A PROPERTY OF THE PROPERTY OF

WITH THE POETS.

raise
Till the rafters glow wth the ruddy blaze
Those mercy sleigh bells our heart keeps time
Responsive to their fairy chime
Ding-dong, ding-dong o'er vale
and hill
Their welcome notes are trembling still.

An difference of the girl next door—the girl next door—
That fellow never came to see that maiden any more
And now she's working overtime on "Happy Days of Yore"—
I guess she means those peaceful days
Before
She

Ding-dong ding-dong o'er vale and hill Their welcome notes are tremb-ling still. Tis he, and blithely the gay bells As glides his sleigh o'er the frozen

Our hut is small, and rude our sheer
But love has spread the banquet here
And childhood springs to be caressed.
By our beloved and welcome guest With a smiling brow his tale he tells
The urchins ring the merry sleigh-bells, with shout and song
They drag the noisy string along Ding-dong, the father's come
The gay bells ring his welcome.

Day of grand memories, king of the year

Day of grand memories, king of the year

In volume majestic deep anthems are pealing
Harmonies heavenly swell on the all hottle has free passes to everywhere, and when there is a war, He tells the generals what to do I'll be an editor.

BOER SOLDIER MET DEATH AT try, etc. These papers embody the year.

BOER SOLDIER MET DEATH AT THE HANDS OF A DEAD BRITISH HERO ON SPION KOP.

So our dead lay, says A. G. Hales, in the London News, and grinned at those other dead, and the fierce

Tender remembrances softly are

come e gay bells ring his welcome home

on owl; The snow storm sweeps in thunder

Because your task is hard to do Within your heart will burst a If those you love be true.

What if Dame Fortune with

Seems e'er your footsteps to pursue Success your toll at last will If those you love be true

What matter then what comes or If life bellong or days be few? Life's pleasures far outrun life's There

If these we love be true

Door!

THE SLEIGH BELLS.

Tis merry to hear, at evening time

By the blazing hearth the sleigh bell's chime
To know the bounding steeds bring near

The leved on to our bosoms dear ah lightly we spring the fire to raise

From the cedar swamp the gaunt Mists of the past full of balm and wolves howl
From the oak, loud whoops the felSoothing the sorrow of sad and

on owl:

The snow storm sweeps in thunder past
The forest creaks beneath the Grief-soothing, heart-cheering, homeops list with beding fear
The sleigh bells distant chime to hear

A MODERN MALTHUSIAN

Taint no good to try What matter if the day be bleak
No sunbeams pierce the black
clouds thro'
Joy to your inmost soul will speak
If those you love be true:

What if the world says things unkind
And what it knows is false of you
Much happiness you still can find
If those you love be true.

Taint no good to try
There is too many born
An' there aint enough die;
There is too many folk in the kentry or town.
There is too many folks in the worl'
An' there aint enough jobs to go round

round Wen the world was cut out

Twas cut out too small
Twarnt made big enough
Fer its purpose at all;
The crowd is lammed in
In a terrible cram;
Best thing you can do

's set out er the sam,
'so I've crawled from the crowd
An' I've jest settled down
There is too many folks in the
worl'
An' there ain't enough jobs to go
round

THE GIRL NEXT DOOR
We've got a girl next door to us
—a pretty little thing—
Who's got a erazyl notion in her
head that she can sing;
She favors us with melodies from
early morn till night—
She banzs a grand viano—but she
doesn't do it right!
Oh, the girl next door—the girl
next door—
She's just a public nuisance and
an individual bore—
I'd give a hundred dollars—yes, a
thousand—to the poor.
If some disgusted man would
choke
The
Girl
Next
Door!
She'll start a day of torture with
"Because"—unearthly sound!
"When, You Have't Any Money
Well You Needn't Come Around
Will follow on the programme—
then a comic opera, lay
And that's the way she entertains
herself the livelong day.
Oh the firl next door—the girl
n xt door—
She's het a nubble nuisance and an
individual bore—
The give a hundred dollars—yes, a
thousand—to the poor
If some disgusted man would
choke
The girl
n'xt door—
She's het a nubble nuisance and an
individual bore—
I'd give a hundred dollars—yes, a
thousand—to the poor
If some disgusted man would
choke
The
Girl
Next
Door!

An' there ain't enough jobs to go
round

worl' and they don't get no show
"An' get run this mobi
An' git out er this mobi
An' git out er this gang
Fer the mob'll jest crowd
An' jest traumple ye down
There is too many folks in the
worl'
An' there ain't enough jobs to go
round

There is too many folks in the
worl'
The is too small
And they don't get no show
"An''s x-z I to, myself
"You Sempsronius Lang
Clear out er this mobi
An' git out er this gang
Fer the mob'll jest crowd
An' jest traumple ye down
There is too many folks in the
worl'
An' there ain't enough jobs to go
round

There is too many folks in the
worl'
I some job left.
In Bill Green's cotton mill
All the one's could fill.
But I've such a high heart,
This one job of my life
I jest give it up
Gen'rous like to my wife
An' there ain't enough jobs to go
round
There is too many folks in the
worl'
An' there ain't enough jobs to go
round
There is too many folks in the
round
There is too many folks in the
round
There is too many folks

An' there ain't enough jobs to go paper. -Sam Walter Foss.

The "King Quality" ladies noe with the "Twin turn sole is the ideal of comfort and ap

Twin Turn so'es are just as flexible as your finest dress-shoe soles, but they are twice as thick.

Invented, patented and con trolled by the makers of "King Quality." Can be got in no No tacks or threads under

the foot, no squeak—greater wear, more comfort, handsome appearance.
Gold medal, Paris Exposi-

tion \$4.00. All dealers. Made by The J. D. King Co. Limited, Toronto.

THE SMALL BOY'S ASPIRATION., THE FARMERS' INSTITUTE

TAT REG'T

I'd like to be a minister,
With nothing else to do
But write a sermon but once a

TURN-SHOE

TRADE MARK

KING QUALITY

week,
And preach an hour or two.
It must be fina to wear good clothes,
'N go out two tea at night,' N spend the day-time making calls—
The minister's jobs all right

Some idea of the extendit work of employ of the Grand Trunk for a good many years, He leaves a wife and family.

Coroner Alian Cameron has decided to hold an inquest.

Some idea of the extendit work of employ of the Grand Trunk for a good many years, He leaves a wife and family.

Coroner Alian Cameron has decided to hold an inquest.

Some idea of the extendit work of the interest in the in

Tender remembrances softly are stading on and Boer, for both remained sine such an extensive one that it would be impossive for the souls of the weary and inburied for a while; and so it lible to mention any considerable unburied for a while: and so it came to pass that a Boer commando retook the lines where those who died for us were lying, and as they marched among our dead they saw a sergeant lying at full length, shot through the brain, yet even in death the man looked like some fighting machine out of order. His rifle was pressed against his shoulder, his left the seigh bells with soothing power

The marry sleigh-bells with soothing power

Shed gladness on the evening hour bells. The music of those joyous bells. The music of the joyous half are papers by Qrof. John A. Craig James Tolton, A. Craig James Tolton, A. Craig James Tolton, A. Craig James Tolt shot him and now hishands had orchard and garden by Prof. Hutt, it, but here's another that's jus stiffened in the unbendable stiff- J. E. Orr, G. C. Caston and A. W. as good as the one advertised. ness of eternal sleep.

GRAND TRUNK/YARDS-MAN KILLED.

Christain Roth Crushed Under Car in the Grand Trunk Yards Friday Morning.

A terrible and fatal accident occurred on Friday morning just before the departure of the morning express from the Grand Trunk depot at Owen Sound. Christain Roth. a yardsman, while engaged in coupling the air brakes under a car, was crushed and horribly mangled, resulting in instant death. It is said he had (neglected to carry a lantern as a signal of his presence under the car, and the train was started with the fatal result given above. The body was dragged some distance under the car, and mangled almost beyond recognition. beyond recognition.

years of age and/had been in the Some idea of the excellent work employ of the Grand Trunk for

WILLIT WORKS

A YANKEE PLAN TO PEEL ON-IONS IN COMFORT.

Deceased was about 35 or 40 FREE! This be

BUGGIES

Veterinary College.

Toronto April. 24, 1879,
Thave known Thomas Later for the sast eight years, and consider him an excellent tradesman and a thoroughery reliable and trustworthy man.

AND. SMITTER

THOMAS LATER Main Street, Listowel 6 doors West of Post Office





W Peart, W. R. Graham and Prof.

A Boer soldier saw the sergeant Gilbert take up Poultry for Home

The buyer's suspicions would be a roused at once. He would insist

Described to the street of the special control of the special contro

Temperance Column Conducted by the

W. C. T. U

Consumptives Need of the first Women's Institute the hash going excellent work.

The Slocum System

Of Treatmest is offered you absolutely free, and the solution of the solut

Wat

outh