



A Baby in the House

is a well spring of pleasure," the poet says. But it needs good care and nursing. For all ailments of children we have absolutely pure and fresh drugs, the most nourishing foods. For teething babies our Teething Powder is a great soother and for worms our Worm Syrup is unrivalled.

A. HIGINBOTHAM,
NEXT PYM'S HOTEL

IMMENSE OPPORTUNITY

For Getting a Beautiful Watch and Chain Free—No Money Required.—Every Man, Woman, Boy or Girl has the same Opportunity under our System.

In order to have Dr. Arnold's English Toxin Pills placed in the hands of all persons suffering from bad health we make the following most liberal offer—

If you will send us your name and address and agree to sell for us twelve boxes of Dr. Arnold's English Toxin Pills at 25c per box, we will give you ABSOLUTELY FREE A BEAUTIFUL WATCH AND CHAIN in either Ladies or Gents size, or your choice of twenty other premiums such as fine sets of Jewelry, Rings, Violins, Mandolins, Tea Sets, Sateen Skirts, Camaras, etc. Remember we DON'T WANT ANY MONEY until after you sell the Pills and you don't have to sell any more than 12 boxes to get the premiums. This is a bona fide offer from a reliable concern that has given thousands of dollars worth of premiums to agents all over the country. Remember also that Dr. Arnold's English Toxin Pills are a well known remedy for all diseases of the kidney and bladder, Bright's disease, diabetes, rheumatism, nervous troubles, and female complaints, and are for sale by all first class druggists and dealers in medicines in all parts of the world. You have only to show them to sell them. You are not offering something that the people don't know. Our watches are the regular standard size for Ladies or Gentlemen in Nickel or Gun Metal Cases with handsome illuminated dials and reliable time-keepers, watches such as no lady or gentleman need be ashamed to carry, and they will be sent absolutely free to all who sell only twelve boxes of those wonderful Toxin Pills. Write at once and be the first in your locality to earn one of these beautiful watches and chain. As soon as we receive your letter or post card we will send you post paid twelve boxes, together with our illustrated Catalogue and beautifully colored card with your name and address on as our authorized agent. Bear in mind that you will not be asked to sell any more than the 12 boxes and we DON'T WANT ANY MONEY until after you have sold them. We bear all the expense and are only making this liberal offer as a method of advertising Dr. Arnold's English Toxin Pills. Don't delay, write at once and earn a beautiful present for yourself for Christmas. Address ARNOLD MEDICINE CO., Dept., B. 6, 50 Adelaide-st. east, Toronto, Ont.

McLennan & Co.

Builders' Hardware
Tinware and Granite-ware, Guns and Rifles, Loaded Shells, Plow Points, Scoop Shovels, Lanterns, Apple Parers, Step Ladders, Clothes Wringers, Paints, Oils and Glass.

McLENNAN & Co.

HAPPINESS INSURED by getting your marriage license from Thos. Beall. Licenses issued either at his house on Albert-st. or at his office at G. W. Beall's jewelry store, Kent-st., Lindsay.

A BANK STORY.

An Incident That Startled the Old Lady of Threadneedle Street.

Some years ago the directors of the Bank of England were startled to receive an invitation to meet an unknown man in the strongroom of the bank at midnight. "You think you are all safe hand you bank his safe, but I know better. I bin hinside the bank the last 2 nite hand you nose nuffin about it. But I am not a thief so hif yer will mett mee in the great squar room, with all the monleys, at twelf 2 nite, He explain ori to you, let only thor 2 cum down, and say nuffin to nobody." The strongroom was guarded the next night in spite of a disposition to regard the letter as a hoax by police and—nothing happened.

The next phase of the mystery was more astonishing than ever. A heavy chest of papers and securities taken from the strongroom arrived at the bank, with a letter complaining that the directors had set the police upon the writer, and that he had therefore not appeared as he promised, but to prove that he was neither a thief nor a fool he sent a chest of papers he had taken from the bank. Let a few gentlemen be alone in the room, and he would join them at midnight, said the writer, and to cut short a long and strange chapter of bank history, a man with a dark lantern burst into the strongroom of the bank at midnight after calling from behind the stone walls for the directors to put out the lights. He was one of a strange class of men who gained a living by searching the sewers at night, and through an opening from a sewer he had found his way into the richest room in the world.

The Strain on Parents.

"What is mohair, mammy?" asked Sally Peterson Jones, looking up from her slow perusal of the newspaper and keeping her place on the page with a dusky forehead.

Mammy Jones began to rock faster. "You know w'at hair is, I s'pose, don' you?" she inquired.

"Oh, yas'm," responded Sally promptly. "Well, den, does you know w'at a mo is?" asked her mother rocking still faster.

"No'm," admitted Sally with great reluctance.

"Well, chile, you can't 'spec' me to take de place ob a natchl history ob animals fo' you," said her mother calmly, allowing the rocking chair to slacken its speed. "W'en you've bunted up de mo in one ob your schoolbooks an' know jes' what he looks like, come to me, an' I'll 'splain de rest. But chillen mus' undertake some work on dere own eddication, shorely. 'Tain't right fo' payments to do it all."

Address as Above.

There is one lawyer in Brooklyn who will never again make use of Latin phrases in writing business letters. A short time ago he had to write a letter to a client in a neighboring city regarding an important lawsuit that was to come up before the court in the course of a few days. The information he solicited was highly essential to his case. In writing this epistle he made use of a letter head with his printed address at the top. In closing his letter he signed himself thus: "John Langdon, address ut supra."

After waiting several days for the reply, which did not come, he again wrote his procrastinating client and asked why he had not sooner answered his first letter. The next day he received a reply in which the client said that he had answered the letter and addressed it to "John Langdon, Ut Supra, N. Y."

She Will Keep Her Word.

When Grandmother Pettigill makes up her mind, she is as firm as a rock. Nothing can move her. Perhaps it was on this account that when she returned from the celebration of the one hundredth anniversary of the settlement of Shrubville and made such a determined declaration nobody attempted to influence her. "I've been there, and it's over with," she said, "and now I'm home safe after all the noise and bands and scared horses and crying children and men making speeches, I want to tell you one thing. I shan't ever go to another centennial in Shrubville, no matter what the circumstances are and no matter who asks me. You children may as well bear that in mind."

Maidens Sold by Auction.

A singular custom obtains in this day in some of the towns on the lower Rhine—namely, that of "selling" maidens at public auction. For nearly four centuries on Easter Monday—action day—the town crier or clerk of St. Goar has called all the young people together and to the highest bidder sold the privilege of dancing with the chosen girl, and her only, during the entire year. The fees are put into the public poor box.

A Serious Matter.

"So he's trying to live on other people's brains," said the publisher indignantly.

"What's the trouble? Has some one been stealing the ideas from your books?"

"I suppose so. But that's a minor matter. They're trying to coax away the man who writes my advertisements."

His Conscience.

First Bohemian (to second ditto)—I can't for the life of me think why you wasted all that time haggling with that tailor chap and beating him down when you know, old chap, you won't be able to pay him at all.

Second Bohemian—Ah, that's it! I have a conscience. I want the poor chap to lose as little as possible—Punch.

"A MONTANA BLUFF."

How Four Troopers Made Seventy-five Filipinos Flee.

What is regarded as one of the tallest bluffs on record furnished Captain Edgar Russel, chief signal officer in the Philippines during the insurrection, with a story which he told as an example of western nerve.

"We were outside of Manila in some little scrap," said the captain, "and about seventy-five natives were lying in a trench ahead of us, shooting away merrily, but not hitting anybody. By and by I noticed a little disturbance in our front. Presently four Montana troopers trotted out of our lines and started straight for the Filipinos. Everybody looked at them with wonder and waited to see them all killed. Bullets whistled all around them, but they never halted. Slowly, just at a trot, they jogged on toward the enemy. The natives fired and fired, but for some unknown reason did not hit. On and on went the quartet, disdaining cover. At last there was a shout, and to our utter astonishment we beheld the seventy-five Filipinos suddenly jump out of their trenches and take to their heels in mad flight. The nerve of the Montana troopers was too much for them. When they had all fled, throwing their rifles away as they ran, the troopers came back, their arms full of guns. That is what the army called a 'Montana bluff.' It's the sort of nerve that lets a man open a jackpot on a pair of deuces."—New York Tribune.

The Women of Langum.

Woman supreme—without the ballot! And this feather which London answers sticks in the cap of woman is no less brilliant because she is allowed to wear it only in the town of Langum.

In that little Welsh village man neither is nor pretends to be. In other villages he sometimes pretends to be, but in this sequestered nook on the Pembrokeshire coast he is simply Annie Williams' man or Mary Jones' man and recognizes himself as such.

In Langum woman is the dominating force in the market; she is the household financier, the family accountant, and in fact fills all the positions which in any other community, civilized or barbaric, are established by precedent given to man. Whether he of Langum has resigned or been divested of all responsibilities of life is no part of this story.

There is another important fact in Langum life—oysters. The place is famous for them. But Langum oysters are in no sense rivals of Langum woman; and their proverbial dumbness precludes that.

Newport's Architecture.

The cottages of Newport afford a strange commentary upon the contrasting tastes of the American nation. Their heterogeneity were impossible in a race of settled culture, in a race of common blood, in a country of limited extent. But the United States is a nation of nations. Its people are not Americans, but Englishmen and Scotsmen, Frenchmen and Germans, Italians and Spaniards of the third or fourth or tenth generation, says the Smart Set. Their taste in architecture is a taste that was born on the sunny Mediterranean shore, in cozy Normandy orchards, in classic Spain and Italy, in baronial Scotland and England. It is revealed in the cha-teaux, the castles, the villas, the loggias of Newport. Seville and Welbeck, Florence and Falaise, here stand side by side on the same strip of grass, separated only by a grille from Venice or Antwerp.

Unique Hotel Rules.

Following are the rules and regulations posted in a certain hotel in Illinois:

Board, 50 cents per square foot; meals extra; breakfast at 6, supper at 7.

Guests are requested not to speak to the dumb waiter; guests wishing to get up without being called can have self rising flour for lunch.

The office is convenient to all connections; horses to hire, 25 cents a day.

Guests wishing to do a little driving will find hammer and nails in the closet.

If the room gets too warm, open the window and see the fire escape.

If you are fond of athletics and like good jumping, lift the mattress and see the bed spring.

If the lights go out, take a soda—that is light enough for any man.

Any one troubled with nightmare will find a halter in the barn.

Don't worry about paying your bill; the house is supported by its foundation.



CURES

Dyspepsia, Boils, Pimples, Headaches, Constipation, Loss of Appetite, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Serofula, and all troubles arising from the Stomach, Liver, Bowels or Blood.



Keeping Up The Interest

B. J. GOUGH'S

THE BIG CLOTHIER

We've Got 'Em On The Run

The men and boys we mean. Yes we're captivators and coaxers, we set the pace and the men and boys keep coming.

Always something doing at Gough's. Why? because the completeness of our immense stock of Fall and Winter Clothing and Furnishings for man and boy, embraces a brilliant variety of Fashion's Choicest Creation, at our Special Reduced Money-Saving Prices, and affords a remarkable opportunity for practical economy.

November Bargains Now

You know what we mean by November Bargains. November, the pause before Winter—the preparation time for cold weather. This week the big store will beam with seasonable bargains. Take advantage of them—

The Swagger Overcoat

We have it in all its smartness. The Swagger has taken the town by storm. The young man and the older man present a well-dressed appearance in this comfortable coat. As to prices we claim that our prices are decidedly lower in the different qualities of Cloth at \$6.50, \$8.50, \$10, \$12. Each has slash pockets, set-on cuffs and silk velvet collar.

EXTRA. We will place on sale this week 75 only Men's Long Graceful Swagger Overcoats in the newest grey shades of pure wool Cheviot, perfect in every way for \$8.50.

MEN'S SUITS

Men's Canadian Tweed Suits, checks, stripes and plain, well finished and well lined. This week only \$2.95
Men's High Class Canadian Tweed Suits, plain and checks, many different patterns, \$4.95

Men's Suits in Imported Tweeds, newest shades, well made, fine linings round and square corners, \$7.50

Men's Suits in Worsteds, Scotch Tweeds, Blue and Black Serges, fine Sateen Linings, \$10.

GREAT SALE OF HATS at \$1.00. Nothing less than 100 Perfect Smart Hats, black and brown, that we consider the biggest sort of good value at \$1.50, to sell this week at only \$1.00

B. J. GOUGH,

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The only All-Canadian Transcontinental Railway

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LIFE and FIRE INSURANCE

Agent for the Sun Life Assurance Company of Canada.

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THE WATERLOO MUTUAL for its fair dealing and prompt settlements; also the NORTH BRITISH AND MERCANTILE, and other reliable companies.

OFFICE, rear of Dominion Building, where I will be personally present on Wednesday and Saturday of each week.

JOHN P. CUNNINGHAM

For Broken-hearted
DR. McGAHEY'S
Heave Cure

For sale at Morgan Bros. drug store
—The Union Bank at Arco, N.W.T. was burned.

Advertisement for Pascoe, General Merchant, featuring various goods like heavy frieze, dougl, and wintre. Includes text like 'Special Value in Wintre' and 'Our stock of Men's...'. Also mentions 'Tobacco and Cig' and 'Sylvester Mfg. Co.'