Alexander Cullon. Blacksmith, King

Street.

His large horse-shoe hangs up in view, His business token, sign, Tells one and all, who please to call, He is in the jobbing line. Shoes horse and mare, with best of care, All kicking nags that squeal; He makes the shoe completely true, And corks them with good steel. On race horse too will set the shoe Of very fine steel plate. He takes great pains, mends broken chains, And bobs for heavy creight; Bolt, band and screw, for waggon new, Sets light and heavy tire. He does invest in iron best That ever passed fire.

George Dormer. Attorney at Law, and Lindsay City Mayor. Office on Kent St.

In Courts of record standing high, Will mark the fraud, detect the lie, Where men in traffic sell and buy; And in the case of crime On par competes with genius round; The mighty deep of law will sound, Rights of clients will expound, In manner most sublime. The seven shooters in satire His scope and eloquence admire. Elective franchise all conspire To seat him in the chair, Like a successful candidate Without preamble or debate, Municipal in Corporate Have made him city Mayor.