TOUCH OF TRUE MASTER

POWERFUL TO TEACH GREATEST OF LIFE'S LESSONS.

POINT TO ONLY COMFORTER

"Jesus, the Prince of Peace." the Solade of Men In These Latter Days of Countless Material Blessings Peculiar to This Progressive Age-Causes for Nation's Thankfulness Pointed Out By Preacher.

Entered according to Act of Parliament of Canada, in the year 1905, by Frederick Diver, of Toronto, at the Department of Agriculture, Ottawa.

Los Angeles, Cal., Nov. 26.-For the countiess material blessings peculiar to this progressive age, as well as for the many spiritual blessings of our day. the preacher in this sermon gives expression to the nation's thankfulness. The text is Ecclesiastes vii., 29, "They have sought out many inventions."

A new star has arisen in the artistic firmament. Meteorlike a new star has flashed its light over the western horizon. A new star has come to lead us down to the manger of Bethlehem of Judaea. What General Lew Wallace has done with the novelist's pen young Byam Shaw is doing with the painter's brush. The Indiana author and the young English artist, the latter born in Magras and educated in European studios have both been bold, strong, powerful and independent interpreters of religious themes. Lew Wallace's "Ben-Hur," "The Prince of India" and "The Boyhood of Christ" teach lessons similar to those of Byam Shaw's "The Comforter," "The Outcast" and "Nei-ther Hath He Power In the Day of With the touch of true mas ters the inspired novelist and the inspired artist both teach that the only true comforter in times of earthly trou-ble is that Saviour whom we lovingly "Jesus, the Prince of Peace." But, though Byam Shaw has painted

many pictures, there is one, based upon the book of Ecclesiastes, which has specially impressed me. It is one illustrating the theme of my text, The young artist in his original way seems to open for us one of the rooms of the British museum. In the foreground of his picture he places a Londoner, a his picture he places a Londoner, a British aristocrat, dressed in the height of fashion of the time of Disraeli. Then he seems to surround this man, lothed in kid gloves, slik hat and immaculate linen, with the mighty British hibrary of over 2,000,000 volumes, in which are recorded the scientific and social triumphs of past ages. As you gaze on that picture, in imagination gaze on that picture, in imagination you seem to hear the whistle of factory, the click of trowel, the signal of the railroad engine, and the hoarse voice of the great Cunarder's fog horn sending her warning call among the mists of Newfoundland, and the ringing of the telephone bell, and we seem to see the flash of the electric spark.

Then, under this powerful picture with its up-to-date Bible application, the young English artist has written the words of my text, "So this only have I found that God hath made men upright, but they have sought out many inventions." Never did these Solomonic words burn themselves into my mind and heart more deeply than when I saw them in the brilliant colors of Byam Shaw's strange and yet powerful and

startling picture But when studying that picture I asked myself these questions: "Do all modern inventions truly make men wretched and miserable, as King Solo on implies? Did King Solomon him mean that all modern inventionss bad? Of course the greater opportunities of life, which come through the concentration of capital, do nat-urally offer greater opportunities for wicked men to do evil, but are all great inventions agents of evil?" "No," I answered, "As greater opportunities of life offer greater evils for wicked men, so greater opportunities of machinery and inventions afford greater opportunities of good for good men." Thus on this Sabbath preceding our national Thanksgiving day I will cata-logue some of the blessings which, in a good sense, come to good men from the sewing machine, the railroad, the factory, the telephone, the typewriter, the printing press and from all the other inventions that have made the

past century the most remarkable in a scientific sense, of all the ages.
Most blessed of inventions, in the first place, those that deal with health, among which we class the sewerage pipes, by which a great city is kept

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pure and clean, and the great aque ducts through which it is supplied with life living water to drink. What Vipsanius Agrippa tried to do when he built the famous aqueduct of Nimes, which brought the water of the Fountain D'Eure, twenty miles away, to the baths of Diana; what the Emperor Claudius did when he carried the water from the Alban hills down to the cap-ital of the Caesars, which aqueduct still bears his name; what King Solostill bears his name; what king solo-mon did when he built his three fa-mous pools, from which reservoirs he carried the water by subterranean pas-sages to the city of Jerusalem; what Tarquinius Priscus did 600 years before Christ when he built the famous canal Cloaca Maxima, the oldest and the most famous drainage canal in the world and which is still used to carry the refuse out of the city of Rome to the Tiber, the great engineers on an enlarged scale are doing for our own cities. These engineers may not have the title "M.D." affixed to their names.

but they are the greatest of all prevent-ers of disease. Truly they have done their work well.

If you do not realize how well they have succeeded, then study under-ground New York or Chicago or Phila-delphia or St. Louis, or Boston. Mar-velous, staggering, wonderful and al-most inconceivable are the sights you there can witness. Some years ago it. was my privilege to see underground New York being excavated for the great subway railroad. I have seen the noted Chicago drainage canal, built at the expense of many millions of dol-My favorite walk when a student upon the banks of the Hudson was over the noted Croton aqueduct. through which the water was brought from over thirty miles away to quench the thirst of the 4,000,000 inhabitants of the metropolis. But, after all, the excavation for the New York underround railroad impressed me more than all the engineering reats I ever saw. As I looked down into those big subways I always felt as though I were in an operating room and seeing the surgeon's knife cutting its way. Those excavations were to me a vas laparotomic operation upon the great city of New York.

But, while thanking God for the res ervoirs and the aqueducts and the pipe lines which bring to us pure water and the waste pipes which carry away the disease-breeding refuse, shall we not thank him also for the marvelous ma-chinery which puts upon our tables the best viands that the harvest fields and best viands that the harvest fields and the orchards afford? And when I speak of this machinery I am not only alluding to the reapers and the plows and the seed scatterers which we saw exhibited at the St. Louis and Portland vorld's fairs, but I also allude to the wonderful freight cars and the huge Atlantic and Pacific steamers, with their refrigerators and cold storage plants, that bring to us the rarest and the choicest of fruits and vegetables and animal meats and fish and bird meats and mollusks, no matter where they may grow or breathe the breath

Some people marvel at the mechan-ism which makes it possible for the farmer to sow and reap fields of wheat hundreds and thousands of acres nundreds and thousands of acres whose where their ancestors had only a few-acres to a farm. 'Tis true, we must gaze in awe at the wonderful possibilities of the modern farm through the miracles of modern machinery. Last mer while riding through the country I saw a great machine going over the prairie where once the farmer went swinging his scythe. This mar-velous machine was called "a combined harvester." It was drawn by thirty-two horses, driven chariot-like, four abreast. That machine cut the wheat, thrashed the wheat, gathered the clean kernels into bags, sewed up the bags, threw them to one side and tossed the straw into heaps. All this happened while the farmer was out taking his pleasure ride behind his thirty-two pleasure ride behind his thirty-two horses. Marvelous, marvelous, wonderful, wonderful "combined harvesteri" But the benefits which came to our table from "a combined havester" are as nothing compared to those that come from the freight car and that come from the freight car and

from the steamer. Have you ever stopped to consider from how many various sources our food comes? I am nearing the coast of Sydney, Australia. I see alongside the railroad track great numbers of rab-bits strung up. There are thousands and tens of thousands of them. I see and tens of thousands of them. I see the hillsides of New South Wales covered with sheep. I go to the wharfs, and there I find the great steamers being loaded with them. "What is the good of taking these thousands of sheep and rabbits to London?" I say to the captain. "It will take you at least three or four weeks to sail there. That meat will then be malodorous and stenchful will then be malodorous and stenchful and sickening." "No, no," answers the captain. "That meat is being stored in refrigerators. By running liquid ammonia through the pipes and letting

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VANCOUVER, B.C.

it evaporate we can make our own ice on shipboard. That meat will be sold in London markets as fresh as it is in London markets as the storage system of freight car and of steamship we can to-day eat the choicest fruits of the east and the west and have the tenderest of meats carried through the Red Sea and Suez Canal. The New Yorker can banquet upon California fruits, and the inhabitants of San Franisco, watching the seals climbing over "Seal Rocks" in the Cliff House resaurant, may order his oysters brought from Maryland Bay. Wonderful, wonlerful food provider is machinery!

But I must stop describing the many different sources from which our Thanksgiving dinner comes, or else your hunger for material things will rowd out your desire for a spiritua Thanksgiving. Suffice to say the rail-road track and the ocean greyhound as well as the wonderful modern reaper and mower of the farm are spreading for us a Thanksgiving banquet which the Romans and the Greeks and the Hebrews or even our own ancestors of a hundred years ago in the wildest flights of their imagination could never conceive or dream. No wonder all the menus or the bills of fare of all our large city restaurants are printed in a foreign language. Foreign lands contribute a great part to all American banquets. Thank God, Japan can fur-nish Massachusetts her rice as well as Louislana her sugar and China her tea. But, though Byam Shaw's pictures

were dressed in garments a quarter of a century old, yet, like our own clothes, they were all machine made garments. The linen came from the Belfast mills. The wools were woven not with a Pris cilla's spinning wheel, but by the looms of the Manchester factory. The silks came from the silk mills, the kid gloves from the kid glove factories. The poke bonnets were made in the hat factories.
The high silk hats, without which no
British aristocrat feels that he is dressed as a gentleman, also came from the hat factory. And when we go through our own wardrobes we hear machinery humming one perpetual sentence: "I made you. I made you. I made you. I made the cloth of that coat. I made I made the cloth of that dots. I made that underwear. I made those shoes and those hats and those gloves. I made you. I made you. I made you. And why has machinery made all our clothes? For two reasons—first, because machinery can make our clothes much cheaper than the human hand can make them; rea-son the second, machinery can make

those clothes much better and more suitable for comfort and ease.

You say you like the old hand-made clothes, hard to make, but clothes which, after they were made, never which, after they were made, never wore out. How would you like your great-grandmother to knit for you a pair of stockings like those your great-grandfather wore? You say these modern stocking are always getting holes in them. Yes, they are, but there was no danger of your grandfather's stockings having holes in them. Why? They were made as thick as a bed-Then the beauty of them was that like a modern Mother Hubbard dress, they would continually stretch and be made to fit any one, or, rather, they would never truly fit any one. Then about their lasting — my, how they lasted! They lasted so long that after awhile they got as stiff us a board. They lasted so long that they would stretch all out of shape and kink up and make your grandfather think that his big, clumsy, hand-made boots were filled with briers and nettles, but these stockings were too good, even then, to throw away, and our greatgrandfather had to keep on wearing them, and the only place where those bedquilt stockings finished their period of service was when the old gentleman wore them in his casket. For my part. would prefer my wife to have othe duties than making my stockings. I prefer to trust machinery to make them rather than have her hands make

the benefits which machinery has given to us in our eating and drinking and our sanitation and in our apparel, shall we stop there? Shall we not at least hint at the wonderful benefits that have come to us from tele-phone and telegraph and the modern phone and telegraph and the modern newspapers and the lights by which we read in the evening hours, and from the typewriter, which has so lift-ed the onerous burdens of professional and mercantile life, and the electric cars which for 5 cents make it possible for a business man to be in his office at half-past eight in the morning and yet take his evening meal in a subur-ban home surrounded by flowers and ban home surrounded by flowers and grass-grown yard, as well as by wife and children? Shall we not thank God for the wonderful inventions of the biologist's laboratory, for the microscope, the Roentgen rays and all the wonderful means by which disease is being halted in its onward march and driven back and by which the crooked driven back and by which the crooked limbs are made straight? Shall we not thank God for the wonderful system of street lamps we have, which makes midnight in a large city almost as bright as midday and which light is bright as midday and which light is the greatest of all crime preventers? And, above all, shall we not thank God for our library shelves filled with books, cheap books, yet books ready to serve us when we stretch out our hands for them; for books which will summon the best men of all the ages to come and tell us how to be good and true and pure and upright and Christian, as well as materially great? And the marvelous fact to me about all these inventions I have mentioned is that, without exception they have all come to their great development durthat, without exception they have an come to their great development during the past century.

We are living in a wonderful age. How wonderful it is not one of us can

But, after discussing for a little while

We are living in a wonderful age. How wonderful it is not one of us can truly grasp. I was never more impressed with the rapid advancement of material blessings and of inventions than when reading recently a synopsis of a lecture delivered by the late Bishop Clarke of Rhode Island in 1855. At that time there were no bicycles, no automobiles, no typewriting machines, no telephones, no Atlantic cables, no transcontinental railroad, no great steamship lines as we conceive them, no successful airships, no sleeping cars, no large office buildings, with their elevators, and no electric cars. The title of this lecture was "The Next Fifty Years." These are some of the prophecies Bishop Clark then made: "We have made wonderful progress in traveling facilities during the last half century, but do you think improvement is going to stop there? Nay. Posterity will not

only thirty miles an hour, seated in these narrow cars, stifled with bad air and dirt. It costs no great effort to imagine fifty years hence a splendid locomotive, with hotel, spacious parlors, dining-rooms and moving gently as the bird flies over a road carpeted by turf and bordered by shade trees and sweet shrubs from Boston to San Francisco in four days." Have not the good bishop's prophecialmost literally come true? Shall we not soon leap the continent from the Atlantic to the Pacific in less than four days? Then Bishop Clark goes on and prophesies some of the wonderful inventions that have come to pass in the electric world: "The electric battery, which now in some of our cities strikes the midnight hour way he made at the midnight hour, may be made a evening to light all of our street lamps at one flash, secure perfect uniformity of time in our public clocks and kindle a beacon on these dreary rocks in the sea, where human beings now endure a melancholy and dangerous solitude. Bishop Clark from the celestial heights might see those electric lights shining to-day. Speak out, ye lonely islanders in touch with mankind. Speak

As Bishop Clark in 1855 spoke in rophecies of "the next fifty years," so I may be permitted to speak mine. Looking ahead, I see a strange and wonderful world. Before my children shall die I see the wonderful invertions of the past infinitely developed in producing power. I hear these machines calling to me: "I will make enough bread for all to eat. I will make enough clothes for all to wear I will build enough houses in which all can sleep. I will print enough books for all to read. I will build enough temples in which all can worship. Then, O man, if the Christian people of your generation will do their Christian duty the human race will not only learn the fatherhood of God, but also the brotherhood of man. Then, instead of the few having too much and the many having nothing, there shall be enough bread for all and to spare. May God help us to hear to-day the voice of God in the voice of machinery bidding us to love the Lord our God with all our mind and strength and our neigh-

bors as ourselves! Thus in closing this sermon on this Thanksgiving Sabbath I would have us one and all, amid the great hum of fac-tory and by the flash of electric spark, make this one prayer: "O God, make me thankful for the food I eat, for the clothing I wear and for the many, many blessings of inventions round about me. Fill me with the holy de-sire not to build for myself a hangng garden of Babylon, but to be so blessed through the help of modern invention that out of my abundance I may give to thee and to thy children."

May this be the Thanksgiving prayer of every heart. Then instead of ma-terial wealth being the cause of our spiritual overthrow it will be the means by which we ourselves may be lifted by lifting a hungry and a naked and a Then, indeed, shall the desert blossom as the rose and the barren places of the earth through the power of invention be filled with the glory of the Lord our Thanksgiving day be a glorious Thanksgiving day for those and for those whom we shall bless.

KILLS AS WELL AS TORTURES

Fatal Results From Indigestion Unless Promptly Cured-Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets The One Sure Cure.

Don't imagine because you say the pains and aches and discomforts that follow a bearty meal are "only In-digestion" that you are not wrest-ling with a dangerous malady.

ling with a dangerous malady.

Indigestion not only tortures; it kills. It weakens the body so that it is an easy mark for infectious diseases. It is the cause of Appendicitis. The time to check it is now. The means of checking and curing it is Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets. The proof is thousands of cures like that of Ademard Coderre, of St. Jacques de L'Achigan, Que. Mr. Coderre writes:

writes:

"I suffered from Dyspepsia caused by inflammation of the stomach. I tried different medicines without getting any relief, when hearing of cures by Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets led me to try them. Two boxes cured me completely."

Liberty means responsibility, and responsibility tests the man and the

The Chain Book which tells you about H. Q. A. S. gold-filled Watch Chains for men and women is instructive. Sent free with pleasure to all who ask for it.

Your jeweler sells H. & A. S. Chains. H. & A. SAUNDERS, King & John Sts., Toronto

NEWSY FASHION NOTES.

Trailing Skirts on Calling Gowns

Long trailing skirts are to be seen on calling gowns. The sheath skirt promises to be a favorite model of the winter. Great care must be exercised not to get the back too tight. There should be fullness that is not seen, such as that given by inverted box

Overskirt effects, obtained with the material cut in one, two or three pieces giving the effect of fitted flounces, are to be smart.

In silks to be made up for separate blouses and worn with street gown handsome plaids are shown. In some of these waists the plaids run bias, but nearly all combinations are in evidence,



PRINCESS GOWN.

and when the leading tone in the plaid matches the gown material these waists are especially desirable. They are made up comparatively plain, the plaids being in themselves sufficient decoration.

Some of the newest petticoats have olored muslin ruffles under their embroidered flounces.

The princess gown shown in the cut s of fine French broadcloth. On the front skirt panel are rows of buttons and simulated buttonholes of velvet. The same effect is carried out on the polero jacket, which is also trimmed with braid in a conventional pattern. JUDIC CHOLLET.

FANCIES IN FURS.

Empire Styles In Furs-Sleeves Moderately Large-New Neck Pieces.

The greatest efforts are being made o revive the empire styles in furs. The loose empire modes are apt to be a little clumsy in pelts unless carried out in mole or seal skin. A beautiful coat seen in sealskin has broad bands of galloon, with an empire collar and sleeves trimmed to correspond and ined with wonderfully lovely brocade. Regarding the sleeves furriers are ising there is a wide choice, though most of the coat sleeves are moderate y large at the top and comfortably tight at the wrist-in fact, a rather large leg of mutton is the accepted style. This suits a severely cut fur



BROADTAIL STOLE. coat perfectly, but the more picturesque models look better with sling or cape sleeves.

There are delightful little ermine bo leros or very short coatees cut up to show under frills of lace—dainty, smart, ridiculous little garments that look so well with a beautifully made white cloth skirt and a white hat trimmed with ermine.
The new muffs are huge, flat and

much trimmed.

much trimmed.

Long wraps of fur are made on the shawl order without sleeves.

The latest fur neck pieces displayed are mostly trimmed with cord and tassels or drops. Few tails are used.

The long broadtail stole illustrated the prefit he prettiest models on which

is one of the prettiest models on which tails are employed as ornamentation. It is flat and deep on the shoulders. The ends are in two pieces adorned with short, bushy tails and two small heads. The must is large, flat and heart sheped. JUDIC CHOLLET.

There is a Treat in Store for You IF YOU HAVE NOT TASTED

Ceylon Green Tea, because it is infinitely superior to the finest Japan Tea

25c. 30c. 40c, 50c. and 60c per lb. By all Groc rs Highest Award St. Louis, 1904.

FIRE RECORD.

Winnipeg, Dec. 1 .- The Ridout Gibon Carpet Co.'s premises, a large mer antile concern here, are on fire and a reprove configuration is threatened. The loss will reach \$100,000 at least.

Toronto, Dec. 1.—Within a half an opur after the closing of the show, Shea's Theatre took fire last night. About \$20,000 should cover the loss. A nonth will be necessary to fix up.

Good Old Fanny Jefferson.

Toronto, Dec. 1.—The funeral of Fanny Jefferson, who died Nov. 28, takes place to-day. She was a good woman while alive, and had reached the ripe age of 81 years, during which time she was deaf and dumb. She was born in Kentucky and was colored. Her coffin will be two feet in width and lmost that in depth, as she weighe 500 pounds, and was half sister to Mrs. Campbell, who although she weighs 700 pounds is actively attending to the funeral arrangements. Two years ago Mrs. Campbell retired from the stage as "The Largest Woman on Earth."

THOSE ANNOYING BLACKHEADS

External applications will never remove pimples or blackheads. Only by stimulating circulation and purifying the blood can be done. For quick, sure rélease from these pests use Ferrozone; it drives all humors from the blood, makes the skin healthy, tones up the system. With the pure nutritious blood made by Ferrozone it's impossible to suffer from any skin disease. You'll have a smooth, delightful skin, healthy color and beaut'ful complexion by using Ferrozone—and you'll feel immensely better as well. Fifty cents buys a box containing fifty chocolate coated tablets at any drug store. THOSE ANNOYING BLACKHEADS

Jersey Central Flyer Wrecked. Scranton, Pa., Dec. 1.—A long distance message from Mauch Chunk says the Jersey Central "Flyer" was wrecked at Stony Creek, about three miles above Penn Haven Junction, 65 miles south of here, last night. The engine and three cars went down a steep embankment into the river and the combination car was on fire. The latest report from the Central wreck at Stony Creek is that the engineer and firemen are killed and nine passengers injured.

HOW TO CURE TOOTHACHE. Any aching tooth can be relieved instantly with Nerviline. Fill the cavity with batting dipped in Nerviline and rub the gums with Nerviline also. If the face is swellen and sore bathe the painful parts with Nervilline and cover with a flannel. This can't fail because Nerviline kills the pain outright and prevents it from returning. Stronger, quicker, more satisfactory than any other lin-iment, Polson's Nerviline has been iment, Polson's Nerviline has been the largest seller for nearly fifty years; try it yourself.

Killed By a Train. Toronto, Dec. 1.—John Coll, aged about 55, a married man, of 75 Walton street, Toronto, was killed by a C.P.R. train, Hamilton bound, whilst walking on the track from the roundhouse last night. He was about a quarter of a mile from Minico Station, for which he was from Mimico Station, for which he was bound to entrain for Toronto. His body was badly mutilated.

WHAT CAUSES SNORING WHAT CAUSES SNORING
When asleep, people that snore
breathe through the mouth instead
of the nostrils, which are choked
with catarrh. Just use "Catarrhozone" before retiring and you'll
quickly cure the snoring habit. By,
destroying the cause of catarrh and
healing the membranes, Catarrhozone makes a complete cure in eyery
case; it cleans the nostrils, stops the
discharge and prevents dropping in
the throat in a few minutes. Nothing so pleasant or certain to cure

ing so pleasant or certain to cure snoring, catarrh or colds as Catarrh-ozone—that's worth remembering.

Purchased South Shore Line.
Montreal, Dec. 1.—Senator F. L.
Beique announced yesterday that the
recent purchase made by him of the
Quebec Southern, the South Shore and
East Richelieu Valley railways on behaif of some unknown party was really
for the Delaware & Hudson Railway.

THOUSANDS DIE OF CONSTIPA-TION.

No condition causes so many incurable diseases as constipation. It not only prevents the kidneys from climinating the poisonous wastes, but causes anaemia, stomach trouble and indigestion. Why won't you use Dr. Hamilton's Pills and get cured This Hamilton's Pills and get cured? This excellent medicine restores normal bowel action in one night. Thousands say so. Your system will be pure and clean, you'll be free from headaches, no more sour stomach—in short, you'll have jovial spirits and perfect good health. Dr. Hamilton's Pills are sold everywhere, 25c. a box. Get the genuine.

Get the genuine. No man's a failure until he's dead or loses his courage, and that's the same thing.

***************** Well, Did You Ever

Miss it. You will surely miss it if you do not inspect our handsome line of Chains in Lorenettes, Dickens and Fobs, silk and gold, in all patterns of the celebrated R F. Simmons. A full line of Watches, Clocks, Cut Glass and Jewellery of all

kinds and still it comes. We have disposed of our large stock of Shoes to Mr. Shapera, who is ready to supply the wants of your feet next door to Mr. Miles' hotel. We have done this to make room for a handsome line of clocks and fancy china 2 which will be ready for sale at Christmas at the sign of The BIG CLOCK.

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OPPOSITE BANK OF MONTREAL

One of the finest assortments of Candy in the city, fresh every day.

WHOLESALE and RETAIL Ice Cream or goods de-

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