## IT LEADS ALL Lyer's Sarsaparilla.

It leads the list as a truly scientific preparation for all blood diseases. If there is a lurkcompliant ing teint of Serefula about you,
dislodge it and oxpet it from your system.
For constitutional of secofulous Caterra,
CATARREL AYER'S SARRAPARILLE is the
memberless cases. It will stop the nameous
oftstrinal discharges, and remove the siekesing older of the breath, which are indications
of scrofulous origin.

ULCEROIS "Hutto, Tex., Sept. 22, 1882.

Sores my children was terribly affleted with ulcerone running sores on its face and neck. At the same time its eyes were swollen, nuch inflamed, and very sore.

Sore Eves Physicians told us that a powerful niterative medicine must be employed. They united in recommending Ayer's Sansapantula. A few doses produced a perceptible improvement, which, by an adherence to your directions, was confinued to a complete and permanent cure. No evidence has since appeared of the existence of any scrothous tendencies; and us troot-ment of any disorder was ever attended by more prompt of offectual results.

Yours truly, H. F. JOHNSOR,"

PREPARED BY Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all liruggists: \$1, six bottles for \$5.



& Gennine Indian Medicine, composed of Conts, Barks and Herbs, for the Formaneus Care of Dyspepsia, Sick Sesdache, and all afflictions of the Liver and Stomach, Midneys and Blood-

AFASE your druggest for it, and for One Dollar he will give you Twelve Finte of STTTERS. A single trial has often resulted in remarkable cures. Try 16.

Manufactured only by the CROWFOOT INDIAN MEDICINE Co., Meatord, Out. Sold by A RIGINSOTHAM, LANGERY,

## The Canadian Lost.

LINDSAY, FRIDAY, APRIL 4. 1884. AN AMBITIOUS WIFE. A STORY OF LIFE IN NEW

CHAPTER XIV.

"True," said Hollister. "That is, unless I get along better-make a hit on the street, you know."

"Oh, well," said Claire, "there is no use in depending upon chance. Of course," she added slowly, with a grave, affirmative motion of the head, "I should like very much to have the house. You know I should."

"Then we'll rent it," Hollister struck be much of a risk, but we'll take what risk there is. The first quarter's rent would be absolutely sure, Claire. Are you agreed ?"

He spoke entirely from his loving perception of how much she would like to reign as the ruler of her own establishment. It thrilled him to think of her in this proper, sovereign sort of character. It will not be right, Herbert," Claire said. " We made up our minds to spend just so much and no more."

But for tones lacked all imperative districtional. Perhaps she was thinking how pleasant it would be for Mrs. Diggs " handsomely installed as the mistress of her own privated welling. On the following day Hollister routed.

the little basement house in Twentytile be did so. She was frightened copted. She was still more frightened when she thought of the steady, draining expenses which must follow, But, after all, her alarm only acted as a sort of undercurrent. Above it was the large. delightful satisfaction of foreseeing herself the reigning head of a distinct es-

It was an extremely pretty house, no less outside than inside. The occupation by its new tenants had been arranged as immediate, and this notable event soon occurred. Clairs went her. self to hire the three servants. She found a great supply at a certain depot for this sort of demand. She engaged three whom she liked the most, or rather disliked the least. And very soon she and her husband quitted their hotel for good. They became co-proprietors of the basement house in Twenty-Eighth

Certain new tasks occupied Claire. She quickly performed them. Her administrative faculty now showed itself in clear and striking felich. Her penarious past had taught her unforgotten lessons; she went into her new place with none of a neophyte's unskilled raw-ness; her fund of domestic, of managerial experience was like an unused yet efficient well: she had only to give a turn of the hand and up came the buck-ets, moistly and practically laden. True, she worked under the most altered conditions: she was no longer a drudge bus a supervisor; and yet the very grimmens of that early apprenticeship had held in it a radical value of instruction. She who had known of the prices paid for inferior household goods; could use her knowledge now to fine profit is the purchase of better ones. Having swept with her own toil floors that were cled coarsely, she could in readier way discernus-cleanly neglect on the part of underlings who swept floors that were old coarselings who swept floors that with reivet. Her responsibility was borne with great lightness. "I think I am a sort of instruct housekeeper;" she soon told her husband. "If all comes very easy, I find that my delly letters is increasing at a rapid rate."

She directed with so much appears, the directed with so much appears, I she directed with so much appears. ditions; she was no longer a drudge but

course with them, and sometimes it was a dignity so positive sud accentuated that it blent with her personal beauty in giving the effect of a picturesque sternness. The secret of its exercise lay wholly in her former life. She had once been socially low enough for these very employees to treat her as an equal. All that was dead and in its grave. She wanted to keep it there forever. In stinctively she stamped down the sods, and even held a vigilant foot upon them.

She was soon prepared to seek out Mrs. Diggs and pay her a long, intimate visit. She found her new friend in a small but charming home. The drawing. room into which she was shown displayed a great deal of good taste, and yet it had not a touch of needless grandens. Its least detail, from the oushion of a sofa, to the panel of a screen, anggested permanent and sensible usage. It was a room that shocked you with no inelegance, while it invited you by a sort of generally sympathetic up holstery and appointment.

Mrs. Diggs was delighted to hear of the new Twenty-Eighth Street residence. She took Claire's gloved hand in both of her slim, bony ones, and proffered the most effusive congratulations.

"It's so much nicer, don't you know, to be a real chatchine like that to have your own four domiciliary walls, and not to live in a honeycomb fashion, like abes in its cell, with Heaven knows how many other bees buzzing all about you. I'm inexpressibly glad you've done it.
Now you are lance, don't you know?
You can entertain people. And I'm sure,
my dear, that you do want to entertain

Claire gave a pretty little trill of a laugh. "I have no people to entertain yet," she said.

Mrs. Diggs was still holding her hand, "Oh, you sly mouse!" she exclaimed. "You've got great ideas in your head for the coming winter. Don't tell me you haven't. Remember our talks at Coney Island. And you're going straight for the big game. You're not the sort that will be content with a small, low place. Not you! You want a large and high one. It's going to be a great fight. Now. don't say it isu't. I know all about you. I dote on you, and I know all about you. You intend to try and be a leader. You've got it in you to be one, too. I believe you'll succeed-I do, honestly I'll put up my money on you, as that dear Manhattan of mine would say of a horse. . . You're not annoyed at

"Not at all," smiled Claire. "But everything must have a beginning, you know. And I have no beginning, as yet. I have only met yourself and"
... She paused, then, looking a little

Here Mrs. Diggs dropped Claire's hand, and burst into a loud, hilarious laugh. Her mirth quite convulsed her for several moments.

"Cornelia Van Horn!" she presently shouted in a riotously gleeful way.
"Myself and Cornelia Van Horn! That is what you mean. Isn't it, now? Isn't

She was looking at Claire with both hands in her lap and her angular body | a very long time yet," said Claire. "Our bent oddly forward. She gave the idea of a humorous human interrogation-Well, yes," said Claire, soberly, and

a little offendedly; "I do mean that, Pray what is there so funny about it?" Mrs. Diggs again became convulsed with laughter: "Funny!" she at length managed to say. "Why, it's magnifitilt against Cornelia! Of course you in swiftly and with fervor. "It won't are! You don't know a soul yet; you're quite obscure; but you have a sublime self-confidence. That is always the armor-bearer of genius; it carries the spear and shield of the conqueror. My dear. I always wanted to have somebody beard Cornelia in her den, don't you know, like the Douglas! I'm with you don't forget that! I'll help you all I And when you've shaken the

of New York society to their foundations, please be grateful and recollect that I set you up to it."
She threw back her head and laughed

again, in her boisterous, vehement, but never ill-bred style. Claire sat and watched her. She was not even smiling now; she was biting

her lip. She had concluded, some time ago, that she understood Mrs. Diggs perfectly. But she did not know, at present, in what spirit to take this noisy paroxysm. Was it sincere, amicable amusement, or was it pitiless and imputeut mockery?

### CHAPTER XV.

But Claire's doubts were soon settled. If that visit did not precisely end them, a few succeeding ones forever laid the ghost of her spleen. Mrs. Diggs had been jocunelly candid, and that was all. No baleful sarcasms had pulsed beneath her vivacious prophecies. She soon convinced Claire that she was a staunch and loyal confederate.

She often dropped into the Twenty Eighth Street house, and praises its appointments warmly.

"Your little reception-room is per-fect," she told Claire, "with those dark orimson walls and that furniture so covered with hig pink roses. I like it-immensely, don't you know? I wouldn't have liked it two or three years ago; I would have thought orimson and pink a weird discord; but fashion gives certain things their stamp; it makes us wake up some morning and find our hates turned to loves."

About the dining-room, on the same floor, and the drawing-room, on the floor above, she was genially critical. This or that detail she discovered to be "not just quite right, don't you know?" and Claire in nearly all such cases changed dissent into agreement after a little serious sent into agreement after a little serious reflection. Some of the resultant alterations involved decided expense. This Claire regretted while site would let her husband insur it. Hollister always did so readily enough. Wait Street had rather smiled upon him, of late. A few of his ventures had become bolder, but flattering successes had persistently followed than.

"The theatre is all lit," he said to her one ovening, "but the curtain doesn't rise. How is that, Claire?"

She knew perfectly well what he mean, but chose to feigs that she did not know. They had been surveying together a few documents improvements, recently wrought, in mantel, dufe, or even in the survey.

before he answered, and then, while he did so, let his lips almost graze her ear, saying in an absurd guttural semitone, as of melo-dramatic confidence:

"I-mous thut-levetime for Act First.
Time for the lords and ladies to enter, with a grand flourish of trumpets. Of course, when they do come, they'll all kies the hand of their charming host-

ess, just like this." But she would not let him kiss her hand, though he caught it and made

New York," she said. laughing, and receding from him at the same time.
"And if they should come, they would never behave in such an old-fashioned

But though she treated them lightly, his words fed the fuel of her deep, keen longing. She had made up her mind that Mrs. Diggs had been right. She would never be content to take a low place. Nothing save the highest of all would ever satisfy her.

At the same time she clearly under-

stood that great sums of money were needed to accomplish any such end. She spent several days of brooding trouble. She had not great sums of money—or rather, Hollister had not. And there seemed slight chance of her husband ever securing them.
"The season is dreadfully young yet,"

said Mrs. Diggs to her, the next day, while they sat together. "There is simply nothing going on. There are no teas. no receptions, and, of course, no halls. But we'll go and take our drive in the park. Do hurry and dress."

Claire dressed, but not very quickly. She kept Mrs. Diggs waiting at least fifteen minutes. Mrs. Diggs' carriage was also waiting. It was not at all like its owner, this carriage. It was burly and somewhat cumbrous. The silverharnessed horses that drew it had But the wheels of the vehicle were touched here and there with a tasteful dash of scarlet, as if in pretty chromatic tribute to the violent complexion of "dear Manhattan." When they were being rolled side by side together in this easy-cushioned carriage, Mrs. Diggs said

"You kept me waiting a little eternity. I hate to wait. I suppose it's because I'm so nervous. I've been to three or four different doctors about my nervousness. They nearly all say its a kind of dyspepsia. But that seems to me so ridiculous. Dyspepsia means in-digestion, and I can digest a pair of tongs-no matter at what hour I should cat it. My dear Claire," (she had gotto use this familiar address, of late) "I don't see how you can get on without a maid. That is why you're so slow with your bonnet and wraps; be sure it is. Oh, a maid is a wonderful comfort." "So is a carriage like this," said Claire, smiling.

"Yes. a carriage is indispensable, too. At least I find it so. You will also, my dear, when you come to pay visits among a large circle of friends.

"I'm afraid that both the maid and the carriage will be out of my reach for to consult Mrs. Diggs. taking the house, you know, was a great act of extravagance." "Oh, your husband is doing finely in

Wall street. I have heard from Manhattan about his brilliant strokes. Manhattan thinks him intensely clever. His success is creating a good deal of talk, I This was true. Hollister would now

often laugh and say: "The luck seems | you know, at the laying of your cornerto be all on my side. Claire. And I don't stone. Manhattan ought to be asked. take any very fearful risks, either, somehow. The money isn't coming in by hundreds, at present; it is coming in by thousands. I'm getting to be a very important fellow; upon my word, I am. My own dawning prominence amuses me considerably. But it isn't turning my head the least in the world. A lot of the big men down there are taking me up. A month ago they scarce. ly knew if I existed." Then he and Clairs would talk to-

gether of the real speculative reasons for his success; he would find that she had forgotten hardly an item of past information; her judgments and decisions were sometimes so shrewd that they startled him, considering how purely they were based upon theory and hearsay. Once or twice he permitted her counsels to sway him, though not with her secured sanction. The result turned out notably well. He told her what he had done, and why he had done it, after the triumph had been achieved. She was by no means flattered on discovering the faith he had reposed in her. She even went so far as to markedly chide him for having reposed it.
"Remember.Herbert," she said, "that

I am of necessity ignorant regarding these matters, in every practical sense. All my opinions are quite without the value of experience. Please never take me for your guide again. Never sell nor buy a single share because I venture the expression of an idea on sales or purchases. I am proud and glad to think myself the cause of your having made a lucky operation; that, of course, I need not tell you. But I should not forgive myself for ever leading you into

She reflected secretly: "How weak Herbert is! He is no doubt clear and quick of mind, and he is of just the light-hearted, easy temperament that has what he himself calls 'nerve on the street.' But how weak he is in his trust of me! Does not that show him weak in other ways? Would a man of strong nature let his foudness ever so betray his prudence? I must be guarded, hereafter in my talks with him. I really know nothing; I only use his knowledge to build upon. What he is doing is three-quarters mere hazard, and the rest eleverness. I see plainly that he has begun a very precarious career. He may win in it; others have won. He may win enormously; I am just begining to accept his chances of doing so. But there must be no balking and thwarting on my part. He would ruin frimeelf, most probably, if I proposed it. He is so weak where I am concerned! Yes, in all such ways he is so weak!"

She could not dwell upon the fact of this weakness with any tender feeling. She had grown to accept his leve as

She had grown to scoop his love as something to natural and ordinary that she could coldly survey us a flaw my point in its devotion which verged upon

Just at this period of her life it some increase her that she was very cold owned her fundamed. But we game of

And, moreover, she was no different at this hour, when the possibility of a great social victory assumed definite outlines—when she was his wife and the mistress of his household—when she was sure of sharing his fortunes until death should end further companionship—than she had been at the hour when he first she had been at the hour when he first she had been at the hour when he first cavan—160 acres for \$11,000. mked her to marry him.

she had a great sense of duty toward him. She meant to leave no obligation of wifely fealty unfilled. And this determination, flinchlessly kept, must stand for him is place of passion. She had no passion to give him. She had given all that to her dear dead father. It he were alive now, and dwelling with her, what joy she would have in putting her arms about his neck, her lips to his cheek, and telling him how the hopes whose seed he had sown long ago might soon ripen into splendid fruit!

"You tell me that you have new adherents, new friends, she soon said to her husband. "If any of them are people of prominence—of the sort I would wish to know-why do you not ask them here, to our house ?"

"True enough," said Hollister. "That is an idea." And then, with beaming hesitation, he added: "But I thought you would not want them without their

Claire seemed to meditate for a slight time. "I should not want them without their wives," she presently said, "unless I felt sure that their wives were the kind of women whom I would be very willing to have among my acquaintances.

A few days later Hollister announced to Claire that he had arranged a dinner at which four gentlemen besides himself were to be present. He had placed the whole affair in the hands of a noted restaurateur, who assured him that it clipped tails and huge auburn bodies. should be conducted on the most admirable plan.

> "It was intended as a little surprise for you," he said. "The men are all of the kind that I am nearly sure you will approve. I mean they are what is called 'in society.' You see, I am getting quite wise with regard to these matters. A few weeks have made a world of difference in me. I am waking up to a sense of who is who. Before, it was all stupid treadmill sort of works Now I am in a wholly different frame of mind. I am beginning to amuse myself as much by the study of men as by the study of stocks. I have several distinct adherents, several distinct supporters. and one or two would-be patrons. I don't think I was ever unpopular on the Street; I was simply unimportant. But now that I'm important I have got to be quite popular. . . . I dare say the whole thing is attributable to yourself, Claire. You pricked me into life. I was torpid till I met and knew you."

She was considerably alarmed about the plan of the dinner-party. She was not at all sure if it would be in good style for Hollister to give it with herself as the only lady present. As soon as circumstances permitted, she hastened

"Oh, it's all right." decided the oracle. "You are always certain of being correct form if you do anything like that in company with your husband. But, my dear Claire, it's too bad you couldn't find three more ladies besides yourself and me. You see. I invite myself provisionally, so to speak. Isn't it dreadful of me? But then I take such an interest in you that I want to be present, don't too, dear fellow; it's etiquette, don't you know? But then you need not mind,

"I wish that I knew three more ladies." said Claire, thoughtfully. "Yes . . . that would make a dinner of ten. A dinner of ten is so charm-Mr. Hollister wouldn't object,

Claire quickly shook her head. "Oh." she said. "Herbert never objects."

It was so seriously spoken that Mrs. Diggs broke into one of her most mutinous laughs. "How delicious!" she exclaimed. "What a superb conjugal truth you condense in one demure little epigram! . . . Well, if 'Herbert,' as you say, 'never objects,' there is . let me see . . . there is Cornelia Van Horn."

"Would she come if I asked her?"

"You haven't asked her, so of course you don't know. Nobody can ever predicate anything about Cornelia. But considering how great was her amiability at Coney Island, I should say that . . . Well, yes, I should say that Cornelia would come." Here Mrs. Diggs raised one thin finger, and shook it in smiling admonition. "That is," she added, "if you call on her, as she requested."

Claire looked grave. "I will call on her," she at length said. "I have not felt sure whether I would or no. I did not like her way of asking me, or her manner beforehand. . . . But I will call on her, provided there are two other ladies.' Here she paused a moment, and then proceeded with decision. "But of course there are no other two ladies. At least, not yet."

Mrs. Diggs' eyes were sparkling most humorously. "I don't know why it is," she exclaimed, "that you always entertain me so when you speak of Cousin Cornelia. There's a latent pugnaciousness in the very way that you mention her name. It seems to be fated that you and she shall become dire foes. She's so big and mighty that I'm always reminded, when you discuss her, of dauntless little David, with his sling and stone, marching against the doughty old giant. . . As for our one other lady, Claire, how about Mrs. Arcular-

"Mrs. Arcularius? Why, we have quarreled."

"Nonsense. You snubbed her mildly. I don't doubt that she will come. Women at her time of life have survived nearly every sentiment except that of appetite. Ten to one that she will seent the odor of a good dinner, and come, as your dear former instructress, and all that, don't you know?"

"Very well," said Claire, with gravity;
"I might ask her. But then there would be the fifth lady. I am afraid that she is not to be found." CONTINUED SEXT WEEK.

The Post and Weekly Globe, one year, the new subscripuse to Jan. 1885.....

MIDEAND DIS

-Mr. W. Ferguson has sold his farm in Cartwright to Mr. J. Sanderson of Cavan-160 acres for \$11,000.

—There is great indignation in Oro township, near Orillia, because the assessor has raised the assessment about fifty per

-The Belleville home of the friendless has been placed on the list of institutions receiving aid from the provincial govern-

One hundred and twenty boys and girls from Scotland will arrive at the Marchmont home, Belleville, about the middle of April.

-George W. Taylor, reeve of Graven-hurst, caught cold while loading cars, and died a few days after before any danger -A son of Capt. Yott is negotiating with the Rathbun Co. to effect a lease of Baker's

island, near Trenton, for the purpose of establishing a large henery there. -Mr. G. M. McMillan, who was an active reform politican in South Ontario, and who once opposed Mr. Gibbs for election in the commons, died recently in San

-Mr. John Banwell, of Picton, received intelligence from England last week, that an uncle of his had died in New Zealand, and left him by will property valued at about \$25,000.

-Mrs. N. Ingersoll of Castleton died very suddenly of heart disease. She had just returned from Colborne and died sitting in her chair about twenty minutes after entering the house. -Andrew Rutherford of Oro, commit'ed

for forgeryand uttering promissory notes, was convicted at the Barrie assizes, on his own confession, and sentenced to eighteen months in the central prison. -Another burglary has occured in Kingston, the half in connection with St. Andrew's church being entered by the window and some \$40, collections made

by the Sunday school, stolen. -Work is to be commenced on the neutral link as soon as Mr. Dalton McCarthy returns from England. Mr. Hendrie, of

Hamilton, contractor, engages, it is said, to have it finished as far as Huntsville by anuary next. -J. Dourley, an Ottawa hotelkeeper was robbed of \$70 in Belleville Friday night, P. Hart's house was entered and a silver watch stolen; A. Frederick's and

C. Bell's houses were visited, but nothing of much value secured. -A rather unusual event in the animal kingdon happened on the farm of Mr. Chas. Morrow, Frankford road, Hast-

ings Co., a short time since, when a cow elonging to that gentleman dropped three calves. Triplets are a decided rarity. -Some days ago two mothers complained to the Kingston police that their daugh-ters had disappeared, and that they seemed to have started on a wayward life. They were on Thursday picked up in Napanes and sent to jail for two months each.

-At Hendrie on the North Simcoe railway, while a boy named Frank Gordon, aged 13, was shifting cars with a horse he by some means fell under the cars and it passed over him breaking one leg and the foot on the other leg, also one arm and

-During the recent floods in Collingwood a little two year-old daughter of Mr. swater named Melinda, ran out into the street after her little brother, and her absence from the house was not noticed until the child was brought back drowned, and that within a few feet of the house. -Penetang Herald:-Mr. Chas. Rankin. a well known and enterprising farmer near Wyebridge, has been making some valuable additions to his stock-yard. At

a recent sale by Mr. Miller of Markham, he purchased a well-bred bull calf, an imported Cotswold ram, and two Berkshire -A few days ago Jessie Pebbles, aged 14, residing with her parents in the rear of the county of Frontenac, took Paris green and died. Her mother discovered what she had done when illness set in, and being questioned Jessie replied that she was tired of life, but that she took the poison for fun. It was quite evident that the girl took the fatal draught when not

in her right mind. A Startling Discovery.

Mr. Wm. Johnson, of Huron, Dak., writes that his wife had been troubled with acute Bronchitis for many years, and that all remedies tried afforded no permanent relief until he procured a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. Coughs and Colds, which had a magical effect, and produced a permanent cure. It is guaranteed to cure all diseases of Thtoat, Lungs or Bronchial Tubes, Trial bottles free at S. Perrin's drug store. Large size \$1.00.—80-4.

James Hamilton.

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We have done a successful year's business. You have helped materially to this end. I have had your custom-you our goods. That you are satisfied with your purchases we have your testimony. That we are satisfied with your custom and the large amount of trade done we have pleasure in telling you.

COME AND SEE how ready we are to supply all you need in

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Does our build of wheeled vehicle differ from the build of other folks? Is our build better than other folk's? We answer both

Our build is very different from that sold by some folks-decidedly better than sold In all classes of wheeled goods we guar

antee perfect finish with perfect safety. We guarantee exclusive patterns and the best results from our skill and experience. We guarantee the finest material and the strongest work; put where it will do the Don't pay any attention to the twaddle

repeated by some folks about machine made wasgons. As long as you get the BEST MATSHIAL put in the BEST PLACE in the BEST WAY rest satisfied. you've got value for your money. Our prices as well as our build keep pace

with the times, and are as low as business ability, brains and level headed-work can place them.

W. M. Robson.

W. M. ROBSON

Begs respectfully to inform the public that he has RE-OPENED with very Select Stock of

Groceries. Provisions.

China, Crockery & Glassware, Fruits and Confectionery.

Garden and Field Seeds

All Fresh and Fragrant and will be sold at Lower Current Prices.

Especially do we recommend our TEA and win confidence as to Price. Thankful for past patronage I will endeavour to deserve a deale

I am, vours truly, W. M. ROBSON, Lindsay. March 5, 1881. -78,

A. Higinbotham.

## D. M. FERRY & Co's. SEEDS

By the ounce, pound or package. Ferry's Turnip Seed, Ferry's Mammoth Mangold, Ferry's Mammoth Carrot, Ferry's Prize Onion Seed, Ferry's Squash, Pumpkin, Parsnip, etc. PEAS-Bliss's American Wonder, McLean's Little Gem. Carter's First Crop. Ferry's First and Best, Blue Peter, etc. BEET-Ferry's Long Dark Blood. Also first-class CLOVER and TIMOTHY.

OIL CAKE in any quantity at HIGIBOTHAM'S DRUG STORE Doheny Block; Kent-st., Lindsay.

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ALL SIZES IN STOCK AND TO ORDER.

We will in future sell above at less than factory prices.

SASH PER WINDOW. 12 LIGHTS. SASH PER WINDOW, 4 LIGHTS. 12x20 12x24 Blinds per foot 4-Pannel Doors, \$1.75 and upwards.

The above are Dry and Best Stock. Special prices for large quantities. Builder's Hardware at Bottom Prices. Bent Good Wheels, Hubs, Spokes, Iron and General Hardware. A call solicited. Paints and Oils a

Specialty. THEXTON & Co.

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COAL DEPOT AND GENERAL HARDWARE. Stove, Grate, Foundry and Blacksmith Coal

At lowest prices. We have in stock and to arrive a large stock of PLASTER OF PARIS AND BLASTING POWDER

Fine Steel and Shelf Hardware. Bought Strictly for Cash. We would solicit inspection of goods and comparison of prices.

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IMPORTANT TO FARMERS AND ALL BUYERS OF WHEEL RICS. The time has come when every owner of a horse must have a rig, and as they are expen-

great care should be taken in selecting a first-class article. I have this year adopted the of boiling my wheels in oil, that is, revolving the wheel in a vat of boiling oil and becomes thoroughly filled, thereby preventing water from soaking in and destroying the whose One sett done in this way will outwear three done in the ordinary way, besides doing and with the expense of tyre-setting. Since I introduced this plan a few months ago I have recent orders from different parts of the country. Intending purchasers should place their one immediately and save money. I am not trying to make work as cheap as it can be made. am determined to give the people of this county better work than they have been in the hab etting and at the lowest living prices.

Cambridge st., Lindsay.

We were in Mr. Kylie's factory and saw him boiling wheels in oil and consider

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