

GOOD FARM

for SALE at a BARGAIN!

West 1-2 of lot number 14, in the 5th Concession of Emily, 100 acres more or less, will be sold at a bargain and on liberal terms of payment, but subject to a lease for the crop of this year (1907).

Plough leave after harvest and full possession on March 1st, 1908.

For further particulars, apply to

H. MULLIGAN,
Millbrook.

OMEMEE NEWS.

Mr. John McBride, Piano Agent, of Millbrook, was a guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Courtney on Friday.

Two shabbily dressed women, one blind, the other lame, were asking for "alms" on the streets of Omemeé one day last week. They were quite successful in their quest, receiving 50c. from one, 25c. from another. One gentleman, whose charitableness is well known, gave 50c. to them, and kindly assisted them down his steps. Joe has certainly a bigger heart than most men, and of course his reward was great when he found to his chagrin, that he had been imposed on by "masked" women; however Joe never yet has been guilty of letting anyone in need go from his door empty handed.

Messrs. Courtney's saw mill is running every day and doing good work. This shows that the right men are in the right place.

"In Memoriam" Cards neatly printed at the Mirror Office, Millbrook.

Mr. Alex. Lang sold a Clydesdale mare last week, for which he received a handsome figure. Mr. Lang takes pride in raising good stock, and of course he secures fancy prices when he sells.

J. STEELE'S,
FOR UP-TO-DATE JEWELRY.
Issuer of Marriage Licenses,
MILLBROOK.

NOTICE! Tenders will be received by the undersigned up to Tuesday, and day of April next, for an operator for, and for the working of the Road Grader in the Municipality of the Township of Emily during the season of 1907. Tenders may be sent in separately for operating and for teams. The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

R. J. GRANDY,
Township Clerk.
Omemeé, March 8, 1907.

The basket social held under the auspices of S. S. No. 8, Emily, on the 15th, was a grand success. The program was commenced by the chairman Councillor Wm. R. Cottingham, who delivered an interesting address. He was pleased to act as chairman for such a good cause, and was glad that so many had come to enjoy a pleasant evening together. He was sure that the programme was well selected and having heard a number of those whose names appeared he felt safe in guaranteeing a treat. The first number on the program was a humorous reading, entitled "The Preacher's Mustache," ably given by Master Harry McQuade. Then followed songs, instrumental, dialogues, &c, which clearly demonstrated the fact that Canada will be the leading Nation of the world, as the latent energy and talent shown on this occasion gives great prospects for the future, as far as statesmen, musicians, &c. are concerned. Miss L. Parsons and Professor G. McNeil Wright never sang to a better advantage or to a more appreciative audience. Willie Wink's acting bore unmistakable marks of the greatest of all country's training—England. As we have mentioned England let us not forget the "Fadler Land" which was nobly upheld by the humorous speech and recitation of Professor Von Speckelbird, to say nothing of Canada's fame and glory, which was right royally represented by the clever orations of Dr. Sutton and Ald. Rogers. After the program the baskets were sold, and the price of these very clearly showed that the supposed mythical days of chivalry are still very real, especially among the people of the East. As predicted by the chairman the program was a very enjoyable one.

Notice to the Public.
The undersigned begs to announce that he has taken out an Auctioneer's License in the Counties of Victoria & Durham, and he will be pleased to have a call or a communication from those who intend to have auction sales during the fall or winter months.
Terms very reasonable, and may be had by applying to the undersigned.
Satisfaction guaranteed. Address
J. H. WILSON,
Mt. Horeb,
Ontario.
LOT 14, CON. 13, MANVERS.

The BIG SALE AT DOBSON'S IS STILL GOING ON,

and the large number of Satisfied Buyers is a guarantee that we are living up to what we have advertised, and we will continue to do so as long as we are in business.

One Week More

we will offer BARGAINS in every department. It will pay anyone living within twenty-five miles of Omemeé to come here during this Sale and secure a supply of the GOOD GOODS we are offering

at Bargain Prices

to make room for our New Spring Stock. We have Nothing Shoddy to offer you. All goods GUARANTEED.

Now is your Opportunity to Save Money.

We assure you that we appreciate your patronage, and will deal FAIRLY with each and all.
"Small Profits and Quick Returns," will be our Motto.
The smallest child will receive the same courteous attention as the grown-up, and all bona fide orders sent to us will be promptly attended to.
Don't fail to call and secure some of the bargains we are offering during the next two weeks.

James Dobson,
Omemeé.

To Improve Our Earth Roads.

In order to start a movement to improve the condition of earth roads in Ontario, "The Farmer's Advocate," in co-operation with the Public Works Department of the Ontario Government, is offering \$100 in prizes for the best results from a season's use of the inexpensive implement called the split-log drag. There are two sets of prizes, one for the Eastern and one for the Western part of the Province. The first prize in either case is \$25, second prize \$15, and third prize \$10. There is no fee to enter, and the conditions are very simple. The judging will be done by Mr. A. W. Campbell, Good Roads Commissioner. Fuller particulars may be obtained by dropping a card to "The Farmer's Advocate," London, Ont. We might add that the entries for this exceedingly interesting and practical competition will close on March 27th.

IT DOES CURE WOMANLY ILLS.

"I feel it my duty" writes Mrs. S. Mead of Fraserville, Ont., "to let you know that sometimes previous to the change of life I suffered more than I could tell. Neighbors told me Ferrozone was the only remedy and their advice was good. Ferrozone put a stop to my pain and sickness, had a direct action on my troubles that relieved from the start. I safely passed the turn, and now enjoy perfect health and rest. No womanly medicine can be better than Ferrozone." Instant relief is found in Ferrozone for female weakness of every kind, 50c. per box at all dealers.

THE COUNTRY NEWSPAPERS.

It occurred to us this week, as we ran over forty or fifty exchanges, to note the moral tone of them. These papers are of all sizes and grades, from every variety of town, and are edited by practical men who are pretty well acquainted with the world, the flesh and the devil. In not one of them did we find a semblance of defence for whiskey. In not one of them was there a trace of vulgarity, and none taught or justified dishonesty. Neither could we find a sneer at purity, at religion, at the better things of life. In many of them were bits of excellent advice, little homely sermons on temperance, frugality and industry. All of them were loyal to the home town, and advocated honest principles in government and individuals. Wherever there was mention of the public schools it was in terms of praise. To be sure, here and there was some fun poked at shams, some scorn at pretence, but the note in every one of these two score papers was for decency, progress, enlightenment, morality. And if these editors, we know many of them personally, and of all those we know not one is a drinking man, not one is a gambler. Most of them are well read, most of them good judges of people and events. A pretty decent lot they are; in fact, we doubt if any profession can be a higher—or even as high a showing. Besides all this, the country editor is proverbially liberal, free, learned in every way. No stray printer goes away hungry if he has a quarter. No public subscription list ever passes him without his mite. He gives freely of time and space to the public welfare. This is not an effort to throw a boquet at our contemporaries but, with Paul, we believe every man should magnify his calling, and we are proud of ours.—Press a d Printer.

MANY CHILDREN SICK.

Get their feet wet, catch cold or cramps, and give mothers an anxious time. With the first shiver or sneeze rub the little one's chest with Nervine line, gargle the throat, and give ten drops in hot water at bed-time. Next morning all is well. No cold; no time lost at school. If Poison's Nervine isn't in your home get it there at once. Dealers sell it in large 25 cent bottles.

DIED.

In Lindsay, on Sunday, the 17th, at the home of his daughter, Mrs. J. E. Adams, John Beatty, aged 71 years.

The funeral took place on Tuesday to the Emily Cemetery and was largely attended.

We join in extending sympathy to the bereaved relatives.

In Omemeé, on Wednesday, March 20th, Alexander Beatty, infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Beatty, of the Commercial House. The Mirror joins in extending sympathy to the bereaved family.

Why pay big prices for books when you can buy right from our Publishing House. Any of the following books will be sent upon receipt of price: "The Things that Make a Woman" by Charlotte Van der Veen, 35c.; "My Captured Flag," Eva Marshall Schontz, 35c.; "The White Life," by William Edward Biederwolf, 20c.; "The Beautiful Life" by G. H. Miller, 35c.; W. M. Potter, Peterborough, Ont.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE
PATENTS
TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS &c.
Anyone sending a sketch and description will receive a free opinion free whether or not it is patentable. Handbook on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken, drawn, & prosecuted. Special notice, without charge, in the Scientific American.

Get your Sale Bills printed at this Office.

GOOD CORN SHELLER FOR 25c.

A marvel of efficacy and promptness, a remedy that does cure corns and warts. Its name is Putnam's Corn Extractor. Contains no acids, never pains, gives lasting satisfaction. Insist on "Putnam's" only. It's the best.

Omemeé people are taking advantage of the cheap trip to Ottawa to secure an audience with the Railway Commission, and will ask that body to use its influence with the Grand Trunk Railway System to induce it to move the station nearer to the village, and with this in view, Reeve Beatty and Councillors Major Evans and Griffin have been sent by the Village Council to intercede in behalf of corporators and the citizens. They will point out that while the G.T.R. received \$3,000 from the village they moved the station at the time the Missing Link was built, from a point practically in the village to one more than a mile and a quarter distant, and entailing much inconvenience upon the citizens. They hope to return with the assurance that their request will be granted.

Then in addition to these gentlemen, Messrs. J. D. Thornton, Wm. Stephenson and J. I. Lamb have gone representing the citizens and their particular request with reference to the proposal to deepen Figeon River and make it fit for navigation.

MARY WON.

A young man who had a silent admiration for a young lady went with the intention of proposing to her one night. He sat gazing into her face for a long while, but at last looking down suddenly, he exclaimed: "There's a feather on your dress, Mary!" "No wonder," she said: "I've been sitting next a goose all night!"

A Cordial Invitation to Disease.

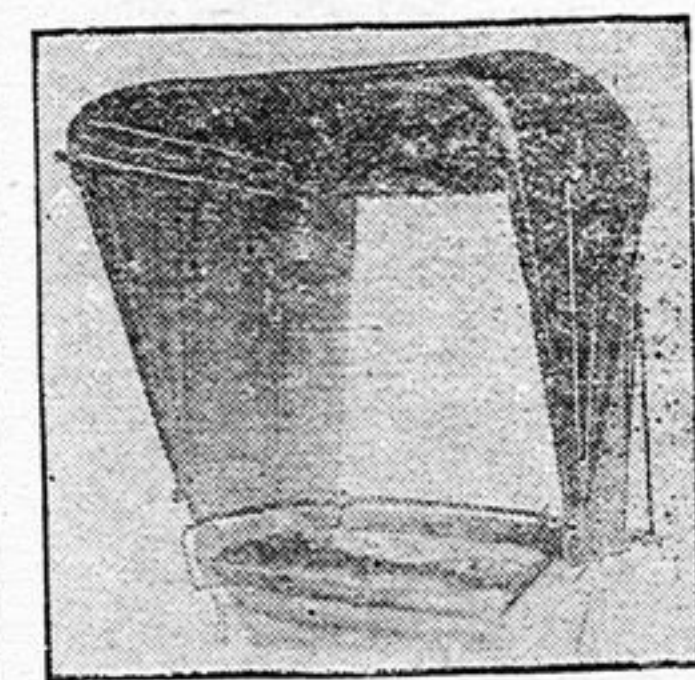
This is an apt description of constipation. It's an unnatural condition to begin with, and it's more, because it brings about blood deterioration, interferes with digestion, renders you susceptible to infectious diseases and causes anaemia. Not so much a purgative as a natural stimulant to the bowels is what you need. You get it in Dr. Hamilton's Pills which increase liver activity, restore the bowels to perfect action and positively cure constipation and its attendant evils. Insist on having only Dr. Hamilton's Pills of Mandrake and Butternut, 25c. box at all dealers.

On Friday evening one of the most enthusiastic meetings ever held in this village considered the now all-important question of the deepening of the Pigeon Creek, to this village, making it navigable, and a part of the Trent Canal. The meeting was called by Mr. J. D. Thornton, who has taken a deep interest in this movement, and that the citizens appreciate the importance of the project was evidenced by the large number who turned out to the meeting.

A petition setting forth the request of the citizens had already been prepared, and will be sent to the Cabinet at Ottawa by Mr. McLaughlin, of Lindsay, and the meeting Friday night considered the advisability of sending a deputation to Ottawa on Tuesday, with that in connection with the completion of the canal. A delegation consisting of a number of the most influential men of the village and community was named last night, but, on communicating with Mr. J. D. Thornton this morning, it was decided to defer their visit to the capital until a later date, in view of the fact that the petition has not yet been considered by the Minister of Railways and Canals.

It Actually Destroys the Cause.

That's why Catarrh is invariably cured by inhaling "Catarrhzone." The healing vapor spreads to every part of the breathing organs. Germs infecting the tissues of the nose, throat and lungs are killed. Nothing is left to cause inflammation. Spots that are sore are healed. Discharge is cleared away and catarrh becomes something of the past. Use "Catarrhzone" and your recovery is guaranteed. Two sizes, 25c. and \$1.00 at all dealers.



The Milligan Pat. Roller Side Curtain.

This is a well thought out device for raising or lowering side curtains without getting out of the seat. A child can manipulate it with perfect ease. You can put the top in any position desired, i.e. standing, half down or crushed, so you can use the hood on when closed down; the curtains are always in the top ever ready for use. Can be attached to any Buggy top, Surrey or Automobile, etc., in fact on any top made; also an improvement for tightening up rollers, so easily adjusted you can regulate the springs in an instant.

Get your Sale Bills printed at this Office.

WHEN HE HAD THE GRIP.

His head was tied up in a shawl; His noble nose was red; He thought that he was dying, but Our friend was far from dead! I do not wish to be unkind; Our friend was dying—in his mind.

He bath the grip! Ah! at his feet! Hot water bottles rest; He bath a mustard plaster neat Upon his manly breast; He thinks, poor chap, that he is gone; And this is how he "carries on!"

"I'm done for this time sure; I'm all in—I'm past cure, An' who cares? A soul. They'll all be glad when I'm in the hole.

Hear um laugh downstair!—hear um laugh!

Hear um cut up monkeyshines an' chaff!

An' all I've got inside me is a pill, An' me so awfully, so terribly ill! Now, when I'm dead, just wait and see I'll hev a post-mortem held on me, And when my insides do unfold, They'll know whether it's only a tad cold.

I'll show um, what they must expect, That I died uv not a darnation blame thing but neglect! Somebody'll be hanged for murder—that's what.

An' to tell the truth somebody ought, For jauchin' into eternity So popular a feller as me! Hi, there! Hey, there! Hearts of stone! Must I lie here an' die alone? Found dead in bed! Ut roo so my candle!

The paper'll publish far and wide that scandal, 'Greatly beloved and very much respected, His untimely death was really not expected.'

Aha! Read on; you're coming to the best— 'It is hinted that the coroner will hold an inquest.'

That's the paragraph for me! I shall not perish unavenged, I've seen? Read on, 'Our friend was always one To love his town—his native soil. We who loved him and knew his worth Can only sorrow now that he's gone forth.

For so long in Men. riam we call: 'We feel it when we sorrow most, 'Tis better to have loved and lost, Than never to have loved at all' for Now, there's an obituary notice for your file;

I'd just like to read that to my wife, Perhaps she won't sit down an' cry Because she let her suffer'n husband die.

The folk in this house are far too pliant. The disease I've got would kill a giant. A cast-iron man—a man of stone, They never hear me when I groan, I'd take a rod of steel to rule um, 'Then cock-robin doctors fool um. I want desperate remedies—strong. It's a put-up job, that's what's wrong. What treatment do I get? It's cruel, Boneseet tea an' a bowl of gruel— Gruel! uh! uv starvation foods the pick,

It's wrong to make me laugh and me so sick. Round me head is gran'mother's shawl, Used to wrap babies in—hear um bawl! A mustard plaster, a Queen Ann pill, An' me so terribly, so awfully ill! They say: 'Oh, you'll be all right soon.' I'll be in—ahem!—before noon. But what do they care?—hear me groan.

Dyin' like a dog here all alone, Without a soul beside my cot To catch my dying breath—great Scot! One thing especial gives me pain: I'll never see a baseball game again, For my wife said, 'mong other topics, That they don't play baseball in the tropics.

I'—(Enter the nurse)—"What's—that— you said?" "Gone just three minutes? Silence, jade!

Three hours—three months—three thousand years! Approaching death has caused these tears,

I'm stone dead clean up to my waist. Get somebody to pray—make haste! 'Do I want any s-u-p-p-er? Woman! Friend incarnate! wretch! Inhuman! D'y'e want to kill me? 'Sthat it? Gimme strychnine when you're at it! As I'm in Death's dark portal stoop, Is't a time, jade, to gobble soup?"

"Youse want somebody else round here 'toid uv me! No, you wouldn't save me from kingdom come.

By giving me a decent swig uv rum. Smith called, did he? What did he want to know? If my cold was better? O woe, woe woe!

Me dyin' uv fifty d'seases all to'd. An' folks think I've only got a cold! When I in Death's cold grasp am finally locked,

Won't this here jay c-m-m-u-n-i-t-y be shocked? Oh, they'll be sorry, s-rry, sorry then For me, the most neglected man 'mong men.

Blast um! One thing Linds sooths me pain; They'll never get the l-l-e-s uv me again. Gruel! Gruel! Your troubles cease, Hence, woman, and let me die in peace!"

Later.—He was around the village yesterday afternoon, chipper as ever. He remarked to us that there was a bal cold going around. "In fact," he said, "I've had a touch of it myself."—Toronto Star.

WANTED—50,000 Dozen of Eggs and 1,000 lbs of Wool, for which the highest market price will be paid. James Dobson, successor to Charles Ivory, Omemeé.

NEW HYMN BOOK, containing over 150 beautiful solos and revival Hymns, two sample copies with words and music complete, will be sent on receipt of 10 cts W. M. POTTER, Peterboro, Ont.

A man who enjoys his social glass should take Bu-Ju.

He needs Bu-Ju if he wants to enjoy health and his favorite drink for years to come. All Alcoholic drinks irritate the Kidneys. A man, who drinks regularly, is almost sure to have cloudy urine, brick dust deposits in the urine, headaches and pains in the back. In time, if neglected, serious trouble will result.



is the finest remedy in the world for all Kidney and Bladder Troubles. Neutralizes the effect of alcohol on the Kidneys. Bu-Ju is not a cure for drinking; but Bu-Ju does protect the steady drinker against Kidney Trouble. Bu-Ju cures Rheumatism, too. 50c. a large box. At druggists, or by mail.

THE CLAFIN CHEMICAL CO., LIMITED WINDSOR, ONT.



Changing glasses for reading and distance is entirely done away with by using our Bifocal lenses—they may be used in rimless eyeglasses. H. A. Turner, Millbrook.

Mr. H. Dawson has purchased a fine span of horses.

Mr. Ira Dawson is getting ready to build a fine house. I suppose for to be warmed up next fall.

Mr. Seeneey has been ill for some time, but we are pleased to learn he is getting better.

Mr. Edward Dawson's youngest daughter met with a painful accident. She pulled a dish of hot water off the table and severely scalded herself. Her mother was immediately by her side, who treated the injured parts and her many friends: pleased to learn that she is getting along nicely.

Mr. Hector Jewison purchased a fine horse at Mr. Robert Johnston's sale.

The Bailheboro Au-t-om-er accompanist by Mr. Anderson, spent a very pleasant evening in Otonabee last week.

The Bailheboro L.O.L. held their concert on Friday. Mr. W. Barnard was chairman, the Hall was well filled. It was a great success. Proceed—\$25.

A young couple from here spent Sunday with friends in Bethany.

Mr. Percy Barnard had an upset going home from church, and his horse would have got away only for the timely assistance of some boys who were near by.

JEWELLERY

You can buy Dainty Goods at McCARTY'S, LINDSAY, Wedding Presents. Some beautiful lines in WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELLERY, SILVERWARE, CUT GLASS, CHINA, TRAVELING CASES, MANICURE CASES, NOVELTIES, &c., &c.

SPECIAL LOW PRICE
W. F. McCARTY'S,
77 Kent-St. LINDSAY

GET READY FOR SPRING.

360 Square Feet
two coats to the gallon, that's what



THE SHERWIN-WILLIAMS PAINT will cover. And on a good surface it will cover more than that. No paint will do better, and very few paints will do as well. Maximum covering capacity, easiest spreading qualities, longest wear, and greatest economy are what we claim for S.W.P. It's the one safe paint to use. Always gives satisfaction. If you want to save money in painting let us show you the way. We sell paints for all kinds of good painting.

W. H. Curry & Co's, OMEMEÉ.

In our Hardware Store we have a magnificent stock for every requirement.

Our Stock of Dry Goods, Boots and Shoes, Groceries, &c.

is very complete, and the best values possible. Come in and you will be convinced that this is the place to buy. Our prices are as LOW as any in the trade, and our goods are of the best quality, that's why this store is termed

The House of Quality CALL AND TEST US.

Nothing Succeeds Like Success

This is especially true when applied to the **Peterboro Business College**

Last year was our banner year, but we are determined to keep pace with our flourishing city and supply the demands made on us, for office assistants, not only from Peterboro but from other places as well. We have not been able to do this in all cases during the last two years. Any young man or woman who thoroughly understands Bookkeeping or is a competent Stenographer and Typewriter is certain of a good position. You will make no mistake in getting a

Business Education
Write for Our Handsome Circular.
W. M. PRINGLE, Principal, Peterboro, Ont.