The Great Herbal Tomle, Mood Furifier, and Countitutional Catarrh Cure.

though a fee perfectly affects buying and union the sector feeted known as "four task of flesh," as reary bothe bears the sufficient of the properties. It is a flood Publish. There, St. 10.

FOUNTAIN OF HHALFIL" - IL FRHILLEN the bownia, and invigorates the liver, office the floudants, Contiveness, Plan, Janualles and all discusses of a littlery character.

FOUNTAIN OF HEALTH." It renovates the according another the meens wifeen of the head, threat, atomach, bowels, and ladder, expelling cataren in all the former

"FOR YTATY OF HEALTH." "THATACHETE in mility has the control of the potton, this curing oil dismass of the utility argine with he timpel, Deipay

"Foderate of Hearth." It mellen the blood, evidenting all humous, from the complementation of penals to the most malignant form of seculations where. "Fourtain or Heaven," It is tonic, leasting dinerty, nerving. It is prefect, physically and profitable, breams it incures 2004 health.

Frice One Boller) Hold in Lindsay by EFOOD'S

Onliner Wine and from. A appearance for hillionaness, windings, loss of appealing and improve blood, being 5 wents, but mind only by W 1440(1) Toronto, but side of the design stores, but so have the second

The Canadian Yost.

MADSAY, PHIDAY, JUNE 1, 1889. TRUSTING.

Light trust my tunder sortener. Planish the way be cough and wild; For He walked helese bearing pro-and he loved health is child; that is difficult and steep,

of loan upon the promise. That He there my feet will keep. Should He sive me graph to care. the difference of the same of the will then my business take for the tells me times even from the same of the will not think of translet.

I will trust if work he given.
That appears too hard for me.
For I know that its hath promise.
As the day the strongth shall be I will take that is und associate.
Nor allow a doubt to root.
With its gloome, dark to root.
Fruitor like, within my breast.

For I know the Lord will holp me, for his has he duling the form the never is annually of the never is annually of the following the f

Then I will not be disherentened, that with footsteps then and free, I will trend whater or pathway the shall please to choos for his; tendent over upweel, orward, Not afeat what come.
Not afeat what is will leading.
For I know that its will leading.
By the best way, home, eight home

Charlotte Munya FATED FAIRFAX.

A STORY OF LOVE AND WAR.

(Continued from that week)

Chapter XIX.

THE HEILINALIN'S BYES AND OPENED. You connot accuse me of very wild mille lately, at any rate, and you must not forget that I have frien blood in my seine, and exeller ins sayarine on that acore, I can tell you that I surprise myself FOFF Much at times." 'Alles! Alles!" shouled (leoffres from her

"There, I must be off, the not look so distal, my dear horristed Helen, Now that Reginald has nome here people will Wink better of me, you see, Come along," the continued, taking her arm and hurrying life down the corridor, and fixing with her down the states at a break-neck pare, "that are all waiting for us on the tennisground: even Mark is voing to play."

"If you had not been no perverse, whiteting yourself up, refusing to come to London, and living the life of a nun, there treadful ideas would never have occurred to people," and Mrs. Mayher, breathless is. "It was your own fault- entirely your own fault," she concluded emphatically, as they came within ear shot of froffrey, who was waiting for them at the edge of the

The Monkowood people played tennie all the afternoon with great seal and apirts-Allee and Mary, Geoffrey and Reginald, all clad in orthodox white flannel apparel, had had some capital games: Mr. and Mrs. Maybow, less young and active, having actived down after the first half hour into the filed down after the first half hour into the filed of speciators, under the shade of a wide spreading horse-chesting, where claraticity and ten awaited the thirsty. At length, breathless and hot, fleginaid and licoffer, who had been playing a match, came over, and throwing themselves at full length on the grass, said: "For goodsess sake, give us something to drink! Send round the claret cup!"

"You file were leaten, Geoffrey! Poor theoffrey," observed Alice compassionately, as alle ligaded him a bumper of claret and sode water.

ode: Tafer.
"I heven't half a fair chance with him,"
he replied, with a depressing nod toward
his victor; "he has a tremendous pull over
me he is such an Al racket-player; spent
hours in the racket-court every day is In-

"No. no, morely to keep myself from go-ing to sleep of an afternoon. I'm only a very moderate player, indeed," exposiulat-ed flegistalit, modestly.

od liestanid, moderly,

"I witese you will my you are a very
moderate cricketer tool" and lidoffrey, with
as air of one in judicial severity.

"Nothing to boant about, certainly."

"Well, I'll do the boasting for you; and
that reminds me that I met the curate this
morning is the village."

"No year povel or startling sight, I pre-

origit.

"Hose coming up here this afterwood to set you to play in the local cricket speech set of the set of

water. Me has larve in farth. The Pho-nix," concinded Cooliney, in an appriaved tone, "I only struct we shall have an ap-preciative antisence next Monday," "I have not increased on the consti-that their was not the smallest probabil-ity of my saline part in the match, "Regin-als said imperiously.

aid said imperiorally.

"Just to the contrary; on the principle of the for who has lost his fail, I informed him that you were well known as Lord's and class here as one of the beat bowlers in the service, and that he had only to callet you among the classes, to incure a signal victory; consequently he will take 20 refusal."

function in the state of the st concerned, I intend to live on my reputa-

"Your arm is an well an ever," returned tenffrey, with caim conviction; "I would be very norry to stand a buffet from it. An excitan of that kind shan't serve you—and, by the same token, here's the holy man coming up the avenue with carriage and

"Nonsense, Geoffrey!" exclaimed Mee, Mayber, looking over her shoulder hasti-Meyher, looking over her shoulder hastily. "Alice" in a tragic tone and with a significant glance, "here are visitors;"
"To I see," riplied Alice, with wonderful nonchalance, "I suppose I must go in, though, literally speaking, I am out. Who will go with mer looking around. "Don't

all apeak at once,"

"Not I, for one," returned Mary promptly: "If I accompanied you with this red
face" fanning herealf with a small bunch
of horse-cheating leaves—"the people cartainly would think you had been beating
me, Healden, I me too much of that old the, Hender, I see too much of that old lady in her pellow bonnet as it is; she sits little in front of use a church. I believe she is the greatest gossip in the county, so be sittle you don't commit yourself beyond the westher and the beauty and amiability of a certain Miss Ferrars who is staying

"I will go with you, my pretty Alice." said Geoffrey, still, however, retaining his recumbent position, and making believe to play the guitar upon his tennis-bat, and lingering away with great fluency and

"Nobody asked you, sir, she said," quoted Alice, standing up and shaking the crumbs from her lap. "You manner is not sufficiently formed you don't know the meaning of the word decoring, and you always try to make me laugh or investigation into some horrid blunder, and then you are delighted and sit grinning like a Cheschire cat. No, you won't do."
"Thanks, fair cousts, thanks," raising himself to a sitting position, and making a profound salasm on the short green award.

"I see I must go slone," exclaimed Alice, glanding helplessly at her husband, who was lying on the grass smoking, his arms folded behind his head, his hat over his mins, the very embodiment of luxurious

lasy indifference.
"Ton't drink all the tea, good people,"
was her parting injunction as she hurried off across the lawn, the whole party following with admiring eyes her well-poised

the with admiring eyes ner well-poteen theire and graceful gait.
"I must so in too," said Helen with visible fettlefance, when she had conscientously drained her second cup of tes. "I promised to drive down to the village with Miss Saville, She thinks one of the schoolmaster's daughters would be an ideal maid for Hilda. Heighol I suppose I must leave

you," fising heavily.
"It is to be hoped that this ideal maid will turn out to be something more beautiful than four present treasure, Helen," re-marked troffres, impressively. "To say that she is plain about the head but feebly oxpresses it if you were to set her up in a field not a crow would come near it. Shall I come with ron" half flwing "and give you the benealt of my critical and artistic ever I'm not half a bad judge," he added,

complacently.
"How can you be so detentably vulgar! Fancy discussing the appearance of peo-ple's servants," said lisins, with the air of lofty righteous indignation.
"And why not!" persisted Geoffrey ser-

"Why not?" echoed Mrs. Mayhew. "Well, for one thing However, I'm not going to bandy words with you now here are all these people coming from the house and I must flee," she added hantily, as she turned and hurried off among the trees in the hopes of making her escape unobser-

She was quite correct. Allos was actually sallying forth, escorting two elderly ladies and a rapid-looking routh, with hay colored hair and an isospicat ditto moustache. He were an extraordinarily high collar, an eyeglass and pale lavender kid gloves, and it was easy to see that he con-sidilized James Blundell, sequire, the very very glass of perfection and the mold of form. He was micking the knob of his cane with greedy rollsh, and casting every now and then glasses of marked approha-Hon on his preity young hostess, as he stalked along beside her.

"What in the world personned Alice to bring them out here" growled Mr. Mayhew irritably, as he looked over his shoulder ifficity, as he loosen over his shoulder and beheld the advancing squadron.
"To allow us to share the pleasure of entertaining them, of course," responded Miss ferrars in her most affable manner,
"Does the old lady with the parrot beak call that thing on her head a bounct or a heattened facilities."

bewitched bird's nest?" whispered Geoffrey, as she slowly and majestically approached the group under the trees—in fast, her mode of progression gave one the idea that she was on castors and being pushed along over the turf like a heavy piece of furniture.

Alice introduced Mrs. Pritchard and Mrs. Blundell to Mine Formers.
"My countie, Mr. Mayhow and Mr. Saville," she said, indicating the two reclining gentlemen, who sprang up, bowed themseives, and again subsided, Mrs. Blundell and Mrs. Pritchard having executions and again subsided. ed leieurely and patronising hows all round, sank into two roomy garden-chairs and permitted themselves to be refreshed

and permitted themselves to be refreshed with cups of tea.

Sir Reginald, who had been collecting stray bate and balls, now joined the group, and doffing his hat politely to the new arrivals, made some trivial remark with regard to the fail-me-never topic, the weather, lie seemed to take it for granted that they would regentee him as their host, and dispensed tea, claretown and strawbarden.

they would recomise him as their host, and dispensed tea, claret-cup and strawherries to the best of his ability.

(leostrey still remained prone on the grass, making no attempt to share his labors and apparently spell-bound by Mrs. Blundell's appearance.

Hut Regimeld's efforts at hospitality were favorably received by the two lady guests; their gase was that of stony interrogation, their answers brevity itself.

"Who," they asked, "was the handsome young fellow in the excelet flannels and straw hat with a singari ribbon, so suspiciously at his ease—no entirely at home! Had their ears deceived them, or had he called hady Fairfax by her Christian name."

called hady Fairfax by her Christian name?"
"No sugar, Alice—no sugar," in easy, authoritative tone, that spoke whole volumes of the closest intimery.

No tee for young Mr. Blundell—no, no: his most ardent desire was to have a same of tenie with Lady Firfax—a desire by no means warmly respected. Nevertheless she good-naturedly left the cost shade once more-in order to gratify his wishes.

Meanwhite, the two ladies sugaged the rest of the party in dequitory, languid convergention.

bis most articul desire was to have a same of tenie with Lady Firfax—a desire by no mease warmly reciprocated. Nevertheless she good-naturedly left the osol shade once more in order to gratify his wishes.

Memorial, the two ladies engaged the rest of the party in dequitory, languid conversation.

Airs. Blundett was very stout, someone the appearance of being too tight for her fire. A pair of reiting little pight over the fire they had a desuble day to restrain, as every object with interescopic detail; in fact they had a desuble day to perform as they had a desuble day to perform as they had a desuble day to perform as the own of the own to their owner was accordingly that, and in overy case brought the river the research of the own of the own only makes he removed to the owner that the other gentleman was reconstitued to her fitte. After a few the own of the own only makes he removed to the owner that the other gentleman was reconstitued by with a seconstituent form of the owner of the part of the owner.

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eather, one are the dedulated her feeled at the property first richard, with many of these supposed which the remarks the result on be better imagined that described.

Mrs. Biundell's honey head. To an inexperienced eye it appeared a med. render-yous of flowers, beads and feathers. An extremely voluminant sexim mentices an entrouded her voluminants form -a mantle that would have been a mine of wealth to an indicat squaw, being a prey to the all-perveding bead, and one mass of fringes, tassels and trimmings. So much for ner onewest woman.

outward women.

Mrs. Blundell had a three-fold object in visiting Monkewood; she came, fretly, to gratify her son, who had been immensely smitten with Lady Fairfax's appearance, and who yearned to make her personal acquaintance; secondly, she came to indulge herself in the proud consciousness that she, Mrs. Blundell, a mere nobody-retired soap, in fact—had it in her power to countenance and patronize the wife of one of the most blue-blooded magneten in all Steepehire, to take her under her protecting wing, give her some sage, matronly advice, and, perchance, lead the wicked little stray lamb back into the fold of society; and, thirdly, she came to satisfy the cravings of a sound, wholesome curiosity, to see for herself if all the tales were true, to look with her own keen little eyes within the massive, rarely opened, grand entrance gates of Monkeywood. in the massive, rarely opened, grand entrance gates of Monkawood.

Now all speculation was completely set at rest, seeing was believing, and she beheld plain unvarished facts. Never would she tolerate, patronize our countenance her present hostess, never again dar-ken her doors. Meanwhile, as she was ken her doors. Meanwhile, as she was here, she would make the most of her time, the best of her opportunities—were some of her charitable reflections. It was not every day that the very fount of soandal itself was laid open to her judicial eye. Here was no second-hand sight, but a most piquant, improper little drama being played before her very face. In other words, she saw lady l'airfax indisputably gay and pretty and well dressed, entertaining, in her husband's absence, three men, all drinking tea or claret-cup, eating strawberries, and lolling on the grass, with the air of being most thoroughly at home; and there was an easy familiarity in their nearing toward each other, and especially toward their hostess, that was absolutely revolting to Mrs. Blundell's sense of propriety-the fair young man had actually rapped her over the kmickles with the sugartongs! Where was the old chaperon a myth or a duminy most probably; no creatongs! Where was the old chaperon! a myth of a duminy most probably; no creature of the female sex was visible, excepting that bold-looking red-haired woman, who had been riding about the roads with Lady Fairfax the whole summer. These thoughts flashed like lightning through the good lady's mind as her eyes looked from one to the other, storing up her memory with a distinct mental photograph of ory with a distinct mental photograph of

Mrs. Pritchard, Mrs. Blundell and Miss Ferrare occupied wicker garden chairs; the three gentlemen reposed in the foreground on the graen, but a sense of politeness had raised them to a sitting position. The weather, and tennis, as a healthy and pop-ular game, had alike been exhausted, and

conversation flagged visibly, in spite of Mary's gallant exertions.
"Why were you not at the grand cricket match in Manister yesterday?" asked Mrs. Blundell, in a loud authoritative tone. "I don't know, I'm sure; we never once thought of it," replied Miss Ferrars, meek-

'If you had it would not have done you much good," put in Geoffrey; "there are no carriage horses. I never knew such a little duffer as Alice sending them back to Looton," he added, in a low saide.
"No carriage horses!" echoed Mrs. Blun-

sentence. "Dear me! you don't say sof" in a tone of deep commiseration. Then turning aside to her friend she whispered: "I heard he kept her tight, but I had no idea it was an had an that Mary Geoffrey and Mr. Mayhew exchanged looks of unqualified amazement, and

again an awkward silence enaned. Mrs. Hundell once more proceeded in :

"I am surprised to see Lady Fairfax en-tertaining visitors; I had no idea she ever had people staying here."
"We are the exception that proves the rule," replied Geoffrey at the top of his nat-urally sohner votes." urally sobust voice.

"Are you staying in the house you two

young men!" indicating theoffrey and Regi-"Yes," returned Geoffrey, who had taken upon himself the task of answering Mrs. "Ah! I do not think I know your face." to Geoffrey. "Are you in the Manister | Bank?"

"No, I'm not," rather sharply.
"Do you belong to this part of the coun-

I have not that honor Mrs. Blundell gased at him dreamily for nearly sixty seconds, and then a light seemed to break, for she exclaimed with

the triumph of one who has grasped and presents at once a very indisputable "I have it! You are the new young man in the brewery."
"I am not," returned Geoffrey, haughtily, and shouting with impresive distinctness.
"I am not in the brewery; and to save you

the trouble of further speculation on my behalf I may as well inform you that I am

There was a world of meaning in that interjection—a meaning no pen could con-"And het" continued Mrs. Blundell, indi-

"And ner continued Mrs. Blundell, indicating Reginald.
"Cavairy officer also."
"Two cavairy officers," she repeated
slowly, evidently rehearsing the intelligence for future occasions. If she had
said, "Two returned convicts," her intonation could not have expressed deeper dis-

ation could not have expressed neeper disapproval.

While she was gratifying her thirst for information, her friend and Mrs. Mayhew were exchanging platitudes about flowers and fruit, the seasons of the year, and such like enchanting topies. They now made a combined effort to include her in the conversation. But it was of no avail; she evidently preferred to draw out Geoffrey, who seemed not merely willing but delighted to oblige her.

Having replenished her cup with politicat alsority he resumed his seas in front of her a la Ture, and looked up at her with an amused twinkle in his mischievous little hasel eves.

"Lady Fairfax is a very pretty young

"Lady Fairfax is a very pretty young woman," she remarked to him over her teacup. A nod extisted her of Geoffrey's cordial assent. "My son admires her immensely; so do all the gentlemen about here. She is rather what I call a gentleman's beauty," she added in a deprecating tone; "but still I think her decidedly goodlooking, with an air that signified that Alice had now, and once for all, received as invaluable cachet of distinction.

"Frederick has been most anxious for me to call ever since he met Lady Fairfax one day out riding; he has been dying to make her acquaintance. He has such an eye for beauty."

"He tooks like it," assented Geoffrey in a cheerful shout.

"Be quiet, Geoffrey," muttered Reginald

ful shout, quiet, Geoffrey," muttered Reginald

but reared hereelf in reply; and what she dattered hereelf was an inaudible whisper self vie.a-vie to Geoffrey with a stare of the start of the star

"Not her cousin, not her husband. You need not tell that; of course I know that,"

THE CANADIAN POST, LINDSAY, ONE, IREDAY, JUNE 1, 1883.

What was to be done with this terrible olf woman, on when her friend's signe and nudges were catirely thrown away?

At this instant, the game were Alice. As this instant, the same even Alice, flushed and breathless, joined the group.
"I won, Geoff; only—fancy—that," she said, laying her hands on his shoulders in the excitement of her recent victory.

"Then, I suppose, there will be no living in the house with you for the next week,"

remarked her cousin, moving so as to make room for her beside him on the grass. She looked utterly fagged and exhausted; her frail, delicate appearance struck her husband forcibly, and for the first time he sprang up, dragged forward a garden chair and, taking her by the arm, pushed her into it with an air of loverlike solicitude— by no means lost on Mrs. Blundeli—that had been foreign to his manner for many

a long day.
"Thank you, Reginald," said Alice, sinking back into the seat with a sigh of relief ing once into the seat with a sign of relief and removing her hat. "To reward you for your politeness you shall have a little bit of my dress to sit on," spreading out the folds of her skirt.

"This is really too barefaced," cried Mrs. Blundell in one of her very loudest asides. Then, getting up and extending her hand very stiffly to Alice, she said in a most pointed, usmistakanle manner:

pinted, unmistakable manner:
"It is quite time for me to be going, Lady Fairfax. I wish you good afternoon. Come, Frederick," she called to her son who was quaffing quantities of claret, "I am ready," and with a comprehensive bow she was sailing off, but was arrested by Sir Reginald, who, leaping to his feet confronted her.

"Before you leave, madam, will you have the goodness to tell me who you think

With a most evil and significant smile she was turning away, and metaphorically proceeding to shake the dust off her feet, when he again detained her.
"I am Lady Fairfax's husband!" he eaid. "What do you mean by your looks and .in-

What is he saying, Frederick! I can't hear a word." Reginald turning to her son, with eyes ablaze and perfectly livid with passion, said to the electrified youth: "Be good enough to make your mother understand who I am; also make her clearly comprehend that neither lady Fairfax nor myself have any further desire for her acquaintance. As for you"—with withering contempt—"I sincerely hope your curiosity has been gratified with regard to my wife's appearance. That there may be no delay in your departure"-looking at the three culprits sternly "I shall myself go and order your carriage." So saying, he took off his hat and walked away leaving the risitors covered with amazement and con-

fusion, Geoffrey in agonies of repressed laughter, and Miss Ferrars and Mrs. Mayhew in a state of mental coma. When this tirade had been interpreted to Mrs. Blundell-she had heard a good deal more than she pretended - she returned across the grass, where she was awaiting her carriage, and humbly accosting Alice, overwhelmed her with excuses and apologies which there was no avoiding. The worldly wise old lady said to herself: 'It will never do to quarrel with the Fairfaxes - people of great wealth and influence if all is as it seems. Supposing her out-rageous mistake was to get about, what capital for her fellow-gossips! At all costs she would leave on friendly terms and be literally stone deaf to every snub." Summoning a sweet smile to her discomfited countenance, she implored Alice to inter-cede with her husband: "He looks as if he me. I am not like other people, my dear young lady; I am afflicted and I frequently get hold of wrong impressions, which is my great misfortune—not, I am sure you will allow, my fault. I did hear a little idle whisper that you were rather a -rather -- casting wildly about for a delicate way

attempt—"shall we sav, fast young lady?"
"Certainly, if you like; and as long as I
need not agree to the fact," returned Alice with much composure.
"Well, and finding you entertaining thre cavalry officers, all on a most familiar footing, and imagining that your husband was still absent, I just thought, as a much older married woman" evasively—I would give you a little hint by my manner."
"In that she succeeded to a marvel,"

of expressing herself, and crimson in the

muttered Geoffrey.
"As I had no idea, no more than the man in the moon, of the real state of the case; nor that that dark, distinguished looking, young man was Sir Reginaly himself. And has he come to stay, and where has been all this time?" she asked with affectionate solicitude. "However, I'll question you another time. Do run after him and obtain my forgiveness; I assure you I cannot leave the place without it," planting her parasol in a typical manner in the sod and waving Alice to the quest. Alice most willingly set out to find her

Alice most willingly set out to find her husband; he was in the yard composing himself with a cigar, and personally dispatching the carriage. When he had heard what she had to say he burst forth:

"Alice, I am astonished that you can ask such a thing. No, I certainly will not forgive them; and if you say another word on the subject I warn you I will begin to swear. I feel literally boiling with rage. Nothing less than a swim in the river will cool me," he observed moving off.

"Stay, one instant." she cried, running

"Stay, one instant," she cried, running after him, "what am I to say to them, Say! Oh say that I am in such a frightful rage you are afraid to go near me."
"But you are not quite so bad as all that

and I am not the least afraid of you," she returned with a smile. "Are you not?" he said, taking his cheroot out of his mouth and looking hard at her. Well you may go back and tell them that forgive them this time for your sake, since on say that nothing else will induce the

old woman to quit the premises."
"You will not come back and say so yourself," she asked insinuatingly.
"Not for ten thousand pounds, my forgiveness is but hollow. I should like nothing better than to give that young booby a threshing that would surprise him, and duck his mother in the pond. Such are my savage instincts. That is what I would do if I were a North American Indian and you were my squaw." he conclude with a grim smile.

Reginald, I think you have taken leave "I see one thing very plainly," he con-tinued, walking by her to the edge of the lawn, "and that is, that I shall have to stay here much longer than I intended, to rehabilitate you in the good opinion of society. So be prepared to enact with me in public the part of a most happy united couple. Do you understand?" he said, throwing the end of his cigar among the laurel bushes and coming to a full stop. "I will accompany you everywhere, carry your fans, shawis, boquets and other loose paraphernalia, and you"—very bitterly—"must assume a certain amount of interest and gratitude in return for my devoted solicitude. It will only be for a short time, but I see that it is imperative though disagree-sale recessity." able necessity."
So saying he turned abruptly away down a side walk, leaving Alice with tears of mortification in her eyes.

· [TO RE CONTINUED.]

rs, salt rheum, fever sores, cancers, piles, ne, corns, tetter, chapped hands, and all shin eruptions, guaranteed to cure in every in-

-Prompt retief in sick heads

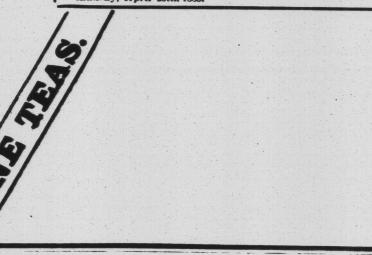


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Have just received an IMMENSE STOCK OF SUGARS of all grades, to be sold at prices that will "take the cake."

ALSO 350 PACKAGES OF TEAS. all fresh. It is not necessary to give details as to our TEAS. This is one of the best consignments we have ever had, and prices will, as heretofore, suit everybody. All other lines of GENERAL GROCERIES in full supply.

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MISS MITCHELL. begs to thank the public for their liberal patron age, and respectfully announces that she will have a SPEING OPENING on WEDNESDAY, MAY 16, in the Doheny block over Mr. simons dry goods store. She has on hand for inspection and sale a number of bridal, evening the store of th dinner and walking costumes, also mantles and dolmans, and is now propared to carry on a larger business than ever. She has also a large assortment of dress goods in silks, satins, woollens, laces and other necessary trimmings. New York and Paris fashions always on hand. Miss Mitchell's long experience of over twenty years in the business, part of that time having been spent in the city of Toronto, the centre of fashion, will ensure the confidence of the public generally. First class work at the lowest prices in town. All cutting and fitted warranted. She ceive my most humble apologies. You and trimmings, 31-1y. NOTICE TO PAY UP.

> All parties indebted to me either by note or book account are requested to settle on or before 1st of AUGUST NEXT, otherwise costs will be incurred.

JOHN BERRY.

Harness-Maker, Kent-at.

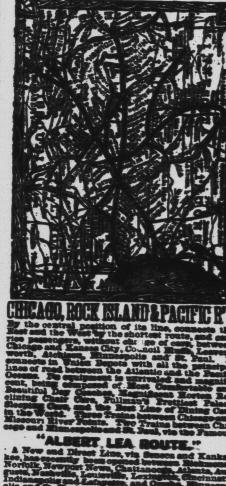
Lindsay, March 21st, 1883,-29-13. TOTICE TO PAY UP.

All parties indebted to me by Note or Book Account are request ed to call and settle before the 20th JUNE next, as all accounts unpaid on that date will be put in suit for collection.

C. L. COULTER M. D. Lindsay, May 23rd, 1983, -37-3.

Albert Lea Route.

MAN A



CREAT ROCK ISLAND ROUTE. in in the side, etc.. R. G. GABLE, C. ST. JOHN, Carter's Little Liver Visi-Fran. & Garl 1877. Garl 1884 & Fran. Ag. Wm. Dundas.

READY FOR BUSINESS! THE LINDSAY WOOLLEN MILLS

I have during the bis winter thoroughly repaired and refitted. Wooled Madded to the component additional machinery. I have engaged a thoroughly competed run the mill and can undertake to say that I can be run the good, we him to Canadian Tweed as can be tound in the province. So ryice more than appearance which I get up for boys dothing. The goods are fair in appearance and as the Heads of families will appreciate this point.

To the farming community I can offer GOOD SERVICEABLE TWEEDS. Shonest Canadian Wool, and which I guarantee to the what every farming the seen at the mill.

YARNS! YARNS!

ell the yarn at the a the wool is furnished. CUSTOM CALDING done as usual at short notice.

TWEEDS! TWEEDS I have on hand a stock of Tweeds purchased in Montreal. To get out stock of Tweeds at cost.

HIGHEST CASH PRICE PAID FOR WOOL or lets per lb. evera

WM. DUNDAS.

Lindsay, May 3rd, 1883 - 23



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A FIRST-CLASS HEARSE ON VERY MODEL

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HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE! A large and well assorted stock of Household Furniture always on hand. Parlour and Bod-

Lindsay, May 28, 1883 _ 36

CARRIAGES, CARRIAGES!

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I feel confident that I can convince any person wanting

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DON'T FAIL TO GIVE ME A CALL. RICHARD KYLIE,

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THE "SINGER" MANUFACTERING CO. OF NEW YORK. PRINCIPAL OFFICE FOR CANADA.

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The public are warned against Spurious Counted feit Imitations of the GENUINE "SINGER" SEWING MACHINE Offered for sale by irresponsible and unscrupulous agents as Machines of our manufacture.

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BUY NO MACHINE WITHOUT IT. LOOK AT THE VERDECT OF THE PEOPLE. THIS COMPANY SOLD LAST YEAR, 1882, OVER

THREE QUARTERS OF A MILLION-MACHINES Or more than the combined sales of over thirty competitors. AT THE BEST IS THE CHEAPEST. Branches and Station Agents Everywhere. Lindsay, April 12th, 1883, -31-tf.