

AN ORIGINAL FRONT PAGE

THE NORWICH GAZETTE
 IS PUBLISHED
EVERY FRIDAY MORNING,
 AT THE OFFICE,
MILLER'S BLOCK,
 Corner of Main and Stover Streets, Norwich, and
 mailed to the country by the earliest mails.
TERMS:—\$1.00 a Year, in Advance.

RATES OF ADVERTISING:
 One column for one year.....\$70 00
 Half a column for one year..... 40 00
 Quarter of a column for one year..... 25 00
 Classified Advertising—First insertion 8 cts. per line; each subsequent insertion 5 cts. per line.
 Advertisements without instructions inserted until forbid and charged accordingly.
 All advertisements measured by a scale of solid copy—seven lines to an inch.

JOB PRINTING
 Of every description, and in every style, executed with promptness and neatness, and at the most reasonable charges.
 Any order that may be received by mail will have immediate attention.
 Prompt quarterly settlements for all advertising and job work.
JAFFRAY & CRAIG,
 Publishers and Proprietors.

LEGAL.
F. G. STANTON, BARRISTER, ATTORNEY
 and Conveyancer, Norwich, Ont.
 Office open from Wednesday morning until Saturday afternoon.
W. H. BARKER & SINKLE, BARRISTERS-AT-LAW,
 117 St. George Street, Norwich, Ont.
WARD & WELLS, BARRISTERS & AT-LAW,
 117 St. George Street, Norwich, Ont.

MEDICAL.
D. CARROLL
 Office and residence over Green's Store, Norwich, May, 1877.
DENTAL.
H. B. WRAY, D.D.S., DENTIST,
 Graduate of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons of Ontario.
 Will be at Clark's Hotel, Ottawa, every Thursday morning, and Brown's Hotel, Norwich, every Thursday afternoon.

DEVELOP & TEEPLE, DENTISTS—One of the above firms will be at Clark's Hotel, Ottawa, on the first Thursday of every month, and the following day at Duke's Hotel, Norwich, Woodstock, June, 1877.

The Norwich Gazette.

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COUZENS & RAWLINGS!
 Manufacturers of
Carriages, Wagons and Buggies,
Cutters, Sleighs, &c.,
 Corner Main and Church Streets, Norwich, Ont.
 Job work promptly attended to and all work warranted.

VARIETY STORE
 AND
MILLINERY ESTABLISHMENT
 POST OFFICE BLOCK, NORWICH.

MRS. F. J. CLARK.
 New Spring Stock of
MILLINERY AND MANTLES,
 Corner Stover and Elgin Sts.

CARTER'S LIVERY!
 ESTABLISHED 1866,
 Corner Stover and Elgin Sts.

MORSES, NEW RIGS, ETC., ETC.
 S. C. has disposed of all his old stock and replaced it with a good stock of
MORSES, NEW RIGS, ETC., ETC.
 Commercial travellers will be furnished with rig at a DISCOUNT.

GEORGE BARR.
 DEALER IN
CHOICE GROCERIES, GLASS-WARE, STONWARE, FLOUR AND OATMEAL.

TEAS & SPECIALTY

THREE DEAD ROSES.
 Three roses there are said to be,
 Together tied with a silken cord,
 Their fragrant colors gone, their fragrance fled,
 Their touch like that of a cold dead hand,
 'Tis all the velvet case includes—
 Only the dust of three dead roses.

One was white, and was plucked long ago,
 When my heart like the Spring was young,
 And given with tenderest words,
 My fond heart thrilled like a harp in tune,
 And life a sweet song yet ceasing.
 Oh, the skies were blue and the days were fair
 When the white rose gleamed in my sunny hair.

One was red, and was gathered in June
 And given with tenderest words,
 My fond heart thrilled like a harp in tune,
 And life a sweet song yet ceasing.
 Oh, the skies were blue and the days were fair
 When the white rose gleamed in my sunny hair.

This yellow rose was laid on the bier
 Of fond youth, false love and dead trust;
 Now it lies faded and scented here,
 At a leech's touch would require to dust.
 Fasten the case and all it includes—
 Only the dust of three dead roses.

MY FRIEND, THE TRAMP.
 I had been sauntering over the
 clover downs of a certain New
 England seaport on a beautiful Sat-
 urday morning. Suddenly, I became
 aware of the strong fumes of to-
 bacco. Turning my head I saw a pale,
 blue smoke curling up from an ad-
 jacent boiler. Rising and climbing
 over the intervening granite, I came
 upon a little hollow in which, com-
 fortably extended on the moss and
 lichens, lay a powerful built man.
 He was very ragged, he was very
 dirty; there was a strong suggestion
 about him of his having too much
 hair, too much nail, too much perspi-
 ration, too much of those super-
 fluous excrecences and exudations
 that society and civilization strive to
 keep under. It was the Tramp.
 I was deeply indignant at his laziness. Perhaps I showed it in my
 manner, for he rose to a half sitting
 attitude, returning my stare apolo-
 getically, and made a move toward
 knocking the fire from his pipe
 against the granite.

lingering beside fences we had to
 climb over as if to continue more
 confidentially the history of his mis-
 fortunes and troubles which he was
 delivering to me during our home-
 ward walk, and I noticed that he
 could seldom resist the invitation
 of a mossy boulder, or a tuft of
 salt grass. "Ye see, sir," he would
 say, suddenly sitting down, "it's
 along of me misfortunes beginning in
 Milwaukee that—" and if we had
 not until I was out of hearing that he
 would languidly gather up his traps
 again and saunter after me. When
 I reached my own gate he leaped
 over it a moment, with both eyes
 powerful eyes staring down at me,
 and said, "Ah, but it's a blue-eyed
 Sunday comes to give rest to the
 wako and weary, and them's the
 sixteen miles to get it." Of course
 I took the hint. There was evident-
 ly no work to be had from my friend
 the tramp that day. Yet his com-
 tenance brightened as he saw the
 limited extent of my domain, and
 observed that the garden, so called,
 was only a flower-bed, twenty feet by
 ten. As he had doubtless before this
 been utilized to the extent of his
 capacity in digging, and had prob-
 ably expected that kind of work, and
 I flatter say I discomfited him by
 pointing to an almost leveled stone
 wall about twenty feet long, with
 the remark that his work would be
 the rebuilding of that stone
 wall with stone brought from the
 neighboring slopes. In a few mo-
 ments he was comfortably provided
 for in the kitchen, where a cook,
 a woman of his own native, appar-
 ently "chuffed" him with railery that
 to me was quite unintelligible. Yet
 I noticed that when, at sunset he ap-
 peared, accompanied Bridget to the spring for
 water, ostentatiously flourishing the

so good bye to ye, and if it's fifty
 cents ye can givin' me until I find a
 kill—God will repay it." But he got
 also conditionally a note from me to
 my next neighbor, a wealthy retired
 physician, possessed of a large do-
 main—a man eminently practical
 and business like in his management
 of it. He employed many laborers
 on the sterile he called his farm, and
 it occurred to me that if there really
 was any work in my friend, which
 my own indolence and preoccupation
 had failed to bring out, he was the
 man to do it.

I met him a week after. It was
 with some embarrassment that I in-
 quired after my friend, the tramp.
 "Oh, yes," he said reflectively, "let's
 see—he came Monday and left me
 Thursday. He was, I think, a stout,
 strong man, a well meaning fellow,
 but afflicted with a most singular
 variety of diseases. The first day I
 put him to work in the stables, he
 developed chills and fever caught in
 the swamps of Louisiana—"

"Excuse me, doctor," I said, hur-
 riedly, "don't you mean in Milwau-
 kee?"

"I know what I am talking about,"
 returned the doctor, testily, "he told
 me his whole wretched story; his
 escape from the confederate service;
 the attack upon him by armed ne-
 groes; his concealment in the bayous
 and swamps—"

"Go on, doctor," I said feebly;
 "you were speaking of his work."

"Yes—well, his system was full of
 malaria: the first day I had him
 wrapped in blankets and dosed with
 quinine. The next day he was taken
 with all the symptoms of cholera
 morbus, and I had to keep him upon
 brandy and casticum. Rheumatism
 set in on the following day, and in-

afterward learn, however, that he
 had already despoiled their scant
 purses of \$3.50. When the door was
 closed upon them, I turned upon
 him.
 "You infernal rascal!"
 "Ah, captain, and would ye be
 refusin' me a carruther and me
 givin' ye such a one as I did? God
 save us! But if ye'd have seen the
 luk that the party one gave ye.
 Well, before the chills and fever
 bruk me spirits entirely, when I
 was a young man and makin'
 me tin dollars a week at brick-
 makin', it's meself that could have
 given—"

"I consider that a dollar is a fair
 price for your story, and as I shall
 have to take it all back and expose
 you before the next twenty-four
 hours pass, I think you had better
 hasten to Milwaukee, New York, or
 Louisiana."

I handed him the dollar. "Mind
 you, I don't want to see your face
 again."

"Ye want, captain?"
 And I did not.

But it so chanced that later in the
 season, when the migratory inhabi-
 tants had flown to the hot-air regis-
 ters in Boston and Providence, I
 breakfasted with one who had lin-
 gered. It was a certain Boston law-
 yer—replete with principle, honesty,
 self-discipline, statistics, and perfect
 consciousness of possessing all these
 virtues. I think he tolerated me as
 a kind of foreigner, gently but firmly
 waving all argument on any topic,
 frequently distrusting my facts, gen-
 erally my deductions, and always my
 ideas. In conversation, he always
 appeared to descend one half way
 down a long intellectual and moral
 staircase, and always delivered his
 conclusions over the balustrade.

now. It lay there passive, imperturb-
 able, and reticent. But my friend,
 the tramp, was gone!

John Bulger's Mistake.

Bulger is one of those young men
 who are forever trying to say some-
 thing comical at another person's ex-
 pense, and unfortunately never succeed.
 The other day Bulger was riding down
 town in a horse car, when a rustic
 looking old gentleman entered the car
 and took a seat directly opposite from
 where he sat. As there were several
 persons in the car, Bulger seemed to
 think that it would be an excellent op-
 portunity for him to get off some of
 his extraordinary wit. So, addressing
 himself to the old gentleman opposite,
 he said, in a tone loud enough to be
 heard all over the car:

"Hem—how was everything in the
 lunatic asylum when you came away?"
 But no one seemed to appreciate the
 joke, excepting one old woman, who
 really didn't see anything to laugh at,
 but grinned just out of politeness. The
 old gentleman, although taken by sur-
 prise, quickly recovered himself, and
 looking steadily at Bulger a moment,
 his face suddenly brightened; extend-
 ing his hand, he said, with a mischiev-
 ous twinkle in his eyes:

"Well, I swear I didn't know yer,
 but I kinder thort I seed them clothes
 before; fit fast rate, don't they?
 How d'ye like the shirt? Looks all
 right; wouldn't know but what 'was
 yours; needs washin', though. It's too
 tarnation bad them boots are so small
 yer can't wear stockings with 'em;
 but, if I do say it myself, that's good
 leather in them boots, and I shouldn't
 gin them to yer if they hadn't been so
 overlastingly much too big for me.
 The old hat, that looks natural, too.
 I got that hat second hand from a feller
 for twenty cents, just as good as a
 twenty-five cent hat; a blind man
 wouldn't know the difference. My
 stars 'tain't ter get whickers, ain't yer,
 or is that dirt on yer lip? Why don't
 yer wear that yaller'n neckerchief I gin
 yer? Looks a tremendous sight
 better'n that red thing you've got on.
 What! ha! ha! Go Whitiker! that's
 a good 'un. I'll be dammed if you hain't
 got that collar on 'tother side up."
 (Bulger wears stand-up collars.)

"Looks so queer I couldn't help
 laughin'. Ain't yer kinder 'traid
 you'll tumble down some time and
 stick the point of that collar in yer
 neck?"

COMPLIMENTS FROM

CAYLEY-LEITCH

INSURANCE AGENCIES LTD.

Norwich 863-2705

CONGRATULATIONS FROM

LOWELL BODY

HOME HEAT SERVICE

128 Main St. W. 863-2830

CONGRATULATIONS FROM

J & J PRECAST

★ Interior and Exterior Railings ★

Hwy. 59 South of Norwich 863-6979

COMPLIMENTS FROM

JOHN WALLET

PAINTING and WALLPAPERING

42 Stover St. N., Norwich 863-2441

COMPLIMENTS FROM

D.M.T. DISCOUNT

Main St. 863-6421

CONGRATULATIONS FROM

W. D. EXCAVATING LTD.

● Backhoe Service ● Bulldozing
 ● Trucking Service ● Sewer Installation

Norwich 863-3437

COMPLIMENTS FROM

SNYDER ELECTRIC

★ Kelvinator and Electrohome ★

4 Washington 863-2617 Norwich

CONGRATULATIONS FROM

CORBETT N. FEEDS LTD.

"Your Complete Farm Supply Centre"

Bagged and Bulk Fertilizer
 Bagged and Bulk Mash or Pelleted Feed

Mount Elgin 485-0906