

Lumber Yard, Lindsay
WHOLESALE & RETAIL
And Bill Stuff of all Dimensions and Lengths. Lath and Shingles of all grades, also Dry Dressed & Matched Lumber of all kinds. The above always kept in stock.
HEAD OFFICE and one Yard next to Screener Bros. Agricultural Works, and the other office and Yard on the East side of the River. Telephone in both Offices.
R. BRYANS.

The Lindsay Watchman

AND COUNTY OF VICTORIA RECORDER.

VOLUME 1, NUMBER 18

LINDSAY, THURSDAY, MAY 24, 1888.

50 Cents a Year in Advance.

WATCHMAN

Printing Office,
BAKER'S BLOCK, LINDSAY.

The WATCHMAN is published every Thursday morning, at 50 cents per Annum in Advance.

ALL KINDS OF
Plain and Fancy Job Printing,
Neatly Executed and at the
LOWEST CITY PRICES.

J. COOPER,
Editor and Proprietor.

CHOICEST LINES OF

Groceries, Crockery, Glassware,

AT
Graham & Lee's.

With this issue of the WATCHMAN we extend to its readers many thanks for the cordial support given us since commencing business, and invite all our old customers to give us a continuance of the same. Hoping many readers who have not yet given us any trade will now do so at the commencement of the New Year. Give us a trial.

We keep the nicest goods, and have the Handsomest

Poetry.

One of These Days.
One of these days it will all be over,
Sorrow and pain, and our loss and gain,
Meetings and partings of friend and lover,
Sighs and pleasure and cloud of pain;
One of these days will our hands be folded,
One of these days will our work be done,
Finished the pattern our thoughts had moulded,
Ended our labors beneath the sun.

One of these days will our heart-ache leave us,
One of these days will the burden drop,
Never again shall the hope deceive us,
Never the hindrance our progress stop,
Free from the chill of the vain endeavor,
Winged with the power of endless life,
One of these days we'll forget forever,
All the defeats of the earthly strife.

One of these days we shall know the reason,
Happily of much that perplexes now;
One of these days, in the Lord's good season,
Scal of his peace shall adorn the brow.
Blessed when brought out of tribulation;
Lifted to dwell in the Lord's own light,
Happy to share in the great salvation,
We will watch through the passing night.

One of these days the darling faces
Vanished here from the household band,
Haunting yet our familiar places,
Wooing us yet to the better land,
Smiling then in the light of heaven,
Once again will be all our own.

One of these days 'till to us be given
To stand with our darling before the throne.
Patiently then our cross we'll carry,
Joyously onward daily fare;
What though the word of the King may tarry,
One of these days He will want us there.

One of these days! Some golden noon?
Or the evening gray, or the midnight
Or so, Lord, come late or soon.
Come, beloved, and find us serving,
Come, we cry with our longing soul,
Come to save from our faithless swerving,
Come to touch us and make us whole.

"Till He come!" 'tis our song and story;
One of these days, in the thrilling chord,
Echoing through the immortal glory,
We shall lift our risen Lord.

Maryard E. Sangster.

NATURE'S POINTERS.

THE DANGER SIGNALS THAT TELL OF TROUBLE AHEAD.

We are Loath to Face the Fact That the Human Machine is Wearing Out—A Weary Heart—Gray Hairs—Other Warnings.

Nature is one of the kindest of mothers. She is ever on the affectionate alert to let her million children know of the ills that menace them and to hoist the danger signal that tells of trouble ahead. For years you have been accustomed to read an hour or two or three hours at night without your sight being in the least affected. You can still see the details of the Oakland hills and make out where the few redwoods are left back of San Mateo. No type bothers you and you have no particular focus of vision. Lately, however, you have begun to notice that toward the end of your seasons your eyes become a trifle blurred, that the black of the ink grows gray and that you require another gas jet or the lamp a little nearer to your eye. There is your warning, and he alone is wise who heeds it. You have received a pointer of the most valuable description. It means that you are wearing out your eyes and that the blessed gift of good sight is being gradually worn away. You have received a pointer of the most valuable description. It means that you are wearing out your eyes and that the blessed gift of good sight is being gradually worn away. You have received a pointer of the most valuable description. It means that you are wearing out your eyes and that the blessed gift of good sight is being gradually worn away.

Professional Cards.

JOHN McSWEYEN BARRISTER,
SOLICITOR, etc. Office in Hamilton's Block, 714 Kent St., Lindsay, Ont.

F. D. MOORE BARRISTER, AT TORNEY,
Solicitor and Notary Public. MONEY TO LOAN. Office, Kent St., Lindsay.

MARTIN & HOPKINS, BARRISTERS,
Etc. MONEY TO LOAN. Office, Kent St., Lindsay, Ontario. F. S. MARTIN. G. H. HOPKINS.

HUDESPEETH & JACKSON, BARRISTERS,
Solicitors, etc. Office William St., Adams Hudespeeth, Q. C. ALEX. JACKSON.

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A. P. DEVLIN, BARRISTER, SOLICITOR,
Etc. Office, County Court Attorney, Clerk of Peace, Lindsay, Ont. Office over Howe's store, Kent St., Lindsay.

O'LEARY & O'LEARY, BARRISTERS,
Attorneys at Law, Solicitors in Chancery, Etc. Office, Lindsay Block, Kent Street, Lindsay, Ont. ARTHUR O'LEARY. HUGH O'LEARY.

BARRON & CAMPBELL, BARRISTERS,
Solicitors, etc. Office, Kent St., Lindsay, Ont. JOHN A. BARRON. JOHN CAMPBELL.

NOTICE.

PURSUANT to an Order of the Chancery Division of the High Court of Justice in re Wray v. Wray. All parties having specific liens upon the whole or any part of the Estate of Alexander Wray, late of the Town of Lindsay, in the County of Victoria, Auctioneer, deceased, or upon any undivided interest or estate therein of any of the parties in this suit by means of any mortgage or other lien or security, sufficient to bind lands according to the law of this Province, are requested to produce to the Master of the said Court, at Lindsay, on or before the 10th day of February, 1888, full particulars of all such liens or incumbrances, together with satisfactory evidence of the amount due thereon. Saturday, the 14th day of January, 1888.

W. W. DEANE,
Master.

China Tea Sets, Dinner Sets, and Chamber Sets,

Ever offered in Lindsay. Excellent value in TEAS and SUGARS, SYRUPS, RAISINS, CURRANTS, &c.

GRAHAM & LEE.

MRS. H. SILVER'S

Ladies' Furnishing House,

William Street, Lindsay.

20 YARDS OF BEAUTIFUL BLACK SILK

TO BE GIVEN AWAY ON THE 21ST OF APRIL. In order to advertise my stock of DRESS GOODS which is the Newest and most complete stock to be found outside the city, I have made up my mind to give TWENTY YARDS OF BLACK SILK.

Valued \$30.00 as a Prize

To the one out of thirty who purchases TEN DOLLARS worth of Goods from me

Before the 23rd of May next.

and consequently went up to the terrace overlooking the parade-ground, where the officers' quarters were: twisting and breaking in his hands as he went along, a bit of the straw that had formed the decorative furniture of the Black Hole.

"Come in!" cried the Captain, when he knocked with his knuckles at the door. Private Richard Doubledick pulled off his cap, took a stride forward, and felt very conscious that he stood in the light of the dark bright eyes.

There was a silent pause. Private Richard Doubledick had put the straw in his mouth, and was gradually doubling it up into his windpipe and choking himself.

"Doubledick," said the Captain, "do you know where you are going to?"

"To the Devil, Sir!" faltered Doubledick.

"Yes," returned the Captain. "And very fast."

Private Richard Doubledick turned the stave of the Black Hole in his mouth, and made a miserable salute of acquiescence.

"Doubledick," said the Captain, "since I entered his Majesty's service, a boy of seventeen, I have been pained to see many men of promise going that road; but I have never been so pained to see a man determined to make the shameful journey, as I've been ever since you joined the regiment, to see you."

Private Richard Doubledick began to find a film stealing over the floor of which he looked; also to find the legs of the Captain's breakfast-table turning crooked, as if he saw them through water.

"I am only a common soldier, Sir," said he. "It signifies very little what such a poor brute comes to."

"You are a man," returned the Captain with grave indignation, "of education and superior advantages; and if you say that, meaning what you say, you have sunk lower than I had believed. How low that must be, I leave you to consider: knowing what I know of your disgrace, and seeing what I see."

"I hope to get shot soon, Sir," said Private Doubledick; and then the regiment, and the world together, will be rid of me.

The legs of the table were becoming very crooked. Doubledick, looking up to steady his vision, met the eyes that he had so strong an influence over him. He put his hand before his own eyes, and the breast of his disgrace-jacket swelled as if it would fly asunder.

"I would rather," said the young Captain, "see this in you, Doubledick, than I would five thousand guineas counted out upon this table for a gift to my good mother. Have you a mother?"

"I am thankful to say she is dead, Sir."

"If you please," returned the Captain, "were sounded from mouth to mouth through the whole regiment, through the whole army, through the whole country, you would wish she had lived to say with pride and joy, 'He is my son!'"

"Spare me, Sir," said Doubledick. "She would never have heard any good of me. She would never have had any pride and joy in owning herself my mother. Love and compassion, she might have had, I know; but not—Spare me, Sir! I am a broken wretch, quite at your mercy!" And he turned his face to the wall, and stretched out his imploring hand.

"My friend," began the Captain.

"God bless you, Sir!" sobbed Private Richard Doubledick.

"You are at the crisis of your fate. Hold your course unchanged, a little longer, and you know what must happen. I know even better than you do, that after that has happened, you are lost. No man who could shed those tears, could bear those marks."

"I fully believe it, Sir," in a low, shivering voice, said Private Richard Doubledick.

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"I will! I ask for only one witness, Sir," cried Richard, with a bursting heart.

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Principals to borrow to pay off any sum on account principal with any payment of interest without cost and without expense. Interest very low. All payments made in my office.

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Terms to suit borrower.

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Barristers and etc., Lindsay.

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These goods are our own manufacture, and made of the best kiln dried lumber, experienced workmanship & superior finish.

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Century Magazine

With the November, 1887, issue THE CENTURY contains its thirty-fifth volume with a regular circulation of about 200,000. The new Paper and the Life of Lincoln increased its monthly edition by 200,000. The new history paper, "The Life of Lincoln," is a special investigation of the life of Lincoln, the early years, and giving the same survey of the political condition of the country, ready for the period, with which his secretaries were most intimately acquainted. Under the caption.

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Supplementary War Papers, following the "Battle of Gettysburg," contains will disclose interesting features of army life, narrated from the Libby Prison, narrative of personal adventures, General Sherman will write "The Grand Strategy of the War."

Kennan on Siberia. Except the life of Lincoln and the war articles no more important series has ever been undertaken by THE CENTURY than this of Mr. Kennan's. With the previous issue, the author undertook a journey of 15,000 miles in the 9 special investigation of the life of Lincoln, the early years, and giving the same survey of the political condition of the country, ready for the period, with which his secretaries were most intimately acquainted. Under the caption.

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