HEALTH."

The Great Herbal Tonic, Blood Purifier, and Constitutional Catarrh Cure.

PEOPLE are perfectly safe in buying and using the great remedy known as "Fountain of Health," as every bottle bears the guarantee of the proprietors. It is a Blood Purifier. Price, \$1.00.

"FOUNTAIN OF HEALTH."- It regulates the howels, and invigorates the liver, cur-ing Headache, Costiveness, Piles, Jaundice and all diseases of a biliary character. "FOUNTAIN OF HEALTH,"-It renovates

the secretions, soother the mucous surfaces of the head, throat, stomach, howels, and bladder, expelling catarrh in all its forms, "FOUNTAIN OF HEALTH." -This medicine is mildly but increasingly diuretic in its action, thus curing all diseases of the urinary organs such as Gravel, Dropsy

"FOUNTAIN OF HEALTH."—It purifies the blood, eradicating all humours, from the common blotch or pimple to the most malignant form of scrufulous ulcer.

"FOUNTAIN OF HEALTH," -- It is tonic, laxative, diuretic, nervine. It is perfect, pleasant, powerful, purifying and profitable, because it insures good health. Price One Dollar. Sold in Lindsay by A HIGINBOTHAM Brigger 1099 1e

MOOD'S

Quinine Wine and from, A sure cure for billiousness, weakness, loss of appetite and impure blood. Price 75 cents. Prepared only by W. LLOYD WOOD, Toronto. For sale at the drug stores. Apl. 25, 1883.—32-26.

The Canadian Lost.

LINDSAY, FRIDAY, JULY 13, 1893. THE WILD BIRD'S SONG.

What is it that the wild bird says? Come listen to his song: Sweet, love is of the summer time, And summer is not long.

"The blossom fades upon the bough Before the month of June. And when at last the red rose comes

"Come while the earth is glad and green, We'll build our nest tegether; For love is of the sum of And cannot bide foul weather."

O, sweetheart! listen, listen well, L'nto the wild bird's song: "Sweet, love is of the summer time, And summer is not long." The May is white upon the hedge.
Why should we longer tarry?
When hedge-rows bloom and wild birds nest,

-IE. A. M. in July Century. FATED FAIRFAX.

A STORY OF LOVE AND WAR.

(Continued from last week.)

Chapter XXVIII.

THE BALL AT RUFFORD. Was she not? Miss Fane did all she could to make her; but she only cried and sobbed, and made no end of scenes; so she had to get her own way, you always do, don't you, Lady Fairfax?

But all this was thrown away on Alice. who was leaning back in her corner appur-

Only we had to go in our war paint, it was a very pleasent hall, wasn't it, Rex! the humour for a nice stroll. I'm nearly smothered in this tunio. I suppose you, as my senior officer, would

not hear of my taking it off, would you! No. replied Reginald, with a yawn; supposeyou follow the general example and go to sleep. I'll excuse that if you like,

A very wenry, drowsy party ascended stars were disappearing and giving place to the grey dawn. With yawns and cantheir own apartments, to seek tired If you were to put on a couple of sealskin natura's soft restorer, sleep.

But there was little sleep for Sir Reginald, nor had he any inclination to woo the fickle goddess, as he pased his long, low-roofed bed chamber from end to end-

What did Alice mean; to-night? he mid to himself. How weak I am where she is concerned! I was on the point of gielding; only for Geoffry it was all over with Fancy a Fairfax breaking his word of honor—his oath! Well in ten days time I may go; in ten days more I shall have made sufficient sacrifice to the shrine

of public opinion, and in ten days I shall be out of the way of temptation.

A knock at the door—an angry knock.
Enter to him Geoffrey, robed in a dressing gown of blinding brilliancy.

I may, Rex, are you doing sentry go? because, if not, will you have the goodness to remember that room is under

Joursa Exit, with stam of door. Reginald accepted the rebuke, and seasing his promenade sented himself on the edge of his bed in a very dissatisfied frame of mind. He had miscalculated his strength on which he piqued himself. His iron will appeared a very flexible article to him now. He had thought himself man enough to remain at Monkewood, mixed daily and familiarly with Alice, unmoved and unruffed, the very embodiment of the typical isobers; and now he found he could not bear it, it was too much for his self control. How caprisions she was one morning full of solicitude much for his self control. How caprisions she was one morning full of solicitude for his safety, changing ere evening like the variest weathercock. On rare occasions smaxing him with a glimpse of her former self, as on the day after Helen's arrival attributed by him to the immediate rasult of Helen's influence, and on the evening before the races. After that, the thermometer of her manners changed from fair to freezing. But this evening again there had been a thaw. What did it mean! Better sustain an even temperament throughout as he did. She was again there had been a thaw. What did it mean! Better austain an even temper-amont throughout as he did. She was ready enough to represent him with harsh-ness, win him into good humor with here rest to recent to the past as if there were no barrier between them, and that barrier wholly erected and sustained by her. Rad the forgetten that he had every he would away be recentled ave-on-one-condition? Norman diuren, the steeple at Munister;

Not likely; she must remember it as well

If I could believe that she cared for me he said, it would be different. Once of twice I have been mad enough to think so, but only for a moment: cool reflection. and Alice's subsequent treatment, effectu-ally dispelled my illusions on that score. She never would have left me all those years without one line; she never would have given me such a freezing reception, not one word of welcome for the present of regret for the past. Reginald Fairfax, he added aloud, as he arose and began to pull off his tunic, listen, to common sense, keep out of your wife's way, for you are a greater fool than I thought you; keep aloof from her altogether, if you would wish to say when you leave this roof forever, all is lost save honor. If she had had anything to say to you, it would have been said long ago. Sitting up all night won't make her sek son to forgive and forget; she will never give in. And, after a pause and ulancing at himself sternly in the glass, if I know you, you'll never give in either. Having garrisoned his mind with this reflection, he followed the example of the household, and went to

Chapter XXIX. THE LOST WEDDING RING.

The morning after the ball neither Mary nor Alice appeared at breakfast, nor did they descend till nearly luncheon-time. Ellen Mayhew's portly figure was filling up a goodly portion of the open, window as she looked out on the terrace at Reginald playing with Maurice.

Come here, Alice, she said, as Alice pretty sight to see Reginald with his little hoy! Alice approached and looked over her

shoulder, and saw her husband leaning against the balustrade and making a small boat for Maurice, who, perched up beside him on the broad parapet, was watching his proceedings with the most lively inter- get yourself! est, occasionly making suggestions and talking ceaselessly; the most thorough understanding between the pair was evident. Both faces were equally intent on does Reginald, I am sure. the work in hand, and the resemblance between them was more striking than ever. Suddenly Reginald glanced up and saw Helen. Lifting Maurice in his arms, he came closer to the window.

Look at my hose, cried Maurice, waving it toward her: it's going to be painted blue, and I'm to sail it this evening-he is going to show me; ruffling up his father's short locks with his small tanned fing- her own corner of the nest, where she sat

Reginald set him down, and glanced from him to Helen with a smile of un-bounded price, but catching sight of Alice wished that she was one of the party, but bounded price, but catching sight of Alice the smile died away, and nodding her a cool good-morning, he turned away and evidently telling them an amusing story led Maurice up the steps into the house. Why does he treat me so! whispered Alice, indignantly. He never speaks of the child to me, and scarcely notices him when I am present, although he is my -I am his mother: he spends hours with Manrice alone, and Maurice adores ment in a few short sentences; whatever

What shall we do this afternoon! was the question that went around the table. It's too hot to ride, too hot for tennis. What shall we do!

Go and eat fruit in the garden, suggested Geoffrey serenely. What the whole afternoon! exclaimed

Reginald, aghast. Let us first gather some fruit, and then go for a walk up to the top of Beecher's Hill put in Miss Ferrars.

Energetic young person! I admire, but I decline to emulate your pedestrian powers, said Gentfrey, putting up his eye-glass and gazing at her with calm approval.

To Beecher's hill we will go by all means, assented Helen. I am quite in It's a pretty steep stroll, I can tell you!

Don't expect me to pull you up the hill.
I never expect any politeness from you,
Geoffrey, she replied with a smile. What a lang good for nothing boy you are. Let us all go and get ready; by the time we

start it will be nearly four o'clock-But it would be madness to start now, expostulated Alice; think of toiling upthe shallow steps of Monkswood, as the hill in this broiling sun! Wait till it is a

The walk in the sun will do Helen good. She wants severe exercise badly, said sekets, Reginald's poshteen and my

frieze ulster, you would be wise. You are raving, my good Geoffrey Too much dencing has affected your reason, replied Mrs. Mayhew.

heart, responded the young man with an air of deep interest. I'm not a bit stouter than Mrs. Russell whom you profess to admire so much. I don't admire her at all! She is like bolster tied in the middle, remonstrated

Geoffrey vehemently. She has a tigure like a cottage loaf. You may as well make him a present of the last word, Helen, observed Alice, taking her by the arm and leading her out of the room. There is no use argaing with him, he has such a tongue, and he is receive unserngulone as to what he says.

People who live in glass houses should

not throw stones, shouted Geoffrey.
There! exclaimed Alice, stopping with one foot on the stairs, I knew it. I told you he would have the last word. No one can silence him but Reginald, and, to quote Geoffrey's own language, he shuts

him up beautifully.

Five o'clock found the walking party reclining in various luxurious attituded on the top of Beecher's Hill-they had but recently arrived. Alice and Geoffrey had scroped out a comfortable nest in the side of a haycock, without loss of time, and were resting after their joint labors. Under an adjoining 'wind' were the remainder of the party. Helen,

slows low range of purple hills framed the herizon. It was a lovely summer evening, the sir was so clear one could see for miles; it was so still that various curious insects in the grass and the boombroke the silence.

Something tickling her neck made Alice abruptly turn her head; it was Geoffrey, of course, with a long piece of spear-grass, with which he had been diligently chasing hay-spiders. Alice he whispered, let us go over quietly and topple the whole of the hay-cock over them, it will be no end of fun. I don't know which will be the most furious, Reginald or Heien. Come along, holding out his hand encouragingly; it is an innocent pastime for an idle moment.

No, no, Geoffrey, you had better not, Well, will you promise to engage them in lively conversation while I go behind

and loosen the whole concern. When I cough I advise you to move. I'll have nothing to say to it. Do you think I am a school-girl! I am too old

for such nonsence! cried Alice irritab-I think you are in one of your tempers, that's what I think, returned her cousin

in a tone of candid conviction. If you think so you are very much nistaken. You may dismiss the notion

from your mind. I'm sincerely glad to hear it. What was that you were saying to Reginald last night in the conservatory when I came on the scene! He did not look a bit too well pleased to see me. Alice, have you Come here, Alice, she said, as Alice ever begged his pardon for the way you languidly entered the room. Is it not a treated him once upon a time? Tell me all about it; I know you are yearning to unbosom yourself to me, he added with an air of frank companionship, and sitting

> closer to her. Geoffrey, your impertinence is really intolerable! exclaimed Alice haughtily, and coloring with anger. You quite for-

Ah, I thought you were in a bad humor just now, he drawled; I know all the symptoms so well from sad experience; so Don't you dare to speak to me, you

have no right to talk to me in such a way, and I wont listen to you! exclaimed Alice with flashing eyes, Little Spitfire! ejaculated Gentfrey,

surveying her crimson cheeks with calm Whereupon Alice indignantly turned

her back upon him and withdrew into in silent, dignified retirement. She could see that the others were spending their her pride forbade her to move. Mary was with much animation and gesticulation. A low but highly appreciative laugh from Reginald as the tale concluded, showed that he had been an attentive histner. Raising himself on his elbow, he contributed his share to the general entertainhim. What does he mean! Is he afraid I would be jealous!

Ask him, my dear, ask him. Here he had said found entire favor with his by the letter published one year ago from Dr. Bates, that they send us for publication, statements which they may wish to make for the benefit of others. [Ed.]—14-1.

> He never thinks it worth his while to amuse me now, thought Alice, with a half envious, half wistful glance in that direc-

I am being devoured alive with midees! suddenly exclaimed Geoffrey, jumping up and waving his handkerchief madly to and fro. How you can stand them I can't imagine; they are in my hair!—with frenzied rubbing of his lint-white locks my ears, my eyes! I shall go out of my mind if I stay here any longer! I say Alice, can I speak to you now?

Depends altogether on the topic you are going to broach, replied Alice in a

Dont look so grumpy, my dear little girl, reaching out a hand to help her to rise, and of which she availed herself. "And to be wroth with one we love

quoted Geoffrey, dragging her into a erpendicular position. Come along down to the river and see

if there are any trout rising. There are none to rise.

There must be it is just their supper time. Well, anything is better than equatting in the hay for the delectation of the insect world; come and look for a bees nest down in the bottum of the

The hunt for bees'-nest was fruitless. Alice for one, brought neither zeal nor energy to the task. As they dwadled homeward, Geoffrey suddenly said, as if suddenly, struck by a brilliant idea:

By love, next Tuesday the grouse I have method in my madness at any shooting commences, the glorious twelfth! rate—the symmetry of your figure at I don't know how I'm to break the news to you, Alice; but on Monday we must part. Old Macfarlane has asked me this year, thank the kind fates, and his moors and his shooting are simply—supreme. He asked Rex, too, and was awfully keen sbout getting him, knowing him to be such a good gun—the old boy takes no end of pride out of his big bags—and only fancy, standing in the pathway and claiming with one waving arm, he is not going. Did you ever know such a duffer! Imagine his refusing the primest shooting north of the Tweed! And for what? He gives no reason, and I can't even hazard guess. It certainly can't be on your

account, contemplating his consin with a cool contemplative stare. If the question baffles your secute imagination, of course it is utterly beyond mine, returned Alice with an emphatic shake of her lovely head and a perceptible increase of color. See Geoff, she added eagerly, the others are all going through the wood. We may as well go too; I want some moss and ferns for

Having joined the rest of the party, a general search for ferns commenced, and they were gradually moving homeward, when a masterly manceuvre of Geoffrey's left Alice and Reginald to bring up the rear alone—a most unpremiditated tete-

spanned a small but rapid torrent, they paused and looked down at the foam siling along in solid-looking blocks, at

How I should like to go down there ad dabble! said Alice taking off her In pulling of her left one she also draw f her wedding ring, which instantly dis-pensed in the current below.

consternation; then returning to her has band with swe-struck face exclaimed; My stag is gone-what am I to do? I moure I am't, tell he replied coldly.

Can't you fish it up some way—If you vers to wade in she cried, excisedly. I don't know what you call wading, but the water there is at least nine feet deer, and your ring is probably a quarter of a mile off by this time he answered, with

But what am I to do for my wedding ring! she urged piteously, looking down with burning cheeks.

Buy another, I conclude, You can get one for a ginuea or thirty shilings. It depends upon whether you like them thick or thin. This will be your third, so you must have quite a settled opinion on the subject, he replied, calmly aiming bits of gravel at a particular rock in the tor-

Certainly this was not encouraging behavior nevertheless, she braced up her courage, and determined to make one more attempt to recover her original

Give me my own ring, Reginald.
I have already told you, Alice, that I will not, he returned, still pursuing his And will you never take me back as your wife! she asked almost inaudibly.

What do you mean? he inquired, arresting himself in the act of taking aim, and turning towards her at last. What I say, she replied with more firm-

I shall be only too glad to take you back, as you call it, now this instant. Do yo really mean it? Yes, of course I do; but have you not

something to say to me besides? he asked, looking at her anxiously. Was ever one so blind to the right employment of great opportunities! No, she replied innocently, what more can say that I have already said? I have

nothing to say. Then what you have already said! he cried indignantly. You dare so allude to it! you are not asharaed of it? No, she faltered, much bewildered.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

From The Times. Editor Times;-Seeing an article in your paper last week from Arnold Parker, I was impressed with the earnestness with which he appeals to with the earnestness with which he appeals to you to continue to enlighten the world in regard to the means by which he was so miraculously cured of rheumatism and hip-ioint lameness by using Kendall's Spavin Cure. The article to which he alludes by Dr. Bates, impressed me so favorably with the real merits of this remedy that I tried it for several blemishes on my horses and found it the most perfect cure I ever tried for spavins and other blemishes, as it completely removes the enlargement in every instance for spavins and other blemishes, as it completely removes the enlargement in every instance by continuing its use for several days after the lameness has subsided. The perfect success I have always had with Kendall's Spavin Care led me to use it on my own person, and for all the family with the very best results as a family liminent. While several of the cures made by it have been almost miraculous, none have been more satisfactory than several cures which I made with it of foot rot and also sore tests as well as warts on tests of covs. I consider it a sure cure for sore tests or foot rot in either cows sure cure for sore teats or foot rot in either cows or sheep. With the satisfaction this remedy has always given in every instance, I cannot refrain asking with my friend Parker that you continue to make known to the world this, the greatest liscovery of the nineteenth century.—Yours JAMES A. CAMPBELL.

Herkimer, N. Y., Sept. 10, 1881.
The above letter, with one published last week, encourages us in our efforts to make our paper one of the mest valuable journals in the country and to all our patrons, and we now ask others of our people which here alike herefitted.

HUMOROUS.

A long tramp: The one who stands six feet

: First-Class Article. This is, and must continue to be, the exclama-ion of every he who has used Putnam's Pain-ess Corn is heater, for it is without exception he only remarks that will remove orns with an earn. All we ask for the corn exering from corns unbounded satisfaction. Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor is sold every-where. Beware of cheap counterfeits. N. C. Potson & Co., Kingston, Proprietors,—44-1.

-My dear McGeoch-I told you to beware of the American hog. -Bismarck. On its annual round: "What was it Laura

A man who played the violin wretchedly was said to be smart, in that he sawed several

With pure blood, contagious fevers and other diseases have no hold on the system. Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters render the blood

A how that was kept after school for bad-orthography coused himself to his parents by saying that to was spell-bound. -Professor dooking at his watch): "As we have a few minutes, I shall be glad to answer any question hat any one may wish to ask. Student: "Weat time is it, please?"

Dyspeps is in its worst forms will yield to the use of Car er's Little Nerve Pills aided by Carter's Little Liver Pills. They not only reis ress but strengthen the stor and digestive apparatu-13-2.

Women dooking over blankets in a storel:
"We'll I didn't mean to buy; am just looking for
a friend." Cark (politely); Don't think you'll
find your friend among the blankets. We've

Practice conomy by using the Triangle Dies. Proct in both dark and light shades. Ask for three cornered packages. 10c.—43-4. Pat had been engaged to kill a turtle for a neighbor, and proceeded immediately to cut of its head. P.J's attention was called to the fact that the turble still crawled about, though it had been deeppit ited, and he explained: "Shure the dy dead, only he is not yet con-

A newly parried couple from "Wayback" were in the city recently, and, of course, found an option in the first thing. How do you want them on the half-shell?" the waiter asked the groom. "Nah-sir-ee, than's no half-shell intelless with this weddin'trip. Give 'em to us

Mr. T. W. Atkins, Girard, Kan., writes: "I never hesitate to recommend your Electric Bitters to my customers, they give entire satisfaction and the rapid sellers," Electric Bitters are the purest and best medicine known and will positively cure kidney and liver complaints. Purify the need and regulate the bowels. No family can stord to be without them. They will save hundreds of dol ars in doctors bills

very year. Sold at fifty cents a bothe by A.

Downe of Swindlers.

The Barrie Examiner says one C. G. Cremer took 3100 out of Barrie working men under preence of insuring them in the "American Legion of Honor." but that the officials at the head office of that society pronounce him a fraud. It is also stated that he received moneys ostensibly for the "matrimonial association," for which no return has been received.

With spring comes the cunning sharper to play on the innocent and honest. The latest dodge of these repuller is this: One man goes into a black smith's shop and tries to sell a supposed patent right for a plow or harrow. He does his he may be the first and then leaves. In a short time a confederate goes in and asks if the man in iron is memorated to take a conshort time a confederate goes in and asks if the worker in iron is prepared to take a confiderate goes in and asks if the worker in iron is prepared to take a confiderate goes in and asks if the worker in iron is prepared to take a confiderate goes in the some them, after beating a bit about the bits, opts the terms for shoeing, saying the confideration of reasonable. A new fashioned plow and hadrow are then introduced on the same make as the patent. Vulcan, seeing (in his mind, of course) a good thing, rushes madly after the agent, purchases the right for wrong, gives his note for a cool \$160, and congratulates himself on the excellent bargain he has made. But mark the sequel; the note is shaved for \$60 within ten minutes after. Vulcan finds he is vulcanized out of \$100, looks after the parties and finds they have absquatulated. The same has been played successfully in Whitby, and others should be on their guard. Where one man succeeds in hastening to be rich a hundred become wealthy by diligant endeaver and composite DRESS AND MANTLE MAKING.

HEADQUARTERS FOR EVERYTHING.

SPRATT & KILLEN

OFFER SUPERIOR VALUE IN

Cheap Teas, New Teas, Fine Teas, Fresh Teas.

It to not necessary to give details as to our TEAS. We are handling a larger quantity than we ever did before, and our prices will suit everybody.

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SPRATT & KILLEN.

Simon Byrne.

James Hamilton.

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ARRIVAL OF

Dressed Galf " " Gypsy Ties and Slippers. GENTS Calf Oxford Ties,

Low Walking Shoes.

fisses' and Children's Shoes in Endless Variety.

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. KENNING (B) OF (S)

South side of Kent-st.

opposite Campbell's grocery store

Three doors west of Watson's corner. = 33-12.

Miscellaneous. DINTED BLOCK ENVELOPES .-

Ten different patterns, very stylish and neat. Prices reasonable. A direct importation from a celebrated American firm at THE POST from a celebrated American firm, at THE. PRINTING OFFICE. Call and see them. ORGAN FOR SALE—CHEAP.—A First-class Organ, made by the Dominion Organ Co'y of Bowmanville, will be sold cheap for cash. 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

Lindsay, May 21, 1883.-37-13.

-AND-

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.

W. M. ROBSON, Lindsay.

VICTORIA GARDENS. B. WALKEY

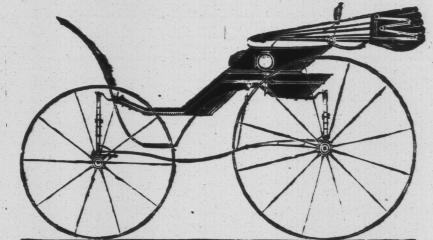
Flower and Bedding Plants. Early Vegetables, Small Fruits and all other things usually grown in a first-class garden. Orders may be left with Mr. JAMES KEITH, or at

The Gardens, West of Adelaide Street, Lindsay, June 20, 1883.-41-4.

\$500 REWARD! We will pay the above reward for any case of Liver Complaint. Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Indigestion, Constipation or Costiveness we cannot cure with West's Vegetable Liver Pilla, when the directions are strictly complied with. They are purely vegetable, and never fail to give satisfaction. Sugar Coated. Large Boxes containing 30 Pills, 25 cents. For sale by all Druggists. Beware of counterfeits and imitations. The genuine manufactured only by JOHN C. WEST & Co., "The Pill Makers," 31 and 38 King Street East, Toronto, Ont. Free Trial Package sent by mail prepaid on receipt of a 3 cent stamp. For sale at Highnortham's Drug Store, Lindsay.—1208-cow-ly.

MISS MITCHELL begs to inform her friends and the public generally that she has received a choice assortment of new goods comprising all the latest styles in

Miss Mitchell's long experience of over twenty years in the business, part of that time having been spent in the city of Toronto, the centre of fashion, will ensure the confidence of the public generally. First-class work at the lowest prices in town. All cutting and fitting warranted. She is prepared to assist in matching all dress goods and trimmings. House, in Delieny Hock' over Mr. Simons' Store.—38-1y.



MANUFACTURER OF FIRST-CLASS

To those about purchasing a Vehicle, I do think it will be to their advantage stock. It is one of the LARGEST AND BEST FINISHED in Canada. HARD TIMES PRICES. At the tame time THE HIGH STANDARIOUS MY ALWAYS MAINTAINED. I have at present on hand

FIFTY OF THE BEST MAKE OF FARM WAGGON The Wheels are made throughout of the BEST SEASONED WHITE OAK.

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Lindsay, Warch 19th, 1883

JOHN MAKINS,

Iron Founder and Machinist Saws and Shingle Mill Machinery, Flour and Mill. Steam Engines and Steam Pumps.

Have a large assortment of General Patterns for the above description of works

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.

James Keith. SEEDS! SEEDS! JAMES KEITH

Lindsay, April 24, 1883.

Repairs for Ploughs and Reaping

SIGN OF THE PLOUGH

