

WEST END NEWS

Things we want to speak of this week and it's important that you should know these four things—at least we think it's to YOUR ADVANTAGE or we would not ask you to read the following.

1. The STARCH season is approaching, and we are anxious you should use the best Starch—RUBBER STARCH. It's not necessary to buy a package—ask for sample and try it.
2. BUCKWHEAT FLOUR—another seasonal article. We handle Ireland's Self-Rising in package, because it's the best. 2 packages for 25 cents. Try it.
3. A portion of our NEW SPRING SHOES has arrived. Drop in and see what we have and compare our goods and prices, that's all we ask—the rest we leave with you.
4. Our REPAIR Department turns out the neatest work. We will prove it to you if you give us a chance. Don't forget us when your Shoes need Repairing.

W. M. ROBSON,



Spinning Wheels

Will be fashionable again soon. The HANDSOMEST, UNUSUAL and STRONGEST among them will be....

THE "SINGER"
It is made in Toronto. The Crank-hanger is globe-shaped (an entirely new thing.) It has a roller chain, and the Watson seat post, which is an acknowledged novelty. Look in and see it.
Also the RAMBLER and IDEAL.

CARROLL'S

One Door West of the Benson House.

The Watchman-Warder

THURSDAY, MARCH 30th, 1899

The Salary of Magistrates.

Mr. Fox's bill to reduce police magistrates' salary by one half, in all cases exceeding \$600, came to a vote in the house last week. As was expected, it was voted down. Mr. Fox has done his duty and fulfilled his pre-election pledge. If he has been unable to do the impossible and over-ride a bidable party majority, that is no fault of his. While for the sake of the province as a whole, we should have been glad to see the bill become law, yet, in so far as Lindsay is concerned, its defeat is no great cause of regret, for we believe that in the final analysis the town itself has the fixing of that salary. This opinion is based on no profound legal knowledge, but upon the simple fact that numerous towns of as great population as ours, pay neither the salaries named by the provincial government nor any other uniform amount. From that very practical stand-point we conclude that Lindsay is under no necessity to abide by the Toronto legislation. If not, it will be within the power of our town council to determine the salary. It is to be hoped that body will use the means that other towns have found effective to have the amount reduced. Having recently disposed of a charge that this move for reduction has even the slightest relation to Mr. Steers' appointment, and proved conclusively that it was the expressed policy of both the town and the local representative before Mr. Steers was, so far as we know, even suggested for the position, we feel free to follow up the agitation with no fear of being thought hostile to the present magistrate. If we could not discuss a question of public policy on higher than mere personal grounds, we should leave its discussion forever to some one who could. Of necessity there will always be some one in the office or some name mentioned as a likely candidate for it, whenever this question is raised. All consideration, for that individual's feelings ought to be shown, and we believe the origin of the present move for reduction was sufficiently remote to rob it entirely of any suspicion of personal animus. On that account we regard the present as a particularly favorable time to make the proposed reduction and set this matter at rest. The council will only be following up the action of last year's body, and its own recommendation if it fixes the

salary at \$500. An investigation of the labor involved, will make it clear to any arbitration, and to the public, that no injustice will arise from paying no more than that amount.

Editorial Notes

THE Ontario government has voted a grant of \$3,000 a mile to extend the Victoria railway from Haliburton to Whitney.

NOTWITHSTANDING that his measure was voted down by the Hardy government, Mr. Tucker the Patron member for Wellington was right when he brought in a bill to prevent government officials from taking an active part in the elections. Mr. Hardy can have only one motive in opposing such a bill.

THE LETTER of Mr. Geo. A. Powles of Chicago, in another column, contains some statements regarding Canadian politics that we all know are only too true. His remarks on the Irish question brings Home Rule up in an entirely new light and are of the deepest interest, in view of the repeated failure to treat England and Canada with any degree of favor. If Mr. Powles' views are accurate, Anglo-Saxon unity is yet a dream.

THE RULING that compels "Billy" Ponton to proceed with his suit for damages, against the bank, before its charges against him is disposed of, is either too profoundly wise for ordinary minds, or very silly. It has been supposed that Ponton sought damages for false prosecution. How can any sane verdict be arrived at, on that point, before he has been acquitted or convicted on the charge that led to his prosecution?

WE COMMEND THE creamery to the farmers of this locality. It has been established here without any aim, but the interests of the town and country adjacent. We want it to succeed. It will increase the ready money of this district. It puts us in the way of a modern industry which is so related to foreign needs that its prosperity knows no limits. If you have milk try the experiment of bringing it in, at least till the cheese factories start.

FARMERS CANNOT afford to sell their wood ashes. Rigs go regularly about the country gathering up, for export, this fertilizer, so much required on our Canadian farms. It has been found that, for most lands, a coat of ashes is much more valuable than the same quantity of lime. A pioneer settler of Manvers township once told us that after the hardwood log heaps were burned on his farm, the land required no fertilizer for twelve years where the ashes were allowed to remain, while on one spot from which they were removed the land was exhausted by three crops.

HYMENEAL

BALDWIN—RAWLINGS
A quiet wedding was celebrated at the rectory of St. Paul's church, on Tuesday evening, at 5 o'clock. On that occasion Miss Jennie Rawlings and Mr. Fred Baldwin, both of Lindsay, were united in marriage by Rev. C. H. Marsh. The bride's sister was witness on her behalf, while the groom's brother, Harry, did similar honors for him. The bride secured a number of fine presents. A pleasant social evening followed at the residence of the groom's mother, in the east ward. Yesterday morning Mr. and Mrs. Baldwin left for Carberry, Manitoba, where they will reside.

ANDERSON—SIFE

A very pleasant event took place at the residence of Mr. Chas. Sipe, Allsaw, on Wednesday, March 15th, when his eldest daughter, Annie, was joined in the bonds of holy matrimony to Mr. Samuel Anderson, who has been spending the past few months with his parents at Ingoldsby. The ceremony was performed by Rev. T. P. Steele of Fenelon Falls. The bride received many valuable and handsome gifts that testified to the popularity and esteem she enjoys among her friends. Mr. and Mrs. Anderson have gone to live in Edmonton, N.W.T. We wish them a long and prosperous life.

MORGAN—MARK

A very pretty wedding took place at the residence of Mr. Thos. Mark, "Aberdeen Terrace," Sussex-st., on the 29th inst., at 4 o'clock p.m. when their daughter, Miss Mildred Estelle, was united in the bonds of holy matrimony to J. J. Morgan, B.A., of Omamee High School staff. The rooms were decorated as though the hands of a fairy artist had left the impression of his tasty design amid the brilliant lights. But especially attractive was the beautiful arch, interwoven with the national flag, through which were nestled clusters of snowy poppies and lilies of the valley. As the grand solemn strains of the wedding march, played by Miss Lillie Hodgson of Sunderland, pealed forth in a sweet refrain the groom accompanied by his brother, E. S. Morgan, took their places to the right of the archway; then followed the bridesmaids, Miss Emma Shaver of Little Britain, who was charmingly attired in a dress of organdy and lace, and Miss Minnie Ferguson of Sonja, who looked very dainty in a dress of white over cerise. They took their places to the left and awaited the entrance of the bride. In a few moments she appeared, sweet and pretty, in a dress of shimmering silk mousseline, with lace and pearls, a veil and orange blossoms, leaning on the arm of her father, who left her standing beneath the floral ball, suspended by a white ribbon from the centre of the arch. Then as the music softened to a low gentle refrain the bride's cousin, the Rev. W. T. Brown of Kingston, ably performed his task in a pleasing manner. Next, hearty congratulations were showered upon the young couple amid the swelling strains of joyful music. Then dainty refreshments were served in the dining hall, from whence peals of merry laughter proclaimed how joyful were the wedding guests. Early in the evening the happy couple took their departure on the eastern train amid clouds of rice and flowers. The guests spent a very enjoyable evening in games and music. Mr. and Mrs. Morgan will reside in Omamee, where they are followed by the best wishes of their many friends and acquaintances.

MULCAHY'S RESURRECTION.

BY ERNEST JARROLD.

[Copyright, 1899, by the Author.]

There was an unwonted air of gloom in the little cigar store as the twilight settled down on the Bowery.

"Mulcahy has been gone two weeks," exclaimed Hughes, the boxmaker. "There will be no more fun here without him."

"True for you," responded Gilligan, the wit. "I wonder did he go to Cuba or the Klondike?"

"Neither," said Hughes, "for if I'm not much mistaken here he comes now or is it his ghost?"

Sure enough, it was James Mulcahy bricklayer, mason, calculator, what-ever was to be done, and in his white overalls spick and span.

"It seems, James," said the boxmaker, "that you have on a very summery costume for this time of year."

"Well, I have my red flannels beneath them, but that's all I have."

"Sit down, man, and tell us your predicament. Where have you been since last I saw you?"

"I've been dead and buried," was the remarkable statement made by the man in white.

"What!" gasped the group.

"I have, and I'll prove it."

"Well, then," said Gilligan, "let's first commune with the spirits."

"Well, it was this way," said Mulcahy "I had been out of work for some time. All my earnings outside the \$300 in the Bowery bank were gone. So I determined to go down to Castle Garden, and perhaps there I might get a job, with influence, mind you. Armed with a letter from a friend of mine to the superintendent of the labor bureau, I placed myself in his hands. I had hopes that his interest, combined with my own personal appearance—for I had on my Sunday clothes—might get me a good and perhaps a permanent job.

"I will say I had not very long to wait, for a gentleman from Flushing, who entered the office, said he wanted a handy man, one having a knowledge of raising and caring for flowers preferred. Well, now, you know, I had some experience in the old country in flower gardening, and I told him I was just the man he wanted. He seemed impressed by my appearance, and I closed with him at his own price, \$30 a month. Then when I said I'd like to go home and tell my wife about where I was going he said that I was the fourteenth man he had hired who had given him the same story and had never come back. However, he said I could inform my wife by a postal card. So I wrote to her at once telling her not to be uneasy, as I would be back on Saturday evening. This was Monday. I was so agitated with the prospect of \$30 a month clear of my board and lodging that I forgot to put the address on the postal card.

"Well, my wife never got it, and to that I attribute my misfortunes. Believing that poor Mary's mind was easy, I entered upon my duties and got along all right, when the devil put it into my head to stay two weeks and then surprise Mary with my \$15. You can imagine her feelings in the meantime.

"Of course, not hearing from me, she made up her mind I had met with some accident. So she went to all the hospitals and the morgue looking for me. You can imagine the state of despair the poor soul—God bless her!—was in, for she knew that nothing but death or serious injury could keep me from her. But it might have been all right if Mrs. Mulroony, who lives on the top floor, had not on the tenth day of my absence entered the room where my poor wife was brooding and wallowing over her misfortunes and begged Mary to compose herself.

"Which got her all worked up the more!" said Hughes cheerfully.

"Right you are," said Mulcahy, "for then, saying she would read something that might throw a light upon the mystery she sprang this extract from a newspaper on poor Mary 'Picked up in the Hudson river at the foot of Desbrosses street, the body of a man supposed to have been in the water six or eight days: diagonal coat and vest, gray trousers, congress gaiters, white socks, mustache and goatee, about 47 years old and 5 feet 8 inches in height. It was a perfect description of myself and my dress when I left home,' continued Mulcahy dolefully, "and I am informed that poor Mary went up and down like a rubber ball and screeched like a fire engine."

"Wet your throat, James. Your eyes are getting moist," said the boxmaker.

"Finally, after a lapse of hours to gain strength from the shock, she was led out, dazed like, by Mrs. Mulroony to the foot of Desbrosses street and then over to the morgue. I'm told that Mary, though the tears were streaming out of her eyes so she could not see very well, bore up bravely at the identification, so glad was she to get my body back. Then she notified ex-Alderman McLarney, who is an undertaker, to put on the body a dress suit and place it in a casket and bring it to the house. She gave me a fine wake and a fine funeral. She bedecked herself in deep mourning. The interment was on the second Saturday after I left home at 3 o'clock in Calvary cemetery."

"The very day you were coming home," said the boxmaker wisely.

"True for you, I got off with my two weeks' wages. Intending to return to work on Monday morning, I walked from Flushing by way of Calvary toward the ferry. I was so full of delight at the thought of the reception I would get when I reached home that I began to hum to myself a familiar tune."

"Fifteen dollars in my inside pocket!" interpolated Gilligan, the wit.

I thought I would go into McMahon's, opposite the entrance, and get a glass of beer. On entering, who did I run up against but my poor wife, whom I did not recognize owing to the long veil extending to her feet. I'll never forget the yell she let out of her. It was a horrible sound.

"Evidently calculated to wake the dead!" persisted Gilligan, the irrepressible.

"Well, I was frightened nearly out of my wits. Not only from my wife, but from Mrs. Mulroony and two neighbors did I get this greeting in succession. So with that they got into the carriage. When I recovered from my bewilderment, I started for the coach, but the four of them screeched together, which frightened the horses to a gallop.

"And you started on a dead run after them," said Gilligan.

"You're right, I did! I ran with all my might. And then the driver began to whip the horses. So I wended my way home, much disturbed in mind, determined to find out the cause of my wife's and neighbors' strange actions. When I reached home I went up the stairs and found the door locked. I knocked, sharpika. To the question, 'Who's there?' I said, 'It's me!' 'That voice!' and then a shriek and a dull thud. I knew from this that my poor wife had gone into hysterics from fright. So I called out to the others to come to the door or I would break it in. But only Mrs. Mulroony faced me.

"In God's name tell me what you are? Are you a ghost or a mirricle?" said she.

"I'm neither one nor the other, Mrs. Mulroony. I'm plain James Mulcahy."

"But how do you explain that you're here, when you're buried there in Calvary?"

"What! I said, 'Have I been waked and buried and I alive?' scarcely believing what I had heard. 'Answer me, and quickly, too, Mrs. Mulroony!' And I looked her square in the eye.

"'James,' she said, 'are you sure you are alive?'

"This was more than I could stand. So I put my shoulder to the door and burst it open. When I entered, the crowd of mourners consoling my poor wife broke away and fought with each other to get through the door, uttering shrieks and calling on their Maker for help. It was with great difficulty that I convinced Mary that I was still alive. She took to sobbing and lamenting and told me she had spent all but \$15 of the \$300, but said that I should not find fault with her, as she had no care for the money, thinking I was gone. I told her I found no fault indeed with her. Rather did I regard her with greater affection and was thankful that it had been my peculiar misfortune to be enabled to find out how much I was thought of after I had departed this life.

"Splendid sentiments, James," said the boxmaker. "Ah, it was a bad mistake, all in all!"

"Say, rather, a grave one," said Gilligan, who was in great form.

"Well, I'm going to get McLarney to build a fire over that tramp and thaw him out."

"You can bet, Jimmy, that there's a fire under him," commented Gilligan.

"The truest thing you ever said," replied Mulcahy. "There's too many tramps around nowadays, and they make trouble, dead or alive. My tramp has left me penniless and is now sleeping in a fine casket in a grave in Calvary that cost me \$25, and McLarney says he won't take back the casket. Faith, I wouldn't be surprised if at the last day the tramp could get by the gate in my place."

"Never fear that, Jimmy," said the boxmaker soothingly. "St. Peter would be sure to recognize that face."

"Well, gentlemen," resumed Mulcahy, "the locality is alive with the incident. Some of the neighbors pretend yet to believe that I'm Mulcahy's spirit. A friend called across the street to me today: 'Hello, corpsy! Come over and take a drink!' And when I went in the place he said, 'Take something strong to keep you from turning to dust.' Only last night I was passing along the street when a crowd of ruffians called out, 'Look at Mulcahy playing hockey from Calvary!'

Mulcahy's lips were becoming parched and dry. There was also a cadaverous look about him which excited the sympathy of Gilligan, who said:

"Mulcahy, my lad, we are all sorry for the misfortune which has made you so spiritual and grave in appearance. But now that you are safely returned to us both in the flesh and in the spirit I propose that we all take a wee drop of spirits frumment."

"I'll have nothing more to do with spirits!" said Mulcahy in a rage. "I've had spooks and spirits and mirricles enough to last me the rest of my life. I'll take rye whisky."

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Farmers!

YOU NEED SOME OF THESE:

- Good clean Timothy Seed.
- Pure ground Insect Powder.
- Fresh grad. Oil Cake.
- Little's Sheep Dip.
- Dick's Blood Purifier.
- Old English Condition Powders 25c.
- Miller's Tick Destroyer.
- Kennedy's Hoof Ointment.
- Sulphur for Cattle, 8 lbs. for 25c.

A. HIGINBOTHAM, NEXT TO THE DALY HOUSE

ELECTRO PLATE AND STERLING SILVER

Our line of Sterling and Plated Ware is the largest and best assorted in the County and contains everything needed for an elegant home. In addition to our extensive line of KNIVES, FORKS, SPOONS AND CASED GOODS we have.....

- TEA SETTS, —BREAD TRAYS,
- BERRY SETTS, —SAUCE CRUETS,
- TOAST CRUETS, —VASES, ETC.,

A hundred and one Small Fancy Articles, that will suit both the taste and pocket of the most fastidious customer.

LINDSAY'S LEADING JEWELERS | BRITTON BROS. OPTICIANS

M. J. CARTER

Unequaled buying facilities and the ready money to take advantage of QUICK CHANCES at ridiculously low prices, enables us to offer these prices.

- 25 Bleached Huck Towels, fringed ends, 18 x 40, guaranteed all linen, cheap at 5c, our bargain price is 10c
- 45 pieces 36 inch flannelette in pink or blue, twill, regular 13c kind, our bargain price, 8c
- 90 pieces Bengal cotton, regular price 10c, our bargain price, 30 yards for \$1.75
- 1 case, just 20 pieces, remember, of that celebrated White Lansdowne Cambric to sell, width 36 inches, regular price 13c, our bargain price 10c
- Very wide White Lawns, special prices 8c, 10c, 15c, 20c, 25c
- Special White Pajamas for skirts at 15c, 20c, 25c
- Irish Homespun for skirts 8c and 12 1/2c
- Scotch, American and Canadian Plaid Gingham, these are in all the new shades and designs, prices 10c, 15c, 18c
- Just arrived, 13 pieces Wrapper Goods, nice soft sock, every piece warranted fast colors, patterns are very neat, the regular price was 15c, our special price 10c
- French Printed Organdies, with satin stripe, in a beautiful range of new colors and designs, special 25c
- 22 inch Blouse silks, in all the new shades, we have only 100 yards in this lot, regular 75c quality, bargain price 50c
- Ladies' Stock Collar and Puff Tie combined, very pretty designs and colors, can be washed and laundered, price 25c
- Ladies' Solid Leather Belts, 10c
- Ladies' Gilt Belts, 25c
- Ladies' Black Cotton Hose, 5c
- Ladies' Print Wrappers (special) 75c
- Ladies' Print Blouses (special 39c)
- Coats' 200 yard Spools, all colors, 3c

Our staple department is daily making new customers for us. Note the following:

- 45 pieces 36 inch flannelette in pink or blue, twill, regular 13c kind, our bargain price, 8c
- 90 pieces Bengal cotton, regular price 10c, our bargain price, 30 yards for \$1.75
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Our stock of imported Hats is now complete. The Barrington is the hat to choose, particularly to be had here, shades, black, brown, pearl, Cuba, special prices are \$1.50, \$2 and \$2.50

Men's Silk Ties in Derby and Four-in-hand there is just 20 doz. in this lot, your choice at 15c or 2 for 25c

Men's and boy's White Unlaundered Shirts, 24c

Men's heavy Cotton Socks, 5c

15 pieces Cotton Shirting fast colors, 5c

—20 Plaid Gingham, 5c

—3 pairs large pins, 5c

—34 inch Grey Cotton, 3c

M. J. CARTER, | The Bargain Giver Lindsay

BIRTHS

SMITH.—At Montreal, Feb. 11th. the wife of John S. Smith, formerly of this town, of a son.

PETHICK.—In Lindsay, on March 27th, to Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Pethick, a son.

JONES.—On Saturday, March 25th, to Mr. and Mrs. Robert Jones, G.T.R. ticket agent, a son.

RINGLAND.—On Saturday, March 25th to Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Ringland, of the G.T.R. staff, a daughter.

WESTERN.—At Little Britain on March 23rd, to Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Western, a son.

MARRIAGES

BRUCE—GRAHAM.—At the Methodist parsonage, Little Britain, on Wednesday, 22nd inst., by Rev. B. F. Stratton, Mr. John Bruce and Miss Lillian Graham, both of Valentia.

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MORGAN—MARK.—At the residence of the bride's parents, 10 Aberdeen terrace, Lindsay, on Wednesday, March 29th, by the Rev. W. T. Brown of Kingston, Mr. J. J. Morgan, B.A., of the Omamee High school staff, and Miss Mildred Estelle, daughter of Mr. Thos. Mark.

BALDWIN—RAWLINGS.—At St. Paul's rectory, by Rev. C. H. Marsh, on Tuesday, 28th of March, Miss Jennie Rawlings and Mr. Fred Baldwin, both of Lindsay.

DEATHS

MORRISSEY.—At Downeyville, on Thursday, March 23rd, Mary Morrissey, relict of the late Timothy Morrissey, aged 45 years.

BELL.—At Lindsay, on Tuesday, March 28th, 1899, Lila Amelia, youngest daughter of Jas. Bell, aged 10 years and 8 months.

ADDRESS AND PRESENTATION

On Thursday night last Mr. and Mrs. E. Thurston of Dundas, who are coming to Lindsay to reside, were waited on by a number of their friends and presented with the subjoined address, as a slight token of the esteem in which they are held by the residents of that neighborhood:—Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Thurston.—Dear friends: In view of your departure from among us, your neighbors desire to express their sincere regret together with their respect for you and your excellent family; your high qualities both as neighbors and Christians. We are sincerely sorry to part with you, but regret however is mitigated by the thought that part of your family are to remain with us; and that we shall see you occasionally among us. We prevent you with these slight tokens of esteem and remembrance, these chairs, not for their intrinsic value, but as something to remind you of us in your future home; trusting that you may enjoy much ease and comfort in your new abode, and blessing may ever attend you and yours, and at the re-assembling you may all be joined among those who shall inherit the kingdom of our Father.