

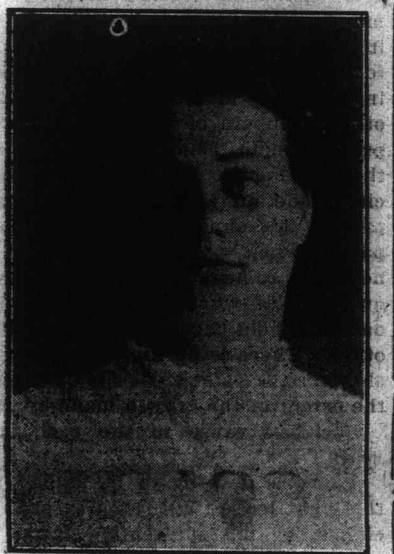
## THE ONTARIO PARTY'S TRIP TO THE PANAMA PACIFIC EXPOSITION

WRITTEN FOR THE ONTARIO BY  
MISS ETHEL M. ADAMS, PRINCIPAL FOXBORO PUBLIC SCHOOL

At the request of the publishers of the Ontario, Miss Ethel M. Adams, the popular and talented principal of Foxboro Public School, has written an extended account of the historic tour to California, by the winners in the Daily Ontario Voting Contest. Miss Adams has been at special pains to make her report not only complete but interesting as well. It will extend over several issues and all our readers will find a careful perusal of the various articles will amply repay them. Miss Adams had not been an extensive traveller up to the time of this long trip and her descriptions will therefore have all the freshness, charm and originality of the writer to whom new scenes and experiences had a vividness far removed from the hackneyed and sated dopes of the professional tourist.

The Panama-Pacific Exposition Tour of over 7300 miles in thirty-five days, from Aug. 23 to Sept. 27, 1915, was given by the publishers of the Belleville "Ontario" newspaper to those who won in their newspaper contest which was open from June 21 to Aug. 19.

The six winners of this tour in the order of votes obtained were, Miss Ruth Sinclair of Belleville, Miss E. M. Adams of Foxboro, Miss Anna Hurley of Belleville, Miss Margaret Murray of Springbrook, Miss Ethel



MISS ETHEL M. ADAMS

Lowery of Frankford, and Mr. Harold Simmons of Belleville. Beside the tour, the first four were given cash prizes of fifty dollars, twenty-five dollars, fifteen dollars and ten dollars respectively.

Entertained by Mr. and Mrs. Sinclair. On Monday, Aug. 23rd, Mr. and Mrs. D. Y. Sinclair very kindly entertained at lunch the above mentioned winners of the tour, Miss Jack of Belleville who had decided to take the trip with us, and Messrs. Morton, Herity, and Simmons of Belleville. Here we received our first souvenir of our trip, the place card representing a suit case with a tag bearing each name, and addressed to "Frisco," designed and painted by Mrs. Sinclair. After lunch five cars, placarded "Canada to the Panama," "Ontario to California," and "Belleville to Frisco," motored the entire party with flags waving to the G.T.R. station where Mrs. Sinclair took our picture just before our train came in at 3:05 p.m. After good-byes were said to our friends who were there to bid us God-speed, we took our places in the chair coach, and before reaching Toronto we were beginning to become more acquainted, if conversation aided by the free circulation of chocolates and maple cream, can produce such a genial effect.

**The Lucky Thirteen**  
At Toronto we changed cars for a pullman, and were joined by the guide, Mr. Lane and his wife, and four more tourists for the party, which then numbered "lucky" thirteen. Soon some of us had the experience of our first dinner on a railway diner. Some enjoyed a full course dinner, while others were forced to return to their section and learn, by experience, the art of preparing for a night's rest in a very limited space whose every corner seemed to meet us forcibly with every jerk of the engine or car. We even thought ourselves lucky if we had no more serious accident than a sore spot on the arm, or a small cut on the elbow, or a bump on the head as a souvenir of our encounters with the edges of things, either in dressing room or berth. Doubtless these same novices slept but very little that night, but took many a peep from the car window at the stations and country through which the G.T.R. takes one across Ontario to Sarnia. All suit cases had to be left open for the customs officer to search her for the

first time on our trip.

**Through the Great Tunnel**  
We went through the St. Clair tunnel which connects Sarnia with Port Huron. This tunnel is a marvel of engineering skill. It is one of the longest tunnels in the world, being nearly two miles long. It cost \$2,700,000. The motive power through the tunnel is electricity. Powerful motors perform this service quickly, smoothly and cleanly, so that all annoyance from foul air and gases is eliminated. The tunnel is brilliantly lighted.

We emerged in the state of Michigan. Here the time is changed one hour ahead when travelling east and one hour back when travelling west; so that when we thought we were rising on Tuesday morning at 5:45 a.m., we found it was only 4:45 a.m. But we had a chance to view the country in the state of Illinois as we neared Chicago. The yield of grain in the fields did not seem so great as in our own at home.

**The Arrival at Chicago**  
We arrived in Chicago at 8 a.m., and had breakfast at the beautiful La Salle hotel. Here began our buying of souvenirs and souvenir postcards, and our sending them to friends, or stowing them away in as small a space as possible.

We visited the Art Institute on Michigan Avenue. Here is much statuary such as Apollo, Ariadne with the Panther, Augustus, Nero, Boy strangling the Goose, Cupid, Aphrodite bathing, The Wrestlers, Demosthenes, The Dying Gaul, The Lagoon, The Winged Lion with a Human Head, The god Isis, King Ramesses II. of Egypt, Inspiration, Virgin of Grief and The First Funeral. Here are also mummy boxes which have never been opened, a body which has never been unwrapped, Egyptian lamps, musical instruments such as drums, harps, violins and lutes; a Spanish coffin of the 17th century, Flemish tapestry of the 17th century, sedan chairs of the 17th century, fancy combs, a Japanese shrine, a Japanese palanquin, paintings, also a collection of the impressionist paintings by the futurist school of painters by Bloch.

We visited the Chicago public library, the entrance of which is in-laid in Grecian pattern with the names of the various poets and authors in each block in the ceiling.

The special luncheon which was served at Marshall Field's Departmental Store was very fine indeed, and we fully appreciated every item on the menu. We returned to the La Salle and took an observation car for a sight-seeing trip around Chicago. We saw many skyscrapers, Dearborn Inn which is the oldest and first hotel in Chicago, Dearborn St. which used to be an Indian trail into Dearborn Inn, the hotel for invited guests only (the jail), the house where they are entertained (the courthouse), Suicide bridge, from which so many have flung themselves, the Chicago river and the canal which joins this river to the Mississippi, one wealthy residence to which the owner comes in his monoplane, a beautiful mausoleum of another wealthy man, and the House of Mystery from which the \$50,000 diamond was stolen, some time ago. We crossed Water street, which was crowded with large drays because here are the great commission houses, one after another along the street. We went down Michigan Ave. and viewed the millionaires' residences there. We went on the Windy Drive along Lake Michigan to Lincoln Park. Here we saw the statues of Abraham Lincoln, Hans Christian Andersen, Grant, and Linne. We visited the Zoo and saw monkeys of many species, one peculiar species being the spider monkey; birds of many kinds such as ostrich, cockatoo, magpie, roadrunner, crane, stork, pelican, raven, owl, sea gull, sparrow and robin; many animals such as zebra, bear, wolves, lions, tiger, camel, panther, giraffe, squirrel, elephant, elk, sacred cattle of India which are white bulls, raccoons, porcupine and alligators.

We were at Hotel Sherman or College Inn for a very grand dinner. The guests were entertained with some fancy skating on the ice rink. We left Chicago by the C.M. and St. Paul R. at 9:35 p.m., having thoroughly enjoyed our day in Chicago.

**The Beauty Spot of the Missouri.**  
As we crossed the states of Illinois and Iowa we saw acres and acres of corn. On Wednesday at 10:10 a.m. we crossed the narrow, muddy stream the Missouri river, and stopped at Omaha, Nebraska. "The Beauty Spot of the Missouri Valley." The city proper has a population of about

140,000 which, with the surplus population, makes a total of 200,000. It is the second largest packing centre in the United States, has great stock yards, is a grain market for corn, wheat, and oats, has the largest refinery and smelter for fine ores in the country, is a railway centre for seven trunk railways, is the home of the Union Pacific Railway with their great shops, has a High School which cost one and a half million dollars and which has 700 teachers and 25,000 pupils who have formed a High School Cadet Battalion, and has seven parks—one of which is Hanscom Park.

We stopped at the Hotel Rome while we were in Omaha. The courthouse has a beautiful dome with western scenes of harvest and an early settler's wagon painted around it. We sat in the chair of the judge of the criminal court. We viewed the central dome of the city hall. We visited the Union Pacific Railway buildings, whose floor space covers ten acres. On the roof, which is twelve stories high, is a wireless station. From here we saw the tabernacle which was in construction for Billy Sunday's use a few weeks later, the city clock, the Woodmen of the World Building and Fontenelle Hotel which we afterwards visited and saw the heavy tapestries on the walls, the afternoon tea or palm room and some private parlors.

Nearly all the houses are frame structures. Johnson's Castle which is the home of a newspaper man is the only house which the cyclone of three years ago did not destroy on that street. The streets are bordered by chestnut trees, elms and some maples. Sen-sen and Sterling Gum signs are along the streets and railroads. At 4:20 p.m. we took train on the W.P.R. to go across the states of Nebraska and Colorado to the city of Denver.

**Entertained by Mrs. Lane**  
That evening, after dinner, Mrs. Lane entertained us. First she sang a song in the Hawaiian language and accompanied herself on the ukulele, a Hawaiian musical instrument which produces soft, low music; after which we all sang some of our own songs "in a strange land." Then Mrs. Lane gave us three readings, two of which were humorous and the other pathetic.

On Thursday morning the time was changed one hour back again. In the state of Colorado there were miles and miles between many of the homes which were nearly all bungalows. There was still much corn, but not so much as in Iowa. Soon the corn crop became less, and acres of cabbage appeared. Many dachshunds were seen at the doors of their humble homes. There were few barns, and in places where the hay had been cut there were ten or more stacks, but some of the hay was still uncut. Some threshing was being done. There were large corrals of heavy set cattle with no horns, and horses.

**First Glimpse of the Rockies**  
When about nineteen miles from Denver, we got our first glimpse of the Rocky Mountains, whose peaks looked like clouds high in the air, with Pike's Peak, the highest, far away to the south. The air became chilly and the small patches of corn were very short stalked. The mountains were much more distinct when we arrived in Denver at 7:30 a.m. This is Colorado's mile-high capital, called the "Queen City of the Plains." It covers 89 square miles, and has a population of over 213,000. Here they have clear, bracing air, and 320 days of sunshine in the year. At the station is the famous "Welcome Arch" which reads "Welcome" to incoming tourists, and "Mizpah" to them when they depart. We had breakfast at the Albany hotel where the lights, concealed in the tops of concave pillars, are reflected from the ceiling.

**Denver, the Mile High City.**

We spent our 2 1/2 hours in Denver in an observation car. The new post office is of Colorado white marble and three and a half million dollars. One whole street is devoted to moving picture shows. Judge Lindsey's famous Juvenile Court is here. Broadway St. extends 75 miles south to Colorado Springs. The pioneer's monument cost \$75,000; the library cost \$400,000. Here is one of the four mints of the United States. The Y.M.C.A. which cost \$260,000 was paid for by a ninety days' campaign among and by the citizens. The Capitol is a very beautiful building, from the front of which there is a two hundred mile view of the mountains with Pike's Peak at the far south end.

The residential section is only two blocks from the business portion. The trees and lawns are beautiful. There are no wooden structures; all are stone and cement buildings, as the fire laws are very strict. Mrs. Crawford, the fashion leader, has a mansion here. The finest colonial house in Denver is the home of nine men who are worth 72 millions. The best home in Denver is the residence of a Pittsburgh steel man which cost \$300,000. Coulson, the New York banker, has a residence here too. There is a private school for girls where the very wealthy families edu-

cate their daughters. There are many apartment houses and tennis courts. Cheesman's Park, consisting of 324 acres, has Cheesman's memorial of Colorado white marble in the center. From near this memorial a fine mountain view is obtained. The city park which consists of 320 acres is to be doubled. It is artificial in every respect. There are two lakes and a beautiful esplanade leading to it. The State Museum of Natural History is the finest one west of Chicago. Here is the finest collection of Rocky Mountain animals, silver tipped spruce-trees, and a children's playground. Twenty-three years ago this city site was a desert. All has been accomplished by irrigation, the water being brought a distance of 423 miles from the mountains.

At 10:00 a.m. we left Denver by the Denver and Rio Grande Railway and went south to Colorado Springs, the mountain line getting more clear and distinct all the way. We followed the South Platte River a short distance. Castle Rock of rimrock is just like a castle, and Pike's Peak is seen 37 miles away. Another rock is shaped like the face of an Indian. Casa Blanca is a whitish cliff. There was a thunder storm with chain lightning in the mountains where it was very black, and pouring with rain. We rode through the edge of it and left it behind us. Herds of cattle were bunched together with their backs to the storm. We crossed the divide between the Platte and Arkansas rivers. On the crest of the divide is Palmer Lake 7237 feet high, with a summer resort hotel and cottages. We passed many red and white sandstone figures. Soon we saw some clouds resting on the ledges of the mountains with the peaks towering above them, and little wisps of cloud along the mountain side.

We arrived in Colorado Springs at 12:40 noon. It is 5993 feet high and has a population of 25,000. Pike's Peak and the celebrated mining camps of Cripple Creek are to the west. We stopped at the Acacia hotel while we were in Colorado Springs.

That afternoon we took the famous trip up the mountain to Crystal Park 7845 feet high, and went through the Garden of the Gods before we returned to the hotel. On the way to the foot of the mountains from which the smelting works of ores have a monthly output of one and a half million dollars, we passed the Garden of the Gods where are red rocks in many shapes, and of great heights. We visited them later in the afternoon. We came nearer to Pike's Peak, "the sentinel of the Rockies," 14109 feet high, up which is a cog railway. As we started on the winding road up the mountains to Crystal Park we saw a few oaks along the road. Between the first and third gate the road over 400 feet. After the third gate, the road rises quickly, up, up, up, around and around but ever up, around thirty-one different curves, nine S's, the "loop the loop," the hair-pin curve, the twin pin curve, the horseshoe curve, around curve after curve but rising rapidly. Looking down on the left of the road, the mountain slope is very steep, and you can see the double-bow knot formed by these curves as viewed from above.

At Lone Pine we had risen 6937 ft. Mountain cactus grows on the side of the road. Anvil rock is along the edge of the road. We came to the part of the road called "The Perils" which will almost take your breath away as you are so near the steep edge and can look down so far below in the valley. The "Devil's Fire place" is at one side of the road. An old Indian camping ground is in one of the deep valleys where arrow heads, beads, and other Indian relics have been found. There are three "switch-backs" in this ascent, because it is impossible for the car to go on ahead without backing up to go on a road leading higher.

At these places those in the back seat feel as if they are going to back over the edge of the road down the cliffs. We came to thumb curve, Prospector's Point, and Canon Rock on top of Military Rock. Then we saw the town of Manitou far below us in the valley. There is a hole which was dug for fifty feet by prospectors, and is named "Mike's Disappointment." Another similar one is called "Blasted Hopes."

One of the switch-backs is at Arist Point, 7776 feet high. At Arising Point 7865 feet high you get a good view of the road leading to the Caves of the Winds. On the turning table, 7940 feet high, you get the finest view of Manitou, 1700 feet below you, and of the cog railway straight up Pike's Peak. After you pass Point Imbrey, 8075 feet high, you see an immense stone frog. We were now riding into a thunderstorm with chain lightning. We looked back and saw the thumb curve which we were rounding a short time previously.

The natural gateway to Crystal Park, is formed by mountains 7845 feet high. There is to be a swinging bridge 150 feet high between these two cliffs. We were now in Crystal Park, consisting of 1200 acres. There was a hail storm of a few minutes' duration followed by two rain-bows from horizon to horizon. Here

we bought some postals stamped "Crystal Park." We were then ten miles drive from the first gate, having taken about 1 1/2 hours to ascend. We descended in about 45 minutes. We returned to the first gate about 2 1/2 hours after we had entered it.

Here we changed from the large cars to smaller ones. We passed through Manitou village which we had previously viewed twice from the mountain heights. It is called the Saratoga of the West and has a population of 1350.

**The Garden of the Gods**  
We stopped long enough at the Colorado mineral springs to drink long and deep of those health-giving waters. From here the ascent of Pike's Peak is made by the cog road. We passed the cliff-dwellers ruins, Red Crag Sanitarium for tubercular patients, the mushroom park where all the stone formations, large or small, look like mushrooms, and we knew we were in the famous Garden of the Gods.

At the great balanced rock, people can be photographed. You come to a building in which you can view a mile away in a cave. Here also is a live wild cat in a large cage. In the rock formations you see a Chinese temple, a turtle, a bee's nest, an Irish washerwoman, a seal and bear, and a lion's head cut on the face of a cliff.

"The Three Graces" are rocks which rise high in the air, are rocky but are so very narrow. Heights here are deceiving. One cliff, 350 feet high, has a hole at the top large enough for two teams of horses to pass—13 feet in diameter—but because of its height, it looks scarcely large enough for a man to crawl through. We then passed a tablet bearing the name of Charles Elliott Perkins, who gave this garden to the public. Two more remarkable rock formations are seen, the old fashioned stage coach, and the huge kissing camels. We returned to the Acacia, and after dinner were very glad to retire for rest.

**At Cripple Creek**  
Early on Friday morning, we were out again on another observation tour. We saw the old stage road along the mountain side leading to Cripple Creek where are the celebrated mining camps. This road, twists 31 miles to cover seven miles. The guide pointed out Ute Pass in the mountains which was formed by an earthquake and was used by the gold prospectors on their way to California when gold was first discovered there. We passed Colorado's trade public school, and Broadmore where are the homes of twelve millionaires. One of these houses contains 96 rooms; another has 126 rooms. When we came to Straton Park of 150 acres with its playgrounds, we changed the car for a carriage and horses.

**South Cheyenne Canyon**  
This early morning drive in such beautiful surroundings was a rare treat. Two great eagles soaring near the mountain peaks cast shadows so real on the mountain's slope that in the distance they looked like two more eagles. The cotton trees are very numerous along the drive, they resemble our willow. We saw a natural tunnel from 15 to 20 feet in diameter extending into the rock for 300 feet. We came to the South Cheyenne Canyon through which the mountain streams are so clear. Here is a lonesome pine growing 800 feet above the road bed; it is 52 feet in height and 18 feet in diameter. We came to the great Pillars of Hercules which are of solid granite, forty feet apart. One rises 950 feet high, and the other 780 feet. We walked here through the Pillars, and felt our insignificance beside those towering cliffs. We saw the actual burro trail which Helen Hunt Jackson used to reach Inspiration Point 7800 feet above the road, from which point she planned Ramona and other works of her pen. She was buried 100 feet from this point where her body rested seventeen years. Then it was moved to Colorado Springs.

**The Beautiful Seven Falls**  
The Devil's Slide is a creek extending one and a half miles into the mountain. We arrived at the beautiful Seven Falls of the South Cheyenne Canyon, where so many have their pictures taken. You can see the three lower falls from below, but must go up a flight of steps, 267 wooden and 20 stone ones, to a height of 300 feet before you can see the other four falls, down which the river falls from the heights above to the gorge beneath. Ten thousand visitors come here annually, and are well repaid for their trouble.

We returned to the hotel and went to the station. As the train was late we had lunch at the beautiful Antlers Hotel near the station, and saw the Carnegie library. We left Colorado Springs at 12:15 noon by the Denver and Rio Grande Railway for Salt Lake City which we reached the next afternoon, after an experience which we will never forget.

was a small cone over the other mountains. We followed the Arkansas River and knew we were soon to enter the Grand Canyon and Royal Gorge of the Arkansas.

The Grand Canyon and the Royal Gorge.  
At Canon City, altitude 5244 feet, a special observation car was attached to the train, and we got seats in it. Here is the State Penitentiary. We rounded a curve and entered the Grand Canyon. The steep, shaggy hills change to granite rock rising 3000 feet high and close to the river on both sides. This canon is ten miles long with the Arkansas pouring through it. The train seems to penetrate the very bowels of the earth. The railroad is a marvel of engineering enterprise and is renowned the world over. The High Sky Line Drive is seen 2600 feet above the track. This drive to the rim of the Royal Gorge is a noted scenic trip. In places there is scarcely space between the wall and river for the single track as it twists and turns. The narrowest portion of this canon is called the Royal Gorge, altitude 5444 feet. The red granite and gneiss walls sparkle with mica, and rise 2627 feet on either side. The sky is a thread, and at times is almost obliterated by the jagged mountains, so that stars may be seen in mid-day. Here is another Devil's Slide, a great fissure in the mountain. At Hanging Bridge the Gorge is but ten yards wide, and the road is built out over the water. The river boils madly through, beneath you. The engine swings to the right and then to the left, but drags the train on. The vista ahead is blocked momentarily, then opens again. You see the ruddy granite cliffs, the green foaming stream, some mountain sheep on the high cliffs, and we saw some bathers swimming in the river.

**Sights Among the Mountains**  
We now left the gorge but were still in the canon. Cactus plants grow along the track. A convict camp is near the road and we saw many convicts at work on the state auto road. We were a few minutes going through a tunnel. At Texas Creek the special observation car was detached as the difficult passage through the Rocky Mountains has been covered. We were still ascending along the Upper Arkansas River going north-west through the state of Colorado. At Buena Vista is the State Reformatory, hay and cattle ranches and still rugged scenery.

**To be Continued.**  
**Installation of Officers**  
**Stirling Lodge, I.O.O.F.**

If last evening's installation of officers took place in Stirling Lodge No. 229, I.O.O.F. The ceremony was conducted by D.D.G.M. Geo. W. Shortt and installing team of Springfield, consisting of Joseph McEwan, Philip McConnell, Sid Mason, Geo. Thompson and Chas. Morgan. The following are the names of officers: N. G.—George Cooke; V. G.—A. W. Andrews; Rec. Secretary—J. M. Clarke; Fin. Secretary—F. T. Ward; Treasurer—J. W. Sankle; Warden—Thos. Spry; Conductor—Wm. Paterson; Chaplain—Chas. B. McGuire; O. G.—Well Spencer; L. G.—John Thompson; R.S.N.G.—Edwin Naylor; L.S.N.G.—Percy Ashby; R.V.G.—Hiram Ashby; L.V.G.—Chas. Vanallen; R.S.S.—Walker Barker; L.S.S.—Roy Walker; Visiting Brothers: William Eggleston, Semans, Sack, Caleb Lloyd, Frank Bateman.

**Saturday's Market.**

The accommodation at the market today was not taxed as it has been for the past few weeks. The reaction against the Christmas trade and the slippery roads were responsible for keeping many of the farmers at home. One consequence of the icy roads was that little hay has come in this week. None was offered this morning. Butter relaxed this morning, some sales being made at 32 and 33c. The majority sold at 34 and 35c. Eggs showed a little sign of uneasiness. One yeoman asked 38c per dozen, others still held for the 40c standard. Chickens were a little firmer at \$1.50 per pair. The outer market was not large and was to the sale of vegetables, beef and pork. Beef by the hind quarter sold at \$11 per cwt. Butchers have been handling some at \$10.00. Wholesale prices of hogs are \$12.75 dressed and \$9.50 liveweight. Lamb has gone up in price and now wholesales at 17c per pound. Potatoes were scarce. A very sharp advance has been made. Wholesalers cannot secure them for less than \$2.00 per bag. Wheat wholesales at 95c to \$1; barley at 55c and oats 34 to 35c. One farmer today asked 40c. Hides are quoted at 14c and lamb-pelts at all prices up to \$1.75 and \$1.80.

## TOOK THE ADVICE OF HIS FRIEND

Stomach Trouble and Rheumatism Relieved By "Fruit-a-tives"



MR. L. LABRIE  
594 Champlain St., Montreal.  
"I have been restored to health by taking 'Fruit-a-tives'. For two years, I was a miserable sufferer from Rheumatism and Stomach Trouble. I became very weak, had frequent dizzy spells and when I took food, felt wretched and sleepy. I suffered from Rheumatism dreadfully, with pains in my back and joints and my hands swollen. A friend advised me to try 'Fruit-a-tives' and from the outset, they did me good. After I had started the second box, I felt I was getting well and I persevered in the treatment. I can truthfully say that 'Fruit-a-tives' is the only medicine that helped me."

LOUIS LABRIE  
"FRUIT-A-TIVES" is the famous medicine made from fruit juices. 50c. a box, 6 for \$2.50, trial size, 25c. At all dealers or sent on receipt of price by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN

That the West Huntingdon Cheese and Butter Manufacturing Company or Association Ltd., find it necessary to adjust the affairs of the said company of association to date hereto, and to re-organize the same. And Whereas the said Company or Association aforesaid has appointed valuers for the purpose of ascertaining the value of their Cheese Factory, Plant etc., with a view of distributing the amount that may be realized thereon among the rightful owners thereof in proportion to their respective interests therein. Therefore

All parties claiming to have any interest in the said property are hereby required to file their claims and prove with the undersigned on or before the 20th day of January 1916, after which date distribution will be made forthwith and therefore any later claims must necessarily be ignored. By order of the said Company or Association in general meeting called for the purpose of considering the above matter.

James W. Haggerty, Pres.  
West Huntingdon, Dec. 31st, 1915.  
J6-Stw.

**MONEY**  
Private money to loan on Mortgages on farm and city property at lowest rates of interest on terms to suit borrowers.  
F. S. WALLBRIDGE,  
Barrister, &c.  
Corner Front and Bridge Sts., Belleville, over Dominion Bank.

**OYSTERS**  
Now is the season Oyster Suppers begin. If you are thinking of having an Oyster Supper in your community soon, kindly consult us about your Oysters and Oyster Crackers. We have the very best Oysters, Solid Meats, and the very Best Crackers.  
**CHAS. S. CLAPP**

**Valuable Farm for Quick Sale**  
West half lot 30, 2nd Con. Sidney, two miles west of Belleville, better known as David Vanderwater farm in high state of cultivation, containing 100 acres, which has about seven miles of draining. On this farm there are situated 14 room solid brick house with slate roof, new large basement barn with metal roof and other out-buildings in good repair, also tenant house. This is considered one of the best farms in Hastings county. Phone and rural mail. For particulars apply to W. E. Vanderwater on premises or R. E. Wallbridge, Barrister, Belleville. j13-wlf

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You men who shave just drop in when passing and let us show you the new self-adjusting and stropping

**AUT-STROP SAFETY RAZOR**  
500 SHAVES \$5.00  
Guaranteed.  
**Water's Drug Store**