Canadian Bost.

LINDSAY, FRIDAY, AUGUST 29, 1890. HOW HAYSEED BOUGHT A WATCH.

When Farmer Hayseed struck the oil He sold his farm, and with its soll Still clinging to his galters brown. He gayly took a trip to town.

Inside a jeweler's shop he strayed, And there one hundred dollars paid For a gold watch, which he next day

Took back to get one twice as gay. "Good mornin'," grinned old Hayseed to The jeweler; "how du yeou du?
I guess I'll change this turnip for
Thet one that costs a hundred more."

The salesman, with a smiling face Took back the watch and gave in place The one of double cost. "Helo!" He cried, as Hayseed turned to go.

Refere I let you leave my store."
Old Hayseed tipped a knowing wink; Wa-al, neow, young man, Um green, so

"P'goeh! I hain't; I'll let you see Didn't I give you yesterday One hundred dollars cash in pay?

"And hain't this watch that I brought back A hundred more! Jehosaphat! Pon't one and one make two? Some fools Hain't much on figurin' out of schools."

The jeweler scratched his puzzled head; "That's so you're right," he slowly said; And begging parden for his doubt, He let the mad old farmer out. -II. & Podge in Chicago Sun-

MR. AND MRS. BOWSER.

BY MAS SOTTEEN Instead of going down town after breakfast the other morning Mr. Dowser slipped up stairs, and when he came down again he bad on his old clothes. Some changes had been made in the house by which we had gained a new bedroom, and is at once occurred to me that Mr. Bowser and his old clothes and that bedroom were in some way

connected.
"You you are not going to the office this morning?" I queried. "You are not going to make garden?"
"Hardly. I propose to finish up that bed-

"Well, I shall paper the walle to begin "Mr. Bowser, I wish you wouldn't. I telephoned for a paper hanger yesterday, and be

will be here to-morrow. "And I stopped last evening and told him not to come up. I propose to have that job done in st, le. "But you can't hang paper."

"Oh, I can't! Prepare yourself for sor-prise party. Mrs. Bowser, I don't propose to have no wild eyed wall paper artist around-here for ten days to do what I can accom-

"Mr. Bowser, I solemnly warn you not to attempt it. You will only make a failure of it and then blame me." "There will be neither failure nor blame

shout it. I'll show you the paper."

He had it hidden in the barn. When he brought it in and displayed it I felt like crying. It was dark, cheap paper, of a pattern several years old, and I was prepared for his announcement that it was a job lot which he ad secured at five cents a roll. "Mr. Bowser, that room ought to have gilt

"Had I rushed off as you do, Mrs. Bowser," I should have got gilt. Do you know what the most eminent chemists of the day declare! They say that gilt paper in a bedroom shortens life by many years."
"And this stuff will probably prolong is?"

"Very likely." "Well, it ought to! Any one who would select such paper ought to live 500 years and

be ashamed of himself every day!" An hour later there was a crash up stairs which awoke the baby, frightened the cast into falling off the window sill, and caused the cook to fly into the sitting room and call out that a "sinclone" had struck the house

and brought down every chimney. Thurried up stairs to Mr. Bowser. He sat in a chair trying to smile and look unconcerned, but one of the steps of the ladder was gone and I knew that he had come down like a load of

"Did you call?" I asked.
"Met Oh, no. I am studying on an idea." There was paste on his hair and pieces of wall paper sticking to his back, but I withdrew without further remark. When he came down at noon I was in hopes he had sbandoned the work. It was evident he had Clame back, and he dragged one leg as he walked, and I thought it a fitting opportunity

to say:
"I wouldn't bother with that room any more if I were you. I presume you are wanted at the office,"

Just before supper be came down and telephoned for two more rolls of paper and forty feet more of border; but he looked so pale faced and stoop shouldered and done out that I hadn't the heart to say anything about the form. He fell asleep in his chair while reading the paper, and every few moments uttered figreath or righ. He was paste and paper from head to heet and back again, and could herdly get up stairs from the lameness in his legs and back. Next morning, as he seemed up decided whether to go to the office of up stairs, I asked if I shouldn't telephone for the per hanger. That decided him and he religious

stien:
"I wouldn't be as jealous missed aryon are.
"I wouldn't be as jealous missed aryon are.
"I'm Bowser, for all the money in the world.
"Ou are shaking in your shoes for lear think will do a really also bit of work."

If was roctook in the afternoon before he would allow me to enter the room, and these would allow me to enter the room, and these

and lecked around.

If he had been armed with a limits to out my throat I should have been compelled to leugh. Seven of the stripe were wrong end up. Four or five of them were on crooked. He had lapped the paper on to the base and window casings and his border was up and down like the waves of the sea.

"Have you escaped from Kalamasoo?" he famanded, as I laughed until I had to sit down on the floor.

demanded, as I laughed until I had to sit down on the floor.

"Mr. Bowser, I have a request to make of you—perhaps a dying request. Let me bring in some of the neighbore to see this."

"Certainly, and if they don't say it is one of the neatest jobs they ever saw I'll give in."

I sent cook out and got thrug of the nearest ladies, and when they entered the menagerie Mr. Bowser retired to dress himself. He wouldn't come out until they had departed, but he must have heard all that was said. At suppor time he came down and quietly re-At supper time he came down and quietly remarked:

"I suppose you want the custody of the shild, Mrs. Bowser?" "What do you mean?"

"Why, after encouraging me to spend two days of my time in papering that room, that you might criticise my work, it will be best that we separate. During the evening you had better make out a list of the things you

Next day the paperhanger came up and put on other paper. Mr. Bowser bought a pint of liniment and four porous plasters, and there is no happier household in Detroit than that of Bowser. - Detroit Free Press.

Not the Spelling. A solid young fellow who had been writing a letter with a pencil got up from his seat in the Eric depot for a stroll around, leaving his unfinished letter on the seat. A man came in, took the seat to wait for his train and in an absent way picked up the missive. He held it in his hands when the young man returned and said:

"That's my letter, mister." "Well, you can have it," was the reply. "Did you read it?"

"N-o. That is, I glanced over a few lines of it, and noticed that hardly a word was spelled correctly." "It is a letter to my girl."

"Girl I'm going to marry."

"And I don't care a cocked hat about the spelling. What I want to impress on that girl is luv, l-u-v, and lots of it, for there's sixty acres of land and a sawmill behind her."—New York Sun.

Had Him There.



My In-Gentleman-I'm afraid you're a bad egg. This is the third time I've caught you poaching. Pat-Sure, av I wuza bad egg I wouldn's

poach.—Harper's Bazar.

Miss Well-to-Do-It's very distressing to think that while we are enjoying so many luxuries so many poor people are wanting

Mr. Cleverelat (who poses as a philoso pher)-Quite so. But e converso, you know, it must be very consoling to the poor people to know that while they are wanting necessaries so many people are enjoying luxuries.-Chatter.

A Patriotic Employer.

Blobson-By the way, Dumpsey, how de

fon like your new clerk? Dumpsey-Don't like him at all. Blobson-Why don't you fire him, ther! Dumpsey-So I shall, but not right away. It has occurred to me that it would be a neat little bit of patriotism to hold off till next Fourth of July and then fire him.

—Burlington Free Press.

Blasted Hopes.

"Where are you going this summer, "I can't go apywhere, Jim. I haven't

"Why, I thought you told me that you had expectations from your uncle." "So I had; but he would not accept the collateral I offered him."-Boston Couries

Their Mistake.

"The great mistake we made," said one man to another as they sat in the dock awaiting trial for a swindling operation, "was not in studying law in our youth." "Then we'd never bave committed this

"No; we'd have done it better."-Washington Post.

"Tee Safes"

Crimsonbeak-I notice that even the refrigerator men appreciate the value of ice Yeast-How so?

"They used to advertise them as ice chests, but this season I notice they very properly call them ice safes."-Yonkers

Great Difference in Dogs. Inquirer wants to know if dogs can find their way home from long distances? It's according to the dog. If it's one you

want to get rid of he will find his way home from Manitoba. If it's a good one he will be likely to get lost if he walks bundred yards away. - Puck.

Still Frue to His Colors. Weary Raggles—What has become of Lasy Luke? Tired Tatters—He's at work.

"Horrors!" "He's at work trying to perfect a labor "Oh!"—Puck

An Invocation. Jack—May I ask you to smile upon the jockey with the red cap?

Jessie—Why?

Jack—Because that smile of yours is the most winning thing I know of, and Prebig money on that horse.—Pittaburg Bulletin.

One of Few. Bjones-De you see that man act the street! I tell you he is a public be

Bjones—He keeps still when he has mything to say, —Somerville Journal.

MARMAN THE ATHLETE

Molds the World's Record for Bunning Two Hope and a Jump. The accompanying picture shows Daniel Shanahan, the holder of the world's record for the running two hops and a jump. His figures at this game are 50 ft. 11/4 in., and he made this great performance at Lim-erick, Ireland, Aug. 6, 1888. In the fall of that year he visited America on the Gaelic Athletic team, but owing to the different nature of the grounds he could not approach the figures he made in Ireland, When he made this record he won the Gaelic championship at the running hop,

The Irish authorities allow two hope and jump to be used when doing a running a jump to be used when doing a running hop, step and jump, although the games in America are considered different and separate records are given them. In a running hop, step and jump the athlete, after taking a run, leaps from one foot, lands on it again, which is called the hop; then he had a stride landing on the opposite foot tagain, which is called the nop; then he takes a stride, landing on the opposite foot, and the final movement is a jump from that foot, landing on both feet. In making a running two hops and a jump the athlete, after giving the hopse in the other game, hops again, landing on the same foot, and his last move is a jump, leaping from that foot and landing on two foot and landing on two.

It is claimed that a further distance can be covered in a running two hops and a tump than in a running hop, step and jump, because in the former all the

work is done on one foot, which naturally becomes better developed in proportion than the other foot. Another point in favor of the two hope and a jump is that on account of the work being done by the muscles on one side of the body the posi-tion of the athlete does not change as is necessary in the hop, step and jump, when first one and then the other foot is used.

thereby bringing about a swaying motion and sometimes a zigzag course. Many who have tried both games sag that although bet'

SHANAHAN. ter figures can be done at two hops and jump they prefer the hop, step and jump as an exercise because it develops both

Shanahan is 24 years old, 5 ft. 11 in. tall and weighs 140 pounds in athletic clothes. He is a first class all round jumper. He has cleared over 22 feet at the running broad jump, and when in America took third at the national championship games with 21 ft. 10% in. These figures would usually win, but he was in very warm company. Victor E. Schifferstein won the contest with 23 ft. 1% in. and A. F. Copland was second with 22 feet.

There was no grass good enough in the vicinity of the large eastern cities where Shanahan was that fall for him to make great figures at his favorite game, and his best effort at the two hops and a jump was a little over 45 feet. In doing this game he hope with his right leg and clears on the first movement 19 feet. His next hop is between 13 and 14 feet and his final jump is close to 18 feet. To do the game well one must have well rolled, springy turf, for the jar in landing on the various hops is great, and if there is not some give to the ground no jumper can stand the strain. The next best figures at the running two hops and a jump are 48 ft. 8 in. by J. Pursell, and as a comparison it may be mentioned that Pursell holds the world's amateur record for the running hop, step and jump, 48 ft. 3 in. MALCOLM W. FORD.

JOHN EMMETT SEERY.

The Clever Fielder and Base Runner of the Brooklyn Players' League Team. John Emmett Seery is the well known left fielder of the Brooklyn club of the Players' lengue. He was born about twenty-eight years ago at Princeville, Ills., and learned to play ball at Waltham, Mass., where he was connected with a semi-professional team. His first regular professional engagement, however, was with the Baltimore club of the Union association in 1884, when he led that team in the official batting averages, and also played brill-iantly at left field, which position he has



since filed. He commenced in 1885 with the Kansas City club of the Western league, with which he remained until its disbandment, and then finished the senson with the St. Louis club.

Seery continued with the Mound City professional team until its disbandment at the close of the season of 1886. His next engagement was with the Indianapolis club, with which he remained three sea sons, until it also severed its connection with the National league. During 1897, '88 and '89, while with the Indianapolis team, Seery earned an extended reputa-tion, not only as an expert left fielder, but also as a good bateman and a most daring and clever base runner. This season he is one of the strong team that John M. Ward has shrewdly selected to represent Brook lyn in the Players' league, and his bat-ting, base running and fielding have helped that club materially.

Schifferstein to Retire.

It is said that Schifferstein has about It is said that Schifferstein has about concluded to retire permanently, and although his ambition for several years has been to lower the running broad jump record it is now feared that he will never be equal to the task. Strict training brings trouble to his lungs, and although after a long rest he can stand considerable work he cannot endure a siege such as is necessary. The best record is 23 ft. 3 in., and Schifferstein on one occasion came within his inch of it, and on another 114 inches.

"I'm all unstrung," said the trump.
"What's the matter?"
"There was a wenne over in Gen

Gus de Smith-Talking about intelligent animals, I think the house is a great deal more intelligent than the dog.

Will Berry Jones-Dogs are certainly more intelligent than horses.

"I don't agree with you. I once had a race house that displayed a degree of intelligence that was almost human. It occurred on the race course. It was the closest race I ever saw. At the finish it was not only neck and neck, but nose and nose. There was not a quarter of an inch difference between them. Now, what do you think my horse did to win that race?"

"I have no idea." "I have no idea."

"Well, sir, it's a fact, and I can prove it by a dozen living witnesses. When my horse saw that it was going to lose the race it stuck out its tongue, and actually won it by a tongue's length."—Texas Sift-

"If you weren't bigger than I am I'd lick "If you weren't smaller than I am I'd lick you."-Munsey's Weekly.

Old Zimmerhackle's Observations. The thermometer is no Mason, but it takes some very high degrees. A dog can make pants cheaper than a tailor because the material costs him noth-

Matters are evened up pretty well in this world. The father tans the son, and the sun tans the father. England's drum beat is heard around the world, but Kentucky's hoof beat gets there too.—Texas Siftings. Yes, but they both find America's dead beat there ahead of them.—Dansville Breeze.

Her Girl Chum (sweetly)-What did John

get you for a birthday present?

Mrs. Youngwife (mournfully)—Not H. G. C. (emphatically)-Why, how did that happen?

Mrs. Y. (weeping)—Well, you see, he

asked me (sobs) what he should get for me, and—and—I (more sobs) told him I'd love him just as—just as well (sobs) if he didn't get me anything, and—he—he—didn't.— A Law Abiding Citizen. Drowning Man-Help! I am drowning!

Stranger (on bank hastily divesting him-self of his clothes)—Horrible: Can't you Drowning Man (rising to the surface and the occasion for the last time)—Of course! But don't you see that notice on the bridge Translated Dusseldorf Zeitung in Texas

Doing His Best. "Sir," said the young man to his employer, "I thought I might take the liberty

of reminding you that you promised to raise my salary this week." "Certainly. I've got two collectors out now, and am just going over to the bank to try and get my note discounted. Just keep calm, and I'll raise it somehow if I have any sort of luck."-Washington Post.

How Time Increases Values. Eminent Author-You bought a MS. from me some ten years ago for \$25. Publisher-Yes, sir; but we haven't

printed it yet. Eminent Author-Well, let me have back and I'll give you a hundred. I've got a reputation now and don't want to spoil it.-Puck.

A Good Soiling Crop.

Farmer Backlot (to agricultural editor. taking his vacation)-What do you thin' is the best soiling crop, sir?

Agricultural Editor—Well, I don't know. It seems to me that potatoes are about as dirty to harvest as anything.-Eurlington Free Press.

Not Tested Yet. Laura-What a quiet young man Mr. Timkins is Flora-Have you invited him to dinner

"Before you call him quiet wait until you hear him eat."-Texas Siftings. Didn't Take Very Well.

De Witt Scadds, Sr.-I must tell you em phatically that your extravagant mode of life must cease! What have you been doing during your last term at college? Ditto, Jr.—Took a course of lectures on "Social Economy."—Puck.

Heard at the Shore. Smithers-I've become a yachtsman. Darnley-Rather an acrobatic move, is Smithers Acrobatic?

Darnley-Yes, turned a summer salt, so to speak -- New York Press.

"What did your mother say when you told her we were engaged, Mamie?"
"She didn't say anything. She just went over and spanked my little brother till he could hardly stand."—Boston Courier.

Highi Porting—Will you please to refrain from spitting on the floor, sir? Western Granger—What, do you expec-me to hit the wall from here!—Hotel Mail.

He Wasn't "Mistook."

Junius Brutus Brown-Golly! Y I didn't me sump'n movin' in dat yer log, I'se mis-

Fair Exchange.

, sir, you stole a kiss without my knowing! For kissing is an unknown knack to me; should not stay; I ought to be a-going— But—please, sir, will you give it back to me?

Tou stole away my heart, my little beauty!
You stole it with your winsome, charming large
To make amends is now your only duty—
Exchange no robbery is—so give me yours!
—Rhodes MacKnight in Chatter.

"I gave McWatty notice to vacate my premises four months ago, and he hasn't gone yet," exclaimed an angry landlord. "It's no wonder he requires so long to move," replied Gazlay; "he's a chesplayer."—Harper's Bazar.

"What does your husband do now?" in quired the parson. "Well." answered the heart broken wife "he buys half a dozen different papers and tries to make money in their guessing contests."-Judge.

Its First Effect. "Look here!" exclaimed the grocer to a loafer, "that's the sixth lump of sugar you have put in your mouth." "That's all right. The last tariff bill put sugar on the free list."—Wilmington Craftsman.

His Compliment. Miss Simper-Yes, Mr. Brown, I think this reluctance on the part of ladies to let their age be known is all foolishness. I do not care who knows my age. I'm thirty-two. There it's out and you may tell it if you wish to. Mr. Brown (anxious to pay a compliment)-I'm delighted to hear it from your own lips, Miss Simper. I never would have dreamed

you were so young.—Boston Courier.

Debtor and creditor: "I want to know when you're a-goin' to pay this here bill. I can't be a-runnin' here every day in the week."

"Which day would suit you best?" "Saturday. "Well, then, you may come every Saturby."-Judge.

Mamma Doted on Pure Speech Mamma-Where have you been, daughter? Daughter-Been out on the ave, mom, and nw more good looking chappies than I've seen in a month of Christmases.

Mamma (with a pained expression)—Good What makes you so flip?—Grand Valley Tid-

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ALL KINDS OF HARVEST TOOLS. MACHINE OIL, BINDING GLOVES, Etc. All Summer Goods in every line will be sold cheap

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Lindsay, April 23rd, 1890.—98

Oakwood, Aug. 14, 1890.-14.

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LINDSAY. - -

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