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During the past winter I was successful in securing a great quantity of unusually fine pump timber. This will be if benefit to all my customers, and will erve to maintain the high standard of nality that my goods have enjoyed in

very Service

Continued fr m lest veek ers and sorrows. "It must be so, Caleb, if thou thinkest

"Come, Abner," Caleb solemnly exclaimed, "let us swear by the eternal that if either of us die the survivor shall seek to communicate with the departed one and visit the sepulcher at the moment of his highest happiness on earth. Then it is my fervent belief that the secret of heavenly happiness will be unfolded, and we shall attain the highest degree of intelligence." The compact was made-an unusual thing in those days among the plous Jew ish youth-and the conversation ended. In a few years Caleb died, and Abner, dis-

consolate and dejected, disdained for awhile all society, but spent the largest share of his leisure at the triend s grave, reflecting on his genial traits and their loving intercourse. Time, however, works its magical changes, and now he had mar

"I had almost forgotten thee, beloved Caleb," said Abner softly to himself he left the crowded streets of Jerusalem and gained the roadway leading to the cometery. "Surely this is the happiest anoment of my life, wedded to the one I hold most dear. Could there be a more fitting time to think of thee and our mu

It did not take long, for the distance was short and he walked with hurried steps, before Abner found himself close to the simple slab that covered the remains of Calcb. Flinging himself upon it, he gave way to his emotions, but by a strong effort his self control gained the mastery. Then he communed thus with the spirit of

"Beloved Caleb, not with fear and trembling but with glad confidence I approach thee. Thou rememberest our oath. have come to thy grave at the full tide of my happiness, to learn of thy experience in the realms of bliss. Thou recallest our and in thy purified state uplift the veil which hides the mortal from the immortal. Inspire me now ob, Caleb, with the knowledge I seek and lot me not ask in vain."

Abner ceased, half expectant of some response. But no voice broke the stillness. ing night in his rapt contemplation. Then a faint murmuring rent the air and the trees that skirted the burial ground seemed to give forth a sobbing sound. "Oh, Caleb," Abner entreated, with out-

stretched hands, "answer me. By the ineffable name of God, answer me." The tremulous weeping of a child was borne on the breeze. A flash of lightning lit up the distant hills, and a rumbling as of thunder was heard. "Do I disturb thee, oh, Calch, from thy

rest? Forgive me, beloved friend. But answer me, as thou didst swear to do. Tell me the delights of immortal life." "Abner! Abner!" At the words Abner's countenance shone with sudden joy. "At last!" he exclaimed. "At last I hear thy

"Abner, such a delight is mine as is comparable to no earthly bliss. So pure, so radiant, so serene, are my companions that my voice cannot describe a thousandth at our severed friendship. A sweeter, pleased to dedicate a joem to the Canastronger bond unites us now. Dost thou years to see again my features and clasp | first real war-song ever written for the my hand as of old? Why, I am nearer to | force and yet it has been compelled to thee than in the past, and my eye sees | drop lifelessly to the ground almost beclearer within where spirit responds to fore it rose, I never saw the poem pubspirit and all is at perfect peace. I have lished but once, and I never saw a picsolved the mystery. I have gained the beights."

The voice ceased for a moment and then "More could I tell thee. But dost thou know the penalty? A thousand years on earth are but as a moment in eternity. Even as thou communest with me here, beloved friend, the years vanish and life recedes. Oh, hasten, hasten, ere it be too late! Thy bride awaits thee and wonders why thou art tarrying. Wouldst thou learn the secret of eternal life? Make thy carth a heaven and live well thy mortal years, with their alternate sunshine and shade, as best preparation for immortality. But hasten, hasten! I dare speak no more,

for thine own dear sake.' borne to Abner's ear. There came a flash of lightning and the muttering of thunder. Then the shadows lifted, and it was sunrise on earth, with a fresh, cheerful air upon him, at least that is the proper sweeping across the hills.

d, rising with difficulty from the shaggy beard has grown overnight. A pretty figure to meet my bride!" he mutfored as he moved with hesitating steps toward Jerusalem. He gained the old roadway, although its lines had changed. He did not recognize the fields in which some reasants were plowing, while on ev-

"Almighty!" he entreated as he strained his sight for the accustomed glory of the temple mount. "Where art thou vanished, O Jerusalem? O beloved bride, shall I see thee no more? Home, friends, country. have I lost ye all?"

Abner had dreamed 70 years, and when the dream cloud bad lifted bride and friends had long since died. The temple had fallen and Jerusalem had become a ruin-the spoil of triumphant Rome. In seeking to pierce the mysteries of the future, the present had passed from view

and left Abner in solitude. That was the penalty of seeing visions.—St. Louis Globe-

Civic Holiday Excursion.

the Local Mason Lodge, on Aug. 26th, promises to be so arranged to meet the comforts and tastes of all, The Steamer, for comfort, safety and speed, and as an excursion steamer has no equal on the event of the season. Advise your friends surrounding Lindsay and at the Point nd organize your pic-nic

> ger, M. A., Public School liburton dled on Satur-

herself to a door knol .

THE VANQUISHED GROOM.

pass from life do not become as petrified as the sinbs that cover them. They hover around these who loved them and whom they loved on earth and mingle in their

endeavoring to arouse my languid feelto," said Abner after a pause. ings after a pleasing, though somewhat tiresome fishing excursion, I accidentally fell into possession of a newspaper.

The air being c. of and refreshing, I decided to peruse my lately acquired reasure in the hope that there might be somet ing of interest in its columns for me-perhars some tidings of the war. War news there was sure enough struck me more forcibly than anything else I saw in that little Journal. It was a poem entitled " Marching to Victory and dedicated to the Canalian Militia by a Corporal in the service. I never in my life read anything that grate. more severely up n my feelings and stirred up my burning embers of indignation. I do not think there ever was a more infamous or hostile article either etic or prose written on earth and hurled at the American people. It was grossly insulting, antagonistic and indeed could be termed nothing less than slang. Here is a sample s'a za, in speaking of the war of 1812:

ation, Hates Her Patriots and

National War Songs.

DEAR SIR, -This evening while ramb-

ling about this beautiful summer resor

EDITOR OMEMER MIRROR:

At last, at last, the war cloud's past and peace they now preclaim, The treacherons Yankee dogs are licked

we say it to their shame; We loathe the nest of traitors, that once did bear our name,

As we go marching to victory. I could think of nothing but that infamy all that evening, and when I re turned to the camp, I began to converse with a military authority who was in our company. I handed him the paper and directing his attention to the poem, asked, "What do you think of that?" He simply made a smudge of a laugh and replied, "Oh, that's rotten rotten." What does the militia thin converse in those joyous days of youth of such a poem?" again I asked. "Well when it was our desire to pierce all mys. he continued, "the militia are of the tiots have substantiated what I have ust said." The militia has never in any way acknowledged the receipt of the tribute, and will not, since the author has been pleased to slander the American people. They will not allow The shadows of evening were deepening. such rotten prattle to be dished up to One by one the stars shone in the firma- them as patriotism. No doubt he ment. Abner failed to notice the advanc- | thought such conduct would be greatly approved by his comrades in arms, but alas he has been shown the contrary in a manner never to be forgotten by him He has been informed that his narrow minded sarcasm and patriotic bigotry are much depreciated by the force. He has justly received a smart slap in the face as a sharp rebuke to his insolence. What he supposed would bring honor has brought disgrace. The ode, I must admit is intensely patriotic and were it not for its slanderous attack upon Americans would be worthy of notice, and neither the militia nor the Canadian people could confer any honor too high upon him. The fact of the matter is, the author has made a daring effort to attain greatness, indeed, he would seem to have craven the devotion of the militia, but they have ignored, despised and even hated him. We mu-t necessarily infer this from the fact that never in the portion of my happiness. Have no regret | history of the world has anyone been

dian militia. This is the first ode, the ture of the author. There are thousands of soldiers and millions of civilians who have never even heard of such a manif I may call him such-fer so much ignored is he, the press refuse point blank to publish his twaddle or heed his vociferons cries for honor. We are utterly ashamed of him, as you can readily discern from the cold manner we have treated him. I believe, however, a few old hard-headed fanatics, styling themselves patriots, have undertaken to have the poor fellow made Paymaster General, with the honorary rank of Lient.-Col. They intend, I suppose, to have the officers of the militia petition the proper authorities to place him in Again a child's tremulous wail was | this position and then these "big guns" will forward it to Her Majesty, who will be asked to confer knighthood and some military titles, perhaps C. B. K. C. M.G. way to go about it Such a dignitary, "Why, I have been sleeping," Abner ex- fortunately will never exist except in mere fancy, but had the militia appreground. "How careless on my part! My ciated the poem, and had it been less limbs are as stiff as an old man's and my off nsive the officers would have no difficulty in having the honors I speak of

conferred upon him. There is not a person from Halifax to Vancouver would object, but rather would be pleased to honor the " Poet or pet of the Canadian army " in this way. What a pity ery side were scattered debris and heaps his insolence and molevolence for, then the author had not left aside his sattre, he would most certainly merit the greatest honor and distinction possible, for as le is the first to write an ode, to the force since Adan was a boy, they would use their influence to have him gain distinction. But nothing can now be done but let him remain in obscurity. To get at the bottom of the thing, the real truth is, we are drifting rapidly towards annexation, and undoubtedly this accounts for the cool reception given the "Poet of the Army," Our various city corps are wild to celebrate Independence Day in your country, and indeed right here in Peterboro the cavalry refused point blank to celebrate Her Majesty's Diamond Jubilee last year, and whenever we do any decorating-which is very seldom-the Stars and Stripes predominate. " Do you think, then, that the author will be The excursion, under the auspices of knighted?" said I, "Certainly not," he replied," though, as I said before, if

way-supposing the poem inoffensivethey could easily accomplish it. The whole thing hinges on this fact. If the Crandella, was never in such good shape militia appreciates the tribute, but I know they don't - he will be a knight But the annexation sentiments are grewing stronger every day, and from back waters. This will prove the social that I know he will never be such. In short, if the people of Canada favor the man and his production, he will be a knight or gain distinction, if they favor annexation, he will remain a corporal. What does the corporal think now of his poem? and the cold manner he has been treated? Does he yet believe the Canadian militia the cream of earth It is truly gratifying to us to find the annexation cords drawing the country into closer relationship, and we trust. s, of North Gower | union with this most glorious republic. You have no idea, whatever, how strongly they lean that way. Why, just imagine a patriotic poem, an ode, a war song written expressly for the Canadian militia and dedicated to the same- and it the first-to be trampled upon and the author ignored, despised, and even hated by his countrymen, and all because be slandered our people. And remember that eight or nine stanzas out of twelve are devoted to Gt. Britain, Ireland Queen Victoria, Canada and the whole empire by way of a strong eulogy. dec, It is wonderfully strange and yet pleasseveral of ing to us to find the burning, fervent

willage bei. g patriotiem and lovalty of Canadians to-

the officers went about it in the right

Canada Drifts Towards Annex- | Queen on the decline. Such is the naked | publication, so that "Militiaman," who

people, tla: we have been deceived, and | have this information in welcome." are blindly foolish in arriving so hastily at conclusions. We greatly sympathize with the poor child author, but h in he has spent the remainder of his ta's in the cold shade of obscurity, he will probably have learned enough not wri.e poetry so infamous, so disgraceful, so malicious and artagonistic to Americans. I hope, Mr. Author, to see he Stars and Stripes floating over your leserted and despised grave, whither ou have gone, without rank or title, inwept, unloved, unhonored, and un-

I trust, Mr. Editor, your contemporaries all over this country will copy this article, and that five millions may know h w patriotic songs and military poets through his hat. are treated here in Canada. I remain

Yours for "Old Glory," COLUMBIA. . CARLYLE, Stoney Lake, Peterboro Co.,

July 26, 1898. Note-I intended sending this to the New York Sun, but on a second consid-

truth, and cannot be denied, unless the | wrote an article in one of the Toronto "Poet of the Army" receives knight- newspapers, might know my sentihood and the titles C.B.K.C.M.G. from ments. He wishes to know whether that goodnatured old lady, Queen Vic- | Corp. Johnston possesses any soldierly toria. Perhaps that goodnatured old qualities, I have pleasure in sending lady will take compassion on him, as him a detailed description as given by she did on Piper Findlater and all her my military friend, who saw the fellow heroes, and give him the additional in Belleville during the camp there in

notoriety of being the youngest colonel June. He is a low set fellow, barely and knight in the Canadian militia, if | coming up to the regulation height has not in the Empire. Perchance she'll an awkward movement and is remarkmake him her own aide de-camp, which | able for being irregular in the discharge would be very appropriate. We will of duties, and for uncleanliness. On watch with interest the manœuvres of many occasions he has been reprimandall concerned, and if the author be- ed sharply by the captain commanding comes knight, colonel and paymaster | the company, and twice he came up begeneral with all those other titles and t fore the commanding officer. He is very distinctions, we may then, but not till unmilitary in every way you take him, then, be convinced that we hold on that | and "Militiaman" of your town can

Cholera is epidemic at Madras.

The American squadron off Cuba was thrown into a state of excitement by the report that General Blanco had escaped from Havana. Several vessels have been dispatched to intercept him.

A daring highway robbery took place near Thamesyille, when Mesers. Maurice Caste and Julius Steber were relieyed of \$77 between them, and Mr. Steber who attempted to resist, got a bullet

The street cars ran Sunday at Cornwall to carry an excursion of Catholic Foresters from Montreal to St. Lawrence Park. The Lord's Day Alliance met in the evening and condemned the company's action and decided to proseration I decided to mail it to you for ecute the offenders,

McCormick's Binders & Mowers

Ore of these Celebrated Machines was started Wednesday, July 13th on the farm of COUNCILLOR I. H. FEE by G. W. Mc-Kim, Agent, Omemee. Mr. Fee is highly pleased with his binder. It is very light of draft, easily managed and says he considers it a superior machine the sheaf carrier being a great advantage and would not be without it for a great deal more than it costs and would recommend intending purchasers to try a McCormick.

G.W. McKim,

East of Bridge,: OMEMEE.

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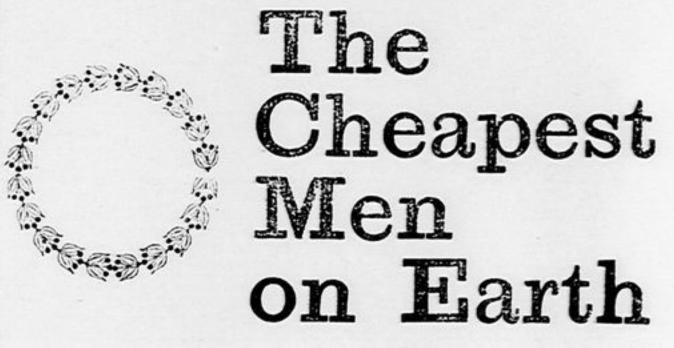
P. S .- I have made arrangements with a Toronto firm to do

wards the Mother-country and their any watch repairing you may need.



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R. Bryan Office and yard No. 9 Victoria Avi

next to Sylvester Bros. P. S. call and see our \$3.00 an

LOCAL LACONIC

Civic Holiday Friday, Aug. 26th. Masonic Excursion To Fenelon Falls. Return tickets, 70cts.

Children half price. Tickets from Best's 90cts. Everybody should attend. First-class music on Boat.

A good time is anticipated. See bills for farther particulars. There is an Omemee in North Dakota. Rev. R. M. Pope preached a stirring

Excursion leaves at 8.33 a. m.

temperance sermon at Bethel Sunday. Mr. Sidney Porter was in town the past week calling on friends. Miss Cora Little, of Lindsay, is visiting at the home of Mrs. A. Williamson.

Miss Lizzie Hayes, of Bobcaygeon, is the guest of Miss Flossie McPherson. Mr. and Mrs John Lockhart, of Peterhoro, are guests of Rev. E. and Mrs. Roberts at the Siethodist Parsonage. Miss Jessie Bell, of Peterboro, is visit-

ing at the home of Mr. and Mrs Frank Fee, Emily. See the Ray Jr. Camera, \$2,50, with one plate holder, at Gregory's Drug Store, Lindsay.-18-3m

Mrs R. Murdoff, of Sydney, near Belleville, is spending a few weeks at the home of Mrs. (Rev.) R. M. Pope. Mr R. G. Johnston, a former High

School boy, gave the Mirror a friendly

call last week

Miss Lillie Staples and Miss Mabel Graham, of Lindsay, were visiting friends in town this week. Mrs. J. Paul and son, and Miss S.

Rutherford, of Mt. Pleasant, were in town Tuesday calling on friends. Mr. Wesley Wilson and Mr. Robinson of Lindsay, spent Sunday with Omemee

Miss Ada Wilson, who spent last week with Omemee friends, left on Monday to visit Landsay friends, before re-

turning to her home in Peterboro.

The members of the Mission Band are requested to meet in Christ Church on Friday afternoon of this week, at a quarter to four o'clock.

Miss Mabel Mills and Master Leslie Mills, who has been visiting with friends in Lindsay and Janetville the past month, returned to Omemee Sat-

The Rev. F. J. Lynch, of Rosemont, will conduct the services in Christ Church on Sunday evening next. Mr. R. J. M. Perkins, B. A., the student in charge of this parish, will take the ser-

vices in Lindsay next Sunday.

A correspondent wants to know the origin of the phrase "he isn't in it" It was first used by an editor who died and went to heaven and looked for the man who took his paper and then refused to pay for it.

Mrs. Delame:e is at present laid up from a fall by which she dislocated her wrist and suffered other bodily injuries, but she is rapidly improving under the skilful treatment of Dr. Curry .- Minden

Mr. W. A. Sherwood, the well-known Canadian poet artist, son of Mr. Wm. Sherwood of Omemee, has gone to Ottawa to execute some commissions for portraits of Lord and Lady Aberdeen and other prominent people of the capital.

Mr. Gains' Temperance House, is the best place in Lindsay to get a 15c. meal. Everything is right up to-date. Every attention paid to visitors. Temperance drinks and cigars constantly on hand. Omemee, Emily and Ops citizens are respectfully invited to call when in town. -tf

Among those who leave Omemee for Manitoba this morning are Mrs. Wm. Dornan, Mr. and Mrs. Rich. Blocksom, and Messrs. Gabriel Switzer, Reuben Bradley, Abe Henderson, Louis Wilson Mr. Thornton, of Janetville, and Mr. Mahood, of Emily. We wish them all a safe and pleasant journey.

The Salvation Army has appointed

the dates of this year's Harvest Thanksgiving celebrations to be Saturday, Sunday, Monday, and Tuesday, Aug. 27th 28th, 29th and 30th. The success which Indisputably the Salvation Army has had in reaching the masses, otherwise untouched by other organizations, will invite and doubtless secure assistance from every friend of moral progress. In connection with the Harvest Thanksgiving Festival, the local corps is making determined efforts to raise the sum of \$14,000 00 toward the support of their social work among the poorest, as well as the payment of various indebtedness. Friends and sympathizers, who are desirous of assisting, need not necessarily contribute in cash, but may give their donation in any article of merchandi e home-made goods or produce of the field or garden, live stock, from a chicken to a cow not being excluded. Considering the acknowledged amount of good they have done to the community and country. There should be no difficulty for these devoted work-

ers to raise the above amount.