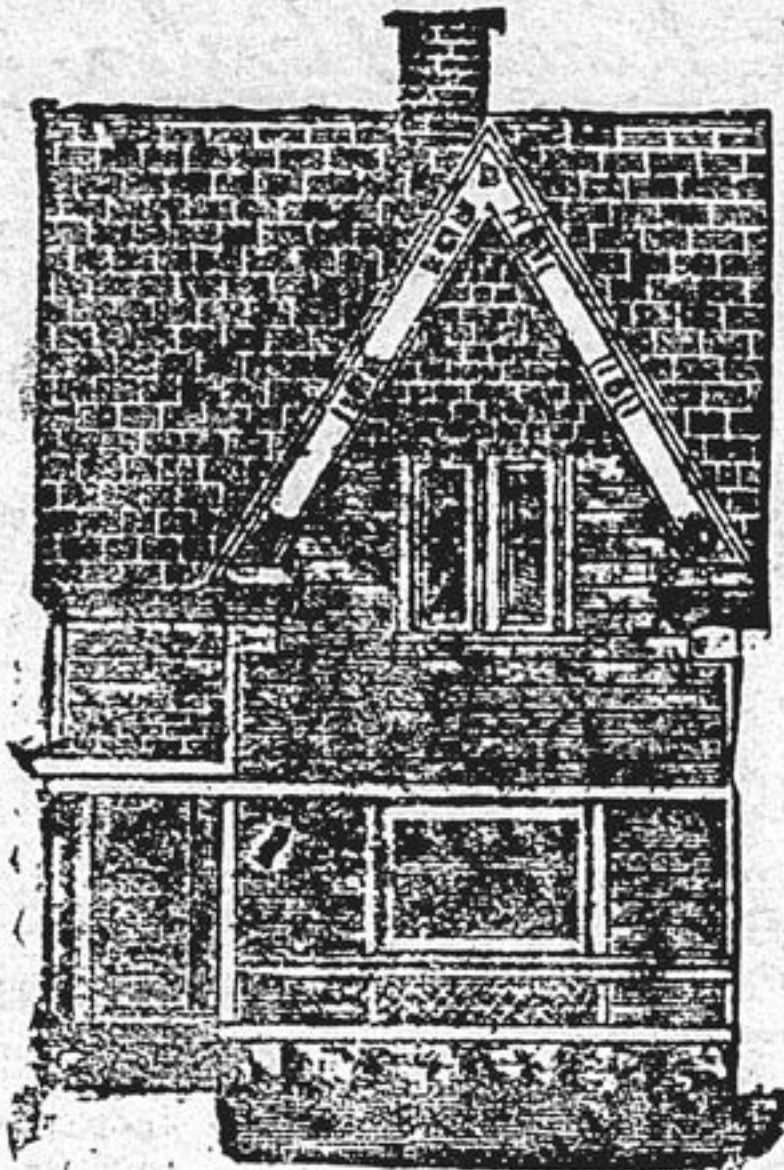


NEAT AND CHEAP

A Plan of Small Cottage Not to Cost Over \$600.

The plan of the small cottage here presented is somewhat "Gothic" in design. The exterior presents a very pleasing appearance, especially the front with its pretty window and inviting porch entrance. Dimensions—Width, 20 ft.; length, 44ft.; height—cellar, 8 ft. 6 in.; first story, 9 ft.; second story, 8 ft. Foundation, local



quarry stone, laid up in regular coursed rubble work and nicely pointed with good cement mortar. The entire exterior is covered with half-inch clapboarding; roof shingled. The interior is trimmed throughout with Georgia pine finished in a plain manner. This cottage can be built for \$600 in some localities; in others it will cost more. Following are explanations of cuts:

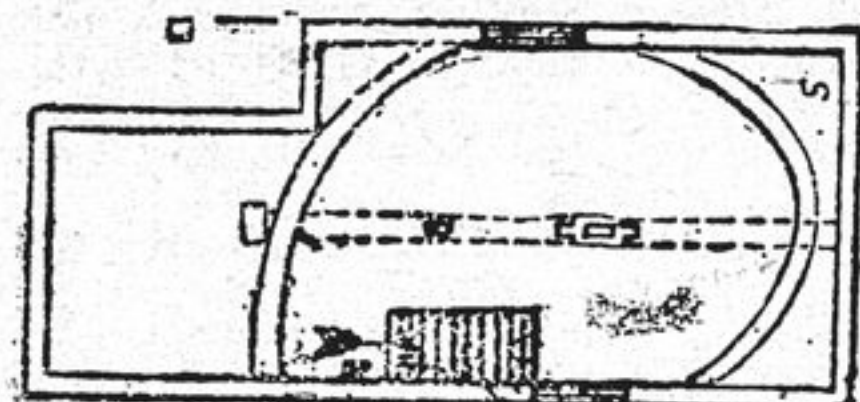


Fig. 1, front elevation. Fig. 2, foundation plan—C, cellar; B, 6x6 beam; S, shelf. Fig. 3, first story—BR, bedroom, 9x12; K, kitchen, 9½x12; C, cupboard, LR, living room, 15x15; A, arch; P, parlor, 15x15; L, lobby; R, porch. A in the kitchen is place for the sink. Go down cellar from kitchen, upstairs from living room. Fig 4, second floor—SR, store room; DR, dry room, 13x19, not plastered; C, closet; BR, bedroom, 15x15. C. H. Hickox.

How Dealers Preserve Eggs.

Numerous methods of preserving eggs are in use. The idea of all of them is to keep air out of the eggs, as by such absence of oxygen decay can be arrested for a considerable length of time, especially if the eggs are perfectly fresh at the start and are kept in a cool, dark place. The standard method most used by speculators and dealers is to put eggs in lime water. The process is as follows, this recipe having been widely sold at \$5 under pledge of secrecy: Take two gallons of water, twelve pounds of unslaked lime and four pounds of salt, or in that proportion according to the quantity of eggs to be preserved. Stir several times daily and then let stand until the liquid has settled and is perfectly clear. Draw or carefully dip off the clear liquid, leaving the sediment at the bottom. Take for the above amount of liquid five ounces each of baking soda, cream of tartar, salt peter and an ounce of alum. Pulverize and mix these and dissolve in one gallon of boiling water and add to the mixture about twenty gallons of pure lime water. This will about fill a cider barrel. Put the eggs in carefully so as not to crack any of the shells, letting the water always stand an inch above the eggs, which can be done by placing a barrel head a little smaller upon them and weighting it. This amount of liquid will preserve 150 dozen of eggs. It is not necessary to wait to get a full barrel or small package of eggs, but they can be put in at any time that they can be obtained fresh. The same liquid should be used only once.

Hogs in the Orchard.

After fruit trees get up some size, large enough to have profitable crops it is a good plan to pasture with hogs, says the Rural World.

In allowing the hogs to run in the orchard during the summer and early fall, not only are large quantities of fallen fruit that in a majority of cases would not otherwise be converted to a good use destroyed, but at the same time large numbers of insect pests and worms are destroyed with them.

Hogs do not discriminate in their eating, and in this way the wormy fruit is eaten the same as the good, and a good use made of all. If desired to use the best of the fallen fruit the hogs may be turned out at night and in the morning what fruit is desired picked up and then the hogs be turned in again and eat up what is left. None should be left to rot upon the ground, as this only increases the number of pests that injure the trees and fruit.

UNAPPRECIATED FAVOR.

Woggles Don't Know Exactly What Obligation He is Under.

"Say, Toggles," said Mr. Woggles. "Joggles tells me you're going to run down to the city tomorrow. Will you have time to drop into Wheels & Pinions's and get my watch for me? I left it there to be fixed the last time I was down."

"Sure, old man," agreed Mr. Toggles cordially.

"Well, here's the money to pay for it, and I'll be everlastingly obliged," said Mr. Woggles.

"Oh, that's all right; glad to accommodate," responded Mr. Toggles.

"Say, Toggles," asked Mr. Woggles, a couple of weeks later, "didn't you get my watch down in the city for me?"

"Sure, old man," replied Mr. Toggles.

"Well, where is it?" asked Mr. Woggles.

"Why, the fact is," explained Mr. Toggles, elaborately, "I ran into a pretty gay gang down there, went broke, and had to pawn it."

"My watch!" gasped Mr. Woggles.

"Sure," certified Mr. Toggles. "But it was for only \$15, and I'll send the ticket around to you in the morning."

"But it was my watch," insisted Mr. Woggles, pathetically.

"Of course," assented Mr. Toggles.

"Say, you didn't suppose I'd pawn mine with yours in my pocket, did you?"

"But how about the fifteen dollars?" queried Mr. Woggles, with a puzzled frown. "Why should I pay that?"

"Why, you don't mean to say you'd sacrifice a hundred and fifty dollar watch for fifteen dollars, do you?" cried Mr. Toggles, lifting his eyebrow in surprise.

"But—but it seems to me you ought to pay that," asserted Mr. Woggles, with a perplexed hesitancy.

"Why should I?" demanded Mr. Toggles, bricly. "It's your watch, isn't it?"

"Ye-es," acknowledged Mr. Woggles, doubtfully. "Ye-es, I suppose it is but—er—oh, confound you!"

"Now, see here, Woggles," said Mr. Toggles, decisively, "you claimed you'd be obliged if I got your darned old watch for you, and I went to a lot of trouble to do it, but if I'd known you were going to lose your temper and kick up all this fuss about it I'd never have consented to accommodate you in the world. The next time you want a favor done you go to somebody else," and Mr. Toggles walked off with a highly indignant swing.

Mr. Woggles has hired a lawyer to find out exactly what obligation he is under.

The Lawyer Gave Her Up.

It is not an ordinary lawyer who can overcome a woman's reluctance to tell her age. Here is one of the many failures in that line of effort:

"And what is your age, madam?" was the attorney's question.

"My own," she answered promptly.

"I understand that, madam, but how old are you?"

"I am not old, sir," with indignation.

"I beg your pardon, madam. I mean how many years have you passed?"

"None; the years have passed me."

"How many of them have passed you?"

"All. I never heard of them stopping."

"Madam, you must answer my question. I want to know your age."

"I don't know that the acquaintance is desired by the other side."

"I don't see why you insist upon refusing to answer my question," said the attorney coaxingly. "I am sure I would tell how old I was if I were asked."

"But nobody would ask you, for everybody knows you are old enough to know better than to be asking a woman her age, so there."

And the attorney passed on to the next question.—From an Exchange.

WEEP.

"Why do you weep? I said, For tears were in her eyes. She looked up timidly— Quite taken by surprise When, through her falling tears, A tender smile revealing, She simply pointed to The onions she was peeling."

Not the Bass Viol Man's Fault.

A capital story relating to good old times is still told in the Fen district of the eastern counties. As is well known by many, and even now remembered by some, a bass viol was often procured to help the choir in parish churches.

One lovely Sunday morning in the summer, while the parson was droning out his drowsy discourse, and had about reached the middle, a big bull managed to escape from his pasture and marched majestically down the road, bellowing defiantly as he came. The parson, who was somewhat deaf, heard the bull bellow, but, mistaking the origin of the sound, gravely glanced toward the singers' seats, and said, in tones of reproof:

"I would thank the musicians not to tune up during service time—it annoys me very much."

As may well be imagined, the choir looked greatly surprised, but said nothing.

Very soon, however, the belligerent bull gave another bellow, and then the aggrieved parson became justly indignant.

Decidedly Not.

"You don't happen to have change for a quarter, do ye?" asked Eaton Shabbelong, who had an unexpected stroke of luck.

"Change for a quarter!" echoed Tuffold Knutt, with infinite disgust. "If I had do ye reckon I'd be carryin' the thirst I've got with me this minute.—Chicago Tribune.

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

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.

In Glasses as well as in dress.

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 BROS.

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.

F. CHAS. WISE, Com.
C. W. BURGOYNE, 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 the first Wednesday in every month.

P. C. BURGESS, Leader.
R. B. SYLVESTER, Secretary.

A. F. AND A. M., G. R. C. THE SPRY
Lodge No. 406. Meets on the first 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. and 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. CALDER
Librarian. Reading Room open daily Sunday excepted, from 10 o'clock a. m. till 10 o'clock p. m. Books exchanged on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays from 2 p. m. to 4 p. m., and in the evening from 7 to 9.

POST-OFFICE—F. J. KERR, POSTMASTER.
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 arrearages, 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 pay.

4. If a subscriber orders his paper to be 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.