# The Canadian Champion

## AND COUNTY OF HALTON INTELLIGENCER.

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**The Canadian Champion**

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THURSDAY MORNING

each week, at Milton, Halton County, Ontario by

J. D. MATHESON,

Proprietor.

*OFFICE,—ON MAIN STREET.*

TERMS—$1 a year in advance, or within one month from the date of subscribing, if not so paid, $2 will be charged.

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


## Business Directory.

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, Solicitor, Town Attorney, Notary Public, &c., &c., Town Hall, Main street, Milton

WILLIAM A. AGAR, HOUSE PAINTer, Hanger and Paper Hanger. Shop on Pine [illegible]

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. GREENE, BARRISTER AND Attorney-at-Law, Solicitor in Chancery, Notary Public, &c., &c., Wellington Square. Money to loan on moderate terms. 3-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.

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

G. S. THOMAS, L. D. S., Dentist, Licentiate of Royal College of Dental Surgeons, Ontario, will visit Milton on the last Tuesday of every month. Office in Thompson's Hotel, where he may be consulted by those requiring his professional services. 18-3m

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.

**Nassagaweya 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 3-5-ly

**Drumquin 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. 25-1y

**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 Brontë and Georgetown. 50-1y

**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

**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.

**CARD.**

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

**MUSIC.**

MISS MACKENZIE has resumed her Music Classes, and will visit Moreby every Monday and Thursday.

RESIDENCE—One door east of the Wesleyan Church Milton.

October 23rd 1872. 17-tf

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**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

**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.

BRONTE

**Flouring Mills**

I HAVE leased these premises for a term of years. Thorough repairs have been made, and new machinery put in under my inspection, and the Mills are now in first class running order. Special attention given to gristing

Cash paid for Wheat.

Flour, Feed, Corn Meal and Chop Corn for sale. Machinery in the mill for

GRINDING CORN IN THE EAR.

JAS. SCOTT.

-tf

**Wm. Bowes,**

TRAFALGAR, ONT.

WOOD WORKINGS OF ALL kinds made to order. Repairing done on shortest notice, also turning and sawing, and

GRAIN CHOPPING

CHOPPED FEED FOR SALE.

Trafalgar May 23rd 1872. 4?-tf.

ANGLO-AMERICAN HOTEL, Market Street, corner McNab, Hamilton, Ont. Thomas Veazie, proprietor, late of the Veazie House, Geneva. The Anglo-American has been newly furnished throughout in the most luxurious style, making it in every respect a First-Class Hotel. Its table is supplied with all the delicacies of the season.—Its Sample Rooms are convenient and comfortable. 29-1y

**Spring Assizes.**

COUNTY OF HALTON, } NOTICE IS
TO WIT: } hereby given that the Court of Oyer and Terminer and General Gaol Delivery and Assizes, and Nisi Prius, for the said

**County of Halton,**

WILL BE HOLDEN AT THE

**Court House,**

IN THE

☞ Town of Milton,

ON

**Monday, 10th March, 1873,**

Next, at the hour of TWELVE O'CLOCK, NOON, of which all Justices of the Peace, Coroners, Constables, Jurors, and all others concerned are required to take notice, and attend to do and perform all duties which appertain to them.

G. CRAFORD McKINDSEY, Sheriff County Halton.

Milton, February 12, 1873. 33-td.

**In the Surrogate Court of the County of Halton.**

Notice is hereby given that Hugh Center Foster, of the Town of Milton, a minor of the age of nineteen years, has made choice of and elected me, Peter M. McKay, of the Town of Milton, Merchant, as his guardian, and that at the expiration of twenty days after the first insertion of this notice, I will apply to Thomas Miller, Esq., Judge of the Surrogate Court, of the County of Halton, to be appointed guardian of the said Hugh Center Foster, the infant child of Hugh Foster and Sarah Foster, late of the Town of Milton, deceased.

Dated this first day of February, A.D. 1873

P. M. McKAY

**Fountain Hotel, Kilbride.**

HAVING resumed the charge of this well-known house, the subscriber trusts that by keeping a well-stocked table and bar, to merit the patronage of the travelling public. 33-1y W. F. MILLS, Proprietor. 33-tf

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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

**ACTON Planing Mills.**

THOS. EBBAGE, Proprietor.

MANUFACTURER OF ALL KINDS OF

**SASH, DOORS, Mouldings, &c.**

ALL KINDS OF

Lumber Dressed to Order!

IN FIRST-CLASS STYLE.

Also, manufacturer of

IMPROVED SUCTION PUMPS

Which are delivered on short notice and on reasonable terms.

☞ All work guaranteed.

THOMAS EBBAGE.

Acton, January 16, 1873. 29-ly

**T. J. Wheeler,**

WATCH & CLOCK MAKER. JEWELLER, &c.,

Georgetown.

HAS now on hand a large and well assorted stock of the following description of Watches, in various styles and qualities.

*Ladies Gold Watches.*
*Waltham Watches,*
*Russell Watches,*
*American Levers.*
*Straight Line Levers.*
*Detached Levers.*
*Stem Winders,*
*Cylinders.*

Also, a very large and handsome assortment of Jewelry of all descriptions. He has been appointed Agent for Lazarus, Morris & Co.'s celebrated Perfected Spectacles, which he now invites the public to call and inspect

Georgetown, May 8th, 1872. 45-tf

**FOR CHEAP**

*AND GENUINE*

**DRY GOODS**

MILLINERY, CLOTHING,

***Boots & Shoes***

Groceries

AND HARDWARE

CALL AT

**W. D. & R. A. LYON'S,**

**Main St., Milton.**

ON AND AFTER THE

**FIRST DAY OF AUGUST**

The subscribers will conduct their business strictly on the CASH PRINCIPLE, and dispose of goods only for ready pay. All persons indebted to the firm of W. D. & R. A LYON are requested to pay their accounts and note immediately.

W. D. & R. A. LYON.

Milton, July 17, 1872. 3-ly

**Farm for Sale or to Lease.**

THE North half of Lot No. 26, in the 1st Concession, North of Dundas Street, in the Township of Trafalgar.

For further particulars apply to—

JOHN DEWAR, Barrister, &c., Milton

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**STOCK-TAKING SALE!**

**HAGAMAN & JULL**

ARE NOW OFFERING the balance of their

EXTENSIVE STOCK

OF

**Winter Dry Goods**

At and Below Cost.

The whole of which

**Must be Cleared Out**

BY

**1st MARCH,**

| | |
|---|---|
| Heavy Wool Blankets, | $3 50 |
| Splendid all wool Tweeds | 65 |
| Red Flannels, - - | 25c to 35 |
| Heavy Fancy Flannels | 35 |
| Winceys - - - - | 9 |
| Fine Scoured Winceys | 15 |

*All Goods Marked in Plain Figures.*

**No Humbug Here**

Call and be Convinced.

HAGAMAN & JULL.

Oakville, January 23, 1873 31-tf

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## POETRY.

### MARCH.

"March. Its tree, Juniper. Its stone, Blood-stone. Its motto, 'Courage and strength in times of danger.'" —*Old Saying.*

In the gray dawning across the white lake,
Where the ice-hummocks in frozen waves break,
'Mid the glittering spears of the Northern Lights,
Like a cavalry escort of steel-coated knights,
Spanning the winter's cold gulf with an arch,
Over it, rampant, rides in the wild March
Galloping, galloping, galloping in,
Into the world with a stir and a din
The north wind, the east wind, and west wind together,
Inbringing, inbringing the March's wild weather.

Hear his rough chant as he dashes along:
"Ho, ye March children, come list to my song!
A bold outlaw am I both to do and to dare,
And I fear not old Earth nor the Powers of the Air;
Winter's a dotard, and Summer's a prude,
But Spring loves me well, although I am rude.
Faltering, lingering, hatening Spring—
Blushing she waits for the clang and the ring
Of my swift horse's hoofs; then forward she presses,
Repelling, returning, my boist'rous caresses.

"The winds are unbound and loose in the sky,
Rioting, frolicking, madly on high;
Are ye able to cope with the North Wind's strong arm?
Welcome boldy his fierce grasp; 'twill do ye no harm.
He knows the children of March are my own,
Sealed with my signet of magic blood-stone;
Blue stone, red blood-stone, green dark and red light—
Blood is for ardor and stone is for might;
And the watch-word borne on by West Wind the ranger,
Is, 'Courage and strength in the moment of danger.'

"Children of March, are ye strong, are ye strong?
Shame not the flag the West Wind bears along;
O ye men of March! be ye firm as the steel;
O ye women of March! be ye loyal and leal—
Strong in your loving and strong in your hate,
Constant, like juniper, early and late.
Juniper, juniper, juniper green,
Berries of blue set in glittering sheen,
In the winter's cold snow, in summer's hot splendour,
Unchanging, unchanging, thou heart true and tender!"

Singing of juniper, forward he whirled,
Galloping, galloping on through the world;
And when, shivering, waking, the dull Day gazed out
From her tower in the gray clouds, she heard but the shout
Of the riotous winds as they followed in glee;
On, on to the wooing in mad revelry.
Wooing, the wooing, the wooing of Spring—
Here's a bold wooing that makes the woods ring,
And thrills the leaf buds, though with snow overladen,
As March, the wild outlaw, bears off the Spring maiden.

—Constance F. Woolson, in *Harper's Magazine for March.*

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## THE CONVERSION OF COL. QUAGG.

BY W. L.

Some fifty years ago, a religious sect, denominated "The Grace Walking Brethren," held a prominent position in this country. They were meek, law-abiding people—attended to their own business, and did not seem to trouble themselves about that of others. Yet, somehow, they had incurred the displeasure of one Colonel Quagg.

This Colonel was a blacksmith, and lived in a grim cabin, near the Rapparoarer Falls, where, for aught anybody knew, he kept bears and lions, and burnt Bengal lights in his fireplace, or slept on the bones of his enemies. He was six feet four inches in his stockings; the integument that covered his bones was as hard and as horny as a crabshell; his hair and beard were like the primeval forest—they had never been cut, combed, meuded or trimmed—he had neither wife nor relation, chick, nor child.

There were only two things concerning him on which one might, with any certainty, expiate—viz., that he liked rum, raw, which he drank in large quantities, without even winking or getting intoxicated; and he hated the Grace Walking Brethren. He hated them fiercely and implacably; he raved against them in drinking bars, he called them opprobrious names in the street, and made it his invariable custom of giving every "Grace walker" as he termed them, who passed his smithy, a fearful and humiliating beating. His wrath being thus appeased; he turned aside into Silas P. Powkey's tavern, hot, perspiring, and fatigued, and throwing his huge leathern strap on the counter, and ejecting a powerful stream of tobacco juice, shouted out "Squire! strapped another Grace Walker. Rum;"

"Walk in Grace," he was wont to say, "till pumpkins is peaches, lick'd ye must be, till your toe nails drop off, and your nose bleeds blue ink!" And licked they were accordingly.

There was a meeting of the Grace Walking Brethren to arrange who should go on the ensuing Spring Circuit, just as judges arrange who shall go a hanging, and where. The Rapparoarer circuit was discussed in solemn conclave. The brethren, one and all, were averse to that particular circuit. Brother Brownjohn would rather not—Brother Fearful had a bad cold. Brother Slocum gave a more definite reason than any of the number; he said he would be considerably licked if he'd go, because he was sure of being awfully licked if he went. Brother Zedekiah Stockdolliger, a long-limbed brother, with a face somewhat like a quince three parts withered—a brother, of whom to tell the truth, a rather mean opinion was held, for he was given to stammering and blushing, and seemed to possess no particular accomplishments save the questionable one of shutting one eye when he expectorated, rose up and thus addressed the assembly:

"Brethren, a man's skin was not meant to be flawed off him, like unto the hide of a wild cat; thorns isn't pleasant handling, nor is thistles nice worn next to the skin; but if Brother Brownjohn will lend me his hose, I'll confront the man—even Goliah Quagg!" having said which the devoted brother shut one eye and expectorated. The meeting turned its quid and expectorated also, but without shutting one eye.

The long brother's proposition was accepted *nem con*

The fire blazed and the sparks flew up the chimney one fine evening in April, and Colonel Quagg and his anvil were in fine dispute about a red-hot horse-shoe. Suddenly, Zeek, the lanky bellows-blower, who could through a hole in the smithy wall, perceive anyone coming down the hill, cried out "Colonel, one of them!"

"Quick, ile," said the colonel. The ile, or oil being brought, he proceeded therewith to anoint an enormous leathern strap, a trifle larger than the trace for a cart horse. "Twankey dillo! Twankey dillo!" he shouted, as grasping the weapon in his mighty hand, he strode out of the smithy door.

He saw, coming towards him, a tall man, dressed in black, mounted upon a long-tailed white horse. He had but one spur, on his left foot, the rider had, and in his hand he carried a little dogs eared book.

He was singing a verse of a favorite hymn quite softly to himself. Quagg waited until the verse was quite finished, and then called out in a thundering voice, "Hold hard!"

"Good evening, brother, and peace," replied the Rev. Zedekiah Stockdolliger, for it was indeed he.

"For the matter of that, rot!" replied the colonel, "and out o' that hoss!"

"Brother?" interrogated the minister.

"Get out o' that hoss, ye long-tailed blackbird!—get out, legs and feet, I tell ye!"

The brother slid, or rather got off the horse, and as he did so, he shut one eye and expectorated.

'Now, then' said the Colonel, seating himself on a block near his door, and bringing down his strap on the ground with a whack that made the pebbles dance: 'whar d'ye hail from?'

'From Rapparoarer city, brother.'

'And what are ye goin' for to do in this location?'

'Going on Lord's business, brother.'

'Now, look ye here! there was a brother came this way on Lord's business last fall; he passed this edifice, he did; he met this strap close by here, and it made him dance like a shaker, and feel uncommonly like a bobtailed bull in fly time.'

At this suggestion the clergyman wriggled uneasily.

'Now, I do hope, brother, continued the Colonel, 'that you ain't of the same persuasion as that babe of grace was as met the strap when he was ridin'; his persuasion was the Grace-Walking persuasion, and that persuasion I allays licks.'

'Lick brother?' 'Yes, lick with straps, dreadful!'

'Colonel Goliah Quagg,' responded the minister, 'I am a man of peace, and don't go raging about with sword and buckler like unto Apolyon, or a corporal of the Pitchfork Tigers; but I am a member of the Grace-Walking Brethren, humble, but faithful, I hope.'

'Then,' replied the Colonel, making an ironical bow, 'this is the strap with which I am a going for to lick you into sarse.'

'Brother,' meekly responded the minister, 'lay thy hand if thou wilst upon the coulter of the plow, the hammer of thy trade, but take not hold of sword or spear, or strap of leathern hue, for, from the uplifting or downfalling of these instruments came never good, but blows and bruises, misery and death.'

'Now, look ye here; talk as long as ye like, but talk while I'm a lickin' of ye, cause time is precious, and mustn't be wasted nohow. Do you mean to take it fightin' or lying down, only make haste?'

'You are hard on me, Colonel, and, to tell the truth, I would much rather not take it at all.'

'But you must!' roared the blacksmith; 'pickled alligators, you must! Noneys is riz, and snakes will wake, I'll knock ye into horse-shoes and then into horse-nails if ye keep me waitin'. Now, is it fightin' or lying down?'

'Well, then, I'll take the fighting,' the man of peace replied.

With a wild yell the now infuriated Colonel rushed upon his intended victim—the fatal strap was swinging in the air; but stay—can you, dear reader, imagine the astonishment of a school-teacher caned by his own pupil; a Broadway dandy, hustled by a newly arrived Irish emigrant; a general ordered to stand at ease by a drummer boy—if you can, you may imagine how Colonel Quagg felt when a shower of blows, well directed and incessant, began to fall upon him, and that he was hit everywhere, and that he could not plant a single blow upon the body of his opponent. A bob-tailed bull's sufferings in fly time were as nothing compared to those of the bewildered Colonel. He saw more stars than Herschell ever dreamed of; he felt as if he was all nose, and that a horribly swollen one; then as if his bones went in and his blood came out; at last he went down 'all of a heap,' with the long brother atop of him, still pounding away with all his might, and singing a little hymn softly to himself.

'Hold hard!' gasped the Colonel, 'you don't want to kill me, do brother?'

'By no means,' was the reply, nevertheless bringing down his fist with a tremendous bash upon the Colonel's nose, as though he saw a fly there and wished to kill it; "but," said he playfully, knocking away one of his adversary's loose teeth, to make his mouth look neat and tidy, "I want you, Colonel, before I leave off hammering your body, to promise me two little things: viz, you must give up drinking of rum, which is perdition and a snare, and on the trunk line to destruction. You must not ill use, by word or deed, any member of the Grace-Walking Brethren, and you must come to our next camp-meeting clean shaved, and with a contrite heart."

"I wont," muttered the Colonel, "not for all the tobacco in Virginia — not for to be postmaster."

"Then I must sing another little ymn."

Immediately the helpless Colonel's torments recommenced. All the Colonel could see were the tall man's arms whirling over him like the sails of a windmill—all he could feel was the blows of his adversary, or rather of his castigator, decending upon his already frightfully bruised body, as he shuffled, with an occasional stammer, the words of a popular hymn.

"I du give in," faintly whispered the expiring Colonel.

"Happy to hear it, Colonel," said the Rev. Stockdolliger, rising "perhaps you will kindly look to my horse, which cast a shoe just now."

The Colonel shod the nag as well as his bruised arms would permit and the minister, gravely handing him a coin, mounted his steed and gravely rode away.

At the next camp-meeting Colonel Quagg was seen seated on the neophyte's seat. A brother rose to address the meeting—he was a long, lanky brother, with a face like a quince, three parts withered. He said how happy he felt to have been the means of the conversion of Colonel Quagg. He confessed that himself had been a one the wicked; that he had been a prize-fighter, but, having perceived the error of his ways had reformed, and joined the Grace-Walking Brethren; having said which the heroic pastor sat down.

Colonel Quagg discarded rum and clergy-licking, and is now, as Elder Quagg, a shining light among the Grace-Walking Brethren.

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### TRAFALGAR COUNCIL.

Council met pursuant to adjournment. The Reeve in the chair. Present, Messrs. Robinson and Dr. Buck.

Minutes of last meeting read and confirmed.

Dr Buck moved, seconded by Mr. Robinson, that the following bills be paid viz: Richard Humpstree $35 for furnishing and delivering 10 cords of stone at lot No. 6, 7th line; John Campbell, $128 for furnishing and delivering 12 cords of stone at lot No. 14, 7th line and 4 cords on Base Line near Hornby; also John Marshall $6 90 for plank furnished road division No. 32, and that the Reeve issue his cheque on the Treasurer for the same.—Carried.

Mr. Robinson moved, seconded by Dr. Buck, that Cyrus Lawrence be appointed pathmaster in road division No. 5 in place of Arthur Connor resigned, and Thos. Evans jun. in place of Wm. Dowler for road division No 63.—Carried.

Moved by Dr. Buck, seconded by Mr. Robinson, that Henry Taylor be paid $6 50, L. Hagar $2 84, Wm Gibson $23 and Jas House $6 66 for sheep killed and damaged by dogs.—Carried.

Dr Buck moved, seconded by Mr. Robinson, that the sum of $8 be granted John Appelbe for Charles McGinnis on judgment.—Carried.

Mr. Robinson moved, seconded by Dr Buck, that road divisions No. 41 and 42 shall be divided into three divisions, viz: No. 42 shall extend from the Base Line to the side road between lots 10 and 11, and No. 41 from lot 10 to Boyne and half way across the side road west of the second line, and the rest of the second line from lot 5 to 1 inclusive, and half way across the side road east of the second line to be thrown as division No. 33.—Carried.

Dr. Buck moved, seconded by Mr. Robinson, that the following persons having presented their petitions and the Inspectors' certificates, do receive certificates to procure tavern license for the ensuing year for the houses they represent, viz: Wm. M. Williams, Frederick Smith, Jas E. Burger, Archibald McDonald, W. C. Ribble and Robt. Lucas, and that certificates be granted Jas Payne, Jas. Mason, Jas. Young and J. M. Triller upon their complying with the requirements of the law relating thereto.—Carried.

Dr Buck moved, seconded by Mr. Robinson, that W. McCay's bill, $5 00, for printing to date be paid.—Carried.

Moved by Mr. Robinson, seconded by Dr. Buck, that the sum of $5 be paid Geo. McElrevy, said amount to be accepted by him as full compensation for extra work performed by him at English's Bridge.—Carried.

Dr. Buck moved, seconded by Mr. Robinson, that $10 be granted Thos. Little for the support of Thos. Maybe for judgment.—Carried.

The Council then adjourned to meet next at Williams' Hotel.

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### NASSAGAWEYA COUNCIL.

Council met pursuant to adjournment, on Monday the 24th day of February.

Members all present. The Reeve in the chair. Minutes of last meeting read and confirmed.

Mr. Easterbrook moved, seconded by Mr. Elliott, that the report of the Tavern Inspector be received and read.—Carried.

Report read, and the applicants for licenses being present, received their certificates, viz: Alex. Davidson, Arms, William Easterbrook, Campbellville Inn, Michael Lyon, Halton Hotel, Martin Hunter, Ontario Hotel, and Lewis Schram, Townline Inn.

Mr. Elliott moved, seconded by Mr Easterbrook, that the statistical report of the public schools in the Township of Nassagaweya for the year 1872 by the County Inspector, be received and read, and ordered to be printed with the financial statement.—Carried.

Mr. Easterbrook moved, seconded by Mr. Kean, that having received a communication from William Job, resigning the office of Pound-Keeper, through ill health, resolved, that Peter Chisholm be appointed in place of the said William Job, resigned.—Carried.

Mr. Easterbrook moved, seconded by Mr. Gillies, that having heard certain statements from S. Smith, Esq., in regard to the assessment of lot 17, and the east half of lot 16 in the 7th con. for the year 1872, Resolved, that the matter lay over until the next meeting of this Council, and that the Clerk notify the Assessor to attend said meeting.—Carried.

Mr. Elliott moved, seconded by Mr. Easterbrook, that the sum of $2 84 be paid to David Hutcheon for one sheep killed by dogs, and the further sum of $5 34 to George Irving for one sheep killed, and one damaged thereby, both claims being duly certified.—Carried.

Mr Easterbrook moved, seconded by Mr. Elliott that Archibald McTavish be appointed Overseer in road division No. 34 in place of Joseph McLaughlin resigned.—Carried.

Mr. Elliott moved, seconded by Mr. Easterbrook, that James Hunter, James McMillan, and William Harris perform their statute labor on the base line, between the township of Nassagaweya and Nelson, opposite lots 1 in the second and third cons., and John Henderson on the base line opposite the west half of the 4th con.; the said labor to be performed under the supervision of James Hunter.—Carried.

Mr. Elliott moved, seconded by Mr. Easterbrook, that the petition of George Norrish, Daniel McCurdy, Lambert Barberree, Thomas Taylor, Jeremiah Fletcher and John Fletcher, praying for aid in behalf of Patrick McGarrigal, a poor and indigent person, be received and read.—Carried.

Mr. Easterbrook moved, seconded by Mr. Gillies, that having heard the petition of George Norrish and five others in behalf of Patrick McGarrigal, resolved, that this Council take no action in the matter, being creditably informed that said party has property sufficient to supply his present wants.—Carried.

Mr Easterbrook moved, seconded by Mr. Gillies, that S. R. Lister be appointed to collect all arrears of taxes for 1872.—Carried.

On motion Council adjourned, to meet at call of Reeve.

JOHN EASTERBROOK, Township Clerk.

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### SATURDAY NIGHT.

Saturday night makes people human, sets their hearts to beating softly, as they used to do before the world turned them into drums, and jarred them to pieces with totums. The ledger closes with a slash, the iron door vaults come to with a clang, up go the shutters with a will, click goes the key in the lock. It is Saturday night and we breathe free again. Homeward, ho! The door that has been ajar all the week closes behind us; the world is shut out. Shut out? Shut in, rather. Here are our treasures, after all and not in the vault, and not in the book save the old record in the old family Bible—and not in the bank. Say be you are a bachelor, frosty and forty. Then, poor fellow, Saturday night is nothing to you, just as you are nothing to anybody. Get a wife, blue eyed or brown eyed; but above all, true-eyed. Get a little home—no matter how little; a sofa, just to hold two, or two and a half, and then get the two, or two and a half in it of a Saturday night, and then read this paragraph by the light of your wife's eyes, and thank heaven and take courage.

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### WHAT ADVERTISING DID.

Milland, the banker and newspaper speculator, who died recently in Paris and who founded the *Petite Journal*, which at one time had a daily circulation of nearly half a million of copies, was an enthusiastic believer in the advantages of liberal advertising. One day he had at his table nearly all the proprietors of leading Paris dailies. They controversed about advertising. Milland asserted that the most worthless articles could be sold in large quantities, if liberally advertised. Emil de Giradin, of *La Presse* who was present, took issue with him on the subject. "What will you bet," exclaimed Milland, "that I cannot sell in one week one hundred thousand francs worth of the most common cabbage seed under the pretext that it will produce mammoth cabbage heads? All I have to do is to advertise it at once in a whole page insertion of the daily papers of this city." Girardin replied that he would give him a page in his paper for nothing if he should win his wager. The other newspaper publishers agreed to the same thing. At the expiration of the week they inquired of Milland how the cabbage seed flourished. He showed them his books triumphantly, and satisfied them had he had sold nearly twice as much as he promised, while orders were still pouring in; but he said the joke must stop there; and no further orders would be filled.

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AN OLD AND ACTIVE PRINTER.—The Rondout *Freeman* says: Mr. Samuel Williams, the oldest printer in the country hereabouts, walked into our office on Monday, as spry as a cricket, and set 1,000 ems for the Greeley monument. He is eighty-four years old, and started the Bennington *News Letter* in 1812, and after serving on the Albany *Argus* for five years, started the *Orange Farmer*. He set his 1,000 ems in two hours, which is doing well for a man of his age. This typographical achievement creates a desire in another old printer to try his hand "at the case." Though a stranger to the "space box," I am strongly inclined to follow the laudible example of my old friend Williams. In February, 1816, just fifty-seven years ago, I was working with Samuel Williams as journeyman printer for Jesse Buel, in the office of the Albany *Argus*. And now at the age of eighty-four, Mr. Williams contributes his "1,000 ems" in commemoration of a departed craftsman who has since filled a large space in the world's eye, but who, when we mature in years, had commenced the battle of life, was but six years old.

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Is it not strange that contractors should be engaged to widen streets?

A clever barber says that a man who shaves himself has a fool for a tonsor.

The Persians say of noisy unreasonable talk: 'I hear the sound of the millstone but I see no meal.'

It is one of the curiosities of natural history that a horse eats best when he has not a bit in his mouth.

What do you expect to see reflected in your inamorata's eyes? Yourself, if she is a good looking-lass.

The bowels of the earth have been moved in Minnesota by the discovery of a mine of 'Epsom salts' there.

'I rise for information,' said Mr.—M. C. 'I'm so glad;' said Mrs.—, M. C., 'for you certainly want some.'

There is a man who keeps a list of all the banks in the country, so as to be able to say that he keeps a bank account.

The boiler of a shunting engine in the Montreal station of the Grand Trunk Railway exploded Friday afternoon, and instantly killed the driver, besides injuring others.

A contemplated marriage in high life is reported by the American papers as follows:—Princess Satsuma is soon to be weddded to Mr. Phound. He is the first Englishman yet Phound who has cared to contract a Japanese marriage.

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