

J. G. Edwards. HARDWARE! A FINE LINE OF BIRD CAGES CHEAP. Flaming Tackle in great variety, Jointed Poles from 25 cents up. Draining Tools, Shovels, Hoops, Forks, Lawn Rakes, and all kinds of Hardware at prices that cannot be beaten. BINDER TWINE. The best in the market. Farmers would do well to call and see sample and get prices before purchasing elsewhere. J. G. EDWARDS, SIGN OF THE ANVIL. The Canadian Post. LINDSAY, FRIDAY, JULY 8, 1887. FORCED APART. By W. CLARK RUSSELL. Author of the "Week of the Grosvener," "A Sailor's Sweetheart," Etc.

CHAPTER XXIV. "Gentlemen, you will probably have received a full account of this disaster from the mate. It is enough if I tell you that, on the Monday morning, finding the ship leaning beyond our power to keep her afloat, the men took to the boats; but I was in feeble health, and, in the selfish rush, I was beaten down and left insensible for a quarter of an hour. I lay, when coming to, I found there was another man left on board—one of the Indian prince's attendants. I sprang up and helped after the boats, which were being rapidly sinking—the gale had broken again on the previous afternoon, and the sea was comparatively smooth, if I take no account of the heavy swells, and then, perceiving that the ship was rapidly sinking, and the occupants of the boats either did not or would not heed me, I prepared myself for death—while, God knows, at that time had no terrors for me, for I had studied more than many hearts could have stood without breaking under."

"Gentlemen, while I stood awaiting the moment of death, which I conceived inevitable, the Indian, eyeing me from the deck for the first time, rushed up to me and, with many wild gesticulations and unintelligible words, dragged me to the stern of the vessel, where, to my joy, I saw a small boat suspended, swinging by ropes at the head and stern, and I motioned the Indian to slacken the left hand rope while I released the other, by which means we got the boat down upon the water without capsizing her. "No sooner was she afloat, than the Indian sprang over the tail rail and swung himself into her, and, holding that he might leave me to my fate, I followed him hastily, and cast the boat adrift from the ship, which twenty minutes after we had quitted her, sank. "From this point my story is a mere commonplace narrative of suffering, with one strange feature in it. Our boat was without sails. The other boats, having the advantage over us in size and sail, soon vanished upon the waves. "He glanced at a time-piece, drank his wine, and continued speaking quickly. "There was a small quantity of fresh water in a leaker in the boat's bows, but no food of any kind. In the night, which was very calm, with a light star, I fell asleep; and when I awoke, my mouth being parched, I went to the leaker, but found it empty. I knew that the Indian had drunk the water in the night while I slept, and in my rage and agony, I could have murdered him; but the weight of his head on my neck, and the meanness of his native language, that my duty was to suffer by the fear and despair in his face, and in my misery I set down and wept. Observing my anguish, the Indian crawled over to me on his knees and kissed my feet, and then, pulling out a package from his breast, which he held in his hand and with new to the bows of the boat. Scarcely knowing what I did, I thrust the package into my pocket, and instantly forgot it in the sufferings of thirst, which tormented me. "I received some relief I obtained by sucking my shirt in the sea and squeezing it against my skin, and likewise I chewed a piece of leather from the sole of my boot, which kept my mouth moist. "For days I passed, in sufferings I need not describe, on the deck of the Indian boat, full of rain, and, leaning over the side of the boat in a manner that nearly overcast her, I drank the salt water greedily, as a sheep would, with his mouth upon it, which brought on a black vomit, and toward the evening of the sixth day was I rescued by a small schooner from Portmouth, which was bound for the gulf that had wrecked the Elizabeth many miles out of her course, who, on sighting my boat, bore down and picked me up. "This was on the 12th of September, and I was rescued. I had lost all recollection of the events of my life, and I arrived at Portmouth, where I had to spend some time, and now will I state my motives in writing upon you."

"Why to a house in Windsor. Do not you know her husband to deal and the business sold to Mr. McAndrew?" "They were friends of mine, and I am just returned from a long journey." And in a quick way, like a cry overlapping decision, he said: "And what of her daughter?" "Mrs. Shaw: She lives along with her mother. Her husband is dead too, you know." "She lives with her mother, and I will, I hope," he said, the flush brought to his face by the intense question did him yielding to a deadly white. "Quite well, I believe, sir. She's never P. Greystone. They say she's known a deal of sorrow, and there's some shame in it that keeps her hiding. Poor heart! A sweeter woman man is not to be found. She looked at him hard as she said this, the gaze glowing keener and keener, the eyebrows lifting to it, and something like an expression of consternation coming into her face. "I am Mr. Shaw," he said, anticipating the question that was already paring her lips. "You—an! she thinks you dead!" the woman shrieked. With a gasp of the hands he turned his head to look up the High street, and he said, "It is known," he said, confronting her. "That I was impressed in error by a gang of sailors! What did I think? Do you know him?" "De Shaw of the school house? Well by name, sir. You know, of course, that he is well, and is giving up teaching! A man had come from some city in the north to buy the school from him—so I heard but a week since," said the woman, so fascinated, not alone by the romance of Cutbert's return, but by the beauty of his face, that she could not lift her eyes from him. "Is it known that I was impressed?" he asked again. "I cannot tell you for sure, sir. Some talk there was, I think; but then as it went among the school boys, and they may be wrong, my husband bought the house, and I lived at the white house, away down by Callow bay, which kept me out of gossip."

"Is Mr. Franklin nicely, sir. Will you not come in and sit down here, and I will call fetch you a coach as quick as I ever will come for thee." "He thanked her for her offer and entered the little parlour, never before beheld by him and even unfamiliar to him, now that the quaint furniture of the Strangfield was gone and the simple old sea place. He breathed quickly as he stood alone looking around him. This had been his darling's home. Through the window, into which Mr. McAndrew had let clarified glass, he saw the old bay tree and the alabaster and green stuff, amidst which he used to slip his letters to his sweetheart after dark, appointing meetings for the morrow. The walls around him had echoed to her voice. Her feet had trodden the ground on which he stood. Yonder was the scene of street and market place which her timid eyes had swept again and again that night when she waited for him to come and tell her father that she was his wife. Mrs. McAndrew returned with a tray of wine and biscuits, and pulled a chair to the table that he should sit. "I'm all of a tremble with astonishment, sir, truly. 'Tis the wonderfullest thing that you should be there looking at me, and your pretty wife thinking herself a widow, not five miles away. I've sent the gal for a carriage. You'll have patience for five minutes, sir; and if this wine's not to your relish, I can draw a proper head of beer."

"I can't own as I ever heard say she knew it, sir. But I can tell you that some trouble upon the sweetheart after you were missing; her father was cruel, and that she was married he would not believe. That's what were said. Then afterward it were proved by Dr. Shaw she was your wife, sir. And that broke her father's heart, they said. One thing I reckon sure, however wrong he all else I say, your wife ran away from Greystone for the shame that evil thinking gossip put upon her; and her mother, as she now lives with her, told her that her reason for selling the business was because Mistress Shaw had vowed never to come to Greystone again, after she had kissed her father, lying dead on his bed for grief." "May God forgive them all for wronging her! Poor little one! How her father look at her and doubt her! Oh, madam, the carriage is a long while coming. This delay is a heavy trial to me!" He went quickly from his chair to the window, where he stood a while, tapping the ground with his foot, as if he were waiting. "How did my father treat her, do you know?" he asked. "Why, sir, very honest, I believe, from all reports. An old Mrs. Mead, whom some call 'mother,' was telling me a while back, that your father asked Mistress Shaw to go and live with him, promising to pack the boys home and give up the trade if she'd come. But your lady had a proper spirit, and Mrs. Mead, who loves her, said: 'How should she say with the old man as doubted her honor once? Though I'll own I answered her, that all things considered, seeing your lady could not prove her marriage, as 'twas said, and that you were not by, it was not what you might call unreasonable for Dr. Shaw to doubt her.'" "Not so he, madam!" He bowed his head and turned his face to the window, exclaiming and in his hand: "That was my fear, always."

1887. VIVAT REGINA. 1887. All loyal subjects to her most gracious Majesty, Queen Victoria, should in this, the jubilee year of her prosperous and happy reign, celebrate the event by purchasing their CAMPING AND HOLIDAY SUPPLIES, Of which they will find a full assortment at my store. Canned Meats in Beef, Tongue, Ham, Chicken, Chipped Beef. Luncheon Meat and Pigs' Feet. Canned Fish in Lobster, Salmon, Mackerel and Sardines. Canned Fruit in Peaches, Pears, Apples, Strawberries. Canned Vegetables in Peas, Tomatoes, Corn. Pickle Sauces, Jellies, Marmalades and Condensed Milk. Lemons, Lime Juice, Lemon Juice, Raspberry, Strawberry, Lemon and Pineapple Syrups. JOHN DOBSON, Kent-St., Lindsay. GOD SAVE THE QUEEN. Lindsay, June 16, 1887.-19.

J. W. Wallace. 100,000 LBS. WOOL WANTED AT THE Lindsay Woollen Mill. The headquarters for to sell your Wool and buy your Woolsens. Will pay highest market price in cash for any quantity of Wool delivered at Mill, and two cents per lb. more when traded, or will WILL MANUFACTURE PLAIN FULL CLOTH AT 30C. PER YARD. Tweeds from 35 to 45 cents per yard. Yard wide Twill Flannel, and we furnish Cotton Warp, 25 cents per yard. Blankets from \$1.50 to \$3.00 per pair. Stocking Yarn 20 cents per lb., double twisted. Single Yarn, reeled, 15 cents per lb., and everything else in proportion.

ROLL CARDING On shortest notice. Parties coming from a distance can have rolls home with them FULLING, DYEING AND CLOTH DRESSING Done at same price as other mills, and on shortest possible notice. CUSTOM WEAVING 10c. per yard and 5c. for Cotton Warp. Always done on a week's notice. I have added more improved machinery this Spring, and am determined to please the public both in quality and price. Wool, if to be manufactured, can be sent over railroads or by steamboats, and I will pay freight on 40lbs. or over. This does not apply if to be carded only. Remember this is the cheapest place to get your Woolen Goods of all kinds. Address all communications to J. W. WALLACE, Woollen Mills, Lindsay. Lindsay, May 10th, 1887.-14-17.

Miscellaneous. Sylvester Bros. Mfg. Co. IMPORTANT TO BUILDERS. We wish to inform the public that we have in connection with us implement business a first-class PLANING MILL, and we are prepared to do Planing and Matching, and the manufacturing of Mouldings of all descriptions. We are also prepared to furnish all kinds of Sash and Doors, Inside and outside Blinds, and all classes of manufactured wood work for house-furnishing at the lowest possible prices. We solicit a share of your patronage and will guarantee your satisfaction. SYLVESTER BROS. MFG. CO. Lindsay, May 11, 1887.-14-30ms. James Keith.

Lindsay Intelligence Office. HORSES, CATTLE, SHEEP, PIGS or IMPLEMENTS. Do you want to Buy or Sell? I keep a Register wherein parties can enter animals or articles for sale or which may be wanted. Charges nominal. The book is open to sellers or buyers at all times for inspection. JAMES KEITH, William-St. Lindsay May 17th, 1887.-14.

NEW MARBLE WORKS CANNINGTON. Lloyd & Simpson. We, the undersigned Barristers and Solicitors practicing in the Town of Lindsay, agree to close our respective Offices in Lindsay at THREE O'CLOCK every day during the long vacation (July 1st to September 1st) of 1887. H. B. DEAN, N. A. MACMURCHY, STEPHENSON, DICKSON & CAMPBELL, JOHN McSWEENEY, J. C. GRACE, McLEOD & STEWART, MARTIN & HOPKINS, F. D. MOORE, BARROW & SMITH, RUSSELL & STICKNEY, A. B. DEVLIN, JAMES HEAL, O'LEARY & O'LEARY. Lindsay, June 22nd, 1887.-50-10.

Coverlet Weaving SCOTCH DESIGNS, Get up for the Proprietor at FAIRLEY, SCOTLAND. Also, Seamless Blankets and Sheets. W. J. HUNTER, WILFRID P. O., Ont. Wilfrid, June 22, 1887.-50-4.

TRENT VALLEY NAVIGATION CO. THE STEAMER "ESTURION" Will run Dail on the following time table: Leave Boboygon 6.00 a. m. and 3.15 p. m. Arrive Lindsay at 8.00 " 8.30 " Leave Lindsay at 11.30 a. m. and 6.45 p. m. Arrive Boboygon 1.45 p. m. " 6.00 " Calling at Sturgeon Point each way. On Saturdays leave Lindsay at 8.30 p. m. (instead of 6.45 p. m.) on arrival of the same boats. Single tickets between Lindsay and Boboygon..... \$ .75 Return ditto..... " 1.00 Single tickets between Lindsay and Sturgeon Point..... " .50 Return ditto..... " .75 Single tickets between Boboygon and Sturgeon Point..... " .50 Return ditto..... " .75 Family tickets and Excursion tickets at reduced rates can be procured at the Express Office, at Post Office, Boboygon; and on the boat. Excursion leave PALOMA can be secured for convenience at Express Office, for particulars, June 9, 1887.-40-7.

COUBOURG WORKS For the manufacture of all kinds of ARTIFICIAL STONES, ARCHES Gothic, Egyptian, Circular, Segment and Ornamental. Water Table, Doorstep, Window Sills, Sillings, Kitchens, and Carver's Benches, Carriage Rocks, Crooks and Flower Vases. JOHN BOND, Cobourg, Ont. April 13, 1887.-40-25. THE DARTMOUTH ROPEWORK CO. HALIFAX, NOVA SCOTIA. The propitious right time to purchase BINDER TWINE FOR THE HARVEST OF 1887. EXPERIENCE HAS PROVED THE BEST IS THE CHEAPEST. A GOOD TWINE MUST POSSESS STRENGTH AND EVENNESS which are combined in the highest degree in that made by this company. THE FARMERS OF CANADA should secure this special manufacture from their local dealers, who can obtain prices and any other particulars by addressing the BARTMOUTH ROPEWORK CO., 12 WELLINGTON ST. WEST, TORONTO. S. L. Questions Given for Less Than 20 Cts. Lindsay May 17th, 1887.-14.