



SAVE YOUR EYES. The timely use of glasses has saved the sight of many eyes.

We'll tell you in five minutes whether you need glasses or not. Our careful examination will enable us to fit your eyes perfectly.

MORGAN BROS. Druggists and Opticians. Kent-st., Lindsay

Learn to Earn. BOOKKEEPING all forms, SHORT-HAND, TYPEWRITING, PENMANSHIP, CIVIL SERVICE COURSES.

NIMMO & HARRISON, Business and Shorthand College, TORONTO, ONT.

KAWARTHA LAKES. THE Trent Valley Navigation Co. (LIMITED) SAILINGS OF BOATS

MANITA. C. Schoonk, dep. 6:15 a.m. Arrive 7:45 p.m. Rosedale, 7:15 " " 6:45 "

ESTURION. B. Schoonk, depart 6:15 a.m. and 8:15 p.m. Scarborough, 7:15 " " 6:45 "

OGEMAH. Monday, Wednesday and Friday. Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday.

Meals are served on the Esturion and Ogemah. 2nd and 6th Trip Tickets for families may be had at reduced rates at the O.E.S. of the Company.

PILES! PILES! PILES! Instantly relieved and positively cured.

Perrin's All-Healing Ointment. the greatest thing in the world for Piles and all itches of the skin, heals every kind of sore from a common pimple to the most malignant ulcer.

PERRIN'S Drug Store, Lindsay

PATENT'S PROMPTLY SECURED. Write for our interesting books "Inventor's Help" and "How you are swindled."

MARION & MARION Patent Experts and Solicitors. Offices: New York Life Bldg., Montreal Atlantic Bldg., Washington D.C.

THE BABY. "Where did you come from, baby dear?" "Out of the everywhere into the here."

EZRA'S INHERITANCE. A Story Showing the Danger of Counting Chickens Before They Are Hatched.

BY HOPE E. STRONG.

"Half past 8 o'clock and most time for Ezra to come! Well, we're getting pretty old to have to work so hard, and 9 o'clock is more a bedtime for a man in his sixties."

"So saying, Mrs. Hampton rose from her straight backed chair, which she always proudly stated had been part of her grandmother's wedding outfit, and bustled about in preparation for the morning's baking."

The stroke of nine brought him. He laid off his heavy overcoat and hung it in its accustomed place behind the door, with the old hat over it, as usual, put one ponderous foot into the homemade wooden bootjack and drew off a heavy boot, treated the other foot and boot in like manner, thrust his feet into waiting slippers, drew a chair to the fire and remarked: "Well, Hannah, I got the queerest kind of a call tonight. Some lawyer, Ferrer he calls himself, up here in Columbia county, has been writing to me to know if I'm myself."

"Oh, Ezra, they ain't trying to make you out crazy, are they? Who could 'a' done it?" "Crazy! Well, I guess not!" laughed her husband. "You don't understand. It's to establish my identity this here lawyer fellow calls it. I'm to tell him who my father and grandfather was and all my great-grandfathers as far on back as I can remember or have ever heard tell of. That's the easy enough, for it's been Ezra T. now five generations back. But what it's about I can't quite make out."

"Do answer it tonight. It's late, but maybe it's something of importance to us. Maybe we are going to hear something. Here's the pen and ink."

And from the recesses of the cupboard appeared an ink bottle and a rusty old pen, neither of which was called into active service except on the rare occasions when one of their absent children received a letter from home. Only a half hour before Mrs. Hampton had lamented that her husband was each night kept so long from his sleep. But now feminine curiosity conquered wisely solitude. Ezra was spurred on by his better half until his whole letter was completed, though another hour had rolled by before he reached the end.

The lawyer smiled next day as he looked at the curiously formed letters and read the quaint phrases. But they told the facts plainly enough. Ezra's identity was established. Meanwhile Hannah Hampton pondered and planned over what the lawyer could want, and at every home coming of Ezra she besieged him with the query, "Haven't you heard yet?" It is doubtful whether either of them could have long endured the strain. But, fortunately, in less than a week the answer came.

On Mr. Hampton's return one night he drew the typewritten sheet from his pocket and, looking through his steel framed spectacles, with his wondering Hannah beside him, read as follows: Mr. Ezra T. Hampton: Dear Sir—Yours of the 12th inst. at hand. In reply I would state that inquiries made by a distant relative of yours regarding some western properties have led to your discovery. About the year 1801 Ezekiel Hampton emigrated to and settled a large tract of land in the territory of Blank, where the city of A is now located. Communication with him soon ceased, and, as he never returned to his home, his friends gave him up as dead. From the copy of your family record you have kindly forwarded I find proof of what I had already surmised, that said Ezekiel had consequently as his nearest descendant this property will revert to you. Of course with the lapse of time the land has greatly increased in value, and it would be well for you to look into the matter. Any help our firm can render you in establishing your claim will be cheerfully given for 25 per cent. Hoping to hear from you at an early date, I am, A. SHARPE FERRER.

No possible event could have wrought more amazement in the minds of this worthy pair than did the contents of this letter. But, as usual, the woman broke the silence. "Well, to think you're going to own a whole city. It's an awful responsibility for you. Of course, you'll have to be mayor—a man of your years, too, Ezra. Little did I think forty odd years ago, when we was married, that I'd ever live to be a mayor's wife. But girls never know what they're marrying. What are you going to do about it? Give it to this man?"

"Well, yes; none of them would be any cheaper," deliberately answered Ezra. "And he's sore of deserves it for finding out. Though I've often heard father talk out of his uncle Zeke who went west and all the land he got out there. You and me have been wishing for enough money to get a little place of our own where we could keep one horse and maybe a real Alderney cow. I guess we can get a whole drove of them now. Come, Hannah, let's leave this letter till tomorrow; it's time we were abed."

And so, with no thought of the time when, as mayor, he would importune unruly fire departments, argue with refractory boards of health or take counsel with

ignorant aldermen, he lay down to pleasant dreams. On the following day the rusty pen was again brought into use, and another letter of crabbed characters—found its way to the lawyer's office accepting his terms. And the waiting time began.

It is curious to know what effect even the probability of wealth has on the average mind. Ezra Hampton was above the average, so he pursued the even tenor of his way and performed his duties as faithfully as though "Uncle Zeke's" thousands had never been heard of. Not so his wife Hannah. Mindful of her coming greatness, it was impossible for her not to show it. She took on a superior tone with her neighbors and hinted at coming changes, for so repeatedly had Ezra charged her to keep the good news a secret until they more surely knew the result that she dare not enlarge on it as she would have liked. In her marketing she assumed little airs and extravagances. Why should she be "round" steak when upon unlimited wealth would be hers? So she ordered choice bits of porthouse with a wise nod of her head and remark that her money was as good as any other folks'. The people of her little world wondered why Hannah Hampton acted so important, and Ezra mildly remonstrated, assuring her a bird in the hand was worth two in the bush. But she silenced him by saying that did not mean when you were going to get the whole bush too.

And so the days wore on. Days had grown into weeks and weeks into months when the decisive answer came. Again Mrs. Hampton leaned over her husband's shoulder with the joyous anticipations of the wealth soon to be theirs. But the words were hard to comprehend. There was little doubt that the property belonged to them, but so many papers were missing and the records had been so neglected that no proof could be brought. Almost endless litigation would probably be the result to reclaim the land. So it would perhaps be as well to drop the matter.

In these researches, however, they had made another discovery. Ezekiel R. Hamilton had been a colonel in the Revolutionary army and had been enrolled as a member of the original officers, a society composed of officers who had served in that war. Each member paid a certain amount to perpetuate the association. Membership was to descend in the direct male line. Said Ezekiel R. Hampton having no heirs, his next oldest brother inherited a life right in this society. And the writer took much pleasure in congratulating Mr. Hampton on being legally entitled to belong to this august and honorable body. His name had been sent to the president for this state, and in a few days he would doubtless be heard from. Thus, through no fault of their own, had come to these brave souls the hard task of bearing a bitter disappointment.

The president was heard from. Society documents of all sorts poured in upon Ezra until in a few weeks he had received as much mail as had come to him before in as many years. The village postmaster and Hannah could scarcely keep up with it.

Of course Ezra became a member. His faithful wife would permit nothing else. And of course, too, he attended the annual dinner. And in hearing of the glories of that festive occasion Mrs. Hampton found some slight compensation for the loss of the expected wealth and official position. With brave heart she tried to bring her husband to the same opinion.

"I don't know, Ezra, but it's most as good as being mayor. There's less care, and it's ever so much more high toned." And Ezra would answer submissively, "Yes, I suppose so, but I did want that Alderney."

Ezra's inheritance, however, had no light influence on the people of Ruralton, for so soon as it was noised abroad they straightway began a search for warlike ancestors. Fortunately he had no rival as a member of the O. O. S. Admission to the body was too difficult. But descendants of the passengers on the overloaded Mayflower were numerous. It seemed as if the whole population of the colony must have served it in the early days, so many grandfathers were found who had held office, while sons and daughters of the Revolution were discovered in every household. Family records were unearthed or made to order. Rusty sabers and moth eaten army saddles were hung in many a hall. And the arrival of all was a summer traveler who returned from her trip "to the other side" with a photograph of an English estate, which she proudly exhibited as her family homestead.

So, though Ezra's inheritance brought disappointment to him and his brave wife, it came as a blessing to the people of Ruralton, for without it they might never have known the pleasure of seeking and finding illustrious forbears.—Atlanta Constitution.

Smallest Sheep In the World. The very smallest of all the kinds of sheep is the tiny Breton sheep. It is too small to be very profitable to raise, for, of course, it cannot have much wool, and, as for eating, why, a hungry man could eat almost a whole one at a meal. It is so small when full grown that it can hide behind a good sized basket.

It takes its name from the part of France where it is most raised. But if not a profitable sheep, it is a dear little creature for a pet, for it is very gentle, and because it is so small it is not a nuisance about the house. Any little girl could find room in her lap for a Breton sheep.

One of this little creature's peculiarities is its extreme sympathy with the feelings of its human friends when it has been brought up a pet in the house and has learned to distinguish between happiness and unhappiness. If any person whom it likes is very much pleased about anything and shows it by laughing, the little sheep will frisk about with every sign of joy, but if, on the contrary, the person sheds tears the sympathetic friend will evince its sorrow in an equally unmistakable way.—Stray Stories.

Spanish Epigrams. There are many fine epigrams and proverbs in Spanish. Many of them cannot be translated so as to preserve the terseness and aptness of the original. Following are a few of a long list printed by Modern Mexico which are frequently heard in the sister republic: "He who never ventures will never cross." "The son of a devil is a devil." "Behind the crosser enters a closed mouth." "A cat in gloves will never catch rats." "A hungry man will eat bread if dry." "A book that is shut makes no scholar." "The good laundress washes the shirt first." "No evil will endure a hundred years." "When the river is passed the saint is forgotten."

Mistakes in Christening. At Rainsbury Manor, England, there once resided a poulterer's family of the name of Duck. The third son was to be christened, and the mother wanted the name to be William. Just before starting for church the nurse ran up stairs to the father, who was laid up with gout, to tell him they were off. "What be going to call you, nurse?" "Missus says it's to be William," was the reply. "William be blown!" said the invalid. "Call you plain Bill!" In accordance with these laconic instructions the nurse gave the name of Plain-bill to the clergyman, and the infant was christened accordingly.

In an even funnier way is the queer Christian name of Mr. Ono Tichner of Peckham accounted for. When his parents and sponsors arrived at the church, his name had not been settled upon, and when the clergyman said, "Name this child," one of the friends said "John," and another said "Oh, no!" meaning not John, and, as no one else spoke, the clergyman thought that was to be his name and baptized him Ono. The full account of the baptism is contained in Blanck's "History of Camberwell."

A clergyman's son vouches for the following: "My father was baptizing a boy of 6 years of age. The names given were Benjamin Joseph. After the ceremony he said to the boy, 'You have two very good names, and you ought to be a good boy. How did you come by them?' 'Please, sir,' said the boy, 'we was twins, and the other died!'"

Easy For Him. "You understand, of course," pursued the lawyer, "what is meant by a 'preponderance of evidence?'" "Yes, sir," replied the man whom he was examining with reference to his qualifications as a juror. "Let me have your idea of it, if you please."

"I understand it, I tell you." "Well, what is it?" "Why, anybody can understand that."

"I would like to have your definition of it." "I know what it is, all right. When I tell you I know what a thing is, I know it. That's all there is about that."

"Well, what was the question I asked you?" "You ought to know what that was. If you've forgot your own questions, don't try to get me to remember them for you."

"I don't want to hear any more of that kind of talk," interposed the court. "Answer the questions addressed to you by the counsel." "Judge, I did. He asked me if I knew what it was, and I said I did."

"Are you sure you understand what is meant by the term 'preponderance of evidence?'" "Of course I am, judge." "Well, let us hear your idea of it." "It's evidence previously pondered."

No Time to Waste. "I'm a business man," he said brusquely, "and I've no time to waste. I want to marry your daughter. Can I have her?" The merchant gasped. "You seem to be in a good deal of a hurry," he suggested.

"I am," replied the suitor. "As I told you, I am a business man. I made up my mind that I wanted a wife, and I started out to get one. I've secured the refusal of two girls this morning, but my option expires in 24 hours, and if I can't have your daughter I want to close with one of them before it's too late. Do I get her?" "No."

"Good. There's nothing like having a clear understanding. One of the others lives in the next block, and the other is half a mile away. I'll take the nearest, save a good ten minutes of valuable time and get back to my desk in time to look over the late mail. There's no use letting the minor affairs of life encroach on one's business. Good day, sir."

Yucatan Ruins. "Appropos of the wonderful ancient ruins in Yucatan," said a New Orleans college professor, "there is one very fortunate circumstance which has protected them almost entirely from spoliation by the Indians. It is currently believed by the natives all through that part of the country that the ruins are haunted and that devils will carry away anybody who attempts to molest them. This superstition has been encouraged by explorers and is a better safeguard than a picket of soldiers."

A Gem of London Humor. "Well, goodby, Mr. Green. It was so nice of you to come. It does father such a lot of good to have some one to talk to." "I was delighted to come, Miss Brown, but I'm afraid I'm not much of a conversationalist." "My dear Mr. Green, don't let that trouble you. Father's ideal listener is an absolute idiot, with no conversation whatever, and I know he has enjoyed himself tremendously tonight!"—London Punch.

Didn't Know Dore. In discussing the want of comprehension of one branch of art for another Mr. Sutherland Edwards says that when Gustave Dore began to illustrate the "Idylls of the King" Tennyson did not even know him by name. "I wonder what they are going to do with my 'Idylls' next," he said to a friend. "They have now got a man called 'Dore' (without the accent) to illustrate them."

W. W. LOGAN SELLS THE BEST PIANOS, ORGANS AND SEWING MACHINES. HEINTZMAN & Co. in the market, and the cheapest according to quality. He pays cash for all his goods, best discounts, and can give purchasers right prices and best terms.

W. W. LOGAN GENERAL AGENT, 170 Kent-St. West, Lindsay, Ont.

A Talk About Boots and Rubbers. Sixteen years practice here, and several years before that, has taught us where, how and to buy the best qualities of goods at BOTTOM PRICES, paying cash and buying large is how it is done.

Men's Heavy Lace Plow Boots, sizes 6 to 11, \$1.00 per pair. Ladies' Fine Dongola Kid, laced, 1/2 sizes, 7, \$1.50 per pair.

FOR THE BABIES—We have a very large assortment in fine, soft Kid Lace and Slippers in sizes 0, 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6 and 7, ranging in price from 25c. up to \$1.00.

Invest Your Money Where It Will Make More Money. 4 Per Cent. Per Month. Invested in the High Grade Railway and Industrial Securities.

"THE INVESTORS FUND" WHAT IT IS.—The "Investors Fund" is a combination of large and small investors from all parts of Dominion, and it is operated in the standard Railway and Industrial securities as listed on the leading Exchanges.

W. E. WHITE & CO., Freehold Loan Bldg., Toronto, Established 1893.

The North American Life. The undersigned has opened offices at village and Lindsay, and is prepared to do business in Real Estate, Loan and Insurance.

Wood's Phosphodine, The Great English Remedy. Sold and recommended by all druggists in Canada. Only reliable medicine discovered. Six months guaranteed to cure all forms of Sexual Weakness, all effects of abuse or excess, Mental Worry, Excessive use of Tobacco, Opium or Stimulants.

Great of Dress. You'll find To make this good-bye to pro Come with Dress Goods. Ladies' White Lisle. Ladies' Und. Ladies' Vests clear. Ladies' Corsets—R. Ladies' Cotton Hose. Ladies' Cotton Hose. Ladies' Cotton Hose. Ladies' Cotton Hose.