THEY STOP WORK
COST MONEY
GIVE PAIN

COUGHS
COLDS
GRIPPE

It costs little to cure them with

SKINNER'S Balsam

OF ANISEED

Morrisburg, Ont.

My occupation is one of great exposure to the weather and I suffer greatly at times from a bad Asthmatical Cough, so much that rest and sleep were impossible. I have always found Skinner's Balsam Aniseed afford instant relief. There is no such remedy to be had which I can confidently recommend except your Balsam.

A. McKAY.

The Victoria Warder

FRIDAY, JUNE 24, 1898.

Ad Dortheam.

Stanzas written by W. E. Gladstone to his little granddaughter.

I know where there is honey in a jar,
Meet for a certain little friend of mine;
And, Dorothy, I know where daisies are
That only wait small hands to intertwine
A wreath for such a golden head as thine.

The thought that thou are coming makes all glad;
The house is bright with blossoms high and low,
And many a little lass and little lad
Expectantly are running to and fro,
The fire within our hearts is all aglow.

We want thee, child, to share in our delight
On this high day, the holiest and best,
Because 'twas then, ere youth had taken flight,
Thy grandmamma, of women loveliest,
Made me of men most honored and most blest.

That naughty boy who led thee to suppose
He was thy sweetheart has, I grieve to tell,
Been seen to pick the garden's choicest rose
And toddle with it to another belle,
Who does not treat him altogether well.

But mind not that, or let it teach thee this—
To waste no love on any youthful rover
(All youths are rovers, I assure thee, Miss),
No, it thou wouldst true constancy discover,
Try grandpa is perfect as a lover.

So come, thou playmate of my closing day,
The latest treasure life can offer me,
And with thy baby laughing make us gay,
Thy fresh young voice shall sing, my Dorothy,
Songs that shall bid the feet of sorrow flee.

FOR HOME WORK

Only the Best Goods Give Satisfaction

Diamond Dyes, the World's Leaders, Do the Best Work.

When you bake you must use the best brand of baking powder; when making a jelly or custard pudding you must make use of the best flavoring extracts; when you sew it is economy to use the best sewing cotton; when you have home home dyeing to do you should also bear in mind that your success and the safety of your materials and garments depend upon the brand of dye you employ.

When the Diamond Dyes are used you achieve marvellous successes. Your old, faded and dingy looking goods after a bath in the Diamond Dyes are made as good as new. The colors are always brilliant, fast, rich and full.

If you unfortunately made use of some one of the many weak, muddy and worthless dyes sold by some dealers for the sake of long profits—well, you must be prepared for some disappointments and losses. The Diamond Dyes save time and money, and are solid guarantees of success and good work.

Book of directions and card of 48 colors free to any address. Write to Wells & Richardson Co., Montreal.

Masses for Sir Adolphe

Hon. Mr. Tarte is showing members of both sides of the House the following telegram, which he received from Mr. C. A. Dansereau, Montreal's postmaster, shortly after Sir Adolphe Chapleau's death, and which reads as follows: "Our dearest friend has just departed."

Masses for the repose of souls cost 25c each, and the following friends have made donation in this direction: Mme. Mantel 10, Miss Dansereau 10, Mrs Dunn and Mrs Beaudry 25, J C Auger 40, L Tranchemontagne 40, Hon G Ouimet 20, the Catholic employees in Hon Mr Tarte's department 60, Rev J N Chauvin 10, La Presse newspaper 100, Sir Alex Lacoste 20, Widow Paulet 5, the Boyer family 12; total number of masses for the repose of the soul of the late Sir Adorphe Chapleau 382, which, at 25c each, will reach $95 50. Sir Adolphe left a sum of $500 to Rev. Abbe Colin of St. Sulpice, to be devoted to the same solemn purpose.

HOT WORK.—"The professors are conducting some very interesting experiments with old Blossom, the toper." "What are the experiments?" "Well, you know how he always claims to be burning up inside?" "Yes." "Well, the professors are feeding him popcorn kernels and then listening with their stethoscopes to hear them pop."—Cleveland Plaindealer.

Snap Shots at Passing Subjects

Then we shan't bank there.—The Bank of England will not take small sums. It requires private depositors to maintain a balance of £600.

Lord Wolseley's opinion.—After leaving Canada Lord Wolseley is reported to have said that with one regiment of Canadians he could whip two regiments of any other nation in the world.

Lord Wolseley may well hesitate to accept the governor-generalship of Canada when he thinks of all the survivors of the Red River expedition who will be likely to claim recognition and reward at Rideau Hall as his lordship's old comrades in arms.—Hamilton Herald.

Sifton last year overdrew his immigration account by $69,000, and an enquiry discloses the fact that amongst the items was $1,000 for ten thousand Jubilee Globes, $1,000 for five thousand Jubilee Winnipeg Commercials, and $1,000 for fifteen thousand copies of Jubilee Winnipeg Tribunes. And the whole $3,000 combined didn't do this country five cents worth of good.—Brantford Courier.

Joseph Leiter, the noted wheat speculator of Chicago, is placing his wheat in trust with the banks and so prevent its being placed on the market. He admits having lost money in his wheat speculation owing to the recent heavy decline in the price of that cereal and his holding on too long. The failure of this gigantic deal will be a warning to others that there is grave danger when so many probabilities enter into the calculation.

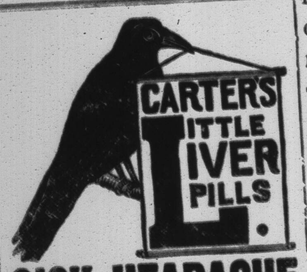
"It is becoming a question of which is to go:—School blackboards or children's eyesight? It should not be hard to decide which is of the most value. The question is becoming serious. Teachers, trustees, parents and guardians should carefully consider the subject, and if observation justifies the contention that blackboards are a serious menace to the eyesight of the school generation, then decided steps should be taken at once to abate the evil."—London Free Press.

The scenery between here and Toronto is in some places beautifully varied with golden yellow bloom. Wild mustard is gradually increasing its acreage and unless vigorous efforts are made by the farmers this tenacious plant may bring much sweat to the brow to make the fields yield a profit. Nothing short of the most approved and energetic farming will ever keep in subjection the legion of objectionable weeds which are gaining a foothold in this vicinity.—Stouffville Tribune.

Apropos of this subject we find a suggestive letter in the Exeter, Ont., Advocate of a recent date, signed "J.A.B." It says:—"Passing along the streets of any Ontario city, town or village, or the highways and byways of rural Ontario, an observant person is struck, in passing groups of school children, at the extraordinary number of children between nine and sixteen years who wear glasses. One is led to enquire if this is a passing fashion? Is it a freak of human folly or a necessity? It has been observed and commented on all over Canada and the United States. Why should children in ever increasing numbers find it necessary to disfigure themselves by wearing glasses? Many theories have been advanced to account for it. It is not a fashion but a stern necessity.

At the Methodist Conference in Toronto last week a report on the success of various agencies in the church for the conversion of souls elicited much discussion. Many of the delegates resented the fact that greater credit was given to the Sunday school and to evangelists than to regular ministers in turning sinners from the error of their ways. Rev. Arthur Browning spoke very strongly against certain evangelists. There were, he said, a great many coming into the churches which should be kept out. Some of the evangelists, he even went so far as to say, had no character. By means of portraits, advertisements and laudatory talk about themselves they plied their business successfully, and carried away big wages. The ministers were practically set aside by these evangelists, and the humble, earnest labors of the regular pastors were put in the background. He, for one, had never seen a methodist minister who was not true and loyal to God and the church. He appealed to the conference to be true to God and true to themselves. The objectional clause in the report was amended satisfactorily.

PROVIDING FOR AN EMERGENCY.—"What will you have?" inquired the waiter as Mr. Heyroob scanned the French bill of fare. "Wal,' he answered, placing his finger over an item, "ye kin bring me some o' that. But don't go away; 'cause if it tastes like it looks in print I'll have to try somethin' else."—Detroit Free Press.



SICK HEADACHE

Positively cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They Regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

Substitution the fraud of the day.

See you get Carter's,
Ask for Carter's,
Insist and demand
Carter's Little Liver Pills.

W. C. T. U. COLUMN.

"For God and Home and Native Land."

The Fatal New Year's Day.

BY SADIE O. PRINCE.

"Auntie, dear, why is this package tied
up with such tender care?
It is only faded flowers, and a little lock
of hair!"
Thus my girlish niece did question, as
she viewed my treasures o'er,
In her innocence not dreaming that her
words had pained me sore.
So I laid away my sewing, drew her
gently to my side.
With the tears my eyes o'erflowing—
bitter tears I could not hide:
"Gertie, darling, I will tell you, though
upon my aching heart.
Falls each word of that sad story like a
deadly, piercing dart.
You, no doubt, have often, Gertie, looked
upon my locks of gray,
And my faded cheeks, where roses once
were blooming, bright and gay;
And have wondered why I've trodden
thus alone the path of life,
And refused so many offers to become a
happy wife.
Ah! these faded blossoms, Gertie, plucked
by dear hands, lifeless now,
And this precious, golden ringlet, cut
from off a marble brow,
These reveal my heart's sad story—these
in silent keeping hold,
Mem'ries of the days departed—mem'ries
of the days of old.

"But the story, can I tell it? Heaven
give me strength, I pray!
Oh, how vividly before me comes that
lovely New Year's day!
When the snow lay crisp and stainless,
and the sleigh-bells rang in glee,
And my heart beat time within me to
their chime so glad and free.
I was young—and all the comforts of a
home of wealth and ease
Then were mine; and life before me,
gleamed like placid moon kissed seas;
I had then a lover, Gertie, he was handsome, good and true.
Mutual was our strong affection, which
each day but stronger grew.
How he spurned the sparkling wine-cup,
though I would so often try
To persuade him that 'twere folly, and to
lay such scruples by,
For upon my father's table, there, alas!
the ruby wine,
From my earliest remembrance, in its
luring light did shine;
And to me it seemed unmanly (which
my training taught, alas!)
To appear so strictly temp'rate, and refuse a social glass.
So, upon that fatal New Year's when he
came to make a call
With a party of his schoolmates, I resolved before them all,
Just to have some sport with Willie, and
to test his love for me;
So, mid greetings and good wishes, out I
spoke right merrily:
"To my health you will surely drink today a glass of wine!
He who dare refuse, remember, shall no
more be friend of mine!"
Oh! the look my darling gave me! as he
whispered in my ear:
'Surely, Grace, you must be joking! Say
you do not mean it, dear!!'
'No!' I said, 'I am not joking, as I held
aloft the wine,
'I repeat what I have spoken—drink or
be no friend of mine!'
Trembling, he took the goblet—drank,
then had it filled again,
For a recklessness had seized him, and
the demon fired his brain.
Every one had drunk too freely, when at
last they said 'Good night!'
And their prancing steeds soon bore them
down the hill side from my sight.
Suddenly, I heard loud voices, just a little
down the street,
And a nameless impulse drove me to the
spot with flying feet;
There, oh, horror! on the pavement,
still and white, dear Willie lay,
With a gash upon his forehead, whence
his life-blood ebbed away.
There those frightened steeds had thrown
him, as they were so madly driven,
By those reckless, mirthful drivers, crazed
by drink my hand had given.
How my cries of bitter anguish rang out
on the frosty air!
As I fell beside my lover, wailing forth
my wild despair.
'Speak, oh! speak but once!' I pleaded,
as I pressed those lips of clay,
'Tell me that you now forgive me for my
thoughtless act to day!'
But no answer could be given, for the
spark of life had fled,
And I knew that all was over, that my
only love was—dead.
For long weeks I lay unconscious, then
returned to life again.
Only in remorseful memory to live o'er
that scene of pain.
Heaven, I feel, has sent forgiveness, and
my solemn vow has heard,
That while being lasts I never shall again
by deed or word,
Tempt a soul to touch the wine-cup; but
with all my inmost might
I will fight th' accursed evil that has
caused my life's dark blight.
But remorse shall cease, no, never,
gnawing at this heart of mine,
Still I hear those merry voices—still I
see the sparkling wine—
Still I see that look of pleading on my
lost one's pale, sweet face,
When he whispered: "You are joking.
Oh! you do not mean it, Grace!"
Would to God I had not meant it! but,
alas! it is too late!
And a lonely life of sadness is my well-deserved fate.
When the story I had ended, tears
streamed from my listener's eyes,
As she gave me locks of pity, mingled
with a sad surprise.
Now the story I've repeated as it then to
her I told,
Hoping it may prove a lesson, dearer far
than gems or gold.
Should some thoughtless sister, brother—
who beneath God's righteous fire,
To his neighbors' lips is putting the inflaming cup of fire—
Read these lines I've traced in weeping,
with the pen of heart felt grief,
Grief, which this side heaven's portals
shall, no, never find relief—
Stop, I pray, and well consider—pause
and think with bated breath.
Of the seeds your hand is sowing; seeds
whose harvest will be—death.
Put your foot upon the adder ere you feel
his sting of woe,
And the stainless robes of temp'rance,
'round you nobly, strongly throw;
March beneath the waving splendor of
her pure, proud flag unfurled,
And against [illegible] Drink demon, let
[illegible]

Gladstone on Temperance.

Here is what Mr. Gladstone said on temperance in his great Liverpool speech, which has been quoted from recently.

"I know great efforts have been made in this city, and are now being made, I believe, with great success, and I wish them heartily well, not merely for the visible improvement and enlargement of of the place, but for its moral elevation. Let us carry with us, deeply stamped upon our hearts and minds, a sense of shame for the great plague of drunkenness which goes through the land sapping and undermining character, breaking up the peace of families, oftentimes choosing for its victims not the men and women originally the worst, but persons of strong social susceptibility, and open in special respects to temptation. This great plague and curse, gentlemen, let us all remember, is a national curse, calamity and scandal. If we have a high place among the nations of the world in more respects than one, I am afraid that it must be admitted that one of the points in which we occupy a very high place indeed is with respect to the habit and vice of intoxication. Gentlemen, I believe in no place has stronger special effort been made to meet this mischief than in Liverpool. I see, for instance, that a benevolent and enlightened scheme of coffee-houses—places of innocent refreshment and amusement—has been prosecuted here, judging from what I have heard from time to time, with the greatest energy and effect. I wish we could all take into our minds, for surely there is hardly one amongst us that has not seen individual cases of the pestilent results to which the habit unfortunately leads—that we should carry with us individually a deep and adequate sense of the mischief, and an earnest intention to do what in us lies, each man within his sphere, for the purpose of mitigating and removing it."

SUFFERED FOR YEARS.

Joints and Limbs were Swollen Three Times Their Natural Size—The Sufferer in Bed for a Year and a Half.

From the Echo, Wiarton, Ont.

Mrs. Wm. Thew, who is well known in the town of Wiarton, was a sufferer from heart trouble and articular rheumatism for a period of fifteen years. Lately her condition has so much improved that a reporter of the Echo called upon her to ascertain to what cause the change was due. Mrs. Thew while not courting publicity, consented to give a brief statement of her case in hope that some other sufferer might be benefited. She said:—"My joints were all swollen up to three times their natural size and for a year and a half I was unable to leave my bed. I secured medical treatment and the doctors told me I would never be able to walk again. I took patent medicines but they did not help me. Having noticed an advertisement in a paper for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, I concluded to give them a trial and they gave me relief from the time I commenced using them about the first of January last. I have taken ten boxes. I am now able to go around without assistance and do all my housework." Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure by going to the root of disease. They renew and build up the blood, and strengthen the nerves, thus driving disease from the system. Avoid imitations by insisting that every box you purchase is inclosed in a wrapper bearing the full trade mark, Dr. Williams' Pink for Pale People.

My Good Angel.

Her eyes are sweet and gentle,
Hair, a golden brown;
Her cheeks are soft and tender
As any girl's in town.

Her temper is the mildest,
Spirits, blithe and gay;
She never cares to wander
Far from my side away.

She follows close behind me,
O'er mountain, plain or bog;
She loves me fondly, truly—
"A woman?"
No—my dog. Truth.

The Honored Mother.

Garfield turning to kiss his mother on the day of his inauguration and McKinley watching tenderly at his mother's bedside in Canton are fine examples of a son's reverence for his mother. A writer in the New York Evening Post emphasizes the beauty of this trait of character and suggests how it may be encouraged:

"It has seemed to me that fathers co operate less earnestly than they might in demanding a more chivalric treatment of the mother, who combines so many offices in one. In watching with increasing admiration the life of a neighboring family where courtesy marked the most trivial act of one toward another, it gradually became apparent that the marked difference shown the lovely mother sprang from direct imitation of her husbands unfailing tenderness toward her.

"There were jolly athletic boys in patriarchial number in this household, and their home looked down a highway leading by a steep grade from the top to the bottom of a hill. Times with us number have I seen this merry clan just at the foot of the hill doff all their caps and make the most gallant salutation; they had just caught sight of their mother's pleasant face on the outlook for their return. They met her eagerly, receiving her kiss with uncovered heads and standing aside that she might have precedence in entering her own door. They were boys to the heart's core, jubilant, restless, athletic and merry, but in four years' close neighborhood I never saw a mean or selfish advantage taken, nor did any instance occur when they were not as considerate of each other and of home as if they were guests who tarried but a night. Something besides natural tendencies brought about these results, and beyond the ordinary training of an educated Christian teaching. It seemed to me to come from the influence of their father's gentle courtesy to their mother.

A SECOND CHAMBER WANTED FOR ONTARIO.—We are just now beginning to realize that this single chamber idea is not a thing of beauty and a joy forever. We are discovering that on statute books of this province is such class legislation as has just been referred to, and other legislation equally objectionable. While an agitation is going on in some quarters to abolish the Senate at Ottawa, more extraordinary things have happened than an agitation for a second chamber at Toronto.

Children Cry for CASTORIA.

Disordered Kidneys.

Perhaps they're the source of your ill health and you don't know it.

Here's how you can tell:—

If you have Back Ache or Lame Back.

If you have Puffiness under the Eyes or Swelling of the Feet.

If your Urine contains Sediment of any kind or is High Colored and Scanty.

If you have Coated Tongue and Nasty Taste in the Mouth.

If you have Dizzy Spells, Headaches, Bad Dreams,—Feel Dull, Drowsy, Weak and Nervous. Then you have Kidney Complaint.

The sooner you start taking

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

the more quickly will your health return.

They've cured thousands of cases of kidney trouble during the past year. If you are a sufferer they can cure you.

Book that tells all about Doan's Kidney Pills sent free to any address.

The Doan Kidney Pill Co., Toronto, Ont.

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS TRADE MARK

Two Ways of Looking at Things.

"It is a pity that more of us cannot cultivate the twofold way of looking at things," writes Edward W. Bok in the June Ladies' Home Journal. "There would be less friction in life if we did, and sweeter sympathy, kinder understanding, and broader and fuller living. The fact is that we never reach the dignity of true living unless we do learn this all-important lesson. And that it may be cultivated admits of no doubt. It is simply a question of schooling ourselves not to condemn generally what individually does not prefer brown as a color there is no reason on earth why we should condemn the taste of any one who prefered to wear green. What the vast majority of us need is to be a little more self-poised, more judical, more willing to see good in the tastes of others, although they do not please our own particular fancies. If we all thought alike, read the same books, saw the same plays, wore the same colors, this wou'd be an exceedingly interesting world.

"We cannot see all things in the same way, but we can come near to justice and true respect by taking a twofold view of things while still retaining our strong individual views. Seeing a possible good or use for everything does not necessarily mean a weak individuality. The most uncomfortable people in the world are those who assert their judgments in a hard, decisive and final manner, as if they were courts of last resort. On the other hand, the brightest and best minds are those that have most respect for the opinions of others."

Diarrhoea

Is too dangerous to neglect. Have it promptly checked by Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry. Cures Diarrhoea, Colic, Cramps and all bowel complaints.—55 2.

Register of Societies.

"MIZPAH" Chapter of R.A.M. meets in the Masonic Hall, in Keenan's block, the third Thursday of every month. G. S. Patrick, S. E.

MASONIC. FAYETTE BRAMHAM, No. 77, meetings held on the first Friday of each month, in Keenan's block. Mr. John Kelley, secretary.

ROYAL BLACK KNIGHTS OF IRELAND meets second Wednesday in each month in Association Hall, over Blackwell's store. Robt. Nugent, Preceptor; John Kelley, Registrar.

ORANGE LODGE, No. 587, meets on the third Friday of every month in Association Hall, over Blackwell's store. J. W. Wallace, W.M.; R. H. Bell, Recd. Secretary.

TRUE BLUE LODGE, Haskett, No. 83, meets the first and third Mondays of each month in True Blue hall Kent street, over Blackwell's store. Mr. Wm. Scott, secretary.

LADY TRUE BLUE LODGE, Victoria Guiding Star No. 83, meets the first and third Tuesday of each month, in the True Blue hall, corner of Kent and Cambridge streets, over Blackwell's store. Mrs. Thomas Murtagh, Worshipful Mistress; Mrs. T. Bunting, Secretary.

P. A. P. B LODGE No. 5, meets first and third Friday of each month in Keenan's Block. Mr. John Pearce, Secretary.

I. O. O. F., No. 130 meets every Monday evening in Britton's block. Eli Williamson, secretary.

O.O.O.F., Manchester Unity, No. 189, Loyal Lily of the Valley, meets in the Prentice Boys' hall, 1st and 3rd Tuesdays of each month. W. McWatters, N.G.; J. C. Harrington, Secretary.

COURT LINDSAY, Canadian Order of Foresters No. 125, meets in the 'Prentice Boys Hall, on the second and fourth Tuesday of each month. Visiting brethren always made welcome. Mr. Frank Britton, Rec. Secretary.

I. O. FORESTERS, meets in the S.O.E. Hall, corner of Kent and Cambridge streets, last Friday of every month. R. Nugent, C.R.; Thos. C. Matchett, Rec. Secretary.

SONS OF ENGLAND, No. 99, meets first and third Tuesdays of each month in Baker's block. Mr. John Way, Secretary.

SONS OF SCOTLAND.—Grampian Camp, No. 60, meets fourth Tuesday of each month, in Association Hall, over Blackwell's store. Jas. Keith, Secretary, John McSweyn, Chief.

HOME CIRCLE, No. 84, meetings held on second Monday of each month in Association Hall, over Blackwell's store. Sheriff McLennan, secretary.

UNITED WORKMEN meets 2nd and 4th Thursdays, in Orange Hall, over Woods' store. W. H. Cross, secretary.

KNIGHTS OF THE MACCABEES, Lindsay Tent No. 203, meets in the 'Prentice Boys' hall, over Shannon's liquor store, 2nd and 4th Thursdays of every month. Visiting brethren always welcome. Wm. McWatters, commander; W. H. Cresswell, record keeper.

Y. M. C. A.—Meetings on cor. Kent and Cambridge Sts., Saturday, 8 p.m.; Sunday, 4.15 p.m. Reading rooms open daily 9 a.m. to 10 p.m. Young man always welcome. A. E. Jackson, Gen.-sec.

W. C. T. U. meets first Wednesday of every month in the Y. M. C. A. rooms at 3 p.m.

R. T. of T.—Meets second and last Tuesday of each month, in Junior Boys' room, Y. M. C. A., at 7.30 p.m. W. H. Stevens, B. A., S. C.; A. W. Lee, Sec.

THE BROTHERHOOD of Locomotive Firemen meet in the B.O.R. Hall every alternate Sunday at 2.30 o'clock p.m. G. Moore, Secretary.

THE BROTHERHOOD OF LOCOMOTIVE ENGINEERS meet in S.O.E. Hall, corner of Kent and Cambridge streets, first and third Saturdays of each month at 8 o'clock p.m. A. Millar, Chief Engineer. Thomas Wilkinson, Assistant Engineer. John McMahon, Insurinor.

BROTHERHOOD OF RAILROAD TRAINMEN, meets in True Blue Hall, corner Kent and Cambridge streets on the second and fourth Sundays at 3 o'clock p.m. Geo. Jeffrey, Master; W. ARGOTE Secretary, Box 108.

LADIES' AUXILIARY to the Brotherhood of Railroad Trainmen meets in True Blue hall, corner of Kent and Cambridge streets on the second and fourth Wednesdays of each month at 2.30 o'clock p.m. Lila A. Tobbitt, Mistress Helena A. Crozier, Secretary

THIN MAN—What Makes You so Fat?
FAT MAN—I Drink Calcutt's Porter.

Price $1 per dozen delivered any where in Ontario Hall money to H. CALCUTT. Brewer, Peterborough

Dec. 16, 1897.—76-tf.

Wool Wanted!

We have taken contracts to supply the Northwest Indians with Blankets, and Frost-proof Underwear for the Klondike Miners. For that reason we must purchase a very large quantity of Wool, for which we intend to pay

HIGHEST TORONTO PRICES

We especially need your FINE WOOL and LAMBS' FLEECES for knitting purposes; also COTTED or BURRY WOOL for Shanty Blankets.

You may have Our Goods at Wholesale Rates in Exchange for Wool.
Freight paid on large lots. Give us a chance to bid on your wool.

HORN BROS.
LINDSAY WOOLLEN MILLS

—94 tf.

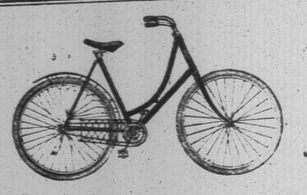
ADVERTISE in THE WARDER

The largest Circulation of any Paper in the Midland District.

PARIS GREEN

Is of no use whatever unless it is strictly pure. We guarantee ours to be pure, and the price is 20 cents. Then again our Insect Powder is the very purest that money can buy. We have also a large supply of Hellebore, Blue Stone, Whale Oil, Soap, Etc. We have just received a quantity of Laurel Green, pronounced by those who have used it to be equal to Paris Green and sells at 15 cents per pound.

A. HIGINBOTHAM,
NEXT DOOR TO DALY HOUSE.



THE BEST
HIGH GRADE BICYCLES
IN THE MARKET.
Samples may be seen at Mr. Little's Harness Shop.

ALSO THE BEST
PIANOS, ORGANS & SEWING MACHINES
and the cheapest, according to quality, are sold by

W. W. LOGAN,
General Agent, Lindsay, 170 Kent St. West.

W. G. WOODS
Leads the procession in Furnace Work.

The following are samples of his ability to Heat your Home so hot that an Electric Fan wont "pass"

The County Jail, Gurney Hot Water System, Coal.
The County Buildings, our own original system, hot air and hot water combination.
Lindsay Post Office, entire hot water, coal and wood.
Cambridge St. Methodist Church, 1 Peace hot air Furnace and 1 Peace Combination hot air and steam, coal.
St. Andrew's Church, 3 Gurney hot air, coal.
St. Paul's Church, 2 Gurney hot air, coal.
Queen St. Methodist Church, 2 Gurney hot air, wood.
North Ward School, 1 Gurney hot air, coal.
Francis St. School, 1 Buck's hot air, coal.
South Ward School, 1 Howard hot air, coal.
Sheriff McLennan, Bolton hot water system, coal.
O. Bigelow, Gurney hot air, coal
D. J. McIntyre, Gurney-Harris hot air, coal.
John McDonald, Gurney-Harris hot air, coal.
Mrs. Houghton, hot air, wood.
Silas Bowes, hot air, wood.
Jas. Graham, Burrows Stewart & Milne, hot air, coal.
Sam Irwin, Gurney hot water, coal.
E. D. Orde, Gurney hot air, coal.
J. H. Scotheran, Gurney hot air, coal.
John Kennedy, Gurney hot air, coal.
Dr. Poole, Gurney hot water, coal.
John Dobson, hot water, coal.
Wm. Needler, hot water, coal.
J. B. Knowlson, hot water, coal.
Dr. Wilson, hot water, coal.
Knowlson Bros., hot water, coal.
J. McLennan, hot water, coal.
Father Bretherton, combination wood.
David Dunoon.
Mat. Carter, Gurney hot air, wood.
Geo. H. Wilson, Gurney hot air, wood.
John Kells, Gurney hot air, wood.
Geo. Stephens, Gurney hot air, wood.
Geo Milne, Gurney hot air, wood.
Thos. Adams, Gurney hot air, wood.
Mrs. Ross, Gurney hot air, wood.
Mrs. Wright, Gurney hot air, wood.
J. Neelands, Gurney hot air, wood.
Thos. Sadler, hot water, wood.
E. Woods.
Wm. Sadler, Gurney hot water, wood.
Alex. Ross, Gurney hot water, wood.
J. Killaby, Gurney hot air, wood.
John D. Flavelle, Gurney hot water, coal.
Bradburn House, Gurney Harris, hot air, wood.
R. D. Thoxton, Burrows, Stewart & Milne, hot air, coal.
Mr. Hooper, Gurney hot air, coal
Sam G. Parkin, Gurney hot water, coal.
Dr. McAlpine, Gurney combination, coal.
Thos. Matchett, Sr., Gurney hot air, coal.
Dr. Degrassi, Gurney hot water, coal.
Geo. Martin, Bolton hot water, coal.
Hugh Workman, Gurney hot water, coal.
Geo. Little, Gurney hot water, coal.
Col. Deacon, Gurney hot water, coal.
Wm. Flavelle, Gurney combination, coal.
D. & F. Bros., Gurney hot air, coal.
Warner & Co., Howard hot air, coal.
Britton Bros., Gurney hot air, coal.
Chas. Britton, Peace combination, coal.
Richard Kylie, Gurney hot air, coal.
J. P. Ryley, Gurney hot air, coal.
James Lovell, Gurney hot air, coal.
W. M. Robson, Buck's hot air, coal.
Thos. Beall, hot water combination.
Geo. Beall, hot water combination.
E. W. Logan, Gurney hot water, coal.
Silas Bigelow, Gurney hot air, coal.
Higgs Bros., Gurney hot air, coal.
W. King, Gurney hot air, coal.
R. Sylvester, Gurney hot water, coal.
Miss Foster, Gurney hot water, coal.
G. H. Hopkins, Gurney hot water, coal.
Opera House, steam.
Wm. McKenzie, Kirkfield, Gurney hot water, wood.
R. McKing, and many others.

The subjoined is an unsolicited testimonial which Dr. Poole kindly handed me a few days ago. Read it.

W. G. WOODS,

DEAR SIR,—I have much pleasure in stating that the Gurney Oxford Hot Water System which you set up in my house in the autumn of 1894 was fully what you represented it to be, and gave entire satisfaction. There was no dust, no smoke, no gas, no leakage, and the air seemed pleasant and agreeable to breathe, so that no one had a cough in my house during the entire winter. Notwithstanding the severity of last winter our house was so comfortable that we had to go outside to find if the day was cold, and the quantity of coal consumed was only a little more than we had burned in former winters in one room with a stove with less rooms to be heated. The Furnace was easily managed, and with ordinary care the temperature of the house could be kept at any degree desired. I can heartily recommend this system to any one who during our Canadian winter desires to enjoy what I can best describe as "Solid Comfort."

(Sgd). THOS. W. POOLE, M.D., [illegible]

Give W. G. WOODS the contract of making your life a comfort this winter.

August 21st, 1895.—1839-1y.

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