HARNESS OIL
—AT—
LDIN & CO'S
ARNESS MAKERS.
OUR HARNESS.
PPER TOWN.
McFARLANE
ened out a first-class
Shoeing Shop,
old stand. All hand
de shoes. Also
OODWORK
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first-class lot of
made Waggons
r sale cheap.
of all kinds promptly
N McFARLANE,
Proprietor

A CURIOUS PROCESSION.

RELIGIOUS ENTHUSIASTS BEAR HEAVY BURDENS.

Staggering Under Ponderous Loads They Consider Complaint a Desecration of the Custom—Procession of Penitence Celebrated Since 1099—Many Notable Sights.

Admirers of mediaeval customs will find in Farnes, a quaint Belgian town, one of the most remarkable survivals of those picturesque, long gone days, when mystery plays were in fashion, when religious observances were far more striking and dramatic than they are now, and when, in a word, the unseen forces of the universe swayed and impressed the minds of mortals in a manner of which we moderns have little conception. At Farnes to-day is still celebrated the procession of penitence, just as it has been celebrated for several hundred years.

This remarkable ceremony was instituted according to Flemish historians, in the year 1099, under the auspices of the Count of Flanders, Robert II., of Jerusalem, its object being to show honor to the relicts which were brought to Farnes in that year from the Holy Land. Through the centuries it has been celebrated, almost always with the same earnestness, precision and attention to detail.

THE TIME FIXED

for it came a few days ago, and a quarter to 4 o'clock in the afternoon it began. The whole town awaited it. Shops were closed, wayfarers lined the streets, hats were doffed, cigars were thrown away, pipes were pocketed. Then the bells of St. Nicholas began to ring, and straightway out into the central square swept a long line of barefooted penitents.

Slowly they march between the two files of spectators, at their head being six musicians dressed in mediaeval costume. A weird chant these musicians play but more weird and strange is the sight of the penitents, who are not hired mummers or mutes, but honest men and women of Farnes and the neighboring district, to whom this is really a religious ceremony. Many groups of men there are, and at the head of each group walks an angel—a little girl—who explains in Flemish what the group represents.

MANY NOTABLE SIGHTS.

After the angel, one by one, come the men and women penitents each carrying a heavy signboard, on which are inscribed, either in Flemish or in Latin, sentences from the Old or New Testament, descriptive of the various Biblical events shown in the procession. The first groups are dedicated to the Old Testament, and represent in turn the sacrifice of Isaac, Moses and the serpent, the eight prophets, the three punishments and the repentance of David and other notable pre-Christian events. Then we see St. John, the forerunner of Christ with a company of shepherds and hermits, and so we come by easy transition to the memorable scenes connected with the birth, passion and death of our Lord.

These latter scenes, are, as a rule, depicted on wood, which is painted and carved in a naif realistic fashion. In such wise are represented the Lord's Supper, the Garden of Olives, Ecce Homo, the Scourging and the Denial of St. Peter. These heavy paintings are carried by the penitents of both sexes, the women being distinguished by their stature, their gait and their feet. The great load bows them down, the heavy burden tires them and the sun's heat adds to their distress, but not for a moment is their serenity or patience disturbed. Some even are called upon to perform a harder task than this. Certain of the large wooden paintings, such as those of the Stable at Bethlehem and of the Holy Sepulchre, are placed in heavy chariots, and these are drawn not by horses or oxen, but by men and women penitents. Not even from these sorely laden ones, however, does a murmur of complaint or even a sigh of weariness escape.

CHRIST ON THE CROSS.

What adds to the really extraordinary character of this procession is the fact that the leading personages, such as the royal Magi, the doctors and the Lords of King Herod's court, talk to each in the old Flemish tongue, which is even more guttural and barbaric than the modern tongue. The entry to Jerusalem is a curious scene. Children and townspeople shout "Hosannah!" and are followed by the 12 Apostles and by Jesus, who is mounted on an ass. Nothing more mystical can be imagined than the emaciated, pale and refined countenance of the young man who represents our Lord, and whose head is covered with an Assyrian wig.

An onerous task is his, for he has pledged himself to maintain, during the entire course of the procession, his marble stillness and angelic serenity of countenance. During the latter scenes of Christ's life the emotion of the spectators is intense. Painful, indeed, is it to see him carrying the cross. The penitent, literally bent double beneath the weight of the massive instrument of torture, staggers along blindly. Three times he must fall, and each time the Roman soldiers who escort him, throw themselves brutally on him and buffet him, the hornblower, meanwhile making a constant din, and thus emphasizing the cruelty of the soldiers. Clearly in this scene is shown to us the popular madness which has seized upon the King of Kings as a victim. Jesus appears again in the scene of the Ascension. He is mounted on a cloud and harangues his disciples, always to the guttural old Flemish tongue.

A GRAPHIC FINALE.

Perhaps the most pathetic sight of all is that of the women who follow at the skirts of Christ as he staggers on his way to Calvary. White faced and dolorous are they, and at their head walks a maiden, bearing this old truth—"To bear one's cross bravely is to give pleasure to God."

So the strange procession passes through the town and on to its goal, Saint Walburge. Into this solemn old building all the penitents enter, and only a few spectators follow them, for entrance is gained by special favor. Then they put down their heavy burdens and straighten their backs and rest awhile in utter weariness, after which they lay aside their penitential garb and on their swollen and bruised feet once more put shoes and stockings. The women decorously go off together into confessionals and obscure corners, and they and the men, after they have changed their attire, go toward the great altar and pray there for many minutes, their faces bathed in perspiration, their arms extended in the form of a cross.

This extraordinary ceremony has been celebrated for centuries in Farnes, and, though its number of penitents who take part in it is not so great as it was a century ago, there is abundant evidence that those who do not take part in it are sincere and earnest. It is a notable fact that many clergymen of the district are wholly opposed to the observance of the ceremony on the ground that it is barbarous, and is not in harmony with the modern ideas of the church. In this instance, however, their opposition has proved in a measure futile against the force of popular tradition. Still there seems little reason to doubt that in Farnes the old-time belief in this tradition is gradually dying out, and there are those that believe that the ceremony which was celebrated a few days ago is the last that will be seen in the old Flemish town. If so a most picturesque sight will have passed away forever.

WOULD BE A GREAT BOON.

Ice Machines for Domestic Use an Urgent Household Necessity.

It is pointed out as a singular phase of the manufacture of ice-making machinery, that while abundant provision has been made for large consumers, requiring an output of say, 50 or 100 tons, no attempt has been seriously made to turn out small outfits, ranging upward from a one-ton capacity. There are many relatively small consumers who would gladly avail themselves of the advantages which a small plant would offer, and who, in the aggregate, would probably amount to considerably more than the limited number of establishments that need and can afford to pay for machines of ponderous size. Few ice machine companies have apparently given this aspect of the matter any particular attention. It is noted that the large manufacturers have been obliged in many cases to cast about for other kinds of business to help them keep their shops at work, and has thus drifted into lines quite foreign to their equipment. The turning of these surplus resources into a branch devoted to a miniature class of the product for which they were designed should commend itself to the trade. Small ice machines are clearly destined to become more and more important accessories to modern conveniences, and the firm that will be first prepared to offer them will reap a good business reward. A striking proof of this was recently afforded when a New York paper gave a description of an ice machine intended for domestic use that would supply a whole family with ice for a year for the insignificant sum of $1.40. Thousands of inquiries rained in from all parts of the country, and there was widespread disappointment when it transpired that the machine was not yet on the market.

ART IN AGRICULTURE.

Art in agriculture is coming to be more and more noticeable every day. With the advent of new methods, improved implements, and a wider knowledge of the field, the agriculturist is rising higher and higher in the field of useful and ornamental art as the years go by. We may say that sharp competition is no small factor in this progressive movement. Take, for example, the manner in which certain products are prepared for the open market. The improvement in the condition of certain dairy products and fruits on market in the last few years is truly wonderful. The reason, of course, is that people always buy that article which is put up in the most tasty and attractive style, and are willing to pay a little more for it. With this change comes a wholesome effect upon the article itself, and disease is much less disseminated through food at the present time than formerly. Greater precautions are taken now than ever before in preventing the spread of contagious disease in this manner, and with the increase in the size of the cities and the greater liability to ill-health, these precautions cannot be preserved too carefully. Thus the agriculturist, to be successful, must keep right up to date in his reading and methods.

NOT TO BE TRIFLED WITH.

That whisky's fifteen years old, whispered the bartender.

Lookey here, answered his rural customer, don't try fur to git funny with me. You kin just pour that thar stuff back inter th' bottle an' I'll go whar I kin git suthin' fresh.

Woman's Work

Is never done, and it is especially wearing and wearisome to those whose blood is impure and unfit properly to tone, sustain and renew the wasting of nerve, muscle and tissue. The only remedy for tired, weak, nervous women is in building up by taking a good nerve tonic, blood purifier and vitalizer like Hood's Sarsaparilla. For troubles *Peculiar to Women* at change of season, climate or life, great cures are made by

Hood's Sarsaparilla

The One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. $1. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills do not cause pain or gripe. All druggists. 25c.

MILES' CHAPMAN'S FORTUNE

No. 3

Any Woman

if she is content to endure her pains and weakness without attempting to get relief, can get along without MILES' (Gan.) VEGETABLE COMPOUND. But if she WANTS to be well, WANTS to be strong, WANTS to walk and work with ease and comfort, she will use MILES' (Gan.) VEGETABLE COMPOUND. If she can't get it at her Druggist's, she will enclose 75c to the "A. M. C." MEDICINE CO., 378 St. Paul St., Montreal, and get a large bottle. It will be wise she will lose no time in doing it. Explanatory pamphlet, "Woman's Triumph," mailed free on application.

COMPOUND

STRANGER THAN FICTION

IS THE TRUTH CONCERNING JOHN GIBBONS, OF EAST LONDON.

He Was Tortured With the Pains of Sciatic Rheumatism—Tried Doctors, All Sorts of Medicine and Went to the Hospital in Vain—Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Cured Him When All Else Had Failed.

From the London Advertiser.

There are two things in this world which Mr. John Gibbons, a resident of Queen's Avenue East, will henceforth place implicit confidence in. One is the judgment of his wife and the other the curative qualities of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. In his case the two went hand in hand. Mrs. Gibbons thought of the remedy, the pills did the rest, and to-day Mr. Gibbons is a well man where last fall he was virtually a cripple. An Advertiser reporter called at the house the other evening and was met at the door by Mr. Gibbons, to whom he told the object of his visit, and was cordially invited in. The reporter had no sooner got comfortably seated when Mr. Gibbons went into an adjoining room. The sound of clinking bottles floated through the half open door and when Mr. Gibbons reappeared he had in his arms a whole basket of bottles—all he has to show for many and many a hard earned dollar spent in useless drugs. As Mr. Gibbons was busy showing the bottles and descanting upon the impotency of the medicines they had contained, the reporter had abundant opportunity of marking the personal appearance of the man. His speech betrays his English birth and his face still bears the marks of suffering, but his frame is erect, his step is light and elastic, and when he tells you that he can work, run, or jump with any man, you cannot help but believe him. He is 29 years of age and was born in Bow Road, Stratford, England. He came to Canada in 1882, and located at Galt, where he is well and favorably known. He worked for the Hon. Mr. Young, member of parliament for a long time and seven years ago he married Miss Alice Mann, also of Galt. After Mr. Gibbons removed to London he settled down near the car shops and did very well, always having plenty of work and always having the strength to do it. He cared nothing about a wetting until one day a year ago he took an acute attack of sciatic rheumatism following wet feet. "I lay down on this floor," said Mr. Gibbons, in telling his story, "night and day suffering terrible agony. I could not get up a step and my wife had to help me up from the floor. I felt the pain in my back first. It then apparently left my back and got into my hips. Doctors came here to see me. They gave me prescriptions but none of them seemed to do me any good. The neighbors could hear me all over Queen's Avenue when I would get an attack of the pains. Last fall I was taken out of this place in a hack and taken to the hospital. I remained there about three weeks and the doctors did what they could for me and could not give me any relief. At the end of three weeks I came home again suffering as much as ever. My wife got hold of a pamphlet which told of a number of remarkable cures by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and we determined to try them. I took about three boxes and felt myself getting a little easier. I took thirteen boxes altogether, and it is over two months since I felt the least suggestion of pain." "Do you feel that you are entirely cured?" asked the reporter. "Yes, sir, I can go out and do a day's work just as well as ever I could. I feel perfectly strong and have a good appetite." "No, I don't want another attack of sickness like that," said Mr. Gibbons, as he lighted the reporter to the door.

Mrs. Gibbons was not at home on the occasion of the reporter's first visit. Subsequently he called on her and received an entire confirmation of Mr. Gibbons' story. "He was home all last summer," said Mrs. Gibbons, "and last August the pains were so severe as to bring him down on his knees, and to save himself he could not get up. I had to lift him off the floor many a time. He seemed powerless. The bottles he showed you had almost all of them been repeatedly filled so that the number of bottles is no criterion of the amount of medicine taken. Before he took the pills," concluded Mrs. Gibbons, "I thought my husband would never be able to stand upright again. But now," she added in parting, "he is as well as ever he was."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills create new blood, build up the nerves, and thus drive disease from the system. In hundreds of cases they have cured after all other medicines had failed, thus establishing the claim that they are a marvel among the triumphs of modern medical science. The genuine Pink Pills are sold only in boxes, bearing the full trade mark, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People." Protect yourself from imposition by refusing any pill that does not bear the registered trade mark around the box.

THE HOUR OF RECKONING.

Mr. Meekton, she said, severely, I want you to explain a remark that you made just as you left the house last night.

I—I really don't remember saying anything.

I asked you why you were opposed to women suffrage, and you replied: Because we're bossed too much as it is.

FROM NEW YORK.

I am a commission merchant, doing business in the West Indies. "I used some of your Putman's Painless Corn Extractor when in Canada, and think it is the best cure for corns I have ever seen. Please send me a few dozen for friends and customers in South America and the West Indies."—William Gould, New York City.

MYSTERIES OF MANUFACTURE.

Cigar Manufacturer—Yes, sir, it's an actual fact cigar boxes are not made out of cedar at all; they are made out of paper and coloured with cedar extract.

Friend—Well! well! Now won't you please tell me what cigars are made of?

Mamma, the rector ast me why you didn't come to church.

What did you tell him, Bobby?

I said you were a-keeping all your good clothes clean ter go to th' seashore.

Cold in the Head.—Nasal Balm gives instant relief, speedily cures. Never fails.

Italians call locusts "little horses" and the German term for these pests is "hay horses."

Karl's Clover Root Tea is a sure cure for Headache and nervous diseases. Nothing relieves so quickly.

RIGHT IN IT.

Did you get into the swim at the resort, Whirley?

I should say so. It required them three hours to resuscitate me.

Consumption, LaGrippe, Pneumonia, and all Throat and Lung diseases are cured by Shiloh's Cure.

ONE AS GOOD AS ANOTHER

It is easy to say that one preparation is as good as another, and it is easy to waste money by buying something you know nothing about, and receiving no benefit. When the body is weak and you want to give it strength, when health is failing, what wisdom is there in experimenting with a substitute, when, for a few cents more, you can buy the original article. For more than twenty years,

—SCOTT'S EMULSION—

has been the standard Cod-liver Oil emulsion. It contains more pure Norwegian Cod-liver Oil than any other emulsion in the world and will stand the test of time as being a perfect, inseparable emulsion. You can't afford to take a substitute for it.

50c. and $1.00 at all druggists.

Ryckman's Kootenay Cure

Positive Cure for Rheumatism and Paralysis

A Beamsville Man Cured of Rheumatism and Scrofula.

(TESTIMONY UNDER OATH.)

The Village of Beamsville furnishes quite a wonderful case: Mr. Jacob Fisher of that place, now employed at Niagara Falls, N.Y., suffered from Rheumatism, Scrofula and blood disorder for a long time, but was completely and permanently cured by Ryckman's Kootenay Cure, as the following certificate, as sworn testimony, will show:

Niagara Falls, July 28th, 1895.

I hereby certify that I have made a physical examination of Jacob Fisher and find him in a perfect state of health and free from any disease that I can detect.

J. H. Sutherland, M. D.

State of New York, County of Niagara, City of Niagara Falls,

Jacob Fisher, being sworn, said: I am the same person examined by Dr. J. H. Sutherland on June 28th, 1895. For over a year I was a sufferer from Rheumatism, Scrofula and blood disorder. In the month of April, 1895, I commenced taking Ryckman's Kootenay Rheumatic, Gout, Grip, and Kidney Cure, and that now I am free from all blood disorder, Rheumatism, Scrofula and skin disease, and that my cure was effected solely by the use of the above named remedy. I am now employed by the Niagara Falls Paper Co., at the City of Niagara Falls, N.Y., and am in perfect health.

JACOB FISHER.

Sworn to before me July 1st, 1895.
Harry VanHorn, Notary Public.

In the pupa state, the Hessian fly can scarcely be distinguished from a flaxseed.

Ask your physician, your druggist and your friends about Shiloh's Cure for Consumption. They will recommend it.

When do I get the next train? asked the agitated passenger.

The next train's just gone, sir, answered the porter.

Constipation causes more than half the ills of women. Karl's Clover Tea is a pleasant cure for Constipation.

SHE DID IT.

Young husband—Where in thunder is that plug hat of mine?

Young wife—You know that you said it needed ironing?

Yes.

Well, dear, I ironed it.

Sept. 19th.,

If you want Stoves or Ranges constructed on scientific principles which are economical, durable and convenient as well as beautiful and artistic, look for the Art Garlands. These Stoves lead all others in popularity. Nothing makes home so bright, comfortable and healthful as a Garland Stove or Range.

THE STING OF RICHES.

I hear Jimson has married a rich wife and stepped into a snug little nest of his own.

Yes; a hornets' nest.

PAIN CANNOT STAY

Where Nerviline—nerve pain cure—is used. Composed of the most powerful pain subduing remedies known, Nerviline never fails to give prompt relief in rheumatism, neuralgia, cramps, pain in the back and side, and the host of painful affections, internal or external, arising from inflammatory action. Unequal for all nerve pains.

CATARRH OF TEN YEARS' STANDING CURED AT A COST OF $2.40.

REMARKABLE EVIDENCE OF WHAT DR. AGNEW'S CATARRHAL POWDER WILL ACCOMPLISH

Catarrh that becomes embedded, as it were, in the system, is usually pronounced chronic and incurable. But that all depends. Henry W. Francis, an employe of the Great North-western Telegraph Co., of Brampton, Ont., had been greatly troubled with catarrh in the head for ten years. He says, "I tried every remedy during these years, and also called in the assistance of doctors, but little or no benefit came to me. I saw Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder advertised, and secured a sample which gave such speedy relief that I continued the use of the medicine up to four bottles, when I found myself absolutely and completely cured. For these 4 bottles I had to pay $2.40, where for ten years I had been spending dollars upon dollars every year getting nowhere."

W.P.C 83:

MAKE UP YOUR MIND

Be Up-To-Date

In Soap as well as in everything else. Old-fashioned Soaps and old-fashioned drudging wash-days are not good enough for up-to-date people. No, they are all using

Sunlight Soap

and are keeping their homes clean, bright and cheerful with very little labor. To all who use this world-famed Soap it means

LESS LABOR GREATER COMFORT

BOOKS FOR WRAPPERS { For every 12 Sunlight wrappers sent to Lever Bros., Ltd., Toronto, a useful paper-bound book will be sent, or a cloth-bound for 50 wrappers . . . .

NOT A QUARTER.

BUT JUST 10 CENTS, AND 40 DOSES IN A VIAL OF DR. AGNEW'S LIVER PILLS.

No Pain, No Bad After Affects, Pleasure In Every Dose—Little, But Awfully Good.

Cure sick headache, constipation, biliousness, nausea, sallowness. They are purely vegetable. In big demand and all druggists sell them. Try them.

NO INDUCEMENT TO STEAL.

Say, Tradeley, why does your floor walker never watch the bargain counter?

Because things are so cheap there that thieves prefer to buy and have the goods delivered.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address,

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

EXCHANGE OF MELODY.

Doesn't it vex you when that girl next door plays the piano all day?

Oh, no. I just tie a cow-bell to our hammock and swing in it after she has gone to bed.

CELERY SEIDLITZ.

A powerful nervine effervescent salt. A most prompt and effective remedy for sick or nervous headache, sick stomach, mental strain, exhausted nerves, sleeplessness, depression of spirits, worry and anxiety, and all conditions arising from alcoholic or other excesses. Dose.—From one to two teaspoonfuls in half a glass of water, repeated in twenty minutes if not relieved. For sale everywhere by druggists in 10 and 25 cent bottles. The Toronto Pharmacal Co., Ltd., Toronto, Wholesale Agents.

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Stratford, Ontario
A large, finely-equipped, old-established institution—NONE BETTER IN CANADA. Best Business Education at Lowest Possible Cost. Graduates always successful. Write for catalogue. W. J. ELLIOTT, Principal.

HAVE YOU TASTED
"SALADA"
CEYLON TEA.
IT IS DELICIOUS. Sold Only in Lead Packets

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Farmers having first-class security to offer can secure money at low rates by applying to W. E. LONG, Manager, CREDIT FONCIER, 28 Wellington St. East, TORONTO.

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MONUMENTS ENAMELLED IN Granite and Marble, superior to stone. See our display at Toronto Exhibition. Agents wanted. Catalogue free.
METALLIC MONUMENT CO., LTD., Tel. 2894. 341 Yonge St., Toronto.

"Never Turn a Wheel—Without Using"
PEERLESS MACHINE OIL
Ask your dealer for it—Take no imitation—Best general purpose oil made—Adapted to farmers' use—Genuine lubricant—Saves machinery.
Samuel Rogers & Co., Queen City Oil works, Toronto

Good Digestion And How to Obtain it.
Good digestion is what we all crave for, and without it life is not worth living. It can be had by drinking freely of Nature's Remedy, ST. LEON MINERAL WATER. For Dyspepsia or Indigestion take with or after meals.
St. Leon Mineral Water Co., Ltd
101½ King St. W., Toronto.
Phone 1321.

HOME-HEALTH
DO YOU KNOW WHAT Home-Health MEANS?
HOME-HEALTH

FOR TWENTY-SIX YEARS,
DUNN'S BAKING POWDER
THE COOK'S BEST FRIEND
LARGEST SALE IN CANADA.

LESS LABOR COST; MORE COMFORT
New Ideas
Are the BEST WOOD HEATING FURNACES EVER BUILT.
Ask About Them!
See their Improvements over ordinary heaters.
Sold everywhere.

No. 12.
GURNEY-TILDEN CO., Ltd., Hamilton
Gurney Stove and Range Co., Winnipeg; Gurney-Massey Co., Montreal.

There is Only One Best
The Radiant Home
is and has been the leading BASE BURNER for twenty-five years, while scores of it's would be rivals have come and gone.
More Radiant Homes are in use today than all others combined.
Not one single Radiant Home ever failed to give the highest satisfaction.
Are not these facts that you can verify sufficient guarantee of merit. Sold everywhere, or write the maker.
William Buck, - Brantford, Ont.

THIS is what the People want—VENTILATED BOOTS keep your feet dry and cool in summer, dry and warm in winter. Perspiration dampness avoided.

ASK YOUR DEALER FOR THEM
COST NO MORE THAN OTHER BOOTS

ONTARIO ARCHIVES
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