Sody able to hold a brush AP VE PARETE. Grand GLG & NEW FURNITURE Grand Glass and Generalis Grand Finguine Grand Found GLG Bashers Grand Gener & Goade Grand Gener & Goade

Canadian Post.

LINDSAY, PRIDAY, AUGUST 8, 1800 Edo mit ank four love. Be only

As kind to me as now you are. Endure that I may love you wholly, As once a morfal loved a star Som from afar

I will not plead for more; albeit I hunger for your merest touch, fall pour forth no wild repinings, Not to importune you with such, I will be patient and enduring.

That you may learn at last to know My love is deeper in its meaning Than those protesting loud or low, We come and go,

I will not ask you to bolisve ma With only these poor words for sign; Futurity shall prove unchanging
The deep transcendent strongth divine

## WILFUL CLARA.

A bright, balmy morning in June in one of your Sussex villages. A handsome Summor residence, standing by itself, with broad lawn in front, and a gravelled walk, chaded by chestnut trees, leading from the house to the street

In the pleasant breakfast-room, bright with the morning sunlight, the windows sheded by climbing plants, whose reflections were photographed upon the cool green and white carpet, sat three persons round the

One a pleasant-facil matron, sat at the head of the table; she was the lady-housekeeper of the handsomest gentleman opporate, Mr. Ralph Punbar, whose age might

The third party was a pretty girl of perhaps eighteen, with bewitching havel eyes, clear complexion, and an exceedingly savey, Independent bearing. The relation she and the gentleman sustained to each other was that of ward and guardian; and they were both spending the hot Summer months inthis pleasan country retirement, for from the noisy metropolis, where most of their

enssion, animated on the part of the lady, whom we shall Clara Russell, quiet and grave on the part of Mr. Dunbar, as he answered

"I cannot possibly give my consent to your ficling lightfoot this morning. He is unsafe for a man, much more for you. I should be doing wrong to allow you to endanger your life in such a wreckless manner."

"But I do so love to ride a pirited horse, and Brownia is so slow! I want something to call out my energies this morning. I amsure nothing will happen if you will only

And sho lifted her eyes to his face, with that half-connectish, half pleading look which seem but a woman can give when she

however, and as Mrs. Markham, the housekeeper, left the foom teattend to some houses hold duties he rose from his sent, went found to berside, and putting his hands on her shoulders said, in a still more decided tone: it greves me to deay you anything you wish, methers beannot yield. You may try lights Company you, but argent business calls me away this morning. You can ride Brownie: he will be quite safe for you to manage

Clara watched him as he sprang into the phaeton watting for nim at the front door, and gathering up the reins drove rapidly away, and a tember love ight came into her eyes for a moment; but it was son replaced by a definit glean as the said to herself. "I will rele leght foot this morning! I am not going to be thunsted and treated like a fook ish child when kam a woman new, flove but I course he has only a sort of fatherly fogard for me, which I wish he hadn's, and he patronims me, and I won't give in to him, if he is my guardian!"

Accordingly, as soon as Mr. Dunbar had Ariven away, Clark went found to the stables, and ordered Thomas to saddle Light

foot for her immediately.

The man looked doubtfully as her. I am afrail you cannot manage him; he to very hery, and-

Don't my mother word!" interrupted Chira, stamping her foot impatiently.

en of from manage him?"
"But Mr. Dumber wil not like 16," ven-"I feel you I don't care white Mr Dunker

Here Anyway he new never know," The man was to ; much accustomed to her important ways to question her further. He went into the stable and brought out the horse, while Chara hastened to array herself

In her riching habit.

The danfered down the avenue and out into the pleasant effect, looking back definally at Thomas, who stood gasing after her. But was not much accustomed to riching alone, and therefore this venture on so spirited an animal was an exceedingly wild one. She soon reached a mady country lane, from and beautiful with summer giories where his Dunbar and herself had often riches. There she turned her home's head, and an along along should be and against in her

Wes riches stone repicity, and escribing in her section in gaining her own point, whose suddenly remained her own point, whose suddenly record for the stone of manches, and to whose for her, raddenly converge from behind, a diamy of brakes and far her, raddenly converge from behind, a diamy of brakes and far her her, raddenly converge from behind, a diamy of brakes and far her her path, and desiring, "Lee, now, Miss Clark, you have addeding, "Lee, now, Miss Clark, you have addeding out, own, the clark, you have addeding out, own, the clark, you have

Poter leoked on, result dumb with terror and was just guining presence of mind enough to think of tunning for help when, looking along the path, he copied a horseman coming towards him. It was Thomas, who, much to control his fears for Clara's safety, had mounted Brownte and rode on after her,

reping a good distance between them.

Meanwhile, Raiph Dunbar had very unex pectedly met the gentlemas whom he wished to see, transacted his business with him on the road, and, at the moment Clara was throws from her horse, was driving homeward with all speed. His thoughts turned to Clara and the scene of the morning, and by the working of that unaccountable influence of mind over mind, which all seimit but none can explain, he suddenly seemed to know that something had happened to her.

He drove more quickly, and reached the lane about the same time as Thomas. The man told him in a few words that Clara had persisted in riding Lightfoot; and together they urged their herses till they reached the spot, where they found their worst fears fulfilled.

lips as pale as death, her long, derk lastes recepting her cheek. Her hat had been posened, and had falles from her head; hair was partially disarranged, and lay sround her shoulders and face in artistic confusion. Without questioning Peter as to his presence there, they at once proceeded in try to restore her to consele rought water from a brook close by, apply

brought water from a brook close by, applying it to her face and moistening her lips. She soon gave a faint gasp; the eyelashes trumbled, then were slowly lifted, and those eyes sparkling with mirth but a few moments before, met the earnest gase of Mr. Dunbar with a guilty, ashamed look, as she remembered that all this had happened by her going contrary to his wishes. She attempted to move, but a sudden cry of pain receiped her lips as she tried to raise her right as the right was harden. arm, and found it useless; it was broken.

The boy Feter explained in a frightened way what part he had seted in the affair;

but they could not blame him, as the act Her guardian lifted Clara gently and ten-derly in his arms, and bors her to the carriags; but not without pain to her, as her pale, compressed lips testified, while she brave'y strove to suppress every sound.

Peter was ordered to ride Brownie home, and go for a surgeon, while Thomas went in pursuit of Light for.

Very few words were spoken between the two in the carriage as they rode homeward, Clara's head resting on her guardian's shoul-der, her arm lying limp and useless by her side, while every jar of the carriage gave

Arrived at home, Dr. Dunber lifted her out of the carriage, carried her into her room and laid her on her own bed. Through the exertions of Peter, a surgeon was there almost as soon as they arrived. On examina-tion of the arm, it was found to be badly fractured, and the operation of setting it was an exceedingly painful one. Clara bore is bravely, for there was courage in her nature

After the operation was over, and she was lying, exhausted by suffering, with a face as white as the snowy covering that enveloped her bed. Mr. Dunbar came and sat by her side. Her left hand he held in one of his strong palms, while with his other he smoothed the fair, broad brow and parted back the damp hair. His touch snothed her nerves by that electric influence which such natures as his exert upon those of her temperament. She unclosed her eyes, looked up

For answer he kissed her on the forehead. A flush like the inside of a sen-shell tinged her cheek, and rose even to her brow, and her frame thrilled with pleasure at this mute token of forgiveness. He held her hand until she went off in a quiet sleep, and then

Relph had remained all these years unmarried, his attention seeming to be much taken up with the education of his ward. Possessing a fine mind himself, he found in her, as she given older, corresponding taxtes. which he had carefully cultivated. As a child she had been affectionate towards him, though often wilful; get he had borne with her, both for her own sake and for his who had left him the secred trust

But of late as "the new warmth of life" seconding sun" was felt by her, she had beome more reserved towards him, and her childish carrosses had reased, partly from that instinct which teaches womanly restree partly because she had discovered a secret which she had only lately acknowedged to herself—that she loved her guarlian, notwitetanding the disparity in their

and intellectual being, and was well worthy of the love of a true woman's heart. In her ne saw the elements of a noble womanhood for the groundwork of her character was well latel, and all that was demanded was the priming off of some outward excrescenive when she would be a fitting companion

Day after day, Clara lay on the lounge in their pleasant sitting room, while her guarlian spent with her as much time as he had to spare, conversing and reading to her from their favorite authors, Conscious that, in her hours of pain and weakness, she had betrayed for much, Clara began to rally round her the old independent ways, but she had betrayed her scoret. He had not watched her He knew his advantage now, and in vain. infended to follow it up when opportunity offered. Like all strong natures, he knew his own power, and liked occasionally to ex-

One ovening she strayed into the library find seated herself in a deep window recess that looked out upon the west. The Summer air, heavy with perfume, stole in through the open window. And there Ralph found her. He seated himself boside her and togother they gased upon the lately illuminated west, deepening and darkening as the wings of the Goddessof Right slowly unfolded and threw over is their dusky shadows.

They sat some time in silence, and then Mr.

Dunhar bont his head toward her and whis

perel, "Do fou love me, Clara?"

The started at the unexpected question;
and, could be have seen her face, he would have known it to be crimson. She at once fecovered her lost self-possession, and drew away from him, as she said, 'What do you mean by asking the such a question? I am no longer a child, but a woman, and, as such I do not case to be trifled with."

She fose from her seat and drew herself up

proudly.
"You are mintaken," he said, in low, grave fone as he imprisoned both her hands in his, and stated her again beside him; while she did not resist his touch. "Clara, my darling, Heten to me. I love you; not with a guardilisten to me. I love you; not with a guardi-an's love, but with all the strength of my manhood, as a lover. Pardon me, I should have declared my love for you before I asked for your's. Can you love one whose years have numbered so many more than yourse? Her head dropped on his breast; his arm encircled her in a loving clasp; and never be-fore in her suquiet life had she known such a over her leading of trust and rest as sweetly stole over her when she felt his kieses on her has and know that now the love she had so

stole over her when she felt his hisses on her lips, and know that now the love she had so often covered was here alone.

"I have loved you a long time, more because you were older than I," she whispered dryly.

In that how her country all vanished, and she gave up heart to the sway of a love deep and strong,

noble, that I dared not hope you could love the girl who had displayed such opposite abilities to your own. It seems that we have

cach micunderstood the other.

"But sever will again, I hope," said Raigh, foudly. "Nestle closer to me."

The choice was a happy one. Clara and Raigh Dunbar were drawn together by a sympathy far more interme than that which astilled grant of magnification. seillen cord of speculative mating can generate. He loved her for herself sione, while she gave him her whole heart for the noble qualities of his person and mind. Her af-fection was the growth of years, and the deliberate result of thought rather than feel-ing; and she never regretted being united to her Guardian of her Heart.

## MISS BARFORD'S BONNET.

Of course it was all Farley Jones' fault in the beginning, but we don't come to say much about that, for at last he did own up like a man, and he says he has iven up playing prauls altogether, and am sure I hope he has, for he has got agreat many people into trouble by hen. We were really all to blame, most Sam Winthrop, because if we had attended to our leasons and hope very serious, instead of laughing at Fair-

ley, he wouldn't have game on. But I don't mean to tell the story myself, but only to repeat it as Thody Ware told it et Ruth Proctor's tea, given in honor of her cousin Betty Carlisle, of New York, who was visiting her. And perhaps we have been too hard on Farley. Thody thinks so: he doesn't want us blame him at all, although, poor Thody! the worst of the punishment has come

Ruth depends a great deal upon Farley's singing to make her teas "go off," and she does like so much to give teas; she likes everything that seems "grown-up," and she slways puts on a very trim little "receiving" air, though she generally forgets it after a while.

We all wanted to cheer Thody up. first he was very sad and silent, but after he got to talking to Betty Carlisle he began to seem quite like himself.

Thody is just as friendly and companion able with girls saif they were boys, but he is more gentle and polite; he takes off his has to them, and he jumps up and opens the door forthem, and if he walks with one he offers to carry anything she may have in her hands.

Thody seems like a boy who has nice sisters, but he hasn't one, nor a brother either. His father, who was a country minister, is dead, and his mother is poor, and sis uncle, Mr. Burroughs, has taken him to bring up and educate. His uncle is very good to him, although he is strict: but he sen't sure that it is best for him to go to college, and that is what Thody wants more than anything in the world. He is one of the best scholars in school, and especially in Latin; we're all sure that he'll have a salutatory when he comes to graduate, and how he happened to fail in Latin that day I don't understand. We all came to grief in the same place; it was a dreadful construction; as Sallie said, "the head of the sentence was in the middle, and it hadn't no tail." I thought of course, Thody could straighten it all out, but when it came to him he didn't even try; he said "it seemed to him as if the fellow who wrote it had tried to string a nonsense verse together: and Miss Bailey was angry, and said it only required a little study, and we who had failed could remain after school and recite the whole lesson over. We had agreed not tosay much about it at Ruth's tea, but Betty Carlisle had such a sympathetic way of asking Thody, that he seemed to like to tell her all about it.

"It was one of those days when everything goes wrong-perhaps you don't have them in New York?" said Thody. "I was late to breakfast and late to school, and broke my four-bladed knife. and got two marks for another fellow's whistling in the hall, and then in the Latin translation-well, of course it won't do for me to say that old Mr. Virgil didn't know how to write, but there was a verse that bowled us all over like a lot of tenpins, and we had to stay after school. And it happened that Mr. Fuller was going to keep his whole geometry class after school, and he had to have our room, because Ann Jupiter-that's the janitor's wife-had begun to clean in his room; there was going to be some hard of a meeting there; so we had to go were up to the third story of Miss Barford's room. Miss Barford teaches natural history and chemistry, and,"-I knew Thody was struggling with his feeling)-"we don't like her so very much. I think, perhaps, isn't well. She is inclined to be somewhat suspicious. "There are some teachers," continued Thody, "who always seem to be expecting the very worst of a fellow. And don't you find it unpleasant to have a teacher say she is always expecting something pretty bad of your If you're astonished her, you feel as if you must really be the most awful fellow that ever lived. But then she is getting old, poor Miss Barford, and somethings naturally don't keep well, while some things grow better with age. I think Mise Barford hasn't kept very well. Of course it really isn't any excuse for what we did that we don't like Miss Barford, but things might not have turned out so hadly if we had been sent, into

another teacher's room. "It happened that some one came to see Mise Bailey, and she told us to go upstairs, and she would come up in about five minutes. I expected Miss Barford would open the door and say she was astonished at us, but there was no one in the room. 'Five minutes! we can have five minutes' fun,' some one said, I think it was Kitty Fisher." Thody said it rather sadly, but he didn't look reproachfully at me, as he might have done. "Some one else said—I think it is probable that it was Sallie Fisher, although I don't quite remember—'We may as well begin to collect the ice-cream fund.' We have a festival at the end of the term, and the fortival at the end of the term, and the committee voted not to give us any refreshments, so we decided to provide forces and construction, letting all give as they chose. Farley Jones is collector and treasurer. Farley locked about for a cap to take up the collection in these wants my, but the dear of Miss Burfords dreasing room, was helf open, and though the creak Parley saw Miss Burfords human lying on the take. He went in and get it, and yet up the collection in it. It

Burford is great on beauty; it was all phinck lace, and it had long black lace strings, and one of the girls, I think it was Ruth Proctor, said it was too bad. I suppose you wouldn't do such a thing in New York!"

think it was quite nice," said Betty Car-lisie. And Fistey Jones looked awfully

hamed of himself.
"After he had taken up the collec Farley put the bonnet on his head—you don't mind my telling, Furley?—and Miss Barford's wrap, all trimmed with beads and fringe, overhis shoulders and walked ground the soom. He put on a look just like her-Fariey can do those things and we all laughed; some of us said that it was 'horrid,' or that if he wasn't careful he would get caught, but we all laughed all except Sum Winthrop, that is—I forgot to say that Sum hadautdown with his face to the wall, and put his fingers in his ears, and gone to studyingles soon as we got up there, for he hadn't quite got the hang of that sentence.

got the hang of that sentence.

"There was a large plate on the desk; it looked seif the chemistry class had been using it in experiments, and I took the Pharach's serpent out of my positet and lighted it on the plate. Feshioseyou don't have Pharach's serpents in New York? They look like impounts little wade of party but with the plate of th paper, but when you light one, a great long tailed flery suspent bursts out of it. Hornes Flint, whose father had sold out his drug store, had just given mea whole pocketful of them. That one went off splendidly. Farley leaned over the desk to look at it, and one of the long lace bonnets strings got into the plate and caught fire. I snatched the bennet off Farley's head; it was all in a blaze. I saw there was no such a thing as putting it out without getting badly burned, and I flung it out of the window on the grass. Farley ran down stairs as fast as he could go, and tramped on the blazing thing. There was not a great deal of it left by that time, as you may imagine, but we were afraid it might set something on fire. We talked the affair over when Farley came back. Of course we knew we ought to own up stonce; but when we thought how angry Miss Barford would be, we couldn't get up the courage. And Mr. Fuller cuts up very rough about some things. So we agreed that we would say nothing about it if we could help it, but that Farley and I would take all the money we'd been saving for the Fourth of July and buy z handsomer bonnet than that, and send it to Miss Berford

through that lesson; it was fortunate for us that Miss Bailey had a friend waiting for her, and was in a hurry, and not very particular. We were none of us disposed to linger about the schoolhouse. but we had to go to our own room to get our caps and things, and before we were out of the door we heard a great noise unstairs, and Mr. Fuller called down to us: 'Here! stop a minute! Did you see Miss Barford's bonnet?

"It happened that Sam Winthrop was

"'No, sir, I didn't, said Sam. "It was literally true, you know Sam, turned round from the wall until Farley dashed out of the room. But Sam is as truthful as daylight, and it hurt him awfully to tell 'a falsehood of intention: that's what Mr. Fuller calls such things. He wouldn't have done it for himself. It's no good blushing and denying, Sam; you know you wouldn't have. Mr. Fuller believed him, of course, and didn't ask us at all.

"Miss Barford was crying and carrying on dreadfully upstairs. Then it was Ann Jupiter " she screamed. 'Send for a policeman at once to arrest Ann Jupiter! I'm sure they know something about it, those Jupiters, for I questioned little Pete, and he told a story about seeing a ball of fire shooting out of my window. Ann Jupiter has stolen my money! Perhaps it was careless to have money in that way but when the pay clerk brought my month's salary, I found that I had left my purse at home. and I put the money into my glove: then I rolled the gloves together, and slipped them under the lining of my bonnet. It was ripped so there was just enough space, and I thought the money would be perfectly safe. Ann Jupiter has etolen bonnet and all! Mr.

Fuller will you send for a policeman? "Of course we couldn't hesitate then. Farley looked at me. and I looked at Far lev, and we walked up together and 'faced the music.' We told the whole story, both talking at once, Mis: Barford threatened to faint, and sent people this way and that for fansand smelling salts. I think she really was astonished that time, although she forgot to say so. And Mr. Fuller kept saving. This is a very serious matter-very serious!' We said that Farley's father and my uncle would pay the money, and that we would buy Miss Barford a new bonnet, and she calmed down a little, though she still gave us awful looks.

"I must say Mr. Fuller was pretty good to us: I suppose he saw that we were feeling hadly enough, and he always knows when not to talk. It makes us

"Well, it seems to me that you got out of it very well," said Betty Carlisle, as

Thody paused. "The worst of it is we're not out of it," said Thody, with a groan. "Farley has got to work hard all the summer vacation to pay the money, instead of going yachting, as he expected, and my uncle says I haue got to leave school right away, and go into Scratchett & Fling's office-theyare brokers. I shall perfectly detest it. I

wanted to go to college. I meant to be

"Poor Thody choked.

Betty Carliale tried to console him by telling him that she thought a boy could make the wrong place into the right one by doing his best, and Sallie urged him to put more sugar in his tea, and I asked Farley to sing some of the Rikado songs, which Thody likes best; just at that mo-ment there came a great knocking at the door, and Joe Pray rushed in. Joe is -12 lm.

Fuller sent me to tell you, Miss Barford has found her gloves and her money in one of the drawers of her deak. She staid to write letters after school this afternoon, and found them. She rees, and hid them away in the de Mr. Fuller went to your house to find you, and he had a talk with your uncle; and Mr. Fuller told me I might tell you he had decided not to take you out of school, and that whether you went to college or not would probably depend

upon yourself."

"If it depends upon myself!" said
Thody, holding his head erect, and setting his teeth together tightly.

Such a time of rejoicing as we had!
Farley came radiantly out of his gloom, but he interspersed his funny songs with good resolutions in a very remarkable way; he couldn't forget a moment what he had been through. And Buth and I have still quite a weight on our minds, for the boys have commissioned us to pur Miss Barbard's new-bonnet.

Two well-dressed foreigners—they may have been Frenchmen—who waited for a bridge train on the Brooklyn side on Thursday night will probably have tales to tell their friends when they go home about the impertinent habit of staring that Americans have. During the five minutes that the men waited for the train a great many people passed them, and it is safe to say that not one failed to look at them, pass on, and then turn round and look at them again. The Frenchmen seemed a little astonished at the attention they attract ed. There was nothing abnormal in their appearance. They were dressed handsomely, and according to fashions not at all uncommon in our streets. They were both of them fairly good looking, too-neither ugly nor handsome -and the fact that they had opera glasses hung from their shoulders by straps, showing that they had been to the theater, was no reason why they should be glared at, and even laughed at. The Frenchmen probably never will learn why people stared at them, and the people who did the staring will probably never discover why it was that those Frenchmen carried huge palm-leaf fans around town with them on one of the coldest nights of the year. Perhaps it is the custom for men to carry palm-leaf fans to the theater on cold winter night in the town they came from, but it isn't the fashion here, and it struck Ameri-

### APHORISMS.

cans as just a little funny.

Gain may be temporary and uncertain, but ever while you live expense is constant and certain: and it is easier to build two chimners than to keep one in fuel. - Franklin. No man is so insignificant as to be sure his example can do no hurt. -Lord Clarendon. There is an oblique way of reproof which takes off the sharpness of it; and an address in flattery which makes it agreeable, though never so gross; but of all flatterers, the most skillful is he who can do what you like, without saving anything which argues he is doing it for your sake. - Pope.

The wheel of fortune turns incessantly round, and who can say within himself I shall to-day be upper:nost, -Confucius. Love and est em are the first principles of friendship, which always is imperfect where either of these two is wanting.-Budgell tional breeding is the art of showing men. by external signs, the internal regard, we have for them. It arises from good sense,

improved by conversing with good company. High-priced Doctor-"You are now convalescent, and all you need is exercise. You should walk at least ten miles a day, sir, but your walking should have an object." Patient-"All right, doctor. I'll travel around trying to borrow enough to pay your bill."-New York Weekly.

Cuticura Remedies

## SKIN DISEASES

Stehy, Burning, Scaly, Crusted, Pimply and Motchy Cured by the Gutt-cura Remedica.

## CLERCYMAN'S TESTIMONIAL

About two years ago I was attacked with an inflammatory disease on my face (petyriasis), which was very troublesome, being extremely itchy and painful, giving rise to the production of small bramike scales. My general health was affected by it. I used the CUTICURA RESOLVENT, CUTICURA and CUTICURA SOAP according to directions, and experienced a change from the very first day; they worked wonderfully, and by their continued use for about five months I was completely cured. I have unbounded faith in the CUTICURA REMEDIES. I respays the CUTICURA RESOLVENT as the very regard the CUTICURA RESOLVENT as the very heat bleed purifier; a trial will convince any one. The CUTICURA SOAP is the best in the market, and cheap at twice its present price. I shall use no other for the toliet and bath. With the prevalence of skin diseases among us as a people, (and they are the most difficult to deal with). I regard the CUTICURA REMEDIES of more important and intrinsec value to the world than any other medicine now before the public. I am, with deen gratitude.

(Rev.) WM. CREELMAN, York Corner, Me.

Cuticura Remedies Are compounded upon scientific principles, are absolutely pure, desicately manipulated, and in every respect bear the stamp of a refined and cultivated erigin. Wherever there is the highest intelligence there you will find the greatest appreciation of these remarkable remedies. CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new Blood and Skin Purifler and greatest of Humor Remedies internally (to cleanse the blood of all impurities and thus remove the cause), and CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, and CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Beautifler, externally (toclear the skin sand coulp, and restore the hair), care every species of itching, burning, sealy and pimply diseases and humors of the skin, sealy, and those, with lose of hair, from infancy to age, whether simple, accordious or hereditary.

Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 75c.; SOAP, Me.; RESOLVENT, \$1.58. Propaged by the POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CORPORATION, #FSend for "How to Care Skin Direases,"

T. A. Slocum's Remedy.

# CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

necommend it as superior to any prescription news to me." H. A. Ancess, H. D.,
111 So. Oxford St., Broeklyn, N. Y.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MUSTRY Street, M. Y.

A. Higinbotham

Mangold, Rape, Turnip, Millet. Clover, Timothy SEEDS, ALL KINDS. AT HIGINBOTHAM'S.

Syvester Bros. Man'ta Co.

LEADS THEM ALL

AND TAKES THE CAKE EVERYWHERE

This Binder has taken First Prize and Diploma at Victoria Central Exhibition the past two seasons, competing against Toronto and Brantford. This is the only Binder the Toronto agents dread.

This is the only Binder the Brantford agents dread. This is the only genuine All-Steel Binder in the Market, This Binder has more good working points than any other.

It is a light running machine. It is an easy operated machine. It is a perfect working machine. There is no shoddy in its construction. There is no pet metal in its construction.

The Machine throughout is made of the best material. The Machine is well-built by the best skilled workmen. This Machine is built in Lindsay, in your own County, where you should leave your money.

You will find it to your advantage to purchase one of these

Sylvester Bros. Mf'g Co.,

James Reith.

CLOVER SEED.

Clover Seed wanted. For which the HIGHEST PRICE will be Paid ALSO AGENT FOR THE



Stock Insured at very Low Rates.

Thoroughbred and Farm

Machines.

Lindsay. Feb. 12th, 1990.—88.

Fetch on your Seeds and get your Farm Stock Insured at

JAS. KEITH'S, WILLIAM STREET, Lindsay Jan. 30th. 1898. - 98,

Hegg Bros.-Oakwood.



We are prepared to pay the highest cash price for any quantity of WOOL, and two cents per lb. extra for trade.

We have in stock, Flannels, Blankets, Warps, Flannel Sheetings, Yarns, Fullcloths, Tweeds, Etc., and at mill prices.

TURNIP SEEDS,-Leading varieties of Swedes and Wnite Turnip Seeds in stock.

HOGG BROS., Oakwood.