The Victoria Warder

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 23, 1898.

General Conference of the Methodist Church in Session at Toronto.

"Observer" in Peterborough Review.

Toronto, Sept. 16.

Floods of oratory. Floods of oratory will they never cease? From early morning until late at night the stream pour, until one would think the supply will never be exhausted. A timely suggestion made the other day has not been accepted, viz., that when a fact has been stated by a brother it does not need to be repeated by every other speaker. But no. In debate facts stated by one are so often repeated that the thing becomes tedious.

Elections for departmental officers were the order yesterday and caused considerable excitement for a time. On the question of who should be book stewards there was no difference of opinion. Dr. Briggs, of the western section, and Dr. Hunter, of the eastern, were the only names thought of and the result was a foregone conclusion. Indeed, it would be difficult to find two men better qualified for the position. Under their careful management the book rooms have enjoyed very great prosperity and to-day stand at the head of the book and publishing houses of the Dominion.

The chief interest centred on the election of editor of the "Guardian." Four years ago, after twenty-six years of service, Rev. Dr. Dewart was defeated, and Rev. Dr. Courtice, a young man, placed in charge. Lacking in experience as an editor, while possessing marked ability as a writer and platform and pulpit speaker, Dr. Courtice during his term of office has been very severely criticized. The conduct of the paper has not been as good in the estimation of many as it was thought it should be. There was not that strong grasp of facts necessary to constitute a leader, and hence a disposition existed to try some other man. Quite a number turned to the late editor, Dr. Dewart, and quite an effort was made to restore him to the position. The ballot, however, determined otherwise, and for another term, at least, Dr. Courtice will preside as editor. The report is freely circulated that had not Dr. Dewart allowed himself to enter the political ring his chances for election would have been very much better. Methodist preachers have great opportunities for influencing political life but we fancy when they enter the field as candidates they have mistaken their calling.

The missionary secretary, Rev. Dr. Sutherland, has held office for many years and like all other progressive men, has come in for criticism. No candidate was in the field in the opposition but a fairly large scattering vote showed that in some quarters there was discontent. By a vote of 150 out of 200 he was re-elected and in his address spoke strongly as to the criticisms passed upon him. He did not object, he said, to stand up and be shot like a man, but he did "most decidedly object to be everlastingly hammered on the head with a bladder." I confess that while the figure is strong it is decidedly expressive. It is so much easier to tell how a thing ought to be done than to dep out and do it.

Dr. Withrow, who for many years has successfully edited the S S paper of the Churches, has been re-elected and Rev. A. C. Crews to the position of Sunday School and Epworth League Secretary, Rev. Dr. Potts as Educational Secretary and Rev. Dr. Henderson as Associate Missionary Secretary complete the lists.

The results of the elections shows the tendency of the Conference. The conservative spirit is strong largely, (I do not use the term in a political sense) and the disposition is to retain things in their present condition. While the discipline of the church will come under careful review it is safe to predict very few changes. The question as to the length of the pastoral term was settled to-day. About a dozen voted to return to the three years term while the large majority desired an extension to four or five at the request of a three-fourth vote of a Quarterly Board. The term then is three years except when a church desires it when by a three-fourth vote of the Quarterly Board an extension is granted.

The question now is when will we get through. Probably by middle of next week. Some very important questions are to come up yet while some have been settled. There is a strong feeling that the great Twentieth Century fund will now become a reality. Four objects are placed before every one who wishes to subscribe, Missions, Education, Superannuation Fund and Local Church debts. No this will appeal strongly to those who wish to see the century line crossed with a marked reduction of the latter there will likely be a ready response.

Toronto is the great convention city. To-day one meets everywhere men strong and vigorous, and handsome ladies wearing the badges of locomotive firemen. Last week the streets were crowded with visitors to the fair, and next week something else. It would seem as if organization and union form the order of the day, and still we live in the individual.

Locomotive Firemen in Session.

The body that has now captured Toronto is the Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen, representing in Canada, the United States and Mexico a membership of 28 000, or 88 per cent. of all firemen operating in these countries. They have laid down their shovels and pokers and hied them to Toronto to meet in convention. In 1873 the body was organized in Port Jervis, New York State, with a membership of twelve. At present the association costs its protecting fold over 28 000 in sickness, accident and death.

Grand Master Sargent, the "big chief," is described by a visitor as broad-gauge man, with eight foot drive wheels, who is always under standard pressure.

This is the sixth biennial convention, the last being held at Galveston, Tex., where the thermometer was 94 degrees in the shade, and the delegates used to take off most of their clothes and go and sit in the water to get cool, or, at least sustain life.

Grand Master Sargent has accepted from President McKinley the position of one of the 19 members of the Industrial Commission, created by the last Congress, to settle the wage questions of railway labouring men.

Frank W. Arnold, the grand secretary, is as jovial and kind hearted a man as one would wish to meet, and goes to no end of trouble to facilitate the wheels going smoothly.

Weeds

An authority has stated that weeds have been a blessing to the farmer and gardener.

Very few will care to acknowledge offhand the truth of this statement, yet when we look into the matter carefully much can be said in its favor. The continuous warfare that every tiller of land must wage in his efforts to control or exterminate the weeds keeps the surface soil in better condition to withstand drought. The gardener must hoe, the farmer must plough, harrow and hoe, else his foes, the weeds, would soon get the upper hand and strangle the crop.

It is a well known fact that any loosening of the surface soil has the effect of conserving the moisture. The study of physics also reveals the fact that water rises in fine tubes or pores above the level of the water outside the tube, and that the smaller or finer the tubes the greater is this difference of level. When a gardener works the soil the pores are made larger for the particles are made less compact than before, hence the subsoil water does not rise so high, and evaporation is not so rapid.

During seasons of drought this simple act of loosening the soil with a hoe and rake plays a very important part. Weeds compel this simple act, and hence are beneficial in this respect.

On the other hand, weeds, like other plants, require water, which is imbibed by the roots and carried to the leaves. The great bulk of this water, which has acted as a vehicle for the transportation of salts from the soil to the laboratory of the plant—the leaves—is again transfered or evaporated into the air, and hence lost to the soil. It can readily be seen how very important is this question of weeds in a dry season, when the subsoil water requires to be looked after and conserved.

Again, weeds, like other plants, require nourishment, and, when they are allowed to grow, the salts, which should be absorbed by the crop, are taken up by the weeds. This piracy on the part of weeds can be stopped only on the death of the weeds.

Most farmers are able to recognize weeds. They can tell when one plant is interfering with the proper growth of some other plant which is of greater economic importance.

A weed has been cleverly defined as a "plant growing out of place." Nearly any plant may become a weed, but only a few hundred out of many thousand become weeds of any economic importance. According to the definition given above, weeds would include the lower plants, such as smuts, mildews, rots and moulds; but popularly weeds are looked upon as plants of considerable size, and plants of the microscopic species are not considered.

A knowledge of the habits of weeds is the first essential in a scheme for their eradication. For example, the following habits should be thoroughly studied:

(1) Is the weed an annual, biennial or perennial? If the weed is annual destroy it before it seeds.

(2) Is its seeding capacity great or small?

(3) How are its seeds disseminated or distributed, by wind, water or animals? Many a farmer finds his fields full of thistles through the carelessness of a neighbor, who neglects to cut his thistles before they seed.

(4) Is its root system extensive? The thistle propagates itself by its extensive root system. The common bind weed has an enormous system of roots, which is almost impossible to eradicate. Kill the weed when it is young, before it becomes deeply rooted.

(5) Is the weed a parasite? The dodder fixes itself to the clover stem, and imbibes food from it through roots which it sends into the plant. The only remedy in this case is to destroy the clover crop, and to be extremely careful in the selection of clover seed.

Farmers must insist on pure seed, if they wish to keep a check on weeds.

A knowledge of weed seeds is nowadays necessary to the successful farmer.

The Botanical section of the Experimental Union is now making up sets of weed seeds, which will be distributed in due time to those who are interested in weed eradication.

Experience has shown that the following bad weed seeds are very frequently found in timothy seed: Ox-eye daisy, yarrow, chamomile, thistle and fox tail. Clover seed has heal-all, dodder, white and yellow millet, pepper-grass, nonesuch, narrow-leaf plantain, and bouncing bet. These are all most miserable weed seeds, which should be carefully looked after.

Eternal vigilance is the price of freedom from weeds.—By W. H. Lochhead, M.A., M.Sc., Professor of Biology and Entomology, O.A.C., Guelph.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

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.

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the fraud of the day.

See you get Carter's,

Ask for Carter's,

Insist and demand

Carter's Little Liver Pills.

Grand Remedy for Coughs.

"I have used Hegyard's Pectoral Balsam and found it a grand remedy for coughs and colds, and highly recommend it." O. M. DOHERTY, Camilla, Ont.—65 3.

Just Like Mamma.

Susan is just a little bit of a tot, seven, maybe, though she doesn't look to be more than five. She lives in a big boarding house up on High street, says the Detroit Free Press. Susan hasn't many friends, and as her mother is away almost every day attending to her social duties, the child has been forced to depend upon herself for the greater share of her amusement.

She is a clever child; nothing of a prodigy, but just smart. You know the kind. She has passed her time this summer dressing and undressing her one doll and wheeling it to the corner and back in a tiny perambulator. Though she has no playmates she is as happy as a lark all day long, and no one in the house has ever heard her cry.

Susan is an astonishing mimic. She mimicked her grandmother until the latter caught sight of the performance one day and told her never to do it again. Then she turned to the ragman and the garbage man with an imitation of a street piano grinder thrown in now and then for good measure.

Though many times and oft she has given entertainments of acting for the benefit of her doll that has been astonishingly accurate and artistic withal, her best performance was offered yesterday afternoon when, all alone in her little rocking chair on the front porch, she "played at receiving calls."

She rocked quietly for a while, then rose from the chair, and bowed to the imaginary person who was ascending the porch steps. Then she talked. It was only one side of a conversation of course, but so startingly realistic was the acting that it seemed as though the child was talking to some one.

She extended her hand and shook the imaginary one offered her. Then she said: "Won't you sit down," and smiled sweetly. Her side of that polite conversation was as follows: "Hasn't it been warm for the past three days? Do you think so. Mercy? I hope not. You don't tell me. How long ago was that? Wasn't it very unusual? Well, I should think so. He's doing nicely, thank you. Yes, I think it is perfectly beautiful. How well the skirt hangs. Did Miss Jones make it for you? I've had her make my clothes for over a year. Yes. She is so original. You've been well, I hope. Isn't that nice? How long will you be gone? Oh, indeed. Won't that be lovely? Oh, don't leave so soon, you have hardly sat down. Must you go? I'm sorry. Here's your parasol. Now you will run in again, won't you? Yes, I will, thanks. Bring Jamie the next time you come, won't you? Good bye. Yes, isn't it? Good bye. Is that so? Good-bye. You don't tell me. Good bye. Now be sure and come again. Good-bye."

And when the imaginary caller had gone down the steps Susan dropped into her little rocking chair and exclaimed with a sigh, "Oh, I'd rather do a week's washing than talk to that woman ten minutes."

VIGOROUS OLD AGE

MR. WM. ELLIOTT TELLS HOW TO OBTAIN IT

He Has Been Subject to Fainting Spells and Cramps—Was Gradually Growing Weaker and Weaker.

From the Echo, Plattsville, Ont.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have attained a most enviable reputation in this community. Probably no other medicine has had such a large and increasing sale here. The reason is that this medicine cures. Old and young alike are benefitted by its use. Recently we printed an account of a remarkable cure of a well known lady of this place through the agency of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and since publishing that we have heard of another similar case. Mr. Wm. Elliott, a farmer living near Bright, is a well known figure there. Although an old man he almost daily walks to the village, a distance of nearly a mile, for his mail. Many years ago he came from Scotland to the farm on which he now lives, and cleared it of forest. In conversation with him he related to an Echo reporter the following: "I am 78 years of age and strong and healthy for an old man. Mine has been a vigorous constitution and up till six years ago I hardly knew what it was to have a day's illness. But then my health began to fail. I became subject to cramps in the stomach. I was treated by doctors, but received no benefit. I gradually grew weaker and as I was past the three score and ten I thought my time had come. Next I took fainting fits and often I would have to be carried back to the house entirely helpless. The doctors said my trouble was general weakness due to old age and advised me to carry some stimulant with me to use when I felt a faintness coming on, but this I refused to do. I had read in the papers of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and thought they would be specially adapted to my case. I tried one box but they did not seem to help me. In fact I thought I felt worse. I decided to continue them, however, and after taking four boxes there was a marked improvement. My strength returned and I was no longer troubled with fainting spells. In six months time with this treatment I gained fifteen pounds, taking in all eight boxes of the pills. To day I am a well man and owe my complete recovery to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

These pills cure, not by purging the system as do ordinary medicines, but by enriching the blood and strengthening the nerves. They cure rheumatism, sciatica, locomotor ataxia, paralysis, heart troubles erysipelas and all forms of weakness. Ladies will find them an unrivalled medicine for all ailments peculiar to their sex; restoring health and vigor, and bringing a rosy glow to pale and sallow cheeks. There is no other medicine "just as good." See that the full name, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, is on every package you buy. If your dealer does not have them, they will be sent post paid at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for $2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., or Schenectady, New York.—66 1

Doan Cures a Manitoba Man.

Mr. Alexander Fraser, Miami, Man., writes: "I cannot refrain from recommending Doan's Kidney Pills to any person troubled with kidney disorder, for I believe if they could cure me they could cure any case."—65 3.

News of the Week.

A terrific hail storm, accompanied with lightning and rain, passed over Hastings, Ont., Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock. The hailstones varied in size from a cherry to a hen's egg. Nearly every window on the north side of the stores and dwellings was damaged. The large window on the north end of the Catholic church was completely demolished and the rain, pouring in, did considerable damage to the altar furnishings.

Revelstoke, B.C., Sept. 17.—Yesterday morning in the Columbia River, a few miles north of Revelstoke, B.C., five men with a boat loaded with provisions were going through the rapids, when they lost control of their boat, which capsized and the contents and men were thrown in the water. Three of the men named Rawlinson, Doyle and Allen were drowned. The bodies have not yet been recovered. The boat and freight are a complete loss.

The steamer J. H. Jones of Wiarton was sunk in a collision off Kagawong, on Manitoulin Island, with the steamer Pacific of Collingwood, about 12 05 Saturday morning. The Pacific was coming out from Kagawong; the Jones was coming in. She was struck by the Pacific on the forward port bow. She immediately started to settle and sunk in about eight minutes. Only three passengers and crew were on board, all of whom were saved and taken on board the Pacific to Gore Bay. The Jones had a large cargo of merchandise and supplies on board, also a considerable sum of money, which was also lost. The captain and mate are still at the wreck. The Jones was insured for $7000.

Reports from Matanzas, Cuba, state that dreadful conditions prevail there. The poor are dying in the public streets and highways at an average of four or five daily. Besides the 27 unburied bodies before reported, the bodies of four men and women who have died from starvation, were found in the street; one child, almost dead from hunger, was found close to the wall of E. Orlente Foundry. This condition of things in the neighboring seaport towns demands instant attention. Advices from other towns in the interior and on the coast report that distress and want prevail, principally among the Cuban troops, who are camped on the outskirts. Caibarien is apparently the worse off. Caibarien is the port which Gen. Gomez, in a communication to Gen. Wade, asked should be the first evacuated in order to establish a Cuban base of supplies in order to minister to the wants of the troops in the field.

Details of the great hurricane in the West Indies are constantly coming in which show the disaster to have been infinitely worse than at first was supposed. The destruction at Barbados was fully equal to that of St. Vincent, while St. Lucia also suffered considerably. The Island of Barbados presenting practically a blank surface, was completely swept by the vortex of the cyclone, the result being that the entire area of cultivation was obliterated, while the majority of the residences and other buildings were destroyed and two thirds of the population of 160 to the square mile were rendered homeless. The population was seeking shelter at Bridgetown and other centres, only to find them little more than masses of ruins. The consequent distress is unparalleled in the history of the West Indies, and the Governor has cabled that instant and continuous outside relief is absolutely necessary in order to avert widespread famine and possibly a resultant pestilence. The actual extent of the fatalities has not yet been ascertained, owing to the extent of the ruin wrought throughout the Island. Apparently the damage in St. Lucia was comparatively less enormous, although very serious. Many plantations and houses were destroyed temporarily, paralyzing industry. The loss of life in St. Lucia was comparatively small. No estimate of the shipping casualties is yet possible.

Women Barbers.

In Brooklyn, they call them the "Lady Barbers," says the New York Times, and presumably they are very proud to have such unique individuals within the borough limits. They have reason to be proud of them in a way, for they are healthy, wholesome, attractive looking young women, said not to talk to customers, but that is a libel on both their sex and barbers at large. They do not hide their light under a bushel, and when they are engaged in their professional work they may be seen chatting with genuine barber-like vivacity though it is possible that they use discretion in the use of conversational gifts.

There is nothing particularly unique in being a lady barber, though the profession is one that, for obvious reasons, is not overcrowded by feminine artists. There have been lady barbers in Washington for several years, adorning Pennsylvania avenue with their sign and apparently doing a prosperous business, and there are others in other parts of the country.

But the interesting point about the Brooklyn feminine tonsorial artists is that much vaunted "feminine touch," which they have given to the establishment which they honor with their presence. This is the rocking chair, and it is a truly unique feature in the barber shop. It is used by the patrons during busy hours but from about the middle of the afternoon until toward evening passers by can see two rocking chairs drawn up near the door occupied by two plump female figures, each rocking back and forth cheerfully with white lace trimmed apron strings flying in the breeze thus created, while a third female figure is ensconced in another "feminine touch," a big easy chair before the window. It is a sight to convert the scoffer. No pessimist, let women adopt whatever manly profession she will, she may even become a barberess, but she will never lose her femininity, if she has no other means of showing it than with a rocking chair and a flattering apron string.

Children Cry for

CASTORIA.

A man of irregular habits will find one of Milburn's Sterling Headache Powders taken in the morning clear his head, steady his nerves and put him in shape for his day's work. Price 10c. and 25c.—65-3.

SALT RHEUM

"I had Salt Rheum of the worst kind, as our family doctor called it, and could not get anything to cure me. I read of Burdock Blood Bitters, and determined to try it. I got one bottle and before I used half of it I could tell it was doing me good, and after taking six bottles I was perfectly cured, and to-day am a happy woman at being cured of that terrible disease." MRS. MAGDALENA VOIGT, Rhineland, Ont.

B. B. B. is the best remedy in the world for Eczema, Salt Rheum, Tetter, Scald Head, Shingles, Boils, Pimples, Sores, Ulcers and all Blood and Skin Diseases.

Burdock Blood Bitters

A Guide's Heroic Act

London, Sept. 18.—The season's record of Alpine fatalities is appalling. This week has added several to the list. It also brings one of the most splendid stories of heroism ever told. Professor Nasse, well known in Berlin as the assistant of Professor Bergman, and Dr. Borchardt, with two guides, the four men roped together, were crossing the Piz Baine over a snow bridge, which was considered safe by the guides. The bridge gave way and the leading guide and Professor Nasse fell into a crevasse. Nasse had the rope around his chest and hung in mid air.

A half-hour later, to relieve this intolerable strain, the leading guide cut the rope between himself and Professor Nasse, and disappeared into the depths. The other guide and Dr. Borchardt were then able to pull Prof. Nasse up, but he was dead.

It is cheering to know that the guide who so willingly offered his life was not killed, but was found unhurt by the rescue party.

Chamounix, Sept. 18.—An Englishman named Binns and a guide who accompanied him, while making the descent of the Aiguille de Charmoz, fell, and both were killed.

Debris in the Way

Cornwall, Ont., Sept. 16.—(Special)—There is very little new in regard to the O. & N.Y. bridge disaster. Three bodies still remain in the St. Lawrence. President Parker, of the New York & Ottawa Company, has returned from New York, whither he went on Sunday afternoon to consult with the directors of the company as to the rebuilding of the wrecked bridge.

Mr. Parker says that it was decided to go ahead as rapidly as possible, but there were a number of difficulties in the way, chief among them which was the removal of the debris. Until this was done it would be impossible to say whether the new pier could be placed in the same spot as the old one. If not new plans must be prepared and accepted by the Government. There was no machinery in Canada, as far as known, which could be used to remove the debris, and the bringing of such appliances from New York would take some time, as they must come by sea.

If they could go to work at once, Mr. Parker said there would be no question of completing the bridge this year, but in view of the uncertainity it was doubtful.

The fixing of the responsibility for the disaster was still unsettled and is likely to remain so for some time.

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 FRATERNAL BRETHREN, No. 17, 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. 667, meets on the third Friday of every month in Association Hall, over Blackwell's store. J. W. Wallace, W.M.; R. H. Bell, Rec. Secretary.

TRUE BLUE LODGE, Hackett, No. 28, 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 Gelding Star No. 22, 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. Theresa Murtagh, Worshipful Mistress; Mrs. T. Bunting, Secretary.

P. A. P. B. LODGE No. 4, meets first and third Friday of each month in Keenan's Block. Mr. John Peters, Secretary.

I. O. O. F., No. 120 meets every Monday evening in Britton's block. Eli Williamson, secretary.

C.O.O.F., Manchester Unity, No. 182, Loyal Lily of the Valley, meets in the Prentice Boys' hall, 1st and 3rd Tuesdays of each month. W. McWatters, R.G.; J. G. 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. 20, meets first and third Tuesdays of each month in Baker's block. Mr. John Way, Secretary.

SONS OF SCOTLAND.—Grampian Camp, No. 46, meets fourth Tuesday of each month, in Association Hall, over Blackwell's store. Jas. Keith, Secretary. John McSweyn, Chief.

HORE CIRCLE, No. 34, 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. Gross, secretary.

KNIGHTS OF THE MACCABEES, Lindsay Tent No. 208, 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. Cromwell, 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 men always welcome.—J. C. Ross, 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 S.O.E. Hall every alternate Sunday at 2.30 o'clock p.m. G. Moore, Secretary.

THE BROTHERHOOD OF LOCOMOTIVE ENGINEMEN 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. Miller, Chief Engineer. Thomas Wilkinson, Assistant Engineer. John McMahon, Inspector.

BROTHERHOOD OF RAILROAD TRAINMEN, meets in True Blue Hall, corner Kent and Cambridge streets on the second and fourth Sundays at 2 o'clock p.m. Geo. Jennett, Master; W. Antrobus, Secretary, Box 203.

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. Ella A. Tebbitt, Mistress Helena A. Crozier, Secretary.

KEEP OUT THE COLD AND PRESERVE YOUR HEALTH

By wearing Our Finest 2-ply Underwear. Any size, weight or color, made to order.

Also SOCKS, MITTS AND HOSIERY.
TWEEDS, SHEETINGS AND YARN.
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The more we manufacture, the cheaper we sell.
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is our landlord, so you know where we are and where to find goods at bottom prices, for instance: Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, 30c; Dodds' Kidney Pills, 30c.; Chase's Pills, 19c.; Ayer's Pills, 15c.; Burdock Blood Bitters, 75c, and everything else in proportion. Our stock of Ground Oil Cake, Sulphur, Flaxseed, is very complete. Remember the spot.

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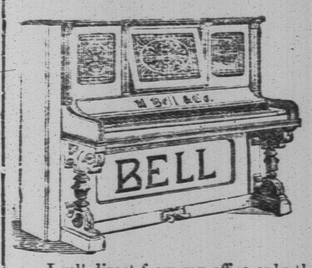
NEXT DOOR TO DALY HOUSE.



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I will pay commission on Organs, $2.00
" " " Pianos, 5.00
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I will pay the above commission to any person giving such information as will lead to the sale of an instrument (within 60 days of such information.) I can afford it for this reason:—

I sell direct from my office only the best makes of Instruments. I have no rent to pay. I pay no traveling agents to solicit orders. I pay net cash for my goods, securing the lowest possible prices. I can, therefore, sell at from 10 to 20 per cent. lower than agents who sell on commission.

I give a special discount of 5 per cent. to all persons purchasing direct from my office, corner of Sussex and Peel Sts., 3rd house north of W.M. Robson's store.

J. J. WETHERUP.

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Leads the procession in Furnace Work.

The following are samples of his ability to Heat your Home so hot that an Electric Fan would freeze:

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, 2 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.
C. 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 Rowe, 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. Southern, 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 Duncan.
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. Seelands, Gurney hot air, wood.
Thos. Sadler, hot water, wood.
E. Woods.
Wm. Sadler, Gurney hot water, wood.
Alex. Ross, Gurney hot water, wood.
J. Kilaby, Gurney hot air, wood.
John D. Flavelle, Gurney hot water, coal.
Bradburn House, Gurney Harris, hot air, wood.
R. D. Thornton, 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. Marsh, 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 Kyle, 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.
W. W. Lonsdale, Gurney hot water, coal.
Silas Bigelow, Gurney hot air, coal.
Hogg 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. 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. While the quantity of coal consumed was only a little more than we had burned in former winters in one large coal 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 of heating 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. Lindsay.

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

August 21st, 1895.—1839-1y.

THE WARDER

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MIDLAND DISTRICT.