

NEW YEAR'S RESOLVES.

At stock-taking time, whenever that may be, the merchant invariably ponder long and deeply over the events of the business year—if fairly successful he should understand what has contributed to that success in order to gain an increase of prosperity; if there have been losses, he must trace the cause to be able to stop the leak.

We have just finished the work of taking stock, and the result of our cogitations over the past season's business will bear fruit during the new year. We have reason to be deeply thankful to our many patrons for the very large trade enjoyed and our gratitude is sincere.

As to our resolves for the next year entered upon: They are in a sense business secrets, and cannot be divulged. It will suffice our many patrons to know that no effort will be spared to give them better service, the highest grade of goods, and wherever possible reduce the price to the lowest living figure. Our guiding principle in the past has always been "Small profits and rapid turnover of Stock," and it stays—it has worked to the satisfaction of our customers.

We invite families who have not tried us for their wants in our line to give us a trial, satisfied that we can do better than others by a good many dollars in a year's trading.

Make this resolve—it will be a good start for the new year.

A. CAMPBELL.

FAMILY GROCER

J. WETHERUP,

DEALER IN

Organs & Pianos.

THE

LOWEST PRICES,

The Finest and Best Instruments ever brought to Lindsay.

ANY MAKE DESIRED.

One Price only. See them before purchasing.

Rooms Over Neill's Shoe Store. Open Wednesday and Saturday.

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

LETTER HEADS,

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ALL KINDS OF PRINTING AT CITY PRICES

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KNOWLSON BROS.

REAL ESTATE INSURANCE & FINANCIAL AGENTS.

FIRE INSURANCE.
The Aetna Fire Insurance Co., of Hartford, Conn., incorporated 1819, losses paid in 71 years about \$65,000,000, assets over \$10,000,000, absolutely the strongest American Co. in existence.

The North British and Mercantile incorporated 1809, paid up capital, \$3,500,000, total assets \$50,376,064. The N B & M is the largest and strongest Co. in existence. We also represent other Fire Companies of high standing, and can give safest security for the lowest rates.

KNOWLSON BROS.

LIFE INSURANCE.

The Confederation Life Association, of Toronto, issues Policies Incontestable for three years. FREE FROM ALL RESTRICTIONS AS TO RESIDENCE, TRAVEL OR OCCUPATION. The New Annuity Endowment Policy affords absolute protection against contingency of early death, provides an income in old age, and is a good investment. Rate 15 to 20 per cent lower than ordinary rates.

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REAL ESTATE.

We have a large list of valuable Building Lots, Brick and Frame dwelling houses, Farm properties, and choice lots on Sturgeon Lake, which can be had cheap for cash, or mortgage at a low rate of interest. MONEY TO LOAN at a low rate of interest. Persons desiring to place their property in the market can have it advertised free of charge and will be sold or exchanged by us at a small commission.

KNOWLSON BROS.

Represent the Beaver Line of Steamships plying between Montreal and Liverpool. Boats large and well equipped and cheap rates of passage.

Represent the Norwich & London Accident Insurance Co. Capital \$1,000,000. Rates extraordinarily low and security unimpaired. OFFICE WILLIAM-ST. NORTH OF KENT STREET. Lindsay, Nov. 19th, 1890.—45-ly.

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SHILOH'S CONSUMPTION CURE.

This GREAT COUGH CURE, this successful CONSUMPTION CURE, is without a parallel in the history of medicine. All druggists are authorized to sell it on a positive guarantee, a test that no other cure can successfully stand. If you have a Cough, Sore Throat, or Bronchitis, use it, for it will cure you. If your child has the Croup, or Whooping Cough, use it promptly, and relief is sure. If you dread that insidious disease CONSUMPTION, don't fail to use it, it will cure you or cost nothing. Ask your Druggist for SHILOH'S CURE, Price 10 cts. 50 cts. and \$1.00. If your Lungs are sore or Back lame, use Shiloh's Porous Plaster, 25 cts.

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W. L. HERRIMAN, M. D. M. C. P. S. K. G. Office and residence, Cambridge St., Lindsay, opposite Baptist Church.

Dr. B. E. MCKENZIE, B.A., Lecturer on Orthopedic Surgery in the women's Medical College, and in Toronto University; Consulting Orthopedic Surgeon to Victoria Hospital for sick children, Toronto. Diseases of the Joints and Deformities only. Consultation 10 to 3. Bloor St. W. (Near Yonge St.) Toronto. 8-ly.

DR. SIMPSON, PHYSICIAN. Office and residence, Russell Street, Lindsay, second door west of York Street. Office hours, 9.00 A. M. to 10.30 A. M.; 1.30 P. M. to 3 P. M. and 7 to 8 P. M.

DR. J. SIMPSON,

Graduate of Univ. of Trinity Col., Toronto. Member Col. of Physicians & Surgeons, Ont. Late Physician of Rockwood Asylum, Kingston. Grand Trunk Surgeon, Lindsay District. Lindsay, Feb. 4th, 1891.—5

Professional Cards.

MOORE & JACKSON (SUCCESSORS to Hudspeth & Jackson) Barristers, Solicitors etc. Office William street, Lindsay.

F. D. MOORE. ALEX. JACKSON

G. H. HOPKINS, (successor to Martin & Hopkins) Barrister, Solicitor etc Office, William St. Lindsay Ontario.

McSWEYN & ANDERSON, BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, etc. Hamilton's Block, Kent street, Lindsay.

JOHN McSWEYN DONALD R. ANDERSON

H. B. DEAN, BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, Practor, Notary Public, Conveyance Etc. Offices in Bigelow's Block, Corner York & Kent Street Entrance on York Street, Lindsay, Ont.

McINTYRE & STEWART, BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, Notaries, etc., etc. Offices over Ontario Bank, Kent-St., Lindsay. D. J. McINTYRE. T. STEWART

A. P. DEVLIN, BARRISTERSOLICITOR, etc., County Crown Attorney, Clerk of Peace, Lindsay, Ont. Office over Foley's store, Kent-St. Lindsay.

O'LEARY & O'LEARY, BARRISTERS &c. Office, Donney Block, Kent street. ARTHUR O'LEARY. HUGH O'LEARY

BARRON, & McLAUGHLIN, Barristers, Solicitors, &c. Office, Kent St. Bakers Block, upstairs. MONEY TO LOAN at lowest current rates. JOHN A. BARRON R. J. McLAUGHLIN

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AT LOWEST CURRENT RATES, INTEREST PAYABLE YEARLY. Terms to suit borrower.

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COMPANIES' & PRIVATE FUNDS TO LOAN AT LOWEST RATES. privilege to borrower to pay off any sum on account of principal with any payment of interest without notice and without expense. Interest yearly. All payments made in my office.

H. B. DEAN, Barrister, Solicitor, &c., Corner of York & Kent Streets, Lindsay Lindsay, Dec. 30th, 1887.

5 & 5, 6 & 6! PER CENT.

AN UNLIMITED SUPPLY OF Private and Company funds to loan at above rates, on good Farm and Town security.

Debentures, Mortgages and Notes negotiated to best advantage.

BARRON & McLAUGHLIN, Solicitors, Lindsay.—39

Accident Insurance.

The London Guarantee and Accident Insurance Company of London England Capital \$1,200,000. Liberal policy—Bonus every five years, \$5 per annum secures \$5 weekly compensation, and \$1000 in the event of death by accident.

JOHN D. MACMURCHY General Agent Lindsay

A HEAD OF DEATH.

This is a story that Dr. Clarke Forster told us after dinner.

I had had a busy morning, he said—some twenty patients, one on the heels of another—and now that the last had departed, and noon was long past, I began to think hungrily of my luncheon. But just as I got up to leave my consulting room, my servant entered and handed me a visiting-card, upon which was engraved the name, "Mr. Alexander Carathwaite." "There can be but one Alexander Carathwaite," thought I, "and he is Alexander Carathwaite, the famous iron king and millionaire."

"Show him in," I said to my servant. The person who presently seated himself opposite me struck me as a singularly healthy-looking invalid; tall, robust, with a clear, ruddy skin and a bright gray eye. However, "what is the trouble?" I asked. "Well," he answered, "it's a queer case; but to put it briefly, I'm afraid the trouble's here," and he tapped his forehead.

"Let me hear your symptoms." "It's a long story," said he, "and I must begin it at the beginning." Therewith he plunged his hands into an interior pocket of his coat, and brought forth a small tissue-paper parcel. "This," he explained, as he unwound the paper, "is rather a valuable antique. It came as a present to my wife the other day from the Earl of Salchester, whom we entertained when he was in America a year or so ago. As you see it's a mirror. The glass is believed to be a specimen of mediæval Venetian work, and the frame is unquestionably a magnificent bit of Cinque-cento."

The whole affair was no bigger than a lady's hand, the glass unusually thick, and fluted round the edge, was veined and spotted and beaded over with a fine bluish mist, like the eye of an aged man. The frame was indeed magnificent. Oval in shape and apparently of pure gold—so soft, at any rate, that you could have indented it with your finger nail—it was sculptured with no fewer than five exquisite nude female figures, disporting themselves in fantastic but graceful attitudes among a profusion of delicately chiseled fruits and leaves. Three of these figures reclined upon tiny golden couches in each of which was set a lustrous ruby; the other two rode upon conventionalized lions, and each lion held a pearl between his teeth. At the base a pair of dolphins twisted their tails together and formed the handle. Upon a scroll at the handle end were incised the date, 1561, and the initials, E. D.

"It is a beautiful piece of work," said I laying it aside, "and I envy you the possession of it. But what has it got to do with your visit here?" "Everything," he returned. "It's this way." He paused for a moment, then he went on. "Last night, after dinner, I picked that little mirror up, and I said jokingly to my wife, 'This, my dear, is a magical glass. If I hold it over my waist-coat, thus, and you look in, you will see straight through, into my heart, and behold the face of the woman I love.' So Mrs. Carathwaite laughed and looked, and of course she saw her own face. Then to carry on the farce, I said, 'Now let me see whether it will show me the face of the man you love.' And, always laughing, I held it over her breast, and looked in."

"Yes," I prompted, as he paused again. "Well, doctor, instead of my own face, what I saw reflected in that glass was a grinning death's head, a skull. I saw it just as plainly as I see you now. I looked at it steadily without moving, I should think, three minutes. It never varied. A human skull is absolute detail, eyes, nose, teeth, even the very seams between the bones, perfectly distinct. I'm not a superstitious man, but I confess the sight gave me the goose-flesh. If I were superstitious, I don't know what I might think. I'm not a drinking man, either, or else I should believe it was a touch of delirium tremens. As it is, I'm at an utter loss to account for it in any way, except on the theory that it's the beginning of some mental disease." He spoke nervously, and looked at me anxiously when he had done. He was plainly in a "white funk."

"Humph! you say you saw it steadily for two or three minutes?" "Yes." "Then did it disappear?" "It did not disappear until I moved. As soon as I moved, the death's head disappeared, and I saw the reflection of my own face."

"Have you ever had any similar experience before? Ever fancied you saw an object just before you that in reality had no existence?" "Never in my life." "Is your digestive apparatus in good shape?" "In such perfect shape that I'm never conscious of possessing such a thing." "And your general health?" "Superb."

"Let me feel your pulse." His pulse was firm, regular, and proper in time. "Show me your tongue." His tongue was pink and clean. "Open your eyes wide, and look toward the light." His eyes were steady in the gaze, and pupils contracted readily, and the lid dropped spontaneously upon my approaching my finger. "Did you tell your wife what you had seen?" "No, I didn't want to alarm her. She noticed that I stared at the thing in rather a startled manner, but I laughed it off."

I was silent for a while, toying with the mirror, and wondering what the case might mean. "Well, what do you make it out to be?" he enquired. "Oh," I replied, "I can't say as yet. I haven't sufficient data. The trouble may be in your optic nerve, it may be in your liver, and it may be elsewhere still. I should have to put you through a lengthy examination. And just at this moment I am too tired and too hungry to begin one. If you will give me time to eat some luncheon, I'll be in better trim."

"Oh, certainly, certainly. Only, can't you tell me at once whether you think I am going to lose my reason?" "I hardly think you are going to lose your reason," I replied. "And now, if you will excuse me for a little, I'll go downstairs and take a bite. Perhaps you would like a chop and a glass of wine yourself?" "Oh, no thank you, no thank you, I shan't be able to eat with any appetite until this fear is off of my mind."

While I swallowed my hasty luncheon I thought the matter over. It puzzled me good deal, but suddenly as I was folding up my napkin, an idea struck me, which, I hoped, might clear the whole matter up. Rejoining Mr. Carathwaite in my office, I said to him, "I have come to the conclusion that this is a case for a specialist. If you like, I will go to a specialist with you."

"I am quite at your orders," he responded. "Do you think its the brain, or the eye?" "I hope it's neither; but the specialist will tell us." We entered my carriage, and were driven down town to a famous curiosity shop in Seventeenth Street, just west of Union Square, the proprietor of which, Mr. Maverick, is esteemed, as everybody knows, one of the most learned authorities in antique curios in America.

"Here we are," said I, getting out of the carriage. "Will you come?" "But what are you going in here for?" questioned Carathwaite. "To consult our specialist," said I. My patient looked mystified but he followed me into the shop. I presented my card, and asked to see Mr. Maverick. In another minute we were closeted with him in his private office. "Will you hand Mr. Maverick your mirror?" I demanded of Carathwaite. "Maverick took the mirror, and looked it over. He studied the frame through a magnifying glass. 'This is a bit of work from the hand of Etienne Delaune,' he announced presently, 'one of the most skillful goldsmiths of the sixteenth century. I don't know where you got hold of it, but I may tell you that it is infinitely valuable. I have never seen a finer specimen of Delaune's handicraft, nor one in a better state of preservation.'"

"And the glass?" I queried. "We are especially interested in the glass." "The glass," said Maverick, "is probably Venetian. 'I must examine it a little.' He went to the window and began to scrutinize the glass, twisting it about, and peering at it from various angles. 'Ah, yes, I thought so!' he exclaimed all at once. 'Come here, gentlemen, he called to us.' He held the glass off at a certain oblique angle, and inquired, 'Now, when I hold it like that, what do you see?' Carathwaite simply uttered a long, low 'Ah-h-h-h.' "Why, I see a human skull," I said. "A most perfect image of a human skull. I would swear it was the genuine reflection of a real one. How it gets there I can't for my life imagine."

"Ah, that was the art of the Venetian glass workers," said Maverick. He crossed the room, and took down from a book case a volume entitled, "Manual Arts of Mediæval Italy." He ran over a few pages, found his place, and read aloud, "Venetian looking-glasses of the Sixteenth Century were often ornamented with grotesque designs, serpents, skeletons, skulls, sometimes crucifixes, produced in the coating of quicksilver in such a way as to be visible only at one angle of vision, and then to give the effect of a reflection of some exterior object."

"Well, Doctor," said Carathwaite, smiling rather sheepishly, when we had regained the street, "you have effected a speedy cure. What is your fee?" "I can hardly ask you a fee since your trouble was all in the mirror," I said. "I will take out in telling the story." "The gratitude of millionaires is very like that of kings. I have never seen or heard from Mr. Alexander Carathwaite again. When he needs medical attendance or advice he calls upon that notorious humbug Blank.

SIDNEY LUSKA (HARRY HARLAND).

Horrors of the Masculine Elbow. "Will men never learn to keep their hands out of their pockets, and their elbows down, while walking along a crowded street, or while in a street car?" wailed a frail little woman to her companion as the two fairly fought their way the other day. "Some of the digs that I've received today from men's elbows have been simply terrific! We ought to begin a crusade against the habit. The man of medium height swinging along with his hands in his pockets and his elbows does more positive damage to women when he digs his elbows into them at about every five steps than all the corsets in the country. I declare for it that if I had the what is it they call it—'pull' with the City Council that I'd have an ordinance passed at the next meeting making it a crime for men to go along the streets or ride on street cars with their elbows sticking out. Many of our best and so-called 'gentlemen' persist in the habit. I've seen women find themselves black and blue when they get home, and all by reason of the masculine elbow nuisance. It's a shame—sure and positive!"

A Chance for Inventors. "No two children wear out clothes just alike," a father said. "Take for example, my seven boys. I have to get knee pads for Cyrus, copper-toed shoes for Luccius and Larius, elbow protectors for Jonas, re-inforced trousers for Rufus, and stockings with double toes, heels and knees for Cephus and Aiphesus. Some of the inventions for protecting children's clothes against wear are decidedly useful, and they have been very profitable to the inventors, but a far larger fortune awaits the man who shall discover how to make children's clothing indestructible throughout. This would do away with the necessity of providing a special equipment for each child, and it would also meet the requirements of that vast army of children who wear out their clothes, not in spots, but all over.—New York Sun.

A Limer Specie Room. In these days of heavy gold shipments the specie room on the steamship is a very important institution. It is located in an out-of-the-way place amidship, under the saloon. Few of the passengers know of its existence, or of the valuable treasure that is carried across the ocean with them. The room varies slightly on different ships, but is usually about 16 feet long, by 10 feet wide, and 8 feet high. It is constructed of steel plates one-quarter of an inch thick, and strongly riveted together. The floor, the ceiling, and the walls are all of steel plate. There is a heavy door also made of steel. It is provided with two English "Club" locks, a variety of combination lock that is said to be burglar-proof.

The gold and silver is usually in bars, but occasionally a quantity of coin in bags is shipped. This was the case when the heavy shipments of gold were made last spring. The Majestic is credited with carrying the largest quantity, her strong box having \$4,500,000 entrusted to it for safekeeping.—Scrivener's.

In the town of Sokoloff a number of starving Russian peasants, who supposed that a certain priest was carrying some funds, planned to waylay him and take away the money. The conspirators carried their plans into execution, and after securing the booty they dragged the victim to the River Oka and flung him in. The priest was drowned.