

THE REPORTER  
PUBLISHED  
EVERY WEDNESDAY MORNING  
AT THE OFFICE,  
VICTORIA STREET, FARMERSVILLE.

TERMS.  
Strictly in advance, \$1.00 per annum, or \$1.20 if not paid within six months. No papers discontinued until all arrears are paid.

ADVERTISING.  
Editorial notices in local columns, five cents per line for first insertion, and three cents per line for each subsequent insertion. Transcripts of advertisements, 5 cents per line for first insertion; each subsequent insertion, 2 cents per line. Contract advertisements inserted at reduced rates. Advertisements unaccompanied by written instructions will be inserted till paid and charged accordingly.

JOE WORK.  
The Reporter job room is fully equipped with the latest style of type and presses, and possesses every facility for turning out business job work.

J. C. Judd,  
BARRISTER, ETC.,  
Brockville Ont.,

MONEY TO LOAN AT THE  
LOWEST RATES.

The Gamble House,  
FARMERSVILLE.  
THIS fine new brick hotel has been elegantly furnished throughout in the latest styles. Every attention paid to the wants of guests. Good yards and stabling.

FRED. PIERCE, Proprietor.  
Wm. Webster,  
HOUSE PAINTER & GRAINER.

Kalsbomer, Paper Hanger  
and Glazier.

CONTRACTS taken for inside and outside work at lowest prices. Residence next to Bennett's Livery, Main st. Farmersville.

Special Notification.

THE REPORTER is under contract with the Directors of the Unionville, Delta, Frankville, Lyndhurst, Lombardy Agricultural Societies to print 2,000 copies of the "ADVANCE COURIER,"

Which will contain a list of the Special Prizes offered for competition by the friends of these Societies, as well as a full account of the special attractions to be seen at the above places during their days.

A proportional number of copies of the Advance Courier will be sent to each of the above-named Societies, for distribution among the members and the public. As this edition will be judiciously circulated among the best classes of the farmers, mechanics and merchants of Leeds Co., it offers a rare chance for advertisers to put the merits of their wares before the public. The sheet will be made sufficiently large to accommodate all who may wish for space, and the advertising rates will be very moderate, considering the special advantages offered, including the fact that the Courier will be distributed free of cost to the advertisers. The Courier will be ready for distribution on August 20th. Applications for space must be in by the 10th, and "copy" by the 15th of August. Address

B. LOVERIN,  
Secretary Unionville Fair.

# The Reporter AND COUNTY OF LEEDS ADVERTISER.

VOL. II. NO. 32. Farmersville, Wednesday, August 4th, 1886. Guaranteed Circulation, 500.

New Harness Shop.  
WE take this opportunity of letting our old customers and friends know we are still doing business, and that we have a large stock on hand of both single and double harness, which we guarantee to be all

HAND MADE  
From first-class stock. We can give a good set of harness for \$12.00.

Our Stock of Leather has been Selected with the Greatest Care, and all our work is GUARANTEED FIRST-CLASS.

Our Collars are made in our own shop by competent workmen, and are the best in every respect.

We call attention to our complete and attractive stock of Whips, Curry Combs, Brushes, Lap Robes, Horse Nets, Trotting Horse Fixtures, Bandages, Shin Boots, Quarter Boots, etc., and respectfully request all who require goods in our line to inspect our stock before purchasing. The noted Excelsior Oil, \$1 per gallon. Reputing carefully attended to.

A. E. WILTSE & Co., Farmersville.

THE OLD RELIABLE  
Tailoring House  
OF  
A. M. CHASSELS  
MAIN ST.,  
FARMERSVILLE.

SUITS MADE UP BY THE LATEST STYLES AT SHORT NOTICE.

All work Warranted.

My reputation as a first-class workman is now so well established in this section that it is not necessary that I should take up space in recommending my work to the public.

A. C. BARNETT,  
DEALER IN  
HAND MADE



BOOTS & SHOES.

I AM prepared to give the most stylish, the most durable, and the best fitting boot or shoe in Farmersville. BECAUSE I have the largest variety of styles lasts to work on. BECAUSE I keep the largest assortment of the latest styles of shoe uppers to select from. BECAUSE I can make the neatest and strongest boot in Farmersville.

Farmers, call and get a pair of hand-made Kid Boots, and keep your feet dry. Repairing attended to promptly. Prices away down, to suit the hard times.

A. C. BARNETT,  
Opposite the Gamble House.

TIME IS MONEY  
Hence the Importance of a well Regulated Time-Piece.

FRED. CLOW, FARMERSVILLE.  
Begs to announce that it is better prepared than ever to do

WATCH & CLOCK  
REPAIRING  
In the Best Possible Manner and on Reasonable Terms.

ALL WORK GUARANTEED.  
A Full Line of  
Watches, Clocks,  
and Jewellery.

Agent in Farmersville for  
CURLING'S CELEBRATED  
SPECTACLES.

FRED. CLOW.  
SUBSCRIBE :-

THE REPORTER.  
AND GET THE REAL NEWS.

CHURCH DIRECTORY.  
Methodist.  
Farmersville Circuit. Rev. G. Rogers, pastor.

Church of England.  
Christ's Church.—Rev. R. N. Jones, incumbent. Services the second and fourth Sundays in the month, at 10.30 a.m. Holy Communion after morning prayer. Services every Sunday evening at 7. Sunday School at 2.30 p.m. Service every Thursday at 7.30 p.m. Seats all free.

Baptist.  
Sunday services at 10.30 a.m. and 7.30 p.m. and 7.30 p.m. Prayers and praise meeting every Wednesday evening at 7. All welcome. Rev. S. Sheldon, pastor.

Presbyterian.  
Service in the Baptist Church every Sabbath morning at 11. June 5th, Rev. Mr. Richards.

DON'T STOP MY PAPER.  
Don't stop my paper, printer,  
Don't strike my name off yet;  
I've many things to purchase,  
Dollars are hard to get;  
But tug a little harder,  
Is what I mean to do,  
And scrape the dimes together,  
Enough for me and you.

I can't afford to drop it,  
I find it doesn't pay  
To do without a paper,  
However others may,  
I hate to ask my neighbors  
To give me theirs on loan:  
They don't just say, "but mean it."  
Why don't you have your own?

You can't tell how we miss it,  
If it is by any fate,  
Should happen not to reach us,  
Or come a little late,  
Then all is in a hubbub,  
And things go all awry,  
And, printer, if your married,  
You know the reason why.

The children want their stories,  
And wife is anxious, too,  
At night to glance it over,  
And then to read it through;  
And to read the leaders  
And can the book reviews  
And scan the correspondence,  
And every scrap of news.

I cannot do without it,  
It is no use to try.  
The other people take it,  
And, printer, so must I,  
I, too, must keep my post,  
And know what's going on,  
Or feel and be accounted  
A fogy Simpleton.

Then take it kindly, printer,  
If pay be somewhat slow,  
For cash is not so plenty,  
And wants not few, you know.  
But I must have my paper,  
Cost what it may to me,  
I'd rather dock my sugar,  
Or do without my tea.

So, p'les, don't you stop it,  
Unless you want my town,  
For here's the year's subscription,  
And credit it right down,  
And send the paper promptly,  
And regularly on,  
And let it bring us weekly  
Its welcome benison.

OUR MORNING STROLL.  
NO. VII.

"Success the reward of push and industry" is a motto which might be engrossed in letters of gold on many a man's door post in this new country of ours. In older lands, where abundant capital and staid and more established modes of conducting business make success a matter almost of certainty, there is not that continual and ever-increasing incentive to action which is present in this country, where men are largely dependant upon their own resources. Such were our thoughts as we entered the large and commodious carriage shop of Duncan Fisher, Victoria st., Farmersville. Although being familiar with the genial proprietor, and knowing well the premises, still, when it came to asking questions preparatory to writing this article, we learned much that was new to us, and, hastily scrawling a few notes, we were able to give the results of our observations. First, then, we ascertained that Mr. Fisher came to this town upwards of 27 years ago, and worked as a shop hand at \$3 per month. Year by year he has added to his hard-earned savings, until to-day we find him owner of a shop two stories in height, with 50 feet frontage with two annexes, one 40 x 60 feet and the other 30 x 40 feet. In the north end of the building is situated the carriage ironing and general blacksmith shop. In this department the veteran horse-shoer, A. Niblock, has been foreman for the greater part of a period extending over nine years. In the south end is a large showroom, in which have been placed this season over 50 carriages; and only three or four remain at the present time. The wood-working department has been in charge of Craffon Niblock for ten or twelve years. We are sorry to say he is just now afflicted with erysipelas, which has laid him up some two or three weeks. The upper story of the building is used as a paint and trimming room. The paint shop is in

charge of Fred Bristow, formerly of Oil Springs. Mr. Bristow has demonstrated his claim to the title of not only a first-class carriage painter but of an artistic fresco and sign painter as well. The walls of the Gamble House reading room bear convincing proof of his skill in this direction. Outside his chosen profession, Mr. B. is known as a good musician, and, in conjunction with H. Kincaid, Alex. Compo and C. Fisher, has favored the citizens of the town with many musical treats. In the east end of the upper part is the trimming department, in charge of Wm. M. Stevens, who for over ten years has worked in the shops of either D. Fisher or E. Gilroy. No matter how much the work is being done in the other departments, William has the faculty of always keeping up his end, and we have yet to hear the first complaint of his work being slighted. Mr. Fisher seems to have the knack of keeping his workmen for a long time, as, besides those mentioned, he has had M. Vanloon as a wood-worker for eleven years, Wm. Layng as a carriage ironer for nine years, and the late Geo. Stafford with him as painter for 17 years.

Preparations for the fall and winter trade have already been commenced, and between 40 and 50 cutters will be built. Mr. Fisher informs us that he will have something new and stylish in the cutter line this season, and we advise our readers to see it before placing their orders. The quality of the work turned out at these works is now so well known that it is not needful to say anything in its praise, and as the whole business is carefully overlooked by the proprietor, and all defects noticed remedied as far as possible, with a view to making each succeeding vehicle better than the last, there is a sure guarantee that everything is constructed as near perfection as can be. All honor, say we, to the man who endeavors to make himself master of his profession, be he a boot-maker or a philosopher. As we sit in our office the ring of the anvil strikes upon the ear, making a musical clamor, and as the sound is carried away on the air, each pulsation throbs with the beating of our own heart and works in language plainer than words, "Work for the night is coming."

HOW IT WORKS.  
Ever since the Scott Act came into force in these counties, the anti-Scott Act organs of Brockville have treated their readers, nearly every Monday, to items concerning the large number of persons who went over to Morristown and Old Man's Island on Saturday nights and Sundays, in search of anti-Scott Act beverages. From the tone of these alleged items of news, persons at a distance from the frontier would be led to believe that a large number of persons were in the habit of frequenting these places for the purpose of imbibing intoxicants, and that the Scott Act did not prevent those who wished for liquors obtaining all they wanted. We have always accepted some of the statements made by these organs with a considerable measure of salt, and came to the conclusion to quietly investigate the truth or falsity of the reports for ourselves. Accordingly, on Saturday evening last, we hired a boy to take us over to Morristown. Starting after six p. m., we kept our weather eye open for the large number of persons reported as usually crossing on Saturday evenings for their customary drinks or bottle-fills; but we did not see a single boat headed for either Morristown or the Island. During the evening we made two trips to the hotels, and all was as quiet and orderly as need be. On Sunday morning we concluded to investigate further, and procuring a boat, rowed out upon the river, expecting, if the organs' stories were correct, to see any number of boats bound for the two objective points; but although we were on the river from 10.30 a.m. to nearly 2 p.m., we did not see a single boat land at Morristown excepting those that our companion (a Morristown man) stated belonged to residents of that village. We were near enough to the Island to see two or three boats with three or four occupants was seen to land. Just as we were about to cross the river to Brockville, and did not see a single boat land at the Island, nor any boats but those belonging to Morristown going towards that port. Our companion, a young man whose word we believe to be thoroughly reliable, informed us that for a few weeks after the Scott Act came in force a number of Brockville roughs would go over to Morristown for weekly spees, but that on a certain Saturday night some of them kicked up a row in one of the hotels, which so disgusted the hotelkeepers that they thereupon refused to give liquor to a known Brockville man on Sunday, and that since then the village has been as quiet and orderly, and as free from Brockvillian tapers as before the passage of the Act. No doubt the organs will try to disparage these assertions, and also try to make their

readers believe that we see through Scott Act goggles; but we know whereof we speak.

CANNIBALISM IN GEORGIA.  
A Child Killed and Roasted for a Party of Picnickers.

SAVANNAH, Ga., July 28.—The full account of the Tatnall County cannibal affair is as follows:—A few days ago some of the coloured people in the lower end of the county held a picnic. They had engaged as cook and general overseer of the culinary department an old negro woman. Great preparations had been made for the festivities, and the sports ran high. It was a hungry band that gathered for dinner and awaited the summons. It was served at last, and the merry-makers fell to with a will. Hardly had the edibles begun to disappear when

A STRANGE HUSH  
fell upon the boisterous group; one had been served with a piece of meat clung to a small jointed bone. It did not look like anything that he had ever seen come from a fryingpan before, and he showed it to his neighbor. The other looked at it attentively for a moment. "It is the finger of a child," he said.

There was a sensation which quickly spread into a panic. A hasty examination of other plates was made.

MORE FINGERS WERE FOUND,  
and pieces of meat that were evidently human flesh were held upon forks and gazed at by the now thoroughly excited negroes. They gazed at each other in a frightened way, and then there was a simultaneous break for the cabin, in which the cook had prepared the meal. She met them at the door, brandishing a large knife. A wild light—like that of a maniac—gleamed from her eyes. The crowd paused as the knife was flourished over their heads, all but one, a woman, who rushed forward with a shriek, "My child! what have you done with my child?" There was no answer from the old cook. "I left it here in her charge," cried the excited mother, appealing to the friends about her.

"WHERE IS MY CHILD?  
She has killed it." With fiendish yells she dashed away, fired by her agonizing cries, bore down upon the cook and in spite of her frantic struggles tore the knife from her grasp. Evidences of the murder were about them, there was blood on the floor and the table was smeared with it. The living child was not there to be seen, but in its place was a portion of a little human body which had been

TAKEN FROM THE OVEN.  
Pieces of flesh had been carved from the child. The excitement among the searchers was of the wildest kind. They tore everything to pieces in the cabin in their fury. It was plain enough that the old woman had murdered the child there, and had cooked half of the body. Where was the other half? There were drops of blood across the floor. Someone, less excited than the rest, followed the tell-tale trail. It led to a barrel just outside and behind the shanty. A shout informed his companions that the missing portion had been found. They rushed out to find him pulling it from the barrel, where it

HAD BEEN SALTED DOWN.  
Then there was a general cry for vengeance, and the frenzied shouts rang through the trees. Some suggested lynching, but there was no rope. Others wanted to hack her in pieces with the same knife that took the life of the little child. Still another cried "burn her," and the cry was taken up and repeated until all in the excited crowd were crying "burn her, burn her." She fought like a wild beast. She crouched and struggled, and used her teeth and hands. But her captors were too many to cope with successfully, and she was led out to the slaughter kicking and shrieking. They dragged her to a tree and

BOUND HER TIGHTLY TO IT.  
Then they heaped brush around her, and fired it in a dozen places. A circle of fire surrounded her, and from the midst of it she begged for mercy on one moment and shrieked her imprecations the next, and around her stood his excited negroes watching the flames as they scorched her flesh and seized upon her clothing and enveloped her in a sheet of fire. It was a scene too terrible to paint, but not one of them took their eyes from her until the fall into the ashes a blackened corpse. The woman was undoubtedly insane.

Ned Brintline left an estate valued at \$20,000 and two wives.  
A workman digging post holes near Uniontown, Pa., found a watch which had been dropped by one of Braddock's officers in a battle 130 years ago.

At the Brockville market a lady purchased a pair of raspberries at what she considered a bargain, but changed her opinion when she found the pair half filled with basswood leaves.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.  
Edited by the Editors and Paste-Fit.

The steamer Passport was sunk in the Cornwall canal on Saturday night. No lives lost.

The Gazette says that cricket is all the rage among Almonte youths.

The Kemptonville correspondent of the Smith's Falls Independent says:—"The Scott Act is having a desired effect here; people can go to bed now and sleep, but it seems rather hard for some of the old tipplers to come down now to hop bitters."

The great power and heat of lightning have not been overrated. On Sunday night a bolt of lightning killed and roasted 300 spring chickens in New York at a single stroke. When the proverbial toughness of the average spring chicken is remembered, the full power of electricity may be imagined.

Mrs. Cunningham, an old lady of 90 years, who is visiting Mrs. John Thompson, South Lake, came to town to the Salvation Army meeting last Monday week, and attended church at Maple Grove last Sunday. Pretty good for one of her years. She is hale and hearty and seems good for a number of years yet.—Gananoque Journal.

A physician reports a very strange case which came under his notice recently. "A little girl in the city suffered for some time with a severe pain in her head and nothing would relieve her. A few days ago she experienced a suffocating sensation in her nostrils, and later a large grub or worm came from her head, giving her instant relief. Since the grub came away she has experienced no pain whatever. It is thought that the worm entered her ear while she was lying on the grass at a picnic.—Kingston Chronicle.

Two young clergymen from Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, named Rev. Father Andrews and Rev. Father Keray, arrived in Canada about two weeks ago, and are engaged as missionaries in the Ottawa Valley. They belong to the order of the "Passionist Fathers," which order was founded by St. Paul of the Cross. They are the first representatives of that order who have visited Canada. Missions have been concluded in Ouellet and Renfrew parishes, and at present a mission is being held in Pakenham, over which the American missionaries are presiding. Without attempting oratory their superior missionary and persuasive powers had marked effect on their hearers wherever they have been. The "Passionist Order" is one of the most strict of the various religious orders in existence. They fast three days of the week, and are conspicuously attired inasmuch as they wear no boots.—Ottawa Journal.

The thunder and lightning which passed over the district to the north-east on Sunday evening, is reported to have done considerable damage in the rear part of Hull. In the vicinity of the Little Farm, at the residence of Joseph Goireux, where a wake was being held around the dead body of a woman, the lightning struck the chimney and passing down into the death chamber struck the mourners, it is said killing two women, affecting another slightly and seriously injuring Mr. Godreau. In other parts of Hull also damage is reported to have been done.—Ottawa Journal.

Since the above was set up we learn that the story is an exaggeration, so far as its fatality is concerned, although it is true that the victims were severely injured.

A Tory opinion of the beautiful Franchise Act is the following, taken from the Chronicle, the leading Tory organ in South Grey:—"The Dominion Franchise Act has had its first trial in South Grey, the last of the final Courts of Revision being held last week. The only advantage ever claimed for it was that it extended the franchise. Experience has demonstrated, though, that its technicalities are so numerous and its provisions so vague that, that no uniform interpretation of its most essential points is possible. The machinery of it is not only complex, but outrageously expensive, and adds only to the burdens of the people and emoluments of the judicial and legal functionaries. The final Revision Courts have caused an incredible amount of personal expense, and many a poor man and wage-earner, has been put to considerable annoyance."

The Orangeville Advertiser says that there is a movement on foot in that town to change its name to Dufferin. The reasons assigned for this are that "Orange" smacks too much of sectionalism, and that the name of the place has as a whole been brought into contempt by Scott Act outrages, dynamite and scoundrelism generally. The practice of giving a county and its county seat both the same name is of doubtful wisdom. We come to the aid of Orangeville with the suggestion of a nice, mild, easy name—Lemonville. Perhaps the Orangevillians will refuse to accept our lunatic aid, but in any case they should remember what Horace says about men not changing their characters when they change their skies. Neither do towns change

their characters when they change their name.—Toronto World.

It is rumored that a recent occurrence in Ottawa furnished ample ground for a breath of promise said all the arrangements for a wedding had been made, but on the very eve of the marriage the young man withdrew from the contract and the ceremony has been postponed indefinitely. It is not expected, however, that the young lady will take proceedings.

From Isle Royal, in Lake Superior, come reports that its fishermen are suspected of having rifled the bodies of the forty victims lost in the Algoma disaster last fall, and that to avoid detection they sunk the bodies far out in the lake. The Revenue cutter Andy Johnson left Milwaukee on the 2nd for Lake Superior, and will probably make a thorough investigation. Wreckers are now at work on the Algoma, and although a careful search has been made no bodies have been recovered except one or two pinned in the frame of the vessel. That the Islanders robbed and sank the bodies is strengthened by the finding of mutilated clothes and articles of value in their cabins.

PERSONAL COLUMN.  
Our friends will greatly oblige by communicating reliable items for this column.

Mrs. Dr. Stone, of Mohawk Valley, is visiting Mrs. Stone here.

Miss A. Goulette left Farmersville last week, for her home in Gananoque.

Mr. R. K. Kibborn and wife, of Toledo, are visiting friends in the west.

Mrs. B. Loverin left on Saturday for a week's visit to relatives in New York.

During the past week the following were registered at the Gamble Hotel, Tuesday: P. H. Hamilton, Montreal; Thos. Burney, Delta; J. J. Towers, C. S. Jackson, Montreal; J. Yale, Kingston. Wednesday: W. R. Acton, J. E. Bradley, Gananoque; James Burney, Paddy's Landing. Thursday: James Murphy, Brockville; S. M. Judd, Landdowne. Friday: F. Millar, jr., Morrisburg; S. Vincent, Paris; H. Whiting, Toledo. Friday: W. H. Binakell, Brockville; W. C. Darley, Kingston; P. J. Sheridan, Perth; Dr. Preston, Newboro; J. McElroy, Kingston. Saturday: E. Gallagher, A. E. Donovan, Montreal. Monday: W. J. Taylor, Toronto; W. Henry Patton, Iroquois; C. W. McLennan, H. H. Cossitt, F. A. Mansell, Brockville.

The following registered at the Armstrong House, Monday: Geo. Dudgeon, Guelph; W. H. Harris, James Carron, Brockville.

T. M. Porter, principal of our public schools, and Miss Porter, are paying a visit to Port Hope and neighborhood.

Mr. James A. Smart, son of Sheriff Smart of Brockville, and mayor of Brandon, has received the Liberal nomination for East Brandon for the Manitoba legislature.

We received a pleasant call Monday from W. Henry Patton, of the Iroquois Times, who has been rusticated in Lake Charleston for the past few weeks.

E. L. White and Son, proprietors of the West Winchester Directory gave us a passing call on Friday last. They were on their way to meet Arthur Brown, I.P.S., Dundas Co., at Newboro, where they go into camp for a few weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Thompson, Mr. and Mrs. G. A. McClary and Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Gallagher are off for a few day's sojourn at Charleston Lake.

ADDITIONAL LOCAL.  
Music.  
The brass band favored the town with a first-rate open air concert on Saturday evening.

Tenders Wanted.  
A. E. Donovan advertises for tenders for the erection of a house in Farmersville. Tenders must be sent in by noon, August 10th.

Drowning Accident.  
On Sunday a number of Italian, working on the B. & W. R. R., were bathing at Newboro, when one of their number was drowned.

Another Victory for Brockville.  
The lacrosse match at Ottawa on Saturday, between the Brockville team and the Ottawa Metropolitans, resulted in a crushing defeat of the home club by eleven games to one.

Dog Missing.  
Israel Knapp has lost (or it has been the subject of a trick) a very fine water spaniel, answering to the name of Jim, and offers a reward for its recovery.

That Bridge.  
Complaints are being made by the stage driver and farmers residing in the vicinity of Kincaid's Bridge of the dangerous condition of the bridge crossing the creek at that point. It should be repaired at once.

Sunday School Parliament.  
The annual Sunday School Parliament will commence on the St. Lawrence Central camp ground on Sunday next, the 8th inst. The programme is a very interesting one, and will continue eight days.

The Franchise Act.  
Courts of Revision under the Dominion Franchise Act will be held as follows: Mallorytown, Aug. 9th at 10 a.m.; Newboro, Aug. 11th, 8 o'clock in the evening; Westport, Aug. 12th at 9 a.m.; Elgin, Aug. 12th at 3 p.m.; Delta, Aug. 13th at 9 a.m.; Farmersville, Aug. 13th at 3 p.m.

Short Mentions.  
Look out for lively times on the Driving Park track the last of this week. Some of the fast nags will be brought down to time.

Look out for some important arrangements next week.

THIS ORIGINAL DOCUMENT IS IN VERY POOR CONDITION