HAVE JUST RECEIVED A FINE STOCK OF English. Scotch and Canadia Tweeds, Gents' Furnishings and Ladies' Mantle Goods,

All cloth bought on the proming FREE of CEARCH. Further knysh claswhere one have it but, Trimme ande up at lowest possible rates. It guaranteed.

DON'T FORGET THE PLACE.

J. SKITCH.

## The Canadian Lost.

LINDSAY, PRIDAY, APRIL 2, 1886. THE BELLE OF MULKAPORE A STORY OF MILITARY LIFE IN

By the Author of "Fated Fairfam." We must all follow when Fate puts from the (Continued from last week.)

GRAPTER XXI CAPTAIN BERESFORD'S LETTER " Oh; come, come—no one could detest

you, Noah, 'Could they not?' I answered, with superior smile, as my thoughts flew back to Maurice and old days at Gallow.

'The reason I ask you not to exercise your fascin ations is simply this-

' You have a preposterously high opinfon of my fascinations and my charms,' I Interrupt with hasty deprecation. 'I wish you could have seen me four or five years ago,' I added, impressively.

· I see you as you are, and you are just the sort of girl to take Maurice's fancy.' I laugh grimly.

· He has such a high opinion of wom-

Poor fellow! he has never met a Mrs. St. Uber, I interrupted.

Be quiet now, and let me speak. He has never been in love, I'm sure, and if own. She annexed more than one of that

sitting on the steps gazing at me sentimen-tally, with his head on one side. 'Do you St. Ubes extinguished and put down. St. Ubes extinguished and put down. Mrs. Vane never ignored her own sex; pose we talk of some one else? Listen to Chinasawney singing as he cleans the siland thank him, and tell him that we

would not trespass on him any further.' 'No!' (laughing). 'Let him sing, poor doggte, if it amuses him. By the way, did I tell you that Mrs. Gower was at the Warren' last night, and sat next me after

. Dealing death and destruction to every reputation in the place, I suppose,'

'No, no; for once you wrong her; in point of fact she was altogether taken up with you, my little dear.'

With me! What did she say? Tell me this instant. I am devoured with

Well, she delivered her soul very freely. No says she would not be your aunt for a million. " He seveet of her!"

· Pro y girls are so conspicuous, and such an anxiety! She hears that a certain Major Percival paid you tremendous attention at Oo'a, and made you the talk of the hells, and then departed, merely leaving you a flattering likeness of himself and his P. P. C. card.'

' Vio, you are making this up. You are inventing," 'I am not, I declare to you. She thinks your aunt greatly to blame, as this kind of thing does girls so much harm, and

keeps off real bons fide admirers old Mr. Poste, the rich soffee merchant. 'Old Mr. Poato,' I echoed contempsu-

onsly. 'Hideous old creature! A widowor, and never sober. The sight of him makes me feel positively ill. Is there any one else she can suggest! What more did

Oh, she did not say much. She said that it was really quite time you began to be looking about you, and I assured her that you would be very grateful for her kind a lvice and interest; but that, like the old woman in the shoe, you really had so many admirers you did not know what to do, and that you had half a dozen letters of proposal framed in your room! She will believe you, she really will. I declare, that was too bad of you; really too bad,' I exclaimed, angrily.

Two of a trade never agree, and, notwithstanding the legend of the two kings of Brentford, two queens in Mulkapore disputed, inch by inch, the right to wear the crown and wield the sceptre.

Mrs. St. Ubes had the advantage of believe and discovered his runaway cousin

ing a resident of long standing, who knew her ground well. She had been a noted leader of society for more seasons than ways selected her friends entirely from crowded with various other dancers who the opposite sex, with the exception of one lady, a Miss Hudson—who. flatterreadily became her confidante, or, according to the gossips of Mulkapore, her jackal. Le belle lionne was past her premiere jeunesse; I am not wronging her in any way when I say that she was fully five-and-thirty. She had been lovely, and was still remarkably good-looking. She had a pretty, piquant face, shaded by a thick curly, black fringe, and very darkly pencilled arched eyebrows gave a somewhat surprised and slightly supercilious expression to her magnificent brown eyes. Her figure was perfect; and she was naturally aware of the fact, and displayed it to the best advantage in the most tastefully chosen costumes, if anything, a thought

curiy, black fringe, and very darkly pen-cilled arched eyebrows gave a somewhat surprised and slightly supercilious ex-pression to her magnificent brown eyes. Her figure was perfect; and she was na-turally aware of the fact, and displayed it to the best advantage in the most tasteful-ly chosen costumes, if anything, a thought Mrs. St. Ubes excelled in dancing, ten-

nis, and riding, and also in a certain kind of smart repartee that evoked explo-sions of laughter from her immediate ad-herents. Each new-comer (of the fair sex) was critically inspected and merci-lessly ridiculed by this, the sovereign lady of Mulkaporo. She had a rooted objection to a pretty face, and looked on every new arrival as a possible competi-tor for the social throne. Hitherto, she had been undisputed mistress of the field. when, lo! an unknown free-lance, in the shape of Mrs. Vane, suddenly appeared, and boldly challenged the reigning queen.
Mrs. Vane had the advantage of youth on her side; she was very pretty, too, an ex-cellent tennis-player, a renowned dancer, and was in her own ways a consummate mistress of the art of persifiage. Consequently, it will be seen that she was prepared to fight Mrs. St. Ubes on her own ground and with her own weapons. She won the prize at the tennis tournament (a handsome gold bangle), carried it off after a desperate struggle with Mrs. St. Ubes, who for some time previously had mentally looked upon the bauble as her he were to lose his heart to you, you being already engaged, it would be worse to lose his heart to you, you being already engaged, it would be worse to lose his heart to you, you being already engaged, it would be worse to lose his heart to you, you be ing already engaged, it would be worse to lose his heart to you, you be ing already engaged, it would be worse to lose his heart to you, you be ing already engaged, it would be worse to lose his heart to you, you be ing already engaged, it would be worse to lose his heart to you, you be ing already engaged, it would be worse to lose his heart to you, you be ing already engaged, it would be worse to lose his heart to you, you be ing already engaged, it would be worse to lose his heart to you, you be ing already engaged, it would be worse to lose his heart to you, you be lady's favorite partners at balls and small dances, and enraged her almost beyond endurance by receiving her most stinging remarks and cutting little speeches with a smiling affiability of demeanor that completely baffiled her adversary. Ladier, one and all, favored Mrs. Vanc, and would have been sincerely gratified to gratified t

she was always pleasant and friendly; and, so uncertain; never knows his own mind sought after as she was in society. I have seen her sit half an evening talking to an ver; did you ever, ever, ever hear such a old dowager whose daughter she had tune! Dadling Vi, suppose you run round known up the country; or walk for an hour at the band with a stupid, uninter-esting girl whose sister had been her schoolfellow. She never said spiteful things of people, nor mimicked or carica-tured their failings for the amusement of their friends. Consequently she was far more popular than Mrs. St. Ubes. Moreover, she was the most generous and good-natured of human beings; her dresses were constantly 'out,' being copied by other people's dirzees; her songs made the round of Mulkapore; her nimble fingers trimmed hats and bonnets, and made up bouquets for all our immediate female circle. 'If all trades fail. I will be a milliner,' she would say, holding up her latest

achievement complacently; and, indeed, she had almost the knack and taste of a first-class professional. About six weeks after Mrs. Vane's arrival, invitations to a very, very grand hall at the Residency stirred the souls of the dancing portion of Mulkapore to their inmost depths. There were to be tents, colored lanterns and fireworks in the grounds; in fact, every inducement for prolonged promenading. A large portion of the native nobility were to be present, in order to see the Europeans' nautch; and nothing was to be wanting to make it the grandest ball that Mulkapore had ever witnessed. The eventful evening came, our most glowing anticipations were fulfilled, if not surpassed. The floor was perfect; the enormous durbar-room justly nicely crowded. The program included the newest and prettiest dance music; and every one; looking their bright

est and best, seemed to be bent on sujoy-ing themselves thoroughly. The third dance was already over, and my partner and I were slowly making our way through the crowd in the large, white-pilliard portico, when, in the very densest block, I was suddenly accosted by Mrs. Vane, breathless and excited. As she passed she whispered to me with evident exultation, and much expresement, 'K and has come! acrived this morning:' the next moment she had been carried away by the crowd, and I was left to find a key to her remark as best I could. 'K 50!' What in the world did she mean? After a few seconds' consideration, I 'gave it up;' the low body was finished off with a bertha 'I'm bad enough, in all conscience,' re- in fact, I completely forgot the circumturned Mrs. Vane, yawning; 'I wish I stance in conning over a much involved were better—I wish I were a little Puritan like you reading the Bible and saying my place in one of the numerous sets of your prayers, and attending to the seryour prayers, and attending to the services of the holy Church with rapt devotion. I wish I were a good woman, like your aunt, but it's not in me; all my most frivolous ideas come into my head at prayers or in church, and I never can nail my attention to the sermon; on the contrary all the time the parson is preaching I am composing the most lovely ball-dresses, which I null to misses somin the fundaon in that horrible green again. Exdresses, which I pull to pieces again the moment I come out of church.'

Hudson in that horrible green again. Exmoment I come out of church.'

Miss Burleigh; and with snother long, critical stare, I gathered up my far and

dresses, which I pull to pieces again the moment I come out of church.'

'What on earth have you two been gabbling about this morning?' said uncle, suddenly coming out of his study, pen in hand. 'You are making as much noise as a couple of hungry jackdaws; what was it il about—what was the topic you were designed on the veranda, and enfold-ing him in my embrace.

'Plirting, indeed, holding me at semi-slength, and pointing at me with an admentary pen. 'Well, as long at it is only in that horrible green again. Exactly opposite stood Mrs. Vane, looking unusually pretty and suimated: nothing critical stare, I gathered up my fan and bouquet, and swept out of the room.

I was instantly seized upon by my partners, anxious to make the most of the last bare of the 'Dolores.' During the next three or four dances neither Mrs. Vane, and former finness—Maurice Bereaford!

Before I had time to collect my scattered up my fan and bouquet, and swept out of the room.

I was instantly seized upon by my partners, anxious to make the most of the 'Dolores.' During the next three or four dances neither Mrs. Vane, seize to face with my kinsman, couning.

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Before I had time to collect my scattered upon to decive of the 'Dolores,' anxious to make the most of the 'Dolores

my only comment. If I was really like the picture of Molly Bereaford that hung in the library at Gallow, here was a compliment, and no mistake! She had been a celebrated beauy, and the toast of three if in the 'tall young lady in white' Mau-rice had discovered his runaway cousin. Nova O'Neill.

'It is really too bad of Mrs. Vane,' ex-elaimed Maurice, now addressing me, 'to divulge what I had imparted to her in the keep a secret—such, at least, is my experience,' he added, with a smile.

'Can they not?' I saked incredulously.
'I am quite sure that I could keep one if I

No sooner was the dance over, that, with a hasty excuse, I relinguished my partner's arm and made my way to the ladies' dressing room. At first it was

deep arm-chair, the critical spectator of

denly froze into an expression of disgust-

You here, Miss Burleigh? What or

such an untiring waltzer, to talk of being

giddy! You have not been quarrelling

with any one, have you? or setting your

'By the way,' arranging her bracelets

'I suppose you have carte blanche from Major Percival about dancing? Some

men are so exacting in that way; they won't allow their fiancees to dance round

'Major Percival is not so selfish,'

Oh,' with a little significant sniff, h

is just like his neighbors, no better and no worse. He is a charming friend,' em-

phatically, 'but I don't think he will make

for four consecutive weeks. Take my

advice, and you will be wise. Don't let

him stay six months in England; and

whatever you do, don't have a long en-

gagement.' rapping my arm impressively with her fan at each of the five last words.

' It is yery kind of you to take such an

interest in me. Mrs. St. Ubes,' endeavor-

ing to steady my voice, which was trembl-

ing; 'but I intend to be Miss Burleigh

val, she interrupted with almost triumph-

I was not. I was almost too angry

' Is it not lovely?' standing right before

and holding up a splendid locket encrust-

ed with brilliants. 'He gave it to me as

'philopena' last year. Oh! long before

he ever saw you; so you need not look so

'I am not feeling jealous, Mrs. St. Ubes

Oh-certainly. I hope your giddiness

will soon go off,' she returned, nodding to

Probably on the principle of counter-

rritation, my interview with Mrs. St.

come into which I had fallen on so sud-

iced water, bathed my forehead with eau-

mirror introduced me to a tall, slight,

which turned upwards at the tipe;a pretty,

curved mouth, evidently well used to

laughter and smiles; and a creamy, fair

complexion. The good looking young

person was dressed in a white silk

so my looks must be deceitful. And if

for a long time yet. I am-

see you are admiring my necklet.'

speak, or to see

Don't you; and why not?' I asked,

partners at loggerheads? she asked, an air of amiable interest.

'Oh, dear, no.' I answered

replied warmly.

in an icy tone.

had put in for repairs. I enseenced my-self in a remote arm-chair, feeling without any affectation, quite nervous and almost stunned by the sudden shock of meeting 'You have never yet had a secret to keep, you foolish child,' exclaimed Mrs. Vane, 'and if you had, it would be public

property in twenty-four hours!'

I had no time to stay and bandy words with her, as my partner was all eagerness, like the whiting in 'Wonderland,' 'to join the dance.' Ere I moved away, Maurice said: 'I suppose I can scarcely hope for the pleasure of a dance?' In reply I merely shook my head and exhibited a and here, seeing that my cavalier was rapidly losing all patience, I took his arm and resumed our interrupted waltz. But giving her skirts a final twitch, she was I had by no means seen the last of Mauurning to leave the room, with a compla-ent smile on her lips. In turning, for the rice, nor heard the last of him that evening. Each of my partners who belonged to his arm of the service plied me with the same questions: 'Had I seen Captain Beresford? Was he not good-looking? ier recent operations, and the smile sud-The best dancer in the room? Had I remarked his step! A capital cricketer, and one of the best riders in the service; and earth are you doing! Why are you not dancing? she asked sharply.

'I felt a little giddy,' I returned, standing up, 'and thought I would sit quiet for so on, with a long string of his perfections.
At length I lost all patience, and when a third enthusiastic friend commenced the same story, sharply told him that I had heard of nothing but Captain Beresford 'Giddy?' she echoed, with an incredu-lous sneer, looking into my face with a scrutiny that was downright rude. 'You all the evening, and that a fresh topic of conversation would be an agreeable vari-

The evening was waning. The cotil-lon was in full swing. The looking-glass, umbrella, cushion, and flag figures had been each in turn disposed of. Now it was a sheet that was brought forward as incentive to dancing. A sheet held up across the room, over which all would-be dancers held one finger above the top, and one only. The ladies advance and tempt fate; each selecting a finger and seizing it. The sheet drops, and away goes everybody in couples.

Nellie Fox and I approached the sheet

tempted fate together. 'That's a well-fitting glove, Nellie,' remarked, pointing to a neat forefinger, somewhat apart from the others. 'I'm sure the owner must be a good dancer;' so saying, I at once appropriated the digit, standing on tiptoe and clutching it in my hand. The sheet gropped, and I found holding my head yery high, and speaking myself tightly clasping Maurice Beres-ford. There was nothing for it, but de l'audace. de l'audace, et toujours de l'audace, and in another second we were revolying among the dancers.

'This is indeed a most unlooked-for piece of good-fortune,' he said, as we paused for breath. After one or two ommonplace observations, he added: 'This is a stupid figure that they are getting up now. You must be tired, as you have been dancing incessantly all the evening. Will you come up to the supper-room, and have some refreshment The soup is strongly to be recommended.

'Then you will never be Mrs. Perci-I was very tired, and I made no resistnce. It was my fate that I was to meet ant emphasis. 'Ah, I could tell you some-Maurice, to speak to him, to dance with thing that would open your eyes.' with unhim, to go to supper with him! There speakable significance. 'By the way, I was no use struggling with kismet. I acquiesced, and in another two minutes we had gained the supper-room.

[Continued next week.]

"Conquered With Their Martyrdom." The following were the concluding words of Hon. Mr. Laurier's speech in parliament on Monday night: -The government have sought to convict

the leaders of the rebellion. Have they you will kindly allow me to pass. I am go- taken as much pains to convince those people, the half-breeds, Indians and white seting for a glass of water,' moving away. tiers, of their desire and willingness to do them justice, to treat them fairly? Have me carelessly, and without another word they taken as much pains to treat fairly and she turned and sailed out of the room. do justice as they have taken to punish wrong? If so, they never would have had Ubes roused me from the state of mental because the law would never have been violated at all. But to-day, not to speak of denly beholding my cousin. I drank some de Cologue, and felt better. My heart still beat very fast; but I was now, comparatively speaking, composed, as I walked over to the cheval-glass, and took a good, long, impartial look at myself. The the grave: they are in durance. From graceful girl, with quantities of wavy, bronze-colored hair growing low on her forehead, and fastened up in a knot at the back. She had large dark eyes (hue indistinct by candia-light(: very long lashes.) distinct by candle-light(; very long lashes,

"Eternal Spirit of the chainless Mind! Brightest in dungeons, Liberty, thou art! For there thy habitation is the heart— The heart which love of thee alone can fi

toilet, artistically arranged with clouds of Yes, their country has conquered with Yes, their country has conquered with their marty rdom. They are in durance today; but the rights for which they were fighting have been acknowledged. We have not the report of the commission yet, but we know that more than two thousand claims so long denied have been at last granted. And more—still more. We have it in the speech from the throne that at last representation is to be granted to these territories. This side of the house long fought, but fought in vain, to obtain that measure of justice. It would not come then, but it came after the war; it came as the last conquest of that insurrection. And again I say that their country has conquered with their martyrdom, and if we look at that one fast alone we have cause sufficient independent of all others, to extend tulle and bunches of silvered narcissue: of the same flowers, and one or two nestlpossible resemblance could any one see between her and that vision of ugliness. Nora O'Neill? Nora, with her skimpy,

Dr. William's Indian Pile Ointment is a sure cure for Blind, Bleeding, or Itahing Piles. No one need suffer. Prepared for Piles only. It never fails to cure. Sold by druggists for \$1.00, or mailed on seceipt of price. WILLIAMS My's Co. Cleve.

Clover food Wested. We will pay the highest price for my quantity of good Alaike and Rad. Seed. SPRATT & KILLEN,

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The very best varieties of Garden Seeds, which we can recommend.

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Lindsay, March 17, 1886.-84.

Marriage Licenses. GEORGE DOUGLASS.

MANILLA, ONT. R. S. PORTER,

ISSUER OF WARRIAGE LICENSES LINDSAY, ONT. Lindsay, Oct. 29, 1884.—12.

BRITTON.

SSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES FOR THE COUNTY OF VICTORIA.

For Sale or to Let.

MOR SALE OR TO RENT.—The com-HOUSE well situated in the village of Pefferlaw. Good stabling and well; good cellars. To the hotel is attached a building suitable for store. Possession given 1st May, 1886. Terms pasy. Title good. Apply to JAMES McTAMNEY, Proprietor. Pefferlaw P. O.. Co. York, Ont. March 22, 1886.—85-ipd.

MARM FOR SALE. -Lot number 11. If in the 5th con., Bexley, containing 200 acres, about 120 acres cleared, the balance chiefly standing timber. Soil good. Would make a good grain and stock farm. This valuable farm, the property of the Rev. Robt. Johnston, will be sold at a bargain and on easy terms of payment. For particulars apply to GEO. STAPLES, Bexley, or to R. J. McLAUCHLAN, at John McSweyn's Office, Lindsay. Nov. 18, 1885.—67-tf.

DESIRABLE FARM FOR SALE IN THE TOWNSHIP OF MARA.—One handred acres, composed of lot No. 2, in the 9th con. of the township of Mara. The soil is heavy clay. There is on the premises a good log house; seventy acres cleared, the rest good hardwood bush. It is situated five miles from the fourth premise of Breship and conven.

FOR SALE OR TO RENT.—A good comfortable frame house, six rooms
and kitchen, cistern, good cellar and a large wood-shed.
Half-an-acre of good garden, with fruit trees in
bearing. Situated on north side of Elgin-st.,
between William-st. and Victoria Avenue.
Possession given April 1st. To be sold very
low, and terms easy. Apply to ROBERT
BRYANS, Lindsay Lumber Yard. Lindsay,
March 24, 1886—85

RARE CHANCE .- To rent, that Con. 6, Mara, containing 100 acres; 98 acres under cultivation; good log barn and stable; frame and log dwelling; two wells and never failing spring; nearly all fall ploughing done; six acres sown in fall wheat. Situated beside chepler station and convenient to school, hurch and post office. Excellent neighbor-lood, where all the farms are in a high state of cultivation. Possession given at once. Apply to JAMES HOGAN, Millington P. O. Mara

DIVER VIEW FARM FOR SALE. All that part of west half of lot No. 24, in 6th con. of Ops lying east of Scugog river, about 53 acres, Land excellent, all cleared, no buildings. Also 33 acres of same lot on the west side of river. The east and west parts will be sold separately if required. Land very desirable, being pleasantly situated just outside the limits of the town of Lindsay. Terms easy. W. McDONNELL.

Also a number of handsome town lots for sale cheap.

W. McDONNELL.

Lindsay, March 17th, 1886.—84-tf.

L'ARM FOR SALE. - Being composed ARM FOR SALE.—Being composed of the WEST HALF OF LOT No. 21. in the 10th CONCESSION OF THE TOWNSHIP OF OPS, in the County of Victoria, containing 100 acres more or less, of which about 65 acres are cleared and under cultivation. The balance is easy to clear. The property is situate about four miles from Lindsay, on a good road. Seil. 2ay, in a good state of cultivation. Well watered by living stream of good water and good well. Terms, easy. Apply to O'LEARY & O'LEARY, Barristers, or PATRICK McCABE, at Daly House, Lindsay, Lindsay, June 17th, 1885.—45-tf.

TO BE SOLD BY PRIVATE SALE ON EASY TERMS.—Park lot G 1, containing 5½ acres more or less, in the south ward in the town of Lindsay, county Victoria. There are erected on the lot a cottage 24x24, 1½ storey high, and a house 21x16, 1½ storey high, with kitchen attached. There is an orchard and a lot of ornamental trees and fruit trees; a good well and pump, and some small out-buildings. Immediate pessession to be given. Also a lot of lumber and other articles too numerous to mention. For further particulars apply to the progretor on the premises, JOHN CONNERY. Lindsay, March 24th, 1886.—853.—pd.

MOR SALE

the North Word, hindsoy, Being let 6 N. of Blgin and 13 S. Petting

Building 14 storey, containing 6 reems and good large kitchen; never failing well; a fresh young orchard, bearing. The house may be bought with or without its carpets. A large assort nent of new farniture may be had therewith. For further particulars apply to the propri-etor on the premises, MR. FINLAY McCUAIG, or to JOHN McSWHYN, solicitor, Lindsay.

G. A. Metherall.

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EF See my Stock before buying. GEO. A. METHERALL.

J. Wetherup.

0 WETHERUP'S

New Advertisements. YOUNG DURHAM BULLS FOR SALE.—Dark red, from 14 to 16 months old, and 3 heifers, from 16 to 22 months, one in calf to imported bull that took first prize at Lindsay in 1885. Prices and terms reasonable. Apply to S. BARCLAY & SON. lot 25, con. 2, Ops, Lindsay P. O. March 1, 1886.—82-tf.

NOTICE. In the face of hard times I cannot afford to carry over the old year's accounts, and must request my customers to settle up or I will be forced to hand my books to Mr. Gillespie for collection. Kindly settle up last year's accounts

before the 1st April and save trouble and ex-

E. LANIGAN.

Atheriey, March 22, 1886, -85-1. MOSSOM BOYD & Co.

LUMBER YARD. CORNER OF BOND AND LINDSAY-STS LINDSAY.

Lumber. Lath. Shingles and Pickets of all Grades. Also BOBGAYGEON LIME in Barrels ad in Bulk, and CORDWOOD for Sale.

SAMUEL WALKER, Agent, Lindsay, Dec. 26. 1884. TAYLOR'S BRICK AND TILE

The subscriber wishes to inform the public that he has on hand a large supply of

BRICK AND TILE. Carload lots delivered Free

Preight paid on Tile by the carload to any

As usual he is carrying on business in the POTTERY and has now on hand a cheice assertment of BARTHENWARE. WM. TAYLOR.

Geo. A. Milne.

FINE TAILORING Lowest Cash Prices.

⇒GEO. A. MILNEE

No. 6 Doheny Block.

Tweed Suits from \$12. French worsted Pants, well cut, well trimmed, well made, splendid patterns, \$5.50.

All wool, wear resisting Tweed, boys 60c GEO. A. MILNE

Lindsay, March 25, 1886.-85. Anderson & Nugent

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Lindsay, Oct. Sth. 1885.-61.

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Iron-clad Milk Cans of latest improved pattern.

Milk Pails, Pars, Strainers, Strainer
Pails, and the well-known Cooley
Milk and Cream Cans. The above goods are made of the best mater

A CALL AND YOU WILL BE CONVINCED W. HOWE The People's Stove Depot

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Builders' Hardware, GLASS PUTTY, OILS AND PAINTS, WHITE LEAD -AND

READY-MIXED COLORS Whiting, Kalsomine, White Glue

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