

Physicians

G. S. RYERSON, 66 College-st., Toronto, eye, ear, nose and throat specialist.

JEFFERS.—Office hours 9 to 11 a.m.; 6 to 4 p.m.; 7 to 8 p.m. Residence 30 Wellington-st., Toronto. Telephone No. 43.

J. McALPINE.—Corner William and Colborne-sts., Lindsay. Special attention paid to diseases of nose, throat and lungs. Office hours: 10 a.m. to 8 p.m.; 7 to 8 p.m.

F. BLANCHARD, graduate Toronto University, coroner for Victoria county. Office Ridout-st., corner Kent and Lindsay-sts. former residence late Dr. Kempt. Phone 15-35.

J. WOOD (late of Kirkfield). Residence and office—30 Bond-st., first door west of Cambridge-st. Methodist church. Office hours: 9 to 11 a.m.; 2 to 4 and 7 to 8 p.m. Phone No. 196.

GILLESPIE & BROWN.—Corner of Lindsay and Russell-sts. Special attention given to Midwifery and Diseases of Women. Telephone 98.

GILLESPIE, W. J. BROWN, L.R.C.P. ED. M.D., C.M. Money to Loan

J. B. WELDON, Mariposa township. Check, Oakwood, Fire Insurance. Agent, Issuer of Marriage Licences. Corresponding in all its forms.

THE UNDERSIGNED is prepared to loan money on Farm, Town and Village Property at very lowest rates of interest. Company or Private funds. I am always ready to buy good mortgages. T. E. WELDON, Solicitor, etc., Milne Block, Lindsay.

BORROWERS—We are loaning money on real estate mortgages at the lowest current rates. The business is done in our own office and the principal and interest repaid to us without any expense of remitting. We also purchase mortgages and debentures. TO INVESTORS—We invest money for clients on mortgages, also upon municipal debentures, investment stocks and bonds. McLAUGHLIN & PEEL, Barristers, etc., Lindsay.

HOPKINS, Barrister, Solicitor for the Ontario Bank. Money to loan at lowest rates. Office No. 6 William-st., south.

STEWART & O'CONNOR, Barristers, Notaries, etc. Money to loan at very lowest current rates on best terms. Office corner Kent and York-sts., Lindsay.

MOORE & JACKSON, Barristers, Solicitors for the County of Victoria and the Bank of Montreal. Money to loan on mortgages at the lowest current rates. Office William-st., Lindsay.

McSWEYN & SMITH.—Barristers, Notaries, etc. Office, Kent-st.; opposite Park House. We are loaning money on real estate, in sums to suit borrowers at the very lowest rates of interest and suitable terms.

LEIGH R. KNIGHT—Barrister, Solicitor, Notary Public. Representative Waterloo Mutual Fire Insurance Co. of Waterloo; Hamilton Life Assurance Co. of Hamilton; Empire Accident and Casualty Co. of London. Office—Telephone building, William-st., formerly Judge Gregory's office.

Dentistry

H. GROSS, Dentist, Lindsay. Headquarters for good Dentistry. Member of Royal Dental College.

DR. POGUE, DENTIST, office nearly opposite the post-office. Special attention given to children's teeth. Howard V. Pogue, D.D.S., L.D.S.

DR. SUTTON, Dentist, Lindsay. Honorary graduate of Toronto University and Royal College of Dental Surgeons. All the latest improved methods adopted and prices moderate. Office over Anderson & Nutt's, opposite Veitch's Hotel.

DR. E. A. WALTERS, dentist, Lindsay. Honor graduate of Toronto University and Royal College of Dentistry. All the latest and improved branches of dentistry successfully performed. Charges moderate. Office over Gregory's Drug Store, corner Kent and William-sts.

DRS. NEELANDS & IRVINE, Dentists, members of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons. We have all the latest methods of dentistry. Special attention will be given to Orthodontia. Crown and Bridge Work. The successful extraction of teeth under gas (Vitalized Air) and the insertion of the best artificial dentures continues to be a specialty of this office. Office nearly opposite the Simpson House.

DR. E. A. TOTTEN DENTIST

MARRIAGE LICENSES

MARRIAGE LICENSES are issued in Lindsay, either at his office in Mr. G. W. BEALL'S Jewelry store or at his residence on Albert street.

The Famous DENNIS PUMPS

The Sylvester Mfg. Co.

Are now prepared to supply the above pumps for any depth of well up to 150 feet and guarantee satisfaction.

The day of the black iron pipe and cast iron cylinders is past, as the people know from experience. What you want when buying a Pump is GALVANIZED IRON PIPE, BRASS CYLINDERS with threads, not bolts which rust and fall off, and IRON RODS, which do not rust or taint the water.

We are also placing a larger bore and brass cylinder and steel rod that will last and throw more water than any pump on the market.

Our practical man MR. JOHN DENNIS, looks after all orders and repairs.

Satisfaction Guaranteed Well orders receive prompt attention.

WINDMILLS.

We are also prepared to supply superior Windmills on specifications.

THE Sylvester Mfg. Co., Lindsay, Ont.

J. G. Edwards & Co. FOR THE HOLIDAY TRADE...

CUTLERY. 1847 Roger Bros., in Table and Dessert Knives and Forks. Table, Dessert and Tea Spoons. Butter Knives, Berry Spoons, Sugar Shells, Cold Meat Forks, Pie Knives, Gravy Ladles, Cake Forks, etc.

Carving Knives and Forks. Carvers in cases. Food Choppers. Asbestos Sled Irons. Raisin Seeders. Carpet Sweepers. Nickel and Japanned Tea Trays.

STARR SKATES. A complete assortment of Hockey and Spring in stock.

J. G. Edwards & Co. Sign of the Anvil.

FARM LOANS

MONEY TO LOAN on Mortgages at lowest current rates. I HAVE access to the cheapest money market in Canada and will give my patrons the benefit thereof.

EXPENSES OF LOAN kept down to the lowest possible point consistent with accuracy and necessary requirements.

ALL BUSINESS OF this nature strictly private and confidential.

J. H. Sootheran 91 Kent-st., Lindsay, Ont.

Cutters for Sale or Exchange

I have two carloads of first-class cutters, bought at right prices, that I will sell for cash or exchange for horses, cattle or any kind of live stock.

W. A. FANNING, The Repository, William-st., Lindsay.

THE Victoria Loan & Savings Co.

Half-Yearly Dividend No. 20

THE LUST OF HATE

Continued from page two) read for him. "Good-bye," I said, "and may God bless you for your kindness to one who really stood in want of it."

After that conversation I set myself to take a more hopeful view of my situation. I told myself that, provided I managed to reach my destination undetected, I would work as never man ever worked before to make an honorable place for myself among those with whom I remained. The whole of the remainder of my life I vowed, God helping me, should be devoted to the service of my fellow creatures, and then on the strength of their respect and esteem I would be able to face whatever punishment Providence should decree as the result of my sin. In the strength of this firm resolve I found myself becoming a happier man than I had been for years past.

By this time we had left Maderia behind us, and were fast approaching Tenerife. In another day and a half, at the longest calculation, I should know my fate. That night I had been smoking for some time on the fo'c'sle, but after supper, feeling tired, had gone to my bunk at an earlier hour than usual. For some reason my dreams were in reverse of good, and amidst the noise of a fight, I imagined myself in danger. To such a state of nervousness did this fright at last bring me, that, unable to sleep any longer, I got out of bed and dressed myself. When I was fully attired I sought the deck, to discover a fine starlight night with a nice breeze blowing. I made my way to the bulwark, looked down at the sea. We were now in the region of phosphorescent water, and the liquid round the boat's cutwater sparkled and glistened as if decked with a million diamonds. In the apex of the black and the look-out stood, while black and silent behind him the great ship showed twice its real size in the darkness. The lamps shone brilliantly from the port and starboard light-houses, and I could just manage to distinguish the officer of the watch pacing up and down the bridge with the regularity of an automaton. There was something about the silence, and that swift rushing through the water—for we must have been doing a good sixteen knots—that was most exhilarating. For something like an hour I stood and enjoyed it. My nervousness soon left me, and to my delight I found that I was beginning to feel sleepy again. At the end of the time I started up, and I was the latter leading from the topgallant fo'c'sle to the spar deck, intending to go below, but just as I reached it a man appeared from the shadow of the alley way, approached the bell, and struck three strokes.

"All's well," I heard him say. The words were scarcely out of his mouth before there was a shuddering and grinding crash forward, then a sudden stoppage and heaving over of the great craft, and after that a dead, ghastly silence, in which the beating of one's heart could be distinctly heard. The confusion of the few minutes passed by as if it had never been. The vessel had slipped off and cleared herself from the obstruction whatever it was that had caught her, and was going on her way again, but at reduced speed. I heard the skipper open his cabin door and call up the ladder to the bridge shouting, "What has happened?" The officer of the watch replied, but at the same instant the sailors and firemen off duty came pouring out of the fo'c'sle shouting, "She's sinking! She's sinking!" The engine-room telegraph had meanwhile been rung, and the ship was perceptibly stopping. I stood where I was wondering all the time what I had better do.

"Every man to his station," bellowed the skipper, coming to the rails of the bridge, and funneling his mouth with his hands so that his voice might be heard above the din. "Steady, men, and remember that I shall shoot without warning." Then, turning to the chief officer, he signed to him to take the carpenter and hasten forward in an endeavor to ascertain the nature of the injuries the vessel had received.

By this time all the passengers were on deck, the women pale and trembling, and the men endeavoring to calm and reassure them as well as they were able. I made my way up the ladder to the hurricane deck, and as I did so felt the vessel give a heavy lurch, and then sink a little deeper in the water. A moment later the chief officer and carpenter crossed the water on the ladder to the bridge. We all waited in silence for the verdict that meant life or death to everybody.

"Ladies and gentlemen," said the skipper, coming down from the bridge, after a short conversation with them, and approaching the anxious group on the chart room deck, "I am sorry to tell you that the ship has struck a rock, and in a short time will be no longer habitable for us. I want, however, to reassure you. There is ample boat accommodation for twice the number of our ship's company, so that you need have no possible fear about leaving her. How long it will be before we must go I cannot say. There is a strong bulkhead between us and the water which may stand long enough for us to reach Tenerife, which is only about a hundred miles distant. I think, however, it would be better for us to be prepared for any emergency. The ladies will therefore remain on deck, while the gentlemen go down to their cabins and bring them such warm clothing as they can find. The night is cold, and in case we may have to take to the boats before morning it will be well for everybody to make themselves as warm as possible."

Without more ado the male portion of the passengers ran down the stairway to the saloon like so many rabbits, I following at their heels to see if I could be of assistance. As we went such articles of apparel as we could find, and carrying them on deck with all possible haste. The necessity for speed was so great that we did not pause to make selection or to inquire as to ownership, but took what we could lay our hands on and were thankful for the find. In the cabin I had first seen her, at a little distance from the others, at the chart-room and beside the engine-room skylight. She was fully dressed, and had a little girl of eight with her, the only daughter of a widow named Bailey, of whom she was very fond.

"Miss Maybourne," I cried, throwing down the things I had brought on the deck as I spoke, and selecting a thick jacket from the heap, "I found these clothes in a cabin. I don't know who they belong to, but you must put on as much as you can wear."

"But yourself, Mr. Wrexford?" cried Miss Maybourne, who saw my condition. "You must find a cork jacket for yourself, or you will be drowned."

At the very instant the vessel gave a sudden lurch, and before the boats could be lowered or anything be done for the preservation of the passengers, she began to sink rapidly. Seeing that it was hopeless to wait for the boats, I dragged my two companions to the after spar deck. When I reached it, I tore down the binnacle from the spot where Miss Maybourne had fallen overboard, and the Spanish coast a few nights before, and this done, bade them jump into the sea without losing time. Miss Maybourne did so without a second thought; the child, however, hung under us, to hesitate I knew was to be lost, so I caught her by the waist, and, regardless of her screams, threw her over the side. Then, without waiting to see her rise again, I dived in myself. The whole business, from the moment of the first crash to the time of our springing overboard, had not lasted five minutes. One thing was self-evident—the bulkhead could not have possessed the strength with which it had been credited.

On coming to the surface again I shook myself and looked about me. Behind me was the great vessel, with her deck by this time almost on a level with the water. In another instant she would be gone. True enough, before I had time to take half a dozen strokes there was a terrific explosion, and next instant I was being sucked down and down by the sinking ship. How far I went, or how long I was beneath the waves, I know no possible idea. I only know that if I had lasted much longer I should never have lived to reach the surface again or to tell this tale. But after a little while I found myself rising to the surface, surrounded by wreckage of all sorts and descriptions.

On reaching the top, I looked about me for the boat in which I felt sure I should be saved, but to my surprise I could not distinguish one. Was it possible that the entire company of the vessel could have gone down with her? The thought was a terrible one, and almost unnerved me. I raised myself in the water as well as I was able, and as I did so I caught sight of two people with a few yards of me. I swam towards them, and to my joy discovered that they were Miss Maybourne and the child upon whom I had fastened the cork life-preservers a few minutes before.

"Oh, Mr. Wrexford," cried Miss Maybourne, in an agonized voice, "what are we to do? This poor child is either dead or nearly so, and I can see no signs of any boat at all."

"We must continue swimming for a little while," I answered, "and then we may perhaps be picked up. Surely we cannot be the only survivors?"

"My poor, poor uncle!" she cried. "Can he have perished! Oh, it is too awful!"

The cork lifebelts were keeping them up famously, and on that score I felt no anxiety at all. But still the situation was about as desperate as it well could be. I had not the least notion of where we were, and I knew that unless we were picked up we should be better drowned at once than continue to float up and down in that manner. However, I was not going to frighten my only conscious companion by such gloomy anticipations, so I passed my arm round the child's waist and bade Miss Maybourne strike out for the spot where the ill-fated Fiji Princess had gone down. At the same time I asked her to keep her eyes open for a boat, or at least a spar of some sort, upon which we could support ourselves until we could find some safer refuge.

"On the horrors of that ghastly swim it will not be necessary for me to dilate. I must leave my readers to imagine them for themselves. Suffice it that for nearly a quarter of an hour we paddled aimlessly about here and there. But look as we might, not a sign of any other living soul was abroad that ship could we discover, nor anything large enough upon which three people could rest. At last, just as I was beginning to despair of saving the lives of those whom Providence had so plainly entrusted to my care, I saw ahead of us a large white object, which, upon nearer approach, proved to be one of the overturned lifeboats. I conveyed the good news and caught hold of the keel. She was a big craft, and, to my delight, rode high enough out of the water to afford us a resting-place. To pull myself and the child I carried to her, and so drag Miss Maybourne up and, in a moment, she was on her feet. I was successful in obtaining possession of something which I knew would be worth its weight in gold to us: it was an oar, part of the equipment of one of the quarter boats I imagined; but the blade was missing, but what remained it was still possible for me to propel the boat on which we had taken refuge.

What a terrible position was ours, lodged on the bottom of that overturned lifeboat, icy seas breaking upon us every few seconds, the knowledge not having been gone half a minute, but even in that short space of time a change had come over the ship. Her bows were lower in the water, and I trembled when I thought of the result of the strain on the bulkhead. I found Miss Maybourne standing just where I had first seen her, at a little distance from the others, at the chart-room and beside the engine-room skylight. She was fully dressed, and had a little girl of eight with her, the only daughter of a widow named Bailey, of whom she was very fond.

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On coming to the surface again I shook myself and looked about me. Behind me was the great vessel, with her deck by this time almost on a level with the water. In another instant she would be gone. True enough, before I had time to take half a dozen strokes there was a terrific explosion, and next instant I was being sucked down and down by the sinking ship. How far I went, or how long I was beneath the waves, I know no possible idea. I only know that if I had lasted much longer I should never have lived to reach the surface again or to tell this tale. But after a little while I found myself rising to the surface, surrounded by wreckage of all sorts and descriptions.

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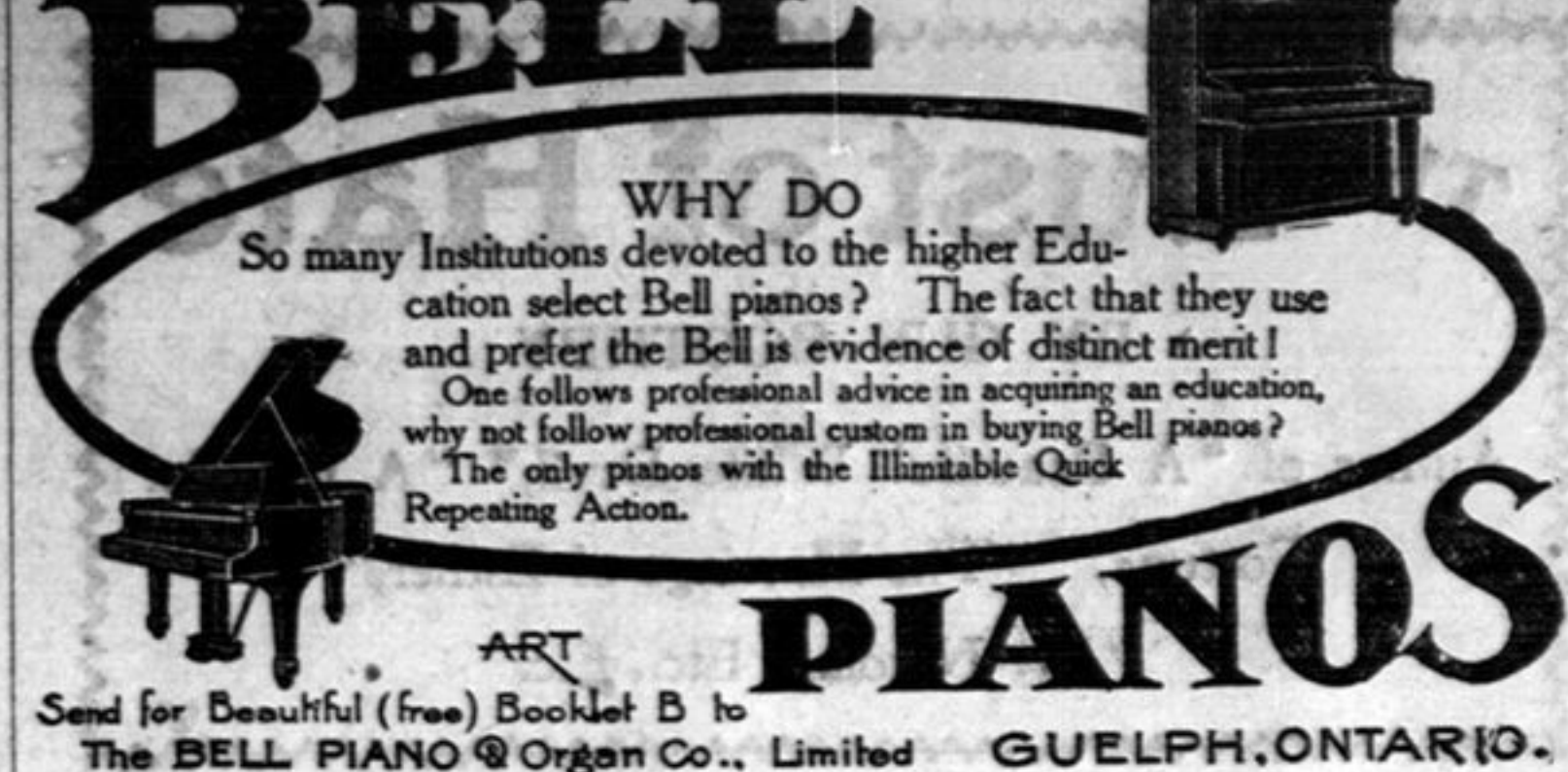
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WM. WARREN, Agent, Lindsay

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See our Goods before you buy.

It Will Pay You.

IF WE SERVE YOU WELL—TELL OTHERS. IF NOT—TELL US.

Grand Trunk Railway Time Table

Table with columns for ARRIVALS and DEPARTURES, listing train numbers, routes, and times.

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If you are thinking of refurnishing your house, or to acquire anything in the Furniture line, it will pay you to see these goods. The prices are right.

ANDERSON, NUGENT & CO. Undertaking in all Branches

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From this date until the end of the month we will give a SPECIAL CUT PRICE on all sales. We are showing a very large stock of Ladies' Solid Gold and Filled Watches. Our Ring Stock never was so complete. We are not counting on profits. Remember, everything we are showing in our store will be cut in price FOR THE BALANCE OF THE YEAR.

S. J. PETTY

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J. RIGGS, STREET, LINDSAY

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Ontario's Sheep Again the Victors.

At Chicago's great International Show last week, the sheep breeders from Ontario won their greatest victories. In Shropshires, Southdowns, Leicester, Lincoln, Cotswolds and Dorsets, fully ninety per cent. of the entries entered were from Ontario. And John Campbell's flock of Shropshires in our own county fell a full share of the spoils. In Wether class pure-breds, he won 1st and 2nd for pen of four lambs. What made his yearlings; 1st and 2nd for lambs; 1st for pen of five lambs, champion-

ship for best Wether in the class, and a special twenty-five dollars in gold prize for best Shropshire Wether. In prize for best Shropshire Wether, in breeding class he also secured a large number of the premiums offered, in-shore of 1st and Championship for American-bred ewe and two 1st for pen of four lambs. What made his winning more satisfactory was the fact of the awards being made by a gentleman residing in the State of Illinois.

Ontario should appreciate the pluck of her sheep-breeders as they have done more to advertise the possibilities in producing high-class stock than all other breeders at foreign exhibitions.