

WHAT YOU WANT

One of Boxall's Coal Stoves for your Hall or a Range for your Kitchen. I am Agent for Buck's celebrated Happy Thought Range and Radiant Home, Parlor or Hall. Steam Heating, Plumbing, Tin and Copper Work done by experienced men. Call and leave your order at

J. BOXALL'S,

Kent Street, Lindsay

J. B. Weldon

MARIPOSA TOWNSHIP CLERK.

Little Britain, - Ont.

Insurance Agent
Issuer of Marriage Licenses
Conveyancing in all its forms
MONEY TO LOAN

Office at Oakwood - Monday, Wednesday and Friday.

Good Paying Positions

Within a few days the following pupils of the **NIMMO & HARRISON BUSINESS COLLEGE** Toronto, have been placed in good positions in Toronto:

Miss Kerr, Stenographer, Citizen & Country Pub. Co.
Mr. Ed. Haver, Steno., Consolidated Coal Co.
W. Thorne, Steno., What-y & Royce Co.
C. Matthews, Steno., "Evening Star" Pub. Co.
E. Massey, Steno., "Lefray & Bolton, Barristers.
J. Kaiser, Miss Howlett and Wm. Smith as office assistants.

The individual instruction and thorough training given is unsurpassed. Send for catalogue and calendar.

IT WILL PAY

you 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 housebuilding at the very lowest prices. The best workmen, the driest lumber and satisfaction guaranteed in every case. Enlarged premises, and new machinery just added. All orders turned out promptly.....

The Lindsay Planing Factory. **GEORGE INGLE**



In these days of imitations it is well for everyone to be careful what he buys. Especially is this necessary when a matter of health is involved.

There are so many imitations of Doan's Kidney Pills on the market—some of them absolutely worthless—that we ask you to be particular to see that the full name and the trade mark of the Maple Leaf are on every box you buy. Without this you are not getting the original Kidney Pills, which has cured so many severe cases of kidney complaint in the United States, Australia and England, as well as here in Canada. The Doan Kidney Pill Co., Toronto.

The Canada Paint Co. Montreal

PRISM Brand

READY MIXED PAINTS

The Highest Quality and Latest Artistic Shades

We guarantee these Paints to be made from Genuine Colours of great covering power. They are the best preservatives for wood and iron and stone, dry quickly with a lard glossy surface, work freely under the brush and can be applied by anyone.

The Canada Paint Co.
-33-
MONTREAL
For sale by McLennan & Co., Lindsay.

THROUGH THE FRUIT BELT

A Trip Through the Niagara Peninsula by Mr. W. M. Robson

A SUMMER EXCURSION - ST. CATHARINES, GRIMSBY, WINONA, HEDERLEIGH FARM - THE WONDERFUL FRUITS OF THAT SECTION - A DELIGHTFUL TRIP.

The following is part of a letter from the pen of Mr. W. M. Robson:

For some cause the train stopped at St. Catharines, probably in deference to the city, as it is the only one on this peninsula, or perhaps on account of the importuning of some ladies that wished to stay over there. I don't know. Willingly I accepted the alternative of stopping at, and making my way up to this famous manufacturing and fruit-growing centre, St. Catharines, which is said to have received its name from a singular coincidence in connection with its early history. The wives of three of the then prominent men were called Catharine, and each afterwards is said to have claimed the honor of this city's being called after her. But history says to William Hamilton Merritt, the projector of the Welland canal, it owes its progress and prosperity. This city is beautifully situated on the banks of the old wading canal, high and healthy, with all modern equipments, comforts and conveniences of an up-to-date city. In addition it has famous mineral springs possessing great medicinal properties, which attract visitors from different parts of the States, where it is known by the significant appellation—the Saratoga of Canada. In this city I found several old friends, and spent a very pleasant time with them. During the afternoon I strolled in and around the suburbs. Noticing the industries, some of which are famous for the quality of their product. Nature has been both bountiful and capricious, for she has dealt with a lavish hand in this region. In forestry nearly all of our valuable timbers are indigenous there and grow to immense proportions. But its greatest excellence and advantages are in its fertile soil, modified climate and favorable situation. For under such conditions all the most delicious fruits can be grown. Pears, plums, grapes, peaches, quinces and small fruits are in abundance. The peach, grape and quince attain a size and perfection of flavor not to be surpassed in America. And on this peninsula it is said the thermometer has never been known to fall more than three degrees below zero. Here fig trees grow and bear fruit in the open air. They are laid down and covered with earth in winter. Under similar treatment the most delicious grapes such as the Black Hamburg, Chasselas, and Muscat have done well, and produce splendid bunches in favorable seasons. What higher tribute to this fruit growing district can be paid? But I could attempt to draw on my imagination and picture the hundreds of acres of peach orchards in this neighborhood in a bountiful season. Trees drooping gracefully with their load of globular fruit, pink and white, sun-painted cheeks of the richest golden hues showing through the green foliage. Imagination might go back to the fabled gardens of the Hesperides, only to awake to the realization of this famed "Eden" garden of Ontario, where the English cherry and nut-bearing trees flourish and bear abundantly.

The surrounding landscape is picturesque, and rich in historical associations. Orchards and fruit gardens are intermingled with fields of Indian corn, and remnants of grand old woods. In a word, all the conditions seem to be here, to make life enjoyable, and, as I am informed with the singular exemption from extremes of heat and cold, desolating floods and tornados. And this beautiful country with such a wealth of horticultural achievements and fruit-growing possibilities is part and parcel of Canada which has been designated "Our Lady of the Snows."

After tea I drove out with a friend to A. G. Hull and Sons' central nursery. The route was a continuation of surprises at the quantity and quality of fruit and the clean and orderly methods of cultivation. On arriving we met with a very cordial reception from Mr. Hull. After a few introductory words we sought the great attraction—the orchard. Here we were astonished and captivated for a time by the number of fine specimens given us. Plums, pears and peaches were in abundance of the finest quality. By this time we had got among the grapes. Here was another revelation. The Kiffin system is strictly followed. The soil and situation seemed to be favorable to this mode of treatment, for the fruit was a marvel of productiveness, beauty and size. Mr. Hull told us that his grapes had captured the coveted red ticket at London for years. I have seen grapes growing in the States and Canada, but to these I award the palm.

Next morning I boarded a fast vestibule train and was soon landed at Grimsby station. Stopping off, I felt a sensation of relief that I had succeeded in gaining the point of my pre-conceived route. In this pleasant mood I walked on towards the village that is so picturesquely situated, adjacent to lake and mountain. Here I was impressed with its clean, orderly and thrifty appearance. Another striking characteristic was the size and architectural beauty of many of its public buildings in comparison with its extent, evidence of the advanced conditions that are so in keeping with this favored location. But objects of interest rapidly presented themselves to my attention, for above and a little beyond loomed up majestically that grand awe-inspiring feature—the famed mountain, clothed in all its beauty of summer foliage, stretching along for miles, giving protection to the valley below from the cold bleak wind that is so damaging to us in our higher latitude. As if to make "assurance doubly sure" nature has further supplemented this protection by the great ameliorating and modifying influence of Lake Ontario whose broad expanse of waters washes the shores and limits of many of those fruit farms, extending as they do from the mountain side to the lake. Surely such a combination of benign influences would justify the application to this district that beautiful tribute paid to Montgomery by Burns:

"Here summer first unfolds her robes, And here the longest carries." In passing along I realize at every step some new beauty marking this land a paradise for the horticulturist.

The public highway running from Hamilton to Grimsby has the electric trolley system. I had visited Mr. A. H. Pettit, a gentleman with whom I was acquainted and a worthy descendant of the U. E. loyalists, who journeyed here in search of a "promised land." Although they did not find the "Escholan bunch of grapes" they found the conditions which have been well developed by the present occupants. Mr. Pettit is an extensive fruit grower and a gentleman highly respected. He has filled many honorable public positions very acceptably. On entering I found him in his fruit house busy packing the famous Gravenstein apples for the early English market. We walked through his orchard which is mostly devoted to apples, peaches and berries. Our stroll through was to me a continuation of surprises. To see such uniform productiveness, row after row of great mound-like trees, drooping gracefully everywhere with their load of the finest fruit, perfect in size, shape and color, was a great treat. And it is not to be wondered at, with such an ideal soil. It is a rich, moist, deep sandy loam. Such land and such a situation seem to reach the highest ideal of perfection for fruit growing. As if to demonstrate this my companion called my attention to a large apple tree that was robed in fresh green foliage and was bearing a fair crop of fruit. This tree, he said, is over 100 years old. It was a rare sight, and a fitting reminder of O. W. Holmes famous logic:

"Little of all we value here, Wakes on the morn of the hundredth year, Without both feeling and looking queer. In fact there is nothing that keeps its youth, So far as I know, but a tree and truth." This was certainly verified in this grand old tree. In walking on towards the lake Mr. Pettit pointed out a place that bore traces of a vacated homestead and in a tone of veneration and respect he said: "That is the place where my great grandfather built his first home. It's a sacred spot, that affection loves to perpetuate, and render inviolable." Mr. Pettit pointed to a party of Indians and their wives, whom he keeps through the whole of the fruit season for the purpose of gathering it. He spoke in praise of their efficiency.

After spending a very pleasant time in conversation with Mr. Pettit I started for my next halting place—Maplehurst fruit farm and experimental grounds, the home of our indefatigable editor of the Horticulturist, and also secretary of the Ontario Fruit Growers' Association, L. Woolverton, M.A. I found Maplehurst delightfully situated just at the base of this verdure-clad mountain, with the convenience of a platform and small station right in front of the lawn. On entering the grounds the first attraction is the home of our secretary, a stately and beautiful residence of modern design with all the latest improvements. On meeting Mr. Woolverton I was invited into the sanctum sanctorum. I found myself in the midst of many fine specimens of apples, gooseberries and other fruit that had been sent by different parties, some as samples of new fruit, etc., and also interesting material of different kinds to give inspiration to the work. It was soon proposed to walk through the fruit orchards, which include apples, pears, peaches and cherries. We first entered a spacious fruit house where several young ladies were engaged in sorting and putting up peaches for the market. On passing down the broad grassy roadway, on both sides were planted many new and choice fruit trees labeled for experimental purposes, all thrifty and several bearing fine specimens of fruit. This was a very interesting object lesson as

"The tree is known by the fruit it bears, The lord or peasant by the garb he wears."

At this point, Mr. Wolverton was called to the telephone. On leaving he wished me to see his pear orchard, some distance further on down the road. In this attempt I was caught in a thunder shower, and had to beat a hasty retreat. But my situation had not been forgotten, for soon the ubiquitous bicycle was speeding toward me, and I was soon under the protection of a huge family umbrella, for which I felt grateful. This shower interfered with the pleasure I anticipated in looking over the entire grounds. But what I did see was par excellence in respect to kinds, culture, bearing capacity, arrangement and in point of yield. I was told that the estimated apple crop would be about 3000 barrels and 200 of pears together with an unprecedented crop of cherries. From one tree there was gathered 360 quarts of beautiful yellow spanish cherries. It is difficult for persons living in less favored localities to get an adequate conception of the quantity of fruit produced in the Niagara peninsula. The situation is the choicest, the soil the richest, for centuries have deposited in this valley their rich sandy sediment, surely for this end and purpose.

After thoroughly enjoying my visit and the thoroughly generous hospitality of Maplehurst, the west bound trolley car was due, we stepped across the lawn and the electric car was there. With a pleasant good-bye I embarked for my next halting place, Mr. Geo. W. Cline's the great plum specialist and his reputation is deserved and persistently maintained. But this is not his only fruit, for he has extensive vineyards and apple and peach orchards. The car stopped right opposite Mr. McCline's and I stepped off and directed my steps to a large building. On entering I found it a fruit house and a number of men were busy putting up plums. On enquiring for the proprietor I was told by his son that he was taking a short vacation at the park. I said I had called to ask the privilege to look over his famed plum orchard, which was kindly granted at once by this young man who said he would be pleased to accompany me and that we would ride, as he never walked when he could ride. I soon found that the distance and the nature of the ground justified such an expression. Soon we were winding in and out around and about stretches and rows of medium sized thrifty plum trees, loaded with fire luscious fruit, both new and standard kinds. Occasionally coming out on a table land on the mountain side, we got a ranga view over a charming picturesque and fruitful valley. Indeed it is said that from the top of the mountain you can get a view of the most magnificent scenery on this continent. Again we are pursuing our way through what seemed to be a narrow place for a vehicle and frequently had to lift heavily laden boughs, with fruit and sparkling rain drops from the late shower. The route was a perfect maze to me, but an apt illustration of the old adage, "Necessity is the mother of invention," and by the application of skill adapted to the requirements, it has transformed this otherwise tedious and troublesome round into a pleasant and very enjoyable ride. I asked the young man what the approximate yield would be. He said: "We estimate our plum crop to produce between 13000 and 14000 baskets of plums this season." On the best authority I was told that, that crop of plums was sold for over \$4000 dollars in bulk.

I then started for my next acquaintance, Mr. M. Pettit, Winona. In passing along this delightful road everywhere is to be seen orchards, gardens, vineyards and cherry patches, interspersed occasionally with corn or pasture fields, it was literally a valley abounding in the richest and rarest of Canadian fruits that grow to perfection here. In my admiration and enthusiasm I felt the full force and significance of the little American girl's discovery, that Mr. T. H. Race tells of, who with her parents were driving through this section of country when she suddenly cried out, "I know papa why you said they are all mean men that go from Canada to the States, for nobody but a mean man would leave this beautiful country." I next arrived at the Mountain Valley orchard farm made famous by its extensive vineyards. The grape is a specialty here and is said to exceed all others in extent. But it is not an exclusive crop, for Mr. Pettit has many acres devoted to apples, pears, peaches and berries, I am informed. In walking through the shrubbery up to the house, a fine large structure built on elevated ground commanding an extensive view and convenient to road and electric line, I was anticipating a pleasant recognition, but on enquiry I was disappointed to learn that Mr. Pettit was from home on business ever so in life.

"For pleasures are like poppies spread, You seize the flower, its bloom is shed." Philosophically I made the best of it. As the afternoon was very hot, I gladly accepted a seat in a shady nook, and whiled away the intervening trolley time by conversation and observation. Time quickly passed, and the rushing car appeared and stopped for a passenger.

I soon boarded for my next point, which was to be E. D. Smith's, proprietor of the Hederleigh Fruit Farm and Nursery, Winona. Now, riding in the electric car

has a pleasant and refreshing effect in rural districts. We have now arrived at or near the Hederleigh farm. I find that unlike some of the others I have visited, it is some distance in from the line. On alighting and enquiring, a group of buildings were pointed out a field or so from the track. I started and soon arrived at the office, a substantial building. On entering I found Mr. E. D. Smith full of business, surrounded by several clerks, all active. After waiting a few minutes I was recognized and received a pleasant greeting. My object was readily surmised and out we started over the grounds going through long stretches of trellised grape vines loaded with beautiful bunches of fruit and also plums, pears and apples in abundance. All indicated culture and care, with a proper knowledge and application to their several requirements. We next threaded in and amongst the young nursery stock. It was represented in great quantity and varieties, all the way from the young budded or grafted stock to the required shipping size. If I had not been a fruit enthusiast I would have tired ere this, of such repetition of eight-seeing, but I enjoyed the whole of it. I had however to hint that I wanted to catch the next car for Hamilton and the time was nearly due.

As we were whirling along towards Hamilton I noticed that the products changed to market gardening productions, but the quality and quantity sustained its reputation. Hereat Hamilton my horticultural trip ends, and I trust it is pardonable for me to say a parting word of advice to all horticultural societies and lovers of fruit and flowers, to arrange for an annual trip in the fruit season, if convenient, over this route, from Hamilton to Grimsby. I am sure they will have a rare treat and an enjoyable time. I think this section ought to be designated the Mecca of the fruit-lovers and growers of Canada.

W. M. ROBSON, Lindsay, Ont.

August, 1896.

At this point, Mr. Wolverton was called to the telephone. On leaving he wished me to see his pear orchard, some distance further on down the road. In this attempt I was caught in a thunder shower, and had to beat a hasty retreat. But my situation had not been forgotten, for soon the ubiquitous bicycle was speeding toward me, and I was soon under the protection of a huge family umbrella, for which I felt grateful. This shower interfered with the pleasure I anticipated in looking over the entire grounds. But what I did see was par excellence in respect to kinds, culture, bearing capacity, arrangement and in point of yield. I was told that the estimated apple crop would be about 3000 barrels and 200 of pears together with an unprecedented crop of cherries. From one tree there was gathered 360 quarts of beautiful yellow spanish cherries. It is difficult for persons living in less favored localities to get an adequate conception of the quantity of fruit produced in the Niagara peninsula. The situation is the choicest, the soil the richest, for centuries have deposited in this valley their rich sandy sediment, surely for this end and purpose.

After thoroughly enjoying my visit and the thoroughly generous hospitality of Maplehurst, the west bound trolley car was due, we stepped across the lawn and the electric car was there. With a pleasant good-bye I embarked for my next halting place, Mr. Geo. W. Cline's the great plum specialist and his reputation is deserved and persistently maintained. But this is not his only fruit, for he has extensive vineyards and apple and peach orchards. The car stopped right opposite Mr. McCline's and I stepped off and directed my steps to a large building. On entering I found it a fruit house and a number of men were busy putting up plums. On enquiring for the proprietor I was told by his son that he was taking a short vacation at the park. I said I had called to ask the privilege to look over his famed plum orchard, which was kindly granted at once by this young man who said he would be pleased to accompany me and that we would ride, as he never walked when he could ride. I soon found that the distance and the nature of the ground justified such an expression. Soon we were winding in and out around and about stretches and rows of medium sized thrifty plum trees, loaded with fire luscious fruit, both new and standard kinds. Occasionally coming out on a table land on the mountain side, we got a ranga view over a charming picturesque and fruitful valley. Indeed it is said that from the top of the mountain you can get a view of the most magnificent scenery on this continent. Again we are pursuing our way through what seemed to be a narrow place for a vehicle and frequently had to lift heavily laden boughs, with fruit and sparkling rain drops from the late shower. The route was a perfect maze to me, but an apt illustration of the old adage, "Necessity is the mother of invention," and by the application of skill adapted to the requirements, it has transformed this otherwise tedious and troublesome round into a pleasant and very enjoyable ride. I asked the young man what the approximate yield would be. He said: "We estimate our plum crop to produce between 13000 and 14000 baskets of plums this season." On the best authority I was told that, that crop of plums was sold for over \$4000 dollars in bulk.

W. M. ROBSON, Lindsay, Ont.

August, 1896.



A HAPPY MAN

is he who is perfectly fitted with glasses. Reading is enjoyable, work more pleasant.

Perfectly Ground Lenses, Perfectly Fitted Frames.

You'll see better and look better from having us furnish and fit your glasses.

MORGAN BROS.

Druggists and Opticians, Kent-st., Lindsay

WEDDING... RINGS...

In preparation for the coming demand we have filed our trays full—all sizes and patterns. Or we will make a Special Ring for you, any size or shape you like.

GEO. W. BEALL

The Old Reliable Jewellery Establishment of Lindsay.

AT SAME PLACE MARRIAGE LICENSES THOS. BEALL, Agent.

WALL PAPERS

The Wall Papers for the New Season are very attractive. The pattern and quality are, of course, the main questions and in these they are superb. See our stock. It leads all competitors.

W. A. GOODWIN,

First door East of Simrson House, LINDSAY.



MORE TO FOLLOW

We have a splendid line of suitable for Engagement Rings, we delight in selling an engagement ring—there's always more to Gifts from the groom to the bride and the wedding ring, follow course.

Our Wedding Rings are of quality as can be procured.

If you want a gift to please it here. You will be delighted with our display.

W. F. McCARTHY

THE JEWELLER, 77 Kent-St., Lindsay, Ont.

TONS OF FINE CANDY

HELM'S

Just to hand, over two tons of Candy for the holiday season from the leading confectionery house in the city. We are the only Confectionery Store selling hand-dipped...

Ganong Bros. Celebrated Chocolates, Creams and Biscuits.

These delicious Chocolates have been made and are guaranteed pure. Also Figs, Oranges, Lemons, etc. Full assortment of Canned Goods.

H. GORDON HEDDERLEY

Confectioner and Fruit Dealer, four doors West of Gough's, Kent-st., Lindsay.

CRESCENT BICYCLES

50 miles and pedal on a... miles on a...

RIDE A BICYCLE.

50 miles and pedal on a... miles on a...

J. RIGGS

Kent-st. Lindsay

Call and see them. Sample Chain and Chainless in stock.

BRAUND'S FAIR

It will pay you to come and see our goods before you buy.

Berlin Wools, any shade, per lb. 1/6

Crochet Cotton and Silks, any shade, per lb. 1/6

Machine Oil, per bottle 1/6

Machine Needles, 2 for 1/6

Toilet and Laundry Soaps, all prepared

Clothes Pins, Clothes Lines, Clothes

Brooms, Brushes, Crockery, Glassware

Dinner and Tea Sets.

Tin and Granite Ware, Woodware, etc.

Wall Paper and Window Shades.

BRAUND'S FAIR

Opp. Post Office, Lindsay