

NORFOLK BOOT AND SHOE STORE, SIMCOE.

A Large Assortment of Ladies Fine French KID BUTTON BOOTS, CHILDREN'S LIGHT COLORED BOOTS, AND GENTS BOOTS and Shoes, IN THE LATEST STYLE.

W. A. HARRIS. (Formerly Harris Bros.)

"JARVIS RECORD."

JARVIS, SEP. 6, 1883.

LOCAL SPARKS.

A son, to Mr. and Mrs. Peter Mitchell, of Woodhouse, on Wednesday.

Rockford and a number of other communications are crowded out this week.

Mrs. Adam Benn, of Springvale, will please accept our thanks for a couple of pounds of excellent honey.

Robt. Bridges, of this village, carried off the silver cup at the A.O.U.W. picnic at Cayuga last week for quoit pitching.

A St. Thomas beauty got her shoes filled with Waterford sand and had to go barefooted part of the day.—*Journal.* If that's the case Waterford cannot have much sand left.

It is the lady who lost the shawl between the white school house and Parkin's cheese factory about six weeks ago, will call at the Record office she can obtain the same.

A CHALLENGE.—There resides in this village a couple of gentlemen who are willing to meet any other two gentlemen residing in the County of Haldimand in a friendly contest at quoits for \$15 and upwards.

It is reported that Councilman Holbrook and Miss Hall, from the vicinity of Springvale, were married in Jarvis yesterday. Henry Jackson and Miss Emma Heartwell were also joined in the holy bonds of wedlock at Nantawale on Wednesday.

Jack Nelson, a brakeman on the C. S. R., got on a "heat" here one day last week, amused himself by recklessly driving a horse and buckboard through the streets, at a break-neck speed. While going at full tear he undertook to turn a corner when he was thrown out, receiving some bad bruises about the head and neck. Some thought he was nearly dead, and so he was—dead-drunk.

The drivehouse of Mr. John Townson, on lot 3, con. 1, of Walpole, was struck by lightning and totally destroyed, along with its contents on Tuesday night. There were thirty tons of hay, a lot of poultry and some harness in the building at the time. There were no lightning rods on the building, but since then Mr. Townson has had our jocular Dib. erect rods on all his other buildings. Dib. says this is like locking the barn after the horse has been stolen. Had the gentleman had his drivehouse well rodded with the Globe lightning rods in all probability it would not have been struck.

GIVE HIM ROPE ENOUGH AND HE WILL HANG HIMSELF.—I wish to call the attention of the people of Canada to Fred R. Wren who is going from town to town with a snap company playing Uncle Tom and the Two Orphans, and is unscrupulously using the names of Addie Brossau, Lewis Egan and E. M. LeRoy, people who have not been with him for years, but are to-day travelling with the Adie Brossau Hidden Hand Co. A word to the wise is sufficient, so Fred look out for the consequences. (Signed) S. M. CLEMO, Business Agent Hidden Hand Co.

HAPPY TO MEET, sorry to part, happy to meet again.—Mr. S. M. Clemo, agent of the Addie Brossau Hidden Hand Co., called on us a few days ago and informed us that the above company would give two entertainments in the Music Hall on the evenings of Sept. 12th and 13th, playing the Two Orphans on the 12th, and the Hidden Hand on the 13th, under the auspices of the L.O.O.F. Lodge, No. 191. It will be remembered that this is the same troupe which appeared in this place last spring under the name of the Buffalo Comedy Co. Mr. Clemo informs us that the company has been greatly strengthened and have new scenery and costumes. Miss Addie Brossau who is without a rival, will appear in the title role as Louise, the Blind Girl, in the Two Orphans, and Capitola in the Hidden Hand. Prices to suit everybody—25c., 35c., and 50c. Reserved seats tickets may be purchased at J. B. Meccar's Hardware Store four days in advance. Full houses in attendance.

A person signing himself "Passim" in the *British Canadian* says:—"In last week's RECORD there is a letter from Dr. Langrill drawing the attention of the editor to a letter of one of the numerous *anguis in herba* correspondents to that journal, which Dr. believes is meant and intended for him—a "township officer," a "professional gentleman." This just catches the Dr., who in no mistakable language purposes to bring this scribbling goose up to the trough. Dr. Langrill, as a professional gentleman and as a social neighbor, is one of the most unassuming persons in the community and little deserves such treatment at the hands of any quack." Hold on, old "Passim," don't doubt it on too thick. Ain't you afraid you will turn the doctor's stomach? Too much "taffy" is bad for one's health.

NELLES' CORNERS.

The garden at Balmoral a week or ago was not a success. The new store is not yet fitted up, but will be soon. What was Jim doing out so late on Monday night? Lockie says he don't know. Old Reliance has plenty of salt now. Our station master has been getting a good supply of wood lately. He predicts a cold winter, I guess. B. B. has not given us any music lately on the Dutch horn. I guess the violin has to suffer. Prof. C. says he has the boss violin now: at least he seems to think so. What takes a certain party to our County Town so often? Look out or the Record will catch you. The boys say they will not be run out of town again, but will take what comes and give as good as is sent. Texan ponies are all the rage in this section, there being a lot near us which were brought from the States by A. C. Smith. Some are reported as being very neat animals. That graveyard fence is not repaired yet. Last report and fair warning—take heed. I hear some of the school children attempted to put some stock in the pound, because said stock was running at large. The attempt will be successful next time if the stock is not looked after.—ECHO.

KOHLER.

To the Editor of the JARVIS RECORD.

DEAR SIR.—Counter-hopper Fred and Cobler Pete went on Saturday evening in their usual way to Grimby Camp Ground, with their horse and cart. By their appearance on Monday morning they must have camped out for the two nights. Mr. and Mrs. Caudell were enjoying a nice drive on Sunday evening; they made a good looking couple. Katie had a fellow to see her on Sunday eve, but she was not at home. Poor fellow. Take care, George, or you'll get it. B. The blacksmith with the mooley bovine was at the shooting match at York. These mooley cows are dangerous, for his optics had a bleared appearance when he returned home. Leave that cow home next time, George. Saw off her horns, or get behind her. Ho, stop! Louisa had better stop at home next Sunday night as Jake intends to go and see her. Good boy, Jacob! Barber Andrew feels very bad just now, as Katie is going to Buffalo next week. When John goes to see his lovely-lovely on Sunday evening he should take care, as his uneasy appearance shows signs of mysterious dreams. Jacob was down to "Parse" Sunday night. I think he can parse by this time as students require but six months to graduate. Sophie B. is as good-natured as ever. I guess if he did come out minus a whip on Sunday week, Lewis, Jr., took Lizzie to a party, but the art and beauty of another young damsel stole his heart away from Lizzie and he left her to go home alone. That's what I call mean. F. & L. Lint say they will be glad when Bunkum Jacob's residence is finished, as it don't pay to feed a carpenter on cheese every night, free gratis, for more a couple of months. He of the hazel wand has once more resumed his brain-developing duties, and, judging by the number of his subjects work has begun in earnest. Keep on hand a good supply of the "oil of beach," Boss.—JUNO.

FISHERVILLE.

The quiet little village of Fisherville has recently been the scene of a repetition of the renowned battle of Bull Run. It was about nine p.m. when the enemy was sighted, or at least his camp fire, and two companies were despatched with the greatest haste to summon Capt. Klingler, with his company, to dislodge the enemy, who was reported to be strongly barricaded in the neighboring wood. The gallant Captain nobly responded by ordering out his men and forming a strong column of rough-and-ready volunteers. The left wing was under command of Lieutenant Smith; of Belleville, while the main body was commanded by the Captain himself. Color-sergeant Daley was standard bearer, but unfortunately got hold of a bronch instead of the noble Union Johnny, but as the mistake being discovered too late the whole force moved in double-quick to the scene of the expected conflict. Sergeant Nick and Corporal Fred were deployed as skirmishers to pick off the enemy's gunners with their deadly Flobert rifles. When they arrived at a short distance from the enemy's camp Capt. Klingler mounted a fence and addressed his martial forces in the following impressive manner: "Men! Fellow-warriors! You now stand at the eye of one of your greatest actions in life, for at yonder camp reposes your enemy, who scorns at your valor, but you must show him that you serve your Captain and the noble flag you march under, and that no band of plundering marauders can invade our noble precincts without meeting with severe chastisement. So march on with three cheers for your Captain and our noble flag, rush upon the intruders. Remember, no quarters! Now forward! I will be with you if I see you are victorious." The whole force rushed upon the unsuspecting foe, but, alas, the enemy, like the Russians when old Napoleon was after them, wisely sought refuge in flight, and all that remained was a tree, newly felled, with a bright fire burning beside it. The Captain, seeing that the danger was over, rushed in, and with a flaming torch examined the fallen tree, and, behold his delight, when he found a bumble-bee's nest in the trunk, he fairly danced with joy, while the standard-bearer waved his flag in every direction. The Captain then ordered his men to secure the spoils, but they became cautious and refused to obey for it was apparent to all but the Captain that the tree had been fallen under the impression that it contained treasures of sweetness, and when Ben, Al & Son had found that the tree only contained the attacking party, and sought safety in flight. It was, on the whole, a success after all, as it shows courage and valor on the part of our men. Why need we fear an invasion of Fenians, or others, when Canada can boast of men who are willing to brave any danger for a little honey, so I hope all your readers will join a hearty cheer for the boys.—COL. P.

OBITUARY.

Died, at Port Dover, on Sep. 1st, 1883, of paralysis, after an illness of some weeks, Robert Hellyar, aged 54 years. Deceased was a native of England, and came to this Province when comparatively young. He entered the Normal School, at Toronto, where he qualified himself for a teacher. He was very successful in his profession, and taught for several years at Victoria, Lynedoch, Port Dover, and elsewhere in this county. Some seven or eight years ago he gave up teaching and since then has been engaged in the commission business, buying produce, in which he gave general satisfaction. He was for several years a member of the Masonic fraternity, and was interred by them on Sunday last at the new cemetery—members of the Jarvis, Victoria, Port Rowan, Simcoe and Port Dover lodges attending.

We meet upon the Level and we part upon the Square: What words so sublimely beautiful those words Masonic are! They fall like strains of melody upon the listening ears. As they've sounded hallelujahs to the world three thousand years.

We meet upon the Level though from every station brought—The monarch from his palace and the laborer from his cot;

For the king must drop his dignity when knocking at our door, And the poorest is his equal as he walks the checkered floor.

We act upon the Plumb—'tis the order of our GEMES.

We walk upright in virtue's way and lean to neither side: TR' A SINGING BIRD that reads our hearts will bear us witness true, That we still try to honor God and give each man his due.

We part upon the Square, for the world must have its due; We mingle with the multitude, but keep our secrets true; And the influence of our gatherings in memory is green,

And we long upon the Level to renew the happy scene.

There's a world where all are equal—we are hurrying towards it fast, We shall meet upon the Level there, when the gates of death are passed;

We shall stand before the Orient, and our MASTER will be there, Our works to try, our lives to prove, by His own unerring Square.

When we meet upon the Level there, we never shall depart: There's a mansion—'tis all ready for each trusting, faithful heart; There's an everlasting welcome from the hosts rejoicing there,

Who in this world of sloth and sin have perished on the Square.

Let us meet upon the Level, then, while the living patient here; Let us meet, let us labor, though the labor is severe;

Look, in the west the evening shades do bid us quick prepare To gather up our working tools and part upon the Square!

Hands round then, faithful Brotherhood, join in the golden chain,— We part upon the Square below to meet in HEAVEN'S shining plain.

Each link that has been broken here shall be united there, And none be lost around the throne who parted on the Square.

Port Dover, Sep. 1st. COM.

BLACK CREEK.

To the Editor of the JARVIS RECORD: DEAR SIR.—My attention has been drawn to a most ridiculous piece in your last week's issue signed John, and containing a very insulting attack on some of the Black Creek residents, who are respectable people. As I am the only correspondent known in this neighborhood it is evident that the writer wishes to convey the idea from the author of the last production. Even the last two weeks I have had nothing, directly or indirectly to do in preparing communications for the Record or any other paper. Neither do I know who this writer is, and perhaps it is well I don't. He is no gentleman to send such falsehoods to the Record for publication. My advice to this mimic is to crawl in some hole in the ground and pull the hole in after him, for such a worthless wretch is too mean to remain in a decent community to torment his superiors. I might say the asylum is a more becoming place for such a lunatic. This is no cod.—W. F. CARL.

MILLS BROS.,

JARVIS, ONTARIO.

DRUGGISTS & STATIONERS.

Agents for Canadian and American Express and Montreal Telegraph Companies.

\$20,000 TO LOAN

at reduced rates of interest, either on a straight loan, or on the installment principle, on a greatly reduced tariff.

Agent for several first-class Insurance Companies, and will take risks at the lowest rates.

Also Issuer of Marriage Licenses.

Several valuable farms for sale cheap, on easy terms.

C. E. BOURNE.

VOTERS' LIST

FOR 1883.

MUNICIPALITY OF THE

TOWNSHIP of WALPOLE

COUNTY OF HALDIMAND.

NOTICE is hereby given that I have transmitted and delivered to the persons mentioned in the third and fourth sections of the "Voters' List Act," the copies required by the said sections to be so transmitted or delivered, of the list made pursuant to the said Act, of all persons appearing by the last revised Assessment Roll of the said Municipality, at Elections for Members of the Legislative Assembly, and at Municipal Elections, and the said List was first posted up at my office in Jarvis on the Tenth day of August, 1883, and remains there for inspection.

Electors are called upon to examine the said List, and if any omissions or other errors are found therein, to take immediate proceedings to have the said errors corrected, according to law.

Dated at Jarvis this 10th day of August, 1883.

C. E. BOURNE.

Clerk of said Municipality.

CALL AND SEE THE
New Tweeds,
New Pantings,
New Coatings,
just received at

BURWASH'S.

A splendid range of Patterns at the Lowest Possible Prices

J. A. BURWASH.

23 CASES BOOTS & SHOES 23
JUST RECEIVED FOR THE FALL TRADE!

Balance of Summer Stock sold at Fifteen per cent. below other Houses.

R. WHITTAKER & Co.

JAMES SMYTH, Cheapside, Cabinetmaker and Undertaker.

Wishes to inform the Public that he has now on hand the LARGEST and BEST STOCK of FURNITURE in the County, which he is offering at prices that cannot be competed with. He is also prepared to do all kinds of Custom Plaining and Matching on the shortest notice. Also manufacturer of Doors, Sash and Blinds of all Descriptions. If you want a good Bargain give me a call. Satisfaction guaranteed in every particular.—Farmers Produce taken in exchange for Furniture. UNDERTAKING a specialty. A good supply of Caskets, etc., constantly on hand.

JAMES SMYTH, CHEAPSIDE.

GEORGE A. EVANS, CHEAPSIDE,

—AGENT FOR—

The Cornell Engine, and Wide-Awake Separator, Minneapolis Harvester and Twine Binder, The "Star" Reaper, Meadow Lark Mower, and the Tiger Sulkey Hay Rake.

The Cornell Engine and Wide-Awake Separator are pronounced by everybody who have seen them work, to be the Best Machine Manufactured. They are easiest operated and do faster and cleaner work than any other machines. The "Minneapolis Harvester and Twine Binder" is the only successful twine binder manufactured in America. J. F. Appleby, the inventor and patentee of these binders, superintends the construction of each and every one manufactured. They are undoubtedly the machine of the future, and every farmer who has large yields of grain should have one. The "Star" Reaper is a splendid Reaper, and every farmer who has large yields of grain should have one. The "Star" Meadow Lark Mower is well-known to be the lightest draught Mower made in this country. It is simple and strong, and there are not over 5,000 in farmer's hands. The "Tiger," the best and most reliable self-operating rake in the world. Over 10,000 made and sold during 1882, the sales thus being double those of any other rake made on the continent. Farmers will do well to inspect the above machines before purchasing.

GEORGE A. EVANS, AGENT.

CHEAPSIDE P. O.

BRAN FOR SALE!

I have at present on hand a large quantity of good Bran, which I am offering at \$11 per ton

Joseph Ivey.

JARVIS CRIST MILLS.

Wool Carding!

A. HOBBS, of Cheapside

IS NOW PREPARED TO DO ALL KINDS OF WOOL CARDING ON THE SHORTEST NOTICE, AND IN THE BEST STYLE.

SPECIAL ATTENTION PAID TO GRISTING