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."

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

Thou dost keep the men all guessing sometimes 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

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 wantforget 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.

O'y, SUCCESSORS TO FREE PRESS PRINTING AND LITHO. DEPARTMENTS.

"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

General Advertising Agents.

Control all the Bill Boards and Dead Walls throughout the City. Population of City, 40,000.

Ail 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."