

WHEN IS AN "AD" NOT AN "AD"?

When it amounts to nothing. 0000 0000 0000

If you read our "ads." regularly you will always find we have something new to offer you.

GROCERIES

We have from our gardens daily: Black Currants, Red Currants, White Currants, Cherries, Gooseberries, Thimbleberries, together with a full line of Vegetables.

BOOTS AND SHOES

We are giving very special prices on all summer goods. A few pairs of Ladies' Oxfords—black, tan or oxblood—turn sole, at \$1. Extra value.

DRY GOODS

We are busy opening up and marking Fall Goods. In the meantime we are offering special prices in all Summer Goods such as Prints, Ladies' and Children's Underwear, Muslins, Cotton Hose, Etc.

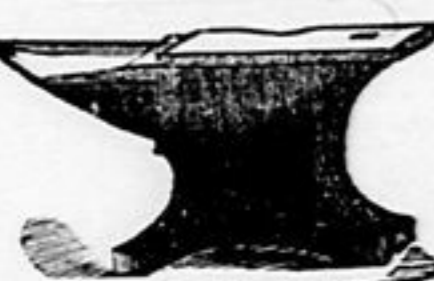
W. M. ROBSON, WEST END 3 STORES.

A. CAMPING WATCH

Will often save a good one from ruin. If yours should become damp its value as a timekeeper may be destroyed and the repairs will cost you more than one of my cheap truth-tellers.

GEO. W. BEALL, JEWELLER AND WATCHMAKER

Prepare for The Fine Weather



PAINT POINTERS!

Buy the best. Tell us what you want to paint and we will guarantee satisfaction. Highest quality in Oils, Leads, Varnishes and Paints. Screen Windows, Screen Doors, Screen Wire, Lawn Mowers and Garden Tools, Garden Hose and Tree Sprayers. Standard quality in our goods is what we want to interest you in.

J.G. EDWARDS & CO., Hardware and Iron Merchants, Cements, Plaster and Oils.

PERSONAL

Miss Annie White, of 22 Cambridge-st., is holding visits with friends at Peterboro. Miss Pearl Graham, teacher, Victoria Road, is visiting friends in town. Mr. A. Soper of Port Perry started for the Volcan country on the 9th inst. Miss Z. Emerson returned Saturday, after spending a week with Palestine friends. Miss Nettie Reeves is at present visiting friends in Bowmanville and Enniskillen. Misses Polly and Elsie Tyler of Toronto are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Ingle. Mrs. D. McDougall, Sussex-st., and daughter Jean, are visiting friends at Cameron. Mr. W. J. Moore, the efficient division court clerk, Bobaygeon, was in town Monday. Mrs. J. C. Cunningham of Rochester is spending a short holiday with friends in town. The Rev. Washington Puffer of Illinois, a former resident of Minden and well-known in Lindsay, is visiting friends in this section. Miss Annie Malone, who has been residing in Buffalo, N.Y., for some time past, returned home on Thursday last. Mr. D. McDougall of the public school staff is spending a few days at the old home-stead, Mariposa, near Woodville. Mr. A. C. Graham of Victoria Road was in town Saturday. A. C. has many friends here. Mr. and Mrs. Arch. McIntyre returned to town Tuesday after a pleasant ten days trip on the upper lakes, including Mackinaw. Mr. D. Jamieson of Penangishene spent a few days in town this week, the guest of old friends. Dr. White and sister Miss Lillian are spending a week's holidays with friends in Quebec. Mr. James Carroll and family of Toronto spent last week with Mr. and Mrs. M. Lane, Bobaygeon. Mrs. (Rev.) Bryce Innis of Bobaygeon spent a couple of days of last week in town, the guest of Mrs. S. M. Porter, Sussex-st. Mrs. Joseph Maumder and children of Toronto are visiting her sister, Mrs. J. H. Morrison, Elgin-st., north ward. Mrs. Robt. Walton, Sussex-st., spent a few days of last week with friends at Port Perry. Miss M. King of Kingston and Miss Bell Gillespie of Hamilton are visiting friends in Lindsay. Misses Florence and Emma Reed have returned home after a pleasant week's outing with friends at the Point. Dr. E. A. Totten returned Tuesday morning from a few days visit with his parents at Warkworth, Ont. Mr. and Mrs. Geo. A. Little returned this week from a delightful holiday spent with friends at Bear Island, Stoney Lake. Mr. John Leggett of Orillia, G. T. R., bridge carpenter has rented a house in "Aberdeen Terrace," Sussex-st., and will remove here with his family on the 15th inst. At the recent exams, Mr. A. E. Silverwood, teacher at Gandline, sent up four entrance and two public school leaving pupils, all passing well up in the list. Mr. W. Patterson-Neddo of Louisville Ky., who has been visiting his parents in the east ward, for the past couple of weeks, left for the south Saturday. Mr. J. R. Mark of Kinmount spent several days of this week visiting friends in town. Mr. R. has every confidence in the north country, and expects to see a big mining boom strike there before long. Misses Kate and Bell McSwyn, who have been spending a short vacation with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. John McSwyn of the north ward, returned to Boston this week. Master Stewart McTavish, son of Mr. E. McTavish of Morris, Manitoba, formerly of Lindsay, is spending a few days in town, the guest of Masters Gordon and Kosterick Porter, Sussex-st. Port Hope Guide.—Engineer Thomas Minnis of Lindsay was in town today on his return from Belleville, where he and Mrs. Minnis were visiting Locomotive Foreman Scott. Mrs. Minnis goes farther east visiting friends before returning home. Peterboro Review.—Mrs. Wm. Morris and family left Tuesday for Lindsay where they will reside in future in consequence of the recent change in the train arrangements, whereby Conductor Morris is forced to make Lindsay his headquarters. The Vancouver World says.—"Rev. Robert Johnston, B.A., of London, Ont., who is to preach in First Presbyterian church tomorrow night, was called the eloquent Canadian" at the recent convention. His addresses made quite a stir among the Americans. Miss Sarah A. McPhail of Sonya, a recent honor graduate of the Belleville institute of trained nurses, spent a few days in town last week, and is this week, accompanied by her cousin, Miss Belle Stevenson, town, enjoying a short vacation amongst country friends. Mr. Joseph Mack, several years ago a resident of Lindsay, is now engaged in the printing, binding and engraving business in Detroit, Michigan, and evidently doing well. The firm's name is Rule & Mack, and their office, a fine three-story building, is located at 64 Congress-st. "Joe's" many friends will wish him every success. At the recent entrance examination into the Collegiate Institute, held at Sarnia, Arnold Grant, aged ten years, obtained the highest number of marks in West Lambton. He also won the prize presented to the candidate making the highest number of marks in physiology and temperance. Master Grant is a nephew of Mr. O. W. Routley, town, and spent part of last vacation here. Mr. Marston L. Pogue of the Mail reporting station, Toronto, spent a few days of last week in Little Britain with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Pogue. Mr. Pogue recently contributed a poem to the Toronto press in reply to Kipling's "Lady of the Snows." The Toronto News, in speaking of the poem, says that "at least one true and noble poem has been written in reply to Mr. Kipling." Mrs. A. Currie of Nelson, B. C., arrived in town on Wednesday last week on a visit to relatives, after an absence of over eighteen years, during which time she has seen a good deal of the world. In 1879 Mr. and Mrs. Currie and two children left their old home in Mariposa, near Woodville, and removed to Minnesota, Man., where they remained for about four years, then moving to Dinwiddie, Dakota, at which place Mr. Currie farmed and also worked at his trade as carpenter. In the fall of 1880 the family moved to Yuvalup, Washington territory, where they remained for a few months, moving to Kalana the following spring. It was at this time a sad event occurred that will always be remembered in the family's history. On March 16th death entered their happy home and carried away Isabella, a bright and winning girl of seven years. On the 23rd of the same month Robert, aged five years, and two days later a babe of two years, died, all from the effects of later-stage fever. Then on the 28th—three days later—Margie, aged 16, who was just budding into womanhood, succumbed to the effects of the fever, and joined her brothers and sisters in that world that knows no pain or sorrow. Thus in a few days death carried off all the

family but two, leaving the parents heart-broken and despondent. In April 1881 Mrs. Currie and the two remaining children left for Ellenburg, a distance of 200 miles, to better their fortunes. One of the children, Katie, aged 14, was so prostrated from the effects of the fever that she had to be carried on a stretcher the whole distance. In the fall of 1883 the family removed to Victoria, B. C., and later on to Vancouver and Golden, finally settling in Nelson, B.C., where they have made for themselves a beautiful home, which they may live long to enjoy. Mrs. Currie is a daughter of the late Robt. McNabb, well known in Mariposa township, and a sister to Mrs. John Campbell of this town, with whom she and her two children are enjoying a pleasant visit.

ROSE PLANTS.

Where They Should Be Planted and How They Should Be Tended. When any plant in the flower garden begins to produce seeds freely, it usually inclines to stop flowering. Plants such as roses which we desire to flourish so long as possible, should therefore not be permitted to fruit. All faded roses should be at once cut away. Even those which are known as ever bloomers are benefited by this practice. Indeed, the reason that these roses have this lengthened period of flowering is that they show a natural disposition to make good wood. Roses flower only at the end of a young branch. When the faded flowers are cut away, the buds in the leaf axils push into growth, and in the next second starting young branches that the flowers come. Roses, to succeed best, should be planted out in the open, never under the shade of trees or in any place where the roots of trees can reach them to monopolize any of the soil. A large amount of good food. Accordingly, they do better placed where nothing will have a chance to encroach upon their rights. When one has a chance to prepare a bed for them just as it should be, the better way is to remove the upper soil and dig with the subsoil to the depth of two feet. Take a pick and mellow up what is possible of the bottom of the pit. Then fill in with a mixture of good soil and old, thoroughly rotted manure. These beds may be made of any desired size or shape, and should always be provided with a good drainage, as roses will never endure having to stand in water. They like water, a goodly quantity, when they are young, and in fact, according to their size, can be administered according to their needs. Bathe the soil with a fine preventive against insect life.—Philadelphia Press.

Five Cent Restaurants.

How there is any profit left out of a 5 cent dish of beefsteak with bread and butter and ice water and the attention of a servant waiter until one realizes how the business is conducted. In the first place, they feed a good many people, ranging all the way from 300 to 500 a day, and thus buy their provisions in bulk, obtained by the barrel, veal, and thus not only make that by the bushel. Moreover, they save expense by using the latest appliances, steam tables to keep the food warm, choppers to cut up the hash and muscle washers that save wear and tear of the hands that they even strain the dishwasher. Way down in the basement is a big vat which receives the water before it goes into the sewer. An ingenious arrangement collects the grease all by itself, and thus not only saves it for the soap kettle, but prevents it from going into the sewer and clogging up the pipes. Their economy, however, does not lead them to the extreme of saving food from the plate and serving it to brook. Even the hash is brand new.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Nautical Fiction.

Johnny Cums—Papa, what kind of stories do they tell to the marines? Mr. Cums—Sea serpent stories, Johnny.—Detroit Free Press.

Gay Wall Papers.

The shops of the decorators show a decided return to gay effects in wall papers and seem to indicate that the reign of negative backgrounds for rooms is seriously interfered with if not finished. A yellow figured paper, that is almost an orange tint, hangs next to one of deep red, which, in its turn, gives place to a rich and vivifying green. These are, any of them, to be used fashionably with white woodwork.

Worked Both Ways.

"It must have cost you a great deal to provide all these comforts for your employees," said the friend who had been looking through the reading rooms and gymnasium attached to the factory. "It does cost a little," admitted the manager, "but you see, we pay you such low wages that the factory is really a better place than home. That makes 'em contented to stay."—Exchange.

A Miner in Staffordshire recently discovered a petrified arm imbedded in the solid stone or ore.

The peculiarity of the arm lies in the fact that the elbow joint can be made to move to and fro as though it consisted of flesh and blood.

The Most Desolate Spot.

Perhaps the most desolate spot on earth is a tiny storm swept islet in Bering sea, nearly midway between Alaska and Siberia. Nearly 50 miles from the nearest land, King's island, is a barren rock, so steep that no beach landing can be found. Here on the southern side, perched like nests above the roosting walrus and secured from the rocks by walrus thongs, are the skin dwellings of the walrus hunters. The sun is never shining, the sea never smooth. Cold, chilly fogs enshroud the place in summer, while the frequent furious gales are blown through Bering Bay at all seasons render the narrow summit of the island quite uninhabitable. Ice locked during nine months of the year, the natives depend entirely upon the seal, walrus and whale as a means of existence. During the brief summer a stray whaler may visit the island for a couple of hours, but this is the sole communication with the outer world. The King's islanders are closely allied to the Alaskan Eskimos. They are a fine, hardy race, insured to daily life by the rocks by walrus thongs, are reckoned the best and bravest sailors in Bering sea. Their boats of walrus hide will carry from 20 to 30 persons in a mountainous sea.—London Graphic.

HOURS WERE SHORTER.

The Discontented Laboring Man Gives His Reasons. "Have you anything to do?" asked the attaché of the freight yard of the man who had lounged in with his hands in his pockets. "No." "Want anything to do?" "Yes, but I want the money, and I suppose I'll have to do something to get that." "You're a workingman, aren't you?" "Yes." "Well, don't you think it would be a good idea for you to step around and do something without thinking so much about money, just for the sake of advertising your business? People might get the impression that you're a millionaire and be afraid to apply for your services." "Look here, mister. I don't want any advice. I'm just beginning to get straightened out from the last advice I took. I've been getting the worst of it for years since because I listened respectfully and took things for granted. I don't say that I've been swindled by cap talists, but I do say that it was unwholesome to take advantage of my carelessness the way they did." "Where did you come from?" "Chicago." "Didn't they pay your wages there?" "Yes. They paid my wages all right. They did not want to excite any suspicion, so they gave all the men their money every salary day. That was simply to keep them from suspecting anything." "Were you overworked?" "No. I didn't have any more to do than could be attended to with comfort, but it's the principle of the thing that I am thinking about. I don't like to be deceived. I wouldn't have known anything about it if a friend of mine who was out on a strike hadn't come and explained it to me." "What was it he told you?" "He exposed the way I had been misled, with a whole lot of others. If I had my way, there'd be a boycott declared against the newspapers for starting the cry, 'Go the newspapers for starting the cry.' I don't think that anybody could convince me it wasn't a put up job to get something for nothing. The friend of mine who is out on a strike sat down and figured it out and showed me that when it's noon in Washington it's only 11 o'clock in the morning at Chicago. I ain't one of the dillydallying kind. I didn't have any words, but soon as I found that out I went to the boss, got the pay that was coming to me and came straight to Washington, where quitting the company exactly an hour sooner every day."—Washington Star.

An Affront Intended.

Between two towns in Colorado, and I was a resident of one of them," said the speaker, "and I was in altogether a superior position generally led to muscular discussion. Business men led for trade in debatable territory, the doctors, the lawyers, even the ministers, said harsh things against the other town, but it was in special circles that the belligerency was apparent at its height. People who could not afford it would go in for display, and when the two places had a function in common the toilets were chosen with special reference to showing that they were very expensive or to casting reflection upon the rival town." "At a mask ball held in the other place I had the hardihood and impudence to penetrate what I thought a telling joke. I was dressed in a costume of newspapers and appeared in the literary character of 'The Quixote and the Dead.' Gradually it dawned upon the residents that the papers of my own town represented the 'quixote,' while the papers of their town represented the 'dead.' It was an unparagonable insult. Indignation ran high that I began to wish I had not been so brilliant. The sensational denouement came when a belle of the rival city took a little promenade with me and quietly touched a lighted match to my forehead. In an instant I was all quick and no dead. I rolled in the grass, and in due time the conflagration was extinguished, but you can see the marks yet." "Then the papers of the other town made a dead set at me, raked up my record and more thoroughly than I had been running for office, and made some remote locality look so inviting that I left."—Detroit Free Press.

Word In Season.

Many stories are told of the eccentric Parson Adams minister in Lunenburg, Mass., for over 15 years. He was a man whose character won respect from laymen as well as from his brother clergymen, and whose influence was felt in a town some miles distant from Lunenburg and stopped to pass the night at a friend's house. It was a cold winter night and the clergyman was both tired and hungry. He was proposed to have supper at once and then supper after which the minister could go directly to his bed and get a long night's rest. To this he agreed, and the family were called together. The supper was to consist mainly of Indian cakes, which were set to bake on platters in front of the fire. The parson's seat was opposite the lichen door. The service began, but in a moment Parson Adams saw that one of the cakes had fallen down and was burning. He paused and looked toward his hostesses, who seemed unconcerned of any culinary crisis. "Blank," he said gravely, "we are told to watch as well as to pray. I cannot help seeing that one of those excellent cakes is burning. I will thank you to attend to it." The cake was rescued, and Parson Adams resumed his Scripture reading with an easy mind.—Youth's Companion.

Nervous Prosperity.

A well known Philadelphia physician has discovered a new disease. He calls it nervous prosperity, and while closely resembling nervous prostration it is superinduced by directly opposite causes. "Nervous prostration," he explained, "is usually caused by worry over financial matters. The man who is thus afflicted, whose hopes have been blighted and whose fond ambitions have been trampled in the dust of defeat, is the man who succumbs to nervous prostration. On the other hand, the sufferer from nervous prosperity is the man whose head has been turned by success, or, in other words, the man who cannot stand prosperity."—Philadelphia Record.

Waiting Wealth.

There is a lot of strong rooms of one of the oldest private banks in London a large quantity of jewels, plate and other valuables which was deposited for safe custody by French refugees shortly before the outbreak of the revolution. Several of the depositors claimed their belongings after the coup d'etat but the present depositors are still awaiting claimants, and probably always will.

COMMUNICATIONS.

That Band Trouble.

Sir,—Would you kindly allow me a little space in your valuable paper in reply to a communication which appeared in Monday's Post, and signed by "The Citizens' Band." In the first place the writer does not think the communication was authorized by the work of a member of the "Citizens' Band," but rather was the work of a member of the "diouke." The Post officials will doubt remember the "click" that some of the members of the name Citizens' band, printed on the jubilee posters instead of the amalgamation. Now, sir, the fact is they changed the name because they heard that the members of the old Citizens' band were going to reorganize, and they "swiped" the name to try and gain the support of the town. As regards the music played by the old band, I will leave it to the public to judge whether the trouble lies in the "betulness" or the grade. Mr. Editor, the Citizens' band members did not stick to their agreement because they were frozen out. They were told that the united band would be reduced to twenty, and the "culls" were to be picked from the Citizens' band and all their own members to be left in good standing. The Harmony band first wanted an amalgamation by secret ballot. Please request them to give their meaning of the word "amalgamation." No, Mr. Editor, "they" are not too high-toned to play under Mr. Cottingham. If all the members were the gentleman that he is there would be one good band in this town to-day. Thanking you for space, I remain, yours, "CITIZEN."

Church Notes.

Rev. Bryce Innis of Bobaygeon occupied the pulpit of St. Andrew's on Sabbath last, morning and evening, preaching thoughtful, able sermons. "New Franklin" Typewriter for Sale 1895 model. Only used a short time. A first class machine in every way. Bargain for cash. Can be seen at this office.—30.

Wedding Bell.

A pretty home wedding took place at the residence of Mr. Wm. Kennedy, Bobaygeon, on the 2nd inst., being the marriage of their daughter, Annie J., to Mr. A. A. Bogart of Toronto. The double bow-knot was tied by Rev. Bryce Innis of the Presbyterian church, only the intimate friends of the contracting parties being present. Miss Martha Kennedy acted as bridesmaid while Mr. R. M. Kennedy performed the functions of groomsmen. After a sumptuous wedding breakfast had been done a most enjoyable social hour was spent in the parlour for the west amidst a shower of rice and the well-wishes of their many friends for future happiness.

The Weather

Report for week ending Saturday night, August 7th, 1897. TEMPERATURE. Highest.....84.80 Friday Lowest.....52.90 Friday Warmest day, mean of.....70.95 Monday Coldest ".....66.75 Tuesday The week ".....68.41 PRECIPITATION IN INCHES. Greatest fall of rain in one day 0.01 Tuesday. Rain fell on 2 days. Total rain fall 0.01 THOS. BEALL.

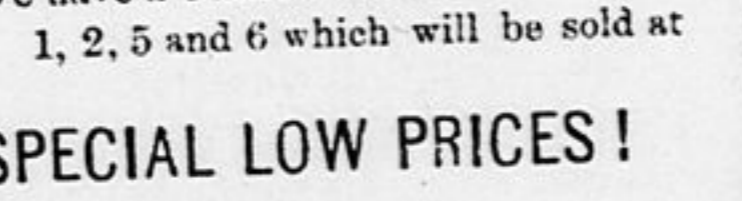


THE RACYCLE NARROW TREAD has been well tested in Lindsay this season, and any customer has Failed to Find a Weak Point.

Special Racycle. (Narrow Tread.) Color Carmine Model No. 3. Roadster, \$200.00.



We have a limited number of MODELS 1, 2, 5 and 6 which will be sold at SPECIAL LOW PRICES!



The Racycle. (Narrow Tread.) Color Royal Blue Model No. 1. Roadster, \$25.00.

When you buy a '97 RACYCLE you get a '98 MODEL in comparison with other makes.

MIAMI CYCLE & MFG CO., MIDDLETOWN, OHIO.

W. E. HOUGHTON, GENERAL AGENT, Lindsay Ont.

Try Our Job Department

Advertisement for LIGHT HATS! LIGHT PRICES! Bargains all August. Lists prices for various hat styles like Gent's Light Soft Hats, Gent's Stylish Straw Sailors, etc.

Advertisement for ARMSTRONG BROS. HATTERS AND FURRIERS, 96 KENT ST. Lists various hat styles and prices.

Advertisement for KERR & CO. Dress Goods, Parasols, Handkerchiefs, etc. Lists various items and prices.

Advertisement for THE GREAT CLEARING DISCOUNT SALE. STILL GOES ON AT R. B. ALLAN & CO. THE GREAT CORNER STORE, AND LASTS UNTIL TUESDAY, 10TH OF AUGUST, 1897.

Advertisement for R. B. ALLAN & CO. THE GREAT CORNER STORE. A genuine sale! A money saving sale! A grand clearing sale! A big discount sale!

Advertisement for Annuel S... NDAS & F... Lists various clothing items and prices.