THE JEWELLER,

allion,

LEY

Charles Hartley's

emain until Friday

lanetville, for night

cMaster, Challoch,

120); g.-dam, Nell

high, and weighs

nimal of excellent

Darnley has proved

the great stallion

taken worse than

posters and cards.

PROPRIETOR.

kstock, Port Perry,

TIN SHOP!

MASON.

OF ALL KINDS

lickle Plated ware,

d Boilers,

Coffee Pots,

ES

IANS.

Ionday morning.

rmitting,

has always shown one of the largest and best assorted stocks in the county. We are never behind in anything New or Nobby. In a few days we will show eome of the Newest Designs in

Broches, Pins, Ladies' Long Chains, Guards, Rings, Etc.

We are still doing a large repairing trade. Bring us your repairs. Best value ... in...

Wedding and Keeper Rings...

ecial values in Wedding Presents.

of 1897, as follows. Wilson's, Lifford, I. Skuce's, Mount

"The Jeweller."

HE RATHBUN CO.

INDSOR AND - -COLEMAN'S SALT

EBEST QUALITIES TO

IN BARRELS.

imported to this PORTLAND CEMENT, Star Brand, PLASTER PARIS, Albert Brand. ANTITY OF

> HARD BURNT CELLAR FLOORING. SUPERIOR PRESSED BRICK and HOLLOW TERRA COTTA for partitions.

for sale at a reduction to make rocm for other goods. ORS, SASH, MOULDINGS and other

igh and Dressed LUMBER, Shingles,



Ride one and have

RIGGS,

Agent, Lindsay.

Money Lent on Mortgages.

straight loans at FIVE PER CENT. on suit the borrower. Mortgages nego-MOORE & JACKSON

A GIRL WORTH HAVING

"Your father is better now Miss to see you lying there, blinking like a Marcia, and I'm going to let you sit sleepy owl. But I know you mustn't with him a little while, so that your taik much, or the doctor wouldn't have mother can rest. But be careful that laid such fearful commands on me. you don't let him talk too much, won't Well, what I wanted to say is this

papa will ever be well again, just as I'm going to be traveling saleswoman Concealed revelation of God's mighty works.

for a grocery store."

help me after awhile."

little home has not been mortgaged

fess that they got along quite as well

He Remembered.

It is said that no man ever had a more

marvelous memory for faces than Henry

Clay. The instances given to prove this

On one occasion he was on his way to

Jackson, Miss., and the cars stopped for a

short time at Clinton. Among the crowd

who pressed forward was one vigorous old man who insisted that Mr. Clay would

"Had you lost your eye before then, or

"Turn the sound side of your face to me

A Droll Letter.

whole in the mountain people say you own

recognize him. He had lost one eye.

"In Kentucky," was the reply.

"Since," answered the old man.

hope he may be quite strong, and able echo her last remarkable statement, Tourists say, elsewhere there's no such sight. to get much enjoyment out of life even but a plump hand instantly covered it The Druids of old, of fame and renown if he must spend the rest of his days and a merry laugh sounded in his ear. Gave you of all islands the golden crown, as a cripple.'

Marcia winced a little at that word, I suspect I have spoiled everything by The royal diadem suited you well. Marcia winced a little at that word, and the tears filled her eyes, but she bravely forced them back. She did not intend that the doctor should see her look too horrified for anything. Do you look too horrified for anything. Do you look too horrified for anything. It look too horrified for anything laugh. It laugh la crying; she was atraid he would think suppose anyone heard me laugh, I Retrieve the lost crown and the right of its law she was not wemanly enough to help hope not, for I havn't got half through Cromwell found in you an arm of strength, take care of her father.

ple, and hard for us to see him help- Mr. Bailey made a living. You know less, but it is so much better than for he is travelling salesman for a grocery But praise of this kind I mind not to give; us not to have him at all, that I can't store; and I came pretty near wishing feel an other way than thankful about that I was a boy so that I could go and And teach them to others as such only can. it." Even as Marcia spoke, her voice do likewise. Guess I should have

"Papa," she said, cheerily, a minute look of horror grows more intense, but later, "I've beaten them all; they just don't you dare utter a syllable—and had to let me take care of you. They laid the plan before him with many So taught and trained in God's holy way, couldn't hatch up another excuse to misgivings, much trembling, and a few As to live their religion day by day. prevent it. That's what comes of per- tears on my stubby eyelashes. Honsistence. The doctor said you musn't estly, papa, I was pretty nearly fright- How humbly and lowly your patients fell talk, but he didn't say I musn't; ened to death; but Mr. Allen says he To worship the Lord in church, hill and cave, neither did he forbid my kissing you, will give me ten per cent commission And magnify Christ for mercy to save.

"She'll do," said the doctor to him- am to deliver everything but flour and From many a vice it made you depart. self, and he started off. He had been everything of that sort. I thought if Chief among these was the use of the still, playing eavesdropper, to find out if it I could make Dobbin useful, then we With its vile whiskey, the drunkards to fill. were really safe so leave a 16 year-old shouldn't be obliged to sell him, and Of thy sons many followed the deep, girl in charge of his very sick patient. you will need him when you are able In boat and warship, with courage to meet Marcia had only seen her father once to ride out. There's a great many before since he had fallen from the people in this city, and it seems as if I high building on which he was helping | could persuade a few of them to buy | But, better than this, I feign would relate, to build a chimney, and she had been their groceries of me, doesn't it? What hastily summoned from school, because do you think of the plan? Are you they thought he was dying. The old willing I should try?" doctor had feared that she would Mr. Morris nodded his assent, There The dust of my ancestors-all but the last-"make a scene," when she did see him. was no need this time for his daughter But some have fallen on this foreign shore, But the wife was tired, the sick man to warn him not to speak, for he With hope of re-union when time is no more. would have no strange nurse, and he couldn't have said a word had he had been calling for Marcia, so it had tried. been thought best to try her.

been a boy, there would be a little do hope I shall succeed! I might go brighter outlook for poor Morris," out as a child-nurse or housework girl, Be of all islands the model and pride; mused the doctor, as he rode towards but I couldn't earn much, and I don't Let your sons and your daughters in every land the next patient's house, "for then want to go away from home. I want there would be a prospect of help at to earn as much money as a boy you some future time; but now it certainly see, if I can work up in this, Gertie can looks very dark for him."

It surely did look dark, and the sick | Mamma came in just then, and was | They Are Fattened Like the Famous man in spite of the repeated injunction informed that papa was much better, not to worry, could not held wonder- for he had been receiving treatment ing over and over again what was to from an excellent mind-cure physician, to keep out of the poorhouse. A work- for a dozen Mr. Wilsons. ingman, with a family to feed and Marcia went at her new work enerclothe and educate, and who had only getically, just as she did everything for the proverbial "rainy day." But people, and experienced not a few diswhen the rainy day has not only put couragements, but she would not give in its appearance, but has rendered ur, and she finally succeeded in earnthe head of the house forever unfit for | ing a very good living for her family. labor, the outlook is far from pleasant. Every forenoon is spent in taking The Morris family were fortunate in orders for groceries; every afternoon in having their little home all paid for, delivering them. She is prompt, through the first week of their great comed in many homes where a man trouble; but, in the eyes of their neigh- would not be tolerated. As fast as she

bors, they were unfortunate in having got regular customers whose patronage which weighs 20 pounds when at the full no boys in the family. "If Marcia had she was sure of, she put them on her maturity of its fatness, and then a strange only been a boy, and could go to list to be visited on certain days of the HARDWOOD, Long and work!" had been said in her presence week, and gradually Gertie MILL WOOD. The com- over and over again, when sympathetic brought to be of use in taking their house feed it, and it is no uncommon sight ave built a large shed and will be friends had dropped in with wellmeant orders, while Marcia went into new advice and suggestions as to the best quarters to "drum up new trade," as ernoon call leading her sheep by a string way for the troubled family to earn she delighted in calling it. EPHONES-Office, No. 77; Mill No. 78. their daily bread.

G. H. M. BAKER, AGENT. Why can't I work, if I'm not a never will be again, but their pretty little home has not been mortgaged

answer, "but what will it amount to? be; the horse and buggy have not been ful has been chewed enough, when she Girls get so little for their work; but sold, the family is not in debt, nor do thrusts it down the throat of the unforwith a boy it is different. A boy they depend on their neighbors for of 16 is capable of earning very good help, and everyone is obliged to con-

"Never mind, girls," Marica would as they could have had Marcia been say, "we won't cry because we're girls | boy. ill we're very sure that girls are no good, will we? I believe we can help capa and mamma just as much as if we were boys,"

"So do I," answered each one of the sisters, who always believed everything Marcia said.

But let us go back to the sick room

and see how Marcia is getting along in her new role of nurse. "As I said before, papa, you mustn't

"Where did I know you?" asked Mr. talk, but there is no reason why you Clay, fixing a keen glance on this man. shouldn't listen. At least the doctor Are winning more popular didn't say you shouldn't. I've been have you lost it since?" was the next wor than any other wheel in thinking of something for two or three days, and now my mind is made up to It has more practical im- try it, if you are willing. That was so I can see your profile," said Mr. Clay one reason why I was so determined to ovements, so it therefore take care of you all by myself. I havn't peremptorily, and the man obeyed. " have it!" said Mr. Clay after a moment's said a word about it to mamma yet, for scrutiny of the profile. "Didn't you give It will be found a great hill she is so perfectly distracted that she me a verdict as juror at Frankfort, Ky. in the famous case of the United States can't think of anything else but just versus Innis 21 years ago?" you. But I'm not heartless, thank "Yes, sir!" cried the old man, trembling fortune! I speculated on what you were thinking about, and was sure it "And isn't your name Hardwicke?" queried Mr. Clay after another minute. was money You've been worrying "I told you he'd remember me!" cried about how we were going to live, the old man, turning to the crowd. "He haven't you? Wink your eyes fast this never forgets a face, never forgets a face!" way, if I've guessed right. There, I -Youth's Companion.

knew it all the time. Are you tired? Just shake your head, but don't speak. Oh, papa, don't laugh! don't, for any thing! for that will excite you, and ceived by the queen of England: "dere then I'll get scolded, and they won't Mrs. Quean, I lost my doll in the big

let me see you again!" "You're most too careful," said the the other side of the world too and wont "Why, a book for a young man." "Wel talk a little all along, and I guess it send the little petitioner a new doll.

won't hurt me to say yes and no now." AN ORIGINAL POEM ON THE IS-

it was almost too much for my gravity BY REV. JOHN MACMILLAN OF MT. FOREST. Arran, oh Arran, the isle of my birth, Which God so blessed with beauties and worth, Thy cloud-capp'd mountains I oft liked to see And learn of the treasures embedded in thee.

In thy varied strata as science tells, I believe I've thought of something I "Yes, doctor. But do you think can do to help support the family. And men of all climes have found in thy rocks

"It will be a long time before he Mr. Morris loked at hi daughter Within such a compas who can fined? will be, and he may never be, but I in amazement and opened his mouth to And the view from Goat-fell so high and bright,

with you yet. Now be patient, and And left in you castle a guard for defence, "It will be hard for him to be a crip- I'll explain. I was thinking how easily And you justly despised the claim to worth, And you justly despised the claim and the cloth.

trembled with suppressed feeling, but her lips smiled as pleasantly as usual, and that was very pleasant.

Wished it, if I hadn't been taken with the idea that I could do it anyway, so I called on Mr. Allen at once—your Already described by lips that are true. But praise I would give you with all my heart,

on all the groceries I can sell, and I Religion's power went deep in your heart,

The storms and perils of commerce and war, And bring to their lov'd homes treasures a-far

A host of min'sters went out from your midst Who preached the great gospel far and near, And led lost sinners to a Saviour dear.

ad been calling for Marcia, so it had tried.

"All right, papa," answered Marcia, "I'll begin to-morrow, and, oh, how I

"I'll begin to-morrow, and, oh, how I

"And waft this, a tribute to your dear strand.

Weave around your brow a Christ-like band.

THE SHEEP OF LEBANON.

Geese of Strassburg.

Harry Fenn, the artist, has written for St. Nicholas an account of his visit to the famous cedars of Lebanon, which place is become of them all, and how they were whose service he wouldn't exchange also noted for its silk. Mr. Fenn says: Wherever a handful of earth can be made to rest upon a ledge, there a mulberry plant grows. It is a picturesque and thrilling sight to see a boy lowered by a rope his own hands to depend upon, can else. She found many disagreeable over the precipice, carrying a big basket of generally manage to lay up but little things about it, and met many impolite earth and cuttings of mulberry twigs to plant in his hanging garden. The crop of leaves, fodder for the worms, is gathered in the same way. By such patient and dangerous industry have these hardy mountaineers been able to make their wilderness of rock blossom into brightly colored silks. Not a single leaf is left on the trees by the time the voracious worms get ready to spin their cocoons, but a second and enough money to help them businesslike and pleasant, and is wel- crop comes on later, and a curious use is didn't want to be run down with trains

The tree owner purchases one of those to see a woman going out to make an aftand carrying a basket of mulberry leaves on her arm. Having arrived at her friend's Mr. Morris is not able to work, and house, she squats on the ground, rolls a ball of mulberry leaves in her right hand and slips it into the sheep's mouth, then "Why, you can of course," was the as the neighbors said it would have to the other hand till she thinks the mouthtunate animal. The funny part of the business is that probably half a dozen gossips of the village are seated around the yard, all engaged at the same operation. Of course the sheep get immensely fat, and that is the object; for at the killing time the fat is tried out and put into jars as meat for the winter.

His Narrow Escape.

Many times Blondin walked across N agara on the tight rope. He carried a man across on his shoulders, pushed a loaded wheelbarrow and did all sorts of tricks out there over the roaring, foaming current and did similar feats throughout the coun-

While here at McVicker's theater he told an attache of that establishment of an incident connected with his Niagara performance that the attache, now an elderly man, repeated to this writer within the last few days.

Blondin said: "Ze people at Niagara one time present me a vera beautiful medal of gold, set wiz diamond, and when I was carry ze man on my shoulders across Niagara I wear ze medal. One time when we were 'bout half way 'cross I think feel ze medal slip as eef he was falling to ze waters below. My first impulse was to catch at ze medal, him to save, but I think bettars and say to myself, bettars let ze pedal go zan ze man. Zat man nevare know to dees day how near he come to go to ze bottom. But, after all, ze medal not slip, and him I have yet. Of course could ze rope have caught and save myself had I loze ze balance, but ze man on my shoulder he would not seen his home some more."—Chicago Times-Herald.

His Style.

A clerk in a Chicago bookstore was sur-One of the drollest letters ever sent to a prised not long ago when a young lady sovereign is probably the following, re- came into the store and said to him, "I want to buy a present of a book for a young man." "Yes, miss," said be "What kind of a book do you want?" suit the homeone sick man. "I have been allowed to queen thought it rather less trouble to he's tall and has light hair, and he always wears blue peckties!"-Exchange.

The Experts of the Sky and Their Won-

derful Discoveries. That the wonderful discoveries made by the astronomers are imperfectly understood by the mass of laymen increases rather than diminishes the popular estimate of their value. The robe covered with cabalistic figures that wrapped about the astrologer has long been laid away, but the astronomer stands as high as ever in the regard of mankind, as well he may, when it is considered what he does; when the marvelous accuracy of his calculations is taken into consideration. What can be more wonderful than that science which has before now turned its eye to a blank space in the heavens and said, "It is there"—the planet that human vision never since the creation had discerned, but to be afterward discovered and mapped and charted with the rest? What art more wonderful than that which treads the wilderness of the sky as a scout or trailer does the forests or deserts of earth and marks the trace and time of every star that has passed to return a thousand years anon? These wonder working astronomers have been discussing among themselves as to length of the day in the planet Venus. Several of these experts of the sky said there was a day, and that it was from 23 to 24 hours long. "No," said Schiaparelli, "there is no day, for there is no rotation. The side of Venus turned to the sun is always the same." Other astronomers sided with Schiaparelli, and so Mr. Percival Lowell, an American astronomer, went out to Flagstaff, where the air is higher and clearer and drier than anywhere else, and when he came back it was with the question settled. "Schiaparelli is right," said Mr. Lowell. "There is no day there.

nus is dying." Thus the astronomer brings the news from worlds millions of miles away and also nearer. "This world Venus," he says, "is in the last stages. This one, Mars, is yet alive. This one, the round world which we inhabit, is revolving more slowly. Once it went around in 2 hours and 41 minutes. Already it has slowed down to 24 hours. Yet some millions of years and it will make but one revolution on its axis in swinging around the sun, and so again float in space as once before—with-out form and void." How wonderful are the astronomers!-Kansas City Star.

One side of Venus is a reflection and a

burning desert; the other side is an utterly

dark and icy waste. And, moreover, Ve-

TWO METHODS.

Showing How One Man May Succeed Where Another Fails.

The young contractor had his choice to secure the right of way for a railroad in Texas or help construct a monstrous iron bridge in Mexico. He chose the former undertaking because it kept him in his own country. Successful negotiators are born, and he is not one of them. He lacks adaptability. In the wild and woolly districts of the Lone Star State he was like a cat in a strange garret. With the big ranch owners he would have had no diffi culty, for they appreciated the advantages of the proposed road. But these cattle kings were in a hopeless minority and were not in touch with local public sentiment. A grim old moonshiner was among the

first to call on the young pioneer. "I don't keer to have no railroad runnin inter this deestrict," was his blunt ultima tum. "I kim in here an opened up a still an I kin sell all th' stuff I kin make. It sells fur a good price an I'm not goin ter have any compertition. I'm runnin what yer might call a single handed monoperly." "But your little one horse business can't stand in the way of a great railroad enter-

"Yes, it kin, young feller. Yer can't run no train through here so fast that can't pick th' engineer off, an with him closed out I reckon yer rollin stock an passengers wouldn't be much a'count. I put a injunction on th' road an when a man puts himself inter contempt with me he's huntin trouble."

Then came trappers who didn't want game interfered with, cattle thieves who and telegraphs and the keeper of a little frontier tavern who fondled two guns while arguing against a new railroad.

Finally the novice received notice to leave, and he wisely obeyed. Then a smooth stuffing process beigns, not unlike the fat- little Yankee went to the scene, talked like tening of the Strassburg geese. When the a candidate, put money wherever it would do the most good, passed mountain dew around as if it were water, and inside of three weeks had every objector on his paid staff, ready to shoot in defense of the railroad project .- Detroit Free Press.

The Stupefying Effect of Cold.

One of the most powerful modes of checking the increased action of local inflammation is to diminish the temperature of the parts. Heat to a certain extent is necessary for all vegetable and animal action. Increase the temperature, and these actions are increased; diminish the temperature, and these actions are diminished. That this is the case, we think, is apparent from the influence of the returning spring upon the vegetable kingdom and hibernating animals. They leave their abode and commence a new series of actions. On the return of the winter we find both again shut up in a state of indolence and inactivity. Now, although we are not dormice, we feel the change from heat to cold very disagreeable, and we know that some degrees of cold very much diminish our muscular efforts.

When Dr. Solander was with Captain Cook in his voyage around the world, a party landed on some part of North America. Among them was the doctor himself. He had just been cautioning them against the benumbing and stupefying effects of cold and of the danger there was of giving way to such feelings. He had just finished what he had to say on the subject when he was taken in the very way himself. He said: "I am very weary. Let me lie down. Do let me lie down for a few minutes." But if they had he would never have raised himself again. The other officers insisted upon his exerting himself and absolutely drove him before them, and it was with the greatest difficulty that he could reach the ship .- New York Ledger.

Too Much For Him. "Did you hear that the champion stepographer broke down last week?"

"No. How was it?" "They sent him over to take down a Sorosis meeting." "Well, they were trying the experiment of limiting the members to five minute

third speech."-Cleveland Plain Dealer. Those Sweet Girls. Drusilla-I did not see you at the Van-

speeches. He went all to pieces at the

blunt reception last night, dear. up to the last moment, but was prevented. Drusilla (sweetly)-Yes, I know the invitations were limited .-- Scottish Nights.

The Experts of the Sky and Their Won-

XPECTING that a duty would be placed on Teas, we have bought heavily of late, and our consignments, which consist of the finest values in Japans and Blacks we have ever been able to procure, arrived this week. As you are well aware, no change has been made in the tariff which will affect this line, so while these goods are extra fine value, being all new and the cream of the market, we are left with a stock far too heavy for this season of the year. To overcome this difficulty it will be necessary to convert at least one half of our enormous stock into cash within the next thirty days, and in order to do so we propose giving our patrons the advantage of the following price list:



Finest Uncolored Japan, 1896 Crop, equal in every respect to regular 35c line.....25c

Choice Young Hyson, good value at 35c.....25c

Choice English Breaktast Congou. 25c Choice Ceylon, regular price 50c...40c

RAM LAL'S CELEBRATED INDIAN ... TEA®IN 1 LB. AND 1-2 LB. PACKAGES ALWAYS IN STOCK. TRY IT!

A S TEA MERCHANTS we need no introduction to the public of Lindsay and vicinity, having been before you in this capacity for the last 22 years. You have shown your appreciation of our efforts to please by favoring us with a liberal share of your patronage, and during this sale we will strive to maintain the reputation we enjoy, of giving just a little better value than can be obtained elsewhere.

SPRATT & KILLEN,

Grocers___

THE OLDEST HOUSE IN THE TRADE.....ESTABLISHED OVER 22 YEARS

"THE BEST..

Pianos, Organs and Sewing Machines

In the market, and the cheapest according to quality, are sold by

W. W, LOGAN, GENERAL AGENT,

170 Kent Street, Lindsay, Ontario

LAND PLASTER.

OSWEGO Grey Plaster, the best in the market.

LAND SALT!

Easy to load at our Warehouse on William Street.

Our 25c JAPAN TEA, as usual, the best value in town.

A. CAMPBELL,

KENT-ST., LINDSAY.

FAMILY GROCER

ICTORIA PLANING MILL

FRAMES .. SASH DOORS...

MOULDINGS TURNINGS ETC., ETC.

Dorothy-No. I hoped to be able to go CALL AND INPSECT WORK AND GET PRICES.

J. P. RYLEY

y Pails, all kinds, ebrated "Cold Blast" st in the world. " the latest out, Galvanized Iron work BRANCHES-HONEY TO ORDER.

MASON. NSMITH, OAKWOOD