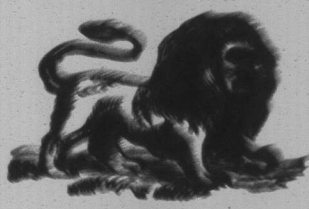


Millinery & Mantle Rooms Open
AT THE
GOLDEN LION.



MRS. WHYTE

Has returned from market with an elegant stock for Fall and Winter. Ladies can depend upon correct style and fair prices.

MR. BRUXER

Graduate of J. J. Mitchell & Co's Cutting School, New York, is in charge of the Ordered Clothing. A full assortment of READY-MADES.

Every corner filled up with Staple Winter Goods including FURS, SLEIGH-ROBES, Etc.

R. SMYTH & SON.

P.S.—Overdue Accounts must be settled forthwith.

Lindsay, Sept. 19, 1888.

EYE OPENER.

GEO. W. BEALL'S

XTMAS - ANNOUNCEMENT

I am so busy opening cases after cases of

NEW HOLIDAY GOODS

that I hardly have time to write a detailed advertisement this week. Those who are wise and "take time by the forelock" will call at once.

GOLD WATCHES

More than ever you saw before. Beauties, and so very reasonable in price.

SILVER WATCHES

almost by the bushel, at prices to suit everybody's pocket, and cases after case of beautiful novelties—presents suitable for everybody—high and low, rich and poor, which you really must call and see for yourselves.

G. W. BEALL'S,

The Old and Reliable Watchmaking and Jewelry Establishment of Lindsay.

Ontario Bank

LINDSAY.

ESTABLISHED 1857.

HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO.

W. P. HOWLAND, President.

G. HOLLAND, Esq., General Manager.

CAPITAL PAID UP \$1,000,000.

RESERVE FUND \$500,000.

INTEREST ON SAVINGS DEPOSITS.

DEPOSIT RECEIPTS.

Interest allowed on money deposited in this way at highest current rates.

SAVINGS - BANK.

Interest allowed at highest current rates upon savings accounts of from five dollars upwards.

A. E. AMES, Manager.

The Victoria Warbler

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 30, 1888.

LOCAL NOTINGS.

URBAN AND SUBURBAN.

A WARRIOR LICENSE for \$2.00 at Porter's book store. 24-f.

ONE ENGLISH COGNAC POWDER.—Headquarters, Hutchinson's drug store. 53-f.

FRANCIS PROSEILA for chopped hands and rough skin. 25c. per bottle at E. Gregory's. 48-f.

CURTAIN NOZZLES, window shades and lace curtains at the lowest figures. E. E. W. McCaffey. 48-f.

FRANK W. J. GALLON'S stock of fine line before purchasing. No trouble to return them. 48-f.

Mrs. S. S. at \$1.50 up; men's overcoats at \$1.25 up, at W. E. Gillespie's great clearing sale. 21-f.

Mantle and Vester cloths away down cloth out free of charge at Ritchie's. 52-f.

ST. ANDREW'S church. Rev. J. C. Tolmie. St. Andrew's church next Sunday.

Are you weary of coughing so much? Well just get a bottle of White Pine Balsam from Hutchinson's, the druggist. 53-f.

GRAHAM AND LEE have the latest lines, beautiful designs and the lowest prices for hanging lamps. If you want a nice one, come soon. 24-f.

A perfect assortment of Window caps just received all the rage. Some two and a half inch wide hats just to hand, at W. J. Galloway. 48-f.

Men's and Boys' Underwear, Cardigan Jackets, Top Shirts, Socks, Mitts, Gloves, etc. at Ritchie's at prices competitors dare not quote. 52-f.

Natalie Cops in Ladies', Youths' and Men's. Beaver Cops in Ladies', Youths' and Men's. Persian Lamb Cops in Ladies', Youths' and Men's, at the lowest figures during our clean sweep sale for the next 60 days at E. E. W. McGaffey's. 51-f.

To whom it may concern.—All notes and accounts due the late firm of Headburn & Co. must be settled on or before January 1st, 1889. In case of delay, the same will be sent to the notice of R. J. Mackenzie, office in Lindsay's street in rooms, opposite Daly House. 54-f.

The meanest man in the world lives in Peterboro'. It is said to have bitten his collar button on the back of his neck. We do not vouch for the correctness of this fact, but we will venture that as the man who would sleep cold when he can buy No. 1 White Wool Blankets for 25c. a pair at Ritchie's.—52-f.

A MONSTER STONE.—Last Monday three passed up the main line G.T.R., en route to Chicago, a solid granite block weighing 100 tons. It is 75 feet long and six feet square at the base and will stand on a pedestal 12 feet high. Two fit cars specially constructed for the purpose bore the gigantic stone. The train was special, travelling not more than 30 miles an hour and holding the main line track before and after the crossing of the train. The freight alone amounts to \$1600. The pillar is for a monument to the first Mayor of Chicago, "Long" John Wentworth. Will Chicago Journal please inform us how the mass is to be or was removed from the railway to the cemetery? Several in this locality are interested to learn the history of the rock—even till its erection.

THE HIGH SCHOOL ENTERTAINMENT on Friday evening last was a complete success in all respects. The programme was well arranged and successfully carried out. Miss Knox, president of the association, presided over the entertainment of Toronto, is a young lady of graceful and commanding figure, destined to take a high stand in her profession. Her rendering of many of the selections was above the average. Miss Springwood of Port Hope, who was vocalist, gave unbounded satisfaction. Her songs were well selected and rendered with much sweetness. Mrs. Roberts very kindly gave her services as musical director, and it is needless to say, performed her part perfectly. The thanks of the audience as well as the committee are due Mrs. Roberts for her gratuitous service efficiently performed. Mr. Grant and his conference on the committee appeared to great advantage in full evening dress, completely captivating all susceptible persons.

Children Cry for **Pfeiffer's Castoria.**

FINE FURS.—The newest shapes in seal, otter, and beaver caps, astrachan and coon coats, prairie sets, robes, etc., etc., at W. J. Galloway's.—48-f.

THIRTY HUNDRED PAIR HATS and Bonnets, latest newest shapes, half price, at RAY'S. See them.—53-f.

CREAM BAKING POWDER is made fresh every week, and sold for 30 cents a pound at Hutchinson's drug store. 53-f.

COMFORTABLE GOWN and lot for sale or to let. Apply to J. Varcoe, Adelaide street, near corner of Waverley avenue.—J. Varcoe, 20th Nov., 1888.—54-f.

NOTICE.—As I am about removing from my present place of business, and money is required to settle, I hope all parties owing me will call and settle their bills without delay. WILLIAM POLLEY.—48-f.

SEE THE Lord Stanley shape in fur caps, neckties, style and comfort combined—other nobby shapes in seal, otter and beaver; fur gaiters, coats, mufflers, etc., at W. J. Galloway's, 3 doors east of Daly House.—48-f.

NOTICE.—All persons indebted to me by note or book account, are requested to call at my office and make settlement of same before January 1st, so as to date my account for collection. C. L. COLEMAN, M.D.—53-f.

THE ROBERT JEWETTICAL ACT.—Mr. Obethal Bigelow has published a letter in the official organ of Jesuitism in this country, in which are a number of misstatements not to any deliberate falsehoods. It is our space this week is very much crowded, only a summary of facts is given. Mr. Bigelow says, Mrs. Smith when renting the house told him she was a roman catholic. The only living reliable witness is Mrs. Smith's step mother, who has no such expression ever uttered by her mother. She never was at any period of her life a roman catholic. Mr. Bigelow says he did not enter the house from some other source, but he never saw her. Mr. Bigelow says, "I was at the house often, during the summer and fall." Mr. Bigelow says, he was sent for by the woman before he died. Peter who carried the message? No one has yet acknowledged being the bearer of it? Mr. Bigelow says, he "got the nurse to ask her if she would like to see the priest." She answered, "yes if her husband would let her." On being spoken to her husband readily consented. Mr. Smith says this is a deliberate lie. He was never directly or indirectly consulted about the priest's coming, and did not know of it until he was there. He did not know and does not know that his wife ever desired to see the priest. He maintains she did not; but that Bigelow in his officiousness and when the poor woman was insensible, brought the representative of dark superstition there, and a handsome object it is, and he did not wish, under the circumstances, to turn him out, especially as he never suspected his errand. But he never consented to her baptism and it seems he never saw baptised. He knew that Rev. Mr. Marsh, Church of England clergyman, had been a regular visitor and that Mrs. Smith was rejoiced every time he came. More than all this, after the priest had been smuggled into the house with such pretences, Rev. Mr. Marsh called and Mrs. Smith in her latest hours, assured him her dying hope was placed in Christ alone. No priestly mediator, no virgin Mary, no crucifix or other idolatry, no ceremony. All was all after the priest's sole and only visit. Therefore Mr. Bigelow simply lies in stating it was at her "own earnest wish." Mr. Bigelow again lies in stating that before the baby's death Mrs. Smith requested a catholic nurse to give it private baptism. That is settled by the fact that Mrs. Peter Warner of Hartley, was present after the child's birth until it died and it died in her arms. So if she had a catholic nurse, she would have baptised it, she did so unknown to anyone and did it "in her mind." Mrs. Smith never knew it. Mr. Bigelow says Mr. Smith went to the Catholic cemetery and selected the grave for burial. True, but Mr. Smith was a poor man; broken in health and spirit by his poor wife's illness and death; some months in arrears for rent; his little store of money exhausted; funeral expenses for 30 days starting him in the face; winter at the door; and six little children to feed and clothe; and he without work. There was kind, liberal, obliging—all in the cause of Rome, the honey preceding the soldier's sting. Obethal Bigelow who offered, was insisted on paying for the coffin, the hearse, the funeral expenses, everything. Mr. Smith in his grief and dejection never questioned the man's motives. Mr. Bigelow assured him his wife had died a roman catholic, and he was misled for the moment by a false application of the principle of "religious liberty." Under the circumstances—for few persons broken down with grief and dejection, but should be misled—Mr. Smith's decision in yielding to Mr. Bigelow's blandishments is quite excusable. But he is now fully aware. And now concerning what Mr. Bigelow says of Mr. Geo. Warner, let Mr. Warner's own letter answer.—"The baby was not baptised as stated, as Mrs. Peter Warner was at Mrs. Smith's house from the time of the birth until its death, and it died in her arms. I was not removed from the room quietly, but was dragged out backwards, by a cowardly, popish pack. They threw me down outside, but there were not men enough to keep me down. I threw them off and got up, and they all ran away like a partridge before hounds. The coffin was furnished by the catholic, but when I went to the house and discovered all that was going on I stripped all the popish paraphernalia off the coffin and had it trimmed in true protestant style, and arranged to pay for the coffin myself. Mr. Bigelow says that "in a conversation which I had with him, I told him my father was a Protestant Dutchman and my mother was a roman catholic, and that my brothers were protestants and my sisters roman catholics." These are more of his lies. The only conversation I had with Mr. Bigelow was concerning the corpse for the bearers and he offered to buy it and I told him that he need not, that it would buy it myself. He told me also that that the priest would preach the sermon at the church but could not go to the cemetery. I told him that was all right, but he said the trouble himself about it, and that is all the conversation I had with Bigelow." Such is an extract from Mr. Warner's letter, and it is backed up by Mr. Smith's story, Mrs. Peter Warner's report, as well as by credible neighbors were helping the needy ones. Old Mr. and Mrs. Warner are buried near Colborne, Ont., side by side in a protestant burying ground. They lived and died methodists. They never were known to be anything else than staunch protestants. Old Mrs. Warner's maiden name was a French protestant one, but she was never known to claim that her relatives were roman catholic. She was always protestant. Mr. Warner died an orangeman, and Mrs. Warner a true protestant also. A Methodist clergyman performed the burial service. The Warner boys and girls all grew up strong protestants, and the late Mrs. Smith especially was a very strong one. Many a time she regretted her poverty which prevented her from regularly attending St. Paul's Church of England. The above are plain facts. Further comment is almost needless. Obethal Bigelow can choose just which horn of the dilemma suits him. Either Mr. Bigelow was the bosom friend, the confidant of Mrs. Warner, the repository of secrets which she never had revealed to her husband, the one whom she had loved and cherished; the partner of her joys and sorrows; the father of her children; or to her brothers, sisters, aunts-in-law, or neighbors; or he is an infamously lying, therefore, a true Jesuit. Now, what do you think of such a system? The gentle—who know the entire facts, who knew Mrs. Smith, a protestant girl, who knew her as a loving, kind, tenderhearted protestant wife and mother, one who never even in the smallest details kept a secret from her husband, who

know her mother and father years ago as godly protestants—that public will at once brand Mr. Bigelow as a meddling, lying, fanatical Jesuit. Such a system as Mr. Bigelow seeks to inculcate, makes of the popish nurse hired by protestant ladies to wait on a dying woman, the confidant of her secrets, to cling into the patient's ear, not the gospel of the Lord Jesus Christ; but mummeries of dark age superstition, religious engraftings on christianity of the old heathenish roman ruse, in protestant employ, now professed to have baptized the dying infant, by virtue of some special power from the priest. Whether her story is true or not, the incident itself, she should have reported to the public. Let the public awake.

Mr. Geo. Warner was given a complimentary funeral by about thirty friends in Victoria Road on his return home after his manly struggle with the funeral here.

One morning soon after the funeral, after Mr. Smith had gone—he begins work at six o'clock in the afternoon, and leaves home considerably earlier—two coffins, evidently popish, came to the door, and the house, sought to effect an entrance through the window. Mr. Smith's little girl who was at home with the children saw the rascal. They then decamped. Mr. Smith, as well as the children, would be well to consider their ways.

IMPERIAL FEDERATION.—On Tuesday Dec. 11th, a meeting will be held in the Opera House here, to organize a Victoria Branch of the Imperial Federation. There will be a public meeting at 2 o'clock p.m., for organization when important questions will be discussed. In the evening a public meeting will be held, also in the Opera House, where a complimentary dinner will be delivered by Mr. Denison, police magistrate of Toronto, one of the best men of Canada; Dalton McCarthy Esq., Q.C., M.P., president of Canadian Branch Imperial Federation; James L. Hughes, Inspector of this county; Adam Hudspeth Esq., Q.C., M.P., of Lindsay, and others. The meeting is public, but those wishing tickets can have them on application. Both afternoon and evening meetings will be most interesting, and a large attendance of electors favorable to the continuance of present relations with Great Britain is requested irrespective of politics.

FLORIAN AND COOLIDGE RECOGNISED.—Lindsay, England, 27th Nov., 1888. "Times" this morning says, "Royal Humane Society have granted William Heathcote silver medal." This telegram was received on the date by Mr. Adam Hudspeth, M.P., from Sir Charles Tupper, and is the result of an application made by Mr. Hudspeth on behalf of Mr. Wm. Heathcote, a young Englishman about 29 years of age who has been in Canada two or three years, and is now attending school at the Victoria College, Victoria, B.C., of Peterborough.

When Mr. Hudspeth went down to his lodge on the narrow between Pigeon and Beekhorn lakes in the latter part of July last, he learned the following facts. Dr. Burnham and Mr. Wood of Peterborough, with their families, had come to their lodge at Oak Orchard a few days before. A domestic servant of Mrs. Heathcote's, had called on her, and Mr. Wood from Eastimore, wanted to go out on the lake, and got a boy to paddle them in a canoe. It was a lovely moonlight night, the moon being like a mirror. The two young women, and a boy paddled up towards Pigeon lake. Young Heathcote who was staying with Mr. Belcher at his lodge was paddling a canoe full of children and heard the young women laughing and screaming as they passed. He called out to them, and they were trying to frighten them by rowing the canoe, and they attempted to change places. In a moment they were upset. Heathcote saw the accident but could do nothing with his canoe full of children. Luckily another canoe was near in which a boy was paddling, and he called to him and as speedily as possible transferred the children into it. He then paddled to the scene of the accident. He found the canoe bottom up and the boy clinging to it and screaming. The two young women were not to be seen. A considerable time had elapsed and they had evidently sunk to rise no more. Heathcote paddled down to the water and presently saw something white, which proved to be part of one of the young women's underclothing. He soon got hold of one of her legs, and in some way got her life in the bottom of it. He then commenced looking for the other, and had the good fortune to see some dark object down in the water which he grasped. It proved to be the hair of the other young woman, and he pulled her up but could not get her into the canoe. He lay down in the bow and got his arms under her and raised her head and shoulders from the water, holding her throats and shouting as loud as he could. Mr. Chase heard him and put off in his punt to the rescue. They soon laid her down, apparently lifeless, on the shore where Dr. Burnham and others worked at them until both young women were resuscitated. If the night had not been so calm and the moon shining all attempts to save them would have been in vain but the coolness and presence of mind of young Heathcote were very remarkable and such as not one in a thousand would have exhibited. Mr. Hudspeth on his return to Lindsay wrote to Sir Charles Tupper giving him the facts and asking him to bring the matter before the Royal Humane Society which he had done with a very satisfactory result.

Brevities.
Oil cake at Perrin's.—48-f.
Pond Lily Cream positively removes pimples.—53-f.
Mr. Giamman, postmaster has been ill for several days.
Piano for sale cheap. Apply to Mrs. Keene.—54-f.
Used clothes at cost at W. E. Gillespie's great clearing sale.—51-f.
Get your boys a suit of clothes, cheap at Gillespie's great clearing sale.—51-f.
McGaffey sells the cheapest overcoats ever offered in this section of country during the clean sweep sale.—51-f.
A large stock of fur caps at a slight advance on cost at the great clearing sale of W. E. Gillespie.—51-f.
Hosiery and gloves, underwear and flannels, to be swept out of existence during the clean sweep sale. E. E. W. McGaffey.—51-f.
Mr. G. Jardine of Tyrone paid a visit to Burt River district this week, and received a warm welcome.
Perrin's Pine Tar Cordial still takes the lead. The great remedy for coughs and colds. Children cry for it.—53-f.
Mantle Cloths in various textures and qualities at sweeping prices during the clean sweep sale for the next 60 days. E. E. W. McGaffey.—51-f.
An accident of a serious nature occurred on Thursday night last, on the G. T. R., at Onwents, between two cars. Howes had his hand caught while coupling cars, he was brought to Lindsay to the offices of Drs. Coulter & Clark and G. T. R. Surgeon Clark and Dr. Poole dressed the injury.

The new Methodist church at Woodville, will be opened for Divine service on Sunday, December 9th, when three services will be held. Rev. Dr. Williams will preach in the forenoon, and Rev. M. L. Pearson, President of the Synod of Ontario, in the afternoon. On Monday 10th, the dedicatory text will be held, after which addresses will be delivered by several prominent ministers.

Additional Leaf on Eighth page.

OUR CUSTOMERS.

Who art in the town and country, prosperous be thy walk in life, and may money flow into thy coffers in abundance so that thou may'st be able to supply thyself with Good Clothes and Dry Goods of all kinds from the City Store. Give us this day thine influence and patronage, and we will in return supply thee with raiment such as thy body needeth for comfort and bodily health, and we will charge thee only a trifle of thy money so that thou may'st have a plenty left wherewith to procure food for thy family and those dependent upon thee. As the winter approacheth rapidly it behooveth thee to be careful of thine own and thy family's carcasses and not allow them to suffer or perish for the lack of raiment. It also behooveth thee if thou desire to be provident to deal out thy money carefully and see that it is judiciously expended, for by so doing thou wilt accumulate a goodly heritage and thy name will be blessed until the 3rd or 4th generation after thee. In order to gain this competence and have thy name engraved in the stomach of history it is necessary to practice economy in all thy dealings, therefore the man who passeth the City Store by and lendeth it not his aid is guilty of great providence, for be it known that all who buy their raiment at the City Store save something on every article they buy. And be it further known that you can buy at the City Store a Fur Coat for yourself, your wife, your daughter or your son for very much less money than you can elsewhere. Concerning Clothing for yourself or your boys it is a fully established fact that nowhere else can you get anywhere near the same satisfaction in style, fit or value, and for a general and comprehensive stock of Dry Goods and Millinery we are surpassed by none. Then if these are squarefaced, solid and substantial facts, and we maintain they are, are we not justified in asking you to trade with us, believing it will result to our mutual advantage.

Sootheran, Cathro and Mark

Managers City Draper and Clothier House,
No. 2, Dobson's Block, 2nd Door West of the Post Office, Kent Street, Lindsay.

SPRATT and KILLEN.

Pure TEAS, Pure FRESH ROASTED COFFEES
AND
NEW GROCERIES

OUR STOCK OF GROCERIES IS NOW COMPLETE, AND ARE ALL NEW, FRESH GOODS, AND BEST QUALITIES.

Having enlarged the rear of our premises so as to store our Teas and Coffees and other Goods which we expect to do a large Wholesale Trade in, we have ample room for to do a Retail Grocery and Provision Trade in front, which has been thoroughly refitted.

We will be pleased to see all our old customers in this line, and any new ones that may favor us, and will guarantee they will not regret any purchases they may make.

Spratt & Killen.

Lindsay, July 4, 1888.—1592.

Get the Best For Your Money.

Quality amounts to little, unless the price is fair; Low prices are not bargains, unless quality is there.

BE MORE CAREFUL

about your buying, we know that many of you have been subject to overcharge, when a little care and effort on your part would have resulted in securing equally as good quality. In these times it pays to be posted. Business methods differ as well as business men. One house is trying to make money by realizing a big profit on a few sales, while another endeavors to accumulate wealth by asking small margins on a multitude of purchases, no matter which is the best for the merchant there is no question as to which the buyer ought to support. We are anxious this season to greatly increase the volume of our business, and in order to do so in our clothing department, we have recently made an exclusive purchase of

Men's, Youths' and Boys' Overcoats, Men's, Youths' and Boys' Suits

Which we have secured at prices which enables us in every instance to sell less than wholesaler's prices. We have taken pains to tell you the good news, and we think you will be a queer old fogey if you do not feel enough interest in your own welfare to drop in and see our goods and let us prove to you that we are fully prepared to save you money, and at the same time to furnish you with the best of everything. We expect to undersell everybody in the Clothing Trade for the next two months, which fact will be very apparent when you see our prices for first-class goods.

E. E. W. McGaffey's

One door East of Congress Hall.