# Take a Holiday at Lindsay Fair

Then pay W. F. McCARTY, The Jeweler, a visit. You will reap a harvest of satisfaction in our rich field of BARGAINS in . . .

—Watches,
—Clocks,
—Jewellery,
—Gold and
—Silverware,
—Spectacles, Etc.

SOLID GOLD GENUINE

DIAMOND.... AND OPAL RINGS

From $5.00 up.

RINGS AND REPAIRING.

—Engagement and Wedding RINGS. Beautiful Patterns.
—For Repairing we take the lead. No outlandish prices.

Leave your Wraps and Overcoats at W. F. McCARTY'S Jewelry Store. He will take care of them for you.

W. F. McCARTYS

77 KENT-ST., - LINDSAY.

BARGAINS GALORE !

—AT—

W. G. Woods

Stove and House-Furnishing Depot.

WASHING MACHINES

The New Rocker, The Leader, The Peerless and The Downswell. Any one of them will save your wife's health

Look! Wringers $2 up.

CHURNS! CHURNS!

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

—Milk Cans and Dairy Pails on the rock.
—A full line of Fruit Tree Sprayers, all new patterns.
—Every cheese factory patron should have one of our new patented Milk Aerators.
—Deep Iron Well Pumps $6 each.
—Full line of Cistern Pumps and Sinks.
—Eavetroughing, Roofing and Plumbing done on short notice
—Mixed Paints (weather and waterproof) the best made.

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

W. G. WOODS.

Kent Street, Lindsay.


## Local and General.

—Prof. Dean, phrenologist, Lindsay; at home Saturdays only.—27.

—For good value in Lumber, Shingles, Lath, Lime and Tile go to R. BRYANS & Co.—35-tf.

—The peach crop in Essex county is a total failure this year. There will not be a basket picked in the whole district around Leamington.

—The old man growled about the bread
That had been made by mother.
She slogged him with it on the head—
And the blow almost killed father.

—The plates from which the jubilee postage stamps were printed were destroyed at Ottawa on Friday last in the presence of the postmaster-general and other officials.

—The Ontario Agricultural College, Guelph, will re-open on October 1st. A broad and thoroughly practical education for young men who intend to be farmers is imparted at this college.

—"Farming," one of the best agricultural periodicals published in the Dominion, has been changed from a monthly magazine to a weekly paper. It will in future be issued every Tuesday morning.

—Deputy Game Warden Lawrence of Muskoka says the prospects for deer this fall are very promising. Never before have so many deer been seen in Muskoka at this season of the year. The Ontario government has decided to largely increase the staff of officials in that district.

—The government has issued instructions to the effect that this year no foreigners will be allowed to shoot in Canada until they have paid their license fee. Heretofore sportsmen were allowed to start shooting at the beginning of the season, and to pay their fee when convenient.

—The Gravenhurst Banner says: The new dam at the locks, constructed by the Ontario government, under the foremanship of Mr. Wm. Walters of Lindsay, is about completed, and is in every respect a first-class job. The work of pile driving at the canal under Mr. Ancil Mills, will take another month to complete.

—In the large cities "Clean your wheel, sir?" is now heard along with "Shine your boots." Young lads armed with a piece of waste and several pieces of cloth accost wheelmen as they dismount, and for ten cents transform a dirty mud-covered bike into a shining wheel in an incrediable short space of time. Here is a suggestion for some smart Lindsay youth.

—After the burglary of the bank at Napanee the general expectation was that Dominion Bank stock would be affected slightly by the scare. Instead of dropping, however, the stock went up nine points within a few days. The actual loss to the bank by the burglary is $15,000. The unsigned bills, amounting to $10,000, will not be paid, nor will the securities of $7,000 be negotiable, so that the actual loss to the bank is only $15,000.

—Just now there is a demand for good horses, both in Canada and the United States. Never before, so we are told across the line, have so many horse exporters been on the market at this time of the year. The same thing is told on this side. But, unfortunately, these buyers want only the best; and the country is full, not of well-bred stock, but of the offspring of the low-priced scrub. Had a law been in force forbidding the use of unlicenced stallions, our stock of good horses would have been larger, and our horse breeders in much better spirits.

—The agents of the Grand Trunk Railway System have received the following official notice:—"You will please notify the parents of young people, and the lads themselves, that they must remain away from the company's platforms and yards, and refrain from jumping on and off cars, either standing or in motion. Take the names of each one so notified, and if after notifying them they persist in disregarding the instructions refer the matter to the proper official and a detective will be sent out to prosecute them for trespass. Let the parents thoroughly understand what steps will be taken."

—The Uxbridge Journal tells a story about a Reach farmer which all should profit by just now while prices are high. The farmer in question had a lot of wheat a few years ago when prices happened to be high. He was advised to sell, but said he could not haul it out just then as he had to fix some fences. He afterwards sold the wheat for about half what he could have had. This year if the same man has wheat he will likely let the fences go until the crop is hauled out and sold. We advise all who have wheat to sell now. It is a good price, and even if it goes higher the risk of its going lower is too great. In nine cases out of ten the best time to market anything is as soon as it is harvested.

—A new mode of computing interest at six per cent. has been published which appears simple. Multiply any given number of dollars by the number of days of interest desired, separate the right hand figures and divide by six. The result is the true interest is such sum for such number of days at six per cent. This rule is so simple and so true according to all business usages, that every banker, broker, merchant and clerk should post it up for reference and use. There being no such thing as fractions in it, there is scarcely any liability to error or mistake. By no arithmetical process can so decided information be obtained with so few figures. To find the interest at 7 per cent. add one-sixth, at 8 per cent., one third, at 9 per cent., one half.

—With a ghastly grin and a gruesome grare; with a sprint and spurt and a stony stare; with a ripping rush and a reckless reel, comes the whizzing wretch on his whirling wheel. His eyes stick out and his jaws drop low, and he cares not a cuss where he may go. He tears o'er the crossing; he scoots up the street, and woe to the man whom he chances to meet. He has no time for a warning ring; he won't go home till he's had his fling. If he strikes a dog or does up a cat, if he scares a horse with his blown-off hat; if he kills a kid or breaks a limb, he feels its a well spent day for him. Or if he runs into a wabbling cuss, who is trying to learn without making a muss, and he gets pulled in, he pays his fine, and swears that he's having a deuce of a time. He smashes his wheel and he bursts his tire, and his gear grows higher, higher, higher. Now he's off again, is this scorcher grim, and there's somebody won't do a thing to him, when at last he reaches a place below where there is no rain and much less snow. He scorched on earth; 'twas his greatest boast; he'll scorch down there and he'll likewise roast.

—Loose clothes and downy cushions bring only a negative sort of comfort to the woman who is suffering with some disease or derangement of the organs distinctly feminine. Some clothes and some positions make the pain and the discomfort seem less. Perhaps the nerves are most affected and this in turn disturbs the digestion. Nothing will ever completely relieve but a radical cure. The start of so-called "female complaints" may be a very slight thing indeed. It may be that in the beginning some small hygienic measures would stop the trouble. Certainly at this time, a little bit of the right medicine would stop it. When the trouble becomes worse, it is harder to cure, but still it can be cured. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription will positively cure any trouble of this character. It may be absolutely relied upon. It affords lasting relief to a woman whose natural modesty has kept her from consulting a physician. Send 31 cents in one-cent stamps to World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N.Y., and receive Dr. Pierce's 1008 page "Common Sense Medical Advises," profusely illustrated.

—J. Hughan, issuer of marriage licenses at HUGHAN & Co.'s, Lindsay.—5-ly.

—Teeth made by Mr. Gross over twenty years ago are still being worn, and in good serviceable condition.—30-tf.

—A Kingston young man named Harry Glenora is returning from the Klondike after an absence of two years with $80,000.

—Mr. David Allison of Peterborough has been appointed chief constable of Bobcaygeon, the former occupant of the office, Mr. G. Nicholls, having resigned.

—Mr. D. C. Trew, our local poultry fancier, exhibited twelve birds at the Toronto Industrial fair, capturing nine prizes and a silver medal.

—Under the provisions of the New Act, Marriage Licenses are issued by Mr. THOS. BEALL at his residence, Albert-st., at any time of the day between 6 a.m. and 11 p.m.; also at his office in G. W. Beall's jewellry store during business hours as usual.—8-tf.

—On November 22nd, 1879, the side-wheel steamer Waubuno was wrecked in Georgian Bay and not a soul escaped. Later on the hull of the ill-fated steamer was discovered drifting in the bay. Not until a few days ago, however, was the spot where the disaster took place discovered. Mr. J. J. Anderson of the Anderson Fish Co., and a number of fishermen were grappling for nets about five miles north of Moose Point, which is about 20 miles south of Parry Sound. They found the boiler, engine, anchor and chain and a hand truck belonging to the Waubuno. They were lying in about 10 fathoms of water. Mr. Anderson got about 45 fathoms of the anchor chain. This discovery fixes the place of the disaster and clears up a mystery that few thought would ever be solved.

—The Canadian Horticulturist for September says: "Mr. Thos. Beall of Lindsay sends us samples of the finest White-mith Gooseberries we ever saw. The dozen weighs 6,057 ounces, and one sample measures 1¾ inches long by 1¼ inches wide. We wrote questioning whether they could be indeed Whitesmith, to which Mr. Beall replied, saying, "There can be no doubt about the berries being Whitesmith. I did not grow them more than about half the present average size ten years ago, and the berries are the product of the same bushes. Experience is gained when growing one variety twenty or twenty-five years, as I have done in this case. I now send you another dozen. Finished marketing this variety yesterday, August 3rd; the last lot being about four bushels."

### The Kingston Dairy School.

The Eastern Dairy School at Kingston, Ont., will reopen on November, 25th, 1897. There will be seven courses, six of two weeks each and one of six weeks, making eighteen weeks in all, or two more than former years. The early date of opening gives four weeks before the Christmas holidays. This is desirable, because the majority of students wish to remain at least that long. The dairy school buildings has been enlarged during the summer, additions having been made to both the cheese and butter departments. The facilities of the school have been much improved thereby. Room has been made for more apparatus, and a larger number of students can be accommodated at one time. It is gratifying to find that the attendance at the school has made such enlargements really necessary. It is expected that the staff will be the same as last year, and it is safe to say that no better men could found for the positions. Every member has had a wide practical experience and a thorough training as a dairy instructor. Full information as to courses, dates, etc., may be obtained from the Superintendent, Mr. J. A. Ruddick, Kingston, Ont. To the cheese and butter makers of Eastern Ontario we would say "make it a point to attend if you possibly can." It is worth something to get in touch with the institution, and apart from the information which is to be gained the connection might often help you, as it has others, to secure a better position. Every cheesemaker who wants to succeed in these days of winter creameries must understand the art of butter making also. There can be no better place to learn it than where all the different kinds of apparatus in common use are in operation under the direction of skilled instructors. —Farmer's Advocate.

### "God Has No Half-Providences."

[Rev. Robt. Johnston, B.D., in the London News.]

It was a favorite saying of the late Dr. A. J. Gordon of Boston that "God has no half-providences." If an impression was forced in upon his consciousness he therefore always acted upon it believing that God had the other side of the providence prepared, which, without his side of it would not be complete. Thus it was that he moved so consciously and so continually under the guidance of God's spirit. A writer, very different in many respects from Dr. Gordon, has lately been teaching similar truth. Dr. John Watson, better known as Ian Maclaren, in an interesting article on "Christian Telepathy" tells among other incidents how on one occasion he found an altogether unusual difficulty in preparing a sermon upon which he was working. Thoughts of a brother minister would obtrude themselves until a suggestion that in its intensity seemed a commandment forced itself upon him to write to his friend offering to take a day's service for him. Even the date was clearly indicated. So forcible was the impression that he wrote the letter offering his services, but so senseless did it seem to him to send it, that he tore it up and threw it in the fire. That evening a letter arrived from his friend, explaining that a very great favor would be conferred if Dr. Watson could assist him upon a certain occasion and indicating ever the day which had been suggested in the letter which he had written but had been destroyed.

Dr. Watson draws three conclusions, which, as they are alike so comforting and so much more satisfying than the wild and groundless theories of so-called spiritualism I venture to quote:

1.—That people may live in an atmosphere of sympathy which will be a communicating medium.

2.—That this love is but another name for Christ who is the head of the body.

3.—That in proportion as one abides in Christ he will be in touch with his brethren. And he concludes:—"In proportion as we live for ourselves are we separated from our families, our friends, our neighbors; in proportion as we enter into the life of the Cross we are one with them all, being one with Christ, who is one with God."

### Photoraphs.

I. H. Oliver is prepared to take instantaneous photos under his new skylight as cheap as the cheapest. Studio, 128 Kent-st., Lindsay, nearly opposite the post office.—34.

### HER COMMENT.

She was so gentle and so fair
He paused, her every word to hear,
And when soft music touched the air
She said in accents sweet and clear
"Isn't it lovely?"

The mimic scene—how it entranced!
'Twas fancy's realm brought down to earth.
She sighed when Columbine had danced
And Harlequin began his mirth,
"Isn't it lovely?"

Again across the mountain's crest
The twilight kissed the evening star
The crow swung, mocking, toward his nest.
She murmured as she gazed afar,
"Isn't it lovely?"

Then sought we for more mundane joys.
Beneath the circus canvas wide
Her voice arose o'er all the noise
When the rhinoceros she spied,
"Isn't he lovely?"
—Washington Star.

### GIUSEPPI'S JUBILEE CHEESE.

**Ship Rats Ate All but the Cask and Mighty Aroma.**

"That's the cheese! That's the cheese!" cried Leonardo Giuseppi, a Ewing street Italian, as he danced about a small barrel in the United States customs office for Chicago. "That's the lovely Italy cheese!"

And as he spoke Appraiser Heyne, who was waiting on Leonardo and his Roman friends, walked over to the window on the aroma and prayed for a breath of air, while Dr. Harry Manning, an expert, returned to the chemical division and playfully broke a wicker bottle full of bisulphide of carbon and sat down on the fumes.

Leonardo Giuseppi is a prosperous Italian. He has been in Chicago a number of years and has taken care of his money; also, as he has gained in political influence, he has taken care of his friends, and they think Leonardo is all right.

He told them he was going to give them a jubilee banquet. He promised it should be one of the strongest things on the West Side. He wrote to friends in Rome and had them send him direct a consignment of the edibles which are most affected by the rich and epicurean people in the Eternal City, and they did. The things came and Giuseppi took some of his closest friends down to welcome the reminders of home. There was a cruse of olive oil—not made from peanuts, but from olives. There was a big tin can of yellow mushrooms such as would throw a millionaire's chef into agonies of envy. There was preserved garlic that needed no label to disclose its character, and a whole package of spaghetti.

But the papers called for a cask of cheese, and nothing of the kind could be found in the room. Presently one of the Italians bounded to the outdoor landing and rolled in a little barrel. Then Leonardo and his fellows shouted, "That's the cheese!"

Unfortunately a lot of ship's rats had gnawed a hole in the bottom of the cask and had eaten all of the cheese but it's flavor, which clung around the shell and the cask and sent Uncle Sam's customs people after their resignations. They stood out in the wind and shouted through the open door that Leonardo might come back the next week some time and pay the tariff.—Chicago Post.

**Housekeeping In India.**

A writer on the Anglo-Indian kitchen in an English culinary journal, gives some details of the service that reveal the trials of housekeepers in India. Filth in every form appears to be a necessary accompaniment of the East Indian cuisine. The kitchen sink is on the floor, with an outlet through the wall. There is no underground drainage, and the sewage is as apt to flow about the well as anywhere else. The cook in toasting bread holds it between his toes before a charcoal fire. Chinamen are more cleanly, but they frequently use the soup tureen to wash their feet in. In one particular East Indians secure greater cleanliness through the use of pure wood ashes for washing utensils instead of soap. The former have pungent cleansing properties without a disagreeable reminder, as in the case of the latter. In all accounts of East Indian cookery the inevitable curry plays the leading part. It is only of late years that it has been revealed that curry powder is valueless unless freshly made. The commercial sort that is exported from India possesses no merit whatever and is a libel on the concoction.

**Why He Sold Them.**

There is no curio more unique than the typical Denver newsboy, and the dullest of their number never fails to provoke my profoundest interest if not compassion. I ran across one last evening whose picturesqueness and quaintness charmed me. He was a typical gamin and so diminutive in stature that I had to stoop over to interrogate him, which I did in this way:

"Where do you get your papers, my little man?"

"Oh, I buy 'em of Johnny Green."

"And who is Johnny Green?"

"He's a newsboy. He buys 'em in The Times alley."

"What do you pay him for them?"

"Ficents."

"What do you sell them for?"

"Ficents."

"You don't make anything at that?"

"Nope."

"Then what do you sell them for?"

"Oh, just to get to holler."—Denver Exchange.

**The Ways of India.**

Lord Roberts in his book tells a good story of a native Indian servant who had been told to prepare a bath at a certain hour. Meanwhile a fierce attack was delivered by the enemy, and in the thick of it the servant, who had made his way through the storm of bullets, suddenly appeared among the headquarters staff. "Sahib," said he, "your bath is ready."

An almost better story comes from the Malakand in Chitral of a subaltern who was waked one morning by a brother subaltern's servant pulling at his foot. "Sahib," whispered the servant, anticipating wrath, "sahib, what am I to do? My master told me to wake him at half past 6, and he has not gone to bed till 7."

**His Downfall.**

Kind Old Lady—Poor man! You look as if you had seen better days.

Mr. Willie Deadtired—I have, madam. Once I dwelt in granite halls.

Kind Old Lady—And why this loss of such a home?

Mr. Willie Deadtired—My term expired. —St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

The first religious journal in this country was The Recorder at Chillicothe, O., in 1814.

Philadelphia was the first city to issue a directory, its first edition coming out in 1785.

Every citizen is bound to assist a sheriff in making an arrest when called upon.

### SAILED THE COW TO A FAIR.

**And This Cape Codder Captain Got First Prize In a Special Class.**

When I was down on Cape Cod, I heard an amusing story about an old sea captain and his cow. Captain Patterson, after sailing the sea for more than 40 years, finally retired to a little farm near Barnstaple, where he settled down, with a horse, cow and two or three dozen hens. His cow, though a lank and rather stubborn creature, was said to come from very good stock, and when the Barnstaple people took it into their heads to have a fair Captain Patterson determined to exhibit his cow.

But when the day came for driving her to the grounds the cow showed that she had a mind of her own and would not budge a step beyond the farmyard gate. In vain the old captain tugged at the rope, pummeled her sides and pushed her flanks. The cow wanted to go to pasture and was bound she wouldn't go to the fair.

Captain Patterson's patience was very nearly gone, when suddenly an idea occurred to him. Though he was not strong enough himself to force the cow to go to the fair his training suggested something that was. Tying the cow to the gatepost, he went up into the loft of his barn and threw down an old sail stepped to a dory mast. Then he put a horse's blanket belt through an iron ring, strapped the belt around the cow, inserted the end of the mast in the ring and bound the mast to the side of the cow with some 50 feet of rope.

The wind blew "quartering," and when the captain untied the cow and raised the sail the canvas swelled out over the cow's back, and away she went "sidling" down the road, mooing and plunging and trying to stop herself in vain. Captain Patterson seized her tail, and using it as a rudder guided her skillfully in the right direction. With every fresh puff of wind the obstinate cow would be hurried along faster, while the dust blew up in clouds and the sail flapped and tagged as Captain Patterson held to the mainsheet with one hand and the cow's tail with the other.

It was a hard voyage for both of them, but not a long one, and when they came in sight of the fair ground everybody ran out to see the remarkable sight of a cow being sailed through the streets like a ship. Cheers and laughter filled the air, and when the captain finally whirled his cow around at the gate of the fair ground and brought her neatly "up into the wind" the shout that arose might have been heard two miles away.

Unfortunately Captain Patterson's cow did not take one of the prizes for blooded stock, but the captain himself was given a special prize by the fair commissioners for "the best advice for getting balky cattle to market."—Outlook.

**Honest but Cute Yankee.**

There is a funny case of international honesty down in Arizona, just on the line between that territory and Mexico. A Yankee farmer lives there, one Amasa Barrow by name, and it is his business to raise chickens. Chicken feed is cheap in Mexico and chickens bring fine prices in Arizona, but to raise fowls in Mexico and bring them across the boundary or to buy the feed and bring it across, would involve the payment of a considerable duty, which would eat the profits about as fast as the hens could eat the corn. As for smuggling, that was not to be thought of.

Amasa is a Yankee, and he is so honest that his neighbors say he wouldn't take advantage of a man in a horse trade. But he is also full of Yankee ingenuity, and after deep cogitation he built a long, slim hencoop, one-half of it in Arizona and the other in Mexico. On the line there is a gate. Over the line there are barns containing feed. At feeding time the gate is opened, and the chicken fancier shoos his flock into Mexico, where they eat their meal. Then he shoos them back to the protection of the American flag, where they digest this Mexican grain, lay their eggs and carry on their family affairs. Mr. Barrow saves about 50 per cent on his grain and makes about that much on his chickens, and if there is any smuggling done it is done by the innocent and irresponsible biddies.—Washington Times.

**Meek, but Vigorous.**

She was the daintiest of the dainty—face, figure, air and apparel all proclaimed it. To be sure he had not heard her speak as yet, but from the lips of so pretty a little patrician only pearls and diamonds could fall. It was strange that she should be at the races unattended, but that, of course, was but the accident of a moment. Her husband or brother could not be far off and would rejoin her in a moment. Time went on, though, and still she sat alone. Presently something happened. One of the horses stumbled and fell. The jockey was pitched headlong to the ground. He lay white and still. The man turned to look at her. There she sat, the color flown from her cheeks, her lips parted, her eyes wide and staring. He ventured to reassure her. "Oh, I don't believe he's badly hurt," he said. "Hurt?" she repeated quick as a flash. "I only hope he's broke his neck. I had $20 on the little scoundrel."—New York Sun.

**The Women of Guiana.**

The wife of the cooly in Guiana is a woman who is very much to be envied. Every gold or silver piece her husband receives for his services is beaten into personal trinkets to be worn by his better half. In this condition it constitutes the cash wealth of the family. It is perfectly safe, as it is as much as any man's life is worth to touch the trinkets so long as the woman wears them. These same women are also noted for their beauty. Their features are straight and perfect, their eyes beautiful in color and their forms perfect models of symmetry and grace. Dressed in soft, filmy materials, rich in color and eastern figures, they present strangely oriental and fantastic appearances.


# The Art of Living

And living well, is in judicious marketing. Where you buy is as much importance as what you buy and what you pay for it, as it comes to food. You want to know the surroundings of 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 an Outing is incomplete unless you are well supplied with CANNED GOODS and other Ready-to-eat delicacies, which we can supply at moderate cost. Just leave your order and we'll do the rest. Satisfaction Guaranteed.

A. CAMPBELL,

KENT-ST., LINDSAY. FAMILY GROCER

...THE... ? ANSWERED!

People Wonder

why we are able to sell the finest lines of Men's, Women's, Misses' and Children's Boots and Shoes at prices a notch or two lower than our competitors.

The Answer is Easy

We buy for cash: our expenses are very light, and we are satisfied with the lowest living profit.

See our new lines just opened up. Handsome goods very cheap . . . .

Trunks and Valises, A FULL STOCK

SISSON & CO. The Model Shoe Store

THE LINDSAY WOOLLEN MILLS

Is one of the few industries in its line which is not controlled by the whole monopoly. We sell where and to whom we please.

The public have long since learned that they can save money and procure better class of goods by dealing direct with us. Liberal allowance made when goods are 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.

*Sheetings, Fancy Flannels, Underwear, Hosiery, Etc.*

HORN BROS.

Lindsay Woollen Mills., William st., North.

WANTED—Canvassers—"Queen Victoria; Her Life and Reign," has captured the British Empire. Extraordinary testimonials from the great men; send for copy free. Marquis of Lorne says, "The best popular Life of the Queen I have seen." Her Majesty sends a kind letter of appreciation. Selling by thousands; gives enthusiastic satisfaction. Canvassers making from $15 to $40 weekly. Prospectus free to agents. THE BRADLEY-GARRETSON Co., Lt'd, Toronto, Ont.

FOR SALE OR TO RENT.—The undersigned offers for sale her hotel and premises at Portage Road. The farm contains 102 acres, first-class clay loam, through which runs a never-failing spring creek. On the premises is a large building, formerly used as a hotel. A fine new bank barn 40 x 60 is now in course of erection, also large comfortable stable. The Trent Valley Canal runs along the north side of the property. Will be sold or rented, as the proprietor is anxious to leave for California. Possession given in November. Apply to MRS. YOUNG, on the premises, Balsover P.O.—34-tf.

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-renovating medicinal products.

75c PER BOTTLE.

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CORNER DRUG STORE

SUMMER SUITINGS . .

In all the newest and latest designs . . .

—NEAT,
—CHEAP and
—WELL MADE.

The time to order is NOW. Satisfaction guaranteed.

W. G. BLAIR & SONS,

The Nobby Tailors, Foot of Kent-st.

Are You Going . . To Build . .

If you are going to build a house I would like to give you a point or. You want dry material and work well done. I can give you both, having a dry kiln to dry lumber and also good workmen to put it together. You can rely on getting good work. I am also adding to the already large stock of machinery a Band Re-sawing Machine so as to re-saw lumber any thickness. As for prices you will find I am as cheap as others, and with regard to Quality, this shop is also noted for doing good Planing and Matching, both in hard and soft wood. All kinds of Sash, Doors, Mouldings, Etc., in stock.

GEO. INGLE.

The Lindsay Planing Mills.

TO RENT. — Two Hundred Acres, being Lot 8, Con. 4, Eldon, (near Lorneville.) 150 acres cleared; balance pasture land. On the premises are a frame house with stone cellar, and a frame barn with stabling underneath. This farm will be rented for a term of years. Rent right to a good man. A. E. STARACK, Woodville.—36.