

AUGUST 15th, 1901
AND BIG HEARTED
of the Hospitality of
thern Mountaineer.
string hangs outside
if the men folk are at home
must shout "Hello!" always
is pore," you will be
welcome of y'n kin put
we have."
ay of a week at a moun
ung "furriner" asked
ras. The old moun
hand. "Nothin," he sa
he ag'n!"
il traveler asked to stay
cabin. The mountaineer
at his wife was sick,
"sorter out of fixin' to
bor's an borrow some"
ver, and he was gone
brought back a little
they had corn bread
er supper and for break
of the mountaineer. Th
asked how far away his
lived. "A leetle the rise
reckon," was the answer
way?"
over the mountain thar"
stepped six miles over
and back for that little
and he would allow his
thing next morning.
The host gave up his bed
party, and he and his
the rest of us on the
supper, kept us all
way next morning with
aft of moonshine apple
a brewing, by the way,
er no one to pay a cent
ament. That man was
an outlaw, a moonshiner
running from the sheriff
time.
law sons were supposed
killed by officers. I offer
father to have them dec
and buried, but the old
is bad as his sons, declin
nt, and if not, why, he had
thern Mountaineer," by Jo
n Scribner's.

THE WATCHMAN-WARDER.

Vol. XLIV. No. 34

LINDSAY, THURSDAY, AUGUST 22nd, 1901

75c. a Year in Advance; \$1 if not so Paid

Not too
Early to
Talk
of the
Fall
Trade

AFTER TWO very successful years of business, due to the patronage of a kind and appreciative public, whom we heartily thank.

We once more remind you that we are now ready to show more stylish goods with better values than ever.

We enter the fall season with a stock, the best that taste and good judgment can select.

The summer season not yet being over we have bargains for you in all lines necessary for you. The great Pan-American is now in its zenith, and all that contemplate a visit thereto should see our varied range in

Dress Cloths

specially designed for wearing in Buffalo during that time.

A cool wave reminds us that men should begin to think of their

New Fall Overcoat and Suit

cut and fitted by our popular cutter Mr. Sam Champion. The best and most satisfactory place for this is

O'Loughlin & McIntyre

Cash and One Price

Rudd Harness Co.



As a special prize at Lindsay Fair for best turn-out we give a set of harness valued \$25.00. Harness now be seen at our store.

Remember in October we will open up the biggest stock of BELLS, BLANKETS and ROBES ever shown in Lindsay. Bought for cash and will sell cheap for

HERB. J. LITTLE, Mgr.

LITTLE'S OLD STAND

New Lines of Furniture

See the new lines of FURNITURE we have just received in stock. Many beautiful designs from the leading factories in the Dominion. All high-class goods. Prices very reasonable.

No Trouble to Show Goods

Anderson, Nugent & Co.

Lindsay's Leading Furniture Dealers

DEPARTING IN ALL ITS BRANCHES

Gillespie & Co.

New Boot and Shoe Store

for the latest styles in Boots and Shoes. No old stock on hand. All our goods are bought direct from the manufacturer for spot cash, which enables us to sell cheap.

We Guarantee Satisfaction or your Money Refunded.

GILLESPIE & Co.

Kent-st., Lindsay



LIFE

Putting off Insurance is like waiting for a rising river to run by: the longer you wait, the smaller becomes the opportunity to cross. See our Compound Investment Plans. In 10 years we loan you the remainder of the premium and carry your risk.

Call and see us; it will be a pleasure for us to give you all information.

R. CAMPBELL, of J. W. GARVIN,
Lindsay Peterboro

WEDDING PRESENTS WEDDING RINGS

Gaps made by Xmas Trade now filled up. Many new things just opened. ASSORTMENT COMPLETE. GEO. W. BEALL THE JEWELLER

Hot Weather Suits

at Zero prices. Cheaper than Ready-Mades.

Good Workmanship Correct Fits Satisfaction Guaranteed.

See my stock of Canadian and Imported Tweeds.

J. J. RICH,

The Nobby Tailor, Little Britain

The Rathbun Co.

Lindsay Agency

LUMBER—All kinds, Rough and Dressed. Dimension timber cut to order.

SHINGLES—all grades. DOORS and SASH—Perfectly seasoned, all standard sizes on hand. Special sizes made to order.

MOULDINGS—and all other finishing materials.

FRESH LIME, CEMENT, PLASTER and CHARCOAL—in sack or bulk. BEST HARD COAL—Grate Coal and Blacksmith Coal.

CORDWOOD—Dry 4 ft. soft cord, Dry 4 ft. hardwood, Short Hardwood and all kinds of mill wood. Prompt Delivery

G. H. M. BAKER,

AGENT

A MINISTER'S HOLIDAY IN THE OLD COUNTRY

REV. J. W. MACMILLAN WRITES HIS CONGREGATION

Letter Read Last Evening in St. Andrew's from their Absent Pastor—An Enjoyable Trip

The subjoined letter received a few days ago by Rev. R. J. Wilson, M. A., from Rev. J. W. Macmillan, pastor of St. Andrew's, now absent in Germany, was read to the congregation after prayer meeting last evening.

My Dear Friends.—It seems to me a very little while until I am back again. As it takes a long time, at least two weeks, for a letter to travel from where I am to where you are, and as I find that sight-seeing has given me a strong distaste for writing, I am afraid that you are in danger of being disappointed with me as a correspondent. Through the kindness of several of you, notably of Mr. Wilson, I have gotten accurate tidings of the happenings in Lindsay. I found letters waiting for me on my arrival in Berlin several days ago, and this morning received a budget of them which I read with great interest and answered with great heroism.

I suppose that it is only fair that I should tell you in turn what has happened to me. I will leave all the sermonizing to Mr. Wilson, who, as I forewarned you, is quite able for it. I hear too that your former pastor, Mr. Johnston has given you a Sunday's preaching. Surely then, as I am on a holiday, you will be contented with a narrative rather than a discourse.

Firstly then, for I will be sermonic in form if not in matter, the ship that I was on was so ballasted with your good wishes that it rode very steadily across the swaying sea to Scotland. I am afraid that the canoe is a more natural craft to me than a steambot, and Sturgeon lake likes me better than the Atlantic does, for I was glad enough when we sighted Tory island lighthouse, at the north of Ireland; and when a few hours later we saw the light twinkle and disappear and twinkle again from the distant rhynns of Islay I was a happy man. I went to bed at midnight and rose at 4 a.m. to see close on our right the rocky heights of my ancestral island of Arran, where the sweet-named St. Molassus lived and died 1400 years ago. Then we steamed slowly up the tortuous Clyde, which one American said was not a river but a sewer, and to which a Scotchman replied "The Almighty made the Hudson, but we made the Clyde ourselves." On either side were rows of ships in construction, their big black hulls encompassed by forests of scaffolding, but the proverbial noise was absent, for all Glasgow and its environs were taking a week's holiday.

Rev. Dr. Milligan of Toronto had been my stateroom companion, and a splendid fellow-traveller he is, so we went to the exhibition together, and were proud to see that the most popular and the finest of all the national exhibits was that of Canada. The best thing within the grounds was the picture gallery. The finest British painters were well represented. We took time to study a few of the most famous paintings and agreed that our land was poor because in these days of its childhood it has not yet developed any school of art, or produced any public galleries where the poorest may view the masterpieces of color and form.

I can scarcely write a diary of my travels, but may mention that I saw the sights of Edinburgh and thought less of castles and palaces than I formerly had. No doubt they were great places in their day, but a castle is no longer of much use in war, and a high school pupil would expect better lodging now-a-days in our town than Queen Mary had in Holyrood.

On Sunday I heard Hugh Black preach in Free St. George's, Edinburgh, and he read a good sermon. He is a young man and counted the brightest in the United Free Church of Scotland. He was more philosophical than you would care for, I think, but he was practical and sensible too—two great qualities for which I know you have great respect.

Then I went to Stirling Castle and saw from its ramparts seven famous battlefields, among them Sheriff's-muir, Falkirk and Bannockburn. Then I went up to Perthshire passing on

the way the great open-air rink where the big curling bonspiel of north against south is played. In Perthshire I spent a night in a brewing village, where I found the head-brewers greatly exercised over the minister who was to be called to the parish church.

Returning to Glasgow I fell in with Mr. W. Dundas, who knows the place well and he showed me round some of its historic streets.

On Wednesday July 24th I mounted my bicycle and set out for London. I rode through the land of Burns in Ayrshire and Dumfriesshire, spending a night in a hotel he used to frequent in Cumnock, and passing by the "Sweet Afton" and Nith rivers, which he celebrated in his poetry.

Between bicycling and riding on the railway, for Britain is a very rainy land, I got to London by Saturday, where Mr. Dundas again became my guide. If ever the Dundas and Flavelle Co. fails he should organize a tourists' agency for he knows the Tower and Westminster Abbey, Fleet street and Piccadilly, Hyde Park and Downing street as if he had been born in sound of Bow Bells. We heard Dr. Joseph Parker in the City Temple together, and a strong and wise sermon he preached though with such an eccentricity of manner as robbed it of any natural sweetness.

Then I came on to Berlin and met my brother, who is just finishing up his college term. I have already seen most of the sights of this great city, but will not tell you of them now. Later, when I have had a little more experience of this country I may write you of German life.

In the meantime, may God bless and keep you all, and hear our prayers for each other, and in a few weeks bring us safely together again. Your friend and minister.

J. W. MACMILLAN.

Why Barns are Struck by Lightning

Mr. Joseph Barber of Georgetown, who has followed scientific pursuits and who has made a special study of atmospheric phenomena, has issued a pamphlet pointing out the reason of so many barns being struck by lightning:

"It has been noticed that in nearly every case the barns struck were those filled with newly-cut crops, which made the losses much more serious. Empty barns have almost invariably escaped. The cause is this:

"When a crop is placed in a barn it, in nine cases out of ten, is not thoroughly dried, though dry enough to keep from rusting. The straw or hay becomes heated and 'sweats,' causing a column of hot, moist air to rise above the barn. By careful observation it has been found that this column sometimes extends for a mile in height. Moist air is a great conductor of electricity, and as soon as a thunderstorm comes along the lightning strikes this column and is conducted in an instant to the roof of the building. The only way to prevent this is to have the grain thoroughly dry before placing it in the barn."

"The lightning rods in general use are entirely inadequate to carry off and distribute a large flood of electricity. The distributing end of the average rod is sunk only to a depth of six feet, and in most cases only four feet. Now at this time of the year the ground is dry to such a depth that there is practically only a couple of feet of the rod from which the electricity can be distributed. This cannot carry away the current and the building is in more danger of demolition than if there were no rods at all. It is a veritable target for any thunderbolt which happens to come its way."

Mr. Barber has a way out of this difficulty which has been tested by himself and his friends for years and none of them have ever had a building struck by lightning. He places the rod six feet underground and then digs a trench from 12 to 15 feet long, letting the rod run along the bottom. Into this trench he throws scrap iron which helps the rod to distribute the current. His big stable is in a very exposed position, but has never been injured, although adjacent buildings have been repeatedly damaged.

How to Cure all Skin Diseases

Simply apply "SWAYNE'S OINTMENT." No internal medicine required. Cures tetter, eczema, itch, all eruptions on the face, hands, nose &c., leaving the skin clear, white and healthy. Its great healing and curative powers are possessed by no other remedy. Ask your druggist for SWAYNE'S OINTMENT. Samples free

ROAD SYSTEM OF NEW YORK STATE

A Pretty Country Around Alcott, N. Y., as Seen by a Lindsayite Awheel

The following extracts are made from a letter received from a Lindsayite, who spent a day or two recently at Alcott Beach, a pretty summer resort in New York state.

Alcott Beach is a beautiful spot, 40 miles northwest of Buffalo, and a summer resort. I was in the country today and it is a great plain planted like the garden of Eden. Mile after mile of peach and pear orchards repeat themselves and render the road a winding dun-colored ribbon through a forest of green. I say dun-colored for the soil is a sandy loam, and scarcely a mile of the roadways have been improved. Gravel is an unknown quantity here.

I met an old Dutchman coming from church (he was coming) and as I had just crossed a fine iron bridge it occurred to me to ask him how the roads were maintained. "Just as you see them," replied he. But when at last I made him understand what I meant he explained that the whole system of the township—town they call it—was divided into districts under pathmasters—that was a familiar word at last—and that over them was a commissioner. I found that their system is almost identical with ours.

I mentioned the tendency in Canada toward a county system, and he said that an agitation had made some headway for a state system here. "But," he said, "the farmers are against it. Suppose they should build a macadam road from New York to Niagara, we farmers along the line would get no good of it, and then we could not afford to pay for building macadam roads. Why it would cost more to make them than our farms are worth—actually more. We have no gravel and very little stone; what we have are hard heads unless we go clear to the mountains eight miles away, and that would be very expensive. The roads look very well now but in spring and fall they are so bad that we cannot haul heavy loads at all."

I asked him about the iron bridges. He said the town (township) had built them. "There are eight of them," continued he, "and they are a great improvement on the wooden ones which we used to have to rebuild every ten years. With the exception of the planking these will last a life time."

As the old gentleman said the roads were very good at that time. The sand loam had packed very well and alongside the wagon a narrow strip was beaten by bicycles to a perfect path. The country is so level that one can see three and four miles ahead and imagines that his wheel is making unusually bad time.

A feature of the roads is the absence of fences alongside. The cow bylaw seems to extend to the livestock and be rigidly enforced, if poultry is excepted. Occasionally a fine hedge of shrubbery is seen but in the main the orchards or crops mark the limit of the road's width. In some instances the absence of the fence has provided a too favorable opportunity and provided a too strong temptation to extend the farm's acreage, and the enterprising agriculturalist has extended his crop more than a rod into the roadway so that passing teams may occasionally regale themselves with an occasional mouthful of his oat crop. The fruit is a failure this year and the grain below the average—facts which will seriously embarrass a farming community which I learned was already in great financial straits.

—Do you want a barrel or a sack of the pure Windsor Salt? If so drive through the yard of the Butler House to the big door in the end of Flurey's New Building in the rear of the Oak Front Grocery and you will find it there and a very handy place to load. At the same time get a hundred or two of the famous McCormick Binder Twine. It is the best made. JOHN FLUREY.—32-3

CANKER.

There is a mistaken idea as to the cause of cankers in the mouth and throat. Sufferers imagine that they arise from stomach troubles, but it is nothing more or less than the result of impure blood. Numerous so-called remedies have been floated on the market, but experience has proven that there is only one cure, "Climax" Iron Tonic Pills. 25 cents a box at all druggists, or mailed on receipt of price. Dr. Hall Medicine Co., Kingston, Ont.