[illegible] SONG.

[illegible] though the land where towering cedars rise
In grandeur majestic to cloudless skies;
Where keene-t winds from icy mountains blow
Across the deserts of eternal snow?
Know'st thou it not?

Oh there! oh there!
My wearied spirit, let us fee from care!

Know'st thou those tents, the cone of snowy drift
[illegible] to the greenward by the snow-fed rill;
Where silver peaks that marble rise around,
And [illegible] neighbours pierce the flowery mound
Know'st thou it well?

Oh there! oh there!
Where roaches the marmot, furiously growls the bear!

[illegible] the cliffs where the gorges dread
[illegible] roar rolls with trembling footsteps tread.
[illegible] Alps where the fledgelings play,
[illegible] the floods sweep across the perilous way?
Know'st thou it there?

Go there! go there!
[illegible] cliffs, and grande [illegible] bare?

[illegible] the land where man scarce knows
[illegible] day;
[illegible] realms of everlasting day;
[illegible] the splendours of unveiled truth,
[illegible] smiles and blooms eternal youth?
[illegible]

Oh there! oh there!
[illegible] in the sweetness of that heavenly air!

W. Charles Metcalfe.

THE CHANNINGS.

(CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.)

[illegible] in half an hour, Yorke; I may [illegible] out." Once or twice he [illegible] not come to his dinner till two or [illegible] o'clock; and then he was half [illegible] hunger. All this chafed [illegible] Roland nearly beyond endurance; [illegible] he been a bottle of soda-water, he [illegible] have gone off with a burst. Another cause was rendering Ro[illegible] life not the most peaceful one. [illegible] was beginning to be seriously dun[illegible] money. Careless in that, as [illegible] other things, improvident as [illegible] Lady Augusta, Roland rarely [illegible] he was compelled. A very [illegible] was he at contriving shifts, [illegible] at negotiating claims. [illegible] not present to be fashion[illegible] all his creditors clamoring [illegible] a roll of bank notes [illegible] he would freely have paid [illegible] probably in his open [illegible] each creditor [illegible] and always for "their [illegible] the roll of [illegible] the difficul[illegible] way he could, and [illegible] of succeed on being [illegible] time was his [illegible] success often when [illegible] Lady Augusta [illegible] satisfy a debt for [illegible] very money [illegible] passing [illegible] the mantelpiece of the [illegible] had time to [illegible] There are so many [illegible]

[illegible] in the evening one [illegible] and a lamp shar[illegible] He was in a [illegible] kicking his [illegible] the house, for it [illegible] the street, would [illegible] He had noth[illegible] he had been [illegible] but he [illegible] Mr. Gallo[illegible] had not [illegible] the evening. He [illegible] the whole world to [illegible] his pocket and [illegible] presume was [illegible] the office, that [illegible] not disobey [illegible] "he muttered [illegible] clock rang out [illegible] threatened to [illegible] It I stand this [illegible] it's [illegible] of a fel[illegible] if his bones to [illegible] fever. What [illegible] only mother [illegible] have stuck to [illegible] school, and [illegible] Why can't Jen[illegible] sick? He's [illegible] my belief. And [illegible] Arthur back? [illegible] Talk of [illegible] prisoners [illegible] model prisons, [illegible] I could go [illegible] Galloway might [illegible] It's worse than [illegible] At four [illegible] now it's six, [illegible] dessed soul put [illegible] to say, 'How [illegible] a regular [illegible] else.' Why [illegible] on my legs!

[illegible] short by the [illegible] Galloway. Noon[illegible] ceilings of his [illegible] the office to [illegible] to have [illegible] To find [illegible] the door with [illegible] unusual rather [illegible] Mr. Galloway had [illegible] with his head [illegible] and Mr [illegible]

Roland And [illegible] the post [illegible] what a [illegible] Is that will [illegible]

[illegible] time in the [illegible]

[illegible] recommended Ro[illegible] every one" he [illegible] the desks, and [illegible] with his two [illegible] which [illegible] straight. [illegible] course! No [illegible] the pro[illegible] and this long [illegible] sentence by an [illegible] the office [illegible] much [illegible] for he was [illegible] in his hat on his [illegible] on his hand [illegible] housekeep[illegible] and bound [illegible] the post-[illegible]

[illegible] Mrs. Jenkins's [illegible] had, for the [illegible] She was [illegible] out of Ro[illegible] outside the [illegible] Suddenly [illegible] could not do [illegible] a year, just [illegible] meant to ab[illegible] with his [illegible] and went on to [illegible] a hurry for [illegible] and not close till [illegible]

[illegible] work by day, look[illegible] now. A bright [illegible] a well spread [illegible] Mrs. Jenkins sat [illegible] Jenkins him[illegible] in his easy [illegible] cosy enjoy[illegible] He start[illegible] of Ro[illegible] and humble [illegible] a jolly smile of [illegible]

[illegible] Jenkins. I have come to [illegible] to leave us [illegible] a Roland's greeting. [illegible] you know. How d'ye [illegible] Don't you look [illegible] a frosty cutting night, [illegible] all the way to [illegible]

[illegible] Roland drew a chair [illegible] the comfortable side of the [illegible] Mrs. Jenkins and [illegible] in the middle, [illegible] over the blaze, [illegible] shivered, "I can't bear [illegible] easterly winds. It's fine [illegible] Jenkins' basking by a blaz[illegible] and punketing upon plates of [illegible] muffins."

"Would you please to condescend [illegible] a cup of tea with us, sir?" [illegible] Jenkins's answer. "It is just [illegible]

"I don't care if I do," said Roland. "[illegible] nothing I like better than [illegible] muffins. We get them some[illegible] home, but there's so many to [illegible] before a plate is well [illegible] a dozen hot is are snatching at it, [illegible] it's empty! Lady Augusta [illegible] no more of comfort than a cow, [illegible] will have the whole tribe of young [illegible] to meals."

"You'll find these muffins different [illegible] you get at home," said [illegible] Jenkins, in her curt, snappish, [illegible] not unpleasant way, as [illegible] the muffins to Roland. [illegible] what it is when things are [illegible] servants, as they are at your [illegible] they turn out uneatable—sod[illegible] things, with rancid butter put on 'em, nine times out of ten, instead of good, wholesome fresh. Servants' cooking won't do for Jenkins now, and it never did for me."

"These are good, though!" exclaimed Roland, eating away with intense satisfaction. "Have you got any more down stairs? Mrs. Jenkins, don't I wish you could always toast muffins for me! Is that some ham?"

His eyes had caught a small dish of ham, in delicate slices, put there to tempt poor Jenkins. But he was growing beyond such tempting now, for his appetite wholly failed him. It was upon this point he had been undergoing Mrs. Jenkins's displeasure when Roland interrupted them. The question led to an excellent opportunity for the renewing of the grievance, and she was too persistent a diplomatist to let it slip. Catching hold of the dish, and leaving her chair, she held it out underneath the eyes of Roland.

"Young Mr. Yorke, do you see any thing the matter with that ham? Please to tell me."

"I see that it looks uncommon good," replied Roland.

"Do you hear?" sharply ejaculated Mrs. Jenkins, turning short round upon her husband.

"My dear, I never said a word but what it was good; I never had any other thought," returned he with deprecation. "I only said that I could not eat it. I can't indeed, I can't! My appetite is gone."

Mrs. Jenkins put the dish down upon the table with a jerk. "That's how he goes on!" said she to Roland. "It's enough to wear a woman's patience out! I get him muffins, I get him ham, I get him fowls, I get him fish, I get him puddings, I get him every conceivable nicety that I can think of, and not a thing will he touch. All the satisfaction I can get from him is, that his stomach turns against food!"

"I wish I could eat," interposed Jenkins, mildly. "I have tried to do it till I can try no longer. I wish I could."

"Will you take some of this ham, young Mr. Yorke?" she asked. "He won't. He wants to know what scarcity of food is!"

"I'll take it all if you like," said Roland, "if it's going begging."

Mrs. Jenkins accommodated him with a plate and knife and fork, and with some more muffins. Roland did ample justice to the whole, despatching it down with about six cups of good tea, well sugared and creamed. Jenkins looked on with satisfaction, and Mrs. Jenkins appeared to regard it in the light of a personal compliment to herself, as acting chief of the commissariat department.

"And now," said Roland, turning back to the fire, "when are you coming out again, Jenkins?"

Jenkins coughed more in hesitation for an answer, than of necessity. "I am beginning to think, sir, that I shall not get out again at all," he presently said.

"Hallos! I say, Jenkins, don't go and talk that rubbish!" was Roland's reply. "You know what I told you once, about the dropsy. I heard of a man that took it into his head to fancy himself dead. And he ordered a coffin, and lay down in it, and stopped in it for six days, only getting up at night to steal the bread and cheese! His folks couldn't think, at first, where the loaves went to. You'll be fancying the same, if you don't mind!"

"If I could only get a little stronger, sir, instead of weaker, I should soon be at my duty again. I am anxious enough, sir, as you may imagine, for there's my salary, sir, coming to me as usual, and I doing nothing for it."

"It's just this, Jenkins, that if you don't come back speedily, I shall take French leave, and be off some fine morning. I can't stand it much longer. I can't tell you how many blessed hours at a stretch am I in that office with nobody to speak to. I wish I was at Port Natal!"

"Sir," said Jenkins, thinking he would say a word of warning, in his kindly spirit, "I have heard that there's nothing more deceptive to the mind than those foreign parts that people flock to when the rage arises for them. Many a man only goes out to starve and die."

"Many a muff, you mean!" returned self-complaisant Roland. "I say, Jenkins, isn't it a shame about Arthur Channing? Galloway has got his money back, from the very thief himself, as the letter said, and yet the old grumbler won't speak out like a man, and say, 'Shake hands, old fellow, and I know you are innocent, and come back to the office again.' Arthur would return, if he said that. See if I don't start for Port Natal!"

"I wish Mr. Arthur was back again, sir. It would make me easier."

"He sits, and stews, and frets, and worries his brains about that office, and how it gets on without him!" tartly interposed Mrs. Jenkins. "A sick man can't expect to grow better, if he is to pine himself into fiddle-strings!"

"I wish," repeated poor Jenkins, in a dreamy sort of mood, his eyes fixed on the fire, and his thin hands clasped upon his knees. "I do wish Mr. Arthur was back. In a little while he'd quite replace me, and I should not be missed."

"Hear him!" uttered Mrs. Jenkins. "That's how he goes on!"

"Well," concluded Roland, rising, and gathering up his letters, which he had deposited upon a side table, "if this is not a nice part of the world to live in, I don't know what is! Arthur Channing kept down under Galloway's shameful injustice; Jenkins making out that working as usual is all over with him; and I driven off my head doing everybody's work! Good night, Jenkins. Good night Mrs. J. That was a stunning tea! I'll come in again some night, when you have got toasted muffins!"

CHAPTER XLIX.

A CHATEAU EN ESPAGNE.

A keen wind, blowing from the east, was zooming through the streets of Helstonleigh, striking pitilessly the eyes and cheeks of the wayfarers, cutting thin forms nearly in two, and taking stout ones off their legs.

Blinded by the sharp dust, giving hard words to the wind, to the cold, to the post office for not being nearer, to any thing and every thing, Roland Yorke dashed along, suffering nothing and nobody to impede his progress. He flung the letters into the box at the post-office, when he reached that establishment, and then set off at the same pace back again.

Roland was in a state of inward commotion. He thought himself the most injured, the most hard-worked, the most-to-be-pitied fellow under the sun. The confinement in the office, with the additional work he had to get through there, was the chief grievance; and a grievance it really was to one of Roland's temperament. When he had Arthur Channing and Jenkins for his companions in it, to whom he could talk as he pleased, and who did all the work, allowing Roland to do all the play, it had been tolerably bearable; but that state of things was changed, and Roland was feeling that he could bear it no longer.

Another thing that Roland would perhaps be allowed to bear no longer—immunity from his debts. *They* had grown on him latterly, as much as the work had. Careless Roland saw no way out of that difficulty, any more than he did out of the other, save by an emigration to that desired haven which had stereotyped itself on the retina of his imagination in colors of the brightest tantasy—Port Natal. For its own sake, Roland was hurrying to get to it, as well as that it might be convenient to do so.

"Look here," said he to himself, as he tore along, "even if Carrick were to set me all clear and straight—and I daresay he might, if I told him the bother I am in—where would be the good? It would not forward me. I'd not stop at Galloway's another month to be made into a duke royal. If he'd take back Arthur with honors, and Jenkins came out of his cough and shadowiness and returned, I don't know but I might do my inclination violence, and remain. I can't, as it is. I should go dead with the worry and the work."

Roland paused, fighting for an instant with a gust of wind and gulp. Then he resumed—

"I'd pay the debts if I could; but, if I can't, what am I to do but leave them unpaid? Much better get the money from Carrick to start me off to Port Natal, and set me going there. Then, when I have made enough, I'll send the cash to Arthur, and get him to settle up for me. I don't want to cheat the poor wretches out of their money; I'd rather pay 'em double than do that. Some of them work hard enough to get it; almost as hard as I do at Galloway's; and they have a right to their own. In three months' time after landing, I shall be able to do the thing liberally. I'll make up my mind from to-night, and go: I know it will be all for the best. Besides, there's the other thing."

What the "other thing," might mean, Mr. Roland did not more explicitly state. He came to another pause, and then went on again.

"That's settled. I'll tell my lady to-night, and I'll tell Galloway in the morning; and I'll fix on the time for starting, and be off to London, and see what I can do with Carrick. Let's see! I shall want to take out lots of things. I can get them in London. When Bagshaw went, he told me of about a thousand. I think I dotted them down somewhere; I must look. Rum odds and ends they were: I know frying-pans were amongst them. Carrick will go with me to buy them, if I ask him; and then he'll pay, if it's only out of politeness. Nobody sticks out for politeness more than Carrick. He——"

Roland's castles in the air were suddenly cut short. He was passing near the cathedral, when a rough hand—rough in texture, not in motion—was laid upon his shoulder, and a peculiar piece of paper thrust upon him. The assailant was Hopper, the sheriff's officer.

Roland flew into one of his passions. He divined what it was, perfectly well: nothing less than one of those little mandates from our Sovereign Lady the Queen, which a short while back had perilled Hamish Channing. He repaid Hopper with a specimen of his tongue, and flung the writ back at him.

"Now, sir, where's the good of your abusing me, as if it was my fault?" returned the man, in a tone of reasoning remonstrance. "I have had it in pocket this three weeks, Mr. Yorke, and not a day but I could have served it on you but I'm loth to trouble young gentlemen such as you, as I'm sure many of you in this town could say. I have got into displeasure with our folks about the delay in this very paper, and in short, sir, I have not done it till I was obliged."

You old preacher!" foamed Roland. "I have not tipped you with half-a-crown lately, and therefore you can see me."

"Mr. Yorke, said the man earnestly "if you had filled my hands with half-crowns yesterday, I must have done this to-day. I tell you, sir, I have got into a row, with our people over it; and it's the truth. Why don't you, sir—if I may presume to give advice—tell out your little embarrassments to your mother, the Lady Augusta?" She'd be sure to see you through them."

"How dare you mention the Lady Augusta to me?" thundered haughty Roland. "Is it fitting that the Lady Augusta's name should be bandied in such transactions as these? Do you think I don't know what's due to her, better than that? If I have got into embarrassment, I shall not drag my mother into it."

"Well, sir, you know best. I did not mean to offend you, but the contrary. Mind, Mr. Roland Yorke," added Hopper, pointing to the writ, which still lay where it had been flung, "you can leave it, there if you choose, sir, but I have served it on you."

Hopper went his way. Roland caught up the paper, tore it to pieces with his strong hand, and tossed them after the man. The wind took up the quarrel, and scattered the pieces indiscriminately to the four compasses. Roland strode on.

"What a mercy that there's a Port Natal to be off to," was his comment.

Things were not particularly promising at home, when Roland entered, looking at them in a quiet, sociable point of view. Lady Augusta spending the evening at the deanery, and the children, from Gerald downwards, were turning the general parlor into a bear-garden. Romping, quarrelling, shouting and screaming, they were really as unrestrained as so many young bears. It would often be no better when Lady Augusta was at home. How Gerald and Ted contrived to do their lessons amidst it, was a marvel to every body. Roland administered a few cuffs, to enjoin silence, and then went out again, he did not much care where. His feet took him to the house of his friend, Knivett, with whom he spent a pleasant evening, the topics of conversation turning chiefly upon the glories of Port Natal, and Roland's recent adventure with Hopper. Had any thing been wanted to put the finishing touch to Roland's resolution, that little adventure would have supplied it.

It was past ten when he returned home. The noisy throng had dispersed then, all save Gerald. Gerald had just accomplished his tasks, and was now gracefully enjoying a little repose before the fire; his head on the back of my lady's low embroidered chair, and his feet extended on either hob.

"What's for supper?" asked Roland turning his eyes on the cloth, which bore traces that a party, and not a scrupulously tidy one, had already partaken of that meal.

"Bones," said Gerald.

"Bones?" echoed Roland.

"Bones," rejoined Gerald. "They made a show of broiling some, downstairs, but they took good care to cut off the meat first. Where all the meat goes to, in this house, I can't think. If a good half of the leg of mutton didn't go down from dinner to-day, I possessed no eyes."

"They are not going to put me off with bones," said Roland, ringing the bell. "When a man's worked within an ace of his life, he must eat. Martha"—when the maid appeared—"I want some supper."

TO BE CONTINUED.

HOW CAME THE CRISIS.

In their spring trade review and circular, John Macdonald & Co., dry goods merchants, Toronto, point out the causes of the recent "financial crisis" and among other things, say:—

"Farmers became unwilling to sell their wheat in a falling market, and because they saw fit to hold it, preferred in many cases (for the time being at least) to make the country storekeepers their bankers." They consider that if the lessons of the "pressure" are carefully studied it will do good; and in answer to the question "How came the crisis?" say:

These are the banks which freely lent when times were good,
And quickly stopped when times were bad.
Then came the Crisis.

These the Importers who then found it hard
To pay the Banks which freely lent when times were good,
And quickly stopped when times were bad.
Then came the Crisis.

These are the Travellers who went through the land,
And sold the goods to the Country Dealers,
Who then found it hard to pay the Importers,
Who then found it hard to pay the Bankers,
Who freely lent when times were good,
And quickly stopped when times were bad.
Then came the Crisis.

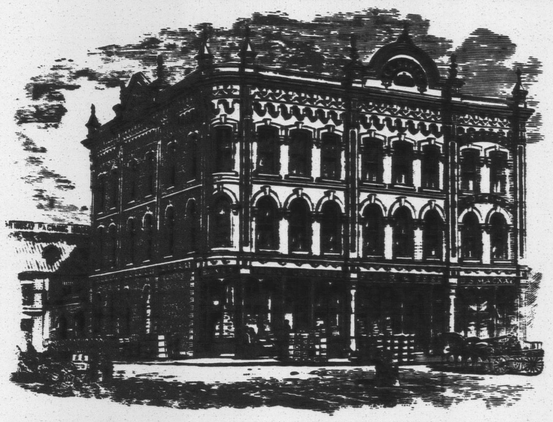
These are the farmers who bought their goods
So largely on credit from Country dealers,
And held their wheat, and would not sell,
And would not pay the Country dealers;
Who then found it hard to pay the Importers,
Who then found it hard to pay the Bankers,
Who freely lent when times were good,
And quickly stopped when times were bad.
Then came the Crisis.

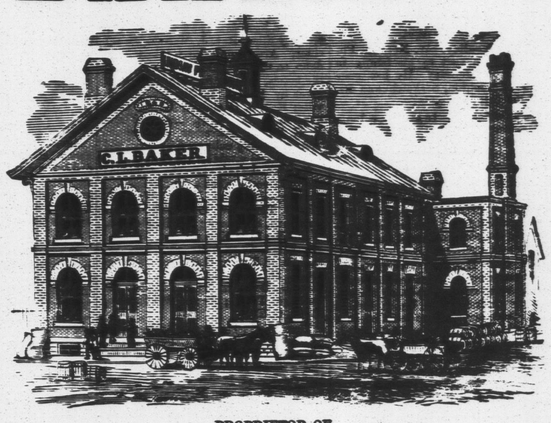
These are the factories o'er the land;
The doors are closed, the hands dismissed,
The machinery still—
For all the farmers who bought their goods
So largely on credit from the country dealers,
And held their wheat, and would not sell,
And would not pay the Country dealers,
Who then found it hard to pay the Importers,
Who then found it hard to pay the Bankers,
Who freely lent when times were good,
And quickly stopped when times were bad.
Then came the Crisis.

These are the men with money to lend,
Their figures alike to foeman and friend,
Who now say with things in such a state,
Our money will bring a very high rate.
So the factories closed, the hands dismissed,
The machinery still—

For all the farmers who bought their goods
So largely on credit from country dealers,
And held their wheat and would not sell,
And would not pay the country dealers,
Who then found it hard to pay the Importers,
Who then found it hard to pay the Bankers,
Who freely lent when times were good,
And quickly stopped when times were bad.
Then came the Crisis.

CHAS. L. BAKER,





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EPPS'S COCOA.—GRATEFUL AND COMFORTING.—The agreeable character of this preparation has rendered it a general favourite. Made simply with Boiling Water or Milk. Each packet is labelled James Epps & Co., Homœopathic Chemists, 48, Threadneedle-street, and 170, Piccadilly. Works for Dietetic Preparations, Euston-road and Camden Town, London.—799-1y.

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WAR AND COMMERCE.—It is urged by some that English trade has gained largely by the Franco-German war, and that she has been serving both belligerents to the great advantage of her commercial interest; but official statements prove that such has not been the case. But it is true that the sales of the "Canadian Pain Destroyer" are rapidly increasing, and gaining the confidence of the public, for curing coughs, colds, rheumatism, neuralgia, summer complaints, &c. For sale by all Druggists and country dealers. Price 25 cents per bottle.

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or C. F. GILDERSLEEVE, Kingston

FARMERS' ATTENTION.
I have the following Machines on Land:
Noxon's Standard Reapers & Mowers,
Oshawa CHAMPION REAPERS and superior Seeders, Sawyer's Reapers and Seed Drills.
Brown & Paterson's First Prize Johnston Reapers.
Flurey & Abell's Machines, Wilkeson and Port Perry Plows and Gang Plows, Allan & Hendry Farmers' Plows. Sole agent Diamond and Collard's Patent Iron Harrows, Straw Cutters and Fanning Mills—the best in the market. Oshawa, Abell's and Double Cylinder
THRESHING MACHINES.
All Machines furnished at manufacturer's prices, and fully warranted. Orders respectfully solicited.
REPAIRS ALWAYS ON HAND.
Warehouse, Main Street, Woodville.
Address, N. B. CAMPBELL, Woodville, Ont.

Leather.

LEATHER! LEATHER!
There is nothing like Leather. If you want any go to
J. LISLE'S
NEW BRICK TANNERY,
McNeil's old stand, William street, opposite Judd's woollen factory, where you can buy
GOOD HARNESS, COWHIDE, KIP, CALF AND STRING LEATHER
always on hand.
CASH FOR HIDES
The highest cash price paid for
Hides and Skins and Tanbark.
If you want one of
LISLE'S NEW PATENT CHURNS
go and examine them. They will save you a great deal of hard labour.
Remember, McNeil's old stand, William Street,
J. LISLE.
Lindsay, Feb. 5th 1874.—753-1y.

Groceries.

W. GRAHAM, Dunsford,
begs to announce that he has received his spring stock of
Groceries, Boots & Shoes, and Dry Goods,
which he will sell at prices that cannot be beaten in the County for cheapness. A call solicited. 762-z.

NEW YEAR! NEW PRICES!
With the New Year the Subscriber will commence to sell his Stock of all kinds of
DRY GOODS, GROCERIES,
BOOTS & SHOES, READY-MADE CLOTHING, HATS AND CAPS, ETC., ETC.,
at cost, for cash.
Bobcaygeon, 1874.—799-1y. I. JUNKIN.

NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS!
J. A. McMURTRY,
OMEMEE.
has just received a new and choice assortment of
Dry Goods, General Groceries, Crockery Glassware and Liquors,
suitable for fall and winter trade, which he is selling at the lowest living profits.
BOOTS and SHOES,
a fine assortment of all sizes just received. The goods are all of this season importations and comprise the latest in dry goods and the finest in groceries and liquors.
Omemee, Sept. 26, 1874. J. A. McMURTRY.

TO THE PEOPLE OF HALIBURTON.
W. RITCHEY.
MAIN STREET, HALIBURTON.
respectfully invites inspection of his new and well-assorted stock comprising
DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, READY-MADE CLOTHING
Hats and Caps, Boots and Shoes, Trunks, Carpet-Bags, Floor Carpets, Grain Bags, Cotton yarn, silver ware, jewellery, toys and fancy goods in great variety patent Medicines, dye stuffs, perfumeries, hardware, nails, glass, putty, paints, oil, cutlery, axes, and carpenters tools. I am making traps, guns and ammunition a specialty, single and double barrel muzzle loading, twist patent breech guns and breech-loading rifles and shot guns, traps of different makes and sizes always on hand. Millinery and dress making done with neatness and despatch.

NEW GROCERY
AND
Provision Store.
James Johnston
Would respectfully intimate that he has opened out a
FIRST-CLASS STOCK
OF
GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS
IN
Thornhill's Block,
William Street,
And solicits a call. The stock is fresh and of superior quality, and will be sold at most reasonable prices. 808-tf

HO! FOR THE HOLIDAYS.
T. HICKEY
has just received a large and choice stock of
Groceries, Christmas Confectionery, Fruits of all kinds, Canned Goods, Oysters, &c.
The stock has been purchased especially for the holiday season and embraces Fresh Groceries, plain and fancy Biscuits, Candies of all kinds including a great many new ideas, such as the
"Brooklin Scandal," "Rough and Ready,"
and a large assortment of Cream Goods. Lunches served on the shortest notice.
GREGORY'S old stand, Kent St., Lindsay.—789-1y.

VICTORIA
GROCERY
AND
LIQUOR STORE
The subscriber begs to inform his customers and the public generally, that he has always on hand a complete stock of
STAPLE GROCERIES,
Cured Meats, Herrings, Cod-Fish and Mackerel. A choice assortment of
PALE AND DARK BRANDY
Port and Sherry Wines, Holland and Old Tom Gins, several brands of WHISKEY.
BOTTLED ALE AND PORTER, &c
The attention of hotel keepers and others is invited to this stock.
PLASTER AND SEEDS
of all kinds always on hand.
The cash system will be strictly adhered to.
CASH FOR FARMERS' PRODUCE
JOHN CHISHOLM.
Kent Street, next to the Globe Hotel.

Medical.

THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY
PROF. GRAY'S
East Indian Roots Alterative, Nature's Own Restorative.
A composition of six East Indian roots, each one noted for its medicinal virtues, the whole forming a composition surpassing all other medicines as a curative for the following diseases: Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Biliousness, Sick Headache, Nervousness, Palpitation of the Heart, General Debility. Especially adapted for
Rheumatism and Scrofula
Diseases which were considered incurable before the introduction of this great
Blood Purifier.
Parties suffering from either disease, before pronouncing this remedy a humbug, should either try it or visit some patient who is taking it. For sale by C. E. ELSWORTH, dealer in Patent Medicines, King Street, Lindsay, sign of the Indian Maid. Wholesale by T. W. GUY Kingston.—best-1y.

Marble Works.

VICTORIA MARBLE WORKS.
The subscribers beg to inform the inhabitants of the Town of Lindsay and surrounding country that they have commenced business in the Marble Works
Lately occupied by Mr. Chas. Patterson
and have secured that gentleman's services as master workman and are prepared to fill orders for all kinds of work in their line which they may be favored with. The public are requested to call and examine our work at the old *Herald* printing office, three doors east from THE POST printing office, Kent Street.
RICHARD HARRISON,
ALEXANDER HARRISON,
Lindsay, 17th March, 1873.—610-1y Marble-dealers.

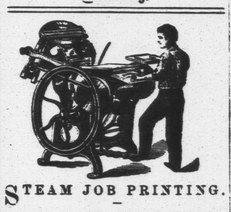
Seeds.

JUST RECEIVED,
A quantity of choice and fresh
Garden and Field
SEEDS,
To be sold by the ounce, pound or bushel at
W. M. ROBSON'S,
Grower and dealer in Seeds,
Kent Street, - - Lindsay.

Boots & Shoes.

NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC.
YOU TALK ABOUT BARGAINS IN
Boots and Shoes
If you want real bargains go to
As it is generally acknowledged that he gives better satisfaction than any other house in the trade. He keeps constantly on hand the latest styles in
Ladies', Gentlemen's and Misses' Boots, &c.
You cannot fail to be suited. Remember the place 3 doors east of corner Kent and William Streets

Printing.



STEAM JOB PRINTING.
THE CANADIAN POST
JOB PRINTING DEPARTMENT
has been furnished with steam power, and having a very large quantity of the best and Neatest Styles of Type, ranks among the most complete country offices in the Province.
Work executed with the utmost facility, and the neatest manner.

Flour and Feed Depot.

FLOUR AND
FEED DEPOT,
LINDSAY ST.
Always on hand and for sale at lowest rates
CHOICE BAKERS AND FAMILY FLOUR,
GRAHAM FLOUR,
BUCKWHEAT AND RYE FLOUR,
CORNMEAL,
OATMEAL,
RYE MEAL,
CRACKED WHEAT, &c
OATS,
BRAN,
SHORTS
CHOP,
SCREENINGS,
&c., &c
Delivered promptly in any part of the town.
McLAUGHLIN & MOORE.
Lindsay, July 29th, 1874.—777-1y

Harness and Saddlery.

NEW HARNESS SHOP.
JAS. HAISLEY
Begs to inform his friends and the public in general that he has commenced business in the
Premises on Kent St., Lindsay
First door east of Veitch's Hotel, directly opposite Hamilton's Carriage Factory, where he will have constantly on hand a large stock of HEAVY and LIGHT HARNESS, Trunks and Valises, which he will sell at the very lowest living rates. Farmers and livery men will find it to their advantage to give me a call and inspect my prices and workmanship, as I am determined to spare no pains to establish a business. A large variety of whips, curry combs and brushes of all kinds, for sale cheap. Also a large stock of Blankets of all descriptions. Collars guaranteed not to hurt. Repairing of all kinds done with neatness and despatch. A call is solicited. Don't forget the place—Sign of the Mammoth Collar, one door east of Veitch's Hotel.
JAS. HAISLEY.
Lindsay, Nov. 23rd, 1874.—794-1.

JOHN BERRY,
Saddler, &c.,
Has removed to Mr. Cox's new brick block, opposite his old stand, on the West side of William-st. The Subscriber, thankful for past favors accorded him since commencing business, begs to intimate to his numerous friends that in his more commodious store he will be better enabled to give increased satisfaction. Especially J. B. wishes to call attention to his large stock of
Heavy Harness!
suitable for Farmers and Lumbermen, which for excellence, workmanship and quality cannot be surpassed in the province.
TO LIVERY MEN & FARMERS
In want of a set of Light Harness, double or single, J. B. would respectfully solicit a call, when he will be happy to show the men as large an assortment as was ever exhibited in this County.
SADDLES, BRIDLES, TRUNKS,
VALISES, BRUSHES, COMBS, &c.,
In fact all appertaining to his trade always on hand and to be had CHEAP FOR CASH. COLLARS & ALL WORK GUARANTEED. Repairing done at the shortest notice. Remember the sign of the
GOLDEN SADDLE
West side of William Street, Lindsay.
Lindsay, Oct. 7, 1873.

Tobacco and Cigars.

Always Good, but this Season Better than ever.
P. GRANT.
Has received the largest and choicest stock of CIGARS AND TOBACCOS ever received in Lindsay, comprising

100,000 DOMESTIC
CIGARS!
AND 20,000 Choice Havanas, and a large quantity of Virginia Cut and Plug Tobaccos, among which will be found Pace's celebrated Twist, W. T. Blackwell's Durham, Badgeley's Fine Cut Chewing. Also, novelties in Tobacco Pouches and smokers sundries. Sole Agent for the
CELEBRATED FLOR DE CANADA CIGARS, acknowledged by Connoisseurs to be the finest domestic cigar in the market.
SIGN OF THE TUBE. KENT ST., OPPOSITE THE BENSON HOUSE

Furniture.

FURNITURE-
JOHN ANDERSON,
Manufacturer and Dealer in the most fashionable
Parlor and Chamber Furniture
Of new and original designs, and of very superior style and finish. Also a choice assortment of
CENTRE TABLES, SIDEBOARDS, BUREAUS LOOKING GLASSES,
Hat Trees, Toilets and Whatnots. Also a complete line of Sofas, Couches, Lounges, Tete a Tetes, Rocking Easy and Parlour Chairs, and a great variety of Cain and Wood Seat Chairs, Bedsteads and Mattresses, all of which are on exhibition, and for sale at very low prices, at his new Ware Room on
KENT STREET, LINDSAY.
First door west of W. M. Robson's Grocery, and nearly opposite Veitch's Hotel. Give us a call and get the worth of your money.
739 JOHN ANDERSON.

Jewellery.

AFTER THE FIRE, for ONE MONTH
GO TO
J. A. PORTE'S
FOR BARGAINS IN
Watches, Clocks and Jewellery,
IN
Messrs. Wetherup & Logan's