

Sad Death of Beatrice Hobbs

The following from the Roland, Manitoba News, refers to Miss Beatrice Hobbs, a former Lindsay resident, who passed away near Sperling, Manitoba, on October 14th last aged 20 years.

The deceased was a niece of Mr. James Hobbs, of Janetville, and was a daughter of the late Wm. Hobbs, formerly of Valentia, who died in the Ross Memorial Hospital about five years ago. The family afterwards moved to Sperling. While here the deceased attended the Collegiate Institute and followed the vocation of teaching since going to the West. Her mother died two years ago and she is survived by one sister at Elm Creek, Man., and three brothers at Sperling. Fred and Joe and Arthur, the latter being a druggist, and was at one time employed at Higginbotham's drug store.

"Then fell upon the house a sudden gloom, A shadow on those features fair and slim, And softly from that hushed and darkened room, Two angels issued, where but one went in."

She died early in the morning, just with the awakening life of a new day she went to sleep like a tired child. It was just as the birds carolled the coming of the morning, and just as the rosy fingers of the orb of day tinted the eastern sky with a sheen of glory, surely a most fitting time for a pure spirit to take its flight heavenward.

With the eye of faith one could see at the dawn of this memorable October day (for the brothers and sister) an invisible hand eaved a signal and one might have heard a voice in softest accent on the morning breeze announce that God's angels were waiting to escort her home.

After a short, but busy and useful life, she died as she had lived—honored, trusted and loved. She reared her own monument, while she lived in the hearts of all who knew her. Her life was completed if work all done, and well constitutes completion. Her Christian life was beautiful from its beginning to its close, and through all the vicissitudes and sorrows that she met with in the way her faith in God never wavered. But she has left us, and today the autumn leaves fall upon another grave that hides from our sight all that is mortal of a true and noble young woman.

In the presence of such a sorrow how cold and impotent are words and how doubly deep would be the grief over the grave did not the rainbow of Christian hope span the dark gulf between time and eternity, and such a pure bright life as that of Beatrice Hobbs inspire the belief that there is a better world beyond. None but those who have sat in the shadow of a great bereavement can justly weigh such a sorrow to the relatives and friends as this. Those who have gone down into valley of suffering and stood for months by the side of a loved one, as hope after hope dropped away, as the petals fall from a fading flower, know that such anguish cannot find solace in even the tenderest words. Her sister Ethel and brothers and friends with a devotion only Christians are capable of, whose strength was given sweetly tenderly to this precious invalid whose heroic devotion never faltered—could detain her by the clasp of earthly love. But after the last word had been spoken, the last sign of recognition was gone, a look of peace settled on her face which proclaimed victory, and they knew she was resting on a mighty arm.

Our town and its people ever held a warm corner in her heart. It was here the best days of her life were spent, and when her last hour had come and the God of Eternity called her to her everlasting rest, it was her desire that beneath the shady trees of the Carman cemetery, alongside her dear mother, who had gone on before her but a short twenty-two months ago—surrounded by the happiness and contentment of our people, where in the spring and summer time the flowers are sweetest and the birds warble their most melodious songs, should be the abiding place of all that was mortal of her.

For the Sabbaths of earth she now enjoys the never ending Sabbath of heavens. There she awaits the coming of her loved ones, and watches near the gate, and remembers that morning is not far off when the love of Christ shall bid them enter in and enjoy with her unending, unalloyed joy.

The last services were held at the home of her brother on the following Friday afternoon, Rev. Coleman officiating. The flowers were many and beautiful, but not more so than the face that rested so peacefully among them. Beautiful in life, beautiful in death, but far more beautiful in the vision of the glorious resurrection morn. The flowers so typical of her whom we mourn, mutely spoke the paths of a parting word and were placed upon the casket by friends who loved the sleeper. On those petals were tears of remembrance. Thus would we leave her, and in memory keep her, as sweetly reposing among the beautiful and fragrant flowers. May God's purest angels guard her slumbers.

"One less at home— The family circle again broken. A dear girl's face missed day by day from an accustomed place. But cleansed and saved and perfected by grace— One more in heaven." VALDIMAR.

CHILDHOOD INDIGESTION MEANS SICKLY BABIES

The baby who suffers from indigestion is simply starving to death. If it takes food it does the child no good, and it is cross, restless and sleepless, and the mother is worn out caring for it. Baby's Own Tablets always cure indigestion, and give the little one healthy, natural sleep. Mrs. A. P. Daigle, Lower Sardin, N. B., says: "For severe cases of indigestion I think Baby's Own Tablets are worth their weight in gold. My little one suffered terribly from this trouble and the Tablets were the only thing that removed the trouble." Sold everywhere at 25 cents a box or by mail from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

FINGERBOARD.

(Special to the Post.)

A very pleasant meeting of the Ladies' Aid of Pleasant Point was held last week at the home of Mrs. Frank King.

Mr. Chas. Tait has returned from his visit with relatives in Michigan. Mrs. Wells is visiting her daughter Mrs. R. Moase at present.

Evidently the storm has not been frightened away by the recent severe weather, as he called at the homes of Messrs. Thos. Broad, Jas. Short, and Jos. Dowson and left a little stranger in each place. The population in this vicinity is increasing rapidly.

School trustees for the coming year are Messrs. J. Beecroft, M. King and P. Ripley.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Heatley, of Toronto, spent New Years here.

Mrs. Herbert Rear and little daughter, of Rochester, N.Y., spent the holidays under the parental roof.

Mr. and Mrs. B. Smith and Mrs. D. Beecroft and daughter spent the holidays at Mr. George Smith's.

Mr. Jas. Sillars is able to be out again after the serious accident to his foot some time ago.

Mrs. A. Rodman is also in our midst for a while.

Mr. Harry Stevens is attending Port Perry high school since New Years.

Mr. Jas. Campbell is attending the O.B.C. at Belleville. We wish him every success in his new calling.

Quite a number from here attend the Sonya skating rink, and, by the way, why can't we have a rink at Fingerboard.

Lindsay District L.O.L. Meeting

Brethren Convened This Afternoon and Transacted Important Business

Lindsay District Loyal Orange Lodge is holding its annual meeting this afternoon. The delegates from the different lodges were present and the officers for the year were elected.

The brethren also considered matters in connection with the monster celebration which will be held in Lindsay next 12th of July.

No better tonic could be devised than Ferrovin, which consists of fresh lean beef, citrate of iron, and pure old Spanish Sherry Wine. (See enough of the latter to stimulate the digestion and enable a weakened stomach to assimilate the beef and iron. Try this invigorating tonic if you are thin-blooded, weak and generally run down. \$1.00 per bottle.

—w16.

The Mariposa Telephone Union

The following are the Mariposa telephone union branch-lines, and members of each line:

Beaver Line—Anderson, Alex; Anderson, Peter; Cory, W. J.; Cory, Thomas; Cann, Frank; Cruess, Marshall; Dale, W. C.; Knight, Charles; McCorpie, Edwin; Parliament, Ephriam; Rodman, E. P.; Western, Thomas.

Blackwater Line—Hogg & Lytle; Lytle, E. G.; Perrin, C. C.; Pascoe Bros.; Tait, Noble; Thomas, Charles; Washington, Stephen.

Maple Leaf Line—Coad, J. C.; Cruess, William; Campbell, Angus; Dale, Henry; Dale, Richard; Giles, Russell; Hancock, J. W.; Rogers, Charles; Rogers, Elihu; Rogers, David; Rogers, Edwin; Rogers, Hiram; Slogett, William; Terrill, Wesley; Weldon, Orson; Weldon, Nelson; Weldon, George; Weldon, Robert.

Manilla Northern Line—Coad, G. J.; Hamilton, Robert; Hardy, G. W.; Nancekivell, Fred; Osborne, Richard; Philips, W. N.; Squires, Thomas; Taylor, James; Tinney, Joseph; White, William; White, Albert; Whetter, J. W.

Mariposa Central Line—Dix, J. F.; Dillman, Ellsworth; Dames Edward; Faithful, Bentley; Greenway, William; Gregg, Joseph, V. S.; Glenn, J. R.; Glenn, M. A.; Glenn, William; Heatlie, William; Hall, G. W., M. D.; Jenkins, Charles; Prouse, John; Rich, Charles; Rich, Edwin; Rich, James; Rich, Albert; Tremeeer, Leslie; Webster, Ernest; Wickett, J. H.

Little Britain Line—Culbert, Sidney; Gregg, Dr.; Hall, Dr; Mariposa station; McKee, Isaac; Suggitt, William; Yerex, E. Z.

Oakwood East Line—Channon, William; Coad, William; Coad, Frank; Cornell, Charles; Dobson, Robert; Davidson, Howard; Emmerson, J. G.; Train, John; Graham, Herbert; Hardy, W. F.; Jordan, Fletcher; Jordan Flem., Lane, Wilbut; Moore, Thomas; Rich, William; Richardson, Howard; Webster, Wilson; Webster, James; Webster, R. G.; Washington, G. A.

Oakwood Village Line—Brass, J. F.; Brady, John; Coad, F. P.; Coad, Mary J.; Graham, W. B.; Martindale George; Methodist parsonage; Rennie, G. B.; Stevens, N. J., V.S.; Thorndike, James; Weldon, J. B.; Wakely, Oscar; Webster, Percy.

Sunshine Line—Armitage, John; Armitage, Amos; B owes, Henry; Gorrill, John; Gorrill, Jesse; Harcus, David; Lownsbrough, W. J. and J. E.; Mark, A. J.; Mitchess, James; Short, Eli; Webster, Moses; Walters, Samuel; Weldon, Caleb; Webster, James R.

Salem Line—Broad, William; Barker, Nelson; Barker, John; Bateson, Eugene; Curtis, Thomas; Curtis, James; Dunn, Charles; Davey, Richard H.; King, D. W.; Noble, Abram; Rodd, William; Reazin, Thomas; Sinclair Findley; Tremeeer, Arthur; Wooldridge William.

White Star Line—Anderson, D. A.; Anderson, Donald; Brown, John; Brown, Percy; Everson, Luffy; Ferguson, Simon; Flett, George; King, Frank; Lee, John; Lake, Marshall; Mark, John W.; McPherson, John; McPherson, Anthony; McPherson, Dan; Prouse, William; Short, William; Weldon, William.

Private lines—Dean, George, of the Montreal Bank; Dale, J. N., M. D.; Township hall.

Any of the above can be reached from Lindsay.

Talk on Pianos

Consult P. J. Breen the Heintzman & Co. representative, Lindsay, for unbeatable arguments and reliable information along the piano line. He has got the goods, the principle to sell them and the cash that makes the business go. Take a look over the books. No matter what corner of this district you are in, you will find some of your neighbors' names mentioned there. Then consult the neighbor, or better go see the Canadian Bank of Commerce for reference. Whether you do or don't know anything about pianos, you will get the same square, honorable treatment if you buy or let your little child buy an instrument from me. I have placed musical instruments in hundreds of homes, some rich, others very humble, some learned, others not so well educated. Some are critical musicians, others are just learning. In one instance the purchase was an organ for \$8.10, two pays. In the other extreme the purchaser got a Baby Grand at \$2,250.00 cash.

Leaving Lindsay Sale

The response to the announcement that this carefully selected stock of **BOOTS, SHOES AND RUBBERS**

would be rapidly cleared out, has been marvellous. The people of this locality know when an opportunity presents itself, and are not slow to take advantage when the market is favorable. When we say we are leaving Lindsay, we mean it. The business purchased in Toronto demands attention, and we'll be on deck there just as soon as this stock is sold out or a dealer comes along and buys the Lindsay business. The prices now asked for the goods are just the kind you might expect in a store where the goods must be sold quickly—and perhaps, even your fondest expectations may be more than realized.

You Can Help Us Move the Goods and You Will

See the goods at the door. The figures are a sample of what is inside.

J. McCULLOUGH

Opposite the Post Office - Lindsay

CAMBRAY (Special to The Post.)

The correspondent heartily congratulates Dr. Ray on his recent marriage to Mrs. James, his former housekeeper.

Mr. W. Keller, Oshawa, spent a day this week with Mrs. R. Burton. Mr. and Mrs. W. Hall were at home to a number of their friends on Monday evening.

Mr. Francis, of Cannington, was in

Kitchen Shower

our village on Monday looking up horses.

Mr. James Wells is busy getting the saw mill fitted up. A busy season is anticipated.

Rev. Spencer, Coldwater, spent a few days last week at the Methodist parsonage. Last Saturday was a very busy one in our village, all business men doing a rushing trade.

A poor excuse is better than no excuse if it works.

A kitchen shower was held at the residence of Miss E. E. Arnott, Albert street, last evening, when about sixty friends of that popular young lady assembled and presented with a large number of useful articles. A delightful evening was afterwards spent in social intercourse.