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LINDSAY, THURSDAY, JULY 4, 1889.

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CANADA'S NATAL DAY. HOW ONTARIO'S CAPITAL CITY CELEBRATED.

Magnificent Pageant of Flags and Fire—Fifty Thousand People Take Part in the Picnic.
TORONTO, July 2.—Everything conspired to make Dominion Day a success. Grateful showers at the time of sunrise laid the dust and relieved the water brigade of an irksome task; forth shone the sun with cheery rays and with warmth increasing as the day sped on; the calm and serene mood of Toronto's tens of thousands; and the sounds of cornet, flute, harp, sackbut, and all kinds of music gave tuneful voice and outward expression of thankfulness for all that is past and aspirations for the better things which are at daylight follows night are in store for Canada's fair and happy land.

Yesterday's memorable demonstration was a spectacle of a loud proclamation that Canada has cast off her tutelage and is now a full-blown nation; a proclamation yesterday longed that Toronto's foremost in the van in all that is great and noble, good and wise, and that she is and always will be Queen City of the West.

This is why so many thousands stayed in Toronto, notwithstanding the allurement of Farmers' Day at Grimsby Park and the Niagara Chautauqua, the rustic delights and quiet resting-places of Lorne Park, Long Branch, Victoria Park and the thousand and one tempting rendezvous on broad Ontario's pleasant shores. It was because they are pleased that what ever attracts our local attachments is favorable both to individual and national character. There is a wonderful connection between topography and patriotism and much force in Sheenstone's reflection that the proper means of increasing the love we bear our favored country is to reside in another.

Hence "Canada First," "Canada Our Home," "The Maple-Leaf For Ever," were prominent inscriptions yesterday and voiced the national sentiment. The demonstration was a grand expression of true-hearted Canadian loyalty.

My country claims me all,
Her liberty henceforth be all my thought;
For her my life I'd willingly resign,
And say with transport that the gain was mine.

In the serried ranks of professionalists were some who had fought and more who had prayed and longed for freedom. Treading in their steps thousands of younger people, joying in what has been already accomplished, longing to emulate the courage and happy end of our honored veterans, meanwhile chanting the praise of Canada's fair and happy land, and remembering that:

Freedom's battle once begun,
Bequeathed from bleeding sire to son,
Tho' baffled oft is ever won.

No work to-day—that is, none in the ordinary acceptance of the term—was the general motto, laudably carried out by patriotic citizens. But there was work good and needful done by Toronto's legions. Soon after day-break workmen with an eye to the artistic gave the finishing touches to effective decorations. Bunting was profuse, British flags legion, red, white and blue conspicuous, the maple leaf every where. Emulation was rife, rivalry in loyalty keen, and whilst there was no disparagement of any each thought—and who shall say him nay—his own effort best.

Then, for the holiday, it was a day of early breakfasts, which was speedily followed by the donning of spring attire, regalia adornments, and then sallied forth "duly dressed in Sunday best" the faithful members of societies many and good. With the butchers and ionians there was a generous rivalry as to whose feast was trimmest, whose coat or shirt whitest and whose straw headgear the sauciest.

Prompt at the call of duty, young and old, Protestant and Catholic, Englishmen, Scotsmen, Celts, Germans and Canucks, white and colored, mustered at the trying-place. Fervently mutual admirations were predominant, eyes sparkled with enthusiasm's light, faces flushed with patriotic ardor, upon the inspiring martial and national strains, and 'em on the isolated cynic could scarce forbear to uraise.

grounds and listened to the speeches. Hon. John Beverley Robinson, who was received with a storm of applause, said:
LADIES AND GENTLEMEN: I wish I was an alderman so that I would have the necessary voice to address such a large audience as this present day. [Laughter.] We have from this platform. The committee not to take up a further length of time than ten minutes. This puts us in the position of a gentleman in the House of Commons that I once knew. He had been warned several times to cease speaking, when he turned and said: "What do I care for time? I speak for posterity." Well, gentlemen, I cannot afford, even for posterity, to speak longer than ten minutes, but just let me remark to you what amazing contrasts there are between the present day and those of old out of the posts some 200 years ago and those of the present day. The Province of Ontario and the Dominion of Canada are much indebted to General Simcoe for services rendered both in war and in peace. Much as we are indebted, however, to General Simcoe, we must not lose sight of the services rendered to these provinces by the United Empire Loyalists.

On any public day in the Eastern States it is customary for distinguished gentlemen to talk about the services rendered by their Puritan ancestors, but the persecutions they had to undergo were as nothing compared with the trials of the United Empire Loyalists. [Applause.]

The Dominion of Canada is also indebted to the old Legislative Assembly of this province, as well as to the assembly which succeeded it in the union of the provinces in 1867, for services in peace as well as in war. And what a grand country ours! Where is there such a magnificent line of steamers or such a length of railways? In July, 1867, this Dominion of Canada was launched as it were on the arena of the world, and I know of no country that was ever expressed by the Queen that from the Atlantic to the Pacific there should be one continuous stream of British people, enjoying British laws and British freedom, and this wish is now fulfilled. [Loud applause.]

Now, gentlemen, I think I have talked almost too long; still at the same time, when we have such a loyal subject as this to speak on, we are apt to take no note of time, and I hope you will kindly allow me to say a word or two more. It has been mentioned and discussed that it would be better for the Dominion of Canada if she had an alliance with the United States, or Commercial Union, or Federation, but for my own part, gentlemen, I think we are well enough as we are. [Loud cheers.]

Let us not nourish a selfish policy. Let us all here unite in building up a great future for this Dominion, and should she in future days be destined to stand alone as an independent nation, let us trust and believe that that nation she will have parted with the Mother-time she will have parted with her father, strong in land as a son parts from his father, strong in faith. And the time may yet come when the glorious Dominion will proudly stand before the world as a powerful nation, to step into the breach and aid the Motherland. Let us place ourselves under the divine protection of our fathers' God, and hope that our future privileges and enjoyments may be doubled and that the nation may rise in freedom, literature and science. [Loud cheers.]

Mr. E. E. Sheppard, the President of the Canadian Legion, was the last of the speakers. Mr. Sheppard came forward amidst considerable cheering and applause. He said:
We have heard a great deal this afternoon—[A voice: "Louder." Mr. Sheppard: "Wait a minute"]—of the glories of Canada, and all of a great deal about the past and present, and I wish to say a few words about her future. On New Year's day we all make good resolutions and probably break them soon after. On birthdays we promise to do great things before we are another year older. On our National Birthday I think it is only of our past but that we should think not a few good resolutions for the future. A young man, who is 22 years old to-day—asks himself how he came by the many beautiful and pleasant things which surround him. He thanks his father and mother for all that they have done for him, and he has a right to ask himself how he shall govern his life. Now, this young man, 22 years old to-day, has a right to ask how we can and mothers were, and to inquire how we can ourselves. Our fathers came from the old lands across the sea to face perils by sea and the forest and why did they leave the old lands for all these trials? For liberty. And who were the sweethearts of these brave and courageous men? They came to face privation, to face dangers, to face the unknown. Now, were the sons of these fathers and mothers—the descendants of these brave people who left a small country in the old land in search of a larger liberty, unrestrained by the conventionalities of life and unhampered by prejudice? They were a race which were willing to make sacrifices, a race that are willing to make sacrifices, endeavoring to retain the great liberties which were our heritage!

Every citizen should ask himself these questions: Do we make sacrifices? Are we a selfish people? It is physically impossible to put matters together here in a way that will be entertaining or of value, but I do want to impress upon you that if we want to retain our greatness we must honor our father and mother nationally as well as individually. There has never yet been an age when it was not considered a sacred duty of the son to love and protect his mother, and as with...

individual—so with the nation—may it always be held by Canadians as the most irrefragable duty, their sacred duty, to protect that mother which gave them birth. [Applause and cheers.]

The Newfoundland Trouble.
HALIFAX, July 1.—Rev. Dr. Hawley, Vicar Apostolic of the west coast of Newfoundland, writes that the French ships of war practically ignore the existence of the political arrangements on that coast. French war ships take complete charge of the harbors and exercise unlimited police control on the waters, notwithstanding that British war ships may be in port, and Newfoundland magistrates residing on shore at the time. The French, he says, act as if the west coast of Newfoundland was in French and not British waters. The Americans were granted certain fishing rights by the treaty of 1818, but what asks the doctor, would be thought if they sent down every spring men-of-war to take charge of our bays? He protests vigorously against the police protection of the fisheries being confined to either French or English ships, and says if Newfoundland became part of the Canadian Confederation the Dominion Government would immediately take police control of the fisheries, thus putting an end once for all to the vexed question.

Murder or Suicide.
HAMILTON, July 1.—About 8 o'clock this morning an unknown man was found lying in his room in the hotel at Clappison's Corner. He lived long enough to say that a man had done it and then jumped out of the window. In the wounded man's hand at the time, however, was a bloody knife and it is believed around Clappison's Corner that it is a case of suicide. The man was removed to Dr. McGregor's residence. He lived but a short time ago and is unknown to anyone around here. He was looked upon as being "queer."

The Divorce Court's Monopoly.
CHICAGO, July 1.—Judge Collins to-day decided that divorces in the Jewish Church are null.

IN GUARDED WHISPERS.
COONEY THE FOX TALKS WITH REORDER BOLAND.

The Cronin Suspect Suddenly Appears in Court at Kansas City and Swiftly Disappears—What Beggs Says.

CHICAGO, June 28.—Young Carlson, whose parents own the cottage in which Dr. Cronin was murdered, declares two men came to the cottage yesterday and threatened him with death if he should identify Martin Burke, now under arrest at Winnipeg.

The special Grand Jury will probably finish its work to-morrow handing in a few indictments. It is probable John F. Beggs and Patrick Cooney, Burke's partner, will be in the list. Alexander Sullivan's friends say they don't fear his indictment, yet there is a strong feeling that a true bill will be found against the ex-President of the Land League. So much evidence has been laid before the Grand Jury regarding the inner workings of the Clan-na-Gael that it is believed the Grand Jury has made up its mind to throw out a drag "hacking" right along. O'Sullivan, has been named. The woman, E. O'Sullivan, has been named. This time there is a man who has been engaged in a number of murder cases where conspiracy has figured largely, and it is a noteworthy fact that his clients have generally saved themselves by telling what they know. O'Sullivan knows it will be easy enough to hang him on the testimony already gathered against him, so there is no merit in his being stubborn.

Dan Coughlin will not be asked to "squelch," but enough is known of him and his connection with the murder of Cronin to justify the prophecy that if anyone is hanged he will be one of the lot. The Illinois Conspiracy law is a fearful weapon, and in this case the State will use it for all it is worth. No difficulty is apprehended in inducing Burke to confess when he comes back.

The men who stand a chance of being placed on trial for the murder of Cronin are Daniel Coughlin, Frank Woodruff, Martin Burke, Patrick Cooney (when caught), Beggs and possibly Alexander Sullivan.

The Grand Jury to-day examined Edward Spellman, the Peoria distiller and district officer of the Clan-na-Gael. Mr. Spellman was called in to be examined about the alleged disbanding of Camp 20 since the murder. He told the Grand Jury the camp had not been disbanded. He said the records of the camp had not been destroyed and that any records pertaining to the camp were in the disposal of the Grand Jury.

D. J. Lyon, ex-police justice, was examined in regard to the bogus lawsuit tried before him in which Dr. Cronin was a witness. The suit was a trumped up affair, the sole object of which was to place the doctor on the witness stand so that on cross-examination his life from early boyhood could be gone over.

John F. Beggs, Senior Guardian of Camp 20 Clan-na-Gael, who was arrested Tuesday, was to-day allowed to see reporters. He denied that he has squelched and said that he had nothing to tell. He claimed his treatment by the police was brutal and that the police had not offered the slightest excuse for his detention, which he declared was illegal. Beggs attributed his arrest to the machinations of a local politician.

Assistant State Attorney Baker, of Illinois, has arrived in Winnipeg with the papers for the extradition of Martin Burke.

Know the Symptoms.
Wife—Cyrus, I am sure young Spoonmore is becoming serious in his attentions to our Susie.
Husband—Nonsense! What makes you think so?
Wife—He wears a new necktie every time he comes.
Husband—Do you think Susie cares anything for him?
Wife—I know she does. She hasn't eaten an onion this Spring.