

THE WATCHMAN-WARDER.

LINDSAY, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 11th, 1902

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

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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.

YOUR DOCTOR FIGHTS

DISEASE WITH MEDICINE. If the medicine is not right he cannot conquer disease. If the drug-gist does his duty the medicine will be right, and your doctor will stand a fair chance of winning the victory.
You can help your doctor by having your prescriptions filled here.

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 line . . .

Canadian Portland Cement

works are ahead of any manufactured in Canada, and equal to any imported. The capacity of the works is 1,800-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.
Paraffine 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 and . . .

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

DR. McGAHEY'S Horse Cure

For Broken-hearted
Stomach Troubles
Chronic Colic
The only medicine
in the world that will
cure the above dis-
eases, making the
animal sound and
able to do his
work. Price \$1.50.
DR. McGAHEY
Kansas City, Mo.



CHIEF OF FIRE HALL ENGAGED AT A SALARY OF \$180 A YEAR

Mr. Thos. Free was Given the Position at his Own Price.

CEMENT WALKS PROPOSED

A Big List of Streets that Need New Walks has been Named—The Cost of Paving Kent-st.

At a general meeting of committees on Saturday night Mr. Thos. Free was engaged as caretaker of the fire hall and driver of the fire team at a salary of \$180 a year.

The chairman of the Board of Works had asked the street commissioner to find out the cost of paving Kent-st. from Lindsay-st. to Cambridge. The figures submitted in response were: Trinidad asphalt \$32,500, tar macadam \$12,000, common macadam \$4500. Council's idea is to try and have Kent-st. and perhaps Williams-st. paved on the frontage plan. That is the property along them would be taxed as in putting down walks. This is intended as an indication to the holders of this property, that it is bad policy for them to vote against raising money by debentures that would be charged against the whole town. Council's new method will prevail unless it is sufficiently petitioned against by those interested.

Dr. Burrows—You had better take the \$32,500 sort.

Ald. O'Reilly—The tar macadam is a fine paving. It costs \$12,000 but that is only \$5 a foot frontage. It is 120 feet from the foot of Kent-st. to Cambridge. Take that on both sides and you have 2400 feet frontage so that \$5 a foot would make a first-class street.

Dr. Burrows—Don't talk about it. Leave it over. Tut, tut; you can't do it this year.

Ald. O'Reilly—Did you ever go to college to learn to be a doctor?

Dr. Burrows—Yes.

Ald. O'Reilly—Why didn't you start right in without preparation? We want to get things in shape so that the work can be done when the proper time comes.

The matter will be considered later

THE RAILWAY MATTER

Council took another look at the request of the G.T.R. for more siding room. It was proposed to appoint Mr. C. Chittick to make terms with the people who would be injured by closing Liver and Sioux streets.

Dr. Burrows wanted it left to Mr. J. D. Flavelle, and at any rate a limit of \$20 should be named as the sum to be paid for such services. This Ald. McDiarmid to charge the doctor with knowing nothing about the question, whereat the physician retorted that of course he didn't know as he hadn't lived as long. He believed, however, that he knew all about it, and it was perfectly absurd for Ald. McDiarmid to talk that way.

'You know nothing but how to saw bones' went on the lawyer, and when reminded that he did not know that, but was put to the ropes when the doctor told him he knew blankety-blank little law either. At the close of this little dialogue which was conducted in semi-private, council was ready to open the tenders for a caretaker for the fire-hall—a married man taker for the fire-hall—a team. The who should also drive a team. The tenders were: Henry Corbiar \$400, J. L. McGillivray \$400, W. Lee \$350, Peter Johnson \$300, (he could qualify as to being married, if necessary), W. H. Irwin \$350, H. P. Curtis \$300, Jas. Nicholson, Valencia, \$265, Robt. Parkin, Valencia, \$250, Thos. Free, Campbellford, \$180.

Ald. O'Reilly—I would not vote to employ any man at \$180; it is starvation wages. If we appoint a man about that, Free can take care of himself. I move his tender be accepted.

Ald. McDiarmid—I would not do it.

Ald. Jackson—I second Doctor Burrows' motion.

Ald. Robson—Does he know what his duties will be?

Ald. Jackson—Yes; it is stated in the advertisement for tenders.

Ald. O'Reilly—He doesn't know that he must draw gravel and sprinkle the streets.

Ald. Jackson—He does not have to draw gravel.

Ald. O'Reilly—It is a piece of imposition to turn down O'Neill who has spent his life and hurt his health in that dirty old hall, now when you have a better one. If we appoint a man at \$180, we must know he will expect a rise. It was not legal to call for tenders for a driver anyway. The resolution of council did not authorize the committee to consider that. O'Neill has slept in the dirty old hall and now he is to be kicked out as soon as the new one is ready. You can't get a better man, and there is no complaint against him.

Dr. Burrows—There is no intention of hurting O'Neill. If we get a second man, that does not throw O'Neill out.

Ald. O'Reilly—Yes it does, it means that when the new man comes, he will walk out.

Ald. Jackson—We must get a second team.

Ald. O'Reilly—Ald. Hore says he won't get it.

ROYALTY RODE IN A GILDED CAR

Mr. Kerr Macmillan Saw the Coronation Parade

THE TROOPS OF EMPIRE

Lord Kitchener the Iron Warrior, Was the Crowd's Favorite

In a letter to a relative in town, Mr. Kerr Macmillan, brother of St. Andrew's pastor, describes the coronation procession. The main part of the letter is as follows:

London, W.S. 26 Montague Place.

"Soon we'll be in London to see Sing my 'ads yo, ho, ho.' See the king in a golden crown. Sing my lads yo, ho, ho!"

What the powder monkey sang about, have I really experienced. Golden carriage, cream white horses, ermine robes, and—a golden crown. I saw them all. You see we had the choice of paying 2 or 3 guineas for a seat or rising early in the morning, and for once I chose the latter. Three Americans, mother and daughters, whom I knew in Berlin were my companions, and at half-past seven we were standing down near Trafalgar square with Nelson's monument towering far above us, only two rows from the street, and with the promise of having a good view if we held our places. So we decided to stay there. The king was to arrive about 1 p.m. A few minutes after our arrival some others arrived, notably one with a green dress and a strong cockney accent. They took up a position directly behind us and talked about the height of my shoulders.

The streets were already lined with soldiers shoulder to shoulder as far as we could see in either direction—two deep on either side of the street. Policemen also, and members of the ambulance corps with bags of restoration, etc., flung over their shoulders. Carriages, too, were on the move; spectators going to their seats packed like sardines in any sort of vehicle they could get; red cross wagons moving to their stations in different side streets; officers in all sorts of gay uniforms galloping or trotting along, with messages or glancing at the troops to see how they looked. But the most interesting for us were those going to the Abbey. They were easily distinguishable by the card of admission which the footman held in sight of all. Many were in cabs, a few in state gala carriages, but the most in private equipages—and if one had been well versed in heraldry, it would have been easy to name the occupants. These latter we all did our best to see, especially the ladies. We won't linger over them; some were pretty, some plain, all well dressed. Jewels, especially diamonds, flashed everywhere, and the whole carriage was full of train. Occasionally a couple of Indian princes or a foreign ambassador came driving through to relieve the monotony with their bright turbans or quaint diplomatic costumes. A royal carriage bringing guests occasionally also added to our curiosity; but still, do what we could, the pavement got harder, our heels sank up into our flesh and our knees had a sort of ossified feeling.

A GREAT JAM

About 9 o'clock the street was closed. The crowd was shoving behind and I was shoving back from the front; once it came to a little row, the woman in the cockney accent being pretty badly squashed. Then another "lady" insisted on having my shoulders out of the way and began the very popular, but in this case, very ineffective way of accomplishing her desire—bitting right out with her fists. This, however, stopped in a minute or two and we had peace again. Then a bigger tumult arose beside me and a policeman was just beginning to order quiet when he saw it was caused by a fainting woman. She was pulled out, a red cross man was on the spot in a moment, fed her some stimulant, took her name and address and set her on the curbstone where she soon got better. Then a tall, raw-boned fellow about six feet away, topped over and was likewise toppled out, dosed and set on the curbstone where he too soon recovered. All the rolling of cabs and carriages was now over. The Duke of Connaught came swinging through in an automobile to make the final review of the line of march, and then we settled down to quiet peaceful waiting.

AN OLD ACQUAINTANCE

At 11 a.m. a salute told us the king was leaving Buckingham, then we settled down to another long wait with only the music of different bands along the route to break the monotony, for we were on the part of the route which the king would cover on the return journey from the abbey. Behind us was crowded to the wall. Along the front of the houses stands were erected the whole way. Every window was full, and even on the house-tops, far and near, people were to be seen on improvised platforms.

HELP OR MORE PAY

Ald. McDiarmid said that so many new granolithic walks had caused the clerk so much extra work that he ought to be given another assistant whose salary should be charged to the walks.

Ald. Jackson—What extra?

Ald. O'Reilly—Entering the special taxes for those local improvements, opposite the right names takes a month.

Clerk Knowlson—There is a lot of preliminary work in connection with getting the papers out for these walks. It is only reasonable that it should be charged to the improvements.

Ald. Hore—I think it should be . . .

Ald. Jackson—We cannot hire an assistant. If Mr. Knowlson needs one he must get him, and if we are not paying Mr. Knowlson enough as clerk, we should raise his salary, but that is all we can do. Let the clerk apply for more salary if he wants to, we can consider it next meeting.

On Sunday afternoon, Charles Percy navigated the Niagara rapids and whirlpool in a 16 foot boat of his own making. He got out of the whirlpool in 20 minutes, while the last man who navigated it, was in 5 hours.

(Continued on Page 2.)

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 Mits and Gloves

HERB. J. LITTLE, Mgr.,

Repairing Neatly and Promptly Done.