The Canadian Champion

AND COUNTY OF HALTON INTELLIGENCER.

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The Canadian Champion

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THURSDAY MORNING

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J. D. MATHESON,

Proprietor.

OFFICE,—ON MAIN STREET.

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Any Special Notice, the object of which is to promote the pecuniary benefit of any dividual or company, to be considered an vertisement, and charged accordingly.

Business Directory.

ROBERT DOLMAGE, ISSUER OF Marriage Licenses, Palerno.

WILLIAM LAIDLAW, BARRISter, etc., Milton. Money to loan. 32

J. R. MITCHELL, BUILDER AND Contractor, Milton, Ont. 16-tf.

D. DEWAR, Issuer of Marriage Licenses. Office—Town Hall, Milton. 41-ly

W. H. YOUNG, ISSUER OF MARriage Licenses, Union Arcade, Oakville Ont.

R. H. BIGGER, M. D., PHYSIcian, Surgeon, etc., Milton, Ont.

T. G. MATHESON, B. A., BARRISter, &c. Office—Corner of Main and Church streets, Georgetown.

JOHN DEWAR, BARRISTER, County Crown Attorney, Notary Public, &c., &c., Town Hall, Main street, Milton.

WILLIAM A. AGAR, HOUSE PAINTer, Glazier and Paper Hanger. Shop on Main street, Milton.

ROBERT SWANTON APPELBE, BARrister, Attorney and Solicitor in Chancery, Oakville. Official Assignee for the County of Halton.

DRS. D. & A. P. ROBERTSON, Milton, Ont. Office at their Drug Store, Main street. D. ROBERTSON, M. D., C.M.; A. P. ROBERTSON, M.D. 22

T. J. C. GREENE, BARRISTER AND Attorney-at-Law, Solicitor in Chancery, Notary Public, &c., &c., Wellington Square. Money to loan on moderate terms. 2-ly.

T. B. WINN, M. B., GRADUATE OF the University of Toronto, Haltonville, Nassagaweya. Consultation day—every Thursday.

S. R. LISTER, DIVISION COURT Clerk, Commissioner in Queens Bench, Licensed Auctioneer, Accountant, &c., Nassagaweya. Debts collected on commission.

DR. C. FREEMAN, MILTON, CONsulting Physician and Surgeon. Office hours—From 8 to 9 a. m., 1 to 2, and 7 to 8 p. m., daily. Consultation days—Tuesday forenoon and Saturday afternoon. 33-ly.

D. McGIBBON, Barrister, Attorney-at-law, Solicitor in Chancery, Conveyancer, &c. Office—in Town Hall, Milton, County Halton. ⁂ Money to loan. 36-ly.

JAMES BASTEDO, Surgeon Dentist, No. 34 King Street West. Over Field's Leather Store, nearly opposite the Bank of Montreal, Hamilton, Ont. In practice twenty years. 1-ly.

JOHN NEWTON & SONS,

WOOLEN MANUFACTURERS, LIMEhouse, Halton, Ontario. Custom Carding, Spinning, Cloth Dressing, promptly done. Blankets, Flannels, Tweeds, Fulled Cloths, Satinets, of their own make, always on hand, for sale for cash or wool.
October 25th, 1869. 20-tf

MONEY! MONEY! MONEY!

MONEY to loan in sums to suit borrowers. No commission.
JOHN DEWAR,
44 Barrister, &c., Town Hall, Milton.

Hotel Cards.

Fountain Hotel,

KILBRIDE, Charles Rasberry proprietor. A well stocked larder best brands of liquors and cigars, and good stabling. 27-ly

Exchange Hotel

BY

THOMAS CLARK, Georgetown, Ont.

BUSSES to and from the Station, regularly. Every attention paid to the travelling public. Good stabling and attentive hostlers. 2-5-ly

Drummond Hotel.

THE subscriber having lately taken possession of this Hotel, respectfully solicits a share of public patronage. The best brands of liquors and cigars kept, and every attention paid to guests.
JAMES MASON
23-ly

Wallace House.

JOHN WALLACE, PROPRIETOR. Main Street, Milton, Ont. The Wallace House is the best in Milton. Travellers and others can depend on superior accommodation. The best wines and liquors. A careful hostler in attendance. Stages leave daily for Bronte and Georgetown. 50-ly

Canadian Hotel,

NAVY STREET, OAKVILLE, Ontario. Commercial Travellers, Farmers and the travelling public generally will find this house just what they require. ☞ Call and see.
F. CROOKS,
Manager.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL,

MAIN STREET, MILTON, GEORGE Clarkson, Proprietor. Best brands of wines, liquors and cigars. Good stables and driving shed, and attentive hostler

FARMER'S HOTEL, MILTON. GEO GARVIN begs to inform the public that he has taken the above Hotel, and hopes by keeping none but the best brands of liquors cigars, and a first-class table, to obtain a fair share of patronage. Good Stabling and attentive Hostler.
Milton, February 15th, 1872. 33-tf.

Carlisle Hotel,

GENERAL STAGE HOUSE, JAMES DAVIDSON, Proprietor. First class liquors and cigars, good stabling and attentive hostlers. JAMES DAVIDSON.
Carlisle, May, 1872. 44-ly

Two Apprentices Wanted,

TO LEARN DRESSMAKING. Apply immediately to
MISS CARTMER.
Milton, Oct. 10, 1872. 15-tf

Bronte Stage.

MARSHALL BROS.,

HAVING purchased the interest of Mr. John Bell in the Bronte Stage, respectfully ask for the patronage of the public. Stage leaves Milton daily at 5:45 a.m. and 2 p.m., and returning, leaves Bronte Station on the arrival of the trains at 9:45 a.m. and 5:45 p.m. 33-ly

Business Change.

I have disposed of my store and premises and stock in trade at Cumminsville, to Messrs. Hawkins & Little, who will continue the business in the old stand, and in retiring I beg to tender my numerous friends and customers my grateful acknowledgments for their liberal patronage, and I respectfully solicit for my successors a continuance of the confidence and favor which I have enjoyed.
ROBT. THOMSON.
Cumminsville, 30th November, 1871.

N. B.—Being desirous of realizing the balance of my assets for investment in other business, I offer for sale, at a great bargain, my FLOURING MILL at Cumminsville, driven by water power, with two run of stones, and now in excellent running order. I also specially request all parties indebted to me to call and settle their accounts.
24-tf ROBERT THOMSON.

CHARLES WAUGH,

Wagon Maker

GENERAL BLACKSMITH,

AND HORSE SHOER,

MARTIN ST., MILTON.

Particular attention paid to horse shoeing and to the curing of corns and other diseases of the foot. All work done with skill and dispatch. Charges very moderate. 6-ly

J. ZIMMERMAN,

DENTIST,

PRACTICES HIS PROFESSON AT

☞ *ZIMMERMAN, ONTARIO.* ☜

8 miles south of Milton, 16 miles North of Hamilton, 7½ miles east of Kilbride, 4 miles west of Palermo.
Zimmerman, February 27th, 1872. 1y

Iron Ploughs.

IRON PLOWS

JOHN STINSON,

PALERMO, ONT.,

DESIRES TO DRAW THE ATtention of the farming community to the Improved Iron Plough, which he is now manufacturing in large numbers. John Stinson claims for this Plough that it cannot be surpassed for light draft, solid work, and superior workmanship, with steel mould-boards and wrought-iron head and share. This pattern and make of plough has taken prizes during several years past, and is so well known as a good worker, that further notice is unnecessary. No money required if parties wish a trial of the plough.
JOHN STINSON.
Palermo, March 18th, 1872. 38-tf

CARD.

I HAVE ADMITTED BENNET JULL as Partner in my business, and the name of the new firm is "HAGAMAN & JULL."
W. E. HAGAMAN.
Oakville, April 11, 1872. 41-tf

HUGH M'KAY

General Grocer and

PROVISION MERCHANT

MAIN STREET,

GEORGETOWN.

☞ Everything in the line kept in season.

Georgetown, 24th June, 1868. 1-ly

W. Barber & Bros.,

PAPER MANUFACTURERS!

Georgetown.

Printing and Wrapping Paper

Constantly on hand and made to order.

WOOL CARDING & CLOTH DRESSING

On the shortest notice. Cotton Rags in any quantity will be received at their Paper Mill in return or cash. Highest price in cash paid for Wool.

Confederation Life

ASSOCIATION.

Incorporated by Special Act of the Dominion Parliment.

Guarantee Capital, $500,000.

HEAD OFFICE, MASONIC HALL,

TORONTO.

PRESIDENT,

The Finance Minister of Canada.

VICE-PRESIDENTS,

Hon. W. P. Howland, Lieut.-Governor
Hon. Wm. McMaster, Senator.

BANKERS,

The Canadian Bank of Commerce.

This Association issues Government Savings Bank Endowment, and Ordinary Life Policies. A Participation in the management (at least) *nine-tenths* the profits among the Mutual Life Policy Holders. Government guaranteed the [illegible]
ROBERTSON, ROBERTSON & APPELBE,
Medical Adviser, Milton, Agent, Oakville.

SADDLE AND

HARNESS SHOP

Main Street, Milton.

RICHARD HUSBAND

BEGS TO INTIMATE TO THE PEOPLE of the County of Halton that he

HAS SUCCEEDED MR. WM. LITTLE

IN THE BUSINESS OF

Saddle and Harness Maker!

And will carry on the business at the old stand for the present.

HE WILL KEEP CONSTANTLY ON HAND

TRUNKS, VALISES, BRUSHES

CURRYCOMBS, &C., &C.

The largest stock in the County, and will sell at low prices.

REPAIRING

Done Promptly, Neatly and Cheaply.

Special attention paid to the manufacture of Collars.

Milton, June 27th, 1872. 52-6m

WM. LESLIE

GEORGETOWN,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

DEALER IN

☞ ***Pianos, Organs,***

AND

MELODEONS,

From the celebrated Factories of R. S. Williams, etc.

Sewing Machines,

Of most reliable makes, as the Singer, Raymond, etc.

Clothes Wringers and Mangles,

Odell's R3?4 Canadian—best in use.

VIOLINS & CONCERTINAS.

(A large assortment).

Books, Stationery, News, Music Books, etc., Fancy Goods, Wools, Threads, etc., etc.

W. LESLIE.
Georgetown, March 18th, 1872. 38-ly

JAS. A. FRAZER,

LICENSED AUCTIONEER!

For the County of Halton.

ALL ORDERS left either at the "Champion" Printing Office, or at my own Office, on Mill Street, town of Milton, will be strictly attended to.

TERMS VERY MODERATE.

ALSO,

Debts collected and returns promptly made.

Do you want money? I am Agent and Valuator for the Hamilton Provincial and Loan Society. Head Office, McInnes' Block, Hamilton, Ont. President, Adam Hope; Vice-President, W. E. Sanford; Solicitor; John Grerar; Sec.-Treas., H. D. Cameron.
Milton, March 6th, 1872. 36-ly

Bews & Halcro,

MERCHANT

TAILORS,

HAVE RECEIVED THEIR SPRING Stock, which will be found complete in every respect, and which they are prepared to make up into suits on the shortest notice, in a style that for fashion and fit,

CANNOT BE SURPASSED

In this County Notwithstanding the rise in cloths B. & H. will adhere to their last year's prices.

GENTS' FURNISHINGS

In great variety. Put in your orders early.

BEWS & HALCRO.
Milton, April 11th, 1872.

FARM FOR SALE.

BEING the westerly half of lot no. 12, New Survey, Trafalgar, known as Pine Grove farm, well watered, good orchard of the best fruit, one hundred and eight acres cleared. Also fifty acres in the Township of Nelson, covered with the best hardwood and cedar. Apply to the subscriber on the premises,
THOMAS COATES.

Subscribe for the "Champion."

POETRY.

WOMAN'S CURIOSITY.

That the curiosity of a "lovely woman" is unbounded, and that she will do a great deal to gratify it, is an undisputed fact. Freemasonry has probably caused her more anxiety than any other subject, and no stone has been left unturned by her to induce husband, brother, or lover to reveal the Masonic secret. So unsuccessful has she been in this regard, however, that she is advised by the New York *Dispatch* to take example from the fate of Mrs. Bryde, of whom Rob. Morris sings in the following poem:

SHE WOULD BE A MASON.

The funniest story that ever I heard,
The funniest thing that ever occurred,
Is the story of Mrs Mehitable Bryde,
Who wanted to be a Mason.

Her husband, Tom Bryde, a Mason true—
As good a Mason at any of you,
He is a Tiler of lodge Cerulean Blue,
And tiles and delivers the summons due;
And she wanted to be a Mason, too—
This ridiculous Mrs. Bryde.

She followed him round, this inquisitive wife,
And nabbed him and teased him out of his life;
So, to terminate this unhallowed strife,
He consented at last to admit her.

At first, to disguise her from bonnet and shoon,
The ridiculous lady agreed to put on
His breech—ah! forgive me, I mean pataloons;
And miraculously did they fit her.

The Lodge was at work on the Master's Degree;
The light was ablaze on the letter G;
High soared the pillars J, and B,;
The Officers sat like Solomon wise,
The brimstone burned amid horrid cries;
The goat roamed wildly through the room;
The candidate begged 'em to go home;
And the devil himself stood up in the east,
As proud as an Alderman at a feast,
When in came Mrs. Bryde.

Oh! horrible sounds! oh! horrible sight!
Can it be that Masons take delight
In spending thus the hours of night?
Ah! could their wives and daughters know
The unutterable things they say and do,
Their feminine hearts would burst with woe;
But this not all my story.

For those Masons joined in a hideous ring,
The candidate's howling like everything,
And thus in tones of death they sing;
The candidate's name was Morey:

"Blood to drink and bones to crack;
Skulls to smash and lives to take;
Hearts to crush and souls to burn;
Give old Morey another turn,
And make him all grim and gory,"

Trembling with horror stood Mrs. Bryde,
Unable to speak a single word;
She staggered and fell in the nearest chair,
On the left of the Junior Warden there,
And scarcely noticed, so loud the groans,
That the chair was made of human bones.

Of human bones! Oh grinning skulls
That ghastly throne of horror rolls;
Those skulls, the skulls that Morgan bore I
Those bones, the bones that Morgan wore!
His scalp across the top was flung;
His teeth around the arms were strung,
Never in all romance was known
Such uses made of human bone.
The brimstone gleamed in a lurid flame,
Just like a place we will not name,
From blissful courts, looked on with shame
And tearful melancholy,

Again they dance, but twice as bad,
They dance and sing like demons mad,
The tune is "Hum ey Morey!
"Blood to drink," etc., etc.

There came a pause, a pair of paws
Reached through the floor, up sliding doors,
And grabbed the unhappy candidate!
How can I without tears relate,
The lost and ruined Morey's fate?
She saw him sink in the firey hole,
She heard him scream; "My soul! My soul!"
While roars of fiendish laughter roll,
And down the yells of mercy!
"Blood to drink," etc., etc.

The ridiculous woman could stand no more;
She fainted and fell on the checkered floor,
'Midst all the diabolical roar.

What then, you ask me, did befall
Mehitable Bryde? Why, nothing at all,
She dreamed that she'd been in the Masons' Hall.

A GIRL'S ROMANCE.

BY F. W. ROBINSON.

CHAPTER IX.

Continued.

'Lookee here, Wrayford,' said Trustworth, 'we've talked it over. We will see the color made, and if it's easy, we'll be square with you. There, that's fair.'

'Very well,' said Wrayford.

He opened a cupboard in his room, and took therefrom several bottles and vials, which he placed upon the table. Bill and his friend sat down upon the floor, with their backs against the door of egress, and chewed tobacco solemnly; and Robert Trustworth looked at all the vials and their contents. It was a strange audience for a chemical experiment, and the half-sullen, half-vicious look of the three seamen would have made Wrayford smile at a less momentous crisis of his life.

'I don't see how it is to be remembered,' said Trustworth gloomily; 'what's all that cussed gibberish in them bottles?'

'I will explain presently.'

'What are you up to with that light?'

'I am making room for my experiment.'

Wrayford had taken his small oil lamp, and placed over it a green glass, which he was accustomed to use at times when his eyes were weak withs overapplication to his studies. This he placed, as if carelessly, on the sil of his window, and proceeded very quickly to direct the attention of his audience to the vials upon the table.

'A strong light affects my eyes and disturbs my experiments,' he said. 'Now watch this piretic acid—'

'Piratic acid!' muttered Trustworth. 'Bill, he's chaffing us. No games, Wrayford—you'd better not—upon my soul, you'd better not, old fellow!'

The experiment proceeded for a while, Wrayford explaining, the men stolid but attentive. Suddenly there was an interruption.

'I won't have that light there' shouted Bill, with a vehemence that made Trustworth jump again; 'it looks queer to any one outside.'

'It can't be seen from the village—it—why, dash it, though,' cried Trustworth, 'there's the coast-guard lot, and the Lawsons, where Grace Edmonds is. By Gord, it's a signal—it's been arranged—we're done for if anybody's looking out!'

As Trustworth moved the light away, and the men at the door sprang to their feet, Wrayford stepped back to his cupboard, and to a small galvanic battery, which was on the bottom shelf. An instant afterward he was at his table again, looking so deadly white that even his enraged antagonists were struck with his appearance.

'It is a trick, then,' gasped forth Trustworth.

'I have not said so,' answered Wrayford. 'But you have doubted me, and the experiment is at an end.'

He swept the bottles to the floor with an impatient hand, and regarded his persecutors with defiance.

'Tie him up, and take him away,' cried Bill; 'we have not much time to lose; and go he must—it's business.'

'One moment,' cried Wrayford, in tones which made them pause again, so clear and startling were they. 'Gentlemen, you are losing valuable time, and every second wasted here is a chance less for your life. *The torpedo is fired!*'

Bill and his friend stared at Wrayford in a bewildered manner, and Trustworth staggered back several paces as if he had been struck.

'Do you mean it, Wrayford—do you really mean it?' he asked, after futile efforts to get his words out.

'I mean it,' said Wrayford, sternly. 'Those wires in my cupboard communicate with a slow-match leading to the torpedo buried in my kitchen. Time is allowed to quit the house, and only time, before the explosion takes place. Doubt my word, stay here if you will, and the Lord have mercy on your wretched souls!'

He covered his face with his hands, and whispered a hasty prayer. When he looked up the men were gone, and he could hear their heavy feet galloping madly down the stairs. One glance round, an instinct to gather up a few papers which were scattered on the table, and then he was following them with hasty strides. A minute afterwards and three men were running along the deserted cliffway, and a forth, Abel Wrayford, making for the downward path leading to the village. He was already decending when he found that Trustworth and his associates had turned again and were gaining on him rapidly. He had no idea how weak he had become, and how incessant application to his studies had sapped his strength, until he endeavoured to increase the distance between himself and his pursuers. Then he gave way, seized by an awful pain in his side that arrested further progress, and Trustworth's hands were on his shoulders.

'It wa—wa—was a trick, then,' gasped Trustworth. 'You can't go—we must take you away. It's more than our lives are worth to leave you in Greymoor.'

'Coward!'

He turned and grappled with the fisherman, until the hands of the others were upon him and bore him to the earth. At the same instant there was a mighty roar, a trembling of the ground on which they stood, a bright stream of flame leaping up suddenly to heaven, and turning cliff and sky and sea to crimson, and then Wrayford's Nest was hurled into a thousand fragments.

They were thrown to the ground by the concussion, and Wrayford for an instant thought the sailors were dead, so still were they. Suddenly the scream of a woman brought them to life, and gave hope to Abel.

'He has destroyed the Nest,' cried Grace. 'Oh! haste, Victor—haste good friends!'

There followed the trampling of many feet, and Trusworth and his men were on their feet again.

'The coast-guard!' cried Bill; and with one bound he went to the cliff's verge and slid downward like a huge cat, while Trustworth and his companion, holding their hands to their faces, disappeared in the darkness of the night that had followed the explosion, and were seen no more in Greymoor.

Grace, Victor, and the coast guards, who had been aroused by Grace's energy, discovered only a gray-haired man lying on the wet grass in their path.

'Oh, Abel—my dear guardian!' cried Grace, bending over him.

'I am well—and safe,' he whispered. 'Let me rest a moment.'

'You signalled to me? In the green light there was danger!'

'Yes. Thadk heaven you saw it!' muttered Wrayford.

'What has happened?' asked Victor

'I will tell you presently,' he said; the experiment has been tested, and—the torpedo is a success.'

'It has frightened Greymoor into fits, and broken all the windows in the place,' grumbled Lieutenant Lawson.

'I thought it would,' said Wrayford, dryly. He was on his feet.

He made an effort to move after a while, and when Grace and Victor drew his arms within their own for his support, he made no effort to withdraw them.

'I think that I have learned a lesson to-night,' he said to Grace. 'You were looking for me, then?'

'Yes. And seeing the signal, I found Victor, and—'

'Oh! he was not far off, I wager,' Abel answered, in a cheery tone, that made their hearts leap.

'I found Victor, and we started off with those of the coast-guard who were on duty.'

'Saving my life,' he said, 'saving my life. Well, you came for me,' he added; 'presently, you must go to him.'

'Oh, Gardy!'

'Oh, Mr. Wrayford!' exclaimed Victor gratefully.

'Seeing you two happy—you two faithful lovers,' he said, 'I shall be happy myself, I think. Why, what will old Wrayford have to regret?'

He pressed Victor's arm, and Victor understood him

Lower down on the cliff they met all Greymoor coming up, with much whooping and shouting, toward the Nest. Abel did not appear to heed them, and when Grace said, laughingly, that here were more friends advancing to the rescue, he replied,

'My sight has failed me a little—I don't see them.'

Grace and Victor looked eagerly into his face.

'Oh!' he is blind!' she cried.

'Yes, yes; don't make a scene, Grace,' he said, calmly. 'Get me to Lawson's home, and there nurse me for a time. I may recover this shock in careful hands. That torpedo was very powerful. It is a great success, thank Heaven!'

And in careful hands, and in the hands of her he loved, his sight came back slowly after grave doubts of learned oculists. When he was well again he gave Grace away at the altar of old Greymoor Church, which was not big enough for all those good neighbors who thronged the edifice to see the wedding. Robert Trustworth was not there. A man with only half a nose reached America about that time, in company with one gentleman who was thumbless and another who was eyebrowless and generally disfigured. They were sufferers by the war, they told folk who were curious—a little powder had blown up and damaged them.

Abel Wrayford nurses two of Grace's children now, and Victor, settled in England, helps him in his studies, as in those past days when he stole the chemist's hope away from him. And Abel, as he bends his head over Grace's eldest girl—his hair is as white as snow now, and he is not forty-five—whispers again, as on the night they led him down the cliff, 'What has old Wrayford to regret?'

FINIS.

NASSAGAWEYA EXHIBITION.

The following is the prize list of the Township Show held on the 8th inst.:

AGRICULTURAL OR DRAUGHT HORSES

Span working horses, Wm. McUrdie 2nd David Hutchion, 3rd Benj. Kean.
Horse Colt, Andrew Elliot, 2nd Wm. Diamond, 3rd Geo. Watson
Filly Colt, Wm. Kitching, 2nd Geo. Stranger, 3rd D. W. McTavish.
1 year old Filly, walter Murray, 2nd Thos. wilson, 3rd Geo. Stranger.
Gelding or entire 1 year old, Henry Roberts, 2nd H Nichol, 3rd George Easterbrook.
2 year filly, James Moffat, 2nd R Cleave, 3rd J Smith.
2 year gelding, J Colquhoon.
Brood mares, G watson, 2nd wm Kitching, 3rd Thos whitlow.
Filly or gelding, 3 yr old, Jas Monaghan, 2nd Jas Monaghan 3rd T M Taylor.
Road or carriage horses, Arch McGibbon, 2nd J Kitching, 3rd S Scott.
Horse colt, Robt Brown 2nd wm Elliott 3rd David Hutchion.
Filly colt, Benj Kean 2nd James Moffat 3rd Arch McTavish.
1 year old filly, Joseph Anderson 2nd Alex Stewart 3rd Jas Conley.
Gelding or entire one year old Arch Saunders 2nd Arch McTavish.
2 year old filly, Thos Simpson 2nd D & H McTavish 3rd John Henderson.
2 year old gelding, Arch McTavish, Brood mare, Benj Kean 2nd John McLarty 3rd Hugh Kean.
Filly or gelding 3 years old David Christie 2nd Duncan Harrison 3rd Arch Campbell.
Hack horse under saddle, Wm McUrdie 2nd Graham McDonald 3rd Thos Wilson.
Hack horse in saddle, special prize, B H Kean 2nd F Chisholm.
Special prize for colts by Sir Taton Sykes, Robt Brown 2nd Wm Elliot.

HORNED CATTLE.

Durham cow with pedigree, Arch Campbell 2nd Thos Easton.
Durham heifer 2 years old, John Ramsey.
Durham heifer 1 year old. Henry Nichol 2nd Walter Laing.
Durham calf 1872, Arch Campbell 2nd Joshua Norrish.
Milch cow grade or common, John Ramsay 2nd Walter Murray.
3 year old heifer giving milk J Adamson
2 year old heifer Robt Wilson 2nd Thos M Taylor
1 year old heifer Allan Ramsey 2nd Arch Campbell
Heifer calf 1872 Arch Campbell 2nd T M Taylor
Bull calf 1872 Arch Campbell 2nd T Easton
Working oxen in yoke T Elliot 2nd W Abrey 3rd T Storey
3 year old steers in yoke G Elliot 2nd R Storey
Yoke of steers 2 yrs old J Adamson 2nd R Irving
Aged Bull J Ramsey
2 year old bull J Adamson 2nd D Hutcheon
1 year old bull Arch Campbell 2nd J Norrish
Fat cow ox or steer Arch Campbell.

SHEEP.

Ram 2 years and upwards John Ramsey 2nd J Norrish 3rd J Lourey.
Yearling ram T Wilson 2nd Henry Vicker 3rd C Moffatt
Ram lamb Wm Burrow 2nd Wm Burrow 3rd J Adamson
Pair ewes 2 years and upwards J Adamson 2nd N Norrish 3rd Robt Wilson
Pair shearling ewes N Norrish 2nd T Wilson 3rd N Norrish
Pair ewe lambs J Adamson 2nd N Norrish 3rd T Wilson
Fat sheep G Easterbrook 2nd W Laing

HOGS LARGE BREED.

Aged boar W Laing
Boar pig 1872 T Easton
Brood sow C Moffatt
Sow pig 1872 W Reed

SMALL BREED.

Aged boar J Hunt
Boar 1872 J Allison 2nd J Hunt
Brood sow J Patterson
Sow 1872 R Akens 2nd J Hunt

GRAIN ROOTS &c.

Fall wheat Wm Logie 2nd Wm Dredge
Treadwell fall wheat W Hutcheon 2nd A Bell
Spring wheat W Hutcheon 2nd A Bardwell
Barley R Brown 2nd T Easton
Small peas John Hunt 2nd Thos Simpson
White oats S Scott 2nd R Wilson
Other oats H Nickle 2nd J Moffatt
Timothy seed T Taylor
Flax seed T Wilson 2nd I Wood.
Potatoes pinkeye or kidney J Curley 2nd wm Dredge 3rd wm Dimond
Other potatoes w Laing 2nd Robt Akins 3rd J Ramsey
Swedish turnips R Wilson 2nd wm Dredge 3rd wm Kitching
Other turnips J Hunt 2nd John Peacock 3rd J Adamson
Mangold wurtzel L Barbree 2nd J Ramsey
Field Carrots S R Lister 2nd S Scott 3rd A Bardwell
Table carrots wm Player 2nd Isaac Wood
Blood beet S Scott 2nd J Ramsey
Potato onions S R Lister 2nd S Ramsey
Cabbage H Nickle 2nd J Norrish
Cauliflowers D McNair 2nd wm Player
winter apples Adam Alexander 2nd John Scott
Fall apples J Macklam 2nd Thos Wilson 2nd J Adamson
Fall pears wm Diamond
winter pears A Alexander 2nd John Macklam
Grapes wm Player 2nd N Norrish
Tomatoes wm Player 2nd James Ramsey
Pumpkin or Squash R Akins 2nd J Smith
Indian corn D McPhederon 2nd J Simpson
Print butter D Hutcheon 2nd Arch Bell 3rd D Gillis 4th J Anderson
Firkin butter D McPhederon 2nd S Scott 3rd wm Elliot
Home made cheese D Hutcheon 2nd Geo Stranger 3rd wm Elliott
Factory cheese D Gillis
Honey in comb wm Dredge 2nd J Peacock
Honey Strained wm Dredge 2nd J Lourey

WOOLEN MANUFACTURES.

Fulled cloth J Atkinson 2nd L Barbaree
Flannel J Atkinson 2nd J Atkinson
Woolen socks wm Hutcheon 2nd W Cusick
Woolen mits D Gillis 2nd Geo Watson
Coverlet J Leachman 2nd J Patterson
Patched Quilt T Whitton 2nd Robt Storey
Fancy quilt J Wetherall 2nd D McPhederan
woolen blankets T Whitton 2nd D Gillis
Fine shirt Arch Bell 2nd Arch Bell
Needle work J Kitchen 2nd wm Hutcheon
Crochet work Arch Bell 2nd Miss Annie Grant
Embroidery D McPhederan 2nd J Henderson
Rag mat J Kitching 2nd G Stranger
Ox yoke and bows Jas Moffatt
Lumber wagon G Ramshaw 2nd Jas Moffatt
Pleasure carriage J Kean
wooden plough G Ramshaw 2nd Jas Moffatt
Home made bread D Gillis 2nd T Wilson
Drawing of Painting J Norrish
Hair flowers J Atkinson
Selection of flowers T Easton 2nd J Wetherall, protested
Seed flowers Miss Annie Grant 2nd D Gillis

POOR RELATIONS.

There is considerable humour in the following remarks from a correspondent of the *Golden Age*:—Yu make a great fuss because Grant has got so many relashuns. Wall, its human natur to hev relashuns, specially ef yu git rich or gits an offis. There was Jo Smooker, poor as a meetin-hous mouse and without a relashun in the world or a teller wat would lend him fifty cents; but when his bruther in Kentucky dide and left him a mint uv muny, his relashuns begun to kum and kep on kummin, until it seemed ez tho he wuz furst or second kuzzen to the entire populashen ov the civilized globe. Ef he hadn't pulled up stiks and went tu parts unknown, heed been a poor man afore this. But with all yer kunnin and kalkerlatin yu ain't found but nity-tu relashuns that Grant hez put into offis. Ther may be some that won't own up becaws yu fellers make sich an adoo about it. Kall the hol lot a hundred, and I say it ain't bad. Why, ef yu was President youd find yourself related to every animal that come out of Noah's ark. Grant has gin offis to only a hundred of hiz! I say it's modorate.

A JAPANESE PILLOW.—Pumpelly, in his Marvels, says: The most remarkable part of a Japanese bed is the pillow. This is a wooden box, about four inches high, eight inches long, and two inches wide at the top. It has, says the New York *Evening Mail*, a cushion of folded papers on the upper side to rest the neck on, for the elaborate manner of dressing the hair does not permit the Japanese, especially the women, to press the head on the pillow. Every morning the uppermost paper is taken off from the cushion, exposing a clean surface without the expense of washing a pillow case. I passed the greater part of the night in learning how to poise my head in this manner; and when I finally closed my eyes it was to dream that I was being slowly beheaded, and to wake at the crisis to find the pillow bottom-side up, and my neck resting on the sharp lower edge of the box. During my stay in the country I learned many of its customs, mastering the use of the chop-sticks, and accustoming my palate to raw fresh fish, but the attempt to balance my head on a two-inch pillow I gave up in despair, after trying in vain to secure the box and tying it to my neck and head.

In his speech at Glasgow, on being presented with the freedom of the city, Mr. Lowe, Chancellor of the Ex chequer, said the greatest disappointment he had ever met with in his life occurred many years before, when he was an unsuccessful candidate for the "honorable and distinguished office of Professor of Greek in Glasgow University."

Lord Redesdale has discovered an ingenious method of solving the difficulty about the damnatory clauses in the Athanasian Creed, and allaying the angry feelings excited by a controversy which threatens a disruption of the Established Church. His Lordship would have the creed expunged; but if that cannot be done, he has a way by which Lord Shattesbury and Dr. Pusey might be srtisfied. His Lordship has discovered that the damnatory clauses to which objection is taken are in the responses; and it is for the laity alone to decide whether they are to utter those sentences of fearful import.

HAWKINS & LITTLE,

FOR

Tweeds and Cloths

Hawkins & Little for Blankets.

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Hawkins & Little for Carpets.

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Hawkins & Little for Millinery.

Hawkins & Little for Teas and Sugars.

Hawkins & Little for Liquors.

Hawkins & Little for anything you want.

Have received instructions to sell the above, which is one of the best and cheapest stocks ever offered to the people of Halton, and will be sold at prices never before heard of. You may depend on getting bargains, and none of those humbug clearing sales which are usually got up to humbug the public.

G. COULDING & Co.

GEORGETOWN, July, 1872.