

HIT THE CENTRE

of public and the way propose this is the only goods at lowest prices.

Come and see when you want any Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots and Shoes, X's trouble show goods.

Satisfactory guaranteed money returned.

ITS A MISTAKE

To pay high prices for inferior furniture when the Best and Latest can be had at

Anderson & Nugent's

for very little money. We are now running a very special

SPRING CLEARING SALE

Sideboards, Bedroom Setts, Parlor Suites, Etc.

—in fact everything in the fine furniture line. It will pay you to call and see what we have to offer.

LINEN GOODS!

particularly nice assortment of Linens of all kinds. It will be your stock to inspect our stock.

PRINTS! PRINTS!

full range of English, Canadian, American Prints. Beautiful patterns and prices. See them.

Noted For Fine Furniture and Low Prices.

YOU MIGHT AS WELL HAVE

the best—costs no more than cheap stuff, but looks so much better, and lasts longer.

WOOD BROS.

J. GREGG,

A. SEATON

WOOD, OAKWOOD, & CO.

STOVES

OF ALL KINDS

WOOD BROS.

J. GREGG,

A. SEATON

WOOD, OAKWOOD, & CO.

STOVES

OF ALL KINDS

WOOD BROS.

J. GREGG,

A. SEATON

WOOD, OAKWOOD, & CO.

STOVES

OF ALL KINDS

WOOD BROS.

J. GREGG,

A. SEATON

WOOD, OAKWOOD, & CO.

STOVES

OF ALL KINDS

WOOD BROS.

J. GREGG,

A. SEATON

WOOD, OAKWOOD, & CO.

STOVES

OF ALL KINDS

WOOD BROS.

J. GREGG,

A. SEATON

WOOD, OAKWOOD, & CO.

STOVES

OF ALL KINDS

WIT OF COMPOSERS.

ANECDOTES WHICH SHOW THE PECULIARITIES OF THE MASTERS.

They Were Not Generally Amiable Critics of Each Other—Comments That Were Usually Caustic and Frequently Brutal. Rossini's Writings.

Never surely was composer more witty than the master who gave us an immortal setting of "William Tell." Rossini's whimsicality extended even to his birthday. Having been born in leap year on Feb. 29, he had, of course, a birthday only once in four years, and when he was 72 he facetiously invited his friends to celebrate his eighteenth birthday. Some of the best specimens of his wit were shown in connection with his own compositions. "You know," he said one day, speaking to a friend—"you know what pretty dance tunes Aufer has always written"—Aufer being as likely to write dance tunes as Rossini was to write a sermon. The maestro seldom went to the opera or to any place of amusement, but he could not resist the temptation of hearing one of Wagner's works. It was "Tannhauser." Afterward, when asked to give his opinion of the opera, he said: "It is too important and too elaborate a work to be judged after a single hearing, but so far as I am concerned, I shall live in a second."

Upon amateurs he was especially severe. A few days after Meyerbeer's death a young admirer of his called upon the composer of "William Tell" with an elegy which he had written in honor of his idol. "Well," said Rossini, after hearing the composition played over, "if you really want my honest opinion, I think it would have been better if you had died and Meyerbeer had written an elegy." Sometimes the amateurs would endeavor to bribe him into a compliment by sending him a little present. The case, however, was self-sufficient. He would never accept a gift, but he would accept a compliment. He was a drummer, and had taken the presentation to bring his instrument. Rossini said he would hear him "play," and it was decided that he should show off in the overture to "Semiramide." The very first bar of the overture contains a tremolo for the drum, and when this was performed, the player remarked, "Now I have come to the 78 bars; hence, of course, I will stop." This was too good a chance to be lost. "Oh, no," said the composer; "by all means come to the 78 bars. I particularly wish to hear those."

Some of these anecdotes of Rossini remind us that composers, as a rule, have not the least sense of humor. Handel, for instance, once swore that Gluck knew no more about counterpoint than his cook; Weber pronounced Beethoven a madman, and Haydn said of a brother musician that "he played the fiddle like a hog." Liszt was particularly severe upon fellow composers. Some one was once playing to him a composition which he evidently did not care for. "What is that?" he asked. "It is Bennett's 'Maid of Orleans' sonata," was the reply. "Ah," said the virtuoso, "what a pity that the original manuscript did not come with the score!" He then proceeded to connect a good story to the late Victor Masse. He was informed one day that a rival composer took every opportunity of declaring that his (Masse's) music was execrable. "He maintains I have no talent," said Masse; "always declare he has no talent. We both know he lies." But perhaps better than this was the opinion of Wagner expressed by Offenbach. Wagner had just published his "Rienzi," and off went a copy to Offenbach, with a request that he would say what he thought of it. "Now Offenbach had previously had Wagner's music, and had made fun of them, a circumstance well known to Wagner. After some three weeks the score of "Rienzi" was returned to its composer with a slip on which was written, "Dear Wagner, your music is trash; stick to potting." The score of course enraged Wagner greatly, and some months later he was out with one of his celebrated brochures denouncing the Jews. It was a fine opportunity for revenge—Offenbach being an Israelite—and the brochure was in the hands of Offenbach in no time. Two days elapsed, and Wagner had not written a word. When he opened it, this is what he found written on the front page, "Dear Wagner, your brochure is rot; stick to music."

Haydn was a great admirer of the fair sex, and some of his prettiest things were said about women. One specimen must suffice. The celebrated Mrs. Billington was a great friend of his, and Sir Joshua Reynolds had painted her portrait. Haydn went to see the picture when it finished. "Yes," he said to the artist, "it is very good. But you have made a mistake. You have painted Mrs. Billington listening to the angels, whereas the angels should be listening to her."

Berlioz, the eminent French composer, had a caustic wit. He could not endure Bach, and he used to call Handel "a big hog." A musician in the orchestra, who he was paid out by Mendelssohn, who declared that after touching a score of Berlioz soap and hot water were necessary. Berlioz, however, had his musical hero, and that hero was Beethoven. Touch Beethoven irreverently and his ire was kindled. There is a certain passage for the double basses in one of the master's scores which was at one time believed to be almost impossible of execution. Now Habeneck conducted a performance of this work in Paris, and gave the passage in question to the cello. Berlioz, who was next to him, asked him when he meant to give the passage as Beethoven intended it to be given. "Never as long as I live," said Habeneck. "Well, we'll wait," replied Berlioz. "Don't let it be long."

Speaking of Beethoven, that master's humor was rather of the grim kind, resembling more the satire of Carlyle than anything else. The composer's brother had a little property of his own, and was very proud of it. One day he called on Beethoven and left a card inviting "To-morrow Van Beethoven, land proprietor." Next day he had it returned to him, written on the back, "L. Van Beethoven, brain proprietor."—Chambers Journal.

Matriclule. Matriclule means to enroll oneself under a mother. A college to which a woman or a university is called alma mater, or speaking of the mother, soul mother. The wearing of alumni is foster children, which students are to their college, being enrolled in a register after certain forms and examinations. Matriclule is Latin for roll.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

HER UMBRELLA.

What Her Handling of It Preceded to the Observing Nip.

Two men who sat near the window of a down town hotel a few days ago whiled away the time by watching the women go by and commenting on their umbrellas. The storm had abated about an hour before, and the sun had peered through a rift in the clouds, but for all that the first pedestrian went stalking past with her umbrella still held aloft.

"That woman," said one of the men, "as patient as Job. She is not a student absent-mindedly poring over a book, but a housekeeper who has taken up with thoughts of what she is going to get for supper that she doesn't know it has stopped raining. What is more, she is thoroughly unselfish. People who forget to lower their umbrellas when the sun begins to shine always look downy. The one behind her who has already taken time to fold her umbrella neatly, even though it is soaking wet, is going to be an old maid. She is narrow minded too. The next one has bowed the folds down, but it looks uneven and bulging. That woman's children will always look downy, but will nurse them successfully through innumerable attacks of cramp and rash, and no family in town will have better things to eat."

"That short woman with her umbrella flopping this way and that will always be poor, because she will give away everything as soon as she gets it. Hers isn't altogether a commendable generosity, either, for it is caused more by lack of power to say 'no' than by an inherent desire to help her fellow creatures. That dark woman with the tip of her umbrella trailing downward and backward at an angle of 45 degrees is malicious. I wouldn't trust her out of my sight. She'd say something mean about me the first chance she got. The one who carries her umbrella swung carelessly over her shoulder is a happy go lucky individual who will always have a good time, not because she earns it, but because the world owes it to her, and she is going to have her rights."

"Do you see that woman who holds her umbrella at right angles to her body and sticks the sharp tip ahead like a bayonet? She's one of the kind that sets the world afire. She has more energy in a minute than most people have in a year. A woman who swings her umbrella as she walks is prone to dillydally; she never knows her mind, and no difference how well she may get on in the world. If another speaks ill of him in his absence, she will generally side in with the calumniator; at any rate she will say nothing in his defense. She who trails her umbrella along in her wake is untidy and inclined toward love. The one that holds the stick upright and keeps tapping it on the pavement every little while is a good person to be; she has strength and honesty. There comes a woman carrying her umbrella under her arm. She's my wife and I won't say anything about her."

His companion looked at the little man's wrinkled, perplexed face and smiled. He fancied he knew what the verdict would have been had the woman only been somebody else.—Chicago Tribune.

ONIONS AS CURRENCY.

Some of the Modes of Dicker and Liquidation in Montana.

Boys in the east sometimes think money a scarce enough article, but they really know very little about it. In Montana, where the weather is so variable, it is not so much a nickel, and then the people resort to all sorts of queer devices to "make change."

An eastern man who had occasion to spend many months in Montana told of having seen a man buy a box of matches with a watermelon and receive as change two muskellons. Another paid for suspenders in turnips and got a carrot or two back with his purchase.

But of all the queer financial transactions I have ever known," said he, "the oddest came under the head of 'paying the fiddler.' It had been noised abroad that a dance was to be given a little way up the mountain, and I agreed to go along with one of the boys to see the fun. After going through the elaborate preparations of blacking his boots and putting on a collar I saw my companion go to the potato bin and carefully select a dozen nice potatoes and put them in his pocket.

"No sooner had we arrived at the 'musical hall' than he graciously surrendered his vegetables for an entrance ticket. But what puzzled me most was that, upon coming out after dancing all night, he was given two onions as 'change.'"

WAS AT BALAKLAVA.

A BUGLER'S STORY OF HIS PART IN THE FAMOUS CHARGE.

The Man Who Claims the Honor of Blowing the Call For the Charge Living in Denver—Another Added to the Many Accounts of That Awful Blunder.

Though Alexander Sutherland, who is living in retirement in Denver, is 87 years old, his memory is still keen, and he delights in relating again and again the part he took in the famous charge of the Light brigade. There may be other survivors of that desperate race down the valley between hills bristling with guns, but Alexander Sutherland insists upon being credited with the subject, the purpose and the bugle that started the Light brigade upon its ill fated mission.

"The 600 men who were selected for this charge," he said, "were divided into three platoons, two companies to each platoon. Each company had its own bugler, making six in all. I was with Lord Cardigan in the first platoon, I was the first bugler to receive his orders. I sounded the charge at that eventful day, and following my bugle, the others repeated the call. We had been idle spectators of the general engagement, but when the order came for orders from Lord Raglan. The order came after a time. It was to Lord Lucan to order up about 600 light cavalry and hold them in readiness to take the guns which the Turks had lost on Causeway heights. Lord Lucan awaited with the tip of his sword raised and vanishing. A second order came from Lord Raglan, brought by Captain Nolan, directing the cavalry to charge to prevent the Turks carrying away their guns. Lord Lucan asked what guns to attack, and Captain Nolan replied, 'There, my lord, is your enemy, and there are your guns, pointing with his hand to the left and toward the end of North valley, and not toward the Causeway heights.'"

Lord Lucan then rode over to Lord Cardigan to receive orders for the charge. I was near by on foot, holding my horse's bridle rein, and heard the conversation between Lord Lucan and Lord Cardigan. They did not seem to interpret the order of Lord Raglan in the same way. Lord Cardigan explained to Lord Lucan that there were guns in the valley ahead as well as on both sides of us, and he thought that there must be some mistake, but Lord Lucan replied that that was the order of Lord Raglan, and there was no choice but to obey.

Lord Cardigan assented. I was about eight or ten feet distant from him, and turning, he gave me the first order. I blew 'attention' and then 'mount.' The first, second and third platoons were formed, and then, facing his men, Lord Cardigan briefly addressed them, telling them of the dangers of the charge and the probability of death to all the men who obeyed him vigorously. Turning to me he said, "Trumpeter, sound the forward!" and we set off at a fast walk. A little later turning his head, Lord Cardigan shouted, "Trumpeter, sound the trot!" and I blew the call.

"We swept directly down the valley with the Causeway heights on the right and the Redoubt hills on the left, and for a distance of 1 1/2 miles we had gone on the level. While we were still on the level, the Lord Captain Nolan was seen riding at furious speed across our front and bearing his sword and shouting to our command. His words we could not hear distinctly, but he seemed to be saying, 'Charge! Charge!' to correct the blunder. Lord Cardigan shouted out, 'In God's name, what is that man doing there?' Some one in the middle platoon shouted back, 'Your lordship, I think he wants you to charge toward the Causeway heights.' Lord Cardigan changed his mind, and he was trying to correct the blunder. Lord Cardigan, for we are too near the enemy." Then turning in the saddle he shouted to me, "Trumpeter, sound the charge!" I blew the blast and was swept like a whirlwind down the valley.

"It was the first shell, I think, that was fired that exploded some distance in front of Lord Cardigan, and a piece of that shell struck Capt. Nolan, tearing a great hole in his left side. His horse, at once missing the guiding hand, turned to form with our rear platoon. Lord Cardigan, who held his sword aloft, and he uttered a shriek that made us shudder. Then he wavered in his seat and fell to the ground near our charging column.

"It was no time to think. I followed close to Lord Cardigan, who rode ahead turning often to urge through the enemy, so that we could return some of the blows, the men were lost to any sense of fear. The smoke became so thick that I lost sight of Lord Cardigan, but I could hear his voice shouting to his men to follow me. Running against a Russian artilleryman I struck him with my saber, but the stroke was short, and he came at me with a rammer. My horse was plunging ahead, and before we could light out our eyes, we were hurled into the air by a shell among the Cossacks. A cavalryman made a lunge at me, but I parried the thrust. The smoke was so thick that objects were indistinct.

"I was trying to find Lord Cardigan, but he was no longer to be seen. For he had his voice shouting to his men to follow me. Finally he heard his voice shouting to his men to follow me, and at the same time I saw the white hind leg of the horse he rode. I lifted the bugle to my lips and tried to sound the retreat, but my horse was plunging madly about and I could scarcely play the notes. I was slightly wounded in each leg and was weak from loss of blood, and my horse was suffering more than I. The blast from my bugle indicated to the Russians my position, and as I again attempted to sound the retreat, I was again hurled into the air by a shell. At the same time I received a lance thrust on my head. Dazed by the blow, I fell forward, clasped my horse about the neck, and scarcely realized what was passing. My horse followed the troopers moving away in another group, but he was not to be seen. Somewhere near where Capt. Nolan's body lay the animal fell dead. I nobbled back to our place of starting. At the roll call, out of 678 men only 195 were left alive, and many were wounded so badly that they died afterward."—Denver Cor. New York Sun.

Uncooked Rice For the Complexion.

The wholesome eating of uncooked rice, which is supposed to insure a good complexion, appears to be the latest idea among fashionable women. These unfortunate individuals, however, would do well to bear in mind the fact that the rice of which they eat is not the rice of the East, and that the ghastly visage of a person suffering from anemia is far from being fascinating or desirable to gaze upon.—London Figaro.

ANACHRONISM.

Today amid the sobbing of the rain.

While pale December with gaunt finger tips
Prefers the up of doom to nature's lips
And, frowning, mocks her platter meal of pain,
I cannot mark the strange 'twixt life and death
For joy of one fair thought that dwells with me—
A summer hillside, rising by the sea,
Made glad with bloom and song bird's voiceful breath.
Fair as a dream that fills a stormy night
With sense and love and life in every waking
hour.
With woe of brown bees, deep in chafed flowers,
With blue waves dancing in the golden light,
And one swift flight of swallows drifting by,
Blows like a cloud across the shining sky.
—Mary E. Blake in Woman's Journal.

CUSTOMS OF THE MIKADO.

His Majesty's Methods of Dealing With Ministers and People.

The Mikado's daily customs are very regular. He always goes to his study at 9 a. m. and remains at work there until 4 p. m. He reads and signs all parliamentary laws and decrees.

When a cabinet minister addresses his majesty about any public matter, he is expected to be concise, to the purpose and condition, and decides it. He is firm and not changeable. When he decides a matter once, he cannot after that be moved.

At the beginning of Matsukata's cabinet, parliament decided to reduce the salaries of the cabinet ministers and other government officers. The prime minister, Count Matsukata, addressed his majesty about it. His majesty did not consent, and he said: "Many officers cannot live upon a fixed salary. Some cabinet ministers have been obliged to borrow money, and I have advanced money from my treasury to support them. If the present cabinet ministers retain their positions by borrowing money, all cabinet ministers therefore can do so. Therefore I cannot consent to the reduction of salaries."

Count Matsukata retired from his position. However, the cabinet once more debated the question with the count, and Matsukata went again to consult the emperor.

His majesty was not inclined to see him again, and sent an attendant to say to him: "I have advanced money from my treasury to support them. If the present cabinet ministers retain their positions by borrowing money, all cabinet ministers therefore can do so. Therefore I cannot consent to the reduction of salaries. I cannot see you any more."

The salaries were therefore not reduced. His majesty understands the condition of the lower classes, and familiarizes himself with the private conduct of the cabinet ministers. When he reads newspaper articles relating to the private misconduct of any cabinet ministers and attacking him, his majesty sometimes smiles.

His majesty is fond of reading books and newspapers. He is especially fond of German books. He likes to compose Japanese poems, which he can do very readily. His ability in that respect is much admired by his attendants.

When it has been reported to his majesty that some of his subjects have given their lives in time of flood or earthquake to preserve his majesty's picture, he has been much touched, but he is anxious to discourage his subjects from such Quixotism, and to preserve them from any but necessary danger.

Are You Going To Build

If you are going to build a house I would like to give you a better

Geo. Ingle. The Lindsay Planing Mills. **HORSE TRAINING!**



LINDSAY MARBLE WORKS

ROBERT CHAMBERS

HOUSE FOR SALE—CHEAP!

The desirable house situated on park road, Henry's, north of Lindsay, is a four room store-and-a-half frame, half acre of ground, with good well and modern conveniences. Within easy access to the town, and in a desirable location. Must be sold at once. Apply to C. CHITICK, Lindsay, or E. M. OSBORN, Kirkaldy.

MORTGAGE SALE

A VALUABLE FARM

IN THE TOWNSHIP OF MANVERS.

SAURDAY, 19TH DAY OF JUNE, 1897.

at the hour of 2 o'clock in the afternoon, the following lands and premises, viz:—The east half of Lot 10, in the 21st range of the Township of Manvers, containing 50 acres, more or less.

HER MAJESTY'S DIAMOND

JUBILEE carries "Queen Victoria, Her Life and Reign" into every home. Persons who never sold books take orders here. Preface the most elegant of books issued yesterday.

WANTED—Men and Women

who can work hard talking and writing six hours daily for six days a week, and will be content with ten dollars weekly. The only Canadian book accepted by Her Majesty. Sales enormous—cannovers knocking the bottom out of all records. Easy to make thirty dollars weekly from now until Diamond Jubilee. Particulars free.

MEN AND WOMEN

Everywhere, to conduct business at home. No canvassing; work is simple and copying lists of addresses received from local advertising. To be forwarded to us daily. No previous experience required, but plain writers preferred. Permanent work to those content to earn \$8 or more weekly in spare time. Apply to "Publishers" care of J. C. ARSTRONG, Lindsay, Ont., 15-13.

Professional Cards.

DR. HART, DENTIST, LINDSAY. Graduate of Trinity University, Toronto, also grad of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons, Ont. OFFICE—24 Kent-st., over Fairweather's Store opposite the Post Office.

R. F. A. WALTERS, DENTIST, LINDSAY. Honor Graduate of Toronto University and Royal College of Dental Surgeons. All the latest and improved branches of dentistry successfully performed. Charges moderate. OFFICE over Gregory's Drug Store, corner Kent and William Streets.—31-3.

DR. NEELANDS, DENTIST, LINDSAY. Extracts teeth without pain by Gas (Vitalized Air) administered by him for 20 years with great success. He is also a specialist in extracting teeth. Dr. Cotton writes Dr. Neelands that he has given the gas to 185,417 persons without an accident. Dr. Neelands uses the best local pain obtundants. Beautiful artificial teeth inserted at moderate prices. Please send a postal card before coming. Office nearly opposite the Simpson House, Lindsay. —22.

MR. GROSS, DENTIST, LINDSAY. MEMBER ROYAL COLLEGE D'NTAL SURGEONS, ONT. All branches of Dentistry, including the GOLD & PORCELAIN GROWING SYSTEM successfully practiced. Mr. Gross is prepared to give you the benefit of the very lowest prices and the best terms on Artificial teeth. Fit, finish and material guaranteed. For the best extraction of teeth, he is still using gas and vitalized air with his usual success. Also the best local applications for killing pain, gums numbed by Pains, Removings, Extractions, the reliable Dentist over Kennedy's store Kent Street.

DR. SIMPSON, PHYSICIAN

Office and residence, Russell Street Lindsay, second door west of York Street. Office hours, 9.00 A.M. to 12.30 A.M.; 1.30 P.M. to 3 P.M. and 7 to 8 P.M.

Dr. J. SIMPSON Graduate of Univ. of Trinity Col., Toronto. Member Col. of Physicians & Surgeons, Ont. Late Physic. in Rockwood Asylum, Kingston, Grand Trunk Co. Lindsay District. Lindsay, Feb. 24, 1897.

DR. WHITE, GRADUATE

of Toronto University Medical Faculty, also graduate of Trinity University, Toronto, and Member of College of Physicians and Surgeons, Ontario. Office South-east corner Lindsay and Russell streets. Telephone 107.—25-1y.

DR. JEFFERS, 30 Wellington-st., Surgeon to Gaol and surgeon to G.T.R. Lindsay district. Office Hours, 10 to 12 a. m.; 2 to 4 p. m. 7 to 8 p. m. TELEPHONE NO. 43.

DR. A. GILLESPIE, C.F. AND S.O. Office and Residence Corner of Lindsay and Russell Streets. Licentiate of Royal College of Physicians and Surgeons Edinburgh. Licentiate of Midwifery, Edinburgh. Special attention given to Midwifery and diseases of women. Telephone No. 38.—25.

MCINTYRE & STEWART, BAR

RISTERS, SOLICITORS, Notaries, etc. etc. Office over Ontario Bank, Kent-Str. Lindsay. D. L. MCINTYRE, T. STEWART.

JOHN A. BARRON, Q. C. (Solicitor for Dominion Bank) Lindsay. Office William St., in new Dominion Bank building.

MCWEYN & ANDERSON, BAR

RISTERS, SOLICITORS, etc. etc. Office, immediately opposite the Daily House, Kent street Lindsay. JOHN MCWEYN DONALD R. ANDERSON

G. H. HOPKINS, BARRISTER

Solicitor for the Ontario Bank. Money to loan at lowest rates. Offices No. 6, William street/south.

G. H. HOPKINS, MOORE & JACKSON (SUCCESSORS to Hudspeeth & Jackson) Barristers, Solicitors etc. Office William street Lindsay.

F. D. MOORE, ALEX. JACKSON

A. P. DEVLIN, BARRISTER SO

LICITOR, etc., County Crown Attorney Clerk of the Peace, Lindsay. Office, Keenan's block out of Kent Street.

MONEY!

The undersigned is prepared to loan money on first-class farm, or productive town property at 5 Per Cent. PROMISSORY NOTES with approved indorsers discounted at reasonable rates.

L. V. O'CONNOR, B.A., Barrister, Solicitor, Conveyancer, Etc. Offices over M. J. Curran's dry goods store.

McLAUGHLIN and McDIARMID BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, & C.

Lindsay and Fenelon Falls. Lindsay Office, Baker's Block, Kent-st., We are loaning money on real estate first mortgage in sums large and small, at all borrowers, on the best terms and at the very low rates of interest. We do not lend on notes or chattel.

F. A. McLAUGHLIN F. A. McDIARMID

PETER BROWN, LICENSED AUCTIONEER. ADDRESS OAKWOOD P.O.

Sales attended to with despatch and satisfaction guaranteed.—18-1y.

APPLY TO MR JOHN A. BARRON

Lindsay, for Money for Investment at Lowest Rates of Interest. Office William St. in new Dominion Bank building.

FOR SALE OR TO LET—

That valuable brick residence, corner Glen and Huron sts., south ward, containing ten rooms, bathroom an ensuite. Also large stable and all necessary outbuildings. Liberal terms. Must be sold or rented by September 15th next. Apply to Miss M. G. BROWN, Lindsay.—30-13.

DRESS GOODS!

As usual we make a specialty Dress Goods

- Double-fold French Egured Dress Goods
- Black Brilliantines
- Black Cashmeres
- Black Henriettes
- Black All-wool Serges
- Colored S'lians
- Fancy Trimmings, Skirt Linings.

LINEN GOODS!

particularly nice assortment of Linens of all kinds. It will be your stock to inspect our stock.

PRINTS! PRINTS!

full range of English, Canadian, American Prints. Beautiful patterns and prices. See them.

HATS and CAPS—A full assortment

English and American Shapes. Save money by buying your Hats from us.

OUR GROCERY DEPARTMENT

right up to date as usual. The dearest, the best, and also the cheapest. Butter and Eggs wanted.

WOOD BROS.

J. GREGG,

A. SEATON

WOOD, OAKWOOD, & CO.

STOVES

OF ALL KINDS

Anderson & Nugent's

for very little money. We are now running a very special

SPRING CLEARING SALE

Sideboards, Bedroom Setts, Parlor Suites, Etc.

—in fact everything in the fine furniture line. It will pay you to call and see what we have to offer.

YOU MIGHT AS WELL HAVE

the best—costs no more than cheap stuff, but looks so much better, and lasts longer.

WOOD BROS.

J. GREGG,

A. SEATON

WOOD, OAKWOOD, & CO.

STOVES

OF ALL KINDS

Tia, Granite and Nickle Plated ware, Pure Enamelled ware, Copper Kettles and Boilers, Seamless Tea and Coffee Pots, Creamers and Dairy Pails, Stove Furniture of all kinds, Agent for the celebrated "Cold Blast Lanterns—the best in the world." The "Silk Oil Can," the latest out, Electroplating and Galvanized Iron work a specialty.

JOBBING IN ALL ITS BRANCHES—HONEY CANS MADE TO ORDER.

GEORGE MASON, TINSMITH, OAKWOOD

JOHN PEARCE, MANUFACTURER OF Rubber Stamps of all Kinds.

For a short time the prices for STAMPS of all kinds will be made exceptionally low. Write and let me know just what kind of a stamp you want and I will quote you a price. TERMS—Cash. P. O. Box 252, Lindsay, Ont.—6m.

Spring

Gentle Spring

Will soon be here, and you will want a Nice, New, Nobby

—SUIT OF CLOTHES, —A SPRING OVERCOAT, —A PAIR OF TROUSERS.

W. G. BLAIR & SONS, The Nobby Tailors, Foot of Kent-st.

WOOD BROS.

J. GREGG,

A. SEATON

WOOD, OAKWOOD, & CO.

STOVES

OF ALL KINDS

Picture Framing A SPECIALTY. Undertaking IN ALL ITS BRANCHES

ANDERSON, NUGENT & CO.

WOOD BROS.

J. GREGG,

A. SEATON

WOOD, OAKWOOD, & CO.

STOVES

OF ALL KINDS

WOOD BROS.

J. GREGG,

A. SEATON

WOOD, OAKWOOD, & CO.

STOVES

OF ALL KINDS

WOOD BROS.

J. GREGG,

A. SEATON

WOOD, OAKWOOD, & CO.

STOVES

OF ALL KINDS

WOOD BROS.

J. GREGG,

A. SEATON

WOOD, OAKWOOD, & CO.

STOVES

OF ALL KINDS

WOOD BROS.

J. GREGG,

A. SEATON

WOOD, OAKWOOD, & CO.

STOVES

OF ALL KINDS

WOOD BROS.

J. GREGG,

A. SEATON

WOOD, OAKWOOD, & CO.

STOVES

OF ALL KINDS

WOOD BROS.

J. GREGG,

A. SEATON

WOOD, OAKWOOD, & CO.

STOVES

OF ALL KINDS

WOOD BROS.

J. GREGG,

A. SEATON

WOOD, OAKWOOD, & CO.

STOVES

OF ALL KINDS

WOOD BROS.

J. GREGG,

A. SEATON

WOOD, OAKWOOD, & CO.

STOVES

OF ALL KINDS

WOOD BROS.

J. GREGG,

A. SEATON

WOOD, OAKWOOD, & CO.

STOVES

OF ALL KINDS

WOOD BROS.

J. GREGG,

A. SEATON

WOOD, OAKWOOD, & CO.

STOVES

OF ALL KINDS