The Canadian Post.

CHAS. D. BARR, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

[POSTAGE PREPAID BY THE PUBLISHER.

Vol. XXII. Whole Number 1148. LINDSAY, ONT., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 9, 1881. Terms, $1.50 in Advance.

The Canadian Post.

PUBLISHER'S NOTICES.

CASH SYSTEM.—In accordance with resolutions adopted by the Canadian Press Association, August, 1877, the leading country newspapers in Canada, to adhere more strictly to the cash principle, and to restrict long credits.

TRANSIENT ADVERTISING such as farms and houses for sale or to rent, estray cattle, lost or found, &c., payable in advance or in first week of publication. Rates and estimates furnished on application. Small notices published three or four times for 50 cents.

CONTRACT ADVERTISING to be settled every three months. Professional, hotel and business cards payable in advance or in the first part of the year.

PRINTING.—Small transient orders, cash; large orders with order, on delivery or monthly. Ledger accounts settled quarterly or yearly.

SUBSCRIPTIONS.—The POST is $1.50 in advance (postage prepaid by publisher; $1.75 if not paid within the first three months of the year; $2.00 if not paid within twelve months of subscription. Payment strictly in advance required from parties residing outside the county and townships adjoining, and papers not so paid will be stopped at expiration of subscription.

ADDRESS LABEL.—The figures following the subscriber's name indicate the date to which the subscription is paid. Thus: John Jones 81 means that the subscription paid up to end of 1881.

ORDERS TO DISCONTINUE the paper must be accompanied by the amount due, or the paper will not be stopped. Subscribers are responsible until full payment is made.

REMITTANCES OF MONEY FOR SUBSCRIPTIONS (for which no other receipt will be given) will be acknowledged on label, and if this is not done within two weeks of date of remittance the publisher should be notified. Subscribers should from time to time examine label, so that mistakes may be corrected.

Mr. CHARLES G. CODY is our travelling Agent, Collector and Canvasser for the CANADIAN POST and is authorized to grant receipts for subscriptions, etc., and transact other business.

Barristers, Attorneys, Etc.

[illegible] & GEO. DUNSFORD'S Law Office, Kent Street, over C. Britton's [illegible]. 1069-1y.

[illegible] MOORE, Barrister, Attorney, Solicitor and Notary Public. Money to loan. [illegible] Lindsay. 1069-1y.

[illegible] A. McDONALD, Solicitor, &c. Notary Public, &c. Office Colborne Street, Fenelon Falls. 1069-1y.

MARTIN & HOPKINS, Barristers, &c. Office, Porkell's Block, Kent Street. [illegible] O. H. HOPKINS.

[illegible] BARRON, Barrister and Attorney-at-law, Solicitor in Chancery, &c. Office [illegible] west of Keith's Implement [illegible] Lindsay, Ont. 1069-1y.

[illegible] JACKSON, Barristers, [illegible] Office William st. [illegible] A. JACKSON.

McINTYRE & STEWART, Barristers, Attorneys, Solicitors, &c. &c. [illegible] Lindsay. [illegible] STEWART.

[illegible] McDONNELL, Jr. (late Kolbe [illegible]), Barrister, Attorney, [illegible] Money to loan. Office [illegible]. 1069-1y.

[illegible] SHEPPARD, Barrister, Attorney, &c. [illegible] McArthur's block, [illegible] MONEY TO LEND on [illegible].

[illegible] DEVLIN, Barrister, Solicitor, [illegible] County Crown Attorney, Clerk of the Peace [illegible] W. White's [illegible] Kent Street. 1069-1y.

[illegible] DIXON, R. A., Barrister, and [illegible] Solicitor in Chancery, [illegible] Block, Kent Street. 1069-1y.

[illegible] & O'LEARY, Barristers, [illegible] Solicitors in Chancery, [illegible] Keston's Block [illegible] Lindsay. 1069-1y. [illegible] O'LEARY.

[illegible] COOPER, Barristers and [illegible] MONEY TO LOAN at 7 per [illegible] Office over A. [illegible] W. E. Russell's office. [illegible] D. H. COOPER.

Physicians.

[illegible] LOWE, Coroner for the [illegible] of Haliburton. Office [illegible].

[illegible] BUTLER, Coroner. [illegible] 1069-1y.

[illegible] GRASSETT, M.D., M.C.P. [illegible] University, Victoria. Residence [illegible]. 1069-1y.

[illegible] SPILSBURY, Graduate [illegible] Medical College, Toronto [illegible].

[illegible] HERRIMAN, M.D., Physician [illegible] Residence in [illegible] Cambridge St.

[illegible] BURROWS, Office and residence [illegible] occupied by Mr. [illegible] opposite Carr's Hotel. [illegible] 1069-1y.

[illegible] POULTER, TOWN PHYSICIAN. [illegible]

[illegible] JAMESON, M.D., M.C.P.S., [illegible] Graduate of the University of [illegible] Member of the College of Physicians [illegible] Office opposite [illegible].

[illegible] GRAHAM, M.D., Graduate of [illegible] Licentiate [illegible] Royal College of Physicians [illegible] member of the [illegible] Surgeons, Ontario. [illegible] 1069-1y.

[illegible] GRAYSON, Graduate of the [illegible] member of the [illegible] Surgeons of the Confederation [illegible] Physician, Surgeon, [illegible] Fenelon Falls. 1069-1yr.

[illegible] KEMPT, C.M., Graduate [illegible] Medical Reference to [illegible] Surgical and Mercantile [illegible] in the house lately [illegible] Scofield, corner [illegible] Lindsay. 1069-1y.

[illegible], M.D., of Victoria [illegible] Member of the College [illegible] Ontario, and M. [illegible] New York City. Special [illegible].

ANDERSON, M.D., [illegible] M.R.C.S., [illegible] Graduate of Toronto [illegible] Trinity Medical School, [illegible] Physicians and Surgeons [illegible] of the Royal College [illegible] Office over Coffee [illegible].

Money to Loan.

MONEY TO LOAN ON FARM [illegible] Apply to [illegible] MOORE. [illegible] 1069-1y.

[illegible] IN PRIVATE FUNDS [illegible] on good farm property [illegible] payable on favourable [illegible] Apply to G. O. [illegible].

MONEY TO LOAN ON REAL ESTATE ON REASONABLE TERMS. [illegible] payable at Lindsay, no [illegible] required. [illegible] Apply to E. D. ORDE (of [illegible] Lindsay. 1069-1y.

[illegible] MONEY [illegible] to be repaid in STRAIGHT [illegible] per cent. interest yearly. [illegible] & O'LEARY.

6 PER CENT MONEY TO [illegible] PER CENT. Straight [illegible] Company of [illegible] Funds at 6½ [illegible] Wm. McDON[illegible].

[illegible] AT 6 PER CENT. [illegible] 7 and 7 per cent per annum. [illegible] Mortgages bought. [illegible] Barrister, Solicitor, &c. Kent St., Lindsay.

6 PER CENT. MONEY TO LEND 6 PER CENT on security of Real Estate. Apply to JOHN A. BARRON, Solicitor, Lindsay. [illegible] west of Keith's implement [illegible] 1881.

MONEY LENT ON FIRST MORTGAGES ON IMPROVED FARMS. Straight Loans at 6 per Cent. HUDSPETH & JACKSON, Office, William Street, Lindsay. [illegible] 1881.—1046.

6 PER CENT MONEY TO LOAN on favourable terms, repayable in instalments to suit the borrower, or Straight Loans at 6 per cent. PRIVATE FUNDS ON EASY TERMS. Apply to MARTIN & HOPKINS, Barristers, Lindsay.

CHEAP MONEY TO LOAN in sums of $400 to $20,000 at 6 to 7 per cent. STRAIGHT LOAN. Payments [illegible] Sinking Fund System from two to [illegible] years. Amount required to repay a loan of [illegible] in 20 years is only $149.80; 30 years [illegible] No commission, no fines, expenses [illegible] J. C. GILCHRIST, P.S., Woodville. [illegible] GILCHRIST is also agent for several first class INSURANCE COMPANIES, and [illegible] the leading News papers. Give him a call. [illegible] 1881.

Hotels.

BENSON HOUSE, Lindsay. S. BENSON, Proprietor. Only first-class House in town. 1013-1y.

DUNHAM HOUSE, LINDSAY, ONT. Everything first class. Good sheds and stabling. Convenient sample rooms. Free bus to all boats and trains. Terms, $1 per day. E. H. DUNHAM, Proprietor. Lindsay, April 4, 1881. 34-1y.

DOMINION HOTEL, Kirkfield, Ontario. FINLAY McRAE, proprietor. Good accommodation. Bar always supplied with the best brands of liquors. Good stables, attentive hostler. Charges moderate. March 9, 1881. 24-1y.

CAMPBELL HOUSE, Kirkfield, Ontario. Having removed to my new premises, I am now prepared to offer the best of accommodations to the travelling public. Bar always supplied with the best brands of liquors and cigars. Good stabling. Charges moderate. Free buss to and from all trains. HECTOR CAMPBELL. Aug. 5, 1880. 1091-1y.

WHITE HALL HOTEL, BETHANY, Ont. JOHN LANG, Proprietor. This new, large and well furnished brick hotel is now completed in every particular for the accommodation of the travelling public. Excellent sample rooms for commercial men. Bar always supplied with the best brands of liquors and cigars. Only a few rods from the railway station. Charges moderate. 1111-1y.

NORTHERN HOTEL, KINMOUNT, ONT. W. S. SCOTT, Proprietor. This hotel has lately undergone a thorough overhauling, and can now be well rated as the best Hotel in the village. Excellent accommodations. Bar always supplied with the best brands of liquors and cigars. Good stabling; attentive hostler. May 18, 1880. 1069-1y.

COBOCONK UNIVERSITY.—W. J. CHIRPAW, proprietor. This large new hotel is now in every way complete for the travelling public. Good sample rooms for commercial travellers. Hunting and fishing parties can always be supplied with everything necessary for a good day's sport. Bar supplied with the best liquors and cigars. Charges moderate. Coboconk, April 20, 1881. 29-1yr.

McARTHUR HOUSE, Fenelon Falls, Ontario. This hotel has been thoroughly overhauled and refitted, with new furniture added, making it second to none in the county. The sample rooms are of the first order. First-class accommodation for tourists and visitors. Rooms large and well ventilated. Good livery stable attached. E. FAUWELS, Proprietor. June 29, 1881. 37-1y.

MINDEN HOTEL. A. BROOKS, PROPRIETOR. This Hotel has since the fire been thoroughly refitted and refurnished, and many improvements made. Excellent accommodations for the travelling public. A good table set. Bar always supplied with the best brands of Liquors and Cigars. Good sample rooms. Stage leaves here every morning for Kinmount. Good stabling. May 27, 1880. 1081-1y.

MIDLAND AND NIPISSING HOTEL, WOODVILLE JUNCTION, (LORNEVILLE), Ontario. WILLIAM MULLON, Proprietor. This hotel is in every way complete to meet the requirements of the travelling public. Meals served on the arrival of all trains which stop here, on both railways, twenty minutes for refreshments. Good waiting rooms. Bar always supplied with the best brands of liquors and cigars. March 23, 1881. 24-1y.

QUEEN'S HOTEL, HALIBURTON, R. McKELVY, Proprietor. Having moved into my new hotel I feel that my accommodations are in every way complete to suit the requirements of the travelling public who may favour me with their patronage. A choice pack of hounds for sportsmen, which with guides, team and boats, are supplied on reasonable terms. Bar always supplied with the best brands of liquors and cigars. Free bus to and from all trains. Terms moderate. Sept. 22, 1880. 1098-1y.

QUEEN'S HOTEL, CANNINGTON. The undersigned desires to intimate to the public that he has leased the above hotel and has thoroughly renovated, fitted and furnished it in first class style, second to none in the province. He is prepared to offer every accommodation to the travelling public in general. This large and very commodious house affords good and convenient accommodation for travellers, to whom special attention will be given. Large and well lighted sample rooms. The bar is also well supplied with the choicest selection of liquors and cigars at all times. There is also in connection first-class stabling, good box stalls and newly planked yard and sheds. Attentive ostler always on hand. Free bus to and from all trains. J. R. SMITH, Proprietor. Cannington, June 7, 1880. 1083-1y.

Business Cards.

ELIAS ROWES, Auctioneer for the Counties of Victoria and Brock. Charges moderate. Address Manilla P. O. Ont. 1006-1y.

D. ROSS, AUCTIONEER for Eldon, Cardon and North Ontario. Terms moderate. Bailiff Sixth Division Court County of Ontario. Address, Beaverton P. O. 1016-1yy.

FRED G. MILLAR, Victoria Road P. O. CLERK OF THE 7th DIV. COURT, Co. VICTORIA, NOTARY PUBLIC, CONVEYANCER.

Money to Loan.

General Insurance agent, Commissioner in B. R., &c. 1106-1yr.

RUSSELL, BLACKWELL AND TOUCHBURNE, Produce and Commission Merchants. Dealers in Coal Oil, Salt, Plaster, Wool, Butter, Cheese, &c., &c. Ample storage. Liberal Advances made on all kinds of Produce. LINDSAY ONTARIO. W. L. RUSSELL. W. BLACKWELL. R. TOUCHBURNE.

W. L. RUSSELL, REAL ESTATE AGENT, Auctioneer, Valuator and Appraiser. Agent for first-class Fire and Life Insurance Companies. Money loaned at lowest rates of interest. Special attention given to collection of debts. Farms for sale and to rent. Office in Keenan's block, south side of Kent-st., opposite Benson House, Lindsay. Dec 22, 1880. 11-1y.

GEO. McHUGH, BAILIFF 5th DIVISION COURT, CO. VICTORIA. Licensed Auctioneer, County Victoria. **Money to Loan at 7 per cent.** Straight, with privilege of paying off in full or in part at any time. Orders left at the store of Mr. P. J. Hurley, Kent St., opposite the Benson House, will receive prompt attention. 955-1y.

AUCTION MART. **J. H. LENNON** Comission Merchant, Licensed Auctioneer for the County of Victoria. Book accounts and rents collected, advances made on consignments. Office and store opposite the Benson House, Lindsay. References: A. Hudspeth, Esq., John Dobson, Esq., Sheriff Kempt, and A. McQuade, M. P. Feb. 3, 1881. 17-yl.

Livery Stables.

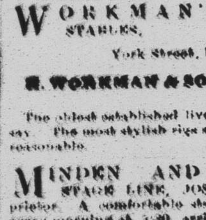
GUNIGAL'S LIVERY STABLES, YORK STREET, LINDSAY. Comfortable conveyances and good horses on hire at reasonable rates. BRIAN GUNIGLE. 1069-1y.

WORKMAN'S LIVERY STABLES, York Street, Lindsay. **R. WORKMAN & SON, Proprietors.** The oldest established livery business in Lindsay. The most stylish rigs and fast horses. Rates reasonable. 1061-1y.

MINDEN AND KINMOUNT STAGE LINE. JOSEPH BOWEY, proprietor. A comfortable stage will leave Minden every morning at 5:30, arriving at Kinmount in time for the trains going South. It leaves Kinmount on the arrival of the train from Lindsay, reaching Minden about 7 o'clock p.m. Fare from and to Minden, Fifty cents. GOOD LIVERY at Kinmount. Terms moderate. 1059-1y.

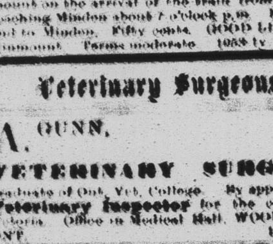
Veterinary Surgeons.

A. GUNN, VETERINARY SURGEON, Graduate of Ont. Vet. College. By appointment Veterinary Inspector for the county of Victoria. Office in Medical Hall, WOODVILLE, ONT. 1077-1y.



W. KENNY, Veterinary Surgeon, GRADUATE OF MERCHANT'S VETERINARY COLLEGE, Philadelphia. Office and residence Russell street, near Mowey's foundry. CHARGES MODERATE.

WILLIS POWERS,



VETERINARY SURGEON. Graduate of Ontario Veterinary College, Toronto. Office in McAlpine's block, one door west of Lovell's Harness shop, Kent-st., Lindsay, Ont. April 8th, 1880. 1074-1y.

AGENTS Wanted. Big Pay. Light Work. Constant employment. No Capital Required. JAMES LEE & CO. Montreal, Quebec. 1101-1y.

Use "Castorine" Machine Oil.

For all kinds of Machinery, it is also excellent for Harness and Leather, it keeps it water and weather proof. For sale by dealers. 1108-tf.

$5 to $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine. 29-1y.

W. A. Sherwood.

W. A. SHERWOOD, **PORTRAITS IN OIL.** From life or photographs. Orders solicited. Charges moderate. STUDIO over Jas. Watson's store, corner of Kent and William-sts, Lindsay. Entrance on William-st.—19-tf.

Marble Works.

REMOVAL.

ALEXANDER MITCHELL,

Informs the public that he has bought out the stock of Mr. JOSIAH PERRIN and has removed to the premises occupied by the latter, Cambridge-st., immediately north of the market square, where he will have in hand **Monuments, Tombstones, and all descriptions of Marble and Granite work.** STONE CUTTING done on the shortest notice. TERMS REASONABLE. Lindsay, April 13th, 1881.

WHITBY STEAM MARBLE WORKS. **J. & R. WOLFENDEN,** Importers of and dealers in **Italian, American and other Marbles** Also **Scotch, English and Canadian Granites** MONUMENTS, HEAD-STONES, MANTLEPIECES and CHURCH DECORATIONS manufactured to order on short notice and reasonable terms. Inspection of stock and samples solicited. The trade supplied with finished work on reasonable terms.

WORKS: Dundas-st., WHITBY, near Dominion Bank. DAVID WALKER, agent for Lindsay and vicinity. Whitby, June 29, 1881.—27.

Insurance.

THE LIVERPOOL AND LONDON AND GLOBE INSURANCE COMPANY.

FIRE AND LIFE.

THE LARGEST FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY IN THE WORLD

Capital	$10,000,000
Accumulated Funds	30,500,000
Invested in Canada	900,000

Rates and Premium as low as in any other respectable Company. The settlement of losses prompt and liberal. The resources and standing of this company afford those insured in it perfect security against loss.

LIFE DEPARTMENT

Assurances effected with or without profits at moderate rates. Four-fifths of profits given to Policy holders. For particulars of rates apply to R. SPIER, Agent for Lindsay and Co. Victoria. 1069-1y.

THE OLD LONDON MUTUAL!

Stronger than ever and still increasing.

BALANCE OF ASSETS OVER LIABILITIES, $985,979.00.

Rates on Farm Property only 50cts. per $100 for a three years Risk.

For nearly a quarter of a century it has been managed by farmers for the insurance of farm property, giving

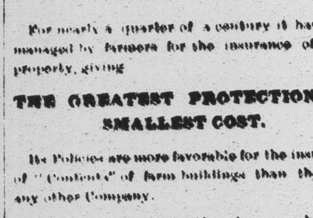
THE GREATEST PROTECTION AT SMALLEST COST.

Its Policies are more favorable for the insurance of "Contents" of farm buildings than those of any other Company.

Send me a postal card and see how quickly you will be called upon.

S. CORNEIL, Agent, Lindsay. Lindsay, August 5, 1881. 11.

Dentistry.



H. REA, D.D.S., L.D.S., Graduate of the Philadelphia Dental College; also graduate of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons of Ontario, Dentist, Lindsay. Office: over Melville's hat and fur store, Doheny Block, Kent Street. 1073-1y.

W. H. GROSS, DENTIST, has lately introduced into his practice an improved principle for the insertion of ARTIFICIAL TEETH heretofore unknown in this section of Canada. By its use a plate can be made ABSOLUTELY SECURE AND COMFORTABLE in the mouth, doing away entirely with the disc principle, which is a source of almost constant irritation and ultimate injury to the palate bones. It has been pronounced in every way superior and preferable to the ordinary methods of retaining plates in the mouth, and is no more costly. PURE GAS administered as usual. NATURAL TEETH FILLED WITH GOLD and other reliable materials, and all operations pertaining to oral surgery skillfully performed. Charges moderate. Rooms over J. Kennedy's store, Kent-st., Lindsay. May 20, 1881.

J. NEELANDS, DENTIST, begs to return thanks to the public for the confidence they have reposed in his skill and for the liberal patronage he has received during his practice of about 14 years in Lindsay. During that time Dentistry has made wonderful progress, and he has invariably introduced every improvement in the profession after it was fully tested. For EXTRACTING TEETH WITHOUT PAIN besides Chloroform and Ether, he used Electricity and Freezing or Local Anaesthesia. Over 12 years ago he introduced Nitrous Oxide Gas and since that time used it uninterruptedly and has had marvellous success in its use. Thousands of testimonials as to its efficacy can be produced by him. He claims to be one of the first in the Dominion who used coffer dam while filling teeth with gold, having seen Dr. Barnum, the inventor, give a clinic in New York City just after its introduction. Mr. Neelands exhibited it for the first time before the Dental Association of Ontario. In mechanical dentistry he has used almost every kind of plate that has ever been introduced. For holding Artificial Teeth firmly in the mouth he has used the various discs patented by Yemans, Gillespie and Scott. He uses one of his own manufacture which is considered better than all others. He has supplied them to a number of the leading dentists who say they are far superior to all other kinds. No extra charge is made for their use. His prices have always been moderate. Artificial teeth are inserted at from $10 to $60, according to quality and kind of plate. Rooms next door to Bowes' new store. Lindsay, Oct. 10, 1879.—1049

Edmund Gregory.

FRESH SEEDS.

BUY FROM THE IMPORTER.

EDMUND GREGORY

Has now on hand a full stock of

IMPORTED

FRESH SEEDS

INCLUDING

TURNIP, CARROT, MANGOLD, RAPE, BEET, GARDEN SEEDS, FLOWER SEEDS.

Corner Kent and William-sts. Lindsay. Lindsay, March 22, 1881.

$66 a week in your own town. Terms and $5 outfit free. Address H. HALLETT & Co. Portland, Maine. 22-1y.

OLD PAPERS FOR SALE.

25 cents per Hundred.

Apply at the office of THE POST.

Ask your dealer for "Castorine" Machine Oil and see that the barrel is branded "Castorine" as none other is genuine. 1108-tf.

FARMERS AND THRESHERS, use only the celebrated LARDINE MACHINE OIL for your machinery. Won't GUM or CLOG and does not get thin with the heat. Try it at once and you will get no other. Manufactured solely by McCALL BROS. & Co. Toronto. For sale by THEXTON BROS., Lindsay; S. H. NETHERALL, LITTLE BRITAIN; and ISAAC McNEELY, OAKWOOD. Ask your dealers for it and take none but LARDINE.—42-1y.

Loretto Academy.

EDUCATIONAL.

THE LORETTO CONVENT of Lindsay, Ontario.

Classes Resumed on Thursday, September 1st, 1881.

In addition to its former and many great advantages there is now in connection with the Convent a beautiful beech and maple grove, invaluable as a pleasure and healthful resort for the young ladies in attendance.

Board and Tuition—only ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS A YEAR—including French. Address, LADY SUPERIOR, Lindsay, Ont., Canada.

Lindsay, August 24th, 1881.—1146-tf.

Canada Life.

CANADA LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY.

Established 1847.

Assets over	$[illegible]
Yearly Income	[illegible]
Death claims last year	[illegible]
Interest Income	[illegible]
New Business	[illegible]

Some idea of the financial position of the Canada Life may be gained from the above figures.

The conditions of its policies are of the most liberal character, its rates moderate and its profits larger than those given by any other company.

Those assuring now will be entitled to 5 years profits at the next Division in 1885.

For rates and all information apply to F. C. TAYLOR, Agent, Lindsay. Lindsay, Dec. 2, 1880.

A. Hall.

ALBERT HALL

Calls attention to his recent arrivals of

FINE LEMONS, ORANGES, COCOANUTS,

And would announce that his

SODA FOUNTAIN

is now in good running order and fully supplied with the choicest syrups. Will also keep ready for serving at all times ICE CREAM of the first quality only, and rich cakes and pastry of his own make. Wedding Cakes a specialty and ornamented latest style of decoration.

Agent for Crawford's Pure Teas. Uncolored Teas in packages only.

ALBERT HALL. Lindsay, May 19, 1881.

Lumber.

LUMBER AND SHINGLES.

LUMBER

Of all kinds, suitable for building and retail purposes can be had cheap in quantities of 20,000 feet and upwards; also

SHINGLES

Of any grade. The same can be delivered at any point.

BOBCAYGEON LIME.

Also a large quantity of Lime from the now celebrated Bobcaygeon kiln.

Orders for Lumber and Lime can be left with Mr. S. WALKER, at the yard, below Fee's Mill, Lindsay. 1069-1y. M. BOYD, Bobcaygeon, Ont.

John McTaggart, Kirkfield.

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

MONEY TO LOAN

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 loans. A yearly payment of $105.70 will pay off a mortgage of $1,000 principal and interest in 20 years.

FIRE INSURANCE

Effected in the following reliable companies:—

THE LANCASHIRE, Capital	$10,000,000
STANDARD, "	3,000,000
ISOLATED RISK, "	600,000

And the ONTARIO MUTUAL of London, Ont. **Ag't The Celebrated Wilson & Lochman Sewing Machine for sale. LAND AND GENERAL AGENT.** Kirkfield, Feb. 5, 1879.—1013.

W. D. Matthews & Co.

GRAIN AND WOOL.

The undersigned will pay the

HIGHEST Cash PRICE

For

BARLEY, WHEAT, PEAS & OATS And WOOL,

Delivered at Baker's old storehouse or at Whitby & Lindsay Railway storehouse.

W. D. MATTHEWS & Co. Lindsay, June 18, 1881.

J. Wetherup.

NEW HARDWARE STORE.

Iron, Nails, Paints, Oils, Glass, Putty, Leather Belting, Forks, Rakes, Shovels, Scythes, and Hoes;

—ALSO—

ALL KINDS OF SHELF GOODS

Sold at the lowest possible prices.

JAMES WETHERUP, Two doors west of Globe Hotel. Lindsay, June 8, 1881.—35.

F. C. Taylor.

GENERAL PASSENGER AGENCY

THROUGH TICKETS

To all points on the

Grand Trunk and connecting Lines in the Lower Provinces, and the Eastern, Western and Southern States.

Also Tickets by all the favorite Steamboat Lines to all the principal places of summer resort on the St. Lawrence, Atlantic Coast, and Lakes Superior and Muskoka.

Special attention given to parties for the Western States and Manitoba.

F. C. TAYLOR, Ticket Agent, Express Office, Lindsay. Lindsay, June 20, 1881.

W. M. Robson.

LINDSAY TEA HOUSE, Kent-st., West.

FOR

TEAS, SUGARS AND General Groceries

The public may depend on getting the VERY BEST VALUE that can be had in town. Also my

Crockery, China and Earthenware

Will be kept well assorted and sold at the closest prices.

FAMILY PROVISIONS,

including Fruits and Vegetables, as usual will have my special care as to quality, and the prices will be as LOW AS THE LOWEST.

Thankful for past favours I will endeavour to be more deserving in future. Soliciting a call.

W. M. ROBSON, Kent-st., West., Lindsay. Lindsay, July 29, 1880.

James Davidson.

GRISTING.

DAVIDSON'S GRIST MILL NEAR LITTLE BRITAIN.

Having recently fitted up this mill with every modern convenience, I feel that the very best satisfaction can be given for all who may favor me with their patronage. The mill is equipped with three run of stones together with bolts which are capable of doing FIRST-CLASS WORK. GRISTING done at all times, at the shortest notice, so that farmers can have their gristing done while they wait. Forty-two pounds of flour per bushel will be guaranteed to be the yield from Seasoned wheat. My miller, Mr. CHAS. DEAN, has had a good deal of experience in other mills in different parts of the province, and I can recommend him to those who may patronize me.

Flour and Feed always on hand.

JAMES DAVIDSON. Little Britain, June 28th, 1881.—39-1yr.

PRIVATE BOARDING.—A select and first-class Private Boarding House, Russell-st., 2nd door east from Cambridge. Comfortable rooms and rates moderate. Pupils to the High School preferred. J. W. FINNEY, Lindsay, August 24th, 1881.—1169-1y.

Architects & Surveyors.

JAMES DICKSON, P. L. Surveyor, Commissioner in the Q. B., Conveyancer, &c. Residence and address, Fenelon Falls, Ont.—1069-1y.

GEORGE SMITH, Jr., C.E., Provincial Land Surveyor. Disputed lines carefully adjusted. Drainage works a specialty. Office in the Town Hall BEAVERTON. Orders by mail promptly attended to. 40-1y.

Farms for Sale.

FOR SALE.—186 ACRES of LAND.—Lot No. 3, in the 6th concession of the Township of Carden, County of Victoria. For terms and particulars apply to CAPT. D. HANSON. Port Hope, July 12, 1881.—40-12. Port Hope.

FARMS FOR SALE.—East half of lot 16, con 10, township of Carden. House and barn on the premises and 20 acres cleared. West half of lot 16, con. 8, Township of Ops. House and barn and about 60 acres cleared. This lot is 3 miles from Lindsay. West half lot 20, con. 9, township of Ops. About 40 acres cleared. One and a half miles from Lindsay. Apply to HUGH MORRISON, Lindsay P. O. Lindsay, August 6, 1881.—40-3.

FOR SALE.—A number of IMPROVED FARMS for sale very cheap in the Township of TINY, in the County of Simcoe; SEVERAL FARMS for sale in the Townships of ELDON, MARIPOSA, FENELON, VERULAM and HARVEY; HOUSES and BUILDING LOTS for sale in LINDSAY and TWO STORES and TWO DWELLING HOUSES to RENT. For particulars apply to J. E. DIXON, Barrister, &c., Lindsay.—Dec. 17, 1879.—1053-tf.

RARE CHANCE.—VALUABLE FARM FOR SALE. The north half of lot 16, con. 14, township of Mariposa, about 85 acres cleared; 45 acres fall plowed, 15 acres seeded to clover last spring, young orchard started to bear; an acre of maple grove around the house; extra well fenced; balance of this land maple hardwood; soil heavy clay loam. There is a new frame dwelling house, 18x26 with cellar, summer kitchen and woodshed attached, good log barn, large frame stables, 4 good wells, 2 new pumps. Situate 1 mile south of Oakwood station and Grass Hill P. O., on Midland R. R., 4 miles from Woodville, 5 from Oakwood, 5 from Cambray and 13 from Lindsay. If sold only $1,500 required down, balance for any length of time at a low rate of interest. Immediate possession given, or can be left rented to present tenant at $240 a year. Price $4000. For further particulars apply to DONALD McCRIMMON, Lorneville P. O. Aug. 24th, 1881.—1146-tf.

For Sale or To Let.

FARM TO RENT.—West half of Lot 21 in the 8th Con. Ops, one mile east of Lindsay, 85 cleared and the balance of 100 acres in pasture. Well watered. School house adjoins the property. For further particulars apply to PATRICK McCABE on the premises. Lindsay, Aug. 26th, 1881—47-4pd.

FARM TO RENT.—The west half of lot 20, in the 8th con. of Ops. 100 acres cleared, good buildings and within one mile of the town of Lindsay. Also the east half of lot 22, in the 8th con. of Ops, 50 acres cleared, all in good state of cultivation. PETER HANLON, Lindsay P. O. Lindsay, Aug. 30, 1881.—1146-tf.

FOR SALE OR TO RENT on easy terms East half of Lot No. 7 in the 6th Con. Verulam. In case of lease for a term of years rent may be paid by improvements by the tenant on the farm. For further particulars apply to JAS. McKIBBIN, Esq., or to MESSRS. McINTYRE & STEWART, Barristers, &c., Lindsay. Dated this 1st day of Sept., 1881. 47-4.

FIRST-CLASS FARM TO RENT.—Lots 28 and 29 in 10th Con. Ops, containing 163 acres; about 109 cleared, well-fenced and well-cultivated; good buildings; about six miles from Lindsay, on Bobcaygeon road; close to school and meeting-house. Possession 1st March. Ploughing can be done any time. Apply to JAMES KEITH, Implement Store Lindsay; or to ALEX. CLARKE, on adjoining farm. Ops, Aug. 13, 1881.—45-4pd.

FARM FOR SALE OR TO RENT. Being North half of Lot 5, in the 14th Con. Emily, containing 100 acres; about 60 acres cleared; balance mixed timber; farm is well fenced and thoroughly cultivated; good hewn log house, log barn, stable and frame shed; good well; good thriving young orchard; convenient to churches and schools; one mile south of Dunsford; ten from Lindsay, on leading road. Possession at any time. For further particulars apply to JOHN PINKHAM, Dunsford P.O., or on the premises. Dunsford, Aug. 13, 1881.—45-4.

LANDS FOR SALE.

Lot No. 24 in the sixth concession of the township of Ops, containing 54 acres, on the east side of the Scugog river and 33 acres on the west side, finely situated and in view of the town. Also park lot 11, west of Albert street, 5 acres opposite the central exhibition grounds.

Lots 1, 2 and 17 in block L., north of Elgin street.

Part of lot 19 south of Peel street, 73 feet frontage on Market street.

The east half of lot 9 and the west half of lot 8, north of Peel street.

TERMS EASY. Apply to W. McDONNELL, jr., Solicitor. Lindsay, April 21st, 1881.—23-tf.

FARM FOR SALE OR TO RENT. (Would prefer selling).—The valuable Farm Property owned by the late PETER LORDON, Being the west half of lot 32, 6th con., and east half 32, 5th con., Verulam, County Victoria, containing 165 acres, more or less, with about 30 acres cleared and in a high state of cultivation. There is on the property a large frame house with kitchen attached, a frame barn 30x30 underhoused. Frame stable and driving house, also a large thriving young orchard just coming into bearing. Apply to JOHN HOWIE, or JAS. AKISTER, or Mrs. LORDON on the place, Bury's Green, P. O. Bury's Green, July 11, 1881.—40-13.

Miscellaneous.

BEAVERTON LUMBER YARD.

WILLIAM TAYLOR

Begs to inform the public that his stock of

LUMBER, LATH AND SHINGLES

Of all kinds is now complete. SHINGLES of any quality and quantity.

COAL DEPOT

Stove, Grate and Blacksmith Coal at the lowest possible rates.

I am now again in charge of

THE POTTERY

And everything in that line will be kept on hand at the lowest prices.

Wm. TAYLOR. Beaverton, March 8, 1881.—22-1y.

THE CELEBRATED MEDICINES

PREPARED BY THE

OLD FRENCH DR. MILLER of Lindsay,

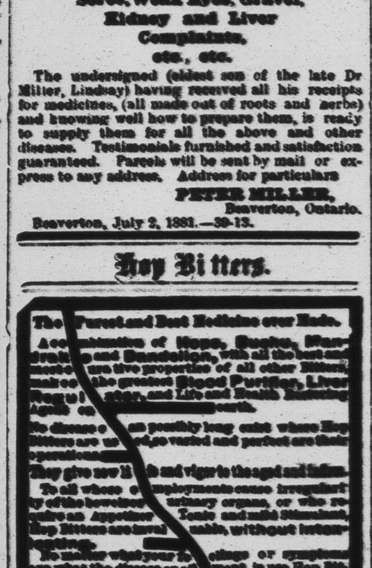
SURE CURE FOR

Inflammatory or Chronic Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Erysipelas, Salt Rheum, Coughs, Fever or Running Sores, Weak Eyes, Gravel, Kidney and Liver Complaints, etc., etc.

The undersigned (oldest son of the late Dr Miller, Lindsay) having received all his receipts for medicines, (all made out of roots and aerbs) and knowing well how to prepare them, is ready to supply them for all the above and other diseases. Testimonials furnished and satisfaction guaranteed. Parcels will be sent by mail or express to any address. Address for particulars

PETER MILLER, Beaverton, Ontario. Beaverton, July 2, 1881.—39-13.

Hop Bitters.



SEASON OF 1881.

STEAMER VANDERBILT

Will make her regular trips between LINDSAY and BOBCAYGEON, (calling at STURGEON POINT HOTEL), on

MONDAY, MAY 16th,

until further notice as follows:—

LINDSAY, leave at 9:30 a.m., arriving at Sturgeon Point at 11 a.m.; Bobcaygeon at 12 o'clock noon.

Returning, leave Bobcaygeon at 1.30 p.m.; Sturgeon Point at 4 p.m., arriving in Lindsay at 6 p.m.

The boat will be run sharp on the above time. Family season tickets can be procured from the proprietor. Arrangements can be made for excursions and pic-nics at reasonable rates.

P. CRANDELL, Proprietor. Lindsay, May 12, 1881.—31-tf.

Toronto Oil Company are sole manufacturers of "Castorine" Machine Oil. Infringements will be prosecuted. 1108-tf.

THIRSTING FOR GOD.

"My soul fleeth unto the Lord before the morning watch."—Psalm cxxx, 6.

In the mid silence of the voiceless night,
When, chased by airy dreams, the slumbers flee,
Whom in the darkness doth my spirit seek,
Oh God, but Thee!

And if there be a weight upon my breast,
Some vague impression of the day foregone;
Scarce knowing what it is, I fly to Thee,
And lay it down.

Or if it be the heaviness that comes
In token of anticipated ill—
My bosom takes no heed of what it is,
Since 'tis Thy will.

For oh! in spite of past and present care,
Or anything beside—how joyfully
Passes that silent, solitary hour!
My God, with Thee!

More tranquil than the stillness of the night,
More peaceful than the silence of that hour,
More blest than anything, my bosom lies
Beneath Thy power.

For what is there on earth that I desire,
Of all that it can give or take from me!
Or whom in heaven doth my spirit seek,
O God, but Thee!

THE BEAUTIFUL WRETCH

A BRIGHTON STORY.

BY WILLIAM BLACK,

AUTHOR OF "MACLEOD OF DARE," "SUNRISE," "A PRINCESS OF THULE," "A DAUGHTER OF HETH," ETC.

(Continued from last week.)

Chapter IX.

In the dusk they could see that Frank King's face flushed with pleasure at this warm defense, but he only said, quietly:

"You see, there will be ten or twelve steamers churning about in the dark; and if some careless boatman were to make a mistake or lose his head you might be under the paddles in a second. I think you should either get on board or stay ashore; and I should say you were as well off here as anywhere. You will see the procession on the lake very well; and even if they should halt over there at Cadenabbia for the music, we could hear it here excellently."

"It is very good advice, Edith," said Miss Beresford, seriously. "I don't at all like row-boats, And there goes the first dinner-gong: so let's make haste."

At dinner Frank King did not say much; he seemed to be thinking of his departure on the morrow. Once, however, when they seemed to be talking about Brighton, he looked across the table to Nan, and said:

"Oh, by-the-way, what was the name of the woman you told me about—whom you met on the downs?"

"Singing Sal," answered Nan, with composure.

"I shall ask about her when I get back to Portsmouth," he said.

"She is seldom in the big towns; she prefers tramping by herself along the country roads."

"Is this another of Nan's proteges?" asked Miss Beresford. "She knows the most extraordinary people. She is like the children when they are sent down to the beach when the tide is in: they are always most delighted with the monsters and hideous things they can pick up."

"You must have seen Singing Sal," said Nan, quietly. "And she is neither monstrous nor hideous. She is very neatly dressed, and she sings with a great deal of feeling."

"Perhaps she will come and have afternoon tea with us!" said Edith, with a sarcastic air.

"I don't think she would find it interesting enough," Nan answered, calmly.

When, after dinner, they went out on to the balcony above the garden, they found that the wonders of the night had already begun. Far on the other side of the lake the houses of Cadenabbia were ablaze with millions of gold points, the yellow glow from which glimmered down on the black water. Then in the garden here there were rows upon rows of Chinese lanterns, just moving in the almost imperceptible breeze; while along the shore the villas had their frontage walls decorated with shining lines of illuminated cups, each a crimson, or white, or emerald star. Moreover, at the steps of the terrace below there was a great bustle of boats; and each boat had its pink paper lantern glowing like a huge fire-fly in the darkness; and there was a confusion of chaffering and calling, with brightly dressed figures descending by the light of torches, and disappearing into the unknown. Then these boats began to move away, with their glow-worm lanterns swaying in the black night. The hotel seemed almost deserted. There was silence along the shores.

By-and-by, at a great distance, they beheld a wonderful thing come slowly into view—far away in the open space of darkness that they knew to be the lake. It was at first only a glow of crimson; but as it came nearer this glow separated into points, each point a ruby-colored shaft fire, and they saw that this must be a steamer illuminated by red lamps. And then another steamer, and another, came sailing up, with different colors gleaming; until one, far brighter than the others—a mass of glittering gold—appeared in the midst of them, and around this the fleet of row-boats, that were, of course, only distinguishable by their party-colored lanterns, seemed to gather.

"That is the steamer that has the musicians, evidently," said Frank King.

"Yes; but I don't hear any music," answered Edith, in a voice that seemed rather ominous.

They sat and waited. The last of the guests had got into the small boats and gone away; they were left alone in front of the big hotel. The moon was rising behind the hills in the south, and the surface of the lake was beginning to declare itself—a dull black.

"I cannot hear the least sound—is it possible they can be playing?" said Edith.

It was a beautiful spectacle, even if there was no sound accompanying it. For now the moon had risen clear, and there was a pale soft light along the northern hills, and just enough radiance lying over the bosom of the lake to show the darkness of the hulls of the different steamers. And then, as they watched, some order seemed to grow out of that confusion of colored lights; the golden mass drew away, and then the others followed, until the long undulating line seemed like some splendid meteor in the night. There was no sound. Caddenabbia was as clearly deserted as this Bellagio here, with its paper lanterns and colored cups. The procession had slowly departed. The Serenata was taking place somewhere else. The gardens of this hotel were silent but for the occasional voices of Frank King and his companion.

Well, they laughed away their disappointment and chatted pleasantly, and enjoyed the beautiful night, until Miss Beresford thought it was time for them to go in-doors.

"But where's Nan?" she said. "That girl is never to be found."

"I think I can find her," said Frank King, rising hastily. He had been regarding for some time past that long alley between the chestnuts, and a dark figure there that was slowly pacing up and down, occasionally crossing the patches of moonlight. When he had got about half way along he found Nan leaning with her elbows on the parapet and looking out on the moon-lit lake.

"Oh, Miss Anne," he said, "your sister wants you to come in-doors."

"All right," she said, raising herself and preparing to go.

"But I want to say a word to you," he said, hurriedly. "I have been trying for an opportunity these two days. I hope you won't think it strange, or premature, or impertinent—"

"Oh, no," said Nan, with a sudden fear of she knew not what; "but let us go in."

"No, here, now," he pleaded. "Only one moment. I know we are young. Perhaps I should not ask you to pledge yourself, but all I ask for is to be allowed to hope. Surely you understand. Nan, will you be my wife—some day?"

He would have taken her hand; but she withdrew quickly, and said, with a sort of gasp:

"Oh, I am so sorry! I had no idea. It must be my fault, I am sure; but I did not know—I was not thinking of such a thing for a moment—"

"But you will give me leave to hope?" he said. "I mean some day—not just now?"

"Oh, no, no," she said, with an earnestness that was almost piteous. "If I have made a mistake before, this must be clear now. Oh, don't think of such a thing. It never could be—never, never. I am very sorry if I have pained you. But—but you don't know anything about me; you will soon forget, for we are both far too young—at least I am—to think of such things; and—I am very, very sorry."

"But do you mean that I am never to think of it again even as a hope?" he said, slowly.

"Oh, I do mean that—I do! If there has been a mistake, let it be clear now. Can I not be your friend."

She held out her hand. After a second or so of hesitation he took it.

"I know more of you than you suspect," he said, slowly, and with a touch of hopelessness in his voice. "I could see what you were the first half hour I had spoken to you. And I know you know your own mind, and that you are sincere. I had hoped for something else; but even your friendship will be valuable to me—when I have had time to forget."

"Oh, thank you—thank you!" said Nan, somewhat incoherently. "I know you will be wise. You have your profession to think of: that is of far more importance. I know you will be wise—and generous, too, and forgive me if the fault has been mine. Now we will not speak of any such thing again; let it be as it it had never been."

He pressed her hand in silence—it was a token of good-by. These two did not see each other again for more than three years.

Chapter X.

JINNY.

One night toward the end of that interval a strange scene occurred in the old manor-house of Kingscourt, Wiltshire. From an early part of the evening it was apparent that something unusual was about to take place: the sleepy old mansion was all astir; a big fire blazed in the fire-place of the hall; and even the long corridor, which was in effect a picture-gallery, and ordinarily looked grim with its oak trimmings and dusky portraits and trophies of arms, had been so brilliantly lit up that it seemed almost cheerful.

There was no cheerfulness, however, on the face of the lord of the manor himself; and there was nothing but a keen and anxious sympathy in the regard of his friend the vicar, who had come to keep him company. The former, Stephen Holford King, was a hale old man of over seventy, with a smoothly shaven face grown red with exposure to the weather, silvery short cropped hair, and fine, impressive features. His old college friend, Rev. Mr. Lynnton, was a smaller man and somewhat younger, though his pale face had a sad expression, as though he had come through much trouble. He also was clean shaven, which added character to his clear-cut features. His chest was narrow, and he stooped somewhat.

"It is kind of you to come early, vicar," said the taller man, who seemed much agitated, in spite of his outwardly firm demeanor. "It will be a terrible ordeal to my poor wife. I wish the evening were over."

"You must face it like a man, friend King," said the other. "You have acted rightly, great as the pain must be to yourself. It is the young man's last chance; and surely he accepts it, or he would not be coming at all. And—she—also."

"If only he hadn't married her!—if only he hadn' maried her! She might have ruined him in pocket, as she has ruined others before; but—to come in here—"

He glanced at the portraits along the walls; he seemed scarcely to know what he was saying.

"You might preach a sermon from what I am suffering now, vicar. Oh, I deserve it. My pride has been taken down at last. But the punishment is hard."

"Pardon me, friend King; but you exaggerate, surely. Surely a certain measure of family pride is justifiable; it ought to nerve a man to be worthy of those who have gone before him. Nor have I ever thought that your feeling about your name being a heritage that you had to guard jealously and piously was otherwise than just."

"Five centuries, vicar—five centuries the Kings of Kingscourt, whether knights or commoners, have been gentlemen—gentlemen, every man of them: and this is the end."

"But even now, old friend, you mustn't look at the blackest side of things. Alfred may requite you yet by his conduct for the tremendous sacrifice you and Mrs. King are making. He has committed a social crime; but surely that is better than living in sin."

"Vicar, I know you have tried to look only at the cheerful side of things—as far as your cloth will permit; and I trust in God that something may come of it. But if not—if this last appeal to him produces nothing more than the others—then there is a final alternative that may help me to save Kingscourt and the family name."

"And what is it?" his friend said, eagerly.

"I will not speak of it now. We must hope for the best."

At this moment there was heard the rumbling of carriage wheels outside, and the old man started.

"Come, let us go into the hall," he said, quickly. And then he added, in a lower and agitated voice, "Vicar, do you think my poor wife will have to kiss this woman? That is what she dreads."

The clergyman seemed embarrassed, and said, hastily:

"There will be some confusion, no doubt. Come, friend King, get yourself together. You are welcoming home your son and his newly married wife, remember."

The great bell rang; the servants swarmed into the hall; the door was opened; and outside in the darkness the carriage lamps were visible, shining down on the broad steps. At the same moment a lady came along from the corridor—a tall, elderly woman, with a pale, sweet face, quite white hair done up in old-fashioned little curls, and eyes of a sad, benign expression. She seemed to be very pleased and cheerful: it was only the vicar, who shook hands with her, who knew that her whole frame was trembling.

"So you have come to welcome home the bride, Mr. Lynnton," she said, in a clear voice, so that every one could hear. "Alfred will be pleased to see you again after his long absence. They say that being so much abroad has improved him."

"It could not well improve his appearance, Mrs. King; he was always a handsome lad," said the vicar, his eyes turned toward the door.

This was, indeed, a strikingly handsome man who now came up the steps, taller and more massive than his brother Frank, lighter also in hair and eyes. At this first glance one scarcely noticed that his face was somewhat flushed, and that the light blue eyes had a sort of uncertain nervous throb in them.

"My wife, mother."

The vicar stared in astonishment. This pretty, bright-faced little thing did not look more than eighteen or nineteen, though in fact she was five-and-twenty; and in her tight-fitting ulster, and plain gray hat, and quiet, yellow-gray gloves, she looked the very embodiment of girlish grace and neatness and decorum.

The white-haired woman took this new visitor by both hands.

"I am glad you have come, my dear," said she, without any quaver of the voice; and she kissed her first on one cheek and then on the other. "But you must be tired after your long journey. Come, I will show you your dressing-room; they have taken some tea up for you."

"And to-night we dine at seven, my dear, said the father of the house, addressing her at the same time, "for we thought you might be hungry after your journey. So don't take too much time in dressing, my dear: we are plain folks. We will see your finery another night." Higgins, have Mrs. Alfred's boxes taken up at once."

Mrs. Alfred meanwhile stood looking a little puzzled and amused, but not at all shy. She seemed to consider it a good joke.

"Go on, Jinny," her husband said to her, lazily. "I shan't dress."

"That is an old privilege of Alfred's, my dear," said Mrs. King, leading the new-comer away. "His father, now, hasn't missed dressing for dinner one evening since we were married—except the night the vicarage took fire. But I suppose young men are not so ceremonious now. Here is your room, my dear. Catherine is bringing some hot water, and she will open your boxes for you."

And the old lady herself went and stirred up the fire, and drew the low easy-chair nearer to the little table where the tea-things were, and continued talking in the kindliest way to her new guest until the maid arrived. Mrs. Alfred had said nothing at all; but she seemed contented—and amused.

At seven o'clock every one had assembled in the drawing-room except Mrs. Alfred. The vicar's wife had arrived; she was a stout, anxious-eyed little woman, who was obviously alarmed, and talked much to assure those around her that she was quite at ease. Mr. Alfred himself was lazy, good-natured, indifferent—he had drank two or three glasses of sherry meanwhile to pass away the time.

Punctually at seven Mrs. Alfred appeared. She looked more prim and nice and neat than ever in this black silk dress with old lace on the open square in front and on the cuffs of the tight sleeves.

"Mrs. Lynnton—my daughter Jinny," said the old white-haired lady, introducing the new-comer to the vicar's wife.

Dinner was announced, and the big folding doors thrown open.

"My dear," said Mr. King to his wife, "I must take in Mrs. Alfred. It is a welcome home, you know. Alfred you take in Mrs. Lynnton. Come along, child."

And he gave her his arm with great ceremony and led her into the long, old-fashioned dining-room, which was a blaze of candles, and gave her the seat at his right hand, and immediately called for a fire screen lest the fire should be too much.

"Or will you sit the other side, my dear?" he asked.

"Oh no, sir," she said, very prettily, out of compliment to his age—"oh no, sir; I am best pleased to sit where you wish me to sit."

For by this time the amused look had gone out of her face, and she seemed to have grown sensible of the great kindness these people were trying to show her.

Dinner went on; and the conversation rested mainly between Mr. Alfred, who was asking questions about the people in the neighborhood, and the vicar, who answered him. But when anything amusing was said it was addressed to Mrs. Alfred, or else they looked to see if she was pleased; and she received a great deal of attention from the old gentleman next her, and had many kind things said to her by his wife. But Mrs. Alfred's face grew more and more strange. She seemed depressed and troubled—timid at the same time and self-conscious; once or twice her lips were tremulous. And then all at once she rose and quickly went to where Mrs. King sat and threw herself on her knees, and clasped the old lady's knees and burst into a wild fit of sobbing and crying. The old lady turned very pale, and put her hand on the younger woman's head gently. The servants pretended to see nothing. Mr. Alfred flushed angrily and said:

"Jinny, don't make a fool of yourself. Go back to your seat."

Then the elder woman raised her, with a tenderness and compassion not altogether assumed, and led her back, saying:

"You are tired, my dear. I thought you looked tired. We will let you go soon to bed to-night."

Then every one talked at once; and the little incident seemed easily forgotten. Moreover, as the evening progressed, old Stephen King convinced himself that he had done what was best for the by-gone Kings of Kingscourt and any Kings of Kingscourt there might be. He would pay off his son's debts once more. These two would be content to remain for years in the country, till by-gones should be by-gones elsewhere; and even in the country the neighbors might pretend to a convenient ignorance. The vicar would help him.

The vicar and his wife left about ten; Mr. and Mrs. Alfred retired early; the various agitations that had shaken the old silver-haired dame gave place to a quiescence that was in a measure hopeful. Then sleep overtook the old manor-house, and the quietness of night.

About midnight there was a loud crash in the dining-room. Certain of the servants slept on the ground floor for safety's sake; and the first one—indeed, the only one—to be thoroughly aroused by this sudden noise was the butler, a young man who had inherited the position from his father. He jumped up, hastily donned some clothes and carried a light along to the room, wisely thinking that if it was only a picture that had fallen he need not alarm the whole household. At the same time he went cautiously, for he did not wish to be seized by the throat unawares.

He found the dining-room door open, and something in the dark inside lying prone on the floor. He pushed forward his candle, and to his horror found it was Mrs. Alfred, who was slowly raising herself by both hands.

"Oh, ma'am, what has happened!" he cried.

"Be quiet. Where's the brandy?" she said angrily; and then she put her hand to the side of her forehead. "I have struck my head against something."

The young man was a miracle of discretion, but he was startled. She did not talk incoherently, and yet she could not rise.

"Is it Mr. Alfred, ma'am? Shall I take him some brandy? I hope he isn't ill?" he said, in a breath.

"Mr. Alfred, you fool! He's been dead drunk in bed for more than an hour. Where's the brandy? Why don't you leave the spirit stand out, yo miserly thief!"

Then he saw how matters stood; and though he was frightened a little he was prudent. He went and got some brandy and water in a tumbler; he coaxed her to go up stairs; he assisted her up; and then having put her quietly into her room he returned down stairs and locked the dining-room door, putting the key in his pocket.

This incident the young butler kept discreetly to himself: he was not going to imperil his situation by telling such a story about his future master and mistress. All the same the old father and mother began to grow very uneasy. Mrs. Alfred was too unwell to appear next day, nor would she see any one. She wanted brandy, however, to keep her system up. The following day the same legend was repeated. On the evening of that day Alfred King sought out his father in the study, and said he wanted to speak to him.

"Look here, father, it's no use. I'll tell the truth. I came down here to humbug you and get some more money out of you. But what's the good? If Jinny had the wealth of the Rothschilds she'd run through it in a fortnight; and then her first trick would be to cut me. Oh, I know her; she's not a bad sort; but she's been brought up to what she is; and she doesn't mean anything shabby, anything more than a cat thinks itself cruel when it plays with a mouse."

He rang the bell, ordered brandy and soda, and continued:

"Now I've got some pride in the old place too, father: I don't want to see Jinny send Kingscourt spinning the moment you die. Well, this is what I propose. I'm no good. I'm played out. I've had my turn. Now, if you'll clear off my debts this time, and start me free with £5,000—giving it in trust to somebody, so that I can have my £200 or £250 a year—then I'll consent to quash the entail; you bring home Frank and give him Kingscourt. That's better than being a sailor, and he'll take care of the old place."

The old man regarded him calmly, but also with a strange, wistful, sad look.

"I had thought of it. But is there no other way, Alfred?"

"No. I'm broke. I'm done. If you want to save Kingscourt, that's the only way."

"And you?"

"I've had my turn; I can't complain. Sooner or later Jinny'll bolt. Then I'll go to the States and try my hand at something."

"Do you know they've just made Frank commander?"

"He'll be glad to leave the navy, all the same. Fellows can't marry while they're in the navy."

"What are your debts now, Alfred?"

Here the brandy and soda came in, which gave him time to think.

"I don't know exactly. Two brutes have got hold of me. I should fancy they could all be choked off with £8000—say £9,000."

"£14,000—it will be a heavy charge on the estate."

"But I shall be off it. What's more, father, if Frank comes home and gets married and plays the good boy, and all that kind of thing, don't let him get it into his head that I'm jealous of him, or that I think he has supplanted me. Frank is a fine chap. Tell him it was my proposal; and I hope he'll be a better son to you than I have been. Well, is it a bargain, father?"

The old man thought for some time, and at length said:

"Yes."

"Well, then, there's another thing. Jinny's stumbled against something and got a black eye. Let's get her out of the house without the servant's seeing her—this evening, after dark. And I'll meet you any day at Shean & Maskett's."

This, then, was how it came about that Commander Francis Holford King, R.N., was summoned home from the West Indies, where he had been with his ship, the Hellespont.

He was grave for his years and he was more manly in figure somehow, and certainly browner of face, than

[CONTINUED ON FOURTH PAGE.]

Is it Possible

That a remedy made of such common, simple plants as Hops, Buchu, Mandrake, Dandelion, etc., make so many and such marvelous and wonderful cures as Hop Bitters do? It must be, for when old and young, rich and poor, pastor and doctor, lawyer and editor, all testify to having been cured by them, we must believe and doubt no longer.—Post. 47-2.

COMFORT.

If the night is dreary,
It leads to the day;
If the heart is weary,
It learns to pray;
If, standing lonely,
The tears fall fast,
We know it is only
Till life is passed.

'Tis all in measure
Of each day's share—
The pain and the pleasure,
The joy and despair.
We lean on the morrow
The ache of to-day;
The sweet and the bitter
Must both pass away.

LIGHT AND SHADE.

The Ox-Farmer's Romance.

'So you're not going to marry Ezra Haskins's daughter, though you know my heart is set on that match,' thundered Sir Marmaduke, the dairy king, to his son, Lem Norton, the ex-tamer of Yellow Springs. 'No, sir,' meekly replied the the young man. 'And sir,' roared the exasperated father, 'may I ask why you dare thus to thwart my expressed will?' 'Yes, sir,' said his son, in a low faint voice, like a joke before breakfast. 'Because I asked her, and she said she'd rather marry a pump-log for beauty than anybody in this family.' 'Ah!' exclaimed Sir Marmaduke, with a fading inflection, and then he turned away to the new Ayrshire cow in the corner of the lot, and said, in the voice of a thunder-cloud: 'Hoist up yer foot, ye fur-tailed imp of a thistle-patch, or I'll knock the stuff outen ye with a neck-yoke!' And his own son knew that the proud-spirited old man was thinking of her.

"Songs Before Sunrise."

A spruce and conceited young Mr.
Fell in love with another chap's sr.
With his sweet little cane,
At the end of the lane,
He met and fain would have kr.
But he trod on her train,
At the end of the lane,
And a slap on his face made a br.

The bride was led up the broad aisle
Got up in the most killing staisle.
When asked if she'd be
A true wife to he
She promptly replied: 'I should smaisle.'

An American horse—Iroquois
In England his legs did empiois
As he won the big race
By his terrible pace—
The people all yelled 'bully bois!'

There was a young cake named Deveaux,
Who a bicycle-riding would geaux;
But he soon caught a cropper
(A capper not proper)
And found that his cake was all deaux.

Sim Thimblekin purchased a yacht
And himself a fine sailor he thacht;
But he capsized one day
In the midst of the bay,
And was 'drownded' right there on the spacht.

Of such rhymes, now the weather is hacht,
All the papers are printing a lacht;
But ere winter shall come
They'll be voted a 'hum,'
And the authors court-martialed and shacht.

Spoopendyke in the Role of Sportsman.

'Say, my dear,' said Mr. Spoopendyke, as he drew a gun from the case and eyed it critically. 'I want you to wake me up early in the morning, I'm going shooting.'

'Isn't that too sweet!' ejaculated Mrs. Spoopendyke. 'I'll wear my new dress and my Saratoga waves. Where do we go?'

'I'm going down on the island, and you'll probably go as far as the front door,' grunted Mr. Spoopendyke. Women don't go shooting. It's only men. All you have got to do is to wake me up and get the breakfast. When I come home we will have some nice birds.'

'Won't that be nice!' chimed in Mrs. Spoopendyke. 'Can you catch birds with that thing?' and Mrs. Spoopendyke fluttered around the improved breech loading shot gun, firmly impressed with the idea that it was some kind of a trap.

'I can kill 'em with this,' explained Mr. Spoopendyke. 'This is a gun, my dear; it isn't a nest with three speckled eggs in it, nor is it a barn with a hole in the roof. You stick the cartridge in here and pull this finger piece, and down comes your bird every time.'

'Well, isn't that the greatest thing! I suppose if you don't want a partridge you stick a duck or a turkey in that end, too, or a lobster or fish, and bring it down just as quick.'

'Yes, or you may stick a house, or a cornfield, or a dod gasted female idiot in there, too, if you want to!' snorted Mr. Spoopendyke. 'Who said anything about a partridge! It's a cartridge that goes in there!'

'Oh!' ejaculated Mrs. Spoopendyke, rather crestfallen. 'I see now. Where does the bird go?'

'He goes to night school, if he hasn't got any more sense than you have,' snorted Mr. Spoopendyke. 'Look here, now, and I'll show you how it works,' and Mr. Spoopendyke, whose ideas of a gun were about as vague as those of his wife, inserted the cartridge half way in the muzzle end, and cautiously cocked the weapon.

'And when the bird sees that, he comes and pecks at it! Isn't that the funniest!' and Mrs. Spoopendyke clapped her hands in the enjoyment of her discovery. 'Then you put out your hand and catch him!'

'You've struck it!' howled Mr. Spoopendyke, who had the hammer on the half cock and was vainly pulling at the trigger to get it down. 'That's the idea! All you need is four feathers and a gas bill to be a martingale! With your notions, you only want a new stock and a steam trip hammer to be a needle gun! Don't you know the dod gasted thing has got to go off before you get a bird! You shoot the birds, you don't wait for 'em to shoot you!'

'At home, we always used to chop their heads off with an axe,' f ltered Mrs. Spoopendyke.

'So would I, if I was going after measly old hens,' retorted Mr. Spoopendyke, who had managed to uncock the contrivance, 'but when I go for yellow birds and sparrows I go like a sportsman. While I am waiting for a bird,' continued Spoopendyke, adjusting the cartridge at the breech, 'I put the lead in here for safety. And when I see a flock I aim and fire.'

Bang! went the gun, knocking the tail feathers out of an eight day clock and plowing a foot furrow in the wall, perforating the closet door and culminating in Spoopendyke's plug hat.

'Goodness gracious!' squeaked Mrs. Spoopendyke. 'Oh, my!'

Mr. Spoopendyke gathered himself up and contemplated the damage.

'Why couldn't ye keep still?' he shrieked. 'What'd ye want to disturb my aim for and let it off? Think I can hold back a charge of powder and a pound of shot while a measly old woman is scaring it through a gun barrel?'

'If that had been a bird, how nicely you would have shot it!' suggested Mrs. Spoopendyke, soothingly. 'If you should ever aim at a bird, you'd catch him, sure!'

'Oh! you know what I would do! With your information about gunnery you only need a wad in your mouth and a kick like a mule to be a mountain howitzer! If I had your intelligence on sporting subjects, I'd hire out for a shooting tower! Don't you know you have spoiled the dod gasted gun!' And Mr. Spoopendyke, anxious for some excuse to take it back to his friend Speckleworttle, who loaned it to him, held it out and eyed his wife sternly. 'You've ruined that gun,' he continued solemnly. 'It won't ever go off again.'

'Never mind, dea ' continued Mrs. Spoopendyke. 'It's been off enough and I'd just as soon have some clams as birds. You go to bed and we'll try and do without any birds.'

'It won't ever go off again,' repeated Mr. Spoopendyke, as he climbed into his couch. 'That is a ruined gun,' and he turned his face to the wall.

Mrs. Spoopendike slowly disrobed, having turned a stream of water into the gun from the faucet, and betook her to rest. 'It may not go off again,' she thought, 'but if it does, the neighbors will think the water main has burst,' with that reflection she began to pat the ear of Mr. Spoopendyke, who turned over like an earthquake, and wanted to know if she thought she hadn't done enough mischief without lamming him like a dod gasted blacksmith.—[Brooklyn Eagle.

Bronchitis.

From John Flagg, Esq., Bennington, N.H. "Three years since I was very much reduced with a dreadful cough, which resulted in Bronchitis, affecting me so severely as to render it difficult to speak in audible voice. To this was added sever night sweats, and I was fearful of going into a decline. After recourse to various remedies, to no purpose, I made use o f Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry, a few bottles of which fully restored me to health. Since that time I have had several severe attacks of cough, but the Balsam has always removed them. I always keep it by me, and should not know how to do without it." 50 cents and $1 a bottle. Sold by all druggists.—48-1.

—Messrs. Northrop & Lyman are the proprietors of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil, which is now being sold in immense quantities throughout the Dominion. It is welcomed by the suffering invalid everywhere with emotions of delight, because it banishes pain and gives relief. This valuable specific for almost 'every-ill that flesh is heir to,' is valued by the sufferer as more precious than gold. It is the elixir of life to many a wasted frame. If you have not purchased a bottle do so at once, and keep it ready for an emergency. Its cheapness, 25 cents per bottle, places it within the reach of all. To the farmer it is indispensible, and it should be in every house.—48-1.

Be Prepared.

Many of the worst attacks of cholera morbus, cramps, dysentery and cholic come suddenly in the night, and the most speedy and prompt means must be used to combat their dire effects. Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry is the remedy. Keep it at hand for emergencies. It never fails to cure or relieve.—47-2.

HALL'S VEGETABLE SICILIAN HAIR RENEWER is a scientific combination of some of the most powerful restorative agents in the vegetable kingdom. It restores gray hair to its original color. It makes the scalp white and clean. It cures dandruff and humors, and falling-out of the hair. It furnishes the nutritive principle by which the hair is nourished and supported. It makes the hair moist, soft and glossy, and is unsurpassed as a hair dressing. It is the most economical preparation ever offered to the public, as its effects remain a long time, making only an occasional application necessary. It is recommended and used by eminent medical men and officially endorsed by the State Assayer of Massachusetts. The popularity of Hall's Hair Renewer has increased with the test of many years, both in this country and in foreign lands, and it is now known and used in all the civilized countries of the world. For sale by all dealers. —[illegible]

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

—Eighteen socialists have been expelled from Berlin.

—French troops are still leaving for North Africa.

—The French campaign in Tunis has already cost 64,000,000 francs.

—A fire broke out in Belleville on Wednesday week and six buildings were burnt.

—At a meeting of farmers in county Down, Ireland, great satisfaction was expressed with the land bill.

—Indians are said to have wiped out the village of Eureka, New Mexico, having massacred all the seventy inhabitants.

—Twenty families have been left homeless by the fire in St. Jean Baptiste village, Montreal, Saturday morning last.

—From his son's firm where he is a silent partner, General Grant is reported to receive an annual income of about $60,000. He was always a silent man.

—A little girl, daughter of Mr. Thos. McCrawley of Windsor, sat down in a pail of boiling water left on the floor by her mother and was fatally scalded.

—Four members of the same family, two sons and two daughters, are to be married at the same time in Montreal on Monday next.

—Five persons were shot by a maniac named Neal on Friday last in the Chicago streets. Two of the victims were mortally wounded.

—Bradlaugh has issued a fresh manifesto announcing his intention of being at the commons next session of parliament and demanding protection.

—After eleven years' absence Mr. Howie returned to his wife in North Gwillimsbury, but she informed him she had done so long without him he could go for good, and he went.

—The imperial government is reducing the strength of the British North American garrison. The 1st battalion of Royal Munster fusileers is to be recalled from Halifax.

—A fierce eruption of the volcano of Mauna, in the island of Hilo, one of the Sandwich group, took place recently and the town was in great danger. An immense volume of lava poured forth.

—Locomotives come into Milwaukee, Wis., covered an inch deep with crushed grasshoppers. The coating looks like "a greenish, yellow-streaked mud." The grasshoppers kill themselves flying against the locomotives.

—The Union line steamer Teuton struck on a rock off Cape of Good Hope on Wednesday of last week and on getting off sunk in deep water. Two hundred passengers were drowned and twenty-seven saved.

—The Bradford oil region in Pennsylvania suffered severely from the bush fires of the past week. Twenty wells, twenty-one tanks and 140 million barrels of coal oil were destroyed by fire and a number of bark gatherers in the mountains were burnt to death.

—The timber cut in Hastings district is likely to be very large during the coming winter. Messrs. Gilmour & Co. have already established shanties on Tudor and Cashel and are making improvements in Beaver creek to facilitate driving.

—Many fields in Elgin have been cleaned of grass by the grubs as thoroughly as it could be done with a scythe. The sward can be lifted en bloc revealing the pests at work below. They feed on the roots and the grass soon wilts and dies.

—A tramp made a daring attempt to outrage a young lady named Miss Sykes near Cobden on Saturday last. Her screams brought a woman living near by to her assistance, when the rascal fled. The scoundrel has been arrested and it is to be hoped he will receive heavy punishment.

—About forty colored persons lost their lives at Port Royal Ferry, South Carolina, on Monday week. A terrible hurricane was blowing over the place at the time, and they were in the ferry house awaiting its abatement when the house was carried away by a high tide and all were drowned.

—Lord Lorne, in mentioning the mixture of races in Canada, said that when he first expressed a wish to see a real, full-blooded Indian he was rather astonished when the Canadian who at once undertook to gratify the wish summoned the required real specimen of the aboriginal race by shouting "Come here, Macdonald."

—Wm. Berry of Cincinnati was engaged to marry Widow Newkirk, and the day appointed for the wedding was close at hand. Mrs. Newkirk's daughter Clara came home from a convent school to witness the ceremony. Clara had all her mother's characteristics and the additional charm of youth. Berry transferred his love to the daughter and eloped with her.

—In order to make a baulky horse go a farmer of Port Rouge, Que., built a fire under him. So determined was the horse, however, not to move that he maintained his place until overcome by the heat, when he lay down on it and was burnt to death. His owner attempted to save his life but was not strong enough to save the poor brute from the flame which he himself had lighted.

—Terrific thunderstorms were experienced in various parts of western Ontario on Wednesday and Thursday of last week, and an immense destruction of property by lightning is reported. Over thirty farmers in the vicinity of London suffered loss, the greater number having had their outbuildings and crops destroyed. Heavy losses in other localities are also reported. Mr. Thos. Swinton, jr., and Mrs. McPhaler, who live near Galt, were killed by lightning.

—A Chaffey settler and a member of the Huntsville cricket club owns a farm in Sinclair township, where he has been working chopping and building a house this summer. His knowledge as a master mechanic is very slim as will be seen. He got along nicely with the building until he came to putting the shingles on the roof. Instead of commencing at the eaves of the roof and going up, he commenced on the top and worked down, laying the butts of the shingles upwards.

—A passenger coach was burned on Wednesday night of last week on the Grand Trunk night express about four miles east of Ridgeway. The fire was caused by the explosion of an oil lamp, and it had spread so rapidly before the train stopped that nothing could be done except to cut the train before and behind the fire and leave the coach to burn on the track. Most of the passengers were asleep in the burning coach, and many were nearly suffocated, and a woman and child were burnt to death.

—Guiteau continues to be favored with menaces which, however impotent in the working of real bodily harm to him, cannot be conducive to his self-complacency and repose of mind. A postal card from Iowa gives him this ditty for his consolation:

We wish we were thy night-cap string,
Around thy neck we'd glide,
And in an ecstasy of bliss
We'd choke thee till thee died.

An Albany person with malice prepense sends him a newspaper account of a drum and fife tournament. Pictures of himself with ropes around his neck are common enough, and one imaginative fellow forwards a box of bedbugs, with the suggestion that they may be let loose upon the assassin.

—There resides near President, Pennsylvania, a widow who had three little children. A few days ago she sent two of them out to look for eggs, keeping the youngest with her in the house. There being a hollow log in the yard, one of them put in her little hand to see if there were any eggs, but quickly pulled it out again saying a hen had bitten her. The other inserted her hand and jerked it out with a scream. A rattlesnake had bitten them both. Hearing the scream the mother ran out, but she had only got outside the door when she was recalled to the house by the agonizing cries of the baby, who had upset a pot of boiling water over himself. The three children died the following day.

—An accident occurred on the Grand Trunk railway on Saturday afternoon at Breslau bridge, which narrowly escaped serious consequences. The afternoon express going east attempted to leave the station at Breslau, but the driver finding that he could not get on, the train being too heavy for the engine to pull up the grade, backed the train from the station past the high bridge where they stopped and prepared to go forward again. A through freight which followed the express just then came thundering along, and before the express could get up speed the freight engine dashed into the rear end of the train. Happily though several received injuries there was no loss of life. The freight train was totally wrecked and also the rear Pullman of the express. The preservation of the express was largely owing to the fact that it had got slightly under way so that the resistance to the freight train was not so strong as it otherwise might have been.

—A collision occurred between two freight trains on the Grand Trunk early on Sunday morning of last week, at a point between Lancaster and Bainville stations. Mr. White, the stationmaster at Lancaster, was away on a few days' leave of absence at the time of the accident, and the telegraph instruments were in charge of a lad named Defoe. He received the crossing orders, but is supposed to have fallen asleep. The morning was very foggy, and when the lights of the approaching trains glimmered through the gloom they were too close to admit of even slackening speed. They came together with a fearful crash and both trains are total wrecks. John Cliff, an engineer, Wm. Hislop, a fireman, Nelson and Anderson, brakesmen, were killed, and Ford, an engineer, seriously injured. The two engines were so telescoped and intertwined that it was impossible to distinguish one from the other. On both sides of the track trucks and whole cars were scattered, some of them having been pitched 120 feet from the metals. Grain and merchandise were strewn everywhere.