Accordingly, when she had almost reached the edge of the wood, she observed the orm of a man moving towards her. The cloom was too great to permit of recognises, but the height, the shape, and general appearance, resembled Hargreave. Not coubting that it was he, she went joyously and eagerly forward—they came close to sach other, when, to her consternation, she ound herself face to face with—Malvrin Blantire.

She started back, and her first impulse was to turn and flee.

Where away, my pretty fair one, said
Maivrin gaily. You seem to have changed your mind all of a sudden.

The words brought back Mary's dignity and self-possession. Though she loathed the man, she need not be afraid of him.

So she thought, and quickly turning round, she observed—

'I did not expect to see you here,'
'Indeed,' sneered Blantire. 'And who
was it you expected to see, may I ask? By
your eager manner you evidently expected
to meet some one. Pray who was the object of so much haste and happy expecta-

The question being a rude one, I shall not answer it, returned Mary, and was again moving away, though without her for-

again moving away, though without her former flurried manner.

When did Miss Kendal learn to be saucy? asked Malvrin, in a mocking tone, stepping at the same time before her in such a way as to impede her retreat.

When strangers presume to be impertinent, was the spirited reply.

Strangers? he repeated. Am I a stranger? Surely a lady's intended husband cannot be a stranger.

Sir, cried Mary, waxing warm, you must know that such language cannot but be most offensive. You are in full possession of my sentiments in the matter, therefore I need hot repeat them; but I request that you will leave me, or at least allow me to pass. 'And whither would you go?' he inquir-

'To the Castle.' What! without seeing the lover you expected to meet? without listening to the honied words of the smoothe-tongued painter? Oh! that would be too cruel to him—

too self-denying in you.'
Without deigning a reply to this insult,
Mary moved quickly aside and was about
to pass, but Malvrin grasped her by the 'Unhand me!' she cried, trembling with

anger, but not fear. 'I know you are no gentleman, but you will not dare to act the ruffian.' Dare ! he echoed, with a scornful laugh.

'It would be something extraordinary indeed that I would not dare. But a truce to further parley - you must now accompany me.'
'Are you mad, sir?' she demanded, regarding him with utter astonishment. Neither mad nor joking, but in sober and

deliberate earnest. My horse is standing in must submit to my will.'

ing that her strength was as nothing against his, she desisted; though, before he could place his hand firmly on her mouth, she uttered one or two piercing screams, which must have gone far through the stillness of the twilight.

The work of the strength was as nothing against spirit, when it left her murdered body in the spirit, when it left A few hurried strides brought him with

his burden to where the horse quietly stsod, not even being fastened to a tree. He threw Mary across the neck of the powerful animal, sprang instantly into the saddle, grasped the rein, touched the beast with the spur, and away they flew at a speed that took away Mary's breath, and effectually prevented her from screaming again.
With a tight, relentless hand, the abduc-

tor held her, and the powerful animal bore-them swiftly and smoothly forward. In a little more than a minute the high road was gained, and the gate being open, they entered it without pause. It was fringed on either side with thick growing turf, and on this Malvrin kept his steed that the clatter of its foootsteps might not attract any passing traveller.

After proceeding a considerable distance in this direction, the road skirted the great common or moor which lay along the foot of the mountains. A light touch of the rein made the horse leave the marked off patch, and he bounded across the open plain towards the huge, dark, and rugged hills.
When they began to ascend the bridle

path, which winded up among the tocks, the pace of the horse necessarily lessened to a

'What is the object of this extraordinary proceeding?' asked Mary, who was still more angry than frightened, for she deemed the affair to be a plan concocted by her father and Blantire for the purpose of frightening her into compliance with their wishes. She as yet entertained no personal fear. She did not believe that any evil was intended her, or that Blantire would dare to do her any manner of hurt.

'The meaning you will discover when we get to the end of our journey,' answered Malvrin. And when and where will that be?' she

coldly inquired.
In less than an hour, at the ruined castle,

called Ormand's Stronghold.' 'I can divine your object,' said Mary, but your trouble will be useless; I am not

to be frightened like a child, or a weak, timid girl. 'I hope not,' drily returned Malvrin. 'I believe you have the brave, bold spirit of our country. Nevertheless, I do not think my trouble will be useless. If you are not

a timid girl, neither am I an irresolute man, and we must be quick and have her out of and never undertake what I do not accom-'In this instance, at least, you will fail,

she remarked. 'I do not think so,' he rejoined, a confident smile playing round his hard lips.

They relapsed into a silence which re-mained unbroken till they reached the open space in front of the ruin, when Malvrin gave a long, loud whistle, which was im-mediately followed by a heavy footstep deecending a stone stair within.

The oaken door, now half unhinged, was pulled open, and the form of Jacob O'Brady issued forth. Mary did not recognize him at first, but when he came forward and took the bridle rein which Blantire flung over the horse's head, she saw who it was, and was much surprized to find the factor of Dundarra in that lonely place.

Malvrin sprang from the saddle and lifted her carefully down, when O'Brady led the horse into the enclosure, and fastened him there, returned to light the others up to the Chamber in the Tower. For this purpose and going before, hold the light aside so that its rays fell on the steps behind him, and enabled Malvrin to carry his burden without again after to-night. he procured a torch in the apartment below,

mated his villany now, and had provided a priest to perform the rites of marriage. Notwithstanding Mary's indignation, the ceremony was about to be proceeded with, but scarcely had the priest uttered the first sentence, when a sad, solemn voice, exclaimed 'Forbear,' and, starting and turning round, they behad what they considered to be the gheat of Norah Cushaleen.

Pale as death she stood in the corner of the chamber, her right hand lifted toward

also terrified at the sight, for they both knew her, and firmly believed that it was her spirit who now stood before them.

'Och, murder, murder!' gasped the factor through his chattering teeth, and the priest began diligently to cross himself.

Norah never moved, nor lifted her eye, from the countenance of Blantire, who stood for some moments in a spell of terror. Then

from the countenance of Blantire, who stood for some moments in a spell of terror. Then suddenly he gave a loud cry, and rushed frantically from the chamber.

This increased the fright of O'Brady and Father Daly, who simultaneously sprang towards the open door, where they jostled violently against each other, and falling to the ground, rolled one after the other down the door that they better the other down. the dark stair, both roaring lustily as they descended, till at the landing they gathered themselves up in all haste, flew along the passage out into the open air, and ran at a break neck pace down the rocky footpath, which already resounded with the clattering footsteps of Blantire's horse, whose terrorgoaded and conscience stricken tider was spurring him furiously down the steep.

CHAPTER XVIII.

UNEXPECTED DELIVERANCE. Terry and Andrew were toiling up the as-cent which led to the ruin, each bearing a load of provisions, when, in the stillness of the night they heard the galloping of a horse

on the flinty path above them.

They stood still, the heart of each beating with alarm. The thundering footsteps came nearer and nearer, showing that the horse, with its rider was coming towards them.
'Thunder and turf, what's that?' ejacula-

'Guid guide us, and preserve us, it, s a horse, faltered Andrew. 'What's tae be

What is a horse doing there, at all, at Sure he must have a rider, and who can have been at the castle at this hour?' 'I dinna ken, returned Andrew, 'but we'll hae tae mak up our minds ae way or anither, for if we stand here we'll be ridden owre. There's a muckle lump o'rock—we had better lie doon ahint' it.'

This suggestion was at once acted on and stepping behind a huge fragment of many tons weight, which had fallen from the precipice, they laid down their burdens. and crouched till their heads only appeared above the stone.

A dull gray light came from the star-lit sky, but it could scarcely find its way into that deep mountain pass, where the night shadows lay thick and gloomy. Nevertheless, the two crouched ones peered eagerly from their hiding place to see, if possible, who was the rider who was rushing down the mountain in such hot haste.

They had scarcely a minute to wait, when the terrible clatter made by the galloping steed sounded just at hand; then, when they expected horse and rider to sweep furiously by, the beast stumbled on the path, and came headlong to the ground, close to the very rock behind which they lay.

An angry growl and a deep curse showed that the rider was either not hurt at all or come. Nay, struggle not, nor scream, for it is useless. You are in my power and apparently unable to rise, and its master, lisengaging himself from the saddle, sat

tone loud enough to be heard. 'She hounts the een o' several folk, and gar them look moments she struggled desperately, but find- the spot from whence she was taken. Her away I should have gone mad. Ha! here ain notions, he's a thousand times better

pered Terry, excitedly to his companion.
'I thought as muckle,' returned Andrew, But, for any sake, dinna speak, or he may

Hasty foosteps were now heard coming rom above, and the hard breathing of men who had been running. Suddenly, the new comers pulled up, and spoke together in frightened tones. · It's me, cried Malvrin. Its no ghost

this time. My horse has fallen, and is badly hurt, I fear. But where is Mary? Surely you have brought her with you? 'No,' we haven't answered the factor. We were only too glad to get off ourselves.'

Well, we must return for her, said Malvring 'But what are we to do with the horse, he's dead lame. Oh! I know-there's a bit of green sward a little way down. I'll lead him down there, and he can eat till we go up for Mary. Noo's our time,' whispered Andrew, the

instantly rose, and taking up their burdens, glided easily yet quickly out from behind the rock and set off at a rapid pace up the path towards the ruin. From the conversa-tion they had listened to, they understood almost everything that had taken place, and their object now was to arrive at the ruin before Malvriu and his companions, in order to get Mary out of their reach. Terry thought hat by using expedition they would manage it: for he knew the spot to which they were taking the horse, and it was a considerable

distance from where they had been standing. Sweating, breathless and anxious, they at last reached the ruin, and found the black oaken door open. Ascending the stair they entered the chamber in the tower, and found Norah standing pale as death over the inan-imate form of Mary Kendal, which lay upon

Norah uttered a low cry of joy when she recognised Ferry and Andrew.
'Oh, thank God, it's you!' she exclaimed, fervently clasping her hands together. This has been a dreadful night.

' So it has, darlin;' but we know everything the vagabonds have been atther. We here was Mary, put ashore and her companheard them spakin' of it on the road. You've ions insisted on accompanying her at least about frightened the black, cowardly hearts to the gate of the park. But she resolutely out of their bodies, thinkin' you a ghost. But they are coming again for the poor colleen, now breaking over the landscape, and she the way.'

"She is insensible," said Norah, as she bent in sadness over the prostrate form of the girl. 'She fell down in a swoon the moment her persecutors fled, and I have used

every means to restore her but in vain.? 'The air will bring her tae,' said Andrew. There's no a moment to lose. 'The provisions,' said Terry, ' where will

we put them? · Here,' said Norah, opening the narrow door which communicated with the chamber above.

'Bedad but that's a cunning place,' remarked Terry. . That is how I managed to play the ghost,' returned Norah with a sad smile. But tell me,' she quickly added, ' have you had in-

telligence of Mr. Hargreave ?' 'Faix and we have,' answered her brother. Hasn't Malvrin got him taken to the mountains, to Captain Jack's cave, and Andrew and I are going to deliver him if we away and was gone.

Can. The food will serve you till we come 'She's a fine lassie,' said Andrew, 'a fine The food will serve you till we come

back.' 'Never mind me,' said Norah; 'I'll

'For any sake come awa, or they'll be

the chamber, her right hand lifted toward heaven, and her large eyes fixed steadfast-ly on Malvrin, who was frozen in horror at the spectacle. O'Brady and the priest were

The oblivion which had fallen upon her must have been deep and profound, for, notwith standing all the means Norah had tried, her face remained white and death-like, and the swoon continued unbroken.

Andrew carried her out into the open space

Andrew carried her out into the open space before the rain. Here they stood and listening, heard the foolsteps of Malvrin and the others coming up the path. Not a moment was to be lost, and Andrew, who had already made up his mind as to the course to be taken, struck into the other path—that which led down to the sea-beach.

Here a slight but refreshing breeze found its way up the pass, and gently fanned the face of Mary as it lay calm and still in its sweetness and innocence on Andrew's shoulder. And as it gently played among her ringlets and glided through between her parted lips, it gradually brought her back to consciousness, and several long-drawn sighs gave token of returning animation.

When her bearer perceived this, he laid

When her bearer perceived this, he laid her on a grassy bank, and Terry pouring out a little wine into the glass, held it to her lips, Mechanically, as it seemed, she swallowed some, and almost immediately revived.
When she opened her eyes, they fell on
Terry's face bending over her in the dim

'Don't be afther getting frightened, Miss Mary,' whispered Terry, in the most sooth-ing and assuring tones he could assume. 'Sure ye're out of the hands of the blackguards now, and we're taking you down to

the say-shore. Mary was bewildered, and, pushing aside in the one hand the ringlets which hung over her brow, she grasped Terry's arm, and looked eagerly into his countenance.

'Who are you?' she asked, in a quick, nervous way. 'You are not one of the three who would have done me the foul wrong; bnt I do not know you.' 'Och, yes, you do, Miss Mary,' returned Terry. 'It's the darkness and the disguise, Terry. 'It's the darkness and the disguise, and the fright together don't let you see me

well; but I'm Terry Cushaleen. 'Yes, yes-I know now,' cried Mary in a joyous tone. 'I recognise the voice; and —and this other friend,' she faltered, starting violently, and looking keenly at Andrew.

'I'm a Scotchman, mem,' answered Andrew, modestly, 'I am Maister Hargreave's servant.

Oh!' exclaimed Mary. And your master -is he here? Deed no, mem. They hae carried him

'Away 1 Oh! tell me where.' 'To Captain Jack's gang,' answered Ter-'Mister Blantire wanted him out of the way till you and he were married, Miss

'Oh!' she wildly exclaimed, clasping her hands, then he is lost! he is lost! Plaise the Virgin, I hope not,' said Terry.

'Me and Mister Donaldson are goin' up the mountains to try our best to get his honour out o' their hands. You see I'm a little bit disguised and don't expect that any one o' the unchristian, thievin' blackguards will know me. So just keep up the brave Irish spirit, Miss Mary, and we'll come down with a protector that will save yer purty self from that bad-hearted man, Malvrin Blantire. 'My certie, and he'll dae that,' put in

Willain! monster!? shrieked Mary, as down upon the stone.

'Andrew with great emphasis. 'Only let Malyria lifted her in his strong arms, and bore 'Horrible! horrible!' he muttered, in a Maister Hargreave win free, and he'll clear owre their nose at the nearest. Forgive me for speakin' sae freely, Miss but yer faither himsel', when he kens wha he is, will no object tae hae him for a son-in law. In a' respects, even according tae yer faither's than the scoundrel that meant tae play ye tic a plisky the night.

'Oh, you know of that,' cried Mary, as a strong shudder passed through her frame. We only ken'd by hearin' the villans spaikin aboot it on the road, after they had peen frightened wi' a ghast or something.

'It was the spirit of your sister Norah,' said Mary, turning to Terry. 'Oh, I know who was the author of her ruin. It was he he who would have forced me to be his. wife. Her shadowy appearance saved me; for when he beheld the apparition, his guilty heart quailed, and he fled, his accomplices following in almost as great terror. Then I fainted.

'And we got ye lyiu' in the chamber. said Andrew, who thought it best that Mary should not for the present, at least, he undeceived as to the nature of the appearance that had terrified them all. 'We got ye there,' he continued, ' and brought ye awa without waitin' a moment, for the rascals were comin' back for ye. They'll hae dismoment they were gone; and he and Terry covered yer absence by this time, and if ye are able tae walk we had better move for

fear they find us oot.' Thus admonished, Mary at once rose to her feet, declaring that she was quite recov- the Lease. ered; and with a charming sweetness and earnestness, she gratefully thanked them for the invaluable service they had rendered her. When they reached the beach, they found Hargreave's boat safely moored in the little creek in which it had been left, and, enter-

ing it, they pulled out into the bay.

By this time Mary's resolution was taken. She would return at once to Kendal Castle, and demand her father's protection against such another outrage. Convinced now that Malvrin was the betrayer of Norah Cushaleen, she hoped that this discovery would induce her father to cease the attempt to force a union between herself and the betrayer of the wretched girl, who, to escape the scorn of the world and her father's up-

braidings, sought a grave for herself and the child in the dark depths of the pool.

On the other side of the promontory in the far-stretching bay was a little beach or sisting of one quarter acre each. landing place not far from Kendal Castle. Park lots T I and C 2, Lindsay

was familiar with the way.
'No,' she heroically explained. 'It is a thousand times more important that you speed on your brave and noble errand. And

oh! may heaven prosper you.'
'Hae ye ony word for Maister Hargreave?' asked Andrew, with a sly twinkle in his eye. Tell him- Mary hesitated, and a blush overspread her countenance. 'Yes, tell him,' she resumed, 'that I will be true and constant, and will pray fervently for his return, and- and-

She hesitated again and blushed still more deeply, her hands meanwhile being nervously employed in unfastening a ribbon on her TOWNSHIP OF BROOK bosom. 'This small piece of ribbon,' she contin-

ued, holding it out to Andrew, ' will you give it to him as-as a remembrancer?" 'I'll do that' said Andrew, as he took it from her.

She shook them both warmly by the hand. smiled sweetly through her blushes, turned bonnie guid lassie, and worth o' bein' his

They pulled off again, and some hours later came ashore at a part of the bay opposite the towering mountains of Skerryvoe. (To be Continued.)

P. H. L. & B. Railway.

ON and after March 5th, 1866, and until fur-ther notice, Trains will run as follows: Leave Lindsay at 9.25 a.m. and arrive at Port Hope at 12.50 p.m. Returning will leave Port Hope 3.00 and arrive at Lindsay at 6.40 p.m.

B. R. KIMBALL, Supreintendent.

FOR SALE.

RENT FOR A TERM OF YEARS,

A S may be agreed on, Lot No. 27 and Half of Lot No. 26, in the 1st Concession of OPS, (6 miles from Lindsay,) containing

Three Hundred Acres, 200 of which are Cleared. There are 30 Acres 200 of which are Cleared. There are 30 Acres of Fall Wheat in the ground, which looks well. 70 Acres of Meadow land; 60 Acres for Spring crop, and considerable Fall Ploughing done. There are 30 Acres intended for Summer Fallow and 10 Acres for Horse Pasture. 20 Head of Cattle can be pastured outside the fences. Good Buildings are on both ends of the Farm, about half a-mile distant, and could be Rented to two tenants.

A never-failing Stream of Water runs through the middle of the Farm.

Also at an Auction Sale, 7 Months' Credit, will be sold all the well-kept Household Furniture, Farming Implements and Stock, including Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Pigs, &c., &c.

Particulars of Sale will appear in a future Advertisement. For Terms and Particulars, apply to

to two tenants.

PETER LEYS, On the Farm, Or to DOBSON & NIBLOCK, Lindsay, Ops, 4th April, 1866.

FARM FOR SALE.

FOR SALE CHEAP, and upon LIBERAL TERMS, the SOUTH HALF of Lot No. 13, on the 3rd Concession of OPS, with about 30 Acres cleared. The Land is of a PRIME QUAITY, in a good neighbourhood, and within 3 miles of Lindsay. JAMES LENIHAN.

To be Sold-A Bargain.

Lindsay, 19th February, 1866. 338-12.

LL that new FRAME DWELLING HOUSE A lately occupied by Matthew Blakely, on York Street, in Lindsay. It is a large commodious house and well adapted for a Boarding House. Price \$400, payable by instalments. Immediate possession given. Apply to Messrs. MACKAY & HEAP,

Lindsay, Oct. 25, 1865.

To be Sold a Bargain. The south half of Lot No. 18, in the 15th

concession of Mariposa, containing 100 acres, of which about 70 acres are cleared and under cultivation; it is well fenced, has a good log and also a Frame Dwelling house, and a small Barn and Stable thereon; there is always a good supply of spring water on the lot. Time will be given for the greater part of the purchase money.

Title indisputable. For particulars and to treat, apply on the premises to the Proprietor,

GEORGE LAKE. or to Messrs. MACKAY & HEAP,

FARM FOR SALE RENT.

HE Subscriber oners for Sale, on lay terms, the South half of Lot No. 20, in the 13th Concession of Mariposa, consisting of ONE HUNDRED ACRES.

Of which 50 Acres are cleared and under cultivation. The property is well watered, a mile and a-half from a School-house, and only 11 miles from Lindsay, the County Town. to a suitable tenant. Immediate possession.
For further particulars, apply (if by letter, post-paid,) to

JAMES MCPHERSON, Manilla, P. O. Mariposa, 21st March, 1866.

(DONALD McKENNIN PROPRIETOR.) LANDS to be SOLD

OR LEASED. the best brands only will be kept.
Argyle, 6th March, 1866. THE advertiser offers for sale the following

Lots, at from \$1.50 to \$2.00 per acre. Lot 18, in 3rd concession, Somerville, 10th do 10th 10th do

Or he will lease the same for 5 or 7 years, upon condition that 5 acres are cleared upon each lot yearly, taxes paid, and statute labour BOARD \$1.50 PER DAY. A fixed price may be agreed on, at which the Tenant may purchase at any time during

G. J. F. PEARCE. Richmond Hill P. O., C. W.

FOR SALE.

FARM OF 116 ACRES, about 75 of which are cleared and seeded down in Clover and Timothy, being lot No. 29, Con. 7, TOWNSHIP OF OPS.

Also, for sale in the Town of Lindsay.

Lots No. 4 and 5 South of Ridoubt street, being the site of Jewett's former Hotel, consisting of

Lots 20 and 22, north of Glenelg Street, con-Park lots T I and C 2, Lindsay East, consisting of 5 and a half acres each. Six half acre lots on lot 15 west of Adelaide street, facing on Adelaide and Colbourne Sts. For particulars apply to

MACKAY & HEAP, Barristers.

FOR SALE On Liberal Terms.

The South half of Lot 22 in the Eighth con-

in the COUNTY OF ONTARIO, CONTAINING

One Hundred Acres! Known as the "KELLOG FARM."

A very valuabe property with good builings. Apply to GEO. DORMER, Solicitor, &c., Lindsay. or to H. DUNSFORD, Registry office.

October 20th, 1865.

Notice is Hereby Given THAT application will be made to the Legislature at the next session of Parliament, for an act to incorporate a Company to con-

struct a Railway from Newmarket, Barrie or other points on the Northern Railway of Canada, to the Narrows of Lake Simcoe via Beaverton or Orillia; thence through the Muskoka District to Parry Sound and French River: with powers for ultimate extension and for a conditional grant of Crown Lands in aid thereof, and enabling municipal corporations to contribute thereto.

Toronto, January 20, 1866.

Fresh Teas.

YOUNG HYSON, Gunpowder, Twankay, DOBSON & NIBLOCK.

Domestic Liquors.

GOODERHAM & WORTS Old Rye, Toddy and Plain Whiskies, Chippewa Malt, Aldwell's Ale, in brls. and kegs, XX Porter and Ale in bottles, for sale by DOBSON & NIBLOCK.

Coal Oil.

Wholesale and Retail at DOBSON & NIBLOCK.

Country Merchants and MORE NEW COODS!

others. HAVING occasion to "sort up," will find a large and varied stock of Groceries and Liquors from which they can select to advantage at DOBSON & NIBLOCK.

New Fruit. &c.

AYER, Muscatel, and Sultana Raisins, New Crop Currants, Almonds, Filberts, and Sauces, &c., for sale by

DOBSON & NIBLOCK Brazil nuts, Anchovy Paste, English Pickles,

Imported Liquors.

OLD Brandies of best brands, viz: Martels, Jules Robin & Co., United Vineyard Proprietors, Pe Martin's Sherries, Graham's Port, (for medicinal purposes) Du Yupre's Holland Gin, Jamaica Rum, Irish and Scotch Whiskie The Subscriber will Rent, for a term of years, London and Dublin Porter, English Ales, &c., DOBSON & NIBLOCK.

THE ARGYLE HOTEL.

TAS been lately renovated and refurnished, with the view of making it a comfortable Licensed to sell Wines and Spirits, of which

JIEWIETPS HOTELL KENT STREET, LINDSAY.

tive ostler always in attendance. Free Omnibus to and from the Cars and Boats.

Lindsay, March 10, 1863. LEOLULONDE LEOLULO

(LATE JEWETT'S.) WM. BOYNTON begs to inform the inhabi-tants of the County of Victoria and surrounding Counties, that he has opened the Hotel on William Street, lately occupied by Jewett, and as he has had it fitted and furnished in first style, visitors will find every conveni-ence Wines, Liquors and Cigars of the best An attentive ostler always in attendance.

Lindsay, Dec. 16, 1864. BRODIE'S HOTEL, (LATE NORTH AMERICAN) WALTON STEET, PORT HOPE.

ROBERT BRODIE, Proprietor THIS favorite Hotel having been lately com-L pletely renovated, affords the best of accommodation for travellers and the public generally. Under present management no forts will be spared that will conduce to the comfort of guests. The best of Liquors and Cigars.

DAVIS'S HOTEL. (Late McColl's) CAMBRAY, C.W.

THE Subscriber begs to inform his friends and the public of Victoria County, that he has opened the hotel in Cambray lately occu-pied by Mr. McColl; and as he has had it furnished in first style, visitors will find every convenience. Wines, liquors and cigars of the best quality. An attentive Hostler always in WM. DAVIS, Proprietor.

CROCKER'S HOTEL. (LATE PLATT'S,) Nelson street, Toronto, Above King Street.

Cambray, Sept. 1865.

THE Subscriber begs to intimate to his friends and the public, that having leased the above central premises for a term of years, he has refitted and refurnished throughout, and he will be glad to have a call from the travelling com-Excellent and extensive Stabling.

Toronto, July 1865. Revere House,

BEAVERTON.

JAMES CROCKER.

The subscriber begs to announce that he has leased the above hotel, which has been furnished and fitted up throughout in the best of style. None but the choicest Liquors and Cigars will be kept in the bar, and his table will be furnished with all the delicacies of the season. Careful and obliging Ostlers always in attendance.

WM. PARKIN, Proprietor. Beaverton, Jan. 6th, 1865.

SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT!

Staple Fancy Dry Goods

THE STOCK OF FAMILY GROCERIES Comprises all the leading articles usually found in a first-class Grocery Establishment, and will be found of excellent quality and at moderate prices.

TEA! TEA! TEA! Special attention is directed to a LARGE LOT OF TEAS just received, which careful

ment a speciality; and he can offer a BETTER ARTICLE at a
LOWER PRICE than any other House in the County. CROCKERY AND GLASSWARE IN GREAT VARIETY.

Housekeepers are invited to examine. The subscriber is making this depart-

A large lot of BOOTS AND SHOES VERY LOW.

TIMOTHY and CLOVER SEED in large or small quantities; Also, fresh GARDEN SEEDS JAMES WATSON.

EXTENSION OF THE RAILWAY

Lindsay, 30th March, 1866.

ON WILLIAM STREET.

The Subscriber having now opened a General Grocery, Crockery & Provision store

In Knowlsons New Brick Block, in the Town of Lindsay, is prepared to offer every article in the trade at the Lowest Cash price, his motto being "Small Profits and Quick Returns." A share of public patronage is respectfully solicited

L. H. HURD. N.B.—Cash paid for every description of Farming Produce. Lindsay, Jan. 6th, 1866.

SELLING OUT.

In order to close up his business in Lindsay by the first of April,

WACARTHE

GREATER BARGAINS THAN EVER.

The Goods must and shall be sold at whatever they bring. Don't miss this chance

CHEAP GOODS.

GOOD BLANKETS, for \$3. SHAWLS, all Wool, from \$2 up. COBOURGS, for 1s. per yard. FLANNELS, 1 vard wide, for 1s. 41d.

PRINTS, fast colors, from 9d. up.

CLOUDS, fine wool, only 2s. 6d. PRETTY DELAINES, for 10d. TWEEDS, all wool, for 3s. 6d. HEAVY COATINGS, double with only 6s. 3d.

Good stable and shed attached, and an atten- A large lot of APES and HATS, to be shoved off at any re

An Immense Pile of other Goods to be sold at ruinous prices.

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