

Grocers. THANKS WE wish to return our sincere thanks to our many friends and customers for their support during the year that is past. May the year 1897 be both a happy and prosperous one, is the wish of Yours, very truly, S. J. PETTY THE JEWELLER, 86 Kent Street.

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S. J. PETTY THE JEWELLER, 86 Kent Street.

The Watchman.

THURSDAY, JAN. 28th, 1896.

THE TRAMPS' THANKSGIVING

It was a biting cold afternoon. The grocer's cracked sharply under the pressure of passing sleighs, and the snow on the windows refused to yield to the combined influence of the pale winter sunlight without and the stove heat within. Norah, the city maid of all work at the Whitings, coming home from a hasty trip to the grocer's for some articles which she had forgotten to order, slipped in through the bulkhead instead of facing the three wind which came whirling round the corner. She didn't stop to fasten it. They were young people at the Whitings, new to house-keeping, and it was one of their first ways.

seventeen—just a boy. Too bad, too bad." The two tramps plodded back over the route they had come. The houses were all dark. There were long stretches of blackness between the scattered street lamps that seemed colder to the poor fellows just by reason of the absence of light. They turned up the collars of their threadbare overcoats, and thrust their hands deeper in their pockets. "I can't stand this much longer," finally gasped the younger, with chattering teeth. His companion looked about him; they were at the Whitings house and a thought struck him. He remembered seeing Norah go in through the bulkhead, and hearing Mrs. Whiting say to a departing caller, "Yes, we are going this evening on the late train, Norah and all—yes— to spend Thanksgiving."

the rugs with him, fixed the furnace for the night, and then the two poor wanderers tried to sleep, haunted by who shall say what dreams of Thanksgivings past, and gloomy visions of others yet to come. Thanksgiving morning dawned clear and cold. "I'll get breakfast," said Joe, "and you—well, you'd better make the beds and sweep up!" Somewhat refreshed by a night's rest, and in comfortable quarters, their spirits revived and they entered into the fun of the thing with a boyish abandon, surprising to themselves as they looked back upon it in after years. Joe raked down the furnace fire and put some potatoes to roast in the hot ashes. Going into the laundry he washed his face and hands at one of the set tubs, snuffing a little as the action reminded him of Fred's remark about the "newspaper tramps" who never wash their faces! Then he carefully washed his useful clasp knife, cut some generous slices of boiled ham which he piled on one of the paper bags, filled a tin pail cover with doughnuts, spread a stray newspaper on the wash bench and breakfast was ready!

There was no shadow of a crime between Fred and his home, and his parents were both living. It was possible and easy for him to return. With himself it was different. His mother had died, and he himself was dead to all his name and race. But in the far west, with a new name, he might have an honorable if not a happy career, after years of hard work and discouragement. At least he could try. "Fred," he said, "we are about eight miles from W., and I'm going to send you with a note to an old friend who will help you to get work. When you have earned enough to get some decent clothes and pay your fare back to the old farm, you are to go—you understand?" "What are you going to do?" said Fred. "Never mind about me," said the other. "You do as I tell you. It's enough for you to know that I'm not going to live this way any longer."

ing!" and then blushed as she realized that her remark might sound a trifle uncomplimentary. Mr. Whiting laughed and closed the carriage door. Then, in reply to Mr. Boynton's inquiring look, he said, "Shall I walk a few steps with you and tell you our 'tramp story'? It is quite like a romance." As he finished, he said, "I don't mind telling you, Mr. Boynton, that there's apt to be a lump in my throat when I think of those poor fellows, and as for my wife, I don't believe there are many nights when she doesn't pray for those two tramps whom we never saw, and of whom we know only what is written on a brown paper bag which she keeps in her desk." Mr. Boynton paused and lifted his hat reverently. "Heaven bless her always, and all women like her," he said. "Good-night, this is my corner."

TREASURER'S SALE OF LANDS COUNTY OF VICTORIA, TUESDAY, 16th February, 1897, at 11 O'Clock A.M.

Table with columns: Part of Lot, or Street, Lot, Con., Area, Arrears, Costs of advertising and Commission, Total, Patented or not. Includes sections for Townships of Bexley, Carden, Dalton, Digby, Fenelon Falls, Laxton, Murioposa, Somerville, Verulam, and Woodville.

of the County of Victoria, as directed by the Warrant of the Sheriff of the said County of Victoria, to sell the lands, for the arrears of taxes now due upon them, as set out in the schedule hereunto annexed, and to receive the proceeds thereof, and to apply the same to the discharge of the said arrears of taxes, and to the payment of the costs of the said sale, on Tuesday, the sixteenth day of February, 1897, A.D., 1897.

W. WEBSTER, County Treasurer.

First published in "THE WATCHMAN," 12th November, 1896.

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Byciclists attention! Have your wheels put in trim by a thoroughly practical mechanic. Don't wait for the rush. Fine Machinery, Tools and Instruments of all kinds repaired in a first-class manner.

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STORM DOORS, SASH AND WEATHER STRIPS

at short notice and reasonable prices. Will give comfort and save the coal and wood bills. Order at once.

CEC. INGLE.

The Lindsay Planing Mills.

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is prepared to furnish the people of Lindsay and surrounding country with MONUMENTS and HEADSTONES, both Marble and Granite.

Estimates promptly given on all kinds of masonry work. Marble Table Tops, Wash Tops, Mantel Pieces, etc. a specialty. Being a practical workman, all should see his designs and compare them before purchasing elsewhere. WORKS.—In the rear of the Market on Cambridge-st., opposite Matthew's packing house.

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Fenelon Falls Drug Store

THE RATHBUN CO.

WINDSOR AND COLEMAN'S SALT IN BARRELS.

The best qualities PORTLAND CEMENT "Star" brand. WATER LIME, PLASTER PARIS, Albert brand.

A quantity of HARD BURNT CELLAR FLOORING, SUPERIOR PRESSED BRICK, and HOLLOW TERRA COTTA for partitions, all for sale at a reduction to make room for other goods.

DOORS, SASH, MOULDINGS and all other kinds of inside finish.

COAL—Egg, Stove, Nut, Soft Grate and Blacksmith.

DRY-CASE HARDWOOD, long and short. FIRST-MILL WOOD. The company have built a large shed and will be prepared to supply Dry Mill Wood during the winter. Rough and Dressed Lumber, Shingles, Lath, Etc.

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

G. H. M. BAKER, AGENT

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