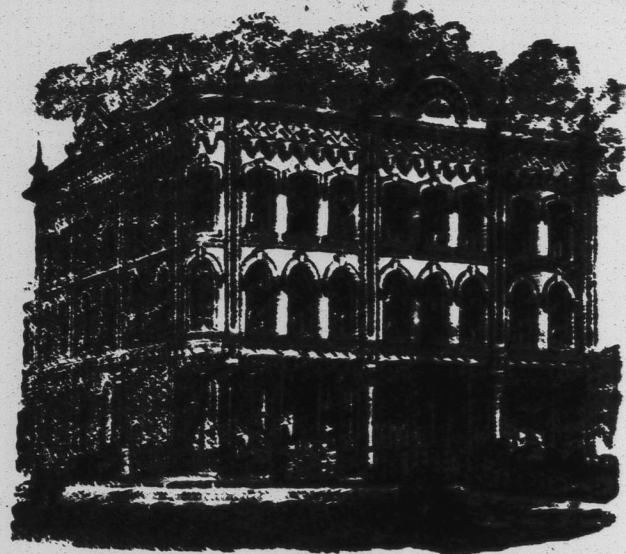




L. 1.

LINDSAY, WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 3.

NO. 2.



## CHAS. L. BAKER

General Grocer and Provision Dealer,

Corner Kent and Cambridge Streets.

Special attention is called to Lindsay during the exhibition and the trade generally to his large and varied

Department of General Groceries

Complete in every department, and always kept well assorted. An inspection of our stock and prices respectfully solicited. A very Large Stock of

## COAL OIL

which will be sold to the trade at prices to compete with any other market.

## J. R. DUNDAS,

Importer of

## CHEAP & FANCY DRY GOODS,

Millinery and Mantles. Manufacturer of

## ORDERED & READY-MADE CLOTHING.

Keenan's Block, Kent Street, Lindsay.

## W. L. RUSSELL,

Real Estate Agent and General Broker and Valuator.

Following very desirable farming lands for sale:—  
Lot No. 1, 7th Con. Fenelon, containing 200 acres; 155 acres cleared and under cultivation; two-story brick dwelling; frame barns, stables and woodshed; two good wells; price from Lindsay.  
Backwell Farm, Lot 22, 11th Con. Ops, 150 acres; 120 under cultivation; four room Lindsay; comfortable dwelling house and good outbuildings.  
Lot 22, 9th Con. Somerville, 95 acres; 12 acres under fall wheat; 12 newly cleared; balance, hardwood; log house 18x24.  
Well improved farms and wild lands in Ops, Mariposa, Fenelon, and Somerville and lots, 18x17 lots and houses and lots in Lindsay. Full particulars as to terms, &c., on application.

1000 to loan on real estate at 8 per cent. Valuator Trust and Loan Company of Canada; Trust Company, Building and Loan Association. Agent for first-class Fire and Life Insurance Companies at lowest rates. Sales of farm stock and implements attended to in all parts of the County. Office—Kent Street, Lindsay.

W. L. RUSSELL.

the ROYAL Sewing Machine. 3 FIRST PRIZES AT QUEBEC.

W. HERLIHEY

Request to inform his friends and the public generally

Royal College of Dental Surgeons, Ontario.

HEAD OFFICE, OTTAWA.

Lot 4, in the 9th Con.

## Morning Edition

10 A. M.

### LATEST WAR NEWS.

(By special telegraph to The Post.)

LONDON, Oct. 2.—A despatch from Bucharest says the Russians have re-occupied Paskoi, on the left bank of the Danube.

A despatch from Gornj Studeni says that at the council yesterday the Czar-witch advocated the withdrawal of the troops for the winter over the Danube leaving garrisons only at Sistova and Nicopolis.

A Bucharese despatch says two hundred Turks have crossed to Kalarash from Piliestria.

The Ruisians have ordered their contractors to construct 186 miles of Railway in Bulgaria; huts for 250,000 men and hospitals for 150,000 in Asia Minor. Mukhtar Pasha reports that eight Russian battalions attacked his rear guard at Nechjoran on Monday; the Russians after five hours fighting were repulsed with 400 killed. Four battalions of infantry and three regiments of cavalry attacking in the Russian right were also repulsed.

The Sultan has conferred the title of "Ghazi" (conqueror) on Osman Pasha and Mukhtar Pasha.

The Porte through the Turkish Minister at Washington denies the reports of the Turkish atrocities. The Cossacks are accused of killing 45 Kurd chiefs in the Convent of St. John at Bayazid. Every vacant house in that region was burned.

### LATEST TELEGRAMS.

#### PORT HOPE.

PORT HOPE, Oct. 3.—Sir John A. Macdonald and party passed through here this morning on their way to Millbrook. They were met at the station by a large number of the citizens, who accompanied them to Millbrook.

#### BELLEVILLE.

BELLEVILLE, Oct. 2nd.—A strange and hitherto unknown disease among horses is reported from Ameliasburg, where two fine animals have died from it on the farm of Mr. Wm. Anderson. A horrible death is reported from Tyendinaga on Sunday night. Mrs. Daffoe, who resided in the 6th con., in the absence of her husband and family, who left her in bed unwell, lit her pipe and the fire communicated to the bed, and the unfortunate woman was unable to rise and was roasted to death.

#### CORNWALL.

##### DISASTROUS FIRE.

CORNWALL, Oct. 2.—The large stone hotel with barns and buildings at St. Andrews, the property of Joseph A. McDowell, were totally destroyed by fire last night. Three valuable horses were also burned. Loss about \$5,000; insurance, \$3,000.

#### GRAVENHURST.

##### SERIOUS FIRE.

GRAVENHURST, Oct. 2.—Bryden Bros. saw mill and all the machinery was destroyed by fire last night. There being no insurance it is a total loss of \$50,000.

The following appeared in the edition of yesterday evening.

#### MORNING DESPATCHES.

##### CHEESE MARKET.

CHICAGO, N. Y., Oct. 2nd.—Cheese, ten thousand best sold at 12½c to 13½c. The ruling price is 13½. Few commissions.

#### U. S. INDIAN TROUBLES.

CHICAGO, Oct. 2nd.—General Sheridan thinks Chief Joseph has probably escaped to British territory, and that General Howard and Sturgis did the best they could.

#### MEXICAN BORDER WAR.

NEW YORK, Oct. 2nd.—A Herald San Antonio despatch says it is currently reported that the American troops under General Bullis were roughly handled by Mexican troops. The special states that Bullis lost nearly all his men while cutting his way through his opponents' line; also that Col. Shaffner has been surrounded by a thousand Mexicans.

#### CLEON AND I.

Cleon had a million acres—ne'er a one have I; Cleon dwelleth in a palace—in a cottage I; Cleon had a dozen fortunes—not a penny I; But the poorer of the twain is Cleon, and not I.

Cleon, true, possesseth acres—but the landscape, I; Half the charms to us it yieldeth money cannot buy; Cleon harbors sloth and dullness—freshening vigor, I; He in velvet, I in fustian—richer man am I.

Cleon is a slave to grandeur—free as thought am I; Cleon fees a score of doctors—need of none have I; Wealth surrounded, care-environed, Cleon fears to die; Death may come—he'll find me ready—happier man am I.

Cleon sees no charms in Nature—in a daisy, I; Cleon hears no anthems singing in the sea or sky; Nature sings to me forever—earnest listener, I; State for state, with all attendants, who would change? Not I.

#### WIT AND WISDOM.

—Night-lights—Glow-worms.  
—Hankies revolvers—Planets.  
—A notorious eavesdropper—Rain.  
—A beneficial strike—Striking a job.  
—'Twas ever so—To owe is human.  
—Counter-claims—Your wife's shopping bills.

—Sweet meets—Two fond lovers in a first embrace.  
—A truism—An expensive wife makes a pensive husband.  
—He that lags behind in a road that many are driving, will always be in a cloud of dust.

—"Capital punishment," as the boy said when the school-mistress seated him with the girls.  
—The entire assets of a recent bankrupt were nine children. The creditors acted magnanimously, and let him keep them.

—"What is the interior of Africa principally used for?" asked a teacher of a pupil. "For purposes of exploration," was the reply.  
—Athletic sports for ladies: jumping at conclusions; walking around a subject; running through a novel; skipping full descriptions.

—An Illinois editor, having lost his scissors, writes: "We are called upon to mourn the loss of one of the best and most trustworthy assistants the world ever knew."  
—The editor of a Nevada paper says of a "rough customer" who recently died at the bottom of a deep mine out there. "That his alleged soul was saved half a mile of transportation."

—A postal card was lately received at the Fitchburg, Mass., post-office, addressed to "Mr. K—, the man that works in the factory and got the car-load of potatoes at Whitfield, N.H., last year."

—"Why is it, my dear sir," said Waffles' landlady to him, the other day, "that you newspaper men never get rich?" "I do not know," was his reply, "except it is that dollars and sense do not travel always together."

—A Yankee has just had a piece of window glass, more than two inches

long, taken from his leg, where it had been for 18 years. It may be truly said that during that entire period he has never been absolutely free from pain.

—When a Yankee finds an old well so fearfully and wonderfully distasteful that pigs won't drink from it he immediately builds a big hotel, lays out a racecourse, and becomes the leading millionaire of a fashionable summer resort.

—A Frenchman has discovered why Eve ate the apple in Eden. The gentlemanly devil, presenting the forbidden fruit to her, remarked, "if Mr. Adam eat ze appei he will become like our Dieu; but you, Mme. Ev., cannot become more of a godde as than you are." The compliment settled the question.

—A party were enjoying the evening breeze on board a yacht. "The wind has made my moustache taste quite salt," remarked a young man who had been for some time occupied in biting the hair that fell over his upper lip. "I know it," innocently said a pretty girl. And she wondered why all her friends laughed. "People are so childish," she remarked.

—Most of us have had troubles all our lives, and each day has brought all the evil that we wished to endure. But, if we were asked to recount the sorrows of our lives, how many could we remember? How many that are six months old should we think worthy to be remembered or mentioned? To-day's troubles look large, but a week hence they will be forgotten.

—A Scotchman, being examined by his minister, was asked, "What kind of a man was Adam?" "Oh jist like ither folk." The minister insisted on having a more specific description of the first man, and pressed for more explanation. "Weel," said the catechuman, "he was jist like Joe Simpson, the horse-couper." "How so?" asked the minister. "Weel, naebody got onything by him, and mony lost."

—The last sinner at a private dinner in Edinburgh, who had at length made up his mind that it was time to retire, announced his intention to the butler; and, fancying that he saw something like a smile in the servant's face, he turned gravely round, saying, "Ay, John, I think I'll go to bed; but I'm no' fou, John, mind that; I'm no' the least fou; but I'm jist fatigued wi' drinking."

—The Rev James Oliphant, of Dumbarton, adopted a peculiar but sufficiently ingenious method of proving the wicked disposition of the devil. He remarked that every aspect of his name was bad. From the word devil, which in itself means an accuser or enemy, take the *d*, and you have the word evil; remove the *e* and the remainder is *vil*; take away the *r* and it is *ill*; and the sound of the last letter reminds you of the name of the bottomless pit.

—During a debate which took place some time ago in a Scottish Town Council on a question where much diversity of opinion prevailed, a baillie, among other reasons in support of the measure, stated that it would be of immense benefit to posterity. On hearing this, the provost, who headed the opposition, got up and said, "I'm really surprised to hear ony man bring forward sic an argument. What reason has we to sacrifice oursel's for the gude o' posterity? Point oot," he continued, striking the table, and looking triumphantly at his opponent—"point oot as single instance whaur posterity has ever been o' the least benefit to us!"