### THE GRAND TRUNK WILL HAVE TO PAY MORE

For the Water Used for Their Engines at Lindsay

The regular meeting of the water commission was held Monday afternoon in Mr. Hopkins' office. Present : President Flavelle, Secretary Hopkins and Messis Brady and McNeilite. Mayor Smyth was away on his holidays.

The accounts were passed, applications from Alex. Cathro and others for services granted. The secretary declared that to many services are being asked for that Mr. Woods is getting two expert men to do the work.

THE GRAND TRUNK At the last meeting the correspondence between Solicitor Hopkins and G. T. R. efficials re the water supplied that company here was incomplete. In reply to Mr. Hopkins' letter to the mechanical superintendent saying that the town will met be bound by the contract with the old company, a letter came from G. T. R. Solicitor Bell of Belleville. It was read at Monday's meeting. It said that the contract was valid till 1902 and that the town must assume the obligations of the concern it takes over. If not it would be an easy way to get rid of irksome contracts by selling the business. Unless high authority could be produced to the opposite Mr. Bell would advise the company to fight it out on that line. To this Mr. Hopkins replied that the tewn bought the works and can do what t likes with them-shut them down if wants to. No bargain made by former owners could be binding for the contracts are not with the town, and hence the tewn cannot be held. He would produce no authorities for he thought no such absurd question had ever been raised before.

Here is a fine point on which the democracy are permitted to whet up their Judical wits, and on that line the subject was debated by these legal lights through been telling me, but don't try and give several letters. At last, after the most positive and professional sort of disagreement they proposed that the company's official should come up and discuss the Fred, that piece of money is coming matter with a view of an amicable arrangement.

Mr. Hopkias-I would fix the flat rate at \$1,500, or have the company put on a culation. But let me conclude what I metre.

Mr. McNeillie-If they get 85,000 gallons a day for \$1,000 per year it is cheap water-about 31 cents per 1,000 gallons. That is an eighth of what ordinary consumers pay.

cents is the lowest they can supply 1,000 route that we suddenly came to the gallone for.

Mr. Brady - What would a metre cost Mr. Flavelle-\$300.

while and see what is being used. Mr. Hopkins-The company could

take water at near points and make their taking appear much less during that time. Mr. Brady-Most of the water is used in washing out the botlers and that would still be done here. The pumphouse man would be able to tell if there was any great falling off in their taking. Twenty-

the official should come.

THE EXTENSIONS

saying that \$1900 had been appropriated for extending the mains, as reported in last week's council proceedings. The president said he had asked Manager Begble to attend to that matter and be present at the meeting but as he was not there the meeting adjourned till Tuesday afternoon.

China's Faith Is Weakening.

No town in either Siam or China is considered complete without a pagoda, and many large cities have several. There must be nearly 2,000 in the two empires, among which Wat Chang is perhaps the most celebrated. It is rare to see a new pagoda, and the ruinous condition of most of them indicates the weakness of the faith which erected them. They vary in height from 5 to 13 stories and are built mostly in so solid and substantial a manner that they are likely to remain for centuries.

An Inquiring Mind.

A little east end girl who had hash for breakfast the other morning looked at the last mouthful of her share long and earnestly as she poised it on her fork. Then she passed it out of sight. But the mystery still engrossed her

"Daddy," she said, "what was hash when it was alive?"

Entertaining Royal Visitors, At the time of the historic visit of the Prince of Wales to the White House, in 1860, President Buchanan had to vacate his own bed chamber and sleep in the public anteroom on the office floor. Even then five members of the prince's suit had to be turned away from the executive mansion and taken over to the British minister's house.

Intuition.

Intuition is decidely strong in woman. No man, we are confident, is able to know, except by hearsay or by turning around, how many times the feathers In a hat four pews hehind him have been

Curious.

Sillicus-Women are all curious. Cynicus-And yet the most curious thing in the world is a woman who has so curiosity .- Philadelphia Record.

She was a phantom of delight When first she gleamed upon my sight; A lovely apparition sent To be a moment's ornament; Her eyes as stars of twilight fair, Like twilight's, too, her dusky hair, But all things else about her drawn From Maytime and the cheerful dawn; A dancing shape and image gay To haunt, to startle and waylay.

I saw her upon nearer view, A spirit, yet a woman too! Her household notions light and free And steps of virgin liberty: A countenance in which did meet Sweet records, promises as sweet; A creature not too bright or good For human nature's daily food; For transient sorrows, simple wiles, Praise, blame, love, kisses, tears and smiles.

And now I see with eyes serene The very pulse of the machine, A being breathing thoughtful breath, A trav'ler between life and death; The reason firm, the temperate will, Endurance, foresight, strength and skill; A perfect woman, nobly planned, To warn, to comfort and command, And yet a spirit still and bright With something of angelic light. -William Wordsworth.

A Story of Tibetan Magic.

The waiter brought us drink and the change out of Tom Martin's half sovereign. I pushed the latter over toward him with my left hand, and with the right raised the water bottle to dilute my whisky.

"Your change, Tom," said I. me. He put out his hand as if to pick | had for the llama's coin. the money up, but seemed to remember something, for he drew his hand back

"Good heaven!" said he, "and I had potency of that prophecy?" forgotten that."

He took out his handkerchief, wrap ped it around the forefinger of his right hand and then, with the fore finger so covered, gently scraped the money toward him, piece by piece, and earnestly looked at each coin.

"Now, look here, Tom," said I, "thiais a very pretty story that you have it an air of reality by a performance

"You can believe it or not, just as you like," said Tom, "but I tell you, along this way some day. I have seen it once and-I left it on the table You don't catch me touching any coin while I am certain that one is in cirwas telling you.

"Urga is one of the most peculiar places you could think of, and one of our first duties was to present ourselves to the grand llama. We had to get a palanquin, for it was only meet that Europeans of our importance Mr. Hopkins-Toronto officials say 7 should go in state, and it was while en praying mill. This was a sort of 'roundabout,' with huge wooden posts sticking out at the side, which every Buddhist passing was supposed to take Mr. Brady-Cunidn't we rent one for a hold of and push the mill round at

"What caused Phil to do what he did then I don't know, but something seemed to impel him to get out of the palanquin, make a run over to the mill, shining with perspiration. He muttercatch hold of one of the wooden posts and commence to push it around at its topmost pace. The square where the around the room. With a quick, impulwith people, and when some of those | glove. saw what had been done they came | "Well," he said, and I saw his lips five engines are washed here on a Sunday. rushing toward us, shouting and ges-It was agreed to wait till Mr. Morse ticulating. Phil had undoubtedly committed a sacrilege, and I was fearful for his safety. These fanatical Mongolians, once their religion is assailed A copy of the resolution of counch in any shape or form, would certainly have no mercy upon the assailant.

"Phil came hurriedly back to me, jumped into the palanquin and ordered the bearers to get on. But they were struck dumb with terror. The mob came for us, smashed in the doors of the palanquin, dragged us out, and for two minutes there was the liveliest fight on record going on. We got the worst of it and, bruised, bleeding and insensible, were carted off to prison.

"We were taken before the grand llama, and then and there he ordered us to be sent across the Siberian frontier with the utmost dispatch. The next day we were hurried along under an escort of soldiers, and it was not long before we arrived at the frontier, the town of Miamatshin, which really is the Mongolian portion of Kiakta. We were taken along to the yellow posts which marked the actual frontier. light and gazed upon it. Across the and there the soldiers of the llama stopped. We were removed from the mark which described a true square, palanquin in which we had been carried and were commanded to sit down a few yards from the posts. Not 20 | torial Magazine. feet away were the black and white posts of the Russians, and it was indeed something to gladden our eyes to see the brown coat and the astrakhan fez of the Russian Cossack who stood there on sentry.

"Our guards spread themselves out then there came forward a Buddhist priest, who began to talk to us in jargon which, of course, we could not understand. He finished at length and produced from his robe a wire on which were threaded some hundreds of brass 'cash,' which the Chinese always carry. He took two of the 'cash' off the wire and laid them in front of

us on the ground. "Then the priest began waving his arms about, and the Mongolians took out their hand prayer mills and began turning them for all they were worth. The voice of the priest then rose on the air. He said three or four words and spat deliberately at each of the coins which had been put on the ground before us.

the soldier escorte-Bussian sentry presumma nis rifle and

we presented our passports. We passed over and breathed the comparatively free air of Russia. Our first duty when we were in Kiakta was to go straight to the governor and lay out complaint before him. He was agitated when he heard of the ceremony at the frontier, and told us that the Buddhist priest had put into circulation two coins which had received the sun god's course and that these coins would circulate throughout the world, harmless to everybody except the two they were destined for. The instant possession of either of these by the person cursed would mean immediate destruc-

"Nor was this all, the coins might not | come to us as brass 'cash,' they might come to us as a kopeck piece, or as a ruble, as marks or pfennigs, as francs or centimes, as anything, wherever it might be. We should never know when they were coming; we should take them in the ordinary way; we should handle them, but only for one moment, the next moment we should be dead."

One day Tom sent for me, and it was to tell me that he was going to be married. This struck me as something peculiar, for I had thought Tom Mor ton was one of the last men likely to fall in love. The wedding duly came off, everybody was pleased, and Tom and his bride went away to the south of France. A few more weeks rolled by and Tom returned. There was to be a reception at their Lendon house, and the invitation which was sent me was one which I could not well refuse. In the evening I had the opportunity of a chat with Tom. We had gone out on the balcony, which overlooked the "Yes, of course," said Tom, who was garden, and there I purposely made absorbed in the story he was telling reference to the superstition which he

> "Perhaps," said I, "now that you have gone unscathed all these years, you are beginning to lose faith in the

"Well, to tell you the truth," said Tom, "I am getting a little shaky about it, and when one begins to reason superstition on any subject is likely to get knocked out. It has struck me that, after all, it may be but mere

We entered the room once more, but I was dying for a smoke, and, making some excuse, I slipped away to the smoking room. I had been sitting there about five minutes when Tom Morton came in.

"What do you think?" he said. "My wife has got this Mongolian story into her head so much that she is perfectly ridiculous. She has been telling everybody about it, and, of course, they are all laughing, and the worst of it all is that she is laughing with them at me. But come, come, old fellow. I want to show you something."

I rose, threw my cigarette end away and followed him. We went along the corridor to the drawing room, which was crowded, and even as we entered I heard Mrs. Morton's voice.

"I really do believe it will be such fun," she was saying. "Here comes Tom, and now we will try. A coin, if you please, from each of you. Let me see-how many are there here?-26. Good! Then I want 26 coins. Now, Tom," she said, "take off that wretched glove and let us demonstrate that you can touch money with your ungloved hand."

Tom was pale, and I saw his brow ed something, but what it was was lost in the laughter and banter which went mill was erected was pretty well filled | sive movement, he drew off his right |

> wreathe into a hard, unmirthful smile, "I will take the coins just to show you that I am not afraid."

Then, one by one, his wife counted out the coins into his hand. Twenty were already there, when, unable to control the impulse which came over me, I started up and cried: "Drop it, Tom! Why challenge such a thing as

He looked at me, and I saw how pale and how stern was his face. He said nothing to me, but merely turned to his wife with the whisper, "Go on!"

"Twenty-one, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27"-"Twenty-seven," I cried, "what is that, there are only 26 people her, there is a mis"- But I could get no further. Tom had staggered back, his body shrunken in size. He fell to the floor. A deathlike silence fell over the assemblage. I strode over to my friend's prostrate form.

Tom was dead and cold, and in his right hand there were 27 coins. I looked at the top one; it was a German piece, value 20 marks. I took it to the profile of Emperor William II I saw a and then I knew that the llama's curse at length had had effect.-Penny Pic-

Took No Chances.

The passerby who happened to look through the open door of an up town fire engine house the other day might have wondered why one horse of the engine team was kept standing at the pole of the engine, hitched up, the horse belonging to the other being in his stall. The reason was extremely simple. Some men on electrical wires were occupied in front of the horse's stall, where in case of an alarm they would have offered more or less impediment to his free movement from the stall to the engine. Of course the firemen took no chances on anything of this sort, so while the work was going on they hitched the horse up in his place on the engine. This was not so comfortable for him as standing perfectly free and clear of harness in his roomy stall would have been, but the horse apparently appreciated the situation fully. While he was the reverse of elated over it, yet as the men work-"That was all. The priest departed, ed on he stood at the pole and held his liness and patience.-New York Bun.

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Many of these suits are worth just DOUBLE the price. No matter what suit you select, or how low the price you pay, you will carry away the greatest bargain of your life,

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Having leased the Jewett Accommodation Barns on York-st., I am now prepared to receive your case for you constantly horses to board by day or week on reasonable terms. First-class men in charge day and night. Farmers and others coming to town can have their horses carefully looked after, and parcels taken care of. Comfortable office. to hand. Five Cent Parcel Delivery office on premises. Goods delivered to any part of town

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