

W. C. T. U. COLUMN.



For God, for Home, For Native Land.

THAT PROCLAMATION.

The Bombshell Thrown by New Hampshire's Governor Among the Saloonists.

CONCORD, N. H., Dec. 28.—Gov. Goodell to-day issued the following:

EXTRAORDINARY PROCLAMATION.

In view of various heinous crimes, which have been committed in our state within the past few weeks directly traceable to the use of intoxicating liquors...

HIS COMMENTS ON THE EFFECT OF LICENSE IN MASSACHUSETTS.

CONCORD, N. H., Dec. 30.—The number of liquor saloons that would be affected by a stringent enforcement of the prohibition laws in this city has generally been greatly overstated...

"I do most earnestly hope that the people will cordially and earnestly heed the proclamation. Let the law be fairly tried. Let it be thoroughly enforced, and then if it causes more crime and drunkenness than before, it will satisfy everybody that it ought to be repealed. I have."

NO FEARS WHATSOEVER OF THIS RESULT. While people theorize about how it can be enforced in small towns but not in large cities, let results, in cities of similar character in Massachusetts, be put against theory. I believe New Hampshire is a prohibition State, and I believe the law can be enforced, and if the press and people co-operate it will be done."

The correspondence referred to consists of letters received last August from Mayors of Massachusetts cities with reference to actual results of the operations of the license and no-license laws tried there, and which the Mirror publishes to-night.

The Governor's comments upon the correspondence were as follows: "As Lawrence has about the same population as Manchester, and about the same class of people and kinds of business, it would seem that what would be a good law for Lawrence would be good for Manchester. The Mayor says they have 38 licensed saloons and licenses vary from \$600 to \$1,500 apiece, and with this small number the arrests were 158 in three months under prohibition and 269 under license, with the same city officers in each case. The city of Worcester is much larger than Manchester and there were, you see, in 1886

LESS THAN HALF AS MANY ARRESTS. for drunkenness under no license as in 1887 under license. Springfield makes a similar record."

The opinion has been prevalent that Gov. Goodell was induced by the persuasions of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union to issue his manifesto, but this is probably an incorrect understanding, for, while the correspondence given indicates that he has had some sort of a cap d'etat long in contemplation, the direct incentives to his action were the editorial reflections of a state newspaper upon the recent brutal murder at Franklin. This article which charged the crime to liquor, closed as follows:

"By the way, how would it do for the Governor of the State, sworn to the execution of the laws, to direct the chief law officer, Attorney-General Barnard, who lives up there in Franklin, to take hold of the matter in earnest, call in the aid of the solicitors and see to it that the prohibitory liquor law is thoroughly and impartially enforced in every city, town, village and hamlet from the Upper Coos to the Massachusetts line."

DOVER, N. H., Dec. 30.—Among that class of men who have strongly advocated a license law it is looked upon as a staggering blow at the liquor sellers, if followed up by the town and city authorities, but they seem to think the effect will be to kill off the more respectable places, and result in numerous kitchen bar-rooms; but they

give no explanation or reason why the officers of the law cannot find these places IF THE DRINKERS CAN.

The liquor sellers were never so thoroughly stirred up in this city as they are now. Three of their number are in gaol now and more are fearing they will have to keep them company. It is thought that the mayor will advocate the thorough enforcement of the law.

A Story of Crime and Exile.

MONTREAL, Feb. 5.—A wonderful story of crime and exile is now being discussed by the police authorities of this city. In July last all Paris was startled by the murder of one Gouffe, a well-known bailiff of the French capital, and it is now alleged that the murderers were, during a certain length of time, domiciled in Montreal. The history of the crime is as follows: The poor officer had incurred the wrath of a Monsieur Eyrand, who, together with his mistress, Mlle. Gabrielle Bonapart, determined to put him out of the way at short notice. The Bonapart woman is alleged to have made love to the unsuspecting Gouffe, and when the latter came to see the false Parisian woman one day at her residence, Rue Montmartre, he was set upon by Eyrand and strangled to death with very little ceremony. The body of the murdered man was found a short time afterwards rolled up in a sack which had been especially made for that purpose by Miss Bonapart. The guilty couple were followed to London, via Lyons and Marseilles, but, having escaped the hands of justice, they came on to Liverpool and took an Allan liner to Quebec. They spent two or three days in the Ancient Capital, and then came up to Montreal, registering at a first-class hotel as Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Laborde. They appeared to be very fashionable people, but violent altercations took place from day to day, when at the end of the second week they left the hotel and took lodgings in a house on Sanguinet street. They held aloof from the French colony in Montreal and visited very little, until one day the murderer came home with a newly-made acquaintance. The latter a short time after fell in love with Miss Bonapart, and it appears that she made a full confession as to her past life, not omitting the murder six months before. As Eyrand had used her so badly she resolved to leave him, and not long since the self-styled Mrs. Laborde left Montreal with her new lover, and both are now said to be in the United States. The police lately getting word of the mysterious affair, paid a visit to the house on Sanguinet street, but the murderer had disappeared, and none of the neighbors appear to know when he left.

Pop Corn.

A young man who resides upon one of the South Side avenues, in the vicinity of the Farragut boat club's quarters, related a story the other day to a young lady, says the Chicago Herald. He told it in confidence, which may account for its being retold here. "It was a few evenings ago," said the young man, "and I was calling on my—on a lady friend. She had a small sister. I was seated in the parlor before she (my—the young lady) came down stairs, and was being entertained in the interim by this small sister and a dish of delicious pop-corn. The small girl was talkative, as usual. 'Have some corn?' she asked. I told her I had had some. 'Sister and I popped it,' she assented. I expressed my delighted surprise, and down went the kernel. 'Sister couldn't pop it at all,' she volunteered, 'and was given up, but I never give things up.' Then she reached for another fistful of the corn. 'I hung some up over the stove with a string to-day, and just see how nice it popped,' she added. 'I told sister about it, and she said she thought she would have to tie a string around you and hang you over the stove; but, of course, you mustn't say I told you!'"

Fond of Music.

A strange freak was noticed in a young horse driven by a farmer from the Paris Hill neighborhood on one of our streets the other day, says the Utica Observer. A lad on the walk was playing a mouth-organ and the horse stopped and stuck forward his ears in the attitude of listening. The driver urged it to proceed, and finally tapped it with the whip before it would take a step, and then after going a few yards it stopped and looked longingly back after the boy, who was playing with all his might, unconscious of the spell he was exerting over the animal. The farmer said that he always had trouble to get that horse to behave itself when there was any music around. His daughter had an organ, and if the horse was permitted it would leave the barn or lot and go to the house, where it would stand by the window as long as she played. So much does it appear to love music that the ringing of a car bell will cause it to stop and hold its head as if it was pleased, and when sleigh bells are attached to its harness it will exhibit the most extravagant symptoms of delight and satisfaction.

Three Men Drowned.

SARINIA, Feb. 5.—About half-past eight o'clock last night James Bury, Fred Young and Frank Chapman, living near Sombra village, who had been over to Marine City, on the American side, on business, left Manley's slip, Marine City, in a row boat to return home. Shouts for help were heard from Marine City. The young man who runs the ferry boat between Marine City and Sombra saw one of the men standing up calling for help. He endeavored to pick him up, but missed him, but succeeded in picking up the boat which was empty. Dr. Parker, who was in the ferry boat, threw a line to the men as they passed, but the wind was high and the drowning men missed it. The ill-fated boat was towed in to shore, but the bodies of the drowned men have not been recovered. James Bury was a farmer, 33 years of age, and leaves a wife and three children. Fred Young was 35; he leaves a wife, but no children. Frank Chapman was unmarried and 22 years of age.

TREASURER'S SALE OF LANDS

COUNTY OF VICTORIA,

For Arrears of Taxes, to be held at the COURT HOUSE, LINDSAY,

Wednesday, 19th FEBRUARY, 1890, at 11 o'clock a. m.

Table with columns: Part of Lot, or Street, Lot, Con., Acres, Arrears, Costs of advertising and Commission, Total, Patented or Not Patented. Includes sections for Township of BEXLEY, CARDEN, DIGBY, ELDON, FENELON, LAXTON, MARIPOSA, SOMERVILLE, and VERULAM.

ber, A. D. 1889, will proceed to sell each and every of the above parcels of land, for the arrears of taxes now due upon them respectively, as above set out, together with the costs (unless said arrears of taxes and costs are sooner paid), at the Court House in the Town of Lindsay, in the said County of Victoria, at Eleven o'clock in the forenoon, on Wednesday, the 19th day of February, A. D. 1890.

THOMAS MATCHETT, County Treasurer.

COUNTY TREASURER'S OFFICE, LINDSAY, 12th November, 1889.

First published in THE LINDSAY WATCHMAN, 14th November, 1889.

Treasurer's Sale of Lands FOR TAXES IN THE TOWN OF LINDSAY.

TOWN OF LINDSAY. Whereas by virtue of a Warrant issued by the Mayor of the Town of Lindsay, in the County of Victoria, and authenticated by the corporate seal of the said Town, bearing date the 9th day of November, 1889, and to me directed commanding me to levy upon the following lots or parcels of land, for the arrears of taxes due thereon and costs. I hereby give notice that unless the said taxes and costs are sooner paid, I shall, on Wednesday, the 19th day of February, 1890, at the hour of One o'clock in the afternoon, at the Court House in the Town of Lindsay, proceed to sell by Public Auction the said lands, or as much thereof as may be sufficient to pay such arrears of taxes and all lawful incurred.

All the undrmentioned lots are Patented.

Table with columns: Street, Lot, Part, Acres, Arrears, Cost of Advertising and Commission, Tax. Lists various lots in Lindsay with their respective details.

FRED KNOWLSON, Town Treasurer.

HARDWARE!

WM. FOLEY, S. KENT St.

Cut Wrought & Finishing Nails, Axes, Spades, Shovels, Forks, Horse Pokes, Churns, Chains, Scythes, Snaths, Rakes and Handles, Tarboard, Dryboard and Felt Building Paper.

PAINTS.

White Lead, Oil and Turpentine, Peerless Best Machine Oil, Glass, Putty, Whiting, and Varnishes, Cultery,

Paris Green Pure and Warranted, Goods sold as Cheap as any other place in town. McDonald's Block.

WM. FOLEY.

WATCHMAN

Printing Office,

WILLIAM STREET, LINDSAY

All kinds of Plain and Fancy Job Printing promptly attended to.

LETTER HEADS, BILL HEADS, NOTE HEADS, MAGISTRATES BLANKS, &c. ALL KINDS OF PRINTING AT CITY PRICES.

WATCHMAN, 50 CENTS PER. ANNUM.

JOS. COOPER,

Proprietor