

# THE WATCHMAN-WARDER

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### J. & G. Cold Cure.

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It is a combination of the best known modern remedies for such a purpose. Is scientifically prepared and its use is always attended with best results.

Sold at

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### THE WEATHER FOR NOVEMBER

There will be Storms and Cold But the Month is to be Generally Pleasant

What and Works for November the following forecast of the weather for the month:

A regular volcanic storm period is expected on the 1st. By the 1st conditions will be organized in the west, and the cloud areas will advance eastwardly across the country, causing higher temperatures, rain and possibly thunder storms in many sections on the

## REV. CLARE LOSES HIS CASE AGAINST THE HOTELKEEPERS

The Oakwood Clergyman's Detective Work Failed to Prove Violation of the Liquor Act on Fair Day

### FOUR CASES IN COURT

Two of Them Were Dismissed and the Other Two Withdrawn --Magistrate Steers' Views on the Prosecution

Local Option begins at home, but like another good thing it doesn't always stay there. Rev. Geo. R. Clare, Methodist minister at Oakwood, the capital of the Local Option township, resolved to rest not with victory in his own municipality, but to try his hand on the enemy's strongholds beyond.

Saturday Sept. 26th was the last day of the Lindsay Central Fair. At 7 o'clock on the evening of that day, the reverend gentleman set out on a hustling tour of the hotels to ascertain how the liquor law with regard to closing on Saturday night was observed. Starting at the Simpson House, he rushed to the Benson, then the Royal, and at last to the Pym House where he arrived at 7.17. As a result of what he saw in these 17 minutes he lodged a charge of violation of the law against the keepers of these hostelrys. The cases were brought before Police Magistrate Steers on Friday afternoon.

Two of them were dismissed and the rest withdrawn. Crown Attorney Devlin conducted the prosecution and was assisted by R. J. McLaughlin. The defence had Mr. Haverson of Toronto, solicitor for the Ontario Licensed Victuallers' Association. He was assisted by Mr. Hugh O'Leary K. C.

"I regard you as a reverend detective and shall treat you as such," said Mr. Haverson to the informant. "Very well sir," replied Mr. Clare. Mr. Clare's evidence with regard to the Simpson House was that immediately after 7 o'clock he entered the bar by the south door on York-st. and found men in it. A young man named Rogers waited outside till Mr. Clare came out. He said he had some idea that he would be required to give evidence against the hotel. Mr. Geo. Simpson swore that he stopped selling liquor at one to clear the bar—a task that occupied two or three minutes. The case was dismissed.

### THE PYM HOUSE

The next charge taken was that against the Pym House. Mr. Clare said he reached there at 7.17, saw a man the worse of liquor come out, went into the hall and through a door toward the north end into the bar.

The magistrate—How do you know it was the bar?

Mr. Clare—By the appurtenances—the counter and bottles.

The magistrate—How many men were behind the bar?

Mr. Clare—I can be sure of only one.

The magistrate—What did he look like? Do you see him here?

Mr. Clare pointed to Bartender Mulvaney and said he believed but would not swear that he was the man.

"You expected to have to give evidence didn't you?" asked the magistrate.

"I had not that intention clearly in my mind at the time," replied Mr. Clare. "I was rather finding out how the law was observed. The other determination had not at that time taken full shape in my mind."

"Well what was it in its embryo form?" asked Mr. Steers.

Crossfire kept up between the magistrate and witness until Solicitor McLaughlin for the prosecution demanded that Mr. Steers give the witness fair play.

"I am trying to," replied Mr. Steers.

"Well now this is like it was in Colours," chimed in Mr. Haverson. "What has Mr. McLaughlin got to do with dictating to the magistrate?"

### THE DOG CONFERENCE

(By Cat N. Wall)

Last night a number of town dogs held a meeting under the iron bridge. A chairman was elected after much snapping and snarling and a few unearthly howls from a pug pup which was trumped on by F. K. Begbie's big St. Bernard. The chairman rising called the meeting to order and asked all learned speakers or those with a grievance to address the meeting and trusted that their prejudices or fondness for hen-coops would not interfere with the freedom of debate.

The first speaker, a year-old bull pup from the east ward, said he was better at fighting than speaking but intended being dogonated this evening. As Sirius a dog of the first magnitude was shining with unusual brilliancy he considered this an omen of success. He felt annoyed at the continual destruction of his brother canines. As he could lick up his weight in wolves, women or wild cats, to run up against the rascal would be as pleasing to him as a dish of oysters fried in bread crumbs.

A breezy-looking colkie came bounding onto the stage next and said that it was he who had killed all the hens in the south ward because he was starving. He had been tied up in a stable since July to avoid paying the tax and was sick from eating chicken and consumed about half an acre of grass to cure his dyspepsia. He said that Alex. Horn and the Watchman-Warder will take their meals standing if they continue this dog-gone crusade any longer, and it was time enough for Mr. Horn to talk when they started sheep killing.

Next came a stump-tailed canine with one eye missing and minus a large patch of hair. He said he belonged to a railroad man and got his scars in a railroad wreck. His assets he said had been down to zero for some months and that ruffed his temper. He admitted biting the town solicitor for encouraging a dog by-law and kicking him out of his office one day and calling him something like a son of a biscuit box. He said he watched for the mayor and Ald. O'Reilly but he always fell asleep before they got home or they would get it also.

The next dog called was a ragman's. He looked like the forerunner of a famine or something set up at a quarantine to frighten away epidemics. He was too weak to be heard any distance but said his diet consisted of bones, buttons, and engineers' overalls. He said he tried to get in with a hotel man but he wasn't rugged enough to knock around the bar and revel on the proceeds of a pail of soft soap, or a bed tick full of oat straw.

A pert-looking Scotch terrier who said he lived with a lawyer commenced his address by saying: "Know ye all by these present that I have eaten nothing for two weeks but some mullage I have licked out of the bottle and a pair of tan boots my owner had laid away for next summer."

A big hound with an abbreviated tail told of having that appendage chopped off with a hay-knife in the hands of an irate farmer whose henfruit he was appropriating from the bottom of a big barrel over whose edge the unfortunate caudal appendage hung.

Day was breaking and the church bell was making its clangorous assault upon the sleeping town, so after a lusty rendering of the dogology the meeting was brought to a close.

### ZEAL WITHOUT KNOWLEDGE

Worship said he understood the law to allow selling liquor up to 7 o'clock and time to clear the bar after that hour.

Of the case in general he said: "If the temperance men want the support of the community they must do to others as they would wish to be done by—that is cardinal principle of the law. Have they done it in this case? I do not think so. Fair day was not a proper time to make a test of how the liquor law was being observed. To take advantage of such a day to secure cases against the hotelmen showed unfairness and a mere desire to get a conviction."

Rev. Mr. Clare admits that he was anxious to get a conviction. He is a temperance enthusiast. I like is an enthusiast. If the world be badly salted with them it would be badly off. I am myself an enthusiast in some instances. But one cannot place the same absolute reliance on the testimony of an enthusiast as on that of an unbiased man. He is anxious for a conviction, right or wrong. I respect Mr. Clare's enthusiasm more than his judgment, because he is honest, and the more honest men we have the better. I have had to weigh the evidence of the defence against his and feel that the result does not warrant a conviction."

### Wardsworth's Ways

The worthies of Wardsworth's village in the lake country of England had their own ideas of his value as a man and as to his personality, after his death as to his personality, they readily admitted that he was kind to those who were in sickness or need. They could count on him on a pinch. But he did not hob-nob with his neighbors.

"He did not notice them much," said an old man, in answer to questions asked by the author of "Lake Country Sketches."

"A Jem Crow and an auld blue cloak was his rig," continued the old man. "And as for his habits, he had no noan. And as for his pipe ' his hand or a pipe ' his mouth."

After deep probing the author brought out:

"Yes, Wardsworth was fond of a good dinner at times, if you could get him to it; that was t' job."

The poet's aloofness was again touched upon.

"He was forever pacing the roads and his own garden walks, and always composing poetry. He was terrible through in visitors and folks ye mun ken at times, but if he could get a fra them a spell, he was out upon his walk."

And then he would set his head a bit forrad, and put his hands behind his back. And then he would start a bummung, and then it was bum, bum, bum, and go on bummung for long enough, right down and back again. I suppose, ye ken, the bummung helped him out a bit."

### THE WELSH ADVENTURER

George Stuart, the well-known Wolcott Adventurer, is dead. Mr. Stuart several times predicted the end of the world and each time had so much confidence in his prediction that he climbed a tall poplar tree near his home and there awaited the final smash-up. In spite of such a succession of alarms, Mr. Stuart seems to have looked forward to the end of things with equanimity. At last he had reached the ripe old age of 92 before death finally overtook him.

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### TWICE TOLD TALES

News of The World Condensed Into Brief Paragraphs

Renfrew is considering the question of the town taking over the plants of the Renfrew Power Company and the A. A. Wright Company. The purchase price will be \$180,000 extended over a period of thirty years.

At the Springhill collieries, Amherst, N.S., Wednesday afternoon, Percy, the 11-year-old son of Wm. Hyatt, lost his life. He was balancing on an endless chain used in conveying coal to the boilers, when his foot caught, and he was drawn through a small hole in the boiler house, his body being literally torn to pieces.

A man named John Moore, living near Teeswater, was seriously injured in a runaway accident there. The team took fright and ran down one of the back streets. In turning a corner Mr. Moore was thrown out. He was badly bruised about the head and face. The horses were caught after they had left the wagon fast in a fence.

A special meeting of the Chatham council was held on Thursday evening last and government auditor F. H. McPherson's report was read. The report stated that the city has a deficit of \$49,734.59 on its hands. The report came in as a thunderbolt to citizens and council. Expenditure by the council in excess of appropriation and expenditures for which no appropriations were made were the principal causes of the deficit.

The Greenbrier Presbytery, one of the strongest Presbyteries in the south, meeting at Lewisburg, W. Va. has adopted the following resolution:—"Resolved that it is the solemn and painful conviction of the Greenbrier Presbytery that some of the ministerial brethren are departing from the time-honored custom of the fathers in wearing 'hobtailed' coats, and the Presbytery would hereby warn the brethren against conformity to this custom of dudes.

Mr. Jeremiah H. Long, one of the most prominent citizens of Whittby, died Thursday morning, as a result of fire in his house on Tuesday evening. It is thought his lamp exploded and set fire to his bedroom. When rescued by the fire brigade he was unconscious, but revived and lived till this morning. He was mayor here for several years, and was known as "Equal Rights" from his following the late D'Alton McCarthy's political leadership.

A high official of the Canadian Pacific announces that the company is about to inaugurate an important and extensive movement in the direction of retrenchment in operation expenses, which will result in the laying off of a large number of men in the various branches of the company's service. It was pointed out by this official that the operating expenses for September, amounting to \$2,734,735, were so heavy that there was a decrease in net earnings compared with September last year, amounting to \$208,488.

A fatal accident happened at the annual field sports of the Western University, London, on the campus Wednesday afternoon of last week. A contestant was throwing a heavy iron weight, which by some means went wide. The crowd fell back, but Edward, the 7-year-old son of P. W. D. Broderick, manager of the Molsons Bank, was not quick enough and the weight struck him on the head. He was rendered unconscious, and last night the medical men in attendance were doubtful of his recovery. As a result of the accident the games were called off.

Bears are very plentiful in the vicinity of Warton this fall, and are doing considerable damage to the corn and turnip crops, and destroying lambs and hogs. In the Couch settlement one farmer has lost eighteen lambs, and others from one to five. The headquarters of the brutes appears to be in the rocky or bad lands between Hope and Barrow Bays, which affords splendid protection to them. There is talk of organizing a general hunt, and clearing them out, and the sooner it is done the better. Last week W. Pruder of Albemarle lost two sheep by the same agency. He lives near the Indian reserve, where there is lots of protection for the bruin family.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Drehard of St. Philemon, Bellechasse county, Que., were visiting neighbors and during their absence, people residing in the vicinity of their home were startled to perceive that the building was on fire. Many hurried to the scene, but ere their arrival the flames had increased to such an extent as to render the premises almost impossible of approach. Undaunted by this, one heroic resident, whose name was not learned, braved the danger, and despite the entreaty of others rushed into the burning building and in a few minutes issued forth with a baby in his arms. He had snatched the child from the cradle where it lay, almost suffocated by the dense smoke. Both rescuer and rescued were very badly burned and it is feared that the infant will not survive. One child was saved, but three others were cremated. The flames reached the dwelling to a height of 100 feet and not even the charred remains of the dead children have been recovered. The sadly bereaved parents are prostrated with grief, and the whole community is distressed over the unfortunate affair.