

# Making Things Hum!

## ◇ CLEARING OUT SALE OF BALANCE OF THE GREAT ARMY AND NAVY STOCK ◇

We have determined to make this store fairly "hum" with busy trade for the next two weeks. Such prices as these named, and hundreds not here mentioned, are positively without equal. Low prices, without the supporting crutches of style and quality, are meaningless. Come to Gough's this week and see if our hard-to-believe prices don't go hand-in-hand with

### High-Class Clothing, Gents' Furnishings, Etc., Etc.

UNMATCHABLE BARGAINS IN

#### Men's Clothing.

- Men's All-Wool Suits that sold at \$4.50, now \$2.65
- Men's " " " 5.00 " 2.99
- Men's " " " 6.00 " 4.45
- Men's " " " 7.50 " 4.90
- Men's " " " 8.50 " 6.00
- Men's Scotch Tweed Suits that sold at \$13.50, now \$8.00
- Men's Superior Worsted Suits in Morning and Sacks, worth \$12, now \$7.25
- Men's Bicycle Suits, worth \$8.50, for \$5.75
- Men's Bicycle Suits, worth \$6.00, for \$3.45
- Men's Fine English Worsted Pants, worth \$2.00, now 99c.

UNMATCHABLE BARGAINS IN...

#### Boy's Clothing.

- 624 Boy's 2-Piece Suits, worth from \$2 to \$3, now \$1.45
- SEE DISPLAY AT DOOR
- See our line of Boy's 2 piece Suits, worth \$1.25 for 79c.
- Boy's All-Wool Suits, regular price \$1.50, for 95c.
- Boy's and Youth's All-Wool Suits, ages from 14 to 20 years, regular price \$6.00, for \$3.35
- All-Wool Knicker Pants, regular 60c. for 45c.
- Boy's Knicker Pants, regular 45c., for 25c.

#### Hats and Caps.

- Boy's Eaton Caps for 15c.
- Boy's Hats in Brown, Black or Grey, for 45c
- Men's Fedoras, regular \$1.50 for 70c.
- Men's Derbys, regular \$1.75 for \$1
- Men's Fine Stiff Hats, in export or American makes, at \$2
- 100 dozen Knockabout Hats at 19c.

.....Everybody can save money and still get the Latest Styles and Best Qualities at this Sale now roaring at.....

# B. J. GOUGH'S,

BUYER AND SELLER OF THE ARMY AND NAVY STOCK,

THE WONDERFUL CHEAP MAN, LINDSAY

### OUR NEW YORK LETTER.

REV. J. W. MACMILLAN WRITES INTERESTINGLY ABOUT AFFAIRS IN AMERICA'S METROPOLIS

THE CITY—THE WAR—THE TROOPS MARCH AWAY—FRIENDSHIP FOR GREAT BRITAIN.

NEW YORK, May 2nd, 1898.

DEAR MR. EDITOR,—As your columns are always open to the citizens of Lindsay, and as the people of that town always follow with interest the adventures of any one of their number, I take advantage of your kindness to lay before them a description of some of the things a pair of Canadian eyes cannot help seeing in New York. I shall not attempt to tell the story of my one day, for they are but the tame and ordinary actions of any stranger here, but shall try to describe what seem to me to be the peculiar features of this place, America's greatest city.

New York is no longer New York. It is Greater New York. By a late act of incorporation Brooklyn has been added to it, and its population and territory greatly enlarged. Were it not that Jersey City, which occupies exactly the same position on the west that Brooklyn does on the east, is in another state, it would no doubt have been added as well, and made the new city a close rival in point of size of London. As it is our Imperial capital is yet considerably in the lead; but no one can doubt the long before the population to the square mile in the United States reaches the density of England, New York will be the most populous place on earth. And yet old New York will always be New York paper. No statutory enactment can alter its history or take away its individuality. The new accessions are not its natural increase, proceeding from its partaking of its character, but are extras tacked on. You may build all round an old castle, but you don't make a larger castle. And so I write of New York as it was and is, the mass of men and their belongings upon Manhattan Island.

There are many interesting sights, which many of your readers have seen. Some, such as Trinity church, are redolent of the past, hoary and venerable. Some, like Central Park, are a summer's delight, the glory and the freshness of grass and trees, squirrels and birds enhanced by the contrast of the roaring streets about it, an oasis of woodland amid a desert of asphalt and brick. As I walked from 8th Avenue into the park I thought of the old saying, "Man made the city and God made the country." Other sights are peculiarly modern, the product and triumph of nineteenth century mechanical skill. The ocean arched bridge lying at the docks, the mighty span of the Brooklyn bridge, the sky-scraper business blocks, the various uses of electricity are all new. But all these things are cast into the background by the war. It is

war you read about, and war you hear about, until it is war you dream about. Even the churches are full of it. Of the four sermons I have heard in New York too were directly upon the war, and the other two contained copious references to it. The waiter in the restaurant gossips about Admiral Dewey as he brings your soup. The street car conductor watches his chance to take a newspaper "extra" from his pocket and gulp a mouthful of the latest news. All day and most of the night crowds surround the bulletin boards and the newsboys never cease their yelling.

To-day, Monday, May 2nd, has been the most exciting so far. Old residents say that the city looks like it did in 1861, when the regiments began to march away to meet the confederate armies. By this time the patriotic evidences are at their highest mark. During the past fortnight each day has witnessed new decorations, still now nearly every building has the stars and stripes hanging from its windows and lifted above its chimneys. Many of the play-houses are exhibiting cinematograph scenes of the navy and the troops, while several have put on the boards dramas of war such as "The Man-of-War's Man" and "The White Squadron." The lapels of the coats on half the men you meet and the waists of as many ladies are gay with miniature flags and shields.

Well, all this aroused enthusiasm found vent as the regiments marched through the streets this morning on their way to the camp at Hempstead, and it was an affecting sight, even to a foreigner. First came the veterans, old men in antique uniforms, who had fought at Bull's Run and Gettysburg more than thirty years ago. Then the mounted officers on their prodigious roll of drums and not much music. Then the soldiers, with the flags about half way down their line. Some of these flags were old and tattered, the honorable mementoes of former days when other men had rallied round them and died or conquered, and others were new and unspotted, with rich lace and gold braid on their silken sides. The men are young and soldierly. They were in full marching order with a great pack of clothing and camp necessities upon their backs. They marched in fours, and so great were the crowds accompanying them that all traffic was stopped on their line of march. There was little cheering, for these New Yorkers are not a very noisy people, but many a woman's eyes were red with tears. I saw some mothers quivering with emotion, and many a young girl with her handkerchief to her face clutched the arm of some young soldier and marched with him in the middle of the street. It seems improbable that there will be much fighting, but who can tell? It may be that Yellow Jack or Spanish bullets will thin those buoyant ranks before they see New York again.

The news reached here to-day of the victory at Manila. The Journal, a daily paper started less than two years ago by a California millionaire, and which has been leading a life of the most sensational and spectacular sort, celebrated it with brass bands and fireworks in Madison Square.

to-night. There were tens of thousands of people present. Two bands played patriotic airs and "There'll be a hot time in the old town to-night." The Roman candles and fire boxes of many sorts belched vast streams of many-colored fires. Rockets cannonaded to the sky and exploded in their well-known beauty of variegated stars. Motives were exhibited such as "Remember the Maine," "We want more Dewey medals in Cuba," "Three cheers for the Asiatic Squadron," "This is moving day for Spain, May first." The people were wonderfully silent, but one cannot live among them without feeling the intense ardor of their patriotism. Of course there are many who want war for reasons of avarice. It is gist to the mill of the news monger and a certain class of politicians. Others want it for the excitement it creates. Others for the glory they are sure the nation will win. But behind all these unworthy reasons the great mass of this people want war because they hate the cruelty and treachery of Spain. The United States feels itself the custodian of the American hemisphere, and is rightfully ashamed to see justice in with them and are not slow to rejoice that they can do justice and win renown at the same time.

I think that they are just a little disappointed that Spain's opposition is so weak. The contest is too farcical. There will not be enough glory in conquest. It is like a battery of maxims gung facing poor old Don Quixote. They had rather have had to defend the coast, and pour their throats and drafted troops into Spain.

One certain happy result is the friendly feeling towards Britain. They respect her more than ever, and seem to really love her for the first time. When they think with pride of their fleet, they say it is a match for any but the battle ships of England. When one of their cruisers is tardy in striking a blow, they say that that is not England's way, and they greatly admire the sane, sober, self-respecting, self-reliant way in which England stands aside and sets the example to other European powers in giving Spain and the United States a chance for a fair fight and no favors. There is a window on Broadway where some each register man has an advertising display which is significant. He has represented the flags of the nations paying homage to his machine. The flag of France, Germany, Russia and Italy are little and held by little men, while the flag of Great Britain and "Old Glory" are of the same size.

I am afraid, Mr. Editor, that I am overtaxing your columns. With best wishes to all your readers, I am, very truly yours,  
J. W. MACMILLAN.

**BOY'S CLOTHING**  
Look all around, then come and see us. Boy's blouse suits, trimmed with gold braid, 75c and \$1. Boy's tweed suits, \$1.25, \$1.50, \$2, \$2.50. Boy's hook-over caps, 10c, 15, 20.  
J. SUTCLIFFE & SONS.

### COMMUNICATIONS.

#### THE PARKS CASE

To the Editor of The Watchman.

SIR,—Mr. Anderson complains that I rushed into print against him. I did not and had no intention of doing anything of the kind. He saw my letter before it was published, and his only objection to it was uttered by me in his presence to suit him. He states I attempted to injure him with the attorney general's department, and tried to do so on a former occasion. This I absolutely deny, and call upon him to give the circumstances or apologize. Now as to the facts: Mr. Anderson says Parks was released because evidence was excluded, and quotes the order to prove it. Then why did they publish that it was because Methodist ministers interfered and were closeted with the magistrate? Did Mr. DuVernet represent that to the judge, or did he not? If not, where did the Toronto news get its information? If he did, where did Mr. DuVernet get his information, unless from Mr. Anderson. This was the grave matter in my letter, yet Mr. Anderson in his two columns of heroic twaddle cannot find time to refer to it. I said and I repeat that it is an outrage to slander the magistrate and Methodist ministers in such a way. Let Mr. Anderson tell us why the affidavits were smuggled out of the way instead of being filed in court as they should have been, unless they were ashamed of them. I challenge him to produce and publish his affidavit, or otherwise apologize like a man to the magistrate and Methodist ministers. I never made the slightest insinuation against the honor, dignity or integrity of the judge who made the order, and I object to Mr. Anderson publishing such a statement when my letter contains nothing of the kind. I leave that sort of business to him; he has a monopoly of it. What I do complain of, is that the attorney general's department, without giving us any opportunity of answering the lying affidavits and without making the slightest enquiries from the persons conducting the case, should consent to the order. Everybody knows that where the opposing side consents, the judge makes the order as a matter of course, and it is idle and silly to try to make the public believe that the judge gave the matter his consideration and decided that Parks was improperly convicted. Let me ask Mr. Anderson why the application was made to a judge privately, and not in open court to the regular judge who sat in court every day that week? Why did they buttonhole the attorney general and Mr. Langton to get a consent if they had such a good case? Why did they not serve notice in the regular way and proceed and argue the case on its merits? Why is the consent and affidavits not recited in the order, as is usual? Why were the affidavits smuggled out of the way? And why did the deputy attorney-general write me that Mr. DuVernet told them he was not going on with the application, instead of telling me they had consented? Did Mr. DuVernet ever tell them he was not going on with the application, and if so, was it after he had applied to another judge and refused, and did he then get the famous consent? The attorney general's department deny having consented; Mr. Anderson says they did. I leave them to fight it out which is correct. There is no doubt it was represented to the judge that they did consent. The temperance people want to know, and just to be informed why the consent was refused, and did he then get the famous consent? If it was given, and if not, why was the judge misled. If questions were improperly ruled out, why not let the judge decide it in the usual way and then we would have a precedent for the next time. But as it is the magistrate says he is right and says he will do

the same thing again and I say he is right. The questions objected to were, as Mr. Anderson says, as to whom the witness saw about the matter after he purchased the liquor and who induced his line of conduct. In other words Mr. Anderson wanted to get at who gave the information that Parks was selling illegally, questions that were entirely irrelevant, as they never proved nor disproved the sale to Yerex, and questions that it is against the policy of the law to allow, otherwise people are terrified against giving information by having their buildings burned or cattle maimed as has been done many times. Mr. Anderson admits that if the inspector had been officially bringing an offender to justice he could have protected his witness in these matters. Let me tell him the information was laid officially by the inspector, that I appeared as counsel for the inspector and took the objections on his behalf. But independent of this Mr. Yerex, the witness, was a county constable, and under section 129 of the act a constable is in exactly the same position as the inspector, and if this had been pointed out to the judge and matters had not been misrepresented to him, as Mr. Anderson's letter shows they were, there would have been short work of the application. We do not blame the judge; he could do nothing else in the face of the misrepresentations made to him that the attorney general consented. But we do object to parties slandering the magistrate and ministers without the slightest foundation, and we do object to the attorney general's department allowing the matter to go by default without making the slightest inquiry into the case. All we want is fair fight, and I think from the facts I have given there is an explanation required from the attorney general's department of the real facts of the case, and an explanation from Mr. Anderson as to how the lying report about the magistrate and ministers got out, and that until they are furnished the suspicion of underhand work will remain. If Mr. Parks was not guilty why did his friends with his knowledge try to get the prosecution withdrawn. People do not sell ginger ale in small whiskey glasses. Mr. Anderson's abuse of Mr. Stratton and myself will deceive no one. That is his style when he cannot answer the hard facts of the case.  
G. H. HOPKINS.

#### Y.M.C.A. NOTES.

—The Y.M.C.A. has reorganized its football team for the season with the following officers: Hon. president, Rev. J. W. Macmillan; president, Dr. Clarke; vice-president, H. S. Porter; sec.-treas., W. E. Smith; captain, G. H. Ewart; managing committee, Messrs. J. M. Martin, F. Twambley and W. McCauley. Practice will be held every Monday, Wednesday and Friday nights.

—The last of the series of talks to young men will be given next Sunday by Rev. T. Manning. The subject is "Misconception of Religion," in its relation to young men. All men are invited to hear Mr. Manning.

—The Y.M.C.A. will run an excursion to Orillia on May 24th. This promises to be a popular trip, as Orillia is a very beautiful and interesting place to visit, and in addition to its natural attractions a large list of games and races has been arranged for.

#### WOODVILLE

Special to the Watchman.

**EPWORTH LEAGUE**—Next Sunday will be Epworth League day here. In the morning a sermon will be preached at 10 a.m. by the pastor to the members of the junior league. In the evening at 6.30 a short song service will be followed by an address by Mr. F. A. McDiarmid of Lindsay. There will be special music.

#### FOR RENT

Third flat over Dominion Bank. Most central and convenient location in town for lodges. Terms very low. R. ROSS, agent.—18-3.

#### BASEBALL NOTES

—The local base-ball people met on Monday night in the Royal hotel parlor and organized for the coming season. If enthusiasm counts for anything the game has a good start in its favor, for this meeting went with a swing at every point. It was made up of the crack players of other day as well as a hopeful detachment of wide-awake recruits. The business of organization went without a hitch and resulted in the election of president A. Gillies; vice Jas. McMillan; manager and treasurer, R. A. Robinson; secretary T. Burke; field-captain, D. Sinclair; managing committee, Jas. McMillan, J. Elliot, D. Sinclair, R. A. Robinson. They will win the pennant under the name of "Victories." It was made a platform of the club that no financial aid would be solicited. They are going to supply the "sineus" themselves and we have no doubt that with trophies and prize money they will be able to declare a handsome dividend at the close of the season. They are ready to go up against all-comers and name the first big event for the 24th, when they will do battle with the strongest team that can be got together. Watch their record in this space during the summer.

#### OPS SPRING SHOW

The annual spring show of the Ops Agricultural Society was held on the agricultural park on Saturday last, and attracted a fair gathering. There was a scarcity of entries in every class, although the quality of the animals shown was fully up to the average. In the class of heavy draught Mr. T. Evans came first with that popular stock horse Ulan Var. Dr. Broad was a good second with fine three-year-old Granite Lad, sired by the imported sire Granite City. His dam was also imported. Granite Lad has an abundance of size, style and finish. Dr. Broad's old time favorite Knight of St. Andrew's was third. In the Canadian draught class two excellent young animals were shown in Mr. James Goslin's Prince Edward by Gay Prince, and Joe Symon's Pride of Scotland by Just the Thing. The French horse Morocco was also on exhibition and came in for his full share of honors. In the roaster class Mr. Geo. Curtis' Keswick 2.18 1/4 was first with W. H. Simpson's Manager second. Dr. Nasmith's three-year-old colt Bitzen by Canadian Star was shown on the line and came in for the third prize. By the way there was no less than four Canadian Stars on the track all three year olds, and their style and speed was very favorably commented upon. In the class for Durham cattle Mr. Rark won the honors for aged bulls, while the only other animal on the grounds was the Society bull which captured the year old premium. Following is the prize list:

Heavy Draught horses, 3 entries—1st T. W. Evans' Ulan Var, 2nd W. F. Broad's Granite Lad, 3rd W. F. Broad's Knight of St. Andrew's.

Canadian Draught horses, 3 entries—1st James Goslin's Prince Edward, 2nd Robert Symon's Pride of Scotland.

Road horses, 3 entries—1st G. W. Curtis' Keswick, 2nd W. H. Simpson's Manager, 3rd Dr. Nasmith's Bitzen.

Durham bulls over 2 years—1st Richard Dark.

#### LINDSAY PUBLIC SCHOOL

#### INSPECTOR'S EXAMINATION

MR. ARMOUR—SENIOR PORT

	Reading	Spelling	Writing	Counting
20	20	20	20	20
Mitchell, Addie	16	17	15	16
Armstrong, Bertha	15	15	15	15
Magwood, Newton	15	14	15	15
Stevens, Wm W	14	17	14	15
Harstone, Ross	15	15	15	15
Hart, Vincent	15	15	15	15
Richards, Nellie	15	17	15	15
Armour, R H	15	15	15	15
Henderson, Lillias	15	15	15	15
Bick, Maigor	14	15	15	15
Harstone, Roscoe G	15	15	15	15
McNeillie, Geo G	15	15	15	15
Beal, George	15	15	15	15
Calvert, Ethel	15	15	15	15
Pearson, H Alban	15	15	15	15
Robson, Fred E	14	13	14	14
Porter, Gordon	15	17	15	15
Robinson, Bessie	15	15	15	15
Morris, Etta	15	15	15	15
Rathmell, Birdie	15	15	15	15
Barr, Ruth	15	15	15	15
Gregory, Ferdinand	14	15	14	14
Needler, Helena	17	16	15	15
Harstone, Gwene	15	15	15	15
Crundell, George	15	15	15	15
Stephenson, Victor	15	15	15	15
Harstone, Gwen	15	15	15	15
Webster, Chalmers	15	15	15	15
Stevens, Cora	15	15	15	15
Robinson, Florrie	15	15	15	15
Manning, Bert	15	15	15	15
Touchburn, Rob	15	15	15	15
Varcoe, Harold	15	15	15	15
Graham, Emma	16	15	15	15
Morton, Norman S	15	15	15	15
Bellfleur, Nora	15	15	15	15
Dyer, Jessie	15	15	15	15
Lanont, Hoy	15	15	15	15
Paton, Douglas	14	14	14	14

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and Tub...  
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J. A...  
Near door...  
...Fire...  
Insurance...  
Risks accepted on...  
Town, Village and...  
Property in first...  
companies at low...  
-- rates --  
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