

THE WATCHMAN-WARDER.

LINDSAY, THURSDAY, AUGUST 23rd 1900.

75 Cents per annum

FISH STORIES...

This is the season for Fish Stories, but we come forward and tell you a

Dry Goods Story

more reliable than any fish tale ever spun.

Summer Goods will soon be out of sight, but then the Fall brings everything new.

We have beautiful New Estamine Friezes, Cheviots, Serges, Zibelines, Ladies' Cloths, Irish and Canadian Homespun.

Large assortment of Flannelettes, Flannels, Cotton and Woolen Underwear.

Housefurnishings, Table Linen, Table Napkins, etc. Lace Curtains, Towels, Towelings.

Men's Furnishings, Ordered and Ready-Made Clothing, and everything that men need.

Cash and One Price

O'Loughlin & McIntyre

Hot Weather Goods

...in Great Variety...

SPLENDID BARGAINS FOR MEN :

- Cycle Hose.....35c, 50c and 75c
- Men's Pearl Hats, (soft).....\$1.50 and \$2.00
- Men's Light Weight Straw Hats, 25c, 35c and 50c
- Men's Soft Shirts.....50c, 75c and \$1.00
- Men's Scotch Zephyr Shirts.....75c and \$1.00
- Men's and Boys' Light Weight Caps, 25c, 35c, 50c
- Men's Waterproof Caps (ventilated).....50c
- Men's Underwear (2 pieces).....\$1.00
- Men's Black Soft Hats.....50c, 75c, \$1.00, \$1.50
- Men's new style Hard Hats.....\$2.00 and \$2.50

Armstrong Bros.

Hatters, Men's Furnishers, etc.

96 KENT STREET, LINDSAY

CLOTHING

Made to fit don't cost any more than that which does not. We make clothes for hundreds of people and give them perfect satisfaction, and we can do the same for you. Now is the time to order your Fall and Winter Suit or Overcoat. Don't put it off until the cold weather sets in. Have the benefit of it the fall season. Prices always right. Remember the place

W. G. BLAIR & SON,

Two Doors West of Daly House

BANKRUPT SALE

.....OF.....

Boots and Shoes

I have bought the

Sisson & Co.

Bankrupt Stock

at a low rate on the dollar, and will rush the **WHOLE STOCK OFF AT A SACRIFICE.**

IT MUST BE CLEARED OUT AT ONCE

Come and get your share of the **BAR-GAINS** while the stock is fresh.

W. L. White

The Leading Shoe Store,

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Opens Sept. 4th

Peterboro Business College will open its enlarged premises on the above date. The constantly increasing attendance has compelled the management to provide MORE ROOMS, TEACHERS, TYPEWRITERS. They were never better prepared than now to meet the demands made upon them. Write for beautiful circular, if you desire to attend a Business College.

WM. PRINGLE, PRINCIPAL.

The Farmers' Union Mutual Fire Insurance Company

Farmers of Victoria County should patronize their own County Company, because It is the only Company that insures Farm Property, County Schools and Churches and nothing else. All the other Co's general business.

A blanket policy is issued on contents of outbuildings. Beware of the specific insurance offered by other Companies where the amounts are divided on contents.

Look at the following table and see how the Company is growing in the confidence of the farmers:

AMOUNT INSURED	ASSETS
At 31st Dec., 1895.....\$203,555.....	\$6,511 47
At 31st Dec., 1896.....477,410.....	14,698 64
At 31st Dec., 1897.....857,060.....	25,019 67
At 31st Dec., 1898.....1,191,125.....	36,110 11
At 31st Dec., 1899.....1,615,095.....	47,468 04

I am also Agent for good English and American Companies for Insurance on Town and Village property.

For information apply to

R. G. CORNEIL,

Agent, Lindsay

JULIA SHARPE WAS ACCIDENTALLY DROWNED

That is What the Coroner's Jury Decided After Hearing the Evidence

Although at first it did not seem necessary to hold an inquest concerning the drowning of Julia Sharpe who lost her life in the river on the night of civil holiday, yet so strong did public sentiment grow in favor of an inquiry that on Thursday Crown Attorney Devlin issued an order requiring Coroner Poole to conduct it. This officer had expressed himself as ready to do so of his own accord if any considerable number of citizens should give it as their opinion that it should be done, and had the matter actively in hand from the time of the fatality.

The inquest was begun in the council chamber at 7 in the evening. These were the jurors: P. B. McIlhargey, T. Bick, D. Sinclair, T. Armstrong, G. Helm, J. Duck, J. A. Williamson, W. Galbreath, J. Spier, W. Brown, J. Smith and Jas. Keith. Mr. Keith was selected foreman. Barrister McSweyn in the interests of McGregor, Crown Attorney Devlin and Mrs. Burrows and White were also present. The chamber was densely packed with men and boys who mostly stood for 2 1/2 hours and gave careful heed to what was said.

After being sworn the jury retired to view the body. It had been exhumed during the afternoon and was lying in the town hall overhead. Decomposition had advanced rapidly. Upon the return of the jury, Mr. Jas. Sharpe, father of the deceased, gave his evidence. He said: The body that the jury has just seen I can identify as that of my daughter Julia who was drowned. She was my fourth daughter, 14 years, 11 months old. She had enjoyed good health up to the time of her death and had never taken any doctor's medicine. To Crown Attorney Devlin, witness said: I saw my daughter alive for the last time shortly after dinner on the day of her death. She was not working that day; it was a holiday and the mill was shut down.

The Crown Attorney—Did she tell you what she was going to do?

Ans.—No, but my wife says she did not leave till half past three.

The Crown Attorney—Did your wife know where Julia was going?

Ans.—Yes. She told her she was going sailing with Mr. McGregor. He works at the Flaville mills.

The Crown Attorney—Did you know McGregor?

Ans.—Yes, very well; he often came to my house, I suppose to keep company with my girl.

The Crown Attorney—Where and when did you next see her?

Ans.—Not till she was brought home about 11 30. William Holcroft brought her. I was sitting outside the house. Mr. Boxall and Mr. Lytle came up and told me that my daughter was drowned. My family were there. The body showed no marks. The women who prepared it for burial said there were no marks on it.

At this point the coroner said the doctors might as well go on with the post mortem examination. He gave them instructions to make it very thorough.

Mr. Devlin—Poison had been mentioned in this case. They must look for it.

Dr. Burrows—Yes, we will make a careful examination.

Mr. Sharpe—Is this examination necessary? If not I object to it.

The doctors then withdrew to begin their work.

MCGREGOR'S EVIDENCE

George McGregor sat in the chamber during the proceedings and at this point he was called on to give his evidence. He is a powerfully-built, dark-complexioned man of about 25. His replies were made in such low tones that even the jurors sitting around him had to repeatedly complain that they could not hear. All efforts of the coroner to get him to speak more distinctly were of little avail. He swore: I went sailing with Miss Julia Sharpe on the Sougou on the evening of Aug. 9th. I got a canoe at Fegan's boat house above the mill and paddled down to the locks, hauled it down the portage and paddled to the wharf where Miss Sharpe was waiting for me. It was about five o'clock. We went down the river, paddling along very leisurely and had no place in view. When down near the bend we saw two other couples on the west shore. They were laughing and talking. We landed 100 yards this side of them.

Witness first said that would be about 6.30 or 7 o'clock, but said he had no watch and was very uncertain about the time. He afterward said it was at dusk

and about 8 o'clock. He proceeded: We stayed there about half an hour. I had taken a sandwich with me and ate it. Miss Sharpe did not eat any of it.

Mr. Devlin—Did you have any ale or porter with you?

Ans.—No sir.

Mr. Devlin—You left in about half an hour.

Ans.—Yes.

Mr. Devlin—Did you meet anybody on the way back?

Ans.—No. We got to the locks and I pulled the canoe up. Miss Sharpe went up ahead of me. We stood at the locks considering whether we should go to the engine house and see what time it was. We decided to, and got into the canoe. At the engine house I got out and ran over alone to see the time. It was ten minutes after ten. There was nobody in the engine room.

Mr. Devlin—You got into the canoe again?

Ans.—Yes.

Mr. Devlin—How were you both sitting?

Ans.—Miss Sharpe sat on a lazy back, about the centre, and I sat at the back with my feet under a thwart that was not nailed. There was an extra paddle lying in the canoe.

Mr. Devlin—How far was it from the engine room to where you intended to leave the canoe?

Ans.—About 300 yards.

Mr. Devlin—How far had you gone when the boat upset?

Ans.—About 100 yards.

Mr. Devlin—On which side were you?

Ans.—In about the middle of the river.

Mr. Devlin—What then?

Ans.—The boat upset.

Coroner Poole—How did the boat come to upset?

Ans.—Well, that is something that I can't tell. I have heard since from good men that it is easy to upset a canoe with a wrong turn of the paddle.

Mr. Devlin—Did you make a wrong turn?

Ans.—I don't know.

Mr. Devlin—Describe how it upset.

Ans.—That is all I can say; it went over so quickly.

Coroner Poole—To which side?

Ans.—To the right.

Coroner Poole—On which side were you paddling?

Ans.—On the left.

Coroner Poole—Well what followed?

Ans.—I went under water. When I came up I shouted. Miss Sharpe was some distance from me and facing me. I swam a couple of strokes and reached her. She put her arms around my neck and I turned and swam toward shore. She was at my side and holding on to my neck. I was drawn under water but kept on swimming. I do not know whether she was under water or not. She did not speak after the upset. When my feet struck bottom I put up my hands and loosened her hold. It was easily done. I then made for shore and reached it very much exhausted.

Mr. Devlin—When you came up and she was facing you was she touching the canoe?

Ans.—I think she was.

Mr. Devlin—Was it upside down?

Ans.—As near as I can tell; I did not notice.

Mr. Devlin—How far were you from shore?

Ans.—Two and a half or three rods.

Mr. Devlin—Why did you loosen her hands?

Ans.—I was so near drowned that I was compelled to in order to save my life. I couldn't take her any further.

Mr. Devlin—When you got to shore, what then?

Ans.—I was very weak but started to crawl to the mill. Miss Sharpe came to the surface. I heard her scream. After a little I was able to get up and walk to the mill. When I got there Pete Massaw was there and I said "Oh Pete, my little girl is drowned."

Coroner Poole—You could not go to help the girl but you could go 100 yards to get Massaw. Is that not extraordinary?

Ans.—It was impossible for me to go into the water again. I was full of water and nearly drowned.

Juror Bick—Are you used to swimming?

Ans.—No; I had not been in the water before for two years.

Coroner Poole—Have you not won swimming races?

Ans.—No; I never raced. I was in swimming with Fred Boynton in Burnt River beyond Retty's about six years ago. I might swim as far as Syvester's shops with my clothes off. I was never in the water with them on before.

Juror Keith—Why did you go to the engine house when you knew it was empty a few minutes before?

Ans.—I knew Massaw was around the

mill somewhere at that hour. He asked me to show him where Miss Sharpe was and I took him to the place. He found a canoe on the shore and went out but did not find her.

Mr. Devlin—When the girl was facing you with her hand on the canoe why did you not take hold of the canoe too?

Ans.—I had not enough presence of mind. If I had I should not have gone to her but taken the other end of the canoe.

WERE TO BE MARRIED

Mr. Devlin—You and she were more than friends?

Ans.—Yes, we had been engaged for five months and were to be married at her next birthday in about a month. I thought she would be sixteen then but it seems she would have been only fifteen. I have not been engaged to anybody else since going with her.

Mr. Devlin—Where have you lived?

Ans.—I was born and raised two miles east of Cambray, and have worked for W. McKee, 6th con. of Eldon, Parr Plum, Saugog Island, Jas. Vonstone, 6th Eldon, W. Cellars near Agincourt, and a man named Patterson near there. I came to Lindsay and boarded with W. Graham on William-st. Did nothing for a month. Then got a job firing on the Grand Trunk. Worked at that for two years as steadily as I could get work. A little over a year ago I began at the Flaville Co.'s oatmeal mill where I have been since then.

Coroner Poole—Had you been down the river often?

Ans.—No, it was our first trip. I never was in a canoe with a lady before.

Juror Keith—How did it take you from five o'clock to eight to go down a mile and a half.

Ans.—Oh, we were just going along slowly putting in the time.

Juror Spratt—Had you your coat off when you upset?

Ans.—Yes. My boots were not off.

Juror Sinclair—You didn't strike a snag nor the lady didn't get up?

Ans.—No.

Juror Sinclair—It is very strange. A canoe can't be put over with two people in it by a stroke of the paddle.

Juror Spratt—Oh yes.

Juror Sinclair—It cannot.

Juror Keith—Was it a very small canoe?

Ans.—I don't think so.

PETER MASSAW.

Mr. Massaw swears—I remember the night. I was at the engine house and heard four yells. I went toward the stable and then heard a fifth at the engine house. I went back and McGregor was there. He said "Oh Pete my poor little girl is drowned." It was 10.15. I told him to show me where. He could not walk very well and was choking. He kept pointing out to the river and saying "out there." I got a canoe and paddled out to where theirs was lying. I got his coat and the cushions. Then I went to the Royal Hotel for help. The body was found 45 minutes after the accident.

Juror Sinclair—How far was the body from shore?

Ans.—About 40 feet and in 10 feet of water. The canoe was not safe to take a lady in.

The inquest was adjourned to meet again next night and receive the report of the medical men.

TUESDAY NIGHT.

The inquest was resumed at 7 o'clock on Tuesday night. The public were to be excluded, but when Chief Nevison left his post at the door for a moment, about 50 of the force at the door made a successful rush for the interior.

The first witness was Jas. McPhaden who recovered the body. He said: I had been out in the country and was putting the horse away at Dr. Shier's livery when somebody going by said a girl had been drowned. I rushed to the place taking off my clothes as I ran. Arriving at the bank I began to wade up and down and then swam out. About 35 to 50 feet out I dropped to the bottom and soon touched the body. I came up to get breath and went down again, caught the body by the shoulder and came to the top. At once it sank with me. Again I went down and when I came up I said "I have her." I was helped to bring the body to shore. It must have been in 12 feet of water. Allan Gillies helped me out with it.

Coroner Poole—Was there any sign of life?

Ans.—No. And the body was limp. We tried to pour the water out of the body. Some ran down but I do not know whether from the mouth or hair. Dr. Shier said she was dead.

Wm. Fegan—I loaned my canoe to McGregor on the 9th. It was about five o'clock. He had a bottle of ale and we drank it. He had a parcel about 12

(Continued on page 2.)