

POETICAL DIRECTORY

FOR THE TOWN OF

OWEN SOUND

COUNTY OF GREY

BY

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January 1st, 1863.

OWEN SOUND
PRINTED AT THE "COMET" OFFICE,
1863.

INTRODUCTION.

Grey County site in legal might
Is qualified and crowned,
With Court House grand, stone, lime and sand,
And Jail at Owen Sound.
A Judgment seat where parties meet,
And Sheriff's Office there,
A Registry of Courts degree
Both Jury Box and Bar.
A city Mayor and Sheriff's there,
Likewise a County Clerk,
And Council Men, dwell in the glen,
Who manage Public Work.
A City Hall, Judge, Clerk, and all
To hold Division Court
A tall free School, five Teachers rule
In skill and good report,
Grand churches ten and Clergymen
Who sound the gospel Herald,

Some ten Hotels ring dinner bells
 To entertain the world,
 Nineteen stores from all the shores
 That sell Dry Goods within.
 Two Book stores there, two stores Hardware,
 Three Stores sell glittering Tin,
 Nine shops Shoe make, four Ovens bake.
 Three shops make Harness fine,
 Three shops make chairs and Cabinet Wares
 And five in Blacksmith's line,
 Three Coopers shave, heads, hoops and staves,
 Four Butchers daily kill,
 Four Tailors, bright, three shops Wheelwright
 One shop makes Fanning Mills
 Two Banks of Mint, three Presses print,
 The 'Comet,' 'Times,' and 'Star,'
 Each Print a Herald to light the world
 At home and lands afar.
 Three Factories Tan on modern plan,
 Three Factories built to Brew
 Two Foundries cast that are in blast,
 And one is building new.
 Stone in the ledge with lovely edge.
 That Nature's God did lay,
 And Indian Land across the strand
 In charming, broad display.
 A pleasure ground above the Sound
 For Circus, Show and Fair,
 A Market Hall and Market Stall,
 Likewise a Market Square.
 The Harbor best in Canada West,
 Men farther up the stream,
 Saw, grind, and full, and card your Wool
 Without the aid of steam.
 Masonic Hall, brick built and tall,
 And Orange Hall as high,

The Star has since been discontinued.

Walk and esteem King William's theme
 The twelfth day of July.
 Good Templar band, with Chart in hand,
 Light up the brilliant Hall,
 In temperate zone they will dethrone
 The Monarch alcohol.
 A House to drill, armed men in skill
 In martial pomp compete,
 They load and prime, march and mark time,
 And learn each warlike feat,
 Their martial field is not to yield,
 Let friends and foes endorse,
 A company of Infantry
 Both Riflemen and Horse.
 Bold sightly stand on Table Land,
 Where Government installs
 To build a Fort, above the Port,
 To batter Yankee Balls.

GENERAL STORE BILL.

Where general stores of Merchandise
 Are kept by men of enterprise
 Ample stocks and fresh supplies
 Are daily making sales;
 Teas and sugars by the pound,
 Ladies' gaiters, neatly bound;
 Skeins of thread and spools are wound,
 and every class of nails.
 Silks and ribbons, twist and tape,
 Prints, delaines, and mulls and crape,
 Combs and bonnets, various shape,
 And broadcloths if you please;
 Moleskins, jeans and satinets,
 Cups and saucers by the set,
 With alapacas black as jet.

Molasses pork and cheese.
 Sieves and riddles for the screen,
 Drillings, flannels, red and green,
 Satins fit for any queen,
 Gloves, mittens, boots and shoes;
 Men's-wear, striped up and down,
 Domestic sheeting, bleached and brown,
 Vestings, tickings, leathers, down,
 Bars, padlocks, butts and screws;
 Mirrors with your likeness in,
 Bottles full of medicine,
 Several stores are lined with tin
 Of every sort and kind;
 Hats and caps of different slope,
 Lamps and candles, oils and soap,
 Chains and axes, cords and rope,
 And Carpet here you find.
 Latches, catches, knobs of brass,
 Steel and iron, every class,
 Boxes full of window glass,
 And putty for the same;
 Artificial, parasol,
 Carpet bags hanging on the wall—
 Portraits handsomer than all,
 Each in and out of frame.
 Tobacco that you smoke and chew,
 Chocolate and coffee, too.
 Indigo to colour blue,
 And wood for fancy dyes.
 Traps to take your rats and mice,
 Nutmeg, cinnamon and rice,
 Ginger, pepper and allspice,
 And buttons every size.
 Pens and pencils, rings and beads

Hooks and eyes, and garden seeds,
 Cotton yarn and weavers' reeds,
 And patent heads with whirle,
 Scythes and sickels, forks and knives,
 Silves spoons to last your lives,
 Shears and scissors for your wives,
 And satchels for the girls.
 Cotton wicking wound in balls,
 Punches, pincers, pegging awls,
 Lace, elastic, gums and shawls,
 And every kind of dish;
 Good sole leather by the side,
 Calf and kip and best cow hide,
 Peaches, plums and apples dried,
 And lots of favorite fish.
 Lead for painting, lead in bars,
 Socks, suspenders, and cigars,
 Chisels, compass, saws and squares,
 And augurs every size;
 Carriage trimmings, whip and lash,
 Several kinds of window sash,
 Wafers, matches, caps, to flash,
 And books to make you wise.
 Writing paper, ink and slates,
 Scales and steelyards, with their weights,
 Fish-hooks, razors, harps and skates,
 And toys are daily sold;
 Copperas, alum; vitrol, blue,
 Sulphur, nitre, powder, too.
 Turpentine, shell-lac and glue,
 And articles untold,

POETICAL DIRECTORY

FOR THE

TOWN OF OWEN SOUND.

B. ALLEN, Importer of Staple and Fancy Goods, Coulson's Block, Market Square, large and extensive stock, and pleasant, ready, and competent salesmen;

Dry Goods in style, are rank and file
In order on each wall,
Boots, shoes to trade, Clothes ready-made
Our wholesale bill and all.
Silks, Ribband, Chince, and fancy Prints,
Molasses, pork and cheese,
Fine Crockery mass, fish, nails and glass,
Tobacco, rice and teas.

JAMES MILLER & LOUIS LEPAN, Salesmen,
Book-keepers, &c.:

His salesmen tall, who sell to all
In his commercial store,
Will goods select, as you direct
From home or foreign shore,
All Money change they will arrange
And pack the goods to go,
Some lucky lass of upper class
Will there select her beau.

WILLIAM C. ARMSTRONG, Brick-maker,
Campbell street, makes fine Bricks, and red
and white Bricks, and keep them constantly
on hand.

Bricks red and white, fire bricks that's right
He keeps on hand to sell,
His kiln complete on Campbell street,
Mixed, molded and burned well.
For building wall, church, chimney, hall
Fine dwellings, arches, piers,
Wood will decay brick buildings stay
For centuries of years.

JAS. BUCHART keeps on hand Stoves in
abundance, Stove Pipes, and a great variety
of Tin:

Keeps box stoves small, church, parlor hall,
And Cooking stoves complete,
Stove pipes, ditto, zink and elbow,
And furniture that's neat,
Cake cutters, cans, cups, basins, pans,
Horns, lanterns, graters, scales,
Eave troughs and roofs that's water proof,
Trunks, strainers and milk pans.

BURROWS & RANKIN, Blacksmiths.

They cut the screws, and set the shoes,
On horses, mares and mules,
Sleigh, cutter, gig, and buggies rig,
All kinds of farming tools.
Bob sleds that go, axe, pick and hoe,
Bolts, lynch pins, bands and skeins,
Rods, rivets, rings, elliptic springs,
Grabs, staples, dogs and chains,

ANDREW BUTCHART, Tinsmith:

Works copper neat, and Iron sheet,
Keeps stoves and pipes for sales,
Horns, lanterns, spoons, Trunks and Spit-
toons,
Plates, measures, basins, scales.
Eave Trough and roof that's water proof,
Conductors, tumblers, cans,
Cups, dippers tight and strainers bright,
Milk pails and dairy pans.

G. BRODIE, Captain of the Light Infantry
and Hotel Keeper:

Above the Bay in bright array,
And near the Court House green
His Hotel stands and does command
A choice and lovely scene.
Keeps Barn and Shed, where beasts are fed
and tables rich and rare,
With dainty meat, his lodging neat,
And tempting is his Bar.

HENRY BAKER, keeps Provision Store:

Pork, flour and cheese, rice, coffee, teas,
Nuts, apples, green and dry;
Eggs, butter, rice, fish and allspice,
Brooms, baskets and Bull's eye.
In liquor line, beer, whiskey, wine,
Ale, brandy, rum and gin,
Hard soap in Bars and good cigars,
He daily sells within.

JOHN BLYTH, Collector, and J. P.

His duplicate, tells day and date
Of rates and levies laid,
He must collect, without neglect,
And credit all when paid.
An acting squire, and will enquire
The facts and merits round,
He tries the suit, and ends dispute
In love of Owen Sound.

R. CRAWFORD, Junr., Manufacturer and
dealer in Leather of all kinds, and keeps
it constantly on hand, and will pay cash
for any quantity of Hides, near Union
street;

Keeps best of sole, the Spanish roan
And upper by the side,
For boot and shoe, and harness, too
And pays the cash for hides,
His upper shines, in finish fine,
Good cow hide, calf and kip,
Belt, strap and band, he keeps on hand,
Both, saddle, skirt and whip.

JOHN P. COULSON keeps British Hotel, Liv-
ery and General Stage Office, Market
Square, Omnibus to and from the Boat.

His stage the pride of those who ride,
Hotel in Coulson's block,
Where gentry all accomplished call
For board and livery stock.
Rich tables spread, from foot to head,
His lodgings sweet as pinks
His bar does shine with gin and wine
And all delicious drinks.

ABRAHAM CREIGHTON, Boot and Shoe
Maker, Poulett street;

Makes boots with care, for men to wear
With legs that long and short,
Fine fancy top made in his shop,
And ladies' every sort.
Boots neatly laced to suite their taste
With glittering eyelet rows,
Fine gaiters too and Children's shoes
With lovely copper toes.

The COMET, oldest Press in town:

The 'Comet' light both day and night,
Tells volumes in its rays,
Goods, fresh supplies, will advertise,
And tell us auction days.
Reporters notes, fine anecdotes,
And news from news exchange,
Books for the bard, handbill and card,
And current price arrange.

GEORGE CORBET & SONS, Iron and Brass
Founders, dealers in Stoves, Steam Engines,
Mill-gearing, Threshing Machines and cast-
ings in general at their new extensive es-
tablishment on Union street;

Their mammoth stand will bless the land
Makes ploughs of every class,
Stoves there you find of every kind
Turn iron, wood and brass.
Mill-gearings all, both great and small
And general castings stock
For those that Tan, and every man
Buy Metal at their block.

JOHN CREIGHTON, Boot and Shoe Maker,
Poulett street;

Makes coarse and fine with peg and twine
Men's cow hide calf and kip,
Makes gaiter's neat, for Ladies' feet
Morocco, Boot and Slip.
Boots, every sort, legs long and short,
Both lads and lasses small,
Brass, eyelets round, toes copper bound,
Made fancy, fit and all.

W. H. CARNEY, keeps Book Store, Stationery,
Paper-Hanging, Fancy Goods, Toys and
Music, Poulett st.:

Books, fancy bound, and world renowned,
Of bards and sages pen,
Earth's Kings and Queens, and battle scenes
And travels of great men.
Goods, fancy class and toys in mass,
Both music, choir and band,
Wall paper fine as dandy-lion,
And border princely grand.

WILMOT H. DAVIS, keeps Commercial Hotel:

His lodgings spread, with downy bed,
His tables stand at par:
With pie and cake, fish, fowl and steak,
And dainties rich and rare.
Decanters shine with gin and wine,
Beer, whiskey, brandy, rum,
His hostler stands with comb in hand
And feed for all that come.

JAS DAWSON, Union Hotel, Union Street:

Long tables spread, where guests are led
On poultry, fish and ham,
Pies, cakes, and sauce, of every class,
Good lodging make and dram.
The hostler stand, with feed in hand,
Both brush and curry comb:
Attendance, all trip at your call
It truly seems like home.

ANDREW DOIG, Stone cutter and layer;

Will dress and lay, in bright array,
The beautiful stone wall,
With his plumb-line of lead and twine
Will build it straight and tall.
He will erect, in architect
To please employers well,
When wood will rot, and be forgot
His work will volumes tell.

JAMES DOUGLAS, Tailor and Clothier,
Poulett street;

Like pictures fine upon his sign
He makes for one and all

Coats, pants and vest, like London best
 Quebec and Montreal.
 Will clothe the beau up neat to go
 The clergy, clown or mayor,
 Cannot be beat, and will compete
 With other workmen there.

PAUL DUNN, Bailiff for the Division Court
 Owen Sound and County Constable;

Extensive ride, on every side,
 In serving writs around,
 And will report, returns at Court,
 In County at the Sound.
 And will collect as laws direct
 And executions all,
 While every rogue, and thieves in vogue
 To justice he will haul.

ROBERT EDGAR, Saddle, Harness, and
 Trunk Maker, Poulett St., sign of the Saddle
 and Harness, has received first prizes
 for Saddles and Harness at the County and
 Town shows this and previous years and
 will guarantee his work;

Fine trunks in trim, are made by him
 Unequaled in the glen,
 Side saddles neat, with quilted seat
 And saddles for the men.
 Thanks custom friends he makes and
 mends

Fine harness, and the plain,
 Single set, whip and fly net,
 Hook, buckle, snap and chain,

JAMES EDMONSTONE keeps Cabinet and
 Upholster Ware Rooms, Coffins made to
 order at the shortest notice, funerals care-
 fully conducted at moderate charges,
 Scrope street, sells cheap.

Hair mattress straw and sea grass
 Couch, sofas, and cupboards,
 Wardrobe wares, bureaus and chairs,
 Stands, tables and side-boards.
 Bedsteads, each name, and Portrait frame
 And cradles new and nice,
 He keeps on hand to stock the land,
 And sells at lowest price.

JAS. FRIZZEL, Boot and Shoe Maker;

Where boots the best, in Canada West
 Are made with peg and twine,
 Morocco, slip, French, calf and kip,
 And patent leather shine.
 Boots, long and short, of every sort,
 And ladies' lace boots gay,
 Brass eyelet rows and copper toes
 For children in array.

J. FROST & SONS keeps General Store, a
 good and great assortment, near Market
 square;

Our wholesale bill their store does fill,
 Dry goods and groceries all;
 Clothes ready made, boots, shoes to trade,
 Keeps Crockery great and small; ,
 Goods, fancy class, oils, nails and glass
 Molasses, pork and cheese,
 Shelf hardware, and soap in bar,
 Tobacco, rice and Teas.

MICHAEL FORHAN, Clock and Watch Maker,
keeps a great variety of Fancy Goods,
Poulett Street:

Fine jewels, rings, and beads in strings,
Combs, knives, and safety chains,
Breast pins for girls, of gold and pearls,
And thread in spools and skeins.
Keeps clocks to sell that finished well
And watches in array,
Are ticking all, upon the wall
To tell the time of Day.

J. W. GALBRAITH, Saddle and Trunk-maker,
says to his friends, and the public that he
will sell a better assortment, and cheaper,
than any other man in Grey County: Pou-
lett street, near the Market.

Makes harness new, and saddles too,
To trim your fancy nags;
And trunks that's fine, in bracelets shine,
Valise and carpet bags;
Makes collars best, to save the breast,
Combs, brush, and martingale,
Checklines, pole straps, hooks, buckles,
snaps,
Whips, and fly nets, for sale.

JOHN HILLIS, Cooper, Poulett Street.

In factory rules, keeps stock and tools,
And also first class hands,
Flour barrels new, light barrels too,
Churns, firkins and meat stands,
Tub, chooler, pail, he makes for sale,
Of elm, oak and pine:
All finished right, and water tight,
To order, strong, and fine.

RICHARD H. HILL, Book Store, Stationery
and Paper Hangings.

Books rank and file, bound in good style
Of authors great and wise;
Read for yourselves, his flooded shelves
Abound 'n rich supplies.
Keeps Bibles all, both great and small,
And History's tasty page;
Travel scenes, dukes, earls and queens;
A feast for many a sage.

HARRISON BROTHERS, Mills, and Machin-
ery for sawing, grinding, carding, filling
and pressing; shearing also.

Are making flour by water power,
And also carding wool;
In lumber line saw pannel pine,
They shear, they press and full.
Great business stand, they bless the land,
Both town and country all;
Then flour is nice, brings highest price
At home and Montreal.

TIMOTHY CHAMBERS, Miller for the above
Firm.

He grinds your grist, and will assist
To carry it all in,
Will weigh and grind just to your mind,
And help you load again.
Each sack you bring, sew on a string,
And also brand your name,
Then in the scales the whole avails,
G'ives, baring toll, he same.

WM. HOLMES, Lime-Burner, east side of
Garafraxa road;

Broad lovely scene in summers green
Land, town and water view,
High and sublime where he burns lime
To build the City new.
Where those that Tan and every man
That put up buildings round,
Who wish to buy, can get supply,
The best in Owen Sound.

BENJ. HOWELL, Tailor, Poulett street;

His fashion bill, like London skil,
Tells volumes in its line,
Of clothes he makes, and pains he takes,
To dress men fancy fine.
For wedding, ball, church, fair, and all
Pic-nic, tea-making, show,
On Poulett street, will dress you neat
All ready for to go.

ROBT. HOLMES, Lime-burner, east side
Garafraxa road;

The view is fine, where hills incline
See ships sail up and down,
Can burn good lime at any time
It overlooks the Town.
Where tanners call, and builders all
Can get first class white lime,
To whitewash grand, and mix with sand
For buildings all sublime.

JAMES JOHNSTONE, Queen's Arms Hotel.

His splendid bar, drinks and cigar,
A rich and dazzling scene;
Long tables stand, meals on demand;
His lodgings neat and clean;
Full rack in shed, where beasts are fed,
His porter's bell does ring,
His steward carves, his hostler serves,
His maidens cook and bring.

WILSON LENOX, retired boot and shoe-
maker.

His lovely stand on table land,
That overlooks the town,
Does volumes speak, though mild and meek
In wealth and in renown;
Our poem signed, which is designed
To send to friends afar,
By stage and mail, and ships that sail,
And also by the car.

JOHN LEASK, Waggon-maker, wood and iron
ploughs, drags, and all kinds of farm tools,
Poulett-street.

In dainty trim, hub, spoke and rim,
And running gear that's neat
Coach, carriage, gig, in buggy rig,
Springs, fancy top, and seat,
His workmen build, stain, paint and gild,
Enamelled rich and gay,
Can teach the fools in farming tools,
Plough, harrow, cart and sleigh.

JOHN MILLS, Saloon keeper, and Captain of
the Horse Company;

His grand saloon, like Honey moon,
With oysters, lobsters, clams,
Where all the troup, take oyster soup,
And choce, delicious drams.
Ship capt'ans, too, will leave their crew,
And townsmen tall step in,
The sportsmen's cheer, is Mill's beer,
His brandy wine and gin.

ROBERT MITCHELL, Contractor;

He will contract, act and transact
And also will fulfill,
He will arrange, in lawful change
To foot the workmen's bill.
Job at the Sue, he took to do,
He finished all complete,
Jobs at the Sound he takes around,
And finished very neat.

ALEX. MCKENZIE, Northern Hotel;

Decanters shine with gin and wine,
And whiskey in the bar,
Soft drinks, strong beer, and brandy clear
Tobacco and cigar.
Full barn and bay, with oats and hay
Stands near the Court House green,
His tables grand, well furnished stand,
His lodgings neat and clean.

JAS. McNAB, Captain of the schooner
"Stanley;"

His splendid boat, with freight does float
Where waves on waves do roll,

Boat of good luck, sa'll like a duck,
The captain does control.
With cargo fills, receipt the bills,
Destined to any port,
The Captain's name stands high in fame,
A man of good report.

D. McMURCHY, Salesman;

A salesman bright, and all polite,
Who measures, weighs and raps.
For men that call, and ladies all
The lasses and the chaps.
The honest change, he will arrange,
And pack the goods to go.
Some rosey maid, thats in to trade,
Will whisper there's my beau.

JOSEPH MAUGHAN, Deputy Sheriff;

He serves the writ, and will commit
The criminal to Jail,
As court at large, in sentence charge
Fine, penal cost or bail.
And will collect, without neglect,
As execution's call,
Returns to Court, a true report,
Of money writs, and all.

JAMES NORMAN, Handy waiter, makes Axe
handles, Teamster, &c.

He's genius bright, and is polite,
A waiter does appear,
And he would hire to judge or squire
From th's till next new year.
Axe handles too in fashions new,
He makes in best of skill,
Of timber good, the choice of wood,
A teamster in the bill.

PARKER & CATTLE, Chemists and Drug-
gists, Poulett St.;

Three kingdoms round, are in compound
In packages and jars
The'r evening glow, a chrystal show,
Like Heaven hung with stars,
Perfumery glass, and oils in glass
From ocean's every shore,
Drugs, Medicine, they sell within
To heal, prevent, restore.

ROSSITER BROTHERS, Fanning Mill Fac-
tory:

Makes Fanning Mills, in latest of skill
Attention Farmers round
They make to sell, you will do well
To call at Owen Sound
Step in and buy of their supply
They clean your grain complete
Oats, peas and beans, and buckwheat clean,
Your barley, rye and wheat.

JOHN SCAGEL, General Store, Union St.:

Choose for yourselves h's flooded shelves
Contain our wholesale bill,
Keeps goods home made, and foreign trade
Of fashion, taste and skill.
Dry goods each class, paints, nails and glass
Rice, sugars, teas in store,
Made clothing there, boots, shoes, hard-
ware
And things a thousand more.

A. M. STEPHENS & Co., sign of the plough,
hardware, bar iron, nails, glass putty, car-
penter's tools, coal oils, lamps, paints, oils,
hay and harvest tools, Patterson's ploughs,
fanning mills, threshing machines and reap-
ers to order, at short notice: Poulett Street.

Shelf hardware and heavy there,
Bar iron, nails and glass,
Saw, compass, square, and tools are there,
For building every class,
Tools in array for harvest hay,
Machines to thresh and reap,
Ploughs for the soil, lamps and coal oil,
And fanning mills that's cheap.

JOHN A. SMITH, Boot and Shoemaker.

Makes boots to sell and makes them well,
Of every different class,
As fashions are, for men to wear
For mistress, lad and lass.
Morocco slip for those that trip
At wedding feast or ball,
Bods eyelit rows and copper toes,
And lovely gaiters, all.

T. C. STEPHENS, dry goods, fish, salt, and
provisions: Poulett Street.

Provisions, fish, salt, if you wish,
Dry goods, our general bill,
Are in his store from foreign shore,
And of domestic skill;
Keeps pork and cheese and foreign teas,
Keeps, sugar, soda, rice,
Tobacco too for men to chew,
Cloves, pepper and all-spice.

THOMAS SCOTT, a gentleman at leisure.

Grows lovely gardens, and lives retired,
This noble man of generous plan,
Who signed to aid the bard,
Among great men what poet's pen
Could write his fancy card.
His moral traits in church and state
And gardens lovely round,
Uncloud scope the people's hope,
And pride of Owen Sound.

JOHN TUCKER, boot and shoemaker, opposite the Court House, Bay-street; keeps on hand and for sale a stock of ready-made boots and shoes of the best seal-skin, kip boots, calf, French calf skin and morocco.

Stock ready made, on hand to trade,
Stands shining on his shelves,
Where all can choose good boots and shoes,
At pleasure for themselves.
Will measures take, and also make
Morocco, kid and seal,
French calf and kip, boot, garter, slip;
A social man to deal.

E. TODD, editor and proprietor of the "Times"; has a large circulation: Poulett-street.

Will prices tell how items sell,
Of farm productions round,
Will advertise goods and supplies,
And sales at Owen Sound,
Cards for all ranks and sheriff's blanks,
Picnic, tea-meeting, ball,
Reporters' notes and anecdotes,
The news exchange and all.

HENRY TAYLOR keeps grocery store, provisions, confectionery; and carries on tailoring in first class style; Union Street.

All kinds of spice and crockeries nice,
And pickles in the jar,
Keeps flour to deal, oats and corn meal,
Tobacco and cigar,
Keeps oyster dish, and lobster fish,
Sardines, all kinds of sweets,
Nuts, peaches, pears, and apples there,
Cakes, pies, and good sweet meats.

OWEN VanDUSEN, Attorney at Law, editor and proprietor of the "Comet" (the oldest press in town, properly called the Pioneer);

Mr. Van 's just the man,
Coined in the legal mint,
To plead a cause, in British laws,
Or edit for the print.
Looks at one view, creation through,
Man's oracle of hope,
The 'Comet's' blaze, like solar rays,
Spreads vast unclouded scope.

WM. Wilkinson Keeps St. Vincent Hotel on St. Vincent road, 3 miles from Owen Sound;

H's tables grand, well furnished stand,
And neat h's lodgings are;
H's bar does shine with gin and wine,
Beer, whiskey, and cigar.
Where sportsmen round, from Owen Sound.

And travelling public roam,
Squire, clergy, clown, or Mayor from town
Are children all at home.

R. WYLLIE, general store. The subscriber has opened a large and splendid assortment of new goods in his store, dry goods, groceries, crockery for quality and price cannot be beat this side of Toronto. Great bargains at the brick store, under the Masonic and Orange Halls, Scrope street.

Importer grand, to bless the land
He sells at prices low,
But wants his pay the very day
He packs the goods to go.
Shawls, hoops and skirts, and stuff for
shirts,
Prints, broadcloths, carpets, silk,
All groceries there and crockery ware,
And cambrics, white as milk.

T. and R. WILSON, house and sign painters,
glaziers and paper hangers.

Will paint and stain enamel, grain,
Name and initial fine,
Will decorate and initiate,
Gold and leaf upon your sign,
Will paint as gay as flowers of May,
Store, dwelling church or hall,
Cuts glass all ways, and also glaze,
And paper fancy wall.

JOHN H. COUSBY, white washer and coloring;

Walls grey and brown, all over Town
He washes white as snow,
And will arrange, a color change,
Red, pink or rosey blow.
Blue, yellow, green, a lovely scene,
Paints different, different walls,
Will whitewash gay, as people say
Rooms, kitchens, parlors, halls.

JEREMIAH COUSBY makes Saw frames, and many other articles, sign of the big saw, Division Street;

Sets saws in style, will also file:
Keeps saw frames ready made,
Saw-horses new, axe-handles too,
And handles for the spade.
Dull scissors too, will sharpen new
And also sharpen skates,
Clothes-horse the best, stand, table, chest;
Mince boards both small and great.

JOE MOON shine was the man who signed for
 the Poetical Directory, and on delivery was
 drunk and refused to pay for advertising,
 he keeps a hotel, and Coryell keeps a hotel
 near him, and since that time has took all
 the custom except a few drunkards.

His name-sake high, light earth and sky,
 Change quarter, full and phases,
 With borrowed ray, from orb of day
 That solar world that blazes.
 But Joe Moon's shine, is gin and wine,
 Bar room and brandy phases,
 He's borrowed light, from world of night,
 Blue brimstone lake that blazes.
 He hired the bard to write his card
 And publish in our Journal,
 This twilight ray, refused to pay
 What great men calls infernal.
 For better smell, call on Coryell,
 In safety stay till morning,
 Let foot and horse, the same endorse,
 And teamsters all take warning.

EPITAPH.

His epitaph will make you laugh
 Here lies no more to injure,
 Full blooded knave, low in his grave,
 The public's glad, by ginger.

Young Barker and Smalley were married
 one day,
 To two loving sisters both comely and gay,
 Some trumpet tongued scoundrel for mis-
 chief and strife.
 Said Smalley had left at Newmarket a wife;
 The whole wedding party the same did
 annoy,
 It poisoned all pleasure and ruined their
 joy,
 He sent to Newmarket and got a reply
 That some ragged rascal had told a big lie.
 It put him to trouble and cost him a fee
 ,Which drew from his pocket an X and a V.