

# CANNOT BE NUMBERED.

THE GLORIFIED IN HEAVEN DESCRIBED BY TALMAGE.

The eloquent Divine becomes weary when he tries to calculate the number of souls in glory. It is simply impossible to reduce them to numbers or to comprehend their happiness.

LONDON, England, July 10, 1892.—Dr. Talmage is spending a very busy season in England. Not only in the London churches, but in the princely, enormous crowds have gathered to hear the eloquent American preacher. The great Shore-ditch Tabernacle in the East of London, where Rev. W. Cuff preaches, was thronged almost to suffocation, and the large Congregational Church in the Hackney District could not hold half the people who tried to get into it, though it was on a Monday evening that Dr. Talmage preached there.

On the same principle it is profitable to think of Heaven and look upon that landscape of joy and light which St. John depicts; the rivers of gladness, the trees of life, the thrones of power, the commandings of everlasting love. I wish this morning that I could bring Heaven, on the list of intangibles, and make it seem to you as it really is—the great fact in all history, the depot of all ages, the parlor of God's universe.

This account in my text gives a picture of heaven as it is on a holiday. Now if a man came to New York for the first time on the day that Kenneth arrived from Hungary, and he saw the arches lifted, and the flowers hung in the streets, and he heard the guns booming, he would have been very foolish to suppose that that was the ordinary appearance of the city. While heaven is always grand and always beautiful, I think that my text speaks of a gala day in heaven.

It is a time of great celebration—perhaps of the birth or the resurrection of Jesus; perhaps of the downfall of some despotism; perhaps because of the rushing in of the millennium. I know not what, but it does seem to me in reading this passage as if it were a holiday in Heaven; "after this I beheld, and lo, a great multitude, which no man could number, of all nations, and kindreds, and people, and tongues, stood before the throne, and before the Lamb, clothed in white robes, and palms in their hands; and cried with a loud voice, saying, Salvation to our God which sitteth upon the throne, and unto the Lamb."

I shall speak to you of the glorified in Heaven, their number, their antecedents, their dress, their symbols, and their song. But how shall I begin by telling you of the numbers of those in Heaven? I have seen a curious estimate by an ingenious man who calculates how long the world was going to last, and how many people there are in each generation, and then sums up the whole matter, and says he thinks there will be twenty-seven trillions of souls in glory. I have no faith in his estimate. I simply take the plain announcement of the text—it is "a great multitude, which no man can number."

Every few years in this country we take a census of the population, and it is very easy to tell how many people there are in a city or a nation; but who shall give the census of the great nation of the saved? It is quite easy to tell how many people there are in different denominations of Christians—how many Baptists and Methodists and Episcopalians and Presbyterians; of all the denominations of Christians we could make an estimate. Suppose they were gathered in one great audience room; how overwhelming the spectacle! But it would give no idea of along the line of audience room of heaven—the multitudes that bow down and that lift up their hosannas. Why, they come from all the chapels, from all the cathedrals, from all sects, from all ages; they who praise in solemn liturgy, and those who in broken sentences uttered the wish of broken hearts—from Grace Church and Sailer's Bethel, from under the shapless rafters and from under high-arching arch—a great multitude, that no man can number.

One of the most impressive things I have looked upon is an army. Standing upon a hillside you see forty thousand or fifty thousand men pass along. You can hardly imagine the impression if you ever see not actually felt it. But you may take all the armies that the earth has ever seen—the legions under Sennacherib and Cyrus and Caesar, Xerxes and Alexander and Napoleon, and all our modern forces and put them in one great array, and then on some swift steed you may ride along the line and review the troops; and that accumulated host from all ages seems like a half-formed regiment compared with the great array of the redeemed.

I stood one day at Williamsport, and saw on the opposite side of the Potomac river, as the coming down, regiment after regiment, and brigade after brigade. It seemed as though there was no end to the procession. But now let me take the field-glass of St. John and look off among the hosts of Heaven—thousands upon thousands, ten thousand times ten thousand, one hundred and forty and four thousand, and thousands of thousands, until I put down the field-glass and say, "I cannot estimate it—a great multitude that no man can number."

You may tax your imagination, and torture your ingenuity, and break down your powers of calculation in attempting to express the multitudes of the released from earth and the enraptured of Heaven, and talk of hundreds of hundreds; of thousands of thousands; of millions of millions; of millions of millions; and exhausted and overburdened you exclaim: "I cannot count them—a great multitude that no man can number."

Spanish, Tamil, Choctaw, surmised. If we cannot sing that song on earth, we will not be able to sing it in heaven. Can it be that our good friends in that land will walk all through that great throng of which I speak looking for us and not finding us? Will they come down to the gate and ask if we have passed through, and not find us reported as having come? Will they look through the folios of eternal light and find our names unrecorded? In all this a representation of a land we shall never see? Of a song we shall never sing?

These reaped Sicilian wheatfields and those picked cotton from the pods. These under blistering skies gathered tamarinds and yams. Those crossed the desert on camel, and the glance over the snow drawn by Siberian dogs, and these milked the goats far up on the Swiss crags. These fought the walrus and white bear in regions of everlasting snow, and those heard the song of fiery-winged birds in African thickets. They were white. They were black. They were red. They were copper color. From all lands, from all ages. They were plunged into Austrian dungeons. They passed through Spanish inquisitions. They were confined in London Tower. They fought with beasts in the amphitheatres. They were Waldenses. They were Albigenses. They were Scotch Covenanters. They were Sandwich Islanders.

In this world men prefer different kinds of government. The United States want a republic. The British Government needs to be a constitutional monarchy. Austria wants absolutism. But when they come up from earth from different nationalities, they will prefer one great monarchy—King Jesus the ruler over it. And if that monarchy were disbanded, and it were submitted to all the hosts of heaven who should rule, then by the unanimous suffrages of all the redeemed, Christ would become the president of the whole universe. Magna Charta, bills of rights, houses of burgesses, triumvirates, congresses, parliaments—nothing in the presence of Christ's sceptre, swaying over all the people who have entered upon that working-day of the day of your lifetime.

What a strange commingling of tastes, of histories, of nationalities, of all nations and kindreds and people and tongues." My subject advances and tells you of the dress of those in heaven. The object of dress in this world is not only to veil the body but adorn it. The God who dresses us up the spring morning with blue ribbon of sky around the brow, and earrings of dew-drops hung from tree branch, and mantle of crimson cloud flung over the shoulder, and the violet slippers of the grass for her feet—I know that God does not despise beautiful apparel. Well, what shall we wear in heaven? "I saw a great multitude clothed in white robes." It is white. In this world we at sometimes have to wear working apparel. Bright and lustrous garments would be ridiculously out of place sweltering amid fogs, or mixing paints, or plastering ceilings, or binding books. In this world we must have the working dress of our various vocations, and we care not how coarse it is. It is appropriate; but when all the toil of earth is past, and there is no more drudgery and no more weariness, we shall stand before the throne robed in what is called sometimes had to wear mourning apparel—black scarf for the arm, black veil for the face, black gloves for the hands, black band for the hat.

Abraham mourning for Sarah; Isaac mourning for Rebecca; Rachel mourning for her children; David mourning for Absalom; Mary mourning for Lazarus. Every second of every minute of every hour of every day a heart breaks.

The earth from zone to zone and from pole to pole is cleft with a sepulchral rent; and the earth can easily afford to bloom and blossom when it is so rich with mould-erful life. Graves! graves! graves! But when these bereavements have all passed, and there are no more graves to dig, and no more coffins to make, and no more sorrows to suffer, we shall pull off this mourning and be robed in white. I see a soul going right up from all this scene of sin and trouble into glory. I seem to hear him say:

I journey forth rejoicing From this dark vale of tears, To heavenly joys and freedom, From earthly care and fear.

When Christ my Lord shall gather All His redeemed again, His kingdom to inherit— Good night, till then.

I hear my Saviour calling; The joyful hour has come, The angel guards are ready To guide me to our home.

When Christ our Lord shall gather All His redeemed again, His kingdom to inherit— Good night, till then.

My subject advances, and tells you of the symbols they carry. If my text had said "sent the good in heaven as carrying cypress branches, that would have meant sorrow. If my text had represented the good in heaven as carrying night-shade, that would have meant sin. But it is a palm branch they carry, and that is victory. When the people come home from war in olden times, the conqueror rode at the head of his troops, and there were triumphal arches, and the people would come out with branches of the olive and olive leaves all along the host. What a significant type this of the greeting and of the joy of the redeemed in heaven! On earth they were condemned, and were put out of the polite circles. They had infamous marks struck on both cheeks. Infernal spits spat in their faces. Their back ached with sorrow.

Their brow reeled with unrelieved toil. How weary they were! Sometimes they broke the heart of the midnight in the joy of all their anguish, crying out "O God!" But hark now to the sound of the delivered captives; as they lift their arms from their shackles and they cry out "Free! Free!" They look back upon all the battles through which they have passed, the battles they have fought, the burdens they carried, the misrepresentations they suffered, and because they are delivered from all these, they stand before God with their palms. They come to the feet of Christ as they look up into His face, and they remember His sorrows, and they remember His pain, and they remember His groans, and they say: "Why, I was saved by that Christ. He redeemed my sins, He took my sorrows," and standing there they shall be exultant, waving their palms.

That hand once held the implement of toil or wielded the sword of war; but now it plucks down the branches from the trees of life they stand before the feet of Christ as they look up into His face, and they remember His sorrows, and they remember His pain, and they remember His groans, and they say: "Why, I was saved by that Christ. He redeemed my sins, He took my sorrows," and standing there they shall be exultant, waving their palms.

My subject makes another advancement, and speaks of the song they sing. The Doctor Dick, in a very learned way, says that among other things in heaven he thinks they will give a great deal of time to the study of arithmetic and the higher branches of mathematics. I do not believe it. It would upset my idea of heaven if I thought so; I never liked mathematics, and I would not take the reputation of a mathematician; my text, which describes the occupation of heaven as being joyful psalm-singing, "They cried with a loud voice, saying, Salvation unto our God." In this world we have secular songs, nursery songs, women's songs, harvest songs, sentimental songs; but in heaven we will have taste for only one song, and that will be the song of salvation from an eternal death to an eternal heaven, through the blood of the Lamb that was slain.

Shall we make rehearsal this morning? If we cannot sing that song on earth, we will not be able to sing it in heaven. Can it be that our good friends in that land will walk all through that great throng of which I speak looking for us and not finding us? Will they come down to the gate and ask if we have passed through, and not find us reported as having come? Will they look through the folios of eternal light and find our names unrecorded? In all this a representation of a land we shall never see? Of a song we shall never sing?

## LARGEST MASONIC LIBRARY.

Valuable Collection of Craftsmen's Lore—Its Creator and Preserver. The largest Masonic library in the world is that at Cedar Rapids, Iowa, belonging to the Grand Lodge of that State. It was started in 1845 with an appropriation of \$5,000. The first book in the collection being Cole's "Ahiman Rezon." There are now 12,000 tomes in the collection, with several thousand unbound pamphlets and periodicals.

The majority of the books are Masonic works, though there are hundreds upon allied subjects, as the design is to collect everything bearing upon Masonry. There are books on the Egyptian mysteries and religious works of all nations. The collection is complete in fraternal periodicals, and there are many valuable works, duplicates of which do not exist. There are also curios by thousands, old coins and medals, antique papers, bits of bronze and marble, rare prints and engravings. These historic souvenirs are housed and classified in a handsome structure of brick, stone and iron, valued at \$32,000, erected by the Grand Lodge of Iowa.

Essentially associated with this library is the Grand Secretary, Hon. Theodore S. Parvin, a distinguished gentleman, known wherever Masonry flourishes. He is now serving his 49th year in that position. Iowa's library is called "Parvin's hobby." He is its creator and by his intelligent and indefatigable zeal the library has reached the proud distinction it now enjoys. He has occupied prominent legal and scholastic positions in Iowa, and is widely known as an able writer and editor. He has been Grand Representative of the Grand Lodge of England and received a magnificent jewel from the Prince of Wales. The Grand Priory of Canada has presented him with a fine jewel in recognition of similar service.—Toronto Telegram.

Don't Be In a Hurry To break off an old and tried friendship. To contract a new and doubtful alliance. To give advice without being asked for it. To spend your salary in advance of earning it.

Deliberation is a great preventive of misery. To make love to more than one woman at a time. To give up a reputable business to dabble in politics.

To take part in the differences between your neighbors. To blame your children for following your bad examples. To quarrel with your wife because she criticizes your faults.

To accept the scandalous stories you hear concerning other people. To give up safe but plodding business for a bubble speculation. To quarrel with your husband because he doesn't tell you everything he knows.

Or with your lover because he mixes common sense with his lovingkindness. Or with your sweetheart because she treats other gentlemen with courtesy. To go in for a business because shopkeepers have confidence in your honesty.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

The Smoke Nuisance. A correspondent of Indian Engineering suggests a method of abating the smoke nuisance in close manufacturing localities by having a smoke duct running through a town, connected in a suitable manner with the different furnaces. In carrying out such a plan, it is suggested that the duct might be conveyed outside of the city to a condensing station, an exhaust machine being employed to force the draught. At the condensing station the soot-laden air would be made to pass through water, conversely, a current of air being drawn into the solid matter, while the air passes away comparatively pure; the soot which remains might easily be collected, caked, and used as fuel, etc. The dimensions of the duct for such a purpose would vary, as in the case of water and other mains, according to the work to be performed.

When Snake Poison is Harmless. Nature seems to have provided that no poison which acts externally shall have any effect internally, and vice versa. Thus the most deadly snake venom can be swallowed with impunity, the juice of the stinging nettle may be drunk, and rendering it harmless. Many experiments have been made to prove this. On one occasion recorded by Humboldt one person swallowed the whole of the poison that could be obtained from four Italian vipers without suffering any bad consequences. In the same way the poison from the venomous arrows of South American Indians can be swallowed with safety, provided only that there is no wound on the lips or inside of the mouth.—Washington Post.

Brides and Grooms. He always carries two new grips and two umbrellas. She always offers her hair arm. She carries nothing but a box of candy and invariably wears a small hat, a veil and a corsage bouquet. He's always clean shaven, and wears, besides immaculate linen, a careworn, worried expression. He always pulls out his watch, presumably to see how much of the honeymoon is left.

When he registers at the hotel the "and wife" is written twice as large as his own name. She never fails to ask how many lumps of sugar he takes in his coffee.—Music and Drama.

The Correct Dude. Alg—Peters, bring me a bottle. Peters—Deah me, sir; are you going to drink champagne in the club betwixt 6 o'clock, sir? Alg—What time is that, Peter? Peters—Quite five minutes to six, sir. Alg—Deah me, Peters; I almost forgot myself. You are invaluable to the club, Peters.

"Bubbles." At the opening of the new wing of the Glenalmond School in Scotland by Mr. Gladstone one of the choir boys called forth great admiration from the ladies present. The boy, with his aureole of fair hair, and blue eyes lighting up the face of child faces, realized the popular conception of a cherub. Still greater interest was evinced in him when he was discovered to be the grandson of St. John Millar, the original of the famous "Bubbles" boy, familiar to us all by his portrait in the Peas soup advertisements. The burden of his greatness lies somewhat heavily on the little fellow, as he is called "Bubbles" by all who know him or know of him. By that name he will probably go down to posterity.

Reckless, Indeed. Johnny—Wasn't them old Romans corbiers? Jimmy—How's that? Johnny—Why, think 'o' havin' these 'em Roman corbiers in a bedroom.

# THE BUSY MAN'S COLUMN

PARAGRAPHED INFORMATION FROM ALL LANDS.

The Habits and Customs of All Sorts or People in a Line or Two—Statistics That Are Interesting to Everybody—Curious Things Animate and Inanimate.

But one person in 10,000 attains the age of 100 years, according to insurance statistics. The rabbi of New York city is urging their people to hold all weddings and funerals in the synagogues. Rubber heels for marching have been introduced by a French army surgeon. The infantry have used them with good results.

The steel used by the United States navy is recommended by the Austrian society of engineers as the best known in practical science. A will has just been broken in the supreme court of New Hampshire, which was an unprecedented event in the history of the state. A subscription of \$32.37 from each inhabitant of the United States would wipe out every national, state and municipal debt in the country.

Indiana will alone turn out 75,000 bicycles from her manufacturers this year. The promise of a low-bogged generation is looming up gradually. There is in a yard at Palatka, Fla., quite a curiosity in the shape of an orange tree. It is 15 inches in height, but containing a perfect orange. There is a wine cask in Toledo which holds 60,000 gallons, and thereby greatly outdoes the famous Heidelberg fass, celebrated in German prose and poetry.

The total sheep stock in Great Britain at the end of last year exceeded by three million head the flocks of two years ago, and by more than four millions the flocks of 1881. One of the finest opals in the world is said to be worn on the turban of the Japanese minister in Washington. It is as large as a pigeon's egg and surrounded by diamonds. One of the most interesting results of the British occupation of Egypt has been the naturalization of the game of football within ex-stroke of the marmar of the moving Nile.

A Philadelphian has educated a house fly to respond to a prolonged "buzz-z-z," which brings it from its cranny any time of day for its supply of sugar. Auctions in Japan are conducted much like our auctions in this country. The bidders write their names and bids on slips of paper, which are put into a box for the auctioneer to open. Amherst college is now among the American colleges which authorize their students to sport in classical garb. The seniors of Amherst have just begun to wear the cap and black gown in chapel.

The completion of the Savannah, Americus & Montgomery Railway, a Georgia enterprise, adds another to the interesting list of national nicknames. The line is already known as the "Sam" road. In olden times, when every part of the body had its price, the beard was valued at twenty shillings—a large sum for the time—while the loss of a leg was only estimated at twelve shillings.

Noway is ruled but exactly tolerant to all. In that country all Christian sects, except Jesuits, are tolerated and are free to exercise their religion within the limits prescribed by the law and public order. The total force in the naval service afloat in 1890 was 53,859 officers and men, of whom 30,920 were between the ages of 15 and 24, 17,310 between 25 and 35, 5,150 between 35 and 45, and 287 above 45 years of age.

Mrs. Sanders and five daughters, of Henderson county, Tennessee, have feet which are marvelous for size. Mrs. Sanders wears No. 15 shoes and the youngest daughter No. 12. The average-sized foot of this wonderful six is 14. The Josephine caverns in Oregon have been explored for ten miles without any limit of their passages being reached. Josephine is near the California line, and the subterranean passages reach far down into that state.

The earth's surface only exceeds the moon by about thirteen and one-half times. The moon's surface is fully as large as Africa and Australia together, and nearly as large as North and South America united on the islands. A new form of saddle is being served out to the garde du corps experimentally by order of the German Emperor. There has been some talk in military circles lately of a new saddle, all the metal parts of which are made of aluminum.

It is now admitted that the inherent hue of the human eye is blue. This has been proved to be almost exactly of the same tint as a solution of Prussian blue. This is corroborated by the fact that the purer the water is in nature the bluer is its hue. The new hunting lodge of the German Emperor at Potsdam is to be a Norwegian villa. It is to be constructed of timbers imported from Norway—a circumstance which naturally falls to please the unemployed workmen of Berlin.

A powerful lamp, which distinctly illuminates objects over half a mile distant by means of a great reflector, is to be adopted in the French army. It is carried on a light wagon, behind the soldiers, and they will be in obscurity while the enemy and all objects in front will be made conspicuous. A miniature photographic camera attached to the barrel of a gun is the invention of Mr. Lechner, of Vienna. By an automatic shutter working in unison with the trigger of the gun, the sportsman is able to obtain a perfect photograph of the bird or animal immediately before the shot or bullet has reached it.

The Roumanian has, in every walk in life, a fierce and savage pride which causes him to abhor the idea of medicine and surgery, and to consider the loss of a limb as terrible as that of life itself. It only begins to be so disfiguring and he is not necessarily should constrains him to such a loss. Loaded cars will soon be transported across Lake Michigan. A large propeller is being constructed at Toledo with a capacity of twenty-two hundred tons. It is a great saving of expense will be made by this change. The boat will ply between Frankfort on the Michigan side and Kewanee on the Wisconsin side.

A Maryland farmer adopts this method of rearing his premises of English sparrows: Whenever they get up with a flat board, and they all proceed after dark with lanterns to the bird roost. The sparrows fly toward the light, and as they come within reach the men with the boards knock them down by the score.

Reckless, Indeed. Johnny—Wasn't them old Romans corbiers? Jimmy—How's that? Johnny—Why, think 'o' havin' these 'em Roman corbiers in a bedroom.

# INSURANCE

S. CORNEIL

A Prompt Settlement.

On Saturday, the 16th inst., my barn in Emily was burnt by a blazing shingle from a burning barn on an adjacent farm. On the 21st, my claim for loss on contents was adjusted to my satisfaction, and to-day, the 25th, Mr. S. Corneil has a cheque for the amount of my claim in full. It is hardly necessary to say that I am highly pleased with the fairness of the settlement, and the promptness of the insurance company in paying my claim. Farmers will promote their own interests by insuring their insurance business to Mr. Corneil.

JAMES MITCHELL, Ops, 26th April, 1892.

# MARY LOUISE

Having recently purchased the steamer Mary Louise, I am in a position to engage for family excursions at reasonable rates during the present pleasure season. This bright little steamer has been rebuilt, repaired and is in the best of order, and no pains will be spared to do the comfort and pleasure of patrons.

JOS. B. PARKIN, Lindsay, June 7, 1892.—32-3

# LAKE ONTARIO STEAMBOAT COMPANY.

DAILY FOR ROCHESTER NORTH KING Magnificent New Steamer

Will leave Cobourg at 8 a.m., and Port Hope at 9.45 a.m., on arrival of G. T. H. Trains from North, East and West. RETURNING—Leaves Charlotte at 11.15 p.m., except Tuesday at 9.45 p.m., and Saturday at 8.30 p.m. Connections at Rochester with early trains for all points on New York Central and all diverging lines. Calls at Brighton on Monday and Wednesday Mornings for Rochester, and Wednesday Morning and Saturday Evening from Rochester. Cobourg on Wednesday and Friday at 4.00 a.m.

THROUGH TICKETS AND BAGGAGE CHECKS from Agents or on board. THE NORTH KING is one of the largest, swiftest and most powerful steamers on the lake. Lighted by Electricity and modern throughout. C. F. GILDERSELE, Gen. Pass. and Fgt. Agt., General Manager, Kingston, Port Hope. —204— F. C. TAYLOR, Agent.

# Trent Valley Navigation Company, (Limited)

1892. TIME TABLE. 1892. Commencing on Thursday, June 2nd, the steamer ESTURION, plying between Lindsay and Boboygeon, Calling each way at STURGEON POINT. Will run as follows, until further notice: Leave Boboygeon at 6.30 a.m. and 8.10 p.m. Arrive Lindsay " 9.00 " " 5.50 " Leave Lindsay " 11.30 " " 5.50 " Arrive Boboygeon " 1.45 pm " 8.00 "

Single tickets between Lindsay and Boboygeon, 75 cents, return tickets \$1. Single tickets between Lindsay and Sturgeon Point 50 cents, return tickets 80 cents. \$10 Family tickets at reduced rates can be procured at the POST OFFICE, BOBOYGEON, and on the boat. Arrangements can be made on very favorable terms for EXCURSIONS of from 100 to 500 persons on regular trips in the boat. For terms apply by letter addressed to Secretary T.V.N. Co. Boboygeon. J. W. DIAMANT, M. LANE, Captains.

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Tan, Freckles, Sunburn, Pimples, Black Spots, Eruptions, etc., can be removed instantly by applying Tan & Freckle Lotion. Safe, Sure and Effectual. PRICE 25c. PER BOTTLE Sold by all Druggists.

# CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY.

Ontario and Quebec Division. GOING WEST. Express. Express. Vancouver. Leave Montreal... 8.10 a.m. 8.30 p.m. " Ottawa... 1.00 p.m. 1.20 p.m. " Carleton Place... 4.45 " 5.05 a.m. " Peterborough... 5.55 p.m. 6.15 a.m. " Port Hope... 11.51 a.m. 11.41 p.m. " Beach N. Toronto... 8.30 p.m. 7.38 a.m. 11.16 a.m. " Uxbridge... 8.35 p.m. 8.00 a.m. 11.45 a.m.

GOING EAST. Express. Express. Pacific. Leave Uxbridge... 8.30 a.m. 8.45 p.m. " N. Toronto... 9.05 a.m. 9.15 p.m. 8.51 p.m. " Port Hope... 10.40 a.m. 11.41 p.m. 7.50 p.m. " Peterborough... 11.51 a.m. 11.41 p.m. 7.58 p.m. " Carleton Place... 4.37 p.m. 4.35 a.m. 12.41 a.m. " Ottawa... 5.45 p.m. 5.35 a.m. " Montreal... 5.15 p.m. 5.15 a.m. Note.—Port Hope is only 17 miles due south from Lindsay. THOS. O. MATHOETT, Agent, Petty Jewellery Store Lindsay.

# GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.

LINDSAY STATION. GOING SOUTH-EAST. Exp. of dep. 5.45 a.m. Mixed direct to Port Hope via Bethany, Lindsay. 10.50 a.m. Express via Peterboro to Port Hope via Whiteby, Port Perry and Toronto. 7.45 p.m. Express via Peterboro to Port Hope, from Toronto.

GOING NORTH-WEST. 9.15 a.m. Express direct to Toronto, from Port Hope via Peterboro. 1.45 p.m. Mixed to Toronto, from Lindsay. 6.05 p.m. Express to Toronto from Port Hope via Peterboro. Passengers for Port Perry and Whiteby via Manilla J.C. connect on either 9.15 a.m. or 6.05 p.m. trains. GOING NORTH-WEST. 6.30 p.m. Local for Cobocook, connecting at Lorneville with Express for Orillia and Midland City. GOING SOUTH. 3.00 p.m. Mail for Fension Falls, Klondike and Hazelton. RETIERS FOR HARBORON, ALBERTA, FENSIION FALLS, ORILLIA, MIDLAND, KILBRIDG, LORNEVILLE. 9.35 a.m. Local from Cobocook, Midland, Orillia, and Lorneville. 12.00 p.m. Local direct from Toronto to Lindsay. 1.40 p.m. Local direct from Port Hope via Bethany.

Call and see. All are invited to

# MISS MITCHELL'S

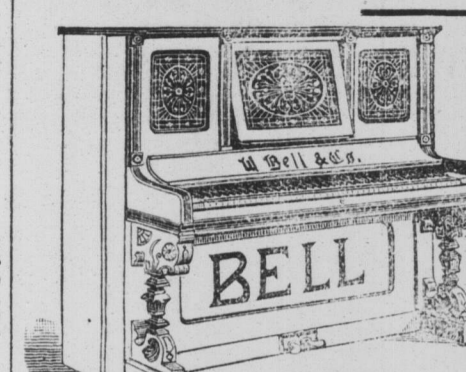
Grand Display of Millinery, Dress and Mantle making.

Miss Mitchell wishes to inform the public that she has received a large and valuable stock of Summer Millinery from Montreal and Toronto, and is fully prepared to wait on her numerous patrons to their satisfaction, having a first class milliner. Latest city styles in dress and mantle making, where special attention will be given to all. Persons from a distance waited upon on Saturdays.

ROOMS—Over Warner & Co's Dry Goods Store, Doherty Block, next door to A. Highbottom's Drug Store. 1740-41

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The above makes of Organs and Pianos are admitted by musical Judges and all intelligent and disinterested people to be the best makes in the known world. And I am selling them at least 25 per cent. less than any other dealer in Victoria County.

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