

### Serious Accident at Mariposa Station

#### Robert Gardner Has Ankle Smashed and Leg Broken Below the Knee

A serious accident happened at Mariposa station on Friday, when Mr. Robert Gardner, one of the employees of the Hogg & Lytle firm, while loading a car of alkali, had his left leg broken in two places, the ankle being smashed, and another break between the ankle and the knee. Dr. Dale was hastily summoned by telephone and Mr. Gardner was removed to his home, where he is being treated. Much sympathy is extended to the family, as it will be some time before Mr. Gardner will be able to resume his position. He is the oldest employee of the firm, having been in their employ for over twenty years.

### Serious Accident at Millbrook

#### Miss Anna Kells is Thrown from Her Horse and Kicked in the Head

While out horseback riding on Monday, Miss Anna Kells was thrown from her horse and kicked in the head with such terrible force that her life was almost sacrificed. The driver is a spirited but kindly animal with no disposition to be fractious. Miss Anna was riding it at a nice trot up Centre-st. from Tupper-st. to the English church, and when opposite the entrance to the stables at Mrs. T. Gillett's house the horse turned quickly north to go home. The turn was not expected, and caused the rider to fall, and the horse, seeing he was free, playfully kicked up his heels, striking Miss Kells just over the ear with the full force of the blow. It was an awful blow and rendered her unconscious at once. She was carried into Mr. Fee's house, and the doctor sent for, when the seriousness of the blow was soon known. It was decided that an operation was the only hope, as the skull was broken in behind the ear. Dr. Bingham, a specialist of Toronto, was wired for and came down on the night train. A piece of bone was removed that pressed on the brain, and it was found that the blow was a terrible one indeed. We are pleased to state that every indication up to going to press is favorable, and the hope and prayer of everyone is that a bright young life may still be spared to her parents and sister. — Reporter.

### Ghostly Gold Story from Near Minden

#### A Hair Raising Story of a Hunt for a Pot of Gold

The Bobcaygeon Independent must be held responsible for the story that there is a story current that a gold bearing vein of quartz has been found in Galway, and that there is another story of a man who somehow got wind of a story that a pot of gold had been deposited somewhere near Minden. Reub got all the particulars down as fine as he could and went off on the morrow with a companion. The pot had to be discovered during the night without noise and without any light or fire. The search was made, and the indicated spot was reached. Reub began groping with his hands, and presently touched a pot, when instantly sparks of flame shot out, and his companion dropped over in a swoon having seen a ghost with a flowing beard that reached to his waist. After getting his companion restored to his senses, Reub covered the pot and marked the spot. More recently he returned with three companions, but the efforts were again fruitless. The conditions were not favorable as they had made a noise, and had lights, and the hidden pot of gold was not obtained.

### A Salary Preferred

"Why did you take this job? The other man offered you \$10 to start with, too."  
"The other man offered me \$10 wages to start with; this man offered me \$10 salary!"

### Cold Weather

At midnight, after you and she have heard the opera troupe. She may not want ice cream, but oh, she pines for Turtle Soup.

If ours ever sees that item in last night's paper about the judge who decided that a wife has a right to go through her husband's pockets, we will never be able to hang on to the price of a package of Derbys.

### Five Generations of Moynes Family

#### Great Great Granddaughter Arrives and Creates an Unusual Situation

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Moynes, of Regent-st., are rejoicing over the birth of a great, great, granddaughter in Austintown, Ohio, about 10 days ago. Mr. Moynes is 87 years of age, and Mrs. Moynes is in her 89th year. Both are hale and hearty, and remarkably active. Another daughter of the aged couple, Mrs. Ashley, has a daughter, Mrs. M. Mann, of Buffalo, N. Y.; Mrs. Mann's daughter, Mrs. R. Crum, resides in Austintown, Ohio, and is the mother of the little girl a week and five days old, which makes the fifth generation of the family. Mr. Thos. Moynes is a native of Lincolnshire, England, where he was born in 1822. A brother, Mr. Isaac Moynes, lives in Fenelon, aged 90 years. Mr. Moynes came to Canada nearly 70 years ago, and in 1847 married a distant relative, Elizabeth Moynes. A grandson, Mr. Isaac Moynes, is living on the old homestead in Fenelon. Five children were born to Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Moynes, and three are still living: Mrs. Hill, Fenelon; Mrs. Ashley, and Daniel of Lindsay. Mr. and Mrs. Moynes are regular attendants at the Cambridge-st. Methodist church. Both take extreme pleasure in conversing on the early days of Lindsay and the surrounding district.

### 4,000 Turkeys Coming to Lindsay

#### Immense Quantities Being Shipped to Flavelles from Peterboro County

The Peterboro Examiner says: It is expected that about 4,000 turkeys will be shipped from this county to adorn festive boards far from here. This figure may be slightly too large but from estimates received from buyers it should reach very nearly that figure. A large number are being shipped from Lakefield and Keene, and Messrs White and Gillespie shipped about one thousand from Peterboro. They are all sent alive in box cars to Flavelles of Lindsay, where they are prepared for the market. The largest number are being shipped from Lakefield and Keene. It is understood that the price paid the farmers was ten cents a pound, live weight.

### Presbyterians' Sale and Tea

#### A Very Successful Event Under the Auspices of the Ladies

The annual sale and tea under the auspices of the Talent Workers of St. Andrew's church was held on Friday afternoon and evening and proved to be a grand success. The ladies expect to clear about \$100 on the event, which is larger than ever before. At the sale there was a great variety of fancy and useful articles and as Christmas is drawing near the sale was very large. Tea was served from five to eight o'clock and the spacious hall was crowded to the doors. The ladies feel very well satisfied over the outcome.

### Amateur Theatricals at the Academy

#### Local Club Arranging to Put on an Excellent Play

The sterling four act comedy of Wm. Gillette, "All the Comforts of a Home," will be presented here the last part of next month under the auspices of Lindsay hockey club, and it will no doubt meet with the same favor that it has met with on all previous occasions. The following are the principals forming the cast: Mrs. Bender ... Miss Edith Knowlson  
Evangeline ... Miss Myssie Newton  
Fifi ... Miss A. Sylvester  
Mrs. Pettibone ... Miss Edith Spear  
Emily Pettibone ... Miss M. Flood  
Katy ... Miss Helen McDougal  
Mr. Bender ... Mr. T. J. Begley  
Tom McDaw ... Mr. Byron Green  
Mr. Pettibone ... Mr. P. McHugh  
Mr. Dabney ... Mr. Frank Green  
Mr. Langhorne ... Mr. B. Sylvester  
Mr. McNash ... Mr. Murdie  
Donald Smith ... Mr. McGregor  
Mr. Thompson ... Mr. Gavin Koyl  
Mr. Struthers ... Capt. Simpson  
Hackman ... Mr. Leon Koyl



When you plan your meals you never think of bread, yet you always have it, and if it is left off the table it is the first thing that is missed. You can live without bread, but you can live without any other food with less hardship—think along these lines and the absolute necessity of bread comes home to you. And because it is a necessity, its quality should be the best—quality in bread depends largely upon the flour.

### Royal Household Flour

has convinced the women of Canada that it is the best for pastry as well as for bread. Try Ogilvie's Royal Household. Your grocer recommends it, because it gives such good results. Ogilvie Flour Mills Co., Ltd. Montreal.

Bailiff ... Mr. W. A. Thomas  
Dr. Hastings ... Mr. Irving Beers  
Irving Beers, director, Capt. Simpson, stage manager, Miss Roenigk, accompanist.

The first rehearsal will be held on Monday night in the band hall.

### The L.C.I. Boys Hold Paper Chase

#### Lads Have a Five Mile Run and Hounds Were Baffled

The L. C. I. paper chase on Friday afternoon was entered by about thirty runners. Among the hares were W. Kirkconnell, J. Spratt and O. Stewart, and the pursuers' ranks contained W. Spence, "Paer" Gillogly, R. Johnston, N. Gillogly, G. Coulter, K. Lawrence, and many others. The course taken by the hares was very roundabout and covered about five miles. After leaving the school they led the way across the golf links, and some distance south of the town, then along the town streets and through the mill yards and back to the school. The hounds were completely baffled for about ten minutes at the mill yards, but when they arrived home about the same distance behind the hares as at the start. The number of runners was greatly reduced by the time they returned to their goal. This is the first of the series of paper chases that will be run at the college.

### Young Lady Sprained an Ankle

#### Cutter Upset at Blairhampton and Injured Miss Nancy Knight

An accident happened at Blairhampton last week while the snow was on, that might have resulted seriously. It seems that Miss Nancy McKnight, whose home is on the All-saw road, was taking advantage of the sleighing and was out with a horse and cutter. Coming home on the Dummit road, east of Blairhampton, the cutter upset, the young lady was thrown out and the horse ran away. The cutter righted itself and the horse was stopped by some gentleman, who turned it around and drove back to where the accident happened, where he found Miss McKnight suffering from a badly sprained ankle and unable to walk. The young gentleman present kindly drove the horse and somewhat broken cutter with its precious burden to the young lady's home, where she is progressing favorably. Her friends join in thankfulness that the accident was not of a more serious nature, and are very grateful to the young man for his kindness.—Echo.

### Wreck at Burketon Almost Repeated

Burketon Junction, Nov. 27. — It is reported among railway men that a freight train of about twenty cars again on Tuesday night passed into the switch where the fatal wreck of Monday morning occurred. The result would have been disastrous had there been a train on the siding as before. As is said to have been the case when the collision took place on Monday, the switch light in this case, it is reported, was not burning. The rumor is denied by officials. — Carlo Branchi was sentenced at Montreal for three years for forging a cheque for \$423 on the Hochelaga Bank. — Peterboro county council will offer a reward of \$25.00 for information bringing about the conviction of any person or persons driving any motor vehicle in a matter contrary to the county by-law.

### Lovesick Lock and Dam to Go

The preliminary operations of what will be a very important piece of work for the Kawartha chain of lake and which will make a decided change between Burleigh and Buckhorn are nearing completion. Two parties of surveyors have now practically finished surveying the waterway from Buckhorn down to Burleigh for the purpose of raising the dam at the latter place in order to do away with the lock and dam at Lovesick. This is considered an extensive undertaking, for in order to raise the water at Burleigh to the desired height, it must be sufficient to do away with the lock at Lovesick, which is about two and a half miles above Burleigh. It will be seen that this further requires that the water in Deer Lake be raised and for this reason the surveyors began their work at Buckhorn. The immense quantity of water which will be added to that already conserved by the dam at Burleigh may be easily imagined. Navigation men have expressed their satisfaction with the proposed enlarging of the dam.

### THE IRISH BACHELOR

Here further play er soon, I'm presintin' ye Jerry McGlone, Trustin' the life of him will be presintin' ye Marinn' yer own. Think of a face wid a permanent fixture of Looks that are always suggestin' a mixture of Limmons an' vinegar. Then ye've a picture of Jerry McGlone.

Faix, there is nothin' but sourest gloom in this, Jerry McGlone, Christmas joy—any joy—niver finds room in this Cynical gloom is the boast an' the pride of him, An if a laugh iver did pierce the hide of him Faix, I believe 'twould immitate, inside of him, Change to a green.

What! now, an' listen, I'll tell ye the trouble wid Jerry McGlone, He preferred single life rather than double wid Molly Malona. Think of it! Think of an Irishman tarryin' While there's a gurdy girl wishful fur marryin' Arrah! no wonder the devils are Harryn' Jerry McGlone.

Ah! but there's few o' the race but would soon to be Jerry McGlone, Shure, we all know that a Celt is not born to be Livin' alone. Oh, but we're grateful to speak for the layin'. Grateful fur women the bountiful Deity, Dowers wid beauty an' virtue an' gaiety All for our own!

### The Banker's Change of Mind

During the great flood at Hyderabad a native banker, overtaken by the sudden rush of water, made his way to a mound, where he was quickly isolated. The water rose and the banker's legs were covered to his knees. "Fifty rupees (about \$3 75), fifty rupees," he shouted, "to anyone who will save me." When the water reached his shoulders he was shouting, "One thousand rupees." When enveloped to the neck, with death staring him in the face, he yelled, "Help, help. All that I have will I give to anyone who will save me." Shortly after the water began to recede. When once more he was covered only to his knees an offer to rescue came, but the banker, plucking up his courage, cried, "Keep off, keep off. I will not give one rupee now," and he succeeded in making his escape free of charge.

### Queer Road to a Governorship

Sir Charles Bruce, who is publishing a book on the "Problems of Crown Colony Administration," was once an assistant librarian in the British Museum and a professor of Sanskrit in King's College—appointments that do not as a rule lead up to a colonial governorship. But they did in the case of Sir Charles. He went out to Mauritius as rector of the Royal College, a post that proved a stepping stone to the directorship of public instruction in Ceylon, the most important of Crown colonies. After a time he returned to Mauritius as colonial secretary, eventually becoming governor. He has also represented the Crown in British Guiana and the Windward Islands. Therefore he writes from first-hand knowledge and a good deal of practical experience of Crown colonies and their problems.

### Grew Like our Our Big Grain Crops

Mr. F. W. Thompson, the president of the Ogilvie Flour Milling Company, when entertained by the Can-

adian Club of Fort William, the other day took a glance backward for thirty years, and told of the first shipment of grain out of the Canadian west. It consisted of only 800 bushels—not enough to keep a modern mill grinding for twenty-four hours. Mr. Thompson's position, as he stood before that Fort William club, was a strong reminder of what enterprise and worth can accomplish, not only for the community but also for the individual. At about the time that first shipment of grain was going out of Manitoba thirty years ago, Mr. Thompson was leaving school to begin life as a bank clerk. He served his apprenticeship to finance in a branch bank in the little town of Bedford, the chief lieu of Missisquoi county, Quebec. There was no grain business done there, and it was years after before he began to study the problems of flour milling and the great interests involved in the grain trade. In the bank he was soon recognized as a clever young clerk who soon mastered the routine of the office. His sterling character and strong personality, which have counted for so much in the broader field upon which he soon entered, won for him a recognized place in the life of the town, and he made friends and held them all. But the life was narrow and he cut away from it, going west to enter the service of the late Mr. W. W. Ogilvie. Soon he was manager of the big miller's Winnipeg business, and when it was turned into a company Mr. Thompson became general manager and was removed to Montreal. When Mr. Ogilvie died he became president of the company.

### The Christmas Rod and Gun

Full of good things is the December, Christmas number of "Rod and Gun and Motor Sports in Canada," published by W. J. Taylor at Woodstock, Ont. A specially written and finely illustrated account of the trip taken in the woods by the Premier and Surveyor-General of New Brunswick, at the invitation of the organized guides of the province, opens an exceptionally good chapter, the high standard of which is maintained throughout. Sportsmen of all classes may be recommended to the well written and informative article on the importance of Taxidermy. Ancient Indian customs is a fine reminder of the difficulties the Indians experienced in the matter of obtaining a living before the advent of the white man to the North American Continent. Eccegetical culture at Home is the first of a series of articles by an expert on a subject which cannot fail to interest all sportsmen. In the Spirit of the North will be found some fine verses, very fine appealing with strong force to every lover of the wild but attractive north country. These are but samples of the many good things dealing with every phase of sport in Canada, to be found between the covers of a number surpassing in both quantity and quality the best yet given by this leading Canadian magazine. The illustrations are especially notable and attractive in this fine Christmas issue.

### Make a Chance

#### A New Back for an Old One. How it is Done in Lindsay

The back aches at times with a dull feeling making you weary and restless, sharp pains shoot across the region of the kidneys, it is agony to go to bend, stoop, or lift. The rubbing of liniments or application of plasters does no good in these cases, they do not reach the cause. To get rid of these symptoms and exchange the bad back for a new and stronger one follow the example of this Lindsay citizen.

Wm. Genevico, of Cambridge-st., Lindsay, Ont., says: "I have suffered for some time from kidney and bladder trouble, pains in my back sometimes too frequent urine and then again to scanty, also soreness all through my back. I finally obtained Booth's Kidney Pills from Gregory's drug store and I took them, receiving some relief. I shall continue using, as I am satisfied they are helping me and I have not found so much benefit from anything else." Sold by dealers. Price 50 cents. The R. E. Booth Co., Ltd., Fort Erie, Sole Canadian agents.

### Entering the Hall of Fame

Captain C. B. White, of the Royal Australian Artillery, has reason to feel a little proud. For some time past the Imperial War Office and Commonwealth military authorities have been in warm competition for his services. The War Office has triumphed to the extent of securing him for the next three years. The captain served in South Africa, and afterwards went to England for a course of training in the staff college, where his abilities were so marked that he was offered a tempting appointment to remain there. But Mr. Deakin's Government strongly objected to this piece of activity on the part of Mr. Haldane's Department. After much correspondence,

# HELPLESS 3 WEEKS



## HANDS COVERED WITH ECZEMA AMPUTATION FEARED. BUT ZAM-BUK SAVED.

"For three long months I was not able to attend to my own needs; and for three weeks the eczema on my hands was so bad that I was unable to feed myself. I had to be fed as one feeds a baby, because I could not hold knife, fork, spoon or cup." So says Miss Violet McSorley, of 25, Gore Street, Sault Ste. Marie, in telling how Zam-Buk cured her of eczema. She adds: "Hands, wrists and arms up to the elbows were covered with eczema. The itching and the soreness were to the unbearable. As the disease developed, the skin actually peeled off night unbecomingly. The palms, fingers, backs of my hands and wrists leaving raw sores. The palms, fingers, backs of my hands and wrists were all in this shocking state, and I was forced to sit in agony all the while."  
"The raw sores were soon in a foul condition, and my finger nails, all except two, fell off. During the different stages of my trouble, I sought the advice of three different doctors and received treatment, but although getting slight relief at first there was no cure. Amputation was at one time thought necessary but the timely introduction of Zam-Buk prevented this fearful ending."  
"Zam-Buk was recommended by a friend and we bought a supply. The first few applications gave me a little ease, but it was not until I had continued with it for some time that I felt a decided improvement. After that my cure went on quickly. Zam-Buk did what everything else had failed to do. Now my hands and arms are quite freed from the terrible eczema."  
Are you suffering from skin disease? If so, take Miss McSorley's advice and try Zam-Buk.

Zam-Buk cures eczema, ulcers, piles, bad leg, ringworm, festering sores, cuts, bruises, burns, stiffness, poisoned wounds of all kinds, pimples, face and lip sores, bed sores, diseased skin, itching, irritation, and inflammation. Of all ailments, and cures \$3 cents a box, or from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, for same price. Refuse all cheap and worthless substitutes of the "just as good" type.

# Zam-Buk

### THE MEN WHO KNOW

THE SUPERIOR QUALITIES OF SLICKERS, SUITS AND HATS  
The recent death of Mr. Cuthbert Shields, the great Oriental scholar, has deprived the world of a remarkable man. He was a linguist of vast learning, and when he travelled in the east is understood to have been worshipped as a god by the Druses. But he had some most peculiar beliefs. He was originally known as Robert Laing, but while travelling in the east he claimed to have discovered his second ego, and his first life came to a close. He made a will leaving his property to his second self, arranged for his biography to be written, and returning to England, took the name of Cuthbert Shields. This was chosen because he was born at South Shields upon St. Cuthbert's Day, and also because the former contained the letters I. H. S. backwards. In his second existence, Mr. Shields devoted himself to the study of witchcraft. It was his habit to give excellent dinners to a select party of friends, and afterwards magic until each hearer's flesh began to take the floor and talk of black to creep.

### She was First

A woman slipped a dime into her glove on her left hand. She would be at the subway in a moment and the dime so placed would facilitate matters. As she passed the foot of the bridge extension by the city hall, the ring of a coin as it struck the pavement reached her ears. She saw a dime rolling at her feet.  
A fat man, subway bound, also heard and saw it. Both stopped to pick it up. She was first. His hand only rained the dust from the sidewalk.  
"I beg your pardon," he said as he straightened up, rather red in the face.  
"Not at all," she said. "I thank you for your courtesy." Then she hurried down the stairs.  
Seated in an express train her gloved hand involuntarily went up to her hair. A dime dropped in her lap. Then she understood.  
Outside, the fat man slowly closed his mouth. Then he hit Broadway in a northerly direction. — New York Globe.



Black Watch Remarkable for richness and pleasing flavor. The big black plug chewing tobacco.

### "Buckets of Sovereigns" Recovered

Six years ago a lady passenger on an outgoing German mail steamer from Port Melbourne railway pier had the misfortune to slip on the vessel's gangway, and let fall seventy-six sovereigns. Efforts to recover the treasure were then made, but without result. During some dredging operations recently, a boy informed the engineer in charge that "buckets of sovereigns" were being pumped into the swamp. At half past three holding out two he had grabbed. Instantly all hands rushed to the flume, and a mad scramble resulted in fourteen golden pieces of 1896 minting being recovered. The 1896 minting being recovered. The boy who gave the alarm first had his attention attracted by the remnants of a handbag being washed past him.

### Careless

We rescued this from the goat's cinch: There was once a man from Canada, who got in a terrible scrape. He went to his girl With another one's curl. On the back of his mackintosh cap.