

ON A HUNTING TRIP ALONG THE CANADIAN NORTHERN



HOUGH there have been a large number of hunting parties in the woods this fall none enjoyed themselves any more than a party under the leadership of Messrs. W. J. Moore and A. B. Terry, which was encamped in New Ontario along the C.N.R. There were thirteen in all: W. J. Moore, W. B. Moore, A. B. Terry, G. H. Wilson, V. Bruce Wilson, of Lindsay; Fred Terry, E. Brown, C. A. Wilson, of Toronto; E. Peters, W. Mason, W. Fraser, of Port Hope, and Bill Dancy and Edward Dancy of Omemece.

The ground selected by the party is situated near Sudbury. They were treated with the greatest of kindness by the officials of the C.N.R., and everything done for their convenience by Conductor Campbell and Baggage-man Stuart Wilkinson, two old Lindsay men, and the train crew. The train was stopped exactly opposite the camp, which was miles from any station, and located in the wildest

part of the country on a small lake, and as several members of the party had gone ahead, the camp had been put in shape and all were soon comfortable.

One of the construction camps had been chosen by the pioneers of the party. The building occupied was a comfortable log shanty, which afforded plenty of ventilation from the unstoppered places between the logs, and when the door was open it answered for a window by day. This was used as a bunk-house, and a roomy tent as a dining room. The party were provided with a good cook, and, better still, with good appetites, which were doubly sharpened by fresh air and healthy exer-



A Spector.

lost in learning the ways of the game, but when camp broke up they had to their credit eight fine bucks and three large does, and every member of the party was boasting of increased weight and energy sufficient to thrash their weight in wild cats.

ON A HUNT.

The man said good-bye to the office staff, went out and got a pair of hunting boots, bought a big jacket, a cartridge belt, a sweater and a slouch hat. Going home, he kissed his wife, told the kids to be good, grabbed his kit, and joined the hunting party northward bound.

He had often growled that his house was cold, but he slept on the floor of a small and frigid hotel and never whimpered. And it was the first day.

He had often raised a holler that the cook at home had missed her mission in life, but the next morning he had as tough a steak, as bad butter, and as muddy coffee as mortal ever faced.

But he never whimpered. After a long tramp, the bunch entered the bush. One hour, he thought of his nice, warm office. Two hours, it was very chilly. He heard the sounds of hounds baying, and gripped his rifle tightly. The sound died away, and a little chickadee came and sat on a bough near by, breaking the stillness of approaching winter with its tiny note. Then the little bird took flight and there was no sound save the moaning of the wind in the tree top.

Three hours. Ugh! It was bitterly cold. He saw a rabbit hop through the clearing, but did not dare to shoot for fear of alarming the larger quarry. Bang! One of the party had fired. Then rose the uproar of the dogs, and a silence that always follows these tragedies in nature, the silence of the death of the hunted.

The afternoon was cold and cheerless. What was that crackling ahead, a pass and at nightfall had found himself many miles from camp.

He said he had built a good fire on the rocks and had spent the night entertaining himself with songs and stories of his own telling. The tenderfoot with his spurs later when he shot a very fine deer, but from the noise he made at the killing the boys at camp concluded a bull moose was after Billy, but after a run of a mile and a half found him dancing around a deer.

On Sunday two of the party were asked to make a call at the next camp to borrow some baking powder, as the cook promised to make some pan cakes. These two braves struck out, and after walking several miles, conclud-

ed the distances were great, and they shed their coats and left them by the road, and resumed their way, arriving at the neighboring camp. The distance was found to be nearly five miles. After the cook's errand was

performed the return trip was made, both arriving in camp hot and hungry.

The hunting grounds were all new to the party, and much time was

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One That Was Missed.



A Fine Trophy.

very dreary, and the old office never seemed so cheery, or the lunch table so inviting or his home so cozy as in this lonesome hour.

What's that? A deer! He fires. It is a miss, and down into the bush the animals tear on a mad gallop, with the excited shooter pumping the air full of lead and the



On a Scent.

hounds in full cry away behind him. Another shot; and again the stillness of the tragedy. Some other man had shot it.

But that was all that day, and the bunch went further into the bush, for luck was against them.

And it was the evening of the third day. On the fourth day after much waiting he kills a deer that stood in a clearing, and as he fell his slayer felt proud and satisfied.

He could face his friends at home. Tired and footsore, he made his way back to the front.

And it was the evening of the fourth day.

The train brought him home, and the deer hangs in the front of the butcher shop at the corner, and that night he swears that he will never leave home and its comforts for a drove of deer.

And it is the evening of the fifth day.

It is in the store, and he is telling how the deer was flying through the air as he nailed him. He is telling the wondering stenographer of his prowess. It is in the barber shop and he again repeats the story. But the deer cannot call him a liar.

And it is the evening of the sixth day and he is very stiff and tired and nursing a bad cold.

The season of the hunt is over, and the woods are strange and quiet; no more the baying of the hounds, the crack of the rifles, the crash of the fallen quarry, the splash of blood on the thin coat of snow.

The hunters are coming home.

Obituary

WILLIAM RYAN

Word was received in town on Saturday to the effect that William Ryan, brother of Mr. Albert Ryan, of North Ops, was killed in Durand, Michigan.

The deceased, who was an engineer on the Michigan Central railway, was well known in Lindsay and vicinity, having left this district about twenty years ago. He was a married man, and leaves to mourn his loss besides his family, two sisters and two brothers. Mrs. James O'Brien and Mrs. Charles Meehan, of Emily, William of North Ops, and Joseph.

JOHN HART

The death is announced of John Hart, which took place at Peterboro on Thursday evening. Deceased was a well known and highly respected resident of Peterboro and was the father of Mr. James Hart of Flavell mills, and of Mr. Herman Hart, who formerly practiced dentistry here. The funeral will take place on Monday at Bethany, proceeding from the train to the Anglican cemetery.

LARISSA EDWARDS

Manilla lost one of its oldest, best known and highly respected citizens in the person of Mr. Larissa Edwards and the news of his sad death was received with regret by his many friends.

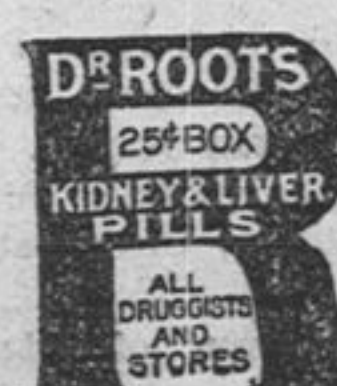
No particulars are to be had concerning the unfortunate occurrence, who departed this life on Friday morning at 1:30 o'clock after an illness of several months' duration. Deceased was 71 years of age, and a

10,000 LIVING WITNESSES

A positive cure is guaranteed for all forms of kidney troubles in Dr. Root's World-Famous Kidney Pills. Dr. Root's Kidney Pills act directly on the deranged kidneys, curing them ONCE AND FOR ALL, by draining out of the BLOOD every particle of poisonous URIC ACID, URATES, etc., which cause the disease. These pills work wonders in Bright's Disease, Urinary and Bladder Troubles, Gravel, Weak Back, Difficulty in Passing Water, Frequent Passing of Water, Pain in Back, Sore and Weak Kidneys, Water Weakness, Dropsy, Diabetes, etc. Men and women in all walks of life who have been cured and benefited through these famous pills. Workmen, Mechanics, Farmers, Prominent Men of Affairs, Ministers of the Gospel, Working Women and Society Women, who have given testimony of the marvelous curative powers of DR. ROOT'S KIDNEY PILLS.

Doctors and Hospital Treatment Failed.

"I have been afflicted for over 20 years," writes Mr. James Smith, of New Glasgow, N.S. "I was unable to work for years. My stomach failed to digest my food. Had pains in my back and under the shoulder blades, and serious kidney and bladder troubles. Several doctors were consulted, and I lay in the hospital for weeks, but failed to get relief. I had about given up all hope, when I tried Dr. Root's Kidney Pills. I had only taken six boxes of pills when I was perfectly cured, and now I am able to do a hard day's work."



SAMPLE SENT ON APPLICATION.

Dr. Root's Kidney and Liver Pills are sold by all druggists and dealers or will be sent postpaid on receipt of price, 25c box. 6 boxes for \$1.25, from Dr. Root Co., Spadina Avenue, Toronto.

FREE!

Send this coupon to Dr. Root Co., Spadina Avenue, Toronto, when a free sample will be mailed you.

life long resident of this place and proved a successful and prosperous farmer. He was a devoted husband, a kind and indulgent father, and as a citizen and neighbor was worthy of esteem and respect. Mr. Edwards is survived by his widow and three sons namely: Clarence at home; William, Larissa on the homestead, and Albert in Chicago. Two brothers survive him, Messrs. Robert and Asaph Edwards, of Manilla, and two sisters, Mrs. Hugh Carmichael, of Port Hope and Miss S. Edwards, of Toronto. The funeral was held on Sunday afternoon at two o'clock and was largely attended. Rev. Mr. Dugraw conducting the burial services, which were brief, but very impressive, after which the funeral procession went on its way to the Oakwood cemetery where the remains were tenderly laid to rest. The sympathy of the entire community is extended to the bereaved ones in their irreparable loss. The pall-bearers were; Messrs. R. Barry, G. Douglas, Wm. Dixon, J. Kerr, Alexander Grant and G. M. Pearce. Those who attended the funeral of the late Mr. L. Edwards from a distance were; Mr. and Mrs. Elias Boves, and Mr. David Edwards, also Mr. and Mrs. Louis, of Lindsay; Mr. Albert Edwards, of Chicago; Mr. Richard Edwards, Cannington; Mr. Hugh Carmichael, Port Perry; Mr. Thomas Boves, Toronto.

CURE IT IN ONE DAY

Coughs and Colds Disappear Like Magic When Hyomei is Used

If the thousands of people who suffer from hacking coughs and agonizing colds would arouse themselves sufficiently to follow this advice, they would cease to complain within 24 hours.

Here is the advice, if you take it and you are afterwards sorry that you did, it won't cost you a penny.

Go to Jury & Gregory, the druggists, and purchase from them a Hyomei (pronounced High-o-mei) Ointment. It will only cost you \$1.00. Take it home; use it according to directions, and if it does not cure your cough or cold, take it back and Jury & Gregory will refund the purchase price.

Mrs. I. Doon, of John Street, Acton Ont., says: "I had a swelling come near my eyes which was used by the atarrhal condition. I had to cough up the bad impurities that dropped into my throat, and it felt as if a hard, cold had attacked me, right in my head, nose and glands near. A week's treatment of Hyomei overcame my trouble. I am glad to endorse Hyomei."

When you use Hyomei you don't swallow nauseating drugs. You simply breathe in the soothing, pleasant and antiseptic Hyomei air through the little pocket inhaler that comes with each outfit. As this medicated air passes over the inflamed parts, relief comes almost at once and cure follows.

Hyomei is also guaranteed by Jury & Gregory to cure atarrh, croup, grip and asthma.

Was Known in Lindsay

Patrick Creedon who was found dead from starvation in Cincinnati a couple of days ago and who hailed from Peterboro, is well known by many of our citizens. A couple of years ago he appeared before the council of the board of trade with his newly patented bid, which he was just getting on the market.

Looking for Relatives

This morning Chief Vincent received a telegram from Cranbrook, B. C., asking him to locate relatives of childbal McGillivray, who has died there. The Chief is making enquiries and would be pleased were any information given him on the subject.

—Mr. Wm. McArthur, Fenelon Falls, was in town on business Wednesday.

FREIGHTS COLLIDE

Three Men Killed in C. P. R. Wreck Near Pontypool.

BRAKEMAN REED MISSING

Moving Train Plunges Into Side-Tracked Eastbound Freight—Engine Is Demolished and Engineer, Fireman and Brakeman Are Instantly Killed—Man Who Is to Blame Has Disappeared.

Pontypool, Nov. 24.—Three trainmen were killed when, at one o'clock yesterday morning, a westbound double-header freight, going at 30 miles an hour, plunged into an eastbound freight on a siding at Sandbank, four miles west of this place on the C.P.R. The dead, who were on the double-header, all belonged to West Toronto. Findlay's skull was crushed and his legs broken; Fireman James Sweet was scalded to death, and Brakeman Albert Conroy's skull was crushed.

Fireman Taylor of the second engine of the double-header had a miraculous escape. He had been working hard on his engine, keeping up a good head of steam, when Conroy came along. "Here, I'll help you for a while, you're tired," said the brakeman, and the fireman climbed up to the window seat to rest. Then the crash came. Conroy was thrown out of the window, and his worst injury consisted of a slightly sprained ankle. Engineer Edward Dorricott of the same engine was also hurled out of the window, and he now lies in the Western Hospital with a severe scalp wound.

The accident was due to the carelessness of Brakeman W. C. Reed of the standing train, who opened the switch which allowed the double-header to enter the siding. He has slipped out, but before he got away, Conductor Ebor Knapp saw him. "He told me," said Knapp, "he took it for granted we were going to follow the passenger train which we let go from the west, after the usual twenty minute interval, and opened the switch, not thinking of the oncoming westbound freight. After coming westbound I think he came opening the engine to wait. I did not see him before the wreck to tell him anything. He saw the engineer's orders and instructions or should have seen them."

Tag Day at the Police Court

This was tag day at the police court and the proceedings proved a financial success. Contributions aggregating \$12.05 were made by several citizens who neglected to get the necessary metallic ornament for their doggies.

Rheumatism

I have found a tried and tested cure for Rheumatism! Not a remedy that will straighten the distorted limbs of chronic cripples, nor turn bony growths back to flesh again. That is impossible. But I can now surely kill the pains and pang of this deplorable disease.

In Germany—a Chemist in the City of Darmstadt—I found the last ingredient with a perfected, dependable prescription. Without that last ingredient, I successfully treated many formerly cured all curable cases of this heretofore fatal disease. Those sand-like granular wastes, found in Rheumatism, seem to dissolve freely as does sugar when added to pure water. And then, when dissolved, these poisonous wastes freely pass from the system, and the cause of Rheumatism is gone forever. There is now no real need—no actual excuse to suffer longer without help. We sell, and in confidence recommend

Dr. Shoop's Rheumatic Remedy

"ALL DRUGGISTS"

Cold Weather Clothes

We have a full assortment of FALL and WINTER SUITINGS, at the right prices. PANTINGS, WORST-EDS, SERGES.

Best in the market.

J. J. RICH, Merchant Tailor, LITTLE BRITAIN, - ONT.



EAR DROPS

are to be very fashionable again this season, and we have all the latest designs and combinations of precious stones, etc. in our beautiful and bewitching variety. Our stock of fine gems, jewelry and precious stones, watches, clocks and silverware for wedding presents will be found beyond compare in low prices.

Marriage Licenses issued at the popular jewelry store.

W. F. McCARTY

TREASURER'S SALE OF LANDS

IN THE COUNTY OF VICTORIA, FOR ARREARS OF TAXES, TO BE HELD IN THE COURT HOUSE, LINDSAY, ON TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 9th, 1909, AT 11 O'CLOCK A.M.

PART OF LOT OR STREET	LOT	CON.	ACRES	ARREARS \$	COMM. AND COSTS OF PUBLICATION	TAXES \$	PAID FOR	PATENTED OR NOT
TOWNSHIP OF CADDEN.								
	18	6	203	\$71.10	\$ 4.15	\$ 75.25	Not Pat	
TOWNSHIP OF DALTON.								
	12	1	50	9.84		2.60	11.64	Not Pat'd
	22	10	100	25.66		2.99	28.65	Not Pat'd
North half.....	3	12	50	8.64		2.60	11.24	Patented
North half.....	17	12	100	4.78		2.60	7.38	Patented
	29	13	97	16.53		2.76	19.29	Patented
	30	13	97	16.53		2.76	19.29	Patented
TOWNSHIP OF DIGBY.								
	31	4	100	17.50		2.79	20.29	Not Pat'd
South half.....	18	11	50	6.05		2.60	8.65	Not Pat'd
TOWNSHIP OF EMBLY.								
North-east quarter....	9	5	50	5.25		2.60	7.85	Patented
TOWNSHIP OF LAXTON.								
West half of East half	1	7	50	22.17		2.90	25.07	Patented
TOWNSHIP OF SOMERVILLE.								
D	A	119		54.54		3.71	58.25	Patented
A	B	43		7.53		2.60	10.13	Patented
	10	13	175	18.60		2.82	21.42	Patented
	3	14	100	9.65		2.60	12.25	Not Pat'd

J. James Richardson McNeillie, Treasurer of the County of Victoria, as directed by the Warrant of the Wardens of the County of Victoria, dated the Fourth day of November, A.D. 1908, will proceed to sell each and every of the above mentioned parcels of land, for the arrears of taxes now due upon them respectively, as above set out, together with costs, (unless the said arrears of taxes and costs are sooner paid, out, together with costs, (unless the said arrears of taxes and costs are sooner paid, out, at the Court House in the Town of Lindsay, in the said County of Victoria, at Eleven o'clock in the forenoon on Tuesday, the Ninth day of February, A.D. 1909.

J. R. McNEILLIE,
County Treasurer.

County Treasurer's Office,
Lindsay, November 4th, 1908.
(First published in "The Lindsay Post", November 6th, 1908.)

Forbert's Shoe Store Open Now in Full Swing

Something that has been needed here for a good many years—a first-class shoe store and the right prices. We keep all classes of Boots and Shoes in Men's, Women's and Children's sizes. We also keep Rubbers, Mitts and Gloves of all descriptions. We wish to thank the people of Woodville and of the surroundi country for the good business we have done since we came here.

FORBERT SHOE STORE WOODVILLE

THINKING OF THE HOLIDAYS

Sets you thinking of the presents you will give, and we have been thinking of what will best supply your needs, with the result that our this year's assortment of

Jewelry, Silverware, Watches, Clocks, Fine China, Cut Glass, Bric a Bracs and Fine Leather Goods

is the most varied we have ever shown. Inspection invited.

BRITTON BROS., Foot of Kent-st. - LINDSAY.

Wood's Facopholine,
The Great English Remedy,
Tones and invigorates the whole nervous system, makes new blood in old veins. Cures Nervous Debility, Mental and Brain Worry, Dependence, Sexual Weakness, Emotions, Spontaneous, and Effects of Abuse or Excess. Price \$1 per box, six for \$5. One will please, six will cure. Sold by all druggists or mailed free on receipt of price. New pamphlet mailed free. The Wood Medicine Co., Waterbury, Vt., U.S.A.

Cook's Cotton Root Compound.
The great Uterine Tonic, and only safe efficient blood purifier. Regular use which women depend upon. Sold in three degrees of strength—No. 1, \$1. No. 2, 50c. No. 3, 25c. Sold by all druggists, or mailed free on receipt of price. New pamphlet mailed free. Address: The Cook Medicine Co., Toronto, Ont.



BROAD & NEWTON VETERINARIANS, LINDSAY, - ONTARIO.

Graduates of the Ontario Veterinary College. Calls receive prompt attention day or night. OFFICE—46 Peel St., between S. A. Barr. ehs and Curling Rink.

Anniversary at Bethany

Sunday, Nov. 29th inst. is to be missionary day for the Bethany circuit, in the Methodist church. The Rev. W. L. L. Lawrence, B. A., of Victoria University, Toronto, will preach at Yelverton, Lifford and at Fleetwood at night, and the Rev. J. M. Shearer, B. A., of Queen's University, Kingston, will preach at Franklin, Ebenezer and Bethany at night.

A strong appeal is to be made in the interests of missions. Subscriptions and collections taken at all the services. Everybody come and hear these scholarly men.

LADIES Send your name and address and you will receive a free sample of SLOUGH'S COMPOUND PENTYONAL TEA. A powerful but harmless vegetable medicine for sickness peculiar to women, and all diseases arising therefrom. All druggists sell at 25c, or postpaid for price from Dr. T. A. Slough, Limited, Spadina Avenue, Toronto.

Saturday Market

The local market was very well attended on Saturday by both sellers and buyers, and everything sold rapidly. There was a great demand for butter and eggs, but both seemed to be rather scarce. Following are the prices which ruled this morning: Butter, 26 to 27; turkey, 15c; chickens, 10c per lb; geese, 10c per lb; ducks, 9c to 11; turkeys, 15c per lb; cream, 15c to 30c; hay, 12 to 13; beef, 8c to 10c; pork, 9c to 11c; lard, 9c to 10c.