#### AXES and Cross-Cut Saws.

A First-Class AXE for A Good HELVE for CATTLE CHAINS for GOOD LANTERNS for -Nickle Silver T POTS for 80c. | goor south. An order came to send | Royal Canadian Wringers, \$2.50 the party all i is. . Nice New No. 9 CCOK

STOVES, - -SKATES of all Kinds Cheap

KENT-ST. WEST

## Jos. Riggs. LINDSAY.

The Old Reliable Tobacconist keeps all the Leading Brands of Foreign and Domestic TOBACCO and CIGARS at prices as Low as the Lowest. Thanking my numerous Customers for patronage in the past, would solicit a continuance of same in future.

# RIGGS.

#### The Canadian Post.

LINDSAY, FRIDAY, JAN. 25, 1805.

MY DIS ONTENT.

I could content myself to be one drop Among the myriad drops that swell the breast Of life's tull sea, if I might ride the crest

Of some proud wave that none can overtop;

If I might faitch the sun's sweet morning light, .When swift he mounts into the day's cool space, And paint his tinted clouds upon my face,

And wear the stars upon my breast at night, But, oh, to lie a hundred fathoms deep, Down in a cold dim cavern of the sea, Where no sun-ray can ever come to me,

Where shadows dwell and sightless creatures creep, To gaze forever up with straining eyes, To where God's day illumes the shining sands,

To grope, and strive, and reach with pallid hands, Yet never see the light, and never rise ! I should go mad, but for a still, small voice A pitying voice, that sometimes says to me, " It takes so many drops to fill life's sea, Ye cannot all have places of your choice,"

[Carrie Blake Morgan, in February Lippincott's. A FAIR CONFEDERATF.

### AN INTERESTING STORY OF

THE AMERICAN CIVIL WAR. (Continued from last week.)

"I want ter make hum afore somep'n happens. Thar's goin ter be a big fight bout Tullyhoomy. Thar's forts all round the place and big guns on em."

The horses trotted on briskly for a short distance, when, looking ahead, the farmer could see the picket post. He got his pass ready, and when they reach- fingers on the arm of his chair. ed the post an officer came out to examine it.

"Is your name Ezekiel Slack?" he asked of the farmer.

"Zeke Slack; yaas, thet's my name." "And yours?" to the girl, raising his

forage cap admiringly.

"Missouri Slack." "The other name on the pass refers

to the boy, I suppose. You have a name, sonny, haven't you?" he asked absently, while he was studying the pass, though it is questionable if the inquiry was not intended to shaw some facetiousness before the pretty girl. "Hev I got ha'r ?"

"Oh, Jakey," said his sister, "don't fall back into the habit of asking questions instead of answering them. You know how hard they tried to break you of it at school. And say 'hair,' not 'ha'r."

"I got a name," said Jake. "D'y reckon a boy 14's goin ter git on 'ithout a name ?"

"Well, what is it?" asked the officer, smiling.

"Jake." "Jake what?"

"Slack," answered the farmer. "These two uns is my children. They been ter skule up in Ohio. They got lots o' l'arnin. Reckon they'll down Then, turning to a staff officer near 1 am doing illegitimate work? Is my the old man."

"Union or Confederate sympathies?

"Union." "All right. Go ahead."

Leaving the picket, they came to an opening in the country which enabled of the enemy's movements in this to the west. The farmer, though dedences of it, that morning going on at dispositions of the enemy, and the boy the ringing of a dinner bell in the hall. Hoover's Gap. Volleys of musketry is profoundly stupid." were mingled with the deeper tones of There was a sound of hoofs without him show Miss Baggs to a room npcannon. Then the firing ceased for mingled with the rattle of wheels. stairs, to which she retired for a few awhile, when the booms began again, Looking through an open window, an minutes. The servant brought in her continued and rapid. A white smoke officer was seen to dismount and hand belongings from the buggy, together rose above a ridge on which Confederate a woman from a mud covered, paint with the little box. When she came rose above a rings on which confidence and a jab there, lengthened and a jab there, lengthened out a scratch a little, and then shoving cannons were shelling the advancing rubbed buggy. All recognized Miss down stairs, the party were waiting for out a scratch a little, and then shoving Souri Slack thought of the lives that from his chair and went out to meet who had seen her covered by the sunwere passing from under the smoke and her at the front door. From there he bonnet and her eyes screened with

covered her face with her hands. When the sounds ceased Farmer could confer together alone. Stack drove on and soon reacted the Struck their wires within their carving was not apparently well known. Stack drove on and soon reacted the Struck their wires within their carving was not apparently well known. Tradition does not appear to approach then you will save yourself from the Struck their wires within their carving was not appear to approach then you will save yourself from the Struck their wires within their carving was not appear to approach then you will save yourself from the Struck their wires within their carving was not appear to approach then you will save yourself from the Struck their wires within their carving was not appear to approach then you will save yourself from the Struck their wires within their carving was not appear to approach then you will save yourself from the Struck their wires within their carving was not appear to approach then you will save yourself from the Struck their wires within their carving was not appear to approach then you will save yourself from the Struck their wires within their carving was not appear to approach then you will save yourself from the Struck their wires within their carving was not appear to approach then you will save yourself from the Struck their wires within their carving was not appear to approach then you will save yourself from the Struck their wires within their carving was not appear to approach the save yourself from the Struck their wires within their carving was not appear to approach the save yourself from the Struck their wires within their carving was not appear to approach the save yourself from the Struck their wires within their carving was not appear to appear sent in charge of a trooper to the head-quarters of an officer commanding a and MacMinnville at midnight, and no Souri's surprise, and going up to her much nearer to its genesis. Carvings grip, malaria, and many of the duarters of an office confidence exbody of cavalry on the Confederate exbody of cavalry on the Confederate extreme left. His headquarters were in the line and made my connections with cheek. a house beside the road. It had once my instrument. I waited till nearly "You sweet child," she said feelingly, Europe, and most persons who have fabeen in the center of a neat country place. The fences, the outhouses, the walks, had all been in excellent condi-tion prior to the first passage of troops one came in cipher. I took it down, must I have seemed to you! I don't

sional upright post left; the walks were avail us nothing." overgrown with weeds and grass; the outhouses had nearly all been torn down. The place was a picture of desolation. Nevertheless the general who temporarily resided there was

55c. making himself very comfortable. and the conducting trooper sent in word come in from the Union lines, were Nickle Silver T Kettles for \$1.25 waiting outside, desiring permission to

The three-travellers entered the house Baggs, remarked: to find a tall man with an iron gray beard reclining in a rocking chair with as much apparent unconcern as if war were simply a postime.

through which you passed ?" he had been permitted to pass after B agg.

taking an oath not to give any informaanswer under the the circumstances," decipher it. I may find a clew that

daughter take the same oath?' "Yaas, general," said Souri. "Surely they didn't adminster an "Certainly. Lieutenant, return the oath to a boy of your age?" he said, dispatch I have given you to this lady

turning to Jakey. to swar," said Jakey. He thrust his turned again to Miss Baggs with a hands into his pockets, a sure sign serious look. that he was steadying himself for a "Do you know that you are engaged conflict of wits and words. But the in a very hazardous service?" general was not acquainted with the "Perfectly."

concernedly as he would pump water "What route did you come?" he be death or long imprisonment in the asked of the farmer, "I met the children at Galletin," re- hang."

replied Slack. "I driv' 'em from thar through Lebanon Liberty." to Jakev, "did you pass any troops on attributes that lurk within the human

the way?" "Lots." "Infantry?"

"What's thet? "Soldiers who walk and carry guns. "Didn't see none o' them kind. "Did you see any artillery?"

"Don't know what them uns air." "Men with big guns-cannon." "No, sir. Didn't see no 'tillery." "Then what you saw must have

been cavalry." "Didn't see none o' them uns nuther."

Tue general looked surpised. all the arms of service I ever heard of, sulted one high in rank. 'How can and I am an old soldier."

"Critter companies." remembering the mountain Tennessee- telegraphy?' 'No, but I can learn.' ans' name for cavalry. "How many Go and study a month and then come soldiers belonging to the 'critter companies, 'as you call them, did you see?' fur as I got at countin in skule." Souri was about to remind her

brother that he had proven himself one of the best boys in the school at mental arithmetic, but desisted. "H'm!" The general thought a moment and beat a reveille with his

"What were they doing within the Federal lines just before you left the

"Waal, I only noticed one man, 'n be war doin somep'n very partickeler."

". What was it?" "He war lookin at the sky through a flat round thing what looked like a big squashed apple.'

"Not a field glass, was it?" "No, sir. Reckon 'twasn't thet." "Was the man of high rank?" "Reckon he war. He had stripes on

Tut, tut, he wore chevrons. He was only a non-commissioned officer. Can't you describe more nearly the object through which he was looking." "Waal, I think I hearn some'un call

it a can-can"-"Not a canteen?"

"Yes, thet's it." The general looked sharply at the boy, who looked stolidly stupid. He determined to try another route through which to lead Jakey's infantile mind. "Were the troops you saw in camp,

or on the march, or in bivouac?" "Don't know what thet ar' last air, couldn' see plain."

guns, you know?"

south," and added in an undertone : "Ride over to division headquarters and say that nothing has yet been obtained | time. them to get a view of the region lying vicinity by questioning citizens. Only one party has come through—a farmer, yet you all differ." sirous of getting on, could not resist a with his son and daughter. The farmer temptation to rein in his horses and and his daughter took an oath not to watch the fighting, or the distant evi- give any information concerning the

Union troops on the ground below. Elizabeth Baggs. The general arose her before going into dinner. Souri, conducted her into a room where they glasses, was astonished. She saw a

"Let me see it," said the general. Miss Baggs handed him a piece of paper on which was written :

MURYRARSSORO, Tenn , June 28, 1963. The wagon drew up before the house, possible by move Benjamin pony chief rapidity around to the general that a party, who had Tullahoma your point the by of polliwog of plateau Niggard if desire and hope forward to hiha move we right I command and mountain order staff.

The general read the dispatch over carefully, and then, looking up at Miss

"Can't it be interpreted, general?" "I fear not without the key. It is doubtless an important dispatch, and I "You have just come from the shall send it an once to general headenemy's lines, I hear," he said to the quarters. If they can decipher it they are welcome to do so. I don't care to try it."

"What force did you see in the region | Calling an aid-de-camp the general bide him carry the message to the The farmer explained that he could army telegraph station, a short distance not answer the question, inasmuch as to the rear, and repeat it to General

'ce eral said Miss Baggs in an undertone, "if you will let me have the "H'm. You are quite right not to original or a copy, I will try to observed the general. "Did your will aid me hereafter, though I fear it will be too late to take advantage of information contained in this one."

after it has been repeated." "Reckon th' thought I war too little The officer departed. The general

peculiar characteristics of Jakey Slack "And do you understand the penalty and prepared to question him as un- if caught?" "Death, I suppose." "There's no telling whether it would

case of a woman. A man would Miss Baggs' countenance changed from an expression of indifference to ny," said the general, turning one of those flashes of the superhuman

'Am I to make anything of my life when thousands of the south's defenders are giving theirs every day? Have I not seen our homes laid desolate Have I not seen my brothers, my friends, those I have played with as children, cut down by either bullet or disease? For months I have devoted myself to the care of the sick in the hospitals. There I learned to dread a long continuance of this struggle, There I conceived the idea of doing something to win success for our armies by giving them an advantage "Then what did you see? That's not possessed by the enemy. I con give my life to the best advantage?' I

asked. 'In the secret service.' 'Point "Oh, I see!" exclaimed the general, the way.' Do you know anything of to me.' For a month I studied night and day. I learned to read words "Waal, I counted 20, 'n thet's 's from the clicking of the keys as readily as I can read letters. I returned to my adviser. You know the rest."

The general paced the floor with clouded brow. "I dread a catastrophe," he said, "in the case of one inspired by such noble sentiments. I dread to see a woman exposed to ignominy, perhaps

"If that time comes, general, God will give me strength to bear it," The general was silent a moment and

then asked abruptly: "Is your brother aware of what you are doing ?"

"He is." "And he consents?" "He does not. We are individuals. He is one of the noblest of the south's legitimate defenders, but he is responsible for my acts, one of its

illegitimate machines.' "The pitcher that goes often to the well is at last broken. "Then some one else will spring up

to carry on the work." "God grant that the day be far distant-that it may never come. can hardly approve of it, though you are working in my cause,"

"General," said the weman, her face again lighting as if inspired by some absorbing thought, "each side has an organized secret service. general would dare report to his government that he had acquired information which would enable him to destroy but the trees 'n brush war so thick I his enemy, but it had been obtained by illegitimate means, and he would "Can't you tell me if you saw any not take advantage of it? Yet what infantry. Soldiers who walk and carry general would care to be called a spy himself? We are engaged in a terrible "I never looks at them kind o' struggle. Before its close any and all sojers," replied Jakey contemptuously, means will be used to conquer. Cities "I only notices 'em when th're on will be burned, vast districts will be laid waste. Must I cease to employ "That will do," said the general. the most effective method of all because work more illegitimate than trying to "Captain, you may pass these people conquer a people fighting for their

The general made no reply for a

"Yours is a singular family," he said presently. "You are all alike, and "We are united in the cause; we

differ as to the means." The interview was interrupted by The general called a negro and bade woman three or four years older than

Now of the fences there was an occa- but as we haven't the key I fear it will | care for those Yankee officers, but bless |

Souri did not reply in words, but she looked at Miss Baggs admiringly. "Don't think hard of me," the later

went on, drawing Souri aside and suspect that I keep a secret. could not play a part beneath you, child, You are too loving, too inno both people. - American Anthropologist. cent, and you wonder how any other

"I did once."

"When?" "Before I went to school." "For your country ?"

M ss B ggs l oked in o S puri's deep eyes and asked softly. FI love " S.uci dropped aer eves to the floor,

in a r questioner, who b this time had put an arm arcuna her received "Come," she said, "let us not torture each other. I see we both have our

She led the way to the dining room, where the general and his staff were standing waiting for the two women. The party were joined by farmer Slack and Jakey, and all sat down at a signal

To be Continued.)

ART IN CHAPPED HANDS.

One of the Devices Used by Beggars t

Get Money From the Charitable. A very pitiable object he looked as he stood in the entrance to the elevated railroad stairs at Twenty-eighth street. His form was bent, his face pale, his eyes closed, as if in blindness, and he cowered close to the wall to escape the cold rain that was driving in before the fierce wind. A box hung about his neck containing his wares-pencils-and he

held a bunch of these in hands that

shook as if with palsy and showed seams

and cracks apparently bleeding from

being chapped by the cold and wet. "Buy a pencil," he whined. "Help a poor old man with a few pennies." A lady and a gentleman entered the station, and as the plea of the wretch reached her ears the lady stopped and

took out her pocketbook. "Here, my man," she said, dropping a dime into his outstretched hand. "Never mind the pencil. I don't want it. Just see how his hands are chapped from the cold, poor fellow," she added,

turning to her companion. "Yes, I see," replied the gentleman, leaning forward and looking closely at transferred the dime to the pencil vend-"Yes, that is what I call very good

"Good work!" repeated the lady in surprise. "What do you mean?" Without replying in words her companion proceeded to give an illustration. Stripping off his glove, he held his right hand cupped under a rivulet streaming from the roof and got a little pool of

water in it. Then he said to the man: "I'll buy one of your pencils if you have good ones. Let me see one." Selecting a pencil, the vender handed it out, still keeping his eyes closed. With his left hand the gentleman seized the man's wrist, and quickly applying the water held in his palm rubbed the black marks vigorously while his com-

"I thought so," said the gentleman, forcing the pencil man, who had now | ter's beau was in the parlor. "Maudie, opened his eyes and was struggling to whatever made you go and eat that big get away, back against the wall. "Now | dish of potatoes that was left over from give back that dime and get out unless | dinner? I told you we wanted them No words now," as the fellow started appetite isn't enough to bankrupt your to remonstrate. "You can't afford to pa."-London Tit-Bits. be seen in a police court. You might be

recognized." Dropping the dime to the ground, the fellow straightened his back, shook off his palsy and put for the corner at a speed that would have done credit to

an athlete. "What on earth does it all mean?"

the lady asked her companion. "It means that that man is a fakir, and that he has usurped one of the privileges of your sex in bringing art to the aid of nature," was the reply. "But he does it to disfigure instead of to beautify. I have heard of beggars who painted scars on themselves for sympathy, and when you called my attention to this chap's hands and his hands' chaps

I recognized a case of it. "Just before election," he continned, "some political work took me about the lodging houses in the lower east side, and I saw there an instance where the artist was more realistic than this one. Going into a 10 cent lodging place near Chatham square, I saw ar apparent cripple sitting in a corner working at his hands with a nail. As cleaning of finger nails is not a favorite occupation in that locality, I watched the cripple and discovered that he was making long scratches on the back of his hands with the nail. In great surprise I asked another lodger for an ex-

"'Oh, that's Tenpenny Jack,' said the man I appealed to. 'He's workin the spike. He does that every night.'

" 'Does he do it for fun?' I inquired. " 'Fun me eye,' replied my informant. 'He does it fer the dough. Them's chappin marks he's makin. He takes the loidies gives up their good coin. | Consumption is everywhere present. See? It's the greates' graft in the biz, The germ begins to grow as soon as on'y they ain't many as can stan it. But Tenpenny Jack's han's is so tough you can't hurt 'em, an he has tough work gittin any blood to come. Now he's just finishin off the job.'

"As the man said, Tenpenny Jack was nearly through 'workin the spike.' He examined his hands critically, gave a pick here and a jab there, lengthened | it builds up healthy flesh. the nail into his pocket went out whis- throat and lung affections; every tling. I thought as I followed him that form of scrofula, even Consumption if any beggar ever earned his money he in its earlier stages. If the "Disdid."-New York Sun.

Man Always Was a Carver.

ical research know the figures of fish or

musk ox, horse, mammoth and other animals carved on reindeer horn implements or on plates of ivory, the figures

On the subject of hens a boy writes: "Hens is curious animals. They don't have no nose, nor no teeth, nor no ears. They swallow their wittles whole and chew it up in their crops inside of 'em. The outside of hens is generally put inter pillers and inter feather dusters. The inside of a hen is sometimes filled with marbles and shirt buttons and such. A hen is very much smaller than a good many other animals, but they'll dig up more cabbage plants than anything that ain't a hen. Hens is very useful to lay eggs for plum puddings. Skinny Bates eat so much plum pudding once that it sent him inter the collery. Hens has got wings and can fly when they get scart." I cut Uncle William's hen's head off with a hatchet, and it scart her to death. Hens sometimes make very fine spring chickens "- Australian Poultry and One of the Unknown Quantities.

learnedly about electricity and seem to fancy that they have found out all about it that is worth knowing. In the face of ideas of this sort comes on an accident without precedent indeed, one that under ordinary circumstances would be counted impossible. A workman in oiling the machinery of a small electric fan-one used merely for the purpose of cooling the air in a business house-accidentally touched the wire and was instantly killed. The current that runs the fan is said to have scarcely power enough to give a gentle shock when touched. An electrician who has recently been making some important experiments has demonstrated that by using electricity in a certain way 50 times the current usually employed for executing criminals may be passed through the human body without injury. Is it not possible, then, that very weak currents under certain conditions may possess power hitherto unsuspected? -New York Ledger.

The Smet. It is the opinion of the true gourmet that of all marine panfish there is none to compare with the smelt (Osmerus mordax). This primary rank is its own by reason of its delicacy and delicious flavor, and when fried a light brown in very fine bread crumbs and served with the hand in question, which, having | melted butter there is none that disputes its pre-eminence. Its delightful er's pocket, was again outstretched. | flavor, however, as well as its peculiar odor is evanescent. Like the mackerel,

it cannot be too fresh. It is from its odor that the smelt derives not only its familiar but Latin name, an odor so aggressive of sliced cucumbers that, if its presence be manifest only to the sense of smell, people are often deluded into such supposition. This oder is not marked except in the freshly caught fish and disappears in the cooking, giving place, however, to a fitting resurrection of the smelt to an olfactory sense still more savory and delightful.-Market Review.

Ideal and Real.

"I love all that is beautiful in art and nature," she was saying to her æspanion gazed in amazement. Before the | thetic admirer. "I revel in the green man could wrench himself away every | fields, the babbling brooks and the little mark was gone. Not a scratch or a wayside flowers. I feast on the beauties crack of the skin was apparent. The of earth and sky and air. They are my

skin was wrinkled a little, but coarse | daily life and food and"-"Maudie!" cried out the mother from the kitchen, not knowing that her daughyou want to be arrested as an impostor. | warmed up for supper. I declare if your

> "How do you know, then, that the young poet has an income apart from his profession?" asked the landlady's

"Because," was the confident reply, "he pays his rent regularly."-London The coldest day ever known in England was Dec. 25, 1796, when the mer-

cury stood 16 degrees below zero in a

Fahrenheit thermometer. We would call that fine winter weather in Amer-Stern Father-He who sows the wind reaps the whirlwind. Prodigal Son-Well, he raises the wind

anyway. - Detroit Tribune.



IT FASTENS ITS HOLD -upon you before you know it. It the water we drink. The germ of it reaches a weak spot in the body. Catarrh, Bronchitis, and a scrofulous condition, furnish these weak spots. The way to fight these germs-begin early-render the liver active and purify the blood with Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. Besides,

It's guaranteed in all bronchial, covery" fails to benefit or cure, you have your money back.

Fortify yourself against disease

It cures Catarrh in the miliarized themselves with archæolog- Head — perfectly and permanently - Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy.

Fairweather & Co.

Here are a few Bargains in FURS at

Children's Grey Lamb Caps, best quality, Iarge Grey Lamb Storm Collars, Girls' Grey Lamb Mantlets, choice skins. Ladies' and Men's Persian Lamb Mantlets, fine curl. Persian Lamb Caps, selected, \$6,00 and \$6,50 Greenland Seal Capes, fashionable designs, full sweep, all lengths and

\$12.50, \$15.00, \$18.00, \$20.00 and \$25.00 Ladies' Black Coney Collars, 75c., \$1.00, \$1.25 and \$1.50 Ladies' Black Coney Muffs, 75c., \$1.00, \$1.50 and \$2.00 Men's and Boys' Fur Caps, very cheap, in Nutria, Beaver, Baltic Seal, German Otter, Etc.

Men's Fine Russian Dog Coats, Grey Goat Robes, Men's Fine Coon Coats, Ladies' Fine Furs in Capes, Coats, Collars, Muffs.

NOTE THE ADDRESS

There are many persons who talk very Fair Weather & Co'y, Manufacturing Furriers, No. 96 Kent-st., - Lindsay Manufacturing Furriers,

Jamas Box "



Happy New Year. In conclusion would say I have a number of articles suitable a Christmas or New Year's gift. Call and see them.

all my customers, great and

small, a Merry Christmas and

109 Kent-st., LINDSAY.

W. G. Woods.

UP STOVES

IT WILL BE A LEADING QUESTION IN A FRW WEEKS

 $q_{1},q_{2},q_{3},q_{4},q_{5$ WHEN YOU WANT TO BUY A STOVE

CALL AT WOOD'S STOVE DEPOT and inspect his complete assortment of all the leading makes of Stoyes, in Coal and Wood Burners. It will surprise all who have not given attention to the subject to

note the wonderful improvements incorporated in the latest designs. Scientific

research has accomplished much in providing means for keeping homes warm with the minimum of fuel. Nickel-plated and brightly furnished, these stoves ornamen any room, and the prices will be found very reasonable.

ፙፙፙፙፙፙፙፙፙፙፙፙፙፙፙፙ It's surprising what a fuss the ordinary man falls into whe asked to haul out the stove from its summer lair. He hasn the "knack" needed and of course gets nervous and profane, We have the "knack," and we charge but little. All order

promptly attended to. W. G. WOODS. SIGN OF THE BLUE FRONT.

Hughan & Co.

Otherwise we would tell you

how many hundred Wedding and Engagement Rings we have sold during the past year. It would be interesting to know some of the things we know, but "mum's the word." We never tell. Another lot of Beauties just ir, ranging in price from \$2 to \$20. If you want the best see them.

HUGHAN

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We hand them over to our patrons that they may know what our Goods are made of. How they are made and what they are good for.

No mysteries, no evasions, no nonsense, But simply straightforward, fair and square Dealing between man and man.

We manufacture only pure Wool-no rags, shoddy, or cotton waste, and as we employ competent workmen and have the most improved machinery, we are manufacturing a class of Goods which we can truthfully recommend. PRICES lower than for inferior goods. This we claim is due to the fact that we buy the raw material direct from the producer and sell the

benefit of our customers. OUR SPECIAL LINES are Blankets, Shirtings, Full-Cloth, Tweeds,

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