

With the use of a proper grade of fine salt and a better knowledge of packing, Canadian butter would speedily take the lead here.—English opinion.

BUTTER-MAKERS, USE THE BEST SALT, IT IS IMPORTANT.

Shippers say so, and common-sense clinches it; the English buyer says so, and your reputations as makers of good butter that will sell at remunerative prices in the old country markets depends upon its use. Poorly salted butter will not keep. It would be hundreds of thousands of dollars in the pockets of Canadian farmers if they would attend to this matter of salt.

Now that the American market is practically closed to the Canadian farmer for many articles of produce, it is particularly necessary to study the requirements of the English dealers. Canadian Cheese occupies a front rank—there is no reason why Canadian Butter should not also be sought for in preference to that of other countries.

For some years past we have made it a point to keep a reliable article of fine Dairy Salt—Ashton's—with satisfactory results. It comes a little higher in price, of course, than the common, coarse article so generally used and condemned, but it pays in the end. There's really more money for us, as dealers, in handling the coarser grades, but it would not be like us—we always aim to keep the best. Try a sack of it this spring.

TEAS AND SUGARS.

Its surprising the values we have to offer you in Teas and Sugars, the poor man's luxuries. Brands of Teas equal to what formerly sold at 50c and 75c a pound can be had at 25c and 25c. Teas and Sugars we make a specialty of, buying the 100 chests and the latter by the hundred barrels.

A. CAMPBELL, FAMILY GROCER.

Spring Opening

NEW CARRIAGES, WITH TOP OR OPEN

L. O'CONNOR has ready for his customers a full line of the finest and most substantial

CARRIAGES, Buggies, Gladstones and Phaetons

to be found in this part of the Province. His work is so well-known that it is scarcely necessary to say that he uses the best material and workmanship in the construction of all kinds of Vehicles, and consequently will not keep on hand an article that he cannot guarantee.

FARM WAGONS AND ROAD CARTS,

which cannot be beaten for easy draft, material or workmanship. All the above will be sold at the lowest living prices. Call and examine article and prices and be convinced.

REPAIRING ATTENDED TO ON THE SHORTEST NOTICE.

L. O'CONNOR.

Lindsay, April 5th, 1892.—14-tf.

WATCHMAN

PRINTING OFFICE,

William - Street

LINDSAY.

—FOR ALL KINDS OF—

BOOK & JOB PRINTING

JOS. COOPER,

PROPRIETOR.

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 \$85,000,000, 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 after 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.

KNOWLSON BROS.

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 Agency of Lot No. 23 in the 5th concession of Dysart, containing 100 Acres, 60 of which are cleared and in a good state of cultivation, and in a good locality. There are on the place all necessary buildings in a good state of repair.

OFFICE WILLIAM-ST. NORTH OF KENT STREET. Lindsay, Nov. 19th, 1890.—45-ly.

BE A MAN



Laocon in the coils of the fatal serpents was not more helpless than is the man who pines under the effects of disease, excesses, overwork, worry, etc. Rouse yourself. Take heart of hope again and BE A MAN! We have cured thousands, who allow us to refer to them. WE CAN CURE YOU by use of our exclusive methods and appliances. Simple, unfailing treatment at home for

Lost or Failing Manhood, General or Nervous Debility, Weaknesses of Body and Mind, Effects of Errors or Excesses in Old or Young. Robust, Noble MANHOOD fully Restored. Improvement seen the first day. How to enlarge and strengthen, WEAK, UNDEVELOPED ORGANS AND PARTS OF BODY. Men testify from 50 States and Foreign Countries. Write them. Book, explanation and proofs mailed (sealed) free. Address
ERIE MEDICAL CO.,
BUFFALO, N.Y.

Buddhism for the Day.

He who when provoked to wrath, Refrains therefrom, And stands serene, Unruffled both in face and spirit, Hath won a triumph Lasting as the soul. —Udanavarga (ch. 20, v. 17). The victor will be hated. —Dhammapada (v. 201). Conquest by evil means or ways Is shame more than defeat. —Rock Inscriptions of Asoka (edict 13).

A Tour Around the World.

A large "official" envelope containing a blotter, two paper American flags and a picture of Morgan Backus, cashier of the San Francisco postoffice, has just finished its tour around the world. The envelope was addressed to Backus at Calcutta, with instructions to the postal officials there to forward the letter to Nice if it could not be delivered. From Nice it made a tour through Europe, going as far east as Turkey. It finally crossed the channel to London. It next turned up in New York, and from there it was dispatched to its starting place. It is now kept as a postal curiosity.

THE HEAD SURGEON

Of the Lubon Medical Company is now at Toronto, Canada, and may be consulted either in person or by letter on all chronic diseases peculiar to man. Men, young old, or middle-aged, who find themselves nervous, weak and exhausted, who are broken down from excess or overwork, resulting from many of the following symptoms: Mental depression, premature old age, loss of vitality, loss of memory, bad dreams, dimness of sight, palpitation of the heart, emissions lack of energy, pain in the kidneys, headache, pimples on the face or body, itching or peculiar sensation about the scrotum, wasting of the organs, dizziness, specks before the eyes, twitching of the muscles, eye lids, and elsewhere, bashfulness, deposits in the urine, loss of will power, tenderness of the scalp and spine, weak and flabby muscles, desire to sleep, failure to be rested by sleep, constipation, dullness of hearing, loss of voice, desire for solitude, excitability of temper, sunken eyes surrounded with LEADEN CIRCLE, oily looking skin, etc. are all symptoms of nervous debility that lead to insanity and death unless cured. The spring of vital force has been lost its tension every function waxes in consequence. Those who through abuse committed in ignorance may be permanently cured. Send your address for book on all diseases peculiar to man. Books sent free sealed. Heart disease, the symptoms of which are faint spells, purple lips, numbness, palpitation, skip beats, hot flushes, rush of blood to the head, dull pain in the heart with beats strong, rapid and irregular, the second heart quicker than the first, pain about the breast bone, etc., can positively be cured. No cure, no pay. Send for book. Address M. V. LUBON, 24 Macdonell Ave. Toronto, Canada.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

Best Cough Syrup. Cures Where All Else Fails. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

HAVE YOU BEEN

to see the new landlord at the **WAVERLY HOUSE,** The dining room is first-class and the kitchen is unsurpassed. People who dine at this house will be well served. Large sheds, ample room. Welcome to all that stop at Geo. Carr's Waverly House, Kent Street, East. TERMS—\$1 per day.

FARM FOR SALE.

A VALUABLE FARM WITHIN Two miles of Haliburton being composed of Lot No. 23 in the 5th concession of Dysart, containing 100 Acres, 60 of which are cleared and in a good state of cultivation, and in a good locality. There are on the place all necessary buildings in a good state of repair. Apply for further information to Wm. BEAMISH, On the premises. Lindsay Dec. 30 1890-1-tf.

NEW RESTAURANT.

99 Kent Street, two doors East of the Post Office.

Come Ladies and Gentlemen, let us go to the New City Restaurant, where you will find the premises thoroughly renovated and nicely fitted up for the comfort of Mr. W. E. Murphy's customers. The choicest chocolates and creams all ways kept in stock, and all kinds of Home-made Pastry. Wedding Cakes a Specialty.

W. E. MURPHY. Lindsay, April 20, 1892.

R. RICHARD HUMPHREY'S

Having removed to the South End of Skitch's Row

WILLIAM ST.

Lindsay, will receive pupils there for PIANO ORGAN, VIOLIN, ETC, or will visit pupils at their homes. Would invite the public to see STOCK of MUSIC, both Classic and Modern, which he has for sale, and will furnish both MUSIC and INSTRUMENTS at reasonable prices. Pianos tuned.

THE WIFE OF A GENIUS.

How Robert Louis Stevenson's Marriage Was Brought About.

An official high in the employ of the Government said to me the other day: "The story of how Robert Louis Stevenson got his wife has never been told in print, I believe. The story sounds almost like a chapter from a novel, but it is, nevertheless, absolutely true in all its details, says a writer in the Kansas City Times.

"In 1885 I, a young man, became intimately acquainted with Samuel C. Osborne, who was then private secretary to Governor Willard, of Indiana. Osborne was a magnificent fellow in personal appearance and magnetism. He was versatile, scholarly, witty, quick as the lightning's flash in repartee and a fine musician. That man could draw sweeter tones from a flute than any man I ever knew.

"Well, in 1888 Osborne married a black-eyed Miss Vandegrift; she was not beautiful, by any means, but rather attractive. At that time he was in the office of the reporter of the Supreme Court of Indiana and was making good money.

"In 1861 James B. Beach, reporter of the Supreme Court, and Osborne, both of whom had saved up a few thousand dollars, started for Arizona. Sam had his wife and two children, a boy and a girl, and he took them along. Arrived at Arizona Beach and Osborne bought a mine with their savings and in about a month were offered \$10,000 in cash for their bonanza. Beach wanted to hold it for a larger offer and inside of six weeks they could not sell it for a dollar.

"Osborne headed for San Francisco and reached the Golden Gate with \$7 in his pocket. He knew a good deal of law and was a good stenographer, one of the fastest in the country at that time. This accomplishment stood him in hand, for he was soon making lots of money, and sometimes he used to write to me he would get \$1,000 for reporting a single case. As years went on the daughter and son grew up and were sent abroad to finish their education. The son went to England and the daughter to France. The mother went to Europe and spent a season or two with them.

"The last time Mrs. Osborne went over was in 1883, and then she met Robert Louis Stevenson—I believe it was in Paris. She at once wrote back to her husband and told of meeting the literary genius and of an affection she had formed for him. Osborne evidently thought this more than a merely platonic affection, and I guess, had good reason to think so, for he wrote her that if she loved Stevenson to come back to Frisco and obtain a divorce.

"She did this, and as soon as the divorce was granted the invitations for her marriage to Robert Louis Stevenson were sent out. The bridegroom was in town during the divorce proceedings. Osborne was invited to the wedding and he accepted.

"He appeared on that evening dressed faultlessly and having on his arm a lady of rare beauty. The wedding over the new Mrs. Stevenson introduced her new husband to her former one, and Osborne in turn represented the lady on his arm as Mrs. Samuel C. Osborne! He had been married quietly to her as soon as the divorce was granted.

"Osborne would make no outward sign, but the episode broke his heart. He went to Australia and Stevenson to Samoa. I have never heard from Osborne since. The places and men that knew him know him no more, and I do not know whether he is living or dead."

Alive After Execution.

That weird story that comes from Texas of the negro who hanged upon the scaffold until justice was satisfied that he was legally dead, and who afterwards came to life and is now able to polish off a 'possum in first-class style, reminds me that there are several cases on record of criminals surviving judicial execution. More than six centuries ago Juetta de Belsham hanged for three days, was cut down and pardoned, the superstitious people believing that God had decreed otherwise. Obadiah Walker, a former master of New College, Oxford, England, tells of a Swiss who was hanged thirteen times, every attempt being frustrated by a peculiarity of the windpipe which prevented strangulation. Ann Green, who was hanged in Oxford in 1650, survived the ordeal, was pardoned by the crown and was soon after married. In 1808 one John Green was hanged in London and recovered on the dissecting table of Surgeon Blizard. A fitting close for this "note" is the story of "Half-Hanged Maggie." She was hanged in Edinburgh in 1740, came to life while being taken to potter's field and lived for years afterwards.—St. Louis Republic.

The Finest in the World.

"The finest rubies in the world"—and some small kingdoms would no doubt tremble in the balance of exchange—were left behind by the Countess Alexandra Potocka, who died a short time ago in Paris. Of all her most gladly have taken out of the world with her. Yet the world could not afford to lose the rubies of John Sobieski, Poland's hero-king. The heir to the Potocka millions, for many there were, in Count Xavier Branickie, one of the best known men about town in the Seine capital. He inherits also her castle of Willanow, near Warsaw. The Branickis, like so many other Irish families, trace a Continental origin for their name, and some of them are said to count with pride to Count Branickie as a cousin.

What Turned Up for "Micawber."

When Charles Dickens was editor of the Daily News—his tenure was not for long—he appointed his father, the original of Wilkins Micawber, leader of the News's Parliamentary corps. In his new volume "Faces and Places," which seems a felicitous title, Mr. H. W. Lucy, a successful journalist and humorist, says: "The old gentleman, of course, knew nothing about journalism; was not even capable of shorthand. Provisionally he was not required to take notes but generally to overlook things. He filled the office even for a short time after his son had impetuously vacated the editorial chair."

Birthdays Twelve Years Apart.

There are many people now living who will have only one birthday to celebrate for nearly twelve years to come. This strange circumstance is due to the fact that they were born on Feb. 29, and to the further fact that the year 1900 will not be a leap year.

Trained Toads.

A citizen of Newcastle, Pa., has six trained toads. The reptiles have been taught to march or hop in squads and to catch roaches. One has been trained to climb a ladder, while another turns the crank of a small chug.

An Occasion When John Howard Payne Sang the Song Under Compulsion.

I was once acquainted with a Swede who had been adopted by the Osage Indians. He was a friend of John Ross, the celebrated chief of the Cherokees, and gave his name in the Cherokee language—it was written J. Q. & J. Q., pronounced Koh-wah-s-koh-veh, and means swamp sparrow. His brother, Lewis Ross, was named Te-tah-te, which means sparrow. My informant was himself called by the Cherokees Te-kaw-wha-less-ky, which signifies "The man who writes orders for flour."

John Howard Payne, the author of "Home, Sweet Home," was a warm, personal friend of John Ross. At this time the Cherokees were removed from their homes in Georgia to their present home west of the Mississippi River. Payne was spending a few days in Georgia with Ross, who was occupying a miserable cabin, having been forcibly ejected from his former home. A number of prominent Cherokees were in prison, and that portion of Georgia in which the tribe was located was scourged by armed squads of the Georgia militia, who had orders to arrest all who refused to leave the country.

While Ross and Payne were seated before the fire in the hut the door was suddenly burst open and six or eight militia men sprang into the room. Ross' wife was seated on a trunk containing many valuable papers and a small amount of money, and at the unexpected intrusion she sprang up and screamed wildly. Ross spoke to her in the Cherokee language, telling her to be seated, as she would save the contents of the trunk. She sat down again and the intruders told Ross that he and Payne were under arrest and must prepare to accompany the squad to Milledgeville, where they were to be imprisoned. The soldiers lost no time in taking their prisoners away. Ross was permitted to ride his own horse, while Payne was mounted on one led by a soldier. As the little party left the hotel began falling and continued until every maning was drenched thoroughly. Toward midnight Payne's escort, in order to keep himself awake, began humming "Home, home, sweet, sweet home," when Payne remarked:

"Little did I expect to hear that song under such circumstances and at such a time. Do you know the author?" "No," said the soldier, "do you?" "Yes," answered Payne, "I composed it." "The devil you did! You can tell that to some other fellow, but not to me. Look here, you made that song, you say; if you did—and I know you didn't—you can say it all without stopping. It has something about pleasures and palaces. Now pitch in and reel it off, and if you can't I'll bounce you from your horse and lead you instead of it."

The threat was answered by Payne, who repeated the song in a slow, subdued tone, and then sang it, making the old woods ring with the tender melody and pathos of the words. It touched the heart of the rough soldier, who was not only captivated but convinced, and who said that the composer of such a song should never go to prison if he could help it. And when the party reached Milledgeville they were, after a preliminary examination, discharged, much to their surprise. Payne insisted that it was because the leader of the squad had been under the magnetic influence of Ross' conversation, and Ross insisted that they had been saved from insult and imprisonment by the power of "Home, Sweet Home," sung as only those who can feel can sing it.

The Friendship Existed Between Ross and Payne until the grave closed over the mortal remains of the latter.—Free Press.

How to Cook Potatoes—A Great Secret.

I have been dining here—one of the best clubs in London. But the potatoes are uniformly bad, waxy and indigestible. I do not write merely of a club grievance. I am an old housekeeper—married over twenty years. I am passionately fond of potatoes, and I rarely ever get them to my liking. I had to go to the other day, and my host is a large potato grower. At dinner the potatoes were perfectly ravishing! A few questions and answers elicited the remarkable fact that my own table was usually supplied by his host's potatoes. But mine were always like those of the club, dull, sodden, waxy and abominable. His were light, dry, mealy and perfectly delightful. Being a bit of a cook myself I arranged with my host to spend the next forenoon in his kitchen. The potato is composed almost entirely of pure starch. To make this starch agreeable to the eye and the palate, its corpuscular elements must be split up by heat in the presence of excess of moisture, and at a temperature just a little higher than boiling water at the sea level (212°). Now, I happen to live at such a height above sea level that water probably boils at 210°. I never get good potatoes. My host's house was just as mine, and his cook said that the water in the well did not suit potatoes (she knew nothing about the sea level and temperature) so that she was obliged to "soften it with salt." She put a big handful of salt in the pot of potatoes, and I think raised the boiling point to about 216°. Then, after boiling them till the skins burst, she poured off the water, cooked the lid half off the pot, put the latter on the hob, and thus for about fifteen minutes she thoroughly dried them. The result was amazing and delightful. I went home, and I made a series of careful experiments. You cannot steam a potato into perfection unless you enclose the steam so as to raise its temperature to about 216°. Potatoes must always be boiled in their skins and in a pretty strong saline solution, in order to get them to perfection, delightful to the palate and easy of digestion. After such treatment they may be made into soup; they may be baked or roasted (for a few minutes only) in their skins; they may be mashed, cooked a la maitre saute, or any thing may be done with them; but first of all they must be boiled in their skins, with plenty of salt, and then well dried.

A LONG-SUFFERING MEMBER.

National Liberal Club, May 13. —Pall Mall Gazette.

Cavalry in Turkey.

The Turkish cavalry still has Winchester carbines and will retain them for a short time. The infantry has 500,000 Henry-Martin rifles and 200,000 Manser rifles of 9.5 millimeters caliber. An order was placed in Austria a short time ago, more-over, for 280,000 Mannlicher rifles of 7.5 millimeters caliber.

An Electrical Advance.

An English firm has invented an ingenious device for turning on the currents for electric lamps at a certain hour. An ordinary clock is so adjusted that at the desired moment a spring is released, permitting a pair of pivoted contacts to fall into mercury cups, thus completing the circuit.