to the fact that if New Goods of the newartallor and patterns and of fresidans quality have anything to do with auding

May. As for our SILVERWARE. well, come and look and decide for yournetver if for quantity, quality and beauty it is not superior to any in town,

In WATCHES our supply is, as usual, large and most complete, and we show a real variety of grades and loop all the hinds of American Goods made.

As to the SPECTACLE business we have no competitors in town, either in quintity or variety of Speciacies, Execution, Telescopes, Roaders, Cloth-testers, Opera-glasses and Microscopes, and our system of fitting Speciacies is as ficingly perfect as the use of the most improved modern scientific instruments our make it,

GYS SATE THE QUEEN.

the Canadian Lost

Lindsay, Priday, July 22, 1887.

BY H. RIDER: HAGGARD Author of Wing Solomonis Mines 21/2218

CHAPTER L

JOHN HAN AN ADVERTURE, The day had been very hot even for the ramevaal, where, even in the autumn, the meek of the summer is broken, that is, when the thunder storms hold off for a week or Wo, us they occasionally will. Even the suc-Ment bine illies—a variety of the agaphan-hus which is so familiar to us in English reen houses hung their long, trumpet shaped fowers and looked oppressed and miserable beneath the burning breath of the hos windwhich had been blowing for hours like the draught of a volcano. The graes, too, near the wide roadway, that stretched in a feeble and indeterminate sort of fashion across the Voidt, forking, branching and rouniting like Teins on a lady's arm," was comp lated over with a thick layer of red dust. But the hot wind wan going down now, as is



Aways does toward sunset. Indeed, all that femnine l of it were a few strictly local and ministure whirlwinds, which would suddenly spring up on the road itself, and twist and Ewirl flercely round, raising a mighty column of dust fifty fact or more into the air, where it ming long after the cause of it passed, and then slowly dissolved as its particles floated

frack of one of these desultory and inexplicable whirly in is, was a man on horseback, The men looked timp and dirty, and the forse limper and diction. The hot wind had taken all the bess out of them as the Kaffirs My, which was not very much to be wondered. at, seeing that they had been journeying through it for the lest four hours, without off saddling. Suddenly the which which had been traveling along pretty sciarily, bulled, and the dust, after furning round & for times in the air like a dving top, slowly began to dissolve in the acen tomed (ashion-The man on the horse halted, too, and contemplated it in an absent kind of way. "It's just like a man's lin," he said aloud to

his horse, "coming from nobedy knows where, hobody knows why, and making a little column of dust on the world's highway, and then passing away and leaving the dust to fall to the ground again, and he trodden Mider foot and forgotten."

The speaker, a stout, well set up, rather ugly man, apparently on the wrong side of 30, with pleasant blue eyes and a reddish, peaked beard, implied a little at his own sententions reflection, and then gave his jaded horse atap with the sjambook in his hand. "Come on, Bleshok," he said, "or we shall

never get to old Croft's place to-night. By devo! I believe that must be the furne and he pointed with his whip to a little preser fract that turned from the Wakkerstroom main road and stretched away foward & Cirions, isolated hill with a larger flat top, that four out of the polling plain some four miles to the right, "The old Boer said the secondfarn," he went on, still falking to himself, mout perhaps he lied. I am fold that some of them think it a good joke to send on Englishmen a few miles wrong. Let's see, they said the place was under the less of a fable topped bill, shous half an hours ride from the main road, and that is a table topped hill, so I think I will try it. Come on, Aleshold," and he put the fired may into a sort of "tripple," or ambling canter, much affected by South African horses.

"Life is a query thing," reflected Capt.
John Niel to himself as he slowly contered
slong, "Now here am I, as the age of
34, should to hegin the world again as
acottons to an old Transvent farmer. Is is a

desistant to an old Transvall farmer. It is a presty end to all one's ambitions, and so four-teen years' work in the army; but it is what it has to come to, my hoy, so you had better make the best of it."

Just then his cogitations were interrupted, for on the farther side of a gautle slope there applicantly appeared an extraordinary sight. Over the crees of the rise of land, now some four or five hundred yards away, a pony with a lady on its back came wildly galloping, and after it, with wings opened and outstreading along, covering twelve or fitteen feet at every artifect to long lags. The pony was still twenty yards about of the bird, and answer armary some restills. Into anims on the

moment the girl on instants was up and of toward later, and after her amounts consists. Up went the great log again, but before it came creating on to her shoulders she and found found for the first of the large blue was on top of her, leiching as her, rotting over her and creating the very life out of her. It was at this juncture that John Wiel arrived upon the scene. The moment the catrick as him he gave up his attacks upon the lady on the ground and began to wains toward him with a pompons sort of step that these birds sometimes assume before they give buttle. Now, Capt. Niel was unaccustomed to the ways of outrickes, and so was his house, which showed a strong inclination to both; an indeed, under other circumstances, his rider would have been glad to do himself. But he could not abandon beauty in distress, so, finding it impossible to control his house, he de whip, in his hand, valiantly faced the enemy. For a mement or two the great bird stood still, blinking its lastrons eyes at him and gently swaying its graceful rack to and fro. Then all of a sudden it spread out its wings and came for him like a thunderbolt. He sprang to one side, and was aware of a rustle of rustling feathers, and of a vision of a thick leg striking downward past his head. Fortunately it missed him and the outrick sped past like a flash.

ward past his head. Fortunately is missed him and the ostrick sped past like a flash. Before he could turn, however, it was buck and had landed the full weight of one of its swful forward like in the broad of his

Back, and away he went head over heels like s shot rabbit. In a second he was on his legs again, shaken, indeed, but not much the worse and perfectly mad with fury and pain. At him came the ostrich, and at the ostrich went he, catching it a blow across the slim neck with his sjambock that staggered it for a-moment. Profiting by the check, he seized the bird by the wing and held on like grim death with both hands. Then they began to gyrate, slowly at first, then quicker, and yet more quick, till at last is seemed to Capt. John Niel that time and space and the solid earth were nothing but a revolving vision fixed somewhere in the watches of the night. fixed somewhere in the watches of the night. Above him, like a stationary pivot, towered the tall, graceful neck, beneath him spun the top like legs, and in front of him was a soft black and white mass of feathers. Thud and a cloud of stars: He was on his back, and the estrick, who did not seem to be

affected by giddiness, was on him, punishing him dreadfully. Luckily an ostrich cannot leick a man very hard when he is flat on the ground. If he could there would have been an end of John Niel and this story need never have been written.

Half a minute or so passed, during which the bird worked his sweet will upon his prostrate enems, and at the end of it the man began to feel very much as though his earthly career was closed. Just as things were growing faint and dim to him, however, he suddenly saw a pair of white arms clasp themselves round the ostrich's legs from behind and heard a voice cry:
"Break his neck while I hold his legs, or he

will kill you!" This roused him from his torpor, and he staggered to his feet. Meanwhile the ostrich and the young lady had come to the ground, and were rolling about together in a confused honn, over which the elegant neck and open, obra about to strike. With a rush he seized

the neck in both his hands, and, putting out all his strength (for he was a strong man), he twisted it till it broke with a snap, and after a few will and convulsive bounds and strugdes the great bird lay dead. Then he sink down, dazed and exhausted,

and surveyed the scene. The ostrich was perfer ly quiet, and would never bick again. and the lady, to, was quiet. He wondered vaguely if the brute had killed her-he was as yet too weak to go and see and then fell o gazing at her face. . Her head was pillowed on the body of the dead bird, and its feathery plunes made a fitting resting place. Slowly it dawned upon him that the face was very begutiful, although it looked so paie just now. Low, broad brow, crowned with soft, yellow hair, the clain very round and white, the month sweet though rather large. The eyes he could not see, because they were closed, for the lady had fainted. For the rest, she was young-about to-tall, and finely formed. Presently he got a little better, and, creeping toward ber (for he was sailly



THE HEAD WAS PILLOWED ON THE BODY knocked about, took her hand and began to chafe it between his own. It was a well formed hand, but brown, and showed signs

of doing plenty of hard work. Soon she opened her eyes, and he noted with satisfaction that they were very good eyes, blue in color. Then she sat up and laughed a

"Well, I am stlly," she said; "I believe I "It is not much to be wondered at," said

John Niel, politely, and lifting his hand to take off his hat, only to find that it had gone in the fray. "I hope you are not very much

hart by the birth"

"I don't know," she said, doubtfully.
"But I'm glad that you liftled the skellam:
(victors beant). He got out of the outrick:
camp three days ago, and has been lost ever since. He killed a boy last year and I told.
thele he ought to shoot him then, but he would not, because he was such a beauty."

"Might I sait," said John Niel, "are you."
"Might I sait," said John Niel, "are you."

"Yes, I am one of them. There are two of us, you know; and I can guess who you are—you are Capt. Wiel, whom uncle is expecting to help him with the farm and the

"If all of them are like that," he said, pointing to the dead, bird, "I don't think that I shall take kindly to ostrich farming."

She laughed, showing a charming line of teeth, "Oh, no," she said, "he was the only had one—but, Capt. Niel, I think you will find it fearfully dull. There are nothing but Rosre here, you know. There are no hinghts people nearer than Wahkerstroom."

"You overlook yourself," he said, politaly; for really this daughter of the wilderness had a very charming air about her.

"Oh," the answered, "I am only a girl, you know, and, builder, I am not down. Jan.

The state of the s

"Oh, door, no, indeed, I don't mind," he said, longiting; and so they started, arm affectionately linked in arm.

d you to come and bury

"What has induced you to come and bury yourself in this place?"
"Why do you sale?"
"Because I don't think that you will like it.
Idon't think," she added, slowly, "that it is a
fit place for an English gentleman and an army officer like you. You will mist the Boer ways horrid, and then there will only be my old uncle and us two for you to associ-

John Niel laughed. "English gentlemen ain't so particular nowadays, I can tell you, Miss Croft, especially when they have to earn a living. Take my case, for instance, for I may as well tell you exactly how I stand. I have been in the army fourteen years, and am now 34. Well, I have been able to live there because I had an old aunt who allowed me £120 a year. Six months ago she died, leaving me the little property she possessed, for most of her income came an annuity. After paying ex-250 a year, and I can't live in the army on that. Just after my aunt's death I came to Durban with my regiment from Mauritius, and now they are ordered home. Well, I liked the country, and I knew that I could not afford to live at home, so I got a year's leave of absence, and made up my mind to have a look round to see if I could not take to farming. Then a gentleman in Durban told me of your uncle, and said that he vanted to dispose of a third interest in his place for £1,000, as he was getting too old to manage it himself; and so I entered into correspondence with him and agreed to come up for a few months to see how I liked it, and accordingly here I am, just in time to save you from being knocked to bits by an os-

"Yee, indeed," she answered, laughingly; 'you've had a warm welcome at any rate.

Well, I hope you will like it."

Just as he finished his story they got to the top of the rise over which the ostrich had purmued Bessie Croft, and saw a Kaffir coming toward them, leading the pony in one hand and Capt. Niel's horse in the other. About 100 yards behind the horses a lady was

said Bessie, "they've caught the horsen, and here is Jess come to see what is

By this time the lady in question was quite close, so that John was able to get a first in pression of her. She was small and rather thin, with quantities of curling brown heir: not by any means a lovely woman, as her sis ter undoubtedly was, but possessing two very remarkable characteristics—a complexion of extraordinary and uniform pallor, and a pair of the most beautiful dark eyes he had ever looked on. Altogether, though her size was almost insignificant, she was a striking looking person, with a face one was not likely to forget. Before he had time to observe any

more they were up to them. "What on earth is the matter, I sie!" she said, with a quick glance at her companion, and speaking in a low, full voice, with just a slight South African accent, that is taking enough in a pretty woman. Whereupon Bessie broke out with a history of their adventure, appealing to her companion for con-

Mennwhile her sister, Jess, stood quite still. and silent, and it struck Capt. Niel that her face was the most singularly impassive one he had ever seen. It never changed, even when her sister told how the ostrich rolled on her and nearly killed her, or how they finally subdued the foe. "Dear me," he thought to himself, "what a very remarkable woman! She can't have much heart." But just as he She can't have much heart." But just as he thought it the girl looked up, and then he saw where the expression lay. It was in to September 1st) of 1867. those remarkable eyes. Impassive as her face was, the dark eyes were alight with life and a sort of excitement that made them shine gloriously. The contrast between the shining eyes and the impassive face beneath them struck him as so extraordinary as to be almost uncanny; and, as a matter of fact, it was doubtless both unusual and remarkable. "You have had a wonderful escape, but I am sorry for the bird," she said at last.

"Why!" asked John. "Because we were great friends. I was the only person who could manage him." "Yes," put in Bessie, "the savage brute would follow her about like a dog. It was just the oddest thing I ever saw. But, come on, we must be getting home; it's growing dark. Monti" (medicine)—addressing the Raffir in Zulu—"help Capt. Niel on to his horse. Be careful that the saddle does not

twist round; the girths may be loose." Thus adjured, John, with the help of the Zulu, clambered into his saidle, an example that the lady quickly followed, and they once more set off through the gathering darkness. Presently he became aware that they were passing up adrive bordered by tall blue gums, nd next minute the barking of a large dog and the sudden appearance of lighted windows told him that they had reached the house. At the door-or, rather, opposite to it, for there was a veranda in front-they stopped and got off their horses. As they did so, out of the house there came a shout of welcome, and presently in the doorway, showing out clear against the light, appeared a striking and, in its way, most pleasant figure. He for it was a man-was very tall, or, outlier he had been appeared to the part had been appeared. He—for it was a man—was very tall, or, rather, he had been very tall. Now he was much bent with age and rheumatian. His long white hair hung low upon his neck, and fell back from a prominent brow. The top of the head was quite hald, like the tonsure of a priest, and shone and gistened in the lamplight, and round this oasis the thin white locks fell down. The face was shriveled like the author of a well have some one like on the contract of a well have some one like one of the contract of a well have some one like one of the contract of a well have some one of the contract of a well have some one of the contract of a well have some one of the contract of a well have some one of the contract of a well have some one of the contract of a well have some one of the contract of a well have some one of the contract of a well have some one of the contract of a well have some of the contract of a well have some of the contract of the cont the surface of a well kept apple, and, like an apple, rosy red. The features were samiline apple, row red. The features were aquiline and well marked, the eyejprove still black and very bushy, and beneath them shows a pair of gray eyes, as less and beight as known. But for all its dampies, there was nothing unpleasant or fleror about the fine. On the contrary, it was pervaled by a remarkable six of good nature and sharevisian. For all the rest, the map was drawed in rough tweed clother, tall riding host, and hald a head brimmed flow the riting hat in his limit. Such was the cuter man of old film Grots, one of the most remarkable man in the framewall, as follows: Ridle more film.

"Is that you, Chapt: Ridle more film.

"Is that you, Chapt: Ridle more film.

"Is that you, Chapt: Ridle man of the tenturin value. "The matieum shift to see you. A welcome to your. Lean ghall to see you.

After he had washed himselffund to his injuries with arnica and water, John aged to get into the principal sitting room where supper was waiting. It was pleasant room, furnished in Europ and was carpeted with mats made of spring-buck skins. In the corner was a piane, and by it a bookcase, filled with the works of standard authors, the property, as John rightly guessed, of Bessie's sister, Jess.

Supper went off pleasantly enough, and after it was over the two girls sang and played while the men smoked. And here a frask surprise awaited him, for after Bessie,

om her maning, had played a piece or two meditably enough, Jess, who so far had been carly shent, sat down to the piano. She did not do this willingly, indeed, for it was not until her patriarchal uncle had insisted in his ringing, cheery voice that she should

let Capt. Niel hear how she could sing that she consented. But at last she did coment, and then, after letting her fin-Gern stray somewhat aimlessly along the chords, she suddenly broke out into such seng voice, beautiful as it was, was not what is known as a cultivated voice, and it was a German song, and therefore he did not understand it, but there was no need of words to translate its burden. Passion, despairing yet hoping through its despair, echoed in its every line, and love-unending love-hovered over the glorious notes-nay, descended upon them like a spirit and made them his. Up, up rang her wild, sweet voice, thrilling nerves till they answered to the music as an Eolian harp answers to the winds. On went the song with a divine sweep, like the sweep of rushing pinions; higher, higher, yet higher it soared, lifting up the listener's heart far above the world on the trembling wings of sound-ay, even higher till the music hung at heaven's gate, and then it fell, swiftly as an eagle falls, quivered and was dead. John gave a gasp, and, so strongly was

moved, sank back in his chair feeling almost faint with the revulsion of feeling that ensued when the notes died away. He looked up and caught Bessie watching him with an air of enriosity and amusement. Je's was still leaning against the piano and gently touch-



ing the notes, over which her head was beni

low, showing the coils of curling hair which were twisted round it like a coronet. "Well, Capt. Niet," said the old man, waying his pipe in her direction, "and what do you say to my singing bird's music, eh! Isn't it enough to draw the heart out of a man, eh, and turn his marrow to water, eh?"

"I never heard anything quite like it," he answered, simply, "and I have heard most singers. It is beautiful. Certainly I never expected to hear such singing in the Trans-(Continued next week.)

Miscellaneous. NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC.

We, the understyned Barristers and Selletters practicing in the Town of Lindmy, agree to close our respective Of

H. B. DEAN. N. A. MACMURCHY, STEPHENSON, DICKSON & CAMPBELL, JOHN MCSWEYN, J. C. GRACE. MCINTERE & STEWART, MARTIN & HOPKINS, F. D. MOORE, BARRON & SMITH, HUDSPETH & JACKSON, A. P. DEVLIN. JAMES HEAP, O'LEARY & O'LEARY.

Lindsny, June 22nd, 1887.-50-10. CANNINGTON.

Lloyd & Simpson take much pleasure in sunouncing to the public that they have opened the above outlines NEXT DOOR TO THE BENNETT HOUSE, and are prepared to manufacture all kinds of manufacture and Headstones in Sected

LLOYD & SEMPSON

Cannington, June 22, 1887.—58-28. THENT VALLEY NAVIGATION CO.



"ESTURION" Will run Daily on the following time table:

Leave Rindsny at 18.30 a.m. and 8.46 p. m PRODUCT 1.45 p.m. . 5,00 Calling at Sturgeou Point cach war.

maken have Linday at A.O p. 1 street of 1.65 p.m.) on assisted of

PRESERVING SEASON.

You will find we have many grades in fact all grades asked for -of SUGARS from the Fine Pulverized to Coarse Brown.

You will find that our SUGARS were bought before the rise. Not one car-but Three Cars. You will find, that our business foresight put us in a position to sell SUGARS at old prices in spite of the advance. You will find clearly to your benefit.

You will find we have a large quantity of the Popular GEM JARS, with all necessary fittings and very low in price. Send in your order and get ahead of your work.

CAMPING SUPPLIES.-Last season parties going out to the woods prefered to send us their order and have supplies put up en bloc. We can do this very satisfactorily. We have everything in the shape of Canned Fruits, Vegetables, Fish, and Meats, besides many nice little relishes. The prices are low, which you will find if you favor us with your order, and we guarantee the goods.

A CAMPBELL

Lindsay, July 7th 1887.-47.

J. W. Wallace

100,000 LBS. WOOL

Lindsay Woollen Mill

The headquarters for to sell your Wool and buy your Woolens. 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 GLOTH AT 30G. **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 certs per lb., double twisted.

Single Yarn, recied, 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 GLOTH DRESSING Done at same price as other mills, and on shoretest possible notice.

CUSTOM WEAVING 10c per yard and 5c for Cotton Warp. Always done on a week's

I have added more improved machinery this Spring, and am determined to please the publie 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. Woolen Mills, Lindsay.

Linds-y, May '0:h. 1887.-11-tf Sylvester Bros. Mfg. Co.

Miscellaneous

GUNIGAL'S J.IVERY STABLES,
York Street Lindsay, Comfortable con
veyances and good horses on hire at reasonable
rates. BRIAN GUNIGAL. SAWED WOOD FOR SALE.—I have steam sawing machine at work, and have cords of GREEN AND DRY WOOD,

can cut it up to suit customers. Parties are requested to call, choose their wood, and have it cut the desired lengths. Delivered to any part of town, A. D. MALLON, Lindsay. ATTREPHONE CONNECTIONS. March 2, 1887.—34-tf. SOMETHING NEW.

COBOURG WORKS For the manufacture of all kinds of ARTIFICIAL STONES,

ARCHES Gothic, Elyptic, Circular, Segment, and Oras

JOHN BOND. April 13, 1887.—46-36.

HALIFAX, NOVA SCOTIA

The present is the right time to purchase FOR THE HARVEST OF BOOK EXPERIENCE

CHEAPEST. A GOOD TWINE MUST POSSESS STRENGTH and EVENNES THE PARMERS OF CARADA

IMPORTANT TO BUILDERS. We wish to inform the public that we have in connection with our implement business a first-class PLANING MILL, and we are prepared to do Planing and Matching, and the manufacturing of Mouldings of all de-

scriptions. We are also prepared to furnish all kinds of Sask 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 you satisfaction.

SYLVESTER BROS. MFG. CO.

Lindsay, May 11, 1887.—14-3mos. James Keith.

Lindsay Intelligence Office.

HORSES. CATTLE. SHEEP. PIGS or IMPLEMENTS.

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,

Williames