RAIN.

Oh, the Rain has many fitful moods
Are the merry summer closes
From the first chirp of the robin-broods
To the ruin of the roses!

Through the sunshine's gold her glitter steals
In the doubtful April weather,
When the world seems trying how it feels
[illegible] sad and glad together.

[illegible]

COMIN' THRO' THE RYE.

[CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.]

[illegible] is very ill," say the [illegible] from a distance. Can [illegible] I ask, trembling, that a [illegible] thoroughly infected with [illegible] always with? But the [illegible] to eventide, and the roses [illegible] brightly in his cheeks, [illegible] flagging, and he [illegible] he went last night, [illegible]

[illegible] very early morning, [illegible] moonlight has gone and [illegible] of the dawn has not yet [illegible] I am awakened by a [illegible] voice asking for "water" [illegible] the few words that I have [illegible] Wattie's baby lips [illegible] I do not move for a mo[illegible] like a dead creature who [illegible] by one lightning blow [illegible] sword. I know what [illegible] I know that Death [illegible] away from me [illegible] and bring water, [illegible] it hurts him to [illegible] the little head b[illegible] I do not kiss him or [illegible] down on my knees [illegible] "Wattie" God has [illegible] me, and now he is [illegible] my darling [illegible] labor and a man has [illegible] from Pomperiel with the [illegible] again. [illegible] for the only son [illegible] the son of a cot[illegible] even, will [illegible]

[illegible] say the see[illegible] to and fro, and [illegible] to me in my agony [illegible] mockery. If it be in his [illegible] have stricken my [illegible] my ewe lamb! [illegible] telegrams [illegible] mother [illegible] here? [illegible] darling in [illegible] look on [illegible] He is [illegible] no one [illegible] servants and [illegible] room (I be[illegible]), and with [illegible] they have left [illegible] in my arms and hang [illegible] hour after hour, watching [illegible] his face, every throb [illegible] beautiful [illegible] piteously in his [illegible] misery. He cannot [illegible] he never suffered [illegible] oppression before [illegible] puzzled and afraid, and if I leave [illegible] moment he calls after me [illegible] not with the old [illegible] but in a sharp, altered [illegible] that makes my heart stand still. [illegible] comes and goes; he [illegible] his time fighting with his [illegible] over this little resisting [illegible] keep up her station [illegible] but she never touches [illegible] everything able from [illegible] He feels still some hopes of [illegible] the doctor says, and calls in [illegible] man than he, and the two [illegible] together, but, oh! I know [illegible] Wattie has been called, that he is [illegible] I knew it from the very first [illegible] no one had cared whether he [illegible] he would have lived, as [illegible] life itself, he is [illegible] His sweet broken babble [illegible] fainter and weaker, then dies [illegible] The doctors look down [illegible] in silence. Not all their [illegible] can breathe life into this beau[illegible] body, only the Great Phy[illegible] can do that, and he is drawing [illegible] nearer every minute sees a [illegible] face of my boy. [illegible] away, these men, saying [illegible] presently, they [illegible] for they will be wanted [illegible] never any more [illegible] always known me right [illegible] knows me now, and smiles [illegible] with his parched, dried lips, as [illegible] some cooling drink; he shall [illegible] with no more medicine, no [illegible] Wattie [illegible] you had little [illegible] in your short three year[illegible] life. He has never been [illegible] complaining, in [illegible] are, if he [illegible] his old mas[illegible] I should not feel so [illegible] knees, [illegible] eyes, and as he [illegible] a passionate [illegible] from my bitter wrung heart [illegible] go with him?" [illegible] I am [illegible] well, only sick with weep[illegible] with watching and fasting, [illegible] the lowest depths of misery [illegible] taken from me; [illegible] on the third night [illegible] very quick about it, my [illegible] Wattie, who was always so loath [illegible] me for an hour even) as he lies [illegible] about six o'clock, he opens [illegible] brown eyes, his hand [illegible] as I hang over [illegible] breathless dread. [illegible] he says, a loving [illegible] over his face for a mo[illegible] he is gone.

Chapter XIII.

[illegible] with sweet flowers,
[illegible] wept to the grave did go
[illegible] love showers."

My little dead angel is lying alone on [illegible] white bed, with roses in [illegible] hands, and tapers burning [illegible] either side. You would never [illegible] that he had been ill at all to [illegible] round the room; it is all so neat, so simple, so fresh. No ugly medi[illegible] bottles or any of the parapherna[illegible] of sickness there; everything looks [illegible] untroubled, [illegible] Through [illegible] windows the moon sends a [illegible] light that washes the floor, [illegible] the waxen features of my [illegible] who lies there so still and [illegible] who used to run about so [illegible] whose feet were never [illegible] when he slept; and he is not [illegible] yet that eyeless, voice[illegible] less, pulseless shape is my little lad [illegible] by his side now; no tears [illegible] come to me as I looked down [illegible] little dead face that had smiled [illegible] so lovingly four hours ago, on the lips that had syllabled "Good by, [illegible]" with the last hovering breath, [illegible] hands that only slackened their [illegible] on mine when death detached [illegible] When I brushed out his [illegible] golden curls, and felt them [illegible] round my fingers like living, sen[illegible] things, they woke no memory in [illegible] of those other times when I had [illegible] them, finding such trouble in keeping the restless head still ... I was as unfeeling, as silent, and placid [illegible] The nurse has gone away with [illegible] rest, she would have watched with [illegible] beside him all night, but she shall [illegible] no one shall do anything for him [illegible] me. I am sitting in the school[illegible] room alone, and the sound of the church clock striking ten comes with sudden loudness through the silence.

Ten! and at five o'clock Walter was living; I had him in my arms, I was able to kiss him, to call upon him by every foolish name my heart prompt[illegible] ed, and he was able to answer me, to put out his weak hand to me, to smile at me ... only five hours ago! He can[illegible] not be dead; I must have dreamed it ... if I open yonder shut door I shall find him there. Ay! but did I ever leave him for a minute while the breath was in his poor tortured little body? O Wattie! ... Wattie, five hours ago you were *here*, in my arms; but now, *where* are you?

All my life long I have had so keen a pity for dead folk, that it has seemed to me that in some former state I must have loved some one very passionately, who died; but this experience is so new, so strange, so awful, that I cannot grasp it. I pitied them; but did I ever see a human being speaking, smiling one minute, the next a blank, a mockery, a shell, whence is withdrawn the beautiful, loving spirit that I *knew*?

"O God! O God!" I cry, as I rock myself to and fro, "make me *understand*, make me see it; remove this terrible interval that lies between my living Wattie and this dead one."

If only he could come back to me for one brief moment, if only he could tell me about it! ... I cannot get *hold* of you, Wattie, my angel; you are not dead, so I have no memory of you; you are not living so I cannot speak to you. To-morrow, perhaps, you will seem farther away; I shall learn to remember.

I go to the window, and look out at the night. May he not be somewhere near me, though I do not know it? Can he have gone so far already? Were you afraid, Wattie, I wonder, when you went forth alone? Did you hold out your hand to me in the awful strangeness of your passing? Is any one taking care of you up there, as I took care of you here below?

"Wattie! Wattie!" I whisper, and my voice sounds hoarse and sinister in the silence, "can you not speak to me?" But no answer comes to me; not a leaf stirs, not a sound is abroad.

Hark! what is that? Hasty footsteps are crushing the gravel, coming nearer and nearer. Who can it be that comes here so late? And farther away I seem to hear lighter steps, that follow after the first. Have the father and mother returned, too late? And my dull heart gives an exultant leap that Silvia should come too late—that Wattie died in my arms, not hers....

The steps pass on, retreat, come forward again, and in another minute a man steps into the flood of moonlight that fills the room. Paul Vasher. How wild he looks, how strange! After all, did he love the poor little dead son yonder, only his pride forbade his showing it?

"I thought you would have come sooner," I say slowly. "I have been expecting you for days."

"And I am here," he says, as slowly as I.

His face is pale and set; his dark eyes are flaming under his drawn brows.

"Love," he says quietly, and in his quietness there is a deadly strength that chills me, "I cannot live without you. I have come back to tell you so ... will you end this life of hell and misery, and come away with me?"

But I do not answer; I only fall back before him, and stand with dilated eyes and parted lips, staring at him.

"Are you afraid, sweetheart? Do you believe that the words uttered by a mumbling old priest make things sacred that are not sacred in themselves? Do you believe that you would be any the more my wife if a form of words had been spoken over us? Are the man and woman, forsooth, who are made for each other, and would cleave to each other through time and death and eternity, to be considered less married in God's eyes than the wretches who are bound together by the fetters of expediency, fraud, and the love of gold?"

But I only hold up my hands and wave him back. I am dumb—dumb as my innocent darling lying yonder, dumb as the stones that lie at my feet.

"Sweetheart! wife!" he cries, coming a step nearer, and the old fire has come back to his eye, the old masterful vigor to his voice, "I must have you ... I can't live without you. Ever since that Christmas-morning I have been wrestling and fighting with myself as no other devil-tempted, God-forsaken man ever fought, in vain.... I knew that the other day when I touched your hand at parting, for the first time for three years and more.... When I got to Scotland, a chance remark told me that you were here alone; I set out ... You will come with me to-night, Nell, *to-night*. All is prepared, everything is in readiness; no one knows I am in Silverbridge; ... By the morning we shall be far away ... together at last. Good heavens!" he cries, he cries with a strong wild leap of exultation in his voice, "at last ... I had been doubtful about you, my beautiful darling ... I did not think your love would stand the test ... but when you said that you had been expecting me, that you thought I should have come here sooner.... I knew then, Nell, that your love was as strong as mine."

A dark shadow crosses the moonlight, a white hand shuts like a snow-flake on Paul's arm. He turns, and at his elbow stands Silvia, smiling. She steps through the window, and then we stand in the moonlight, that shows our faces clear as at noonday my lover, his wife, and I. It is Paul who speaks first.

"So it is you, madame?" he says, slowly. "And, pray, are you following your old and successful avocation of a *spy*?"

"Yes," she says, quietly, if following one's own husband be spying, for I have been following *you*. I always knew you would come back to this girl, soon or later, and ask her to go off with you; and I always knew that, for all her proud disdainful airs, she would go *when you asked her*. Don't suppose that I want to hinder you from going; on the contrary, if you do not, I will take good care that the country rings with the story of how I found my husband and Miss Helen Adair alone, at eleven at night, when all her people were away.... arranging an elopement between them. I wonder whether it would be you or I who would be blamed then for not having got on together? I don't want to stop you, I only came after you to shame her. Ha, ha! Have I not my revenge on you *at last*, Helen Adair?"

Paul does not speak, only his hands clinch and unclinch themselves rapidly, and his breast rises in short, quick pants.

"You taunted me once with the possession of a good name, that no man or woman could lay finger on," she says, in her mocking, date-like tones; "do you think it is so white and soilless *now*?"

"Now," I say, lifting my hand and beckoning to her, "you will come with me."

Like a woman who moves without her own volition Silvia leaves her place and follows. Again I lift my hand and beckon to Paul, who also comes slowly, like a man in a dream.

I open the door, traverse the short passage, and enter the bedroom, the husband and wife following. I walk to the bed and look round at them ... they are standing by the door and lift my hand once more, and they come and stand one on either side of the bed ... and they look down on the dead face of their little fatherless, motherless son Wattie.

"He died at six of the clock this evening," I say, monotonously; then something seems to snap in my brain, and I fall down like a log, with my arms round my little dead lad.

Under God's sky, a man stands holding my hand in his for the last time and asks me, as though I were his judge, to forgive him the terrible sin and treachery into which his mad, sinful love and agony drove him; and I forgive him, yes, from the very bottom of my heart, and bid him God speed, for I know that just as surely as that Wattie is laid away out of my sight under the brown mould at our feet, so I shall never look on his father's face again in this life ... and so we say good-by reverently, tenderly, knowing it is our last farewell, and then he goes.

And on the night of the last day but one of August, in the yet early morning, he comes to me in my sleep, with the clear light of the immortals on his brow, and I awake, knowing full well that he is dead. Fourteen days afterward a letter is brought to me, and the superscription of the envelope is written by a Frenchman. I take it away to my chamber, and sit down with it in my hand: I am in no hurry to read it, for I *know*; then I break the seal.

"Madmoiselle," the letter begins, "I have a sacred duty to perform to you; I pray you to forgive me that it is so painful a one..... Before Sedan I fought side by side with M. Vasher, and it was toward evening that he fell, badly wounded. By good fortune I got him away to a place of safety, and a good Sister came and tended him, but he was past human aid. He gave me your address, and bade me tell you how he died...... Mademoiselle, he was the bravest man, the truest gentleman, that ever took sword in hand...... He was very restless all night, but he never complained; and—forgive me, I had fallen asleep for a moment—toward the very early morning, I was awakened by his voice ringing out, loud and clear as a trumpet, 'Comin' thro' the rye—*God's rye*, Nell!' then he fell dead. We buried him, mademoiselle, at sunset, and laid on his heart a miniature he had always worn, as he bade us. An hour afterward a lady came; she was very beautiful, and seemed wild with grief...... Mademoiselle, she said she was his wife. With humble assurances of my sympathy, I am, your faithful servant,

"GABRIEL RISOLIERE."

Will they find each other up above, I wonder, my lost lover and my little lost angel? And since I shall go to them, but they will not return to me, I pant, I weary, I burn for the moment when death, "like a friend's voice from a distant field," shall call to me, and, taking my hand in his, lead me to the plains and fields that girdle round the shining city...... where shall I not see my darlings stepping to meet me through the unfading, incorruptible splendor of "God's rye?"

THE END.

SIMON PURE PHILOSOPHY.

An enthusiast iz an individual who believes about 4 times az much az he kan prove, and proves about 4 times as much as ennybody else believes.

Nature seldom makes a phool; she simply furnishes the raw material, and lets the feller finish the job to suit himself. Young man learn to wait; if you undertake to set a hen before she iz ready you will leze your time and confuze the hen besides.

When you have bored the bull's eye, set down and keep still; folks will think then that you kan hit enny time you have a mind to.

I don't rekolect ov ever doing enny thing that I was just a little ashamed ov but somebody remembered it, and was sure, once in a while, to put me in mind of it.—Josh Billings.

A RESULT OF HIGH PROTECTION.

[Hamilton Times.]

A few years ago the Americans resolved to exclude, as far as possible, imports of English iron. To do this, a high protective duty was imposed. The consequence was that all at once vast sums of capital were sunk in buying iron mines and erecting blast furnaces. The profits promised to be good, and so many plunged into the business that it was overdone. The result was that, on the 31st of December last, of the 716 iron furnaces in the United States, only 270 were in blast, 446 being closed. Of 32 furnaces in Michigan, only 9 were in blast; of 33 in Virginia, only 5 were in blast; and of 7 in North Carolina, all were silent. Of Pennsylvania's 278 furnaces, 147 were out of blast. The productive capacity of the blast furnaces now in the country is about 4,000,000 tons, *sufficient to supply the wants of the country for the next few years.*

THEY ARE PUBLISHED.

The young man was evidently honest in his intentions, but three years of constant courting had failed to overcome his excessive bashfulness. They were sitting in chairs at a respectful distance apart. Said the young man, having spent five minutes in search of a subject:

"How do you get along with your cooking?"

"Nicely," replied the young miss; "I'm improving wonderfully. I can make a splendid cake now."

"Can you?" said the young man in a pleased manner. "What kind do you like the best?"

"I like one made with flour and sugar and citron and raisins and currants and lots of those things, and a beautiful frosted top," responded the young miss.

"Why, that's a wedding cake!" exclaimed the young man nervously.

They are published.—[Rockland Courier.

MORE "RUINED MANUFACTURERS."

Protection that Would "Benefit" the Farmer.

[Ottawa Free Press.]

Mr. N. W. Brown of Whitby is the chief partner in the Brown & Patterson Manufacturing Company, whose specialty in agricultural machine making is the "Whitby Harvester." Referring to the operations of the firm, the Whitby Gazette says: "The Brown & Patterson Manufacturing Company is busy at work turning out another lot of four hundred of their 'Whitby Harvesters' for which they have already orders for, and they hope to be able to get out another fifty ready for the present season. They have over sixty hands working in their machine shops night and day, and for the last week teams have been waiting all round the workshops ready to draw 'Harvesters' away as fast as they can be fitted up for use. We have been informed that the amount of orders for the 'Whitby Harvester' this year have far exceeded what had been expected by the manufacturers." Mr. Brown is also member for South Ontario in the local Legislature, is an extreme Conservative, and he raises his voice as loud as any in the chorus of "struggling politicians" and greedy monopolists who clamor for "protection." Why should he not want protection? Grown rich in manufacturing, accumulated gains have not lessened the itch of his palm for more. He knows that if he had a protective tariff of 35 per cent. on his machines, which is what Sir John proposes, he could increase his profits by just $35 on every $100. Of course the farmer would have to pay it, in the increased cost of his machine; but what is that to Sir John in pursuit of office, or Mr. Brown in pursuit of wealth? It is not unnatural, therefore, that Mr. Brown should want protection, or that he should disregard the fact that he is doing a prosperous and profitable business under the 17½ per cent. tariff. A higher tariff would give him more money, and naturally he goes for it. But it would be the very height of suicidal folly on the part of the farmers of South Ontario, with these facts before them, to vote in favor of taxing themselves by an increased cost of $17.50 the difference between the existing tariff and that proposed by Sir John—on every $100 worth of machinery they buy, for the benefit of Mr. Brown, nor will they be so blind to their own interests as to do so. In electing Mr. Gibbs to Parliament they would return a vote in favor of Sir John Macdonald's proposition to place this additional taxation upon themselves, not alone upon their agricultural machinery, but upon all other luxuries and necessaries of life. Coming nearer home, we find by the local papers that on Saturday last the Messrs. Cossitt Bros., of Brockville, were obliged to send to all their agents the following despatch:—"We cannot furnish you with one machine. We are three thousand short of orders." Yet in spite of these facts—and the same gratifying evidence of the restoration of trade is to be seen in every manufacturing town in the Dominion—we find reckless politicians crying down the credit of the country, prating of prostrate industries and ruined manufactures, shutting their own eyes and trying to blind the eyes of the people to the abundant prosperity upon which we have entered, and asking the people to tax themselves and impose burdens upon themselves which the revenue does not call for, and which are opposed to every true interest of the great mass of the people, the consumers. We have faith in the intelligence and discrimination of the people of Canada, that they will not be deluded by "protection" sophistries into inflicting untold injury upon themselves for the benefit of a handful of monopolists, and of Sir John A. Macdonald.

LIVER IS KING.

The Liver is the imperial organ of the whole human system, as it controls the life, health and happiness of man. When it is disturbed in its proper action, all kinds of ailments are the natural result. The digestion of food, the movements of the heart and blood, the action of the brain and nervous system, are all immediately connected with the workings of the Liver. It has been successfully proved that Green's August Flower is unequalled in curing all persons afflicted with Dyspepsia or Liver Complaint, and all the numerous symptoms that result from an unhealthy condition of the Liver and Stomach. Sample bottles to try, 10 cents. Positively sold by S. PERRIN, Lindsay. Three doses will prove that it is just what you want.—979-eow.

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 round 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.

READ CAREFULLY.

SAMUEL OSBORNE, Sophiasburg, says: I was affected with Dyspepsia for nearly four years, my lungs becoming affected towards the last. I was induced to try the Shoshonees Remedy. After using three or four bottles I felt much better and gained strength rapidly, my health improved steadily and rapidly, and when I had taken three or four bottles more, I was quite restored to health and strength, and have experienced better health than for forty years before. I had been under the treatment of a number of physicians before, but never received any material aid until I used your remedy.

A. MCKAY, Truro, N. S., says: He was very bad with Liver Complaint, but used the Shoshonees Remedy, and in a month was as well as he had ever been in his life. I am now in business and wish you to send me three dozen by steamer.

A. WOOD, Consecon, says: That he has tried the Remedy for Liver Complaint and Dyspepsia with great success. I have also used the Shoshonees Pills and find that they are as good as any I ever tried.

HENRY KING, Geneva, N. Y., says: My wife was intensely afflicted with dyspepsia for a long time. We consulted physicians of three different schools, and received no benefit. She has taken three bottles of the Great Shoshonees Remedy, and is now hearty and well.

Rev. JOHN SCOTT, says: Mr. McKenzie Botting suffered from an attack of Rheumatism, and was unable to move without help; but after taking a few bottles of the Shoshonees, was able to walk as well as ever. Price of the Remedy in pint bottles, $1; Pills, 25 cents a box. Sold by all medicine dealers.

THE SECRET OF BUSINESS SUCCESS.

It is claimed that Vanderbilt exhibited great nerve and shrewd business sagacity in the purchase of stocks and railroads controlled by him. Yet, whenever he made an investment he received in return an equivalent either as his own or as collateral security. Dr. R. V. Pierce has invested many hundred thousand dollars in advertising, depending entirely upon the superior popularity of his family medicines, and the annual increase in their sale attests in arguments stronger than words of their purity and efficiency. If the blood be impoverished, the liver sluggish, or there be tumors, blotches and pimples, Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery will effect a speedy and perfect cure. If the bowels be constipated use Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets. Debilitated females suffering with those peculiar dragging-down sensations and weaknesses, will find Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription a safe and certain remedy. Prompt relief and a permanent cure have so universally followed its use, that the doctor now sells it under a positive guarantee.

OAKLAND, Douglas Co., Oregon, Jan. 23, 1877.
DR. PIERCE, Buffalo, N.Y.:

Dear Sir, Your Golden Medical Discovery has cured my daughter of goitre, after many physicians had failed. Inclosed please find $1.50 for a copy of The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser. With us it takes the place of the family physician.

Yours truly, AARON ALLEN.
MT. VERNON, O., July 10, 1876.

DR. PIERCE, Buffalo, N.Y.:

Dear Sir, Four bottles of your Favorite Prescription has entirely cured my wife. We employed three different physicians and many remedies, but found no relief. With a thankful heart, I am,

Ever your friend, AUGUST WARRING.

REMARKABLE RESULTS FOLLOW.

Pain ceases, swelling subside, fever abates, and a natural and healthy state exists after using this great and wonderful preparation known as Thomas' Electric Oil. Thousands testify to the happiness resulting from the use of this preparation. Why not procure a bottle at once. The cost is trifling, and effect sure. One dose cures common sore throat. One bottle has cured bronchitis. Fifty cents' worth has cured crick in the back, and the same quantity lame back of eight years standing. The following are extracts from a few of the many letters that have been received from different parts, which we think, should be sufficient to satisfy the most sceptical:

Thomas Robinson, Farnham Centre, writes: "I have been afflicted with Rheumatism for the last ten years, and have tried many remedies without any relief, until I tried 'DR. THOMAS' ECLECTRIC OIL,' and since then have had no attack of it. I would recommend it to all."

See what the Medical Faculty say; Dr. Beaudoin, Hull, P. Q., says: "I have sold 'Thomas' Electric Oil' for two years, and I have never sold a medicine which has given more thorough satisfaction. I have used it in my own case on a broken leg and dislocated ankle, with the best results."

A. H. Gregg, Manufacturer of Mowing Machines, Truemansburg, N. Y., says: "My thumb was caught in a machine and badly injured, being away from home, for two days, was obliged to apply such remedies as I could get, but without relieving the pain. Immediately upon reaching home I applied the ELECTRIC OIL, with almost instant relief. I have a large number of men employed, and your Oil has established for itself such a reputation that nearly every one of them keeps it."

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS. Ask for Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. See that the signature of S. N. *Thomas* is on the wrapper, and the names of Northrop & Lyman are blown in the bottle, and *take no other*. Sold by all medicine dealers. Price 25 cents. NORTHROP & LYMAN, Toronto, Ont., Proprietors for the Dominion.

NOTE.—*Electric*—Selected and Electrized.

R. H. Smith & Co.

THE "SIMONDS" SAWS

Are superior to any other. More Work, Better Work, Less Power, Uniformity of Temper.

R. H. SMITH & CO., St. Catharines, Ont. Sole Manufacturers for the Dominion of Canada. Send for Price List.—956-1y.

Mrs. A. L. Gall.

NEW RESTAURANT.

MRS. A. L. GALL (Late of Port Perry).

Has opened a restaurant in Adams' Block, **Corner of Kent and Lindsay Streets**, where she will keep constantly a varied and choice stock of

Confectionery & Canned Goods.

Oysters, Lunches and Meals Served at all Hours.

COMFORTABLE ROOMS AND GOOD ATTENDANCE.

☞ **A call solicited.**

Lindsay, Feb. 21st, 1878.—963.

$57.60 AGENTS profits per week. Will prove it or forfeit $500. New articles, just patented. Samples sent free to all. Address W. H. CHIDESTER, 216 Fulton St., New York. 962.

TRANSPARENT TEACHING CARDS. Instruction and Amusement combined. Important to parents and teachers. 24 different artistic designs. The entire pack sent free for 25 cts. currency or stamps. Van Delf & Co. 20 Ann St., New York.

PIMPLES. I will mail (free) the recipe for a simple VEGETABLE BALM that will remove Tan, Freckles, Pimples and Blotches, leaving the skin soft, clear and beautiful; also instructions for producing a luxuriant growth of hair on a bald head or smooth face. Address, inclosing 3 ct. stamp, Ben. Vandelf & Co., 20 Ann St., N. Y.—962.

TO CONSUMPTIVES. The advertiser, having been permanently cured of that dread disease, Consumption, by a simple remedy, is anxious to make known to his fellow-sufferers the means of cure. To all who desire it, he will send a copy of the prescription used, (free of charge), with the directions for preparing and using the same, which they will find a sure Cure for Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, &c. Parties wishing the prescription, will please address, E. A. WILSON, 194 Penn St., Williamsburgh, N. Y.—962.

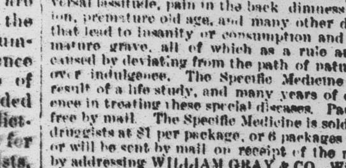
NOTICE is hereby given that the Partnership heretofore subsisting between us, the undersigned, as Merchants, in the Town of Lindsay, has been this day dissolved by mutual consent. All debts owing the said partnership are to be paid to E. McTavish, jr., and all claims against the said partnership are to be presented to the said E. McTavish, by whom the same will be settled.

Dated at Lindsay, this [illegible]th day of July, 1878.

Witness,
F. J. PORTER.
DUNCAN JACKSON.
EDWARD McTAVISH, jr.
983-3

DR. WILLIAM GRAY'S

SPECIFIC MEDICINE.



The Great English Remedy is especially recommended as an unfailing cure for Seminal Weakness, Spermatorrhea, Impotency, and all diseases that follow as a sequence of self abuse, as loss of memory, universal lassitude, pain in the back, dimness of vision, premature old age, and many other diseases that lead to insanity or consumption and a premature grave, all of which as a rule are first caused by deviating from the path of nature and over indulgence. The Specific Medicine is the result of a life study, and many years of experience in treating these special diseases. Pamphlet free by mail. The Specific Medicine is sold by all druggists at $1 per package, or 6 packages for $5, or will be sent by mail on receipt of the money, by addressing WILLIAM GRAY & CO., Windsor, Ont. Sold in Lindsay by S. PERRIN, and by all druggists everywhere.—948-1y.

Navigation.

DAILY LINE TO ROCHESTER, commencing on or about Monday, the 8th April, the Steamer

"NORSEMAN,"

(W. Sherwood, Master.) Will make her regular trips on this route, leaving Cobourg every morning at 7.30, and Port Hope at 9 o'clock, on arrival of G. T. R. Trains from East and West, connecting at Rochester with the New York Central, Northern Central and Erie Railways, and Lake Ontario Shore Division of the Rome, Watertown & Ogdensburg Railway, for all points East, West and South.

RETURNING.—Will leave Charlotte (port of Rochester) daily, at 9 p.m., except Saturdays when she will leave at 3 p.m., for Port Hope direct.

Dealers in stock, &c., will find this the cheapest and most expeditious route to Boston, Albany, New York, &c.

For further information apply to

W. SHERWOOD, Port Hope.
C. F. GILDERSLEEVE, Kingston.
Tickets for sale by F. C. TAYLOR, Agent, Lindsay.
981.

BALSAM & CAMERON LAKES.

Str. COBOCONK.

(CAPT. McFADDEN.)

During the Season of 1878 will run as follows:

Leave Fenelon Falls at 10 30 a.m., arriving at Rosedale at 11.30; thence to Coboconk, arriving at 12.40, connecting with trains on Toronto & Nipissing Railway for Toronto and intermediate stations, and all trains on Midland R. R. north and south.

Returning, leave Coboconk at 1.40 o'clock, arriving at Rosedale at 3 o'clock; thence to Fenelon Falls, arriving at 4 o'clock, connecting with trains on Victoria Railway north and south, and Str. Victoria for Sturgeon Point Hotel and Bobcaygeon.

The above time table will be strictly adhered to, except on excursion days, of which due notice will be given.

PICNIC PARTIES carried at reasonable rates. Rosedale and Laidlaw's Island are acknowledged to be the most beautiful resorts for picnic parties on the back lakes.

Freight carried at lowest rates with promptness.

For particulars respecting rates for excursion or picnic parties apply to

JOHN McFADDEN, Capt., Fenelon Falls.

Or to THE POST Printing House, Lindsay, and Agent of Nipissing Railway, and John Duncan, Toronto. 979-3mos.

TO PLEASURE SEEKERS AND TOURISTS.

The "Vanderbilt"

Will leave the Lindsay wharf every day at 9 o'clock, on the arrival of Midland train from Port Hope and Peterboro', arriving at Sturgeon Point at 10.30 a.m., and Bobcaygeon 11.30, remaining one hour. Returning will leave Bobcaygeon at 12.30 o'clock, and Sturgeon Point at 2.30, arriving in Lindsay at 3.40, in time to connect with the 4 o'clock train going South on the Midland, or the 5.30 on the Whitby, Port Perry and Lindsay Railway. Experienced and obliging officers are in charge of the steamer and every precaution is taken to guard against accidents of any kind. The "Vanderbilt" was largely patronized last year and will endeavor during the present season to sustain her reputation for safety and comfort which no other steamers on the back lakes have offered.

EXCURSION PARTIES AND SUNDAY SCHOOL PICNICS.—Extraordinary inducements are offered to excursion parties and Sunday School Picnickers wishing to hold their Festivals at Sturgeon Point.

MOONLIGHT EXCURSIONS.—Will take place during the warm weather when due notice will be given several days in advance in order to give every one an opportunity to make their arrangements.

REFRESHMENTS AND MEALS.—The boat will always be provided with Fruit, Sandwiches, Coffee and Tea, or meals if spoken for in time at the cheapest rates, or parties wishing to bring their own refreshments are at liberty to do so.

SEASON TICKETS.—Family tickets for the remainder of the season reduced to $6.00.

CHEAP SATURDAY EXCURSIONS.—Every Saturday until further notice a cheap excursion to Sturgeon Point and Bobcaygeon will be given. Tickets to Point and return, 25c; Bobcaygeon and return, 40c.

No season ticket will be taken for moonlight excursions. For information, enquire of

FRANK CRANDELL, On board Steamer, Or George Crandell, Lindsay.
980.

Printing.

STEAM JOB PRINTING.

The Canadian Post JOB PRINTING DEPARTMENT

has been furnished with steam power, and having received large additions to its already large stock of fancy type, scripts, ornaments, wood and metal poster type, is prepared to execute promptly and at low rates orders for any kind of printing, such as

PAMPHLETS.	STEAMBOAT BILLS
POSTERS,	RAILWAY BILLS,
CREDIT SALE BILLS,	FUNERAL CARDS,
AUCTION SALE BILLS,	BILL HEADINGS,
CONCERT BILLS,	SHOW BILLS,
BUSINESS CARDS	PROGRAMMES,
CHEQUE BOOKS,	STAGE BILLS,
BLANK BOOKS,	CONCERT TICKETS,
CIRCULARS,	FANCY CARDS,
MEMORIAL CARDS,	LABELS.

PRINTING IN COLOURS from the finest card to the largest poster at reasonable rates.

Lumber.

TRUDE'S LUMBER YARD.

F. & C. TRUDE

Having purchased the entire stock at Bond, Downer and 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. 956-1y.

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 S. WALKER, at the yard, below Fee's Mill, Lindsay.

904-1y 914 M. BOYD, Bobcaygeon, Ont.

LUMBER YARD.

The subscriber has on hand and for sale at heir

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, Pickets, Plank

all widths and lengths, or cut to order on the shortest notice. All manufactured in Gang Mill by

Green & Ellis, Fenelon Falls

904-1y A. W. PARKINS, Agent, Office opposite Woollen Factory.

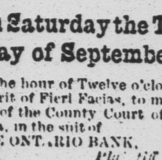
Public Notices.

CUSTOMS DEPARTMENT,

OTTAWA, May 4th, 1878.

No Discount on American Invoices, until further notice.

J JOHNSON, Commissioner of Customs.
896-1y



SHERIFF'S SALE OF LANDS.

COUNTY OF VICTORIA, } TO WIT:

On Saturday the Twenty-Eighth day of September, 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

THE ONTARIO BANK, Plaintiff,
and
JAMES SEDGEWICK and GEORGE JEFFREY, Defendants,

I will sell by

PUBLIC AUCTION,

A my office

IN THE COURT HOUSE, IN THE TOWN OF LINDSAY,

In the said County, all the right, title and interest of said Defendants in the following lands and tenements, that is to say:—All and singular those certain parcels or tracts of land and premises situate, lying and being in the town of Lindsay, in the County of Victoria and Province of Ontario. Being composed of Lot number two, containing half an acre more or less, and that part of Lot one on the East side of William street, in Block J, not heretofore sold to A. W. Parkin, Esquire, containing fourteen hundredths of an acre more or less, which said part of said lot number one may be better known and described as follows: Commencing at the intersection of the Easterly limit of William street, with the line between Lots numbers one and two; thence north seventy-four degrees east following the line between said lots numbers one and two, one hundred and twelve feet and two inches more or less to the Easterly limit of said lot number one; thence South, sixteen degrees East following the Easterly limit of said lot number one, Fifty-six feet more or less to the North-East angle of lands heretofore conveyed to A. W. Parkin, Esquire; thence South seventy-four degrees West following the northern limit of said lands conveyed to A. W. Parkin, Esquire, one hundred and twelve feet and two inches more or less to the Easterly limit of William-street; thence North sixteen degrees West following the Easterly limit of William-street, fifty-six feet more or less to the place of beginning.

GEO. KEMPT, Sheriff Co. Victoria.

Sheriff's Office, Lindsay, 19th June, 1878. }
First Published 21st June, 1878. 980-15

William Howe.

NEW STOVE AND TIN SHOP.

WILLIAM HOWE

Respectfully informs his friends and the public generally that he has opened a Stove and Tin Shop in the premises lately occupied by Malcolm Morrison in the Doheny Block, Kent-st., and hopes by strict attention to business, and by selling at reasonable figures to merit a share of public patronage. He has just received a

Large and Complete Assortment of Cooking, Box and Parlour Stoves,

Which he will sell at the lowest living prices. A large Assortment of Lamps and Chimneys. Best Coal Oil. All kinds of Jobbing, Tin and Galvanized Iron Roofing and Eave-troughing executed on the shortest notice. Orders respectfully solicited. Just received a fine Stock of **Coal Stoves,** from Gurney, Toronto, which we are confident will give satisfaction in style, price and quality. Inspection solicited.

Lindsay, Oct. 18, 1877.—945.

M. Markham.

SPRING, 1878. SPRING, 1878

M. MARKHAM

Begs to announce that he has received his

SPRING AND SUMMER STOCK OF **BOOTS AND SHOES, CHEAP FOR CASH.**

☞ **Ordered work as usual a specialty.**

Baker's Block, Kent Street, Lindsay.

James B. Knowlson.

MONEY LOANING & INSURANCE AGENCY.

To Farmers and others requiring money for improving their farms, building houses, or for other purposes.

THE CANADA PERMANENT LOAN AND SAVINGS COMPANY

Offer money on very favourable terms either on the sinking fund system or in straight loans.

FIRE INSURANCES

Effected on all descriptions of property at lowest rates consistent with the nature of the risk.

LIFE INSURANCE granted in all desirable classes.

For further particulars apply to

28th February, 1878. JAMES B. KNOWLSON, Lindsay.

McLennan & Co.

HARDWARE. HARDWARE

The Subscribers have to announce that they have for sale

RED CEDAR CARPET FELT,

A moth-proof article for putting under carpets. Also

FENCE WIRE, OILED AND GALVANIZED,

And full lines of

Iron, Steel, and Shelf Hardware, and Plaster of Paris, Scotch Dynamite, Blasting Powder, etc.

An inspection of goods and comparison of prices solicited.

Lindsay, April 2nd, 1878. McLENNAN & Co. 94.

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.

Masson Manufacturing Co.

IMPORTANT TO FARMERS.

The MASSON MAN'F'G CO OF OSHAWA.

Would call particular attention to their new

COMBINED SUPERIOR SPRING HOE BROADCAST SEEDER AND DRILL.

With Steel Spring for Hoe, a new and very important feature in their business. It is so constructed that by a very simple contrivance it can be changed from a Drill to a Broadcast Seeder, or from Broadcast to Drill instantaneously, and without stopping the team, making as it were two perfect machines for nearly the same price as formerly charged for a single machine, and it only wants to be seen to strike the farmer at once that he cannot do without it. Of their Single Drills or Broadcast Seeders, very little need be said here, there being over five thousand of them now in use in the Province, which have won for themselves the name they bear, "Superior," and have proved themselves to be far ahead of any other machines of their kind in the market.

THE GALLOWAY RAKE.

The best Rake on the Continent is called the Galloway. 1,600 sold the season of 1877. Every one a success. For the trade of 1878 we will build the Galloway Rake with J. B. Armstrong's new patent tapered teeth, all of which will be warranted for the season. Examine the Galloway Rake before purchasing. We can rake the largest winrow, rake the cleanest stubble, and dump the easiest of any Rake in the market.

The **Masson Man'f'g Co.** have made a specialty of these machines, and having kept the lead in the past are determined to do so in the future, in all the latest improvements.

70 JAMES FLUREY. Agent at Lindsay.

Stephenson & Thompson.

STEPHENSON'S Patent Furnace,

Geo. Stephenson, Patentee and Manufacturer, Lindsay, Ontario.

Used in the Victoria Co. Buildings, Lindsay.

TESTIMONIALS:

From the report of the Special Committee appointed to consider the Warden's Address, December Session, 1877:—

"With reference to the system of heating the County Buildings recently adopted, your Committee express their approval of the work but feel assured that the matter will be fully reported on by the Special Committee appointed to superintend the work, as well as come under the inspection and report of the Committee on County Property."

From the report of the Special Committee appointed to superintend the heating and ventilation of the Court House and County buildings:—

"Having fully considered the best mode of carrying out your instructions, and having made due enquiry and come to the conclusion that the method introduced by Mr. Stephenson **had the merit of combining great economy in fuel with an improved ventilation,** your Committee thought it in your best interests to adopt it, and gave a contract, which will be laid before you, to Messrs. Stephenson & Thompson, for the completion of the work; as to its success you now have an opportunity of ascertaining by personal inspection.

Your Committee, however, beg leave to express their approval of the manner in which the contract was carried out."

A. Cold Air Duct. B. Hot Air Box. C. Warm Air Pipes. D. Feed Door. E. Fire Box. F. Smoke Pipe. G. Heating Space. H. Smoke Holes. S. Dampers. I. Man Hole. K. Legs to support Heater. L. Cold Air Chamber. M. Rods binding plates of Box. N. 6-inch Pipe. O. Spiral Webs. P. Inlet pipe with damper. R. Outlet Pipe. Q. Foul Air Draft. T. Box to receive Fuel Air.

This Heater is admirably adapted for Churches, School Houses, Public Halls and Private Buildings. **Prices range from $100 to $200.** Orders from all parts of the Dominion promptly attended to. For sale by

STEPHENSON & THOMPSON, Kent Street, Lindsay, Ont.—956-1y.

John Makins

VICTORIA FOUNDRY,

William Street, Lindsay, (Dobson's Old Stand),

JOHN MAKINS

MANUFACTURER OF

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS,

Iron and Brass Founder.

Begs to inform the farmers of Victoria County that he has made preparations to go

MORE LARGELY THAN EVER

Into the manufacture of

Ploughs, Fanning Mills, Cutting Boxes, Horse Powers, Sawing Machines, etc., etc.,

And will make Specialties of

Hill's Patent Improved Plough, with iron beam and steel landside. Improved Combination Plough' Two Patterns of Fanning Mills. Two Patterns of Straw Cutters.

☞ **All these implements are good articles, and are acknowledged to be the best by all who have used them.**

All Work Guaranteed.

Repairing Promptly Executed

Lindsay, December 24th, 1877.—955.

Job Printing.

CHEAP JOB PRINTING

AT

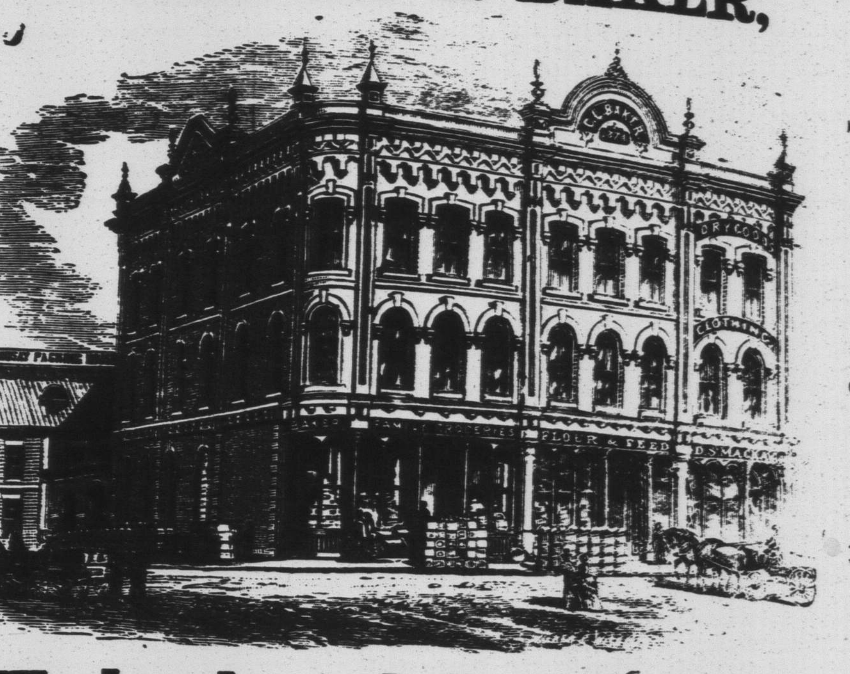
THE CANADIAN POST OFFICE.

Keenan's Block, facing Kent Street, over the Post Office

Charles L. Baker.

CHARLES L. BAKER,

Dealer in Grain and Produce.



Proprietor Lindsay Packing House

Wholesale and Retail Grocer

CORNER KENT AND CAMBRIDGE STS.

LINDSAY - - ONTARIO.

HE AND SHE.

I'll be at the window as he goes by,
As he goes by—
He'll lift his head to look at the sky,
The western sky,
To see if the sun has set for fair—;
And suddenly there
Against the sky in the golden air
He'll see a pair
Of familiar eyes; and I shall see
As he looks at me
A sudden smile and a nod maybe;
All this in three
Or perhaps in four swift moments—then,
Ah, then,
In another moment the world of men
For him, or, when
The street is turned, a different race
To take my place,
While I by the window here retrace
Each line of the face
Which smiled at me as it passed me by
With a glance of the eye
That swept me in with the western sky,
The sunset sky.
To-morrow I shall be at the window, when
He passes again;
He will smile and nod—and then, ah then—
The same old story over again!

Sunday Afternoon.

WIT AND WISDOM.

—Marriage—Harness for a pair.

—Eve was the prime-evil woman.

—Cool, but not always collected—an ice bill.

—A button is a small event that is always coming off.

—A ship tells a falsehood—when lies at the wharf.

—Money is damp when it is *due* in the morning, and *missed* at night.

—Pawnbrokers prefer parties who are without any *redeeming* qualities.

—Beef tea was first introduced into England when Henry VIII. dissolved the papal bull.

—Why are ripe potatoes in the ground like thieves?—Because they ought to be taken up.

—A dog is counted mad when he won't take something to drink, and a man when he takes too much.

—"Youth—"Got such a thing as a light about yer, Guv'ner?" Crusty old boy—A light! What, d'ye want to go to bed?"

—The difference between an old cow and an old chair—The former gives milk and the latter gives way (whey).

—An unsuccessful lover was asked by what means he had lost his divinity. "Alas!" cried he, "I flattered her until she got too proud to speak to me."

—It has been found that in nearly every civilized country the tree that bears the most fruit for the market is the axle-tree.

—A contemporary speaks of a man who died without the aid of a physician. Snodgrass adds that such instances are very rare.

—"Oh, she was a jewel of a wife!" said Pat, mourning over the loss of his better half; "she always struck me with the soft end of the mop."

—A shrewd confectioner out West has taught his parrot to say "Pretty creature" to every lady who enters his shop, and his business is rapidly increasing.

—What is it that has neither wings nor legs, and yet flies fast, and is not stopped by rocks, rivers nor walls?—The voice.

—No wonder a ship is called "she." She has shifts, stays, aprons, hooks and eyes, pins, caps and ribbons, hoods, poppets, and a husband.

—When Emerson recklessly wrote: "Every natural action is graceful," had he ever seen an angry woman throw a stone at a cow?

—The horrid man who makes the *Troy Whig* says: "The woman who maketh the good pudding in silence is better than she who can make a tart reply."

—In selecting colors for the various apartments of your house, avoid a brown study. As for the library it should always be red.

—Mr. Krawl threw a lighted match in a keg of powder as he entered his store in Davenport, Iowa, but the manner in which he came out was not at all suggestive of his name.

—If you are wise man, you will treat the world as the moon does—show it only one side of yourself, seldom show yourself too much at once, and let what you show be calm, cool and polished.

—"Oh yes," she said, "I'm veryfond of little boys;" and as she tripped on a string stretched across the pavement, she added, "I feel as though I could eat a couple of 'em this minute, raw."

"Were you ever shot?" asked an old lady, dusting her glasses and taking a good look at the soldier. "No, I never was, exactly," said the boozy warrior, "but I've been half shot a good many times."

—A few Sundays since a teacher in a Sunday school said to one of her pupils, "James, what good thing are you willing to give up as a sacrifice during the Lenten season?" James meditated about ten seconds, and then responded, "I think I'll give up going to Sunday School."

—When you speak evil of another, you must be prepared to have others speak evil of you. There is an old Buddhist proverb which says, "He who indulges in enmity is like one who throws ashes to windward, which come back to the same place and cover him all over."

—A pretty and stylish young lady called in a store the other day and requested to see some lavender kids. She was shown a variety of shades; but unable to choose from so many different shades of color, she asked: "Which of these are the lavenderest?"

—A little boy, hearing some one remark that nothing was quicker than thought, said "I know something that is quicker than thought." "What is it, Johnny?" asked his pa. "Whistling," said Johnny. "When I was in school yesterday, I whistled before I thought; and got licked for it too."

—A sceptic who was badgering a simple-minded old man about miracles and Balaam's ass, finally said:—"How is it possible for an ass to talk like a man?" "Well, replied the honest old believer, with meaning emphasis, "I don't see why it ain't as easy for an ass to talk like a man as it is for a man to talk like an ass."

—When he had called the meeting to order, Brother Gardner arose and said: "Gem'len, if it wasn't for de wheels on a wagin de wagin wouldn't move. When de wheels am on, den what?" "Grease!" solemnly exclaimed an old man. "K'rect!" whispered the President, softly, rubbing his hands together. "We hez the wagin an' de wheels. We will now pass de hat aroun' for de grease."

—"Is this seat next to you engaged?" asked the traveller of a young lady in the cars. "Yes, sir; it is." It was the only vacant seat and the traveller wanted it. "Who's engaged it?" "A gentleman, I believe," she said. "Well, he can't engage a seat this way and not sit in it. I don't see any baggage. Where's his baggage?" And he was on the point of sitting down when the young lady, mustering all her courage, exclaimed: "Oh! sir, *I'm* his baggage."

P. J. Hurley.

100 CHESTS OF **NEW SEASON TEA**

Received this week, and which will be sold at a

Tremendous Sacrifice for Cash.

P. J. HURLEY.

G. W. Stephens.

WATCHES AND JEWELRY.

The cheapest and best place in town to buy

WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, FANCY GOODS, SCHOOL BOOKS

Stationery, Newspapers, Magazines, &c., is at

GEORGE W. STEPHENS',

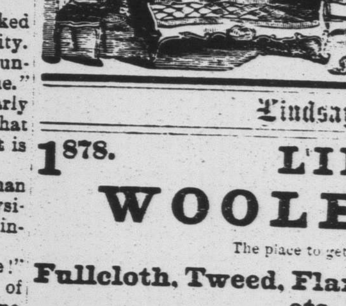
NEXT DOOR NORTH OF THE POST OFFICE.

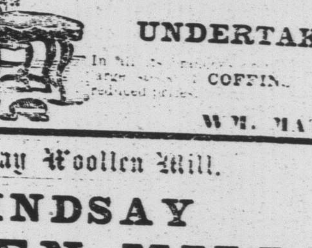
Sign of the RED WATCH, Foot of Kent Street.

☞ N.B.—Special attention to repairing in all its branches.

Wm. Matthie.

WM. MATTHIE, FURNITURE WAREROOMS, Adams' Block, Kent street.





UNDERTAKING

In [illegible] large [illegible] COFFIN[illegible] reduced prices.

WM. MATTHIE

Lindsay Woollen Mill.

1878. LINDSAY WOOLEN MILLS. 1878

The place to get your Wool manufactured [illegible]

Fullcloth, Tweed, Flannel, Blankets, Horse Blankets, Yarn, &c.,

Is at the above-named Mill.

ROLL CARDING, FULLING AND CLOTH DRESSING

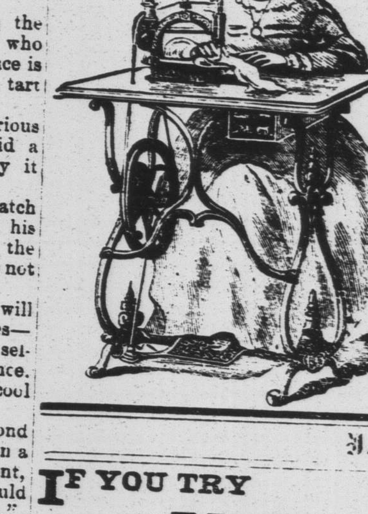
On shortest possible notice. A large stock of **Woolen Goods on hand to Sell or Exchange Cheap.**

CASH FOR WOOL THE YEAR ROUND.

Be sure and take your wool to the Factory, corner William and Bond Streets.

J. W. WALLACE.

James Keith.



SEWING MACHINES

[illegible]

LIGHT RUNNING ROYAL

[illegible]

Best Family Machine, Best Machine for General Purposes, Best Finished Machine.

[illegible]

Seeds and Implements

[illegible]

Honey's Fanning Mills.

[illegible] **Coal delivered in any part of the town.** [illegible]

Sign of the Plow, Kent St., Lindsay.

947 JAMES KEITH

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 same kind, I [illegible] offer the public a corresponding advantage.

John Chisholm.

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.

904-1y. **JOHN CHISHOLM.**

Next to the Globe Hotel, Kent Street, Lindsay.

LOCAL DIRECTORY.

CHURCHES.

ST. PAUL'S E.C.—Kent St. Rev. W. T. Smithett, D. D. 11 a.m., and 7 p.m.

ST. MARY'S R.C.—Russell St. Rev. M. Stafford Service at 10:30 a.m., and 3:30 p.m.

W. M. CHURCH.—Market St. Rev. Dr. Jeffers, 11 a.m., and 7 p.m.

BAPTIST CHURCH.—Wellington St. Rev. W. K. Anderson. 11 a.m., and 6.30 p.m.

B. CHRISTIAN CHURCH.—Market street. Rev. T. R. Courtice, Pastor, 11 a.m., and 6:30 p.m.

ST. ANDREW'S (Presbyterian)—Francis St., opposite Court House. Rev. J. Hastie, 11 a.m., and 7 p.m. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening, at 7.30 o'clock.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH.—Peel Street. Rev. J. J. Redditt, pastor. Services at 11 a.m., and 7:00 p.m. Prayer Meeting, Wednesday evening. Sabbath School at 2 30. Strangers welcome.

LODGES.

KING HIRAM, A. F. AND A. M.—E. Flood, W. M. Third Friday of every month.

FAITHFUL BRETHREN, A. F. & A. M.—Geo. Ingle, W.M. 1st Friday of every month.

SALADIN TABERNACLE K. P. T.—W. T. Smithett Hon.-Chief. 1st Wednesday of every month.

LINDSAY Lodge, No. 100, I. O. Odd Fellows. D. Ray, N. G. Every Thursday evening.

LINDSAY L. O. L.—J. L. Winters, M. 2nd Tuesday.

ROYAL BLACK PREC.—J. L. Winters, Com. 2nd Wednesday.

LINDSAY U. Y. B.—W. H. Wilson, M.—1st Monday.

SOCIETIES.

ST. VINCENT DE PAUL.—Jno. Knowlson, Pres't. Every Sunday after Mass.

YOUNG MEN'S REFORM ASSOCIATION.—President, John O'Leary. Regular Meetings every Monday evening. Reading Room open every evening.

The Canadian Post

IS PUBLISHED

EVERY FRIDAY MORNING

AT THE OFFICE, KENT STREET, LINDSAY.

Terms: $1.50 per annum in advance. $2 if not paid in advance.

CHAS. D. BARR, - EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.—First insertion per line 10 cents; each subsequent insertion 3 cents.

Displayed Advertisements are measured by a scale of solid Nonpariel, and charged accordingly.

Advertisements sent without written instructions inserted until forbidden, and charged for full time.

Orders for discontinuing advertisements must be in writing, otherwise the publisher will not be responsible.

A liberal discount for contract advertisements by the year. Copy for changes of contract advertisements should be handed in not later than Wednesday noon; and notice of intended changes should be given before Tuesday noon. Other advertisements received up to Thursday afternoon.

Business notices in local or other news columns ten cents per line of Nonpariel each insertion. The same matter will be published only three consecutive times.

TO SUBSCRIBERS.—No paper will be stopped until all arrearages are paid, except at the option of the proprietor. A post office notice to discontinue is not sufficient.

Correspondence solicited from all parts of the county or neighbouring townships. Correspondents are requested to send in their communications as promptly as possible.

All kinds of Job Printing done with neatness and despatch, and on reasonable terms. The office is supplied with a great variety of the latest and most fashionable style of type.