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Volume II. Number 16.

LINDSAY, THURSDAY, MAY 16, 1889.

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WOMEN'S FASHIONABLE

At Dundas & Flavelle Bros.

Just received a large consignment from New York of the Latest Novelties in **LADIES' HATS** and **BONNETS**. Also a great Job Lot of **LADIES' FINE STRAW HATS** at 30c, 40c, and 50c. Beautiful **SAILOR HATS** for Children at 25c.

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The Churches.

METHODIST, Cambridge street.—Rev. Dr. Williams, Pastor. Services at 11 A. M., and 7.00 P. M. Sabbath School and Bible Class at 2.30. Classes at 10 A. M. Prayer meeting, Wednesday at 8 P. M.

METHODIST, Queen Street.—Rev. G. W. Dewey, Pastor. Services at 11.00 A. M. and 7.00 P. M. Sabbath School at 2.30 P. M. Prayer Meeting Thursday at 7.30 P. M.

BAPTIST, Cambridge Street.—Rev. W. K. Anderson Pastor. Services at 11.00 A. M. and 7.00 P. M. Prayer Meeting Sabbath morning at 10.30 A. M. Sabbath School at 2.30 P. M. Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor Monday at 7.30 P. M. Prayer Meeting Wednesday at 7.30 P. M.—All seats free.

St. ANDREW'S (Presbyterian), William Street. Services at 11.00 A. M. and 7.00 P. M. Sabbath School at 3.00 P. M. Prayer Meeting, Wednesday at 8.00 P. M. Young People's Christian Circle Sabbath Morning at 10.15

St. PAUL'S (Church of England) Russell Street.—Rev. C. H. Marsh, Rector. Services at 11.00 A. M. and 7.00 P. M. Sabbath School at 2.30. Prayer Meeting Wednesday at 7.30 P. M.

St. MARY'S (Roman Catholic) Russel Street.—Rev. Vicar-General Laurent, Pastor. Services at 8.00 and 10.30 A. M. and 7.00 P. M. Sabbath School at 4.00 P. M.

Y. M. C. A., Rooms opposite new post office. Open daily from 9.00 A. M. to 10.00 P. M. Religious Meetings for young men Sunday afternoons at 4.15 Short addresses. Good singing. Young men always welcome. R. M. Anderson, President; F. B. Utley, General Secretary.

BUFFALO BILL.

Arrival of Col. Cody, His Horses, Buffaloes, and Indians, in Paris—Incidents of the Voyage.

NEW YORK HERALD BUREAU,
PARIS, May 12.

After a short night's rest we were awakened at break of day and went to the dock into which the Persian Monarch had just been hauled. The decks were crowded with strange, weird-looking Indians, of all sorts and hues, wrapped in strange-looking blankets. As soon as practicable we went aboard, and were received at the gangway by Mr. Nat Salisbury, Major Burke, and the hero of the day, Buffalo Bill. The French pressmen have all been endeavouring to scrape up some English salutation with which to greet the strangers upon their arrival. Their speech failed them with one exception, that was the prince of French reporters, Mr. Fernand Xau, who boldly shouted, as he seized Col. Cody's outstretched hand, "How are you?" As soon as the visitors were all on deck they were conducted round the ship by Col. Cody and Major Burke. "Tween decks was first visited. There were four tamed mustangs, Arabian and Indian horses calmly munching away their hay as if they had endured nothing like fifteen days' voyage across the Atlantic to disturb their equanimity. After the horses the buffaloes were inspected. They were lying down, chewing their cud. Col. Cody said they had been the best sailors of the whole crew. Nothing seemed to upset them. When the ship rolled, they simply lay down and rolled with her. From the stables, containing two hundred horses, we proceeded forward to visit the Indians, who were assembled upon the upper deck. They looked with surprise at the crowd of curious visitors. The chiefs were in turn presented. Red Shirt, the Eagle Man, Black Hawk, No Neck, and many more. The Indian who most struck the Frenchmen was Napoleon. His face resembles that of Napoleon in a striking manner, and so does his stature. Miss Annie Oakley, champion rifle shot, held quite a little court of her own, and was much admired by the French pressmen for her simple and modest bearing. After this the Indians gave a short war song in honour of the visitors. Its weird, strange sound greatly impressed and charmed them. The Canadians came in for a large share. Colonel Cody came to breakfast at the Hotel Frascati, where he was heartily welcomed. Mr. Bernal, the English Consul-General, called expressly to welcome him. After his health had been drunk with honors he left with the whole party of journalists for Paris. Col. Cody related to these gentlemen the incidents of the voyage; how two horses, old and trusty friends, had died during the trip; how one Indian wanted to go back to New York because he did not like the water. Buffalo Bill was informed of arrangements at Neuilly, some of which were very amusing and characteristic of the French. When permission had been granted to enclose a part of the land in the military zone, some small landholdings were wanted. One gardener, who according to his own statement earned about 200f., to 250f. a year, finding that his land was wanted, calmly asked 4,000f. indemnity. Mr. Salisbury offered him 1,500f., then 2,000f., but it was no good. He knew his land was necessary, and determined to make enough to retire from business. He gained his point and was paid. One day a lady called upon Mr. Crawford and asked for 200f. "What for?" "Because, sir, my husband is employed in a government office. He comes

home to get his lunches every day. He is lame and cannot walk fast. On account of your enclosure he is obliged to go round, and thus lose fifteen minutes. He is consequently obliged to buy his lunch in town. I have estimated the loss at 200f. for the six months you stay here." The lady was finally paid. The whole troop will arrive in Paris to-day by special luggage train, which was waiting alongside the steamer on her arrival. Some time every day will be spent familiarizing them with the new camp. The show will be opened on the 19th. On the 18th there will be a special private performance, at which the President will be present, accompanied by a military staff, and most of the members of the Cabinet.

The Rain Fell in Torrents.

The heaviest rain storm since the memorable cloud-burst of 1874, when nearly 200 lost their lives in the Butcher and Sawmill Run districts, passed over Pittsburgh about eleven o'clock Saturday night. The rain fell in torrents, and in a few minutes the streets were converted into small rivers. Cellars were flooded in all parts of the city, and the Fifth avenue cable cars by the water getting into Washington power house. Land slides are reported on nearly all the railroads leading into the city. The lowlands along the Ohio River were flooded and numerous farms were washed out. The storm was accompanied by a remarkable electrical display. Several houses were struck by lightning on Mount Washington. Fred. Hippley's glass bottle factory and a stable in which were sixteen cows and two horses were destroyed. The storm lasted three hours and the rainfall was three inches. Despatches from surrounding towns in Western Pennsylvania, Eastern Ohio and Virginia report great damage from the storm.

TERRIBLE SCENES.

Two children of Conrad Schafer, aged 3 and 7 years, of Spring Gardenborough, north of Allegheny, were swept away by the flood, and Mr. and Mrs. Schafer narrowly escaped. Their house is located near Butcher Run. When the banks overflowed last night the house was moved from its foundation, and the family sought shelter under some trees. In running out of the house the children, both girls, were caught by the current and carried away. Mrs. Schafer became so frantic on seeing her children in the run that she got into the water, too, and was almost drowned. The bodies of the children were recovered.

It is thought Mr. Schafer will die. Two other children in the family were saved. One boy, 17 years of age, who had his leg broken two weeks ago in a factory, was compelled to remain in the house. Another boy escaped from the house, and was saved by holding to a fence.

COMPLETE WRECK.

The morning East street and Madison avenue, in the Butcher Run district, are complete wrecks, while numerous cross streets are filled with debris. Cars are lying on the tracks completely hewed in by planking and rubbish. The water rose so fast that the residents feared a repetition of 1874, and as soon as the shock passed away, and the terrified inhabitants caught their breath they immediately made preparations to vacate their premises. Many slaughter houses were filled with dirty water and stacks of meat were destroyed. Tales of destruction come from Sawmill Run, Woods, Run, Carter's Valley, the West End, South Side, Pleasant Valley and Lawrenceville. The lightning played havoc at night. A South side street car caught a bolt. The passengers were stunned, but none seriously hurt. Telegraph and telephone wires were destroyed throughout a large section of the country.

The bodies of two men, victims of last night's floods, were found this morning, four deaths reported. The loss will reach \$500,000 in this vicinity.

A Mysterious Robbery.

NIAGARA FALLS, May 13.—A most daring and cheeky highway robbery was perpetrated here on Saturday night last. A young man named Doran was stripped of his overcoat, undercoat and vest and watch, and was then carried to a barn and left there to shift for himself. The facts of the case are shrouded in mystery, but as near as possible are these: Dr. Doran had been down town quite late on the night of the robbery and was returning about 1 a. m. to his home on the river road, about half-way between the Falls and the town. The last he remembers is passing underneath the approach to the cantilever bridge until he found himself shivering in a neighboring barn. It is supposed that he was chloroformed about the time he was passing the bridge, carried by the rascals to the barn, and then robbed. Every effort is being made to procure a clue to the perpetrators of the outrage, but as yet not the slightest has been obtained.

Fire on an Ocean Steamer.

Plymouth, May 12.—The Hamburg-American steamer Rugia, Captain Karlowa, from New York, May 2, for Hamburg, which arrived at Plymouth at 2 p. m. Sunday, report that the cotton in her after hold was spontaneously ignited on the night of the 8th inst. The fire was quenched after five anxious hours, during which everything had been got in readiness to abandon the steamer. One hundred and thirty burning cotton bales were jettisoned. Great fright prevailed among the passengers, who remained on deck for 48 hours. Through the efforts to quench fire the cabins were flooded, and two-

thirds of the passengers' luggage was spoiled. Much praise is given the captain and crew. Two of the crew were injured. It is feared the steamer's cargo is badly damaged.

After the fire had gained considerable headway some of those on board made preparations to desert the ship, but were prevented by the captain, who threatened them with a revolver. Who the iron bulkhead doors were opened the heat became so intense that many persons were scorched and the cotton bales around the passengers' luggage took fire. Casks of lard which formed part of the vessel's cargo, also furnished fuel for the flames. Hope had been nearly abandoned and boats had been lowered to leave the threatened steamer, when it occurred to the captain to try steam instead of water against the fire. This plan was put in execution, and proved successful. The passengers have presented the captain with an address and the crew with various gifts as evidence of gratitude and esteem for their heroic work in the midst of the awful dangers that encompassed them all.

Captured After a Chase.

NORTH BAY, Ont., May 13.—A man named Lyons, who has until recently been employed in the C.P.R. yard here, attempted last Friday evening, to criminally assault a young woman about 17 years of age, named Holmes. It appears they were out walking together, and when in a lonely part of the town, about ten o'clock in the evening, the assault was committed. Miss Holmes' screams brought assistance, and Lyons fled. He was arrested on Saturday evening, after a very exciting chase. Word was brought to the town in the morning that he had been seen about three miles west of here, and a party of constables started out on an engine to effect his capture. They got sight of him a short distance from town, and started in pursuit through the brush. Being closely followed he jumped into a stream, known as Deschanev creek, and swam across. One of the constables fired several shots in his direction to frighten him, but he did not stop. He was finally taken in the evening whilst eating his supper in a shanty on the Indian reserve, and is now in jail here. He is a married man, and came to North Bay from Stratford some time ago.

Cockroaches in a Baby's Stomach.

The Evening Times is responsible for the following strange story: William Amos, proprietor of the St. James hotel, on Hughson street, Hamilton, on Friday went up to his dinner about half past twelve o'clock, and Mrs. Amos went down stairs to mind the bar-room. Meantime their little infant (five weeks old) was left lying in the cradle in an upper bed-room. When Mrs. Amos returned to the upstairs apartments she heard the baby crying and at once took it up in her arms. She noticed that he was deadly pale and was gasping for breath. In a moment the frightened mother saw a large cockroach in the child's mouth, which she pulled out. After nursing for a second or two the infant's stomach turned, and the vomiting brought up four other cockroaches, as big and ugly as the first. Two others came up in a little while, and the new thoroughly alarmed mother rushed off to consult Dr. LaBaffery. That gentleman had never heard of such a case before. He said that the infant could not stand strong medicine, but he gave the mother a mild emetic to administer. This had the effect of bringing up another cockroach bigger and uglier than any of its predecessors. It was nearly an inch long and was caught by Mrs. Amos on the child's tongue. Every one of the insects was alive. Later in the afternoon two other cockroaches came up the little one's throat, one whole and the other in two parts.

OMEMEE.

OBITUARY.—It is with regret we record the death of Sarah Elizabeth, wife of our respected townsman Mr. Geo. A. Balfour, which took place on Saturday morning last at the residence of her father Mr. Thomas Kennedy. Deceased was twenty seven years of age and was highly esteemed by all her friends and acquaintances. Mr. Balfour has the deepest sympathy of the whole community in his sad affliction.

AN OLD SETTLER GONE.—This week it is our duty to record the death of another of Omeme's oldest citizens and one of this township's pioneer settlers, Mr. Jas. Laidley, after a brief illness died on Wednesday, May 1st, 1889, at the age of 87 years. He was born in the County of Fermanagh, Ireland, in April, 1802, and came in his 18th year to Canada where he has since remained. On the 1st of Jan. 1826, he married Miss Margaret Matchett sister of Mr. Thomas Matchett, of Lindsay. In early life he identified himself with the Canada Wesleyan and labored among them successfully for many years, preaching at Gananogue, Perth, London, &c. In politics a Conservative, he was a firm believer in a policy of protection to develop the industries of the country and give employment to the people. His life was characterized by industry, frugal habits, integrity of character and physical strength. His aged widow has the sympathy of all in her great loss.—Herald.

Just his fit.—"My friend," said the minister kindly, as he paused to steady the far-reaching gait of the inebriated one, "do you know you are walking in crooked paths?" "Mighty good—hic—thing for me 'at I am," replied the transgressor. "I'm dead sure I c-couldn't walk in a straight one without gittin' on th' grass."