

THE WATCHMAN-WARDER.

Total Circulation 5,000

Local Circulation 4,500

County of Victoria Jan 10

XLII. Number 40

LINDSAY, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 5th, 1899.

75 Cents per annum

Bargains in Ready-Made Clothing

This Week we are Showing:

- Men's Suits, single-breasted, sacque shape, dark tweeds, \$5, \$7 and \$10
- Men's Suits, double-breasted, sacque shape, dark tweeds, \$7 and \$10
- Men's Suits, single-breasted, sacque shape, serges, \$5, \$7 and \$10
- Men's Suits, double-breasted, sacque shape, serges, \$6, \$7 and \$10
- Men's Pea Jackets in Black and Brown Frieze, with storm collars, very special, \$3.50, \$4.50
- Men's Beaver Overcoats, in Black, Navy and Fawn, \$7 and \$10
- Men's Overcoats, in Nap Cloth, extra heavy, \$7
- Men's Ulsters, in Black and Brown Frieze, storm collars, tweed lined, \$6 and \$8
- Boy's 2-piece Suits, single-breasted coats, neatly pleated front and back, sizes 22 to 28, \$2.25, \$2.50 and \$3.25
- Boy's 3-piece Suits, sizes 28 to 33, \$3, \$4 and \$5
- Youths' Long Pants Suits, in medium, light and dark grey checked tweeds, \$4 and \$5
- Youths' Long Pants Suits, serge, \$5 and \$7
- Youths' and Boy's Ulsters, in Black and Brown Frieze, Storm Collar, tweed lined
- Boy's Reefers, in Black and Brown Frieze, storm collar
- Boy's Reefers, in Black and Navy Beaver, storm collar

O'LOUGHLIN & McINTYRE,
Kennedy's Old Stand

STRICTLY CASH AND ONE PRICE

The White Front

Directly opposite the post office is the most up-to-date Tailoring and Men's Furnishing store in town. You can't afford to place your order elsewhere before first inspecting our magnificent range of SUITINGS and OVERCOATINGS for Fall and Winter.

Everything new and the VERY LATEST that can be found in the market.

We guarantee our materials and workmanship to be THE VERY BEST. All orders entrusted to us will have the most careful attention.

H. A. Morgan & Co.
ARTISTIC TAILORS
Up-to-date Furnishers.

WRECK OF THE SCOTSMAN

The Big Dominion Liner Goes on the Rocks at Belle Isle

ELEVEN OF THE PASSENGERS DROWNED—TERRIBLE SUFFERINGS OF THE SURVIVORS—BRUTAL CONDUCT OF THE CREW—A BRAVE CAPTAIN AND OFFICERS.

Quebec, Sept. 29.—To the full were the dreadful perils of the sea tested by those who sailed from Liverpool on Sept. 14th by the Dominion Line S.S. Scotsman, but in addition the passengers suffered terrible privations from the conduct of the stokers and some of the lower-class of the crew. In brief, after a stormy passage the ship came within a day's journey of land, when a heavy fog settled down, and for three days it was impossible to take accurate reckonings. The Scotsman, in command of Captain Scrimshire, an old and careful sailor, felt its way along until at 2:40 o'clock on the morning of Friday, Sept. 29th, it struck on the southeast coast of Change Island, about eight miles from Belle Isle light. There was a sea at the time, and most had retired to bed, but awakened by the shock, rushed to the deck. The captain and the officers were at their posts and preserved perfect order among the passengers. Orders were given to lower the boats for the safety of the women first of all. Up to this point it was like many another wreck, unfortunate, but not disgraceful.

DISGRACEFUL SCENES.

From this point it was characterized by scenes which were scandalous in the extreme. This was due, undoubtedly, to the action of the company in shipping as stokers and laborers the riff-raff and scum of the earth, who were only awaiting an opportunity for pillage. The passengers who were up on deck had their baggage down below looted in the most systematic manner, and every particle of jewellery, money or other portable valuable was carried off by these rascally men. To make matters worse, they got drunk on the liquors on board, and subsequently acted hideously. These are facts which are not denied by the company. They make a record which is fortunately rare in the history of Canadian navigation.

ARRIVAL OF THE MONTFORT.

The first details of the wreck were brought to Rimouski this morning by the Elder-Dempster SS. Montfort, which carried 236 of the passengers and 29 of the crew. She was met out in the river by the tender Rhoda, on which were Messrs. Robert Macfarlane, the passenger agent of the Dominion Line; R. Dawson, agent; Dr. Lapointe, Health Officer; W. Anderson, Quebec Immigration Agent; Chas. Hyman, ex-M.P., of London; Mrs. F. O. Lewis of Montreal, and a few others. As the tender drew near there were misgivings in the minds of those who came to meet relatives and friends. On the crowded decks were few women, and a closer inspection showed that many of both sexes were clad in rags. Soon the tender was alongside, and the worst was quickly known. The Scotsman sailed with 89 saloon, 102 second and 89 steerage, making 280. There were 236 passengers on the Montfort.

THE SINKING OF THE BOAT

The first boat lowered from the Scotsman after the disaster sank with the fifteen ladies in it, and only five were rescued. The cause of it is uncertain. Some say the boat collided with another being lowered and had the bow stove in. On the other hand, Miss Agnes Scott, one of the members of the "Sign of the Cross" Company, who was in it, says positively that there was no collision, but that the boat was not plugged and that the water rushed in and sank it. Four other boats were lowered filled with women, and rowed away from the ship, as Captain Scrimshire did not know at what moment the Scotsman might sink.

A DREADFUL NIGHT

The suffering of the women and children was terrible. They were exposed from eight to ten hours in small boats during a heavy sea and cold wind. Most of them were insufficiently clad, and many of them wore only nightdresses or wrappers. Finally when it became evident that the ship was stationary, for a while at least, in spite of her decided list to port, the boats were ordered back. In the meantime the fog had lifted a little, it was lighter, and the passengers could see rising out of the water on the starboard side a ledge of rocks. Ladders were lowered and made fast to the rocks, and they one by one descended. When the women arrived at the ship's port side ropes were tied beneath their arms and they were hoisted up the steep incline to the starboard side. The strong clambered down the ladders and the week were let down in chairs.

STARVING ON THE ROCKS

Then all had to climb a steep incline to another ledge in order to be out of the way of the tide. This was on Friday, 22nd. Here they spent various periods, from one to three days, suffering. There were no tents or shelter of any kind. There were no blankets. There was hardly any food. The male passengers from time to time clambered down the cliff to get a few biscuits, a little bread or a can of beef from the steward and then returned to sustain the lives of their weaker friends and fellow passengers. The first night passed on the rocks formed as weird a picture as ever a naval artist could imagine. The moon was bright, the wind was light, and, though there was a heavy sea, there was no spray to chill. The living figures in the view were stretched in all conditions and attitudes; high up on

the rocks looking over the heaving ship and dark sea beyond. Prayers were offered up by Father Langmore. The ladies started well-known hymns, and the men added their deeper notes. But the picture was soon a daub. The rascally stokers, drunk with the liquor they stole on the ship, started up obscene and ribald songs, shouted indecent jokes, and put an end to it all.

CAUSE OF THE DISASTER.

The passengers who arrived at Quebec tell a harrowing tale. According to it the magnificent steamer, the pride of the Dominion Steamship Company's fleet, was proceeding on her way, when between 2 and 3 o'clock on the morning of Friday last, while in a dense fog, a whistle was heard. Captain Scrimshire says, according to the story, that he concluded it was that of another steamer, and altered his course accordingly. A few moments later there was an awful crash, and the vessel was upon the rocks. Formerly the fog signal upon the end of the island was a gun, but a short time ago a whistle was substituted, and this was the whistle that was heard. The captain, it is reported, asserts that he was never notified of the change, and so it was that the disaster occurred. At once the vessel began to fill and then listed and threatened to back off into the sea, while the bewildered and thoroughly terrified passengers rushed on deck in their night dresses. The officers hastened to reassure them to the best of their ability, but if all that is told is true they were not by any means seconded in these efforts by some of the crew, who, it is stated, broke into the storerooms, etc. in search of liquor and valuables; they even rifled the cabins and robbed the passengers. Others say that these statements are magnified, but if they are true it is due to the fact that the men of the Stokers' Union are on strike, and riff-raff had to be engaged in their places.

It is also stated that pirates have attacked the ship, but some of the officers are standing by her, and a warship was also despatched from Newfoundland to keep off intruders.

At present the possible loss is a mere matter of speculation, but as far as the Scotsman itself is concerned, if she goes to pieces it will mean not less than \$750,000. She was built originally at a cost of \$500,000. Since she was floated \$250,000 extra has been spent on fitting her for the place she held on the Dominion Line. The cargo is a very valuable one, but it would be absurd to even guess at that value. It is admitted that it is the largest that sailed for this port during the present season.

Things Worth Knowing.

—Home-made oilcloth.—An ingenious housekeeper, with wit more plentiful than contents of purse, devised the following mode of making kitchen oilcloth: Over the flooring was pasted a layer of heavy, stout manila paper, and when that was dry, a second layer. On this was pasted a heavy small-figured, but inexpensive wall paper, made smooth and with figures perfectly matching. When this was dry it was covered with a coat of sizing and then with a coat of floor varnish. By an annual renewing of the varnish, this home-made oilcloth will last several years.

—To feed a cold and starve a fever is a dangerous maxim. At the first sign of a cold, the patient ought to take a rapid hot bath in a warm, well-ventilated room, then remain covered in bed, with hot water at the feet, for several hours. Darken the windows, court sleep and fast, say only from drinking warm broth or gruel, until unpleasant symptoms subside. Nor should there be mental or physical exertion. Then all the vitality can go to restoring circulation and throwing off that waste material which, retained, is absolute poison. To eat in this condition is to add the proverbial straw to the camel's back.

—A hanging garden on a small scale can be made as follows: Soak a round piece of coarse sponge to expand it, then squeeze it perfectly dry. Place in the cavities the seeds of clover, millet, rice, barley and grass, and hang it in a sunny window. Keep it constantly moist by sprinkling and it will shortly be a ball of lovely living green. Again, scoop out a portion of the bottom of a large carrot, leaving quite a thickness of shell. Suspend it bottom upward, fill with water, in which insert ivy and tradescantia. These will grow, while the feathery top of the carrot will lengthen and curl about the hanging basket.

—A cough syrup.—The more children—and grown people, too—stay cooped up over the fire and bundle up when they go out, the more susceptible to colds they are. They are like spinning plants in a close room. Yet with overfeeding or wrong feeding, especially with a superfluity of sweets, to which, as a nation, we are given there are often epidemics of coughs. Whether these are cough bacteria or it be through sympathy or suggestion, as is the fashion now to believe, an entire neighborhood indulges in a kind of continuous coughing chorus. This syrup I have seen cure where, for weeks, all other simple medicines have failed. Yet I firmly believe that proper food, good ventilation, with gargles and throat applications of cold salt water, covered with a dry cloth, every night, would soon cure these coughs. To make it: Procure five cents' worth each of gum arabic, white rock candy, licorice, antimonial wine, and paregoric. To all, save the two latter ingredients, add one pint of water, and slowly simmer until the mixture is reduced one half. Then add the wine and paregoric, bottle, and administer a teaspoonful two or three times a day, according to the severity of the cough. This is a well-tryed valuable recipe.

A METHODIST MILLION

That is What Rev. Dr. Potts Talked of When Here.

HOW DID THE 18th CENTURY END—A GREAT UNDERTAKING AT THE END OF THE 19th—OTHER CHURCHES DOING THE SAME—THE STUDY OF METHODISM—GOING OVER THE BORDER OF A CENTURY—GRATEFUL OFFERINGS.

The greatest financial undertaking in the history of the Methodist church is now being presented to the numerous membership of that body. It is known as the Twentieth Century Fund and proposes to raise a million dollars for the various departments of that church's activities. Rev. Dr. John Potts, secretary of education in the church, is the organizer of the plan. He in turn acknowledged as having got the idea from a similar movement among English Methodists, who under the leadership of a Mr. Perks, M.P., are striving to raise a million guineas for similar purposes. Dr. Potts was present at the recent District Meeting held in the Cambridge-st. Methodist church, and in the afternoon addressed the ministers, giving an outline of the movement for their instruction. At night a large audience listened to Rev. E. Roberts of Omece, who made a capital speech on the Fund and was followed by Dr. Potts, whose address we reproduce in brief. Dr. Potts said:

Of the close of the 18th century little seems to be known. It was not marked by any great undertaking. No monument was reared at its departure. The Methodist church is determined that so far as it is concerned the 19th shall not end in such obscurity and has addressed itself to the great task of raising one million dollars as an evidence of gratitude to Almighty God for the mercies that have crowned the century coming to a close. It is the only undertaking of this sort we who are no alive shall ever have an opportunity of taking part in. We were not at the close of the 18th; we shall not be at the end of the 20th. We have not passed this way before and we shall not pass this way again. We have our opportunity now to improve or not.

I am glad we are not the sole possessors of this idea. I am glad that our sister Presbyterian church is moving on the same lines. We shall be an inspiration to each other in the one purpose of raising monumental thanksgiving to our common Lord. This is the most colossal thing Methodism ever tried in this or any other land. By the blessing of God it shall have the vastest results in spiritual and temporal awakening in the kingdom of God. We are aiming not merely for money. The movement must be made emphatically a religious one and we expect to see the spiritual energies of our church wonderfully quickened as a result of this financial effort. It will minister powerfully to what is always the ultimate in Methodism—the salvation of souls.

It will lead our people to a study of the Methodism to which they belong her history, biography, theology, hymnology. Our church has a wonderful history but a more wonderful future. Her past is bright with an historic glory but her future with a prophetic glory that excelleth. It will be well for our Epworth Leaguers and Sunday school scholars to study the past and forecast the future of religious mother that has 100,000 more adherents than any other Protestant denomination in the English speaking world. With such a history, what may not her mission be!

It is appropriate that the close of the 19th century should be celebrated. It has been the greatest hundred years in the history of the world. Science, commerce, civilization, evangelization, all these have been wonderfully advanced. It is also appropriate that its close should be celebrated by the Methodist church especially, for not only has she through her membership been closely associated with the century's progress, but it has been through his years that she has had her wonderful development from a little movement among the common people of England to the greatest christian denomination on the earth. She has had a great share in the advancement and benefits of all scientific and moral progress and it is fitting that as the century draws to a close Methodism should rear a monument worthy of the greatest century ever known. When Mr. John Wesley preached at the laying of the corner stone of City Road Chapel, London, he took as his text "What has God wrought" and dwelt on the great advancement of his sect to that time. What would Mr. Wesley say to-day if he could stand again amid the church that he founded, after a hundred years? He could take the same text and with wiser vision see the progress of a century in science, religion, morals and in the great religious body that he founded. As he saw England, Ireland, America, Australia, the islands of the sea, and the stretching continents, under the benign influence of his church he could exclaim with greater emphasis "What hath God wrought!"

It is a solemn thing to pass over the line into the 20th century. The watchword service is always impressive for it marks the passing of a year, but how much more the service that marks not only the year's departure but a century's end. It will be exceedingly impressive, will the watchword of a century. How shall we cross the threshold? With what earnest prayer, serious reflection, hearty praise, shall we go in at the shining gates of a new century. Shall we go empty-handed or go with the magi of old bearing devout homage in our hearts and precious offerings in our hands? English Methodism will go with a million golden guineas, Canadian Presbyterianism will go with a rich thank offering. Shall our beloved Methodism do less? She shall not. This Twentieth Century Fund of a million dollars for religion, education and philanthropy shall be our offering to our God at the dawning of the new century. Without begging or grogging, but in a joyful acknowledgment of our mercies as a people and as a church shall we raise our rich memorial, a lasting testimony to our spirit and resources when the 19th century died.

FRUITS!



Choice Fruits Arriving Daily.

SPECIAL VALUE IN

Plums

THIS WEEK

SPRATT & KILLEN,
FAMILY GROCERS

Gentlemen of Mariposa

I want your trade in the Custom Clothing line. Can save you several dollars on a suit, and guarantee to please you in CUT, FIT AND FINISH.

Don't buy "Ready-Mades" when you can get a custom-made suit from me about as cheap. Call and let me show you goods and quote prices.

J. J. RICH,
The Little Britain Tailor

Fur Comfort

Never in all the years behind us have we so fully prepared to suit your ideas of Fur Comfort. This season's offerings in every line thorough. Of course there is no question as to workmanship. Being practical Furriers, we and always have, served our patrons considerably better than many others could do.

PLENTY OF STYLES

year, all reasonably low and enough of them make it worth your while to come here first. Give a guarantee with everything we sell.

Hats, Caperines, Collarettes, Ruffs, Scarfs, Storm Proof Collars, Gauntlets, Muffs, Capes, Fur Lined Wraps, Etc.,

the Popular Furs

in keeping with reliable goods. Fall styles in Men's Hard and Soft Hats now in stock.

Armstrong Bros.

Manufacturing Furriers and Hatters,
66 KENT STREET, LINDSAY