

A QUIANT OLD CITY.

SURROUNDED BY WATER IN NORTHERN GUATEMALA.

An Interesting Bit of History—White Houses Among Cocoa Palms—A Theatrical Performance—Nights Filled With Music—Signs of Progress.

[Special Correspondence.]

FLORES, Guatemala, May 18.—If there ever was a dream of eternal summer realized, it is here in the city of Flores, Peten. My journey through the wilds of northern Guatemala has been a fatiguing one, ten days living in the woods with no other food than that carried by our Indian carriers, consisting chiefly of dried meat and a species of aboriginal hard tack. Once I had an opportunity of varying this fare with a bit of roasted monkey, which animal our Indians had shot by the wayside, but a negro rubber cutter remarking that it resembled very much his old grandfather decided me in not joining a feast that savored so much of cannibalism.

The Island City.

At last we were out of the woods and are now in the island city of which I have heard so much and the world knows so little. This is a veritable city surrounded by water in the midst of a wilderness. It is not a collection of habitations on an island, as might be supposed, but a city of paved streets and edifices of stone rising out of the waters of Lake Itza, containing its church, its plaza, its prison, its government buildings and its soldiers—all that goes to make up a city of Spanish America. Here I find a people inhabiting a little world of their own, where the footsteps of the traveler scarcely ever penetrate. Here in a land of perpetual summer is an oasis of civilization in the center of a great wilderness.

How this city came to be here is an interesting piece of history. Cortez, after his conquest of Mexico, passed here on his way to Honduras and stumbled upon this knob of rock inhabited by the Itzas, where he was hospitably entertained. A century later the conquest of these people was undertaken by the missionary friars of Yucatan, after which the place became a presidio, to where the king's offenders were banished. Here the poor exiles could pass their days shut out from the world without the necessity of other walls and prison



MARIMBA PLAYERS.

bars than the impenetrable wilderness that surrounded them. From these old time exiles have descended the present inhabitants.

The city is scarcely a mile in circumference and indeed is a lovely little place, with its waving cocoa palms drooping their feathery leaves over the white houses of lime and stone. The island is almost circular in form and rises to a height in the center of which is the quadrangular plaza, with the old Spanish church at one end and the governor's quarters overlooking an enchanting bit of scenery, embracing two or three islands and the little hamlet of San Zenito on the opposite shore. Running nearly at a right angle on our right as we stand in the corridor of the governor's house is the municipal building, the cartel, or soldiers' quarters, the prison and two old fashioned brass pieces bearing the arms of Carlos Quinto.

In Sweet Idleness.

It may be presumed that life is dull in this little out of the way place, but since my arrival, at least, it appears that the people have nothing else to do but while away their time the best they may. With dancing and music there is a continual feasting, except perhaps the two or three hours at midday when the sun, shining with an intense glow, drives everybody to their hammocks, where they enjoy their siesta gently swinging in the cool shade of their retreats.

Upon our arrival we were given an entertainment in the way of a theatrical performance. A proscenium of palm leaves and poles was erected in the plaza, profusely decorated with lilylike banana plants. Flaming torches of pitch pine served as footlights, and the orchestra consisted of marimbas. These instruments consist of a series of hard wood keys placed upon a horizontal frame, each key over the orifice of an oblong tube of wood or sometimes the hollow shell of a gourd. Its music is produced by striking the keys with little rubber knobbed sticks, and the instrument is kept in tune by little bits of wax on the under side of the keys. The marimba is the music in universal demand.

Local Dramatic Talent.

The play was a local dramatization of Guatemalozin, whom they represented as meeting his death by poison and not, as history informs us, by means of the noose. It is a significant fact that this hero met his tragic death in the wilds of Peten while his conqueror was journeying to this very island. There was no admission fee, and those who desired saw their servants with chairs, which

were placed in the open air about the stage to await the occupancy of their respective owners.

After the performance of "Guatemalozin" a moonlight walk was in order. The marimbas led the procession, followed by the governor and his immediate friends, and, when the marimberos were tired of whacking out their wild music, guitars and accordions took up the strain.

The second evening a ball was given at the governor's house, which lasted till the early hours of morn. We retired at 3 a. m., and at half past 6 an orderly appeared at our bedside with hot coffee. With the hot coffee there was an end to sleep. Some one suggested a bath, so with a supply of soap and towels a soldier paddled us to one of the little islands in the lake, where a plunge in the cool water proved very refreshing.

Signs of Progress.

The government has just completed a telegraph line to this remote city, and how much longer it will remain thus isolated from the world is only a question of time, for the surrounding country is extremely fertile, well adapted for the cultivation of corn, coffee and tropical fruits and vegetables of all kinds. Even now a railroad is being projected to open up these fertile lands to colonization, and it is even suggested by influential parties representing the Guatemalan government that immigration into the country is to be encouraged by offers of free transportation, free land, exemption from taxation, etc.

This is a beautiful country, blessed with a good climate and capable of supplying a home to many a poor fellow who would be glad of the opportunity of settling in this faraway region.

JAMES T. ROBINSON.

Fifty colonies of bees well managed will make more money, with less labor, for their owner than 100 colonies carelessly handled.

A good way to equalize the strength of colonies of bees in the spring is to change the hives around.

Advertisement Writing.

A new business or profession has grown up recently. It is that of writing advertisements for the newspaper and periodical press. "Ad. smiths" they are often called in New York, where they chiefly flourish and abound, and some of their products have the appearance of having been forged with a hammer and cut off with a cold chisel.

The essentials of a good advertisement are brevity, simplicity and truth. That which the advertiser desires to sell and the location of his business should be given the most prominence, and it is a good idea to quote prices. As a rule minute descriptions of goods advertised are unnecessary. The retail buyer especially is not familiar with technical trade terms.

The trouble with some of the so called "ad. smiths" is a tendency to exploit themselves rather than the goods they advertise. Usually the best results of advertising are secured when the advertiser leaves the question of space and matter to the editor or business manager of the medium he is to use, for they are interested with him in securing the best results.

America is a great country, but we have not the best manners in the world. In no other civilized land are there such gangs of toughs and hoodlums. There are murderers and thieves, but even they are not so utterly tough as the lawless American. A little incident will show the difference. In the capital of Sweden there are some bronze lions in a public square. The city children used to mount upon the backs of these. It was desired to stop them. No policeman stood there and drove them rudely off. That was not necessary. The only thing done was to plant flower beds and borders around the statues. That protected them as effectively as if a row of soldiers with bayonets had guarded them. How long would flower beds keep American children off a given space without signs forbidding them to tread upon it and a policeman to see that they obeyed?

Mrs. Walter Besant says a mahatma is "a man who has become perfect, who has reached union with the divine, who by slow degrees has developed the possibilities of the spiritual nature and stands triumphant while others remain struggling." True, and although they are mighty scarce round this locality the average editor would make a first class mahatma if he would only cease struggling.

And now Mark Twain comes forward with some good wholesome advice. He urges Americans to "kick" more. Why, he asks, should we not have the best service in the world from railroads, trolley cars and public servants? Why, indeed, if not simply because Americans dislike to "kick"?

The reform mayor of New York and some of his ante-election friends do not speak as they pass by. In fact, the doughty Mayor Strong is between the devil and the deep sea, but he has friends in both places.

The Chicago paper which is to omit crime and print only real good, pure and true stuff will have a call up here in a few days. "The good die first," etc.

OF INTEREST TO WOMEN.

For the Jaded, the Fashionable and the Domestic.

[Special Correspondence.]

New York, June 4.—A woman can earn a very comfortable livelihood now-days by practical designing for carpets, wall papers and dress materials. A friend of mine who has been drawing designs for chollies and printed cottons for the summer trade made \$75 by her first sale, and since then in ten weeks she has earned \$500 by designing for silks and gingham, and one firm has told her they will take all the designs she can bring. But making designs which the printer or weaver can reproduce is vastly different from drawing patterns which look well on paper, and although no great artistic talent is required a certain amount of instruction is necessary, the same as in every profession.

A woman can get a much better photograph of herself if she refrains from the use of powder before exposing her face to the camera. The best photographers absolutely forbid even the faintest dusting of the powder puff, as they say it makes shadows in the wrong places and interferes with the lights and shadows which the artist himself can adjust from overhead, with the best results to the sitter.

A woman can give her face a pretty tinge of color in a natural, harmless way by buying at any pharmacy a facial cupping glass and applying it to her face for 10 or 15 minutes night and morning. The facial cupping glass is a little rubber bulb attached to a tiny glass cup, and by placing the cup against the cheek and squeezing the rubber bulb the flesh is gently sucked into the cup, causing the blood to rise to the surface, and this gives not only a healthy activity to the blood vessels of the face and a consequent color, but also tones up the flabby muscles, making them firm and hard, and in time, by a systematic application of this little toilet accessory, the hollows of the face will become filled out and the cheeks will take on a pretty roundness—a condition so desirable in a beautiful woman.

A woman who wants to be gowned in the latest modes will not fail to go in for buttons as the garniture to be used on at least one frock of her summer outfit. The craze for buttons—buttons of all sizes and shapes, buttons of porcelain and buttons of metal, buttons with little dainty heads or landscapes portrayed on their surfaces and buttons plain and severe—the craze for buttons will dominate everything in the trimming of the coming gown, whether it be tailor made or from froon.

The fishermen of Bermuda contrive, with very little trouble, a kind of water glass that would delight the heart of every girl and boy within reach of river, lake or sea, and which any mother can get a carpenter to make at a very small cost. Four boards about 3 feet long are nailed together, thus making a box with-out ends, the inside of which is painted black. Around the inner edge of one end is cut a notch about a quarter of an inch deep, and into this is fastened a pane of ordinary glass with putty and tacks. The crack inside the box must be well covered with putty to prevent the water from getting in. Around the glass end of the box should be fastened strips of old lead pipe for weights, and on the other end loops of leather for straps should be nailed, one on each side. To use this telescope drop the glass end of the box into the water, holding on by the straps, and by looking through the glass end you will see the objects beneath as distinctly as if no water intervened.

Bicycle parades will be all the rage this summer, pressing hard on the heels of the ever popular coaching parades for supremacy at mountain and seashore resort. At a recent bicycle parade in Paris many of the fair cyclists rode tandem wheels, a groom in livery occupying the rear seat. The machines were gay in floral decorations and ribbons, and one or two riders wore suits of white duck throughout, from leggings to cap, which made a pretty centerpiece to the bright framing of flowers.

Neither bloomers nor divided skirts were to be seen, and indeed the leaders of fashion in Paris and New York have adopted a regulation costume which eschews any resemblance to mannishness. The bicycle costume in question consists of a weighted skirt reaching only midway the calf of the leg, a Norfolk jacket or blazer opening over a duck vest, leggings of same material as the gown and cap to match.

You can keep your sleeves to the desired balloon expansion if you will sew strips of wire tase at intervals around the inside of the puff, and no matter how damp the weather may be or how much the sleeves may be crushed you are always able to pull them out to their original bigness.

A new lining for sleeves and skirts, surpassing fiber chamolis in stiffness and durability, is wood fiber, a material made from the fiber of the bamboo.

The women who habitually cross the ocean have devised a most sensible ship-board dress, which, like the conventional riding habit, will gradually become the regulation thing for steamer wear. It consists of a pair of knickerbockers, a lightweight flannel skirt, heavy serge gown—the skirt falling to the ankles—buttomed jersey leggings, thick traveling coat with hood, and an alpine visor or Tam O'Shanter cap.

Enormous hats will be the very swellest thing the coming season. Rough bright orange straw, with fine black straw under the brim, is the latest fancy from Paris. GARDNER NOYES.

IT'S QUITE A TRICK

To write a convincing advertisement about clothing nowadays, all dealers claim too much for the discriminating reader to believe. All I do is to try and get you to look at my stock, it is easy to sell then, my constant aim is to put into clothes all the attractiveness of artistic fashion and careful making at the lowest possible price; this is why I retain my old customers and am constantly receiving new ones. Ask those who have worn our make of clothing during the past year and they will tell you the place to get a good suit is at

ARMITAGE,

THE TAILOR.

Advertise in - - -

The Watchman. - -

GOOD FARM FOR SALE OR RENT.

Sell cheap. One hundred acres, more or less. LOT 10, CON. 6, T.P. of FENELON.

Apply to ALEX. FLACK, 10 Brunswick-st., Montreal.

CHANGE OF BUSINESS.

Mr. A. Doran, wine and liquor merchant, in returning thanks to his numerous customers for their liberal patronage would respectfully intimate that he has disposed of his business to the firm of Messrs. Graham & Co., and bespeaks a continuance of their patronage for the new firm.

In order to wind up my business affairs all outstanding accounts due me must be settled at once. A. DORAN.

MCLAUGHLIN and McDIARMID, BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, & C.

Lindsay and Fenelon Falls, Lindsay Office, Baker's Block, Kent-st. We are lending money on real estate first mortgage in sums large and small, to suit borrowers, on the best terms and at the very lowest rate of interest. We do not lend on notes or chattel security. R. J. MCLAUGHLIN, M. H. MCLAUGHLIN, F. A. McDIARMID.

THE DALY HOUSE

Corner of Simcoe and Front Sts. Toronto, now under the proprietorship of Mr. Joe. Daly, late of Lindsay. Refitted and refurnished throughout and is one of the best equipped and conducted hotels in the city. The wine room is unexcelled and cuisine cannot be surpassed. Terms \$1 and \$1.50 per day. Corner of Simcoe and Front-sts., Toronto.

TO PROPERTY OWNERS.

Have you seen the LOCK WIRE FENCE?

It is superior to all other wire fences, and is suitable for farm, lawn, arbor and cemetery fencing. It will turn all kinds of a sock. The Lock Wire Fence makes a most attractive fence for private residences. Stock racks and farm gates a specialty. Recommendations furnished. J. A. FITZPATRICK. Also agent for the Improved Fire Escape Ladder.

TENDERS FOR THE ERECTION OF A HOSPITAL.

Tenders will be received at the Town Clerk's Office on Thursday, 10th July, for the erection of an Isolation Hospital for the Town of Lindsay. Plans and specifications may be seen at the Clerk's Office on and after

TUESDAY, 25th INST., 1895.

All information may be obtained on application to J. L. WINTERS, Chairman of Building Committee, at the Town Clerk's Office. The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

J. L. WINTERS, Chairman Building Com.

BATSMAN,

The property of W. M. WESE, No. 8 Melbourne-st., will make a limited season (12 approved mares at his own stable, No. 8 Melbourne-st., Lindsay.

PEDIGREE.

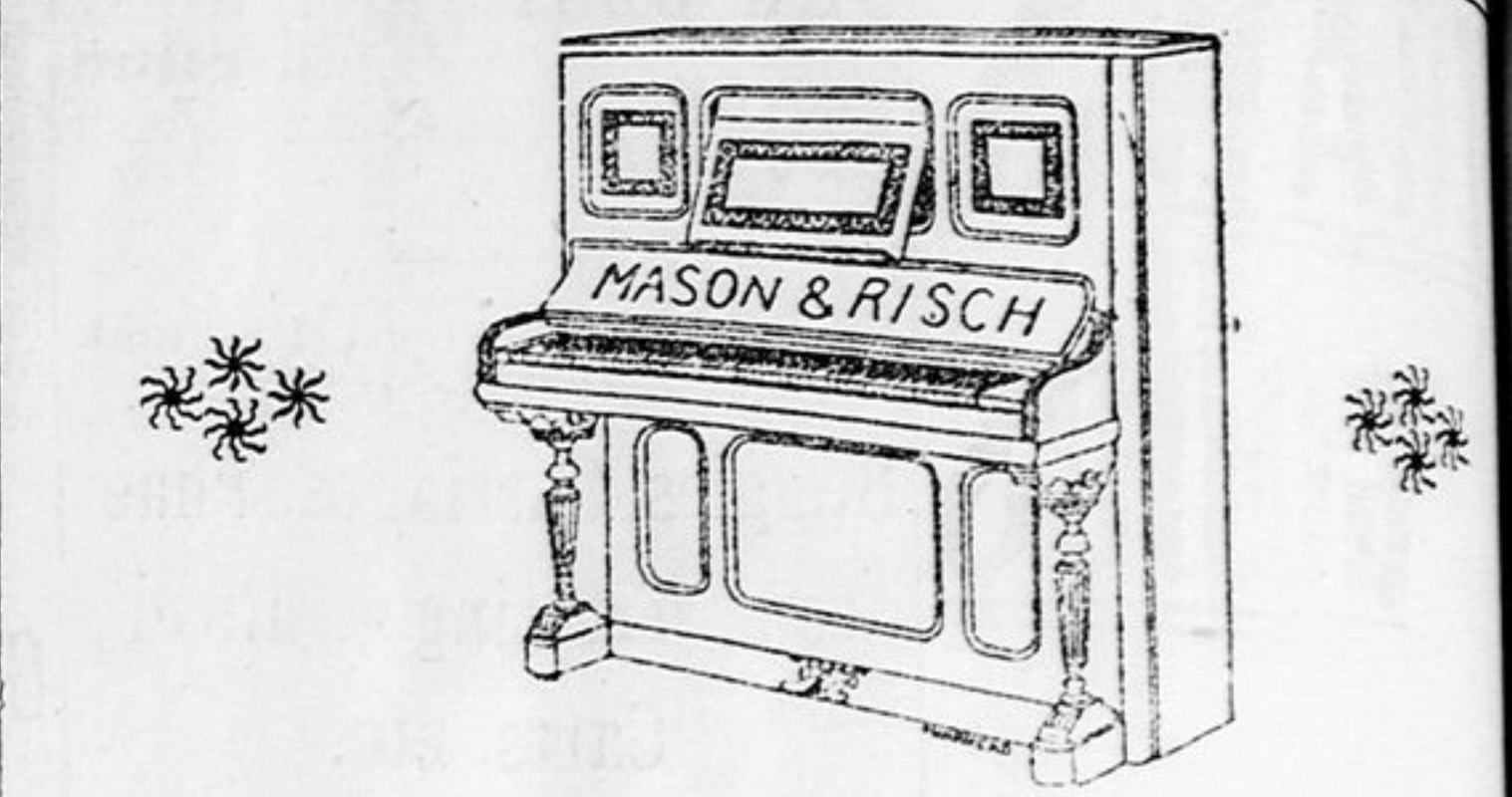
Batman is a rich chestnut in color, and was foaled in 1889. He was sired by Equator, by Imported Leamington, by Faughaballah; by Sir Hercules, by Whalebone; by Wax, etc., etc., Dam Brila, by Verdi; dam Lac rity, by King Lear; 3rd dam, by Imp. Scythian, etc. In confirmation he is all that can be desired. As a performer he has demonstrated that he possesses the qualities that go to make a great race horse, and has won several notable events. As a two-year-old he defeated a field of 15 contestants at Glen-berg, beating the most noted performers of that day. As a three-year-old he won a great stake for that age at Coney Island. Full particulars of pedigree and performances can be had on enquiry.

TERMS.

\$10 to insure—less than half price for such a high-bred horse.

In this locality there are a large number of mares suitable to cross with a thoroughbred sire, and their owners will consult the owner in writing using Batman. The popularity of the thoroughbred horse cannot be doubted when only lost week from 10000 to 120000 spectators witnessed the races at Toronto each day. W. M. WESE, Proprietor.

DR. JEFFERS, 28 WELLINGTON STREET, LINDSAY. TELEPHONE NO. 43.



I sell the best ORGANS, PIANOS AND SEWING MACHINES in the West, the cheapest, according to quality, and any make desired.

W. W. LOGAN, 170 Kent-st., West, Lindsay, Ont. GENERAL AGENT.

FACTS.

WE LEAD, WE NEVER FOLLOW.

OUR LINES ARE:— GROCERIES FLOUR, FEED, BREAD, FAST CEREALS, CROCKERY, GLASSWARE AND COAL OIL OF ALL KINDS.

OUR SPECIALTIES ARE:— TEAS, COFFEES, SUGARS, CANNED GOODS AND GENERAL GROCERIES.

Our prices in all lines are at the bottom.

SPRATT & KILLEN, KENT STREET, LINDSAY.

CARTERS' IMPROVED MAMMOTH LONG RED MANGEL

There is no other root crop grown which produces so large an amount per acre of desirable cattle food for winter feeding as the Mammoth Long Red Mangel. Over 2000 bushels per acre have been grown. To secure the best results good seed must be sown. Carters' Mammoth Mangel is exceptionally fine, being selected from well shaped roots. Growers who have used it for years past prefer it to any other Long Red Variety. Has a distinct appearance, roots of massive straight and regular in size and of most excellent feeding and keeping qualities. FOR SALE AT

GREGORY'S DRUG STORE,

CORNER KENT AND WILLIAM-ST.

LINDSAY Planing Mill.

When a man builds a house there is two things he wants, good dry material and first-class work. Having over 20 years experience in the factory line, and employing only first-class workmen and the only proper mode for drying lumber, I am able to give my customers the best of everything in the shape of

Sash, Doors, Blinds, Mouldings, Newells Balusters and everything in the building line. Give me a call and inspect our work. GEC. INGLE.

HE WAS THE OTHER MAN.

His New Friend's Advice Was Wasted on the Straggler. I was going over to Hoboken the other day when one of the passengers on the ferryboat begged a light from me. He was one of the green-eyed and most innocent-looking men I ever saw, and his speech seemed to me as if he were a New England farmer. As he evidently wanted to be friendly, I chatted with him for a few minutes, and then asked: "Did you meet with any adventures while stopping in New York?" "No, nuthin' to brag on," he replied. "No, nuthin' to lose your wallet?" "No, wallet's all right." "Didn't change any \$10 bills for five-cent pieces?" "Not a change." "And I hope you didn't let a green-eyed man wink at me and chuckle by way of reply." "Then you did fall in with some of the profession?" I persisted. "Well, rather," he quaintly replied. "And you didn't lose your money?" "Not as I know of." "But did you beat the game?" He winked and chuckled some more, and then, putting his mouth to my ear, he whispered: "Don't give it away, but I'm no John Henry from Vermont." "No? Then who are you?" "Old Green Goods himself; going over to Hoboken to meet a victim from Canada."

Not a Success. Our Congressman doesn't seem to amount to much," said the prominent politician who had just returned from Washington. "He doesn't," replied the politician. "Doesn't seem to have any influence?" "He hasn't any." "Is he outclassed in the matter of brains?" "No. He's as smart as most of them." "Not at all. He's a hard worker and wants to do the best he can." "Maybe he has none of that personal magnetism that they talk so much about?" "He seems to have as much as the rest of them, but's that not saying much?" "Isn't he a good speaker?" "Excellent." "Then what is the trouble with him? You must admit that he lacks something that makes men influential in Congress?" "He does. He lacks the one essential qualification for a Congressman of influence. He is not built for the life, and never will be a success in Washington. He never plays poker."—Chicago Evening Post.



Fashionable Bathing.

Reflections and News Items to be Taken Along With the Sunday Breakfast. The unbeliever doubts the efficacy of prayer, but the faithful members of a congregation of a little church in Brooklyn believe in it more firmly than ever. A year ago, with their pastor, they left their church because the clergyman felt that he was not justified by scripture in receiving his salary, \$2,000, and a parsonage. With his few followers he decided to build a church that should be absolutely free, he to donate the services. For a year the little edifice has been in course of construction, interrupted time and again by lack of funds. Sometimes the work would be carried forward by the congregation themselves, old men and young digging the trenches. At last the church is finished, and dedication services were held a week ago. The faithful efforts of Pastor Mosier have won him the sympathy of a large number of Brooklynites, so that now the funds are coming in.

Missions in Turkey. The eyes of the world have been centered on Turkey since the Armenian massacres more than ever before. All Christendom is aroused. Turkey must be evangelized. She is not fit to govern Christians. There has been a number of agencies at work in the land of the Sultan for several years, and their influence is beginning to be felt. Among them are Robert College, in Constantinople; the Girl's College, in the same city; Euphrates College, at Harpoot; the Theological Seminary at Marsovan, in Asiatic Turkey. In addition to these there are countless common schools, girls' schools and other educational institutions.

TOWN RAZED TO THE GROUND.

Fifty Persons Killed by an Earthquake in Constantinople, May 25.—A series of earthquakes Saturday virtually razed the town of Paramythia, European Turkey. Fifty persons were killed and 50 seriously injured. The total number of shocks was 26. The Greek Church, which was built 300 years ago, standing several yards, but is still standing.

Justice Fuller's Daughter Divorced. Chicago, May 26.—Mrs. Aubrey, the eldest daughter of Chief Justice Fuller of the United States Supreme Court, was granted a divorce from her husband, J. Matt Aubrey, Saturday.