HEALTH."

The Great Herbal Tomic, Blood Puriper, and Constitutional Catarrh Cure.

Parties of the proprietors. It is a blood Purite. Fries, \$1.10.

"Funntain or Malen." It regulates the bowch, and invigorates the liver, our inglinatuohe, Contiveness, Piles, Januaice and all diseases of a biliary character.

the secretions, mother the mucous surfaces of the head, throat, stomach, bowels, and bladder, expelling esternin in all its forms.

"For years of Heaters." This medicine is utility but increasingly discrete in its action, thus curing all discrete of the utilizer organs such as trusted, Droppy listight's Discrete. "FOUNTAIN OF HEALTH." It purifies the blood, eradicating all humours, from the common blotch of pimple to the most mulignant form of scrutulous ulcer.

"FOUNTAIN OF HEARTH." It is tonic, lacative, dinfetic, nervine. It is perfect, pleasant, powerful, purifying and profitable, because it insures good health.

Frice One Dellar. Sold in Lindens by A STOINSOTHAM Drugelet 1999 IN

Ontining Wine and Iron. appetite and impure blood. Price 73 cents. Pre-pared only by W. LLOYD WOOD, Toronto. For sale at the drug stores. Apl. 25, 1889—39-26.

The Canadian Lost.

LINDSAY, FRIDAY, JUNE 29, 1889. A SONG FOR THE WORKER.

How would it feel, I wonder, If the meadows near and far, Had never a butterenp And never a butterent And never a daisy start Never a sweet, wild violet And never a primress gay; Only the grasses needful For making the useful hay.

If in the still green forest
There wasn't a wild song bird;
If robin and thrush and wren
Nobody eyes
If all was for simple use.
Nothing for beauty or logOuthout weary were life
Without some pleasant alloy?

Hut nature teaches us ever A lesson that's far more sweet. See how the crimson popples Follow the golden wheat' Wheat, for the bread of the world, Toppies for beauty alone: When and poppies together In every age and zone.

Alwars the morning glories (ling to the bottom plant, While over the showy harvest. Thrushes and blackbirds chant, The strength of the forest trees To the duties of life belong that their cool, green palaces Are for the wild bird's song. Alwars the morning glories

Take to thy heart the lesson,
Man with the downeast eyes!
Many an innocent joy
Hight in thy pathway lies.
Still let thy daily labor
Hearity and pleasure greet.
Just as the inle poppy
Hrightens the helds of wheat.

Cimb up the cotten plant, Just as the birds when building Unto their labor chant, The stress of thy daily labor

With beauty and love renew:
Husly toll in the wheat field
Hut gather the popples too.
E. Huve in X. Y. Ladependent.

FATED FAIRFAX.

A STORY OF LOVE AND WAR.

(Continued from last week.)

Chapter XXVI.

knew it was in the old wing, and that no one but himself slept there. Opening the swing door into the dark carpetless corffopened the door all was dark and still; in the next count blackness and stillness; at third, her patience exhausted, she dispense ed with a knock, turned the handle, and all but fell down the steps into a lighted room, large, low and old-fashioned, bare of ourtains and all luxuries. A small iron bed. some obsolete chairs and tables, a linge ing birds nests and fousils, were ranged round the walls. Her husband was standcont off, winding up his watch. Shuffing it with a sharp click he viewed the apparition on the doorstep with unmeasured as-tonishment. His wife's white frightened face told him that something was amiss, as she stood before him pale and distract-

What is the matter?" he offed. "Hobberslor is the house on liter"

'Manrice is very ill. I want you to go and rouse the men and send at once for the

doctor.'
'Very well,' he replied, resuming his coat and taking up his candle. 'I'll have a look at him lifet. Perhaps he is not as bad as you imagine.

He followed Alice to the nursery; and when he saw the state of affairs he looked

very grave.
Shall I go for the doctor myself, Alicel

he asked. 'No str, do not,' interposed the nurse similicantly. 'You had much better stay

here.'
While he was below siving directions
After and the aures administered a steaming hot path to Maurice; but it was of no

ing hot both to Manrice; but it was of no neat, his creatifing was as labored as ever. The increase going downstates on an errandment her master refurbing. 'Veil, is he bester he asked eagerly.' 'No, sir', but worse! How long will it be before the doctor comes?' 'A hour at the least,' replied Sir. Regin-

out's the very most he will last, the

wiende.
When her husband entered, she reised hersweet pathetic eyes to hie as if in mute entreatly for help for her child.
'I wish I knew something to suggest, Alice,' he said, coming over to the table, then which she was sifting: 'I am a capital nurse if it were typhoid fever or a broken arm; but I know nothing about children. There is an old book on household medicine in the library, we might find some hints in it. Shall I fetch lif'
'Do, and don't be long,' she answered. In a few minutes he had returned with the book, over which they poured together the barrier between them was completed by broken down for the time being by this common anxiety. Alice found hereelf or dering him hither and thisher as if he was a state of any use

legifier.
None of the medicines were of any use, as there was no medicine chest in the house, and a mustard plaster and hot water had been already tried in value lieginald lifted the child from Alice's arm and hid him in his bed, saying that he

would have more air. Presently the nurse returned, and, standing at the foot of the cot, ansveyed the pa-tient efficient. While Alice was bending over him she approached her master and whispered in his car:

"It is all over with him; another fit like the last and he will choke; he can't live above a quarter of an hour."
'In that case you had better leave me alone with lady Fairfax; but bring the doctor the instant he comes." 'But I'd better stay, sir; I had, indeed,

No no, he returned impatiently, 'go-go at once. You can be of no possible use

This whispered conversation was unnoticed by Alice, who was bending over Maurice, fanning nim. With watch in hand Sir Reginald stood at one side of the hild, while his wife knett at the other. Maurice seemed weaker and weaker.
Alice locked at her husband and read in his face that he shared her worst fear. Her

his face that he shared her worst fear. Her child was dying. She leant over her boy is an agony of tearless grief,"
'Oh, my darling Maurice! she cried frantically, 'don't die, don't leave met you are all I have in the world!' looking at him with distracted eyes and wringing her small thin hands, 'If you are taken I will go with you, I won't, no, I won't live without you.' without you.' ... Mice, Alice, remonstrated her husband,

think of what you are saying." Suddenly rising, she took the child up in her arms and carried him to the win-

'Yes, he shall,' she exclaimed, excit-'lint he is not dying now,' Sir Reginald

said. 'Give him to me for a little; he is by far too heavy for you. Hemember, while there is life there is hope.'
'No- no-no! Do not take him from me for the little time he may be left. Oh, my darling! How you are suffering! If I could only bear it for you- if I might only die in your stead! she meaned, rocking the boy in ner arms. 'How glad I am that they say I atu so weak and delicate; I will soon follow you, my treasure.'
Sir lieginald, leaning against the win-

dow-shutter, listened to his half-dis I know you think that I am wicked that I am insane, continued Alice; but if he she turned on him a look akin to madness

'Alice, am I nothing to you, then?'
'You! You are only the shadow of my husband. No, you are nothing to me; you said so yourself, she murmured, as she kissed her boy's hands convulsively. 'I know that I am nothing to you but the

shadow of a husband. Deeply as you have injured me, what else could I be? But consider me now- for the next few hours at least the husband I would have been to you, and let me comfort you, my dearest. If your child is taken, who can share your grief like me—his father! and if he is spared- as I sincerely trust he will bewho can so deeply feet the happiness of having him restored? His pulse is still pretty strong, he added, taking the child's little hand in his. The doctor will be here in a few minutes. Do not give up all hope vet, my poor Alies?

'Oh, Reginald,' she said gratefully, 'you have lifted a little of the load off my heart already.'
At this instant the door opened, and the doctor and nurse came into the room; the for ner bustled over to the side of Maurice's

'Ah!' said he. He always prefaced his remarks with a long breath, as if he had just swallowed something defletons. I'm in time after all, I see. Bring him here to he table, hady fairfax, and I'll give him doze that will cure him in no time. Do not look so frightened, my dear young

lady.'
White as her dressing gown, her long hair hanging in a thick loose plait far her low her waist, she rose and gave her boy into the doctor's hands. He administered a remedy that had an almost instantanous effect, and within a quarter of an hour faurice lay in his little cot sound asleep, The doctor, an elderly, eccentric and externely clever man, after staring at Sir linginald for some moments said beasons

And who is this young gentleman who has dropped the medicine so accurately and been so useful!

He is my husband, Dr. Barton? Ah, I thought so, from the likemens to the boy, but you told me your husband-was in India! By what conjuring trick

'No conjuring trick beyond a medical board,' replied Sir Heginald coolly, "Ah! Well as you are here, Sir Heginald, I want to speak to you. The child is aid. I want to speak to you. The child is all right, there is not the slightest fear of him—a had attack of croups has I verpulled children through worse often. That idded of a nurse, to swell her own importance, seems to have frightened Lady Fairfan nearly into its. I never thought much of that nurse—never, I often told you so, nodding solemnly at Alice. 'Well, we may as well go downstairs, Sir Reginald. Goodinight, Lady Fairfan; good-night, and go to bed.'

he doctor, having usurped the ring and offenhed himself with some spirits and

refreshed himself with some spirits and water, said abruptly:

'I want particularly to speak to you, Sir Reginald, now you are here, about your wife. The boy is all right; he will live to playite you for many a year; he is as strong as a pony; there's no fear of him.'

'Do you mean,' said Sir Reginald, fixing on him an eye as pierius as an eagle's, 'that there is fear of my wife.'

'I do,' he remarked, emphasically, 'and I think it my gary to tell you go, now you are here. That you so not you are here. That you so not for a delicate girl of seventeen morning here is your concern, of course.'

'Of course,' repeated his host, reddening with anner.

'Ah,' thought the doctor complacently, newscare. Inquever, he had no businesse leave her,' he said to himself, as he feative his ever on his victim with an air of tranquil enjoyment.

'She may,' he proceeded aloud, 'come round with one and indulgence of every kinds she must never be crossed, thwarted or agitated, and always have her own way. I looke as if he liked his own way. I will come round in a day or two and use how she is going on. Good-day,'

'Wait a recond,' said Str Regunald vehemently, detaining him with one hand; 'you cannot go like this. If my wife is so seriously ill you must leave me some more fixed directions.'

fixed directions.'

'She is not actually ill, only threatened with illness. As for directions, I say watch her and guard her as the very apple of your eye. She nearly died when that child was born, as I dare say you know. A suddenchill, a bad cold, would carry her off; she has no stamina. Exit.

'What a night this has been,' thought Sir Reginald, looking at the clock wearily; 'I am first told that the child is dying, now has wife.'

iny wife.'

He drew a chair to the table, and, lean-ing his cibows on it, buried his face in his

'Anything but this,' he said to himself; 'afterall I have gone through can this be For more than a quarter of an bour he remained in the same attitude, wrestling with the bitterest anguish he had ever known. The door, which was ajar, was soft'y pushed open and Alice came in. 'Well,' she said, 'what does he say; is it

Then catching sight of her husband's face, she seized his arm.

'Tell me the worst at once,' she gasped, steadying herself by her other hand on the back of his chair. 'Don't hide it from me for God's sale.

for (lod's sake.'

'There's nothing to be told,' he said, making a valiant effort to look and speak as usual. 'Maurice was not nearly as ill as we imagined; he will be all right to-mor row; I assure you there is no cause for any alarm, he added, carnestly, 'none what-

ever.'
You are sure? You are not saying this out of mistaken kindness! It is true!'

'Quite true,' he repeated, pushing back his chair and standing up.
Alice gazed fixedly at her husband; he was deadly pale, and had a half-stunned look, and surely when she first saw him his thick black lashes were wet.

'Then what was the patter with your a Then what was the matter with you moment ago, when I came int' she inquired. 'Won't you tell me? Won't you let me to her own room while there was yet time, share your trouble after all you said to-

can't. At least not now,' he stammer-

Why not now? she exclaimed. 'It must be some very bad news. I know, for you look even more sorry than when we thought Maurice was dying; and yet it cannot be anything worse than than that. Let me help you to bear it, whatever it is; do, my dear Regg.'
"Never allude to the subject again, Alice,
unless you wish to drive me frantic. You

could not share this trouble with me, no one could. Perhaps some day I may tell you, not now. You must go to bed at once, it is past two o'clock,' he added authoritatively.
'No,' she replied firmly; 'I am going to sit up with Maurice.'

Indeed you will do nothing of the kind: I will stay with him if it is necessary; but you are to go to bed this instant,' he replied in a tone that effectually repelled argument. And in spite of all Alice could say she was obliged to obey, and very retuetantly retired.

> Chapter XXVII. A TRAVELLER'S TALES.

Maurice, with a broad piece of flannel round his throat, appeardat breakfastnext morning as well as ever; and Alice, pale pot as usual. She observed a change in her husband. On other mornings he disappeared after breakfast, and was never seen ill luncheon, excusing himself on plea of business with the bailiff; and, in fact, unless absolutely obliged to ride or play lawn-tennis, they saw nothing of him all

Alice had reason to know that many of his spare hours were spent with Maurice. More than once she had come across the pair in the park. Manrice riding Tweedle Dum, his father holding the bridle and relating long and thrilling fairy tales-accounts of dwarfs, giants and fairy princes ses with golden hair; or they would be discovered on the edge of a pond sailing boats, or under the lee of a haycock shar-

Maurice idolized his father, and Alice could see that she no longer had the first and only place in his affections. She felt no twinge of jealousy as she made this discovery; she was very ready to share his heart with Reginald.

This particular morning her husband did was over. He laitered about the arounds with the ladies, made suggestions about

ding roses.
He distinctly put a vete on lawn-tennia as far as Alice was concerned, but he fetched a chair, a book and a shawl, and established her under a tree where she could look on. She caught his eyes fixed on her more than once with a look of anxiety and concern in their dark depthe that troubled

concern in their dark depths that troubled her extremely.

What did this change mean? Could he be going to torgive her after all? Her color and her spirits ross at the thought; a little happiness goes a long way at twenty. Hevived by a whole morning's rest she was meditating a move, when deoffrey, with a broad smirk on his face and a fat trog in his handkerchief, lounged up to her.

'Here,' said he, 'is the frog who would a wooing go;' and he added, as he uncovered his treasure, 'he is come to pay his ad-

ed his treasure, 'he is come to pay his addresses to you, Alice,' making a feint of putting him in her lap.

'That he is not,' she cried, jumping up and dodging Geoffrey round a-tree. Round and round they went like a pair of squirrels, Mary and Reginald gravely looking.

'Did you ever see such a pair of children as they are? exclaimed Mary. That's the way Alice used to go on before she was married. She had such wild spirits; she was the life of us all at Rougemont. I would never have known her to be the same person, she is so changed,' she observed, with a represental glance at Regin

'I see you blame me for it all, Mise Fer-rars; but Alice has only herself to thank, no offe else. You would say that I was changed too if you had known me three years ago, before this unfortunate separa-tion between us. Alice has told you all about it, of course! he asked with convic-

'No, not one word?'

'De you-meen to ear that, living in such close last many—charing the same room, and no doubt sitting up half the night talking, as young lastice do—also has never made you her confidence?'

'Not with regard to you. On any other subject she is as open as the day, but her married life the never alludes to; and walf as I know her and love her—childish and young as one is—also is the last person into whose confidence I would thrust myself uninvised.

of the second of

you to find me something, said Geoffrey with an air of unuoual solemity.

'Yest' respended Reginald, turning back and looking at him gravely. 'Look sharp, then, for I'm in a hurry.'

'You have been brought up amongst horses since you were the size of Maurice, and ought to know all about them, both from a civil and military point of view—'

'Well, what is it!' impatiently.

'On which side of a horse does the most hair grow!

'Well, what is it?' impatiently.

'On which side of a horse does the most hair grow?

'The side the mane is on.'

'No, try again.'

'The off side!—the near side?

'No. Give it up?

'Yes, of course I oo.'

'The outside! Good riddle isn't it?

'No. Your own, I presume. I have no time to waste listening to such nonsense. Now mind you don't encourage Alice in running about and thring herself,' he concluded, as with a glance at his wife he walked rapidly away.'

'What does he mean?' asked Geoffrey with raised brows and an air of veiled derision: 'one would think you were made of sugar? I suppose he is going into Manister to buy a glass case to keep you in. You don't mean to tel! me you are about to set up as a young lady who faints and goes into hysterics, or a delicate creature with nervest If you are, I've done with you!'

'Do not be alarmed; I think I shall reassure at luncheon. I have the appetite of a ploughman, and I'm yearning for the gong,' replied Alice as, shouldering her parasol, she turned towards the house, followed by her two friends.

her two friends.

Helen arrived the same afternoon and elated her adventures and news at five o'clock tea. She also delivered a short but severe lecture to Alice for having taken a long ride, and looking pale, heavy-eyed and tired. In spite of Alice's indignant denial she could not conceal from herself that she was very tired as she entered the drawing room just before dinner and wearly seated nerself in one of the windows. The only other occupant of the room was her hus band, ensconced in an easy chair, almost concealed by a large newspaper. She recognized him, however, by the brown hand that firmly grasped it. He did not take any notice of her entrance. 'He never did,' she thought with a sharp pang, as she leint

her head listlessly against the window sash and looked out. Suddenly the grass appeared to heave, earth and sky seemed confusedly mixed. She turned her head, the room was swimming round and round; she was going to faint. She rose to escape but it was too late; she tottered, grasped blindly at a chair; somebody, tall and strong, took him in her arms, and she remembered no more. Reginald had been surreptitiously glancing at Alice for some moments. Her dejected attitude, the weary pathetic pose of her haughty little head, struck him painfully. How white, how awfully white she was; was she going to faint! She was; he saw her rise unsteadily and try to speak. In an instant he was beside her, and saved her from a fall for the second time that day. Very very tenderly he carried her over and laid her on a couch. How light and fragile was his burden-she seemed like a child in his arms! She looked deathlike as he laid her down. He had never seen a woman faint before, and was at his wits' end to know what to do. To leave her was impossible: he dare not. He rang the bell madly and

returned to his post. As he thought of the doctor's words the previous evening his heart stood still with horror. She looked so cold, so marble-like, so inanimate-could she be dead? He took up one of her small limp hands and felt her pulse. As he did so Helen and Mary, to his great relief, came 'Ah, I'm not one bit surprised,' said the former composedly. Run for my saits, Mary. Fetch a glass of water and a fan,

She will come round presently.

Her quite, matter-of-fact manner relieved him at once. Mary's mind was set at rest now and forever on one subject - Sir Reginald did care for Alice after all; loved her as a man like him could love. One glance at him had been sufficient. Even now, though reassured by Helen, his face was ashy white, and the hand that held the tumbler of water shoot visibly. By this time they were joined by Mark and Geoffrey. Alice had revived; she sat up. looking very pale and dazed, and announced 'that she was all right and going in to

dinner, and really did not know how she could have been so stupid.'
She was quickly suppressed by Helen, 'No, my dear, no dinner for you; you are

going to bed, and Regy will carry you up Indeed he shall not, cried Alice, a faint tinge of pink coming into her cheeks, and statting up as though to leave the sofa, No, no, she added, glancing nerrously at husband; his grave anxious face touch-

ed her and surprised her.

'Will you let Mark carry you? said Helen soothingly. 'He has had plenty of practice with me, and he won't drop you.'

'No, ten thousand times no; why should any one carry me! I've not lost the power of my limbs; I am quite capable of walking up stairs. I shall stay here for the present whilst you all go to dinner. Pray go! Please go! Don't mind me. Helen will tell you, addressing her husband, 'that it is nothing-nothing at all. Why, at one time I used to faint regularly every day-I got quite into the habit of it,' with a reas suring smile 'There is the gong. really make me very uncomfortable all of you, staring at me like this. Go,' she add-

ed, waving them all away, 'go to dinner. Thus eagerly adjured they trooped off, with the exception of Helen. Mary observed that one person barely touched a morsel of food, and that was Reginald. He was silent and preoccupied, and answered at random when addressed. Toward the middle of the meal Helen came sailing in to the room prepared to make up for lost time as she briskly unfolding her napkin. time as she briskly unfolding ner napkin.

'You may make your mind quite ensy, Regy,' she said. 'Alice will be all right tomorrow. She was only worn out, poor child, and has goneto bed, and is, I dare say already asleep. How frightened you looked! What would have become of you if you had seen her when she was really ill, and her life hung by a single thread from hour to hour?' she added between two specufuls of same.

'How do you know I was frightened!' Your face spoke volumes, my dear boy; ou were as white as this tablecloth?

from his plate.

'Scarcely, I hope, or I would be a nice example to the men.

'Tell me, Res. did you ever know what 'Tell me, Res. did you ever know what it was to be in a regular blue funkt'
'I can't honestly say that I ever was on my own account probably its a treat in store for me but I have felt fears for others that have made my heart stand still more than once. The sensation must be the same as abject personal fear—in other words a blue tunk.'
'Well, I don't understand; explain your-salf'

'For instance, when I saw a gun and four invese suddenly back over the edge of a mee, and ultimately no over-in spite of he house fruntle exertions—a fall of two housend feet or more. I transled for the

DIAMENT & DWYER'S CATALOGUE.

Includes all New. Fresh and Seasonable GROCERIES. Goods that are wanted in every household in town and Country.

Goods that can't be bought lower than we sell them. Goods that are worth the money we ask for them. Goods that you'll like and goods we like to sell you.

DIAMENT & DWYER.

making me sick. I can't bear to hear you

relate such stories. Well, then, I won't; I'll spare you the 'Well, then, I won't; I'll spare vou the rest of my experience. You want to know. Geoff, what I mean by 'fearing for others'. Now, for instance, if old Fordyce gets the regiment, I tremble for you. He has seen the superb caricature you drew of him nearly all nose; and he strongly suspects that you are the 'party' that painted old Blowhard, his favorite white charger, a dazzling shepherd's plaid. I shudder when I think of your fate, my friend.".

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Can any one bring us a case of kidney or liver omplaint that Electric Bitters will not speedily cure! We say they cannot, as thousands of cases already permanently cured and who are daily recommending Electric Butters, will prove. Bright's disease, diabetes, weak back, or any armary complaint quickly cured. They purify the blood, regulate the bowels, and act directly on the diseased parts. Every bottle guaranteed For sale at 50c, a bottle by A. Higinbotham. -24A Boxes are made of HARDWOOD TIMBER.

Simon Byrne.

IT PAYS To Cross the Street.

ARRIVAL OF

LADIES' French Eld Button Boots Dressed Calf " Gypsy Ties and Slippers. GENTS' Calf Oxford Ties,

Low Walking Shoes. Misses' and Children's Shoes in Endless

Heads of Families are invited to inspect our

goods. A visit to our store will repay you. PRICES TO SUIT YOUR POCKETS.

REPAIRS neatly and promptly executed CUSTOM WORK in latest styles made to order at short notice. No trouble to show goods.

SIMON BYRNE. Practical Boot & Shoemaker

opposite ('ampbell's grocery store,

Three doors west of Watson's corner. = \$3-12.

Miscellaneous. TINTED BLOCK ENVELOPES. Ten different patterns, very stylish and neat. Prices reasonable. A direct importation from a celebrated American firm, at THE POST PRINTING OFFICE. Call and see them,

()RGAN FOR SALE-CHEAP.-A First-class Organ, made by the Dominion Organ Co'y of Bowmanville, will be sold cheap for eash. Cost \$175. Has been used for one year. In perfect order. Can be seen at the Whitby and Port Perry grain warehouse. For terms apply to ALEX. McDONNELL, over McLennan's hardware store. Lindsay. May 28, 1883.—38-tf.

INDSAY FRUIT

VEGETABLE GARDENS. The proprietor respectfully announces to the public that he is prepared to fill all orders in the above lines. Quantities promptly delivered. orders solicited. Garden and Recidence—3 Park Lets South of Union School.

W. M. ROBSON, Lindsay.

LUMBER AND SHINGLES. AHARRERE Of all kinds, suitable for building and retail pur-poses can be had cheap in quantities of 20,000 feet and upwards; also

point.

BOBCAYGEON LIME.—Also alarge quantity of Lime from the new celebrated Bebcaygeon kiln. Orders for Lumber and Lime can be left with Mr. S. WALKER, at the yard, below Fee's Mill Lindsay.

M. BOYD, Bebcaygeon, Ont.

YOUR PORTUNE!

SHINGIES.

If you will return this slip with 25 cents or a hree-cent stamps, we will send you by mail out-paid, as a beginning, a beautiful Chrome These goods are used in every house in the sunty, and the sale of which will being you in oncessay, gives a per clay, and not occurry, over the per clay, and not occurry, over the Subble to be left of the sale of the Subble to be left or the sale of the sale Richard Kylie.

I feel confident that I can convince any person wantim

WACCON, CARRIAGE, PHÆTON, BUGG or DEMOCRAT, that I have the best stock of work en offered for sale in Lindsay.

The Latest American Designs built by First-class Workmen. I do my own Iron won and use nothing but NORWAY IRON. My Waggo

DON'T FAIL TO GIVE ME A CALL.

RICHARD KYLIE.

J. W. Wallace.

WOOL! WOOL! WANTED.

I bought 35,000 pounds of wool last year. I WANT 50,000 POUNDS THIS YEAR. I must have it, and will pay the Highest Market Price for itin Cash. In trade I will pay 2 cents per pound extra over cash price. Bring in your wool. Rush it in.

J. W. WALLACE. Also 50,000 dozen fresh eggs wanted

at Current Prices. Lindsay, April 21, 1883.



Lindsay, May 3rd, 1883.

UNDERTAKING

A FIRST-CLASS HEARSE ON VERY MODEL HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE!

Lindsay, May 29, 1883_36

L. O'Connor.

Carriages, Buggies, Phætons, Democrats AND FARM WAGGONS.

LO'CONNOR,

SHOW ROOMS Opposite the Benson House, Kent Street, where can be seen the best display of light and heavy work in carriages, &c., ever shown in limit say. I am using the CELEBRATED EUREKA BUGGY GEAR

led for ease of riding, quality, style or finish.

FO - L OCONNOR. the best of the state of the st

-Disastr -The ne marke: -. 311:---Anothe om Seotis ent home The

The

LINDSAY

NEWS

HOME A

Sulph

tion

and

know

will

-Fift e08ts. -The Po -There The su bridge disa

ed to death teen years -The Carey. Dublin w .: -It is re Denmara Princes Crown ! -The

-A M Publishing of Britis not make -An 3. municipa

issued a matter. Great exci

-Greece archists. named Ma on Saturdi and stabb perforating started for ed before h

-The ex