

*This Space is for Sale. Try it.
You will be benefited and
want more.*

ONE ON WOMAN.

Oh, woman, lovely woman, were it not for thee,
Man, indeed would have a fit and die from
apathy.

Thou art fair as the lily, and beauteous as
the rose,
For, coming down to beauty, you're in it, "I'll
tell you those."

Oh, woman, lovely woman, thy charms are
ever great,

Thou dost keep the men all guessing some-
times at a lively rate.

How often hast thou caught them with thy
smile so fair to see,

Oh, woman, lovely woman, come, wilt "smile
with me?"

Oh, woman, lovely woman, chief attraction—
nay, save one,

And that one is our office, where the finest
Printing's done.

Our printing is par excellence in quality, and
the price,

When you see the work we do you'll say "It
don't cut ice."

Oh, woman, lovely woman, thy influence with
man

Has always held full sway e'er since the world
began.

Exert it in a profitable way o'er fathers, lovers
and brothers,

And tell them when they printing want—
forget that "there are others."

Then woman, lovely woman, thou hast not
lived in vain,

Pleasant day to morrow, if indeed it does not rain
We'll sing your praises truly, your charms both
rich and rare.

Some day you'll have a harp and wings, and
go "up in the air."

PRINTERS. LITHOGRAPHERS. ENGRAVERS.

The
London
Printing and
Lithographing
Co'y,

**SUCCESSORS TO FREE PRESS
PRINTING AND LITHO.
DEPARTMENTS.**

**OFFICE,
"FREE PRESS"
BUILDING.**

**BEST WORK
AT MODERATE
PRICES.**

*WE call the attention of our business men
to the "Program" as an advertising
medium. It reaches the class of people whose
trade you want, and the way to get that trade
is to make yourself known.*

BELTON & ROOTE

Bill Posting

Distributing

AND

General Advertising Agents.

Control all the Bill Boards and Dead Walls through-
out the City. Population of City, 40,000.

*All orders for Bill Posting, Distributing, Card
Tacking, and General Advertising for Western
Ontario will receive prompt attention.*

**OFFICE : BOX OFFICE, OPERA
HOUSE.**

He—"I'd like a flower in my coat when I
go." She—"I'll put it in now."

"Going to take your family abroad, Hicks?"
"Yep." "Where do you expect to be in
August?" "In bankruptcy."

Wife—"What do you think of Bridget's
cooking?" Husband—"I think if she tried
to boil water she'd burn it."

She (reproachfully)—"You said you would
die for me." He (stiffly)—"I was referring to
my whiskers, madam."

"Say, guide, what does that memorial
stone commemorate?" "I put it there. It
is upon that spot where a tourist once gave
me five marks."

Painter (to his model)—"Now you can
rest a bit while I paint in the background."
Peasant woman (bashfully)—"Ach, then I
suppose I shall have to turn 'round."