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

PROPILE are perfectly safe in huging and deing the great remedy known as "Fountian of Health," as every bottle bears the guarantes of the proprietors. It is a blood Purifier. Price, \$1.00.

the howels, and invigorates the liver, our-ing Headanne, Contiveness, Piles, Jaundice and all diseases of a billary character.

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"Fountain or Ifnatith." = It purifies the blood, cradicating all humours, from the common blotch or pumple to the most nationant form of serufulous ulcer.

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of some Derangement of the Liver and Digestive System. Sufferers will find rolled by the use of

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las daily movement of the bowels. By their action on these organs, Aven's Pitts divert the blood from the brain, and salters and Headache, Allions Headache, and Sick Headache; and by keeple the bowels free, and preserving the system in a healthful condition, they insure immunity from future

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Dr.J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Msss.

Sold by all Pringglete.

The Canadian Yost.

LINDSAY, FRIDAY, SEPT. 14, 1888,

THE SHEPHERDS. Ye meadows, farewell Ye meadows, farewell Ye whospering rushes Where bright water gushes: The barrest bas ripence The summer is gone; The harvest has ripened

We come back again,
When the cuckor calls lond,
When song birds are gay;
When stee carth with fresh blossom
And leaves is new clad;
When the brooklets flow smoothly
to be partial.

In beautiful May TWO PLOTS.

A CONFESSION, IN TWO CHAP.

(Continued from last week.)

Chapter II.

There is a constant process of change going on in the positions that the guests occupy at tables in hydropathic establishments. The fresh comers are usually placed at the bottom of one side of one of the long tables in the dining hall, and gradually, as guests of longer standing depart, and as they begin to feel what Dr. Chalmers might have designated the propulate force of a new arrival, they work their way to the top, round it, and by degrees make their was down the other side to the bottom again. Thence they are transferred to another of the long tables and repeat the process, until they reach the ultimate limit at the doctor's right hand. It thus happens that while one's right and left hand neighbors are always the same till one or ! other leaves the house, those who are opposite are different every day.

On this eventful day, therefore, it came to pass that l'itajames and I, who were on our way up the first side of the table, found ourselves at luncheon directly opposite Miss Scott and her two charming nieces, who were on their way down the second side. I hardly knew whether to be glad or sorry, for the shadow of deceit that hung over me blighted all the pleasure I might have taken in the conversation of a bright young girl. Of course lawn tennis was one of the first topics, and I was on the rack lest I should betray myself. Fitzjames, however, came to my rescue and managed to turn the talk in other directions, though he assured me afterwards it was as good as a comedy to see me fencing with Miss Tossy. The same interposition protected me at dinner time; and as all the young people adjourned in the evening to dance in the recreation room, the subject of tennie was shelved. I took care to have no mistake made about my dancing, and emphatically avowed my inability. However Miss Tossy, who seemed to be as estimated actic about dancing as about tennis, insisted upon teaching me a new and not very difficult polks step in the hall, and afterward, when we tried it in the dancing room, I got on wonderfully.

The next day was Sunday, and I breathed more freely. The piris, who had very delightful little notions about Bunday behavior, preferred not even to talk about tennis, and a l was free from one fear. Fitzjames and I was free from one fear, and so I was free from one fear, and so the way this way lifes Tossy, lifes Scott and I had quite an interesting con-

Peruviene. Perhaps I had more that me share of the talk, but neither of the ladical would say they were tired, and disc scott especially thanked me for my farmoring information, which, she was good enough to say, was so different from the Sunday conversation of other young men. After interest as a the parties and of the jurious ander the interest as the tennie lawn. I felt delightfully triamphant as I looked at the last; like a debtor not liable to arrest on Sunday. Miss Town noticed my stance, said, with a merry little laugh, cried, "No, Mr. Lancey, you mustn't! I know you are dying for a game, but remember what day it is." Ah, if she only knew! Again, missrable hypocrite, I had to affect grief for what filled me with unspeakable satisfaction. We had a delightful afternoon. Gentle Miss Scott allowed to be quite suitable for Sunday, as being connected with religion. How I came to speak of such a subject I don't know; but I felt astonishingly fluent and unconstrained, and even f'injames, who lay on the grass with his pipe a little to leeward, remarked that I was "in it" that afternoon. If "it" meant a highly constortable frame of mind I certainly was. I completely forgot lawn tennis and all connected with it; for me there was no to-morrow with inevitable exposure. On, that every day were Sunday!

I need not have feared. The ladies had come to the end of their stay at Strathbiane, and were going to take a brief tour through the Highlands before meeting their father, Col. Delavel, at Edinburgh on the following Saturday. Curionely enough, Fitajames had discovered that we were going by exactly the same route, and had persuaded Miss Scott, who was a little

ough, Fitzjames had discovered that we were going by exactly the same route, and had persuaded Miss Scott, who was a little nervous abot travelling without an escort, that it would be for every one's advantage to allow us to join add assist her party. We were to start the next forenoon before lunch, "but," said Miss Tossy, "I think we will be able to finish our set before we start; don't you think so, Mr. Lancey?"

If the guilt of stiently assenting be less

If the guilt of silently assenting be less black than that of verbally expressing con-currence, I am entitled to the slight advan-

I waw myself plunging deeper and deeper into the mire. I longed to tell Miss Tossy all, but dared not. Coward, I luiled my conscience with sophistries. What need to open hereyes now? A short week and we should part, probably never to meet again; then why cloud the happiness of that week. She had said she could never like any one who couldn't play lawn tennis; it was too much to resign all chance of Alias Tossy's smiles and good opinion, ilow I envied that other T. Lancey! Would that I were he, and a justifiable hero in Miss Tossy's eyes.

liow I envied that other T. I.ancey! Would that I were he, and a justifiable hero in Miss Tossy's eyes.

On Monday morning I awoke in low spirits. I sprang up, and oh, joy, I was on fortune's cap the very button! It was raining heavily. Blessed climate of Scotland, there would be no tennis. But the trial of wearing a dismal countenance to hide a joyful heart was almost as bad, and even now I cannot think of that morning's greetings without feeling my cheeks burn with shame. The rain continued all the morning, out shortly after we got into the train the sun struggled through the clouds and we had a fine afternoon and evening. We had quite a considerable tour marked out for week, and never shall I forget these delightful days. Fixjames was a spiendidly capable man to travel with, and managed everything, while to me, as a "book" man, was intrusted the duty of exhuming the interesting items from the fat green guide-book for the general benefit. I don't suppose guide-books usually move any sentimental regards in the hearts of their possessors, still less when they are heavy and fat; but I cherish an affection for their possessors, still less when they are heavy and fat; but I cherish an affection for week its corpulent form without feeling as though I beheld an old friend. I feit less that to this question I could truthfully answer "Yes;" there were not many questions about tennis that I could answer truthfully. "Yes, I've heard a good deal about you. Bab Fraser lold me all about that full answer truthfully answer its corpulent form without feeling as though I beheld an old friend. I feit less the real Lancey (I was all sham) defeat the real Lancey (I was all sham) defeat.

that guide-book that is undying, and never see its corpulent form without feeling as though I beheld an old friend. I felt less nervous than ever, and Miss Scott, Miss Tossy and I got through an enormous quantity of talk. Thanks to the incidents of travel and to Miss Scott's presence lawn tennis did not often come upon the tapis, but, when it did, it gave me a twings as though my conscience had toothache. Saturday duly found us in Edinburgh. I had been somewhat nervous about the Colonel. Miss Tossy had assured me more than once that "Papa would be very pleased to see me, and thank me for all my trouble." But there is always a lurking uncertainty about young ladies papas, Col. Delayel, who was waiting for us in the litoyal littel, was not one of your truculent old fellows, with bloodshot eyes and loud voices, but was as quiet and retiring as was consistent with an erect martial figure and a heavy white moustache. He received me very kindly.

"Very glad to see you, Mr. Lancey. You have been looking after these two young baggages, I hear. I hope you got on better than I do." I assured him it was a great pleasure

ed me very kindly.

"By the way," he went on, "I wonder whether you are any relation to old Jeremy Laucev in Calcutta, Ginger Jeremy' we

lancev in Calcutta, 'Ginger Jeremy' we used to call him."

"Yer, Colonet, he was my uncle."

"What—you old Ginger's nephew? I'm delighted to see you. Why, you must be young Theodore Lancey, that got all—My dear boy, shake hands again."

This was all right; this was a charming sort of 'papa." Hefore the arrival of Mr. Fitzjames, who walked from the railway station, we were on the best of terms. The Colonei insisted on our taking rooms at the lioyal; indeed, he secured rooms himself before we could made any objections, which neither of us had any intention of doing. We stayed in Edinburgh three or four days, enjoying peerless weather, and completely charmed with the most beautiful of cities.

cities.

The Colonel was in great spirits and trotted round with us to all the lions. Miss Scott seemed to consider her responsibility as extinguished by the Colonel's presence, and she generally remained with him while we younger four indefatigably ascended all the stairs and stepe and steep paths that led to anything to be seen. Fitzjames, with an admirable consistency, generally led the way with Miss Delavel, while Miss Tossy generally fell to my lot. I gradually grew less nervous and tongue-tied in her society, and often found myself talking to her with the utmost sangfroid, and even exchanging mild jests with her.

But it was not all plessure. I was too

Rut it was not all pleasure. I was too deeply involved in iniquity to escape punishment, and every time lawn tennis was mentioned I felt as though I had received a stab. I avoided the subject as much as possible in conversation, and yet sat up at night reading all the available literature on the game, for which I wrote to my bookseller in London.

seiler in London.

I gradually acquired a tolerable theoretical acquaintance with the terms of the game, but I was always in agonies of alarm lest I should make some utter and irretrievably ludiorous blunder when I ventured to speak on the subject. May my worst enemy never be in such torture! But I was atill Fortune's favorite, and even my reluctance to speak on the subject was regarded as a peculiar delicacy on the part of "T. Lancey, the great player," in not wishing to bore papa or Aunt Margaret with a selfable topic.

Lancov, the great player," in not wishing to bore pape or Aunt Margaret with a selfish topic.

With the Colonel I was in high favor, and he found mean unobtrusive listener to all his old stories, in not a few of which "Jeremy Ginger" was a figure.

When we left Edinburgh, the Colonel to take his give down to his place in Horts, and Fliziannes and I to further travel, I received a most cordial invitation to visit the Delavels immediately on my return nouth. For a moment as I looked at Toesy and her blue eyes and pouting lips I leaded to assent, but when she exclaimed, "Do come, Mr. Lancey, and we'll have some sple idid somes of Tennie," I studdered at my damager, and made my excuses as well as I might. I thought that Toesy looked disappointed, and had not all the others been present, I believe I should have thrown myself on her mercy and revealed all. The Colonel invisted, however, on my promising to visit them at Obvienne, and I consented. There could not surely be my tension of Christian.

found by contemporaries so very pleasant that I desired to take up my personant attest I desired to take up my personant attest I desired to take up my personant attest my formes hount only occasionally. Fitsjames gave me much help in bringing myself down to date, and indeed I began to like him more than I had ever done betwee. He knew the Delavele, and was at ways willing to talk about them, and it is a great assistance to friendship when two fellows like to talk about the same people. He used sometimes to raily me about my tesus, and ary that it wasn't fair of me finding my way into ladies favor under false colors. I never could summon up courage to tell him how serious a matter it was to me, and by and by he forgot all about it. I practised tennis very diligently, for though I knew, of course, that I could not continue under my personal character, as a champion, still Mies Tosey had said she didn't think she could like any one who couldn't play, and I resolved to emerge from that category all hazards. I joined a suburban club, and several times I went to see the real T. Lancey play; and when I saw what Mies Tosey thought me able to see the real T. Lancey play; and when I saw what Mies Tosey thought me able to see the real T. Lancey play; and in the invitation. The note ended with a regret that there would be no tennis, unless I included on playing it in the snow, but he dared say they would be able to make me forget my passion for a week or two with other amusements.

Bumaloe Hall was a fine old country house, rechristened by the Colonel. It was

Bumaloe Hall was a fine old country house, rechristened by the Colonel. It was attached to a small estate, and contained all the devices for securing comfort that an old colonial could imagine. The house was alled with Christman quarte, and as I ex-

old colonial could imagine. The house was filled with Christmas guests, and, as I expected, Fitzjames was one of these. I received a hearty welcome; the Colonel was kindness itself, and the young ladies were, if possible, prettier than ever. Lilian, I thought, looked prettier than ever, and I imagined I perceived just the faintest little blush on her cheeks as she shook hands with me.

The blackness of my deceit loomed darks.

The blackness of my deceit loomed darker and darker in my mind's eye the longer I thought of the Delavels' kindness, and I resolved to discharge my conscience as soon resolved to discharge my conscience as soon as possible and take the consequences. I felt that I could make my confession only to Miss Toesy; with the others my tenns character had not been so prominent. I arrived in the afternoon two days after Christmas, and in the evening there was to be a ball at Bumaloe Hall. Fitzjames, among his other good offices had impressed upon the the passents and the present the passents of learning to the passents. among his other good offices had impressed upon me the necessity of learning to dance, if I were going to remain in this country, and while we were waiting for the guests from outside I found that my step exactly suited Misa Tossy's. She would not give me many dances, and I was forced to content myseif with two waltzes and "the Lancera," for "squares" were not entirely banished from the Bumalos program.

My two waltzes with Misa Tossy were simply delicious; but at "the Lancers" we found we were an odd couple, all the sets being completed.

I was not very sorry, and we strolled into

I had seen that tournament, and I had seen the real Lancey (I was all sham) defeat Martin, a feat that I was hopelessly incapable of. The error must be cleared up now, at once, I should seize the opportunity that the company of the state o ity; that conservatory should be the scene of my confession. But, alas! as I began my cursed nervousness came upon melike a flood. "Miss Tossy, Miss Delavel, I should like—I mean, I must say something about that tennis. I'm not—that is—you

mistake what-" I had stammered thus far when I was I had stammered thus far when I was interrupted by the sudden appearance of Miss Delavel and Fitzjames. The former looked exceedingly rosy, while the latter walked coolly up to Tossy, kissed her, and said, "Well, sister Tossy, may I take a brother's privilege?"

For an instant the girl's looked at each other, and then Tossy rushed at her sister, crying, "Oh, Minnie, I am so glad."

There wasn't any time for any domestic

felicitation, however, for "the Lancers" had come to an end and the dancers began to make their way into the conservatory. I was as glad as any one at the news of Fitzjames's engagement to Miss Delayet, but I could not help wishing he had chosen another time for declaring himself. As it was, after desperately screwing up my courage, I had been interrupted in disburden. age, I had been interrupted in disburdening myconscience; and who could teil when
I should have another opportunity of speaking to Miss Tossy alone! For the next few
days I was in utter agony. Fortunately,
none of the people in the house had ever
seen the real Mr. Lancey, and they accepted me as the genuine article. They put
intricate questions to me about tennis, and
it was a constant strain upon me to avoid intricate questions to me about tennis, and it was a constant strain upon me to avoid committing myself to anything. I haven't the least doubt, however, that unany of my opinions have since then raised serious dissensions in various local clube; but after all, these commotions could be nothing compared to the troubles within my bosom. I used to stea' away from the merry groups whenever the talk threatened to approach lawn tennis, and when escape was impossible I was impelled by the grim dread of exposure to force aside my shyness and nervousness, and lead the conversation into other channels. Fitzjames was struck with the change. "I say, old fellow," he said to me, "you are coming it strong. I never heard you talk so much in my life before; and where, in the name of Joe Miller, do you get those extraordinary stories ler, do you get those extraordinary stories of yours?" But I didn't tell him that under

ler, do you get those extraordinary stories of yours? But I didn't tell him that under the driving pressure, when memory failed, invention had to provide the anecdote that was to stave off lawn tennis. When the pressure was removed I was more nervous than ever, and had several brief tete-a-tetes with Miss Tossy without venturing to approach the subject. For some reason Miss Delavel's engagement was not generally published; and the fact that I had been admitted to a family secret only made my concealment the more henious, while it gave me sometimes an opportunity for conversation with Miss Tossy, for Fitz-james used to exert his ingenuity to bring about circumstances in which he and I might be accidentally told off to look after the sisters. That once done, the internal arrangements of our square party were stereotyped. On one of these occasions we had been shating, and were returning from the pond by the path through the woods. Miss Tossy, apropose of a letter she had received, asked me some questions about tennia, and then, without waiting for a reply, went on: "Oh, by the way, Mr. Lancey, you were going to tell me something about lawn tennis the other night in the conservatory, you remember?"

To have a pretty young lady remember for three days what he has said to her is seempliment fitted to turn any average young man's head. And seeing that the pretty young lady in this case was noone else in sight, and that I had to return to

of fur arrangement, that there was no one else in sight, and that I had to return to London in a couple of days, what wonder that I forgot all about my good resolutions, and, neglecting this magnificent opening for my confession, stammered out:

that ensued, and that made up beth miss afternoon tea. For some all the brief manners I was the happiest of men. But there was still the lurking adder to sting me in my joy. Mesting her soft cheek against my cost, Teasy murmured: "And I mass mund of your lawn tennis; I really think it was that that made me like you first."

"What, Tossy, like?"

"Yes," said Tossy, mutinously; "it was "like," for I didn't love you till long after, sir; but I don't believe I should ever have cared for you if you hadn't been such a good player."

A cold shudder passed over me as I listened. Good heaven, what had I brought upon myself! I qualled before the revelation that must ensue. Had I a right to clasp that form in my arms in such deceit? Yet how could I mar the sweetness of 'our first moments with any horrible confession? How I cursed my weakness, my folly, my decent! And yet, had I not won a wife?

A man who has just been accepted is gen-

folly, my decent! And yet, had I not won a wife?

A man who has just been accepted is generally bold enough to face a raging ilon, much less a gentlemanly "papa." And before the glory of my afternoon's walk died away in me, I had an interview with the Colonel. He guessed my object and helped me out a good deal, and seemed as relieved and as satisfied as I was when the interview was over. I only wish all men found "the papas" as agreeable. I arranged, of course, to stay a few days longer than I had originally intended; and, though my conscience often interrupted my peace, and I had a variety of other subjects than tennis to talk about. The Colonel was to return to India in April, and after much persuasion and argument it was agreed he should see both daughters provided with a special protector before he sailed. We were to be married on April 16th.

The interval passed, I suppose, at the rate of one day in every twenty-four hours; and as I had naturally a good deal to do, including the bringing out of my book on "Comparative Mythology," It passed with tolerable rapidity. The Colonel came up to London to look after his affairs, but his town house had no tennis lawn; and by continued good luck I escaped having to reveat my duplicity. For I had doggedly argued myself into the determination to keep silence on the point for the present. It would be exceedingly bad taste to obtrude such disagreeable matter on the few weeks yet left before our marriage. Besides, it would be so much

ter on the few weeks yet left before our marriage. Besides, it would be so much easier after we were married; there should be no difficulty in confessing to the wife of

Time passed on. The 16th of April arrived, and we were married just a week ago ed, and we were married just a week ago to-day. We had to content ourselves with a very short honeymoon, for we must return to see the Colonel before he sails for India. Tossy wished to visit Edinburgh again, and here in Edinburgh we arrived two days ago. What misery it would have spared me if only the last visit to Edinburgh had seen me in my true colors; it was rehad seen me in my true colors; it was reserved for this occasion to unmask me? This evening, after dining at six, I went out to post a note from Tossy to her father, while she stayed behind to look at the London Tossy to her father,

don papers which had just arrived.

When I returned she greeted me with a curious little laugh, and exclaimed: "Isn't this funny, Theo? Here's quite a long account of a tennis match played yesterday by Mr. T. Lancey against Mr. Martin. They don't seem to know that T. Lancey was quite otherwise engaged."

I saw at once that Nemesis had run me

down. The time for explanation had come, and, instead of having the advantage of makinga voluntary confession, I was driven to it; and Tossy would never believe that I had intended to confess, I suppose my horror must have appeared in my for for ror must have appeared in my face, for looked quite frightened. "What is the matter, Theo-it's just a

"I can explain it," said I, in a hollow voice. "I am not that T. Lancey."
"Then there are two great players of that name? How odd!" "No, Tossy, you have been mistaken about me all the time. I'm not a tennis player at all.'

mistake, I supposei"

"Oh, Theo, what do you mean? I saw "Oh, Theo, what do you mean? I saw you playing myself."

"I never had a racquet before in my hand." And, desperation aiding me, I related to Toesy in a few words the whole miserable history, not sparing myself. Poor Tossy looked at first incredulous and almost amused, but then her expression changed, and she buried her face in her handkerthief. When I had finished I was too numiliated to plead for myself; but when I attempted to take Tossy's hand, she drew it away, and turning her back upon

drew it away, and turning her back upon me, said:

"So, then, you have been deceiving us all this time, and you can't play one bit! And I was so proud of your being such a good player, and wrote to everybody, and—"
Here a sob interrupted poor Tosay, but she recovered herself, and went on with

she recovered herself, and went on with face averted:

"I think it was horrible of you to marry me like that under false pretences; and papa will be very angry; and I don't believe now that I'm really married at all; I -I thought you were quite different."

Here Tossy fairly broke down, and ran from the room with her handkerchief before her eyes. I had been unable to say a word for myself; I was too wretched. I followed Tossy upstairs, but she had locked the door of her room, and told me to go away and not speak to her, which I was sorrowfully constrained to do, for a man cannot well expostulate with his wife from

unnot well expostulate with his wife from the public corroidor of a hotel. I could only return in misery to our sitting room. Is this, then, the issue of Fitzjames's hateful joke? Have I wrecked my life's happiness for that? Would Tossy ever love me again? Or would she insist on living apart from me? Are all my dreams of sweet home. from mef Are all my dreams of sweet home life with my dainty little wife merely idle dreams and nothing more! I feel crushed, and yet cannot repine at the severity of my sentence. A week married, and I am sitting here thus, and Tossy in tears up

I could write no more, but laying down my pen, and hiding my face in my hands, thought bitterly of the loss of our happiness. As I sat thus the door opened, a light little figure entered the room, two soft white arms suddenly stole round my neck before I could turn, and Tossy was in my arms, laughing and kissing me by turns, and looking as bright and saucy and merry as ever.

"You dear old goose," she said, with an 'interruption," "did you really think that I didn't know all that before? I knew perdidn't know all that beforef I knew perfectly well all about your trying to pass off as a great tennis player, Fitzjames told us. And the idea of thinking that I would care for anyone simply because he could play tennis! Oh, you stupid old dear. And you deserve to be punished for never confessing though I could hardly help laughing at your doleful tale, poor old man, and had to run away. But I'm sorry you took it so much to heavt, and now I shall reward you. You may kiss me if you like!"—[Findlay Muirhead.

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