

This Store Leads

in Bicycle Gas and Oil Lamps, Carbide and Oil, Bicycle Handles, Saddles, Foot Pumps, Hand Pumps, Toe Clips, Bicycle Whistles, Dunlop Tires, M. & W. tires, Comfort Tires, Wood Rims, Bells, Tire, Tape, Wood Rim Cement.

I am not repairing bicycles this season but I have a lot of repairs I am selling cheap.

Jos. Riggs,

FARM LOANS

MONEY TO LOAN on Mortgage at lowest current rates. I HAVE access to the cheapest money market in Canada and will give my patrons the benefit thereof.

EXPENSES OF LOAN kept down to the lowest possible point consistent with accuracy and necessary requirements.

ALL BUSINESS of this nature strictly private and confidential.

J. H. Sootheran,

LAND AGENT.

91 Kent-st., Lindsay, Ont.

Lake Ontario and Bay of Quinte Steamship Co., Limited

COBourg, PORT HOPE, CHESTER Steamer "No Th King"

Weekday Service Commencing June 1st, 1903.

Lv. Cobourg, Ont. 1.30 p.m.
Lv. Port Hope, Ont. 2.30 p.m.
Ar. Summerville, N.Y. 7.47 p.m.
(Port of Rochester)
Ar. Rochester, N.Y. 8.45 p.m.
(Cor. N. St. Paul and Main Sts.)
NOVEMBER 15th
Lv. Rochester, N.Y. 8.30 a.m.
(Cor. N. St. Paul and Main Sts.)
Lv. Summerville, N.Y. 9.15 a.m.
(Port of Rochester)
Ar. Cobourg, Ont. 1.30 p.m.
Ar. Port Hope, Ont. 2.30 p.m.
Right reserved to change time with or without notice. D. service during July and August. Baggage checked through to any point. For further information apply to

H. H. GILDERSLEEVE, General Manager, Kingston.
GEO. WILDER, Agent, Lindsay.
Express Office, Lindsay.

New Wall Paper Store

I have opened a Wall Paper Store in the Smyth Block, Cambridge-St. entrance. A well assorted stock of over 7,000 rolls of up-to-date Papers, ranging in price from 2 cents up, is to be placed there. All sorts of interior decorations are kept in stock. I can supply you the goods and put them on the wall at the lowest rates.

Geo. McFadden

To Farmers and Breeders



The undersigned would intimate to the farmers of the surrounding country that he has two fine sires for sale, namely:

French Lion, and Young Hambletonian George.

French Lion

A handsome black French Stallion possessing good action and a perfect model. See him. Will make the season of 1903, as follows:

At Ed. Burn's, West Ops, Monday noon; John Downer's, Volantay, Monday night.

Tuesday, Wm. Downer's, lot 8, con. 3, Mariposa, for noon; Little Britain for night.

Wednesday will proceed to his own stable, Lindsay's Sale Stables, where he will remain until Monday morning.

Young Hambletonian George will make the season at the following:

An inspection invited. For full particulars apply to

J. J. LINDSAY,
Prop. Lindsay's Sale Stable.

A WARNING TO CANADIANS.

The Globe Sends a Timely Note About Novels That Pervert History—Four Excellent Examples Sketched.

The demand, of which much is heard nowadays, that the importation of machines, manufactured goods and produce from the United States be restricted, might well be applied also to the tons of doubtful books, magazines and papers which the Canadian public buy from American publishers. People are evidently less particular about what they read than about the things they wear or the tools they work with. The Toronto Globe; it is patriotic, in general, to buy Canadian-made wares, but a book or a magazine may be tolerated for its interest's sake, even if it be strongly anti-British.

The most insidious form of this alien literature is the historical novel. The history of the United States has been marked by a series of more or less stirring events which have made good copy for the writers of war stories. From this material scores of novels, some good, some only passable, and many mediocre, have been written during the past thirty or forty years, and they are still coming. These novels deal with events in which the thirteen colonies, and later the United States, were the party of the one part and Great Britain of the other. But when a novel of this kind, American in theme and point of view, circulates in Canada its fitness ceases and it becomes a source of danger. In its own country it is a natural product, and he it ever so rably anti-British it can be pardoned; but when it comes into British territory its alienism chafes or would chafe if we had not grown to expect and even to welcome that sort of thing.

Of recent novels one of the most open offenders in this respect is "D'ri and I," by Irving Bacheller. Its scenes are laid during the war of 1812, immediately preceding and following the naval engagements on Lake Ontario. The heroes in the story are very brave and just, and very ardent patriots; the enemy—the British—are cowards, cruel tyrants, and inhuman. They are made the butt of ingenious trickery, a handful of Yankee recruits disposing of them once with a hose of water and again by releasing a few nests of hornets upon them. Where they do not figure on the losing side, the British are unfeeling tyrants. Canadian soil is made the scene of a midnight torture, whose intent was to kill the two heroes, then prisoners of war. Escaping from the British clutch, they reached the southern shore not far from their own camp.

"Listening," we heard the faint, familiar strains of 'Yankee Doodle.' We came ashore in silence, and I hugged the nearest tree, and was not able to say the 'Thank God,' that fell from my lips only half spoken."

D'ri afterward explained the adventure, referring to the Canadian country in these terms:

"Seems so we come ashore 'bout here," said he, dropping the middle finger of his right hand in the vicinity of Quebec. "Then we traveled aw-a-a-y hellwards over 'n this 'ere direction." With that illuminating remark he had slid his finger over some two hundred leagues of country from Quebec to Michigan."

This same D'ri, the real hero of the story, maintains an attitude of intense spitefulness against everything British; in the light on Perry's brig, "Lawrence," he is animated by an "Old Glory" fever in which he is so recklessly brave that the reader is taken for granted, must applaud and admire. Throughout the story is built upon the unpopular character of the British position and action, and the contrasting justice of the American campaign.

A later production, "Hearts Courageous," by H. E. Rives, goes back to the declaration of independence, when Patrick Henry incited the burghers of Virginia to rebellion. Here again the British are made to appear as unscrupulous ruffians, devoid of honor either as men or as soldiers. One of them, Captain Jarratt, beats an old colored woman to within an inch of her death because she will not give up a paper; another traduces the character of George Washington, and fights the inevitable duel for it. Lord Cornwallis plays a sorry part. Patrick Henry, in contrast, has the heroic role of starting the revolution, tirelessly scouring the country, inflaming the populace, opposing the bloody threats of the sinister Governor, and calling for deliverance from the bondage and oppression of the British. Another such a Jefferson, his revolutionary colleague, a French Marquis is introduced, who intrigues against the British, falls into their barbarous hands, escapes, and becomes a hero of the noblest order. The colonial maiden, whose love affair runs through the story is ardently American, and for her love's sake suffers British indignities. A revolutionary story is this, well filled with subtle causticism.

Very similar in motive is "The Master of Appleby," by Francis Lynde, another of last year's books, whose scenes are laid in Carolina during revolutionary times. In this the British are again described as unfeeling tyrants, resorting to methods altogether fiendish. They employ Indian scouts and scalpers, and subject their captives, even helpless women, to brutal tortures. Col. Parkton and Sir Francis Falconnet, the two most prominent English officers, are arch-enemies against whom the always-innocent American patriots wage an unequal but finally triumphant conflict. Lord Cornwallis is again a losing leader, and is made the dupe of the hero-spy, for trickery on the winning side is pardonable. Few books are more plainly anti-British in sympathy than this, and few are less particular as to the terms applied to the British cause and its upholders.

"Alice of Old Vincennes," by Maurice Thompson, is a fourth example of American history-twisting in the guise of a racy novel. In a boy's of Thompson's it may be expected that there should be better art than in the writings of the lesser novelists, but the attitude is precisely the same. There is a bad English officer to contrast with a brave young American; there is the same old tale of British indignities heaped upon a beautiful heroine, and the dramatic climax of the story is the levelling of the British flag and the unfurling of the "Old Glory" in its place by the same heroine. The fort at Vincennes, an important point during the revolutionary campaign in Ohio, is the centre of a conflict conducted with great harshness, but poor soldiery, on one side, and with great skill on the other. From first to last it is a picture which paints the British in unenviable colors; the old French-American village was an idyllic place before the British came, and Paradise was only regained after the triumph of the revolutionists.

Of such are the historical novels written in glorification of the American past, and read with apparently as much interest in Canada as in the United States. These four, which are but instances of the latest publications, have sold widely in this country, and have been very favorably received as timely additions to the literature of the continent. People are still reading them, admiring the heroes and the heroines, sympathizing with their hardships, and rejoicing in their deliverances. The verisimilitude of a successful novel demands the reader's sympathy with the hero and with his point of view, and so when one reads these American tales he becomes necessarily anti-British in his feelings. The effect of this is not always transient; it leaves its impress, and one's patriotic sentiments suffer, sometimes little, sometimes much.

The greatest danger is of course with young readers, to whom a hero is always a hero, and whose attitude is unreservedly one of sympathy with that hero. To such readers these novels serve as history lessons, more appreciated and longer remembered than any book of more historical facts or chronicles. They may be admirable reading matter for American youths, who are thereby moved to greater faith and pride in their country; but the same effect is left upon the Canadian youth, with this difference, that an increased awareness of American history means a lessening of pride in Canadian or British history.

The past history of Canada is filled with incidents that should furnish abundant literary material. There are novel plots as good as the best American waiting for the Canadian novelist, who, with a native faith in his country, shall write the historical tales we all are looking for. They will have the added advantage of not being worn out. But till such writers and such novels of our own production shall appear must we continue to import and imbibe the productions of alien writers and publishers. In which there lurk seeds of certain evil? What American school books used to do in this denationalizing respect, the popular historical novels are doing in more tempting but more insidious form. It is time that Canadian self-pride were more apparent.

THE GREAT ADVENTURE.
There's many a quiet seaport that waits the daring sail;
There's many a lonely farer by many a doubtful trail.
And what should be their star
To lead them safe and far
From the dark sea to the great
What pilot past the bar—
Save Love, the great adventurer, who will not turn nor quail?

As a voyager might remember how the face of earth was changed,
All the dreary grey of winter forgotten and estranged—
When he rode the tempest through
And entered into the sea-riam where the flying fishes ranged.

As a lover in old story on a night of wind
Might have stood beneath a window till a lamp should light the name,
And a lady lean her arm
On the glowing square and warm,
A girlish golden figure in a frame of
To look the golden moment ere he turned to life again—

Then set a stubborn shoulder to wind and
With the weather foul above him and the
So it happened in my case;
When I saw her, every trace
Of doubt and fear and languor to the pulse
Of joy gave place.

There's a shipman who goes sailing
Where the sea is round and high;
There's a lover who goes piping where
Winds of morning cry;
And the lilt beneath his heart
Will no more sleep and start,
U, friends, that minstrel-levy, that mariner
an ill!

WE HAVE A HISTORY.
The Talbot and Simcoe Celebrations emphasize the Potent Fact.

The unveiling of a monument to Governor Simcoe, like the Talbot anniversary celebration, carries us back a century, and gives us a feeling that this Province has a history. Simcoe was the first Governor of Upper Canada after the Province was divided into a French and English section. He was a member of the Parliament which passed the Constitutional Act of 1791, and heard the debate between Pitt and Fox. Fox declaimed against the bill, as an attempt to introduce into the New World those aristocratic notions which were declining in the old. He asked if those red and blue ribbons which had lost their lustre in the Old World were to shine forth in the new. It seemed to him a peculiar proposal to introduce hereditary honors in America, where those artificial distinctions sunk in the nostrils of the natives. He condemned the setting aside of the clergy reserves, and also the separation of the French and English inhabitants of Canada. The bill was intended to give the people the shadow of the British constitution, while denying

the substance.
Simcoe certainly believed that he was giving to Canada "the express image and transcript of the British constitution," and made a conscientious effort to carry out that idea. History gives us a pleasant account of the calling of the Little Parliament at Newark, now Niagara, and how the honest settlers, embarrassed, parliamentary honors were thrust upon them as they were called away from their farms in the busy harvest season. Those who could come were detained only a month, and, in the beautiful October weather, they wended their way home on horseback, through forest paths or in bark canoes. In honor of such men as Talbot and Simcoe, we make our nearest approach to honoring the pioneers to whom we are so largely indebted. McMullen has given us the most interesting account of their labors.

"The last woodsman, whose fortunes are cast in the remote inland settlements of the present day, far removed from churches, destitute of ministers of the Gospel and medical men, without schools, or roads, or the many conveniences that make life desirable can alone appreciate, life desirable can alone appreciate, or even understand the numerous difficulties and hardships that beset the settler among the ague swamps of Western Canada. The clothes on his back, with a rifle or old musket and a well-tempered ax, were not unfrequently the full extent of his worldly possessions. Thus lightly equipped, he took possession of two hundred acres of closely timbered forest land, and commenced operations. The walking rings again erations. The tree which was assailed and tumbled to the earth; and the sun presently shines in upon the little clearing. The best of the logs are partially squared, and serve to build a shanty; the remainder are given to the flames. Now the rich mould, the accumulation of centuries of decayed vegetation, is gathered into liting the hillocks, into corn is planted in another direction, and, perhaps, a little wheat. If married, the lonely couple struggle on in their forest oasis like the solitary traveler over the sands of Sahara, or a boat adrift on the Atlantic. The nearest neighbor lives miles off, and when sickness comes, they have to travel far through the forest to claim human sympathy. But, fortunately, one adapts itself to circumstances. By the corn blades modestly show themselves around the charred maple stumps and girdled pines, and the prospect of sufficiency of food gives consolation. As winter approaches, a deer now and then adds to the comforts of the solitary people. Such were the mass of the first settlers in Western Canada.

We do well to honor all those who discharged faithfully their duties as the builders of Canada, says The Toronto World. But we should like to see a monument erected somewhere to these pioneers themselves, both men and women, whose names and industry transformed a wilderness into the pleasant and wealthy country in which it is our good fortune to live.

Lower Town, Quebec.
The streets in the Lower Town of ancient Quebec are full these days of honeymooners, and they are well worthy of a day's attention, among the most interesting are Sault au Matelot, Sous le Cap, the narrowest street in the world, and Little Champlain street, where, hardly wider than a carriage track, with steep-roofed, plaster-covered houses huddled together on each side, straggles along for half mile, hugging the side of the nearby perpendicular rocky wall, which, 350 feet above, is surmounted by the fortress.

The old wooden "break-neck steps" at the head of the street have been removed and an escalator of iron has taken their place; otherwise, the street remains unchanged save that, here and there, is seen an old stone house fast crumbling into ruin, and the pile of stones and mortar that, a few years ago, demolished several houses and of several unfortunate people their lives.

If the bride cares for afternoon tea, she is likely to pilot her liege lord into the Kent House on St. Louis street, where they will receive "a warm welcome and a warmer cup of tea" from Miss Yates, who is a friend to all honeymooners and delights in showing to them her collection of antique china, furniture, brasses and all sorts of curios; and the tea! Miss Yates' tea, say the brides, tastes so different from ordinary English breakfast or Oolong.

Well it may, for it is served in eggshell cups of fragile china, over 100 years old; an ancient "Toby" jug holds the hot water while a dear little pitcher of genuine lustre ware holds the golden cream; and in a covered dish of blue and white Canton that in their envy and despair, steam slices of butter toast, a rare old plate from a famous London coffee house of olden times heaped high with cakes that fairly melt in one's mouth.

And they are tempted to break the commandment, "Thou shalt not covet," when they see this wealth of ancient treasures, gathered principally in Quebec and vicinity. The collection is as famous and well known in its way as even the citadel itself.

We like best to call
SCOTT'S EMULSION
a food because it stands so emphatically for perfect nutrition. And yet in the matter of restoring appetite, of giving new strength to the tissues, especially to the nerves, its action is that of a medicine.
Send for free sample.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists,
Toronto, Ont. (See page 100 all drug stores.)

Britton Bros.


JEWELLERS

DIAMONDS, JEWELRY, SILVERWARE, FINE GLASS-WARE, CLOCKS, ART POTTERY, DECORATED CHINA, HIGH CLASS GOODS

Marriage Licenses. Foot of Kent-St, Lindsay

Summer Footwear

See the new lines of up-to-date Boots and Shoes I have just placed in stock. These comprise the daintiest as well as most serviceable styles from the best makers at prices to suit every pocket book.



P. J. HURLEY

Kent-St, Lindsay. Gillespie & Co's Old land

J. J. WETHERUP

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
Pianos Organs
—AND—
SEWING MACHINES
From Best Makers
Also Extension Ladders



J. J. WETHERUP, Box 415, Office Corner Sussex & Peel Sts. Lindsay

Pedlar & Emmerson

BLACKSMITHS AND CARRIAGE MAKERS

We beg to call the attention of the general public to our facilities for painting. Our Paint Shop is in charge of a First-Class Painter and we use only the best stock. We do all kinds of Repairing, and put your carriage in good shape before painting. It is a good time now to bring them in. All kinds of Vehicles built to order as usual.

CHARGES MODERATE

Pedlar & Emmerson

William-st., North Lindsay

Toilet Sets and Dinner Sets

All our own importations and our own exclusive patterns. We carry a complete line of China, Glass and Earthenware at the lowest prices.

China Hall, William-St.

Seeds, Land and Dairy Salt, Horse and Cattle Foods, Lard Plaster (Etc., Etc., all handy for loading at our William-St. Warehouse.

The very best in the line of Staple and Fancy Groceries and the largest stock in town in our Grocery Department.

A. CAMPBELL,

FAMILY GROCER,
Groceries, Kent st. China, William-St

Established 1890 Telephone 433 Main

W. F. DEVER & CO.

STOCK AND BOND BROKER

New York Boston Chicago
Local Correspondent J. C. RAY
19 Wellington-st East Toronto
Local Office, William St. Phone 128
References, Bradstreet, Dunn Wiman

Rye Straw Wanted

We will pay \$10 per Ton for Rye Straw
top or flail threshed, suitable for horse Collars. Will require one load a month.

The R. M. Beal Leather Co., Lindsay, Ont.

MILLER BROS.

Painters and Paper Hanger, 101 Kent-St two doors east of The Watchman-Warder

A full line of papers from 4 cents to \$2 per roll. Oils, Paints, Varnishes, Brushes, etc., kept in stock. Prices moderate. Estimates free. A call solicited. Also transfer van and door and trimmings.—18-3m.

AUCTIONEERS
BROWN, Auctioneer, Sales promptly made to. Charges moderate.

ALLEN OLIVER—Licensed Auctioneer for the county of Victoria. Promptly attended to; moderate; satisfaction guaranteed. Orders can be left at my grocery store, William-st. Phone 42-63-64.

JAMES CAMBRAY, Auctioneer, for the County of Victoria. Farm stock and other sales carefully attended to. Charges moderate.—29.

BARRISTERS
McSWEENEY, Barrister, Kent-st.; opposite

HOPKINS, Barrister, for the County of Victoria. Office at Lowest Rates. Office at William-st., south.

WART & O'CONNOR, Barristers, etc. Money to loan on mortgage at lowest current rates. Office corner Kent and Peel Sts., Lindsay.

WELLS & JACKSON, Barristers, solicitors for the Bank of Montreal. Money to loan on mortgage at lowest current rates. Office at William-st., Lindsay. Alex.

D. Moore, Alex.

UNDERIGNED is prepared to buy or sell real estate on Farm, Town or Village Property at very low rates of interest. Funds always ready to buy goods. I. E. WELDON, 500 Milne Block, Lindsay.

BORROWERS—We are prepared to advance money on real estate mortgage at the lowest current rates. Interest is done in our own principal and interest is without any expense. We also purchase mortgages and debentures. To borrow money, also upon mortgages, investments and bonds. McLAUGHLIN, Barristers, etc., etc.

Money at 4 per cent.

A large amount of private money at low rate. WILLIAM J. McLAUGHLIN, Barrister, Dominion Bank Building, Lindsay. W.M.S.

PHYSICIAN
MR. JEFFERS, Office at 21 a.m. to 2 to 4 p.m. Residence 30 W. Telephone No. 43.

DR. J. McALPINE, corn and Colicure-sts., Lindsay. All attention paid to diseases, throat and lung. Hours: 10 a.m. to 3 p.m.

DR. McCULLOUGH first will visit Lindsay first Wednesdays in each month Simpson House. Hours: 10 a.m. to 3 p.m. Consultation in Throat and Nose diseases.

DR. WHITE, graduate University Medical Faculty Toronto, and member of Faculty and Surgeon Office Lindsay-st. Telephone 43.

DR. A. GILLESPIE, C. Office and residence corner and Russell-sts. Lindsay. Office and Surgeon Office Lindsay-st. Telephone 43.

DR. E. A. TOTTEN, Graduate of Trinity College and Royal College of Surgeons. Every dental surgery is done in a scientific manner. Prices moderate. Office over Simpson House.

DR. F. A. WALTERS, Graduate of University and Royal College of Surgeons. All improved branches successfully performed. Office over Simpson House.

DRS. NEELANDS & CO. Dentists, members of the Dental Surgeons, the latest methods. Special attention to Orthodontia, Crowns, Work. The successful tooth under gas (Vital) the insertion of the dentures continues to the office. Office opposite Simpson House.

MONEY TO LOAN
J. B. WELDON, Mar. Clerk, Oakwood, Ont. Agent, Insurer of Marine and Fire. Money to loan at low rate. Office at 101 Kent-st. or at his residence at 18-3m. Street by Thos. Beal.

MARRIAGE LICENSES in Lindsay, either M. G. W. BEAL or at his residence at 18-3m. Street by Thos. Beal.