

W. F. BOOMER,
House and Sign Painter, Grainer &c.
 Paper Hanging and Kalsomining in city or country.
 Shop—11 John St., East End, St. Thomas.

S. FRaine,
Merchant Tailor!

IMPORTER OF

Fine Woollens,

561 Talbot St., East End,

St. Thomas, Ontario.

BLUE LINE.



THE RIGHT PLACE

TO GET YOUR

BOOTS and SHOES

Trunks and Valises,

—IS AT—

WOOSTER'S !

Special Inducements To Cash Buyers;

601 Talbot St.,

Opposite the Wilcox House,

EAST END.

She—Do humorists get paid, Charley. He—Oh, no, they write for fun.

She—"Does your parrot talk, Mr. Marks?" Mr. Marks (not intellectual) "Not much, except what I've taught him." She—"Only whistles and swears a little, I suppose."

A little girl once said she would be very glad to go to heaven, because they have preserves there. On being cross-examined, she took down her catechism, and triumphantly read, "Why ought the saints to love God?" Answer: "Because He makes, preserves, and keeps them."

He (just introduced)—What a very homely man that gentleman near the piano is, Mrs. Hobson.

Mrs. Hobson—Isn't he! That is Mr. Hobson.

He (equal to the occasion)—Oh, indeed! How true it is, Mrs. Hobson, that the homely men always get the prettiest wives.

"Charlie," she said softly, "I often think what a noble thing it is to have a sphere and fill it as you ought." "Have you?" returned Charlie. "Yes. And I have often wondered what my particular work in life is." "Indeed!" replied Charlie after some hesitation. "Charley, tell me, do you think I am fitted to make a home happy?" "I dunno," said he absently, "can you cook?"

Young Wife—My dear, you ought not to have purchased such an elegant suit of clothes. It is entirely too costly for your income and you certainly ought to know it.

Young Husband—I got them on credit.

"Still worse."

"But I had to have them."

"What for?"

"To keep up my credit."

Ethel and Egbert were bidding each other a proper good-bye the other evening when the draft from the open front door blew the hall light out and left the young people in sudden darkness.

"Weren't you awfully afraid," asked Ethel's dearest friend next day when Ethel was telling the story, "to be left alone in the dark like that?"

"Yes, dear; I was," confessed Ethel frankly. "Egbert is so bashful, you know, and I was afraid he wouldn't see how perfectly helpless I was."

<T. A. SIMONDS>



The Practical Watchmaker,
 First door East of Queen's Hotel and opposite
 the M. C. R. Station.

Eye Glasses and Spectacles
 ACCURATELY FITTED.

For Choice Bread

Cakes and Buns, go to

CHAS. HERENDEEN,

613 Talbot St., East End.

Pure Ice Cream a Specialty.

Choice Brands of Cigars.

Fine Tailoring A Specialty.

L. H. TARRANT, Manager.

The above, being now able to devote his entire time to Tailoring, guarantees rates as close as any house in the city.

The very latest and choicest stock kept, and patrons may rely on getting their garments made in the latest styles and best workmanship.

567 TALBOT ST.,
EAST END.

UNDER CONDUCTORS' HALL.