

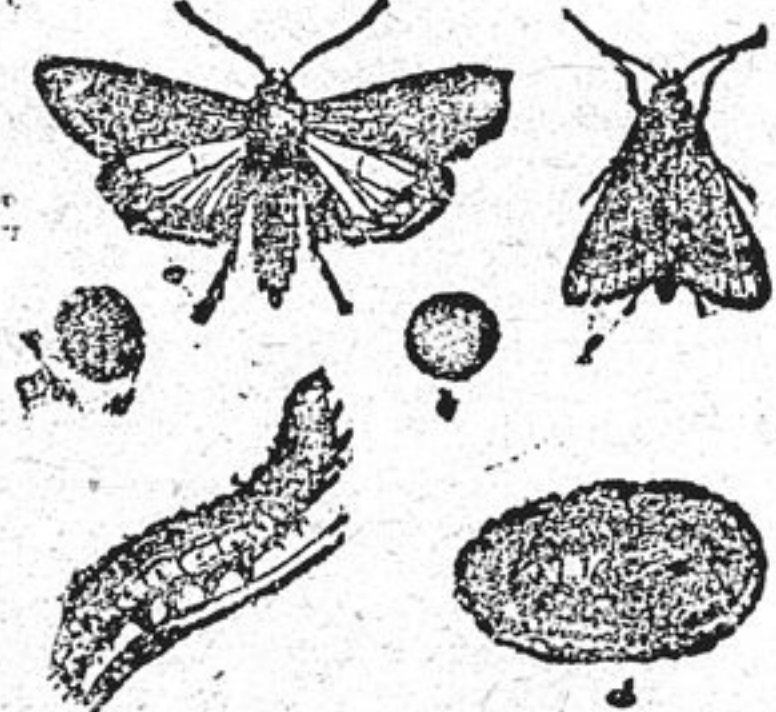
FUTURE OF BEEF.

It is Predicted That in Five Years the Quality of Cattle Will Greatly Improve.

I predict that in five years the quality of cattle will have so improved as to be beyond the expectations of the most sanguine. In fact, the wonderful reformation is already shown in the young stock on the ranges, and is a revelation to those who have handled that class of cattle. By their fruits ye shall know them, and one has only to watch the shipment of cattle from the great breeding grounds of Texas, New Mexico and Arizona for the next three years to get an idea as to what the Shorthorn has done for the breed and for humanity. Some one has said that the literature of a people was an index to its character. The literature and press of a country may mould the character of its people, but he who provides the beef supplies the brain and culture of the author or editor. Give me the power to select the beef of a people, and others may choose its literature, or its armies, for with pure, high-bred, wholesome beef I will produce the brains, the culture and the development of the one and the bravery, the manhood, the endurance and the patriotism of the other. Good, wholesome, pure food is an essential for the development of the nation. As breeding and the purity of our meat products develop, in the same ratio will we increase in intelligence, culture, refinement, prosperity and commercial importance. England, which holds the proud title of mistress of the seas, the foremost commercial nation of the world, also holds the title of "beef eaters." The land of the beef eaters, the birthplace of the Shorthorn, produced her Gladstone and her Disraeli, her Bacon and her Byron. England is practically the only European country to-day that freely admits our beef. Erratic France opens or closes her door, according to the crop yield of that country, and the agrarian party in Germany holds the key to her door, refusing to open on the flimsy pretext of disease. Countries of lesser importance follow the lead of the two larger. The flimsy pretext of disease is so unwarranted as to merit the condemnation of the whole American people.

The Corn Worm.

The corn worm is known in the South as the boll-worm, as it injures the cotton-boll. The adult insect is about one-third larger than our illustration. It is a heavily bodied moth, with yellowish-gray or clayey-yellow fore-wings, tinged with light olive green, marked with lines of darker green and dark brown or black. The hind wings are of a paler shade, with a broad, blackish outer band inclosing a pale spot toward the apical portion. The adult insect deposits its eggs in the tip of the ear among the silk. After hatching the larvae feed until about one-third grown, when they begin to tunnel through the kernels under the husks toward the butt of the ear. The full-grown worm is about one and one-



The Corn-Worm. a, b, eggs; c, larva; d, pupa in cocoon; e, f, moth. quarter inches long, rather robust, tapering toward the head. In color the worms vary from pale green to dark brown. There are several black, shining, elevated tubercles on each segment, each bearing a short, brown hair. The full-grown larvae make a round hole in the earth, the inside walls of which they cement over. At the bottom of these chambers the larvae change to pupae, in which form they pass the winter. Fall plowing is recommended to break up these chambers and expose and destroy the insects.

The Man With a Paper.

The man with a paper during the morning and evening hours in New York city is legion. There are about four hundred thousand of him. A man without a newspaper on an elevated train, in a street car, aboard a ferry-boat, or in a railway coach, morning or evening, going to or from business, is conspicuous.

He is a rare bird indeed, and looks as though he were wrecked and floating alone on a sea of tossing papers. He is sure to feel lonesome and almost outside the pale of civilization, for his fellow men, with their faces to their regular diet of daily news, hardly notice him.

If you have time to spare a moment from your morning journal, just look about you in car or boat, observe and listen. You will see every mortal man—with often hundreds in view at one time—religiously bowing at the altar of the news in silence that is only broken by a continuous rustle as the scores of leaves are turned. There is no more devout newspaper reading community than is found in the metropolis.

AN NEW SILK HAT

The Boys Got Up a Little Plot to Have Joy With the Purchaser.

The young man who prides himself upon his swell and dapper appearance had just bought a new silk hat, and it had been sent to the office from the hat store. It arrived while he was at luncheon, and one of the boys receipted for it, and after the messenger was gone hauled out the prize for general inspection. It was certainly a beauty, but the man who cannot afford to wear a silk hat never sees any sense in any other person wearing one. So the gang got up a little plot to have joy with the sporty purchaser.

The new hat was stored away in the clothes closet, and the office boy was sent to the County Democracy headquarters to borrow the worst old plug hat that could be found in the rooms—one that had been through all the parades for years and had been kicked from pillar to post. The boy got it all right, and it was carefully stowed in the hat box and placed on the swell youth's desk. He came bursting in soon afterward and jumped toward the package.

"Oh, my new hat came, did it?" he asked, beginning to unwrap the package. "Well, say, you fellows can 'kid' a silk hat all you want to, but here's one that's a—"

He got that far before he opened the box and took out the ancient plug, which looked like a vain regret. Then he made some remarks which are unfit for publication.

"I'll show 'em" he shouted, while the crowd kept up the roar of laughter to indecent limits. "I'll let 'em know who they're playing jokes on!" and he jammed the old hat back in the box preparatory to going back to the hat store with it. It was time to make the switch again, and one of the boys called him into the private office a moment on something very imperative, while another shifted the hats and put the new one back in the box.

Returning from the momentary conference, the indignant young man tied up the hat box and stamped away to the hat store.

"What do you mean," he demanded, slamming the box down and nervously pulling at the string. "By sending me an old wreck of a hat like—this?" and he pulled out the shining new tile he had bought a few hours before.

What the salesman said and thought and what the young man said and realized are not necessary to the story. It ought to end right here.—From the Chicago Chronicle.

A New Cophetua.

The heir of the gilded household had just proposed to the pretty kitchen maid. She regarded him with a steady glance as she polished off her rounded arms with a coarse towel.

"I must have every Thursday out," she said.

"Yes," he murmured.

"And every Sunday afternoon."

"Yes."

"And every night as soon as the dinner things are done up."

"Ye-es."

"How many in family?"

"Only you and I."

"Any children?"

"N-n-no."

"Much company?"

"Very little."

"Any furnace to tend?"

"No."

"Hired man to do all the outside work?"

"Yes."

"What make of piano do you use?"

"The Bangaway."

"Let me think. Ah, yes. I shall insist upon having the breakfast room to receive my beaux in."

"Well by thunder, you don't get it!" cried the gilded heir as he turned and stalked away.

So the maid haughtily rolled up her sleeves again and went back to her work.

Proved the Bishop a Liar.

A clergyman desirous of a living went to the Bishop of London and asked him for an introduction to the Lord Chancellor Thurlow. The bishop said, "I should be willing to give it, but an introduction from me would defeat the very end you have in view." However, the clergyman persisted in his request and the introduction was given.

The Lord Chancellor received him with fury. "So that awful scoundrel, the Bishop of London, has given you an introduction; as it is he who has introduced you, you will certainly not get the living."

"Well, so the bishop said, my lord," said the clergyman.

"Did the bishop say so?" thundered Lord Thurlow. "Then he's a convicted liar, and I'll prove him so; you shall have the living." And the man got it.



Little Ike Snowball—Ah ain't never worried about it befoh, but wou'dn't it be terrible of mah color was to run like mah stockins' do!

"One of George Washington's slaves recently died at the age of 123."

"That's very interesting."

"How so?"

"Because they are usually body servants or coachmen."—Cleveland Plaindealer.

TO MY CUSTOMERS.

I wish to inform my customers that, in future, all accounts will be rendered every four months.

Twelve months' credit is out of date and a thing of the past.

JOS. HEARD.

I desire to thank my many customers for their patronage and solicit a continuance of the same. Wishing you all a Merry Xmas and a Happy and Prosperous New Year, and many of them.

JOS. MCFARLAND.

PRINTING.

BILL HEADS,
NOTE HEADS,
LETTER HEADS,
STATEMENTS,
CIRCULARS,
ENVELOPES,

POSTERS,
DODGERS,
SHIPPING TAGS,
PROGRAMMES,
BLANK NOTES,
RECEIPTS, ETC.,

WEDDING INVITATIONS,
MEMORIAL CARDS,
LADIES' VISITING CARDS.

We have lately added a stock of type and stationery for printing Wedding Invitations, Calling Cards, etc., and can turn out first class work at reasonable prices.

Come and see samples.

Francis Street West.

"Cazette" Office.

THERE'S STYLE

In Glasses as well as in dress.

The deep-rooted objection to the use of Glasses on the ground of unsightliness is entirely removed by the artistic effect produced by modern methods.

Improperly fitted frames are both a disfigurement and a menace to health, the effect of a perfectly fitted lens being annulled by them.

We guarantee a perfect fit in both frames and lenses.

BRITTON EROS.

Foot of Kent Street, Lindsay

DIRECTORY.

SOCIETIES.

KNIGHTS OF TENTED MACCABEES
Diamond Tent No. 208. Meets in the True Blue hall in McArthur's Block on the first and third Tuesday in each month.

CHAS. WISE, Com.
C W BURGESS, R. K.

CANADIAN ORDER OF ODDFELLOWS
Trent Valley Lodge No. 71. Meet in the Orange hall on Francis street west on the first and third Mondays in each month

JOHN LEE, N. G.
J. T. THOMPSON JR., Sec.

O. L. No. 996. MEET IN THE ORANGE
Hall on Francis St West on the second Tuesday in every month.

J. T. THOMPSON JR., W. M.
S. D. BARR, Rec-Sec.

INDEPENDENT ORDER OF FORESTERS.
Court Phoenix No 182. Meet on the last Monday of each month, in the True Blue hall in McArthur's Block.

D. GOULD, Chief Ranger.
THOS. AUSTIN, R. S.

CANADIAN ORDER OF FORESTERS.
Fenelon Falls Lodge No 626. Meets in the Orange Hall on Francis street west on the last Thursday of each month.

F. SMITHERAM, Chief Ranger,
W. D. STACY, Sec.

CANADIAN HOME CIRCLES. FENE
LON Falls Circle No. 127, meets in the True Blue hall in McArthur's Block on first Wednesday in every month.

P. C. BURGESS, Sec.
R. B. BURGESS, R.

A. F. AND A. M., G. R. C. THE
Lodge No. 406. Meets on the Wednesday of each month, on or before the full of the moon, in the lodge room in Cunningham's Block.

F. A. McDIARMID, W. M.
E. FITZGERALD, Secretary.

CHURCHES.

BAPTIST CHURCH—QUEEN ST. REV.
Benj. Davies, Minister. Preaching services every Sunday at 10.30 a. m. and 7 p. m. Bible Class and Sunday School at 2.30 p. m. Praise and prayer service on Thursday at 8 p. m.

METHODIST CHURCH—COLBORNE
Street—Rev. John Garbutt, Pastor. Sunday service at 10.30 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sabbath School at 2.30 p. m. Epworth League of Christian Endeavor, Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock. Prayer meeting on Thursday evening at 7.30.

ST. ANDREW'S CHURCH—COLBORNE
Street—Rev. R. C. H. Sinclair, Pastor. Services every Sunday at 10.30 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sunday School every Sunday at 2.30 p. m. Christian Endeavor meeting every Tuesday at 8 p. m. Prayer meeting every Thursday at 7.30 p. m.

SALVATION ARMY—BARRACKS ON
Bond St. West—Captain and Mrs. Banks. Service every Wednesday, Thursday and Saturday evenings at 8 p. m., and on Sundays at 11 a. m., 3 p. m. and 7.30 p. m.

ST. ALOYSIUS R. C. CHURCH—LOUISA
Street—Rev. Father O'Leary, Pastor. Services every alternate Sunday at 10.30 a. m. Sunday School every Sunday at 2 p. m.

ST. JAMES' CHURCH, BOND ST. EAST
Rev. A. S. Dickinson, Rector. Sunday service: Matins 10.30 a. m., evensong 7 p. m. Celebration of Holy Communion first Sunday of every month at 10.30 a. m., third Sunday of every month at 8 a. m. Sunday School 2.30 p. m. Thursday every week as follows: Catechising of children at 7 p. m., evensong at 7.30 p. m., choir practice at 8.15 p. m.

Seats free in all churches. Everybody invited to attend. Strangers cordially welcomed

MISCELLANEOUS.

PUBLIC LIBRARY—MRS. M. E. CALDI
Librarian. Reading Room open daily Sunday excepted, from 10 o'clock a. m. to 10 o'clock p. m. Books exchanged on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays from 10 a. m. to 4 p. m., and in the evening from 7

POST-OFFICE—F. J. KERR, POSTMAS
ter. Open daily, Sundays excepted from 7.30 a. m. to 7 p. m. Mail going south closes at 7.35 a. m. Mail going north closes at 11.25 a. m. Letters for registration must be posted half an hour previous to the time for closing the mails.

NEWSPAPER LAW.

1. A postmaster is required to give notice by letter (returning the paper does not answer the law), when a subscriber does not take his paper out of the office and state the reasons for its not being taken. Any neglect to do so makes the postmaster responsible to the publisher for payment.
2. If any person orders his paper discontinued he must pay all arrears, or the publisher may continue to send it until payment is made, and collect the whole amount, whether it is taken from the office or not. There can be no legal discontinuance until the payment is made.
3. Any person who takes a paper from the post-office, whether directed to his name or another, or whether he has subscribed or not, is responsible for the payment.
4. If a subscriber orders his paper stopped at a certain time, and the publisher continues to send, the subscriber is bound to pay for it if he takes it out of the post-office. This proceeds upon the ground that a man must pay for what he uses.
5. The courts have decided that refusing to take newspapers and periodicals from the post-office, or removing and leaving them uncollected for, is *prima facie* evidence of intentional fraud.