Ayer's.

AYER'S Sarsaparilla

is a highly concentrated extract of Sarsaparilla and other blood-purifying roots, combined with Iodide of Potassium and Iron, and is the safest, most reliable, and most economical blood-purifier that can be used. It invariably expels all blood poisons from the system, enriches and renews the blood, and restores its vitalizing power. It is the best known remedy for Scrofula and all Scrofulous Complaints, Erysipelas, Eczema, Ringworm, Blotches, Sores, Boils, Tumors, and Eruptions of the skin, also for all disorders caused by a thin and impoverished, or corrupted, condition of the blood, such as Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Rheumatic Gout, General Debility, and Scrofulous Catarrh.

Inflammatory Rheumatism Cured.

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Richmond, Ind., March 3, 1883.

PREPARED BY

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

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The Canadian Post.

LINDSAY, FRIDAY, JAN. 18, 1884.

AN AMBITIOUS WIFE.

A STORY OF LIFE IN NEW YORK.

CHAPTER V.

(Continued from sixth page.)

And the solid girth of his limbs might have suited six feet of clean height. He had a large, smooth, moon-like face, a pair of little black eyes, and a pair of tiny red ears. He was immoderately hairy, but with an expression so simply amiable as to quite escape repulsiveness. You felt that his ready smile possessed unfathomable depths of geniality; there was no telling what supple resource that long slit of his lipped mouth might draw upon, at a really manful emergency.

One glance at his abnormal hands, where every joint was in uncouth protuberance and every nail a line of inky darkness, left it certain that they held no dainty share of the world's manual requirements. Mr. James MacNab was an oyster-opener for about eight months in the year, and a clam-opener through the remaining four. The narrow window of his employer's shop looked upon Greenpoint avenue, wedged between the stores of a butcher and a candy seller.

Like Jessie Morley, James was of Irish descent; like her, he abjured the name. His ancestors, having been born here, and having breathed into his lungs at an early age that peculiar atmosphere of Celtic origin which belongs among our curiosities of immigration. His wages were meagre, and his hours of work numerous. To-night was a precious interval of relaxation. He had been released at three o'clock that afternoon, and had gone heavy-lidded to a tiny cot in a garret room, where he had slept the exhausted sleep of one who is always in arrears to the drowsy god. Not long ago he had waked, lightly refreshed, and pierced with the expectation of soon meeting his beloved Josie.

He had four dollars and seventy-five cents in his pocket, and the possession of this sum gave him a firm sense of pecuniary security. The strong faith that he was finely dressed, too, increased his confidence. He had a little felt hat of black felt, tipped sideways on his unruly head; an overcoat of muddy cinnamon-brown, with a broad black binding along its lappels and seams; and a pair of boots so capably nailed that their hue disguised you into too close scrutiny of the too-joint and square toes of rather clumsy feet. He was entirely satisfied with his general effect. He knew that nature had not made him comely, but he felt complete confidence in the matter of having moved artistically for this personal fight.

Josie's tidings left him almost speechless. In a trice his glowing hopes had crumbled to ashes. He had long known Claire by sight. He had, in a way, admired her. But she was not of his kind, and he saw with woe and dismay that for this reason her company would prove all the more burdensome. As a matter of expense, too, it presented the most painful objections. New drafts must be made upon his limited capital. His pecuniary calculations were suddenly confused and null. Who could say what fresh disaster might overtake him if he should now aspire to three oysters and three-and-a-half seats at the theatre? And this four dollars and seventy-five cents not present a powers of elasticity if compared to this unforeseen strain upon its resources. Claire, meanwhile, was wholly out of his station. It was not likely that she would care to be escorted on the ferry-boat by a person of her escort's poverty occurred to her it would

[illegible] she soon found a chance to say, "I am afraid I shall be a great nuisance to your friend! I would have thought of it sooner if you had not been so unkind as to come, without any warning beforehand. And I have only a little change in my pocket, so I can't"—

But here Josie interrupted her with a significant murmured fiction to the effect that they were under the protection of a young man who "jus' made money hand over fist"; and Claire, believing this handsome falsehood, let Josie talk with her gallant while she relapsed into silence.

They were all on the forward deck of the steamboat, close against its wooden railing. Claire was a little apart from her companions; she had instinctively withdrawn from them. The night had now woven its web to the full. Overhead the stars beamed more richly; below, the black river shimmered with glassy lustre where it met the sides of the speeding vessel, and then rolled off again into darkness with great swollen waves. Long points of light pierced the gloom below the opposite shore, like golden plummets that were slowly sounding its opaque tide.

Here and there scarlet or green lights moved over the waters, given by the viewless barques that bore them the look of weird, wandering, jack-o'-lanterns. These were simply fantastic. They held no human analogies. A sloop, thus brilliantly docked, hove on a sudden into sight, not many yards from Claire's peeping gaze. Its expanse of canvas, tense in the sharp breeze, caught a momentary unearthly pallor; it slipped into view like a monstrous phantom, and like a phantom it vanished again.

This, too, was a merely elfin and quaint apparition; no sense of vital reality lay behind it. But the journeying ferry boats, that voyaged to their several goals on either side of the river, took, with their curved lines of small, keen-lit windows, and their illuminations at various other points, the likeness of stately galleys gliding after nightfall to some opulent port. All their horrors of nautical architecture were deadened by merciful shadow.

Claire felt the quiet splendor of the suggestion. Her varied educational past made this fully possible. But the whole effect of transformation, of magic, of mystery, and of beauty, which follows the advent of night along all the watery environs of our great metropolis, appealed to her with deep force.

She had a fancy that the hard prose had left her life forever; that she was now being softly swept into luxurious and romantic surroundings; that the foetal and poetic look of city and river symbolized a fairer and kindlier future. The indulgence of this fancy thrilled her delightfully; it was a sort of intoxication; she felt no longer culpable, unfilial; she leaned her graceful young head far over the boat-rail, as though to gain by this act a stronger intimacy with the sweet, drowsy sorceries that encompassed her.

"My! ain't it reel chilly out here though?" said Josie. "We'd ought to a' staid inside, hadn't we, Miss Twining?"

This half broke the spell with Claire. "I like it so much better out here," she answered. "The air isn't too sharp for me, and then everything is so beautiful and strange." She slightly waved one hand toward the brilliant city, as she spoke.

Josie did not understand at all. How could there be anything beautiful in a lot of boats screaming to each other after dark with steam whistles. But she said "yes," and cast a glance at Mr. MacNab, which was meant to veto in him the first symptom of surprise. Claire's superiority must not have the least slight cast upon it. It would never do to encourage Mr. MacNab in undervaluing the compliment of her companionship.

The boat soon landed, and Claire's lovely illusions fled. Still, here was the city, noisy, populous, alluring. After disembarking at the ferry they were yet far away from Niblo's, and a long ride ensued, in a car crowded and of ill-odor. Then came a walk of considerable length, fleetly taken, for they were a little late by Mr. MacNab's silver time-piece, which afterwards proved to be fast.

Mr. MacNab was meanwhile in a a sort of nervous trance. He had made what for him was a *tour de force* in mental arithmetic, though he still remained insecure about the exactitude of his calculation.

However, he felt certain of one thing: three seats, of a certain kind, would cost three dollars. A dollar would solidly remain to him, though the precise amount of surplus change now in his pocket defied all his mathematical modes of discovery.

Pride forbade that he should take out the silver bits and count them. But his residual dollar could at least pay the homeward fares. Cold as this comfort may have been, it took, no doubt a certain degree of warmth when contrasted with pecuniary exposure.

They at length reached the theatre, and easily procured up-stair seats that commanded an excellent view of the stage. The curtain had not yet risen. Claire was glad of that, she had the desire not to miss a single detail of the coming performance. She was intently examining her play-bill, when, on a sudden, a man's voice, close at her right, spoke to this effect:

"Hello, Jimmy, is that yerself?"

The next moment Claire perceived a hand and arm to have been unceremoniously thrust in front of her, while a young man leaned his body very much sideways indeed. She receded herself, not without annoyance.

Josie sat next to her, and then came Mr. MacNab, who now permitted himself to be shaken hands with across the laps of the two girls.

"Hello, Jack," he responded at the same time, "What you doin' here?"

"Come t' see the show," said the person called Jack.

"Is that so?"

"Course. Nuthin' strange 'bout it, is there?"

"That's all right."

"S'pose you're on the same racket yerself. Hey?"

"You bet, ole boy."

All these utterances were exchanged in tones of the most easy cordiality. The two young men had ceased to shake hands, but were leaning each toward the other, apparently quite unconscious of the inconvenience which they inflicted upon both Josie and Claire.

"I got sold 't night," Jack continued with a blended wink and giggle.

"How's that?"

Jack gave a demonstrative jerk of the elbow, meant to indicate a vacant seat on his further side. "Me an' my gal was comin' t'gether, but she gimme the slip after I'd got her seats. Sent word she had the headache. Well, I dunno how it is, but I reckon I'll have to punch some feller's head, 'fore long. Hey, Jimmy?"

This hostile prophecy was hailed by Jimmy with a laugh whose repressed enjoyment took the semblance of a goose's hiss, except that it's tone was more guttural, and its volume more massive.

"I guess that's 'bout the size of it, Jack," he replied. The next moment he straightened himself in his seat, having received an exasperating nudge from Josie.

Mr. MacNab's friend followed his example. Claire felt relieved. She examined her programme again. She had already managed to see quite as much as she wished of the person seated next her.

His name was Slocumb. He had a cousin in Greenpoint, an undertaker's son, whom he would occasionally visit of a Sunday, bringing across the river to the doleful quarters of his kinsfolks a demeanor of high condescension or patronage.

He was in reality a loafer of very vicious sort, feeding his idleness upon the alms of an infatuated woman, whose devotion he did not repay with even the saving grace of fidelity. He had contrived to hide his real badness of life and lowness of repute from both uncle and cousin, and had won the latter to believe him a superior kind of metropolitan product. Together MacNab and he had partaken of refreshment at the shop of the former's employer, and from such events had sprung an intimacy with the oyster-opener which had found its most active development in a near drinking-shop.

Mr. John Slocumb had a dull, brownish complexion, a light-brown eye, and a faint brown moustache. His face was not ugly, judged by line and feature, but it had a hardness that resembled bronze; you fancied that you might touch its cheek and meet no resistance. There was a look of vice and depravity about it that was not to be explained; the repulsive element was there, but it eluded direct proof; it was no more in eyelid than in nostril, but it was as much in forehead and chin as in either. Claire felt the repelling force almost instantly.

Mr. Slocumb's dress was not designed in a fashion to decrease its effect. He wore a suit of green-and-blue plaid, each tint being happily moderated, like evil that prefers to lurk in ambush. The collar of his shirt sloped down at the breast, leaving an unwonted glimpse of his neck visible. But you saw a good deal of his cravat, which was green, barred with broad yellow stripes, and pierced by a pin that appeared to be a hand of pink coral clutching a golden dumb-bell. His figure was slender almost to litheness, but his shoulders outspread two such long and bulky ridges that you at once placed their athletic proportions among the most courageous frauds of tailoring.

The orchestra had now begun to play a lively and rather clangorous prelude. And meanwhile Claire was gradually made to learn that Mr. John Slocumb was keeping up a cool, persistent stare at her half-averted face. She soon became troubled by this unrelaxing scrutiny, as minutes slipped by. Mr. Slocumb had a slim black cane that looked like a polished and rounded whalebone and ended in the head of a bull-dog, with two white specks of ivory for its eyes. Holding this between his knees, he flung it from one hand to another in nervous oscillation, while continuing his stare.

He had decided that Claire was a damned good-looking girl. He had a secret contempt for her escort, Mr. MacNab. He judged all men by the capabilities of their muscle, and he had practical reasons for feeling sure that his own wiry frame held easy resources for the annihilation of "poor little Jimmy." 'She looks putty high-toned,' he was reflecting, 'but I guess that's on'y a put-up job to tease a feller. She can't be much if she's along with that young un. I'll say somepn.'

He was on the verge of carrying out this resolve and addressing Claire, when an event occurred which had the effect of thwarting his meditated impertinence.

The mind of James MacNab was dull and sluggish. But he had seen a way of perhaps securing for himself the undivided attention of Josie. He did not wait for the latter to sanction his design; he feared her opposition to it, and suddenly spoke, leaning forward again with his look directed full upon Claire.

"Miss Twinin'," he said, "'low me t' introndooce a friend 'o mine, Mr. Slocomb. Mr. Slocumb, Miss Twinin'; Miss Twinin', Mr. Slocumb."

During this ponderous formula of presentation Claire had started, colored, turned toward the neighbor thus pointedly named, and finally bowed with extreme coldness, at once re-averting her face after doing so.

She seized the chance of whispering to Josie: "Why did he do that? I don't want to meet any strangers to-night. I hoped he would understand."

"He'd ought to," replied Josie, in swift aside. "I do declare it's too bad!"

The next moment she addressed Mr. MacNab. Claire could not hear what she said to him, but her brisk asperity of gesture somewhat plainly denoted reprimand. Her remarks, whatever their nature, were met in stolid silence. He who received them rather enjoyed being scolded by Josie. Her wrath had the charm of exclusiveness; for the time, at least, it vouchsafed to him her unshared heed.

Slocumb made prompt use of his new opportunity. "I guess we'll have a putty decent show to-night," he said. "They say it lays over most ev'rything that's been here fur a year or two."

Claire was now forced to turn and look at the speaker. To ignore him was a struggle to preserve dignity. He had received his right of way beyond the barriers of her disregard; he had become an authorized nuisance; civility from herself had taken the instant shape of a debt, due her present escort.

"I shall be glad if it is a good play," she said. Her tones were chill and forced; her manner was repellent because so restrained. Immediately after speaking she looked at the stage. The orchestra had just stopped its brassy tumults. The green width of curtain was slowly rolling upward.

The play began. It was one of those melodramas that are the despair of reformatory critics, yet reach the protective approval of the populace through scenic novelty, swift action, and vivid, if coarse-lined, portraitures. Claire was too infrequent a theatre-goer not to promptly fall under the spell wrought by a playwright deft enough for the capture of others far more experienced than she in tricks of climax, dialogue, and situation.

Occasionally, during the progress of this act, she would murmur pleased comments to Josie. She betrayed an interest that was childish; she had forgotten the proximity of Slocumb. He still stared at her; he had not been effectually repulsed by her suppressed, colorless demeanor. Her refined accent and the musical quality inseparable at all times from her voice had affected him like a new sensation. He failed to follow the actors while they diligently stored up material for future agony. He had enormous confidence in his own powers of fascination with women. It did not occur to him that Claire might be a lady. He knew nothing of ladies. He had met some women who disliked him at sight, who would have none of him, whose fortresses of prejudice he could not storm. But these incidents of disfavor were rare; his list of conquests far outnumbered them.

"She's playin' off," sped his further reflections, once more shaped in the vernacular of actual speech. "I'll let up on her fur a spell. When the fust act's through I'll tackle her agin. She ain't offish as she looks. Bet she ain't!"

(Continued next week.)

LOCAL MATTERS.

LINDSAY PUBLIC SCHOOLS.

Inspector's Report in full.

[Continued from first page.]

Subjoined are the results of the recent inspector's examination in the Lindsay public schools:

Second Class Senior—Miss Thexton.

	Reading.	Spelling.	Writing.	Arithmetic.	Geography.	Total.
	20	20	20	30	10	100
McSweyn, Bella	16	20	19	30	10	94
Murray, Jennie	17	20	19	30	6	92
Smart, Lena	17	20	16	30	8	91
Hastie, Albert	17	20	18	25	10	90
Perrott, Mary	16	20	19	20	10	85
Flavelle, Ethel	18	20	13	25	8	84
Gellos, Chas	12	20	16	25	8	81
Skitch, Herbert	13	12	18	30	10	81
Knight, Edith	15	18	18	20	8	77
Gregory, Clyde	15	16	14	20	10	75
Lyons, Herbert	12	20	18	15	10	75
Gubbins, Grace	15	20	17	15	8	75
Armstrong, Fred	8	20	18	25	2	73
Wilson, Eddie	15	20	15	15	8	73
Armstrong, Lillie	13	16	18	20	6	73
Bell, Sadie	16	20	15	15	6	72
Wickham, Cecil	11	16	14	25	2	71
Walters, Maggie	13	20	15	15	8	71
Keith, John	13	16	16	15	10	70
Houghton, Frank	12	16	18	15	8	69
Johnston, Eva	15	8	14	20	6	63
Downey, Joseph	13	12	14	15	..	54
Smith, Fred	12	..	14	15	10	51
Miss Twamley.						
Ferris, Eva	16	20	15	30	10	91
Dingle, Annie	17	20	13	30	10	90
Graham, Darcy	15	20	14	30	10	89
Silver, Leslie	14	20	14	30	8	86
Staples, Daniel	15	16	14	30	10	85
Graham, Andrew	14	16	14	30	10	84
Howe, Annie	13	16	14	30	10	83
Valentine, Lillie	14	20	16	25	8	83
Brown, Henry	14	20	15	25	8	82
Jewett, Wm	14	12	16	30	10	82
Nisbett, Mary	17	16	15	30	2	80
Maddison, Lizzie	13	20	12	25	8	78
Soanes, Florence	16	12	15	20	10	73
Hall, Viola	8	12	15	30	6	69
Foley, Helena	17	4	16	37	..	67
Brown, Ida	13	12	13	20	8	66
Robson, Eddie	15	12	10	15	10	62
Stinson, David	13	4	14	25	..	56
Miss Anderson.						
Poulton, Effie	16	16	17	30	10	89
Bryan, Lottie	16	16	16	30	10	88
Martin, Joshua	15	20	15	25	10	85
Blain, Mary	16	16	17	20	10	79
Blain, Robert	13	20	14	20	10	77
Rundle, Lillie	16	20	11	25	4	76
Moore, Delford	15	20	10	20	10	75
Hopkins, Mary	16	20	14	15	10	75
Baldwin, Willie	12	12	14	25	10	73
Helme, Bertie	13	20	10	20	10	73
Henderson, Nettie	12	12	15	25	8	72
Cameron, Willie	13	16	12	15	10	66
Rea, Rhoda	12	8	15	15	8	57
Wessels, Stephen	12	16	10	10	4	52
Britton, Frank	13	16	14	5	2	50
Second Class Junior—Miss Thexton.						
Johnson, Annie	14	20	12	25	8	79
Parkin, Mabel	14	20	15	20	10	79
Smart, Lydia	14	16	17	20	10	77
Hoadley, Sabina	15	20	16	15	10	76
Thatcher, Charles	13	16	14	25	6	74
Watson, Annie	16	16	19	15	8	74
Wellington, Jennie	13	20	17	15	8	73
Murray, George	14	20	12	15	10	71
Houghton, Ernest	16	16	17	10	10	69
Booth, Thomas	18	20	14	5	10	69
Lorrimhan, Nettie	15	20	13	10	10	68
Robson, Lonie	14	12	20	15	4	65
Hoadley, Walter	15	20	18	10	..	63
Skinner, Wm	13	12	11	15	6	57
Johnston, Thos	13	16	11	10	4	54
Newman, Wm	16	16	13	5	2	52
McMahon, Edith	12	8	14	10	8	52
Henley, Wm	13	..	16	10	8	47
Miss Twamley.						
Sylvester, Ella	17	20	18	25	6	86
Harrison, Wm	14	20	17	20	10	81
Weese, May	17	16	16	20	8	79
Henderson, Chas	14	20	14	15	10	73
Jackman, George	15	20	11	20	6	72
Meier, Minnie	14	20	14	15	6	69
Mills, Aggie	16	20	14	10	8	68
Knowlson, Harry	17	16	14	10	10	67
Gregory, Addie	15	20	12	10	10	67
Browne, Gertrude	16	20	15	5	..	66
Williams, Edith	15	20	10	10	10	65
McMillan, Bruce	10	20	14	10	10	64
Howe, Fred	16	16	16	15	6	63
Foley, Leslie	15	20	13	15	..	63
Smith, Mabel	17	20	12	10	..	59
Carr, Wm	13	8	14	15	8	58
Jewett, Eva	14	16	16	10	2	58
True, Harry	13	20	15	5	4	57
Bannan, Eddie	14	8	16	5	10	53
Goodwin, Wm	16	8	10	16	8	52
Woodhouse, Albert	15	12	11	5	6	52
Walker, Robert	12	12	13	10	4	51
King, Rose	13	16	13	5	4	51
Reeves, Samuel	8	4	14	15	..	41
Calvert, Ernest	14	12	..	15	..	41
Kempt, Walter	14	8	11	5	2	40
Letts, Herbert	8	8	12	5	6	39
Sadler, Alice	..	..	..	14	15	.. 29
Calvert, Walter	11	4	..	5	..	23
Saunders, John	6	..	14	..	..	20
Miss Anderson.						
Britton, Arthur	14	12	14	20	10	70
Bowen, Annie	17	20	13	10	8	68
McGinness, Willie	12	20	18	15	..	65
Cullon, Fred	13	20	14	10	6	63
Fee, Maggie	17	16	16	10	4	63
Cullon, Albert	15	20	13	10	4	62
Mills, Sylvia	12	20	17	10	2	61
Walters, Blanche	13	20	15	5	2	60
Mooney, John	14	12	15	10	8	59
Miller, Maud	14	16	13	10	6	59
McMichael, Violet	16	20	13	5	2	56
Elliott, John	15	16	12	10	2	55
Fee, Milton	12	12	18	10	2	54
Elsworth, James	14	20	12	5	2	53
McNeill, Chas	12	12	15	10	2	51
Finney, Eva	17	20	14	..	..	51
Mills, Willie	14	16	11	5	2	50
Walters, Annie Maud	16	20	12	..	2	50
Morrison, John	10	16	15	5	..	47
Neddo, Henry	12	8	10	10	4	44
Genevecow, Lillie	14	16	8	5	..	43
Part 2 Senior—Miss Browne.						
	20	20	20	20		80
Cummings, John	17	20	14	20		71
Brooks, Angelina	16	20	15	20		71
Brooks, Pinky	16	20	15	20		71
Edwards, Lila	15	20	16	20		71
Leroy, Maud	14	20	17	20		71
Bain, James	17	20	18	15		70
McWilliams, Lottie	16	20	13	20		69
Bradburn, Chas	18	20	12	15		65
Tilley, Florence	14	20	14	20		65
Finley, Fred	19	20	10	15		64
Miss Twamley.						
McCarty, Bertie	15	20	16	20		71
Dundas, Florence	16	20	15	20		71
Galbraith, Libbie	16	20	15	20		71
Staples, Walter	15	20	15	20		70
Touchburn, Lilia	15	20	15	20		70
Haslam, Walter	12	20	16	20		68
McCarty, Eva	15	20	11	20		66
Reynolds, John	15	20	15	15		65
Gray, Carrie	16	20	12	15		63
Haslam, May	11	20	10	15		59
Miss Anderson.						
Crisp, Alfred	18	20	12	20		70
Bullick, Jennie	17	20	10	20		67
Cameron, Allie	15	20	11	20		66
McGinness, John	10	20	15	20		65
Middleton, Chas	16	20	13	15		64
Powels, Wilbert	14	16	14	20		64
Collins, Fred	16	20	10	15		61
Rundle, Willie	16	16	13	15		60
Odell, George	12	8	15	20		55
Read, Willie	15	12	14	10		51
Part 2—Intermediate—Miss Browne.						
Skitch, Walter	16	20	16	15		67
Howell, Edward	16	20	15	15		66
Seaton, Samuel	16	20	12	15		63
Calvert, Viola	14	20	14	15		63
Winters, Mabel	16	12	14	20		62
Graham, Bertie	11	16	14	20		61
Armstrong, Mary	12	12	15	20		59
Walters, Henry	15	8	12	10		45
Miss J. Holtorf.						
Weese, Fred	15	20	15	20		70
Ingle, Mark	15	20	14	20		69
Ward, Claude	16	20	15	15		66
Martin, Lillie	16	16	17	15		64
Pollard, Minnie	15	16	18	15		64
Foley, Ernest	11	20	12	20		63
Archambault, Jennie	17	20	15	10		62
Bunting, Thomas	15	16	14	15		60
Miss King.						
Hunter, Wesley	15	20	18	20		73
Jackson, Henry	17	20	16	20		63
Bullick, Minnie	16	20	16	20		72
Blain, Teanie	16	20	15	20		71
Fee, Maud	15	20	15	20		70
Jackson, Minnie	14	20	16	20		70
Helme, Maude	17	20	16	15		68
Growden, Fred	16	20	14	15		65
Miss Buck.						
Thomas, Emily	17	20	15	20		72
Hamilton, Alice	18	20	12	20		70
Irwin, Mabel	17	20	13	20		70
Mitchell, John	14	20	13	20		67
Frampton, Nellie	17	20	15	15		67
Hazelton, Eva	17	16	14	15		62
Carr, Lizzie	12	12	15	20		59
Strong, Alfred	10	20	10	15		55
Part 2—Junior—Miss Brown.						
Little, Florence	16	20	12	20		68
Truscott, Charles	19	20	16	10		65
Wallace, Stella	16	16	14	20		64
Cathro, John	13	20	14	15		62
Booth, Annie	16	10	16	15		61
Hastie, Wm	15	20	14	10		59
Wallace, Cora	16	16	12	15		59
Currie, Lanchlin	18	20	14	5		57
McSweyn, John	16	20	10	5		51
Willson, Fred	17	20	7	5		49
Wellington, Thos	14	20	10	0		44
Palen, Bertie	15	16	9	5		44
Cornell, George	15	8	15	5		43
Wickham, Lizzie	13	4	12	5		34
Palmer, Lester	18	16	8	0		32
Downey, John	14	4	8	5		34
Miss J. Holtorf.						
Maddison, James	15	16	13	10		64
King, Mary	16	20	19	15		61
Harrison, Minnie	12	16	15	15		58
Beattie, Lizzie	12	16	14	15		57
Staples, John	12	12	16	15		55
Woodhouse, Willie	12	12	14	15		53
Hetherington, Henry	14	16	12	10		52
Gubbins, Mark	15	16	15	5		51
Dundas, John	16	12	12	10		50
Graham, Aggie	16	20	12	0		48
Menzies, Minnie	16	16	11	5		48
Miss King.						
Bryan, Milly	15	20	16	20		71
Hunter, Mary	13	20	15	20		68
Widdis, Edna	16	20	14	15		67
Shaw, Hattie	12	20	16	15		63
Miller, James	15	16	10	15		56
Barry, Katie	16	16	14	10		56
Growden, Willie	10	16	12	15		53
Parker, Tom	13	16	14	5		48
Thompson, John	8	4	10	20		42
Miss Buck.						
Rear, James	14	20	10	20		64
Mitchell, Violet	16	20	12	15		63
Booth, George	14	20	13	15		62
Booth, George W	14	20	15	10		59
Morgan, Reuben	13	16	14	15		58
Part 1, Senior—Miss Brown.						
Knight, Leigh R	19	20	11	10		60
McLennan, Kenneth	19	20	11	10		60
Hoadley, Maggie	18	20	11	10		59
Scott, Rachel	18	20	11	10		59
Bain, Walter	19	20	8	5		52
Parsons, Maud	16	20	10	..		46
Thornhill, Bella	14	20	12	..		46
Currie, Daniel	15	20	..	..		35
Miss J. Holtorf.						
Gladman, Evert	14	20	12	10		56
Weese, Ernest	12	20	13	10		55
Cummings, Willie	14	20	10	10		54
Soanes, Stanley	14	20	10	10		54
Elger, Ada	14	20	14	..		48
Dingle, Emma	15	20	12	..		47
McMillan, Stewart	13	12	10	10		45
Raymond, Richard	13	12	15	5		45
Gladman, Chas	12	20	7	5		44
Browne, May	15	20	8	..		43
McCausland, Maggie	14	12	12	5		43
McArthur, Mary	15	16	6	5		42
Henery, Fred	14	12	6	5		37
Miss King.						
Walker, John	15	20	16	5		56
Mills, Chester	14	20	16	5		55
Thayer, Charlie	12	20	18	5		55
Maunder, Annie	14	20	16	5		55
Miss Buck.						
Bell, Dessie	15	20	16	5		56
Staples, Ada	14	20	15	5		54
Smith, Joseph	14	20	12	5		51
Matthews, Tottie	15	20	10	5		50
Fowler, James	13	16	8	10		47
Goodwin, George	13	20	14	..		44
Gamsby, Edgar	14	20	10	..		47
Irwin, Samuel	10	20	14	..		44

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Mr. T. W. Atkins, Girard, Kan., writes: "I never hesitate to recommend your Electric Bitters to my customers, they give entire satisfaction and are rapid sellers." Electric Bitters are the purest and best medicine known and will positively cure kidney and liver complaints. Purify the blood and regulate the bowels. No family can afford to be without them. They will save hundreds of dollars in doctor's bills every year. Sold at fifty cents a bottle by S. PERRIN, Lindsay.—71-4.

Miscellaneous.

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