

PUMPS

W. PUMP WORKS.

WALTER GREEN of the Toronto Pump Works has leased shop next to the Central Hotel opposite the Bank of Montreal, where he will be prepared to fill all orders in

repairing of all kinds. Don't see our new style of pumps, best in the market. A full line of pumps always on hand. Examine and judge for yourselves.

WM. H. IRWIN, so well known in this district as the manager of the branch, and pleased to meet all his old customers and as many new ones will favor him with a call.

The Watchman,

THURSDAY, NOV. 12th, 1896.

SUGAR OR SALT.

was an old-fashioned house, in suburb of an old-fashioned town. Moore stood upon the porch watching the carriage until it disappeared around the bend near the gate; then turning, danced gleefully to the piano, and played "Miss Moore, 'Missus' for the day, if please," she said aloud with a sweep of her hand.

Nancy thought of all this while setting the table. The wide kitchen was also the dining room, but it was built before people began cutting their houses up into so many rooms. The east end with its matting covered floor, windows full of sweet smelling plants, and daintily set table with its snowy linen and shining glass, formed as pretty a picture as one could look for.

The girl gave a sigh of satisfaction as she surveyed her finished task, then covered all with a length of netting. An hour's rest, a lunch for which she brought a good appetizer, and then she set out on her search for October treasures.

She was back long before the hour for her parents' return, and when they arrived she stood at the gate to receive them. Hal Dinsley was with them, as she had expected, and he thought he had never seen so fair a picture as she presented in her soft brown dress, a spray of belated golden rods at her throat and another in her hair.

There was a happy light in her dark eyes, and a deep flush stained her cheeks as he held her hand in greeting. But somehow he did not like the "Cousin Hal," so freely bestowed. A nearer and dearer title would have been far more to his liking.

They were a little late, so she made haste to prepare for the meal which Nancy said was waiting for them. How everybody did enjoy that! It was not considered ill-mannered in that section, if anything was particularly good to say so, and Nancy found herself loaded with compliments.

"Now here's a pie a man can eat without a haunting fear of indigestion or nightmare," said Mr. Moore as he deposited a generous triangle of the mock mince upon his plate. "You have excelled yourself, dear, they are splendid." Thus it was with everything until the cakes were passed.

Nancy sat with downcast eyes blushing under Hal's admiring glances, when a sudden and complete silence on the part of all, caused her to look up. Mr. Moore was evidently on the verge of a fit, or making a heroic attempt to suppress a laugh. She glanced at Hal. He too, was smiling, despite all efforts to the contrary. "My dear," said her mother in a queer voice, "where did you get the sugar for your cakes?"

Nancy looked surprised. "Why, after I used what was in the bucket I opened that paper papa brought yesterday." "Oh, by George, I thought so," and Mr. Moore burst into a ringing peal of laughter.

solved in a gill of water. Half of the apples she colored with a teaspoonful of cochineal, and then she filled her mold with alternate layers of the colored and uncolored fruit. When it was cold, she turned it out upon a glass dish, and it was to be served with a pint of whipped cream piled high on the centre. This done, she made the cream for her layer cake. By this time the pies were done and the cake making followed.

Everybody has a favorite recipe for white cake, but perhaps Nancy's simple formula for layer cake may fill the need of some one whose papa like hers is "not rich." "One cupful of white sugar," said she aloud—somehow she had talked to herself all day—"one egg, half a cupful of sour milk, a tablespoonful of butter, a level teaspoonful of saleratus and one of lemon. Now just flour enough for a running batter, and into the three tins you go."

Everything turned out splendidly, and Nancy felt a thrill of pardonable pride as she surveyed her finished pies, cakes and apple jelly. "Now for my lemon jelly," she said, after a short rest in the easy chair by the window, and a few breaths of the pure fresh air that had a hint of frost in it. "I shall be all done by twelve and can climb the hill for those autumn leaves this afternoon."

Half an hour later a row of fancy molds of jelly stood upon one of the wide old-fashioned window sills. A brisk and energetic war was then waged with the various articles used in baking. Of course they were speedily vanquished; and when they were all put in their places in shining cleanliness, the tired yet happy girl hung up her gingham apron and rolled down her sleeves with a sigh of relief. The chicken was in the cool cellar ready for the frying pan. The potato salad must be prepared later on, for it could not stand too long, while it would only take a few minutes to cream the potatoes while the chicken fried.

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Mrs. Moore could not speak, but motioned for Nancy to taste of her piece of cake. She obeyed, but the expression of disgusted amazement on her face which followed, was too much for Hal and he joined the chorus. Nancy sat a moment the picture of mortification. Her beautiful cake which rivaled the snow in whiteness, and her cream layer of which she had been so proud, were both in vain.

supper was a great success, notwithstanding her awful blunder; and ere she laid her head upon her pillow that night, Cousin Hal, who really was no cousin after all, for all his life, sweetened his cakes for her. And she had promised to do so provided he furnished nothing but salt.

Nancy is now mistress of a handsome housewife. But she never uses the contents of a package without being sure whether it is sugar or salt.

THIRTEEN DROWNED.

A Schooner Ran Down at St John's with Appalling Results. The steamer Tiber, Captain Delisle, bound for Sydney, left St John's at 7 o'clock Friday night. Fifteen minutes later, when just beyond the entrance of the harbor, she collided with the schooner Maggie, bound from Nova Bona Bay for St John's, with a cargo of fish and lumber. The schooner carried a crew of 9 men and 14 passengers, five of whom were women. The schooner had her lights displayed and there was no justification on the steamer's part for the collision, because the night was clear and the schooner quite near the shore in a part of the entrance where steamers rarely go. The schooner was struck amidships, cut in two pieces, and sank immediately. All aboard were on deck. They were thrown into the water and those saved were only rescued by the help of the floating deckload of lumber. Several were caught under the sails and dragged down with the sinking vessel. Others were unable to keep afloat until the rescue boats arrived, and dropped off the planks. Two men climbed up the steamer's side and seven were saved by her boats. One woman was also saved, making 10 persons in all rescued. The other 13—nine men and four women—were drowned. Capt. Blundon's wife, who was bringing her consumptive 16-year-old boy to the hospital at St John's, was drowned. The boy was saved. The captain's brother and nephew were also lost.

Two passengers named Holloway, brother and sister, were drowned, as were also James Power and wife. The pecuniary losses of the survivors are heavy. Captain Blundon owned 800 quintals of fish aboard, valued at \$3,000. Several other men had their summer's wages, \$400 a piece, with them and two men had \$1,000 each and were coming to St John's to make purchases.

The accident happened within half a mile of the town. The steamer lay to while she sent a boat ashore to land the survivors and then continued her voyage. The police are arranging to cause the arrest of the Tiber's captain at Sydney on a charge of manslaughter. The Government are caring for the survivors.

The Best Combination Yet. "The Family Herald and Weekly Star," the beautiful premium "Orphan's Prayer," and THE WATCHMAN all for \$1.40. On the crest of the wave of success is the Family Herald and Weekly Star, Montreal, a paper too well known to need any description. The Family Herald and Weekly Star has a sweetly beautiful premium picture this season for all new and renewal subscribers. It is entitled "The Orphan's Prayer." The Family Herald and Weekly Star, together with THE WATCHMAN and premium plate may be secured for \$1.40, by remitting direct to this office.—15-1f.

Patrons of Industry. The committee appointed to meet at the secretary's office, Lindsay, met on Saturday last, and discussed various means to bring about re-organization. After fully discussing the situation it was resolved that a committee composed of the following be recommended to assist when written for to re-organize defunct association: D. Scully, Downeyville, president; James Jas. Hopkins, Lindsay, vice-president; R. Campbell, Lindsay, secretary; John S. Cruess, Ex-M.P.P., Lindeau Valley; D. Annis, Woodville; W. Thurston, Bobcaygeon; Jno. Campbell, Woodville; J. P. Palmer, Fenelon Falls; Jno. Spence, Omamee; Peter Finley, Cobocok; Jno. Skuce, Bury's Green; John Garvey, Downeyville; Robt. Adams, Woodville; Jackson, Woodville; Nathan Day, Bury's Green. Any association in any part of the county desiring to be re-organized can upon application to the staff receive assistance at any time.

Where this is asked, namely, that an effort will be made by those special assistance to fully arrange for a meeting, so that any members good open committee in attendance may meet a large representative gathering of the people in the said places, where such meetings are to be held. It is strongly urged and recommended that a greater interest be manifested in all parts of the county. The work already accomplished in all parts of Canada is so encouraging that no true Patron should stand to be quaked. Let their parts of Victoria be a grand rally for re-organization in all county before December 21st next. Mr. R. CAMPBELL, Co. Secy.

MOUNT HOE Special to the Watchman. BRIDGE.—On Thursday last the entire council of Manvers inspected the new bridge across Pigeon creek. It was decided to "fill" at least 100 feet. This bridge is an example of the old corduroy bridges, being made entirely of cross logs. It is from one to two feet in diameter and about 450 feet in length, and for our part has a strong railing. We hope the western Ops council will do its share in the ELECTION.—It is drawing near that for this section will have a representative Mr. T. H. McQuade will, no doubt carry this year of Ops for representation at the county council.

THE WATCHMAN is the leading paper in Mount Hope. Now is the time to renew your subscription at the post office.

TREASURER'S SALE OF LANDS IN THE COUNTY OF VICTORIA, For Arrears of Taxes, to be held at the COURT HOUSE, LINDSAY, on TUESDAY, 16th February, 1897, at 11 O'Clock A.M.

Table listing land parcels with columns for Township, Lot, Cont., Acres, Arrears, Costs of advertising and Commission, Total, and Patented or not. Includes Townships of Bexley, Carden, Dalton, Digby, Fenelon Falls, Laxton, Mariposa, Ops, Somerville, Verulam, and Woodville.

The Right RING.....



A Ring Advertisement that has the ring of genuine bargains to it. That is what we aim at. We ring out the truth when we say that no place in the county can you get such bargains as we will offer for the balance of the month, and especially during Fair time.

Watches, Clocks, Silverware, Jewelry, Spectacles,

in everything a big bargain. Our repairing trade steadily increasing every day. Bring your repairs to us. Come and see us, anyway; you don't have to buy. Remember we show the largest stock of

Gem & Wedding Rings

in town. Anything required made to order....

S. J. PETTY "THE JEWELLER,"

NEXT THE DALY HOUSE.

Money Lent on Mortgages.

Straight loans at FIVE PER CENT. on satisfactory security. Terms of payment to suit the borrower. Mortgages negotiated. MOORE & JACKSON.

LINDSAY MARBLE WORKS

ROBERT CHAMBERS is prepared to furnish the people of Lindsay and surrounding country with MONUMENTS and HEADSTONES, both Marble and Granite.

Estimates promptly given on all kinds of cemetery work. Marble Table Tops, Wash Tops, Mantel Pieces, etc. specially. Being a practical workman, all should see his designs and compare prices before purchasing elsewhere. WORKS.—In the rear of the Market on Cambridge-st., opposite Matthews' packing house.

ROBERT CHAMBERS

invites careful examination of his very complete stock of.....

CARRIAGES, WAGGONS, ROAD and TRACK CARTS

for the season of 1896. The workmanship will be found equal to anything in the province and the styles up-to-date in every particular. EVERYTHING GUARANTEED. No factory work used, all made by hand by experienced workmen.

L. O'CONNOR

invites careful examination of his very complete stock of.....

CARRIAGES, WAGGONS, ROAD and TRACK CARTS

for the season of 1896. The workmanship will be found equal to anything in the province and the styles up-to-date in every particular. EVERYTHING GUARANTEED. No factory work used, all made by hand by experienced workmen.

HORSESHOEING....

Mr. JAMES CORBETT, who is acknowledged to be one of the leading horsehoers in Ontario, has charge of the blacksmithing department and is ready to attend to all local work.....

I. O'CONNOR,

Cor. William and Russell-sts. Lindsay

MONEY! FENELON FALLS DRUG STORE.

EVER HAVE THE STOMAKAKE? Makes you double up as if a baseball struck your dinner-basket. Most people are afflicted that way at times. We sell many preparations that will relieve you at once. They're all dead shot. One pain, one dose, and if you get in the dose a little ahead of the pain, the pain stops before it starts.

Do You Want to Smell Nice? We have just received a stock of beautiful perfumes, lasting and delicate. Exactly the same kind as Lady Aberdeen and Li Hung Chang uses. Try some, and then you will try some more.

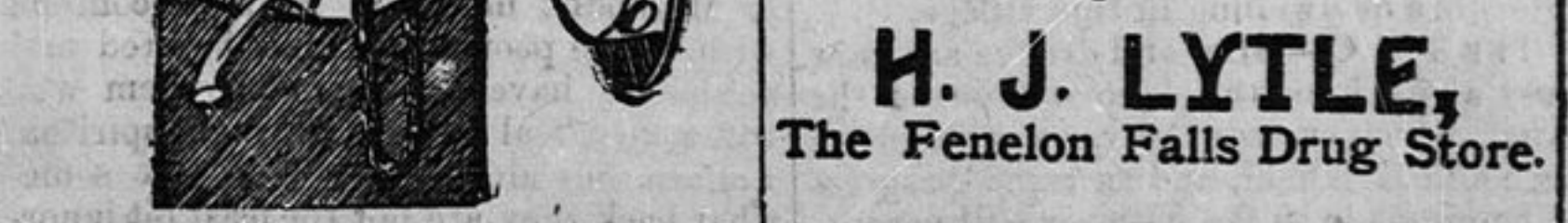
Pure Drugs and Chemicals always on hand. Prescriptions carefully prepared.

H. J. LYTLE, The Fenelon Falls Drug Store.

Wanted—An Idea Who can think of some simple way of bringing you wealth. Write JOHN WEDDERBURN & CO., Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C. for their \$1,000 prize offer and list of two hundred inventions wanted.

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