May 3, 1882. "I wish to express my appreciation of the

## Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

While with Churchill's army, just before in table of Vicksburg, I contracted a secold, which terminated in a dangerous cough. I found no relief till on our march we see to a country store, where, on asking one remedy, I was urged to try AVER'S A P. SEY, PICTORALE. of delive, and was rapidly cured. Since

and I have kept the Protonal constantly by the family use, and I have found it to be and Valuable remedy for throat and lung J. W. WHILLIA."

ands of testimonials certify to the spiceure of all bronchial and lung affections, by the use of AVER'S CHERRY 1 vi. Georg very palatable, the young-TREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists.

James Hamilton. SLEIGHS & CUTTERS.

Any SLEIGH or CUTTER Maker in the County of Victoria.

### THIS IS THE SEASON

the Stock you've the money. A mutual exchange will be to the advantage of

Do you want an article that will stand rough usage, that you can cadge an oak log with or ride to church. Then buy one of my build of farm Sleighs.

Don't pay any attention to the chat bout machine made sleighs and wagons. I can guarantee that I turn out a better built, letter shaped and better finished article than you can got your hands on

Every detail of the work is carefully looked after. Everything must be right or it doesn't pass. Rest assured if its a farm sleigh you want that I can fit your needs every time

You propose buying? That's right into my hand, too. No finer stock of Cutters in the province. No finer finish, no finer designs and you can rely on it- no better workmanship. Portland and Plane box. or any other style of Cutter.

These Cutters ARE Cutters. Nothing slighted about the work. Nothing wanting about the finish. Everything that is worth anything in shape and comfort. There are THE CUTTERS.

Remember what I tell you. Reflect on the facts. Think over the facts jotted

And the price in all cases as low as iny one else, and often when the price is the same my build of goods is better.

## The Canadian Yost.

LINDSAY, FRIDAY, DEC. 28, 1883. AN AMBITIOUS WIFE.

A STORY OF LIFE IN NEW YORK.

of the wore its sparse tresses shaped n annateurish look, and, seemed to imiacte the deft handiwork of some longleparted tirewoman. She carried her wall frame with erect importance. Shawas always referring to vanished friendships with this or that notability, but time and place were so ignored in the se volunteered reminiscences as to her husband, te her allusions acquire a tender extine grandeur.

Clan had watched well her teacher's real and native elegance, and she had et this down as a solid fact. Perhaps child had probed her many harmless detes with equal skill. As for Mrs. schael, she would sometimes pat pupil on the cheek and praise her n no weak terms.

I wish that I had only known you world say, in her serene treble voice. I would have brought you up as my on dear child, for I never had a child Lavown. I would have given you a the in the world to be proud of, and have watched with interest the growth of your fine mental abilities, surrounded by those poor lost friends of mine who would have delighted in so clever a girl as you are."

"When you speak of your friends as ost. Mrs. Carmichael," Claire had once "plied, "do you mean that they are all

At this question the lady slowly shook er head, with just enough emphasis "t to imperil the modish architecture fher locks.

Some of them are dead, my dear,' the murmured, with the least droop of each pink eyelid, "but the rest are much too grand for me at present. They have quite forgotten me." Here Mrs. Carmichael gave a quick, fluttered cough, and then put the tips of her close-pressed fingers to the edges of her

close-pressed lips.
Claire privately thought them very hurlish friends to have forgotten any-

evening, while she sat with her parents in a small lower room opening directly off the kitchen.

A weary maid, whose face flamed from the meal she had just cooked, was patiently serving it. Mrs. Twining, who had lent no light hand to the Monday's washing, was in the act of distributing a somewhat meagre beefsteak, which fate and an incompetent range had conspired to cover on both sides with a layer of thick, sooty black. Mr. Twining was waiting to get a piece of the beefsteak; he did not yet know of its disastrous condition, for a large set of pewter casters reared its uncouth pyramid between himself and the maltreated viand; but although such calamities of cookery were not rare to his board, he was putting confidence, as usual, in the favors of fortune, and preparing himself blandly for a fresh litt'e stroke of chagrin.

Outside it was midwinter dusk, and a bleak wind was blowing from the ice-choked river, pale and dull under the sharp stars. One-Hundred-and-Twelfth Street was in those years a much milder spot than now; its buildings, its flagstones, were capricious incidents; its boon of the elevated railroad was yet undreamed of by capitalists; you rode to it in languid horse-cars from the remote centres of commerce, upward past parapets of virgin rock where perched the but of the squatter, or wastes of houseless highway where even the aspiring tavern had not dared to pioneer.

Mr. Twining had just ridden hither by this laggard means, and he was tired and hungry; he wanted his supper, a little valued chat with his beloved Claire, and a caress or two from the child as well. After these he wanted a few hours of rest before to-morrow redawned, with its humdrum austerities. One thing he desired, and this was a blessing more often desired than attained. He had the wish for a peaceful domestic interval. as regarded his wife's deportment, between home-coming and

departure. But to-night it had been otherwise decreed. Mrs. Twining's faint spark of innate warmth was never roused by the contact of suds. Monday was her day of wrath; you might almost have fancied that she had used a bit of her superfluous soap in vainly trying to rub the rust from her already tarnished

The small room where the trio sat was void of any real cheer. A pygmy stove at one side of it, stood fuel-choked and nearly florid in hue. From this a strong volume of heat engulfed Mrs. Twining in its oppressive smell, but lost vigor before it reached her husband or Claire, and left corners of the apartment so frigid, that a gaunt sofa, off where the light of the big oil lamp could only vaguely touch it, took upon its slippery hair-cloth surface the easy semblance of ice.

Two windows, not fashioned, to thwart the unwonted bitterness of the weather, were draped with nothing more resistant than a pair of canvas shades, gorgeously pictorial in the full light of seldom passed. These shades were of been rented with the house. On each a plumed gentleman in a gondola held told you so." converse with a disheveled lady in a balcony. The conception was no less Venetian in meaning than vicious in execution; but to-night, for any observant firmness, wayfarer, such presentments of sunuy Italy, while viewed between blotches of wan frost that crusted the intervening panes, must have appeared doubly counterfeit. Still, the chief discomfort of the chamber, just at present, was a aver of brooding cold that lay along its floor, dogged inexterminable, and the sole approach to regularity of temperature that its four walls contained.

It made Claire gather up her feet toward the top rung af her chair, and shiver once or twice, but it had not chilled the pretty gavety of her childish talk, all of which had thus far been addressed to her father.

"And so you like Mrs. Carmichael. my dear?" Twining had said in his smooth, cheerful voice. "Well, I'm clad of that.

"Oh yes, I like her," replied Claire, with a slight, wise nod of her head. where the clear gold of youth had not yet given way to the brown-gold of maidenhood. "But I think it strange that all her fine friends have dropped off from her. That's what she told me today, father; truly, she did! Why don't they care for her any more? Is it because she's poor, and has to teach little dunces like me ?"

Twining's feminine blue eyes scanned the rather dingy tablecloth for a moment. "I am afraid it is," he said in a low voice, pressing between his fingers the roulades and bandeaus which had a bit of ill-baked bread that grew doughy at a touch.

Mrs. Twining ceased to carve the obdurate beefsteak, though still retaining her held on the horn-handled knife and fork. She lifted her head so that it quite towered above the formidable group of easters, and looked straight at

"Don't put false notions into the child, Francis," she said, each word seeming to strike the next with a steely click. "You're always doing it. You know nothing of where that woman came from, or who she is."

Twining looked at his wife. His gaze was very mild. "I only know what she told me, Jane," he said. Mrs. Twining laughed, and resumed

the carving. Her laugh never went with a smile; it never had the least concern with mirth: it was nearly always a presage of irony, as an east wind will blow news of a storm. "Oh, certainly; what she's told you!

That's you, all over! Suppose she'd told you she'd been Lady of the White House once. You wouldn't have bebeved her, not you! Of course not!"

"What is a Lady of the White House ?" asked Claire, appealing to her father. She was perfectly accustomed to these satiric outbursts on her mother's part; they belonged to the home. circle: she would have missed them if they had ceased; it would have been like a removal of the hair sloth sofa, or an accident to one of the lovers on the window shades.

Twining disregarded this simple question, which was a rare act with him; he usually heard and heeded whatever

Chaire had to say. "Please don't speak bard things of Mrs. Carmichael," he answered his wife. 'She's really a person who has seen hetter days.

" Better days !" echoed Mrs. Twining. Well, then, we ought to shake hands. I think she's just the plainest humbug I ever saw, with hor continual brag about altered circumstances. But Fli

next time I see her L'il tell her we're fellow unfortunates. We'll compare our 'better days' together, and calc'late who's seen the most."

Twining gave a faint sigh, and looked down. Then he raised his eyes again, and a new spark lit their mildness. Something to-night had made him lack his old patient tolerance.

"I'm afraid Mrs. Carmichael would have much the longer list," he said. " Oh, you think so?"

"I know so." Mrs. Twining tossed her head. The gloss was still on her dark hair, whose gray threads had yet to come, later, in the Greenpoint days. She was still, as the phrase goes, a fine figure of a woman. Her black eyes had not lost their fire, nor her form its imposing fulness. She raised herself a little from her chair, as she now spoke, and in her voice there was the harshness that well fitted her bristling, aggressive mien.

"Oh! you know so, do you?" she said in hostile undertone. Then her next words were considerably louder. "But I happen to know, Francis Twining, Esquire, who and what I was when you took me from a comfortable home to land me up here at the end of the world, where I'm lucky if I can get hold of a yesterday's newspaper tomorrow, and cross over to the cars without leaving a shoe behind me in the

The least flush tinged Twining's pale cheeks. He looked very steadily at his wife all through this speech. And when he now spoke his voice made Claire start. It did not seem his.

"You were a poor girl in a third-rate boarding; house, when I married you," he said. "And the boarding-house was kept by relatives who disliked and wanted to be rid of you. I don't see how you have fallen one degree lower since you became my wife. But if you think that you have so fallen, I beg that you will not forever taunt me with idle sucers, of which I am sick to the soul!" Mrs. Twining rose from her chair.

Her dress was of some dark-red stuff, and as the stronger light struck its woof the wrath of her knit brows seemed to gain a lurid augment. She had grown pale, and a little mole, just an inch or so to the left of her assertive nose, had got a new clearness from this cause. She did not speak, at first, to her husband. She addressed the heated and fatigued maid, who waited to hand Twining his share of the doleful beefsteak-in this case a true burnt-offer-

You can get into the kitchen, Mary Ann," she said, with tones that had a kind of rumble, like the beginning of a large thunder-peal, before its threat has become fury. "See to the range, you know. Dump all the coal out, and then sift it.'

Mary Ann went uneasily toward the door. She understood that this order thinly masked a bluff command for her absence. Mrs. Twining slowly turned her head, and followed the poor factotum with her kindled black eyes till she had quitted the room. Then she looked day, when seen by the passer by who with stern directness at her husband.

"I've stood a good deal from you." similar designs; in justice to Mrs. she said, pitching her voice in a much Twining it must be told that they had shriller key, "but I ain't going to stand this, Francis Twining, and it's time I Twining rose. He did not look at all

angry. There was a weary distress on his face, mixed with an unhabitual "What have you stood?" he asked.

"Being browbeat by you, sir, because I see fit to talk out my mind, and ain't the weak-spirited goose you'd like to have me!" retorted Mrs. Twining, all rage and outery.

"I don't wan't a quarrel." said Twining, calm as marble. "God knows I don't, Jane! But the time has come for me to speak plainly. I have never browbeaten you. It has been quite the opposite. I have already borne too much from you for the sake of peace. But no peace springs from that course. So now I mean to try another. You and I must live apart, since we can't agree." He turned to Claire, at this point, and reached out one hand, resting it on the girl's head. " Let our child choose which of us she will go with," he

Claire started up, sprang to her father's side, and nestled herself against him, catching one of his hands in both her own and drawing his arm about her neck. She was trembling with what seemed sudden fear as she looked up in-

"Father." she cried, "I'll go with you? I couldn't live alone with Mother. If you go, take me with you! Promise please promise! Mother isn't good to me a bit. I couldn't live alone with her! She is cross nearly all the time, when you're not here, and she struck me vesterday, and she often does it. and I didn't ever tell von before, because I knew it would trouble you to know !"

These words were spoken in a high, pleading, plaintive voice. The child's sad little secret had been wrung from her by sheer terror of desertion. There was no accusative resentment in her tones; she might have gone on for a long time hiding the truth; it had leapt to her lips now only in the shape of an impetuous argument against the dreaded chance of being left behind, should her father's menace of departure become fact. Mrs. Twining moved from her own side of the table to where her husband and daughter stood. She looked persistently at Claire, during this action, and had soon drawn very

close to her. "You sly young vixen!" she exclaimed. Her cry had a husky note, and she raised one hand. It was plain that she meant wicked work to Claire. Twining pushed Claire behind him, quick as thought, and seized his wife's hand while it fell. He had grown white to the lips. His clasp was not weak about the wrist which he still retained. He did not appear at all like a man in a passion, but rather like one filled with the resolve which gets new sinew from

excitement. "You shall never strike that child again." Then he released his wife's wrist, and half turned, putting his arms round Claire, while she again nestled at his side. "I will do all I can for you,' he went on. " but neither she nor I shall live with you after to-morrow. It was had enough to have you make things hard for me, but you shan't spoil her with your own coarseness." The next moment he turned to Claire, wrapped her still more fervently in both arms. and kinsed her twice or thrice on the

uplifted forehead Mrs. Twining stood quite still, for & short while. She was watching her husband intently. Something new in him had revealed itself to her; it blunt-Prossed this thought at supper the same take your word for it. Francis. The ed the edge of her anger: she was un-

prepared for it. Personal defiance in Twining might merely have quickened her own long-petted sense of grievance, which had grown morbidly dear, as we know. But a fresh experience fronted her; she found herself repelled, so to

speak, by the revolt of an insuled fatherhood. It was a very serious rebellion, and

she felt its force. Past concessions from her husband gave the measure of his present mutiny. He had never been humble to her, but he had yielded, and she had grown more used than she realized to his pliant complaisance. This abrupt change shocked her with an actual fright. Her ready little-guard of taunts and innuendoes fled her usual summons. The despot stood deserted; not a janizary was left. She saw, in quick, startled perspective, her own future, uncompanioned by the man whose supporting nearness her bitter gibes had so often slighted. But apart from merely selfish causes, a thrill of human regard for her child and the father of her child lent fresh accent to alarm. It was like the tremor wrought in a slack harp-string, or one rusty with

She succumbed awkwardly, like most overthrown tyrants. Tears would have looked incongruous had they left the chill black of her eyes, just as there are climes of so fixed a rigor that thaws rank in them as phenomena. But her brows met in a perplexed frown that had no trace of ire, and she made a flurried upward gesture with both hands, receding several steps. When she spoke, which she promptly did, her native idiom forgot the slight garb of change that marriage and nicer association had lent it, and stood forth, stripped by agitation, in graceless nudity.

disuse, but it was still a definite vibra-

"Mercy me, Francis," she exclaimed. "you ain't talking as if you was a sane man at all. You'll quit your lawful wife, sir, 'cause she's boxed her own young one's ears? Why, that child can put on the airs of any six, when she's a mind to. I ain't punished her half enough. Do set down and eat your supper and stop bein' a fool,"

These chronicled words have the effect of rather bald commonplace it is true; but to the man and the child who a timorous dilation of the eyeball and a flurried quiver about the severe mouth were accompaniments that held piercing significance. Such token from their domestic autocrat meant surrender. and surrender was hard for both Twining and Claire to join with past impressions of rule and sway, of command and observance, from the very source which now gave forth their direct opposites.

Both father and daughter still remained silent. Claire's head was still nestling against his breast; Twining's arms still clasped her slight frame, as before. Neither spoke. But Mrs. Twining soon spoke again, and she moved toward the door as she did so:

"Oh, you won't set down, eh?" she inquired; and there was now a sullen fright both in her manner and tone. "Very well. Praps you'll eat your Tuesday, the 22nd of January, 1884, supper when I'm gone. I've always heard crazy people must be humored. Besides 'tisn't safe with so many knives | ERECTION OF A WOODEN BRIDGE and forks around.

After that she left the room, going up stairs into the little hall above the basement, where she could have seen her breath freeze if economic reasons had not kept the lank, pendant gasburner still unlighted.

She had beaten a positive retreat. Her exit had been a distinct concession. Twining turned his gaze toward the vacant threshold after she had passed it. as if he could not just realize the unwonted humility of her leave taking. "Claire," he said, again kissing the child, while she yet clung to him, "you should have told me before that your mother struck you. You should have

told me the first time she did it." He embraced her still more closely. Since she was a baby he had always treasured her, and now that defeat and disappointment dealt him such persistent strokes, his love grew deeper with each disastrous year. Claire's presence in his life had gained a precious worth from trouble; it was the star that brightened with sweeter force against a deepening

He leaned down and slowly passed his lips along her silken hair, just where its folds flowed off from one pale temple. "Oh, my little girl," he said in a voice whose volume and feeling had both plainly strengthened, "I hope that happy days are in store for you. I shall do my best, darling, but if I fail don't blame me. Don't blame me."

He appeared no longer to be addressing Claire. He had lifted his head. Both his arms engirt her as previously, but his eyes, looking straight before him, were sombre with meditation.

Claire gazed up into his face. "Father," she cried, "I shall be happy if I am always with you. Don't look like that. Please don't. What does it mean? I have never seen you so sad before. It frightens me. Father, you are so strange and different." He smiled down at the child as her high, pained appeal ended; but the smile soon fled again; a gloomy agitation replaced it. She felt his clasping arms tremble.

"You cannot always have me." he answered. "I love you very much, my little one, but some day I must leave you; my time will have come, and it may come while your life is yet in its first flower. Then I want you to be wiser than I. Listen to what I say. I am in a dark humor now, but it will soon pass, for I can't help being cheerful, as you know; there's a good deal more sun than shadow in me. But just now I am all shadow. I feel as if I should never be successful Claire. That is a queer word to your young ears. Do you recollect, when I took you for that one day to the country, last summer, how we set out to climb the large hill, and were sure, at starting, that we should meach its top? But half way up we grew tired and hot; there was no breeze, and the way was rough; so we sat down, didn't we, and rested, and then went home? You have forgotten? Well. success means to do what you set out for, darling. It means to climb the hill-not to get tired and go home. That is what everybody is trying to do. But only a few of us ever reach the top. And to reach the top means to have many good things—to be like the grand people who were once Mrs. Carmichael's friends. Do you understand, Claire?"
"Yes," said the child. Her lips were
parted. A gloom had clouded the blue

cier eyes; they seemed almost black, and two unwonted gleams pierced them. She was alarmed yet fascinated by the

(Continued next week.)

\$1.00 FROM NEW SUBSCRIBERS will pay for THE POST to 1st JANUARY, 1885. Send on names and money A GREAT BARG AIN. - THE POST to New Subscribers to 1st JAN., 1885, for ONLY ONE DOLLAR. Send on names and money at once.

Miscellaneous.

DLEASE NOTE THE FOLLOWING —China Cups and Saucers at 25c. each and upwards. Writing Desks and Work Boxes at 75c each and upwards. Violus from \$2.00 to \$25.00 each. Accordians and Concertinus from \$2.00 to \$12.00 each. Ladies and Gehts Dressing Cases at exceptionally low prices. Remember the place, GEO. A. METHERELL'S Music, Book, Stationery and Fancy Goods St. re. opposite the English Church, Kent-st., Lindsay, Nov. 23th, 1883.

TRADE MARK.

TRADE MARK.

DEFORE BRAIN & NERVE FOUD.

For Uld and Young, Male and Female. Positively cures nervousness, in all its stages, weak remory, loss of brain power, sexual prostration inght sweats, spermatorrhea, barrenness, seminal weaknes and general loss of power. It repairs nervous waste, rejuvenates the jaded incllect strengthens the enfeebled brain and restores surprisingtone and vigor to the exhaust ed generative organs in either sex. With each ed generative organs in either sex. With each order for twelve packages, accompanied with five dollars, we will send our written Guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. It is the CHEAPEST and BEST Medicine in the market. Pamphlet sent free by mail to any address.

Mack's Magnette Medicine is sold by druggists at 50 cents per box, or six boxes for \$2.50, will be mailed free of postage, on receipt of money by addressing Mack's Magnetic Medicine Company, Windsor, Ont., Canada. Guarantees issued by A. HIGINBOTHAM, Lindsay.—23-1y.



CORPORATION OF THE COUNTY

TENDERS FOR CORDWOOD.

Tenders will be received by the undersigned THURSDAY, 3rd JANUARY, 1884, at noon, for the delivery of

heard them an apprehensive whimper, 150 CORDS BEECH AND MAPLE BODY WOOD, in quantities of not less than 20 cords, at the

Court House and Gaol in the town of Lindsay.
Wood to be approved by and piled to the satisfaction of Mr Andrew Jackson, Gaoler, not later than 16th February next. No tender necessarily accepted. T. MATCHETT.

COUNTY CLERK'S OFFICE, 1



TO CONTRACTORS

will be received by the undersigned up till

for the

and piers to cross The Gull River at the Village SOME GREAT BARGAINS. of Cobocon k.

The plans and specifications may be seen at the office of WILLIAM DUFFUS, Esq., engineer, Lindsay, and at the residence of the undersigned, on and after the filst inst. Each tender to be accompanied by the names of two good and sufficient sureties for the completion of the contract. The lowest or any tender not of the contract. The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

NELSON HEASLIP. Chairman of Committee. Victoria Road P. O., Dec. 19, 1883.-67-3.

AUCTION SALE OF VALUABLE FARM PROPERTY.

Under and by virtue of power of sale contained in a certain mortgage, which will be produced at time of sale, and upon which default in payment has been made, there will be sold by PUBLIC AUCTION at the BENSON HOUSE IN THE TOWN OF

in the County of Victoria, on SATURDAY, the 5th Day of January, A. D. 1881, at the hour of one o'clock in the

premises, viz: The West half of Lot number Four in the 7th Concersion, south of the travelled road, in the Township of Ops, in the County of Victoria, containing Fifty Acres, more or less.

This is a valuable farm, situated about seven miles from Lindsay. The soil is a good clay loam, and forty-seven acres are said to be under cultivation and free from stumps. On the premises are frame dwelling, barn and TERMS: -Ten per cent, to be paid down at he time of sale; sufficient within thirty days with interest at seven per cent, per annum to make up one-third of the purchase money: for balance terms, liberal, and will be made known

For further particulars apply to MESSRS. O'LEARY & O'LEARY, Lindsay, or to JOHN LEYS, Solicitor, Toronto.

Toronto, Dec. 6, 1883.-66-3.

it has

Miscellaneous.

\$1 00 FROM NEW SUBSCRIBERS JANUARY, 1885. Send on names and money. VIDLAND RAILWAY OF CANADA.

The Midland Railway of Canada will issue return tick ts between all stations, on the 21st to 25th Dec., inclusive, good to return up to

Christmas and New Year Holidays.

D c. 31st; and also on 28th Dec. to 1st Jan. next, inclusive, good to return up to Jan. 7th, at Single Fare. GEO. A. COX.

663. Traffic Manager. Gen. Manager. HIGHEST CASH PRICE PAID for

WHEAT AND OATS.

The undersigned are prepared to pay the Highest Market Price for WHEAT AND OATS delivered at their mill at Lindsay. PATENT FLOUR-NEW PROCESS Having introduced the new process for the manufacture of four they are now prepared to fill all orders for the patent article. They have arranged with J. G. EDWARDS, hardware

merchant, to take orders for them. All orders received from him through the telephone will be attended to promptly

NEEDLER & SADLER. Lindsay, Oct 13th, 1881

Saturday, December 1st. until further notice, "UPON SATURDAY'S ONLY," trains booked to leave Lindsay for Fenelon Falls, Haliburton, etc., at 1.25 p.m., will not leave Lindsay station until 3.25 p.m., and will arrive at all stations north two hours

(Signed) GEO. A. COX. Gen. Manager.
Pet erboro, Nov. 26, 1883.—64-tf.

A UCTION SALE

Under and by virtue of powers of sale contained in certain mortgages, which will be produced at the time of sale, there will be sold on THURNDAY, January, the 10th, 1884

at twelve o'clock noon, by JAMES H. LEN-NON. Auctioneer, at his Auction Rooms on Kent-st., in the Town of Lindsay. No. 1, The South half of Lot Number Twentythree in the thirteenth coucession of the Township of M riposa, in the county of Victoria, containing 100 acres more or less, is situated about one mile from Cambray Station and eight miles from Lindsay, about 72 acres cleared, about 60 acres free from stumps.

No. 2. The North half of Lot Number Twenty one in the Third Concession of the Township of Ops, in the county of Victoria, containing 100 acres more or less; about 60 acres cleared; about 50 acres free from stumps, situated about one mile from Lindsay.

Terms will be made known at time of sale. For further particulars apply to MESSRS. MARTIN & HOPKINS. and to ROBINSON, O'BRIEN & GIBSON, Vendor's Solicitors, 68 Church-st., Toronto.

ORGANS

GOOD AND CHEAP. DOWN goes the PRICES.

As I am giving up travelling they must be sold One Organ, 6 Octaves. 4 setts Reeds, catalogued \$325, for \$140. One Organ, 5 Octaves, 3 setts Reeds, catalogued \$285, for \$120. One Organ, 5 Octaves, 2 setts Reeds, catalogued \$280, for \$120.

Two Organs. 5 Octaves, 2 setts Reeds, catalogued \$245, for \$115. Two Organs, 5 Octaves, 2 setts Reeds, catalogued \$205, for \$100. The above organs are warranted for six years

and no better organs are made in the Dominion. They have all the attachments ever put on to organs, such as Fort, Vox Humana, Octave Couplers, Grand Organ and Knee Swell, and have very handsome cases—solid Walnut and highly ornamented. Also one Organ, 2 setts Reeds, price \$200, for \$80: one good second-hand Organ, 3 setts Reeds, good for \$60: one good second hand Organ for \$45; one Melodeon, good and large, for \$30.

Also one nice span driving Horses, small and easy kept, aged three and four years, for \$170; one large four-year-old horse, good worker or driver, for \$120; one double sett driving Harness, nearly new, \$25; one good, strong Democrat, nearly new, with pole and shafts, patent gear, \$50; one set light Bobsleighs, \$10; one good as new \$85; two gear, \$50; one set light Boosleagne, \$85; two good Pharton, nearly good as new, \$85; two cows in good condition, \$42 for both. One year's time given on the above by furnish

ing satisfactery notes. Call on or address D. F. HOUGHTON, Lind say, at once and secure some of the best gains ever offered in Canada.

D. F HOUGHTON Adelaide-st., Lindsav.

John Anderson.



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In all its details carefully carried out by the sub-scriber. Caskets and Burial Cases ready on short

A FIRST-CLASS HEARSE ON VERY MODER. ATE TERMS.

HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE! JOHN ANDERSON. Kent-st., Lindsav Tindsay, May 28, 1883.—38.

James Keith.

PLOUGHS! PLOUGHS! SEEDS! SEEDS SOUTH BEND SULKY & PLOW JAMES KEITH

Repairs for Ploughs] and Reaping

kept always on hand. Call and see for your self at the

Medical.



MIDLAND RAILWAY OF CANADA.

ON AND AFTER

ON AND AFTER

Saturday. December 1st.

Carter's Little Liver Plus are very sman and were carry to take. One or two piles make a dose the carry are strictly veretaine and do not gripe or purge, out by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; flye for \$1. Solar by aruggists everywhere, or sent by man. CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York City.

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WANTED -- A SITUATION, by a V young man with five years experier e in the Grocery business. The best of references. JAS. A. CAMPBELL. Sunderland. Dec. 3, 1882.

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INFALLIBLE, HYGENIC, CURATIVE, PREVINCTIVE, price \$1.50, including Bulb Syringe. Sold by all druggists, or sent free by mail, securely sealed, on receipt of price. Descriptive treatise free on application. AMERICAN AGENCY "66" MEDICINE Co., Windsor, Ont. Sold 42 Lindsay by A. HIGINBOTHAM. -23-1y.

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Made from Choice Selected Coffee, freshly

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Ist. The Green Coffee is carefully selected and roasted. 2nd. It is only roasted as acceded for use, and has no time to lose its streagth. 2nd. It is easy of use, and can be prepared instantaneously. 4th. It can be prepared in any quantity from a cupful to a cask. 5th. The bottles are convenient to carry and handle. The patent process employed in the manufacture gives the best yield. 7th. It requires no coffee pot. 8th. It requires no settling. 9th. It has no grounds. 10th. It is genuine Liquid Coffee; it is not pea coffee, nor wheat coffee, nor malt coffee, nor burnt sugar and liquorice coffee, but the best Mocha and Java which can be obtained.

Full directions for use with each bottle. For

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