

With Tonka's Aid

And After the Storm Came
Happiness.

By HONORE WILLIS.

Barbara wandered about the great pleasant room restlessly. She liked the huge fireplace with whips and rifles above the mantel. The couches, with the fur robes tossed across them, and the long study table in the middle of the room, bespoken with magazines and a varied collection of pipes, made her forget that the nearest human habitation was fifteen miles across the plains.

She paused at one of the windows, snubbing her nose against the pane like a child, and looked out over the brown, dusty plains toward the mountains. This visit to her bachelor brother was suddenly proving lonely, since he had forbidden her her daily ride because of threatening snow. Until to-day everything on the ranch had been so new and strange to this eastern girl that she had forgotten to be homesick.

"The sun is shining!" she exclaimed aloud to the empty room. "It is only that funny haze from around it that keeps it from being really bright."

Richard is so silly and funny over me, like a hen with one chick! What is a snowstorm, anyhow, but fun? I'm going to take Tonka out for just a little while."

Ah, Leif, peering from the kitchen window a little later, shook his head dubiously at the sight of a slender figure in a heavy riding habit making its way toward the stables.

"Me no like missy go," he said. "Weather vely bad." Then, with an indescribable gesture not unmixing with disdain, he calmly washed his hands of the matter and went on with his pipe making.

Barbara found the stable deserted, but Tonka nosed her softly with welcome in her great eyes, and pony and girl swung eagerly out beyond the corral to the open plain. Barbara shivered a good deal at first. The air lacked that clear, invigorating quality that had hitherto made riding a delight. There was a raw wind rising that penetrated her heavy habit.

"We won't go far today, Tonka," she said, with chattering teeth—"just the five miles out to the irrigating gate and back again."

The murky ring about the sun grew thicker and thicker until the sun was a mere pale yellow dinner plate resting on a gray blanket. The wind began to sting Barbara's face unpleasantly.

"Oh, dear," she said, "this isn't any fun! It's so hazy I can't see the ditch, and—she turned in the saddle and looked about in a puzzled way—"I can't see the ranch house either. Why—why, Tonka, where are we?"

She looked up into the sky, but during her short moment of uncertainty the sun had become totally obscured, and as she looked fine, driving particles of snow pelted her face. Tonka shook her head stubbornly and started off abruptly, but Barbara pulled her in. "Silly thing," she said, "I don't want to go to the irrigating ditch. We must get home as soon as ever we can."

But Tonka had ideas of her own on the subject. As Barbara pulled on the reins she shook her head again and started to back.

"Tonka," scolded Barbara, raising her voice above the roar of the wind, "I want to go home! Don't act like a goose!"

With the aid of the whip she finally persuaded Tonka to turn, and they started off in the teeth of the wind. The drive of the snow was so heavy that Barbara could not see a horse's length in front of her. The cold was so intense that she felt as if her face were being seared, and she began to be frightened.

"It must be a blizzard," she thought. "Richard will be frantic."

For half an hour Tonka struggled through the blinding storm, while the frightened girl on her back clung to the reins with numbing hands and urged her on. As the cold grew unbearable Barbara pulled the pony in and dismounted.

"I've got to walk," she thought, "or freeze to the saddle."

With the reins on her arm, she plunged on, her heart sinking more and more. "We are lost, Tonka," she said, "lost in one of those terrible blizzards!" She stopped to breathe and to pound her aching hands against the pony's side.

Suddenly Tonka lifted her head with a shrill whinny, which was answered from the storm by another whinny. Barbara looked about eagerly. "Is it only a stray pony," she thought, "or is some one looking for me?"

Out of the whirlwind of snow came the shadowy form of a man, like Barbara, leading his horse. Barbara's heart gave a great throb.

"Mr. Ingraham!" she gasped. "Great heavens, Miss Barbara, what does this mean?" exclaimed the man, turning his face to the gate and shouting to be heard above the whinny. "I'm lost!" called Barbara.

"This is awful," answered the man, his face tense. "You poor child! Why on earth did your brother let you out on such a day? I—I shall call him to account for this! And I am of no use! This is my first experience with an American blizzard. I too, am lost!"

Barbara's heart sank. Her month's acquaintance with the young Englishman, who was their nearest neighbor

and who during her visit had ridden the fifteen miles regularly three times a week, had inspired her with a profound faith in his capabilities. As he owned himself lost, she unconsciously moved a little closer to his stalwart figure. The man pulled off his fur coat and in spite of her protestations wrapped it about her shivering figure.

"First," he said, "you will put that on."

"No. I won't!" she cried.

"Oh, yes, you will!" he shouted, but toning it firmly under her chin. Barbara changed the subject.

"It's lucky I didn't let Tonka carry me on to the ditch," she called. "She almost refused to turn. I really got mixed up with her backing and turning."

The Englishman pondered for a moment. "Oh, I say," he shouted, "that's a bit of a puzzle. You are the one that probably got mixed up. Those Indian ponies always head for home, they say, as soon as a blizzard strikes them. My horse didn't know enough. But wait. Give Tonka her head and see what she does. I'm afraid we'll have to walk or freeze."

With the horses on either side of them they started out, Tonka, without a moment's hesitation, taking the lead. It was a terrible journey. In spite of Ingraham's assistance Barbara could not see the way, and the horse's head was turned toward the protection of his fur coat he could only fight helplessly against the numbing cold that assailed him, his heart aching over the misery of the girl who depended on him so pathetically, but Tonka, with drooping head, plodded slowly on.

As Barbara, assisted to her feet for the hundredth time, dimly concluded that it would be better to lie still than to struggle against the fearful cold, Tonka gave a glad whinny and stood still. They were standing before the stable door!

That evening after the two had recovered somewhat from ice baths and hot blankets and Richard had left them alone for a few moments Ingraham looked across the fire to the girl's sweet, pale face. All the love that he had so bravely suppressed during his terrible journey welled to his voice.

"Miss Barbara, Barbara," he said hesitatingly, "I'm glad it happened."

Barbara looked up.

"I hadn't much hope before," he went on, "but now somehow you seem to belong to me a little."

Barbara's pallor disappeared. "It wasn't such a bad storm in some ways," she said.

And the fire crackled appreciatively at the pretty tableau.

Spain's Ancient Lighthouse.
At La Coruna, in northern Spain, may be seen a fire tower which is, with the exception of the ruins of the Roman lighthouse at Dover, the oldest of all existing structures of this kind. The exact date of the erection of this tower is unknown. According to an ancient tradition, it is accredited to Hercules, whence its name, Torre de Hercules. Others say that Phoenicians, who had established several colonies in Spain, had erected this light tower for their northward cruises. However, judging from the inscription, it is more probable that the Roman Emperor Trajan erected this structure. The inscription also mentions the name of Servius Sulpicius, the Lusitanian as the architect. The tower is built of ashlar and is 27 feet square and 120 feet in height. It has six separate stories, which can only be reached by circular staircase around the exterior of the tower. The lighthouse was restored in 1684, but at the end of the eighteenth century was again in ruins. In 1797 it was rebuilt by the Spanish government and still sends forth its beams.—Argonaut.

See America First.
In a country so large as ours one may travel extensively without going outside our own borders. Pride in one's home is a good quality, but it hinders development if one is so well satisfied with his own city or state as to care to see or know no other. Even a hurried journey throughout the United States would give a conception of its vastness, the variety of its resources and the diversified interests of the people such as could be got in no other way. See America first! But just as one understands his own language better by having some knowledge of another, so one knows the genius of his own country most truly only as he is able to compare it with other lands. Fortunately travel is no longer a rare privilege, to be enjoyed only by the few. Even those of moderate means are quite able to enjoy the benefits that come from seeing for one's self the strange parts of the earth and becoming familiar with all races and nationalities in their native homes.—Leslie's.

What They Sing For.
A character in W. J. Henderson's "The Soul of a Tenor" breaks a rib in romance as follows:

"Let me tell you something, my dear girl, it doesn't make an ounce of difference what these so-called critics say about an opera. They write a lot of pretentious twaddle. Most of them haven't the faintest idea of what it is that makes an opera a success. If the tenor and soprano have plenty of good melody to sing and one or two lively love scenes with a corking climax and there is a fair amount of doling for the barytone and contralto, plenty of jolly music for the chorus and a good ballet or procession, it is a tolerably safe bet that the opera will catch on. And that is what we are all in the business for. We are not there for psychology or imitations or esthetics. We are there to make the public shout and clap its hands and hasten to put more dollars in the box office."

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

Dr. de Van's Female Pills
A reliable French regulator; never fails. These pills are exceedingly powerful in regulating the generative portion of the female system. Refuse all cheap imitations. Dr. de Van's are sold at \$2 a box, or three for \$5. Mailed to any address. The Scott's Drug Co., St. Catharines, Ont.

GAME IN THE NORTH.

Fishing and Moose Hunting in Ontario's Hinterland.

To the sportsman Ontario's north country will offer many attractions. It is practically virgin territory so far as the hunter and the fisherman are concerned. Of course, the Indians have hunted and trapped along the rivers for hundreds of years, and there are several Hudson Bay Co. forts in the district, but so far as white men are concerned there has been very little exploitation of hunting and fishing possibilities. Fish are plentiful in all the north rivers and lakes, but one must needs travel many miles from the coast before trout streams are reached. Eastward the first trout waters are at Cedar Creek, thirty miles beyond Harrison. Westward no trout are found until one reaches Leonard's Lake, several miles beyond Hearst. From there onward all the rivers and lakes are well stocked with good sport, as assured anyone who makes the journey there. For the rest there are whitefish, pike and pickerel in the other lakes and rivers.

Moose are the principal big game found in the north country, as might be expected. The operations of the railroad-builders have driven them away from the immediate vicinity of the railway, but hunters following along the rivers are sure to encounter plenty of them. At any rate the Indians seem to have no difficulty in procuring as much moose meat as they need.

As to what will be the future of the new country one can only speculate. There are those who shake their heads when prophecies are uttered regarding its future agricultural greatness, but then one must remember there were many doubts Thomas when western Canada was first settled. In latitude it lies south of the prairies of the west. Its soil is excellent. It is abundantly watered. It is easily cleared, the forest growth being small and not deeply rooted. At the same time there can be little doubt that many years will elapse before it is thickly settled. One must possess both pluck and enthusiasm to go in and clear the land.

For the present it will be a new resort for curious tourists, for canoeists in search of novelty, for hunters for anglers and for that floating population which is always attracted into a new country. There will also be exploitation of the timber resources of the country, and further prospecting for minerals and precious stones, while doubtless the Provincial Government will continue their endeavors to open up and further settle the new townships. At all events another act in the national drama will be presented amid these fresh surroundings.

Rich Spite of Self.
During the last federal campaign, Mr. R. L. Borden was riding in a motor car between two country towns, when the conversation turned to the emigration of the certain people became rich "against their will."

"Let me tell you of a case," interrupted Mr. Borden. "Some years ago, when the Regina was a little babyhood, I was offered a piece of farm acreage by an owner who needed the cash badly. It lay in the center of what is now Regina's business and residential sections, and the price asked was \$12,000. I rejected it at the time, and it was offered to a friend of mine, a Regina doctor, for twelve months passed by, during which the owner went to the Yukon. At the termination of which he came back and begged the doctor to keep his promise. So, much against my friend's business judgment, he paid over the twelve hundred dollars. Now to jump the space of a few years, let us see what resulted."

"The doctor found the town growing up rapidly about him. Very soon the Federal government wanted land on the site, and paid my friend \$200,000 for a desirable block. To-day, he has disposed of \$300,000 worth of the twelve-hundred-dollar purchase, and still has \$200,000 worth remaining for future sale. That is what I call 'getting rich against your will.'—Toronto Star Weekly.

Samuel Had Failed.
Samuel Barker, M.P., of Hamilton, one of the new King's Privy Councilors, has the habit of taking forty winks in his seat, in the chamber, and on one occasion recently, when David Arthur Laforetune, the word-mixer from Montreal was entertaining the House with an impassioned appeal for an increased session, he dozed off. In the corridor afterwards the man from Montreal met the member for Hamilton, and the latter said in a bantering way: "That's a good idea of yours about the indemnity, Laforetune, you want to keep your eye on that."

"That is more than you seemed able to do," was the subtle retort of Mr. Laforetune.—Toronto Saturday Night.

Fewer Labor Disputes.
There was a marked decrease in the number of labor disputes in existence in Canada during December, 1912, as compared with the preceding month. The Department of Labor's record of strikes and lockouts shows there were thirteen disputes in December, and while the number is greater by five than that of the corresponding period of last year, it represents only about half as many as were in existence in November, when twenty-five were reported to the Department.

There was also an improvement over November conditions from the standpoint of working days lost, 65,200 being the approximate number for December, as compared with about 66,200 for November.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY
Take LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine Tablets. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROVE'S signature is on each box.

IT IS NEWS WORTH GIVING TO THE WORLD

How Ravages of Kidney Disease Are Checked in Quebec.

Mrs. Julien Painchaud, for Seven Years a Sufferer, finds quick relief and complete cure in Dodd's Kidney Pills.

WHITWORTH, Temiscouthe Co. Que., Feb. 10.—(Special).—With the coming of winter the ravages of Kidney Disease are again felt in this province, and the fact that a sure cure is vouchsafed for in this village is news worth giving to the world. Mrs. Julien Painchaud is the person cured and she states without hesitation that she found her cure in Dodd's Kidney Pills.

"For seven years my heart and kidneys bothered me," Mrs. Painchaud states. "I was always tired and nervous. I could not sleep. My limbs were heavy and I had a dragging sensation across the loins. My eyes had dark circles under them and were puffed and swollen. I was so ill I could hardly drag myself around to do my housework."

"A neighbor advised me to try Dodd's Kidney Pills, and I found relief in the first box. Six boxes made me perfectly well."

If you have any two of Mrs. Painchaud's symptoms your kidneys are diseased. Cure them and guard against serious, if not fatal results by using Dodd's Kidney Pills.

HOTEL EMPRE
Broadway at 63rd Street.
NEW YORK CITY.

In the Very Centre of Everything. All cars and 5th Avenue busses pass hotel. Subway and Elevated R. R. station one minute; five minutes walk to theatres and shops. From Grand Central station take car marked "Broadway" direct to the hotel, or Subway to Columbus Circle one minute from hotel.

Hot and Cold Running Water in Every Room.

With detached bath.
Single Rooms.....\$1.00 up
Double Rooms, 1 person.....1.50 up
Double Rooms, 2 persons.....2.00 up
With private bath—
Single Rooms.....1.50 up
Double Rooms, 1 person.....2.00 up
Double Rooms, 2 persons.....2.50 up
Suites, 1 person.....2.50 up
Send for Free Guide to City.
W. Johnson Quinn - Proprietor

SYNOPSIS OF CANADIAN NORTHWEST LAND REGULATIONS.

ANY person who is the sole head of a family, or any male over 18 years old, may nominate a quarter section of available Dominion land in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta. The applicant must appear in person at the Dominion Land Agency or Sub-Agency for the District. Entry by proxy may be made at any agency on certain conditions, by father, mother, son, daughter, brother or sister of intending homesteader.

Duties.—Six months' residence upon and cultivation of the land in each of three years. A homesteader may live within nine miles of his homestead on a farm of at least 80 acres, solely owned and occupied by him by his father, mother, son, daughter, brother or sister.

In certain districts a homesteader in good standing may pre-empt a quarter-section alongside his homestead. Price \$3.00 per acre. Duties.—Must reside upon the homestead or pre-emption six months in each of six years from date of homestead entry (including the time required to earn homestead patent), and cultivate 50 acres extra.

A homesteader who has exhausted his homestead right, and cannot obtain a pre-emption may enter for a purchased homestead in certain districts, price \$3.00 per acre. Duties.—Must reside six months in each of three years, cultivate fifty acres and erect a house worth \$300.00.

W. W. CORY,
Deputy Minister of the Interior.

N. B.—Unauthorized publication of this advertisement will not be paid for.

\$1,000 REWARD
For information that will lead to the discovery or whereabouts of the person or persons suffering from Nervous Debility, Fits, Skin Disease, Blood Poison, Genito Urinary Troubles, and Chronic or Special Complaints that cannot be cured The Ontario Medical Institute, 245-260 Yonge Street, Toronto.

BRANTFORD BUSINESS DIRECTORY

The Brantford Daily and Weekly Courier appeals to an exclusive clientele. Your card placed in this directory will be an invitation into the best homes. Phone 139 and we will quote you prices

The Gilbert Realty Co.
ROOM 9, TEMPLE BUILDING
Brantford, Ontario

Mitchell's Garage
Storage - Accessories - Repairs
55 Darling St., Brantford, Ont.

A. SPENCE & SO
Carriage manufacturers. We are making a specialty of automobile painting and repairing. This work is being done on the ground floor.
272-282 Colborne St.

E. V. CAMPION & CO.
REAL ESTATE
List your Brantford Real Estate business or residential property with us and insure a quick sale. Also list your houses and vacant rooms for rental. 54 Market street.

CUSTOM TAILOR
I can save you money on your winter suit or overcoat by selecting from our large range of samples. We do all kinds of repairing.
J. ARMITAGE, 268 Colborne St.

Dr. G. A. Elliott
DENTIST
20 Market Street
Brantford

PICKLES' BOOKSTORE
Everything in newspapers, magazines and stationery. We do picture framing in a manner that will please you. 72 Market St., Brantford, Phone 109.

DYEING AND CLEANING
Let us call for your work. We specialize in the most delicate colors. Absolutely all work done on the premises. Office and plant, 29 Colborne St. Both phones 565. C. A. Bennett.

PHOTO SUPPLIES
Picture stock now on; all oil paintings at cost. Photo supplies of all kinds always fresh. Films developed 5 cents. AYLIFFE'S, 334 Colborne Street, Phone 1561.

HAIR GOODS
Our large stock, embracing everything in hair goods is at your disposal. We do all kinds of hair work, hair dressing, expert manicuring, etc. Mrs. J. Bush & Co., 111 Dalhousie St.

THE BEST SKATERS
skate on Star Skates, ground at the N. and R. Bicycle Works, 47 Dalhousie street. See us for Goodyear tires. Nicholls and Redjenski.

PLUMBING AND HEATING
Let us figure on your work. We do a general plumbing business and employ none but competent workmen. Brantford Plumbing & Heating Co., 148 Dalhousie St. Phone 1696.

THE BAIRD STUDIO
EVERYTHING IN PHOTOGRAPHY.
Amateur Developing and Printing.
10, 1-2 Colborne St., Brantford.

REMOVAL
W. H. GARDNER, harness maker, has removed from 14 Queen St. to 49 Dalhousie St., opposite the Fire Hall, where he will be pleased to meet his many patrons.

Family Laundry
50c a Basket
No. 68 Oxford Street
Phones: Bell, 1626, Machine, 567
Goods Called For and Delivered.

ALL KINDS OF FURNITURE BOUGHT AND SOLD
New and Second, at
Woods Furniture Store
49 George Street
Strickland's Old Stand

HAROLD GREASER
Insurance and Real Estate
Brantford, Ont.

E. G. ANDRICH IMPORTER.
Wines, Liquors, Ales, Porter and Lager.
88 Dalhousie Street.
Bell Phone 9. Auto. Phone 19.

HOAB'S GARAGE
Dalhousie and Clarence Sts.
STORAGE, ACCESSORIES AND REPAIRS.
Office Phone 1578. House Phone 1092
Storage, Accessories and Repairs.

C. H. Brown
Talking Machines, Records and Supplies
205 Colborne Street.

H. S. PEIRCE
the Leading UNDERTAKER & EMBALMER
75 Colborne Street.
Finest equipment in the city. Best service at moderate prices. Attendance day or night. Both phones 300.

H. B. BECKETT
FUNERAL DIRECTOR AND EMBLAMEUR
68 COLBORNE STREET
First-class Equipment and Prompt Service at Moderate Prices. Both phones—Bell 32, Auto. 12.

GET OUR PRICES FOR TIN, LEAD, ZINC, BABBITT, SOLDER, SHEET LEAD and LEAD PIPE

The Canada METAL Co. Limited
Factories—Toronto, Montreal, Winnipeg
Bell Phone 566 - Automatic 560

The Gentleman's Valet
CLEANING - PRESSING DYEING AND REPAIRING
Ladies' Work a Specialty
Goods called for and delivered on the shortest notice.
G. H. W. BECK 132 Market Street

OSTEOPATHIC PHYSICIANS
DR. JOHN R. WITHAM, Graduate of the American School of Osteopathy, Kirksville, Missouri. Office Criterion Chambers, 80 Colborne street. Bell phone 1544. Residence, Bell phone 40. Hours: 9-12 a.m. 2-5 p.m. Monday, Wednesday and Saturday, 7-8.30 p.m.

DR. CHRISTINE IRWIN—Graduate of American School of Osteopathy, Kirksville, Miss. Office Templar building, next to postoffice on Dalhousie street. Bell phone 128. Automobile phone 586. Specialties, diseases of women and children. Office hours 7 to 12 and 2 to 5.

DR. M. H. GANDLER—(Successor to Dr. Atkinson), Graduate under Founder of Osteopathy, Kirksville, Mo. Office at Bank of Hamilton Building, corner Market and Colborne streets. Residence, 111 Dufferin avenue. Specialties, Nervous Diseases and Diseases of Digestive System. Hours, 9-12 and 2-5. Evenings, Tuesdays and Saturdays, 7:30-9:00. Office Phones, 516. Residence phone, Bell 1040.

CHIROPRACTIC.
SARA STINSON, D.C., Doctor of Chiropractic, Graduate M. C. C. member I. C. A., 120 Wellington St., Brantford, Ont., Office hours 10 to 12 a.m., 2 to 5 p.m., and 7 to 8 p.m. Sundays and other hours by appointment. Consultation free.

DR. D. A. HARRISON, D.C.L.W. and MRS. E. E. HARRISON, D.C.L.W., Doctors of Chiropractic—graduates R.C.I., members of U. C. A. and O.A.C. not medical; no osteopathy; no drugs; no knife Chiropractic (ki-ro-prak-tric). The cause of disease removed by Chiropractic. Spinal adjustments based on a thorough knowledge of the nervous system. Any person with ailment that all other methods have failed to restore health, call and investigate Chiropractic methods free of charge. Office 202 Wellington St., Brantford, Ont. Office hours 2 to 4, 6 to 7, 30, except Sunday. Other hours by appointment.

STEVEN'S ELECTRIC
SHOE REPAIRING.
THE TALK OF THE CITY is the little half price shoe store, 58 Market street, in Smith and Foulds Block. First class stock of shoes from the infant to the grandfather or grandmother. Inspection invited. Also electric shoe repairing while you wait. Gentleman's rubber heels, ladies' rubber heels, 35c. STEVENS, THE SHOE MAN.

CARTING AND STORAGE HUNT AND COLTER
Gartage Agents T. H. & B. Ry
STORAGE WAREHOUSE
Hacks, Coupe's and Victoria
Night and Day Service
Phones 45 and 46
155 Dalhousie Street
LIVERY.

F. H. PITCHER, successor to J. H. Featherstone. The livery has been newly equipped with buggies, phaetons, harness, and I have purchased some new driving horses. A call solicited.
F. H. Pitcher, Proprietor.
18 Clarence street.
Telephone 956.

THE TEA POT INN
Tea as You Like It
134 Dalhousie Street
Opposite Market

CONFECTIONERY AND LUNCH

J. T. Burrows, the Mover—Carting, teaming, storage, moving vans, pianos moved, sand, gravel and cellars excavated. Phone 305; 45 and 48 Dalhousie St., Brantford.

Dr. Cunningham, Dental Graduate of Toronto University and the Royal College of Dental Surgeons, Toronto. Office 370 Colborne street. Telephone 34.

Dr. Bradley, Lincott, Dentist—Graduate of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons, Toronto, and Chicago College of Dental Surgeons, Chicago. Office 143 Colborne St., opposite Russell's confectionery store. Phone 14.

Dr. Watson, Dentist—Office corner of Market and Colborne Sts.

Removal—Dr. Hart, Dentist, has gone back to the new old stand at the Bank of Hamilton. Entrance on Colborne street.

Dr. Bradley, Lincott, Dentist—Graduate of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons, Toronto, and Chicago College of Dental Surgeons, Chicago. Office 143 Colborne St., opposite Russell's confectionery store. Phone 14.

Dr. Cunningham, Dental Graduate of Toronto University and the Royal College of Dental Surgeons, Toronto. Office 370 Colborne street. Telephone 34.

J. T. Burrows, the Mover—Carting, teaming, storage, moving vans, pianos moved, sand, gravel and cellars excavated. Phone 305; 45 and 48 Dalhousie St., Brantford.

F. H. PITCHER, successor to J. H. Featherstone. The livery has been newly equipped with buggies, phaetons, harness, and I have purchased some new driving horses. A call solicited.
F. H. Pitcher, Proprietor.
18 Clarence street.
Telephone 956.

THE TEA POT INN
Tea as You Like It
134 Dalhousie Street
Opposite Market

CONFECTIONERY AND LUNCH

J. T. Burrows, the Mover—Carting, teaming, storage, moving vans, pianos moved, sand, gravel and cellars excavated. Phone 305; 45 and 48 Dalhousie St., Brantford.

Dr. Bradley, Lincott, Dentist—Graduate of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons, Toronto, and Chicago College of Dental Surgeons, Chicago. Office 143 Colborne St., opposite Russell's confectionery store. Phone 14.

Dr. Cunningham, Dental Graduate of Toronto University and the Royal College of Dental Surgeons, Toronto. Office 370 Colborne street. Telephone 34.

Dr. Watson, Dentist—Office corner of Market and Colborne Sts.

Removal—Dr. Hart, Dentist, has gone back to the new old stand at the Bank of Hamilton. Entrance on Colborne street.

Dr. Bradley, Lincott, Dentist—Graduate of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons, Toronto, and Chicago College of Dental Surgeons, Chicago. Office 143 Colborne St., opposite Russell's confectionery store. Phone 14.

Dr. Cunningham, Dental Graduate of Toronto University and the Royal College of Dental Surgeons, Toronto. Office 370 Colborne street. Telephone 3