S. Kyerson, M. D., Toronto, and 12 members of the Popular Dime Co'y. Thursday, 11-3H. Flower, J. Taylor, J. H. Alexander, J. Armstrong, R. Armstrong, Toronto; A. G. Smith, J. Cousins, J. Cozens, N. Hawse, London, Mrs. Hovey. Urbana, Ohio; F. A. Thomas, Renvoo, Penn.; H. Holden, S. E. Fulton, Fingal; D. Tobin, J. Wymer, Town-send; L. Geissler, Buffalo; W. Mason, Dun-das, P. J. Smith, Utica, N. Y. HUTCHINSON HOUSE.

HUTCHINSON HOUSE.

Friday, 5-T. Goffott, Orillia: C. H. Fish

er, D. E. Turner, R. J. Tackaberry, Toronto; J. Tabb, W. B. Farthing. London; E. Bur-

J. Tabb, W. B. Farthing, London; E. Bur-well, Fingal; L. A. Procurior, Bayham; D. L. Gregory, J. T. Harrigan, Port Hope; J. Powers, Port Elgin; J. Wilson, Montreal; J. D. Carlton, Jarvis, G. Dayton, London; S. Slater, Leamington. Saturday, 6-W. Cornell, Sparta; C. Sinclair, wife and child, W. H. Kennedy, North Yarmouth; Thos. Faulds, Hamilton; J. Cameron, S. T. Mo-Intyre, J. McColl, D. N. McGregor, Wallace-town: R. Sutherland and son, Southwold;

town; R. Sutherland and son, Southwo J. D. Malcolmson, do.; W. P. Pierson,

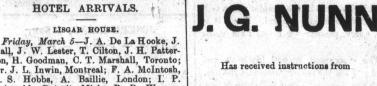
J. D. Malcolmson, do.; W. P. Pierson, O. N. Brayton, Galt; H. Juxton, Jefferson, Ill.;

A. Henry, do.; W.P. Hurd, Orillia; J. Time-well, T. Warren, G. Smith, Fingal. Mon-day, 8-G. Anderson, J. A. Miller, J. C.

Southwold:

J. C.

Hall, J.





to sell by auction on

EXTENSIVE SALE

OF

LIVERY

STOCK

ald, Urbana, Ohio; C. H. Blackadder, Mon-treal; P. A. Hall, Chicago; A. N. C. Black, Dutton. *Tuegday*, 9--Wm. Lind, D. Mac-millan, M. P., A. J. B. Macdonald, D. Es-don Martin, T. S. Merriton, J. C. Wilion, London; W. Jones, St. Catharines; T. J. Frank, Urbana, Ohio; D. J. Wallace, Brant-ford; E. MeBride, M. McGregor, H. H-Hurd, Hamilton; N. Dymont, Barrie; R. B. Hartstons St. Marys. *Medaesday* 10--M Thursday, March 25

the following valuable stock, &c.:

black Mare, seven years old; 1 bay Horse, four years old. 1 bay Mare, seven years old. 1 Poney, seven years old. pacing Poney, nine years old, extra fast, brown Horse, nine years old. top side bar Buggy.

top side bar Buggy, (new) Eleptic spring top Buggy.

1 top Pheaton. 1 open Buggy, (Concord Springs) 1 light track Sulky, (new) 1 platform spring Wagon, nearly new, 6 sets of single Harness, silver mounted. 1 double of flight Hurness, silver mounted. 1 double set of light Harness, new.

5 Buffalo Robes. Rugs, Whips, Bells, and other articles in connection with a first-class Livery.

TERMS.

Ten dollars and under. cash: above that sum six months credit, on furnishing approved joint notes, without interest. 8 per cent. per annum, discount for cash, on all sums of \$15 and over.



CANAD & SU OTHERNRAILWAYLIN

AW WY

appropriate sign over their front door, as the present one is a dead give away.

The "Hebe" impersonator had better stop using soap as it is bad for the hair. A step in the right direction. We understand from our special that the authorities have organized a vigilance committee, now that the swill barrel is upset, to drive out the vags who now infest the town. Get under the bed, you sleepy head, And always beware of cowitch; Put an egg on your head, it will make your

face red. And look out for the chap from Harwich-

SMASHING THINGS ON THE AIR LINE.

TWO COLLISIONS LAST NIGHT; NO LIVES LOST

The Air Line has become noted for being free from collisions of any character of late, while its more unfortunate rival. the Canada Southern, has been very unlucky, and has had smash ups nearly every month. But when the Air Line did commence it seems they do things with a vengeance, there being no less than two smash ups, one on the west and the other on the Eastern division of the road, last night. The collision on the West end was of a trivial nature, the engines and cars being damaged slightly, but the smash up on the Eastern division seems to be of a more important character. The train of conductor Geo. Shipman was proceeding alone, clesely followed by another train, when it appears the engine end part of Shipman's train broke loose, leaving the other part behind. Before Mr. D. Neilson, the engineer of the train which was following, could stop his engine it ran into Shipman's caboose, telescoping it and setting it and the two next cars on fire, completely destroying them. The engine and cars were smashed very badly, but fortunately no lives were lost. Mr. Davidson has proceeded to the scene of the wreck with a staff of men, and no doubt they will soon clear up the debris.

It is a curious fact that no matter what nay be said in the English Parliament the deaf people in Ireland are always

physician the amount of his bill. The latter made an evasive reply, being of the opinion that his patient was an inpecunious wanderer. The tramp renewed his question a second and even a third time, when the physician, in order to satisfy the man, named a nominal price, at the same time not having the remotest, idea that it would be paid. To the surprise of all the tramp fumbled for a moment among the rags of his yest and disloyed in bills and silver between \$300 and \$400, out of which he cheerfully paid the physician's bill.

HE WON THE BET.

Soon after two o'clock yesterday the sash in a fourth-story window of a business house on Woodward avenue was raised and a man's head and shoulders appeared in sight. Next he thrust out an arm, and pedestrians saw a small rope in his hand. Twenty men halted in less than a minute. A plank was lying at the curb, and the general line of reasoning was that the plank was to be drawn up through the window.

'You'll break the glass if you try it ! shouted one of the fast growing group. 'That cord isn't stout enough !' yelled a third.

'Why don't they carry it up by way of the stairs?' demanded a man as he flourish" ed his gold-headed cane around and seemed much put out.

The cord came part way down and stopped. Some ten different persons volunteered the information of 'more yet,' and presently it was lowered so that one of the crowd could grasp it. He pulled down and the man above pulled np, and four or five men seized the plank and brought it to the rope.

'Lower away !' yelled the man at the

'Pull down on it !' cried a dozen voices. The man above let out more rope and waved his hand.

'He wants it over the hitching-post !' screamed a boy, and it was carried there. 'No ; he wants it fast to the lamp-post !'

Weil, T. Warren, G. Smith, Fingal. Mon-day, 8-G. Anderson, J.A. Miller, J. C.
Hazzard, J. E. Kenleyside, W. M. Kairns, London; C. E. Stuart, Chicago, A. Worth-ington, Chicago, W. Moore. Corinth; T M.
Nairn, Aylmer, A. B. Walker, Waterford;
A. T. Armstrong, Millbrook; H. Miller,
J. A. Donaldson, Foronro; R. Berais, Wal-lacetown; O. M. Johnson, Hamilton; James
O'Brien, Brantford. Tuesday, 9-W. J.
Drought, H. C. Allison, J. Campbell, W.
B. Herron, London, J. Hawley, Toronto;
J. McKay, T. W. Kirkpatrick, Rodney;
W. C. Hoag, W. R. Griffin, Straffordville;
G. W. Procurior, Bayham; J. Mills, Port
Burwell; W. Jackson, Shedden; J. Bobier
and ladies, Ióna; S. Burwell, Fingal; M. G.
Kennedy, Rodney, A. H. Hughes, Aylmer,
H. Wilkinson, Brantford; R. N. McCall,
Simcoe; C. D. Smith, Fairfield Plain; G. F.
Miles, Brantford; C. C. Cloes, do.; G. FinIay, Muirkirk. Wednesday, 10-T. J. Broadwick, H. C. Lyons, Toronto; J. Luke, Til-caphure, A. D. Malthrue, Walkertury, 4. lay, Muirkirk. Wednesday, 10-T. J. Broadwick, H. C. Lyons, Toronto; J. Luke, Tilsonburg; A. D. McIntyre, Wallacetown; J. T. Sutherland, Fingal; L. O. Lawrason. London; J. D. McNamie, do ; D. J. McKenzie, Paris; E. Heglar, South Dorchester; James Burns, London; F. J. Kains, Dunville; G. F. Niles, Brantford; F. C. Wheatley, Jas. O'Keffe, Tyrconnel; A. McCrath, Morriston; J. T. Bingham, Binghamton; W. B. Bowlby, Fingal. Thursday, 11-A. Hughes, Aylmer; Wm. Gasphore, S. Ormand, London; T. W. Kirkpatrick, Rodney; D. M. Tait, Glencoe; D. Coughlin, New York; D. Wequart, do.; O. C. Benton, St. Louis; D. Rollinghead, Manchester; D. Wismer, Mapleton; head, Manchester; D. Wismer, Mapleton; D. J. Kennedy Rodney; Hugh Douglas, Springfield; A. B. Hilborn, Chatham; G. D. Dunkinson, Rond Eau; A. M. Malcolmson Eagle; D. Black, Iona.

Those three sisters, now at the Hutchinson House, had better keep on with their practice in singing ; they will soon eclipse Jenny Lind, Catharine Hayes, and other notable vocalists, thus becoming prima donnas in a short time. But for humanity sake desist on Sunday nights.

SHORT ENDS.

An English friend remarked to me the other day : 'It only takes a hel to make flame of fame.' Curiously enough, my mind immediately reverted to certain of our big politicians.

Come to think about it, why not thread Cleopatra's needle with the Atlantic cable and draw the old and new worlds together with a 'whip' stitch?

The Denver Tribune says that a mere millionare in that city of magnificent fortunes is considered a 'mere nobody.' There are numbers of people who would just as lieve be Denver 'nebodies' as not.

in the second	at these presences and the production of
Sale to commence at 12 o'clock noon. J. G. NUNN, Auctioneer.	VARIETY HALL
Philip W and the second second second	and the state of the second
	Third door East of Post Office, St. Thomas.
ABSTRACT STATEMENT	a statistic statistic statistic statistic statistic statistics and statistics statistics at the statistic statistic statistics at the statistic statistic statistics at the statistics a
Receipts & Disbursements	and and and and and and
-OF THE-	A TT O IT T O AT
Municipality of the Town of St. Thomas, for the year ending 31st Dec., 1879.	AUCTION
RECEIPTS.	
To Cash on hand from last Audit\$ 3,170 64 Waterworks	d fall helps of the state of th
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Registry Office 191 18 Public Schools 823 60 Henry Cusack 27 00	Thursday,
D. Drade	e and dependence that 1,000 here
Joseph Cox 50 30 A. Marsh 55 00	Saturday,
A. Marso	Sabul day,
\$88;718 89	and the second
DISBURSEMENTS.	at 7 o'clock, p.m. The stock consists of
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	and
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Public Schools. 4,823 00 County of Elgin. 767 30 Bills Payable. 44,500 00	FANCY GOODS
Central School 4.000 00	The second s
Interest Account 20 68	I want had and many out it is an an
St. Patrick's Ward 1.313 78	a man had all have seen as
Street Railway	Call and see for yourself.
Balance on hand 31st Dec. 1879. 6,529 46	
\$88,718 89	A. LARMAN.
GEORGE W. MORGAN,)	
J. H. CRAWFORD, Auditors	St. Thomas, March 5th, 18807

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