G. EDWARDS & Co.

The Day's Work

The tools make the work easy or hard. The hard work of cleaning is rendered pleasant by our cleaning necessities.

Paints, Brushes, Sweepers, Carpet Whips, Alabastine.

All these and more of the best at a low price. Spring cleaning will make you appreciate them.

J. G. EDWARDS & CO
HARDWARE

IT WILL PAY

if you intend building this season to consult me before making contracts. I have an up-to-date planing mill, and can supply everything that is needed for house-building at the very lowest prices. The best workmen, the best lumber and satisfaction guaranteed in every case. Enlarged premises, and new machinery just added. All orders turned out promptly.....

The Lindsay Planing Factory. GEORGE INCLE

Spring Weather Weakness

Try as you may, you cannot escape the weary, worn out, don't-care-to-work feeling that accompanies spring weather.

Brain is not as clear as it ought to be; there is languor and listlessness instead of energy and activity.

Burdock Blood Bitters is what people need this weather. It sets the liver, bowels, and kidneys acting, whereby all poisons are eliminated from the system; cleans the tongue, improves the appetite, purifies and enriches the blood.

MISS MARY J. IRWIN, Holland, Man., writes:

"I have used Burdock Blood Bitters as a spring medicine for three years now and don't think there is its equal anywhere. When I feel drowsy and tired, and have no desire to eat, I get a bottle of B.B.B.

"I think it purifies the blood and builds up the constitution better than any other remedy."

A TWICE TOLD TALE

A St. Thomas Lady in May, '97, Told How Doan's Kidney Pills Cured Her of Backache and Made Her Strong and Healthy

IN A RECENT LETTER SHE TELLS HOW SHE HAS ENJOYED TWO AND A HALF YEARS OF SPLENDID HEALTH--FREE FROM PAIN OR SUFFERING.

There are very few remedies now on the market that will stand the test of time. All they do is to give a little temporary relief. They never go to the seat of the trouble and cure it out of the system.

Not so with Doan's Kidney Pills. Their action on the kidneys is of a permanent curative character, altogether unlike any of the substitutes or cheap imitations.

One strong proof of this is the two statements made by Mrs. E. W. Trump of St. Thomas, Ont.

The first of these, made May 10th, 1897, is as follows; "When I commenced taking Doan's Kidney Pills I was sick and miserable with severe pains in my back and kidneys. I was also very weak and nervous. Since using these pills the pains have been removed, my nerves have been strengthened and good health has been restored to me. They are a splendid medicine for kidney troubles of any kind."

The second statement which we give below is of recent date, and shows what splendid health Mrs. Trump has had since Doan's Kidney Pills cured her over two and a half years ago.

"Over two years ago I wrote telling of the cure made in my case by Doan's Kidney Pills. At the present time I am enjoying the very best of health, sleep well, eat well and my old enemies, backache and kidney trouble, have never returned. Instead of misery and a broken down constitution, I have for the past two years enjoyed a fresh sense of the value and beauty of life."

MISS BOOTH WAS IN TOWN

A Large Audience Witnesses the Religious Play "The Scarlet Thread"

ON THURSDAY NIGHT—THE BAR SCENES—DRINK AND RUIN—THE PRISON—A HOME RESTORED—STRONG SPECIALTIES

Anyone who thinks that the Salvation Army, because its local members are not as large as at the beginning, has ceased to be a tremendous moral force in the world has made a mistake. It is only when some of the people who are at the centre of that great organization, come for a moment within our reach, that we get an idea of the spirit and scope of the Army's work and the energy and success with which that work is being done. Such visitors reach their climax in Miss Booth, the remarkable daughter of her remarkable father the General, and Commissioner-in-Chief of the Salvation Army in Canada. Last year Miss Booth held a great meeting in the Cambridge-st. Methodist church. On Thursday night she was here again. This time the character of the program required ample stage room, hence the Academy of Music was engaged. A large audience was present. The events of the evening centered around a dramatic production called "The Scarlet Thread." In it the effect of strong drink on a husband and his home was graphically represented, as was the restoration of both the man and his home under the religious ministries of the Army.

At the outset Miss Booth stood on the platform clad in a loose gown of cream colored material with a heavy drapery falling from the shoulders to the waist. A deep ruff of the same material about the neck was bound in green. Across the front from the left shoulder to the right hem of the skirt ran a scarlet ribbon that suggested at once the title of the evening's exercises and was full of meaning to bible students. On the breast appeared a large red cross. By her side stood two children. One a little girl of less than six years, the other Willie Snowflake, whose head of lovely white curls has not been forgotten by those who attended Miss Booth's meeting last year. The commissioner spoke of the children who stood so innocently at her side—of their rescue from depraved surroundings and of the multitudes of others like them whom the Army had taken from the haunts of sin. As she put her hands caressingly upon their heads and the little tots looked up into her face while she plead in burning words the cause of helpless childhood, the audience was deeply moved. Going on Miss Booth recited the legend of the labyrinth into which young men and women were lured but from which none ever escaped until one fastened a scarlet cord at the entrance and held it during her trip through the winding passages; by it she was able to return safely. Comparing this cord to the religion of Christ, Miss Booth stirred her hearers by a eulogy of the faith that can "soothe all sorrows, dry all tears, heal all wounds and blot out all transgressions."

SCENE ONE

In a saloon several pairs of stylish young ladies and gentlemen sat around tables playing cards and drinking wine. Death's heads peered from the gaudy furnishings. A skeleton leaned against the bar. A couple of Army lasses entered selling War Crys. Soon one of them addresses a young man on religious matters. The others smile at first, but with persistent earnestness the soldier declares that "judgement is the harvest of what a man sows; it is the banishment of all that is false and the revelation of all that is true and real; it is the balance in which a man's deeds are weighed. You may throw out all God's laws and all his warnings but the day is coming when in the judgment God will throw you out."

"What, throw me out?"

"Yes. Yes, throw you out for eternity!"

Quietly the tables are deserted by some while others listen carefully to the soldier's words. The curtain drops.

THE CHILDREN

While the scenes were being shifted the little children, Pearl and Snowflake, sang.

"White robes they wear up in glory
And wave victors' palms o'er the bright crystal sea;
No night there makes them grow weary,
I'm going to that country my Saviour to see."

The miniature forms and the sweet childish voices of the little singers were scarcely more pathetic than the confidence with which their tiny hands were raised towards "that country" and the earnest, affectionate expression of the Commissioner as she watched them from the box. As her fingers touched the harp, standing near, the soldiers sang

"Yesterday, to-day, forever
Jesus is the same.
We may change but Jesus never,
Glory to his name."

Piano, mandolin, cello and cornet took up the burden and soon the audience made the Academy re-echo with the refrain.

THE CANADIAN BAR

Young men sit around a table in a barroom playing cards. The proprietor enters after a drive. The bar-tender gives him a drink. He unfolds a newspaper and, after cordially greeting the young men, sits down to read about Gen. "Bobs". A couple of "drunks" stagger in. After drinking, one of them offers one of the card players an insult. After a brief fight he is kicked out by the bartender. Army lasses come in with War Crys. All buy them good-naturedly and are admonished to better lives by the soldiers who sang:

"You've carried your burden
Youv'e carried it long;
Oh bring it to Jesus
He's loving and strong.
He'll take it away
And send you rejoicing
With every day"

A woman meanly dressed enters and asks the bar-tender not to sell her husband any liquor. She is informed that he has just been kicked out, but she must ask the proprietor about the drink. She does so and a scene occurs. The angry landlord declares that his business is backed by the laws of the land and the petition of the Christian people of the town. The woman retorts, "If all the laws of the land are in favor of your business, I tell you all the laws of Heaven are against it. If you are backed up by the Christian people here, the wrath of God's judgment will be backed up by the curses of thousands of broken-hearted wives and children." She is ordered out and the curtain is rung down.

THE HOME

A woman sits in a cheerless home with a little child at her side. She laments her poverty and talks of happier days gone by. She is the same as was at the hotel. Her husband staggers in drunk. The children flee. He demands beef steak. She points to to the crusts. He throws them on the floor, beats his wife insensible and goes out. The Army people come in and care for her and her children. Word comes that the husband has injured a man and is in prison for six months.

IN JAIL

While there he is visited by his wife and children whom he kisses through the grating. The Army officer visits him and he becomes converted.

THE HAPPY HOME

After his liberation, he and his family are seen in a happy home. The children climb on his knee as he comes from work. In the evening an Army cottage meeting is held in his house. The whole company of more than a dozen persons sit around. The Commissioner is among them. She thrums the harp while all sing:

"Bring Him thy sorrows,
Bring Him thy tears,
Bring Him thy heartaches
Bring Him thy fears.
Oh tell him plainly
How thou dost feel,
Jesus will pardon
Jesus will heal."

An officer spoke briefly about the trouble sin causes every person. He declared that the man who gets drunk and reels down street is no worse than the man who gets drunk in his own cellar.

Miss Booth then sang alone to her own accompaniment on the harp:

"Take me back again,
Though far from Thee I've gone astray
Yet I long to hear Thee say
'Child come back again.'"

"If I may to Thee be brought
Gracious Lord forbid it not.
In the Kingdom of thy grace
Give a little child a place."

Chorus:

"Take me back again,
Though from Thee I've gone astray;
Yet I long to hear Thee say
Child come home again."

MISS BOOTH SPEAKS

The commissioner spoke for fifteen minutes. Her dramatic delivery and thrilling tones gripped the audience while with threat and promise, warning and invitation she plead the claim of religion. The story of the Princess Alice kissing the fever-tainted lips of her sick child and the fatal consequence brought tears to many eyes. "Are you weary," exclaimed the speaker, "weary of the burden that weighs you down, weary of the fear and despair that oppress your soul, weary of the black shadow of doom that lets itself down over your pathway? When the doors of the city swings open shall you enter? When the angels cry 'These are they, these are they' and little children who have been helped on earth dry 'these are they'; when from the multitudes from slums and lanes and actics cry 'These are they' and the whole choir of the ransomed take up the chorus 'These are they that have washed their robes and made them white in the blood of the Lamb,' shall you hear them? Oh make haste for the bell will soon toll."

An officer followed, and then while the commissioner played the harp, those on the platform sang:

"Oh the love that sought me
Oh the blood that bought me;
Oh the grace that brought me to His fold,
Wondrous grace that brought me to His fold."

Miss Florence Easton, formerly of this town, is Miss Booth's private secretary and took a prominent part in the musical exercises.

PAINS IN THE BACK

Frequently Due To Sluggish Liver or Kidney Troubles.

MR. FRANK WALTERS, OF EXETER, TELLS OF SUFFERING AND HOW DR. WILLIAMS' PINK PILLS CURED HIM AFTER OTHER MEDICINES FAILED.

From the Advocate, Exeter.

Mr. Frank Walters is a young man personally known to most of the residents of Exeter, where he has lived nearly all his life. Talking with the editor of the Advocate recently Mr. Walters said:—"In justice to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills I think it my duty, in view of what they have done for me, to add my testimonial to the thousands of others that have been printed. For some months I suffered most severely from pains coursing up and down my back. It was thought that these pains were due to liver and kidney trouble, but whatever the cause they frequently left me in terrible agony. The pains were not always confined to the back, but would shift to other parts of the body. As a result I got little rest, my appetite became impaired, and I fell off greatly in weight. I tried different remedies suggested by friends, which having no effect almost disgusted me with medicine. Then a personal friend urged me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I was not easily persuaded because I had about concluded that medicine would not relieve me, but he insisted and finally I decided to try them. I purchased one box at first, and to my astonishment before it was finished I was greatly relieved. Then I got a couple more boxes and these restored me to my former good health. I do not hesitate recommending this medicine that others may profit by my experience, and not suffer tortures as I did."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure by going to the root of the disease. They renew and build up the blood, and strengthen the nerves, thus driving disease from the system. If your dealer does not keep them, they will be sent postpaid at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for $2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

CHOOSING A GOOD BREED OF CHICKENS

A Timely Article by a Writer in the Country Gentleman.

Following is part of an article by E. O. Roessle in the Country Gentleman:

A beginner, however, at the start, is not supposed to know or understand the nature of breeds. He must decide for himself, and he cannot better reach a decision than by choosing a breed that does well with the greatest number, hence one which has the greatest popularity. He must have above all things, a good layer. This will appeal to him first. He will be told great tales about the Leghorns and Minorcas. They will all be true as far as eggs are concerned, but he must also think of table qualities to dispose of his cockerels. Leghorns make excellent young boilers, but are not in great demand as such. As roasters they are a failure. Minorcas are larger than Leghorns, but are not in great demand because of their white skin and black legs. This is simply a prejudice of market men and buyers, but nevertheless it works against the breed.

The public demand is for a yellow-meated and yellow legged bird in this country; hence, we must breed for this demand, if we wish to make ready sales. There are just too breeds which fill the bill as all-round money-making fowls. They are the Plymouth Rocks and Wyandottes. The former are divided into three popular varieties, Barred, White and Buff. The latter into White, Silver, Golden and Buff. As to choice of these, it is a matter of fancy. They are like, according to the breed. The Plymouth Rocks are a trifle better layers, in my opinion, but the difference is not material.

Both breeds are hardy, easily kept and good foragers. They require good average care, but do best with the best of care. The chicks grow rapidly and evenly; the latter is a good consideration. The pullets lay almost immediately at maturity, which cannot be said of many breeds. Their eggs hatch well in incubators or under hens of the same breed. They are good mothers; their chicks thrive wonderfully in artificial brooders. They make the best of broilers, and cannot be surpassed as roasters.

Either breed will stand all climates. Their general popularity throughout the country is their greatest recommendation, and once their natures are understood, they prove the best two money-making breeds.—E. O. ROESSLE, in the Country Gentleman.

THE HEINTZMAN & CO. PIANO

(The Evening Telegram, March 8th, 1900)

The year 1899 was a great year for the old firm of Heintzman & Co.—a record breaker in their half century history of piano making.

The early months of the new year have established the fact that 1900 will out-record 1899, for, with continued good times, people are not satisfied with a cheap piano. They want the best, and now the Heintzman & Co. comes to the front and shares as a high-class instrument in the good times.

The Heintzman & Co. has grand-parents, parents and children. It is not an unusual thing to find one generation following another and being satisfied with nothing less than a Heintzman & Co. piano. To quote Shakespeare, the Heintzman & Co. piano is "rich in its friends."

W. W. LOGAN

Is the only authorized Agent for Lindsay and County of Victoria for Heintzman & Co.

FREE

DAISY AIR RIFLE

We give this splendid Rifle for selling only two dozen packages of Sweet Pea Seeds at 10 cents each. Each large package contains 65 most fragrant varieties. All colors. This Rifle is of the best make and latest model, well finished nickel plated, carefully sighted and tested before leaving the factory. It is just the thing for target practice or for shooting cats, rats, sparrows, etc. Return this advertisement with your address and we send seeds. Sell them, return money and we forward your Rifle all charges paid. The season for selling seeds is short so order at once. Our Sweet Pea packages sell themselves. Premium Supply Co., Box L.W Toronto.

Land Salt and Plaster

Easy to Load at Warehouse on William-st.

See Our

FRENCH CHINA TEA SETTS

(44 pieces)

BEAUTIFUL GOODS - LATEST PATTERNS

Noted for Pure Teas and Coffees.

A. CAMPBELL,

Family Grocer

The Universal Favorite

Noxon Disc Harrow,

(OUT-THROW)

The only Disc Harrow that has adjustable pressure springs. This feature is invaluable on hard or uneven ground.

Noxon

New Sectional Spring Tooth Cultivator,

(fitted with grain and grass sowing attachments if desired)

with reversible points, also thistle cutters if ordered.

The lightest draft, best working and most easily operated cultivator manufactured.

The teeth work directly under the axle and within the wheel line.

See the New Spring Lift.

The Celebrated

Noxon Drills STEEL HOOSIER and Spring Pressure

Our old reliable HOOSIER Drills are so well and favorably known that they speak for themselves. There are now over 60,000 in use among the farmers of this country.

We invite the closest inspection of our Farm Implements and Machinery which we are manufacturing for the coming season.

In addition to the above we call special attention to our **New Victoria Binder** and **No. 14 Oxford Clipper Front-cut Mower**, also our patent Spring and Spike Tooth Harrows and friction and Ratchet Dump Rakes. It will amply repay all intending purchasers to see our lines before placing their orders elsewhere. **Send for our New 1900 Catalogue.**

THE NOXON CO., L'td., Ingersoll, Ont.

FERRY'S SEEDS

Thousands of gardeners depend on Ferry's Seeds every year and never suffer disappointment. Cheap substitutes bring loss, not paying crops. It pays to pay a little more for FERRY'S SEEDS. Five cents per paper everywhere, and always worth it. Always the Best. 1900 Seed Annual free. D. M. FERRY & CO., WINDSOR, ONT.

FREE

We give this beautiful Plated Chain Bracelet Heavy Gold or Silver for selling only one dozen fine Linen Doylies, at ten cents each. Latest and prettiest designs; no two alike. Write, and we will send the Doylies, postpaid; sell them, return the money, and we at once forward your Bracelet, all charges paid. Linen Doyley Co., Box Toronto, Ont.

EPPS'S COCOA

GRATEFUL COMFORTING

Distinguished everywhere for Delicacy of Flavour Superior Quality, and Highly Nutritive Properties. Specially grateful and comforting to the nervous and dyspeptic. Sold only in ½-lb. tins, labelled JAMES EPPS & CO., Ltd. Homœopathic Chemists, London, England.

BREAKFAST SUPPER

EPPS'S COCOA

WANTED RELIABLE MEN

Good honest men in every locality, local or travelling, to introduce and advertise our goods tacking up show-cards on fences, along public roads and all conspicuous places. No experience needful. Salary or commission $60 per month and expenses, $2.50 per day. Write at once for full particulars.

1-3m THE EMPIRE MEDICINE CO. London Ont

Cook's Cotton Root Compound

Is successfully used monthly by over 10,000 Ladies. Safe, effectual. Ladies ask your druggist for Cook's Cotton Root Compound. Take no other as all Mixtures, pills and imitations are dangerous. Price, No. 1, $1 per box; No. 2, 10 degrees stronger, $3 per box. No. 1 or 2, mailed on receipt of price and two 3-cent stamps. The Cook Company Windsor, Ont. Nos. 1 and 2 sold and recommended by all responsible Druggists in Canada.

No. 1 and No. 2 sold by all responsible druggists in Lindsay.