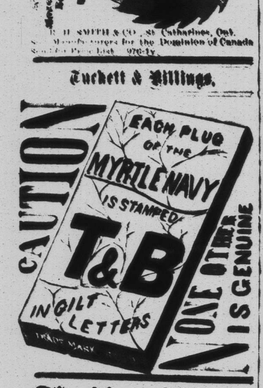
J. Smith & Co.

THE "SIMONDS" SAWS

J. H. SMITH & CO., St. Catharines, Ont. Manufacturers for the Dominion of Canada. See Price List. 976-1y.

Tuckett & Billings.



The Rural Post.

LINDSAY, FRIDAY, JULY 18, 1879.

FARM AND FIRESIDE

[CONDUCTED BY A PRACTICAL AGRICULTURIST.]

The Milkmaid's Song.

[illegible]

The Grange's Excursion.

A leading Eldon farmer, one of the most enterprising men in his township, met me some time ago and warmly expressed the hope that the propriety of an excursion to the Guelph Model Farm should be kept before the farmers of this county. He claimed that great good in many ways would result from the outing, which should occupy at least two days. He expressed his regret that the idea had not been taken up in time to make the arrangements for the excursion to come off in the comparatively slack time between seeding and haying, and urged very strongly and enthusiastically that it should take place in September of this year, without fail, on some date that would not of course conflict with other appointments. We may again state our wish to do anything in our power to promote this desirable scheme, and reiterate our confidence that the railway companies will leave nothing undone to furnish railway facilities, and that very reasonable reduced fare indeed can be obtained. It might not be amiss under the circumstances for the directors of the riding and the township agricultural societies to come together and appoint a sub committee to see what can be done in the matter. Or if there is not time to do that, or if a certain considerable number of our leading farmers will during the ensuing week express their approval of the proposal, suggest the day and any other details by postal card, addressed to us, some necessary preliminary information can be obtained and published in these columns, and a fair notion can be formed as to whether the idea of an excursion to the farm is likely to take or not. It may not be a taking idea. All we know is that farmers from other counties have been greatly pleased, and have expressed themselves as considerably benefitted by an excursion to this institution, and it seems to us that our farmers would pick up a few useful ideas and would be well repaid for the time and money expended. But let us hear from you all, anyway, if you haven't time to come together and talk it over.

Prof. Arnold on Dairying.

Perhaps no man on the other side has given more attention to dairying than Prof. L. B. Arnold of Rochester, N. Y., and he is regarded as one of the highest authorities on this subject. He has delivered highly interesting and acceptable addresses before the annual meeting of our Eastern and Western Dairymen's Associations, and he has been engaged by the latter to make a kind of missionary tour among the dairymen of the western part of the province. This is a capital idea, and in the same direction as has been pursued by the Vermont department of agriculture, and which we recommend to the attention of our minister of agriculture. The western dairymen are doing about their work in the right way, and if there are any improvements to be effected in their methods they want to learn them. Prof. Arnold's plan has been to spend two or three days in a place, giving the making practical instruction in the best methods of cheese-making, and also attending meetings of patrons. As a sample of his dairy teaching we give the following report furnished by the Woodstock Sentinel Review, from a lecture delivered at the factory of East Zorra and Blandford Cheese Company, on the evening of the 20th May. In closing Prof. Arnold said he had not prepared a speech, but would gladly talk to them for an hour on any point connected with dairying which they would suggest. The chairman proposed that he speak more particularly of how who milked and fed the cows. Prof. Arnold therefore went on to remark that farming was a business that merchant princes and rich men freely engaged in for pleasure, or to carry some fancy idea. But with the most of us it was very different; we could not afford to farm for the mere love of it. Our living was dependent upon it, and, therefore, we were compelled through necessity to make farming purely a matter of dollars and cents. The question, therefore, suggested itself How can we make it pay? In order to make it a paying business the Prices had gone down of late years than he had known for many years, and most likely it would be some time before we could expect to get good figures. The present low prices, with the enormous increase of production, had brought about the present state of things, and it was impossible to say what the future might develop. He said he recollected when it was thought that Herkimer county was about the only place in the United States where cheese could be made to advantage, and the time was when it was thought that really good butter could hardly be made outside of Orange county. But what do we see now? Instead of Canada taking from the United States about $900,000 worth of cheese in a year, it had become a very large exporting country; and instead of Orange county holding its very high position for butter, it is being fairly beaten by the Western States, a part of the country where it was thought dairying never could succeed. So that with this keen competition the question forces itself upon us, how are we to succeed in dairying and at the same time make a profit? We probably cannot do better than take a lesson from some other parts of the world. In Holland the dairy business is largely carried on, where land costs from $500 to $1,000 per acre, with cows that cost from $100 to $200 each, being at the same time very highly taxed to pay for the enormous cost of reclaiming this valuable land from sea bottom, and to keep it from being overflowed by pumping the water from its canals back into the sea. The Hollanders on this land and with these cows are making cheese and competing with us in the English market. How do they do it? Of course their land is better, but not so much better as the difference in price; and their cows are better, they have been bred for centuries with a view to milk, and they feed them better, and make better cheese than we have hitherto done. Their cheese is what is called the Edam, and is remarkable for its long keeping qualities. They are made round and hard, and would probably keep for seven years if required. They are also rich and See flavored, and sell for a higher price than ours. Although we cannot do as these people do, we can approach them to some extent. It is in our own power to improve the quality of our cheese, which no doubt will be done, as necessity demands it. Cheese makers must become very proficient in their business, and dairymen will see it to be their duty to furnish good milk. This cannot be done from poor cows, and I am sorry to see so many poor cows as there are this spring. Many of them are wickedly poor, and this is no doubt one reason why it has taken so much milk the past April to make a pound of cheese, in no case that I have heard of taking less than 11 pounds, and in some cases more, while I have made good spring cheese from ten pounds. It may also be a reason why you are not selling as high as in New York State, for the cows there are fatter than with you. A poor cow will neither give quantity nor quality. She must first attend to her own body, and if you do not furnish her with sufficient quantity of good and nourishing food to keep it in good condition, she will use the best of it in supplying her own system and thereby rob the milk of those fine flavors, so necessary in producing the finest quality of cheese. If you do not keep her comfortably warm, she will take the oils from the milk, and burn it in her own system in order to produce heat, and the result will be insipid, low flavored goods. If you want high prices, you must have good cheese, and in order to have good cheese, you must furnish good milk, and in order to have good milk you must have good cows, well fed and well kept. You must also attend to the minute, the little things, with great care and cleanliness. He knew a man who had experimented by taking five of his poorest cows, and five of his best, and kept an account of the cost and returns of the first lot; the five poorest failed to cover the cost of keep by $5, while the five best paid their keep and $5 over, which made $10 difference per head between the lots. There is never a profit with poor cows; they may enable a man to sell his produce at a low price, that is all, while the good will pay a good price for the food and leave a profit besides. Harry Lewis, one of the most successful dairymen that he was acquainted with says that there is only one third of the cows that thus pay a profit. Our poor cows give 3,000 pounds of milk in a season. Our good if well fed will give 6,000, while the Hollanders will take from theirs 10,000. They convert one-half of the food into milk, we only about one-fifth. The most of us fail to some extent, in almost every particular. You should not only go to work and improve your herd, by crossing with milking breeds, but feed with food that will make milk. Grass is the best. Of the oils in the milk, that which is made from grass contains 40 per cent. of what is called yellow fats, which give to butter that rich aromatic flavor so much valued, while 40 per cent. is pale and insipid. But when the grass is allowed to become too ripe before it is cut, this is reversed, and there is 60 per cent. of the poor and insipid oil. This accounts for our white and poor butter in winter. If clover is cut when just coming in blossom and well cured, it makes better butter and better cheese than when fed green. Another evil connected with hay that is too ripe is, that cows cannot digest it in sufficient quantities to maintain a healthy condition. We should not expect milk from cows, except we give them food that they can digest and make into milk. Another necessity in order to produce good milk is, that the cows should be supplied with pure water and pure air. The offensive smell of stables and rotting carcases all tend to destroy the flavor and quality of the milk, and if the milk is drawn in the stable, it should be taken immediately out to pure air. Then, again, great care should be taken with pails and cans. Any one will understand how rapidly a small quantity of yeast will work a change in a mass of dough. Well, a similarly rapid change takes place in milk if cans and pails are not properly cleansed. Hot water will not do. It must be at the boiling point in order to destroy the germs of this fungus. The gum or sugar of milk that will be found about the seams of all badly washed cans contains these germs in abundance, and a few of them being liberated in the warm milk will rapidly send it to destruction. He thought it best to wash first with cold water, and then scald it with boiling, turning them up to drip instead of using a cloth to dry. In fact, no cloths should be used about milk, as it was almost impossible to keep them clean. How many are thus particular about cans and pails? Is there any one? Do not cans frequently stand till noon unwashed, sometimes till night, and sometimes all night? Then cans are often patched and mended in such a way as to make it almost impossible to clean them properly. These things should be attended to if the best results are to be obtained. He thought nothing could be better to advance our interests than such meetings. If dairymen would meet frequently and compare notes, and see what another was doing, some would get their eyes open, and be stimulated to more successful effort. He here illustrated the importance of giving great attention to the business by telling the story of two dandies, Joe and Jim. "Jim," says Joe, "how is it that you always get your necktie so very nicely fixed?" "I'll tell you how it is, Joe, I give my whole mind to it." So should dairymen give their mind to their business, think about it and study it.

An Old-Fashioned Farmer and the Machine Agents.

In a very entertaining contribution to the St. Thomas Journal an old-fashioned farmer tells how he bought a new machine and how he managed the agents, after, indeed, they had almost made away with him. His experience may be of some value to our readers, and we make copious extracts for their benefit and delectation. Our "old-fashioned" friend had made his combined reaper and mower last for fifteen years, and now "calculated" he wanted a new set of machinery. He resolved to "get the best," and set out one fine morning to see what the agents had in their warehouses and sheds, and what he relates must be gospel truth because it is printed in the Journal:—"Well, the first shed I went into there were some splendid-looking machines, mowers and reapers and rakes, with all sorts of handles and riggings and set-screws and springs and tilts and things on them, so you'd almost think you could wind 'em up and let 'em run themselves round a field. It did me good looking over them, being progressive-minded, as I said; but I began to think I had a big job of selecting on hand when I remembered this was only one out of twenty shops I had to go over. Still the agent was so nice and obliging, and admired my practical knowledge of farming and machinery so much, that it was real pleasant. He said he never saw a man outside his own line of business that could see the points of a machine as quick as I could. It's surprising how long one may have a knack of anything like that without knowing it, for I'd never thought so before that blessed day. But when that agent showed me the ins and outs of his machines, and said how splendid they worked, I did seem to feel a wonderful sort of insight coming out strong in me. When we went out doors to look at his rakes, it wasn't quite so smooth sailing. He got me up on one of them and began drawing me around and showing me how to work the trips and cranks. Now, Mr. Editor, you know the old saying, "Where the carcase is there will the eagles be gathered together." Well, I suppose when I got stuck up on that rake in view of the whole market, those other agents that's sharp enough for eagles any time began to look upon me in the light of a carcase. At any rate they began gathering together and making a ring fire around us. What surprised me was that they didn't seem so pleased with the paces of that rake as I was beginning to be. They just stood around and looked at me sad-like, and whispered and shook their heads and rolled their eyes, and I could see they thought I was getting fooled awful by that other rake man. I didn't feel very bad till one artistic feller got out his handkerchief and began wiping something out of the corner of his eye. That riled me a little and I says, "Seems as if this rake had been through an onion patch."

"Rake!" says he, "call that a rake! It might do for a tedder, or to knock bugs off potato vines, or something like that."

"Now be fair," says another chap, "It might gather pea vines—or lowy corn, if it lay nice all one way—kinder lump it together, you know."

"Lowy corn!" says another—"why ten stalks of it would burst every tooth in that consarn, and bend the axle into an ox-yoke!"

They were pretty well worked up by this time and began to snort.

"A rake!" says No. 4—"It's more like a hundred-legged grasshopper on wheels." "Or an old hoop-skirt hung on a buggy axle," says No. 1. And then as no one could think of anything more insulting to the rake just then they held up a while and only groaned. Now you see while they were going on like this I began to think maybe I was in too great a hurry in taking a shine to that rake. So not to seem green I had to look very critical, and by-and-bye I would take a knowing look at the agent as much as to say, "You think you're going to sell me one of your old hoop-skirt-grasshopper-tedders do you?"

"Now there's my Centipede," says one chap; "that's the most versatile rake you ever saw. Why I raked lengthwise of a bar ditch the other day with stumps on both sides, and it picked up all the hay between the stumps and cleaned the frogs out of the ditch."

"Yes, it's a good enough machine for gathering frogs in a ditch, is the Centipede," says No. 2, "but for fine work in decent ground there's nothing like the Pullaway. I don't sell no rakes to folks that has to mow along the township drains for their hay," says he.

"But I'll tell you what my rake has done. Old Mrs. Jones she dropped five or six hair pins in the cow pasture and she got the old man to run the Pullaway through it, and he only got three of the hairpins. I wouldn't lie about it," says he "to sell twenty rakes."

"Well, I guess I'll have to get a Pullaway for my old woman," says the handkerchief feller, "she's always droppin' hairpins. But I ain't sellin' pen-pickers: I've got a rake that'll take up the heaviest crop of hay any man in Elgin can raise. Why, I sold one to old Walker a year ago, just when he had a clearing ready to log up and he was going to have a bee. 'Pshaw,' says I, "what's the use of a bee when you've got a Hackit rake?' So I just put his boy into that fallow with the rake and in one forenoon he had four acres of it cleaned up, with the logs all lying in winrows across the patch."

And then while they were all gnashing their teeth and trying to think of something to beat this, one of them calls out, "Come and see the Centipede"—"and the Pullaway"—and the Hackit"—cries the whole chorus. And with that they made a rush at me and in fifteen seconds I was off that rake with an agent pulling like mad at every corner of me.

After a five minutes' struggle I got off with a few bruises and no bones broken, for I had only a linen coat on and it tore easy. I made for the nearest refuge—which happened to be the bell-tower behind the town hall—and grabbed a whiffletree off a wagon as I ran. Their blood was up now and they kept pretty close to me. When I'd skinned about twenty feet up the ladder and got the whiffletree well in hand, I turned and faced them. There they were, foaming and raging around the foot of that ladder, but keeping their eyes on the whiffletree."

The old-fashioned farmer got out of this scrape by making the following proposition, which was accepted:—

"Gentlemen," says I, (for you see I'd always found it went a long way with Indians and sich to be kinder flattering.) "Gentlemen, I've got a nice ten-acre field of clover just ready to cut, and I want you all to come down to-morrow and try your machines. I'll give you your dinners, and feed your horses, and stand the whiskey and I'll buy the reaper and mower and rake that do the best work and I'll give a prize the next best—and I'll pay the rest for their time. Now," says I, "that's business, I think."

Sunflowers and their Value.

"Be sure and always plant sunflowers every spring around your drains and kitchen windows," was the advice given by an experienced physician to a young housekeeper. "It will save you a world of suffering and a heavy doctor's bill. Fevers or any malarial disease will not visit a house that is protected by a battalion of sunflowers." A long trial of this wise counsel has proved its wisdom and utility; and that young wife who has grown gray since that time has the most implicit faith in the virtue of sunflowers as the preventive of sickness. In one or two years the plants did not thrive by reason of neglect, and finally died. In these seasons sickness visited their homes, and served to confirm her faith in their virtue. She would rather the potato crop should fail than to have her sunny plants neglected. A gentleman in the south whose house was situated a quarter of a mile from a marsh, and whose family, servants and all, every summer were afflicted with fevers of all kinds, heard from a friend of the protective qualities of sunflowers and determined to try their utility. He prepared a strip of ground about half way between the swamp and his house, as he would for corn, and planted the whole with sunflower seeds. They made a magnificent growth, and that season there was not a single case of fever in the family. He has raised them ever since, and a healthier family is not to be found. He utilizes the seed by grinding it up with corn and feeding it to his horses, and he says the seeds are worth more than the whole cost of raising, to keep them in flesh, and give them a bright glossy coat. Poultry like the seeds when ground and mixed with other feed, and keep fat upon the diet. The plant is not very beautiful when in bloom, as the leaves are large and coarse, and the flowers are more gaudy than lovely, but still if it possesses such wonderful protective powers it should be highly esteemed, and every farm house should have them stand sentinels over all slop pools and drains.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

BOY'S CORN, CHILBLAINS, AND CORNS.—By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by 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 whenever 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."—1012-1y.

Henry Gain.

CHEAP SOAP. THE GREAT MYSTERY SOLVED AT LAST.

HENRY GAIN

Has been for two years back manufacturing what is called

VICTORIA WASHING SOAP,

And can safely say that he has succeeded. He has made about $5,000 worth of it, and can now guarantee it to give satisfaction or money will be refunded. He now respectfully solicits the patronage of wholesale buyers far and near to give it a trial. They are capital soaps for removing grease or stains or washing in any way. They will do more washing than any other soap manufactured at the same price, and will make white clothes as white as snow. Delivered on board cars at Lindsay station for

Yellow Soap, per box of 70 bars..... $2.00
Toilet soap, per box of 70 bars..... 2.50

Boxes returned; 10c. each paid for them when kept in good order. Tallow taken as cash for soaps. Also soft soap for sale at 25c. per pail. Manufactory at second house south of the gaol.

H. GAIN, Lindsay Soap Manufactory.

ICE delivered to customers every morning, if required, during the coming season at lowest rates.—1023-1y.

W. M. Robson.

LINDSAY TEA HOUSE.

IMPORTANT REDUCTION IN TEAS

W. M. ROBSON

Has just received a

FINE STOCK OF NEW TEAS

Fresh and Fragrant.

In consideration of the times a special price list has been prepared. Call and see them.

	Previous prices.	
Fine Moyune Hyson.....	81.00 per lb.	90c.
Finest Pingsuey Hyson.....	75 "	80c.
Good Hyson.....	50 "	40c.

Japan, sweet and great, 3 lbs. for $1.50, good value. Good mixed Tea, 4 lbs. for $1.00. Finest Book Tea, 50c. per lb. worth $1.00.

Scented Orange Pekoe and other grades at reduced prices. Also a complete of stock

FRESH GROCERIES

A call is solicited and satisfaction guaranteed Note the address.

W. M. ROBSON,
1008-1y. Kent-st., Lindsay

Lumber.

BALSOVER MILLS.

LUMBER

Will be cut at the

McRae Saw Mills, Balsover,

By the undersigned, at

$2.00 PER THOUSAND

Good Logs bought for cash, at from $2.00 to $3.00. Bill stuff for houses and barns.

FURNISHED AT LOWEST RATES.

D. B. McNAB.

Woodville and Balsover.

Jan. 29, 1879.—1012-tf.

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.

1008-1y. M. BOYD, Bobcaygeon, Ont.

LUMBER YARD.

The subscriber has on hand and for sale at her

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

Green & Ellis, Fenelon Falls

A. W. PARKINS, Agent,
1008-1y Office opposite Woollen Factory

Navigation.

DAILY LINE TO ROCHESTER.

On and after Monday, the 28th April, the Steamer

NORSEMAN,

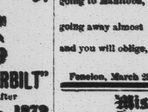
(W. SHERWOOD, Master,)

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 & Ogdensburgh 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 5 p.m., for Port Hope direct.

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

C. P. GILDERSLEEVE, Cobourg, W. SHERWOOD, Port Hope
1030. R. C. TAYLOR, Ticket Agent, Lindsay.

1879. 1789.



THE STEAMER "VANDERBILT"

Will leave Bobcaygeon on and after

MONDAY, 2nd JUNE, 1879

At 6.30 a. m. for Lindsay, calling at Sturgeon Point arriving at Lindsay at 9.30, making direct connection with the Midland and Toronto & Nipissing Railways

FOR TORONTO

And all points on Midland R'y north of Lindsay. Returning, the Steamer will leave Lindsay at 10.30, on the arrival of the trains of the Whitby, P. P. & Lindsay R'y, and Midland R'y., for Sturgeon Point, where she will remain until 4.30 p. m., reaching Lindsay again at 6.00 p. m.

The Steamer will then leave direct for Bobcaygeon, calling at Sturgeon Point, arriving at Bobcaygeon at 5 p. m.; taking passengers who arrive on Midland train at 4.30 p. m., and the Whitby, P. P. & Lindsay railway at 10.30 a. m.

FRANK CHANDLER, Proprietor.

Lindsay, May 29, 1879.—1029.

Holloway.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS

This Great Household Medicine ranks amongst the leading necessities of Life.

These famous Pills purify the BLOOD, and act most powerfully, yet scathingly on the Liver, Stomach, Kidneys and Bowels, giving tone, energy and vigour to those great MAIN SPRINGS OF LIFE. They are confidently recommended as a never failing remedy in all cases where the constitution, from whatever cause, has become impaired or weakened. They are wonderfully efficacious in all ailments incidental to Females of all ages; and as a GENERAL FAMILY MEDICINE, are unsurpassed.

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT

Its Searching and Healing Properties are known throughout the World.

For the cure of Bad Legs, Bad Breasts, Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers, it is an infallible remedy. If effectually rubbed on the neck and chest, as salt into meat, it cures Sore Throat, Diphtheria, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, and even ASTHMA. For Glandular Swellings, Abscesses, Piles, Fistulas, Gout, Skin Diseases, and every kind of SKIN DISEASE, it has never yet been known to fail.

The Pills and Ointment are manufactured only at

533, OXFORD STREET, LONDON,

And are sold by all Vendors of Medicines throughout the Civilized World; with directions for use in almost every language.

Purchasers should look to the Labels on the Pots and Boxes. If the address is not 533, Oxford Street, London, they are spurious.

The Trade Mark of my aged Mother was registered in Ottawa, and also at Washington.—1023-52.

J. Britton.

COME AND SEE

NEW GOODS,

WATCHES

CLOCKS

AND JEWELLERY.

Monogram Jewellery ANY STYLE Made to Order.

J. BRITTON.

R. Easton.

FOR SALE OR BARTER.

CABINET GRAND PIANO,

COST PRICE, $800.00; FOR $600.00 CASH. Town Property taken in Payment. Also,

CABINET ORGAN,

PRICE $240.00. Horse and Rig as part payment. Enquire at R. EASTON'S.

Hamilton's Carriage Works.

VICTORIA CARRIAGE WORKS.

A large stock of first-class

BUGGIES, PHÆTONS, AND WAGGONS

On hand and in course of construction, made of the best material and Warranted. Also a heavy Stock of our Celebrated Blue ...

STEEL PLOUGHS,

GANG PLOUGHS,

SEED DRILLS,

And all kinds of IRON HARROWS.

The merits of the articles manufactured in this establishment are so well known they need no comment.

A Call Solicited.

JAMES HAMILTON,
Proprietor.

Old Iron taken in Exchange.

A. M. Reekie.

REMOVAL.

A. M. REEKIE

Has gone West to

LOVELL'S BLOCK, 35 KENT-ST. WEST

And while thanking his numerous friends and customers for their liberal patronage in the past, hopes by strict attention to business and keeping a large and well selected stock of Musical Merchandise and meeting the wants of the people in general, to share largely in their patronage in the future. He would also intimate that he has now in his warerooms the best stock of

PIANOS & ORGANS

Ever shown in Lindsay. Organs from the following firms:—The Uxbridge Organ Co.; Uxbridge, Ont.; W. Bell & Co., Guelph, Ont.; W. Doherty & Co., Clinton, Ont.; T. J. Dales & Co., Newmarket, Ont.; George Woods & Co., Boston, Mass.; Felsohen, Petton & Co., New York. Pianos from Weber & Co., Kingston, Ont.; C. J. Whitney & Co., Detroit, Mich.; Chickering & Sons, Boston, Mass., and any other one can be supplied on short notice. A very nice assortment of Violins, Guitars, Concertinas, Flutes, Piccolos, Flageolets, Fifes, Music Books, Sheet Music, etc., etc., always on hand. An inspection cordially solicited.

MUSIC EMPORIUM, LINDSAY. 997.

James Keith.

SEWING MACHINES.

High honors for the

LIGHT RUNNING ROYAL

International Exposition, Sydney, Australia, April, 1877. Prize Medal and Diploma, being the first prizes awarded at the Provincial Exhibition, Quebec, Sept. 1877, namely: for the

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

Also, first prize at Central Fair, Lindsay for best machine. No doubt this is the best family machine in the market.

Also, as usual,

Seeds and Implements

Of all kinds on hand.

Heavy's Fanning Mills, that have taken eleven first prizes this Fall, also first prize Lindsay Central Fair. Also agent for the Toronto Fuel Association. Coal delivered in any part of the town. Stove Coal thoroughly screened, and at the lowest living rates. Call and examine for yourselves. Remember the

Sign of the Plow, Kent St., Lindsay.

JAMES KEITH.

William Howe.

1878. WINTER. 1879.

WILLIAM HOWE

Would call attention to his stock of

COOKING, BOX AND PARLOUR STOVES

Including the celebrated "North West Cook Stove," and the "Guerney Wood Cook," the two finest Cook Stoves in the market. Also Coal Stoves of different varieties.

The Tinware Department is replete with every article required in the line.

Eave Troughing and Galvanized Iron Roofing executed in the best style on short notice. Best brand of Coal Oil at lowest rates. Lamps and Chimneys in great variety. Liberal discount given to pedlars.

Johnny Block, next door to John Chisholm's, Lindsay, Oct. 18, 1877.—1008-1y.

G. B. Keeve.

SIGN OF THE DUTCH FLAG.

TESTIMONIAL.

Mr. G. B. KEEVE:

DEAR SIR,—Since you have always given me the best satisfaction in repairing my watch, I send it to you again with the bearer, hoping you will have it in first-class order, more especially as I am going to Manitoba, where I would like it to keep correct time while I am travelling. As I am going away almost immediately, I would want it the middle of next week, (which is April 3rd and you will oblige,

Yours truly,

JOSEPH EYRES.

Penelon, March 28th, 1879.—1022.

Miscellaneous.

SPECIAL CLUB RATES

FOR

Scribner's Magazine and St. Nicholas.

Subscribers of THE POST resident in the Dominion only can obtain these popular magazines at the following specially low club rates in cash, postage prepaid:

Scribner's and The Post, One Year..... $4.00
St. Nicholas and The Post, One year..... $3.50

The regular subscription of Scribner's is $4.00 per annum; of St. Nicholas, $3.00, and of THE POST, $1.50, so that any one can compute the advantage of the club rate. St. Nicholas is the best children's magazine published; and contains reading matter that will be enjoyed by children from 4 to 44 years of age. Subscriptions must be left with or sent to

CHAS. D. BARR,
THE POST, Lindsay.

BLACKSMITH AND CARRIAGE SHOP.

W. BERLIHEY

Begs to inform his friends and the public generally that having re-built on the Old Stand Kent Street East, he is now prepared with increased facilities to do all kinds of

Blacksmithing & Repairing and making Cutters, Sleighs, Waggons and Buggies at reduced rates to suit the hard times.

Chopping Axes (warranted) always on hand and made to order.—1005-1y.

MOUNTAIN SPRING BREWERY.

The undersigned, having leased Bodkin's Brewery, Lindsay, for a number of years, and fitted it up with every thing necessary for the manufacture of a first-class article, are prepared to furnish the trade with superior

Pale, Cream and Stock Ales, and Porter,

In wood and bottle. Having all the improved facilities necessary for manufacturing they are prepared to supply the trade at the following low figures:

WHOLESALE

60 Gallon Hogshead		$12.00
15 " Barrel		6.50
7½ " Half-barrel		3.75
5 " Quarter-barrel		1.62
" Keg		1.10

RETAIL

20 Gallon Barrel		$7.00
15 " Half-barrel		3.50
7½ " Quarter-barrel		1.75
5 " Keg		1.25
Quart bottles per dozen		1.00

DALY BROS; & D. HALLINAN, Proprietors.
1029.

PILES Of all kinds, Tumors, diseases of the Blood or Skin, cured and a thorough cure guaranteed by a simple and certain Remedy. For information address, Dr. J. PARKER & CO., 32 Ann St., N. Y. Mention this paper.

Guns.

GUNS, GUNS.

Double Rifles, Martini Henry bore Breech Loaders; Breech Loading Snipers, 3 lengths; Muzzle Loaders, Enfield Bore, Damask Barrels; Octagon Barrel Muzzle Loaders, air triggered, Shot Guns—Double Breech Loaders, 10 and 12 bore Damask and Steel Twist, Laminated Steel Barrels, action top lever, side snap and under snap lever double grip; Single Guns, 4 feet barrels. Duck Guns—Small Fowling Pieces, all lengths from 3 feet 6 inches down to 2 feet. Muzzle Loading Double Barrel Guns from 3 feet barrels downwards, 10, 11 and 12 bore. Guns stocked with English Walnut, and all other repairs neatly done. L. ROBINSON & SONS,
Williams St., Lindsay.

More than 100 Guns to choose from. Prices to suit the times. Come and see. 1004-1y.

Gray's Medicines.

EXTRAORDINARY SUCCESS OF PROF. GRAY'S ROOTS & PILLS,

Nature's Great Restorative.

A composition of six East Indian Roots, each one renowned for its medicinal virtues, the whole forming a compound unequalled by any other medicine. Guaranteed to cure Rheumatism, Biliousness, Sick Headache, Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Fever and Dumb Ague, Nervousness, Palpitation of the Heart, Female Debility, Disease of the Stomach, and all Female Complaints. For Scrofulous Diseases it is invaluable, as it is the greatest known Blood Purifier. 50,000 packages sold within the last twelve months without a failure. Purify your Blood. Price of Roots 50 cents per Box. Directions on each box. Extract of a letter from S. Gilbanks, Whitchurch, Shefford:—Prof. Gray's Roots, Ointment and Healthy Pills are held in high estimation here, having cured several of Dyspepsia and Skin Diseases, where every other remedy failed.

Sold by all Druggists. Wholesale by T. W. GUY, Kingston, Ont.—1022.

John McTaggart, Kirkfield.

JOHN McTAGGART, KIRKFIELD.

Commissioner in B. R., Conveyancer, Deeds, Mortgages, Leases, &c., drawn on short notice.

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At a low rate of interest, on good farm security, and on easy terms of repayment; either on the sinking fund system, or on straight loan on yearly payment of $100.70 will pay off a mortgage of $2,000 principal and interest in 20 years.

FIRE INSURANCE

Effected in the following reliable companies:—

THE LANCASHIRE, Capital..... $10,000,000
STANDARD, " 2,000,000
ISOLATED RISK, " 600,000
AND THE ONTARIO MUTUAL of London, Ont.

The Celebrated Wilson & Leslie Sewing Machines for sale.

LAND AND GENERAL AGENT.

Kirkfield, Feb. 5, 1879.—1013.

OLD PAPERS FOR SALE.

50c. per hundred; 25c. for fifty

Apply at the office of THE POST.—1022.

Molly Bawn.

[CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.]

"I see you have heard of your grandfather's death by your face," she says gravely. "Here, children"—throwing them their several packages—"take your property and run away while I have a chat with mamma and Auntie Molly."

"Teddy brought us such nice sugar cigars yesterday," says Rosie, who in her black frock and white pinafore and golden locks looks perfectly angelic; "only I was sorry they weren't real: the fire at the end didn't burn one bit."

"How do you know?"

"Because"—with an enchanting smile—"I put it on Daisy's hand, to see if it would, and it wouldn't; and wasn't it a pity?"

"It was indeed. I am sure Daisy sympathizes with your grief. There, go away, you bloodthirsty child: we are very busy."

While the children, in some remote corner of the house, are growing gradually happier and stickier, their elders discuss the last new topic.

"I received a letter this morning," Cecil says, "summoning me to Herst to hear the will read. You too, I suppose?"

"Yes; though why I don't know."

"I am sure he has left you something. You are his grandchild: it would be unkind of him and very unjust to leave you out altogether, once having acknowledged you."

"You forget our estrangement."

"Nevertheless something tells me there is a legacy in store for you. I shall go down to-morrow night, and you had better come with me."

"Very well," says Molly, indifferently.

At Herst, in spite of howling winds and drenching showers, Nature is spreading abroad in haste its countless charms. Earth, struggling disdainfully with its worn-out garb, is striving to change its brown garments for one of dazzling green. Violets, primroses, all the myriad joys of spring, are sweetening the air with a thousand perfumes.

Within the house everything is subdued and hushed, as must be when the master lies low. The servants walk on tiptoe; the common smile is checked; conversation dwindles into compressed whispers, as though they fear by ordinary notes to bring to life again the unloved departed. All is gloom and insincere melancholy.

Cecil and Molly, travelling down together, find Mrs. Darley, minus her husband, has arrived before them. She is as delicately afflicted, as properly distressed, as might be expected; indeed, so faithfully, and with such perfect belief in her own powers, does she perform the present *role*, that she fails not to create admiration in the hearts of her beholders. Molly is especially struck, and knows some natural regret that it is beyond *her* either to feet or look the part.

Marcia, thinking it wisdom to keep herself invisible, maintains a strict seclusion. The hour of her triumph approaches; she hardly dares let others see the irrepressible exultation that her own heart knows.

Philip has been absent since the morning: so Molly and Lady Stafford dine in the latter's old sitting-room alone, and, confessing as the hours grow late to an unmistakeable dread of the "uncanny," sleep together, with a view to self-support.

About one o'clock next day all is over. Mr. Amherst has been consigned to his last resting-place—a tomb unstained by any tears. At three the will is to be read.

Coming out of her room in the early part of the afternoon, Cecil meets unexpectedly with Mr. Potts, who is meandering in a depressed and aimless fashion all over the house.

"You here, Plantagenet! Why, I thought you married to some fascinating damsel in the Emerald Isle," she cannot help saying, in a low voice, giving him her hand. She is glad to see his ugly, good-humored, comical face in the gloomy house, although it is surmounted by his offending hair.

"So I was—very near it," replies he, modestly—in the same suppressed whisper. "You never knew such a narrow escape as I had; they were determined to marry me—"

"They!" You terrify me. How many of them! I had no idea they were as bad as that—even in Ireland."

"Oh, I mean the girl and her father. It was as near a thing as possible; in fact, it took me all I knew to get out of it."

"I'm not surprised at that," says Cecil, with a short but comprehensive glance at her companion's cheerful but rather indistinct features.

"I don't exactly mean it was my personal appearance was the attraction," he returns, feeling a strong inclination to explode with laughter, as is his habit on all occasions, but quickly suppressing the desire as being wicked under the circumstances. The horror of death has not yet vanished from among them. "It was my family they were after—birth, you know—and that. Fact is, she wasn't up to the mark—wasn't good enough. Not but what she was a nice-looking girl, and had a lovely brogue. She had money too—and she had a—father! Such a father! I think I could have stood the brogue, but I could *not* stand the father."

"But why' was he a lunatic! Or perhaps a Home-ruler!"

"No" — simply—"he was a tailor. When first I met Miss O'Rourke she told me her father held some appointment in the Castle. So he had. In his youthful days he had been appointed tailor to his Excellency. It wasn't a bad appointment, I dare say; but I confess I didn't see it."

"It was a lucky escape. It would take a good deal of money to make me forget the broadcloth. Are you coming down-stairs now? I dare say we ought to be assembling."

"It is rather too early, I am afraid. I wish it was all done with, and I a hundred miles away from the place. The whole affair has made me downright melancholy. I hate funerals. They don't agree with me."

"Nor yet weddings, as it seems. Well, I shall be as glad as you to quit Herst, once we have installed Miss Amherst as its mistress."

"Why not Shad