### MUSIC OF THE SKIES.

BLASTING EAST WIND. adversity as a Teacher Sent From God

to Teach the Lessons of Faith, Hope and Courage-The Cutting Blast as an Educator in Wisdom.

Washington, June 13 .- In his disourse to-day Rev. Dr. Talmage pointid out the consolations which the reigion of Christ extends to all who are n trouble and specially to such as are Exodus x, 13, "And the Lord brought an east wind upon the land all that lay and all that night."

The reference here is not to a cyclone, but to the long continued blowing of the wind from an unhealthful quarter. The north wind is bracing, the south wind is relaxing, but the east wind is rritating and full of threat. Eighteen limes does the Bible speak against the east wind. Moses describes the thin ears blasted by the east wind. The psalmist describes the breaking of the ships of Tarshish by the east wind. The locusts that plagued Egypt were borne in on the east wind. The gourd that sheltered Jonah was shattered by the east wind, and in all the 6,000 summers, autumns, winters, springs of the world's existence the worst wind that ever blew is the east wind. Now, if God would only give us a climate of perpetual nor'wester how genial and kind and placid and industrious Christians we would all be! But it takes field. almighty grace to be what we ought to be under the east wind.

Under the chilling and wet wing of the east wind the most of the world's villainies, frauds, outrages, suicides and murders have been hatched out. I think if you should keep a meteorological history of the days of the year and put right beside it a criminal record of the country you would find that those were the best days for public morals which were under the north or west wind, and that those were the worst days for public morals which were under the east wind. The points of the compass have more to do with the world's morals and the church's piety than you have yet suspected. Rev. Dr. Archibald Alexander, eminent for learning and for consecration, when asked by one of his students at Princeton whether he always had full assurance of faith, replied, "Yes, except when the wind blows from the east." Dr. Francia, dictator of Paraguay, when the wind was from the east, made oppressive enactments for the people, but when the weather changed repented him of the cruelties, repealed the enactments and was in good humor

with all the world. Before I overtake the main thought of my subject I want to tell Christian people they ought to be observant of climatical changes. Be on your guard when the wind blows from the .ast. There are certain styles of temptations on religion, do not go among those people who delight in saying irritating things, do not try to collect funds the south, or the west, but not when

the wind is from the east. You say that men and women ought not to be so sensitive and nervous. I admit it, but I am not talking about what the world ought to be; I am talking about what the world is. While there are persons whose disposition does not seem to be affected by changes in the atmosphere, nine out of ten are mightily played upon by such influ-O Christian man, under such circumstances, do not write hard things against yourself, do not get worried about your fluctuating experience. You are to remember that the barometer in your soul is only answering the barometer of the weather. Instead of sitting down and being discouraged and saying, "I am not a Christian because I don't feel exhilarant," get up and look out of the window and see the weather vane pointing in the wrong quarter, and then say. "Get thee behind me, satan, thou prince of the power of the air get out of my house; get out of my heart, thou demon of darkness horsed on the east wind. Away!" However good and great you may be in the Christian life, your soul will never be independent of physical condition. I feel I am uttering a most practical, useful truth here, one that may give relief to a great many Christians who are worried and despondent

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at times. after curing hundreds of cases of mental depression, himself fell sick and lost his religious hope, and he would not believe his pastor when the pastor told him that his spiritual depression was only a consequence of physical depression. Andrew Fuller, Thomas Scott, William Cowper, Thomas Boston, David Brainerd, Philipp Melanchthen were mighty men for God, but ing from that direction now. all of them illustrations of the fact that a man's soul is not independent of his physical health. An eminent physician gave as his opinion that no man ever died a greatly triumphant death whose disease was below the diaphragm. Stackhouse, the learned Christian commentator, says he does not think Saul was insane when David played the harp before him, but it was a hypochondria coming from inflammation of the liver. Oh, how many good people have been mistaken in regard to their religious hope, not tak-ing these things into consideration!

The dean of Carlisle, one of the best men that ever lived, and one of the charge my duty as well as I could, yet sadness and melancholy of heart stick deed, and I wish I could have the relief of weeping as I used to. My days are exceedingly dark and distressing. In close by and increase upon me. I tell

A April 100 to a post of the same of the s

hope that I shall be found at His feet. I will thank you for a word at your liesure. My door is bolted at the time I am writing this, for I am full of

A TRIUMPHANT PEON OVER THE What was the matter with the dean of Carlisle? Had he got to be a worse man? No. The physician said that awhile there comes a Caribbean whirlthe state of his pulse would not war-rant his living a minute. Oh, if the east wind affects the spleen and affects the lungs and affects the liver, it will affect your immortal soul. Appealing to God for help, brace yourself against these withering blasts and destroying influences.

But notice in my text that the Lord controls the east wind, "The Lord brought the east wind." He brings it m deep misfortune or suffering from for especial purpose; it must somepereavement. He chose as his text times blow from that quarter. The east wind is just as important as the north wind, or the south wind, or the west wind, but not so pleasant. Trial must come. The text does not say you will escape the cutting blast. Who ever did escape it? Especially who that accomplished anything for church or state ever escaped it? I was in the pulpit where he stood one day and do for Joseph? Made him the keeper pulpit of John Wesley in London, a said, "I have been charged with all of the corncribs of Egypt. What did the crimes in the catalogue except one it do for Paul? Made him the great -that of drunkenness," and a woman arose in the audience and said, "John, you were drunk last night." So John Wesley passed under the flail.

> of one of George Whitefield's sermons -a sermon preached 120 or 130 years ago. It seemed that the reporter stood to take the sermon, and his chief idea was to caricature it, and these are some of the reportorial interlinings of the sermon of George White-After calling him by a nickname indicative of a physical defect in the eye, it goes on to say: "Here the preacher claps his chin on the pulpit cushion. Here he elevates his voice. Here he lowers his voice; holds his arms extended; bawls aloud; stands trembling; makes a frightful face; turns up the whites of his eyes; clasps his hands behind him; clasps his arms around him and Augs himself; roars aloud, halloos, jumps, cries, changes from crying, halloos and jumps again," Well, my brother, if that good man went through all that process, in your occupation, in your profession, in your store, in your shop, at the bar, in the sickroom, in the editorial chair, some-

I saw in a foreign journal a report

a similar process. You cannot escape Keats wrote his famous poem, and the hard criticism of the poem killed him-literally killed him. Tasso wrote his poem entitled "Jerusalem Delivered," and it had such a cold reception it turned him into a raving maniac. Stillingfleet was slain by his literary The frown of Henry VIII. slew Cardinal Wolsey. The Duke of Wellington refused to have the fence around his house, which had been destroyed by an excited mob, rebuilt, because he wanted the fence to remain as it was, a reminder of the mutability and uncertainty of the popular

where, you will have to go through

tain styles of weather. When the prophesy? I might better mention a wind plows from the east, if you are anistorical fact in your history. Tou courage, and others will he outrageously insulted in public not a dead peasant but his own wife, for hattle and by some accident there was with that old business partner! How battle, and by some accident there was hard it was to get rid of him! Before an inclination of the standard. The old disputes, do not talk with a bigot you bought him out or he ruined both standard upright meant forward of you what magnitude of annoyance! march; the inclination of the standard Then after you had paid him down a certain sum of money to have him go out and to promise he would not open try to answer an insulting letter. If a store of the same kind of business when the wind is from the north, or very same kind of business as near to tomers as far as he could take them? And then knowing all your frailities and weaknesses after being in your business firm for so many years, is he not now spending his time in making a commentary on what you fur- any bloom in the daytime, but in the cian, and in your sickness, or in your redolence. And I have to tell you that, nished as a text? You are a physiabsence, you get a neighboring doc- though Christian character puts forth tor to take your place in the sick its sweetest blossoms in the darkness room, and he ingratiates himself into of sickness, the darkness of financial the favor of that family, so that you distress, the darkness of bereavement, forever lose their patronage. Or you the darkness of death, "weeping may take a patient through the serious endure for a night, but joy cometh in stages of a fever, and some day the the morning." Across the harsh disimpatient father or husband of the sick cords of this world rolls the music of one rushes out and gets another med- the skies-music that breaks from the ical practitioner, who comes in just in lips, music that breaks from the harps time to get the credit of the cure. Or and rustles from the palms, music like you are a lawyer, and you come in contact with a trickster in your pro- wandering winds among leaves, music fession, and in your absence, and con- like caroling birds among forests, music trary to agreement, he moves a non- like ocean billows storming the Atlantic the judge on the bench, rememberig an neither thirst any more, neither shall old political grudge, rules against you the sun light on them nor any heat, every time he gets a chance, and says for the Lamb which is in the midst of with a snarl, "If you don't like my the throne shall lead them to living decision, take an exception." Or you fountains of water, and God shall wipe are a farmer, and the curculio stings away all tears from their eyes." I see the fruit, or the weevil gets into the a great Christian fleet approaching that wheat, or the drought stunts the corn, harbor. Some of the ships come in or the long continued rains give you with sails rent and bulwarks knocked no opportunity for gathering the har- away, but still afloat. Nearer and near-

horn, your best horse gets foundered. er eternal anchorage. Haul away, my Dr. Rush, a monarch in medicine, A French proverb said that trouble lads, haul away! Some of the ships had comes in on horseback and goes away mighty tonnage, and others were small on foot. So trouble dashed in on you shallops easily listed of the wind anr suddenly, but, oh, how long it was in wave. Some were men-of-war and armgetting away! Came on horseback, goes ed of the thunders of Christian battle, away on foot. Rapid in coming, slow and others were unpretending tugs, in going. That is the history of nearly all your troubles. Again and again some were coasters that never ventured and again you have experienced the out into the deep seas of Christian ex-

bles and trials for some particular purpose. They do not come at random. Here is the promise: "He stayeth his wind." In the Tower of London the that you are to enter into the kingdom rough wind in the day of the east swords and the guns of other ages are of God. burnished and arranged into huge passion flowers and sunflowers and bridal cakes, and you wonder how anything so hard as steel could be put into such floral shapes. I have to tell you that the hardest, sharpest, most cutting, most piercing sorrows of this life may be made to bloom and blossom and put on bridal festivity. The Bible says they shall be mitigated, they shall be says they shall be mitigated. most useful, sat down and wrote:

"Though I have endeavored to dis"Though I have endeavored to dis"Thoug overthrown. A Christain woman, very much despondent, was holding her child in her arms, and the pastor,

of weeping as I used to. My days are exceedingly dark and distressing. In a word, Almighty God seems to hide His face, and I intrust the secret hardly to any earthly being. I know not what will become of me. There is doubtless a good deal of bodily affiletion mingled with this, but it is not all so. I bless God, however, that I never itse sight of the cross, and, though I should die without seeing any personal interest in the Redeemer's merits, I

I suppose God lets the east wind blow just hard enough to drive us into the harbor of God's protection. We all feet we can manage our own affairs. We have helm and compass and chart and quadrant, Give us plenty of sea room and we sail on, and sail on, but after

Change and decay on all around I see Oh, Thou who changest not, abide with

The south wind of mild Providence makes us throw off the cloak of Christian character and we catch cold, but the sharp east wind of trouble makes us wrap around us the warm promises. The best thing that ever happens to us is trouble. That is a hard thing, perhaps, to say, but I repeat it, for God announces it again and again, the best thing that happens to us is trouble. my friends, have you ever Oh,

palculated what trouble did for David? It made him the sacred minstrel for all ages. What did trouble apostle to the Gentiles. What did it do for Samuel Rutherford? Made his invalidism more illustrious than robust What did it do for Richard health. Baxter? Gave him capacity to write of the "Saint's Everlasting Rest." What did it do for John Bunyan? Showed him the shining gates of the city. What has it done for you? Since the loss of that child your spirit has been purer. Since the loss of that property you have found out that earthly investments are insecure. Since you lost your health you feel as never before a rapt anticipation of eternal release. Prouble has humbled you, has enlarged you, has multiplied your resources, has equipped you, has loosened your grasp from this world and tightened your grip on the next. Oh, bless God for the east wind! It has driven you into the harbor of God's

Nothing like trouble to show us that this world is an insufficient portion. Hogarth was about done with life, and wanted to paint the end of all things. He put on canvas a shattered bottle, a cracked bell, an unstrung harp, a signboard of a tavern called "The World's End" falling down, a shipwreck, the horses of Phoebus lying dead in the clouds, the moon in her last quarter, and the world on fire. "One thing more," said Hogarth, "and my picture is done." Then he added the broken palette of a painter. Then he died. But trouble with hand mightier and more skillful than Hogarth's, pictures the falling, failing, mouldering, dying world. And we want something permanent to lay hold of, and we grasp with both hands after God and say, "The Lord is my light; the Lord is my love; the Lord is my fortress; the Lord is my sacrifice; the Lord, the Lord is

my God." Bless God for your trials. Oh, my Christian friend, keep your spirits up by the power of Christ's gospel. Do unmarried, and so will be succeeded by You have had it already. Why need I not surrender. Do you not know that his brother Otto. What then? Otto You have courage, and others will have He outrageously

Through the negligence of the man who carried the standard and the inclination of it the army surrendered. Oh, let us keep the standard up, whether it be blown down by the east wind or the north wind, or the south wind. No inclination to surrender. Forward into the conflict. There is near Bombay a tree that

they call the "sorrowing tree," the peculiarity of which is it never puts forth night puts out all its bloom, and all its falling water over rocks, music like or the dismissal of the case, or beach. "They shall hunger no more, Your best cow gets the hollow er the shining shore. Nearer and neartaking others through the Narrows, and power of east wind. It may be blow- perience, but they are all coming near-My friends, God intended these trou- of battle ship, longboat, pinnace, war long, loud, terrific blast of the east wind. It is through much tribulation

You have blessed God for the north wind, and blessed Him for the south wind, and blessed Him for the west wind. Can you not in the light of this subject bless Him for the east wind?

Nearer, my God, to thee, Nearer to thee. E'en though it be a cross That raiseth me, Still all my song shall be, Nearer to thee.

A Place for the Tools. A tool-house, or a place for every tool, would save much time. When the time lost from searching for tools is estimated if it can be done) it will be instrated that the cost is sufficient me cases to purchase a complete

If cayenne pepper is strewn in the kitchen storeroom it will keep ants and cockroaches away. A cloth wet with cayenne in solution and stuffed into a mouse hole will prevent the intrusion of these troublesome visitors. Cayenne for Mice and Ants.

#### ANEMPIRE IN DANGER

THE SUCCESSION TO THE THRONE OF KAISER FRANCIS JOSEPH.

What the Recent Appointment of First Grand Master May Mean to Austria-Hungary-Verily, in These Days a Bright Light Plays on Thrones.

The appointment of Count Thun, to be First Grand Master of the Court of Archduke Francis Ferdinand of Austria is significant. It indicates that the latter is now fully recognized by the Emperor as heir-presumptive to the dual throne. Although that has been looked forward to far a time as inevitable, the actual consummation of it is no less disagreeable, and no less ominous of trouble, perhaps of ruin to the most distingushed dynasty on the continent of Europe. Ever since the suicide of Archduke Rudolph at Meyerling, seven years ago, the utmost anxiety concerning the succession of the throne has prevailed at the Austrain court. That feeling is now rapidly changing to despair, as well it

Austria-Hungary is not merely a dual empire. It is many times multiple. It comprises five kingdoms, an archduchy, and various other states, once independent. The people are of three races, and a dozen tribes, and nearly as many religious creeds. Many of these elements are discordant, some intensely hostile. They are held to gether merely by the personality of the sovereign. Francis Joseph is one of the wisest of statesmen, and most benevolent of monarchs. By virtue of his marvelous and conciliatory spirit he has held the realm together for many years. But he is old, and his health is failing. After him, what? The deluge? It looks like it.

The suicide, Rudolph, left no son, and was himself an only son, and the Salie law prevails. So the succession had to go to a collateral line. It fell upon Archdude Charles Louis. He was one of the. most kindly of men, yet the most conservative, reactionary, arbitrary. Had he lived to come to the there would surely have been trouble unless his young wife, one of the cleverest women in the world, could have averted it by herself ruling as the "power behind the throne." But Charles Louis died the other day, and his son, Francis Ferdinand, is heir in his stead. This is the ignorant and dissipated young fellow who visited this country a few years ago, when the Emperor was sending him around the world in the vain hope of making a decent man of him. It was he who a dead peasant, but his own wife, for while he amused himself with jumping his horse back and forth over the bier; for which he, happily, got flogged by the Emperor's own imperial self. What hope would such a man have of holding the composite realm together?

But he will probably not ascend the throne, for he is ill with an incurable malady, which threatens to carry him off before his venerable uncle. He is too, was made to feel the weight of a stout cane in his imperial uncle's hand. For him to succeed to the throne would surely be the signal for revolution-and should be. The people of the Two Socilies rose against his ininfamous grandfather, King "Bomba," and this latest scion of the flock is worse than "Bomba," by the additional decadence of two more generations. In such circumstances the declining years of the old Kaiser's life may well be disturbed with gravest apprehensions for the future of his dy-

The appointment of Count Thun is significant, also, in another respect. Count Thun was lately Goveror of Bohemia, and such a Governor that men called him Viceroy. Bohemia was seething in revolt when he event there "I will restore order," he said to Count Taaffe: and he did. He declared a stage of siege in Prague. Next day he rose in the Landtag to explain why. and began to speak in German. An all but universal howl arose against "Cesky mluvit" they cried. "Speak Czechish!" He smiled-the smile of a bulldog-waiting until they paused for breath and began again-German. For an hour the test of physical endurance went on, and in the "I ordered the state of end he won. siege," he said, "and I am glad of it, more glad now than ever!" This incident shows the kind of a man he is and he has been chosen as the chief of the court of the heir-presumptive to the throne. Whether the empire can hold together by the same means which pacified its most turbulent mem ber is an interesting problem.-New York Tribune.

To Become a Racer. To train a half-mile bicycle race, ride on a track, if possible, or on a good road, ten miles at a reasonably good rate every day in the week, except Sunday. Practice starts Monday, Wednesday and Saturday for about twenty minutes, and Tuesday and Friday ride half a mile against time, with a pacemaker, if possible. Two weeks before the race takes place practice starts twenty minutes each day, and ride a half mile against time four times week. For diet avoid liquids as much as possible, except water; eat beef and chops which are moderately rare, boiled potatoes, and plain vegetables; avoid sweets in the main, and eat nothing fried. Aside from this, the food question is not so important as the time of eating, which should be absolutely regular; breakfast between : and 8, the same time every day; a hearty lunch, which should be practically a dinner, at 12.30 to 1; and a dinner or supper at between 6 and 6.30 Go to bed at 10 and get up at 7. This may well be considered a severe course of training, and is only for a seasoned

Care of Brushes. Brushes need daily baths and daily air treatments as well as their own-ers. They should never bel eft un-covered on the toilet table to collect dust and germs. After they have been used they should be knocked on the back to dislodge any dust which clings to them. Then they should be placed on a window sill for sun and air. Once a week they should be dipped into a basin of warm water and soda.—New

"Is your town lighted by electricity,

THE SCORCHER.

Mounted upon his glittering wheel,
Of rubber tough and rigid steel,
With stiffened arms and crooked back,
And eye fixed on the flying track;
Silent as death and swift as light
Sped like a meteor of the night,
The scorcher.

Before his swift and deadly flight, The people parted left and right, Some took the road, some climbed But some poor fools who wanted sense
And seemed to think the sidewalk theirs.
Were soon good objects for repairs,
And wished a pathway smooth and wide
And straight they never had denied
The scorcher.

For toddling child and timid maid, And hoary sire and matron staid, Unwilling victims quick are caught Beneath the modern Juggernaut, Where bruised and battered they lie prone, While gally on his way, speeds on The scorcher.

But mark! as swift as e'er he sped Speeds Retribution o'er his head, And in his path she takes her stand, And on him lays her iron hand; A broken plank, a sudden turn, A wav'ring eye, justice is done The scorcher.

Against an iron lamp-post dashed
His "bike" is wrecked, his head is smashed,
Nine spokes are through his liver thrust,
Like shewers through a sirloin roast,
A shapeless heap of senseless clay,
Silent and limp in death, there lay
The scorcher.

He'd met, the coroner's jury said,
The fate he richly merited.
His carcass, while they held their breath,
They scraped from the polluted earth,
They thrust it in a coffin cheap,
And 'neath the daisies buried deep

And in that world where penalties And in that world where penalties
Are laid upon our enemies;
Where rubber tires would scarce hold air,
And sidewalks are in poor repair,
And woolen sweaters you'll not see,
He'll be through all eternity
The scorcher.

-C. A. WILLAHAN.

TALK TO YOUR PETS. That Will Help to Make Them Friendly and Intelligent.

The most important kindness we can do any animal that lives with us or that works for us is to talk to pets proper food and care, but it is not enough. If "man doth not live by bread only," the animal friend of man also have higher requirements. They need companionship; they need conversation. A team of horses that work regularly together have their way of talking with each other. A cat and her kittens, a pair of prairie dogs, or any other home pets which are fortunate enough in the companionship of their own kind do not really need our intimacy; but they will never learn to love us unless we take the trouble to be agreeable to them, and they never will be half so intelligent in understanding what we expect them to do if we omit to say clearly what we want and if we are unwilling to bear our part in a friendly conversation.

You talk to your pets, of course, boys and girls; we have not supposed that you do not. Was there ever a boy who wouldn't talk to his dog? dog answers you. He wags his tail, looks up into your face, licks your hands, jumps about you, and when, in his opinion, the conversation grows too ting to be carried on in an ordinary manner, he barks as loud as he can to give fuller expression to his feelings.

Now, a boy may have a dog for a pet, and some other member of the family may have a canary. The boy considers his dog the finest, cleverest fellow in the world. A canary he thinks is a stupid little thing that cares for nobody and is easily frightened. Let him go up gently to the canary and talk to it for a moment. The little bird will cock its head first on one side, then on the other, and will chirp a delightful answer, ending very probably in a burst of happy song. After a while it will know that boy's voice, and will show the greatest joy whenever he enters the room. He can soon teach the little creature to come at his call, and take its favorite hemp seed or a morsel of fruit free its fingers. If one pays no attention at all to an animal, it cannot be otherwise than stupid. We know a sad story of a canary that had scrupulous care, but was left constantly alone. Its cage hung where it could not look out of the window, and no amusement of any sort was provided for it. The poor little mite died of nothing in the

world but solitary confinement. A yet sadder story is told of a child. A woman who was not her mother simply fed and clothed a little girl Day after day she let the child crawl around the room where she took in washing for a living Not only did she never pet her, she never even spoke to her! Some good people noticed that the little girl showed no intelligence and could not talk. It was because she had never been taught a single word. The little cirl is now bright and happy with kind friends.—Our Animal Friends.

Gratting Wax. To make grafting wax, melt pure beeswax 1 ib. and resin 2 lbs., add three tablespoonfuls of pure linseed oil, mix, then turn into a pan of cold Work until pliable. More oil can be added if needed. This will last years and is especially valuable for placing over wounds where limbs have been removed.

THE "BIG" FOUR.

A Quartette of Remedies that are Effect Dr. Chase's four great remedies are Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, Dr. Chase's Ointment, Dr. Chase's Catarrh Cure, and Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine, his latest and greatest discovery

cost of 25c."

"I have been subject to severe colds every fall and spring," says Miss Hattis Delaney, of 174 Crawford street, Torons to. "I used many cough medicines, but none cured me until at a cost of 25 cents I tried Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and

Turpentine."

"My husband was troubled with the worst kind of piles," writes Mrs. Jane Potts, of Meyersburg. "He was often unable to work. Since using your Chase's Ointment he is completely enred. It is firnly worth its weight in gold instead of the price you charge, only 60 cents."

"I bought a box of your Catarrh Cure for 25 cents at Mr. Boyle's drug store here," says Henry R. Nicholls of 176 Rectory street, London, Ont. "I am thankful to say it oured me."

Chase's name its at all dealers. Edd.

The Warder" office.

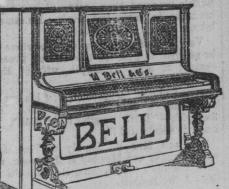
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Dress and Mantle making done in the latest styles. We guarantee satisfaction. Call and examine goods.

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



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SEWING MACHINES,

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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 Full-Cloth, Yarns, Men's Underwear, Top Shirts, Cottons, Shaker Flannels or that works to said to give our 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.

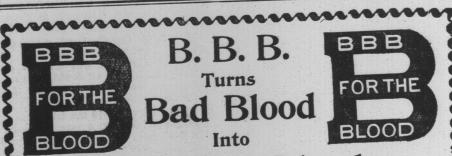
April 21st, 1896.-21-ly.

# BOXALL

## Has Removed

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side, next door to J. G. North Edwards & Co.



B. B. B. Bad Blood



Rich Red Blood.

In Spring Time get Pure Blood by using B.B.B.

No other remedy possesses such perfect cleansing, healing and purifying properties as Burdock Blood Bitters. It not only cleanses internally, but it heals, when applied externally, all sores, ulcers, abscesses, scrofulous sores, blotches, eruptions, etc., leaving the skin clean and pure as a babe's. Taken internally it removes all morbid effete or waste matter from the system, and thoroughly regulates all the organs of the body, restoring the stomach, liver, bowels and blood to healthy action. In this way the sick become well, the weak strong, and those who have that tired, worn out feeling receive new vigor, and buoyant health and spirits, so that they feel like work. If your appetite is poor, your energy gone, your ambition lost, B.B.B. will restore you to the full enjoyment of happy vigorous life.

# James Simpson, of Newcomb Mills. "I tried various alleged patent cures and several boxes of a certain pill which has been greatly cracked up. I got no relief. Then I tried Dr. Chase's Kidney. Liver Pills. Since. I have been able to work every day and feel like a new man. Your pills alone cured me at a cost of 25c." "I have been sphiest to severe sold."

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