

JAMES PERKINS

FAMILY BUTCHER.

LARD, FOWL, SAUSAGES and all kinds of SPICED BEEF.

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239 DUNDAS STREET.

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PRINTING AND LITHO.
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OFFICE,
"FREE PRESS"
BUILDING.

BEST WORK
AT MODERATE
PRICES.

THE LADY AND THE TROLLEY.

It was a Cambridge car, and it had stopped just in front of Beck Hall. Mrs. Casey, who sat near the front door, tackled her bundle of washing and started to leave by the front platform. The bundle was rather large and decidedly awkward to handle, and when she reached the street it slipped from her grasp and fell upon one of the tracks.

She started quickly to recover it, but a sudden apprehension seized her and she stopped. Looking at the motorman, she said, doubtfully: "If Oi put me fut on the track will Oi hov a shock?"

"No, madam" replied the motorman, gravely, "not unless you put your other foot on the trolley wire."

W. T. Strong,

DISPENSING CHEMIST,

184 Dundas St.

Fresh and Salt Meats

Beef, Mutton, Pork, Hams.

END OF THE WAR.

The war was over. The victorious Japanese troops marched proudly through the streets of Peking. Li Hung Chang, "the Bismarck of the East," sat alone in his palace, wrapped in thought.

Just simply wrapped in thought. That was all.

A BURGLARY.

Tom—Pills, the druggist, tells me that burglars entered his store the other night and stole \$15 worth of perfume. Too bad, wasn't it? Jerry—I should say so. Have they put the detectives on the scent?

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.

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Bill Posting

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AND

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Control all the Bill Boards and Dead Walls throughout 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.

ON A CHINESE MAN OF WAR.

Lieutenant—Your most noble Greenjacketness, the Japanese ships are approaching.

His Greenjacketness—Then fire a cannon at the dogs.

Lieutenant—But, Your Greenjacketness, they are still so far off that the ball will only go half way.

His Greenjacketness—Then fire two cannons at the dogs.