

BARGAINS

After annual stock-taking there are a number of . . .

REMNANTS AND ODD LINES

In every Department, that are being cleared out at BARGAIN PRICES. Take a look over our BARGAIN TABLES.

Having decided to go out of

READY-MADE CLOTHING

We are

Sacrificing Prices in

- MEN'S TWEED SUITS \$8.50 for \$6.50, \$7.50 for \$5.50, etc. CHILDREN'S TWEED SUITS \$3.00 for \$2.50, \$2.50 for \$2.00, etc. MEN'S PANTS \$3.00 for \$2.40, \$2.00 for \$1.50, etc. BOYS' PANTS \$1.00 for 75c, 40c for 25c, etc.

The stock is well assorted in all sizes, and every suit was good value at original price. Save money by purchasing now.

Hogg Bros.

OAKWOOD.

CAREFUL

COMPOUNDING...

When some one at home is very ill it won't do to run any risks with the prescriptions—of having impure drugs or substitutes used for the pure drugs that your physician writes for you. Trust us. We'll use only pure drugs. We'll put up prescriptions as your physician wants them compounded, and we won't make any mistakes or overcharge you.

We are Conscientious.

Substitutes and impure drugs have no place here. We know physicians don't want us to use them, and we won't do it. Every prescription here is compounded by a careful, competent pharmacist, who don't make mistakes. You can trust us with prescriptions.

H. J. LYTTE,

Fenelon Falls Drug Store.

The Watchman,

THURSDAY, SEPT. 16th, 1897

LOCAL NEWS-LETTERS

HEAD LAKE

Special to the Watchman.

ACCIDENT.—The ten-year old daughter of Thos. Gostlin, sr., fell while climbing over a fence, putting the elbow of the right arm out of joint. Dr. Laurie of Cobocok was sent for and attended to the injury.

CAUGHT IN A SQUALE.—Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Newton, with their three small children, met with an experience on Sunday evening, the 29th, they will not care to repeat. They were crossing Head Lake in a punt when a heavy wind storm struck them driving them to the shore at the head of the lake, where they had to remain several hours, while the lightning was almost blinding. When the storm was over they made their way to Wm. Winterburns, and reached there at three o'clock in the morning, where they remained until evening when Mr. Winterburn kindly drove them to their home.

PERSONAL.—Flora Adair has gone to Minden to be a student in the Model school. We all wish her success. . . . Mr. Wager of Powles' Corners,

Fenelon, has been appointed teacher in the Norland school. Quite a number of his scholars are down with the measles. . . . Master Laurie Reading of Norland spent Sunday here with his friend Lorne Adair.

HARVESTING is about finished, and we now hear the sound of the steam thrasher on every side.

PORT PERRY.

SAVED FROM DROWNING.—A week ago last Sunday Char. McGuire living at Mark's Corner, north of Port Perry, with his wife and three children, made an effort to sail from Ross shore to Scougog Island. They had sailed part of the way across, when in some manner the boat capsized and all were thrown into the water, and also lost the boat. Some parties on the Scougog shore hastened to their relief, and rescued the McGuire family, very fortunately for them or they might have drowned. The sail boat was found in the lake next day.

FENELON FALLS.

ODD FELLOW'S CHURCH PARADE.—On Sunday last the members of Trent Valley lodge C.O.F., accompanied by visiting brethren from Lindsay, Bobcaygeon, Cobocok and Cannington, marched to the Presbyterian church, where a service suitable to the occasion was delivered by Rev. M. McKinnon. In the afternoon they assembled and marched to the cemetery to decorate the grave of the late James Palmer, a former member of the order. The offerings of flowers by the brethren were numerous and well selected; and special mention might be made of a cross contributed by Miss Johnston. The placing of the flowers was performed by Mr. Thomas Johnston in an artistic manner. The church parade was one of the largest ever seen in this village, 112 persons being present.—Gazette.

FRANKLIN.

PURCHASE.—We notice that Mr. Lewis Fallis has purchased the fine driving horse "Jessie Wilkes," from Mr. Magill of Yelverton. Lewis is a good horseman and will hustle some of the fast horses this fall.

IMPROVEMENT.—Mr. William Welch has taken the job of plastering Mr. Wm. Fallis' house. William is a good mason and will do a first-class job.

RENTED.—Mr. George Jones of Franklin has rented his farm to the Fallis brothers for a term of five years.

CHURCH.—Rev. Mr. Drew preached a fine sermon here on Sunday last.

PERSONAL.—Mr. and Mrs. Fallis of this place spent a few days visiting friends in Manvers. . . . Mr. Wesley Bradburn, teacher of our school, spent Saturday and Sunday at home with his parents at Janetville.

BETHANY.

A POLICE BUNGLE.—The Toronto Star of Thursday says: Josiah Wilson, aged 30, of Bethany village, Durham county, a leading light in the Presbyterian church there and superintendent of the Sunday school, is in dire distress in this great city. Wilson visited the exhibition yesterday and stayed to see the fire works. In the crush at the western gate, after the performance, a woman close to him suddenly screamed that someone was picking her pockets. Wilson, curious to see what would happen, stopped. Policeman Mackie, on duty at the gate, ran up, and before Wilson knew where he was at, the woman, Miss Jane Murray of Detroit, stopping with friends on Carleton-st., accused him of attempting to pick her pockets, and he was hustled off to the police station. This morning before Magistrate Denison, Wilson pleaded not guilty, and was remanded until tomorrow in \$100 bail. He says the young lady was badly mistaken. . . . Friday morning at the police court, Miss Murray failed to put in an appearance, having left the city at an early hour. The only evidence offered against Wilson was the evidence of Policeman Mackie, who swore he saw Williams jostling women. Crown Attorney Curry read the following telegram from J. J. Preston, warden of Durham county: "Certainly some blunder has been charged against Josiah Wilson. Have known him all my life. He is a man of sterling integrity and high moral character." Wilson was honorably discharged.

TORONTO.

KNAPP'S ROLLER BOAT.—The famous roller boat which has been in process of construction for some time in the Polson dry dock yard, was launched on the 8th inst. The boat is the invention of a Mr. Knapp, a Prescott man, and by the adaption of the rolling principle the inventor expects to revolutionize ships and ship building both in the carrying power and speed. The boat is a hundred and ten feet long and twenty five feet high and was built at a cost of ten thousand dollars. Two engines of sixty horse power each are placed at each end of the vessel. If the invention is a success ocean roller boats will at once be built five hundred feet long and a hundred and twenty-five feet high, designed to cross the Atlantic in two days. Mr. Geo. Goodwin, the millionaire contractor, and the Hon. W. Mulock, Postmaster-General, are behind the scheme and are confident of its success.

FATAL ACCIDENT.—At noon on Saturday Windell H. Awdway or Ordway, manager, advance agent and lecturer for Noah's Ark, a side show attraction at the exhibition, was killed at the foot of Bathurst-st., where he and his employees were loading the plant of the show on a car for London. Awdway was sitting upon the bumpers of one of the cars smoking when a

shunting engine struck the car and was thrown to the rails and was slowly crushed to death. The body was taken to the morgue. While the body lay upon the side of the ditch the employes of the Ark and the railway employes quarrelled over the accident. Blows followed and a fight, in which bloody noses were in evidence, followed.

NORTH VERULAM

Special to the Watchman. PERSONAL.—Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Lush of Peterborough are spending their honeymoon with friends in this section. . . . Misses Paton of Peterborough are visiting friends here.

BEE.—Mr. Solomon Hadley will hold a bee this week drawing said for his new barn. In the evening there will be a grand hop at which all the lads and lasses in the neighborhood will be present.

HARVEST is all through here. The yield is first-class, particularly oats and rye. Barley is dark, owing to the excessive rains. The sound of the thrasher is heard from early morn until nightfall.

KENNY'S-OPS.

Special to the Watchman. LOCAL JOTTINGS.—Quitting beer are all the rage here, but they seem to all fall through before they come off.

A party of young friends surprised Mr. and Mrs. Finegan last Wednesday night, where a grand time was spent. Also Thursday evening at the residence of Thos. Miller, where all enjoyed a pleasant time. Friday evening was spent at Pat Reilly's home, where a grand event took place. . . . Miss Carmody and Miss Burns are still in our midst; also Miss Agnes Callahan, recently of Chicago, now of town, is visiting friends in this vicinity. . . . Miss K. McIntyre, who visited friends here last week, returned home on Sunday. . . . Our school teacher is getting to be quite a boy. . . . Jack comes regular so hold your breath. . . . Hiram Burns does up Kent-st., Lindsay, every Sunday, so we hear. . . . Messrs. Dan O'Connell, James Reilly and Joe Green spent a few days in Toronto at the exhibition last week. . . . SHILLY YOURS.

RANDOLPH-TINY.

Special to the Watchman.

CHANGED HANDS.—Mr. Evans has purchased the farm owned by Mr. Macnamara at a fair price. . . . A NOVEL WAY.—A novel way to spend a holiday was that in which some of our young folk spent Labor day. A carriage load of eight drove several miles north to the thimbleberry patch. The time spent in actual picking was about five hours, and they brought home fully 140 quarts. They say fun was even more plentiful than the berries.

PERSONAL.—Miss Lydia Archer left on Thursday week to take in the sights of the Toronto fair. She will also visit friends at St. Catharines and Uxbridge before returning. . . . Miss Mabel Tremmer is also taking in the fair. She will spend a month in visiting friends in Hamilton, Stouffville and Lindsay. . . . Mr. and Mrs. Cummings went to Fenelon to attend Mr. Wm. Cunnings' wedding on Wednesday last, and have not yet returned. . . . Mrs. Walter Hill goes to Fenelon next week to spend a week or so with relatives there. . . . Miss Annie and Master Percy Todd of Oro are visiting here for a few days. They took part in the berrying on Labor day. . . . Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Bird, who have been spending a week at the Industrial returned on Saturday evening. They will soon move to Bracebridge where Mr. Bird has a lucrative position with a lumber firm.

LITTLE BRITAIN.

Special to the Watchman. PERSONAL.—Augustus Shaw left on Monday for Albert College, where he is pursuing his studies preparatory to entering the ministry. . . . Miss Gertie Garbutt and Miss Mabel Smith are in attendance at the model school, Lindsay. . . . Mrs. Ashton of Myrtle has been visiting at M. Nickett's. . . . Mr. and Mrs. Maunder of Lindsay spent last Sabbath at their son's in our town. . . . Mr. W. Poque and daughter Maude left for Toronto on Monday. After taking in the exhibition they will visit Hamilton and other western cities on their bicycles. . . . Our general western tour. Rich returned from his young tailor Mr. Rich returned from his western tour. . . . Many he affirms that he is still living in single blessedness. . . . Mr. (Rev.) Valentine, after spending some two months in this vicinity, left for her home in Minneapolis on Tuesday. . . . Mrs. (Dr.) Henderson of Cannington is spending a week among her old friends and relatives in our hamlet. . . . Miss Phillippe Mark, trained nurse, of Massachusetts, is on a visit at her father's, Mr. Wm. Mark. . . . Miss Jessie Marx has returned home. . . . Mr. and Mrs. Geo. West were visiting at his father's near Cannington last Sabbath. . . . Mrs. Bott is visiting her daughter, Mrs. W. Dennis. . . . W. Lalle and family of Port Perry have settled in our town, and opened a new tailor shop on the old premises occupied by S. Champion. . . . Rev. A. Terrill is out on his new bike. He rode to Manilla on Monday and spent the day with Rev. Tucker. . . . Mrs. T. R. Carnosky of Kingston took a run down from Toronto to spend a few days with her sister, Mrs. Bennett, at their father's, near Cannington. . . . Rev. Mr. Garbutt has been away attending to business in connection with his church at Eddystone and Newmarket. . . . Dr. Hall and Miss Ida Stratton are still confined to their beds.

ACCIDENTS.—F. Maunder fed his planer the end of his little finger one day last week. He is nursing his hand, but pushing on business all the same. . . . James Frise was driving with horse and cart on Monday and meeting a traction engine on the horse took fright upsetting the cart. On falling out the line became attached to his feet and he was drawn several rods. His head was badly bruised. He was taken home in an unconscious state, and at this writing is still in a precarious condition. . . . Mr. and Mrs. Philip Stone and daughter were driving down the hill west of Britain when the horse stumbled and fell, pitching all three occupants to the ground. Mrs. Stone was badly shaken up and sorely bruised. The rest escaped injury. The horse ran to the village before being caught. . . . Mr. John Meethands team ran away with a little boy driving. As they entered the

yard, where the father was loading another wagon, to save the boy, he attempted to stop them and in his efforts became badly bruised himself. The boy escaped without injury. The father lay bed up for the time being. Much sympathy is expressed for this family, as they seem to have so many mishaps. A smaller boy is scarcely out of bed with a broken leg.

HALIBURTON.

BOY LOST.—On Wednesday evening our village was the scene of an exciting event. A son of Mr. Wm. Kellott, a boy of about eight years of age, had been assisting in driving some steers into the village for shipment. Suddenly the boy was missing. A search was instituted, lanterns were lighted and everyone turned out. When ten o'clock arrived and the boy was still missing, a general impression prevailed that he must have fallen into the lake and been drowned but still nearly a hundred lanterns were travelling around searching for the missing one. It was proposed to search the lake shore and the creek and a crowd of women collected on the sidewalk on the opposite side of the street from the reeves residence were considering what should be done. The sidewalk at the corner of the street is raised, and all at once the crowd was startled. Something moved under the plank. One of them bent down and looked under the plank, and there was the missing boy fast asleep! It appears that tired with chasing the cattle, he sat down to rest, fell asleep and rolled under the plank. The lanterns were extinguished, the crowd went home, the village went to sleep, and peace once more prevailed, except in the home of the boy where—well never mind what.

CATTLE BUYING.—One of the remarkable features of the day is the export of cattle from this district. The number of cattle is almost incredible. Every week several car loads are sent away. Mr. Hamilton of Nebraska has alone bought more than a thousand head of cattle in this district. W. McKelvie, who has been buying for Mr. Hamilton, states that they have paid about \$18,000 among the farmers. A steer that last year would have sold for \$10 sells this year for \$18. The greater bulk of the cattle go to the States.—Independent.

MUSKOKA.

INSANE.—Wm. Cooper, whose home is near Novar, was brought to Huntsville on Monday by Rev. Houseman and a couple of others, raving crazy. He was caught wandering around the road with not a stitch on him, and was captured with great difficulty, owing to his violent nature. He was brought up before Justice Howland on Tuesday morning and was taken to the Bracebridge road by Constable McFadyen, there to remain until an order is received to remove him to one of the insane asylums.

CAPTURED.—Some time ago, during the winter, Sans Souci Island, the summer residence of the Hon. Senator Sanford, was broken into and a large quantity of bedding, provisions, etc., carried away. A large reward was offered by the Muskoka Lakes Association and others, and several parties were apprehended on suspicion and released. One day last week Detective Sternford, from Bracebridge, visited Windermere, and made sundry enquiries, the result of which was the arrest of four young men, charged with breaking into a store in Ufford. Burton C. Prosser, mail carrier between Windermere and Falkenburg, was arrested in the Fire house; Jesse Smalley and Levi Shea were arrested at their father's residence in Ufford, and the other Smalley lad, who was working near Beaumaris, was brought in next day, and on application of the Crown Attorney were remanded for a week. Heavy bail was accepted for the Smalley lads and Levi Shea, but refused in the case of Prosser. It is believed that a clew has been found as to the perpetrators of the Sanford robbery, and interesting developments are expected.

SAN ACCIDENT.—One of the saddest accidents that ever happened in this vicinity occurred Tuesday morning last on the line of the G.T.R., about one mile north of Novar. Mrs. Curtis, wife of William Curtis, one of the G.T.R. sectionmen, was coming down the railway from her home to the village, when an engine and one car, which had broken loose from the rest of the train came along. She had stepped aside to allow this to pass, and not realizing that the remaining part of the train was immediately behind, she stepped on again and was struck and instantly killed. Her body was cut in two. The brakeman on top of the cars tried to warn her of the danger, as did the sectionmen who happened to be working near by when the fatal accident occurred. Her husband was on the same train, but strange to say did not know of the accident until he arrived at the station. He had taken the train at Scotia and was coming to join his wife at Novar to make arrangements to go to the exhibition at Toronto the next day. The body was taken to Mr. D. A. Hucking, step-father of Mr. Curtis, and Coroner Dr. Barker of Emsdale was summoned, but decided an inquest unnecessary. Mrs. Curtis was 26 years of age, and only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Johnson. She was married to Mr. Curtis about four years ago. She leaves one child about three years of age. She was a member of the Scotia United Brethren Church and was highly respected in the community.

A Serviceable Floor. The later use we have noticed for Queenston cement was in the construction of a blacksmith shop floor at the establishment of Mr. H. McCallum, Belmont, Ont. The top soil had first been removed and the solid ground given the proper level. A five inch coating of cement concrete, gravel to one of cement, was first laid in wet rammed down, and a couple of inches, two parts finer gravel to one of cement, used as a finishing coat. The floor was so laid that horses would on either side, hence there was a slight slant towards the centre. It was very smooth and hard and easily kept clean. On the day when seen by our staff it had been in use for some months on one side, and showed no sign of giving way under the severe strain of constant moving and stamping of horses—certainly a severe test. Not only was it proved more permanent and otherwise desirable, but the original cost was little more than half that of a plank floor.—Farmer's Advocate.

DOE AND KID.

How the Old Chamois Teaches the Youngster.—We had a full half hour to wait before the drive began and were rewarded by one of the prettiest and most interesting sights and lessons in natural history I have ever seen—namely, the sight of an old chamois giving its young kid a lesson in jumping. I must premise by mentioning that it is very difficult—in fact, impossible—for any one but a very old hand to distinguish a buck chamois from a doe as they are moving, and the rule is not to shoot at a chamois if it has a kid with it, as that is a pretty sure sign it is a doe.

A few minutes after we had been seated quietly at our posts, and before the drive began the keeper called my attention to a chamois' head and neck which had suddenly appeared on the sky line about 150 yards off. It turned out to be a doe with a kid. They came along slowly, not at all thinking of danger and not in any way yet disturbed by the drivers, who were a mile or two away and who had not yet begun to drive. They both came quietly down the steep mountain side until they came to a place where there was a drop of about 12 feet, and then took place the following beautiful sight, which was witnessed by S. and his jagger from where they sat: The old chamois jumped down, as a matter of course, but the kid fumbled and would not follow. The old one looked up at it and then went back another way to the ledge on which the kid was standing and again jumped down so as to show the young one how to do it and looking up to it as such as to say: "Come along, you little stupid! It won't hurt you." But the kid fumbled again and would not follow. The mother thereupon returned a second time to the ledge and proceeded to push the kid with her head and made it jump down as follows: The old one and the young one both went round again to the same ledge, and the old one jumped down first, and this time the kid followed immediately, having been taught that it was safe and easy enough.—Badminton Magazine.

TRAIN WAS NOT WRECKED. Misdirected Mustard Plaster Creates Panic in a Sleeper. Another sleeping car story is being circulated, and the truth of it is being questioned by a man well known in Chicago for his veracity and abhorrence of exaggeration. He tells the story on himself, or rather his wife, and, while it savors of the usual sleeping car tale, it has its good points.

Together with his wife, the man was travelling recently from California. One night he awoke in his berth in the agony of horrible pains in the stomach. As they were passing through a prohibition district, and there was nothing more tempting on board than apollinaris water, his wife was assured that his intentions were honest when he shrieked loudly for brandy.

But there was none to be had, so with the instinct of a true woman during family affliction, the wife rushed to her satchel and drew therefrom a mustard plaster, an institution upon which she pinned her faith in cases of the kind, and requested the porter to get hot water without delay. When the porter was in readiness for application, she returned and carefully pulled aside the curtains of a berth, tenderly placing the plaster.

An instant later a howl rent the air, and a voice of agony, emanating from behind the long whiskers of a stranger, gasped out: "Great heavens, the train's wrecked! The boiler's lying on me! Oh, how it burns! Help! Help! Fire! Fire!" Nightcaps, disordered frizzes, red and sleepy eyes and ashen faces were thrust into the aisle in horror, wonder and surprise. The poor woman who was the innocent cause of the excitement hastily withdrew to her own quarters, while the porter removed the "boiler" from the stranger and assured everybody that all was well.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

A Labouche's Story. Speaking of labouche and treaties, Mr. Labouche once told this story: "Years ago I was in America and went down with the English minister in the United States to a small inn in Virginia, where we were to meet Mr. Marcy, the then United States secretary of state, and a reciprocity treaty between Canada and the United States was to be quietly discussed to convince the minister and I played the part of the British minister. The minister was a man of great presence, and was cross as a bear. He would agree to nothing. 'What on earth is the matter with your chief?' I said to a secretary who accompanied him. 'He does not have his rubber of white,' said the secretary. After this every night the minister and I played at whist with Mr. Marcy and his secretary, and every night we lost. The stakes were trifling, but Mr. Marcy felt flattered in beating the Britishers at what he called their own game. His good humor returned, and every morning when the details of the treaty were being discussed we had our revenge and scored points for Canada."

Philosophical. It was the question of the soul of a certain sailor lad, and the good man who had charge of the mission was doing his best to show the owner whether certain habits in which he took great pleasure, if not pride, would inevitably lead him. "And that lake," said the good man, continuing his discourse—"that lake is of burning fire." "Humph!" returned Jack carelessly. "Then it'll soon burn out, and that's all right." "It will never burn out," said the good man, "and, moreover, my friend, you are so made that you will be able to endure it." "Then I'll soon get used to it," said Jack cheerfully, "and that's all right."—Boston Budget.

Morsom or Musselman? A gentleman had left his corner seat in an already crowded railway car to go in search of something to eat, leaving a rug to reserve his seat. On returning he found that, in spite of the rug and the protests of his fellow passengers, the seat had been usurped by one in lady's garments. To his protestations her lofty reply was, "Do you know, sir, that I am one of the directors' wives!" "Madam," he replied, "were you the director's only wife I should still protest."—Exchange.

The Oldest Bank. The Bank of Naples is the oldest bank in existence, for the Monte Vecchio of Venice and the Banco San Giorgio at Genoa, both founded in the twelfth century, have ceased to exist, as has also the Bank of Barcelona, founded in the fourteenth century. The Bank of Naples was founded in 1159 and is a state bank with a considerable capital, to which no one lays any claim. In other words, it is a joint stock bank, but with no shareholders.

LITTLE BRITAIN. THE LIVELY. DOLLAR STORE

FIGURING it down during the present year it has been our study to cut the profits to the lowest living mark on a cash basis. We have paid market price for FARM PRODUCE and sold as for cash. Believing this to be the proper and honest business principle, we ask every Farmer to help us to kill Credit Prices. We want to get as near cash as possible. You can easily see the foolishness of trying to pay 2 cents more for eggs and butter than we can sell for. Loss on the produce will cover a reasonable profit on the goods.

GOOD STOCK. On hand and will not be undersold by any town establishment. We are clearing Summer Goods at a small fraction above cost.

BARGAINS! BOOTS AND SHOES as cheap as any. Our 25 cent TEA cannot be beat. Come in and see the Bargains we are offering. We cannot sell goods at cost, but we are getting it down very fine. We have been selling goods for 15 years in this place and stand by our record. No funny work done here, all are used alike and on the square. Thanking our friends for liberal patronage, we remain, yours truly,

W. H. POGUE, LITTLE BRITAIN. August

September. Reduction sale at S. J. PETTY'S, "The Jeweler." We have concluded during the above-mentioned months to reduce all lines from 10 to 25 per cent. This is bona fide and will be strictly adhered to. We carry one of the largest stocks in the county in

JEWELRY, SILVERWARE, and SPECTACLES.

Our repairing trade is still on the increase. BRING US YOUR REPAIRS. We warrant all our work and mean what we say.

S. J. PETTY "The Jeweler." 86 Kent-st.

LINDSAY MARBLE WORKS ROBERT CHAMBERS. Is prepared to furnish the people of Lindsay and surrounding country with MONUMENTS and HEADSTONES, both Marble and Granite.

ROBT CHAMBERS. Those desiring the prescription, which will cure all affections of the throat and lungs, should apply to the proprietor, who will send it free of charge. REV. EDWARD A. WILSON, Toronto.

Special Bargain. PERSON, AGENT & CO. Extension Table, Dining Chair, Parlor Furniture, Bed Room Sets, Lounges, Rockers, Kitchen Chair, Fancy Chairs, Sofas, Writing Desks, in Springs, Mattresses, Underbeds, all its branches.



akwood Cheap. We are anxious to clear present stock of Men's, Ladies' and Boys' Boots and Shoes in room for NEW STOCK, and to make a speedy sale the prices have been cut down to bring you are in need of Footwear of here is your opportunity. DON'T MISS IT.—See the and learn prices before buying.

HATS AND CAPS. A nice line of Men's and Boys' Hats and Caps at clearing prices and very cheap.

IN GROCERIES. We still lead. This is our special feature, and every line carried fresh and best quality. We save you money in your grocery purchases.

BUTTER AND EGGS. The highest prices will be paid.

WOOD TIN. EO. MAS. DEALER IN



Pianos and Organs. Pianos and Organs, manufactured by the Dominion Organ and Piano Co. of Bowmanville, are still having a sale. A few weeks ago two very important were made which are worth mentioning. One is a grand piano, which is the best in the world. The other is a cabinet grand piano, which is the best in the world. Both are made in Canada and are of the highest quality.

W. W. LOGAN, GENERAL AGENT, 170 Kent Street, Lindsay.

C. A. SEATON, Veterinary Surgeon, OAKWOOD.

LAND CEMENT. RATHBURN. COLEMAN. IN BARRELS.

TO CONSUMPTIVE. The undersigned having been restored by simple means, after suffering for years with a severe lung affection, and that I am now able to enjoy life, I have decided to publish a prescription, which will cure all affections of the throat and lungs, should apply to the proprietor, who will send it free of charge. REV. EDWARD A. WILSON, Toronto.

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