

IT WILL PAY

If you intend building this year, consult me before making contracts. I have an up-to-date planing mill, and can supply the material that is needed for the building at the very lowest prices. The best workmen, the best lumber, and every satisfaction guaranteed in every case. Enlarged premises, and new machinery added. All orders turned out promptly.

GEORGE INCL
Lindsay
Lumber Factory.

R. BRYANS & CO
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in—
Rough and Dressed; All kinds of
Staples of all Classes; Lath, Lime,
Tile and Cement.

FUEL.

FRESH MINED COAL—Coming direct from Mines weekly.
Best Dry, Hard and Soft Wood.
Select Steam Coal. Blacksmith Coal.
Specialty.
Headquarters for Hardwood, Charcoal.
We lead in low prices to cash customers.

R. BRYANS & CO.,
Telephone 56 Office No. Vic A-e

WHAT IS SAID BY CRESCENT RIDERS



"The Chainless Crescent is much cleaner and more easily cleaned than chain wheels."
"I have ridden my Chainless wheel nearly 2,000 miles, and it is in perfect condition, so far as the machinery is concerned."
"They are more durable and less troublesome than any other wheel manufactured."
"I have had my Crescent four years and up to this date I have never had one cent of repairs."

All are welcome to come and inspect these chainless wheels for themselves at
J. RIGG'S STORE

Catarrh, Asthma and Hay Fever...

Five Drop Pocket Inhaler and Five Drop Special.
For the permanent cure of CATARRH, ASTHMA, HAY FEVER and BRONCHIAL TROUBLES. The most convenient, practical and effective treatment for the removal of the above distressing diseases.
To use the "FIVE DROP" Inhaler, it is only necessary to remove the cork and drop on the medicine about 15 drops of the special liquid, place the rounded end in the mouth, and draw your breath through the Inhaler. You thus inhale the vaporous medicine. Next, place the rounded end of the Inhaler in front of one nostril, then the other, and draw your breath through the Inhaler. You thus bring the vaporized medicine through some air passages which are not reached by inhalation through the mouth. Do not breathe fast or deep through the Inhaler. Remove it three or four fairly deep breaths at a time, each way (nose and mouth). This treatment by Inhalation should be used once an hour.

Helm & Dickenson
Agents, 83 Kent-St., a few
Doors West of Gough's
GRAT FENELON FALLS EVERY SATURDAY

MONEY TO LOAN

I have made arrangements for placing an unlimited quantity of Loans on Farm Property at Five and Six per Cent. Interest. All Loans will be put through with the least possible delay and expense.
GEO. TAYLOR,
Clerk of Verulam, Bobcaygeon

FOR HER NAME'S SAKE.

BY HOWARD MARCUS STRONG.
[Copyright, 1899, by the Author.]

The Cessitts settled at Copper Rock about the beginning of the second year of the town's existence. Within six months old man Cessitt died by the official hemp. Bub quit the county by request, and Sophronia experienced a change of heart. The old woman, caring nothing for publicity, became a recluse and gave her undivided attention to the liquid oblivion which lurked within a certain brown jug.

According to the superintendent of the mines, the Cessitts were about the worst gang that had been attracted by the sudden outcropping of gold at Copper Rock. He expressed himself as being thankful, however, that the worst was soon over by which he delicately alluded to the passing of the old man and Bub.

Sophronia's change of heart had occurred immediately after the advent of the young Methodist exhorter. Unfortunately there was a reaction as soon as she discovered that the minister's kindly interest included the whole of sinful humanity in its scope. As Sophronia naturally preferred attentions which were slightly more personal she soon transferred her smiles to the soft hearted sheriff. Here their effect was apparently irresistible.

For the sake of propriety it may be well to state that Hank Smoller was not the same sheriff which an all wise Providence had seen fit to make instrumental in rendering Sophronia fatherless.

Hank, as he himself asserted, was eternally gone on Sophronia. He reckoned many times that if the truth were told there had been lots of worse men than old Cessitt. He usually wound up these periods of reflection by remarking forcefully that it didn't make a darn bit of difference anyhow, she was all right.

While returning one evening from the shack that sheltered the bewitching Sophronia and her mother Hank was hailed by Berril, the mine superintendent.

"Smoller," he began cautiously, "have you heard of the thieving that's been going on lately?"

Hank shook his head and looked interested.

"Well," continued Berril, "the parson has been relieved of a little cash.



THE SHARP REPORT RANG OUT ON THE QUIET AIR.

several of our men have had their shanties looted, and what's more, I've been touched for a small bag of dust myself. What do you think about it?"

"Think I'll be layin for the coyote like grim death," responded the sheriff promptly. "Got any suspicions?"

"Now, that's just the ticklish part of it, Hank. I'm afraid you won't be caring to hear it." And the superintendent laughed uneasily.

"Out with it, an blast the difference!" cried Smoller. "Swore fore God Almighty to do my duty. No feelin in my carcass. I'd hang a brother an never bat an eye."

"Well," said Berril, "I caught a glimpse of a young fellow prowling around my place yesterday, and in the face he looked very much like Bub Cessitt. Do you suppose that he has ventured back again?"

"Shouldn't wonder a darn mite," observed the sheriff. "If he's back I'll have him. No sentiment here. No more feelin than a horse. String him up as quick as if he had no eister. Duty before pleasure, 'ordin to the Bible."

Although the sheriff put forth every effort to catch the thief, the deprecations continued with irritating regularity. Hank ground his teeth in rage and swore to catch the offender or resign his office.

As a last resource Hank took Sophronia into his confidence. He warned her not to harbor her renegade brother on any condition, for there was going to be trouble soon, or he would miss his guess.

Sophronia indulged in bitter tears and Hank comforted her.

side of the still, white form and pushed his way into the inner room.

Moving slowly around the wall, he came to a cot where the old woman was sleeping off the effects of a protracted debauch. From a low stool near by he picked up a suit of clothes and a slouch hat. Between the shoulders of the blood stained coat was a round, jagged hole, torn by the bullet from this revolver. The entire masculine outfit he gathered up carefully, carried it out into the weed grown garden and buried deep beneath the surface.

Coming once more into the presence of the dead, he knelt reverently and kissed the cold, white face.

"Little one, he murmured, "they shall never know—they shall never know."

Going out softly, he closed the door and started back toward the town.

"I've come to give myself up," was the remarkable statement of the sheriff, as he walked into the dingy little office of the jail.

The jailer laughed and continued raking out the ashes in the stove.

"I've been doin some unofficial shoot in out at Cessitt's," persisted the sheriff. "Suppose you lock me up right quick."

"Hank, you don't mean it?" exclaimed the jailer anxiously.

"Yes, I do."

"Well, that's powerful bad. Bout the girl?"

"It was the girl."

"Say, Hank," suggested the jailer cautiously, "hadn't you better clear out till this business blows over?"

Hank only shook his head.

With many expostulations, the jailer conducted him a little later to the one cell, already occupied by several midnight revelers.

The Theater and Public Taste.

The idea that a theatrical manager can educate public taste is only partly correct. He cannot do so by proceeding on lines diametrically opposite to that taste. If he concerns himself at all with artistic problems, it is only to study how art and popularity may be reconciled, you may be sure that it is art that will be thrown overboard. A theater is a place of business, and it is conducted on the old and thoroughly established principle of offering for sale the kind of goods that people desire to buy. The great point is to find out what sort of goods they desire, and that is not always easy.

But the garnered experience of the theater demonstrates that there are certain fundamental dramatic situations which have always been and probably always will be interesting to the general public. "The way to make a play," said one of our most artistic managers to me some years ago, "is to force two lovers apart by obstacles and then bring them together again."—W. J. Henderson in Scribner's.

Pictures for Boys.

"Do tell me where I can get any really good pictures of Indians for my boy's room," said an officer of the Public School Art Society. "Three weeks ago he said: 'Mamma, I don't want any more little St. Johns in my room. And Birdie can have all those angel pictures. If any more aunts are going to give me things I wish they'd buy Indians or fellows fighting or playing football or something like that.' Really, when I come to look at this room I did not wonder. Dick loves pictures and he has a large room that is the meeting place for all the boys in the neighborhood, so we have all taken pleasure in giving him things to fix it up. We were determined that every picture should represent high art, so he has Raphael's Cherubs, Murillo's Guardian Angel, Sir Joshua's Cherubs, Della Robbia's Innocents, and actually I counted three young John the Baptists after famous paintings.

"I have cleared them all out for him. They can go into the nursery, or Birdie will like one or two, and I want the dear Innocents myself, to hang over my desk. There is not a thing on Dick's walls now but a photograph of the boy Charles II., with a dog and some colored prints of naval battles that he cut out himself from a weekly paper. His father is going to have one large expensive picture framed for him and is hesitating between three, all 'fighting' pictures, and I regret to say, all modern French works—De-taille's 'Saluting the Wounded,' De Neuville's 'The Last Cartridge' and Gerome's gladiators—I am never sure of the name—'Police Verso,' I think. I want him to have one more little inexpensive thing."

Religion, Electricity and Corelli.

Marie Corelli has advanced an ingenious theory which makes Christ the center and source of the earth's electric current. She finds in many of the most remarkable historical events of the Old and New Testaments striking instances of electrical phenomena. She would place in this category the thunder and lightning of Sinai, and the fire in the burning bush which burned but did not consume. All these were electrical manifestations of the all-pervading Spirit. The fire which bore Elijah, the radiance of the Son of Man who walked in the fiery furnace, the Spirit descending in the form of a dove at the Jordan, the light of the transfiguration, the tongues of fire at Pentecost, and the light which dazzled Paul near Damascus, were all electrical theophanies—specializations of that one ever-present fluid which in physics we call electricity, but which in the unseen world of the soul is known as the Divine Spirit. And the office of the Spirit is to reveal Christ; or, in other words, the Spirit is Christ.—Homiletic Review.

The door swung open, and into the wavering light stepped the girl. Her face was ghastly white, and her bosom rose and fell spasmodically. She turned her wild, staring eyes upon the sheriff and he started back with a cry of pain.

"My God, little girl!" he exclaimed. "Don't take it so hard!"

She swayed from side to side and groped blindly for support. Springing forward, Hank caught her in his arms and her disheveled head sank heavily upon his shoulder.

"You'll forgive me—Hank," she whispered hoarsely. "It wasn't—Bub—it was—"

"Yes, yes, little one," he said. "It wasn't your fault. Don't take on like this."

For a moment she lay in his arms motionless. Then, as he gently tried to rouse her, the firelight fell on a crimson stain which marked his hand.

W. G. Blair & Son

are now opened in their new stand with a full line of

Fancy Worsted Suitings, Scotch Tweeds, Colored Serges, Summer Overcoatings

all the latest novelties. We also carry a choice assorted stock of GENTS' FURNISHINGS.

W. G. BLAIR & SON,

Two Doors West of Daly House

This is PEDLER & EMMERSON'S Card.

They have a Horseshoeing and General Repair Shop on William-st. North. They do good work and their charges are moderate. They build anything that runs on wheels or runners to order. Always at home.

WHY SPEND MONEY FOOLISHLY

in buying new wheels every season when you can buy a RED BIRD that will last for years. It is the best known wheel in the Dominion, having the reputation of being the prettiest, most durable and easiest running Bicycle on the market.

THE BEARINGS are perfectly dust proof, with a patent device to remove friction.

THE TREAD is the narrowest of any wheel in the town.

THE '99 RED BIRD is made in four models, in prices to suit all purchasers.

Why be Without a Wheel when WE can give YOU one on the small payments that will extend over nine months? You never miss the money, and you have the best bicycle made to show for it.

Our Guarantee covers all defects in both frames and tires for one year. We have the largest and best stock of wheels in Lindsay. Call and inspect them.

CULLON BROS., Agts.

Wareroom and Livery, Opposite New Steamboat Wharf, Lindsay

The Rathbun Company

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS, LINDSAY

Parties intending to build will find that our Lindsay Yard contains all that is necessary in Barn Timber, Lumber, Lath, Shingles, Sash, Doors, Blinds, Mouldings, etc.

Cement of the best quality for Stable or Cellar Floors, Walks, etc.

Hard, Soft and Blacksmith Coal, always in stock.

Hardwood and Millwood delivered to any part of the town.

Windsor Salt (Dairy Cheese and Butter Brands). All at reasonable prices.

TELEPHONE
TOWN OFFICE - 77
MILL OFFICE - 78

G. H. M. BAKER, AGENT

A CARD...

The birds will soon begin to build. Perhaps you are thinking of doing the same thing. It may be you will put up a barn or house next spring. If so I am anxious to let you know that I have the Building Material you require, from Rough Lumber and Planks to make a silo, up to the finest Turned and Carved Stuff for the interior of an elegant house. Think over what you need in Doors, Sash, Mouldings, Shutters, Planed and Turned Goods, then drop in and get figures.

J. P. RYLEY,

THE VICTORIA PLANING MILL

SPRING GOODS, NEW GOODS.

We carry as complete a stock of BOOTS, SHOES and RUBBERS as any house in the Dominion. The advantage in buying from us is that we keep in stock everything choice in Foot-wear from Infants' Shoes to Men's Long Boots. OUR SPECIALTY—Picked lines from all the best manufacturers, that are selected on account of special value. We carry no Shelf Warmers. All our lines are Quick Sellers. Call and see our New Goods. Dressings, Trunks and Valises.

SISSON & CO.,

THE NOBBY SHOE DEALERS, KENT STREET