

## DIVINE CALL OF LOVE

FINDS THE LUKEWARM IN RELIGION HARD TO REACH.

## THE CHURCH AT LAODICEA

Outward Appearance Reasonably Fair, But Not One of the Seven Churches in Asia Was More Excoriated Than This Church For Systematic Indifference—Modern Laodiceans of Lukewarm Christianity.

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

Los Angeles, Cal., Aug. 27.—In this sermon the preacher takes to task the lukewarm indifference of professors of religion and shows the evil results of their example in social and business life. The text is Revelation III, 15, "I would that thou wert cold or hot." "God is love," the Bible declares it. "Whether the divine Father's children are saints or sinners they are still enshrined in His parental affections. God's love is like unto that of the earthly parent who one day overheard his little girl saying to her brother, 'Now, Charley, be a good boy or papa will not love you.' With that, the father answered: 'No, Nellie, you must not tell your brother that. I do not love you children because you are good or bad, because you are my children. When you are good, then you make me very happy. When you are bad, then you make me very sad. But I still love you just the same.' God loves his prodigals, though they are prodigals, but he loves his saints with a delighted joy.

But, though God loves all his children, there is one class about whom he is especially concerned. As the prodigal mother four or five times during the night lights her lamp and goes to look at the little sick patient and to feel the brow of the fevered child, God again and again turns his anxious eyes toward certain of his wayward ones. And where do you think these divine eyes are most pleadingly looking? Toward the social outcasts? Oh, no! Toward the drunkards who are staggering and hiccupping toward their filthy tenements in Asia, there are the murderers in the criminal code about to be tried for their lives? No. Toward the thief who in the evening hours knocks down the pedestrian or toward the sneak who with his dark lantern is making his way through the cellars of the bank he intends to rob? No, no, no. These sinners by the very enormity of their crimes may be led to the mercy seat if we only get on our feet in the right way. God's most yearning looks are not turned toward those who are in open rebellion against his name, but toward those who are chronically and systematically indifferent. Those who are simply negative in Asia, there are of love are harder to reach than those who deride God or curse him. Can you make any other deduction than this from Christ's message to the church members at Laodicea? Of all the seven churches in Asia, there was not one more excoriated in Revelation than was this church. Of all the eastern churches there was not one from outside appearance whose transgressions were not more heinous than those of the modern Laodiceans, these sinners of lukewarm Christianity and tepid morality, at a distance can be likened to a beautifully polished mahogany or rosewood table. To the casual observer it seems to be worth almost its weight in gold, but when you closely examine the same you find it is simply veneered with rosewood or mahogany, cut as thin as paper. They are like contrary winds, tantalizing the sea captain because near the equator. Here it is a little puff of wind, yonder it is a little puff, off to the west is another little puff. All these little puffs come from different directions. But before the ship's sail can be trimmed and filled, like the cheeks of a schoolboy blowing soap bubbles, these puffs of wind die away and the ship's keel moves not. They are like people of shallow Christian experience whom Christ describes under the figure of grain growing on stony ground which, on account of the scarcity of soil covering the roots, dies before the meridian has been reached by the sun in the heavens. Now, the purpose of this sermon is to describe some of the causes of the languid condition of these modern Laodiceans. I am not to-day going to preach to the great sinners or to the great saints, but to

those who are simply lukewarm or negative or apathetically indifferent to God's love and God's commandments. May God help me to move some out of their sinful lethargy. May he fire with holy zeal the lukewarm hearts of our modern Laodiceans, whom Christ denounces with God's bitterest contempt and scorn and opprobrium.

The appalling negativeness of my text can well be applied, in the first place, to those of weak kneed theology. It can be applied to those who cannot quite make up their minds whether Christ is God or a very good man, whether Christ is the only begotten Son of the Father or merely one of many different manifestations of God's love of whom Mohammed and Confucius and Buddha and Vishnu are other manifestations and almost as good. With the old southern mammy's sympathy. When her young mistress's little child died and the frantic mother thought her daughter was lost forever, the old slave said: "Honey, darlin', ye ain't right. Dar's a dreadful mistake somewhere. Why, de Lord ain't like what ye think. He loves ye, honey. Why, jes see how I loves ye, an' I would n't hater him as made me. Dar jes ain't but one thing to come to, an' dat ar's Jesus. Jes' come right down to whar dis pore old darky has to stay allers. It's a good place, darlin'. Look right at Jesus. Dar's a God ye kneed theology can't look at Jesus and love him like that, but the trouble is that is not the place to stop. They go a little further and still a little further and say, 'Jesus is so good that he saves us whether we love and honor him or not.'

No sinner was ever saved from eternal death except by the divine atonement. Now, my friends, it is about time for some of you to stiffen up the backbone of your theology. It is about time for some of us to realize that only the blood of Jesus Christ can cleanse us as white as the driven snow. There is a stream in Corsica called the river Restonica, which has the remarkable power of turning white everything which is dropped into its clear waters. The cane which falls from your hand into it becomes a white stick. The watch which slips out of your pocket into it becomes a white metal. A traveler tells us that an iron bar dropped into those waters once becomes as white as a silver scepter. So every one who is really cleansed by Christ's blood becomes, as in the river Restonica, white as the driven snow. But, mark you, as the old southern mammy said, "It is only by looking to Jesus, who is a God to love," that you and I can become purged and cleansed and washed until we become whiter than snow. It is surely time for some of us to centre our hopes upon the cross, which alone can save us from eternal death.

Many years ago the British Admiralty sent the man-of-war Thetis to Mediterranean waters to hunt up a leak in the reef or bank that had been reported by some fishermen. The vessel sailed back and forth without being able to locate the dangerous reef. The captain returned to England and declared no such reef existed, but the first lieutenant of the Thetis thought differently. He begged the privilege of continuing the investigation. He labored on until at last he located those rocks, and was promoted for the service he had done in the world's shipping. The old captain of the Thetis obstinately declared that these rocks were purely chimerical and never existed. "If I ever go near their supposed site I shall sail over them and prove I am right," said he. A few months later the Thetis was conveying the British Ambassador to the city of Naples. One stormy night the captain found that he was near this supposed reef. He heard a deep growl and he said, "Now, I will prove that this is not a fabricator!" The ship sailed on for a few hours, then came to grating sound of shallow water, then a crash! The Thetis was a helpless wreck. Meet of the crew were saved, but the foolish captain would not allow himself to be saved, to meet certain disgrace. "He perished," said Dr. Stoughton, "a victim to his own unbending pride. Thousands upon thousands of immortal souls will perish on account of their lukewarm acceptance of the Cross. They are not directly enemies of Jesus Christ. They belong to what is called the liberal order of Christians, that Christ died, that Christ rose again from the dead, but they do not believe that Christ is the only begotten Son of God and the only way of eternal life. And 'Except ye believe that Christ died for you, ye shall not be saved.' The Bible distinctly declares the necessity of believing in Christ as a Saviour and in Christ alone.

But we also find these modern Laodiceans wonderfully negative in reference to their business principles. Every Sunday morning they may be found vending their way to their church pews. Every Wednesday evening they may attend the midweek prayer meeting. But the way they act inside the church and outside of the church may have no more similarity than the nature of a striped furred leopard can be compared to a affectionate whinny of the Shetland pony whom your children are petting at the barn door. Now, I am not asserting that these modern Laodiceans have no business principles. I am not asserting that these men are any worse than their business associates, but I do assert that they will be just as dishonest as they can be in their financial affairs and yet preserve their social respectability.

What is true of some dishonest business men is absolutely true in reference to some dishonest political candidates. I see the political strife going on in a large city. One of the parties has fallen into such disrepute that in order to win at the polls its leaders decide to nominate as a candidate one who is not of their kind. So they go and offer the nomination to a well known Christian church member. Nine cases out of ten what does that nominee do? Does he go to the polls and bribe voters? Oh, no. That would not be honest. But he does commit a crime in the sight of God which is just as heinous. Instead of looking out first for an honest election he becomes a modern political Laodicean. He shuts his eyes to the dishonesties that are being done in his name. He says, "I am not responsible because I simply remain silent at this political corruption." Now, my friends, these teachings of my text practically mean this. A man must be positively honest in all his financial dealings. He must be positively honest in seeing that all those who work in his name are acting honestly, else God will have none of him. Mere negative respectability in God's sight does not measure up to his standard.

I find, too, that the appalling spiritual negativeness of the modern Laodicean is most frequently demonstrated in man's relation to the amusement question. Where there is one lukewarm Christian who will dishonor Christ in his financial dealings there are five, ten, fifteen or even twenty who will dishonor him when the day's work is done or when out on a summer vacation. And the amusement sins of the American Laodicean at home are as nothing compared to those of the Laodicean's sins when they are traveling in Europe or Asia or in Africa or in any foreign land. Let me illustrate my thought to you in a practical way. We are American tourists in Spain, or, bringing the statement a little closer home, in Mexico. Sunday morning has rolled around. What are you going to do? Will you attend the Protestant Church, as you would do it at home? "No," you say, "I guess not. I have tickets for the bullfight. One of the finest matadors in the world is going to fight to-day. I will never get another chance to see him." Is that so? What if you do not get another chance? Ought you to go and see one of the most brutal exhibitions in the world, where men and horses are often horribly mangled? Because other people do wrong in Spain and Mexico, can you afford to do wrong on the question of your vacation amusement? Sunday at home comes around. The communion of the Lord's Supper is to be celebrated at your church. A party of friends is going down to the beach. What are you going to do? Stay away and go to church, as you ought, or go off on Sabbath day devotion? I know of an elder of one of the largest Presbyterian churches of the west not only staying away from church on the Sabbath day, but when the members of his church were assembling for communion he rode past that church on the top of a trolley to take some of his eastern friends out to see the city sights. As a church officer, do you ever sin thus? Wednesday evening comes around. It is prayer meeting night. A card party or a dance is to be given the same evening. Which will you choose to attend? These illustrations are not imaginary. These conditions meet us as church members almost every month of our lives. In deciding how we shall solve the amusement question, nearly all of us decide whether we will be positive Christians or negative modern Laodiceans, cursed by a lukewarm allegiance to God.

Lastly, I remark that the lukewarm Christianity of our modern Laodiceans is demonstrated in reference to the professed disciples of Jesus Christ, neglecting to win their brethren from their sins. If the negative Christians are spending an evening with a party of friends, they may not tell the least story themselves, but they will not rebuke that story when they hear some one else telling it. If they see another traveling the crowded paths of sin, they may not follow, but they do not go forth and as a Christian friend say: "Brother, this is not the way to Christ. Let me lead you into the right path." In other words, in their friendship to Christ they are like a chameleon—changing their colors to suit their surroundings.

The religion of these modern Laodiceans is like the wavering friendship of Marie Louise, one of the most contemptible characters of all history. The second wife of Napoleon Bonaparte clung to no one. She had a heart of putty. As soon as she left her father's palace she forgot her father, her brothers and sisters and her step-mother. When her husband was threatened, Napoleon Bonaparte at once passed out of her life. She had no further use for him and almost immediately formed an affection for Count Neipperg, one of Napoleon's bitterest foes. She would not write to her exiled husband, and when Napoleon returned from Elba she was in mortal terror lest her sins should find her out. When the King of Rome, her only son, was dying, his mother cared no more for him than if he had been a peasant child. When Count Neipperg died, Marie Louise almost at once formed a sinful alliance with another member of the Austrian court. Her heart seemed to have turned from a heart of putty to one of stone. Her affections were in the waters of the shallows of brooks, which could gurgle and smile no matter what sun shone upon them. Her loving power was as dead as is the heart of a dried up mummy which has been buried a thousand years in one of the Egyptian pyramids and is now put under a glass case in the Cairo museum. So with some of us like Marie

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**Free to Mothers**  
If you can't nurse the new baby, there's one perfect substitute for mother's milk—**NESTLÉ'S FOOD**. We send a generous FREE SAMPLE (enough for eight meals) to any mother. Try it—and see how this perfect food agrees perfectly with baby.  
THE LEEHING, MILLS CO., Limited, MONTREAL.

Louise, we smile on God when we are with God; we smile on God's enemies when we are with God's enemies. We are never God's true, firm disciples. We never uphold him. We never fight for him. We are never ready to die for him as Christ died for us. Oh, that we might be faithful to God in rebuking the sins of others as well as true to him in reference to the personal actions of our own lives!

Would that we might be as true to God's love in every way as Dr. Joseph Leidy, the great naturalist, was true in his noble affection for dumb brutes. Some years ago Dr. Leidy was lecturing on natural history to the students of Swarthmore College, about ten miles out of Philadelphia, where he lived. One of the subjects he took into the classroom that little mud turtle out of a nearby pond. After the lecture he looked these little turtles up in his laboratory, intending to turn them loose next day. That night Dr. Leidy was summoned to Germany by a telegram. He had to catch the early boat for New York next morning. There was no train out that night to the college town. So, rather than let his little friends, the mud turtles, starve to death in the closest of walls, he only had the key. Dr. Leidy walked over the Pennsylvania hills to the college town and then walked back and caught the early morning train for New York. "Ah," said he to the college janitor, "I could not go away without my mud turtles, and think of those little turtles starving to death in my closet."

"A little thing," you say. Yes, it was a little act, but it was a noble act. It showed a heart that was true. It showed our love to Christ being demonstrated. May it be a positive love. May we be true to him in our pleasures. Last, but not least, may we be true to Christ in rebuking sin wherever it is found. In our rebuking, may we strive to lead the sinner into the spirit of Christ's sacrifice.

## AGONY AFTER EATING

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Cure the Worst Cases of Indigestion.

"I suffered so much with indigestion that my life had become a burden," says Miss Nellie Archibald, of Sheet Harbor, N. S. "Every time I took even the lightest meal it caused me hours of agony. The trouble causing a choking sensation in the region of my heart, which seriously alarmed me. My inability to properly digest my food, left me so weak and run down that I could not perform even the simplest of my household duties. I would tire out in a few steps slowly. I sought medical aid and tried several medicines, but without getting the least benefit. My sister, who lived at a considerable distance, and who had been an invalid, wrote me about this time that she had been cured through using Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and this decided me to give them a fair trial, practically, as a last resort. In the course of a few weeks there was a noticeable change in my condition, and I began to relish my meals. From that on I began to gain new strength, and by the time I had used seven boxes all signs of the trouble had vanished and I was once more enjoying good health, and I have not since had any return of the trouble."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are indigestion, because they make the rich red blood that brings tone and strength to the stomach. Nearly all the common ailments are due to bad blood, and when the bad blood is turned into good blood by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills the trouble disappears. That is why these pills cure anemia, dizziness, heart palpitation, general debility, kidney trouble, rheumatism, sciatica, lumbago, and nervous troubles, such as neuralgia, paralysis and St. Vitus dance. That way they bring ease and comfort at all stages of womanhood and girlhood, and cure their secret ailments when the blood supply becomes weak, scanty, or irregular. But you must get the genuine pills. Substitutes and imitations, which some dealers offer never cure anything. When you buy the pills see that the full name Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People is printed by all dealers or sent by mail at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50, by writing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

**EASILY SETTLED.**  
You know old Jones, who was reputed so rich? Well, he died the other day, but the only thing that he left was an old Dutch clock. Well, there's one good thing about it; it won't be much trouble to wind up his estate.

**Lever's Y-2 (Wise Head) Disinfectant Soap Powder** is better than other powders, as it is both soap and disinfectant. 34  
Some people wonder if there is anything done by them which other people regard as not just straight.

## DRESS AND FASHION

THE TREND OF STYLES AT ELEGANT FRENCH FUNCTIONS.

Sleeveless Jackets and Lace Coats. The Close Waistcoat—Princess Robes and Picture Hats Returning to Favor.

Admirable taste triumphs in the exquisite sleeveless tea jacket of the first cut. It is in spotted net, uniquely embroidered with gold and silver, emphasized here and there with touches of green. This is worn over a robe of net, the skirt trimmed with two flounces of lace and the full lace sleeves frilled to the elbow.

Of equal artistic inspiration with this jacket is another coat made in lace



NET TEA JACKET AND GOWN.

of the broad variety, to harmonize with the plume skirt which it accompanies. Medallions of lace form a panel down the front of the skirt, and lace composes an undergarment whose yoke is covered with tiny ruchings.

What are technically known as garden party toilets include some of the most elaborate and charming concoctions of the season. In this style are the costumes of the second cut. A dress of green voile is trimmed with a design of grape leaves embroidered in white silk. With it is worn a high crowned hat, trimmed with fruit and feathers.

China blue linen worked with white broderie anglaise forms the second very taking costume. The coat bodice is worn with a closed vest, and a knotted scarf ends at the side.

It is indeed already predicted that the close fitting vest is to be a certain feature of the autumn styles. China and pompadour silks in the picturesque Louis effect form a waistcoat of great chic in company with a cutaway coat of dark cloth.

The dominant note of the most exclusive Paris taste appears to be the princess robe. The most costly examples of fine Parisian toilets are fashioned in a princess in white broderie



ELABORATE SUMMER GOWN.

anglaise and lingerie. A graceful figure shows off this style most delightfully, and it is likely to remain in favor for the new autumn modes.

Other prominent points in fashions, as gathered from the latest elegant French functions, are the richness and costliness of trimmings on the white lace and linen dresses and the marked return to large picture hats having high crowns, which now take the place of the perky, tilted shapes of the early season.

AMY VARNUM.

**Ice Cream Cake.**  
Cream half a cup of butter. Add, gradually, one cup of fine granulated sugar, then, alternately, half a cup of milk and one cup of flour and half a cup of cornstarch, sifted with four level teaspoonfuls of baking powder. Lastly, add the stiff beaten whites of four eggs. Bake in a sheet, covered with confectioner's or boiled frosting and sprinkle with chopped pistachio nuts.—Cooking School Magazine.

**Eggs With Tomato Sauce.**  
Put half a dozen eggs into boiling water and let them cook for twenty minutes. Then remove the shells and cut the eggs into halves lengthwise. Have ready a highly seasoned tomato sauce. Place the eggs in a dish, pour over them the sauce and place the dish over boiling water for fifteen or twenty minutes before serving.

## We Say "SALADA"

Ceylon Tea, Black, Mixed or Green.  
Sold only in lead packets. 25c, 30c, 40c, 50c, 60c, per Pound. By all grocers. Black, Mixed or Green.

CUSTOMS RECEIPTS GROWING.  
Increase For Month Over \$350,000 Compared With August Last Year.

Ottawa, Sept. 1.—The customs receipts for the Dominion for the month of August show an increase of \$352,118 over the same month of last year. The receipts for the month ending yesterday were \$4,213,615, compared with \$3,860,897 for August last year. The increase in customs returns for the two months of the current fiscal year is \$489,461.

**LARGEST ORGAN IN THE BODY.**  
Is the liver. Small wonder that liver troubles make you feel so miserable. The symptoms are constipation, dizziness, indigestion, headache, feeling of depression and lack of appetite.

There is but one sure cure,—Dr. Hamilton's Pills. In every case they are successful. By relying on Dr. Hamilton's Pills you are sure of strong vitality, nourishing blood, bright, cheery spirits. No longer will you suffer from disordered liver or kidneys. The marvel of this medicine is that it keeps you well—prevents and wards off sickness of every kind, 25c per box everywhere.

**G. T. R. Refused Injunction.**  
Detroit, Mich., Sept. 1.—Judge Wemyss, in the United States Circuit Court, yesterday refused to grant a preliminary injunction to the Grand Trunk Railway, enjoining its striking machinists and shop employees at Port Huron, Mich., from picketing about the company's shops, where non-union men are working. The judge, however, warned the strikers against violence and disorder.

**THE HAPPINESS OF HOME.**  
Very largely depends on the mother's disposition; if she is animated and bright, everyone is happy; but if she is nervous, irritable and cross—everything goes wrong. Bright, cheerful women usually use Ferrozone, the greatest health-maker known. By acting through the blood, Ferrozone is able to reach all the organs that need assistance; it establishes regular and healthy action of all functions, builds up the general health, fortifies the system with a reserve of energy that defies disease. Don't put off—Ferrozone costs only 50c, at any drug store; get it to-day.

**Kenora's Water Power.**  
Toronto, Sept. 1.—The hydro-electric commission of Ontario met yesterday and completed its report on the application of the Town of Kenora (at Portage) for the water powers of the Keweenaw river in the vicinity of the town for the purpose of developing electricity for a municipal plant. The report was presented to the Government yesterday.

**TERIBLE BACK PAINS.**  
They fairly agonize your life. Something powerful and penetrating is needed. Doctors knew nothing so swift to relieve as Nerviline, a strong penetrating liniment made to cure just such pains as yours. Nerviline is very concentrated, about four times more powerful than ordinary liniments. In the worst cases Polson's Nerviline is extraordinarily good. All muscular pain flees before it. Nearly fifty years in use—a good recommendation, surely.

**Sweden Wants Dried Apples.**  
London, Sept. 1.—(C. A. P.)—The Swedish Government is making offices, through Lord Strathcona's offices, a very large quantity of dried apples could supply a very large quantity. Lord Strathcona communicated with representatives of Canadian firms here, who said that if a large quantity was required now any quantity could be supplied.

**LISTEN FOR THE BRONCHIAL "WHEEZE."**

It means that disease will soon attack the lungs. Wheezing is threatening to the sufferer and annoying to his friends. Nothing half so certain in Bronchitis and throat trouble as "Catarrhose"; it gives instant relief and cures even the worst cases. Bronchitis fairly flees under the magic influence of "Catarrhose" which cures so thoroughly the disease never returns. Other remedies may relieve but Catarrhose cures bronchitis, catarrh and throat trouble for all time to come. Sold everywhere.

The aged spinster wonders what be the disposition of the girl who raves over a man's love expressions.

Henry Elliott, Esq., of Sherbrooke, N. S., Inspector and Supt. of Bridge Construction for Nova Scotia says: "A bottle of MINARD'S LINIMENT cured me of a very severe sprain of my leg, caused by a fall while building a bridge at Doherty Creek, Cumberland County, Nov. 17, 1893."

The man with an opinion is shunned as though he carried about him the germs of infectious disease.  
Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

## Hamilton-Montreal Line

TORONTO-MONTREAL LINE  
Steamers leave Hamilton 12 noon, Toronto 7:30 P. M. Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, Bay of Quinte, Montreal, intermediate ports.

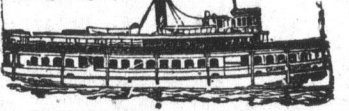
LOW RATES ON ABOVE LINE  
Steamers leave Toronto 3 P. M. daily for Rochester, 1000 Island points Rapids, Montreal, Quebec, Murray Bay, Tadoussac and Saguenay, Bay of Quinte and intermediate ports.

Cleveland-Rond Eau  
AND  
Port Stanley Navigation Co's.

Steamer City of Grand Rapids, until further notice will be operated as follows:—

Leave Cleveland for Rond Eau	
Mondays at	8 o'clock a. m.
Wednesdays at	8 " a. m.
Fridays at	8 " a. m.
Saturdays at	6 " p. m.
Leave Rond Eau for Cleveland	
Mondays at	4 o'clock p. m.
Wednesdays at	4 " p. m.
Fridays at	4 " p. m.
Sundays at	8 " p. m.
Leave Cleveland for Port Stanley	
Mondays at	10 o'clock p. m.
Wednesdays at	10 " p. m.
Saturdays at	6 " p. m.
Leave Port Stanley for Cleveland	
Tuesdays at	10 o'clock p. m.
Thursdays at	10 " p. m.
Sundays at	12 " noon

## Chatham, Windsor and Detroit



## TIME TABLE OF THE STEAMER CITY OF CHATHAM

Will make her regular round trip from Chatham to Detroit every MONDAY and WEDNESDAY, leaving Rankin Dock South Chatham, at 7:30 a. m., and returning leaves Detroit foot of Randolph Street at 3:00 p. m. Detroit time or 4 p. m. Chatham time.

Will also make round trips from Detroit to Chatham every FRIDAY and SATURDAY, leaving Detroit, foot of Randolph Street at 8 a. m. Detroit time or 9 a. m. Chatham time, returning will leave Chatham 3 p. m. Detroit time or 4 p. m. Chatham time, arriving in Detroit about 8 p. m.

FARES—Round Trip 60c, Single Trip 30c. AGENTS—Stranger & Co. Chatham, W. H. Wherry, Windsor, John S. Ephenson, Detroit, J. M. FORKE, Capt. A. WILLIAM CORNELL, Purser.

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& Etc. All of the best quality and at the lowest possible prices.

J. & J. Oldershaw,

A FEW DOORS WEST OF POST OFFICE.

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Builders, Lumber Dealers, Phone 52, and Contractors.



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