

HE WAS THE OTHER MAN.

The New Friend's Advice Was Wasted on the Stranger. ... was going over to Hoboken the day when one of the passengers on the ferryboat begged a light from him. He was one of the greenest and most innocent-looking men I ever saw, and his speech seemed to me as if he were a New England farmer who had evidently wanted to be a lawyer and then asked: "I met you with any adventures stopping in New York?" he replied, "I met a man who was a lawyer, and he said 'waller's all right.'"

Not a Success. ... Congressman doesn't seem to want to much," said the prominent politician who had just returned from Washington. "I don't," replied the politician. "I haven't any influence?" "I haven't any."



Fashionable Bathing. ... I could scarcely get in my suit this morning. ... I got caught in the rain yesterday, and it shrank dreadfully. ... and News Items to be Taken Along with the Sunday Breakfast. ... the umbrella doubts the efficacy of the faithful members of a church believe in it more firmly than ever. A year ago, with their pastor, they left their church because the clergyman felt that he was not justified by the salary he was receiving, \$2,000 per annum. With his few followers he decided to build a church that would be absolutely free, he to donate services. For a year the little edifice has been in course of construction, and time and again by lack of funds. Sometimes the work would be stopped forward by the congregation, old men and young digging trenches. At last the church is finished, and dedication services were held a week ago. The faithful efforts of Pastor Mosier have won him the gratitude of a large number of Brookings, so that now the funds are commensurate.

Missions in Turkey. ... the eyes of the world have been centered on Turkey since the Armenian massacres more than ever before. All attention is aroused. Turkey must be civilized. She is not fit to govern herself. There has been a number of missions at work in the land of the Armenians for several years, and their influence is beginning to be felt. Among them are Robert College, in Constantinople; the Girls' College, in the same city; the Theological Seminary at Harpoot; the Theological Seminary at Marsovan; the American Missionary College, in Asia Minor. In addition to these there are countless common schools, normal schools and other educational institutions.

TOWN RAZED TO THE GROUND. ... Persons Killed by an Earthquake in Europe. ... Constantinople, May 26.—A series of earthquakes Saturday virtually razed the town of Paramythia, European Turkey. Fifty persons were killed and thousands injured. The total number of persons was 26. The Greek Church, which was built 300 years ago, was razed several yards, but is still standing. Judge Fuller's Daughter Divorced. ... Chicago, May 26.—Mrs. Aubrey, the daughter of Chief Justice Fuller of the United States Supreme Court, has been granted a divorce from her husband, J. Matt Aubrey, Saturday.

LINES FROM "LIFE."

Father—"Tommy, stop pulling that cat's tale." Tommy—"I'm only holding the tail, the cat's pulling it." Erring. Student (translating)—"And er—then er—er—went er—and er." Professor—"Don't laugh, gentlemen, to err is human." A Wish. Alberta—I do wish it were not the custom to wear the engagement ring only on the third finger of one's left hand. Althea—So do I. I can't get more than half my engagement rings on at one time now.



Not Happily Expressed. ... New Office Boy—A man called here to thrash you a few minutes ago. Editor—What did you say to him? "I told him I was sorry you weren't in." Chances Swept Away. ... Alkali Ike (on his death bed)—I tell yer, Bill, it's a terrible thing for a feller 'd die knowin' he hain't done jes' right. Bronco Bill—Cheer up, old pard—cheer up. Alkali Ike—I can't, Bill; t'ar I've been intendin' t' cut th' heart out uv Dirty Dan fer th' last six months—an' kep' puttin' it off—puttin' it off.

A Map on Annabel's Face. ... "Annabel," called a Harlem mother over the bannisters, as she heard the front door close. "Yes, mamma," replied a sweet, girlish voice, and Annabel Googan slowly framed herself in the darkness of the staircase. "Was that Mr. Tinberry, Annabel?" "It was, mamma." "Do you know it is twenty minutes past eleven?" came in cold tones from the wrapped figure in the upper hall. "Mamma, we hadn't the slightest idea it was so late," said the young girl, earnestly. "You see," she continued, "Mr. Tinberry has been telling me about China and Japan. He said everybody ought to know about the war, and it was so interesting we never thought how late it was getting. Do you know, mamma," added the sweet girl, as she reached the landing, "that in China they—"

The Oriental Situation. ... The little boy was going along the road, weeping most bitterly. His face was red, as if he had been fighting, and he was somewhat soiled up and dusty, but he showed no marks of bruises or prospective black eyes. But his heart was broken. "What's the matter, sonny, did you get licked?" "No, sir, I licked him, and I licked him good. I bugged up both eyes and I blooded his nose and broke his two front teeth, and I kicked the stockings off him, I did."

Handy Man. ... Briggs—Well, I've just got my camping party all arranged. Griggs—Are you going to camp out this year? Briggs—Yes, sir, I am. Not every camping party is a success. The fact is, it depends entirely upon the people who make it up. They've got to be just the right kind. This one is going to be a success. Griggs—Who is going? Briggs—Well, first, there's Spidery. You know, he is a splendid cook, and he will attend to our meals. Griggs—Yes, he's a good man. Who else? Briggs—Bimble. He's a sort of jack-all-trades. Knows how to put up a tent; in fact, can do anything. Griggs—He ought to be a good man. Who else? Briggs—Shotwell. He is great with a gun, and a good fellow, too. Griggs—First-rate. Anyone else? Briggs—Witter is the last man. He's a good company, you know, and will keep things lively. I tell you, camping under these conditions is pretty nice, isn't it? Griggs—Yes, but it won't be a success if that's all the fellows you are going to have. Briggs—Why? Who else ought there to be? Griggs—There's Doc. Poulter. He is one of the best men for company that



Protection from Lightning. ... As generally understood, at present, remarks Dr. Lodge in a contribution to the Engineering Magazine, lightning is an oscillatory discharge of enormous energy, which no copper rod, however thick and long, can really dispose of harmlessly—experimentally it can be shown, in fact, that when a lightning discharge takes place, even down such a rod as this, sparks may fly from it to all conductors near, capable of setting fire to any explosive compound or gas leak which they may chance to encounter. He therefore recommends for the protection of ordinary buildings the placing of a wire along all gables and down all the corners, with perhaps a few in between along any prominent features, so as to enclose the building in a sort of wire netting; any metal serves equally well for the conductor, conductivity being unimportant in comparison with durability, points or projections to the sky are useful to take the violence of the direct flash at its point of incidence in a cheap and conspicuous manner, and earth connections are desirable to save the foundation, the soil and the pipes therefrom from being damaged.

New Sugar Process. ... The new sugar process, as accomplished by the Drummond machine, is described in the Barbadoes Herald, and is briefly as follows: The cane is cut into lengths of four or five inches, and passes, without being touched by hand, into a cylinder where it is crushed. When all the juice possible has been expressed by a powerful pressure, the megass is dolled and subjected to a steam bath, in order to extract any juice left in the cells of the cane; the pure juice and the dilted juice are carried into separate tanks by suction pumps, and the megass by a mechanical arrangement is discharged by the crushing cylinder, to be used as fuel—the whole of the operations of feeding, crushing, discharging and pumping being performed by one man. The advantages claimed for this machine—a device which is also said to be equally suitable for the treatment of beet root—are very important, including the complete extradition of the sugar at one operation, a minimum risk of breakdown, as there is no gearing or revolving shaft, and a number of machines can be worked at considerable distance from each other by one hydraulic and steam installation.

As to Fast Thinking. ... In an essay in the Forum Mr. Frederick Harrison says that the late Anthony Trollope once told him that he began his literary work at half past 5 o'clock every morning and "for three hours I regularly produce 250 words every quarter of an hour." That is, he composed at the rate of 1,000 words an hour. Mr. Trollope must have written with surprising rapidity if he wrote long hand; and he must have thought in haste if he wrote shorthand. An expert penman may write over 1,000 words an hour all day long if he has not to concoct the thought as he writes the pen; but for a man to write and to think up 1,000 words each hour for three hours running every morning, just after getting out of bed, we mean words with

Outertown (enthusiastically)—Citily, old man, you ought to move out to Lonelywood. Its peacefulness and quiet would make you live twice as long as you will. Citily—But if I were living out there I shouldn't care to live twice as long.—Judge. Old Gentleman—Do you, think, sir, that you are able to support my daughter without continually hovering on the verge of bankruptcy? Suitor—Oh, yes, sir, I am sure I can. Old Gentleman—Well, that's more than I can do. Take her and be happy.—Tid-Bits.

Ananias—Blood and death, but there are some insults too great to be borne! Saphira—Well, what, now? Ananias—I don't mind being called a pretty big liar. I'm used to that. But a fellow just accused me of being the author of the Cuban war news.—Buffalo Express. Hobbes—My stenographer is invaluable, I couldn't get along without one. Nelly—But you don't have enough correspondence to keep a stenographer busy! Hobbes—I know, but do you suppose I'm going to let the men with whom I do business know that?—Chicago Record.

Judge—Do you mean to say, sir, that you prosecute this man for theft, when you have no better evidence of his guilt than that he had \$10 on his person? Attorney—Yes, sir. Judge—How dare you ask a conviction on such evidence? Attorney—The man is a poet, your honor.—Chicago Tribune. Doctor—I would advise you, dear madam, to take frequent baths, plenty of fresh air and dress in cool gowns. Husband (an hour later)—What did the doctor say? Wife—He said I ought to go to a watering place, and afterwards to the mountains, and to get some new light gowns at once.—Filingende Blaetter.

A Quick Method. ... Mr. Coahen—Vat are you saying to Ike, Rebecca? Mrs. Coahen—I'm teaching him to count. Mr. Coahen—Vell, you'll never get Ike to learn that way, Rebecca. Geef him some pennies, why don't you, and have it over wit.

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PRICES TO SUIT THE TIMES.

PLUMBING.

The season is now on for getting in the water service. Remember that we employ first-class men in our work rooms and the quality of our work is the best.

GIVE US A CALL.

W. G. WOODS.

Sign of the Blue Front.

ALLAN S. MACDONELL, BARRISTER, SOLICITOR AND COMMISSIONER IN H. C. J.

OFFICES, North-west corner of Kent and streets, Lindsay.

MONEY TO LOAN. MONEY INVESTED.

For a short time I will be in a position to procure loans of \$3,000 and upwards on farm and town property where the value is unquestionable, at the exceptionally low rate of five per cent. per annum. It will be necessary that interest be paid half yearly and no principal repayment can be allowed during a period of five years. With a fractional advance in the interest desirable privileges will be given.—15-6m

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN

That an application will be made to the Parliament of Canada, at the next session thereof, for an act to incorporate a company to be called "The Lindsay, Haliburton and Mattawa Railway Company," with power to construct, equip, maintain and operate a line of railway from a point on the Midland division of the Grand Trunk Railway, north of the Town of Lindsay in the Province of Ontario, to a point on the Ottawa River, at or near Mattawa in the said province, and also a branch line or lines of railway to connect with the said Lindsay, Haliburton and Mattawa Railway, or the said Midland Division of the Grand Trunk Railway; and with power to amalgamate or make agreements with any Railway Company or Companies for the acquisition, conversion, lease, use or operation of the said Company's railway or branches, with all other usual and necessary powers, rights and privileges. Dated at Lindsay, Ontario, this 2nd day of April 1895.

MOORE & JACKSON, Solicitors. Applicant for that

LAKEHURST SANITARIUM, OAKVILLE, ONT.

For the Treatment of Nervous Diseases, Inebriety, Opium Habit, Etc., Etc.

The Lakehurst Gold Cure Treatment is now recognized as the most reliable in the world. It has no connection with any other institution in Canada. Hundreds who have been slaves to pernicious and enervating appetites have been radically cured at this most famous institution, and have authorized us to make the widest use possible of the testimonials voluntarily furnished us. Not a single line of any letter or quotation published has been written by us or at dictation, and the language is in every case that of our correspondent. Subjoined will be found a letter from W. H. Young, Mayor of Oakville, who speaks for itself.

DEAR SIR,—A sense of duty, as well as of pleasure, prompts me to make known my high appreciation of the Institution over which you preside. As you are aware, from my frequency of visits thereto, and acquaintance with its workings, it is not from conjecture, or hearsay, but from personal knowledge of the kind, and of the character that I speak. I have observed that the attendance of patients during the past two years has been large and appears to be steadily increasing, and includes persons of all ages, from youth to old age, and from all parts of the province. I have been struck with the success that has followed your treatment, which, in some of the very worst cases, has been marvellous. Anyone who has a desire to reform and will follow your treatment and advice can have the appetite for intoxicants effectually destroyed and hatred thereof created. The perfect freedom allowed graduates, (no restraint whatever being placed upon them) makes the Sanitarium a most desirable home, and the many healthy and invigorating exercises and amusements together with the kind brotherly feeling that at once springs up amongst the inmates, and the high regard in which the Medical Superintendent and his staff of assistants are held by all, is a most pleasing feature of your Sanitarium. The good moral tone of the Institution is especially noticeable, the effect of the treatment apparently being to elevate and arouse ambition. I deeply regret that a necessity exists for an institution of this kind, but so long as the people of this country foster and legalize a traffic that creates an uncontrollable appetite for strong drink so long must your system of treatment (the only effectual remedy to date) be considered a necessity. The strongest and most convincing evidences of the good work which you are doing has been impressed upon my memory by listening so frequently to the testimony of your graduates who relate with grateful hearts the wonderful change wrought in bringing them out of the bondage of appetit into the glorious liberty of free men and restoring them to society and friends. With best wishes for your continued success in the good work in which you are engaged and to which you have devoted such untiring zeal, I am, Faithfully yours, W. H. YOUNG, Mayor, Oakville, Jan. 2, 95.

ALEX. H. MELVILLE, General Agent Midland District, 166 Simcoe-st., Peterboro, will be glad to call personally upon all who desire further information.—26.

JOSH BILLING'S REASON FOR EATING HASH:

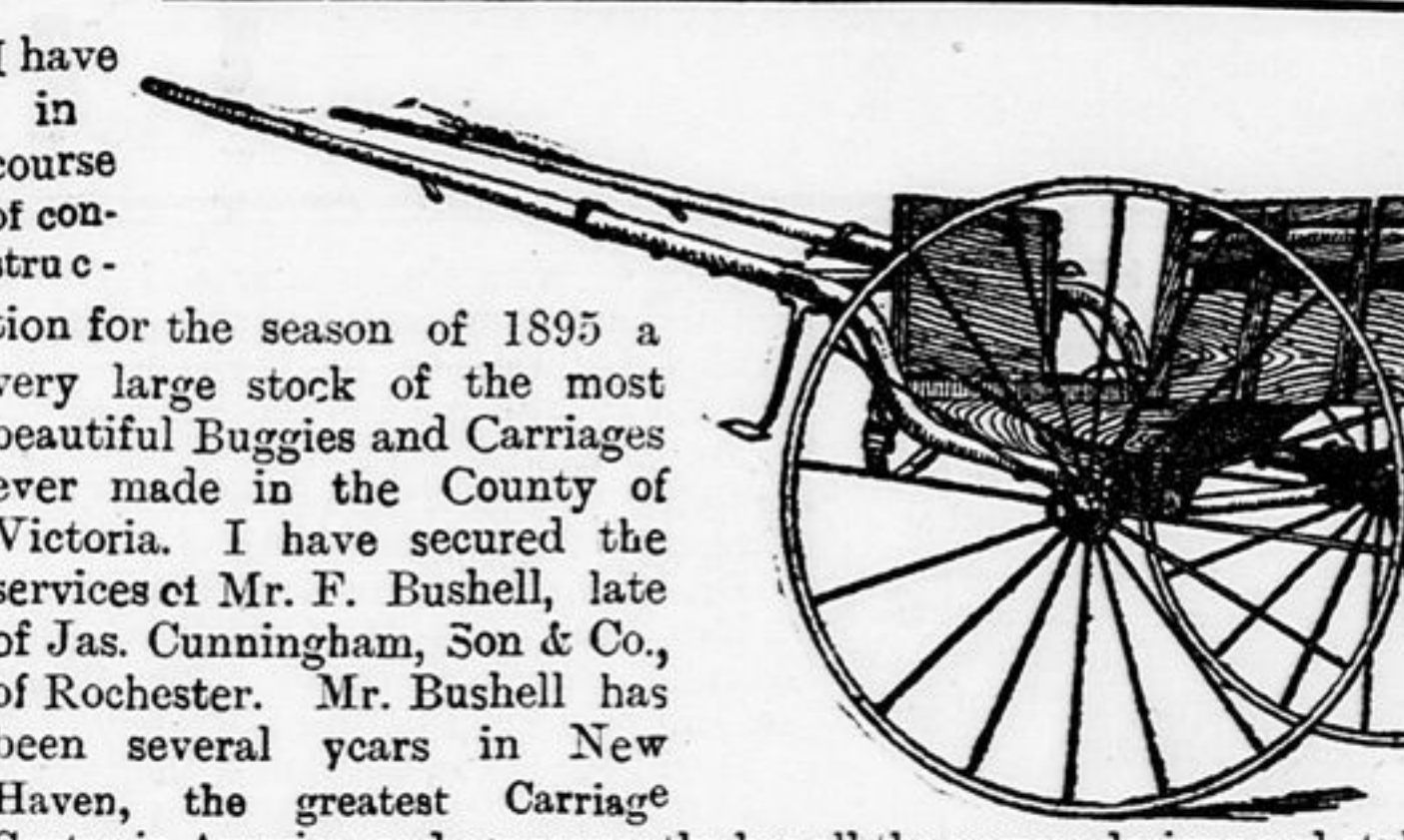
"BECAUSE I KNOW WHAT I'M EATING—HASH."

Don't follow this rule in purchasing Furniture. Know what it's made of and how. See some friend who has taken the dose. Our Furniture can be seen in almost any house in the county, and we like to have purchasers examine it, it will prove "hash" of new material, original in its make-up and seasoning, "cooked to a turn," and well served. We manufacture and keep in stock the best grades and sell at the lowest prices.

UNDER TAKING A SPECIALTY.

ANDERSON, NUGENT & COMPANY. FURNITURE MANUFACTURERS.

FINE BUGGIES, CARTS AND CARRIAGES.



I have in course of construction for the season of 1895 a very large stock of the most beautiful Buggies and Carriages ever made in the County of Victoria. I have secured the services of Mr. F. Bushell, late of Jas. Cunningham, Son & Co., of Rochester. Mr. Bushell has been several years in New Haven, the greatest Carriage Centre in America, and consequently has all the newest designs and styles manufactured in the United States. I invite any man that has a dollar to invest in a Buggy this season to give me a call, I can satisfy him that I have improvements on my work not to be found in any other shop in the County. The beautiful Bangor Buggy made by me is something entirely new in Canada, and for solid comfort and beauty of appearance cannot be excelled. All I ask is that every intending purchaser should call and examine the work—it costs nothing, and if I can't show improvements and ideas that cannot be shown in any other shop I will pay him for lost time. To cash buyers I offer special inducements. Don't fail to give me a call.

THE CITY CARRIAGE WORKS, R. KYLIE, PROP.

LAND PLASTER and SALT.

Easy to load from Warehouse on William Street.

A Great Line of 25 cent Tea

THE FINEST SUGARS

A. CAMPBELL, FAMILY GROCER

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WANTED.—Several faithful gentlemen and ladies to travel for established house. Salary \$780 and Expenses. Position permanent if suited; also increase. State reference and enclose self-addressed stamped envelope.

THE NATIONAL, 316-317-318 Omaha Bldg., CHICAGO

ADMINISTRATORS' NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Re Estate John Welsh. Notice is hereby given pursuant to Chap. 110 R. S. O., 1887, that all persons having claims against the Estate of John Welsh, late of the Town of Lindsay, County of Victoria, pedlar, who died on or about the 21st day of December, 1885, are required to deliver their claims and full particulars of such claims to the undersigned Administrators, at their office, corner King and Jordan streets, Toronto, before the FIRST DAY OF AUGUST, 1895, and that after said 1st day of August, 1895, the Administrators will distribute the assets of the said deceased among the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which they have had notice.

THE TRUSTS CORPORATION OF ONTARIO A. E. PLUMMER, Manager. Administrators with the will annexed. By C. H. HOPKINS. Their Solicitor herein Dated at Lindsay the 22nd day of June, 1895.—24-3.

W. F. McCARTY, The Jeweler, 77 Kent-st. Lindsay

MACHINES in the market

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GENERAL AGENTS

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