

THE WATCHMAN-WARDER.

Vol. XLV. No. 7 LINDSAY, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 13th, 1902 75c. a Year in Advance; \$1 if not so Paid

February White Wear Sale

On Wednesday, February 12th, we commence our annual White Goods Sale. With the exception of a few of the very low priced lines every piece has been made to our order by the Minerva Manufacturing Company...that of itself is proof positive that quality, style and workmanship are faultless. Careful inspection of material, sewing, making, trimming, etc., will plainly demonstrate that there is no stinting, no carelessness in any detail. Here are a few sample values to represent the whole stock:

UNDERSKIRTS
Ladies' Wear



Soft Nainsook Muslin with 3 row of fine wide torchon insertion, 2 rows wide embroidery in section, finished with deep embroidery frill, \$5, for \$3.95.

UNDERSKIRTS—Nainsook Muslin, deep flounce, 4 rows fine torchon insertion, finished with torchon lace to match, \$4 for \$3.25.

UNDERSKIRTS—Fine English Cambric, deep tucked flounce with wide embroidery and insertion trimming, \$5 for \$2.39.

UNDERSKIRTS—Good English Cambric, cluster of tucks, Cambric frill with torchon lace and insertion, \$1.50 for \$1.20.

Underskirts and Gowns

UNDERSKIRTS—Best English Cotton, cluster of tucks, with wide embroidery flounce, \$1 for 83c.

UNDERSKIRTS—Good English Cotton, plain hem with 3 rows of tucking, 50c for 42c.

GOWNS—Fine Nainsook Muslin with lace yoke and embroidery insertion, trimmed with embroidery frills, \$3 for \$2.37.

GOWNS—Fine American Muslin, rows of narrow tucks, insertion yoke with embroidery and baby ribbon trimming, \$2.50 for \$1.98.

GOWNS—Fine English Cambric with tucked yoke and rows of insertion, fine embroidery trimming, \$1.75 for \$1.46.

GOWNS—Fine Lawnsdale Cambric, Embroidery yoke and revers, finished with Embroidery frills, \$1 for 83c.

GOWNS—English Cambric, full size, muslin frill, 50c for 42c.

DRAWERS—Umbrella style, in all prices from 42c to \$1.

DRAWERS—Fine Cambric tucked frill, embroidery or torchon lace trimming, 50c for 42c.

DRAWERS—Heavy Bleached Cotton with lace or embroidery trimming, for 21c.

Corset Covers

CORSET COVERS—Best English Nainsook, alternate rows of lace and embroidery insertion, \$1.50 for \$1.19.

CORSET COVERS—Fine Nainsook Muslin with lace and embroidery insertion & trimming on sleeve and yoke, \$1 for 83c.

CORSET COVERS—Nainsook Muslin with torchon insertion and lace trimming, Marguerite style 75c for 50c.

CORSET COVERS—Fine English Cambric, embroidery trimming on sleeve and collar, Marguerite style, 50c for 42c.

CORSET COVERS—Lawnsdale Cambric lace or embroidery trimming, 30c for 24c.

CORSET COVERS—Plain heavy Cotton, linen button, 12c for 10c.

All White Goods will be reduced, Lace Curtains, Bed Spreads, Table Linens, Table Napkins, Sheetings, Pillow Cottons, Laces, Embroideries, Insertions, Handkerchiefs, Lawns, Organdies, Muslins, Bleached Cottons.

Fine English Bleached Cotton for 9c. Your choice of 50 pieces Embroidery for 8c yd.

THIS SALE LASTS UNTIL 22nd INST.

O'Loughlin & McIntyre

Cash and One Price

LINDSAY

Kent-st.

FEBRUARY SALE OF FURS

Our stock is still large and complete with fresh made up goods from our workrooms.

Jackets, Men's Coats, Collarettes, Neck Ruffs, Gauntlets, Caps, Storm-Proof Collars, Fur-Lined Capes, Fur Capes, Muffs, Men's Fur-Lined Coats, Robes, etc.

All Lines of Furs will be sold at Reduced Prices during this month.

SEE THE GOOD VALUES WE ARE OFFERING

Ladies' Persian Lamb Jackets Made to order. Select your own skins and have your Jacket made to suit in every particular. We draft a new pattern for every garment and have all Jackets fitted to the figure for which they are intended during the course of Manufacture. Style, Fit, Finish and Workmanship guaranteed satisfactory.

ARMSTRONG BROS.

Manufacturing Furriers and Hatters,

LINDSAY

Kent-st.

IF YOU HAVE

A Cough, Hoarseness, Difficulty in Breathing, Sore Throat, Bronchial Troubles

Go to Gregory's And get a Bottle of

Dr. Karl's Tamarac Cordial

and you will say it is the best 20 Cents you ever spent.

E. GREGORY,

Corner Drug Store, Lindsay.

Seed Wheat FOR SALE

or given out on contract. AMERICAN BLUE STEM, a hard glutinous Spring Wheat for sale at

\$1.00 Per Bushel

or will give out the seed on contract guaranteeing 5c per bushel over market price of ordinary spring wheat when properly harvested and cleaned.

The FLAVELLE MILLING Co. LINDSAY.

Dwelling at Fenelon Falls For Sale.

The undersigned offers for sale at very Low Price on Very Easy Terms his fine residence on Francis-st., Fenelon Falls, now occupied by Dr. Gould. ONLY \$100 DOWN and balance at 4 1/2 PERCENT INTEREST. Cheaper than paying rent.

H. J. LYTLE.

Lindsay, Ont., 29th Dec. 1901.

MISSIONARY R. EMBERSON'S MESSAGE TO VICTORIA LEAGUES

The Devoted Young Canadian Writes From Japan About His Work

Not all our readers may know that the Epworth Leagues of the Lindsay and Cannington districts of the Methodist church sent a missionary to Japan about a year ago. They did. He is Rev. Robt. Emberson, a young clergyman, well known to the people of Mariposa, especially, because he was formerly junior pastor at Oakwood and Little Britain. Mr. Emberson is being supported in the Flowery Kingdom by the Leagues that sent him. From personal acquaintance with this clever and devoted missionary, and with his work as a student minister, we heartily commend him to the interest and aid of all friends of these local Leagues and the foreign work to which he and they are so nobly contributing.

Herewith is published a letter from Mr. Emberson. It was received by a college friend of his and a successful brother minister, Rev. J. P. Berry of Beaverton. It is as follows:

No. 8 Higashi Kusabuka, Cho., Shingoka, Dec. 8th, 1901.

My dear J. P.—Your welcome and inspiring letter came to hand last week and I hasten to reply. . . . Now for a leaf out of my own book. Since writing you, we have passed through one spring and summer season in this climate. It has been the most critical period in my life from the physical standpoint. I have always had a fair share of strength to fall back on but from March until August I experienced a most depressing weakness. An hour of study would leave me exhausted. In April the spring rains commenced. They continued until the end of June with increasing heat. You cannot imagine and I cannot describe the weather at that season. It rains almost every day—often five days and nights in succession, and that in torrents. When the rain ceases for a time, the sun is scarcely seen for the steaming atmosphere, but his heat is felt nevertheless. Not a leaf flutters, the air is dead and stilling. In July the rains cease and intense heat prevails until the end of September. There is nothing for it but to seek higher ground. We went to Karnizawa, a famous resort for foreigners, 290 miles northward. It is the highest village in Japan—about 3200 feet above the sea. It is a squalid straggling place of about 200 Japanese houses and about 100 foreigners' cottages. But the charm is in the air. It is like a breath from fatherland when one steps out on the platform of the village station.

I was so sick and weak that I could not pack my trunk—had to lie in bed and watch my poor wife trying to do it and nurse the baby at the same time. I got as far as Tokio and had to stop at Dr. Meacham's week, under Dr. McDonald's care. Then I ventured on the train and struggled through to Karnizawa. When I arrived I could not walk 100 yards without exhaustion and appetite had all gone. In two days I was so braced up that I went on the ten-mile tramp over the mountains before dinner. It was the cold brace which set me up. I like the place so much that I have decided to make it a recuperating place. "Dan" (Rev. D. Norman) and I are arranging for a double house and so we shall be more intimate than ever before. Dan and his wife visited us for a week shortly after their arrival in Japan. Mrs. Norman is an excellent woman.

A CHARMING SPOT

I am afraid to enter upon a description of Karnizawa lest the muses carry me away to some lofty pinnacle of thought beyond my equilibrium point, and I totter to destruction. But if you pick me up when I fall, J. P., I shall attempt to show how the all-wise Father has provided a compensation in nature for his work-worn children.

There were fully 500 foreigners here last summer. We had the venerable Dr. Ashmore from the seige of Pekin and other north survivors of the seige; and Dr. Ewing of Lahore, India, whom I heard at Cleveland four years ago. We had English preaching twice on Sunday and an English prayer-meeting on Wednesday evening. We had pleasant chats in English and English handshakes, and little visits and introductions to new friends. I believe that the loss of such things as the above is the greatest trial the missionary has. It is not the danger of theft or murder or disease, etc., but the lack of a touch of "the milk of human kindness" in the ordinary round of daily life that wears on the most of us. This is half of the blessing of this place.

Then there are the mountains, the everlasting hills, chief among them being the beautiful volcano Asama Yama. It is 8000 feet high and 8 miles from the village. Every hour or so it explodes sending up a column three-fourths of a mile thick and a mile high or higher of smoke, ashes and stones. On the north side of it are the lava beds. What is lava? We read the blood-curdling story of Pompeii and concluded that lava was a molten mass like brown molasses, or black which ran around and over everything and then solidified in a hard smooth mass—at least I did.

Well that was a mistake. Lava is rock. Write it in your hat; lava is rock in dead earnest. Now, old fellow let loose the reins of your imagination a little. Cut loose from that old brown taffy-pill at Pompeii and view a real lava bed. Think of a valley 10 miles long and 5 miles wide covered with red granite 100 feet

thick. Think of walking along a foot-path in the forest and suddenly running plumb into a rock wall 50 or 100 feet perpendicular—not a solid wall but a wall of rocks of enormous dimensions, broken, shivered, jammed up, piled up, crushed up in every conceivable form and in every imaginable position—a veritable ocean of rocks. You climb up among the crevices to get a view of the top! What a spectacle! A world in itself! Valleys and mountains formed of shivered rocks greet the gaze as far as the eye can travel. About 100 years ago the volcano sent forth this awful avalanche. The possibility of God destroying the earth as indicated by St. Peter is no longer a problem in the presence of such displays of power. Beneath these rocks the ice never thaws. We drank from a spring at the base of the wall where we had to cut ice to get a cupful and while the company were taking served it froze up again. A few feet from the spring the thermometer would register 90 degrees. But there are more beautiful places, if not more wonderful than even these, the description of which I shall reserve for some future letter. Suffice it to say that a few weeks in contact with the wonderful works of God such as are lying about the little squalid village, a few weeks converse with God's devoted ones, a few weeks inhalation of heaven's sweet air is the balm that God has provided for His weary ones in the far east. We returned in September fully restored and have been quite strong ever since.

THE LANGUAGE

The all-engaging duty of the present and the near future is the study of the language. Fling over it, burned beneath it, lost in the midst of it, bound hand and foot by the lack of it, we plod away at this stupendous task. Give the following message to the Conference E. L. Convention for me:

"If you have not heard from your missionary for a longer time than you anticipated, take out your note book and make this entry 'It's the language.' If you do not hear from him in the near future and as soon as you expected, take out your note book and make a second entry by the side of the first. 'It's the language.' If you are questioning what you shall ask God's special grace to be bestowed upon your missionary for, I suggest you make a third entry—'For the language.'"

I do not mean by that that I cannot learn the language, for I can; nor do I mean that I am not learning it, for I am. But I suggest it because it is a first requisite and hence to every missionary becomes the crowning duty, and because it is an intensely difficult language and its acquisition is often attended with great risk to the health of the learner.

CART BEFORE HORSE

A man who habitually "puts the cart before the horse" ought to get on well in this country. Almost everything is done in reverse order from the English mode. The books are read from back to front. The words are in perpendicular lines in the stead of horizontal. The upper right hand corner instead of the left is the starting-point. The surname of a person is first and the given name last. The subject of an English sentence most frequently becomes object in Japanese. Customs follow a similar rule. Anglo-Saxons go straight to the point in business. The Japanese always brings a third party as a buffer between him and the one with whom the contract is made. I have paid rent for a year for this house and have never seen the landlord that I am aware of, though he lives quite near.

But despite the above limitations we are able to triumph in Christ. The Lord has given us a convert to baptize for every Sunday since October 1st, and lately scarcely a day has passed but some fresh seeker for christian teaching has besought us for light and help. Said a young man last week, "I never go into your home but I think how sweet a foreign home is—so different from a Japanese home. I intend to devote my life to trying to teach my people how to make the homes sweet." Said another the same day—a Normal school student—"I am going to teach and I am very much ashamed that my country has not a good religion. I desire much to know christianity that I may teach it to the children."

SEND A BOOK

My greatest need for my work is a good reading room with a small library to lend to the bright young men who come in scores to our home every week. I think I shall have to appeal to the leagues to help me in this. Many of the young people could contribute a book. There are a thousand students in Normal and High schools who read English and are eager to get hold of a story book and especially biographies of great men. There are signs of the spirit's work on every hand. While you are calling on Him, He answers. Yours in bonds that are holy,

R. EMBERSON,

COULD NOT WALK.

Some people become so crippled with rheumatism that they cannot walk for months at a stretch. Mr. John Connell, Bedford Mills, Ont., suffered great agony with muscular rheumatism in his legs and could not walk for two months. Four bottles of Dr. Hall's Rheumatic Cure made a well man of him. This great blood purifier is put up in bottles containing ten days' treatment, 50 cents, at all drug stores, or Dr. Hall Medicine Co., Kingston, Ont.

GOL. HUGHES IN KANSAS

A Paper Down There Had a Talk with the Member for North Victoria

The Pilot of Bronson, Kansas, under date of Jan 30th publishes a lengthy interview with Col. Hughes who was in that state on business for the Canadian Northern railroad. The interview begins this way—

Col. Sam. Hughes, member of the Canadian parliament, a resident of Lindsay, Canada, spent a few days in and around Bronson this week. Col. Hughes, who by the way fought against the Boers during 1899—1900 with distinction and success, is here visiting his friend Mr. L. E. Collins, whom he met in Canada last fall. In an interview with the Pilot the following very interesting information is gathered. The Pilot suggested "We hear down here in Kansas very glowing accounts of your Canadian Northwest. What are the facts? Do the farmers grow such wonderful crops? How do you account for such wonderful crops? How do you account for such fine climate and soil as are described by Kansas farmers living there? How is it possible to have such fine weather as they describe fully two thousand miles north-west of here?"

The robust Canadian who expressed himself much pleased with Bronson. "Your pretty Kansas town," said "Nothing gives me greater pleasure than to describe Canada's latent resources, and to dispel illusion regarding our climate. As a fact, although I wear my regular winter clothing, yet yesterday and to-day the cold in this far southern Kansas region is the most penetrating and cutting I have experienced for years; while there is more snow here than was in Ontario a week ago, and our Northwest has practically no snow yet at all. The winds too, here, in Kansas seem to pierce not only clothing and houses, but ones very bones."

IN THE COURT

Mr. Benj. Burchael Again Wins the Cobble Will Case

Last week Messrs. F. D. Moore and Thos. Stewart were the local lawyers in an action brought by Sarah Cobble, the widow of John Cobble, deceased, to set aside the will of her husband, made in favor of the defendant Benjamin Burchael, and also a deed and assignment of mortgage made by the defendant. The plaintiff married John Cobble about 25 years before his death. They lived together for about seven years when they separated and at the time of his death in December, 1899, they had been separated for about eighteen years. On several occasions before his death John Cobble had approached different people asking them to take all his property and keep him for the remainder of his life, but his offer was not accepted. He had made this offer to the plaintiff but she declined. Finally John Cobble sold his farm and moved into Cobconk where he was living alone and in a state of destitution. He was visited by Rev. A. B. Chaffee and the late Mr. Holland, to whom he expressed a strong desire to have the defendant take him and keep him and take all his property. The Rev. Fitzgerald to see him and the doctor at Cobble's request asked the defendant to take Cobble and care for him otherwise he would die of neglect. Mr. Burchael thereupon sent his son to bring Cobble to his house and on the way Mr. Cobble called for his papers at Mrs. Foster's where he had left them for safe keeping. He told Mrs. Foster he was going to will all he had to Mr. Burchael. A day or two later Mr. Cobble asked the defendant to bring Mr. J. C. Fitzgerald and have him draw the will, the deed and an assignment of the mortgage. This was done and the papers signed in presence of Rev. A. B. Chaffee and several others. The deceased had often expressed a preference for the defendant and seemed most anxious to have the defendant take care of him. Mr. Cobble died the next day although it was thought when the papers were signed he might live for years. The whole estate was worth about \$1000. The case was tried last May before Chief Justice Falconbridge, and judgment was delivered in August dismissing the action without costs. From this judgment the plaintiff appealed to the Divisional Court. The appeal was heard before the Chancery Division on the 5th and 6th inst., when the appeal was dismissed with costs. G. H. Watson, E. C., and F. D. Moore for plaintiff; W. R. Riddell, K. C., and T. Stewart for defendant.

Items of Interest

—The wife of a refugee at Mafeking, presented him with four children one day last week. He will feel like fleeing again now.

—Dr. McEachern of Montreal, has been succeeded by Dr. Rutherford, of Rat Portage as veterinary advisor to the Dominion government. Dr. Rutherford will live in Ottawa.

—The Ontario government will give \$5000 a year to help maintain a Canadian manufacturers' showroom in London, Eng.

—A Toronto man claims to have seen a rainbow upside down on Thursday. And still there are people who object to prohibition.

—The Americans propose a ship subsidy bill which is described as "a blow at Britain." Blows are a common American product.

—Dr. Bryce says that 50 per cent. fewer men marry now than 39 years ago. Likely they are profiting by the misfortunes of others.