

THE WATCHMAN-WARDER.

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LINDSAY, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 4th, 1902

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

Lindsay, Aug. 21st, 1902.
To the Readers of the Watchman-Warder.

DEAR READERS:—

The summer holidays are now nearing their end, and the talk of the day is—what shall we wear for fall? We have thought of this, and we now invite you to examine our new **FALL GOODS**.

The choicest lines of Dress Goods we have ever carried are on our shelves and will be displayed in our windows. Our Ready-made Clothing was never in better condition; our ladies' wear and novelty counters show the daintiest of Furnishings; house decorations have not been overlooked in our renewals.

Come at once and make selections before others get the lead.

Our very best wishes go with you, and our very best values go to you, so give your custom to

O'LOUGHLIN & MCINTYRE
Cash and One Price LINDSAY.

Corks

For the Pickling Season.

We have a complete line of CORKS of all sizes and at all prices. We can give you corks for the largest jugs and the smallest bottles.

Try us and see for Yourself.

E. GREGORY,
Corner Drug Store, Lindsay

NEW STOVE STORE

Keys & Morrison

Have opened out in the premises opposite Benson House with a full line of Stoves, Ranges, Tin and Granite Ware, etc., at **Lowest Prices**.

Plumbing, Heating and Gas-fitting, etc., promptly attended to at close figures, and satisfaction guaranteed.

A Share of Patronage Solicited . . . Repairing and Jobbing Neatly and Promptly Attended to

Portland Cement

The tests made by experts on behalf of Corporations and Contractors who are large consumers of Portland Cement has proven that the products of the . . .

Canadian Portland Cement

works are ahead of any manufactured in Canada, and equal to any imported. The capacity of the works is 1,300 bbls. a day. **Special Prices**—Call and see us or write us, or call us up by 'phone.

The Rathbun Co.

G. H. M. BAKER, Agent, Lindsay.

PICKLING REQUISITES

Now that the pickling and preserving season is on you will find it necessary to replenish your requirements.

We Have Them All

Jem Jar Rings 5c per doz. Para fine Wax, Resin. Bees-Wax, etc., for sealing.

Our Spices

are the best procurable. We have them whole or ground, mixed or otherwise, Garlic, Turmeric, etc.

VINEGAR—the strongest proof, being the strongest made will keep pickles indefinitely.

CORKS—all sizes—flat and long at . . .

DUNOON'S DRUG STORE
Next A. Campbell's Grocery.



DR. MCGAHEY'S Horse Cure

HE MET DEATH BY DROWNING

The Coroner's Jury Come to That Conclusion Regarding Norman Macmurchy

NO SIGN OF FOUL PLAY

He Was at Home Over Friday Night and Left Early Next Morning—Not Seen Afterward

An inquest was held last Thursday afternoon on the body of Norman Macmurchy, which was the evening before, found floating in the Scugog below the pumphouse. Coroner Burrows had heard a rumor that the deceased had a sum of money in his possession a short time before he disappeared. This inclined the coroner to hold an inquest. The friends were satisfied that none should be held, but Dr. Burrows nevertheless decided to hold it.

The following gentlemen were called to act as jurors: Wm. Nelson (foreman) Wm. Galbraith, A. B. Terry, Geo. Foster, John Kelley, Simon Byrne, Wm. Eakins, Thos. Bell, Sam Brown, Ed Jackson, Albert Weese, E. Letcher, John Crawford, Sam. McGill, J. Duck and S. Smith.

The first witness, Mr. J. A. Duck told of noticing the body in the water while he was canoeing and of notifying Constable Reeves.

Young Dixon was also on the river

he had last seen him, and did not know anything about what money he had. He believed death had been caused by drowning, either premeditated or accidental. The presence of stones in the clothing would indicate the former. There were no signs of any struggle or foul play.

Coroner Burrows—Mr. Steers says deceased had received \$18 some little time previous to his disappearance. It was explained, however, that he received that money two or three weeks before.

Richard Hungerford, jr., had been standing with Macmurchy at the Ontario bank corner at 9.30 o'clock on Friday night the 22nd inst. Deceased seemed well, was sober, said nothing unusual, and went down street.

W. Holtorf had seen him at the hill above the wharf at 7.30 that evening. He was sober and was watching the people disembark from the Masonic excursion steamer.

Coroner Burrows—The sisters of deceased, with whom he lived, say that he occupied his bed on Friday night, but left the house at 5 o'clock next morning.

Mr. Thos. Bell, provincial detective told of helping to take the body from the water. He described its appearance. There were stones in the coat pockets, and a large stone had lain on the ground where the body had been placed. Others told him it had been buttoned into the coat. He did not see it in the coat.

Coroner Burrows—From your experience in such cases, do you think the deceased put the stones into his pockets?

Mr. Bell—I cannot say.

Again Crown Attorney and a juror objected to such questions. What was wanted was evidence and not opinions on such purely conjectural points. The coroner replied that people's testimony about how fires might have occurred was taken in evidence. Constable Reeves corroborated

SEVEN BEARS IN A BUNCH

A Silver Lake Man Ran Across A Whole Colony in His Oat Field

TWO OF THEM WERE CUBS

One of the Cubs and an Old One Were Shot—Either Much Bruin or Bad Whiskey

(Silver Lake correspondence of the Bobcaygeon Independent.)

Talk about bears, why bears are around here in flocks like sheep. Mr. William Coulter, our popular mail driver, went out to his back field of oats the other day to see if they were ready for cutting. Noticing a big patch that appeared to have been knocked down he went over to see how they were. When nearing the place he was a trifle surprised to see a good sized bear calmly chewing away at the oats. He was within half a dozen yards of it, and it did not pay any more attention to him than to move off a few paces and take another mouthful of Mr. Coulter's oats. A trifle riled by the cool nerve of the animal and the quantity of oats tramped down, Mr. Coulter was stooping to pick up a stone, when his eye caught another bear. Turning around there was another, and another, and they were going through the oats to their heart's delight. Noticing a movement to his right Mr. Coulter threw a stone into the oats, and before he could say Jack Robinson he had two young cubs running around his legs. At this point Mr. Coulter thought he had seen as much bear as he had any use for, and made tracks for home. Altogether there were seven, three large old ones, and two pair of cubs. The following night a party went out to look for the game, and Henry Lambert came onto the flock. At least he got sight of one big fellow and raising his rifle let fly. The effect of the report was astonishing. The rushing through the oats sounded like a tornado, and the three cubs went scrambling up trees. There were some tangling of fire arms, and the cubs backed down like cats. This was fatal to one, and the others got away. Harry hit his big one all right, and after tracing him a short distance into the woods came upon him dead. Wanting to get another shot at the others, Harry marked the spot in his mind, as he thought, and returned to the field, but he did not get any more shooting and when he returned in the morning was unable to find the bear. The cub weighed about a hundred pounds, and was as fat as butter. The pet, too, was in good condition. Fully an acre of the oats had been eaten and trampled down by the bears.

That Premier Majority—One

(By T. C. in The Moon).

Here's to you, Hon. Geo. Washington Ross, And your mammoth majority—ONE.

Let them say that it's all in your eye, That it's stolen from Dooley or Nye, Tories biased and small, Couldn't see it at all.

Tho' it stared at them thirty miles high, Sky-high.

Only then through a glass of old rye. But, George (just between us), could you stand, say a "run"

For a week on that multitudinous one? That cute little digit of one,

That big, little trifle of one, That strange problematical,

Globe autocritical, Grand old historical—ONE.

Here's to the one, or the series of ones. That have made your majority—one.

Without it you'd be in the soup, Or politically looping the loop,

As a matter of fact, You could never have packed

Your grip as a "star" in that troupe, Royal troupe,

That weird mephistical stoop— You could never have trilled for King Eddy & Son

While good old King Adjective walloped your one, That shocking enormity one,

That terrible outrage of one, That weird mephistical,

Bald, egotistical, Preposterously mystical—ONE.

Here's to you, Hon. Geo. Washington Ross, And that symbol of unity—ONE.

We have had it in court and in jail, Hot water and whiskey and ale,

And by jove, once or twice We have had it on ice,

Just to keep it from getting—well stale, Too stale,

For it got pretty close to the "Mail," Yet whenever they yelled at it—"Going-going-gone!"

It bobbed up the same old ubiquitous one, And after all said and done, the same one,

And the man who denies it is "one." If it never grows bigger

'Twill still out the figure That's fifty times larger than none.

Yes, by George!

Quite fifty times bigger than none.

LOUSY AND ROTTEN RAGS ARE SENT FROM EUROPE, USED HERE

The Revolting Material that Takes the Place of Wool in Some Cloths

In his letter about the adulteration of woolen goods Mr. Mansell, of England, who has been quoted of late in these columns, reproduces the following from a circular from the Natural Live Stock Association: "There are several classes of shoddy. The best is made from the sweepings of tailor shops, and the emptyings of ragboxes in civilized countries. The worst, which constitutes the greater part used in America, is from the rotten cast-off rags of beggars and the lazar and pest houses of Europe, having in them all kinds and amounts of filth and disease. These are gathered by rag-pickers from the slums and alleys and sent to America in shiploads, where they are purchased by a certain class of manufacturers, who, in order to take the curse off the name, term the stuff 're used wool fibres.' It must be remembered, however, that in most instances, when tracing this sort of re used wool to its source, it may shoddy to pieces, preparatory to again weaving it into cloth, it is found to be so rotten and dead that nothing is produced but dust, and in order to get two ends so that it may be spun, a minimum portion of wool or cotton is mixed with it, in order that it may be held together. The next step after weaving carries it to unscrupulous dealers, who sell this production to the laboring men, and in fact to all classes of society, for 'pure wool' thus getting for a suit worth three to four dollars, three times this amount. To encourage such a fraud is simply putting the lousy rags of European paupers in competition with the sheep art wool growers of America and elsewhere, and robbing the consumers who wear woolen garments by selling them stuff under a misrepresentation."

\$33 to the Pacific Coast

from Chicago via the Chicago and North-Western R'y every day during September and October. One-way second-class tickets at very low rates from Chicago to points in Colorado, Utah, Montana, Nevada, Idaho, Oregon, Washington, British Columbia, California and various other points. Also special round-trip Home seekers' tickets on first and third Tuesdays, August, September and October to Pacific Coast and the West. Full particulars from nearest ticket agent or address B. H. Bennett, 2 East King-st. Toronto, Ont. —34-10.

A CAMPBELL

Cor. Kent and William-sts., Lindsay

A Clean, Fresh, and Up-to-date Stock of Groceries, prompt and careful attention from our Salesmen, and the benefit of our buying and long experience are some of the advantages you have when dealing at this store.

STAPLE & FANCY GROCERIES, FLOUR & FEED HORSE & CATTLE FOODS, SALT, ETC.

Our Close Prices on good Goods bring us the business.

Remember our China Hall is stocked with all kinds of staple and fancy lines in China, Crockery and Glass, Dinner Sets, Tea Sets, Bedroom Sets, and many of the latest ideas for Household and Table Ornaments. We have the only China Hall in Lindsay, and can give you real bargains in the above lines. Call and see our goods.

A. CAMPBELL,
FAMILY GROCER,
Phone No. 10 Kent-st. LINDSAY

Rudd Harness Co.

Light and Heavy Harness, Fly Sheets, Fly Nets, Horses' Hats, Wool Rugs, Plush Rugs, Rubber Rugs, Light Dusters, Buggy Whips, Team Whips and Binder Whips.

Trunks, Valises and Bags Leather Belts Leather Braces, Harvest Mitts and Gloves

HERB. J. LITTLE, Mgr.,

Repairing Neatly and Promptly Done.