## MIST MAST. mght Tunnels were

lately stepped should the para for a bridal trip to San Francisco. They attracted considerable attention on the way by their honey-moon actions, and created a good deat of quiet fun among the goodly number of ladies and gentlemen who were passengers. In due time the care entered a tunnel, and all for a few moments was enveloped in darkness. All too soon the care emerged into the broad glare of the soon-day sun, and our loving bride and groom were discovered locked in each other's arms, and exchanging kisses at a rate seldom seen in public. The passengers took the situation in about a second, and a shout went up that nearly threw the train from the track, and brought the conductor to the some on the double-quick. tions, and created a good deal of quiet

"(Ito back to the tunnel," said another man to the conductor.

As the newly made husband settled back in his seat he was heard to say "Sarah, I thought tunnels were longer. Darn a railroad company, anylong!"

## One of the Hough Rind.

He had a big rawhide under his left arm, and he strede into the sanctum with an air of confidence and a tread as magestic as that of a drum-major. In a stentorian voice he demanded; "Is the funny man of this paper in?" "N — no, stree, horse, he isn't in," replied the victim, for the lirst in his life deviating from the whole sruth and nothing like the truth.

"Phen where in thunder can I find him?"

him?"

"He's gone out to sharpen his wite, if you please, str."

"Ah, sh!" and he whacked his built thong on the table with a resounding whang. "I came in to tone him down myself."

"Indeed, str! Hut he can do his own grinding, you know."

"Yos, and he gets grinds on other people too. He has made me the butt of ridicule; in fact, the point of a joke."

ioke."
"Well he's gone out to get a feather edge on himself, and he'll be mighty sharp when he gets in, don't you for-

"Will he make any more entities remarks" with a savage glare.

"Yes, air. He'll be filled with acidity to the brim, and when he is that way he is terrible. He outs the rust off old fegies as easy as rolling off a log. He makes all anch fellows as you wither like a leaf. He's

"Well, if he's that way, I'll call again," and he slipped the rawhide up his sleeve and meekly walked down starts, stopping ou the way to scratch a match on the wall and light the pipe of his grandfather, which he drew from his vest pocket.

"Well," said a Deadwood man who had just been introduced to a Heocklin girl, and who had been asked by her if they had many of those levely frontiersmen out his way "well, mum, we hav right smart of om in our neck o' the week."

"How supreme! And those gorge-ous Indians in their pleturesque wig-wants of wampum, with their blending combinations of war paint, do you

fastness, and such loves of highwaymen! Po you ever see those delightful highwaymen?"
"Not often, mum. They get in the
brush, and, as for sunsets, we get 'em
protty reglar in fair weather."
"Isn't it just too awfully too!" ecclaimed the girl, claspine her hands
and rolling her eyes.
"Yes, mum," stammered the Deadwood man, "sometimes its pretty
dern, too, leastwise it was the day
that Cobbler Duffy came into town on
the landslide."
"An avalanche! Do you mean an

"An avalanche! Do you mean an avalanche! Oh! can there be anything more organily utter than an avalanche?"

"It was porty torty utter," havarded the Deadwood man, dropping into his companion's style of expression." The cobbler had a a he had a crystally shaft up the side of the butter and one day he was was toring around up there, and things slipped out from under him."

"Oh how radiant! How isidescent."

ont from under him."

'Oh! how radiant! How iridescent."

'Yes minn, she he began to radiate to ards town at the rate of 1,000 miles and three furlong a minute. We seen him a uttering down the side of the mountains, ripping up trees and rocks and tooing along, and his iridescent wife happed out of her shack and hogan to raise a row."

"Poor Lily," mouned the girl; 'did she stop the giorions avalanche?"

"No, mum, not quite. Duffy fotohed up against his shack all standing and began to how! like a blimard, cause he thought he'd lost his mine. Hut when they tipped the land slide on one and there was the mine undernosth just as he left it. So he could work it right under his winder. That was pooty considerable too, th!" and the Doadwood man never winked.

"How sublime! How crystaline!"

"Hut I was going to say we never had a minet since."

"So star like," mummired the girl.

others were a long way shead, and he could stold her as he liked—"you mey have some strong points—wisdom, per have some strong points—wisdom, per have some strong points—wisdom, per have some strong out of people for like-bosts—and a knack of boxing the care of small boys whom you find shying stones at sparrows—i say you may have strong points—wisdom per points—wisdom p

ond, and they don't days turn it or for four of filling in the fown, so don't get any ann after 11 in the reining.

'A personial twilight! So fearfully, ribly, awfully after."

'Yes," murmured the Deadwood of They just about as their as you work and try and do some good. They must be something for us to do it the work and try and do some good. They must be something for us to do it the world.

CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAORS

[CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAORS]

the earth with my sodger laddief Ob. I the most frank and many fash-on, himself saked permission to assist, and the state of course many presents, two of which

correspond the server range in contribution by the server in the server

watte articipations and at indefinable delight.

Flowers from the sheltered valleys behind the downs began to appear in the streets. The year was opening soon the colors of the summer would be shining ever the land.

"Nannie," said Frank King to her who was on most occasions good is only and dear companion, as they were walking along one of the country ways, "don't you think June is a good month to get married in?"

"Frank, doar, I haven't had much experience."

6. 3. Weese.

That in these times of Keen Competition and Close Cut Profits, the Merchant who keeps the sharpest look out for any circumstance which may give him an opportunity of securing lines of goods below regular prices, and never fails to take advantage of those circumstances, no matter how they may be brought about; is the one who can Most Successfully Compete for the patronage of the Public; and secure the same by SELLING THESE GOODS at PRICES which men who buy in the regular way cannot compete with.

Much has been said about Good Buying and Close Buying, but after all



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# It Sweeps Everything!

These are the main points in my plan of doing business: My buying is done by personal visits to The Places Where the Bargains can be had, and not through Commercial Travellers.

The Goods are marked in plain figures, and sold for Cash only, and the same price is charged to all. The Public will do well to keep these points in their mind, and before

## OUR GREAT SPECIALTIES THIS WEEK

## DRY GOODS DEPARTMENT.

20 Pieces Brocaded Velveteens New Shades at 30 cents per yard, worth 70 cents. An immense sacrifice.

purchasing elsewhere, call and compare prices at THE BAZAAR

do at 30 cents do do 60 cents. Unsurpassed Value. do Black and Cold Cashmeres at 25 cents per yard, worth 35 cents. Best makes in the market.

10 do Striped Sateens at 25 cents, per yard worth 40 cents. Sometning new and spicy.

do Canada Tweeds at 45 cents per yard, worth 60 cents. Home manufactured,

do Canadian Flannels at 35 cents per yard, worth 45 cents. All Wool.

100 Pairs White and Grey Blankets at \$2,00 per pair, worth \$3.00. Of the best makes.

150 Ladies Cloth Mantles at \$2.00 per yard, worth \$3.00. Neat and stylish. 10 Pieces Hemp Carpets at 15 cents per yard, worth 25 cents. Good fast colors. 10 Cases Trimmed Millinery. A Manufacturer's Samples. New styles and cheap.

# READY-MADE CLOTHING.

Men's Tweed Ulsters at \$7.00, worth \$10.00. Equal to ordered work.

Men's Tweed Pants at \$1.75, worth \$2.50. Canada Tweeds. Men's Beaver Overcoats at \$5.00, worth \$7.00 Unsurpassed Value.

Men's Tweed Coats at \$4.00, worth \$6.00. Extra Value Men's Tweed Suits at \$6.00, worth \$8.00. Cheaper than the Cheapest.

1 Case Wool underclothing, assorted prices. Good solid goods.

## **BOOT & SHOE DEPARTMENT**

60 Pairs Men's Stoga Boots at \$1.70 per pair, worth \$2.50. See them-they can't be beat.

Hand Made Kip Boots at \$3.00 per pair, worth 4.50. First-class-Home manufacture.

100 do Women's Calf Boots at \$1.00 per pair, worth \$1 25. A full range of size. 100 do Boys Long Boots at \$1.50 per pair, worth \$2.25. Good stock and well made.

25 do Men's Rubber Knee Boots, at \$2.50 per pair, worth \$5.00. These are going fast,

50 do Men's Felt Knee Boots to arrive next week. Will be sold cheap.

200 do Men's Rubbers, at 60 cents per pair, worth 90 cents. New fresh goods. Ladies' Rubbers at 50 cents a pair, worth 75 cents. Extra value. 10 Cases Felt Overshoes to arrive shortly and to sell at a sacrifice.

## REMIESER:

We are always willing to SHOW GOODS and COMPARE PRICES, and all are cordially invited to LOOK THROUGH THE STOCK at any time.

Such Lines of Goods as I may secure from time to time will be duly announced THROUGH THIS SUPPLEMENT; but remember it is impossible to ADVERTISE EVERYTHING in such a large and varied stock as I carry, and a better idea of the VARIETY OF THE GOODS will be obtained by a PERSONAL INSPECTION.

Remember the Place.

KENT STREET, LINDSAY.

Lindeay, May. 1, 1801. -58-16.