

# DON'T BE AFRAID

to toot yure own horn— only be sure that you can pla the tune you sa yu kan. . . . .

## BARGAINS IN—

- Watches
- Cloaks
- Jewelry
- Silverware
- Spectacles
- Novelties
- Fancy Goods

Our tune is bargains all over the shop.

## BEAUTIFUL—

- ENGAGEMENT AND WEDDING RINGS
- WEDDING PRESENTS
- REPAIRING A SPECIALTY

Come and hear us play the tune, "Low Prices for Good Goods," . . . . . only at . . . . .

# W. F. McCARTY'S

## BARGAINS GALORE!

# W. G. Woods

Stov. and House-Furnishing Depot.

## WASHING MACHINES

The New Rocker, The Leader, The Dress and The Downsweil. Any of them will save your wife's dith. Loo Wringers \$2 up.

## CURNS! CHURNS!

The famous Daisy, 4 sizes and the New Butter Cup, 2 sizes.

- Milk Cans and Dairy Pails on the rock.
- A fine line of Fruit Tree Sprays all new patterns.
- Eve cheese factory patron should have one of our new painted Milk Aerators.
- Devil Iron Well Pumps \$6 each.
- Full line of Cistern Pumps and Sinks.
- Eave troughing, Roofing and Plumbing done on short notice.
- Miscellaneous Paints (weather and waterproof) the best made.

We t to keep in front of the procession in all lines in our . . . business . . .

# W. G. Woods,

Kent Street Lindsay.

### Local and General.

—Labor Day, Monday, Sept. 6th, is the next legal holiday.

The Rev. Mr. Hanna, pastor of Chalmer's Presbyterian church, Uxbridge, has received a call to Mount Forest.

—Burglars made an unsuccessful attempt to blow open the safe in the post-office at Uxbridge last Friday night.

—A party of Belleville prospectors are carefully examining the country between Madoc and Bancroft, with the hope of striking some minerals of value.

—The well-known Vanstone farm, north-west of the town, containing 185 acres, changed hands last week. Andrew Marshall and Joseph Hopkins purchased 50 acres each while the 85 acres was bought by Patrick Murphy.

—The reform convention for West Victoria will be held in the Academy of Music, Lindsay, on Sept. 4th. It is expected that the meeting will be addressed by Hon. A. S. Harris, Geo. McHugh, M.P., and Dr. McKay, M.P.

—The firing in the artillery campaign on the Island of Orleans was finished on Friday. The Cobourg, Ont., Company have again captured first place by a good margin. The visiting companies were by boat at night, after a delightful stay in the Ancient Capital.

—Four children were drowned in Toronto by Sunday afternoon. They had pushed the small ferry at McNamara's cut out from the shore, and were playing on it, when the scow upset, throwing them into the water. There were twenty-two children involved in the accident, but the others were either saved by the bystanders or struggled to the shore.

—Uxbridge Journal.—A traction engine passing along Brock-st. Wednesday morning frightened many horses, and caused a serious runaway. There should be some law restricting these engines travelling along the highway except at certain hours, say real early in the morning or late at night. This is not the first time that accidents have been narrowly averted, as a high-spirited horse can hardly be driven past one of these engines.

—During the heavy thunderstorm of two weeks ago lightning struck the cupola of the moulding shop at Sylvester's work, but not much damage was done. Mr. Walker, the foreman, received an electric shock which took his nervous system up for a while. . . . . The tower on the post-office building was also struck by lightning on the same day, but beyond the knocking out of a piece of brick no damage was done. The employees were shocked.

—We have received from "The Province" Publishing Co. of Victoria, B.C., a handsome, serviceable map of the Klondike, also showing the gold fields of the Northwest territories. The map is 28x32 mounted on cloth and in neat waterproof case sells at \$1. paper 50c. The map is the very latest, and tells how to get there, where to go, what to take, and where to outfit. Also places mining regulations, nature and size of claims, etc. Anyone thinking of going to the gold fields of the Yukon should provide themselves with a copy of this map.

—The section of a "good road" built by the American government at Geneva, N. Y., is now well under way. It is 8 feet wide and the experiment station, enlarging to 14 and to 20 feet if it reaches the city. Five inches of broken field stone is covered with three inches of trap rock from New Jersey intermingled with fine rock screenings. The layers are rolled repeatedly with a 20-ton Pitts road engine, which also works 30 picks in digging out the road bed, at the rate of 300 picks a minute, equaling the work of 300 men. It also furnishes motive power for a steam plow. A stone crusher pulverizes 65 to 70 tons of rock a day. The road is expected to be impervious to the water.

—Two town lads named Geo. McArthur and Clarence Irwin took the Yukon fever and started for the rich gold fields of the Klondike about two weeks ago in a novel manner. Not having a vast amount of cash they stowed themselves and a quantity of provisions away in a horse car along with farm machinery being shipped to Brandon by the Western Bros. without the knowledge of anyone but a couple of chums who helped them in their enterprise. The boys will do some harvest work in the prairie provinces and then push Word has since been received from Irwin and are now busy during farm work.

—Healthy, happy children make better men and women of us all. A little care and a little planning before birth is often more important than anything that can be done after the mother's health and strength are diminished. The life and future of the children. A weak and healthy child is a blessing. Proper care and proper medicine will cure almost any disorder of the feminine organism. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription has been tested in thirty years of practice. It is healing, soothing, strengthening. It is perfectly natural in its operation and effect. By its use thousands of weak women have been made strong and healthy—have been made the mothers of healthy and happy children. Taken during gestation, it makes the child almost painless and insures the well-being of both mother and child. Send thirty-cent stamps in one-cent stamps to World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y., and receive Dr. Pierce's 108 page "Common Sense Medical Adviser," profusely illustrated.

—Proceedings Against a Pig. The animal which was most prominently featured before the criminal courts was the pig Mesnil St. Denis, near Paris, there still exists a spot called Truye Pendue, after a sow which was once hanged there for killing an infant and about 30 similar cases are recorded in France alone by different writers. Thus in 1386 the magistrates of Falaise condemned a pig to have its snout and one leg cut off and then to be hanged for having killed an infant and eaten part of its face and arm. The pig was executed in the market place dressed in human apparel, and the executioner received ten deniers and a new glove as his fee.

The following is the statement of expenses sent to the bailiff of Manies in March, 1403, for the execution of a sow which had killed a baby:

For her expenses while in jail, 6 sols, Parisian came from Paris to make said execution. . . . . 24 sols

Item, for the cart which took her to the gallows. . . . . 6 sols

Item, for cords to the gallows. . . . . 2 sols 8 deniers

Item, for gloves. . . . . 2 deniers

In all these cases the animal was duly arrested, imprisoned, tried and condemned with every legal formality.—Cornhill Magazine.

—An Odd Marriage Custom. The people of Lithuania believe in being furnished for emergency. At least so curious custom in regard to the marriage ceremony would seem to indicate. It is said that just before the marriage is celebrated the mother of the bride gives her daughter a parting maternal box on the cars in the presence of a number of witnesses. The reason for this remarkable proceeding is that if the wife should at any time wish to secure a divorce she would have the plea that playful force was used to make her enter the bonds of matrimony.

### DISEASE CONQUERED.

DR. WILLIAMS' PINK PILLS GAIN ANOTHER GREAT VICTORY.

A Reporter's Searching Investigation Into a Case at Orangeville—The Claims Made of This Medicine Fully Borne Out—The Greatest Healing Medicine of the Age.

From the Orangeville Sun.

In a cosy little house in Margaret street, in this town, lives Mr. John Garrity, his wife and family. They are indeed a happy family, although a few years ago a sadder household would have been hard to find. Their happiness was not occasioned by the sudden obtaining of a fortune, but by something much more precious—the restoration to health of a wife and mother when everyone whispered that she must die. Our reporter heard of Mrs. Garrity's illness and cure, and for the benefit of our readers investigated the case; what he learned is well worth repeating. A few years ago Mr. Garrity kept a well known hotel at Cheltenham and was known far and wide for his kindness and hospitality. His wife, too, was noted for her amiability. However, she was stricken with a peculiar sickness, her health failed rapidly and from one hundred and forty-seven pounds her weight became reduced to ninety-five pounds. Fainting spells became frequent, and the continual pain in the back of her head almost drove her frantic. Physicians were in attendance, but the doctors all said there was no hope. Mrs. Garrity saw death staring her in the face, and the thought of leaving her little children caused her much sadness. She was advised to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, but thought that they could not possibly do her any good when physicians had failed to alleviate her sufferings. Hoping, however, almost against hope, she procured a supply, and wonderful to relate she had not been taking Pink Pills long when the dreadful symptoms of her illness began to pass away, and to-day she is in the picture of health. A few months ago Mr. Garrity and family removed to Orangeville, and in conversation with our representative, Mrs. Garrity said:—"I cannot find words to express my thankfulness for what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have done for me. Why it is almost miraculous. I wish everyone who is suffering as I was will hear of this remedy. We always keep a box of the Pink Pills in the house."

—Launching Methods. The problem that the shipbuilder has to solve in launching is the transfer of a huge, unwieldy, heavy mass from terra firma to the water. Small vessels are simply dragged down by what is called the "main force and staidity," over the pebbles of the beach or over wooden rollers, and such was probably the practice of the ancients, but even they had to have rollers, or mechanical means when their ships attained a certain size. They probably used some sort of windlass, actuating a great many hauling ropes—just that is the sort of machine Archimedes is reported to have designed for the purpose.

Nowadays, in vessels of any size advantage is taken of the energy of position of the ship on the stocks, as measured by the difference of the height of the center of gravity of the vessel on land and blocks at a certain distance above the ground. In the slow process of construction piece by piece of metal and wood is raised up and built into the vessel, and the result of the sum of all these lifts is that the general center of gravity of the whole structure is many feet above the ground, constituting a force, available for launching, just as a loose bowler is ready to be pushed down a hill. In a certain sense, therefore, we may say that the operation of launching begins with the first step in the construction of the ship.—Robert Caird in Cassier's Magazine.

### A WAR INCIDENT.

The Lieutenant Didn't Forget the Kindness Done by a Brother Mason.

Among the prisoners taken by the Union troops at the time Pickett's charge at Gettysburg was a Virginia sergeant. He was a Mason. Captain John Kellogg of the Sixth Wisconsin gave him a drink of something reviving from his canteen and put some rations in his empty haversack. Their parting was that of brothers.

In December, 1864, when Kellogg was a colonel commanding his regiment, a lieutenant accompanied him on a ride along the picket line a few miles to the left of Gettysburg. By some means, and without knowing it, we got between the picket lines. We were brought to a halt suddenly by the following military salutation:

"Is that you, Captain Kellogg?"

"Looking up, and about two rods to the right, we saw a lieutenant and a dozen men in gray who had apparently just taken their arms in preparation for serious business."

"That's my name, sir," answered the colonel.

"Beg pardon, Colonel Kellogg. You were a captain at Gettysburg. Allow me to offer congratulations upon your promotion."

It was becoming interesting, and a shooting match between a dozen Johnny pickets with guns in their hands and two officers who had only revolvers, and they not in hand.

"Guess you don't remember me, colonel."

"I guess that is so," said Kellogg, and he was more nervous than I ever saw him in battle.

"I'm the sergeant who gave a nip from your canteen and whose haversack you filled at Gettysburg. They have made me a lieutenant since then. I'd like to have a visit with you, but the officer of the day back to your lines."

"Thank you, lieutenant," said the colonel, saluting, and as we turned to leave the confederate gave the command: "Shoulder arms! Right dress! Present arms!" Then both of us lifted our hats. There was fraternity for you!—Chicago Times-Herald.

### GENTLEMEN OF THE ROAD.

The Famous Highwaymen "Sixteen Strings Jack" and Dick Turpin.

At the Rose tavern, a noted gaming house standing in Marylebone garden early in the eighteenth century, Sheffield, paragon of Buckingham, used to toast his compeers seated in the octagonal room, when the many of us as remain unchanged next spring meet here again!" John Kean, the highwayman, otherwise "Sixteen Strings Jack" of evil fame, liked to swagger about in Baginbelle's nefarious deeds or of carrying out his nefarious deeds or of carrying out his nefarious deeds or of carrying out his nefarious deeds.

There were lively doings under the influence of this sprightly gentleman, and on the occasion referred to he was pitched out of a window for offending honest company. One or two months later he met the reward of his misdeeds on the gallows at Tyburn for venturing to rob the Princess Amelia's chaplain.

Dick Turpin was another "gentleman of the road" who amused himself in the intervals of "business" by frequenting pleasure gardens. He was once moved to kiss a fair lady in public at Marylebone, assuring her, when she protested, that she might ever after boast of the favor she had done him.

Whether Turpin and gentlemen of similar complexion came to pleasure gardens solely for their diversion may reasonably be doubted when we remember how frequent robberies were in the parks and fields leading to these sylvan resorts. Watchmen were set "to guard those who go about the fields late at night," yet even watchmen were often attacked and robbed, sometimes in the gardens themselves and sometimes on the road to or from them.

In early days at Marylebone it was deemed necessary to provide the company with a guard in the evening, to conduct them home at night, a curious winding up to a jolly evening. Pickpockets were plentiful at all the gardens despite every precaution, and one night at Cuper's, a lady's purse, was rescued from the hands of the police by a man of the comrade on his way through St. George's fields and enabled to escape justice for that time.—Temple Bar.

### A GHOST STORY.

Nocturnal Apparitions of the Existence of the Ghost.

Dr. Fowler, bishop of Gloucester in the early part of the eighteenth century, was a believer in apparitions. The following conversation of the bishop with Judge Wilkes is recorded: "Since I saw you," said the lawyer, "I have had ocular demonstration of the existence of nocturnal apparitions."

"I am glad you are become a convert to the truth, but do you say actual ocular demonstration? Let me know the particulars."

"My lord, I will. It was—let me see—last Thursday night between the hours of 11 and 12, but nearer the latter than the former, as I lay sleeping in my bed, I was suddenly awakened by an uncommon noise, as if something coming up stairs and striking directly against my curtain and door lying open, I drew back my curtain and saw a faint glimmering light enter my chamber."

"Of a blue color no doubt."

"The light was of a pale blue, my lord, and was by a tall, meager personage, his locks heavy with age, and clothed in a long loose gown, a leather cap, and about his loins, his beard thick and grizzled, a large fur cap on his head and a long staff in his hand. Struck with astonishment, I remained for some time motionless and silent. The man advanced, staring me full in the face. I then said, 'Whence and what are thou?'"

"The answer—tell me—what was the answer?"

"The following was the answer: 'I am a watchman of the night, and I please your honor, and must hold to come up stairs to inform the family of their respect door being open, and that if it was not soon shut they would probably be robbed before morning.'"—Penny Magazine of 1852.

### Barbed Wire Burdock.

The rivalry between the different League baseball teams is nothing compared to the bitter feud which existed between the Boston and Providence teams in 1883 and 1884. The players were at sword point, particularly the rival second basemen, Burdock and Jack Farrell. The latter was on his wits' end, and was such as spreading pieces of broken glass near second base and preventing the other from sliding by telling them that the glass was there. Farrell also was in the habit of sharpening his spikes to a razor edge, and whenever he reached first base he never failed to show his spikes to Burdock, with the warning remark: "I'm coming down there, and you'll lose a leg if you get in the way!"

Burdock was at a loss to know how to stop Farrell until one day a happy thought struck him. He bought a coil of barbed wire, and after he had put on his stockings he wound the wire around the calves of his legs. Then he went out on the field and said to Farrell:

"When you slide today, look out for me, or I'll tear you into ribbons. Jack said the wire and became as meek as a lamb.—New York Sun.

### The Source of Chalybeate Water.

The chalybeate waters of Tunbridge Wells are said to owe their ruddy tint and queer taste to the fact that St. Dunstan fished his pinchers into them after that memorable encounter recorded in the old rhyme,

St. Dunstan, as the story goes, Once pulled the devil by the nose With red-hot tongs, which made him roar, That the "devil" was miles or more, or that the glowing pincher—and a long shout is one of the most marked features of the field in the medieval art—was itself plunged into the healing well, when its saint's call at Mayfield, some nine or ten miles away.—Gentleman's Magazine.

### Didn't Like Taxes.

Cases against George Washington appear here and there in a civil court unearthing in the courthouse at Greensburg, Pa. No less than three claims were entered against him during the year 1787 to compel him to pay taxes. The humorous clerk, commenting on these actions, remarked, "George Washington, Esq., appeareth not to like taxes."

### Her Badge of Trade.

"Why does Miss Bluecross use violet ink?"

"Because it's so much harder to get off the fingers."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

### FITZGERALD'S HARD HEAD.

A Pittsburg Detective With the Toughest Skull in the Country.

"It's the hardest nut in the country," said Detective Dick Brophy proudly as he laid his hand on Detective Paddy Fitzgerald's head.

It's a fact, too—at least no one has come forward with his own head to disprove the claim. When Fitzgerald was a common pugilist, none of the Lawrenceville lads ever thought of hitting him on the head when resisting arrest. They always sought a vital spot. There is only one head splitting weapon that he ever dodged, and that was some years ago, when a notorious Irish man hung out at Fourteenth street and Penn avenue aimed a blow at him with a baseball bat. Fitzgerald ducked on that occasion and butted his opponent into insensibility.

The other night a policeman walked into headquarters and produced a new hand bill, the finest, he said, ever made. Fitzgerald reached for it, tapped it on the top of his head five times, burst the leather knob and sent the shot with which it was loaded flying all over the room. Three other policemen, who declared that it was a put up job and that the weapon had been doctored, had to buy new hand bills.

Matt Weiss, a Smithfield street saloon keeper noted for his hard head, became jealous some time ago of Fitzgerald's reputation and challenged him to a hand-to-hand fight. The two men grasped each other by the wrists and indulged in a butting set to. For a minute or two there was a sound as of a husky woodman cutting down heavy timber, and Weiss looked down vanquished. It's remarkable, too, that both men are of gentle disposition. Their skulls, though hard, are packed with gray matter, and their success in their occupations proves. Matt Weiss has become rich keeping a saloon, and Fitzgerald is considered one of the most intelligent detectives on the force.—Pittsburg Letter in New York Sun.

### WHY CALLED TUMBLERS.

Curious Origin of the Name of an Article in Daily Use.

Every day we drink out of a tumbler. Why is the large glass that holds our milk and water so called? Years ago Professor Max Muller was giving a luncheon at All Souls' college, Oxford, to the Princess and the wife of the Grand Duke of Hesse-Darmstadt and their second daughter, Queen Victoria. There were not a dozen guests besides the princess and her husband, and a very agreeable luncheon we had, with talk on all kinds of interesting subjects.

But what excited the curiosity of all strangers present was a set of little round bowls of silver, about the size of a large orange. They were brought round filled to the brim with the famous ale brewed in the college. These, we are told, were tumblers, and we were to see how they came by their name—a fitting lesson for the guests of a philologist. When one of these little bowls was empty, it was placed upon the table mouth downward.

Instantly, so perfect was the balance, it fell back to its proper position as if assisting to be filled again. No matter how it was treated—trundled along the floor, handled carefully on its side, dropped suddenly upon the soft, thick carpet—yet it rolled again and settled itself with a few inches of ale, like one of those india rubber tumbling dolls babies delight in.

This, then, was the origin of our word tumbler, at first made of silver, as are all these All Souls' tumblers. Then, when silver became common, the round glasses that stood on a flat base superseded the quietly balanced silver spheres and took their names so successfully that they have to go to All Souls' to see the real thing.—Philadelphia Times.

### The Quarrelsome Robin.

The robin, that "plous" bird, is very quarrelsome, and it exasperates one to watch him wasting the precious hours of food in hunting another hungry robin up and down the road and round till the sparrows have cleared the board. The blackbirds, too, are very annoying in the way that they snatch up a lump of bread and fly off with it, only to be chased about for the rest of the morning by other blackbirds, while a sparrow makes a square meal of the morsel fallen meanwhile under a shrub, but relentless as they are in pursuit, the curious fact is that they seldom fight. If the pursued turns, the pursuer stops, perks up his tail, and being promptly charged by the other becomes in his turn the pursued, but was to both when the missile struck comes. He is pitiless in pursuit, and I have seen them pass my window time after time in the course of a morning, the storm cock hard on the "heads" of the blackbirds, and when they overtake them what happens? For myself, as I have often said before, I believe that a missel thrush is a cannibal. At any rate, I attribute some of the dead blackbirds and crows that one finds about the grounds to the missel thrush. He watches for birds for hours at a time, like a bird of prey, and attacks them like one. I have often stopped a chase which I knew could only end one way.—Contemporary Review.

### At Head Money.

When Dr. Schlemmer was digging at the supposed site of Troy, he uncovered the remains of several ancient cities which had been built one after another on the same hill. In the second layer from the bottom he discovered masses of silver in the form of axe heads. Dr. Gotze now suggests that these were intended not for implements, but for money. Bronze axe heads have also been discovered in ancient remains, mingled with metal pieces in the form of rings, in such a manner as to suggest that all alike were intended to serve as actual money. After the axe head had disappeared in the coins of Tenedos, which bore the figure of an axe head. Dr. Gotze also suggests that the spoils of Jericho and Achan stole from the "wedge of gold" which he found for the stealing of witch Joshua and his sons to death was a specimen of the ancient axe head money.—San Francisco Argonaut.

### Catching at a Straw.

"They say a cow's age can be told by the rings on her horns," he said apropos of nothing in particular.

"It is evident," he returned, with a certain wisitfulness, "that it is not considered improper for a cow to get engaged every year."—Chicago Post.

Answer a letter the day it is received and you will experience a sense of duty well done. Delay it, and after too long a time has elapsed shame will put a step to its acknowledgment altogether.

I wish I was as sure of anything as Tom Macaulay is of everything.—Lord Melbourne.

# The Art of Living

And living well, is in judicious marketing. Where you get as much importance as what you buy and what you pay for it comes to food. You want to know the things you are going to eat. Everything is fresh, appetizing and attractive at our store. The prices are always right.

## Camping Supplies.

August is the ideal month for Camping, and as the incomplete unless you are well supplied with GANSEY and other Ready-to-eat delicacies, which we can supply in moderate cost. Just leave your order and we'll do it. Satisfaction Guaranteed.

# A. CAMPBELL,

KENT-ST., LINDSAY.

## SNAPS IN CARRIAGES, ETC.

OWING TO LEASE of premises at present occupied O'Connor expiring on 1st January next the large Carriages, Buggies and Wagons on hand must be disposed of will be offered for sale at the very lowest figure for cash.

## ALL STOCK MUST BE SOLD!

None but best material and workmanship used in construction of work.

## FIRST COME FIRST SERVED

# L. O'CONNOR

Factory Corner Russell and William Streets.

# THE LINDSAY WOOLLEN MILLS

Is one of the few industries in its line which is not controlled by the monopoly. We sell where and to whom we please. The public have long since learned that they can save money and get a better class of goods by dealing direct with us. Liberal allowance made when sold by the web.

—We offer Heavy Tweeds for 35c, which are sold in the city at 50c per yd. (Several Patterns.)

—Yarn carefully manufactured from long, silky lambs fleeces, 40 different varieties.

—Blankets 35c per lb. up. Warranted to wash satisfactorily.

# HORN BROS

Lindsay Woollen Mills, William-st., North.

## Pure.. Red Blood

A clear skin, a keen appetite, good digestion, active liver and kidneys, renewed vitality invariably follow the use of . . . . .

# SARSAPARILLA COMPOUND

A most carefully prepared combination of thoroughly tested blood purifying and system-renewing medicinal products.

75c PER BOTTLE. PREPARED BY . . . . .

## BUSINESS MEN'S HALF-HOLIDAY.

The buying public are notified that the Stores of Lindsay will close at 1 p.m. sharp on . . . . .

Thursday, July 1, 8, 15, 22, 29, August 5, 12, 19 and 26. THE OBJECT: A half-holiday for the business men of the town.

# RIGGS' STORE

—You can get—

PIPES, TOBACCOS and CIGARS of all the leading lines.

ALSO—

BASEBALLS, BATS, CHECKERS and MASKS of all kinds.

MOUTH-ORGANS, ACCORDEONS and VIOLINS; in fact nearly anything you may desire purchase. A Call Solicited.

# LINDSAY MARBLE WORKS

ROBT CHAMBERS

to furnish the people of Lindsay and surrounding country with Marble and Headstones, both in and out of the city.

Recently given on all kinds of cemetery work, Wash Tops, Mantel Pieces, etc. and all orders promptly attended to.

Marble and Headstones, both in and out of the city. (Matthew's packing house.)

# ROBT CHAMBERS

to furnish the people of Lindsay and surrounding country with Marble and Headstones, both in and out of the city.

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# BLAIR & EMERSON

to furnish the people of Lindsay and surrounding country with Marble and Headstones, both in and out of the city.

Recently given on all kinds of cemetery work, Wash Tops, Mantel Pieces, etc. and all orders promptly attended to.

# GREGG,

VETERINARY SURGEON, BRITAIN, ONTARIO

to furnish the people of Lindsay and surrounding country with Marble and Headstones