cal advice free. 1505 Arch street, Phila.

The Weekly Post.

LINDSAY, FRIDAY, MAY 12, 1899.

All My Story

It happened many years ago. But

it is all my story. I know that many years must have elapsed, because was a young man at the time. And now I'm middle-aged. When one's life is just the same, day after day, year after year, one loses count of time. Still, my blood flowed faster in those cays: I don't think I should do it now. And I'm bald. And-and Sarah's hair's got a deal of gray in it.

country, my lot was an uninteresting | did very well, earning my bread and one: it has always been that. I was, butter, eating it quietly in my room. an orphan: I had been brought up in a I had a nervous horror of dismissal, small asylum. As a youth I had been | want of employment, poverty, pauperset to do the writing connected with the | ism. The cobbler and I, we always place; for from childhood I have written a beautiful hand, equal, tidy, like copper-plate. And I can do sums. I have never been good at anything else. | the 1st of October and took his place

our institution. She was the only protectoress or sort of parent ! had ever had-too far above me to be anything would say, very grand in her silks and though it may pass very slowly, is very furs, "always remember that I love quickly past. My daily work was moyou as if you were my own children, notonously regular, but then so was and not common children at all." my weekly pay. Both slowly in-When she died they closed the institu- creased as the business flourished. I tion, and I was turned adrift. No, it | cannot say I was satisfied with my, lot, is hardly fair to say that. Her nephew, nor yet was I dissatisfied. The best who inherited all her property, got me | thing. I always fancy, is to take life my present situation in this town- exactly as it comes, not weighing pros dear me, that was thirty-four years or cons. I was interested during those money-lender. Old Abrams is dead: I

am with his son. So I came up to the town, a young fellow of twenty-two, that had never been away from a country orphanage. Needless to say, I was terribly forlorn and miserable. Ah, how lonely I was! What fools young people are to care | Sometimes he would smile, but very about being lonely! And old people, too! If you come to reason it out-but no, it's no use, reasoning. I have not I had got to call him, "Amos" in my got accustomed to being lonely yet. evening in my new town lodging. 'Tis I invented endless stories about his

the same lodging still: it is airy, and But Widow Both, my landlady - she has been dead these last ten yearstankerous. Nobody can deny that: her daughter has a touch of her tem- him afterwards. I had my own interper, but then the daughter suffers from asthma, and is deformed. They were not the sort of people, certainly to cheer a lonesome lad, nor did they make any attempt to do so. I do not think that I shed actual tears that first night. I hope not. But, undoubtedly, I was very miserable, more miserable, on the whole, than I have ever been

I got up from a restless bed ner morning and, with a beating heart, went to my new situation. Dear me, waited in a little ante-room for few minutes, till my master came in How many people have I seen wait there since, whose hearts must have heat wurse than mine! I must say hard things of Isaac Abrams, though he be dead, and, in fact, why should t space n'm i He was a usurious landlord and money - lender, a scoundfel that lived by exploiting human wickedfirst day I saw what a blackguard he was, and I loathed the whole business Yet there was nothing really criminal in it, nothing even absolutely wrong, transaction. If fools want money why "Nobody can; it's too late. What do pear at the window. This time I did should wiser men not lend it them? I was a fool to object to a reasonable and lucrative form of business. Lucrative to others. I earned forty pounds a year: I now earn seventy-five. Soon I even got to enjoy, the while I loathed to work. The old man's cunning and cleverness were a constant delight to me. The son has neither,

but now I help the son. That first day, however, I felt doubly melancholy: I was heartily glad when the hour of deliverance struck, and I could leave the dingy desk, the dingy office, the dingy papers, and get out into the open air. Not the "fresh " air, as we country people understand it Though I don't miss that now, I have taken an occasional holiday in the country: I am not sorry, on the whole, per cent. interest, on or before the 22nd

to get back at my work. I had purposedly got a room at some slight distance from the office. The walk of about half a mile used always to take ten minutes. Of late it has got to be eleven, I could not say why. For a man isn't old-surely-at fifty-

The walk isn't much to boast ofthrough the mean back streets of a second-rate town. You can easily picture it to yourself: the tall houses on either side-they get lower later on but many of them are tenements-with flower pots and dirty rags in the windows, the narrow roadway between, with costers' carts, and organs and dancing children, the duli strip of sky above, a watery gray or a sultry blue. That first afternoon-I went back at five-the streets seemed more sordidly ugly than I ever have thought them since. Perhaps because the July day hours to get it." was so hot and glorious. Perhaps because no one knew me of all this jostling crowd. In our village, the night and shadows upon the shining earth, it had been "Good-morning, Mr. Span-net!" from mouth to mouth, from door to door, God! in this cheerless life of mine-oh, but that is wrong: I have had my share of blessings-there never has been a gloomer night than that brilliant July Thursday along the very

streets I have walked this afternoon. I walked, then, that bright evening on my own sad thoughts intent. I fear that I hung my head. But I had to lift it at the corners to make sure of my unaccustomed road. And it was at the corner of-no, I dare not mention the name of the street even now-it was there the great thing happened which began the whole wonderful story pooh, how absurd it sounds-the old man looked up from his cobbling, and gazed at me for an instant and nod-

ded: that was all. He was sitting in front of his poor little house, on a straw-bottomed chair; cimile he was cobbling; A little way off some children were playing battledoor and shuttle-cock. He was an old man' with

found, somehow, a friend. The world is not so lonely a place as it seems. I thought of the old cobbler fre- say you could have that money toquently in the evening: I slept better | night ?" that night. The office and its master of course engrossed my interest, but every now and then would come the

vague recollection of something pleasant, and when I reflected what it might be, it was the cobbler. Next morning I looked forward with some anxiety to meeting bim again. Would he be at the street-corner? I wondered. As I approached the spot, I could hardly restrain my curiosity. I hurried on till I could get a sight of it-he was sitting there; in another moment, I was beside him, expectant -doubtless last night's coincidence would not again repeat itself, he had taken me, doubtless, for some other-I

laughed at myself for my foolishness, he looked up and nodded me a solemn "Good-morning." I nodded back and passed on. Not till then did I realize how much I should have missed my new friend's recognition! How ridiculous it seems, how important! in my ridiculously unimportant life. I am second day, although Abrams now showed himself in his full temper, an abusive, evil thinking man.

ing salute-oh, laugh if you like !- be came the constant pleasure of my life. Yes, of course I had other pleasures, not many. I suppose I am a dull man, and might have done other things or done things different. I suppose I might have looked out for another situation than the one which had been found for me. Such an idea never entered into my head: I should have thought it black ingratitude to my honored benefactor. Some men take When I came to this town from the life as they're told to. On the whole I nodded to each other solemnly, without exchanging a word. All summer he would sit outside; he went indoors on I was twenty-two when the old lady | behind a cracked window-pane. 1 died, whose beneficence had supported have never known it otherwise than

So my life went on for seventeen years, a long time, if you come to like a real mother, but animated by the think of it, but not unless you do. A best intentions. "My dears," she long time in which nothing happens, ago-as clerk to the old Abrams, the young days in Abrams' daughter Sarah, but that is neither here nor there. To-day she has seven children, a frowsy gray fringe, and an awful waist.

cracked

The cobbler slipped on through life, unperceived, from about sixty years of age to very near eighty. Morning and evening, we never missed our salute. rarely. I used to wait for his smile: it did not come more than once a month. own mind, for no reason but that I Still, I shall never forget that first | thought the name would suit him, and possible career as I walked along the from the window you can see the tops streets. In reality I knew nothing. of trees. They belong to the cemstery | There were plenty of people about the house he lived in: I could not trace any connection between him and them. was taciturn and, when she spoke, can- During those earlier years he was not as prominent in my life as I have made ests at the office and at home. I had made a few friends. He was just-in the daily walk to my business-the old man at the corner who nodded, "good-

Yet, when he was absent from his place one summer morning, my heart stood still. Somehow I had never realized the possibility of this: of course he must be ill. Before I knew what I was doing I had turned into the house had pushed open the door which leads to the room where the eracked window

is, and stood looking in. The old man sat by the table, his face resting on his hands-a paper lay "What is the matter?" I said aloud.

"Can I help you?" It seemed inereditable that, after these seventeen years, I should netually be speaking to

looked up with a start, "Ah, ness and folly and innocence: "There wood-morning!" he said, "Is it you! is no fool like a good fool," that was a Thank you, no." There was such mis-favorite axiom of him. On the very ery in his face and voice that I sould ery in his face and voice that I sould "What is tt ?" I said, "Tell ma, We

are almost old friends." He smiled in spite of himself. "You meney-lenders.f"

good deal about money-lending,' I said, | met him in the street. Hy looked the "I-I have friends in the business. Is other way. that paper a bond? If any one can do anything for you, I can.' "Tis a bad business: you should

have no friends in it," he said; but he held out the paper, and the first thing I saw was that it was in my own hand-It was a bond from a certain James Ranklin, one of Abrams' rascally transactions. Rascally? Well, realiy,

it all depends. The man, a greengrocer, had got a loan of two hundred and fifty pounds, on condition that if he did not return the money, with ten of July, his whole business should become the property of the money-lender. I put down the paper. The 22nd was that very day.

"'Tis my daughter's husband," said the cobbler. "The silly things only ventured to tell me this morning. They'd been putting it off from day to day. There's the seven of them, father. mother, and five children, turned out on the streets to-night." I hes tated, not knowing what to sug-

"And the thing not even inevitable!" he continued. "I could have got them the two hundred and fifty pounds,-I could just about have got them that -but not in half a day!" "You could?" I stammered.

"Ay, I could, I've got about that in the world, but I'd need twenty-four "The deed leaves you till six to-

"Tis no use. The cowardly simplebefore last, with all the sweet smells tons. And the business worth eight | hundred pounds if 'tis worth a penny!" "Your name isn't Amos?" I said

e Hglanced up, annoyed. "My nama is Thomas Ruff," he answered. "What

"I'm glad to know," I responded.

For Infants and Children.

a worn, kind-tempered face. He -he broke off with something like nodded "Good-evening;" that was all. sanothered oath. "That such black-I nodded back and passed on. But I guards should be allowed to exist," he fancy my step was a great deal lighter said. 'Would that I had the killing of I know that my heart was. I had the min who drew up that deed." He pointed to my paper on the table, "Mr. Ruff, did I understand you to

> "To-morrow morning, at the earli-"But to-morrow, you are sure, you could have the whole amount?"

"Certain sure." "Thomas Ruff, will you let me look And repeated mallet-tapping at that paper again.?" He handed it. across. I took it leisurely, looked over it, and tore it in two.

"What on earth are you doing?" he "You are mistaken," I calmly swered. "The date is the 23rd. You have till to-morrow night."

"What folly is this? Here, give me those scraps! Are you mad?" "Get your money," I replied, burying the fragments in my trousers pocket. "You have time till to-morrow, It will not be called for till to-morrow at six. Then mind that your son-in-law has it. The money and ten per cent. interest. The less any of you talk about it the better. Don't say a word, but promise the money. Good-day." I left the sure I worked more cheerfully that house, and hurrying to the office, got the same bond re-written, with the altered date, and placed amongst the others before my master came in. Of course I tore up the original deed, as I And the cobbler's morning and even had torn up Amos' duplicate.

Presently, while Abrams was arranging his business for the day: "There's a loan falls due this afternoon," he said. A good speculation. I fancy; I don't think the fellow can pay," and he rubbed his hands soft-

"Which is it?" I asked, going across to the cupboard where these things

"Name of Ranklin," replied old Isoac. "James Ranklin, greengrocer." "I got out my new copy and looked over it. "To-morrow," I said coolly, going back to my desk. "Hey, what?" exclaimed Isaac. "The bill isn't due till to-morrow," I

answered, writing away. Old Isaac produced his little black pocketbook. I've got it down the 22nd," he said. "You've made a mistake," I answered, dipping my pen into the ink. "It's down the 23rd in the bond." He

went across and had a look, pishing and pshawing a little, for he didn't like making mistakes. "After all, it doesn't matter a bit," he said. "Only, it's awkward: you'll have, to go for the money. I have to travel to-morrow to that sale." "Yes, I remember," I said. "It does

"I don't like you to. It's not the sort of work for you. You bungle it. You're too soft-hearted. You're only good at desk work." "I kno wyou think so, sir, but I'll do my best." That evening the cobbier was miss-

not matter, I can go.'

ing from his doorstep, and next; morning, in my nervousness, I went a roundabout way. My employer was absent all day as I knew he would be: at six I got my hat

and went across the street to where Ranklin lived. As soon as the man came into the shop I recognized him and he "Walk inside," he said. In the back parlor were Thomas, his comely daughter, and a couple of fair-haired chil-

"Sit down," said Ranklin. But I preferred to stand. "Well "? said Thomas. "Have you got the money?" I asked. "Yes, it's here."

"Then pay it to me." "To you!" exclaimed both men to-"Yes, to me. Please ask no ques-

tions. Here is the receipt.' They paid the money across the table in silence. I found the sum was cor- Toronto, Ont. rect, pocketed it, and gave them old Isaac's receipt, with my name to it. "Yn will do me a kindness," I said by never alluding to this again. That is in your interest as much as in

mine." I held out me hand. The younger min took it; old Amos did not. "It was the 22nd," said old Amos suddenly. I did not answer, but turned to go, in the doorway I paused. "Absolute silence!" I said, as impres-sively as I could, "Mind, absolute silence is importative, as much on your behalf as on my own," Then I went away, and that some night, late, on his return. I brought Isane Abrams the money. He was terribly put out and abused me-but the sale-selling up a farmer-had been much to his advantage, and next day he apologized to ma for reproaches which he himself de-

clared to have been utterly irrational. I barely responded On passing the colbler's with some considerable tremor, I found his usual such fools as we with such sharks as not enter to sack him. He never sat out again: he never occupied his win-I pricked up my ears. " I-I know a ter corner. Once only, unexpectedly, I

Soon afterwards he went to live with his children. I suppose he is not dead His room is occupied by a rag and bone woman, who drinks. Nobody says good-bye to mo along my daily

Well, that deed I have just narrated has been the one great event of my fifty-six years of life. In fact it seems about the only thing I have ever done, |the only actual act. All the rest has just been le't'ng happ n. Most prople, I suppose, would call the deed a crime. The law would, of course, and the judges, and the lawyers. When a man has been in the midst of such work as mine for more than thirty years, he laughs to think what lawyers and judges call a crime, and what they don't. But some people, the good people, would say it was a sin. I suppose it was. Perhaps I am all wrong - 1 don't know, I'm not a clever man, and my life has been so tiresome-I suppose it was a sin, but though it was, I cannot help thanking God I had the courage to commit it.

THE END.

Curling Notes

-The secretary of the Club has received from the secretary of the Winnipeg Granite Club the following resolution adopted at their annual meetings: "That the Granite Curling Club, of Winnipeg, desires to place on record its sense of the great loss the Lindsay Curling Club has sustained in the untimely death of Mr. John A. McMillan. An ideal exponent of the game, he had by his gentlemanly and courteous bearing at all times, commanded the esteem of his fellow curlers, and of all who "Mr. Ruff-'tis your daughter, you knewh'm. His sudden and tragic death is lamented by every member of this "Ay, my only daughter, as good a Club, in common with all curlers girl as ever stepped. And James is throughout the west, and wherever he good enough, though a trifle timid. was known. That the secretary of this And the children—dear sweet children" Club be instructed to forward a copy of this resolution to the Lindsay. Curling Club, with a request that the same | A place that few an called to hold. be conveyed to the relatives of the late Mr. McMillan as an expression of this Club's sympathy in their painful bereavement." In speaking to the resolution, testimony was borne to the per-sonal work of the late Mr. McMillan, and deepest sorrow was expressed by Emulsion would no only stop the proseveral of our members. The resolu- gress of Pulmonar Consumption, but tion was passed by a standing vote of by its continued us, health and vigor the Club.

PERSISTENT ADVERTISING.

As incessant drops of water With persistent tiny blows, Beat down the rugged mountains And dissolve the deepest snows. As when thread to thread is added

Larger still the fabric grows. And the most persistent knitter Wears the longest, warmest hose. As the dog, by dogged knawing, Tastes the marrow of the bone.

Brings the statue from the stone; As the most untiring printer, With incessant "click, click, click, Marches largest verbal armies By divisions o'er his stick.;

;As letter to letter added Makes complete the longest page, And minutes oft recounted, Tell the sum of longest age;

As oft-gained bits of wisdom Make the store of knowledge great, And man after man enlisted Fills the armies of the State. As rivulet joining rivulet

Swells the river o'er its banks,

Aggregate the wealth of banks; So the constant advertiser, By a law of common sense, Builds his business enterprises Into volumes most immense. -Inland Printer

And continued penny savings

MR. R. F. Colwell, of Windson te Is How Dodd's Kidney

Cured Him of Fright's Disease After Many Other Remedies had Utterly Failed-Doads Kidney Pills Helped Him from the Start

Windsor, May 5 .- In no city in Canada has that celebrated medicine, Dodd's Kidney Pills, won a brighter record, than in Windsor. The number of persons cured of deadly Kidney Diseases by Dodd's Kidney Pills in this city is surprisingly large, and increases daily.

One of the latest to testify to the magic power of Dodd's Kidney Pills, is Jeweller R. F. Colwell, No. 9, Ouellette Street. He says: "I have endured, for two years, thengreatest torture, from back-ache and pains in the loins. A cold plunge in the lake when the body puffiness appeared under the eyes, my limbs bleated, and my urine was of a unnatural color, and bad odor.

"I tried many remedies, but all failed to help me. When I ascertained that I had Bright's Disease, I became thoroughly alarmed. I was told of the officacy of Dodd's Kidney Pills, in all Kidney Diseases, and I began to use

"After the first doses, I began to improve. The pains left me, my sleep became sound, puffiness and bloating vanished, my urine resumed its normal condition, and my health gradually became all I could wish it to be. I used only a few boxes of Dodd's Kidney Fills but they cleaned my system thorough-

There is no case of Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Dropsy, Gout, Gravel, Stone in the Bladder, Rheumatism, Lumbego, Diseases of Women, on any other Ridney disease that Dodd's Kidney Pills will not cure.

Dodd's Kidney Pills are sold by all druggists at fifty cents a box, six boxes \$2.50, or sent, on receipt of price, by The Dodd's Medicine Co., Limited,

IN MEMORIAM

The Late John A. McMillan,

the skip of all the world commands. And in our turn we seek his tee, And from this earthy hack set free, We're swept into the spirit lands,

And now a young skip hears the call, And three are left who sadly think, H's loss has broken up the rink, We see h'm last beneath his pull,

veteran s'rib of much renown, Beep mourns a youth of equal fame For years together in the game, They won the skip's name for their

For when the daily task gave way, And past me claimed of time a share, The masterand his servant there Bore parts as brothers in the play,

They played the game, where young Where rich and poor, and nigh and Commingle and each other know,

Into one brotherhood are rolled. Then, when his town sent forth its best With stones and brooms, to test their

He always and a place to fill, His name was known from east to west And whether won or lost the game, And home returned the men who

The town it, honours ne'er delayed, And to his bier the whole town cama. H's club-mater speak with saddened

Of all that his young life had done, Of all the trophies he had won, And none can sy who'll play his part. His vigorous arns will sweep no more,

Nor that loft land its cunning show, Which curled stone, now fast, now Some other hand must keep the scoot. The eye is closel that seldom missed,

The busy feet's last chase is o'er, H's lusty voice will shout no more, His soul has goni to keep its tryst.

Fast by life's)inc clean through death's With running speed was swept his

And while earth's bells in sorrow toll, He finds at last his great Skip's court. Twas when had passed the ice and And brooms and stones were laid

The end cams on a Sabbath day,-To death's grim lkip, life's game he And when the wire flashed forth, And here and here the news was

They wired backtributes to the dead,

And sadly passed ne message on. There's more in lis than winning gold. The humble toile in the mill May have a second port to fill-

Experience as Proved It.

A triumph in mdicine was atained when experience roved that Scott's could be fully respred.

HE DECLINED BOTH CALLS.

A Former Lindsay Pastor Reluses Two Very Alluring Offers. Some time ago we noted in these columns that Rev. Dr. Johnston, of London, formerly pastor of St. Andrew's church, had received a call from a rich Chicago congregation. This he declined, and a couple of weeks later he received a second call from the congregation of the First Presbyterian Church, Baltimore, one of the most important charges in the United States, offering a salary of \$6,000. The an-nouncement that Dr. Johnston would give his decision respecting the latter call attracted a very large congregation on Monday evening, May 1st. In the course of his address he said: "It may be possible that I have done all I can do, but I feel that I have neither done my utmost or best in a field to which I have always felt a strong attechment, in spite of obstacles and discouragements, and I feel that it would be dishonest and wrong before God for me to leave it. I will confess it is contrary to my inclinations and to the advice of my warmest friends in the city and church at large, and yet the final tribunal in all such matters as this must be a man's conscience. It is s'mply as a matter of duty that I have decided to remain in London, and I trust that for some time yet I may serve the congregation which has been so uniformly kind to me. It may be a disappointment, it may be contracy to your judgment, but so far as I can see, it is my duty. The final tribunal must be a man's honor, and honor, and honor calls him to duty. It is easy for me to do that, Lecause I believe it is what God

would have me do." He felt rather gratified that the pulpit of St. Andrew's church had attracted the attention it had, not only from the United States. The puipit to which he had been recently called was second to only one or two in the continent, and one for which he had some peculiar fitness, both traditionally and otherwise. "but it is past now," he said, "and I shall feel grateful if you never men tion it again. The matter has been given a good deal of publicity which I strove to prevent, but which I could not control."

WEALTH COULDN'T SAVE HIM.

Deadly Kidney Disease Had Him in its Clutca - South American Kidney Cure Spapped the Cord and Made H m Whole Again.

A young man, a son of one of Canada's wealthiest citizens, two years ago contracted kidney disease by taking a was overheated. Specialists could diagnose but could not cure the malady. and when half the globe had been travelled in hope of help and a cure he returned to his home apparently with but a short time to live, but the printed testimony of the cure of a school boy day acquaintance attracted him to South American Kidney Cure. He procured it and persisted in its use, and although it was a stubborn case, to-day he is well and healthy.

Saturday's Market.

As the warm days are now fast approaching, the attendance at the marly of that dread curse-Bright's Dis- ket is gradually falling off. Butter, eggs, chickens, and potatoes made up and sold at about the same prices as a week ago. Hay has jumped \$1 per ton within the last week. Butter sold at 15c and 16c per pound; eggs 10c and 11c per dozen; potatoes, 50c per bushel; hay

W C. T U Entertainment.

According to announcement, the W C. T. U. parlor meeting was held at the residence of Mrs. Dr. Herriman the other evening. A large and representative audience was present and very choice program was randered. The duties of chairman were most efficient. ly performed by Dr. Herriman, prest- mis. Price \$20 cash, Can be seen at Pour Print. dent of the County Prohibition Association. Addresses were given by Rev. Mr. Mucfarlane and Rev. Mr. Hughson : Mr. Manning was also present and made a few remarks. Solos by Mrs. Koyl, Miss Mounder, Miss Mitchell, and Miss Jenny were well received. Masters Alvin and Orvin Pepper were heartily encored for their sweet little song, and an instrumental by Miss. G. Yee and Mr. Musselman was highly appreciated. Miss Prior and Miss Haygarth very ably recited appropriate salections, as did also a little visitor to our town, Miss Lily McGill, of Janetville, Reports from the convention were read by Mrs. Mitcheli. The meeting was closed by singing the national anthem. Altogether the entertainment proved to be one of the very best given by the local Union. Arrangements were made to hold another parlor meeting early in June.

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AVegetable Preparation for As-

similating the Food and Regula-

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opum Morphine nor Mineral NOT NARCOTIC.

Recipe of Old Dr SAMUEL PITCHER Pumplem Seed Alx Senna Rochello Solis Anise Seed +
Popperment Eli Carbanato Soda -Wiem Seed -Clarified Sugar -Vintegroon Flavo

Aperfect Remedy for Constipa-tion, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoca, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and Loss of SLEEP.

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Castoria is put up in one-size bottles only. It s not sold in bulk. Don't allow anyone to sell you anything else on the plea or promise that it is "just as good" and "will answer every pur-" See that you get C-A-S-T-O-R-I-L

J J Wetherup

J.J. WETHERU

-DEALER IN-& Genuine Bell Organs and Pianos, Dominion Organs and Pianos,



Mendelsschn Pianos, Gerhard Heintzman Pianos, also Sewing Machines and McBurney Beattie Bicyal es. P. S .- An honest, energetic young

to assist in selling. A musician preferred.

J. J. WETHERUP BOX 415. Cor. Sussex and Peel-sts., 3rd Door

NO PORTUGUE SE CONTRACTOR CONTRACTOR AND CONTRACTOR

New Advertist ments LYOR SALE, CHEAP.-Nine roomed

Brick Dwelling, with one-quar er so e of land;

some fruit trees, stables and our bu dings ; excellenwater, In the Village of Westille FETER MeintynE, Woodville, Ort .- 62-1 ". DICYCLE FOR SALE - Brantf ord "REDRIED", e ameli d back, in fine e ndi-

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COMFORTING GRATEFUL Distinguished everywhere

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floor ng and otherwie termi ing the bridge on t Tenti Concession Line of Eldon, at Lot One. Plan and specifications of the pro seed repairs may be seed at the Posteffice, Lor evil, The lowert or an tends, not recovarily so ested.

for Delicacy of Flavour, Superior Quality, and Nutritive Properties. Specially grateful and comforting to the nervous and dyspeptic, fiold only in i-lb. tins, labelled JAMES EPPS & Co., Ltd., Homosopathie Chemists, London, England.

SUPPER BREAKFAST

Tenders ad resset to the u de signed and narkel 'lenders for Bridge" will ne received up use on Tuesday, the 28rd day of May.

Beeve of Eldon, A'sym F.C. Argy e Vav 4 1899, ep- 8,

FREE. Rose Dentine Teeth Powder Thoroughly Cleaning and Perfectly Unrates ! A HB'que combination a several etements, all of white are selected bycause of ther purise and executions in detiring and proceiving the total.

Bond on your name and so d gen to acli to your france. Return the money when all are sold a d we will after you this elegant watch and chait We also give violin, air rff+, g d 1 rings etc. NATIONAL MANUFACT'C CO.

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Many people have been lamenting for the past few years that the fair town of Lindsay could not boist of a China Hall. The stocks of Crockery, China, etc. carried by the various dealers have been comparatively light, and therefore the assortment not exactly what might be desired. Realizing this fact we have been and are still rearranging our store so as to give us almost double the space in this department, and it is our intention to carry a stock that will be a credit to our town.

Our trade in this department for the year '98 was double that of any preceeding year, and by strict attention, polite service, and by giving in every case the best goods for the least money, we anticipate a similar increase for the year '99. At present we are offering special value in

SETTS, 97 and 104 pieces.

Dainty Prints, every piece gilded.

Large roll top basins. New designs in almost every shade.

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We respectfully solicit a call, when an experienced salesman will consider