And Bridget was sorry as she could be, For she patted my head, and "Oh," says she, "To think that the pretty has gone and Then I broke out afresh and I cried and

And all the dollies from all around Came to see my dolly put under the ground; There was Lucy Lee and Mary Clack Brought their dolls over all dressed in black, And Emmeline Hope and Sara Lou Came over and brought their dollies, too, And all the time I cried and cried, 'Cause it hurt me so when my dolly died

We dressed her up in a new white gown, With ribbons and laces all around; And made her a coffin in a box Where my brother keeps his spelling blocks, And we had some prayers, and a funeral, And our hymn was "The Two Little Girls in Blue."
But for me, I only cried and cried,
'Cause it truly hurt when dolly died.

We dug a grave in the violet bed, And planted violets at her head; And we raised a stone and wrote quite "Here lies a dear doll who died of pain."
And then my brother he said "amen,"
And we all went back to the house again,
But all the time I cried and cried,
Because it was right when my doll had
died.

And then we had some jam and bread, But I didn't eat, 'cause my doll was dead. But I tied some crape on my doll-house door,
And then I cried and cried some more.
I couldn't be happy, don't you see!
Because the funeral belonged to me,
And then the others went home, and then
I went out and dug up my doll again. -WILL ALLEN DROMGOOLE, in New Orleans Picayune.

END OF THE LARIAT.

All sorts and conditions of men and women came together in the cattle days. It was one of the peculiar features of the time that there never was asked the question: "Who are you?" The newcomer introduced himself, as did the miners of the mountains, in his own way, and was taken for what he was wary, and was taken for what he was worth. His real value was usually de-termined at short notice by the men of the frontier, and when they had once branded a stranger he might as well acquiesce, for the word went along the line as to his standing. When he did not do so he found that there was likely to be a hint that he could not afford to

neglect—and he obeyed.

When James Sorten came to the Cim-When James Sorten came to the Cimmarron ranch and introduced himself as the younger son of a wealthy New Englander, disinherited because of his fondness for the sports of the plains, he was believed. He looked it. His admirable form and his charming manners—as manners went in those days won to him the men-and women-of the settlements, and made him the friend of the ranch boys wherever he met them. Some of the boys will yet remember him and the lively part he played in the drama of the latter 60's.

Rivalries that are now turned toward

e management of the corporations and the manipulating of the prices of stock were then in that section devoted to the andling of herds, and the ranch that largest and most energetic force of cowboys was the one that had the better fortune in that line. Sorten, who soon gained the title of "Yellov-back," because of his customary clothes of bright saffron, was the leader of the He could scent a maverick farther than anyone along the trail, and woe to the herder that allowed a bunch to remain out on the prairie over might-it was likely to be missing for

Of course there were efforts to put a stop to the practice of running in the wanderers, for at least a reasonable time after the finding of the same. But who could prevent it? Sorten went to the trail every night to see if there were any wanderers that needed protection from the blizzards, and often returned with two or three that had strayed from come passing herd. One night he did not return as soon as usual and when ot return as soon as usual and when came in it was with a white face, agitation written upon his entire

"What's the matter, Jim?" asked the

chief herder.

"Seen a ghost?" asked another.

"No, but I'll tell you, boys," were his words, "I've seen the fastest rider that ever was in this valley."

"Tell us about it."

"There ain't nothin' to tell. I was ever in the upper ravine looking fer any a-wanderin' steers that might be needin' care and had found two, when along come a stranger on horseback and ordered me to git. I don't take any man's sass, and I told him so. What did that critter do but give a whore an' score sass, and I told him so. What did that critter do but give a whoop an' scare them steers so that they went bellowin' down the ravine. I follered, of course, an' when I saw that there wasn't no chance to git them home turned around to look at the other one. He sat on his hoss as quiet as you please, an' when I looked at him smiled, then with another whoop started after the steers himself, an' what do you think, in a minute he had 'em in his line an' was drivin' 'em home—which I take it is over the other side of the trail."

It appeared afterward that he had tried to overtake the stranger.

to overtake the stranger, but d—hence his perturbation. The failed—hence his perturbation. The boys all laughed at him a good deal, and he fairly haunted the trail to cat h another glimpse of the mysterious visi-tor. But it was a week before he was

A day off was given the cowboys by A day off was given the cowboys by reason of the failure of a herd to get in from the farther range, and we all went up to the town for a time. Jim was looking for something all the time, and when as we came within a mile of the settlement he caught sight of a sorrel horse ahead of us he gave a little cry of joy and sank the spurs into the flanks of his pony viciously. We followed, and were by his side when the sorrel was overtaken. Then we noticed something that we had not been aware of before—that the rider of the sorrel was a woman.

sorrel was a woman.

Jim's face was a study. He was so sure of his game, and when it came as it did he wilted. But he braced up a little and began a conversation. It little and began a conversation. It was the daughter of a chief herder across the river, and she was about as pretty a picture as often came to the

pretty a picture as often came to the eyes of the herders in the territory. She laughed and joked with Jim, and he deserted us to be by her side. We rode and left them together.

That was the beginning, and for about a month Jim and his girl were the talk of the country around. They were stuck on each other if any two ever were, and rode up and down the ranges likes wandering twin spirits.

Once Jim was scared on the range again, and this time he swore that the visitor made him give up ten head of the finest calves that he had ever laid eyes on. But none of us saw the stranger, and the opinion of the ranch was that Jim was a little leary that

was that Jim was a little leary that

One day the order came to go to the southwest after a herd and drive north.

It meant two months of hard riding,
and how Jim did hate it! He rode over to see his girl for good-by, and they had an affecting parting, I guess. She loved him, and wanted to marry him before he went, but Jim wouldn't have it so, though he promis-

and starved and froze to death on the was no suffering of this sort, but the cold rain made it hard for the cowboys, and they had the toughest time they had ever seen to keep warm while on the range. They rode up and down the lines wrapped in big blankets and with all the scarfs they could gather around their necks.

all the scarfs they could gather around their necks.

One night as the storm was worst there came along the train a little herd—not more than 200 half-starved cattle—that had evidently been herded through the summer on their way north and had not been pushed fast enough. In the camp wagon that was with them was a woman. She came to the ranch house to get some food and we kept her there all night, the cook's wife sharing a bed with her. The girl—for she was not more than a child—asked if we knew a James Morris. Of course we did not, but when the next morning she took from her neck a locket and opening it showed us the face of "Yellowback," we all looked blank enough, I tell you.

She went back to the wagon, but they did not get any farther. The man got sick somehow, and the woman went to the other ranch where she met Jeanne Arsey, the girl that had the love of Jim—or thought she had.

Well, the expected happened. She told her troubles to Jeanne and the girl knew that she had been making love to a married man. Mad? There is not word to express it. She fairly raged and rode the plains for days almost beside herself. She vowed that she would kill him and then was willing to forgive for the wife's sake. But Jim did not come then.

she would kill him and then was willing to forgive for the wife's sake. But Jim did not come then.

The wife stayed and grew sick faster than her father. At last she died and Jeanne was free. But those who knew were glad they had not the task that was before Jim when he came home.

Our boss told us one day that the herd would be in in a week. The range was prepared for the coming, and the cowboys looked forward to the event with interest, for they would get a day off in which they could go over to the settlement.

At last the herd was within a day's drive and the whole settlement was waiting for it. The boys all knew the waiting for it. The boys an knew the situation between Jim and Jeanne and wanted to see what would happen.

Jim was fired when he came into camp and did not want to talk. He ate his dinner in quiet and then said:

"Let's go over to the town." Of course we were ready and a half dozen of us went with him. On the way he asked if we had seen Jeanne. We told him nothing about the visitor of the past few weeks, and only when we got to the town did we see him look cheerful.

cheerris.

Jim drank harder than I had ever seen him do that afternoon, and about four o'clock was in a lively mood, ready for any sort of an escapade.

As we rode down the little street we saw coming in from the ranches a woman on horseback. All the nerders fell back. They did not want to see what harmened at too short range. what happened at too short range.

Jim recognized his old flame,
hurried his horse forward to meet
But she did not hurry. Instead was in the most exasperating state of deliberation.

"How are ye?" called Jim, so could all hear. There was no aner "What's the matter?" he demanded. "Don't you want to marry me?"
For an answer she gave her horse a blow with the riding whip and came up to his side. In her hand was the rawhide. She lifted it high, and before he could see what she was going to do it came down across his face again and the state of the lifted it high.

eration.

again. He fairly howled with pain, but she rode back to her side of the street and kept up the highway.

"I'll kill her," shouted Jim, and away went his horse to the saloon where he had left his revolver.

As he stood before the bar trying to get the barkeeper to give it up she rode in front of the house.

"Jim Morris," she called, "come out here."

How white Jim turned! But he went.

"You cowardly meak," she began.
"I thought I loved you once, but now I know you. Do you remember those mights that I used to scare you away from the mavericks?"

Jim looked at her in astonishment. Had he been outwitted by a woman?

"And last month I held in my rune a woman who had this picture. Do you know it?"

She held out the ministure that want in the possession of the woman with the herd. Jim shuddered.

"Where—where did you get it?" he asked.

"From your dead wife's hands. She believed in you, and I did not tell her better. She died blessing you, and do you know where you ought to be?"

The woman's eyes fairly blazed as she sat there on her horse and faced the little company of herders and saloonists.

Jim never said a word. He quaited

saloomsta.

Jim never said a word. He quailed before the angry women but he was too angry himself to giv. up.

"You said a little while go that you would kill me," she began once more.
"Get on that horse and let's see about it."

A pony was standing near—Jim's.
On its back the men placed him, wondering what would be the next move, but all hoping that the vengeance would fit the crime.

"I'll count three," said Jeame; "then less out."

"One—"
Jim was unarmed—what else could he do? He jabbed the spurs into the pony and was off like a shot. Up the long street he went, and had 300 feet the start when came "hree!"
Then we knew why the sorrel had rounded up the mavericks. It ran like the wind. At the sound of the mistress' woice it was off, and the distance he tween the two lessened. Out on the prairie they sped. Then came the end. When within a short distance of the fleeing man the woman drew a coiled hariat from her saddle and whirled it around her head.

Once, twice it circled and then—away in beautiful curves until it settled over the head of the coward and deceiver, Jim.

Her sorrel planted its feet in the sod:

Her sorrel planted its feet in the sod; there was a jerk, and fall, and then away over the plain toward the ravine, where was the little cemetery, she went, a dark object dragging at the end of the rope. They disappeared behind the hills, and she did not come hack.

behind the hills, and she did not come back.

Indeed, she never came to the settement again, for she moved from the trail country a few weeks after. But the boys wished she would come, for they wanted to give her a vote of thanks. Howsoever, they went out that even-ing and buried Jim-by the side of the tittle sad-faced woman who was his wife.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Suicidaliy-Minded Animals. Suicidally-Minded Animals.

Herring and other fishes have sought death by rushing ashore in myriads, regiments of ants by deliberately walking into streams, swarms of rats by migrating in the face of their deadly foes and even butterflies by flying in immense clouds straight out to sea. It would be interesting to learn the causes of this apparent wholesale and deliberate self-destruction.—Chicago Chronicle.

Five Arab Maxims.

He rode over to see his girl for goodby, and they had an affecting parting. I guess. She loved him, and wanted to marry him before he went, but Jim wouldn't have it so, though he promised that it should be done as soon as he returned.

That was the year of the cattle suffering on the plains because of the rain and sleet. The herds were unable to get from the ice the wet grass beneath

Five Arab Maxims.

Never tell all you know; for he who tells everything he knows often tells more than he knows.

Never attempts all you can do; for he who attempts more than he can do of the attempts more than he can do of the new hears.

Never believe all you hear, for he who believes all he hears often believes more than he hears.

Never decide upon all you may see; for he who decides upon all that he sees often decides on more than he sees.

SECRET DRAWERS.

They Are Still Used by Some People, Says

It is not alone in stories that secret drawers, hiding places in furniture and private packages underneath houses are to be found nowadays. They are to be found also in modern New York. According to a cabinetmaker, orders are frequently received by him for pieces of furniture made with hidden receptacles. He keeps one designer, in fact, whose He keeps one designer, in fact, whose special work consists in contriving false bottoms and secret drawers for desks, chairs and tables, says The New York

"are the most frequent customers for this sort of work, and I have no doubt this sort of work, and I have no doubt it is because they cannot trust their servants, or that, if honest, the servants seem too curious about thir mistress affairs." Interesting coincidences have come to his notice of the sudden failure in business of the husband of some woman who had just received from his shop an ingenious cabinet. The cabinet-maker has no doubt that valuable securities were hidden therein from the credit-

ors.

As for the underground passages, there are more of them in New York thau in a medieval town. They are not all secret, but under uptown mansions built within ten years there are some which only the owner and the builder know about. Under the Vanderbilt chateau at the plaza there is one which runs from a point beneath a rear room out to the edge of the street, where the exit is concealed by a slab which looks like a part of the pavement. In case of robbery or any other danger within the house escape could be made through this passage to the street, where an alarm could be sounded. Guards at the doors would thus be caught at their posts, not knowing that any one within the house had passed out of it.

The Question of Ships. The fundamental principle of navigation, and therefore the controlling elementary law of maritime strategy, is the physical law of displacement—that a floating vessel invariably weighs neither more nor less than the quantity of water which its immersed part displaces. It is a consequence of this law that the weight of a ship of given size is con-stant. Within certain limits a builder may distribute the weight as he pleases. may distribute the weight as he pleases. He may assign so much to hull, so much to engines of propulsion and the remainder to cargo. For a given speed, the weight of engines for ships of the same size will be much the same. The builder, therefore, must choose between assigning weight to hull or giving it to assigning weight to hull or giving it to cargo. A very strong hull means reduced carrying capacity, a great carrying capacity means a hull of the lightest possible construction. To these elementary conditions is due the difference between a ship of war and a merchant ship; the merchant ship must necessarily be constructed to carry the greatest weight of cargo possible, consistent with a hull strong enough for navigation, and with propulsion sufficient for the speed required in its business.

The moment the hull is unnecessarily strengthened the ship will cease to be able to compute as a carrier with other ships of the same size and speed which, having lighter hulls, can carry more cargo. A ship built with a hull specially strengthened in order to withstand the various shocks of battle cannot in peaceful trade pay as a commercial enter-

ful trade pay as a commercial enter-prise, and the merchant ship, with its hull lightened down to the margin of safety, can never be exposed to the same rough treatment for which the man-ofwar, with its specially etrengthened framework, is prepared.—National Re-

Be patient toward all men. The cold hammer fashions the hot iron. He who would govern others must first learn to govern himself. Passion is blind. Cool, deliberate, and at the same time energetic action makes itself felt in every department of life. Be patient toward your brethren. Some men are slow to see into good things. They want to do right, but it takes them a good while to determine what is required of them. Every member of the body of Christ is not an eye. To get out of patience with these dull ones will not help either them these dull ones will not help either them or you. Give them time and they will do their duty. We all have our infirmities. Let us bear with each other. To be patient you must have patience. The stream counct flow if the fountain is The fruit cannot grow without the tree. Resolutions alone against impatience will not answer. You must pray as well as resolve. Ask God not nerely to help you in your outward conduct; but to give you inward grace. Un-less you get that, you will fail as you have failed before. Be determined on

victory in this. In the Lower Kingdom

Poe has immortalized the raven, Whittier the robin and Longfellow the snow-white bird that sung to the monk Felix. A captive bee, striving to escape, has been made to record as many as 15,540 wing strokes per minute in a recent test.

The common house fly makes 600 strokes of its wings per second when flying at its highest speed. The dragon fly makes 11,500.

King Charles V., rather than disturb a swallow that had built her nest on his tent, gave an order when the camp was broken to leave his tent standing.

In Heliopolis when a cat died in a

In Heliopolis when a cat died in a private residence the inmates shaved their eyebrows. The killing of a cat, even accidentally, was reckoned a capital offence.—Chicago News.

A serious trick which mars many faces A serious trick which mare many faces is screwing up the eyes to laugh. So many women laugh at nothing, out of good-fellowship, when they meet, as if civility were a series of tee-heeing, that their eyes grow smaller for it and gather fine wrinkles that are wholly unnecessary. In the laughter-loving Phoenician faces of the Metropolitan Museum collection you will see a meanly who knew faces of the Metropolitan Museum col-lection you will see a people who knew how to laugh, but were too shrewd to do so for nothing. Their eyes are full and large with laughter, not wrinkled till almost shut with idiotic tittering. The comprehension of a really good joke or comic behavior expands the eye and floats it large with laughter, which is the gift of gods and belongs to the high-er intelligence among men. er intelligence among men.

Artificial Teeth. The use of artificial teeth is of ancient origin. Two curious specimens of artificial teeth from the Etruscan tombs, artificial teeth from the Etruscan tombs, dating from four to five centuries before the Christian era, may be seen in the museum of Corneto, on the coast of Italy, in the mouths of two young girls. On the jaw of one may still be seen two incisors fixed to their neighbors by small gold rings, while in the other, the rings remain, but the artificial teeth have fallen out. The teeth, carefully cut, had evidently been taken from the mouth of some large animal.

The Gizeh Pyramid.

The great pyramid of Gizeh is the largest structure of any kind ever erected by the hand of man. Its original dimensions at the base were 764 feet square, and its perpendicular height in the highest point is 488 feet; it covers four acres, one rood and twenty-two perches of ground, and has been estimated by an eminent English architect to have cost not less than £30,000,000. Internal evidences proved that the great pyramid was begun about the year 2170 B.C., about the time of the birth of Abraham. It is estimated that about 5,000,000 tons of hewn stones were used in its construction, and the evidence points to the fact that these stones were brought a distance of about 700 miles from quarries in Arabia.

The Victoria Warder

EVERY PRIDAY MORNING

Cambridge St., South of the Market

SAM HUGHES EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR. NEW ADVESTISEMENTS.

Subscribe for THE WARDER

For Sale. set of 4 ton weigh scales—platform.

particulars of their diams, a statement of their accounts, and the nature of the securities (if any) held by them; or in defaults hereof they will be premptorily excluded from the benefit of the said Judgment. Every creditor helding any sourtly is to produce the same before mi, at my chambers at the Court House in the Town of Lindsay on Monday the Tenth day of Javuary & D. 1896, at 11 o'clock in the forenoon, being the time appointed for adjudication on the claims.

G. H. HOPKINS,

W. W. DEAN,

Plaintiff's Sciicitor,

Master at Lindsay.

Dated this First day of December, A.D. 1807. - 24-

DUBSUANT TO A JUDGMENT of the High Court of Justice made in the matter of the Estate of Margaret Wright and in a cause of Ewers vs Cameron, the creditors of Margaret Wright, late of the township specific liens on the whole estate of the said deceased or any undivided interest or estate therein of the parties entitled thereto, are on or before the First day of January A.D., 1898, to send by post papaid to Charles E. Weeks, Esq., Woodville P.O., Ont., Solicitor for the defendant Cameros, the administrator of the deceased, their Christian and surnames, addresses and description, the full particulars of their claims, a statement of their accounts, and the nature of the securities (if any) held by them; or in default thereof, they will be premptorfly excluded from the benefit of the said Judgment. Byery crediter holding any security is to produce the same before me, at my Chambers at the Court Hous, in the Town of Lindsay, on Monday, the Tenth day of January A.D., 1898, at 11 o'clock in the foremon, being the time appainted for adjudication on the claims.

G. H. HOPKINS,

Plaintiff's Solicitor.

Dated this First day of December, A.D., 1898.—34-3.



MAN-I Drink Calcutt's Dec. 16, 1801.—744f. Brower, Peterboroug

GOODS.

J. RIGGS.

Invites the people of Lindsay and surrounding country to call and get their Christmas Presents from his well assorted stock, which is too numerous to mention in brief.

Store No. 6, Kent St. East, LINDSAY.

PATENTS the fascinating story of a poor Inventor who made \$250,000.00, Send us a rough sketch or model of your invention and we will promptly tell you FREE if it is new and probably patentalle. Farm for Sale.

ROBERT J. STEPHENSON, unt P.O., Executor of Estate of Robert Gardiner, decease

NEW CARRIAGE and LACKSMITHING SHOP Bedlar & Emerson

Tire Setting and Horseshoeing speciality. Charges moderate. All work the best.
A share of public patronage respectfully solicited.

PEDLAR & EMERSON.

THE SUN SAVINGS AND LOAN COMPANY OF ONTARIO

BUILD YOURSELF A HOME Why pay rent year after year and in the end have nothing to show for it?

Write for full information: Office in Robson's Block, Lindsay. WALTER J. CROSTHWAITE.

LIFE INSURANCE GOD'S PROVIDENCE. The Mutual Life Insurance Company of New York. Why should you insure in the Mutual of M.Y.? use it is the safest and strongest Co. in the world SECURITY PROTECTION PROFIT

Full particulars on application. Office and Residence, W. J. CROSTHWAITE, Robson Block Lindsay District Ager

THE RATHBUN CO.

The Rathbun Company always have a supply on hand of

Portland Cement. (Star and Ensign Brands.) Plaster Paris.

Hydraulic Cement Plaintiff's Solicitor, Dated this First day of December, A.D., Frequent shipments received direct 898,—34-3. from the manufacturers.

> The above Cements rank with th best makes in the market, and we ca guarantee them as such. We are wil ing to submit them to a test by expert engineer, to demonstrate that they are equal to the best imported or native Coments sold here, and will pay the cost of same if the test does no prove the claim made for the quality he above Cements.

> > COAL

Egg. Stove, Nut and Blacksmith.

TELEPHONES-Office, No. 77. Mill, No. 78.

G. E. M. BAKER, Agen

4%LOANS

money. Any terms desired. Business private. No delay. Charges low. No costs incurred unless loan is granted Satisfaction guaranteed, or no loan. Loans arranged with local agents. Agents wanted. Call or write. Enclose stand. E. R. REYNOLDS.

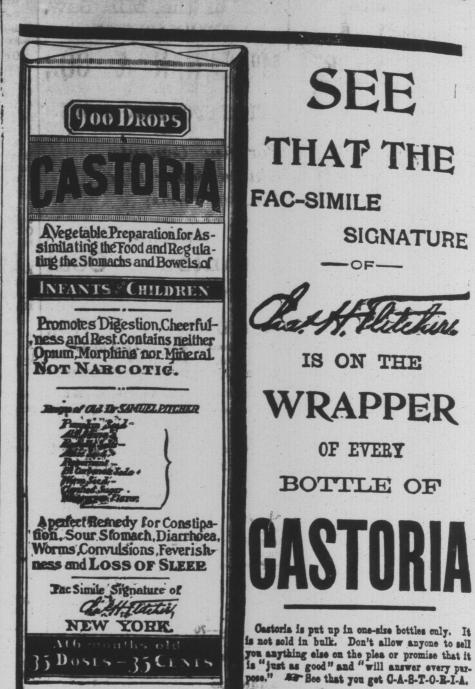
102 Church Street, Toronto. Come to Toronto and! see me concerning cans. Office open all days, and evenings until 10

GRAIN AND PRODUCE MERCHANTS.



WE MAKE Sewer and **Culvert Pipes** All Sizes from 4 in. to 24 in. Also

WRITE FOR PRICES. THE ONTARIO SEWER PIPE CO. 601 ADELAIDE ST. E., TORONTO



5 Doses - 35 Cenes

EXACT COPY OF WEAPPER.

TREASURER'S SALE OF LANDS FOR TAXES IN THE

TOWN OF LINDSAY

TOWN OF LINDSAY. Whereas by virtue of a warrant issued by the Mayor of the Town of Lindsay, and authenticated by the corporate seal of the said Town, bearing date the 9th day of November, 1897, and to me directed, commanding me to levy upon the following lots or parcels of land for the arrears of taxes due thereon and costs, I hereby give notice that unless the said taxes and costs are sooner paid, I shall on WEDNESDAY, THE TWENTY-SECOND DAY OF FRBRUARY, 1898, at the hour of Twelve o'clock, noon, at the Court House in the Town of Lindsay, proceed to sell by Public Auction the said lands or as much thereof as may be sufficient to pay such arrears of taxes and all lawful charges incurred.

	All the undermentioned lots are Patented.						
10	Street	Loti	Part	Acres		Cost of	g Total
N.	Park Q, N George, B Logie and W R R track			3	\$10 97	8 2 27	8 13 24
II-	N King	3	SEpt	20 x 32	4 79	2 25	7 04
A	N King	3	SWpt	46 x 32	16 07	2 40	18 47
at	Park S1 S Mary, E and W Logie			8	17 03	2 43	19 46
	N Queen			4	9 74	2 25 2 73	11 90
10	Park Q Q E St David Block E E W St Paul	1	E & W pts	4	29 23	2 73	31 96
y	Block G G E St Paul			1	10 71	2 26	12 97
ot	Block G G W St Patrick			1	10 71		12 97
of	Sub-div pk 1 E Adelaide & W Bay			1	8 48	2 25	10 73
	do	13		1	8 48	2 25	10 73
	do	14	N pt	3	17 02	2 43	19 45
	do & N Durham			#	6 97	2 25 2 73	9 22
	do do	16		1	29 35 3 19	2 73 2 25	32 08 5 44
	N Glenelg W		Wpt	472	21 92	2 55	24 47
	N Glenelg E		E pt	10 ft	2 76	2 25	5 01
	E Huron	9		1	2 38	2 25	4 63
	S Melbourne E		Wpt	241 ft	3 40	2 25	5 65
	do	16	Wpt	- 8	1 66	2 25	3 91
	N Ridout		577 -4	1.10	3 75	2 25 2 28	6 00
	S Russell W E Simcoe	15	W pt	1	11 63 12 12	2 30	14 42
	do	8		1	12 12	2 30	14 42
	Sub-div Park B W Albert	6		1	5 74	2 25	7 90
	do do	7		I	5 74	2 25	7 99
u	do CE Albert	2		1	9 73	2 25	11 98
	Park F E Lindsay	5	Cpt	8 ft	2 03	2 25 2 25	4 28 8 27
1	Sub-div Park N 1 N Mary Park P 1	6	C pt S pt	56½ ft 13/16	6 02 9 96	2 25	12 21
	do		N pt	13/10	11 29	2 27	13 56
	Sub-div Parks 8 & 9 W Adelaide &		- 0				
	N Kent			1	9 74	2 25	11 99
	Block L	1	N pt	.‡	18 43	2 47	20 90
1	Block U		Npt	11/2	4 80	2 25	7 05
				-	****		

Lindsay, Nov. 16, 1897.

F. KNOWLSON.

DRY KILN,

and am now prepared to turnish everything for house finishing in my line a cheap as the cheapest. Everything guaranteed right or no pay.

Call and inspect work and get prices.

J. P. BYLEY.

Telephone 122.

FOR Cheap FURNITURE GO TO

ANDERSON, NUGENT, & Co. KENT STREET, LINDSAY.

Undertakers and Cabinet Makers

Call and see our stock. No trouble to show it. ANDERSON, NUGENT & CO.

Temple Building, 1858t, James St., Montreal, The only firm of Graduate Engineers in the Dominion transacting patent business exclusively, Mention this paper.

THE COOK'S BEST FRIEND | Advertise in Canada.

CH

FOL