

Part of Plant of Frost Wire Fence Co., Hamilton. 22,000 sq. ft. of Paroid on these buildings.

PAROID ROOFING

is one of the well-known BIRD NEPONSSET PRODUCTS; tested and tried for many years in all climates. Paroid gives lasting service because it is made right—from the felt, which is the base, to the fixtures which hold it on. Paroid presents a smooth, pliable surface which cold will not crack, nor heat cause it to run. It requires no superficial coating of sand or gravel. In Paroid there is nothing to crumble away or work loose and no depressions where water or snow can lodge. Read what the manufacturers say:

OUR OFFER—When you see Paroid on your roof—if it is not satisfactory tell us and we will send you a cheque for the cost of the roofing and the cost of applying it. If any Bird Neponset Product ever proves defective in manufacture we will replace it. If a roofer guarantees that this could be made we would make it.

Trade Mark **NEPONSSET** Products
Made in Canada WE SELL IT ASK FOR SAMPLE

J. G. EDWARDS & CO.

Lindsay's New Open Air Rink

The coming of cold weather causes one to think of winter pastimes. Already, snow-shoeing, sleigh-driving and coasting have been much in evidence in the town. Within the near future skating will be in vogue on the new open-air rink which is being constructed and managed by one of the enterprising young men of the town.

The Glenholm Skating Rink, as it is called, is situated on Dr. Pogue's property, just east of his residence, on Kent-st west. It is being run on the same principle as the large open air rinks in the city of Toronto. A waiting-room has been provided and comfortably fitted up for both ladies and gentlemen, and already a good foundation has been laid for the ice, which will have an area of ten thousand square feet.

The Athletic Association of the Collegiate Institute have made arrangements, whereby they are securing the exclusive skating privileges on Monday, Wednesday and Friday afternoons from four to six o'clock, and on Saturday mornings from ten to twelve o'clock. Some of these hours will be devoted to hockey and some to skating only. The students at the Collegiate are manifesting great interest in the project and it is expected that a large number of them will take advantage of this splendid opportunity of having all the privileges which would go with a rink of their own as we, as the privilege of skating at all hours when it is open to the general public.

Arrangements are also being made on similar privileges on Tuesday and Thursday afternoons from four to six o'clock, as well as certain hours in the evenings on the other days in the week before the rink is open to the general public, and also on Saturdays.

The rink will be open to the public every evening at the usual skating hours and every afternoon at the usual skating hours.

The advantages of skating in the open air are so evident to every one that this rink ought to prove a boon to the lovers of skating in the town. Open-air rinks elsewhere have gained great popularity amongst all those who desire to participate in the healthy, vigorous exercise of out-of-door skating. We predict the same popularity for Glenholm Skating Rink and commend Dr. Pogue for his enterprise in providing for the young people of the town a means of amusement and pleasure which will prove beneficial in every way to those who make use of it.

Hospital Wants More Property

Mr. J. D. Flavelle appeared before the Council last evening in reference to the dedication by the town to the Board of Governors of the Ross Memorial Hospital that portion of the road leading from the West side of Henry-st. to the boundary. When Mr. Jas. Ross last visited Lindsay he expressed a desire to secure more land for the purpose of a tennis court. The Board of Governors took action in the matter and secured several lots adjoining, which would be effected if they were willing to buy the lots rather than prejudice the Council

A CHANGE OF RANGE

"Now that the chilly weather is coming on, Archibald," said Mrs. Tooleboom, "we must really get the landlord to see to the kitchen range. The boiler's cracked, and the flues are faulty, and the oven never will get hot. It's such a pity, because I could often make a nice cake for tea!"

Two days later, when Tooleboom got home from the city, Buldrum the builder, had been, jerked out the old flue, and bricked up the aperture. A fine two-decker portable range that the landlord had taken from his own residence, was reposing in the kitchen.

"It's in perfect order," said Amelia. "Only came out of the other house this morning. Mr. Buldrum is coming tomorrow to fix it."

Archibald smiled.

"We won't wait for Buldrum, Mrs. Tooleboom," he said pleasantly. "These builder fellows don't properly understand stoves. I've got half an hour to spare, so I'll just fix it myself."

When all was ready, he said the first thing to be done was to get the stove into position. Amelia said the cook were to lift up one end, and Susette was to stand by in readiness when he levered the thing round. Percy and Edwin had better go outside to give him more room.

It was just as well the boys went outside, because the helpers put so much energy into the first lift that they jerked one of the iron discs out of the top-plate, and caused Tooleboom a smart rap on the knuckles.

"Steady!" he said irritably. "I don't want to put it up on the dresser."

"You said lift this end, didn't you?" inquired Amelia.

"Yes, madam, I did," retorted her husband. "But I should like you to understand that I'm not going to hang it round my neck as a mascot."

Amelia made no answer.

"Now, when I give the word," said Archibald, crouching down, "you lift a bit more, and slue it round. Get ready!"

Amelia isn't an adept in conjuring the verb "to slue," but she knows what lifting means. When Tooleboom gave the word she put a bit of matronly strength into her efforts, and the cook followed her example. The manoeuvre was so successful that the stove suddenly stood on end, shedding all its top rings and loose impurities in a shower on the unfortunate Arch.

"That's right!" he said, grabbing his elbow with a howl. "That's splendid! Go on, have a game with it! Why don't you put it on top of me and cover me up? Think it's an elderdown quilt, don't you?"

Archibald got on his feet slowly and waved them away.

"Stand aside!" he said shortly. "I'll do myself."

With a preliminary whirl of his arms to get his muscles in trim, he set his teeth and laid a pair of grimy hands on top of the stove.

"Perhaps it would be better to lift it bodily into position?" Amelia ventured struck with a bright idea.

"Perhaps it would," murmured her husband sweetly. "Possibly it would be better to hang it up in the hall with ribbons and grow ferns in it, or put it on the what-not as a knick-knack. If you want to know what's going to be done with this stove, you watch me."

Amelia was quite willing to do that. She looked over her shoulder with raised brows as Tooleboom began to pull the top end over. It worked nicely until he got hold of that corner where the landlord's chef had split the mended top. Then it sgenugely whisked out of his hand with whirr and came down smack, breaking one of the ornamental feet off short.

"Just what I expected!" said Mrs. Tooleboom.

Her husband looked up with a ferocious leer.

Archibald wasn't taking any more chances. He removed every bit of wood and metal stove took off the oven door, and pulled out the ash-tray.

After an hour's strenuous labour it looked as though things would shape nicely in spite of the little mistakes.

"The thing is practically in position now," he said pleasantly. "It only wants moving back a foot. I'll just get you all to give me a hand for a minute, and then I can manage."

"Back, now," said Archibald softly. "A little more. That's better. Get it square, and when I say the word let it down gently. Now!"

It went down soft and sudden, and simultaneously with its descent came a yell from the head of the house.

"Ooh! Here—! Come here, some of you, and lift the blamed thing off my foot!"

When they had done so, he subsided into the cook's armchair, and had to be brought round with brandy.

The stove-pipe got into position at midnight when the rest of the family had retired. Buldrum had a look at it next morning. It was a bit shaky in appearance, but Tooleboom said he liked it that way. It gave the smoke an artistic curl. The builder didn't mind.

"There's nothing like a portable stove," he said.

Archibald hopes there isn't. If there should be it's his devout wish that the article may never come his way.

ARMADA TREASURE

The search for treasure, which may or may not exist in a sunken Spanish galleon at Tobermory, is being rigorously prosecuted, and interesting relics are being recovered daily. Among the finds are a stiletto, in a good state of preservation, an ornament box of very fine wire, set in a metal casing, and a very curious form of spoke-shave and scabbard, with the sword worn very thin. The diver brought up two masses of metal, the larger of which weighed about 80 lbs., and was rectangular in shape, with a sunk handle. The other was of the same metal, but circular in shape, with a finely bevelled hand grip all around the inside. The anxious question arose naturally: "Are these masses of silver or galena? Are they the first masses of the sunken treasure, or where they part of the ballast of the ship?" Excitement spread among those interested as they hurried off to behold the blocks of metal, so soft that they could be cut with a bronze coin, and blackened the fingers as silver does. Part of the larger block was sent off to a firm of assayers in London, to obtain their verdict.

AERONAUTS' ADVENTURE

Balloon Caught by the Wind Falls Into the Thames

Captain Disney and Lieutenant H. M. Maitland, of the Essex Regiment, England, had a narrow escape from drowning at the end of a balloon voyage. They ascended from Warley Barracks at three o'clock, and rose rapidly. At an altitude of 8,000 feet the clouds blotted out all view of the land, and the wind was blowing at the rate of thirty miles an hour. The occupants knew that by the direction in which the wind was travelling the sea would soon be reached. The valve was opened, and the balloon descended rapidly until the Thames was in sight. It was then found to be too late to stay her progress, and a sea-anchor was thrown out. This caught in the basket, which touched water, and the rope was cut. The incident occurred in mid-Channel, between Southend and the Kentish side, and provided much excitement for those on shore. Captain Disney and Lieutenant Maitland managed to extricate themselves from the basket, and were preparing to swim ashore, when a boat from a barge arrived and picked them up.

WINTERING FARM HORSES

How to Keep Idle Horses Cheaply in the Winter

There are three or four methods of wintering farm horses. Some turn out the idle horse and let them "rustle," some winter them in protected yards and others winter in the stable. Horses that will not be required to work from freeze-up in the fall till seeding begins in spring can be wintered as well outside as in, and more cheaply. If given a protected yard into which a liberal supply of cut straw has been blown, they will come through the winter in as good shape or better than horses that have been closely confined and fed liberally on grain. An idle horse given plenty of good straw, some prairie hay, a few cut sheaves and water can be wintered in the yard at a minimum cost in labor and feed. Nature provides a heavy coat of hair, so the horse does not suffer any from the cold.

Horses thus wintered should have all the straw and rough fodder they will eat. Oat is the best straw. Corn stalks are an excellent feed for horses thus wintered. With oat straw and some hay no grain is required. Six weeks before spring work opens, light grain feeding should begin.

Colts may be wintered in the same way, but it is preferable to stable the weaning the first winter. Two colts in a box stall are company for each other, and if fed the usual rough fodder ration, and what oats they feel like to eat, do better than foals that rustle in the yard.—Farmers' Advocate.

WHEN A MAN IS "DOWN"

Difficulties Which Beset the Path of an Ex-Convict

How difficult it is for an ex-convict to get honest employment was illustrated at Marylebone Police Court, when a man who had served a term of imprisonment applied to Mr. Paul Taylor for assistance. The applicant has an invalid wife and five children under fifteen years of age, four of whom are in a Roman Catholic home. He had tried to get work, but had failed. In the meantime, the applicant added, he and his wife had pawned almost everything they possessed, with the result that they had a load of pawn-tickets, and he had nothing staring him in the face but to plunge into crime again. Mr. Paul Taylor referred him to Mr. Alfred Kirby, the missionary, to see what could be done for him, adding that he preferred to assist old convicts rather than young ones, as they often had less chance in life.

CRICKET PLAYER DEAD

George Palmer, One of Australia's Greatest Bowlers

The death has taken place in Australia of George Palmer, who was one of the finest Colonial bowlers ever seen on a cricket field. He came to England with the 1880 team, and was here also in 1882, 1884, and 1886. Born on February 22, 1851, he was in his fiftieth year. No bowler ever won fame at an earlier age. As a lad of eighteen he met with marked success for Victoria against Lord Harris's eleven at Melbourne, and was soon regarded as second only to Spofford. During his first three visits to England he was a great bowler, but in 1886, having in the meantime come to very much as a batsman, he was not up to his previous standard. At his best he had nearly every good quality that a bowler of his style could possess. His delivery was the easiest and most natural that can be recalled—it seemed part of himself—and he had in combination with remarkable spin a good variety of pace. No one ever bowled a better "Yorker." In addition to his other gifts he had a more telling leg-break than any bowler of his speed. Looking back upon his career in England as a whole, he must be placed with Spofford and Charles Turner. Many famous batsmen have declared that they never met a bowler who could be more difficult on a perfect wicket, his resources being so varied. For the great team of 1882 he took 138 wickets, and 1884 132 wickets.



Lord Goodfellow—Now, driver, get up a fine turn of speed for a few miles. Chauffeur—Yes, my lord; ten dollars fine or fifty dollars?

COMFORTING

The other Sunday a very small boy was sent to church with his grown-up sister, and on his return, his father asked him:

"Well, Bobby, what was the text?"

The little chap thought for a moment, then said: "Oh, it was something like: 'Don't be scared, you'll get back your quills.'"

The sister didn't remember the text, so the father called upon the clergyman to be enlightened, and discovered that the text was: "Fear not, for the Comforter will come."

SHOULD DOCTORS SHAVE?

A Question Which Has been Discussed for 300 Years

The question, which has been discussed for some three hundred years, as to whether the doctor, and more especially the surgeon, should sacrifice that playground of microbes—his beard—is once more to the fore, especially in France, says The Hospital. It is more than probable that every one interested will act according to his own particular fancy in this matter, and it will probably be a long time before our Gallic confreres will be forced to sacrifice the glories of their facial decorations on the altar of hygiene. Those who have embarked upon the present crusade attack the problem from a somewhat different standpoint, and although the bacteriology of the beard has not as yet been the object of very profound study, their ideas are not unreasonable. Still, without being as radical as the sanctity of the use of ordinary measures of cleanliness, or, at most, an antiseptic beard-bath?

Shiloh's Cure
quickly stops coughs, cures colds, hoarseness, sore throat, and whooping cough. 20 cents.

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 7th, 1911, at 11 o'clock a m.

VILLAGE OF BOBCAYGEON

PART OF LOT OR STREET	LOT CON	ACRES	ARREARS	COMMON AND COSTS OF PUBLICATION	TOTAL PATENTED	PATENTED OR NOT PATENTED
E of Main rd pt Y	11	11	\$14.88	\$2.37	\$17.25	Patented
South half	18 11	50	11.71	2.29	28.53	Patented
Manilla						
E of Simcoe	5	4	8.63	2.25	14.00	Not Pat'd
West Half	3 8	100	10.81	2.27	10.88	Patented
South Half	8 8	100	45.00	3.14	13.08 n w 1/4 Pat'd	48.74 Not Pat'd

JAMES RICHARDSON McNEILLIE, Treasurer of the County of Victoria, as directed by the Warrant of the Warden of the County of Victoria, dated the Third day of November A. D. 1910, 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), 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 Seventh day of February, A. D. 1911.

J. R. McNEILLIE,
County Treasurer.

Farmers ATTENTION!

The method of exchanging flour and feed for grain, which has been in use for a number of years, has not been changed.

Market Price for Grain, Wholesale Price for Flour and Feed.

We are buyers of all kinds of Grain.

Canadian Cereal and Milling Co., LIMITED

THE FRENCH ANGLER
He Takes Sport Seriously and Reads Up in Advance

The Frenchman cast on a sporting expedition is, says a writer in the Country Gentleman, like a schoolboy out for a holiday. He is enthusiastic over all he does, and is most anxious to look and act the part he is playing. "Le sport" is a serious business, and a must be undertaken in as serious a spirit as a holiday will permit. And so the Frenchman follows whatever sport he takes up according to the proper rules and regulations.

The average French sportsman announces himself and his business long before he has spoken to you, for he invariably dresses the part. He has read up the subject in advance, and he knows what to do and how to do it. The first item is dress; every sport has its proper uniform, and no Frenchman worthy the name would think of starting out in inappropriate garb.

Most anglers attire themselves in gaiters or wading boots, and carry a mackintosh and a sou'-wester hat, even though they may be going to the tiniest stream in the finest of weather. They carry a weird assortment of rods and bait-cans and larding-nets, and have a habit of leaving some of their property behind. Having arrived at their favorite spot, they laboriously unlimber, and carefully arrange their paraphernalia around them. They will chatter gaily to any one with them, and if you are a friend will relate all their sporting adventures. If the fish refuse to bite they will contentedly go to sleep on the bank. Then, if they have caught nothing, they will, gullibly as a child, purchase some fish in order to show their wives. Of course, there are other anglers as well, men who know as much about the sport as any Englishman; but the traveller in France will see about twenty of the former to one of the latter.

CANADIAN PACIFIC
WINTER FAIR
\$3.50
GUUELPH
AND RETURN FROM
LINDSAY, ONT
DAILY UNTIL DEC. 31st
Return Limit December 31st

CANADA. THE PRODUCER.
J. J. Hill Believes the States will Soon be Importing Our Wheat and Flour

James J. Hill, perhaps the best authority on farming and railroading on this continent, has stated that within a very few years the United States will be compelled to import wheat and flour. He quotes statistics to show that the ratio of the population is increasing much faster than the production of foodstuffs, and draws the conclusion that in a very few years the United States will be importing. He also states that Canada will be the great producing country of the 20th century, and that much of the grain and flour which the United States will import will be secured in the Canadian West. In this connection it is interesting to notice that from 100,000 to 200,000 American farmers are crossing into the Canadian West every year and securing land which will yet grow wheat that is to supply their neighbors to the south.

Lindsay Marble Works
Cambridge-st. North of Erie St.
For all kinds of Granite and Marble monuments. (Get prices and see signs)

F. H. KIDD
91 Kent-st.

Buttons in a Pie
"See here, waiter. I found a collar-button in this pie!"
"Didn't see nothin' of an umbrella, did you, sir? There was one lost here last night!"