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FARM FOR SALE - CONTAINING 50 acres of land, all cleared but about two acres. Soil, good clay loam. First-class frame house, 20 x 20, a kitchen attached; also a barn 30x50; well situated, pig and henhouse, well situated, 1/4 of a mile from church and schoolhouse. The property is in the township of Eldon, being lot 3 in con. 10. For particulars apply on the premises to Alex. McMillan.

FARM FOR SALE - 200 ACRES more or less, 174 cleared, 150 acres tillable. Small hardwood forest; small young orchard; farm well fenced and watered with three wells and Sengos River running along the east end. Good frame house with kitchen, pantry, dining room, parlor, bedroom down stairs and five bedrooms and closet upstairs; good cement cellar; hot air furnace. Frame barn on stone walls, stables fixed out to hold 48 head cattle, 11 horses; and good root house; cement floors throughout, barn newly shingled; a good silo; the property of William Hogg, being Lot No. 27, con. 5, Op. 21 miles from town. Will sell the farm with crop and stock and give possession at once or will sell the farm with plow lease as soon as the harvest is over. Will try to make terms suit purchaser. Crop all in; and there will be 6 acres of corn and 1 of roots. Farm will be sold cheap to make ready sale. Apply to owner on the premises, or to Miss Bowes, real estate agent, Lindsay, Ont., at once.

FARM FOR SALE - PARTS OF Lots 1 and 5, Cons. Sison 3, Eldon, 150 acres known as the "McIntyre Farm," situated at Lorneville Junction, where there is a good school and a grocery store. For further particulars apply to C. E. Weeks, Lindsay, or Hugh McKinnon, Woodville.

ADVANTAGE FARM FOR SALE - 150 acres, 100 cleared, 50 wooded. The property is situated at Lorneville Junction, where there is a good school and a grocery store. For further particulars apply to C. E. Weeks, Lindsay, or Hugh McKinnon, Woodville.

TEACHER. HOLDING a first-class Normal certificate. Salary, \$500.00 per month. For further particulars apply to the undersigned, J. Zealand, Rural Municipality, Lindsay.

PROTESTANT MAN. 40 years of age, holding a first-class Normal certificate. Salary, \$500.00 per month. For further particulars apply to the undersigned, J. Zealand, Rural Municipality, Lindsay.

220 ACRE FARM SIX miles from Lindsay, being Lot 10, con. 10, Op. 21. This will be sold very cheap and on easy payments. For further particulars apply to the undersigned, J. Zealand, Rural Municipality, Lindsay.

THE UNDER-mentioned offers his valuable farm for sale, south half Lot 3, in Con. 10, Op. 21, containing 100 acres of land, about 60 acres under cultivation, the balance second growth of mixed timber. Good buildings. A frame barn 52x30 ft. on stone foundation, cattle stable, underneath; driving shed 22x30 ft.; henhouse 12x24 ft. A frame house and kitchen in good condition. A small apple orchard containing about 30 trees. I am bound to sell, and will not refuse a reasonable offer. Apply to Robert Jones, owner, Franklin P.O.

Agent for the Massey Bicycle New Spring stock. Bicycle supplies. Dunlop Tractor Tires. Tubes, Pumps, etc. Repairs kept for the Massey, Cleveland and Perfect Bicycles. Horse Clippers, and Mower Knives sharpened. Sewing Machines, Etc., repaired. GEO. W. SHEPARD'S William St. North Next Post Building Lindsay

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DR. J. M. RICE Veterinary Surgeon Honor Graduate of the Ontario Veterinary College, Post-graduate Royal Veterinary College, also of the London School of Tropical Medicine. Office and Residence corner Russell and Cambridge-sts., Lindsay Office Phone 287-J. Residence 387-M. Dentistry a specialty. Calls are promptly attended to day or night.

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A Pure Paris Green That's what you require for your lawns and all fresh stock. In packages as follows: 1 lb. Papers at 15c. 1 lb. Papers at 30c. Special 10c package. In 5 lb. lots at 27c lb. Sprayers for applying Green 50c to \$7.

J. G. Edwards & Co. HARDWARE Phone 27. Lindsay

Sir Sanford Not a Voter. Sir Sanford Fleming, says a recent issue of the Ottawa Journal, one of Canada's greatest men, has voted at a public election only once in his life, and even then he has almost certainly not voted. It was only after reading the paper that he learned that he had not voted. "I am not a politician," he said, "in an interview. I never voted in my life, not that I don't; I did vote at the last general election. I was for a man I never saw before, and have not seen since. I liked his principles, as I had heard and read, about them. He is Ottawa's M.P. I have forgotten his name." "Was it Friggs?" ventured the interviewer. "Yes, Friggs; that was the man."

Convincing the Mourners. Dr. S. Morley Wickert, one of the best men in the city, came to the funeral of the late Mr. J. H. Smith, who died last night and was buried last evening. Dr. Wickert, who is a member of the funeral home, said: "You see, I have been a member of my family. My mother-in-law has just died, after several weeks' illness, and this has prevented me from getting around to coming to the funeral. I am sure that you, as I had hoped to do; but I certainly got in some good work for you at the funeral!"

Henry Martin, a young Englishman was drowned at Ottawa in sight of his wife and her mother. Henry rains have checked the northern forest fires. There is a big turnout of Cadets at the Barbicield camp. The United States tariff bill is now ready to be launched in the senate.

Clark's A nourishing, tasty, economical meal. A time and money saver. A strength-producer. Pork & Beans W. Clark, Mfr., Montreal

Cambray Win the Eldon Baseball Shield Zion, Fenelon, July 7.—On Monday, June 23rd, Zion held their annual picnic. The four teams of the Cambray circuit played baseball. A beautiful shield was given to the winning team at this place, as this was the last of the four appointments on this circuit. Cambray was the winning team to hold the shield for this year. The first team winning the shield for three years will own it. A very large attendance from each of the places, Cameron, Eden, Cambray, also from Glenora, Hartley, Balsam Grove and Powles' Corner were present. After the baseball a very enjoyable lunch was served from 5 until 8 o'clock; then followed a good program. Rev. Mr. Smith, of Dundas, who preached two good sermons on Sunday, gave a splendid address; Miss R. Cullis, of Eden, Mr. F. J. Pethick and Miss D. Brown, of Zion, sang; Mr. Wright, of Cambray, gave two excellent readings, and Rev. Mr. Howard acted as chairman and gave a short address. The choir furnished excellent singing. Mr. Morris Rogers, of Eden, gave some violin music, which everyone present enjoyed.

Rev. Mr. Howard led this circuit on Monday. We all regret Mr. Howard's departure from among us, as he has gained many friends in his stay with us, and we wish Mr. and Mrs. Howard and family every health, happiness and prosperity, and the prayers of the people here go with them to their new home. Mrs. L. Rabb, of Toronto, spent a few days with her cousin, Mrs. Cecil Brown. Mr. Dan McNeven has made quite an improvement to his farm by building a new house. Miss Florrie McNeven was home a few days, and attended the tea here. Miss Ruby Worsley, of Toronto, is now spending her holidays at the home of her father, Mr. Elisha Worsley. Mr. and Mrs. Sam Worsley, of Islay, visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Herb. Worsley on Sunday last. Mr. Percy Mark had his barn-raising on Saturday last. Miss Zella McNeven and Mr. Wilbert Worsley, of the L.C.I., are spending their holidays at their homes here. The Orangemen here attended service in the Cameron church on Sunday morning. The incoming pastor, Rev. Mr. Rowe, preached at Zion on Sunday afternoon. Mr. Rollie Thompson, of Maple Lake, is at Zion again for his holidays. Mr. Weldon Brown is now near Cameron working, building a house for Mr. Robt. Beggs.

CIVIC HOLIDAY WHY NOT HAVE LINDSAY'S OWN HOLIDAY ON AUG. 4? For several years past the corporation of the town of Lindsay has been holding Civic Holiday on the second Monday in August, but it is understood that an effort will be made this year to have the date changed to Aug. 4, the same day as Toronto. Combined the people of Lindsay and Toronto could interchange courtesies, ball games could be arranged, etc. According to by-law Lindsay's Civic Holiday must be held on the second Monday in August. The police are investigating an alleged black hand threat against a. The Orillia brewery is offered for sale. The agricultural grant to Ontario will be used largely for education. The Ontario Medical Council decided to admit practitioners from other Provinces. The Toronto Electric Light Company rejected the co-operation plan of the Hydro-Electric. The Railway Commission has issued an order requiring the railways to accept trucks as freight if securely corded.

Not Worth It. Many a prodigal son isn't worth his veil. Eirds Stepped Clock. A peculiar accident occurred in Belleville recently. The City Hall clock stopped about five o'clock in the morning. Investigation showed that blackbirds which have made their home in the tower, are accustomed to perching on the hands of the clock. Numerous bits of string and cord carried up by the birds were found around the hour and minute hands at the centre of the dial.

A WINDSOR LADY'S APPEAL To All Women: I will send free, with full instructions, my home treatment which positively cures Leucorrhoea, Ulceration, Displacements, Falling of the Womb, Painful or Irregular Periods, Uterine and Ovarian Tumors or growths, also Hot Flashes, Nervousness, Melancholy, Pains in the Head, Back, Bowels, Kidney and Bladder troubles where caused by weakness peculiar to our sex. You can continue treatment at home at a cost of only about 12 cents a week. My book, "Woman's Own Medical Adviser," also sent free on request. Write to-day. Address Mrs. M. Summers, Box Windsor, Ont.

SABLE ISLAND GHOST SPECTRAL WOMAN WANTED HER STOLEN ING RETURNED.

While in Search of Royal Furniture, Lost When the Ship Bearing the Belongings of Queen Victoria's Father, Was Wrecked on Atlantic Coast, Captain Torrens Had Hair-Raising Adventure. Sable Island, which may be said to be off Nova Scotia, is often spoken of as the Atlantic Graveyard, owing to the immense number of ships and lives which have been lost there. The name "Sable" has nothing to do with the fur-bearing animal; it comes from the French for sand.

The following very singular incident is related by a correspondent of The Orillia Packet, who writes that he was informed of good authority that the facts stated were generally known in military circles at Halifax at the time, and no one ever questioned them. The father of Queen Victoria was, as everyone knows, stationed in Nova Scotia. His furniture was sent out from England on a packet or troop ship, on which were two hundred passengers, soldiers and recruits. The ship was lost on Sable Island, and every soul perished.

Captain Torrens, of the 29th Regiment, was sent down from Halifax to see if there were any survivors, and to rescue any of the prince's furniture that might come ashore. Captain Torrens' ship, however, also was wrecked on the island, and a number of lives lost, though he won the admiration of everybody by his exertions and bravery in saving lives after the wreck, for he was a man who did not know what fear was.

The surviving members of his party, having taken refuge in one of the shanties above mentioned, at one end of the island, the captain set out for the other to explore and get information. On his return, he decided to go into a small "shack" near the lake. He was surprised to see his dog at the door, its back bristling while it growled, evidently afraid to enter. The captain looked to his gun, went into the shanty, and there saw a lady in a long, loose wrapper which, with her hair, was dripping with water and looked as if she had just come out of the sea. He spoke to her, but she made no reply, but held up one of her hands.

He noticed that one of her fingers had been cut off and the stump was bleeding. He had some bandages which he had provided for possible emergencies, but as he approached her to render aid, she started back and ran to the lake, into which she dived, head first. To say that Captain Torrens was astonished would be to put it mildly. He could see no trace of the lady, so he returned to the shanty, and when he was his amazement to find her again there, holding up her hand as at first. He asked her what was the matter, but she did not answer. Then he said: "Oh, I see, you have been murdered by wreckers for the sake of your ring."

It then flashed across his mind that he had seen the lady before, and that she was Mrs. Copeland, wife of the surgeon of the 7th Regiment, and very well-known in Halifax. He said to her: "I will leave no stone unturned until I have brought the villains to justice and will have them shot." The lady shook her head, and held up her bleeding hand, and said: "I will use every exertion to recover your ring and restore it to your family," he said. The lady smiled, nodded her head, and waving the captain aside as though begging him to follow, she disappeared in the darkness, which was now coming on.

When Captain Torrens returned to Halifax, he set about fulfilling his promise. He found that three wreckers were in the habit of frequenting Sable Island for what they could pick up there. One of them lived at a place called Salmon River, and the captain went up there, on the pretext of a fishing excursion. The wrecker himself had gone on a voyage to Labrador, but Torrens managed to get his family to take him as a boarder. One night after his day's fishing, he came down with a splendid ring, which he had provided for the purpose, on his line. After a while one of the daughters saw it and said: "What a beautiful ring. May we look at it?" The family then examined and admired the ring, and another of the daughters said: "It is very beautiful, but I do not think it is quite so pretty as the one my father got off a lady's finger at Sable Island."

"Oh, it was not from a lady's finger," said the mother quickly, "I got it from a Frenchman." "Where is it now?" said the captain. "Let me see it, and if I like it, I will buy it." It then came out that the father had taken the ring to a watchmaker in Halifax, who had advanced him twenty shillings on it and promised to give him a percentage on whatever he sold it for. Captain Torrens returned to Halifax, and he soon found the man who had the ring. He said to the watchmaker: "Here, you advanced twenty shillings on that ring; here they are, and you must give it to me. If the man who brought it to you asks for anything more, tell him to bring in the finger of the lady that he cut off, when he stole it."

On his being shown to relatives of Mrs. Copeland, they immediately recognized it as an heirloom of hers, and Prince Edward himself remembered having seen her wear it. It was sent to her relatives in England, and the matter dropped.

THE BOOK FARMER. He is Making His Presence a Necessity Everywhere. "Book farming" has justified itself by its results, writes Donald G. French in Toronto Sunday World. The "book farmer" as thought of by the man who sneers at him is not a reader of books—he is a doer, a practical worker in agriculture who applies to his work the wide knowledge of his subject which is gained through a knowledge of the knowledge gained from books is often a summary of results from the practical work of many agriculturists and scientists whose experience has been much broader than his.

A definite plan for the "training of young men in the science and art of improved husbandry" was begun by the Province of Ontario in 1874 by the establishment of the present agricultural college at the City of Guelph. In addition to scientific instruction, it was proposed, as a very necessary feature of the work, to conduct experiments and publish the results. It was expected that the combination of these purposes would result in increasing the national wealth by increasing the quality and quantity of the agricultural products. Without going into the statistics of the matter (which was easily available and prove ample by statements), I may point out that within recent years agricultural activities in many directions have shown that both the quality and quantity of the products can be and have been improved as a result of the dissemination of scientific information regarding agriculture, and the agricultural college has been the fountain head of that stream of knowledge.

Perhaps the most convincing evidence of the value of this work is shown by the demand for district representatives; this demand is now coming from all corners of the province. In 1907 six of these men (who are graduates of the agricultural college) were placed in six different counties and given a free hand to go ahead and assist in the development of the local agricultural industries. This number has now been increased to forty and there is no doubt that there will soon be several of these men in each of the districts.

In addition, the college conducts courses in nature study, domestic science, elementary agriculture and manual training for public school teachers. The total attendance in all departments, and given a free hand to go ahead and assist in the development of the local agricultural industries. This number has now been increased to forty and there is no doubt that there will soon be several of these men in each of the districts.

Prevailing Hard Luck. The death of a man was evidently a gathering of statistics and with a beaming smile was gazing down the street. Suddenly he stepped up to a gentleman who was waiting for a train and, tapping him lightly on the shoulder, said: "Excuse me, but did you drop a five pound note?" at the same time holding out in his hand the article mentioned. The gentleman questioned gazed a moment at the note, assumed an anxious look, made a hasty search of his pockets and said, "Why so I did, and I hadn't missed it!" holding out an eager hand. The elderly hunter of statistics slowly drew forth his notebook and said, "I thought so." He then took the name and address of the loser and, putting the note in his pocket, turned away.

"Well," said the other, "do you want it all as a reward?" "Oh, I did not find one," returned the benevolent one with another beam, but it struck me that in a big place like London there must be a quantity of money lost, and why so I did, and I hadn't missed it!" holding out an eager hand. The elderly hunter of statistics slowly drew forth his notebook and said, "I thought so." He then took the name and address of the loser and, putting the note in his pocket, turned away.

A True Story. A tall, thin man with one eye made his way into the office of Amos K. Klam, the prosperous banker. "Let me have \$10,000, and I will repay you when you need it most," stated the visitor. With a sigh of benevolence Amos K. Klam handed over the money. Ten days later Amos K. Klam was in dire stress. He needed just \$10,000 to save him from disgrace. A tall, thin man with one eye appeared. "You are Amos K. Klam?" said the visitor. "Yes, yes," exclaimed the banker. "Heaven has sent you." "Correct," said the visitor as he drew forth a great wallet. "I have here a work that will interest you. It is the 'History of the World' in sixty-nine volumes, profusely illustrated, and the most modern, edited by Professor Higbrow. Our terms—"

But Amos K. Klam had fainted—Clamant Equivocal. "One of the reasons. "Why is it that so many women are discontented?" "I think one of the principal reasons is that they can't put their feet up on desks 'til smoke good cigars."—Chicago Record-Herald. Country of Vast Distances. Canada is a country of vast distances. There is a story told of a Canadian lady who visited England recently and who, while suffering from a cold, had to make, on a winter's day, a journey from London to Portsmouth. The English maid of the friend with whom she was staying endeavored to persuade her to postpone her journey because it was so long, it would take her two hours." She was amazed when told that in Canada the same journey would take a railway journey lasting two days.

The Court Was Worried. A lively mix-up occurred in court in Montreal the other day when Joseph Rousseau was charged with non-support of his wife. Rousseau turned out to be deaf and dumb and was summoned the complainant. She proved to be of the same affliction. In despair the case was laid over for a week until an interpreter could be located.

IT IS SIMPLY INVALUABLE That is Mr. Stewart's Opinion of Douglas' Egyptian Liniment Mr. Israel Stewart, of Desmond, Ont., has given Douglas' Egyptian Liniment a very thorough test, and this is what he says about it: "After using and making some remarkable and speedy cures with Douglas' Egyptian Liniment, I must say that I believe it to be the most wonderful remedy for man and beast I have ever used. We had a horse badly injured in the pasture field and before we were aware of it the wound was in a very bad condition, but Egyptian Liniment soon dislodged every thing nasty and a rapid cure was made. In the house it is simply invaluable in all cases of rheumatism, sciatica, neuralgia, burns, sprains or bruises. It is a boon to humanity."

You owe it to your family, and your stock to keep a bottle of Douglas' Egyptian Liniment always on hand, ready for instant use. It stops bleeding at once. It heals cuts and wounds without inflammation or proud flesh. It quickly takes the pain and swelling out of sprains and bruises of all kinds. In fact it is simply splendid for every trouble of man or beast which a liniment can cure. 25c at all dealers. Free sample on request. Douglas & Co., Napanee, Ont.

SATURDAY HALF HOLIDAYS. On Saturday afternoon last the staff employed at Ald. A. Clark's tailor shop enjoyed their first half holiday of the season. The store will be closed every Saturday afternoon during July and August.

IRISH GUARDS BAND. The Band of the Irish Guards, who feature the music at the Canadian National Exhibition this year, need no introduction to Canadian music lovers. They were brought over to the Canadian National Exhibition in 1905, and so enthusiastically were they received that it was decided to tour them from the Atlantic to the Pacific.

Unsightly Warts Removed The operation is simple and painless—just apply Putnam's Wart and Corn Extractor. For fifty years it has been curing warts and will cure you too. Try Putnam's Extractor, 25c. at all dealers.

CATERPILLAR PLAGUE. The caterpillar plague in the vicinity of Trenton has assumed alarming proportions. It is said that fine hardwood groves have been stripped as nude of foliage as in the winter season, and that unsprayed orchards have been entirely stripped of leaves.

Kinmount Boy Had Arm Amputated Kinmount, July 7.—Decidedly cooler weather yesterday and to-day. Mr. Searl Chessell arrived home last week after a pleasant visit with friends in Toronto. Mr. Ernie Jordan visited friends in town during the early part of last week.

Mrs. Percy Brown, of Trenton, visited at her parents' home here during the 1st July holidays. Mrs. Bert Beall, of Toronto, paid a visit to friends here lately. Mr. E. A. Wellstood and son Leonard visited Lindsay friends last Wednesday and Thursday. Mr. Fred Mark, of the Royal Bank staff, Bowmanville, is home for a two week's holiday.

Rev. Walker and Rev. Steele, of Glenora exchange pulpits next Sabbath. Mr. George Horton and family are once more located in the village. Mr. Jas. Kennedy has sold his farm on the Dutch line to a couple of men from Toronto. A sad accident happened in J. Austin & Son's sawmill last Saturday afternoon when Harry Austin's second son, Claude, who was cleaning out the opening below the lathe saw came in contact with it and had his right arm cut badly. He was taken to the Dettman House, where Mr. R. O. Frost dressed it to stop bleeding, then he was taken to the Ross Hospital, Lindsay for treatment. Word came over the phone yesterday that his arm had been amputated above the elbow. His father and mother went down on the morning train today to see him.

An Ottawa man is accused of stealing a bag of onions. The detectives are on the scent. Announcement was made that the Canadian Northern Railway would be in operation to the Rockies by fall. He may love best who loves last. People who wear new garments shouldn't throw mud. Decent never got anybody anything but a free pass to loneliness. Joseph Dagnault, a Hydro lineman, of Toronto, was seriously injured by a fall. It takes a fussy woman to believe that neighborhood gossip is true when she knows it isn't. Money a man has saved represents the good times he didn't have.

Net Real Holidays. Arthur Sladen, C.M.G., who has been filling the post of private secretary to successive Governors-General for many years, is one of the golf fiends of the Civil Service. It may be mentioned also that the higher officials of the service never take "holidays" they always go "on leave." During the late summer and early fall Sladen was seen on the links of the Ottawa Golf Club on the Oylmer road, almost daily. One day Col. Lowther, the military secretary of the Department of the Interior, met him and said: "Hello, Sladen, are you on your holidays?" "Oh, no, old chap," replied Sladen. "I'm too busy to take holidays. Just on leave, you know, just on leave."

THE NEW MODERATOR. Dr. Murdoch Mackenzie a Worthy Leader of Presbyterians. It was an Englishman who libeled his fellow-Britisher as "the unspeakable Scot." The epithet was 99 per cent spleen and the remainder, a begrudging compliment. Happily, the author of it belonged to a slim minority of his countrymen. The fact is that the author was too helplessly incompetent to find a better reason for the Scotchman's knack of getting into the Hall of Fame.

On the other hand, the amount of space in that sacred temple, which is scented with the thistle and colored by the tartan, is enough to make the people from north of the Tweed a bit bashful. For a worthy Scotchman seldom writes to an editor unless it is to ask that "his name be kept out of print." But no matter which way you turn a Macdonald or a Grant, a Douglas or a Burns, a Hector or an Alexander, seems to have done the deed. In war and in peace, in the church and in the state, it has almost become proverbial. Therefore, it is not strange that when the militant hosts of Presbyterianism, assembled in Toronto recently, were settling upon a significant password, it should be whispered along the lines—it shall be Murdoch!

Dr. Murdoch Mackenzie, the new moderator of the General Assembly, was made in the same mold which has given to the world its far-famed Highlanders. It is the mountain and the moor; the mist of the sky and the music of the stream that has put the temper in the metal. Then there is the poverty of the bleak soil and the preciousness of a love for the same. Such is the fuel for the fire. But it is religion—the mystery and the mercy of God; the deep, strong faith in His perfect will and infinite love! Here we have the fire which makes the east. Yesterday it was MacCallum More and Montrose. To-day it is Murdoch Mackenzie, the new chief of the Presbyterian clans.

Among the gentlest sons of men he looks as dominant as a Scotch thistle in a bed of chrysanthemums. He has the strenuous fire and the fearless face. From his bushy, grey-beard and massive head, to the soles of his feet, there is a warning—"touch me with fire which makes the east." Yesterday it was MacCallum More and Montrose. To-day it is Murdoch Mackenzie, the new chief of the Presbyterian clans.

Moderator Mackenzie will rise to the requirements of his high office. As a student in Montreal he was a daily surprise to his professors. He has a distinct place among foreign missionaries—being a linguist of the rarest type, an evangelist of wonderful power and a wise and sagacious counselor. As such, his brethren have loved him. Now they desire to give him honor. His strength of mind has inspired them; his success quickened their hearts, and now as moderator, every churchman has a special interest in him.

Girl Guides' Development. Forty-two companies of Girl Guides is the creditable total reported to be arrived at after one year's extension work by the aggressive Dominion Council of that body. These same forty-two thriving companies are distributed through the provinces as follows: In Ontario, twelve in Toronto, two in Ottawa, two in Belleville, two in Hamilton, one in Brantford, one in Owen Sound, one in Bradford, two in Peterborough, four in Chatham, one in St. Catharines, one in Massey, one in Sudbury, and one in Windsor; in Quebec, one in Montreal; in Saskatchewan, one in Moosejaw and one in Indian Head; and in British Columbia, four in Vancouver, two in Chilliwack, one in Sardis, and one in Victoria.

That the work appeals to all classes of girls in Canada is evident, for companies have been organized in connection with Public and High Schools, the Y.W.C.A., Sunday schools, settlements and factories. Also, a corps of Senior Guides has lately been organized from among the under-graduates of Toronto University, with the purpose of training for officers.

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