GROWTH NORTHWARDS

MUCH INTEREST ATTACHES TO CANADA'S DEVELOPMENT

Especially Since Announcement That Conference of Provinces of Quebec, Ontario, Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta Will Be Held to Settle Ownership of Territory by Which-Hudson Bay Will Be Available to

cone days, the steamer Neptune re-surned from its expedition to Hudson's May on Oct. 1, 1904, and its officers' re-May on Oct. 1, 1994, and its officers' regoot has now been made public by the Government. The vessel was desgratched by the Department of Marine sand Fisheries for the purpose of gathesaring information about this great normalism see and its coasts and carried a scompetent and well-equipped staff of sactentists. Much interesting and valuable information has been acquired, but well not be available for some time, as sonly the preliminary report has thus far been made.

Traveled Nearly 11,000 Miles.

Traveled Nearly 11,000 Miles.

The Neptune steamed nearly 11,000 malles, 1,800 miles of the distance became through ice-floes, and this is became to be the greatest ice mileage ever made by a vessel in one season.

More than 2,000 miles of surveys were made, and 1,175 miles of log and compass surveys of coasts previously unpus surveys of coasts previously unsurveyed. The western coast of Hudmon's Bay was geologically examined, while similar explorations were made while similar explorations were made on Southampton Island and Ungava Bay. Large collections of fossils, birds, fish and animals have been brought home, the manners, customs, physique, and numbers of the Esquimaux noted wherever the vessel touched shore, and a series of careful astronomical and meteorological observations made. addition to this scientific data the ofricials of the Neptune, in the name of ricials of the Neptune, in the name of the Canadian Government, took posses-sion of several islands hitherto un-claimed, and also kept a sharp lookout. For violations of the Customs laws, which have hitherto been practically known in these northern latitudes

Our Growth Toward the North. In view of recent events in our coun-Ery's development, an especial interest attaches to that great northern coun-try tributary to Hudson's Bay. Our growth for the past few years has been the north, and our future growth must be in the same direction. In Quebec some new railway lines are following the compass; in Manitoba, Mackenzie & Mann are heading for James Bay, while our own Temiskamad is pointing in the same way. In the far west, we have only to note the boom north of Edmonton, and some years ago the discovery of the rich Dauphin District in Manitoba, to prove the general statement that our growth is ever northward. Regions at one time supposed to be inhabited only by the musk ox and the Arctic for are now under cultivation, and are offering solid compensation for seve

Shall Manitoba Have a Port?

In view of these developments, it is inspiring to recall a speech made in the Dominion Parliament in 1884, by Mr. Royal, then member for Provencher. Royal, then member for Provenches. Mr. Royal, referring to a previous occasion, when, as a Manitoban member, he had interviewed Sir John Macdonald approache northern frontier of that Province, said: "I made mention that Bismitoba might be some day a maritime Province." At that time, the prediction was received with incredulity, as indeed it might be in certain quariers to-day, not many of us realizing that this Province extends thus far merth, and fewer still being aware that Churchill is farther south thus Edinbargh. Can the Straits of Hudson's argh. Can the Straits of Hudson's Say be successfully navigated at certain suitable periods of the year? Upon the answer to this question depends the answer to the great question, "Shall Manitoba be a maritime Province in the cases that Navis Scotte, and

sense that Nova Scotia is?"
By the Premier's announcement, when Introducing the bills to erect Saskatchewan and Alberta into Provinces, tha ewan and Alberts into Provinces, that a conference would be held to deter-mine the ownership of the land north-of these new Provinces, Manitoba, On-tario and Quebec to Hudson Bay, the question is enlarged to now include these five central Previnces of Canada.

The Problem of the Straits.

Hudson's Bay itself is not frozen over in the winter, but the straits, which separate it from the Atlantic Ocean, are. Moreover, they are impassable for eight months in the year. Confirmation of this fact was not needed from the observers on the Neptune. Previous explorations of Lieut. Gordon, who visited the bay three times as commissioner for the Dominion Government, had settled this question. According to Lieut. Gordon, suitable vessels can pass in and out of Hudson's Bay from July to the first week in October, having probably twelve clear weeks before the straits are blockaded. Earlier and later, the passage, if not absolutely ampassable, is attended with so many dangers and delays as to make it quite ampracticable for commercial purposes, where economy of time and fuel is essential. In exceptional years the straits may be navigable before the last week in October, The Problem of the Straits.

A New Route for Western Crops.

What, then, gives to these speculations practical value? The belief, held every strongly by some people, is that them a port on Hudson's Bay will yet be shipped the vast crops of Manitoba cand Western Canada. The long overtand haul from the west to the eastern eachoard it is which cuts the farmers profits to the bone, and enriches correspondingly the transcontinental stalibods. It was as a protest against Ireight rates of the C. P. R., that Hudson's Bay was first explored, with a view of determining the feasibility of a northern outlet for the grain, Could such be found, it was estimated that a saving of 15c to 20c a bushel would be effected. It is this hope which is inspiring the northern bound railway, for it is obvious that they will reap a golden harvest if the prophecy of Mr. Royal is realized in their time. Of the tremendous importance to Canada of the solving of this problem, it is not usedful to speak A New Route for Western Crops.

The Bad Cold of To-day May Be Pneumonia To-morrow.

The Sore Throat or Tickling Cough that, to the careless, seems but a temporary and trivial annoymay develop into Bron-

Every hour delayed in curing a cold is dangerous.

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup

contains all the lung-healing virtues of the pine tree, and is a sure cure for Coughs, Colds, and all throat and lung troubles. Miss Bertha E. Craig, Almont, Ont., says:-"Last fall, for over two months, I had a very bad cold, and although I tried several remedies, it seemed as if I was getting worse instead of better. While looking over the Burdock Blood Bitters Almanac, I read about Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup, and decided to give it a trial. When I had used about half a bottle, I found it was doing me good, so kept on until I had taken two bottles. It is the best cure for a cold I ever heard of." Price 25 cents per Bottle.

THE T. MILBURN CO., LIMITED,

. TORONTO, ONT.

A summary of the salaries paid to the school teachers in the chief European countries appeared recently in several American newspapers. The report showed that the salaries of teachers in England range from an average of \$350 for men to \$250, or even as low as \$200, for women even as low as \$200, for woman. The lowest annual salary paid to a full-fiedged teacher in Belgium is \$192. In Denmark city teachers bogin with \$230 and village teachers with \$182. The average for a country or village teacher in Prussia is \$248 per year, although Berlin teachers receive from \$315 to \$650; women are paid from \$140 to \$400. France has an irreducible minimum of \$220. Ecolpaid from \$140 to \$400. France has an irreducible minimum of \$220. Folland \$160, Fortugal \$96 for the country and \$108 for the city, and Sweden and Norway \$136 for men and less than \$60 for women. The average salary in Switzerland is \$340 for men and \$275 for women. Greece divides its teachers into classes, those in the first receiving a maximum salary of \$26 per month, those in the second \$16, and those in the third \$13. Teachers' salaries in Spain vary from \$100 per year in the vilvary from \$100 per year in the villages to \$480 in Madrid.

Coreans cultivate their fields large by with spades. One of these implements has a handle about eight feet long. The wooden bowl is tipped with fron and has two straw ropes fastened to it. The man manipulatlastened to it. The man manipulating the handle pushes the spade into the ground. Then those holding the ropes throw an insignificantly small amount of earth a distance of about two feet. In the Corean fields one may often see nine men thus em-ployed on one spade.

Odd Golden Wedding Celebrat Mr. William Barrett, who was bur-led at Finmere, near Buckingham, had lived for over 80 years in the same house. He celebrated his gold-en wedding last year by driving round the village with his wife and leaving a half-sovereign at every

man can see into futurity just as far as another can, and none of them can tell whether the world will be in existence to-morrow.

The woman lawyer doesn't always disdain a man's suit.

The woman who scotts at flattery does not hesitate to repeat the nice things said about herself.

DR SLOCUMS

THE GERMS OF CONSUMPTION SWARM IN THE LAND

Consumptives who spit on the floors of carapublic conveyances, halls, or on the streets,
save the seeds of death behing them. In
factories, or other places in cities or owns,
where consumptives have worked and spat on
the floor, the very walls are full of TUBERCLE
GERMS. Theatres and lecture halls are
dangerous to those or weskened systems, and
the utmost care should be taken to fortify the
system and avoid contagion. A tesspoonful
or "Psychine" taken before going out will
prevent all chances of attack from this source.

EXPLAINS THE SYMPTOMS
OF CONSUMPTION
The symptoms of consumption are not hard

In an Opera Box

By Lilian C. Parchal Copyright, 1904, by Lilian C. Paschal

The great hotel facing the park was an obelisk of light flecks. Motor cars came and went noisily under the wide

a narrow alley a white girlish face banked with pillows looked out wist-fully from the one narrow window of a third floor back at these evidences of life and gayety, listening to the or-

Suddenly the music burst into a wild tropical air from "Carmen," a very revel of life and youth and lusty, red bloodeyes in the soft pillows, and her thin shoulders shook. Shaken by the tempest of sobs, a crutch that had been leaning against the bedside rattled to

"Oh, I can bear their old ragtime things without a shiver," she cried.
"but the opera airs—they break my
heart! And now I shall never sing
them again—I know I shall never sing

The incoherent cry went straight through the open window like a wing grand hotel, and lodged deep in the sick heart of a listener there. Its note of suffering and aching longing needed no interpreter. That is a universal lan-guage understood alike in palace and

John Wixton had been staring mood-ily out of the darkened shadows of his unlighted room into the still darker shadows of a future that looked gloomy indeed to his usually careless sunny eyes. He had been hard hit-there was no doubt of that-and the girl's refusal of him had cut deen. He hans-but he had thought he could not be mistaken in that warm light in her eyes that had set his heart on fire all these weeks.

"The light that lies in woman's eyes - and lies - and lies - and lies!" he eered miserably, sitting there in the and their deceitful wiles!" And his clinched hands thumped the window sill fiercely. He had mooned over her like a manudering idiot, he told himself hotly, and now she was engaged, so her mother had told him the last time he called, to Billy Lunders and his mil-lions-principally the latter, he thought, Lord! There was that beastly chansonnette from "Carmen" again—could be never escape the thing?—the song that breathed so borribly of her in every seductive note. She had worn a red rose in her hair, too, that night he first

met her with the Van Lorns. He could smell that rose now.

Tonight "Carmen" was on the bill again. He recalled dully that he had the same box for this performance, intending to take her and show her he remembered that first night so long ago. She had said men always forgot tle surprise that evening. Was it only a week ago? Hew could he ever bear to hear an opera again? Curse it. He would get out of this sickening old New York and go west—to Chicago—any-

"These opera airs—they break my heart!" broke in the sobbing cry from the window across the alley. John raised his head to listen. "Same here, kid," he muttered heavily. "It's that lame girl—poor little beggar! She does have a devil of a time of it, lying there all day with hot water bags and things

nd her It's a shame!" "I want to be back there on the tage again," went on the voice, "singstage again," went on the voice, "singing with the rest of the chorus. I was a village maiden in 'Carmen,' you know, Mrs. Beebe." To the conscious pride in this already well known fact there came an indistinct murmur of olation from the dark interior of

the little room.

"And maybe some day I might have been a Sembrich or a Melba, my own self—the master said so—and now my back's hurt, and I'll never sing again. I know it! If I could only go just once and hear it all again I think

once and hear it all again I think maybe I could bear it better, but to be penued in here all the time like a rat with the snappers of a trap caught over his back—it's too"— The rest was lost in the infolding pillow.

The man in the darkened window across the way suddenly stood up, turned on the light and squared his shoulders like a soldier ready for marching. "Fill do fit" he said grimly. "Fil not run away like a coward. I'll face this thing out. I've got to go through it some time, and I might as well begin now. I'll go right to that same box and fight it out. And, what's more, I'm going to take that child along. She'll probably look a fright, and people will stare, but hang the people!"

He took his hat and overcoat and

people!"

He took his hat and overcoat and hurried from the room. At the office he stopped to give an order for an auto

Twenty minutes later he was bowling toward Broadway with his strange little companion, still breathless over the wondrous angel in evening clothes whose determination had carried all opposition before him. Even the fat landlady had been subdued into deference and helped to dress her quickly so as not to keep the young gentleman

Wixton glanced down at her thin lit-

carelessly open by the stage hands one night after the opera was over and had been in the charity ward of a hospital, been in the charity ward of a hospital, where they had not seemed able to cure her; how she could walk only a little way withoutshorting.

When they reached the opera house the first act was nearly over.

Wixton gathered up her slight form and strode up the wide stairway as if his hurden were a haly. At the door of

his burden were a baby. At the door of the box he halted. It was slightly ajar. "Sold the other seats?" he ques-tioned of the usher.

"Only one to a lady," answered that worthy and volunteered further the whispered information that she was a queer one—"came with a party in the fourth box farther down and came out ill and went away. After a bit she came back with a ticket for a seat in

When Wixton ushered his charge into the box he found, to his surprise, that the place was unlighted. The curtain had just closed on the first act, and the solitary occupant was shrinking into the farthest corner as though seeking to avoid observation.

John reached out to press the electric button and turned in the blaze of light to confront the woman who had refused him the week before. His lips tightened, and his face went white. "Eunice! You here?"

The woman turned a lovely pale fac up to him entreatingly without speak-This unlooked for contreter had destroyed her poise, woman of the world though she was, and left her as excited and embarrassed as a schoolgirl. There were traces of tears about the dark eyes, hollow from sleepless-ness. Her soft white throat worked in the stress of emotion, and her bosom

rose and fell pantingly.

At last she found her voice. It was low and tremulous, and at the thrilling sweetness of it the man's heavy heart

pounded like a mad thing behind his immaculate shirt front. "Jack," she whispered, "if you don't forgive me and love me I shall die. I never dreamed till mamma made me send you away how dreadfully I cared. and I never was engaged to Billy Launders at all. I couldn't be-not if the whole family rose up to slay the."

The orchestra began the overture to

the next act. The wild, gypsy motif of the immortal opera rose and bathed them in its melting torrents of love made into music. The little cripple was leaning over the edge of the box waiting breathlessly for the curtain to rise on the familiar scene she loved.
"Jack, darling—hear it! That music has been killing me till you came! Do

John reached out an audacious thumb and pressed the button on the wall. As the box was enveloped in darkness he crushed her close in his arms, unable to

say one word.

On their way home in the carriage. when Eunice had been told the little cripple's story, she laughed tenderly in her new found joy, so nearly lost, and, the other caressing the young girl's pale cheek, said with a confidence that the future proved not unfounded:

"I shall take care of her, her voice her future and her back. I know s great doctor who can straighten out this little one's tangles, even as she has been the means of unsarrling the dreadful knot in my web of fate."

Barry Sullivan and the Amateus.
The famous tragedian, Barry Sullivan, took his art-so seriously that it was very seldom indeed that he perpetrated a joke on the stage, although when away from the theater he was one of the most humorous of one of the most humorous of men. On one occasion, however, Sullivan could not resist the temptation of giving an apt retort to an amateur who, as Rat-cliff to his Richard III., had quite overlooked the necessity of committing

his words to memory.
"During the early part of the tragpuring the early part of the trag-edy," says Mr. Robert M. Sillard in his "Life of Barry Sullivan," "this too confident amateur strutted agreeably and elicited applause from his friends in the front. In the tent scene he screwed up his energies, and when Sullivan, as Richard, started from his kness at the completion of his knees at the conclusion of his con-ments on his dream, exclaiming. Who's there? Ratcliff in his excita-

Who's there? Ratcliff in his excitament stammered out the answer?

"'Tis I, my lord. The early village cock'—and then abruptly stopped, having apparently forgotten the next line—i. e., 'Hath twice done salutation to the morn.'

"Sullivan surveyed the stultified aspect of his officer for a few seconds with a sardonic grin, as if enjoying his agony, and at length growled out in an audible tone:

"Why don't you crow, then?"

"Why don't you crow, then?"

"Why don't you crow, then?"

Nurturing a Cheerful Spirit.

Lucky was the patient in Cedarville who could secure the services of Aunty Bond as his nurse, but he must make up his mind that while all his wants would receive due attention and he would have a fair amount of coddling there were some things in which he could not count on having his own way. "Now, you just take that look off your face, won't you?" she half coaxed, half commanded a man who was recovering from pneumonia, "You aren't half as sick as you were a month ago. Let your thoughts dwell on that, and let 'em dwell on this: There's lots o' folks outdoors a falling from the tops o' buildings and a-getting run into and over by automobiles and contraptions of all sorts, besides those that are yielding to temptation o' various kinds and being sent to jail and then to states prison. And while all these dreadful things are going on outside, what is happening to you? You are getting well at home, in peace and plenty, and, what's more, in as handsome a wainut Wixton glanced down at her thin little face, sharpened by suffering; at her two crutches and her simple white frock. To his surprise, she appeared tastefully gowned.

She told him quite simply, with a little pathetic quaver in her voice, about her ambition to be a great singer; how

PAINE'S CELERY COMPOU Makes Sick People Well

STASK for "PAINE'S."

The Island of Pearls The Venezuelan island of Margarita whose name is the Datin word for pearl, and whose gems were fought-over by the early Spanish explorers, is an interesting spot. About 2,000 men find constant employment in this busi-ness, which has its thrilling moments, since the opening of a shell dredged from the pearl oyster banks may dis-close a jewel of great price. The Margaritan pearls are of fine quality, usualy white or yellow, with an occasion olack one, and such a one is greeted with joy, for it bears a high value. About \$600,000 worth of pearls are found near Margarita every year.

She shook her head. "No," she said adly, but firmly, "I cannot trust you." With a groan of despair, he sprang to

"Goodby forever!" he muttered. "I'll bet I can find a landlady that will. I don't have to board here, you know!" In another minute he had gone, car-

"What are the things that touch us ost as we look back through the ears?" asked a lecturer impressively. There was a moment's pause, and then a small boy in the audience an-

Heading Him Off.
"So you wish to marry my daughter? Can you support a family?"
"No, sir, but I can support your

daughter.'

The young man had been to sea, and on his return was narrating to his uncle, an old Montgomeryshire farmer, an adventure which he had met with on board ship.

"I was one night leaning over the toward ship toward ship."

"I was one night leaning over the taffrail, looking down into the ocean," he said, "when my gold watch fell from my fob, and immediately sank out of sight. The ship was going ten knots an hour, but, nothing daunted, I sprang over the rail, down, down, and after a long search, found the watch; came up, and chased the ship, and climbed back to the deck without anyone knowing I had been absent."

"William," said his uncle, "I believe thes; but there's many a thousand that would not."

"What!" exclaimed William. "You are politicly insinuating that I am a jar."

"william," said the old man, gravey, "thee knows that I never call anysody names; but if the Mayor were to
come and say, 'Josiah, I want thee to
find the biggest liar in all Montgomeryshire,' I would come to thee and put
my hand upon that shoulder and say to
thee, 'William, the Mayor wants to see
thee."

It is worth knowing that the odor of onions may be almost entirely removed from the hands by rubbing will also remove the odor

ONE BOX OF DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS CURED DROPSY.

Dropsy is not a disease in itself, as many people believe, but is an evidence of very severe kidney trouble. Dropsy is caused by watery particles cozing through the walls of the arteries when they are distended by unusual pressure, which can easily be caused by obstructions in the

enly be caused by obstructions in the kidneys. The symptoms of Dropsy are puffiness under the eyes, swelling of the feet and ankles, urine changed in character and appearance, smothering feeling from exertion or excitement. The only rational method of treating this disease is to reach the kidneys and restore them to a healthy condition.

The most successful remedy for this purpose is Doan's Kidney Pills. Read what Miss Agnes Creelman, Upper Smithville, N.S., says of them:—"I caught a cold, which settled in my kidneys, and turned to dropsy. My face, limbs, and feet became bloated, and if I pressed my singer on them it would make a white impression that would last fully a minute before the flesh regained its natural color. I was advised to try Doan's Kidney Pills, and found by their use that I was cured and found by their use that I was cure in a very short time. I have never had any trouble with it since.

Price 50 cents. per box, or 3 for \$1.25. THE DOAN KIDNEY PILL Co., TORONTO, OMT.

INDIA RULERS' HIGH PAY. tish Officials in the East Receive Wages and Are Chosen With Great Caro.

The civil service of India and other British provinces in the East is a matter of national pride, and no on an study its records and its methods without admitting its success and superiority to the ordinary official administration of other Govern-The reason for the character and

The reason for the character and efficiency of the off all staff in Egypt, India, Burma, Ceylon, the Straits Settlements, the Malay Federation, Hong Kong, and other Fritish provinces in the East is easily found. The Government gots good men because it offers suitable inducements permanent positions at inducements permanent positions at inducements, permanent positions at large salaries, rapid promotion for merit, with liberal leaves of absence and pensions upon retirement at the termination of certain periods of ser-

Lieutenant-Governors in India ceive \$38,800 a year, and secretar-ies or heads of bureaus in the Pro-vinces are paid \$12,500. Members of the Boards of Revenue in India rethe Boards of Revenue in India re-ceive \$15,000 a year. All magis-trates of the first class throughout the Empire are paid \$10,000 a year, which is the minimum of the judi-ciary. District and session judges receive from that amount to \$15,-000 a year, according to their length of service and importance of the pircuit over which they preside. In Burma, where official respon-sibilities and duties are as light as

in any other country of the world, and where the population is only 7, 605,560, the Governor receives \$38,-000 a year, the cheff secretary \$12,-500, four under secretaries \$8,000 a year each, the finance officer of treasurer \$14,500, disbursing officer \$11,500, commissioners, who are local executives in charge of dis-

local executives in charge of districts, \$12,500 each, and a commissioner of agriculture \$11,500.

All of the gentlemen now occupying these positions, and drawing these salaries, excepting the judges, began at the bottom of the laddor. They entered the public service in the Indian colonies before they were 25 years old after passing two examinations, the second occuring after one year of probation, in which their administrative qualities and adaptability had been fairly tested, and the record they made during that first year counted so many numbers in their total standing. They have been compelled to submit to have been compelled to submit to similar examinations at every pro-motion since, and have worked their way up by merit without political influence, although, as is always the

influence, although, as is always the case, the personal equation entered into every calculation.

A good many weak ones drop out by the wayside. The civil service is the East Indies is a survival of the fittest; and you may be sure that a man who survives all of the tests and conditions incident to advancement is made of good stuff. At the same time, when he enters the service he knows that nobody but a better man can get shead of him; he better man can get shead of him; he is sure that he will not be displaced by the favorite of some member of Parliament, and that every time a Parliament, and that every time a vacancy occurs he stands an equal thance of promotion with everyb, fly else of his rank. He knows, too, that his employment is permanent upon good behavior, and, that, after twenty-four years of service, he will be entitled to a pension if he desires to retire. These pensions vary from \$360 to \$1,080 a year, according to the rank of the official, and they have the privilege of commuting

\$360 to \$1.080 a year, according to the rank of the official, and they have the privilege of commuting them ap I receiving a stated amount of cash which is calculated by an actuary on the same basis as is a life insurance premium.

The British Government gives pensions to both its civil and military officers upon retirement for age or disability but requires both to provide for their wives and children after death by a form of compulsory insurance. The details may be found at length in the army regulations. Similar regulations prevail in all the European countries. Every officer who enters the military service, if he be merried, must, as a condition of his appointment, pay into the treasury a stated sum for his wife and for each of his children. This sum varies according to his age, and is based upon the same risks as life insurance premiums. Every time he is promoted and upon the birth of every child has premium, or "contribution," as it is called, is increased, and each officer, both married or unmarried, must submit to a monthly deduction from his pay for insurance purposes.

Pride carries with it a peculiar sort of inability to accomplish anything.

Don't allow your apportunities to

Some men solicit consideration in way that brings a speedy refusal. An Irish concert will be given in Victoria avenue, church Friday, March 17th, MONEY TO LOAN.

To pay off mortisages. To buy propert Fay when desired. Year low as let J, W. WHITE, Barrister
Opp. Grand Opers House, Chatham *****************

Money to Loan ON MORTUAGES 4 1-2 and 8 per cent.

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I have for sale 190 acres, more or less, of part lot 16, concession 8, in the Township of Dover, east of Bal-doon street, owned by William H. Ruhnke,
I also have money to loan at the lowest rate of interest,

HENRY DAGNEAU,

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IOHN H. OLDERSHAW. Thames Street, Opposite Police Station...



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