

Tumors Conquered Without Operations

Unqualified Success of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound in Cases of Mrs. Fox and Miss Adams.



One of the greatest triumphs of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the conquering of woman's dread enemy, Tumor. So-called "wandering pains" may come from its early stages...

County Correspondence

FENELON FALLS. Mr. I. Naylor, of Fenelon, spent last Thursday at the Falls. Miss Olive Prescott is visiting friends in the village...

who held small shares and who also lost valuable tools, in many cases amounting to several hundred dollars. The loss will also be felt greatly by the merchants and general business men of the village...

Mr. James Taylor who occupied the house next to Mrs. O. Walden's property has recently moved to Toronto where he has secured a splendid situation. Mr. A. O. Hogg's store occupied by Pascoe Bros. is being repaired and is much improved in appearance...

KINMOUNT

"Under Southern Skies," the greatest Southern play written, and one of the finest ever witnessed in Lindsay, will appear at the Academy of Music on Saturday, March 31st. Every piece of scenery used in the play is carried with the company...

Messrs. H. Milk, Jas. Quinn and Harry Becket are leaving here in a few days for the northwest where they will engage in farming. Mr. H. C. Woodhead has sold out and is leaving for Cuba in a few days...

The council of Emily have inaugurated a new policy in regard to the assessing of the township by appointing two assessors instead of one. Mr. Nugent of Onemee and Mr. John Vant of this place were understood to have received the appointments...

The school Board have secured the services of Mr. McEachern, of Lindsay as principal of the school. Mr. McEachern comes highly recommended by the district superintendent...

Mr. Ed. Beateau and several other Fenelon boys attended the ball here on the 16th. Mr. James Phalen and others came from Cobocook, and Mr. R. Carl from Norland.

The wardens of the English church have purchased the new house for a parsonage. Rev. Mr. Crummer will take up his residence there in a week or two.

Mr. R. Burns has fully recovered from diphtheria and released from quarantine. British Columbia has a surplus this year of \$250,000 dollars. Manitoba half a million and our own Ontario \$650,000, and all these provinces are ruled by the "Wicked Tories"...

On Wednesday evening the home of Mr. W. J. White was the scene of a pleasing event. Mr. and Mrs. White being presented with a couple of arm chairs and an address and their son John with a handsome bible and handkerchief. All were taken by surprise and no doubt Mr. White feels keenly his departure from this boyhood's home.

BETHANY.

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Mr. S. Delbert Barr, one of the best known young men in Fenelon Falls, died at his father's home on Friday. He had been in delicate health for some time and the end was not unexpected, though he was only confined to the house for a few days. He was of a kindly disposition and had no enemies, all his friends deeply regretting his poor health and early death...

In the magazine section of the "Globe" of Saturday last, there was published a good picture of the "Survivors of Ontario." Several faces well known in Fenelon Falls were to be seen. The chief of interest here being Mr. J. S. Dickson, of this village, whose familiar face shows to good advantage in the middle row. Mr. A. Niven, of Haliburton, Mr. A. J. VanNostrand of Toronto, and Mr. John Galbraith of Bracebridge are also plainly distinguishable. The latter gentleman is a brother of the Messrs. C. E. and Ignatius Stewart, of the Bobcaygeon Independent.

OAKWOOD

Mission services conducted by Rev. Brown and Webster have closed and we feel that good has been accomplished. Miss Mha Webster was "At Home" to a number of her friends on Friday evening last.

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The ceremony was performed by Rev. Mr. Wickert, of Victoria Road, in the presence of about fifty guests, and immediately after they assembled in the spacious dining room, where a sumptuous repast awaited them. A very pleasant evening was spent by all in music, recitations and other amusements...

The bridegroom's gift to the bride was a beautiful gold watch and chain, the other gifts were numerous and costly, and testify to the high esteem in which they both are held. Early Tuesday morning many friends gathered at the station to wish Mr. and Mrs. Brentnall bon voyage, to their future home in the North West, Sask.

Mrs. Brentnall's going-away costume consisted of a blue suit, hat and veil to match, and a long grey coat.

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Mr. Geo. Steele and family have moved into the house owned by Mr. Collins. Mr. Wm. Broad is busy getting matters in order at a new farm. Woodlakes are all the rage. The one at Findlay Sinclair's was a decided success.

One of the popular young ladies of Salem went to the city to train as a nurse. We wish her success.

MILLERSMITH-EMILY

The council of Emily have inaugurated a new policy in regard to the assessing of the township by appointing two assessors instead of one. Mr. Nugent of Onemee and Mr. John Vant of this place were understood to have received the appointments...

Mrs. English and daughter of Somerville have been visiting at the former's old home, Mr. John Smith's.

Mr. Albert Padgett and family left this week for a new farm. He has leased his farm for a term of years to Mr. David M. Kennedy.

On Wednesday, March 14th, a meeting of the Royal Scarlet Chapter of District of Lindsay was held in the lodge room of L.O.L. No. 952 when three members of the order were duly exalted to the royal scarlet degree.

A number of the brethren from Lindsay drove out to assist in giving the degree. The officers for the ensuing year were also elected. After the chapter adjourned, an ample luncheon was partaken of, eloquent addresses were delivered, and the Sir Knights' Companions went home feeling they had spent a pleasant and profitable evening.

MANILLA

"Under Southern Skies," the greatest Southern play written, and one of the finest ever witnessed in Lindsay, will appear at the Academy of Music on Saturday, March 31st. Every piece of scenery used in the play is carried with the company...

The I.O.O.F. were "At Home" to a large number of members of the Manilla lodge, their wives and invited friends on Friday last. A very pleasant and enjoyable evening was spent in social chat, various games and music, after which a most appetizing supper was served by the ladies, when all repaired to their homes in the wee sma' hours of the morning.

Another pioneer, in the person of Mr. Jessie Noakes of East Manilla, passed quietly away on Saturday, March 17th inst., having reached the ripe age of 82 years. His partner in life survives him and also four sons and two daughters. We tender the bereaved our sympathy in this their hour of sorrow.

Mrs. Ernie Edwards and children of Lindsay spent a few days of last week the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. McLean. Miss Emily King is visiting friends in Markham for a few days.

Miss Florence Edwards went to Toronto last week to spend a few weeks visiting with her sister, Mrs. Gibson. Mr. Willie King left last Friday evening for Toronto. No doubt he will be missed by some of the fair sex.

A young tailor arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Champion on Monday morning. Congratulations. Mr. Albert Watts has sold his farm to Mr. Nugent of Cannington and has decided to try his fortune in the Northwest. Mr. and Mrs. Watts, accompanied by his aged parents and Mrs. Samuel Watts start for their new home the 1st of June. May their new adventure be the wish of every prescient parent.

We are glad to report that the young child of Mr. and Mrs. T. Short is somewhat better.

Mrs. A. Edwards is at present ill with the gripper. We hope for her speedy recovery. Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Mark of Little Britain paid some of their friends here a flying visit last week besides attending the "At Home" given by the I.O.O.F.

FLEETWOOD

"Under Southern Skies," the greatest Southern play written, and one of the finest ever witnessed in Lindsay, will appear at the Academy of Music on Saturday, March 31st. Every piece of scenery used in the play is carried with the company...

The auction sale held at Mr. Isaac Preston's last Thursday afternoon, was a huge success. The implements sold very good, and owing to the low stock being well bred and in fine condition, they all brought fancy prices. Mr. Jackson, the auctioneer, had a very large gathering of buyers circled "around" him, and things went off very rapidly. Mr. John Robinson who has leased Mr. Herb. Brown's farm at Fleetwood, is moving up and will be settled in his new home in a few days. Mr. O. R. Stacey who recently sold out to Mr. William Bate of Hampton, and was to have been ready by the 1st of April, has had the time extended until the 20th. Mr. Stacey has also a fine span of drivers to suit one of them will register. He has also a set of double harness and a set of single harness, sleighs and two wagons. Come along and buy, while you have picking choice. Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Wilson have removed to their new home at Yelverton, where we wish them every success.

THE MOTHER.

THE STORY OF A WILLING SACRIFICE (By Dion Clayton Calthrop.)

The son of the house lay at the call of Death. It was the evening of the fourth day of the sickness, the room was hot and the watchers were weary. The boy turned his head from side to side and moaned, but had not spoken for three days. At last the father could bear the pain of this sight no longer, so he went out into the garden to breathe in the fresh air. And Death, who was waiting in the garden came to meet him. "Who are you?" asked the father, knowing well to whom he was speaking. "Thou knowest," Death replied. "I must take a life from this house."

"Then take me," the father replied, "and leave my son, for I have watched him grow up straight as an arrow and as true. I have guarded him as the apple of my eye; he is my only son. I have set his face in the right way, and he shall walk cleanly. Take me, Death." Death stretched out his hand and said "Come." Then the father felt the surge of life-blood in his veins, and suddenly was conscious of his great strength and his firmness, for he was still a man in the prime of life.

He looked about him and saw the loved sights of his native place, the trees by the church, now wrapped in the mystery of twilight; the square tower of the church cutting cleanly against the sky. Below him the river rolled, lapping the banks softly, all grey in the half-light; and by the river a fold of sheep. "Still Death held out his hand. "ART THOU READY?"

The father struggled with his thoughts, but as he hesitated he grew weaker, and the desire for life grew more strong. One of his horses kicked in the stable and he made an involuntary movement in that direction. "There was so much to do. Then his dog barked, and the sound cut him like a knife. "Art thou ready?" said Death. "No, no I cannot come," the father said, in broken voice.

Then he turned and went back into the house with a bowed head. There were left in the sick-room the mother and the two sisters of the boy, and as the night crept on the younger sister, tired with watching, went softly from the room into the garden. There she saw the figure waiting, and knew that she was with Death. "I must take a life from this house," said Death. "Spare my brother," the girl said, in a trembling voice; spare him and take me. For he is my second self—we are everything to one another. He will remember me always.

"Come, then," said Death, and he held out his hand. She saw the stars above her, alive and blazing, not as on some nights cold, dead fires. She saw the tombs in the churchyard, pointing like white fingers. There, like silver in the starlight, lay the river, the river on whose banks they had so often played.

Her life seemed very dear to her, and she heard what suddenly cold; then she turned quickly and went, sobbing, into the house. Later in the night the elder sister went into the garden and there met Death. "I am waiting," he said. "I will go with you," she said, bravely. "I am strong; I can face you for his sake. Together we have played, together read from the same book. I may tell him all I know out of my small store. I will go."

Again Death put out his hand. "Then the girl began to reason hastily with herself. She was not her own to give away. Already her courage oozed at the thought of her sacrifice. What of her lover? The dark mass of trees in the churchyard, all purple black in the gloom of night, called to her of the secrets of their shadow; here her lover's lips had met her own in that first kiss, the kiss that made life so precious. Without a word she turned away, blinded with sorrowful tears, yet strong for her life.

THE MOTHER'S SACRIFICE Last, in the early morning at day-break, came the mother, after calling the others to watch. Tears had so stung her eyes that she did not at once see Death. "Ah," she cried, catching at her breast, "you have come for him?" "I have come," said Death, "for a life from this house."

Then the mother drew herself up, smiling. "I am ready," she said simply. He put out his hand. "May I finish my task before I come to you?" she asked. "I shall be waiting," he said. The mother went into the house and looked about it, seeing that it was in order. Then she put her books and her keys into her eldest daughter's room. Last of all she went into the room where her son lay and looked long on his face. Neither her husband nor her daughter dared to speak to her. As she looked at her boy she saw him as a wee baby when they had first put him in her arms, and even now, as she looked, a smile, ever so faint, flitted across his face.

Then she went out. No figure was in the garden, but, as she rubbed her eyes, One came up

the path to the garden gate. "I am ready," she said, holding out her hand. The figure put out a hand and took hers. "My brother has gone," he said. "And you?" she whispered. "I am Life."

THE MOTHER'S SACRIFICE (By Dion Clayton Calthrop.)



Are you a success as a bread-maker? Is your cake and pastry complimented by your friends? If not, whose fault is it—yours or the miller's. If you are successful as a cook is vindicated, and it is plainly the fault of the flour. Look up the good bread and pastry makers of your acquaintance and get their flour experience. You will find that most of them are using

Royal Household Flour gladly paying a little more per barrel for it and getting for that extra cost a purer, better flour. For bread or pastry, it has no equal. Ogilvie's Royal Household—repeat the name to your grocer. Ogilvie Flour Mills Co., Ltd. Montreal.

Ogilvie's Book for a Cook, contains 130 pages of excellent recipes, some never published before. Your grocer can tell you how to get it FREE. 133

When the Figures Blur

It is nature's warning that something is wrong with the eyes. Good eyes mean a living to most of us and can't be neglected. An examination will show whether they are actually diseased or merely tired out. In either case I can look into your eyes and see what the trouble is and give you the advice you need. The examination is free.

C. Hughan, Optician and Jeweller.

Highest Market Prices paid for Butter, Eggs, and Dried Apples.

Big reductions on all lines of Winter Goods.

McLennan & Co. Hardware, Coal and Iron.

Baker & Bryans COAL LINDSAY ONTARIO

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in fresh mined coal, direct from the best mines in all the sizes, chestnut, stove, egg, grate coal and cannel coal for grates, also the celebrated Youngbush Steam Coal and Blacksmith Coal, Portland Cement, Plaster Paris, Windsor Salt in bins and bags of all sizes as put up by the Salt Works.

Lumber, Lath, and shingles of all kinds and factory work kept in stock. Dry Hardwood, long or cut and split to suit all kinds of stoves, also all kinds of Mill Wood, delivered promptly to any part of the town.

Take Notice. that the Municipal Council of the Corporation of the Town of Lindsay intend to pass a By-law providing for the construction of a Sanitary Sewer and Cellar Drain on Sussex-st. between Bond and Francis-st. and to assess the final cost thereof upon the property abutting thereon and to be benefited thereby, being all the property fronting on both sides of Sussex-st., between the points above mentioned and that, as statement showing the lands liable to pay the said assessment and the names of the owners thereof, so far as can be ascertained from the last Revised Assessment Roll, is now filed in the office of the Clerk of the Municipality, and is open for inspection during office hours.

The estimated cost of the work is \$550.00, of which \$50.00 is to be provided out of the general funds of the municipality. A Court of Revision will be held ON TUESDAY THE 27th DAY OF MARCH, 1906 at the Council Chamber in the Town of Lindsay, at 7.30 o'clock in the afternoon, for the confirmation of the said assessment and for the purpose of hearing complaints against the proposed assessment or accuracy of the frontage measurements or any other complaint which persons interested may desire to make, and which is by law cognizable by the Court.

F. KNOWLSON, Town Clerk. Dated this 9th day of March, 1906. -11-2.

The Canada Permanent Western Canada Mortgage Corporation. J. H. HOPKINS, Agent, at Lindsay.

Money to loan at very lowest rates at any time, and terms to suit borrowers. The Corporation being an accumulation of your companies and having capital and assets of over twenty millions, is prepared to do terms. Private funds if preferred.

Canadian Pacific Railway Time Table DAILY TRAIN SERVICE

Table with columns for Train Name, Destination, and Time. Includes Express to Toronto, Bobcaygeon, Ancona Point, Dunsford, Lindsay, Clabo, Nestleton, and Burketon.

Table with columns for Train Name, Destination, and Time. Includes Express from Toronto, Toronto, Burketon, Nestleton, Clabo, Lindsay, Burnell, Dunsford, Ancona Point, and Bobcaygeon.

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Advertisement for 'Red Feather Tea' with the slogan 'A Treat from Ceylon' and 'Makes the most of itself.' Includes an illustration of a teacup and saucer.