Its remarkable lasting and cleansing properties make SURPRISE most conomical and

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HINGLES,
H, BILL STUFF.
LIME and WOOD
YOUR ORDER WITH—
, Davis & Son.
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D.—East end of Wol-
t. Bridge, LINDSAY.

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acres choice land, all cleared;
to church, school and market;
lies south of Reaboro and three
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principally brick and well loca
m one to four thousand dollars.
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. CHITTICK.
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DISCOVERY.
Diphtherine
all affections of the Throat,
ritis, Quinsy, Croup, etc.
is medicine in curing Diph-
covery beyond a doubt by
used it. It never yet failed
Guaranteed to prevent any
ing Diphtheria that uses it.
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ACHINERY RUN
heaply. Saves wear, and
Made by the VACUUM
e Vacuum process.
ERS insist upon your
dealer furnish-
American Pulp. Take
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ANWISE was out
seed, not a grain left,
n out shopping she
pply of
BIRD SEED,
nd in the 1 lb. 10c.
cake of Bird Treat,
her bird will not have
er seed. Sold by all
druggists, flour and
ers.
SON, Grocer; C. S.
L & CO., Grocers;
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OLSON & BROCK.
81 Colborne-st. TORONTO.

NOTICE.

Revised Statutes of Ontario,
tors of Angus McFadyen, late
Fenelon, in the County of
sed, who died on or about the
, at the said township of
uired on or before the

May next, 1896,

d to Messrs McSweyn & Ander-
dsay, in said county, solicitors
ley S. Fair and Alexander
the last will and testament of
yen, their christian and sur-
scription, with full particulars
ature of the securities (if any)
, and the said creditors are
ake notice that after the said
the said executors shall pro-
ssets of the estate of the said
rties entitled thereto and have
creditors' claims as they shall
d will not be liable for the
of which they shall not then
SWEYN & ANDERSON,
Solicitors for said Executors.
April, 1896.—10-3w.

ALE.

ands will be sold at
tending purchasers
eir advantage to en-
ns to suit. Interest at

OF MARIPOSA.
Con. 13.....100 acres.
HIP OF OPS.
Con. 3.....100 acres.
25, Con. 6.....
.....82 acres.
Con. 10.....100 acres.
on. 8.....100 acres.
P OF EMILY.
r Lot 15, Con.
.....50 acres.
on. 9.....
Con. 8.....
on. 11.....100 acres.
OF VERULAM.
Con. 3.....83 acres.
on. 1.....100 acres.
OF FENELON.
Lot 27, Con. 7.. 50 acres
Lot 28, Con. 7.. 50 acres
Lot 28, Con. 7.. 50 acres
F LINDSAY.
st of Lindsay Street
e, Brick Veneer House
d 6, and North Parts
9, all North of Queen
, 7 acres.
t Bertie Street, East
Frame House.
Glenelg Street, corner
Brick Houses, Stable,
17 and 18 in Block I,
Russell Street, Com-
e.
, H. HOPKINS,
er, etc., Lindsay, Ont

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Cook's Cotton Root Compound
Manufactured by The Cook Co., Windsor, Ont., and Detroit, Mich., is the only known safe, reliable monthly medicine on which ladies can depend in *"the hour and time of need."* Every lady who reads this is requested to inclose two post-age stamps, with her address, for
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and full particulars, which we will send by return mail in plain, sealed envelope.
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Room 3—No. 253 Woodward Ave., Detroit, Mich.
☞ Cook's Cotton Root Compound is sold by all responsible wholesale and retail druggists in the Dominion of Canada and United States for One Dollar per box.

The Canadian Post.
LINDSAY FRIDAY, APRIL 24, 1896.

Bishop O'Connor Here.

(Continued from first page.)

We also tender our thanks to that noble prince of the church, His Eminence Car-dinal Ledichowsky, Prefect of the Pro-paganda, to whom the holy father has in-trusted the immediate supervision and care of all missionary countries throughout the world, a brave upholder of the liberty of conscience, a fearless confessor of the faith, who, some years ago, in much-tried Poland, did not shrink from the dungeon in the discharge of the episcopal office and the defence of his people's faith. It is through his eminence that the honor you refer to has been granted to this diocese of Peterborough and this parish of St. Mary's, Lindsay.

But we have among us to-day one who takes the place of the cardinal prefect and the holy father himself; one with whom the Vicar of Christ shares the burden of ruling in faith and charity a portion of the universal flock which the Supreme Shep-herd has called unto himself; one whom it is our duty and happiness to obey and revere as our bishop, because Christ, through his Vicar, has set him up to govern that portion of the church included in the diocese of Peterborough. To him our hearts go out in unfeigned admiration and grateful love for his unassuming worth, for his untiring zeal, for his truly paternal care towards his priests and people, and not least, for his great kindness to this parish, when, at the feet of the Supreme Pontiff, he remembered it in a special manner and solicited the favor which has come to us to-day. He has shown his condescension still further by coming among us in person to share our joy and confer with his own hands the distinction so graciously obtained.

Ah for you, my dear people, what can your poor pastor say to you? For twelve years we have labored together in the work of the parish. Time has seemed short, because busy people who love their work notice but little the flight of years. Stormy days have been few, for no dark clouds could withstand the sunshine of your generosity and good will. The cold of indifference has never stilled your noble impulses. You have ever supplied the cheering sympathy in difficulty, as well as the necessary funds when money has been wanting. Your faith and christian virtues have ever lightened the work of the priest-hood ministry. With the help of such a people and his back the most deficient pastor could not help showing some results for which praise is given to the good God; and to you, my dear friends, may an ample reward be granted here and hereafter. Its good words of your address and your generous offering in these hard times fill me with thankfulness on the one hand and, let me say it, with confusion on the other. They remind me of what I should have been and what I must try to be with the help of your charitable prayers. The priest should pray for the people, but the people also should pray for the priest, so that the spirit of Christ may grow and be perfected in all to make us faithful to duty, patient and submissive in trials, grateful for every blessing and joy, strong in hope and sweet charity until our day's work is done.

I will add, with the permission of his lordship that we are grateful to the Right Rev. Mgr. McEvay for his presence here to-day. He has come, at considerable in-convenience to himself, to show his love for his native parish. Old Lindsay has refuged in various walks of life many good sons of whom she is justly proud, not least among whom is our Right Rev. friend, to whom we pray God may grant a long life of usefulness and honor. They had also with them Venerable Archdeacon Casey, rector of the cathedral at Peterboro, who has on many occasions shown his kind feeling towards the pastor of Lindsay, and Rev. Father Bretherton, whose ser-vices were always at the command of the people of St. Mary's parish.

Eloquent Address by His Lordship Bishop O'Connor, of Peterboro.

SIGHTS WITNESSED IN ROME.

Magnificent Churches, Picturesque Monuments and Impressive Ruins.

At Vespers in St. Mary's church last Sunday evening, as announced at high mass, His Lordship Bishop O'Connor de-livered his very interesting lecture on "Rome." The large church was crowded to its fullest capacity, many leading pro-fessional and business men from other churches being in attendance.

His lordship, in opening his lecture, said that as all were no doubt aware, he had recently paid a visit to Rome, and all would like to hear a description of its magnificent churches, picturesque monu-ments and many places of interest in the Eternal City. It would be impossible for him to even briefly mention the 400 churches, shrines and holy places posses-sing an interest for Catholics the world over. To do so would weary their patience, but he would cover the ground as thor-oughly as time would permit.

Among the many cities of ancient and modern times there is one which by uni-versal consent receives the glorious title of "The Eternal City." Founded over 2,700 years ago, other cities contemporane-ous with it had vanished or nearly so—It alone, notwithstanding that it has borne many sieges and braved all the horrors of war—has seen the fierce barbarian at its gates and suffered the ravages of fire and siege—it alone has survived the wreck of nations, and it alone gives us an idea of the power and might, of the grandeur and the magnificence of ancient pagan civili-zation. It alone of the cities of to-day has seen the rise and growth and spread of the law and higher civilization under which it is our happiness to live in peace, har-mony and brotherly love. Rome has been remarkable in the past for its great monu-ments raised to pagan gods and for its art and it is remarkable to-day for the most beautiful churches devoted to christian worship.

For centuries those who know history will know that the armies of Rome con-trolled the world—a century before Christ appeared on the earth Africa and Asia acknowledged the prowess of their arms, and Spain, Gaul and even Britian paid tribute to their consuls. Then came the emperors, and the nations submitted to their exactions. The great ambition of the rulers and generals of ancient Rome appears to have been the transmission of their names and fame to posterity. With this object they raised the most magnifi-cent temples, palaces, triumphal arches and monuments, employing thousands of slaves brought from vanquished nations. A few of these still remain, though time—worn and corroding—to remind us of what Rome and its people were like in the days of the Caesars; beautiful in their decay and magnificent in their outline, they still attest the genius of the architects who de-signed them.

His lordship then gave a brief description of a few of the most remarkable of these picturesque ruins. The great Roman Forum was the first mentioned, within the circuit of the ruins to be found and the remains of the temples to the gods, of the senate and the legislative halls, and of the courts of justice, where the Romans were wont to assemble 2,000 years ago. Exca-vations even to this late day are constant-ly bringing to light the remains of some old temple or other object of value.

A little farther on the visitor comes to the famous Palatine Hill, where were situ-ated costly palaces and temples to Venus, Apollo and Jupiter. Of these only the ruins remain to tell their story. Of all the ancient buildings the Colloseum is the most stupendous, being one of the largest buildings ever erected :- It covered six acres of ground, and seated 87,000 persons in its elliptical enclosure of one-third of a mile. The walls rose to a height of 160 feet, and there were 80 large entrances in the form of arches; these arches sustained a number of galleries which ran around the four stories of the building; over these galleries were the marble seats for the spectators. There the gladiators fought with wild beasts brought from Africa, and elsewhere, there the races took place, also the great spectatular events arranged by the Emperors. Christians also found the Coliseum a solemn place because it was there that thousands and thousands of Christians were thrown to the wild beasts because they would not abjure Christ. Thanks be to God, few of them recanted, and their steadfastness resulted in the conversion of thousands of those who wit-nessed their glorious end. The relics of some of those martyrs had been distribut-ed to the churches of christendom. Christ-ians to-day sometimes complain of the sacrifices they are called upon to make but what are their trials compared with those of the early professors of the faith?

The Coliseum has always been the symbol of the greatness of Rome—so much so as to give rise to the prophetic words of the poet:

"While stands the Coliseum, Rome shall stand;
When falls the Coliseum, Rome shall fall;
And when Rome falls,—the world."

Close to the Colliseum is the Mamertine Prison, used as a prison many years before the coming of Christ. It is excavated in the solid rock underground, is about 23x30 feet in size, and was used principally for political offenders. Below it is a smaller cell which no man leaves alive, and in that loathesome dungeon St. Peter and St. Paul were confined for nine months before their martyrdom in the hope that their faith might be weakened. They were let down into their 8x12 cell through the only opening, a small hole in the roof. In this dungeon there is now an altar, on which his lordship had the happiness of celebrating mass.

Of all the old pagan monuments, how-ever, the one in the best state of preserva-tion is the Pantheon. It was built 30 years before the christian era, is circular in form and is crowned by an immense dome. The interior diameter is 140 feet, and the walls are 20 feet thick. Light is admitted through an opening in the centre of the dome. It is now a christian church.

His lordship then described the conver-sion of the Emperor Constantine to christ-ianity in the 4th century when setting out to do battle with the rebellious general, Maxentius. After that event the christian religion was acknowledged as one of the religions of the empire, and the numbers of the faithful increased rapidly among all the known nations of the world at that time.

Bishop O'Connor said he would next re-fer to christian Rome. When the Catholic religion was acknowledged many of the pagan temples were converted into christ-ian churches, and magnificent porphyry, malachite and marble pillars were used to embellish other temples dedicated to the worship of Almighty God. One of the grandest of these was St. John Lateran, called the Pope's church; it is one of the oldest and most magnificent of all the basilicas in Rome. The altars and chapels are very costly, the ceiling very high, pan-elled and decorated; adorning its immense pillars are large marble statues of the twelve apostles. As one looks at these magnificent buildings and rare works of art the thought comes, "Where are the men who designed these grand buildings and executed these wonderful sculpturings?" The popes had brought the artists there and encouraged them in originality of con-ception. In this way is the ignorant calumny refuted that the Catholic church is the enemy of the arts and sciences. When the hosts of Attila and other pagan war-riors swept over Europe whose influence was it that induced these wild barbarians to spare Rome, even when encamped about its walls? History would show that it was the popes who had awed the tribes and induced many of them to settle down to a peaceful life.

Close to the church of St. John Lateran is the Baptistery Constantine, where the emperor was received into the church. In it are two great bronze doors which emit in opening and shutting a pleasing musical sound.

A short distance away are the sacred steps trod by Christ on the night of His passion. A church has been built over them, and no one is allowed to ascend them unless on their knees. There are 28 marble steps covered with wood, having pieces of glass inserted here and there where the blood of Christ had fallen and discolored the marble. Another famous church is St. Mary Major. It was built by a wealthy Roman nobleman who, in a dream, was told by the Blessed Virgin to build a church on a spot in Rome where snow would be found on a particular morning in August. Pope Sibenus had a similar vision. Owing to this circum-stance the church is sometimes called Our Lady of the Snows. It contains many beautiful altars and chapels, especially the Borghese chapel—the latter is one of the most beautiful in Rome.

St Pauls, outside the walls, is second only in magnificence and grandeur to St. Peter's. The pavement is of costly mosaic, and a double row of most beautifully carved marble pillars adorn each side. A vast transcept crosses the church, at either end of which is a magnificent altar. One is of malachite, beautifully ornamented, a present from the Emperor Nicholas of Russia. The main altar is in the centre of the edifice, and is surmounted by a grand canopy supported by four richly carved porphyry pillars, the gift of an Egyptian viceroy. Around the upper walls are medallion pictures of the popes, each five feet in diameter, done in mosaics, which cost $7,000 each.

The grandest of all the churches in the Eternal City, however, is St. Peter's. In front is a magnificent marble colonnade, having a piazza capable of affording stand-ing room to 400,000 people; this colonnade contains nearly 400 pillars, having four rows on either side. Between the rows of pillars there is room for a carriage drive. Entering the church, it does not seem so large as one would expect, yet it is 600 feet in length, and the transcept is over 400 feet. It is only after passing through the aisles the whole length that the full grand-deur of the immense structure dawns on the visitor. Its sculptures, monuments, paint-ings, pillars and altars are magnificent be-yond description. So, too, the beauty of the gilded ceiling, which rises to a height of 160 feet. Three-fourths of the way up the central aisle one stands under the far-famed dome, which rises to a height of 448 feet. This dome is 140 feet in diameter—the size of the interior of the Pantheon—and is supported on four immense mar-ble columns. Michael Angelo, the archi-tect, is deserving of all the praise that is given him for the wonderful precision with which he calculated the strength and position of the pillars which were to up-hold this Pantheon aloft in the air.

The mosaics in the church are of the most beautiful and wonderful workman-ship. Within the dome are the four Evangelists, apparently about 8 feet in height, but really 26 feet. The quill in the hand of St. Luke does not appear longer than an ordinary one, but it is actually 7 feet in length. The mosaics are all made in the Vatican palace. Innumerable shades of color are used, and at first sight the figures seem to be oil paintings, but every different color and shade of color is a different piece of polished stone. There are as many as 20,000 different pieces used in preparing one of the pictures.

Under the high dome is a stairway lead-ing to the crypt, where among others the bodies of St. Peter and St. Paul are buried. Here mass is only allowed to be celebrated by special permission of the holy father, who was pleased to allow him (his lord-ship) the privilege. There he had prayed for his people, that they would experience an increase of fervor and religious zeal, and that their hearts would turn with still deeper love and veneration to their holy father in the Eternal City, whose efforts were being directed towards carrying on the work delegated to him as vice-regent of Jesus Christ.

His lordship, in concluding, said he hoped his feeble description of the holy places in Rome would influence the hearts of his hearers and create a desire to live holy and useful lives, so that when the end came they might praise and glorify God for ever and ever.

THE WILL O' THE WISP.

A WILD NIGHT ON STURGEON LAKE.

An Episode of Thirty Years Ago.

It might be interesting to some of your readers to read an account of a night ad-venture on Sturgeon Lake that happened nearly thirty years ago. I was coming down with a drive of saw-logs from the back lakes, having the then well-known Jim Driscoll for foreman; he was a regular "dare-devil" and knew no fear, was as good a man on water as ever rode a saw-log, and as for swearing in a storm or in a difficult place, he could keep up his end with almost any other man I ever heard, but he got completely knocked out on the night referred to. We had got our drive of logs over Fenelon Falls all right, and as the wind was blowing a middling stiff breeze from the north-west we had to hug the west shore all the way to Ball Point, intending to wary across into Hison's bay, on the opposite side of the lake, during the night, which promised to be very dark. We arrived at Ball Point late in the even-ing. The first thing to be done, after get-ting supper, was to send a man across the lake in a canoe to build two fires for a guide during the night, one in line with the spot where the drive then lay, and the other at the spot where we wanted to land.

While were at supper in our cookery crib Big George Greer, a farmer who lived near Drummond's Bay, walked in; he had came across the lake during the day in a small boat, and the wind having raised he was afraid to return and expected to have to stay at the Point all night. He was re-joiced to find we were going to cross the lake and asked for permission to accom-pany as us, he feared the family would be greatly alarmed on account of his absence. He offered to work his passage on the capstan; I told him we did not require him to do so, but would be glad of his com-pany.

At ten o'clock I gave orders to start—it was then as dark as pitch, and one could not see his hand before him. My ever ready man, Jim Driscoll, called on his men to man the big punt and ship the anchor, with 1,800 feet of warping line. I gave Jim the following orders: "The wind is blowing steady from the north, which will cause the block to make leeway to the south, and will either drive us on the stumps near the mouth of the river or up into the big bay; to guard against that throw your anchor about 100 yards to the north of the line of the two lights." Jim carried a lantern and that enabled me to see that my orders were obeyed.

We got along all right until the middle of the lake was reached. The darkness was so dense you could cut it with a knife, and at this time an unexpected trouble arose—a third light appeared; it seemed to rise up about the mouth of the river and drift along until it came in connection with our two lights on the shore. We thought at first it was a fisherman's jack-light, and that fisherman was denounced in the strongest language that profanity or edu-cation of that time could invent. This wandering light got so mixed up with our lights on the shore that we could not tell one from the other and could take no bearing as to our course. If we got too much south we were sure to be driven on the bogs and stumps. The wind was driving us in that direction, and every man in the concern who could make use of profanity excelled his past record. I gave order to cast another anchor to hold the drive from going into the big bay, and I instructed Jim to take the small punt and two men and catch the d——d fisherman and either drown him or bring him aboard.

The three men put off in chase of the supposed fisherman, and after being away for over an hour returned to the crib, all being the very picture of death. They re-ported they had seen the devil—they had chased the light for quite awhile and at last got up quite close to it; they could see neither boat nor man, but a big ball of fire moving over the water. They came to the conclusion that it was the devil, and made for camp, the light following them. The brave Jim had completely collapsed and all three were in a fainting condition when they reached the cookery crib. The light then deserted the water and took to sailing over the block of logs; sometimes it would be as small as a lamp, then again it would flame out to the size of a cock of hay. To a superstitious mind it was really fear-inspiring. I went into the sleeping berth to see how our friend Geo. Greer was getting along. I guess every-body in this part of the country knows Greer—a man about 6 feet 4 inches in height and weighing about 250 pounds. Poor George was down on his knees pray-ing, and said that if the Lord spared him to get safe on shore he would never be caught in such wicked company again.

Sometimes the light would appear not more than four rods away, then it would take a bound up in the darkness and then it would drop back again. As day-light began to dawn the light moved off in the direction it came from and finally dis-appeared. We hauled up the anchors, ran out our warping line, and made for port, where we landed all right when the sun was about two hours high. When our passenger got on shore he dropped on his knees and thanked God for safe delivery. I did not hear an oath sworn all day—the boys were particularly pious for a time.

To an uneducated and superstitious mind it was a terrible night's adventure, but I had been through the mill before when a boy about 15 years old, and knew the terror the "Will o' the Wisp" exercised over the minds of ignorant people, hence I could sympathize with the boys in their fear. I was glad of the appearance of the phenomena, as it put a great damper on swearing.

Mr. Editor, I may give you an encounter I had with Will o' the Wisp when I was a boy; the incident will bring up the name of an old resident of Ops long since dead, who will be remembered by many of your readers.

THOS. FEE.

HERE AND THERE.

Both Dangerous.

As a general rule we have noted
The way that most people get shot
Is either by men who are loaded,
Or else by guns that are not.

Book Binding!

Orders for book-binding should be left at this office. It is surprising how nice a volume can be made of these magazines, even though they are somewhat soiled from much handling. Prices very reason-able. Books, magazines, or periodicals bound or re-bound in any style at very reasonable prices.

Catarrh in the Head

Is due to impure blood and cannot be cured with local applications. Hood's Sarsaparilla has cured hundreds of case of catarrh because it purifies the blood, and in this way removes the cause of the dis-ease. It also builds up the system and prevents attacks of pneumonia, diphtheria and typhoid fever.

The Salvation Army.

The Salvation Army of Canada will after the first of June be under a new head. Field Commissioner Eva Booth, who had charge of the United States division dur-ing the secession of Ballington Booth and up to the time of Booth Tucker's appoint-ment, has been appointed by General Booth to command the Canadian forces. She will be accorded a monster welcome meeting, at which all the armies from all parts of Ontario will take part. Command-ant Herbert H. Booth leaves in June for Australia, where he will enter upon his new charge.

"I Took One-Half Bottle of South American Rheumatic Cure and Ob-tained Perfect Relief—This Remedy Gives Relief in a Few Hours, and Usually Cures in One to Three Days.

J. H. Garrett, a prominent politician of Liverpool, N. S., makes, for the bene-fit of the public, the following statement: "I was greatly troubled with rheumatic pains for a number of years. On several occasions I could not walk, nor even put my feet to the floor. I tried everything, and all local physicians, but my suffering continued. At last I was prevailed upon to try South American Rheumatic Cure. I obtained perfect relief before I had taken half a bottle of the remedy, and to-day regard it the only radical cure for rheu-matism." Sold by A. Higinbotham.

Straight from the Shoulder.

Orillia Packet: There is a gentleman in Collingwood named Guilfoyle. We fancy he is reeve of the town, or something of that sort. At all events, he is a member of the town council. And this man is quoted as saying: "The press of this town deserves no consideration at our hands." That is, the press of Collingwood, the press of his own town, understand. We know nothing about Mr. Guilfoyle, but we can tell him this much, that if a repre-sentative man in Orillia were to declare that the press of this town deserved no consideration, his friends would probably put him under treatment for softening of the brain, or send him to a lunatic asylum. We take the liberty of telling Mr. Guil-foyle that the press of Collingwood de-serves every consideration at the hands of the town council. And more than that, if it be true that Owen Sound has of late been outstripping Collingwood in the race for commercial supremacy, as is often al-leged, the reason in all probability is partly be found in the narrow and stupid policy of some of its public men. A man who has no conception of the value to a town of a vigorous local press, and is constant-ly opposing and belittling it, even to the extent of sending abroad every trifling job or printing which he can control, has no business to fill a public office, and the people who keep him there deserve to suffer for it.

Our Erratic Bard.

THE new star in the poetical sky evident-ly means to shine as brilliantly as possi-ble while he can. Overjoyed with the success of having his first effusion printed, he lost no time in sending a second one for insertion. This time his poetic soul pours forth a sweet song of spring:

Now the spring is here—
'Tis the season of the year
When a fellow feels queer,
My isn't she a summer—
She's just like summer,
And it makes a fellow glummer
Than a toad.

When he's all togged out
In a new suit
Including hat and boots,
So as he can stroll out
Like a turkey on parade
And he keeps out of the shade
When he can,

My! ain't the nights fine—
Just like a southern clime,
And the stars do shine
Pretty nearly all the time,
When a fellow looks around
At the mud upon the ground
He feels glad,

Cause when he sees the mud
He feels it in his blood
That spring is here,
And then he feels queer
My isn't she a summer—
She's just like summer,
That's a fact.

TEEPEE.

Spratt & Killen.

FOR THE SPRING PLANTING.

WE MAKE A VERY LARGE SHOWING THIS SPRING IN

Alsike .. Red Clover Timothy . SEEDS Corn .. Mangold Turnip .

GRASS SEEDS, MILLET, RAPE, and all varieties of

FIELD • AND • GARDEN • SEEDS.

Many farmers have already made their selections, but we think we have plenty for all. Every kind of Seeds we handle is of superior quality. . . . .

SPRATT & KILLEN.

Pyny Pectoral.

PYNY-PECTORAL
Positively Cures
COUGHS and COLDS
in a surprisingly short time. It's a sci-entific certainty, tried and true, soothing and healing in its effects.
W. C. McCOMBER & SON, Bouchette, Que., report in a letter that Pyny-Pectoral cured Mrs. C. Garceau of chronic cold in chest and bronchial tubes, and also cured W. G. McComber of a long-standing cold.
MR. J. H. HUTTY, Chemist, 528 Yonge St., Toronto, writes: "As a general cough and lung syrup Pyny-Pectoral is a most invaluable preparation. It has given the utmost satisfaction to all who have tried it, many having spoken to me of the benefits derived from its use in their families. It is suitable for old or young, being pleasant to the taste. Its sale with me has been wonderful, and I can always recommend it as a safe and reliable cough medicine."
Large Bottle, 25 Cts.
DAVIS & LAWRENCE CO., LTD. Sole Proprietors MONTREAL

VARIETIES.

—SHILOH'S CURE, the great Cough and Croup Cure, is in great demand. Pocket size contains twenty five, only 25c. Child-ren love it. Sold by A. Higinbotham, druggist.

Knives, forks and spoons are protected by patents to the number of 2,103.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

There are 2,298 different contrivances for the pur pose of spinning thread.

That Pale Face.

For Nervous Prostration and Anæmia there is no medicine that will so promptly and infallibly restore vigor and strength as Scott's Emulsion.

For the propulsion of steamships 1,583 appliances have been patented.

Piles! Piles! Itching Piles.

SYMPTOMS—Moisture; intense itching and stinging, most at night; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. SWAYNE'S OINT-MENT stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulceration, and in most cases removes the tumors. At druggists, or by mail, for 50 cents. Dr. Swayne & Son, Philadelphia. Lyman, Sons & Co., Montreal, Wholesale Agents.

A Popular Loan.

"It's all very well to talk about issuing bonds of $10 each," remarked Mr. Dakane, "but that is not the way to induce women to buy."

"What would you advise?" asked Mr. Gaswell.

"Let Secretary Carlisle advertise the bonds at $9.98, marked down from $10."—

Sunlight Soap

Just a line

to tell you that if you want to do your washing easily, in the "up to date" way, the Sunlight way, without rubbing your clothes all to pieces (and your hands too) you must

USE Sunlight Soap

Cleanses clothes and most everything else—with less labor and greater comfort.

Books for Wrappers | For every 12 Wrappers sent to LEVER BROS., Ltd., 23 Scott St., Toronto, a use-ful paper-bound book will be sent.

Shorey's Clothing.

A Well-Dressed Man May Hob-Nob with Kings.

How to dress well on a small amount of money is the question. If a man will be careful always to buy Shorey's Ready-Made Clothing he may be well dressed at a very moderate cost. Shorey's Clothing has a great reputation for style, fit, and durability. Every yard of cloth is thoroughly sponged and shrunk and the workmanship fully guaranteed.

Shorey's Ready Made Clothing

SOLD EVERYWHERE.

John Makins.

LINDSAY FOUNDRY

JOHN MAKINS,

Brass an Iron Founder is prepared to do all kinds of Casting and Foundry Work. Repairing of Imple-ments and Machinery etc., Setting-up Steam Engines and Boilers.

JOHN MAKINS
William-st. North

Granby Rubbers.

Look for this Print in the Snow

It is the pattern of the heel of the Granby Rubber and Overshoe. The next time you buy a pair of rubbers or overshoes ask for Granby's and look for this pattern on the heel. There is no need to take a Granby that is not the same shape as your boot, because they are made to fit every shape of shoe. A rubber that does not fit the boot will draw the foot. *Granby Rubbers* are thin, light, elastic and fit perfectly. They wear like Iron.

Dick's Blood Purifier.

Fine Drivers

cannot be made out of horses that are out of condition. Merely to feed plenty of oats is not enough. A horse gets run down the same as a man and needs a general toning up.

Dick's Blood Purifier

is a scientific preparation in the form of a powder. It purifies the blood, strength-ens the digestion, turns a rough coat into a smooth and glossy one and puts the animal "in condition." He then has "good life" and feels like holding up his head and lifting his feet.

MILCH COWS are greatly benefitted by it. The whole system is toned up. The digestive organs being strengthened, more nutriment is drawn from the food and the flow of milk increased.

Dick's Blood Purifier will pay for itself ten times over.

For sale by druggists, at general stores or sent post paid on receipt of 50 cts.

Dick & Co., P. O. Box 482, Montreal.

W. G. Woods.

Milking the Sugar-Maple

will speedily afford employment to many fortunate owners of a Sugar bush, and the lads and lassies will have taffy pulls and sport galore.

SAP BUCKETS AND SPILES

form part of the necessary outfit for a successful successful sugar and syrup harvest. Maybe the operator will require a "boiler" also. We prepared for the opening of the sugar-making season some weeks ago, and can fill all demands made upon us at right prices.

If you are thinking of tapping any trees this spring call in and see us.

W. G. WOODS.