

Do you know how easily dollar goes a little farther here than in New York, New Hosiery, New White Goods, New Men's Fur

- BARGAIN
- 1-White lawn, 40 in. reg.
- 2-White lawn, 40-in. reg.
- 3-8 pieces heavy print p.
- 4-1 piece heavy 8-4 white
- 5-Ladies' White Night-Dre
- 6-Ladies' White Night Dre
- 7-Ladies' White Under Dre
- 8-Ladies' Chinese embroidery
- 9-Ladies' Drawers, six tuck

- 10-Ladies' Drawers, tuckin
- rows stitching, reg. 35
- 11-Ladies' Corset Covers.
- 12-Ladies' White Cotton Und
- 13-Little Clearance of Wint
- 14-Ladies' Heavy Ribbed
- 15-Ladies' Heavy Ribbed
- 16-Girls' heavy Drawers, r
- 17-Ladies' heavy Cashmere
- 18-Ladies' Ribbed Cashmere
- 19-Ladies' Heavy Ribbed
- 20-White Woolen Gloves, 5
- 21-Handsome Dresden Hair
- 22-24 in. Dresden neck ribb
- 23-4 in. White Silk Ties, 10
- 24-10 shades of pure silk
- 25-Children's purses, 5c, 10
- 26-Ladies' hand bags, reg.
- 27-Ladies' Chateaufort bags
- 28-Ladies' Belt Buckles, 10
- 29-Pearl Necklaces, 10c at
- 30-4 Doz. odd sizes and un
- 31-Ladies' Draw Corsets, 10
- 32-Ladies' White and Colo
- 33-Ladies' Hemstitched Hol
- 34-Boys' Cambric Handker
- 35-Turkey Red Handkerchie
- 36-Ladies' Lace Edge Hap
- 37-White Embroidery, 5 pi
- 38-3 pieces 6-inch Embroid
- 39-Ladies' fette Underwea
- 40-Valencienne Laces, reg.
- 41-Men's Bras, the 25c
- 42-Men's Colored Shirts 50
- 43-Men's Wool Underwear,
- 44-10 Odd piece lined Sho
- 45-58 in. half bleached tab
- 46-60 in. half bleached tab
- 47-26 in. grey flannel, reg.
- 48-1 piece Heavy Whip cor
- 49-Waist lining, 3 shades, 4
- 50-Black Ladies' Cloth, su
- 51-2 Patterns Silk Grenad
- 52-Black Stripe Lustre, ver
- 53-Black Electric Cashmere
- 54-Black Satin Cloth, lust
- 55-10 Ends of Blouse silk
- 56-10 Patterns French Fla
- 57-White belt spreads, reg
- 58-Art. Crotonne, double fo
- 59-2 Pieces Art. Saten suit
- 60-Art. Scrim, reg. 7, B D
- 61-Tapestry Curtains, 8 pc
- 62-White Lace Curtains, 59
- 10 per cent off Carpets and

So does Mr. Shur's Druggist. "I am well acquainted with Thos. Douglas, of this town, who is a teamster the employ of the Gilman Co. He is a hard-working and respectable citizen, and I have no hesitation endorsing the statement he gives of his cure by Dr. Pitcher's Backache Kidney Tablets, as it was from my store the Tablets were purchased, and I know the man who was in prior to taking them, and that he is now, to the best of my knowledge, working hard every day without any trace of his former trouble." (Signed) JAS. SHUR'S, Druggist, 100 Victoria Street, Toronto, Ont.

# BACK PAINED SO BAD COULDN'T TURN IN BED

A citizen of Trenton, Ont., who suffered agony with his back and kidneys, tells of his rapid and complete restoration to health by the use of Dr. Pitcher's Backache Kidney Tablets.



**MR. DOUGLAS TELLS HIS STORY.**  
"I had been a very healthy man until a few months ago when I was taken with a very severe pain across the small of my back. As I had a slight cold, I attributed the pain to that, and commenced with liniments, which I found gave me no relief. "Seeing the testimonial of Mr. Kobold, a Trenton gentleman, who had cured his back by the use of Dr. Pitcher's Backache Kidney Tablets, I made up my mind to try them. I used very few Tablets before I found relief, and I can tell you I was very much surprised for this, as I had been so bad that I had to lay off work for days, and as my back could not turn in bed. Dr. Pitcher's Backache Kidney Tablets have made a great deal for me in my case. I am at work every day before 7 a.m., and feel as well as I can assure you my work is not easy, as I have a great deal of heavy lifting to do, and the constant stooping is a great strain on the back, but I am thankful to say I have never had a twinge of pain, nor has my back bothered me since Dr. Pitcher's Backache Kidney Tablets cured me." (Signed) THOS. DOUGLAS.

**MRS. DOUGLAS CONFIRMS IT.**  
"I gladly endorse all my husband says about Dr. Pitcher's Backache Kidney Tablets. They acted splendidly in his case and have inspired me with such confidence in their efficacy that I am using them now myself. "I have been troubled for some time with sick headache, weak spells, tired feelings, and generally run down. I have used the Tablets only for a short time, but feel so very much better already that you may be sure as soon as I have taken another bottle or two of the Tablets, you will hear from me. "I tell all my friends that Dr. Pitcher's Backache Kidney Tablets have cured me splendidly for us, and both Mr. Douglas and myself have no hesitation in endorsing them to you as our names in endorsement of such a reliable remedy." (Signed) MRS. THOS. DOUGLAS.

**SO DOES MR. SHUR'S DRUGGIST.**  
"I am well acquainted with Thos. Douglas, of this town, who is a teamster the employ of the Gilman Co. He is a hard-working and respectable citizen, and I have no hesitation endorsing the statement he gives of his cure by Dr. Pitcher's Backache Kidney Tablets, as it was from my store the Tablets were purchased, and I know the man who was in prior to taking them, and that he is now, to the best of my knowledge, working hard every day without any trace of his former trouble." (Signed) JAS. SHUR'S, Druggist, 100 Victoria Street, Toronto, Ont.

**Electric Belts in the Reach of All.**  
We are Selling the Best Electric Belt in the World at a Price within the Reach of the Poorest Sufferer.  
**A \$20.00 BELT FOR \$5.00**

The Prof. Morse Electric Belt is guaranteed to possess more current, more equal distribution of electricity, better quality and finish than any other Electric Belt made, regardless of price.

**Our Honest Offer.** If you do not care to send us the five dollars we will send you one of our belts to use as long as you wish. If you do not care to send us the five dollars we will send you one of our belts to use as long as you wish. If you do not care to send us the five dollars we will send you one of our belts to use as long as you wish.

**THE PROF. MORSE ELECTRIC BELT CO., 123 VICTORIA STREET, TORONTO, CANADA.**

**Page Acme Poultry Netting**  
A bird cannot fly through as small a hole as it can crawl through, so Page Poultry Netting is made with small meshes at bottom and large at top. No. 10 page wire top and bottom—no sag. Get Page fences and gates—they're best.

The Page Wire Fence Co., Limited, Walkerville, Ont. Montreal, P.Q., and St. John, N.B.

"It Pays to Buy at Cinnamon's"

—Headquarters for—

# STOVES

**Builders' Hardware and Farmers' Supplies**

Call and Get Our Low Prices

All Repairing and Job Work Attended to on Shortest Notice

**D. CINNAMON**  
LINDSAY

Kent-st.

**EYE TALKS**

GLASSES Will not help your eyes if they are not properly fitted.

Each eye must be examined separately and fitted with the proper lens. Then the frame must be just as carefully fitted to the face, that it may hold the lenses in proper position.

The effect of perfectly fitting lenses may be spoiled by badly fitting frames.

Absolute exactness is what we claim for our optical work.

**BRITTON BROS. Opticians** Foot of Kent St.

E. E. W.

INFRINGING A

In an action in the High Court of Justice, before the Hon. Mr. Justice Macpherson, the plaintiff, Slater, president of the Montreal Association of Boot and Shoe Dealers, obtained a judgment forever restraining the defendant, Owen Sound, from selling boots or shoes in the City of Montreal, or in the County of Montreal, or in the Province of Quebec, under the name of "Slater Goods" or "Slater Boots" or "Slater Shoes" or any similar name, or any name which might be calculated to mislead the public into believing that the boots or shoes were made by Slater, or that Slater was the proprietor of the business.

**THE GENUINE**

**R.**

To the Ladies of West Victoria  
You are requested to a meeting to be held in the Chamber, Lindsay, on Tuesday, March 13th, at 10 o'clock, to assist in organizing a Women's Institute for West Victoria. From outside will be present the sure and attend—11-2.

# All For Love

By May Agnes Fleming.



(Continued from last week.)

"Excuse me, Mr. Toosyeggs, but after such a highly improper confession I must bid you good morning. No young and unsuspecting female like me can be seen with propriety in your company for the future. I am very sorry, Mr. Toosyeggs, and I should never have suspected you of such shocking conduct had you not confessed it yourself."

"Good gracious!" exclaimed Mr. Toosyeggs, in a distracted tone, nearly driven out of his senses by this language. "O land of hope! was a fellow that never done nothing to nobody ever talked to like this before! By granny! it's enough to make a fellow get as mad as anything, so it is! Why, Miss Pet, I haven't done anything improper—I wouldn't, for any price; upon my word and honor, I wouldn't, I've fallen in love with—a—with a young lady, and I don't see where's the harm of it. It's unkind of you, Miss Pet, to speak so, and I don't see what I've done to deserve it. You mean real well, I'm sure, but it makes a fellow feel bad to be talked to this way all the time," said Mr. Toosyeggs, in a stifled whimper.

"Well, there, don't cry, Orlando," said Pet, soothingly, "and I won't say another word. What young lady have you had the misfortune to fall in love with?"

"Miss Pet, excuse me, but—I'd rather not tell, if it's all the same," replied Mr. Toosyeggs, blushing deeply.

"O fool! tell me, as a friend, you know. Won't ever mention it again so help me! Do I know her?"

"Yes, Miss Pet, slightly."

"Hem! It isn't Jessie Masters?"

"Miss Pet allow me to say I ain't in the habit of falling in love with women with wooden legs," said the young gentleman with dignity.

"Miss Pet, you don't mean it; you can't mean it, surely. I know I ain't so good-looking as some," said Mr. Toosyeggs, in a melancholy tone; "but I can get something to take the freckles off, and I expect to fatten out a little, by-and-by, so—"

"Now, don't go to any such trouble for me," said Pet, with difficulty keeping from laughing at his mildly-angrished look. "I don't mind the freckles at all; I rather like them, in fact; they vary the monotony of the complexion, just as oases do in the deserts we read of; and as for being thin—well, I'm rather on the hatter-thin myself, you know. But you must quit thinking about me, Orlando, because I'm only a wild little Tom-boy, and I never intend to get married at all—that is, unless—well, never mind."

"Miss Pet, if you only knew how badly I love I am."

"Well, I'm sorry, Orlando, but I can't help it, you know. Now be a good boy, for my sake, and try to forget me—won't you?" said Pet, coaxingly.

"I'll try to, Miss Pet, since you wish it," said poor Mr. Toosyeggs, with tears in his eyes; but it's a blamed hard. I wish to gracious I had never been born—I just don't see where is the good of it at all."

"O, now, Orlando, you mustn't feel bad about it, because it won't amount to anything," said Pet, in a consoling tone; "don't let us talk any more about it. Guess what I heard last night over at Judestown."

"I'm sure I don't know, Miss Pet," said Mr. Toosyeggs, giving his eyes and nose a vigorous wiping with his handkerchief.

"Well, then that the gang of smugglers who have been for so long a time suspected of having a rendezvous around the coast somewhere, have been seen at last. Two or three of them were observed putting off in a boat, the other night, and going on board a dark, suspicious-looking schooner, anchored down the bay. They are known to have a hide-place somewhere around here, but the good folks of Judestown can't discover it, and consequently are in a state of mind at having such desperadoes near them. I'm going to hunt all over the shore far and near myself, this very day, and see if my eyes are not sharper than those of the Judestown officials. Oh, I would love, of all things, to discover their hiding-place; perhaps my smartness wouldn't astonish the natives slightly."

"But, good gracious, Miss Pet! if they get hold of you," said Mr. Toosyeggs, his blood running chill with horror at the very idea; "why, it would be awful."

"Well, do you know who he is?"

"No; though it does kinder seem to me as if I'd seen him somewhere before. The lady, his wife, I take it, kept her veil down and I couldn't see her face. No; I don't know 'em, Miss Pet."

"Well, that don't matter; I do. And now, Mrs. Gudge, I want you to help me in a splendid piece of—"

"Miss Pet," said the woman, slyly.

"No, not exactly—just fun. I want you to bring a suit of your son Bob's clothes up here. I'm going to dress myself in them, and when he comes with the gig let me drive them over. My riding-habit and pony can remain here till I send for them."

"Now, Mrs. Gudge, don't bother me! Go, like a dear, old soul. I'll give you a kiss if you do."

"But the judge—"

"Oh, the judge won't know anything about it, unless you tell him. There, be off! I want to be dressed before Bob comes. If you don't hurry I'll lose the most splendid joke ever was."

"I'll try to, Miss Pet, since you wish it," said poor Mr. Toosyeggs, with tears in his eyes; but it's a blamed hard. I wish to gracious I had never been born—I just don't see where is the good of it at all."

"There ain't no family there; there's only the old woman what can't walk or nothin'; and a nigger. Then two don't make one whole member of decency, let alone a family. Was you acquainted with them, square?"

"Slightly so," said the gentleman, smiling.

"Well, maybe you knew that there cove," that went away—yung Mr. Ray."

"I believe I had that honor," replied the young man, with the smile still on his handsome face.

"Honor! hump! I reckon you're the only one ever thought it an honor to know him," said the lad, grimly. "He always was a vagabone, and ended as all vagabones must, at last."

"For one moment the young gentleman glanced at the driver, evidently hesitating whether to pitch him then and there out of the gig or not; but seeing only a little boy with an exceedingly muddy face, he thought better of it, and said:

"Well, this is really pleasant to listen to! And how did you vagabones, as you call 'em, end?"

"Why, he was sent away from home when they couldn't stand him any longer; and the last we heard of him was, that he was in State Prison for life."

"A low peal of laughter from the young lady followed this, in which, after a prolonged stare of astonishment, the gentleman was obliged to join.

"Well, for cool, innate impudence, and straightforward bluntness, I'll stand you against the world, my good youth," said the young man, while the little driver sat looking as serious as a judge.

"And the young lady who lived there, what became of her?"

"There wasn't never no young lady," said the lad; "there was a little gal with yaller hair, but she went off too; and, I expect, ran away with some one-ey fiddler or other. They was English trash, and no better couldn't have been expected," said the boy in strong accents of contempt.

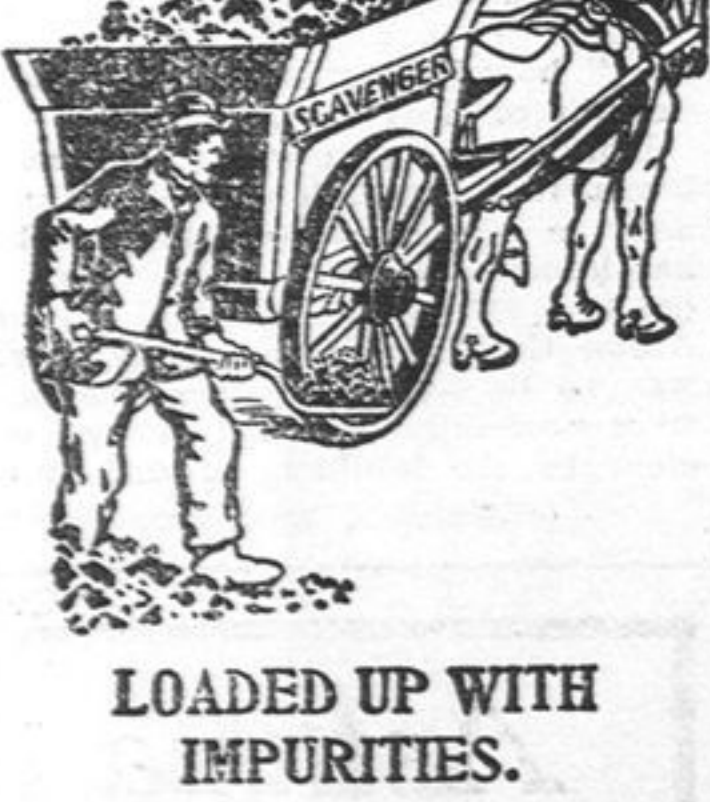
Another low laugh from the young lady and a prolonged whistle from the gentleman followed this.

"Well, I am sorry my friends have turned out so badly. How about the others now: Judge Lawless and his family, for instance: Admiral Havel, Mr. and Miss Toosyeggs, and the rest."

"They're all hanging together. Mr. Toosyeggs is going to get married, and take in sewing for a living; and Miss Priscilla goes round making vinegar."

"Making what?"

"The grocer gets her to look into barrels of water, when they turns into vinegar 'mediately."



**LOADED UP WITH IMPURITIES.**  
IN THE SPRING THE SYSTEM IS LOADED UP WITH IMPURITIES.

After the hard work of the winter, the eating of rich and heavy foods, the system becomes clogged up with waste and poisonous matter, and the blood becomes thick and sluggish.

This causes Loss of Appetite, Biliousness, Lack of Energy and that tired, weary, listless feeling so prevalent in the spring.

The cleansing, blood-purifying action of **BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS**, eliminates all the pent-up poison from the system, starts the sluggish liver working, acts on the Kidneys and Bowels, and renders it, without exception, **The Best Spring Medicine.**