BE DIVIDED.

Joyous Talmagian Sermon-A Blossoming Earth and an Evangelized World, When Wealth Will be Equalized and Poverty Unknown in God's Kingdom.

Washington, May 10.-This sermon of Dr. Taimage is radiant with coming it. He chose for his subject "The being Isaiah lili, 12, "He shall divide the spoils with the strong." In the Colliseum at Rome, where

upright piece of wood nailed to a trans-As a kingly warrior, having subdued an empire, might divide the palaces and mansions and cities and telleys and mountains among his officers, so Christ is going to divide up all the earth and all the heavens among His people, and you and I will have to take our share if we are strong n faith and strong in our Christian oyalty, for my text declares it, "He shall divide the spoil with the strong." The capture of this round planet for Christ is not so much of a job as you might imagine, when the church takes f its coat and rolls up its sleeves for he work, as it will. There are 1,600,-0,000 of people now in the world, and 50,000.000 are Christians. Subtract 50,000,000 who are Christians from the 600,000,000, and there are 1,150,000,000 Divide the 1,150,000,000 who are Christians by the 450,000,000 who Christians, and you will find that shall have to average less than souls each, brought by us into the kingdom of God, to have the whole world redeemed. Certainly, with the surch rising up to its full duty, no Christian will be willing to bring less an three souls into the kingdom of

I hope and pray Almighty God that I may bring more than three. I know evangelists who have already brought 50,000 each for the kingdom of God. There are 200,000 people whose one and only absorbing business in the world is to save souls. When you take these things into consideration and that the Christians will have to average the bringing of only three souls each into the kingdom of our Lord, all impossibility vanishes from this omipotent crusade. Why, I know a Saboath school teacher who for many years has been engaged in traning the young, and she has had five different classes, and they averaged seven to a class and they were all onverted, and five thimes seven are s as near as I can calculate. So that she brought her three into the kingom of God and had 32 to spare. My grandmother prayed her children into dren, and I hope all her greatrandchildren, for God remembers a myer 75 years old as though it were y a minute old, and so she brought three in the kingdom of God and ad more than 100 to spare. Besides though the telephone and the graph, this whole world, within a ears, will be brought within comof ten minutes. Besides that, ence are presiding in this matthe world's betterment, and that the question of the world's salout of the impossibilities into asibilities, and then out of the ilities into the probabilities, and n out of the probabilities into the The building of the on Pacific railroad from ocean to was a greater undertaking than the girdling of the earth with the spel, for one enterprise depended on the human arm, while the other pends upon almightiness.

Do I really mean all the earth will surrender to Chrite Yes. How about e uninviting portions? Will Greenand be evangelized? The possibility that after a few more hundred ive lives are dashed out among the that great refrigerator, the polar region, will be given up to the walrus and bear, and that the inhabitants will come down by invitation into tolerable climates, or those climay soften, and as it has been tively demonstrated that the arcregion was once a blooming garden and a fruitful field, those regions may age climate and again be a bloomrarden and a fruitful field. It is ed beyond controversy by German and American scientists that the arctic ns were the first portions of this world inhabitable. The world hot beond human endurance, those regions of course the first to be cool ugh for human foot and human ling. It was positively proved that the c region was a tropical climate. essor Heer of Zurich says the res of flowers have been found in the arctic region, showing it was like lexico for climate, and it is found that the arctic was the mother region which all the flowers descended. Professor Wallace says the remains of all styles of animal life are found in the arctic regions, including those animals that can live only in warm chis. Now that arctic region, which been demonstrated by flora and dauna and geological argument to have as full of vegetation and life as our Florida, may be turned back to its riginal bloom and glory, or it will be shut up as a museum of crystals for curiosity seekers once in awhile to visit. But arctic and antarctic, in some shape, will belong to the Redeemer's

What about other unproductive of epulsive regions? All the deserts will e irrigated, the waters will be forced up to the great American desert between here and the Pacific by machinery now known or yet to be inented, and, as great Salt Lake City as no rain and could not raise an apple or a bushel of wheat in a hundred years without artificial help, but is now through such means one great sarden, so all the unproductive parts all the continents will be turned to harvest fields and orchards. A half dozen De Lesseps will furnish the world with all the canals needed and will change the course of rivers and open new lakes, and the great Sahara deserts will be cut up into farms with an astounding yield of bushels to the acre, The marsh will be drained of its

waters and cured of its malaria. I saw what was for many years called the Black swamp of Ohio, its chief crop chills and fevers, but now, by the tiles put into the ground to carry off the surply3 moisture, transformed into

A SURPRISE TO MANY

the richest and healthiest of regions. The God who wastes nothing, I think, means that this world, from pole to pole, has come to perfection of foliage and fruitage. For that reason he keeps the means that the world from pole to princes walk. We will want to see the garden where the princes walk. We will want to see the garden where the princes walk. We will want to see the princes walk. We will want to see the boulevards where the chariots of conquerors roll. I will want to see the boulevards where the chariots of conquerors roll. I will want to see the boulevards where the chariots of conquerors roll. I will want to see the boulevards where the chariots of conquerors roll. I will want to see the princes walk. keeps the earth running through space, though so many fires are blazing down in its timbers and so many meteoric terrors have threatened to dash it to pieces. As soon as the earth is completed Christ will divide it up among the good. The reason He does not divide it now is because it is not done. A kind father will not divide the apple among his children until the apple is ripe. In fulfilment of the New rewards for all welldoers. Many of the Testament promise, "The meek shall rewards for all wellasty after reading inherit the earth," and the promise of the Old Testament, "He shall divide pivision of Spoils," the text selected the spoil with the strong," the world will be apportioned to those worthy to

possess it. It is not so now, In this country, persecutors used to let out the hair- capable of holding, feeding, clothing starved itons to eat up Christians, and sheltering 1,200,000,000 people and there is now planted the figure if a where we have only 60,000,000 inhabicross. And I rejoice to know that the , tants, we have 2,000,000 who cannot get honest work, and with their families verse piece has become the symobl not an aggregation of 5,000,000 that are on more of suffering than of victory. It is the verge of starvation. Something i.t. the conqueror, that my text wrong, most certainly. In some way there will be a new apportionment. Many of the millionaire estates will crack to pieces on the dissipations of grandchildren and then dissolve into the possession of the masses who now have an insufficiency.

What, you say, will become of the expensive and elaborate buildings now to debasing amusements? They will become schools, art galleries, museums, gymnasiums and churches. The world is already getting disgusted with many of these amusements, and no wonder. What an importation of unclean theatrical stuff we have within the last feaw years had brought to our shores! And professors of religion patronizing such things! Having sold out to the devil, why don't you deliver the goods and go over to him publicly, body, mind and soul, and withdraw your name from Christian churches and say, "Know all the world by these presents that I am a patron of uncleanness and a child of hell!" Sworn to be the Lord's, your are per-

If you think these offenses are to go on forever, you do not know who the Lord is. God will not wait for the day of judgment. All these palaces of sin will become palaces of righteousness. They will come into the possession of those strong for virtue and strong for "He shall divide the spoil with

China and Africa, the two richest portions of the earth by reason of metals and rare woods and inexhaustible productiveness, are not yet divided up among the good because they are not ready to be divided. Wait until all the doors that Livingstone opened in Africa shall be entered, and B. hop Taylor, with his band of self-supporting missionaries, have done their, work, and the Ashantis and Senegambians shall know Christ as well as you know Him, and there shal be on the banks of the Nile and the Niger a higher civilization than is now to be found on the banks of the Potomac or the Hudson. Then Christ will divide up that continent among his friends. Wait until China, which is half as ter pentecost upon the churches, and large as all Europe, shall have de- with her pale hands she knit many a veloped her capacities for rice and tea mitten or tippet for the poor, and with and sugar among edibles, and her her contrivances she added joy to many amethyst and sapphire and topaz and a holiday festival, and now with those opal and jasper and porphyry among thin hands so strong for kindness and precious stones, and her rosewood and with those white lips so strong for supebony and camphor and varnish trees among precious woods, and turned up from her depths a half dozen Pennsylvanias of coal and iron, and 20 Nevadas of silver, and 50 Californias of gold, and her 500,000,000 of people shall be evangelized. Then the Lord will

divide it up among the good. merchants, and all the authority held by Christian officials, and all the ships will give thee a crown." commanded by Christian captains, But notice that there is only one and all the universities under the in- Being in the universe who can and will struction of Christian professors; distribute the trophies of earth and Christian kings, Christian presidents, heaven. It is the Divine Warrior, the Christian governors, Christian mayors, Commander in Chief of the Centuries, Christian common council. Yet what a scouring out! What an upturning! What a demolition! What a resurrec- will take the spoils from His hand, or tion must precede this new apportion- never take them at all. Have His

as to-day. Never so many good people; all to whom these words shall come as a wise man because he went with secrated and ransomed followers fora lantern at noonday, saying he was ever. looking for an honest man. If he had turned his lantern toward himself he might have discovered a crank. | could realize it, the day in which Christ Honest men by the ten thousand! shall, in fulfillment of my text, divide Through the international series of the spoil. It was a great day when Sunday school lessons the next gen- Queen Victoria, in the midst of the eration all through Christendom are Crimean war, distributed medals to the going to be wiser than any generation soldiers who had come home sick and since the world stood. The kingdom wounded. At the Horse Guards, in is coming. God can do it. No housewife with a chamois cloth ever polish- jured men were carried in or came on ed a silver teaspoon with more ease crutches-Colonel Trowbridge, who lost than Christ will rub off from this both feet at Inkermann, and Captain world the tarnish and brighten it up Sayer, who had the ankle joint of his till it glows like heaven, and then right leg shot off at Alma, and Captain glorious apportionment! for my text is re-enforced by a score of other a soldier, and others maimed and dis-

think of for others, but before that ant days for those soldiers when, furtime I shall have passed up into ant ther on, they received the French medvantage from that new apportionment." Ah, you have only driven me of four flags—France, Turkey, England to the other more exciting and trans- and Sardinia—and beneath it a map of porting consideration, and that is that the Crimea spread over a gun wheel. Christ is going to divide up heaven in the same way. There are old estates in the celestial world that have been the possession of the inhabitants for thousands of years, and they shall remain as they are. There are old family mansions in heaven filled with whole generations of kindred and they shall never be driven out. Many of got their places, and they are pointed out to those newly arrived. Soon after our getting there we will ask to be shown the apostolic residences and ask where does Paul live and John. and shown the patriarchal residences, and shall say, "Where does Abraham live or Jacob?" and shown the martyr residences and say, "Where does John

princes walk, We will want to see Music row, where Handel and Haydn and Mozart and Charles Wesley and Thomas Hastings and Bradbury have their homes, out of their windows. ever and anon, rolling some snatch of an earthly oratorio or hymn transported with the composer. We will want to see Revival terrace, where Whitefield and Nettleton and Payson and Rowland Hill and Charles Finney and other giants of soul reaping are resting from their almost supernatural labors, their doors thronged with converts just arrived, coming to report

But brilliant as the sunset and like the leaves for number are the celestial homes yet to be awarded when Christ to you and millions of others shall divide the spoil. What do you want there? You shall have it. An orchard? There it is-12 manner of fruits, and fruit every month. Do you want river scenery? Take your choice on the banks of the river, in longer, wider, deeper roll than Danube Amazon or Mississippi, if mingled in one and emptying into the sea of glass, mingled with fire. Do you want your kindred back again? Go out and meet your father and mother, without the staff or the stoop, and your children in a dance of immortal glee. Do you want a throne? Select it from the 1,000,000 burnished elevations. Do you want a crown? Pick it out of that mountain of diamonded coronets. Do you want your old church friends of earth around you? Begin to hum an old revival tune, and they will flock from all quarters to revel with you in sacred reminiscence. All the earth for those who are here on earth at the time of continental and planetary distribution, and all the heavens for those who are there.

That heavenly distribution of spoils will be a surprise to many. Here enters heaven the soul of a man who took up a great deal of room in the church on earth, but sacrificed little, and among his good works selfishness was evident. He just crowds through the shining gate, but it's a very tight squeeze, so that the doorkeeper has to pull hard to get him in, and this man expects half of heaven for his share of trophies, and he would like a monopoly of all its splendor, and to purchase lots in the suburbs, so that he could get advantage of the growth of the city. Well, little by little he gets grace of heart, just enough to get him through, and to him is given a second-hand crown, which one of the saints wore at the start, but exchanged for a brighter one, as he went on from glory to glory. And he is put in an old house once occupied by an angel who was hurled out of heaven at the time

of satan's rebellion. Right after him comes a soul that makes a great stir among the celestials and the angels rush to the scene, each bringing to her a dazzling coronet. Who is she? Over what realm on earth was she queen? In what great Dusseldorf festival was she the cantatrice? Niether. She was an invalid who never left her room for 20 years, but she was strong in prayer and she prayed down revival after revival and n plication, she has won coronation and enthronement and jubilee. And Christ said to the angels who have brought each a crown for the glorified invalid: "No, not these; they are not good enough. But in the jeweled vase at the right hand side of my throne there is one that I have been preparing for If my text be not a deception, but her many a year and for her every the eternal truth, then the time is pang I have set an emethyst, and for coming when all the farms will be her every good deed I have set a pearl, owned by Christian farmers, and all Fetch it now and fulfill the promise I the commerce controlled by Christian gave her long ago in the sick room, "Be thou faithful unto death, and I

the Champion of Ages, the Universal Conqueror, the Son of God, Jesus. You friendship and you may defy all time I do not underrate the enemy. Julius and all eternity, but without it you are Caesar got his greatest victories by a pauper, though you had a universe fully estimating the vastness of his at your command. We are told in foes and prepared his men for their Revelation that Jacob's twelve sons greatest triumph by saying, "To- were so honored as to have the twelve morrow King Juba will be here with gates of heaven named after them-30,000 horses, 100,000 skirmishers, and over one gate of heaven Naphtali, over 300 elephants." I do not underrate the another gate of heaven Issachar, over vast forces of sin and death, but do another Dan, over another Gad, over you know who commands us? Je- another Zebulon, over another Judah, hovahjireh. And the reserve corps be- and so on. But Christ's name is writhind us are all the armies of heaven ten over all the gates, and on every and earth, with hurricane and thunder- panel of the gates, and have His help, bolt. The good work of the world's His pardon, His intercession, His atone redemption is going on every minute. ment, I must, or be a forlorn wretch Never so many splendid men and forever. My Lord and my God, make glorious women on the side of right me and all who hear me this day and as now. Diogenes has been spoken of Thy repentant, believing, sworn, con-

What a day it will be! This entire assemblage would rise to its feet if you presence of the royal family, the in-Curre, his disabled limb supported by when it says of Christ, "He figured and exhausted-and with her shall divide the spoil with the strong." own hand the Queen gave each the "But," you say, "this is pleasant to Crimean medals. And what triumphown hand the Queen gave each the other existence, and I shall get no ad- al with the Imperial eagle, and the Turkish medal with its representation

> readers of history by mere mention of the Waterloo medal, and the Cape medal, and the Gold Cross medal, and rican wars. But how insignificant are all these when compared with the day when the good soldiers of Jesus Christ shall come in out of the battles of this world, and, in the presence of all the piled up galleries of the redeemed and the unfallen, Jesus, our King, shall divide the spoil! The more wounds the greater the inheritance.

to reign for ever and ever. Mansions on the eternal hills. Dominions of unfading power. Empires of unending love. Continents of everlasting light. Atlantic and Pacific oceans of billowing joy.

It was a great day when Aurelian, the Roman Emperor, came back from his victories. In the front of the prossion were wild beasts from all lands. 600 gladiators, richly clad; wagon loads of crowns and trophies, presented by conquered cities, among the captives, Syrians, Egyptians, Goths, Van-dals, Sarmatians, Franks and Zenobia, the beautiful captive Queen on foot in chains of gold that a slave had to help her carry, and jewels under the weight of which she almost fainted, and then came the chariot of Aurelian, drawn by four elephants in gorgeous caparison and followed by the Roman Senate and the Roman army, and from dawn till dark the procession was passing. Rome in all her history never saw anything more magnificent. But how much greater the day when our Conquerer, Jesus, shall ride under the triumphal arches of heaven, his capfives, not on foot, but in chariots, all last summer? the kingdoms of earth and heaven in procession the armies celestial on white bolts never again to be unlimbered. Texas Siftings. Kingdoms in line, centuries in line, saintly, cherubic seraphic, archangelic splendors in line, and Christ seated out of all hallelujahs of all worlds, you? shall cry halt to the procession. And not forgetting even the humblest in all the reach of His omnipresence He patch.-Harlem Life. shall rise, and then and there, His work done, and His glory consummated, proceed, amid an ecstasy such as neither mortal nor immortal ever imagined, to divide the spoil.

#### BATHING IN FINLAND.

THE CLEANLY AND VIRTUOUS FINNS HAVE 12 BATHS A YEAR.

The Entire Village Indulges in the Cleansing Process Once a Month-The Average a High One-Comparisons With England, France and Germany.

If you lived in as cold and uncomfortable a country as Finland, it is highly probable that you would never take a bath. Therefore you will appreciate this remarkable story, which proves the great virtue and bravery of the Finns. There are Finns, no doubt, who bathe every day, but, like the most of the real heroes of this world they live and die in obscurity, unhonored and unsung.

There are on the other hand no Finns who do not take at least one bath a month. And this is a pretty high average, when you consider that for all France the average is one bath a year for every Frenchman, and in Germany the average is seven-tentns of a bath a year for every German, and in England the average is onehalf a bath a year for every Englishman. These are thin and poor averages when compared with the Finnish average of twelve baths a year a per-

But it is not the number of baths that is so interesting as the Finlander's method of taking those baths. Of course, even in such centres of civilization as Keitele, the people have long ceased to be quaint. But take a village like Trasborg, which is tucked away in an obscure corner of the banks of Ulea Trask, and you find the ancient and honorable Finnish bathing custom in full force.

On the banks of the lake about a quarter of a mile from the huddle of huts called Trasborg you will see a small log house with no windows and apparently with no door. All around the outside of this queer hut runs a bench, the back of which is the wall of the hut and the seat a single board supported by uprights.

There is no chimney. There is a box like a sentry shelter at a little distance from the hut, and it is from this box that an underground passage leads to the interior of the cabin. On a certain day you will see a huge fire blazing near this cabin. And after It has been going for several hours you will observe that the old woman who has been watching the fire will reach into it with a huge pair of tongs and lift out a boulder. The boulder is

She will drag this into the box and so through the underground passage. She will lay it finally in the centre of she will go on, dragging red-hot boulders out of the fire and piling them up in a mound in the centre of the cabin floor. When she has brought the last boulder she has a large mound, and the cabin is beginning to warm up. In a corner of the cabin stands a huge barrel of water. She dips a at literary examinations. Every other bucket into the barrel and throws the man in the empire can compete, and water on the mound of rocks. Steam every successful candidate is a probbursts from it. When she has thrown able mandarin. Actors and barbers

choked with steam. The joyous bathers begin to arrive. While the old woman has been making the steam the villagers have been getting ready. In every family there

has been a grand disrobing. And now from every hut burst the inhabitants, clad only in the simple, tight-fitting and innocent garments with which nature has provided all her children. The weather is cold-bitter cold. But the hardy Finnish men, women and children, are not disturbed. They leap over the frozen ground shouting with laughter and going at full speed to keep their blood circulating. The Finns are far from lovely to look upon, even when swathed in their winter garments of fur. In a state of nature they would never attract offers from painters or sculptors seeking models.

But they are so frank and so cheer ful and so happy that one does not mind their squat bodies, their rolls of fat, their coarse and greasy skins. So they go bounding to the common bath house of the village, running races, tripping one another, jostling one another aside. All are in the mer-

riest mood. There is quite a scramble at the door of the sentry box, as so many arrive at the same time. But gradually they disappear until the whole vil-lage population is lying or sitting about on the shelves that line the interior walls of the cabin. The mothers have brought the babies. Not a soul is left in the village huts. It is a de-

is away up toward blood heat. Hour after hour the ingenious Finns lounge room begins to get chilly.

They do not destroy this pleasure by indulging too often. Once a month is often enough. Thirty days of quiet and then one day of the full, round joy of perfect cleanliness is just about right for keeping the balance adjusted.

A Dainty Effect. Since yellow laces have become so common blonde edging is often used 2008-tf. as a substitute by those who aspire to something not worn by the many It is gathered on silk, net and muslin dress ruffles, and the effect is very

Wife-George, didn't you say you were the heaviest batter in the nine Husband-Yes, dear.

Wife-Well, would you mind beating horses. Rumbling artillery of thunder- a carpet for me about half an hour?-

Wanted to Know About It. Young Husband-Didn't I telegraph on one great rolling hosanna, made you not to bring your mother with

Young Wife-That's what she wants to see you about. She read the des-Mr. Pfanzheimer-His Philosophy.

seldom gifs der match-vomans a penny; ain'd it? Oxperience teaches vise men dot dere are a great many udder fools in dis

Der man vot he half money to burn

Doan'd chump quick py conclusions -perhaps dot man vot he vares a smiling face und goot clothes und a tiamond ring he is yust bluffing his friendts py dot instalment plan, al-

Dot politician's reputation mit verapromise you, ain'd it?

Sometimes a funeral vill unite families vot dey doan'd speak py each udder in years. Der self-made mans is always trying to put his vork on exhibition.

Vy doan'd dem mens vot dey are always speaking for posterity vait till dere audience arrives once already? Der vomans vot says she dresses to please dem mens chenerally dresses to vorry dem vomens.

Milking Machines Yet Theoretic. In spite of the fact that it has been many years since the first appearance of the milking machine in some form. we have yet practically only a milking machine in theory. That is, it has not passed beyond the experimental stage. It is true a few of these machines are being used by the experimental farms and by a few big dairymen, but even in those cases the use is merely to demonstrate the possibility of using the machines and not because any great advantage is gained by them. We would be glad to see them a success, for they would remove from dairying some of its worst features, but to the present time the progress has been so slow that the encouragement for the immediate future is not great.-Farmers' Re-

Painless Dentistry.

The man with the bandaged face got feebly in and sat down by the door in company with a hollow groan. "What ails him?" the man in the new hat wondered.

"It's Bagley," said the man in the stand-up collar. "I'll go see." "Well?" inquired the man in the new hat when the man in the standup collar returned

"He had all his teeth out last week." the man in the stand-up collar replied. "Then what's he groaning so about?" demanded the man in the new hat, impatiently. "He ought to be over it by this time."

'Yes," explained the man in the stand-up collar, "you'd think so; but, you see, he went to a painless dentist." -New York World.

Pigeons on the Farm.

All the fancy pigeons, such as barbs, pouters, tumblers, carriers, owls, fantails, Jacobins, magpies, etc., may be kept in the same loft, and should first be mated, as once they are mated they become monogamous, and the breeds do not cross, each couple having its the earthen floor of the cabin. And so nest and attending to its own young. Pigeons may be made a very attractive feature for the young people.

The stage is, in China, the lowest of professions. Actors share with barbers the pain of exclusion from competition

on half a dozen buckets the cabin is alone can never attain to the privi-Question of Sex. Teacher-Now, here is an example in mental arithmetic. How old would' person be to-day who was born in

> Laid Low by Indigestion. I was so run down I had to give up work. Scott's Sarsaparilla the kind that

> > cures.

Tommy-Please, mum, was it a man

Indigestion or dyspepsia is the bane of thousands, and is one of the most depressing of afflictions. It arises from an impure or impoverished condition of the blood, which weakens the digestive and assimilative organs, rendering them incapable of performing their natural functions, and if neglected, the sufferer loses flesh, complains of exhaustion afterslight exertion, and becomes rapidly debilitated.

Mr. Wm. W. Thompson, a prominent resident of Zephyr, Ont., in a letter dated Aug 12th, 1895, says: "It gives me great pleasure to testify to the fact that Scott's Sarsaparilla has caused a most remarkable change in my condition. I was so much run down I had to give up work and felt as if life were not worth living. Mr. Dafoe induced me to try Scott's Sarsaparilla, and after taking four bottles I am now feeling as I formerly did years ago, and I want to say for the benefit of those suffering from indigestion and feeling, to use slang phrase, completely knocked out, don't despair until you give Scott's Sarsaparilla a fair trial."

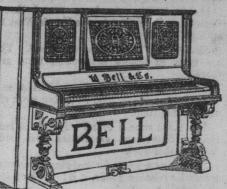
Scott's Sarsaparilla is a blood food, it stimulates all vital organs to healthy normal action, enabling them to throw off all poisonous and debilitating humors.

### after hour the ingenious Finns lounge or sleep or gossip. They stay until Miss Mitchell's Grand Millinery Opening

Then they sit outside the house on the bench. They do not mind the freezing air. They lounge about as if it were summer time, smoking, drink-Fancy Goods, ever shown in Lindsay.

> Dress and Mantle making done in the latest styles. We guarantee satisfaction. Call and examine goods.

MISS MITCHELL, Shop over Mr. A. Campbell's Grocery, Kent Street.



ORGANS, - PIANOS,

AND

SEWING MACHINES,

Of best makes, at lowest prices and easy terms.

J. J. WETHERUP.

Wool Growers, Attention!

If you want to get the highest price for your Wool sell direct to those who

manufacture it; and when you buy Dry Goods buy from the manufacturer. We have a large and well assorted stock of Blankets, Sheetings, Shirtings city is nefer established until you got Full Cloth, Yarns, Men's Underwear, Top Shirts, Cottons, Snaker Flannels Cottonades, etc., which we sell at very small advance on wholesale prices.

2 cents per lb. extra paid for Wool when traded.

HORN BROS. Lindsay Woolen Mills.

April 21st, 1896.-21-ly.

# ADVERTISE in the WARDER



I picked him up from about a horse. The neigh to keep."
the trouble was. The hair stood on end like hair stood on a Polan was bors said he was "hard hair stood on end like the feathers on a Poland hen. His hide was so tigh: that the slap of your hand on him sounded like the beat of a drum. He was so thin you could see him only when he was

"broadside on." Yes Sir: Brought him home under a blanket-was ashamed to be seen with him-gave him Dick's Blood Purifier and now after six weeks just see him. Yes Sir—just six weeks—You can't beat Dick's, it simply puts an animal right. Its worth dollars where it costs cents. You can get it from druggists or at general stores but if they don't have it don't let them palm off something else on you—because you can send 50 cents to Dick & Co., P. O. Box 482, Montreal and they will send you a trial package—post paid.

## DANGERS OF SPRING

Children die in the spring. Blotches bloom in the spring. Boils break out in the spring. Women weaken in the spring. Men lose energy in the spring. Pimples protrude in the spring. Old people suffer in the spring. Malaria is deadly in the spring. La Grippe spreads in the spring. Doctors' bills grow in the spring. Undertakers thrive in the spring. All diseases germinate in the spring. Scott's Sarsaparilla sells in the spring.

"Scott's Sarsaparilla is the most popular and successful spring medicine we sell. Everybody uses it."—J. D. Todd, druggist, Queen St. W., Toronto. Write Mr. Todd, or any other druggist for particulars.

Scott's Sarsaparilla USE SCOTT'S SKIN SOAP FOR THE COMPLEXION!

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of all descriptions neatly and promptly done at "The Warder" office.

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