A CHILD'S PRAYER.

Father, hear me from above,
Guard me with thine arms of love;
Keep me safe from every sin,
Pure without and pure within.
Let, oh! let no evil word
From my lips be ever heard;
Let, oh! let my heart be fraught
With no vain or idle thought;
Keep my soul from folly free,
Let me ever trust in Thee.

Help me to be kind and true,
Gentle, pure, and faithful too;
Guard me from the tempter's power,
Save me in each dangerous hour;
Keep me in the path of truth,
Let me serve Thee well in youth;
And when life's short dream is over,
Lead me to the heavenly shore,
Where all pearly from sin are free,
Happy through eternity.

THE PRINCESS PAOLINI.

(CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.)

Indeed I did. With Lady Augusta on one side and Cardinal Paolini on the other, I could see nothing but troublous times for my poor Princess.

Presently she rose from the low, tapestried chair upon which she had been seated, and shook her lovely shoulders, as if to free them from some physical load. "Come," she said, "let us forget or troubles for a day or two at least. Have you ever seen my villa at Frascati? Miss O'Grady and I are going out there for a little change will you join us? I have asked Mr. Seaton to give himself a holiday too, and come and examine my frescoes, which he says he is very anxious to see."

I accepted willingly enough, but I confess that I would have been just as well pleased if Dick had been left out of the party. I was beginning to feel really uncomfortable when I thought of that unscrupulous old Cardinal. There was a mediævalism about his course of procedure which I did not like. Romance is all very well, but it is hard that one should have to submit to the dull monotony of the nineteenth century, and incur the perils of the sixteenth at the same time, and I reflected that our enemy was quite capable of undermining the Frascati villa and blowing us all up a la Dandy.

However, my soul soon ceased to be disquieted within me. When I was sitting, after dinner, in the great cool dim drawing room of the Villa Paolini, sipping my Montefiascone, I was able to take a calmer and more philosophical view of the situation. The Princess had at that time a *chef* in whose praise I cannot speak too warmly; the Montefiascone was excellent; the view which I indolently contemplated through the open windows left nothing to be desired. Beyond the gardens of the villa, the marble terraces, the statues, the fountains, and the dark cypresses and clay groves stretched the Campagna, spanned by ruined aqueducts which lessoned into the distance, far away against the horizon rose the dome of St. Peters, a shadowy blue cupola, and the snows of remote Sacrando were flushed with the afterglow of sunset.

"One can but die once," thinks I, being perhaps a trifle pot-valiant "and if anybody wants to assassinate me, now is the time. We are all of us tolerably contented and happy at the present moment, and how do we know what bad times the future may have in store for us?" I added, aloud. "This is better than Rome."

"Is it not?" cried the Princess, who was in remarkably high spirits "Heaven be praised; we have put twelve miles between us and the Cardinal."

And Miss O'Grady, looking down at her plate, muttered *sotto voce*, "Bad luck to him!"

As for Dick, he said nothing; but I dare say that, like the parrot, he thought the more.

Ah, well, we had a very pleasant and happy week, we four, at the Villa Paolini. The young people had the best of the fun, no doubt; but that was only right and proper. After a certain age one ceases to expect any special happiness on one's own score; but of a man be only sufficiently sentimental enough, his grey hairs need not debar him from enjoying a good deal of vicarious bliss. We galloped over the brown, windy Campagna (Miss O'Grady in a short grey habit and voluminous blue gauze veil was indeed a joy forever.) we climbed Monte Cavo, and picniced among the ruins of ancient Tusculum; and at night, when the sun had set, and the heavy southern dew had fallen, we wandered among the terraces and avenues of the Paolini gardens, or sat in arbors in the moonlight and watched the stars. That is to say, the two of the party who cared about the other two sat still. I had, and have, a great respect for Miss O'Grady, but I like to remain awake at least a time after dinner; and my intercourse with her was not of that kind which demands solitude and picturesque accessories. Yes, it was a quiet, happy time, and like all times, happy and otherwise, it came to an end.

I well remember our last evening. The stars were twinkling in a cloudless sky, heavy was the soft and warm as on June night in England, and all the good folks of Frascati had gone to bed to save their candles. There was a profound silence on the garden, whither as usual we had betaken ourselves after dinner. I was peacefully puffing at my meditatal cigar. Miss O'Grady, who was unable to knit in the dark, was sitting in a low chair a few paces from my own, her head supported by her long, lean hand; and Dick and the Princess had strolled away together, as they pretty generally did about that hour. From time to time we caught glimpses of their dark figures flitting from shadow to light and from light to shadow among the scented orange trees and the myrtles and the tamarisks, and every now and then the sound of their voices was borne to us and died away again as the pitful night breeze rose and fell. Once they passed by a marble bas-relief, some fifty yards away from us, and I could see that that rascal Dick was gazing with all his might and main into the great brown eyes of his beautiful companion

(Curtis Schmidt, ewiges Hoffen!
Der ersten Liebe goldne Zeit!")

As I have, I think, said before, I am old, but I am romantic; and while my eyes were resting upon the Princess and the sculptor, my mind had skipped nimbly back to the year 1830, and to the days when I too lingered out of doors in the falling dews, and forgot the wary world and all its dull measures in looking into just such another pair of brown orbs. I do not speak of Mrs. Clifford's eyes, which, indeed, are not of that color, but of a bluish green or greenish blue, I think. I have not the advantage of her presence beside me as I write, and can't be positive as to a shade or so. Poor, homely O'Grady, too, must have had some recollections of happy bygone days, I fancy; for she moved uneasily in her chair, and heaved a prodigious sigh from time to time, and the bones of the formidable stays in which she was encased creaked as though in sympathy.

We all re-entered the house together at length, and upon the hall-table we found a little pile of letters which some officious person had forwarded to us from Rome.

Five minutes afterward, two at least of our number had stepped back with dismal haste from the domain of romance to that of reality.

CHAPTER III.

One of my letters was from Mrs. Clifford, and contained the rather startling intelligence that she proposed to join me shortly. The east winds, she wrote, had been most piercing of late; she felt that she required a change; and, in short, she had been persuaded to try the effect of a journey to Rome by dear Lady Augusta Ferrars, who was just about to start for that city on a visit to her daughter the Princess Paolini. Would I see about rooms at the Hotel l'Europe, and secure tickets for the Easter ceremonies at once? In a postscript I was asked whether I had happened to meet young Lord Chelsfield yet. Because Mrs. Clifford rather imagined that Lady Augusta expected to find him at Rome.

I took in the situation at a glance. "Dear Lady Augusta" intended to marry her daughter to Lord Chelsfield. moreover, it would save the Paolini wealth from ever reverting to the family of the late Prince. Indeed, realizing as I then did for the first time, how important it was, from Lady Augusta's point of view, that the Princess should make a second marriage, I was at a loss to comprehend why that devoted mother had ever allowed her dear child to return to Italy. But when I remembered the antagonistic designs of Lady Augusta and the Cardinal; when I recollected that these two determined persons would shortly be brought face to face; and when I further reflected upon the complications which might arise out of Dick's intimacy with the Princess, and upon the measure of commendation which was only too likely to fall upon my own head on account thereof, I could contain myself no longer, and exclaimed involuntarily, "Here's a row."

The Princess looked up, with a rather pale and weary face, from the perusal of her own correspondence, and said, "I beg your pardon?" But I did not repeat my vulgar ejaculation.

"I must return to Rome," she continued, in a tone of some depression. "Mamma is coming to see me."

"So must I," I remarked, not less dolorously. "Mrs. Clifford is coming to see me.

At which we had a brief, dreary laugh.

And so next day we all jogged back along the Via Appia to face our troubles and left Frascati and its foolish fancies behind us.

Upon the events of the following weeks I prefer not to dwell. I am unable to look back upon that time with any sort of gratification or comfort. Everything turned out exactly as I had anticipated. Lord Chelsfield a feeble, dissipated youth, with a head like a kite—made his appearance simultaneously with Lady Augusta, and I was given to understand by my wife that he was destined to become the husband of my beautiful Princess. I observed carelessly that the lady would probably have something to say to that arrangement, and received a somewhat acrimonious reply to the effect that she had already signified her disapproval of it pretty plainly.

"She refused him last summer," Mrs. Clifford said. "In fact, I believe that she left her mother in that abrupt way and returned to Rome simply in order to get away from him. She is obstinate and headstrong, like all her father's people; but dear Lady Augusta has always been able to manage her girls so wonderfully that I have no doubt she will succeed in the present case. I am sure I hope she will; for really poor Sybil would be very much happier as the wife of an English nobleman than she can be among these horrid, garlic-eating Italians! And then, of course, there is the money to be thought of."

"I just so," I replied. "I dare say Lady Augusta will carry her point; I know she has a convincing way with her."

Of the tremendous power possessed by that ugly, fat, common-place-looking woman I had good reason to be aware; for poor Ferrars was one of my oldest friends, and I had seen him literally worried into his grave by her. As a tiny fly can goad a creature thousands of times its size to the verge of madness, so Lady Augusta, whom I cannot but regard as equivalent to a whole swarm of flies, would tease and torment and sting any person who happened to oppose her wishes till the wretched victim was fain to shriek for mercy. I never knew her fail to get her own way. She was utterly pitiless; she had a moral hide thicker than the the material one of any hippopotamus, and she was thoroughly proof against discouragement and fatigue. Her management of her children- not, as a general rule, easy people to drive- was, as my wife truly said, wonderful indeed. They resisted her, it is true, but she always conquered them in the end, and never forgot to make them smart for their mutiny into the bargain.

I went, as in duty bound, to pay my respects to this amiable creature shortly after her arrival, but she received me so rudely, and said such unpleasant things about certain private affairs of my own with which I had never had any reason to suppose her acquainted, that I picked up my hat, after five minutes of her company, and fled.

As ill luck would have it, at the door of the hotel I met Mrs. Clifford just starting for her afternoon drive, and was immediately ordered to accompany her. Then I soon learned the cause of my rough reception by Lady Augusta. It was I, it appeared, who had introduced my low friends into the Princess Paolini's house, and had filled her head with the most shocking and revolutionary notions. It was I who had striven to make mischief between mother and daughter. It was I who had encouraged a monstrous flirtation between Sybil and some vulgar, designing artist, and had made her the laughing-stock—positively the laughing-stock—of all Rome. Dear, dear! what an afternoon I did have of it! Round and round that weary Pincian- which I declare is not much larger than an ordinary soup-plate—round and round, with the record of my delinquencies, past and present, dinned into my ears in a steady, ceaseless monotone- round and round at a slow, jog-trot, till my head grew confused, and my ears began to sing.

"I can't stand this any longer" I gasped, at length. "Let me go; I'm getting giddy."

"Nonsense!" returned Mrs. Clifford; "what can there be to make you giddy?"

"I tell you I am," I reiterated, outraged Nature asserting herself; "and what's more, if you don't let me out of this carriage at once, I believe I shall be sick."

Then I was allowed to go.

After that I thought I might as well keep away from the Palazzo Paolini. My going there would have done nobody any good; and, if you would have the whole truth, I suppose I was a little afraid of that dreadful old Lady Augusta, as well as some one else nearer home. I declare, upon my honor and conscience, that I would have braved any number of old women, if, by doing so, I could have rescued my poor Princess from the destiny which I saw looming before her; but Sybil, when I met her in public, avoided me in a rather marked manner, and, indeed, it was not easy to see in what way my visits would be of service to her, whereas they would assuredly have the effect of exasperating her dear mother.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

HOW HE MARRIED THE BANKER'S DAUGHTER.

Adolph Z. is young, not unprepossessing, and a clerk in a wealthy banker's office in Paris, on a salary of $800 a year. The banker has a pretty daughter of eighteen. Adolph has not a cent, but that does not deter him from waiting on his employer one morning and saying:

"Sir, I have the honor of asking your daughter's hand in marriage."

The banker astonished, rang the bell and told the waiter to throw Adolph out of the window.

"As you please," calmly said the clerk: "but before that is done, learn that I am about to become a partner in the London House of Bathurst & Co."

As this the banker softens.

"The proof, sir—the proof of what you say."

"Give me forty-eight hours in which to go to England, and I will bring you the proof."

Adolph hurries to London, presents himself at the office of Bathurst & Co., and says: "I have come to propose that you take me as partner," and, as Mr. Bathurst looks as though he thought Adolph demented, he adds: "I am about to marry the daughter of M. P., of Paris."

Adolph is thereupon asked to be seated, they converse and come to terms. The bright young man returns to Paris carrying to his future father-in-law the proof of his statement, and the young people are wedded.

CONVERSATION.

Hon. Mr. Brown—(to Hon. Mr. Mackenzie)—Alexander, man, ye suld be mair careefu' o' ye're bawbees, an' ganging out, tae, in a' likelihood. What the deeil induced ye tae vauger wi' Sir Jone that ilka Prestee Edward mon returnit next election wad be a Government supporter? Hae ye clean tint ye're wuts?

Hon. Mr. Mackenzie—My auld frien' ye're intelleck is no what it ance was, as the sma' help we get frae the *Globe* painfully makes mawnifest. Sae they wull. I didna, sae far as my memory serves, remairk, whilk Government they wad support. (exit.)

Hon. Mr. Brown—Hech, hech, hech! Whatna a heed he has!- whatna a heed! (follows chuckling.)—*Grip.*

SPECIAL NOTICES.

EPPS'S COCOA.—GRATEFUL AND COMFORTING.—"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of the digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavoured beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."—*Civil Service Gazette.*—Sold only in packets labelled JAMES EPPS & Co., Homœopathic Chemists, 48, Threadneedle-street, and 170, Piccadilly, London." 799-1y.

Public Notices.

CUSTOMS DEPARTMENT,
OTTAWA, Oct. 6th, 1877.
Authorized Discount on American Invoices, until further notice 3 per cent.
J. JOHNSON,
896-1y Commissioner of Customs.

NOTICE.
THE VICTORIA RAILWAY CO.
Will not be responsible for any debt contracted on their account unless a requisition for the same is produced, signed by JAMES ROSS, Manager.
GEORGE LAIDLAW, President.
Lindsay, May 26, 1877.—925-6m.

SHERIFF'S SALE OF LANDS.
County of Victoria, } To Wit. }
On
Saturday, the 9th day of February,
A. D. 1878, at the hour of Twelve o'clock noon, by virtue of a writ of Fieri Facias to me directed and issued out of the County Court of the County of Victoria, in the suit of
JOHN McARTHUR, Plaintiff,
and
JAMES HEAP, Defendant.
I will sell by
PUBLIC AUCTION,
At my office in the
COURT HOUSE, IN THE TOWN OF LINDSAY,
In the said County, all the right, title and interest of said Defendant in the following lands and tenements, that is to say:
The North half of Lot Number twenty-three in the Third Concession of the Township of Ops, in the County of Victoria, containing by admeasurement one hundred acres more or less.
GEO. KEMPT, Sheriff.
Per P. MITCHELL, Deputy Sheriff.
Sheriff's Office, Lindsay, } 23rd October, A. D. 1877. }
First published 26th October, 1877 945-14.

Railways.

TORONTO & NIPISSING RAILWAY.
Summer Time Table.
Commencing Monday, May 7th, 1877.

GOING NORTH.	Mail.	Local.	Mixed.
Toronto, depart	8:20 a.m.	3:30 p.m.	
Uxbridge "	10:55 "	6:10 "	12:15 p.m.
Cannington "	11:52 p.m.	7:07 "	2:05 "
Woodville "	12:15 "	7:30 "	2:30 "
Midland Junction	12:15 "	7:30 "	3:00 "
Coboconk, arrive	1:30 "		3:15 "

GOING SOUTH.	Mixed.	Mail.	Local.
Coboconk, depart	5:30 a.m.	1:40 p.m.	
Midland Junction	8:15 "	3:00 "	6:40 a.m.
Woodville "	8:30 "	3:10 "	6:47 "
Cannington "	9:00 "	3:23 "	7:00 "
Uxbridge "	10:55 p.m.	4:55 "	8:05 "
Toronto arrive		6:45 "	10:30 "

Travellers leave Lindsay at 5:50 a.m., by M. R. R., arriving at Toronto at 10:30 a.m. Returning leave Toronto at 3:30 p.m., reaching Lindsay at 8:30 p.m. W. GOODERHAM, Jun., Toronto, May, 1st, 1877. Managing Director.

Midland RAILWAY OF CANADA.
COMMENCING on Monday, May 7th, 1877, and until further notice trains will Leave Lindsay for Lakefield, Peterboro, Port Hope and intermediate stations at 5.00 a.m., 9.30 a.m., and 4.10 p.m. For Toronto and points on T. & N. Ry, Waubaushene, Georgian Bay and intermediate stations at 5.30 a.m., and 1.30 p.m. Arrive from Lakefield, Peterboro, Port Hope and intermediate stations at 8.30 a.m., 12.30 p.m., and 7.45 p.m. From Waubaushene, Georgian Bay, Toronto and intermediate stations at 4.10 p.m. and 8.30 p.m.
For further particulars see pocket time cards, to be had at all Stations.
The above time gives passengers five hours in Toronto, and returns them to Lindsay same night. Through tickets on sale to all points on G.T.R. 924-ly A. HUGEL.

WHITBY, PORT PERRY & LINDSAY RAILWAY.
Two Daily Trains each way between Toronto and Port Perry, Lindsay, and all points on the Victoria Railway.
Time Table No. 19.
Taking effect on Monday, August 27th, 1877.
TORONTO TIME.

TRAINS GOING NORTH	Mail.	Express.
Toronto, via G. T. R. depart	7.00 a.m.	4.37 p.m
Whitby Jun. G. T. R. "	8.45 "	6.25 "
*Whitby "	7.55 "	6.30 "
*Brooklin "	8.15 "	6.47 "
Myrtle "	9.28 "	7.00 "
*Summit "	9.38 "	7.10 "
Manchester "	9.45 "	7.17 "
Prince Albert "	9.55 "	7.25 "
Port Perry "	10.10 "	7.36 "
*Seagrave "	10.35 "	7.58 "
*Sonya "	10.43 "	8.05 "
*Manilla "	10.57 "	8.17 "
*Mariposa "	11.18 "	8.35 "
*Oya "	11.32 "	8.48 "
Lindsay, arrive	11.45 "	9.00 "

TRAINS GOING SOUTH	Express.	Mail.
*Lindsay, depart	5.15 a.m.	2.30 p.m.
*Oya "	5.34 "	2.50 "
*Mariposa "	6.06 "	3.45 "
*Manilla "	6.23 "	3.05 "
*Sonya "	6.39 "	3.18 "
*Seagrave "	6.41 "	3.25 "
*Port Perry "	7.03 "	4.00 "
Prince Albert "	7.08 "	4.07 "
Manchester "	7.15 "	4.15 "
*Summit "	7.21 "	4.26 "
Myrtle "	7.30 "	4.36 "
*Brooklin "	7.42 "	4.50 "
*Whitby "	7.55 "	5.10 "
*Whitby Jun. G. T. R. "	8.00 "	5.18 "
Toronto, via G. T. R. arrive	9.35 "	7.07 "

*Flag stations.—Trains stop on signal only. †Telegraph stations.

Connections.
WHITBY JUNCTION with Grand Trunk Railway for all points east and west.
PORT PERRY with stage for Epsom, Utica and Uxbridge.
SEAGRAVE.—For Sunnifield and Wick.
MANILLA.—For Sunderland and Cavanington.
MARIPOSA.—For Oakwood, Little Britain, Valentia and Port Hoover.
LINDSAY.—With Victoria Railway, for Fenelon Falls, Kinmount, Minden, Haliburton, the Free Grant Territory, and the English Land Company's property, with Midland Railway for Woodville, Beaverton, Orillia, Waubaushene, Georgian Bay, which connects at Orillia with the Northern Railway for Gravenhurst, Bracebridge, and the Free Grant Territory—with Crandell's Steamer for Sturgeon Point (lotel, a delightful Summer Resort, and Bobcaygeon.
This is the only direct route from points on the Victoria Railway and Lindsay to Toronto and the West.
Through Tickets may be had at Grand Trunk Ticket Office, Union Station, Toronto.
JAMES HOLDEN, Managing Director.
Whitby, July 27, 1877.—933.

Miscellaneous.

$10 REWARD.—Lost the night of the fire at the Hon. S. C. Wood's a Small Red Work Box, containing gold chain bracelet, brooch, cuffs, locket, buttons, and other Jewelry. Any person returning the same will receive the above reward by leaving the articles at this office.—943-tf.

FARMERS' ATTENTION.
ANOTHER ADVANCE.
We are now paying 90 Cts. each for good fresh taken off Sheep and Lambskins.
We always pay the highest price for hides and calfskins. Never dry hides or skins in the sun, but salt and roll them up, and lay away in a cool place.
ROBSON BROS., Wellington St. Bridge.
933-909-tf.

Spratt & Killen.

SPRATT & KILLEN,
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
Fresh Teas, Coffees, Sugars, Spices, Fish and all kinds of General Groceries.
Goods carefully selected and bought at close figures, and can be sold at reasonably low special attention to our stock of TEAS.
☞ Remember the place.—Masonic Block, Kent Street, Lindsay.

J. P. Sutherland.

SOMETHING NEW IN
Fine Scotch Cheviot Overcoatings,
Very genteel and comfortable.
NEW FRENCH COATINGS & TROWSERINGS,
AND NEW TWEEDS,
OPENED TO-DAY.
J. P. SUTHERLAND, Merchant Tailor, Kent St.

Stoves and Tinware.

STOVES AND TINWARE.—A COMPLETE ASSORTMENT AT LOW RATES.
E. WOODS,
is prepared to execute on the shortest notice all descriptions of
Job Work, Tin and Galvanized Iron Roofing and Eave-Troughing
A large assortment of Cistern and Well Pumps, Iron and Lead Pipes. Stock of Tinware complete, at prices which will suit purchasers. Our Hot Air Furnace especially adapted for heating Churches, School Houses and Private Residences.
The Best Coal Oil At Lowest Prices.
Thanking my numerous customers for past favours, I kindly solicit their increased patronage, which shall receive my best attention. ☞ Don't forget the stand, Three Doors West of Ontario Bank, Kent Street, Lindsay.
P. S.—A liberal discount given to Pedlars. 924.

M. Markham.

M. M. MARKHAM
Baker's Block, Kent Street.
Begs to intimate that he has just opened a large selection of
BOOTS AND SHOES,
For the FALL TRADE.
As my books are to be closed by the FIRST OF OCTOBER, there will be no more credit given after that date. Parties will find it to their advantage to buy for CASH. Parties indebted will please call and settle their accounts at once without further notice.
Lindsay, Sept. 26, 1877.—942. M. M. MARKHAM.

J. Pyne.

IF YOU TRY
JNO. PYNE'S,
CHEAPEST IN
HARDWARE and GROCERIES,
You will be repaid for your trouble. I have just received
50 Chests of that Tea, 3 lbs. for $1, which I defy competition.
50 Boxes Raisins, new, which I will sell 15 lbs. for $1.
20 doz. Brooms, worth 20 cts.—2 for 25 cts.
25 Boxes good Solace Tobacco at 45 cts. per lb.
10 Cases Telegraph Matches—2 boxes for 25 cts.
A lot of Coal Oil at 25 cts per gallon, or 5 gallons for $1.
And everything else in proportion.
Remember the place, William St., one door North of Dominion Hotel, Lindsay.
P. S. My expenses being so considerably below an ordinary business of the kind, I will be able to offer the public a corresponding advantage.

Lumber.

TRUDE'S LUMBER YARD.
F. & C. TRUDE
Having purchased the entire stock at BOND, DOWNER & CO.'S MILLS, consisting of
LUMBER, TIMBER, SHINGLES, &c.
Are prepared to offer rare bargains. Intending builders should see the stock and ascertain prices before making purchases elsewhere.
Yard—Corner Cambridge and Bond Sts., opposite the Methodist Church.

Woollen Mill.

1877.
Lindsay Woolen Mills,
Corner of William and Bond streets. Manufacturing done in all its branches.
Custom Carding, Fulling, Dyeing, Etc.,
Done on shortest possible notice. The cheapest place to buy
Fulleloth, Tweeds, Flannels, Blankets, Horse Blankets, Yarn, &c.
CASH FOR WOOL THE YEAR ROUND.
J. W. WALLACE.
Lindsay, Aug. 23, 1877.—937.

W. M. Robson.

SELLING OFF.
Bargains in
GROCERIES AND CROCKERY.
W. M. ROBSON
Would respectfully intimate to the public in general that he intends to sell on his entire stock of
Groceries, China, Glass and Earthenware
and would call special attention to his fine
STOCK OF TEAS.
Which will be sold at a great sacrifice on present prices, and to assure the public that I am absolutely selling out, I offer my unmovable Shop Furniture, consisting of a Good Edwards' Fine Wood Safe, Scales, Lamps, Chandeliers, Glass Jars, Tea Trays, Cash Boxes, and other articles pertaining to the business. A very desirable Horse and Light Wagon. Also my large and commodious
STORE TO RENT.
The Goods will be sold Cheap for Cash
Don't forget to call and secure a bargain.
W. M. ROBSON, Kent Street, Lindsay.

A. P. Campbell.

IN STOCK NOW AT
CAMPBELL'S
AGRICULTURAL WAREHOUSE,
WOODVILLE.
Standard Iron Reapers,
Light and strong.
Kirby Reapers & Mowers,
Unequalled and simple
Royce Reapers,
Greatly improved
Meadow Lark Reapers,
The malleable machine.
Whitby Harvesters,
Something new and good.
Sawyer's Harvesters,
Controllable and simple.
Massey Reapers,
Strong and light draft.
Oshawa & Abell's, Haggart & Climax Threshing Machines
To order. Also,
Oshawa, Galloway, Massey & Cossitt's Sulky Rakes.
Orders filled promptly and satisfaction guaranteed. All kinds of Reaper repairs always on hand. The most liberal discount to cash buyers.
Prices furnished on application.
N. B. CAMPBELL, Agricultural Warehouse, Woodville.
945.

Clark's Spool Cotton.

CLARK'S ELEPHANT
SIX CORD
TRADE MARK
SPOOL COTTON.
Is the only make in the Canadian market that received an Award at the Centennial Exhibition for excellence in
Colour, Quality and Finish.
It is also recommended by the principal Sewing Machine Companies—after a careful test—as being the best Thread for Machine and Hand Sewing.
Trial orders are solicited. Wholesale Trade supplied only.
WALTER WILSON & CO., Sole Agents.
1 & 3 St. Helen St., Montreal.
Be sure and ask for CLARK'S ELEPHANT THREAD, as there are other Makers of the same name. 919-1y.

THE CHURCH OF ENGLAND SISTERHOOD HOME, TORONTO.
The improvements at the Church of England Sisterhood House being now completed, the house is ready for ladies requiring board during medical advice.
Children boarded, taught, and a comfortable home, and careful supervision given. Address for terms, &c.,
SISTER SARAH, 245 Elizabeth Street, Toronto.
MRS. LAMOND SMITH, Box 314, Toronto.
MRS. WYATT, 39 Brock Street, Toronto.
MRS. PEARSON, Rectory, Holy Trinity Church, Toronto. 941.

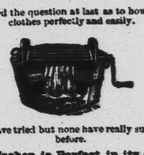
Saw Works.

CENTENNIAL MEDALS.
Centennial Medals
St. Catharines Saw Works
Awarded the
ONLY GOLD MEDAL
For Saws at Philadelphia; also an
INTERNATIONAL MEDAL
Fully establishing the well-known reputation of our goods. We manufacture all kinds of Saws at prices equally as low as the same quality of goods can be produced by any other manufacturer.
Patronize home production, and keep your money in the country.
R. H. SMITH & CO., Successors to J. FLINT, St. Catharines, Ont.

Hickey's Groceries.

T. HICKEY,
Manufacturer of
BISCUITS AND CONFECTIONERY,
And dealer in
FOREIGN & DOMESTIC FRUITS,
CANNED FISH AND FRUIT.
The trade supplied.
An unusually choice and complete stock for the holidays, including all the novelties in sugar goods and fruits. An inspection of the stock will establish what is claimed for it—the most complete in town.
FINE CONFECTIONERY & PASTRY A SPECIALTY
Kent Street, 2nd door east of William Street, Lindsay. 904-1y

Calkin's Washer.

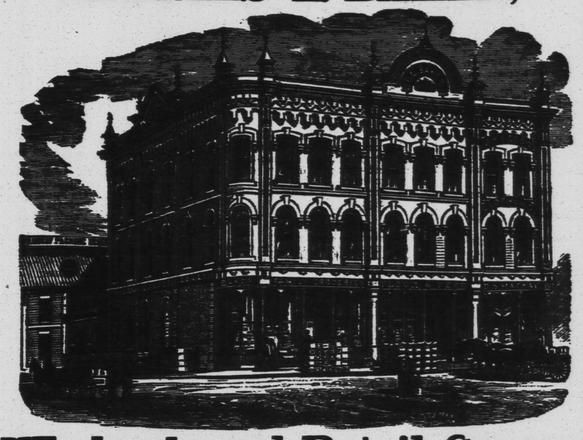
EUREKA.
CALKIN'S CHAMPION WASHER
Has solved the question at last as to how to wash clothes perfectly and easily.

Many have tried but none have really succeeded before.
This Washer is Perfect in its Action.
Completes its work without any hand washing, and in one-fourth the time usually taken.
PREVENTS ALL WEAR AND TEAR to the Clothes,
Will not get out of Order,
And fits any tub. Can be purchased through agents in each County.
STOCKTON, ROSSITER & Co., 102 King St. West, Toronto.
949-4m. J. Fluvey, Lindsay, Agent for Victoria Co.

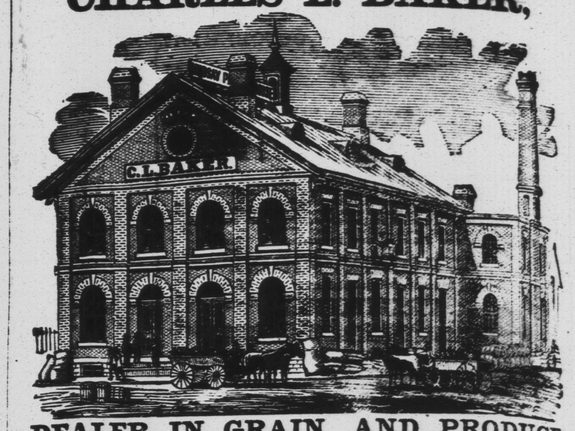
Lumber.

LUMBER AND SHINGLES.
LUMBER
Of all kinds, suitable for building and retail purposes, can be had cheap in quantities of 20,000 feet and upwards; also
SHINGLES
Of any grade. The same can be delivered at any point.
BOBCAYGEON LIME.
Also a large quantity of Lime from the now celebrated Bobcaygeon kiln.
Orders for Lumber and Lime can be left with Mr. JOHN CHISHOLM, or Mr. S. WALKER, at the Storehouse, Lindsay.
904-1y 944 M. BOYD, Bobcaygeon, Ont.

LUMBER YARD.
The subscriber has on hand and for sale at his
LUMBER YARD, LINDSAY,
on
BANK OF RIVER EAST SIDE WILLIAM ST. IN REAR OF WOOLLEN FACTORY.
All kinds of
Lumber, Shingles, Scantling, Lath, Flooring, Joist, Plaiters, Plank
all widths and lengths or cut to order on the shortest notice. All manufactured in Gang Mill by
Green & Ellis, Fenelon Falls.
A. W. PARKINS, Agent. Office opposite Woollen Factory
904-1y

Charles L. Baker.

CHARLES L. BAKER,

Wholesale and Retail Grocer,
CORNER KENT AND CAMBRIDGE STS.
LINDSAY - - ONTARIO.

CHARLES L. BAKER,

DEALER IN GRAIN AND PRODUCE,
AND PROPRIETOR OF
LINDSAY PACKING HOUSE,
CAMBRIDGE STREET, LINDSAY.

John Dobson.

JOHN DOBSON,
KENT STREET, LINDSAY
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

Fresh Teas	General Groceries
Tobaccos,	Wines,
Coffees	Liquors
Sugars,	And Cigars.

Keeps constantly in stock a large assortment of the above goods, which being bought in the best markets and on the most advantageous terms, he is enabled to give the very best value to his customers and the public.

Wm. White.

FALL AND WINTER 1877.
WM. WHITE
Begs to announce the arrival of his Fall Stock of
BOOTS AND SHOES,
Which includes all the newest styles.
The Stock—which is well assorted and contains no old trash—will be sold at exceedingly low prices for cash.
THE CUSTOM WORK DEPARTMENT
Is well sustained, and patrons may expect good value and the latest styles. Mr. White received First Prize at the Central Exhibition for the best assortment of Boots & Shoes of home manufacture, which is the best evidence of the quality and style of the work he makes.
Trunks and Valises always in stock.
KENT STREET, 3 DOORS EAST OF BENSON HOUSE. 945

M. W. Minthorne.

M. W. MINTHORNE,
Chemist and Druggist,
MEDICAL HALL, LINDSAY.
Prescriptions and Family Receipts carefully and accurately prepared.
FULL STOCK OF ALL GOODS IN OUR LINE.
☞ Remember, the Cheapest Drug Store in the County, two doors west of S. & O. Bigelow's.

For Sale.

THE CANADA LAND AND EMIGRATION CO.
FARM LOTS for SALE in DYSART
AND OTHER TOWNSHIPS,
ALSO, TOWN LOTS IN THE VILLAGE OF HALIBURTON,
The terminus of the next section of the Victoria Railway.
Apply to C. J. BLOMFIELD, Manager, 50 Front Street East, Toronto, Or to ALEX. NIVEN, Agent Haliburton.
904-912.

Stephenson & Thompson.

NEW FIRM.

STEPHENSON & THOMPSON,
(Successors to John Deyell, late Stephenson & Deyell)
Have in stock a large variety of
STOVES AND TINWARE OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.
Sole manufacturers of the Celebrated
Stephenson Patent Furnace,
For dwellings and public buildings—the best and cheapest in use.
Special attention at this season paid to Pumps and Sinks.
Eave Troughing, Roofing, and all Outside Work promptly attended to.
KENT STREET, LINDSAY.

Foundries & Machine Shops.

FARMERS, GET YOUR MACHINERY REPAIRED AT THE FOUNDRY.
Special attention at this season is given to
REPAIRING THRESHING MACHINES, REAPERS, MOWERS,
&c., which is done in the best style at very moderate prices.

JOHN MAKINS
Would call the special attention of the farmers of Victoria and adjoining counties to his
SUPERIOR MAKE OF PLOUGHS,
Which include the following:—
Hill's Patent Iron Beam and Steel Landside,
Combination Improved Iron Beam and Steel Landside.
The above Ploughs are without doubt the best general purpose ploughs in the market.
A Guarantee is given with each that if they will not keep clean in any land and not entirely satisfactory, they will be taken back and no sale.
Also, MAKINS' GANG PLOUGHS,
A good strong serviceable plough.
The above ploughs can be seen at JAMES KEITH'S AGRICULTURAL EMPORIUM, or at the
Victoria Foundry, Dobson's Old Stand,
William Street, North, Lindsay.

IF YOU WANT A NICE PRESENT
GO TO
J. A. PORTE'S.
Just received a new assortment of
Watches, Chains, Rings, Brooches, Ear Rings, Sets, &c., Cheap for the "Hard Times."
J. A. PORTE.

P. J. Hurley.

GREAT SAVING.
THE BURLINGTON JAR
Will save fruit and berries with half the quantity of sugar better than any other Jar in use. Call and see them. The only place they are to be seen in Lindsay is at
P. J. Hurley's Grocery Store,
Directly opposite the Benson House.

THE BAGPIPES.

"What! Music in bagpipes!" a lady said,
"With their dull, monotonous drone?"
Up spoke a grim hero—"They'd raise the dead,
As many a soldier has known."
He was gray and bronzed. "I remember a day,
In the year that the Sepoys rose,
When a handful we stood in a hill-fort at bay;
Our powder all gone, succor leagues far away,
Hemmed in by our fiends of foes!"

He drew himself up. "Madam, one after one,
We stepped to the breach to die;
And the smoke of their thousands hid the sun,
And their wild yells shook the sky.
The plunging of shot and the hissing of shell;
The rattle as cold steel crossed;
The sharp, quick shriek, as the wounded fell:
The rush, and the tumult, and roar as of hell—
We knew, well we knew, all was lost!"

But sudden, far distant, there rose and died
A bagpipe's scream o'er the din.
Again! "Tis the Highlanders coming!" we cried;
"An hour more, boys, and we win!"
With the strength of ten thousand and more we stood;
And the hillside, so fair and green,
Ran red with the rivers of traitors' blood,
For the Highlanders came like a roaring flood—
And that's what the bagpipes mean!"

WIT AND WISDOM.

"What," asked Mr. Steel, "is meant by 'his native air?'" The intelligent boy promptly replied, "The 'air of his own 'ead."

—Adam and Eve, we suppose, were the first to start "turning over new leaves." They did it to keep up with the fashions.

—Go home, noble Czar, go home, you may get into some dreadful trouble yourself.—[Rochester Democrat and Chronicle.

—Guv'nor (to prodigal clerk coming in late): "Half-past 10, Mr. Rawkins." Clerk (pulling out his watch): "Right you are, sir, to a tick." Guv'nor gasps.

—Rector: "These pigs of yours are in fine condition." Jarvis: "Yes, sur, they be. Ah, sur, if we was all on us as fit to die as them are, sur, we'd do."

—The blessing of a house is piety. The honor of a house is hospitality. The ornament of a house is obedience. The happiness of a house is contentment.

—A husband, who only opposed his wife's ill humor by silence, was told by a friend that he "was afraid of his wife." "It is not she that I am afraid of," replied the husband; "it's the noise."

—"Captain" said a son of Erin, as a ship was nearing the coast in inclement weather, "have ye a almenik on board?" "No, I haven't." "Then, be jabers, we shall have to take the weather as it comes."

—"How much are those tearful bulbs by the quart?" asked a maiden of a tradesman, the other morning. He stared at her a moment, as if bewildered, but soon recovered himself, and bluffly said, "O! them inyuns! Tenpence."

—A certain famous wit was invited to dinner by a miser, who placed on the table two microscopic cutlets, with the courteous comment, "You see your dinner." The wag promptly helped himself to both, and retorted: "Yes, but I don't see yours!"

—"My son, would you suppose the Lord's Prayer could be engraved in a space no larger than the area of a nickle cent?" "Well, yes, father, if a cent is as big in everybody's eye as it is in yours, I think there would be no difficulty in putting it on about four times."

—A native, while recently walking in company with an angler along the shore of Loch Lubn