

AWFUL SLUMP!

Lowest Markings This ..Week..

We slashed \$3,000 off the prices on our entire stock at the close of business last Saturday night, and hand over to our customers that snug little sum as an additional inducement to help us hurry out our Summer Stock. Get in on the ground floor while this great smash-up in prices lasts. Study the examples below, and judge of your chances all over the store by the clipped prices quoted:

IN MEN'S WEAR

- 115 Men's Suits — That were \$4.00, \$5.00 and \$6.00, all that are left of 4 choice lines, selling under the new markings at..... \$2.45
- 158 Men's Suits — That were \$7.00, \$8.00 and \$9.00, being all of six lines of favorite sellers, under the new markings, go at..... \$4.60
- 78 Men's Suits — That were \$10.00, \$11.00 and \$12.00, now marked to sell very quickly at..... \$6.78

IN BOY'S WEAR

- 80 Boys' Wash Suits, neatly trimmed, worth 60c and 70c. Special markings..... 30c.
- 75 Boys' Serge Suits, that have readily sold at \$1.50 and \$1.60..... 70c.
- 125 Boys' Tweed Suits, sold at \$1.75 and \$2.00. Special markings this week..... 98c.
- 112 Boys' Nobby Suits in light and dark shades of All-wool Cheviot, extra strong and serviceable, \$3 Suits every inch of them, marked now..... \$1.75



All the highest priced Knee Pant Suits and Long Pant Suits, are under the new markings, to be found with the low-priced Suits.

IN FURNISHINGS

- CLEAN SWEEP of Men's Sweaters, 25c, 45c and 12c
- CLEAN SWEEP of Summer Neckwear, 10c and 12c
- CLEAN SWEEP of Balbriggan Underwear, 30 and 38c
- CLEAN SWEEP of Negligee Shirts, 29c and 39c
- CLEAN SWEEP of Flannelette Shirts, 17c and 25c
- CLEAN SWEEP of Boy's Straw Hats, 25c and 35c
- CLEAN SWEEP of Men's and Boy's \$1.00 Straws, 45c and 55c
- CLEAN SWEEP of Men's Fine Straws, 50c and 75c
- CLEAN SWEEP of everything in this section.

We are over-loaded. Necessity has no law. Summer Stocks must be sold.

B. J. GOUGH,

Lindsay's Leading Clothier

The Wonderful Cheap Man

Blouse and Skirt Sale

Our sale of Blouses and Skirts this season has been unprecedented. We have a few left. We intend not to carry a single Blouse or Skirt into next season if price will move them out.

..BLOUSES..

- 15 only Muslin and Cambric Blouses for..... 25c.
- 43 only, Muslin and Cambric Blouses for..... 35c.
- 33 only, Muslin and Cambric Blouses, former price, \$1.50, \$1.25 and \$1.00, for..... 50c.
- 19 only, Muslin and Cambric Blouses, former price, \$2.00, \$1.75 and \$1.50, for..... 98c.

...SKIRTS...

- 7 only, Fancy Crash Skirts, regular \$1.35 and \$1.50, for..... 88c.
- 6 Plain Crash Skirts, former price \$1.50, for..... 98c.
- 3 only Plain Crash Skirts, with 2 rows of Blue or White Strapping on bottom, regular price \$1.90, for..... \$1.50
- 5 only White Pique Skirts, former price \$2.00 and \$2.25, for..... \$1.50

J. SUTCLIFFE & SONS

fields, enlivened here and there by a spot of green meadow-land, while the rising woods are clothed in their autumnal glory. And yet later when the forests have cast their garments and "heaped in the hollows of the grove the autumn leaves lie dead." Then come soft smoky Indian summer days.

"For still

Such days will come to call the squirrel and bee From out their winter home."

Some sad, sweet spirit haunts the air, and throws its chastening charms upon the pensive mind. Still travel on and come to our more northern clime Here is beauty in its utmost grandeur Here indeed too, may be seen the varying roads. Some so desolate in their barren, rocky surroundings that one's heart goes out in sympathy for the few struggling settlers who having robbed the rocks of their only beauty, and seek to make a scanty livelihood from a soil that scarcely yields to tillage.

But we will not linger over the unpleasant. In more fertile districts and where more of the forests have been left standing in their beauty, the traveller passes along a highway edged on either side by stretches of massive trees set off by their bordering of flowers, ferns and mosses mingled in profusion and still glorified, as summer wanes by the rich colorings of the low-spreading dogwood. Here too is refreshment for himself and pony at the cool little spring, bursting from the hillside and trickling through the stone and mosses. Again he crosses a ravine edged by its tall cardinal flower or graceful long perples. Here he may hap to see a red deer grazing among the shrubbery or drinking from the stream, but with antlers erect and a fleetness unsurpassable does it disappear into its labyrinth of tanglewood at the approach of human form.

Thus as we travel through the country and behold the great "Wisdom and Spirit of the Universe" working around us in nature should we not appreciate that nature more. Ruskin says "each of us as we travel the way of life has the choice according to our working of turning all the voices of nature into one song of rejoicing; or of withering and quenching her sympathy into a fearful withdrawn silence of condemnation,—into a crying out of her stones and a shaking off her dust against us."

News of the Week

—Dr. Yeomans, the Stratford dentist, serving a sentence in the Kingston penitentiary for a serious offence, was liberated on Saturday. A pardon was obtained through the efforts of his wife.

—The court martial at Madrid, Spain, which tried General Toral and other officers for surrendering Santiago to the Americans has by a majority of one acquitted the defendants. This is the result looked for by military and naval officers.

—Thousands of apple seeds have taken root along the shores of the islands of Mull and Iona, at the spring high tide mark, where the apples from the wrecked steamer Labrador were strewed in profusion. The stems are from two to four inches long, and the plants are healthy and vigorous. The crofters are transplanting the strongest roots to their gardens.

—A frightful catastrophe occurred Sunday, on the Stratford extension of the Shelton Street Railway Co., near Bridgeport, Conn., when a loaded car went off a trestle at Paek's millpond, and sank in the flats 40 feet below. About 40 people were killed and many injured. When the car struck, the motor, weighing four tons, and the heavy trucks crushed into it, instantly killing many of the passengers.

—The Scientific American says:—Utopia is now known to be located at Orsa in Sweden. The community has, in course of a generation, sold \$4,000,000 worth of trees, and by means of judicious re-planting has provided for a similar income every thirty or forty years. In consequence of this commercial wealth there are no taxes. Railways, telephones, etc. are free, and so are school-houses, teaching, and many other things.

—While the 2nd battalion of the Cheshire regiment, Lieut. Col. W. F. Cartels commanding, was marching on Saturday from the garrison at Limerick, Ireland, to Thurles, thirty-four miles east, to attend the annual manoeuvres, a bolt of lightning seriously injured two non-commissioned officers and seven privates. A number of others were disabled and hardly a man of the command escaped some sort of injury.

—Interesting information comes from the British North Borneo Company, in that it has received a request from the Philippines asking the company to lease or sell to Filipinos Banguay Island, just

south of Palawan Island. It is only sparsely inhabited by natives. The Filipinos who are engineering the deal say that in case of their defeat Aguinaldo and other leaders, with a large section of the Filipinos, may settle at Banguay, under British protection and the company's rule. The board is now considering the question, but it is understood the company is not averse to leasing the island on very favorable terms being offered.

—Albert Gostick a young man aged 21 years, was brought to St. Michael's hospital, Toronto, Saturday morning from his home in Muskoka, suffering from blood-poisoning. His case is a hopeless one, so the hospital authorities say, and he cannot recover. The blood-poisoning developed in Gostick's jaw from an ulcerated tooth. Four days ago his jaw became greatly inflamed and swollen, but, as he had been suffering from a decayed tooth for some time, he did not consider it dangerous. He went to a physician and had the troublesome molar extracted, but it did not ease the pain. Instead of getting better, he grew worse, until he was compelled to go to bed.

—A collision occurred at 9:30 Saturday evening on the Orleans railway at Juvivys France, between the Orleans line's Paris-Nantes train and the Paris and Lyons Mediterranean train, which left eight minutes late. So far as known 17 passengers are dead and 73 injured as a result of the accident. The collision occurred during a terrific thunderstorm, and it is supposed the electric current may have been responsible for the defective signalling. The first train was at standstill, and the second came down upon it at the rate of 50 miles an hour. The locomotive of the latter crashed through the brake van of the former, and telescoped three passenger carriages. The moving train was not injured. Heartrending screams and cries for assistance filled the air, but the passengers were so massed in the debris that they were extricated only after the greatest difficulty. All three carriages were crowded with excursionists.

—Sunday a train of 12 cars jammed with people, left Bangor Me., for Bar Harbour, where it was expected the North Atlantic squadron, with Rear Admiral Sampson in command, would be. When Mount Desert Ferry was reached the train was run out on the wharf. From the wharf a slip, or gang plank, 40 feet long and 10 feet wide, led up to the boat. The slip was dinged at the land end, the outer end being supported by chains, by which it was raised or lowered to suit the tide. The wharf extends on both sides flush with the end of the gang plank. When the train arrived at the ferry there was a rush for the steamer Sappho. The first few passengers had crossed the gang plank safely, and it is said that 100 people were massed upon the plank. Suddenly they felt the plank give way beneath them. The long timber supporting the plank broke in the middle. The hinges held up one end and the chain the other, while the broken ends of the plank dipped, and a struggling, screaming mass of humanity was plunged into the water, 15 feet below the wharf. A few clung to the inclined sides of the plank, but at least 150 were struggling in the water. The piling of the wharf partially penned them in on three sides, and the boat lying at the wharf closed the outer end of the opening. After the first moment of stupefaction, the work of rescue began. Ropes and life preservers were thrown to the crowd, but in the panic the people in the water clutched one another, and many sank thus in groups in a death grip. The exact number of dead will not be known for some time, as a strong tide carried many bodies away. It is believed 30 or 40 met their death.

From Samoa.

Tell not of your sorrows, ye laboring men, Write not of your trials with eloquent pen: 'Tis your turn to join in a pitying sigh As you notice my present condition, for I Am a king who is out of a job.

I ne'er learned a cakewalk. I can't even play The banjo, nor warble the songs of the day To catch the light coin of the moby. My only resource—'tis a small one, you'll own— Is to seek a small junkshop and barter the throne Of a king who is out of a job.

'Twould have been a slim chance, but I might have pulled through Had kings stuck together as workmen do, But they left me deserted to sob. They cry "divine right," but they don't seem to like The plan of declaring a general strike For a king who is out of a job. —Washington Star.

At \$10 a Week.

Hiram Crossroads—Zeke Billings is countin on makin money enough this year 't pay off that mortgage. Silas Turnpike—Does he think his crops are better'n usual? Hiram Crossroads—Tain't that. He's got several city folks comin' 't board with him this summer.

Under the Trees With Grandpa. Grandpa is stretched in the hammock, With his legs hanging over in space; Grandpa is peacefully sleeping; Grandpa is newspaper spread on his face; Grandpa is snoring serenely. There is peace, I suppose, in his breast; His hands are contentedly folded, And a wasp has just lit on his vest.

The insect approaches his collar, It dallies awhile here and there, Now it finds its way under the paper, And grandpa is up in the air. His legs are entwined with the branches, The buttons are torn from his vest— You can tell by his words and his actions That grandpa's no longer at rest. —Chicago Times-Herald.

AUGUST 10TH, 1899

begins at the PETERBOROUGH BUSINESS COLLEGE SEPT. 5th. The increasing demand for stenographers and book-keepers training should induce those who intend to attend a Business College, to attend this summer, and, as usual, all the usual subjects. Write us if you think of attending. Short-hand or Book-keeping.

W. PRINGLE, Principal Business College.

Summer Hats

MISS MITCHELL'S stock of millinery are correct in style, shape and workmanship. She also makes specialties of

Summer Goods

Dressmaking Department is complete with the finest materials, and artistic manufacture is guaranteed.

MISS MITCHELL

Binder Twine

ALL GRADES

Job Lots at Wholesale price.

R. SMYTH,

Rear of Smyth's Bk. ck, opp. Market, Lindsay

Watchman-Warder

FRIDAY AUGUST 10th, 1899

WEDDING CORNER.

will be open for the publication of notices, answers, discussions and articles of an educational and character. Our readers who are students are requested to

of a Country Road.

ANNE L. PRIOR

lies that charm surround a road and unknown to a laughter? Is it not in the simplicity or grandeur of bounding it? And the more exhibited the more pleasure throw around those enjoying as every one knows there roads and country roads.

take two or three types? the large extent of territory of our province are as varied as they are numerous.

picture cannot be seen than is shown in a simple road winding along the our great lakes. As the shingles under the shade of the chestnut and butternut trees hand, the rich corn meadows stretching orchards, with peach tree fruited deep, the other hand the sky sitting broad expanse of boundless he looks down over the may see the gentle waves

whispering sound and slow, of pebbles white as snow, one of those days on which has decreed his games. may see the water nymph wing toward the goal, and then, dived having disappeared, the beach the shore, sink quickly the way for fresh con-

travelling, on he comes to a house, which pointed by its green lawn and nestled among shade-trees, holds forth an invitation. He would go no further enter and rest under the vines which might screen

back now and travel a few through our own vicinity. All having little of the grandeur shore road, there is a sweet picture in their surround-

June the newly-bursted leaves hanging grain attract the eye in beauty, while the fragrance sweet-scented clover regale the and the song of the honey-bee humming bird fills the balmy air.

the late summer months the with pleasure over the golden grain, the well-filled heads peacefully with the gentlest while the music of the mower the ear Autumn has a attraction with its level of yellow and brown stubble

E. Tang

ature and Under Charges Modern