

STOUFFVILLE ALERT.

EVERY DESCRIPTION OF

Book and Job Printing

Neatly and Promptly Executed.

THE ALERT

Is Published Every Thursday,

At \$1.00 per annum invariably in advance. Single copies may be had at the office or post office in wrappers for mailing at three cents. Local notices inserted in reading matter will be charged one and a half cents per word, payable when ordered. Special Contracts for local notices by the quarter.

The Alert

THURSDAY, JUNE 21, 1877.

HOME AND GOSSIP.

- Road work.
- Street improvements.
- Warm weather at last.
- Strawberries and cream.
- Great rejoicing over the rain.
- Remove those village boot jacks.
- Fall wheat and barley heading out.

The county council meets on the 25th inst., in the council chamber, Toronto.

The prophet of 1881 has returned after an absence of a week at Markham.

The last number of the *N. Y. Reform* comes to hand in an entirely "new dress."

The crow is another enemy of Mr. Colorado Potato Beetle. Give him a chance.

An odd piece of grass here and there has been cut, but it is too green yet to make hay.

Help to keep up the interest of your local paper by sending to the editor any tit bits of news you know of.

The Kettleby Sons of Temperance re-party came off on the 16th inst., and was as great a success as usual.

The editor of one of the Newmarket papers has been receiving green peas and potatoes grown this season. Who can show the first here.

We are of the opinion that a local paper can enforce strict payment in advance just as well as a city paper. We are going to try it at any rate.

The Rev. Mr. Bostwick, of St. Louis, commenced a series of special services in the Baptist church in this place, on Monday evening last, to continue during this week until further notice.

Over two thousand persons are said to have signed the Gospel Temperance Pledge Card, since the commencement of the Murphy movement in Toronto, and large numbers are being added to the list at every meeting.

Writing of the Red Ribbon movement, a western paper says:—"Saloon keepers don't like red ribbons tied in a button-hole. When a reformed man passes by with one fluttering in the free air, the barkeeper looks like a mad bull when a red shawl passes through the pasture."

The village council meets this evening.

Cattle herding on the streets in this village.

Subscribe for this paper—only one

dollar a year invariably in advance.

Cattle not allowed to run on the street since incorporation. Good for the trees and sidewalks.

Track laying has been commenced on the Lake Simcoe Junction Railway, and is to be pushed with vigor.

Mr. W. P. Hartney informs us that the first wool of this season was bought by him in this village on the 26th of May.

Being crowded for time, we could not this week give the Stouffville market report nor the directory of churches, societies, etc.

Mr. John Jerman, blacksmith, of this place is very ill. We understand his illness is caused by a kick from a horse in February last.

The population of this place is increasing rapidly. The increase was about 100 last year, and the probabilities are that the increase will be in the same ratio this year. The present number is about 870.

The Green River tea-party, under the auspices of the Division, Sons of Temperance, has been postponed until Saturday, the 23rd inst., when the same programme as advertised in the posters for the 21st, will be carried out.

DOMINION DAY IN STOUFFVILLE.

Dominion Day is to be celebrated in Stouffville this year in a most enthusiastic manner. The members and friends of the Congregational Church purpose holding a grand festival on that day in commemoration of laying the corner stone of their new church. The festivities will be held in the grove of Wm. Brown, Esq. Dinner will be served at 12 o'clock and tea at 5. After dinner, short and spicy speeches will be made by Rev. Messrs. Hanford, Silcox and Warrier, of Toronto, and the resident ministers. A good Brass Band will enliven the proceedings; also amusements of all kinds for those wishing to participate.

The Life Race.

If the reader ever witnessed a horse race he knows what importance the jockeys attach to a good start. None of the drivers want to be even a neck behind in going over the scratch. And if the horses are not well together in coming up to the scratch, the judges call the drivers back and oblige them to try again, till they all set off together without any one having the advantage. Now human life, as far as the great worldly aim is concerned, is nothing but a race. As fast as we get old enough to "go it alone" we enter the race for the great prize of wealth—that is, the means of securing comfort, happiness, enjoyment and freedom from the treadmill of toil. In that case success depends as much on a good start as in the case of a horse race.

If a young man begins his career by a course of industry, frugality and correct habits generally, he is sure to win an independence. By following this course from the first he soon accumulates a little money, and this accumulation helps him along. Money that he puts into the savings bank draws interest and swells his fund. After a while his accounts become large enough to allow his starting a little business for his son, or else to buy a home in the suburbs where filthy tenement houses and extortionate landlords are unknown. Thus he goes to independence, surrounds himself with luxuries, and passes his after years in ease and contentment.

To CURE A COLD.—By abstaining from drink and liquid food of any kind, for as long a period as possible, the internal congestion, which is, in fact, the condition generally known as a cold, becomes reduced. The cause of congestion is the excess of blood contained in the over-charged membranes, and this is removed

when the general bulk of the blood has been diminished by withholding the usual supply of fluid.

HOW TO IMPROVE BAD BUTTER.—Bad butter may be improved greatly by dissolving it thoroughly in hot water; let it cool, then skim it off, and churn again, adding a little salt and sugar. A small quantity can be tried and approved before doing a larger one. The water should be merely hot enough to melt the butter—it will become oily.

THE ALERT.—SNATCH IT.

With this fine prospectus number of THE STOUFFVILLE ALERT, we make our debut before the public. It is proper when introducing a new candidate to popular favor, to give some idea of the manner in which for which patronage is solicited. Our intention is to issue every Thursday an eight-page local newspaper, containing many columns of reading matter, at the low price of ONE DOLLAR per annum invariably in advance. From a large experience in connection with the provincial press, the publisher of THE ALERT is satisfied that a village newspaper should make local interests of first importance, while not omitting to give a carefully collected summary of the news of the outside world.

It is not our intention to confine ourselves to any political party, as we think that sort of thing can safely be left to the city papers, which are supposed to have men in connection with their editorial staff who are capable of treating political topics with a view to the best interests of the country as a whole; still we will not exclude ourselves from placing before our readers anything in the shape of news, whether political or otherwise. But what we do confine ourselves to is a steady and persistent advocacy of the total prohibition of the liquor traffic.

Briefly stated it shall be our endeavor to publish a sprightly, spicy, newsy, well-filled weekly paper, taking a deep interest in local matters, and placing the latest home and foreign news in the most selves, and leave the rest to a careful perusal of THE ALERT.

The first regular number of THE ALERT will be issued July 5th, after which time it will appear every week. This is simply the prospectus number, issued with the view of obtaining subscriptions and further advertising. We skip next week in order to give ourselves time to complete our arrangements for issuing regularly a first-class local paper.

We have not been able to obtain the right copper-plate heading for this number, but hope to do so by our next issue.

Lord Holland gave Macaulay an account of a visit which he paid to the Court of Denmark, and of King Christian, the madman, who was at last deprived of all real share in the government on account of his infirmity. Such a Tom of Bedlam I never saw, said Lord Holland. One day the Neapolitan ambassador came to his Majesty, and made a profound bow to his Majesty. His Majesty bowed still lower. The Neapolitan bowed down his head almost to the ground, when, behold, the king clapped his hands on his Excellency's shoulders, and jumped over him like a boy playing at leap-frog.

Cutting Patchwork.

Bed quilts are not yet out of fashion, and I think it will be a long time before women will like to give them up entirely. For a person of leisure there is considerable pleasure in making a large and useful bed-spread out of bits of cloth which seem too small to be of use, though strong and pretty. There is no good excuse, however, of buying new cloth for the purpose of cutting it into bits, to

be sewed together again as bed quilts. Patchwork has no good right in the world, unless it comes to save the pieces that would otherwise be wasted, or for the sake of saving precious little scraps which we would like to be put in some durable form. I hear of a grandmamma who is making a quilt which is to contain pieces of all the little dresses her first grandchild had worn "up to five,"—to be a present to the child, and which will be a kind of family treasure, no doubt.



Small Conveniences.

It is quite astonishing how much comfort and satisfaction results from little causes. A box, bag, drawer, or basket for needles, thread, scissors, thimble, buttons of all sizes, tape, strings wax, etc., saves a multitude of steps, and saves time, and a vast amount of patience, for men-folks dislike to wait while such articles are being hunted up. Neatly trimmed lamps are another convenience, though some prefer to trim them just before lighting, as they become dusty before evening. This can be obviated by twisting a piece of paper tunnel-shaped, so as to cover the chimney and burner, or if durability is preferred, covers made of fancy paper with strips of gilt to cover the seams and edges, are very pretty. The stocking bag or basket, with different colored balls, and different sizes of needles, can be hung away under garments, and is always ready for use and not in the way. A place sacred to pens, ink, paper, envelopes, and pencils, where one can jot a thought without getting riled in spirit looking for material, thereby becoming debtor to our fellow-men for defrauding him of the useful idea that circumstances evolved for his benefit, comes under this head. Book-shelves are another really sensible article, and if never so cheap are an ornament. Any storekeeper would reserve for you the pieces upon which the cloth is wound, for the shelves; a piece of strong twine filled with spools will complete it. Stand the books edgewise, so that the titles can be read without needless handling. Lamp-lighters saving the disagreeable smell of matches; an old basin with a mop or brush for stove-blackening; a can or jug, with scissors, rags and kerosene, for lamp-trimming, are convenient, and essential. Save everything. No matter if it is old-fashioned, or you are tired of it. Lay it away, and in a year or two it will seem fresh and do a good service in another form, and save a few pennies, which put with other little savings will buy a nice book or pay the subscription for some desirable publication. I do not mean the inconceivable odds and ends that accumulate in a house, and fill it up needlessly, as some are, merely because they possess a passion for saving all things, but only such as taste and judgment can convert into useful and ornamental articles.

How to Select Meat.

Good and wholesome meat should be neither of a pale rosy or pink color, nor of a deep purple. The first denotes the diseased condition, the last proves the animal died a natural death. Good meat has more of a marble look, in consequence of the branching of the veins which surround the adipose cells. The fat especially of the inner organs, is always firm and suety, and never moist, while in general the fat from diseased cattle is flabby and watery, and more often resembles jelly or loiled parchment. Wholesome meat will always show itself firm and elastic to the touch, and exhibits no dampness, while meat will appear soft and moist, in fact often more wet, so that the liquid substance run out of the blood when pressed hard. Good meat has very little smell, while unsound meat has a disagreeable, cadaverous smell, and diffuses a certain medicinal odor. This can be distinctly proved by cutting the meat through with a knife and smelling the blade, or pouring warm water over it.