

SPRING GOODS

FOR THE HOME

Enamel—can be washed with soap... Sherman & Williams Special Floor Enamel... Oil Cloth Bindings, Curtain Poles and... Carriage, Cart or Wagon... FOR THE BICYCLE.

"Cleveland"

Welland Vale Bicycles... EDWARDS & CO. Hardware Merchants.

BOOKKEEPING

Business Forms, Com'l Law... SHORTHAND... The Best Place... HARRISON BUSINESS COLLEGE

WALL PAINT CO.

"PRISM" Brand... MIXED PAINTS... Lensed Oil Paints... GEO. SMALL, T. FOREST, ONT., Laxa-Liver Pills

LENNAN & CO

WOOD'S... G.T.R. SERVICE... Watchman-Warder... LOCAL TIME-TABLE

DEPARTURES

Table with 2 columns: Destination, Time. Includes Bethany, Port Perry, etc.

ARRIVALS

Table with 2 columns: Origin, Time. Includes Port Hope, Toronto, etc.

G.T.R. SERVICE

Table with 2 columns: Service, Time. Includes L.S. & O. Service, etc.

W.C. & O. RAILWAY

Table with 2 columns: Service, Time. Includes L.S. & O. Service, etc.

THE PRESS AND FARM

THE DUTY EDITORS OWE TO THEIR RURAL READERS.

They Should Be as Prophets Who Stand in All Manner of Dry Bones' Valleys to Quicken These Dead Things Into Life—A High Ideal.

The press can help the farmers very much by giving continuous prominence to the need of being good tradesmen from the standpoint of the farmer.

Sowers of Seed.

The agricultural press and the newspapers of Canada do a great deal for the farmer. They help to content them with the comparative isolation which the nature of their employment imposes.

The Press as a Prophet.

The surface of the earth is covered with the decaying remains of dead things. All sorts of forms of life that have had their day leave parts of organic matter to be resolved again into original elements.

Praise Is the Power.

By what method can that best be done in the prosaic routine of working days? A good beginning can be made by praising every good thing in the locality and making no mention of the ugly and unsightly and undesirable features or occurrences in life.

The Young Man's Monitor.

The newspapers can play a great part through the influence they exert on young men when they are about to decide what course of life they will follow.

To Shape the Course.

Newspapers can do a good deal in shaping the general course of agriculture in a locality. I do not suppose they can become instructors of the farmers in the specified details of any part of their business.

If even wide-awake politicians can only be guided into statesmanship in many cases by the newspapers how much the more do farmers need their aid.

The general directions in which further progress is to be made should be towards enlarged productions of crops and products, towards reduction of costs, towards improvement in quality, towards a greater variety of products from each farm.

A WORD FOR JERSEY GRADES.

Dr. C. D. Smead Has an Encouraging Word for Beginners.

In the current issue of Hoard's Dairyman, Dr. C. D. Smead of Logan, N.Y., says: "I believe there are many cross-bred, or grade cows, of some of the dairy breeds, that if they were brought out and fed and cared for, along lines that have developed some phenomenal cows, they would, for practical purposes, be found but little inferior to the pedigreed animals.

THE EDITOR'S WIFE

THIS LADY SUFFERED TERRIBLY FROM RHEUMATISM.

HER JOINTS BEGAN TO SWELL AND TWIST OUT OF ALL SHAPE—DEATH WOULD HAVE BEEN A RELIEF—DR. WILLIAMS' PINK PILLS RESTORE HER TO HEALTH.

From the Harrison Tribune.

After long consideration and much hesitancy about having her name made public, Mrs. John A. Copland, wife of the editor and proprietor of the Harrison Tribune, has resolved that the world should know how wonderfully her health was restored by the timely use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People.

Our representative interviewed Mr. Copland and the following is his statement of the case.

"Whilst we were living in Toronto a No. 59 McGill street, my wife took ill in the autumn of 1894, and had such racking pains that she could hardly stir. One of the best specialists in Toronto was called in and he diagnosed the case one of acute inflammatory rheumatism. His prescriptions were given and he said that the case was a very severe one and it would be a wonder if her joints did not become misshapen. This eminent physician predicted came true. At the end of a month my wife was worse than ever, and her wrists and knuckles were twisted greatly out of shape. She was so disheartened that she would weep at the slightest provocation. She was loath to stay in bed and had to be assisted to arise and dress, every movement giving her intense pain. During all the ensuing winter this state of things continued, she gradually becoming worse in spite of the strong medicines and the lotions that the doctor prescribed for her. We tried in vain the massage treatment and the electrical treatment. My wife would moan nearly all night with the pain. She was unable to hold the baby, and even could not bear to have a person point a finger at her. I feared that the spring would see my wife under the sod, and you may be sure I was terribly affected by it. All this time we continued to give her the doctor's treatment and medicines, until finally my wife stoutly refused to take any more of the drug. From that out she began to improve, and one evening I was astonished to see her coming to meet me when I arrived home from the office. "Why," I said, "the doctor is doing you good after all." "Not at all," she said and smiled. Then she produced a little round wooden box and held it up. "I have a great secret to tell you," she laughed. "Unknown to you I have been taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and this is the seventh box. They are rapidly curing me. Naturally I was overjoyed and almost wept at the thought of how very near I came to losing her. She continued taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and before she had finished the eleventh box, she was quite well again and to-day her wrists and knuckles are as shapely as ever.

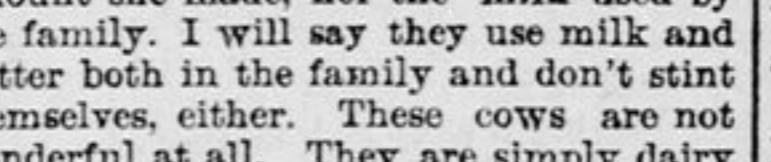
Several of our neighbors in Toronto knew how sick she was, and can corroborate every word I have said. Either myself or my wife are willing to swear to the truth of these statements.

Mr. Copland has been laughed at for the enthusiasm with which he has sung the praises of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, but he believes that anything so valuable to mankind should get all the praise it deserves.

Mrs. Copland was seen at her residence on King street, Harrison, and she corroborated every word her husband has said. She reluctantly gave consent to have her name published, but said that she thought it proper that the efficacy of these pills should be made known. She was led to use Dr. Williams' Pink Pills through seeing the accounts of cures in the newspapers.

A Cheap Bagholder.

A cheap and convenient bagholder may be made as shown in the accompanying illustration. The device is so simple that anyone can see how it is made. It can be moved about and used everywhere, is strong and handy, and there are no royalties on it. Anybody can make one. The upright boards should be seven inches wide and cut the length to suit your bags. Two scantlings with a plank nailed firmly across, as shown in illustration, are better as a base than a solid plank, as they adjust themselves more readily to any unevenness of the ground. The whole should be solidly nailed or screwed together in such a way that the tops of the upright boards must be sprung together to receive the bag. The tops of these should be cut slightly V-shaped, as shown. The entire cost is about 15 or 20 cents. Make one.



CHEAP BAGHOLDER.

French-Canadians That Have Been Bred for 200 Years.

J. A. Conture, Quebec, writing in The American Agriculturist, says: Very early in the history of America, some time before 1663, a number of small, black or brown cattle were introduced into what are now the Canadian provinces. They came from France and were strictly dairy animals, resembling the Jerseys in a general way. These cattle were not allowed to cross with other breeds, and for over 200 years were kept very pure and took the name of French-Canadian. They became quite numerous, being peculiarly adapted to conditions in Canada. In 25 counties in Quebec practically no other cattle are kept. The cows are small, weighing on an average 700 to 900 pounds, and are of extremely kind temper. They are the easiest kept of all breeds of cattle, and also the hardiest. They are free from tuberculosis. Their teats are large, consequently they are easily milked. In color they are solid black, or black with yellow strip on back and around muzzle, or brown with black points, or solid fawn.

As milkers they are the best cows of any of the breeds in Canada for the average farmer. They will not give the large quantities of milk yielded by the Holsteins or even some Ayrshires in one day, or one week, but they will give a good quantity daily from calf to calf, and the total for the year will be surprising, usually larger than that given by other breeds. The difference in their favor will be still more evident when the cost of keeping is considered.

The French-Canadian cattle are endowed with a strong constitution; there is no tuberculosis with them, except when they take it from other breeds. They are very hardy and thrive where other cattle will starve. In Quebec until a few years ago the cattle were kept on the poorest feeding.

THE FLOWER GARDEN.

A Plan for an Artistic Flower Bed—Some Hints as to How Properly to Water the Garden.

Many believe that it does no good to water the flower garden. As usually done it is worse than useless, says S. E. Cadwallader in Orange Judd Farmer. In watering, soak the ground for a depth of a foot or do not attempt anything, for wetting only the top results in drawing the fine feeding roots of the plants to the surface, where the hot wind and sun soon dry them out. Do not water until obliged to do so, but keep the surface of the soil loose and mellow and thus prevent the moisture already in the soil from evaporating. Of course, sweet peas and other moisture-loving plants must be watered long before the others, but a great many times it would not be necessary to water at all if the soil were kept in the right condition. Never water the seed bed before the young plants start unless you cover the bed with a cloth to keep the earth from forming a hard crust. It is unwise to sprinkle the seed bed every day, as many do. If the soil be dust dry, water after sowing the seeds or before, then spread a cloth over the ground, keeping it there until the young plants start. Uncover at night as first or on a cloudy day.

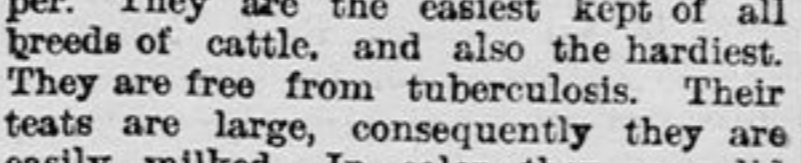
During a protracted drouth, one must water. Do it thoroughly. A good plan for those who have no windmill, force pump and hose, but must carry the water in pails, is to make holes two feet or more deep with a crowbar, work the bar back and forth and make the holes several inches in diameter at the top. Make these holes all around among the flowers. In watering, fill the holes, but do not pour any water on the surface of the soil. Keep filling up the holes until you are sure that the earth around the roots of the plants is soaked. Or make little ditches between the rows of plants and run the water in these. When water is poured on the surface it makes the ground hard and the hoe should be used or the moisture soon evaporates. But the most serious objection is that water enough is not supplied.

One who has never experimented with watering plants during a severe drouth has very little idea how much moisture is necessary to thoroughly wet the earth all around the plant. It is useless to wet one little spot. The surrounding dry earth will soon absorb all the moisture. The accompanying illustration is a plan of one of my gardens. It is 30 feet in diameter and the walks are two feet wide. In watering it during a drouth I use a windmill as the power. There is a force pump at the well and hose enough to reach halfway to the garden, but having on hand several long, wooden spouts I devised a way of running the water all the way to the garden. In each bed I make little channels for the water to run in and conduct it around over each bed between the rows of flowers. The channels are near enough together so that the water seeps through the soil beneath the surface and soaks the whole bed. To water one of the smaller beds thoroughly takes nearly an hour when the mill runs steadily. The larger beds require a longer time, but to water the whole garden requires a full day. Then the flowers grow better than with a shower, for there is no hard rain to beat them down and spoil the blossoms. Another surprising thing is that they grow out of the dust. However dirty they may look when I begin watering, a few days after they look fresh and green and scarcely show dust except on the lower leaves.

I am frequently asked if I think well water good for plants. Yes, if they can get enough of it. That is the reason so many think cold well water injurious to the flowers in the garden. They do not give enough of it. The water in our well is as cold as the average well water and my plants thrive with my system of watering. Of course, I do not water this garden every day. Such a watering as I have described will last a week in the hottest, driest time. The old notion that hard water is injurious to plants is not true, except for a very few plants such as azaleas. Just give enough when watering the garden without regard to its being hard or soft.

Eulalia Japonica Zebrina.

A very remarkable and beautiful variety of a gigantic Japanese grass, easy of culture and which forms elegant clumps on the lawn or in the flower garden. As will be seen by the illustration, the



FRENCH-CANADIAN COW 14, DE BERTHELE 2124.

adapted to conditions in Canada. In 25 counties in Quebec practically no other cattle are kept. The cows are small, weighing on an average 700 to 900 pounds, and are of extremely kind temper. They are the easiest kept of all breeds of cattle, and also the hardiest. They are free from tuberculosis. Their teats are large, consequently they are easily milked. In color they are solid black, or black with yellow strip on back and around muzzle, or brown with black points, or solid fawn.

As milkers they are the best cows of any of the breeds in Canada for the average farmer. They will not give the large quantities of milk yielded by the Holsteins or even some Ayrshires in one day, or one week, but they will give a good quantity daily from calf to calf, and the total for the year will be surprising, usually larger than that given by other breeds. The difference in their favor will be still more evident when the cost of keeping is considered.

The French-Canadian cattle are endowed with a strong constitution; there is no tuberculosis with them, except when they take it from other breeds. They are very hardy and thrive where other cattle will starve. In Quebec until a few years ago the cattle were kept on the poorest feeding.

After long consideration and much hesitancy about having her name made public, Mrs. John A. Copland, wife of the editor and proprietor of the Harrison Tribune, has resolved that the world should know how wonderfully her health was restored by the timely use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People.

Our representative interviewed Mr. Copland and the following is his statement of the case.

"Whilst we were living in Toronto a No. 59 McGill street, my wife took ill in the autumn of 1894, and had such racking pains that she could hardly stir. One of the best specialists in Toronto was called in and he diagnosed the case one of acute inflammatory rheumatism. His prescriptions were given and he said that the case was a very severe one and it would be a wonder if her joints did not become misshapen. This eminent physician predicted came true. At the end of a month my wife was worse than ever, and her wrists and knuckles were twisted greatly out of shape. She was so disheartened that she would weep at the slightest provocation. She was loath to stay in bed and had to be assisted to arise and dress, every movement giving her intense pain. During all the ensuing winter this state of things continued, she gradually becoming worse in spite of the strong medicines and the lotions that the doctor prescribed for her. We tried in vain the massage treatment and the electrical treatment. My wife would moan nearly all night with the pain. She was unable to hold the baby, and even could not bear to have a person point a finger at her. I feared that the spring would see my wife under the sod, and you may be sure I was terribly affected by it. All this time we continued to give her the doctor's treatment and medicines, until finally my wife stoutly refused to take any more of the drug. From that out she began to improve, and one evening I was astonished to see her coming to meet me when I arrived home from the office. "Why," I said, "the doctor is doing you good after all." "Not at all," she said and smiled. Then she produced a little round wooden box and held it up. "I have a great secret to tell you," she laughed. "Unknown to you I have been taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and this is the seventh box. They are rapidly curing me. Naturally I was overjoyed and almost wept at the thought of how very near I came to losing her. She continued taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and before she had finished the eleventh box, she was quite well again and to-day her wrists and knuckles are as shapely as ever.

Several of our neighbors in Toronto knew how sick she was, and can corroborate every word I have said. Either myself or my wife are willing to swear to the truth of these statements.

Mr. Copland has been laughed at for the enthusiasm with which he has sung the praises of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, but he believes that anything so valuable to mankind should get all the praise it deserves.

Mrs. Copland was seen at her residence on King street, Harrison, and she corroborated every word her husband has said. She reluctantly gave consent to have her name published, but said that she thought it proper that the efficacy of these pills should be made known. She was led to use Dr. Williams' Pink Pills through seeing the accounts of cures in the newspapers.

Plowed Up a Stone Coffin.

At Birkin, near Ferrybridge, England, the other day a plow came into contact with a stone coffin covered with a stone lid and containing human bones. The coffin is seven feet six inches long, three feet wide, and the sides four to five inches thick. It weighs nearly two tons.

COLUMBIA BICYCLES

This space, in next week's issue, will be mostly devoted to a description of the world-renowned Columbia Bicycle. In a few days we will have four or five samples to show you. After you have seen the Wheels, and get our prices, we are satisfied if you are thinking of buying a Wheel you will close a bargain at once.

Please remember we are headquarters for everything new in the way of WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY and SILVERWARE. Our repairing and engraving is constantly increasing. The best goods at living prices is our motto. To be convinced, call and see.

S. J. PETTY THE JEWELER.

Next the Daly House.

LINDSAY MARBLE WORKS

ROBERT CHAMBERS 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 cemetery work. Marble Table Tops, Wash Tops, Mantel Pieces, etc. speciality. Being a practical workman, all should see his signs and compare prices before purchasing elsewhere. WORKS.—In the rear of the Market (Cambridge) opposite Matthews' packing house.

ROBT CHAMBERS

Seasonable Goods...

Milk Cans, Churns, Washing Machines and Wringers

The Hot Weather Stove is the

"Blue Flame" Wickless Oil Stove

We have them in different sizes.

W.C. WOODS KENT STREET.

G.T.R.

By special appointment Watch and Time Inspector to the Grand Trunk Railway.

GEO. W. BEALL, THE WATCHMAKER, LINDSAY.

Dealer in all grades of Inspected Standard Watches for Railway Employees' Time Service.

PILES, PILES, PILES!

Perrin's All-Healing Ointment

is a positive cure for piles; heals every kind of sore, from a common pimple to the most malignant cancer.

PRICE, 25 CENTS A BOX.

AGENTS WANTED to sell PERRIN'S POPULAR PREPARATIONS. Perrin's Drug Store, next to Gough's.