

PURELY PERSONAL

(From Thursday's Evening Post) Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Train and little son, of Toronto, spent the holiday with Mrs. P. Jerue, of Lindsay.

Miss B. E. Carlin, of Toronto, is visiting Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Richards and other friends and relatives in the home country.

Mrs. Fred Burke, of Harriman, Tenn., is visiting friends in town after an absence of five years.

The many friends of Mr. Burke will be pleased to know that he is prospering and enjoying good health in his new home, and expects to visit Lindsay next summer with a party of tourists from his summer home.

(From Friday's Evening Post) Dr. Clarke leaves on Saturday for Victoria, B.C., where he will attend the General Conference of the Methodist church.

Rev. J. P. Wilson, pastor of Cambridge-st. Methodist church, left this morning for Victoria, B.C., where he will attend the session of the Methodist Conference, which will be held in that city next week.

He was accompanied by Miss Wilson. Mr. B. H. Hopkins, of the medical department of the Toronto General Hospital, arrived in town last evening.

He will spend his holidays with his wife and children, and his brother, Major Hopkins, who made the run from Toronto in their automobile, had an enjoyable trip.

Mrs. C. E. Weeks started on her long journey to Victoria, B. C., where Mr. Weeks will attend the General Conference of the Methodist church, which convenes on the 17th inst. Before returning to Lindsay, he will visit California.

He has relatives residing here, and is absent about six weeks. (From Saturday's Post.)

Rice, V. S., returned on Thursday to the annual meeting of the Ontario Veterinary Association held in Toronto. It proved a very successful session.

Mrs. J. Aldous, C. Jones, Dr. F. C. Clarke, and H. Macdonald, of Fenslon Falls, had supper at the Simpson house, and returned home again.

Mrs. Carlisle, who has been spending the past few months at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Carlisle, left on Monday morning per C.P.R. for Montreal, where they will take the S. S. "White Star Line" for New York.

Mrs. C. and Mrs. Smith, of Stouffville, are guests of Mrs. M. Wood, of Lindsay. Both are well known here, having been on the public staff. Their many friends here are spending two weeks at Camp Omenec, and are pleased to meet them.

(Wednesday's Evening Post) Mr. Ritchie was at Camp Omenec on Monday.

Wm. Rudkins, of Peterboro was in town Tuesday evening.

D. Houltham spent Civic Holiday with friends in Peterboro.

Mrs. James B. Malone, of Peterboro, are in town today.

F. C. Devitt and child, of Bowden, were in town on Tuesday.

Wm. Garnett and family, of Toronto, are spending holidays in town.

F. Perry, wife and child, of Peterboro, B.C., were in town on Tuesday.

Mrs. W. J. Powers, and family, of Toronto, are visiting in town.

Jack Whitelaw, of Cobourg, is visiting his cousin, Mr. A. M. Macdonald, of the Bank of Montreal staff, spent Monday with at Pleasant Point.

Wm. Stubbings, of Toronto, is spending his holidays in town a guest of Mr. Bond street.

Misses Eva and Maud Towle of Lindsay, are the guests of Mr. R. S. Porter, 174 Kent-st.

Mrs. J. Smyth, 582 Bolivar street, Peterboro.

Mrs. Hubert Webster and son Master Ross, have returned from Peterboro, where they were visiting friends.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Gardiner, of Lapeer, Michigan, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. R. McNeillie, Bond-st., Lindsay. They arrived last evening, and will spend a few days in town.

Mr. and Mrs. N. A. Cornell of Markham, returned this evening to spend a fortnight there, before going to Newmarket, where Mr. Cornell has accepted a position as principal of the public school.

Mr. Harry Heels, son of Roadmaster Heels, Lindsay, who has just finished a course in Mr. Paton's Railway School of Telegraphy in this town, has entered the service of the C.P.R., and is now at Burketon Junction.

CAMERON

Continued from page 1.

mother spent Sunday and Monday with friends in Toronto.

Mr. and Mrs. Townsend spent Sunday at Mr. Rutherford's, the other side of the Falls.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Maunier returned to town on Monday, having spent a few days with her brother, Albert Pollard.

Mrs. Simpson and Mrs. Imrie and family took in the sports at Fenslon Falls on Monday.

Miss Cruess, of Linden Valley, spent Sunday with Mrs. Worsley.

Miss V. McGeahy returned home after spending a month in Toronto.

Miss McPhadyen and Miss Lindsay of town, were the guests of Miss Lila McGeahy over Sunday.

Mrs. J. H. Anderson, who has been residing for some years in the States, is visiting her many friends here.

Mrs. Harrison is visiting her son, Mr. Harvey Harrison.

Wedding Bells

MACDONALD-PRINGLE.

A pretty wedding was solemnized at St. Andrew's Church, Guelph, by the Rev. W. G. Wilson, when Miss Mary Pringle, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Pringle, became the bride of Mr. Hugh Calais Macdonald, son of Mr. and Mrs. D. F. Macdonald, of Parry Sound, and now of Toronto.

The bride, who was given away by her father, wore a beautiful gown of white satin embroidered in pearls. Her wedding veil was caught with wreath of orange blossoms. Mrs. Logan played the wedding march. The bridesmaids were the Misses Anna and Florence Pringle, who wore, respectively, pink and pale blue satin gowns. Mr. Hopkins, of Lindsay, was the best man. Miss Chaloe, of Toronto, sang.

Mrs. Pringle held a reception after the ceremony at her home, Quebec ave east, and was assisted in receiving the many guests by the groom's mother. The young couple left on the evening train for points north and after a month's honeymoon will reside in Toronto.

SOADY-ELLIOTT.

At the home of the bride's parents, Port Granby, on Wednesday of last week, was solemnized the marriage of Miss Edna Irene, the youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Elliott, to John Hostby Soady, B. A., M.B., of Haliburton. Only immediate relatives were present. Mr. McEwan L. Turner, M.A., of Belleville, assisted the groom, while Miss Roma Elliott, sister of the bride, acted as bridesmaid. The Rev. Mr. Adams, of Newtonville, officiated. The bride wore a beautiful lace gown and a pearl pendant necklace, the gift of the groom, and carried a bouquet of white roses and lilies of the valley. She was given away by her father. The favors were a brooch of pearls and emeralds to the bridesmaid and a set of gold and pearl vest buttons to the groomsmen. Mr. and Mrs. Soady left for a month's trip to the West. On their return they will reside in Haliburton.

Week's Doings At Gooderham

(Continued from page 1.)

Monday, after a week's visit with Mrs. Deyman.

The regular meeting of the Women's Institute was held at Mrs. D. McColl's after the business meeting the members had a quilting, and finished in time to partake of a dainty tea served by the hostess in her usual bright and merry way. In the evening the young people gathered, and had a jolly time dancing till the small hours. Mrs. Frazer and Mrs. Oleson were among the guests.

Everyone now is preparing for the church concerts, the Methodist Sunday school holding theirs on the 12th and the English church on 19th. Mr. Battersby held service on Sunday morning and a large number attended.

Mr. E. Wellstood, of Kinmount, was the guest of Mrs. Beales for several days.

Miss Grant, of Pickering, passed through on her way to visit her brother, Mr. Grant, at Bear Lake.

Messrs. Albert D., Alex and Albert Madill left Monday for White-wood. We wish the boys success.

Mr. Fielding was in the village on business last week.

Mr. F. Reby who had the misfortune to lose his barn by lightning last week has much sympathy in his loss. The barn was one of the most up-to-date in the county and was well filled with hay, oats and barley, besides the loss of the grain, a mower, fanning mill, wagon, cutting box, binder and all the harness was burned. Insurance amounts to \$800. His son Rufus, in getting a horse out of the building, was badly hurt by the beast, and also received a severe shock.

Mrs. McDuffy and daughter, of Toronto, have arrived to spend a few weeks at Mr. Hill's.

Miss Billings returned to Toronto after spending a month with parents in Monmouth.

Mr. Duval spent the week end at Haliburton.

Trout fishing is the order of the day now.

Mr. Laurence Barr, Irondale, spent the week end with Mr. P. Barr.

Mrs. Pearson and Jackie left to spend a few days in Lindsay.

Miss Bell McConnell arrived from Bracebridge, where she attended the summer school.

Mr. Bryans and Mr. C. Potts, of Haliburton, paid a business visit here Monday.

THE SAND BATH.

Newest Fad of the Modish Beauties of the French Capital.

The sand bath is apparently one of the newest crazes of the modish beauty of Paris. The sand bath is supposed to promote good looks, and of course it is somewhat expensive.

The sand must be brought straight from the seashore after having been freed from all impurities in the shape of shells, seaweed, etc. It must then be thoroughly heated and poured in a great pile on to a large, thick blanket placed on the floor.

In the hot sand madam moves to and fro and is vigorously rubbed with handfuls of sand by a skilled masseuse, the treatment proceeding until a rosy glow is produced. Rolling in the sand is particularly encouraged, as this exercise is said to reduce the hips. After this tring process the sand bath lies in the sand covered with a warm blanket and rests while her attendant prepares the second part of the bath.

This at first is rather painful, for the bather stands while the sand is blown from a sprayer against the body. Then a soft brush is used to remove the sand, a soothing cream is well massaged into the skin, and the bather is left to sleep off the fatigue of her bath.

Should the satin-like skin of her face suffer from the unwonted friction she dons a mask made of chamolis leather at night, first thoroughly cleansing the skin and covering it with a specially prepared cream. Great attention is paid to diet, and several hours a day must be devoted to walking, which is most healthful.—Paris Letter in Philadelphia Record.

AN ANGRY MUSICIAN.

Amusing and Pathetic Story of Constant's Picture, "Too Late!"

An amusing and pathetic story is told of Benjamin Constant's first picture to attract attention. It was called "Too Late" and represented Fortune and Glory visiting an artist just as he had breathed his last. The artist was lying on the bed. The figure of Death stood near the door through which Fortune, carrying a box of money, and Glory, bearing laurels, had just entered.

The artist received many letters from those who had seen the painting. One was written by a professor of music, an old man, who expressed in touching words the emotion he had felt at the sight of the artist's work. He asked Constant to visit and talk to him about "Too Late."

The invitation was accepted, but as soon as the old professor saw the artist he uttered an ejaculation of surprise and anger. "Why, you are quite a youth!" he exclaimed. "I thought you were old and, like myself, had spent your life in vain endeavor to obtain recognition of your abilities. I conceived that picture to be the last despairing cry of a man as unfortunate as I am. I find you are quite young and your eyes are full of hope. You are a humbug, sir, and I request that you leave this house immediately!"

The "Japanese Bobs."

Prince Fushimi, who has been paying a visit to Great Britain, is a full general in the Japanese army, whose exploits have earned for him the title of the "Japanese Bobs." He it was who during the Russo-Japan War landed a division at Yantao, cut off Port Arthur, and set up the famous siege of that citadel. His son too, Prince Hiroyasu, who is a commander in the navy, gave conspicuous proofs of his bravery in the same campaign, and was wounded in one of the sea fights. This is Prince Fushimi's second visit to the old country. Three years ago he visited the Court of St. James' as a return visit to that of Prince Arthur of Connaught to Japan.

What Toronto Drinks.

Toronto water is so bad that they have to strain it through a ladder to separate it from the debris. Citizens take it out of the tap with a gimlet and treat it with a solution of chloride of lime and sulphate of copper to remove the germs. Any germs that are too big for this treatment they take out to the back alley and kill with a club.—Edmonton Journal.

Fishy Story of Canadian Lynching

First Appeared in Collier's Weekly and Has Been Contradicted

"Canada has never had a lynching" This statement has been repeated so frequently that it is accepted as true by nearly all people who know anything of Canada. Of late is has appeared thus specifically stated in several magazines of Canadian and American circulation. It is readily believed in view of the general law-abiding character of the Canadian people who are the cream of the emigrants from Europe and the United States. It is quite in keeping with the respect for law prevalent in Canada among her native born residents and all settlers and visitors; it is as much in keeping with the memorable yet equitable justice of the land and yet it is not true. Canada had a lynching and one of a peculiarly shocking character in its details. It did not occur on her frontier among any lawlessness that may have reigned temporarily in mining camps or other outposts of civilization but was committed in the heart of an agricultural settlement in a district not fifty miles from the capital of the Dominion. The excuse for the act, if any excuse can be made for such an act, was the terrible character of the crime of which the victim was guilty, coupled with the fear on the part of the community that he was about to escape its consequences. That such fear was apparently unfounded does not weaken the excuse.

The man lynched was named Isbey. He was taken from the county jail at Perth, Ontario in Lanark County. The men who lynched him were said to be his neighbors and some town men, and the crime of which he was

guilty was the murder of his wife and all his family but one boy, supposed to be dumb at the time of the murder, but whose tongue was loosed as he grew older, and who gave the testimony upon which his father was imprisoned; other strong circumstantial evidence, and at length a confession, with either falsehood or mystery as its chief component, brought home to all that Isbey was a murderer; but a pretense of repentance and conversion, and the espousing of his cause by the minister to whom this repentance was professed, along with a report that a plea of insanity based on the weird details of the confession would be made the basis of an effort to save Isbey, were sufficient to arouse the fury of the settlers among whom he lived. In the night the jail door was broken in with a tree trunk as a battering ram in the powerful hands of the sturdy men, the deputy sheriff was overpowered with his guards and Isbey was taken and hanged.

It must be more than sixty-five years since this occurrence, for it was told to me by a woman who was nearly one hundred years old when she talked to me about it. She has since died at the age of 103. Her name was Mrs. James Smith, of the tenth concession of Lanark. Her son, T. W. Smith, now a man of seventy-five years still lives on the homestead, some six miles from the scene of the murder that brought about this terrible occurrence. R. L. Richardson, editor of the Winnipeg Tribune, has written a book "Collin of the Ninth Concession" based somewhat upon this occurrence. The hero being the child who was witness in the case; the murder took place on the farm adjoining the author's boyhood home and his mother took the supposedly dumb boy to care for after the murder of the mother and older children. Many others from Balderson, Ontario, the district in which the murder occurred, can corroborate my statement of the facts, in the Manitoba Normal School; the editor of the Perth Courier, can procure from old files the main narrative of the events.

"Yes," said old Mrs. Smith, reminisciently, "Some say now that he was only tongue-tied or slow of speech, but we called him the dumb boy, and those that know it best say that God opened his mouth that the guilty might be brought to judgment. Isbey was a settler like the rest of us. We knew little about him, though for

he stayed by himself a lot. He had a handsome wife and four children besides the little lad just walking that we thought was dumb. One day Isbey came running through the woods calling to the neighbors nearest by that his house was on fire. When they came nothing could be done; he said he had been chopping in the clearing beyond the hill, and came home to find his house afire. He had the dumb boy out with him, he said, the bodies of the others were found in the ruins of the burned building. A neighbor woman took the child, and no one doubted the story just then. Yes, some one did for I told my husband that it seemed queer that when all of us were weeping over the remains of the poor mother and children, Isbey was eating a good supper of bread and pork, and James said: 'Don't make things any worse, unless—' and he would say no more.

Years after the little dumb Isbey lad was watching the woman who kept him as she piled coals over the bake-oven on the hearth when he spoke suddenly and said: "That is what father did; he hit mother with a black stick and threw her and sister into the cellar." The woman called her husband, and the lad repeated his story. Before a week Isbey was in Perth jail, and the lad's evidence was heard by the magistrate. Other things now came to light, that the bodies had been found under the floor beams and such things as men notice and remember when needed. Isbey finally broke down and confessed; he pretended repentance and conversion while there was hope for his life, but on hearing he would go to the scaffold he broke into fearful cursing and told the true story of the crime. While drinking in Perth, he quarreled with a stranger, who taunted him with: "Go home to your beauty wife and see who visits her while you're away." The taunt was a lie, but Isbey brooded over it, till, he said, the devil himself came to him as he chopped in the woods and told him he should kill her and her children; the devil was in the shape of a black man, he said, and held stakes for him to sharpen, and harden in the fire, and with these he killed his wife and children. When he raised the stick to hit the dumb boy the lad looked up and smiled and he thought the lad was dumb and could not tell anyway, so he did not hit him. This was his story. When it got abroad that Isbey's

OUR BEEF, IRON AND WINE

The name of this preparation indicates its usefulness. It is a food tonic. It has an immediate stimulating and strengthening action and the iron in it builds up and enriches the blood. It is one of the best general tonics for minor cases of debility and is especially valuable for women and children. Very pleasant to take and usually helps from the first dose if it is properly made. Ours is prepared after an improved formula and is the finest preparation of its kind to be had.

FULL PINT BOTTLES, 50c

A. HIGINBOTHAM Druggist, Lindsay

lawyer was going to save him from the gallows by this story, making him out to be insane, and people had also heard that the minister he confessed to was trying to save him, they broke into the jail and lynched him. The deputy was a strong and fearless man, and his guards were bigger and stronger, but the men who came were determined, and strong also, and what could they do against a hundred? Worse than hanging him, they flayed him with made razor-strops and pouches of hide, and an Indian tanned it. I have seen these articles myself. Returning to Lanark after many years absence I drove from Almonte to Perth with my wife a few summers since, and at the fork of the road we saw the old chimney (built as only Scotch masons could build) still standing by the roadside on a rise of ground that commands one of the most beautiful rural scenes in Canada. We walked over to the spot, and found the cellar fallen in, but yet distinguishable. A passing laborer said, 'Yes, that is the old Isbey chimney,' and with his pitchfork he pointed out the old Richardson and McIntyre farm houses and others whose names are familiar to me as the homesteads of first settlers, now beautiful farms with all the pleasant surroundings and comforts of the best rural Canadian homes.

WASH SUITS HALF PRICE THIS WEEK CONTINUATION OF OUR Mid-Summer Sale 15 p.c. off Costumes & Skirts This Week

White Flannelette: White Flannelette, 9c for 7 1-2c, 10c for 8c, 13c for 10c. Roller Towelling, Huck Towelling, 16 in., 10c for 8c. Tea Towelling, 17 in., with border, regular 8c for 6 1-2c. Two designs in Cotton Towelling at 5c a yard.

Striped Flannelette: Three patterns, pink and white, regular 10c, sale 7 1-2c. Cotton Shirting, 3 patterns, regular 10c, sale 8c. Bleached Shirting, 2 yards wide, regular 30c, sale 24c. Unbleached Shirting, twilled and plain, regular 27c, sale 22c.

White Lawns and Spotted Muslins: Spotted Muslin, regular 12 1-2c, sale 9c. White Lawn, 13c for 10c, 18c for 15c. Two designs in White Vesting, regular 18c for 12c. Two pieces in Linen Suiting, Muslins in striped and plain, regular 18c, sale 10c.

White Table Linen: White Table Linen, 58 inch., regular 40c, sale 30c. Unbleached, 60 inch, regular 50c, sale 40c. Remnants of Table Linen in 3-4 yards, at 25c each. Three patterns Apron Gingham, reg. 10, sale 8c.

Linen Towels: Three designs in Len Towels, regular 15c, sale 10c. Boys' Tweed Knicker Pants, 15 pairs to clear, regular 75c, sale 50c. Ten pairs, regular 50c, sale 40c. Three specials in Men's Balbriggan Underwear, 25c, 40c and 50c.

Lace Curtains: Three yards long, regular 75c, sale 50c; 3 1-2 yards long, regular \$1.25, sale 95c; \$1.65 for \$1.25, \$3.25 for \$2.50. \$1.10 Bed Spreads for 89c. Colored Curtain Scrim, 36 inch, extra special, 7 1-2c.

100 pieces of Embroidery, regular 4c and 5c a yard, 2 yards for 5c.

20 per cent. off all Dress Goods and Silks.

All remnants of Wool Dress Goods at half price.

E. E. W. McGAFFEY 116 KENT STREET LINDSAY

Toronto this week. Whalen has given them a course. They are doing first class work and several of the farmers are likely to follow Will's example. Mr. J. Crawford, of Toronto, is not tired of having a silo yet, as he is putting up a cement silo. Best wishes go with them. Mr. Ebi Hill takes the farm they leave.