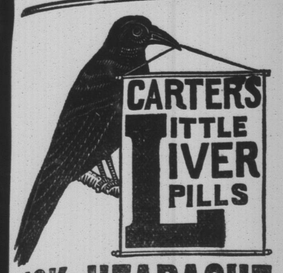

SICK HEADACHE

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.

5955.3y

The Victoria Warder

FRIDAY, AUGUST 20, 1897.

A Canoeing Cruise.

BY E. A. HARDY, B.A.
In July Endeavor Herald.

Our party consisted of three, hereinafter denominated the M.P., the Professor, and the Minister of the Interior. This last appellation was given to myself, inasmuch as I had charge largely of the commissariat department, or in camping parlance, "the grub." Believing there are many young men—and ladies too—who would be glad to learn some particulars about a canoeing cruise, that they may go and do likewise, I will set down simply and briefly an account of our trip.

We left Lindsay in the steamer Greyhound for Fenelon Falls and had dinner there. About three in the afternoon we put our canoes in the water and our cruise began. The professor and the M.P. had a large canoe carrying the heavy baggage, and I had a small canoe with light and quikier baggage. We paddled across Cameron lake and up the river into Balsam lake, and camped at Rosedale that evening. As is customary, gentle sleep was exceedingly conspicuous by its absence on the first night of a camp.

In the morning we started, and that day we paddled across Balsam lake—a beautiful sheet of water—up the river to Bobcaygeon, where we had dinner, which served to find exactly the right spot in anatomies.

Portaging here we paddled on up the river into Lower Mud Turtle lake, and thence into Upper Mud Turtle. Here we rose from the limestone formation into the granite, as in Stoney lake, near Peterboro. At the head of Mud Turtle lake we pitched our camp for the second night and slept the profound sleep of the thoroughly tired.

Bright and early we set out next morning after portaging again and soon reached Norland. Here we portaged again up a steep hill, and paddled on up the river, having the pleasure of finding a great drive of logs filling up the river, just below the natural dam. We portaged here again and paddled on up the river to portage again before entering Moore's lake, a very attractive sheet of water. Here the kindly fate found us a good-natured farmer's wife who supplied us with vegetables and huge drinks of milk, and on we paddled, portaging into Gull lake. By this time it was six o'clock in the evening—Saturday evening—and it began to rain. We had to make for Big Island, the north end, and where to find it we didn't exactly know. On we went in the rain, making a record for speed and eagerly looking out for the camping ground. To our joy we found it and pitched our camp and had our supper, and good comfortable hard ground for a bed made us feel like new men on the morrow (like somewhat stiff and sore new men, I might say).

Our intentions were to go to church at the nearest available point next morning. Our breakfast being late, however, we did not go, but rested instead. On Monday we struck camp in good time and paddled across Gull lake and up Gull river to Minden, a very picturesque spot with a mountain for background, recalling Hamilton's feature of distinction. Gull river between the lake and Minden is simply beautiful, and on a bright summer day a paddle on its surface is enough to pay up for all the portaging between Fenelon Falls and Minden.

Hiring a team to carry our canoes and baggage across country to Mountain lake, we tramped this long portage, the thermometer being in the neighborhood of 100 degrees. The two or three miles tramp put us in great fettle for dinner, which surpassed anything in Harry Webb's as far as the relish with which it was stowed away is concerned. The trip up through the next four lakes was very enjoyable. Mountain, Twelve Mile, Little Boskung, and Big Boskung are a fine series of lakes, interrupted by only one portage. They, with scores of other lakes of the same type, give this North Victoria and Haliburton region a peculiar charm, and the description of one answers for all. The lake is a clear sheet of water, between a circle and an oblong in shape, nestling at the foot of a crown of hills. The hills are all round the lake on every side, and the lake is like a basin among them. Hardly any islands are found in these upper lakes, but from any point the whole lake and its crown of hills is visible. Here and there on the hillside shores nestle snug farm houses, for all round these lakes there are small farms, usually of very fertile soil. The people are very hospitable and enjoy greeting the tourist, and the supplies they furnish—milk, butter, eggs, etc.,—are of fine quality.

Big Boskung was our objective point and here we pitched camp, making it our headquarters for several days. This lake is the natural reservoir of the Gull river branch of the Trent river. The Trent has two main branches, the Gull river and the Burnt river; these unite at Cameron lake just above Fenelon Falls, and flow on through Sturgeon, Pigeon, Buckhorn, Stoney, Rice, and other lakes down past Campbellford and other places into Lake Ontario. The river bears a good many different names, and drains probably 150 or more lakes of all sizes. As I said, Boskung is the natural reservoir of the Gull river branch of this great stream. Boskung lake is about three miles long by about two miles wide and must be very deep. It has three main feeders. Away to the northeast is a very fine chain of lakes, up four of which we paddled with only one portage. These four—Beech, Maple, Green, and Pine lakes—are worth all the labor of the trip to see. Maple lake is a gem; it is, as the girls say, just perfectly lovely. It nestles down at the foot of its crown of hills in a most delightful way and quite fascinated our party. A fine red sand-beach invited us to a swim, and the scenery and the swim put a delicious flavor in our bacon and eggs that the finest jubilee banquet at Windsor Castle simply couldn't touch.

Pine lake is the same story of charm over again, and at its head we found about the last settler up this route. On his farm we saw as fine a crop of oats as our eyes had ever seen, and his collection of children couldn't be beaten anywhere. I didn't count them, but they were many, —say fifteen, and they were glorious specimens of Canadian saxons. I have never seen their superiors (i.e., taken collectively).

We were informed that above Pine lake there were some twenty or more lakes drained by this feeder of Boskung. The central stream that flows into Boskung drains Hall lake, the Kenese lakes, and a group of about forty more.

The third feeder enters Boskung at its south-western corner and drains only some fifteen or twenty lakes. There is a heavy portage here into the first lake, which enjoys the name of Kashagawigamog, or, to put it more briefly, Kushog. This is about seven miles long, and from it you pass into a very beautiful lake called St. Nora's or Senora, or Sonora, I am not sure which. It is pronounced S'Nora, and you can spell it any way you like. It is the wildest bit of scenery in this region; not a soul dwells on its borders. Here you have nature and nature and nature only. A solitary grave is found at the head of the lake, adding pathos to the wilderness and deepening the impressiveness of the scene. The fish in this lake are very plentiful and of excellent quality. They are a fine trout, a sort of medium between brook trout and lake trout, resembling the former in appearance and the latter in size. They are beauties, both to the eye and the taste. I will not say how many we caught, and I dare not say how many we ate.

We spent about a day and a half at this point, camping on an island in the centre of the lake. Here we were at the head-waters of the Trent, for the Professor and I walked across the portage, some three miles, to Wren lake, whose waters empty into Georgian Bay, and a few miles in another direction would bring us to the head-waters of the Madawaska. The portage across to Wren lake is the finest bit of picturesque road I ever saw; in many places it is very beautiful. Sonora lake is remarkable not only for its fish, but for its depth and its echoes; it took 250 feet of trolling line to get to the bottom in one place; and the echoes to our calls were exceedingly fine.

Our journey home I need not describe. We made the distance in about one-third the time, the remarkable acceleration in speed being due to our prodigious development in muscle, for whereas the M.P., on the upward journey, groaned at every lifting of the grub box, now he shouldered the big canoe, and added loads of other stuff, and walked up hill and down hill, over the portages, without any apparent effort. The most exhilarating part of our trip was across Balsam and Cameron lakes. A heavy wind was blowing, and our course lay almost broadside to the waves, but the M.P. and the Professor hoisted a sail and gave me a tow, and we scudded across the lakes at a great pace. It was exhilarating and dangerous, and we all breathed more freely when we landed at Fenelon Falls, and boarded the Greyhound for Lindsay.

The trip occupied twelve days, covered 150 miles over 17 lakes and many water stretches, brought us to better health all through the succeeding year's work than we had for years, and all for a total cost to each of us of about five dollars, exclusive of tent and canoes. Better results for the amount expended I have never known.

NOTE.—Along the route I have mentioned in this article, all supplies such as bread, butter, eggs, milk, fresh meat, vegetables, pies, cakes, etc., can be bought, and so no canned goods need be taken. For a Toronto party, or any party who have not canoes, canoes could be easily rented here, or at Peterboro or Lakefield. Tents can also be rented. Anyone desiring fuller information as to canoes, tents, portages, etc., may write me, enclosing stamp, and I shall be glad to reply.

Lindsay, Ont.

Mrs. Peter Brown and Her Brown Dress.

Mrs. Peter Brown was a worthy and thrifty housewife, and though proud of her Brown family she got tired of browns —we refer to brown colors.

Now, Mrs. Brown had a brown cashmere dress that she had donned on Sundays for fully three years. Going to church in sun, rain, sleet and snow for such a length of time had discolored and faded Mrs. Brown's brown dress. The material still good gave Mrs. Brown hope that the brown dress could be changed in color and made to do service until times were better and money more plentiful with her.

Mrs. Peter Brown had heard of the marvellous Diamond Fast Black for wool, and decided to experiment in the work of home dyeing. The dye was purchased from her druggist, and the operation conducted as per directions on the envelope, and what a transformation resulted! A deep, rich and pure black, equal to the finest blacks produced by French professional dyers— a new dress at a cost of about thirty cents.

Mrs. Peter Brown's experience is just experience of thousands of economizing women in Canada to-day. They find the Diamond dyes so indispensable that home would be robbed of half its pleasures if they could not procure these great money-savers.

Norway Pine Syrup cures Coughs, Colds, and all Throat and Lung Troubles. Price 25 and 50c.—7-4.

W. C. T. U. COLUMN.

"For God and Home and Native Land."

Lizzie Brown of Chicago.

"Lizzie Brown went into the East Chicago avenue police station the other day, and for the seven hundredth time asked to be sent to the Bridewell. Lizzie is sixty years of age, and her once black hair is now silvery white. It is estimated that during the last twenty five years she has been under arrest seven hundred times—always for the same offence—intoxication. When she gets tired of her sprees she asks to be looked up, and is invariably accommodated."

But Lizzie Brown, says "Safeguard," commenting on the foregoing, never distilled a glass of whiskey; the government would not allow her to do that—the distiller must be licensed. Probably Lizzie Brown never sold a glass of whiskey; the city would not allow her to do that—men must have a license to sell whiskey. All Lizzie could do was to buy whiskey, drink whiskey, get drunk, and go to the lock-up seven hundred times. The government licenses the rum-maker, licenses the rum seller, and then punishes the rum-drinker for drinking what was made according to law, and sold under government license.

Lizzie Brown gets locked up seven hundred times for drinking whiskey. How many times has the man been locked up who made it? How often has the man been locked up who sold it to her, took her money, and turned her over to the police to be arrested, locked up, and provided for at other people's expense?

How long is this thing to go on? Lizzie Brown could not get drunk without strong drink, and could not get it unless others would make it and sell it. The United States government provides the drink, and makes a good profit on every gallon distilled; the city licenses the sale, and scoops in the money for licensing it; and then poor white-haired Lizzie Brown has to stand the cursing for it all. How long, O Lord? how long?

Cure for Drunkenness.

San Francisco, Aug. 6.—Frederick W. Evelyn, head of the St. Luke's hospital in this city, has just make public the results of fifteen years' experiments by which he claims to have found a certain cure, by inoculation of horse blood, for drunkenness as well as for the transmision of hereditary taint of alcoholism. Dr. Evelyn began his investigation while a surgeon in the British army in Zululand, and he selected a horse as a clean animal with plenty of blood. His cure is on the same lines as the vaccination remedy, and he asserts that it not only kills the craving for drink but also relieves the children of a drunkard from dereditary taint. The substance which he obtains by injecting alcohol into the blood of a horse he calls equisine and thus introduces it into the human system. What vaccine has been to smallpox, he says, equisine will be to hereditary or acquired alcoholism. The doctor declares that he has been successful in all cases where sedatives or narcotics were not used.

A Testimony From the Gallows.

A few months ago a young man in Omaha, while mad with drink, shot and killed a man who had been one of his best friends, without any apparent motive, says the Charleston "Messenger;" and for this crime he recently suffered the extreme penality of the law. Shortly before his execution he called for pen and paper, and wrote a most pathetic letter addressed to the young men of the city, especially those who had been his former associates. After recounting various experiences of his boyhood and young manhood by which he had been drawn under evil influences, he said: "But if anybody a year ago had told me that I would be in jail to day with a death sentence upon me, I would have called him crazy. Yet here I am. Young men, for God's sake, keep away from drink. Keep out of bad company. Keep away from saloons and beer gardens. Seek the society of respectable and manly young men, or stay at home with your mother. If I had done this I would be out in the world among you to day."

It may not be possible to make men sober by law, but it is high time to stop making drunkards by law.—Clearfield, Pa., Monitor.

When a man protests against the establishment of gin-mills near his own home, endangering the peace and safety of his own neighborhood, and diminishing the market value of his own property, he is not a crank. But when he reasons that other homes and neighborhoods are entitled to the same protection, that other wives and children have the same claims on a government, and accordingly protests as a citizen against the establishment of gin-mills anywhere, then, we are told, he is a crank.—Charles City, Iowa, Daily X-Rays.

A reformed Dutchman tells his experience as follows: "I shall tell you how it was when I drink mine lager; den I put mine hand on mine head and dare vos von pain. Den I put mine hand on mine body and dare vas anoder pain. Den I put mine hand in mine pocket and dar vas nodhing. So I jine mide de demperance. Now dare is no pain in mine head, and de pain in mine body vos all gone away, I put mine hand in mine pocket, and dare vas dwenty dollars. So I stay mid de demperance."—The Northwestern Mail.

What do you think of a boy less than fourteen years old who is so firmly bound by a bad habit that he cannot give it up? asks the "Junior Herald." Is he not to be pitied? We fear there are many in this condition bound to such a little mean thing as a cigarette. The boy we have in mind when asked to sign an anti-tobacco pledge said he had tried to give up using cigarettes because he knew they were killing him, but he could not break the habit. Said he: "I stood it for three weeks, but I almost died, and so I gave up trying." A startling admission.

To remove worms of all kinds from children or adults Dr. Low's Worm Syrup is a safe and sure remedy.—7-4.

Suffered From Infancy.

The Wand of Misery Waved Over Mrs. Thos. Green.

From Her Childhood She Suffered from Heart Troubles—Doctors Said Nothing Could be Done for Her, and That Her Death at Any Moment Would Not Surprise Them.

From the Herald, Stratford.

"Of the making of books there is no end," it has been said, and the same claim might be set up in respect of the making of testimonials in favor of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Wonderful as are some of the statements published in the newspapers as to the cures effected in all parts of the country, fresh evidence proves the half has not been told. Were it not for a false sense of delicacy which a great many people entertain in regard to such matters, the columns of the press would be literally teeming with grateful acknowledgements of benefit derived from and permanent cures effected by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. It is quite within the mark to say that there is no other medicine offered the public that can at all compare with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and there is not a corner in this wide Dominion in which their virtues have not been proved. A cure which recently came to the knowledge of a representative of the Herald is deserving of being widely known. It is an instance of heart trouble that baffled the skill of a number of physicians, some of whom positively refused to treat the patient on the ground that it was no use. The subject of the affliction referred to is the wife of a highly respected and well-to-do farmer in the township of Logan, near the village of Dublin. Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Green are firm believers in the efficacy of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and for very good reasons, Mrs. Green has suffered everything but death from a weak heart, the trouble having afflicted her since early childhood. On several occasions she has been so low that it was not thought possible for her to recover. Her greatest trouble often arose from exhaustion or a sudden start, and at such times her heart seemed to cease its throbbing and the breathing was fitful and labored. Doctors' medicine seemed to have no effect whatever. She was advised by one physician that all that could be done was to keep her strength up, and it was with a view to strengthening her system, and with no hope that her heart would be benefitted, that she began the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. She had not been taking them long, however, when there was an unmistakable relief from the trouble that had made her whole life miserable. During the past summer she has used Pink Pills freely, and has enjoyed better health than for many years before, and has been able not only to do her household work, but also many of the out door chores that fall to the lot of a farmer's wife. The different physicians who have treated her have frequently told her husband that they would not be surprised to hear of her death at any moment, but she is to day a strong woman, enjoying better health than she has done for years. Both Mrs. Green and her husband feel grateful for the great benefit she has received from the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and spare no words in sounding their praises to everyone who enquires what has wrought such a wonderful change in Mrs. Green's health and spirits.

In cases of paralysis, spinal troubles, locomotor ataxia, sciatica, rheumatism, erysipelas, scrofulous troubles, etc., Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are superior to all other treatment. They are also a specific for the troubles which make the lives of so many women a burden, and speedily restore the rich glow of health to pale and sallow cheeks. Men broken down by overwork, worry or excesses, will find in Pink Pills a certain cure. Sold by all dealers, or sent by mail postpaid, at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for $2 50 by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., or Schenectady, N. Y. Beware of imitations and substitutes alleged to be "just as good."

Must Seek a New Constituency.

Mr. Dryden, Ontario's minister of agriculture, has, it is said, so disgusted the liberals of South Ontario by appointing his brother, in opposition to the wishes of a majority of his party, to the registrarship of that county, that they have, in a way not to be misunderstood by a politician, given him to understand that he must look out for another constituency. The latest rumor in political circles is that Mr. Dryden will run in West Algoma, Mr. Conmee, the sitting member, having no chance of re-election. The Algoma Miner has published what is regarded as an inspired article, hoping that the rumor "has foundation in fact." Nepotism in a public man is never forgiven.

Pleasant, Sure and Quick.

GENTLEMEN,—I am pleased to recommend your LAX-LIVER PILLS for constipation, dyspepsia and sick headache. I have used them for those troubles, and find them a pleasant, sure and quick cure, free from the annoying griping of other pills I have heretofore used. Signed, H. JAMES. St. Nicholas hotel, Hamilton, Ont.—6-3.

ALBERT JEWETT'S ACCOMODATION BARNS.—Shed and yard room for sixty horses, independent of my livery barn. Your rig, wraps, rugs, robes, etc., all under cover. Accomodation is very nice. Sitting room for ladies and gentlemen while waiting for their horses. You can leave your rig, get your check; do your shopping; parcel boy comes with your parcels numbered same as your rig, corresponding with your check; the man on deck puts them in your rig, no more trouble. We charge for every horse in. You can bring your own feed if you choose. Our charges are very moderate, and the accomodation is very, very good; the best you ever met with in this part of the country. ALBERT JEWETT, proprietor, York street, in rear of Simpson house.—Oct. 21, 1896.—66-13.

The best cough cure is Haggard's Pectorial Balsam. It heals the lungs and cures Coughs and Colds.—7-4.

Speaks from Experience.

Mr. J. W. Tomlinson, Amherstburg, Ont., speaks from experience when he says:—"I am well satisfied with Dohn's Kidney Pills. They are undoubtedly the best medicine on the market for any one afflicted with urinary or kidney troubles, such as pain in the back, tired feeling, cramps, numbness, etc. They cured me and removed all my pains and aches."—6-3.

THE VICTORIA WARDER,

LINDSAY, ONTARIO.

A Weekly Journal published every Friday morning by Sam. Hughes, Office, Warder Printing House, Cambridge Street, south of the market. Book and Job Printing done in modern styles at moderate prices.

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Full column, by the	year	$100	$150
" "	half-year	65	80
" "	quarter	45	55
" "	month	25	30
" "	week	15	18
Half column, by the	year	65	0 75
" "	half-year	40	50
" "	quarter	26	32
" "	month	14	16
" "	week	9	10

COMMERCIAL AND LEGAL NOTICES.

Ten cents per line for first insertion, nonpareil measure, and two cents for each insertion after.

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Six lines and under, per year $6

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Six lines and under, first insertion	0 50
Each subsequent insertion	0 25
From six to ten lines, first insertion	0 75
Each subsequent insertion	35
Over ten lines, first insertion, per line	10
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Ten cents per line for first insertion, five cents for each additional insertion.

Black line locals 50c. to $1 per line. No local to be less than $1 to business firms who are not regular advertisers unless by special arrangement.

Advertisements without written instructions will be inserted until forbidden, and charged accordingly.

Orders for discontinuing advertisements must be delivered at the office the morning previous to publication.

All advertisements from non-resident persons or strangers, must be paid for in advance, or a sufficient deposit made to secure the office against loss.

Sam. Hughes.

Register of Societies.

"MIDLAND" 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. FAITHFUL BRETHREN, No. 77, meetings held on the first Friday of each month, in Keenan's block. Mr. Robt. Cornell, secretary.

ROYAL BLACK KNIGHTS OF IRELAND meets second Wednesday in each month in Orange Hall, over Dominion Bank. Robert Nugent, Preceptor; R. H. Bell, Registrar.

ORANGE LODGE, No. 557, meets on the second Tuesday of every month over Dominion Bank. J. W. Wallace, W.M.; R. H. Bell, Recd. Secretary.

TRUE BLUE LODGE, Hackett, No. 38, 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. 32, 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. 190 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, N.G.; J. C. Harrington, Secretary.

COURT LINDSAY, Canadian Order of Foresters No. 125, meets in the True Blue hall, corner of Kent and Cambridge streets, over Blackwell's store, on the second and fourth Tuesday of each month. Visiting brethren always made welcome. Mr. A. Gillies, 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. 90, meets first and third Tuesdays of each month in Baker's block. Mr: John Way, Secretary.

SONS OF SCOTLAND.—Grampian Camp, No. 40, meets fourth Tuesday of each month, in Association Hall, over Blackwell's store. Jas. Keith, Secretary. John McSween, Chief.

HOME 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.

ROYAL ARCANUM, No. 1105, meets on the second and fourth Tuesdays of each month in Woods' block. A. F. D McGachen, secretary.

C. O. C. F.—Canadian Order of Chosen Friends meets on first and third Tuesday of each month in lodge room over Mechanics' Institute.

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. 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 men 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.

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 ENGINEERS meet in S.O.E. Hall, corner of Kent and Cambridge streets, Lindsay, every alternate Thursday evening at 8 o'clock. Thomas Pratt, Chief Engineer. Thomas Wilkinson, Assistant Engineer. John McMahon, Insurance.

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. JORDITT, Master; W. ABBOTT, Secretary, Box 100.

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. Lina A. Tobbitt, Mistress Helena A. Crosier, Secretary.

Is Your Heart Strong?

Or have you palpitation, throbbing or irregular beating, dizziness, short breath, smothering or choking sensation, pain in the breast or heart. If so, your heart is affected and will in turn affect your nerves, causing nervousness, sleeplessness, morbid anxious feeling, debility.

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills

Cure all these complaints by regulating the heart's action and building up the nervous and muscular system to perfect health and strength. Price 60c. per box or 6 boxes for $2.50. At all druggists.

CURE THAT COUGH WITH SHILOH'S CURE

TAKE THE BEST

25cts., 50cts. and $1.00 Bottle. One cent a dose.

THIS GREAT COUGH CURE promptly cures where all others fail. Coughs, Croup, Sore Throat, Hoarseness, Whooping Cough and Asthma. For Consumption it has no rival; has cured thousands and will CURE YOU if taken in time. Sold by Druggists on a guarantee. For a Lame Back or Chest, use SHILOH'S BELLADONNA PLASTER, 25c.

SHILOH'S CATARRH REMEDY.

Have you Catarrh? This remedy is guaranteed to cure you. Price, 50cts. Injector free.

For Sale by A. Higinbotham.—25-26-52.

PIANOS AND ORGANS.

Pianos and Organs, manufactured by the Dominion Organ and Piano Company, Bowmanville, are still having a wide sale. A few weeks ago two very important sales were made, which are worth recording, although the instruments were placed 3000 miles apart. They had the special honor of placing one of their Cabinet Grand Pianos in the Crystal Palace at London, Eng., and another beautiful Cabinet Grand in Italian walnut was sold by their agent, Mr. Fleming of Markham, to Mr. George Parker, ex-Reeve of Pickering township. This alone is sufficient, if it were necessary, to convince the musical public how highly these instruments are appreciated at home and abroad, and speaks volumes for the energy displayed in the management of this company.

W. W. LOGAN,

General Agent, Lindsay,

170 Kent Street West.

FARMERS CAN DEPEND ON GETTING

BINDER TWINES

HERE, ALL SEASON, AT LOWEST PRICES.

JUST RECEIVED

A car load finest grades Redpath's Sugars. SPECIAL PRICES BY THE BARREL.

GLASS AND STONE FRUIT JARS, ALL SIZES.

HARVEST TOOLS AND MACHINE OILS.

SPECIAL VALUE IN

GREY COTTON at 5c. a yard by the piece.

FANCY PRINTS, MUSLINS and ZEPHYR DRESS MATERIALS

LADIES' WAISTS, COLLARS.

MEN'S FINE LACE BOOTS AT $1.75 A PAIR.

FANCY TOILET SETS, ODD DISHES AND GLASSWARE.

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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 "phist":

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.
Miss Bowes, hot air, wood.
Jas. Graham, Burrows Stewart & Milen, hot air, coal.
Sam Irwin, Gurney hot water, coal.
E. D. Orde, Gurney hot air, coal.
J. H. Southeran, 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. Kilbby, Gurney hot air, wood.
John D. Flavelle, Gurney hot water, coal.
Bradburn House, Gurney Harris, hot air, wood.
R. D. Thexton, Burrows, Stewart & Milen, 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.
W. W. Logan, 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.
E. McKing, and many others.

The subjoined is an unsolicited testimonial which Dr. Poole kindly handed me a few days ago. "Nuff sed" 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.—1889-1y.

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