In its First Stages. Palatable as Milk.

Do sure you get the genuine in Salmon this we upper; sold by all Druggists, at \$13, and \$1.00. SCOTT & BOWNE, Belleville.

reference de l'estate de l'est

The Canadian Post. LINDSAY, FAIDAY, AUGUST 22, 1890.

SOPHIA PAULOVNA ROZARDY

BY HENRY HARLAND.

Were ver'e feel pretty good halways & method to sing and dance. Helikeit." Will be min. She has a sweet voice and the amps with spirit." it is but; show sing first class,

the to see her dance. She at a line or seen anybody dance At a magnificent. I go op the state them, befor hover, you onderstand. "They has't me to walk inand mele assist. Then mebbe she on to Same and I set there and see It is as good as a theatre. It is fors five tellers. Well, goo' by."

And we remark is indicamended old clay

at a he a supply hed his exit. I felt. and I heald not at all object to (A) want from I was beginning to be Buly interested in Miss Eczardy; p Charles I Would have surpassed and a houself in appreciathe state of the too, had been

Secorner from Monas there in incident be Town is both interesting | Eczardy fears that the excitement of A count lidy entered | making a new acquaintance might be get corrying a basket a are partty busket, woven the visit so kindly proposed by Mr. Eliot of relation. She was must for the present be deferred." I and a mitagen one I f fure. This docu-I be immy her basket

had written was, my heart was pierced by a feeling so like the thrill of love that I can think of no other name to give it. claimed, furning to the exterminator. wife, Mrs. Maris in state behind it. "Oh, nun-nun-no," he suickly reas-sared me: "not they. On him. "E go to Bermuda to pass the winter. 'Estart The hard select with on Wednesday morning. She only tole me today, or else I had tole you before." The plande, 1 alone. And she" -=

living operairs alone by herself. Her for from Sommonplace father leave her in my charge. I tek good care of her, don't you be afraid."
"I'm not afraid," I answered. "I buch I personthink her father has left her in very et as the Toppnesone of lange and generous | trustworthy hands. But I should think it would be pretty hard for her to stay on here alone, with her father away ill. perhaps dying. It will be rather gloomy to leave the crown all, for her, won't it?" dat golden reddish stay ere to do her work and gain their averal has been resemi bread. The doctor ave ordered him to go w'ere it is warmer for the winter; and Letter minutes 1 to prematilitionight since she is not rich enough to go wiz

will be will easy in most carriage rattle up to our door and stop house, with her white haired old father leaning on her arm. I did not succeed and a school and hight up with hughter, in catching a glimpse of the old man's positive the feet as a ser form with face; his back was toward me from first to last. All fraw was his feeble, totterthe paint a warm of that ing boly, and his long white hair escapwat the same salared to find, so | ing from beneath his hat and falling

model ' have never | down almost to his shoulders. The excht. I wor ler who she terminator followed them, bearing the You lil lay a wager that was Miss He got into the carriage with them, and the carriage drove away.

The subject of their science. By the carriage drove away.

Well, 'e's hoff at last," he told me that and the man afficient creature lives to despot a defect corner stone my ine at the steamer, she felt so bad. She

ag nation particularly to roar a fair and

P. Decourse le la tienaire.

ar say it know, and a hop its and by e ave a distriction, then public another Land wal Bidiobe foretvel see see, I bet you feelty dol-

Do they ke a house up stairs there or I they good of their meals, as I do? Yes, she go hour. Not him. 'Rean't. Thorsick Betar at 'ome wile she go best and get his dinner in a basket. Then she come back, and they heat it tobether in the ir room."

What sort of looking person is she?" Oh, day notive good looking sort, she w right about her looks." You, but her styler is she dark or

fair, tanger small? Can't you describe

"Well, s'es protty beeg. Tall woman, for onderst and, and fine figure. Then her color well, I suppose you call her fair; but she got red hair. She look like a Meridienale, if you know was that

"A Meridionale? That's odd, consid-Ting she's a Ansalan."

Fre, you right; It's bodd. But her mother she came from the south of France. She was a Frenchwoman. Miss Losardy spik French as good as me." From which conversation it appeared that my far fetched conjecture had not been altogether mistaken, after all.

CHAPTER VL

FAINT HEART.

Well, there we sat, fueing each other,

of Dr. Eczardy, as the exterminator kept

me informed, continued to improve.

Every afternoon his daughter sang and danced for his pleasuring. I conceived a hundred schemes by which an ac-

quaintanceship between them and me

might be brought to pass, but I lacked

the executive ability to carry out any

one of them. The simplest scheme of

all, namely, to ask the exterminator to

present me, was the least attractive. I

feally don't know why. In the end,

"I told you a while ago that I should

very much like to meet Dr. Eczardy.

You said then that he was too ill to see

people. But he is so much better now

"Well, I tell you w'at I do," my land-

lord returned. "I'll hask his daughtair.

I'll request her permission to introduce

"Thank you; that will be very good of

"I'll hask her this afternoon and let

He left me, but at 5 o'clock or there

"See," he began, "she 'ave written her

He handed me a visiting card. Upon

its face was engraved "Miss Sophia

Paulovna Fezardy." Upon its obverse,

in pencil, was written: "Miss Eczardy thanks Mr. Eliot for his kindness in de-

siring to meet her father. But Dr.

Bezardy is on the eve of leaving New

York, and as he will need all his strength

for the journey he is about to take Miss

low to you that as I held this card in

my hand and saw her writing on it and

tealized that she had written it for me

I vow to you that, cold and formal

Next instant, however, "What:" I ex-

They are on the eve of leaving New

"Oh, I see," I said relieved. "He goes

"She will remain 'ere, She go hon.

"Eh, w'at will you 'ave? She must

him 'e runt go alone, and she must re-

On Wednesday morning I heard a

there. Then, looking out of my win-

dow, I saw Miss Eczardy issue from the

impedicienta of shawl straps, bags, etc.

cried and cried, and would not be com-

forted. Bot at last the steamer sailed

and'e was hoff. Coming back in the

carriage she cried hall the way. She

tole me, 'Mr. Muselle,' she tole me, 'I

am sure I never will see my fazair alive

again.' I tole her I bet her feefty dol-

lars 'e come back aw right. Bot between

you and me I shouldn't wondair eef 'e

die down there. E's a fearful sick

lettchen, which served as armory of the

man, no mistek."

"Yes, I understand," I said.

main alone behind."

abouts in the afternoon he came again.

however. I resorted to it.

that don't you think?" -

you know right away."

answer for you to read."

von." I said.

A fortnight slipped away. The health

tiny table, the opposite side of which was already in commission. "Set there," she bade me. "You'll be all right."

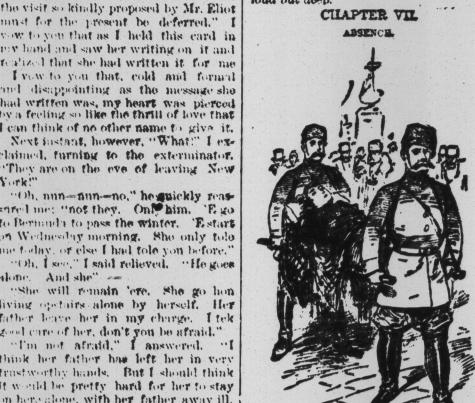
I obediently seated myself there; but I did so with a beating heart, for the occupant of the other side of the table was Miss Eczardy.

Well, there we sat, facing each other scross that tiny table throughout that long Italian table d'hote, and ate our respective dinners in solemn, unbroken silence. I wanted desperately to begin a conversation with her, but I lacked the hardthood to speak the first word, and of course I could not expect the first word to come from her. I thought out dozen possible maneuvers by which the ice might be broken and the conversation started: but when it came to the rub of putting any one of them in operation my heart failed me, my tongue clove to the roof of my mouth. I fancied I had got my courage quite screwed up to the point of asking her to pass the vinegar: that, it seemed to me, would be a natural opening and one that might lead to something; but then at the eleventh hour it occurred to me that the vinegar cruet stood within easy reach of my own hand, and that it would be infinitely ridiculous to impose upon her the supererogatory task of passing it, and so I dared not. This was utterly absurd.

There was no reason why we should not chat together. She knew who I was. I knew who she was: we were members of the same guild, dwellers under the same roof tree; we had even corresponded together—did I not hold in my nos-cession one of her visiting cards, with a note written on it by her hand for my eyes? There could have been no earthly harm or wrong in our speaking to each other and making friends. It would have been unconventional, if you like, but not unconventional in any bad sense; and beside, isn't unconventionality in their mutual intercourse the privilege of artists: Yet there we sat vis-a-vis, distant not more than eighteen inches from each other, and my childish timidity tied my tongue and prevented my making the first advance.

As time went on and I saw the moment drawing near and nearer when she would have finished her dinner and be ready to leave the restaurant my anxiety to speak to her waxed more intense. but not so my courage. I wondered whether she appreciated the situation as I did and perceived my faint heartedness, and was laughing at me in her sleeve. I stole a glance at her beautiful white face: if was inscrutable. Presently she rose from her chair, put on her mantle and moved off into the other room, into the street.

The chance was gone. It was too late now. Such a chance might never occur again. I reviled myself with curses not bad for him. She regrets, therefore, that loud but doep.



White and beautiful and still, lay Sophia

Paulorna Eczardy, dead. On Monday morning the post brought me a letter. It was a letter that I had been expecting for a good while, and, other things equal, it ought to have caused me the liveliest pleasure. It was fion in which I have heard it." a letter from Mr. Archibald Winthrop, a wealthy citizen of Boston, inviting me to come and stay at his house and paint gallows or to Siberia than any other of the portraits of his wife and his two unmarried daughters. It ought to have afforded me the liveliest possible satisfaction, for it meant a good lot of money, portant, the first serious, step in my ca- Ogaref who had condemned Dr. Eczardy reer. Yet, as a matter of fact, it afforded to his Siberian exile. me no satisfaction whatever, but only not think of saying no to it: that would the Neva. be to fly in the face of Providence. But if I said yes to it I should have to leave excited crowd. New York and remain away for a couple of months at the shortest; and for rea- crowd?" I asked in French of a gentlesons which the reader will divine I was | man at my elbow. loth to leave New York even for a sevenevening. "We had a fearful time down | night.

when he wrote to me his letter would

Of my sojourn in Boston, which lasted on till after New Year's, I will only say two words-it taught me the truth of the adage about absence making the was so often visible before my imagination; I so passionately regretted the wasted opportunity I had had to make her acquaintance; I so eagerly looked forward to my return to New York, when I might have another opporfunity. I hoped and believed, that by and by I began to realize what seemed very strange, that I was not simply interested in her, but that I was in love stronghold, its walls being lined with with her. Yes, that I was in love, head

dressers containing pots and pans, spits and skewers and such other weapons, of-fensive and defensive, as are required to between whom and myssif never a word had been exchanged and who, doubtless, was scarcely more than half conscious of complete the accourrement of a belted cook, but which, on occasions like the my existence.

present, was thrown open to the public, and there she kept her promise to make a place for me by ordering a chair to be Meanwhile, I waited anxiously for the letter Muselle had promised to write me. But days grew into weeks, and weeks brought and planting it at one side of a were lengthening into months, and no letter came. This made me very restive and unhappy. I tried to comfort myself by repeating the old commonplace that no news is good news; but I discovered that that sort of comfort is very cold comfort indeed. Finally a few days before Christmas I took the pen in my own hand and precipitated active operations by writing to him. I covered three pages and seven-eighths of a fourth page with perfunctory tidings about myself and inquiries about him; then I gave the remaining eighth of the fourth page to the genuine point and purpose of my epistle. 'Do write to me at once and tell me everything that has happened in St. Mark's place since my departure. And, by the by, how are the Eczardys? What news from Bermuda of the doctor's health? And mademoiselle? Is she always the same:"

I looked for an immediate answer from the exterminator; but ten days passed before his answer came. When in the end it did come-but I will copy it be-

DEAR MR. ELIOT-Your favor of 22d ultimo hand and contents noted. Glad to hear you get along all right. Yes, thank you, I am pretty well and had a very busy season, wich com-mence now to slack up little. The reason I didn't write to you before I hadn't nothing to say, as nothing had happened. But since your letter was received a great deal has happened. Dr. Eczardy is died down there in Bermuda. I always said he never could get well, and his body come home on the ship and been buried, and Miss Eczardy she pack up and leave New York to go to Russia. All since I receive your letter. The steamer from Bermuda was due to arrive here on Saturday morning last wick, and she expect a letter by it from her father, when instead she got word he is died down there, and his cadaver is on board the ship in a box. She went crazy, and I had to manage the hole business. We buried him in the com-eferry over on Long Island, whe it snowed, and then she tole me she made up her mind to leave New York and go to Russia. mind to leave New York and go to Russia. She pack up in a hurry and sail on the boat for Havre Wednesday morning. She tole me, now my father is dead I got nothing more to live for, so I go to Russia and offer myself to serve the revolution. I strike one blow in the same time to avenge my father and to help the struggle of Buseien liberty and then I die thoud by If you let me know twenty-four nours before you come back I have the rooms cleaned up nice and fires to warm them. Otherwise everything is the same as always. Take good care of yourself, and believe me, with the highest esteem vonr devoted I remember what followed as one re-

members the delirium of a sick bed. I remember reaching Muselle's house and hearing, viva voce, from his lips a confirmation of what he had written. Miss Eczardy had gone to Russia, to St. Petersburg. She had gone, she said, to strike a blow for Russian liberty, to avenge her father and to die. Then I remental struggle and hesitation; then I remember that at last I took a resolution which brought me something almost like relief. I remember a long sea voyage acress a stormy wintry ocean; a long railway journey across France and Germany and through the forests and over the snows of Russia. I remember a great strange city, where the people spoke an incomprehensible language and where it was night nearly all the twentyfour hours. I remember a big, bustling hotel, where the people spoke French and where the gas was kept perpetually burning. I remember walking the streets of that great dark city day after day for -it may have been a fortnight, it may have been a month. I remember that as I walked those streets I peered anxiously into the face of every woman whom I passed, hoping, hoping, hoping that somewhere among them I might meet her. But I remember that all my hope was embittered by the thought that no hope could have been more unreasonable, none more forlorn. Yet I kept on walking the streets, and I clang to my hope, in defiance of reason, as a drowning man clings to a straw.

At last I remember that one day as I stood in the portico of the hotel I saw a man go prancing by on horseback. He was dressed in a very magnificent uniform, and behind him role two other men. also in uniform, but less magnificent. manifestly his aides or attendants. I remember that an Englishman who was standing at my side turned to me and asked, "Do you know who that is?" "No." said I. "Who is he?"

"That is Gen. Ogaref." "Gen. Ogaref? The name sounds faniliar, but I can't recall the connec-

Why, he is celebrated for having sent a greater number of Politicals to the the czar's servitors." "Ah, yes," I said; "it is in that connec-

tion that I have heard his name." Then it came back to me, causing my and it meant also, what was more im- heart to leap and burn, that it was Gen.

That same day, perhaps an hour later, vexation and regret. Of course I could I was walking upon one of the islands of Presently I came upon a great surging,

"What is the trouble? Why the

"They say that Gen. Ogaref has been shot. He was riding out accompanied However, like a true American—the by a couple of aides, when, just above issue lying between business on the one there, where the crowd is densest, a hand and sentiment on the other—I cast young woman sprang toward him from the choice in favor of business, and two the footpath and fired a bullet straight

"I have not heard her name. I do not

"Ah! The young woman-who was

know if the police have learned it." "But she has been arrested, I suppose?" "Why. no. That's just the point. It appears that, having shot the general, before she could be apprehended she emptied two chambers of her revolver into her own breast and fell down dead."

The police were by this time forcing an alleyway through the crowd. By and by two policemen marched through the heart grow fonder. I thought so much alleyway carrying a stretcher. Upon of Miss Eczardy: her beautiful pale face that stretcher, ghastly in his magnifi-

Two more policemen followed, bear ing a second stretcher. "It is she, it is she, the assassin!" murmured the crowd, and there was an

eager pressing forward to catch sight of Upon this second stretcher, white and beautiful and still, lay Sophia Paulovna

Eczardy, dead. For many weeks I tossed upon a pallet

in the English hospital beside myself in a fever. Then I returned to reason, and gradually to health. But I wished that I had died. The romance of my life was over; the tragedy of my life had been played out. THE END.

FARM AND FIRESIDE.

A Contented Man. An Iowa farmer says:-"Most of our

all there is about it. No other conditions or restrictions whatever.

The new form of policy, now being saued by the LONDON MUTUAL, has the following alarming conditions, viz.: "No loss occasioned by the use of Steam Threshing Machines-will be paid, unless the furnace or firebox is placed at least Two Enunered Feet, or such other distance as may be set forth in permits, hereafter to be issued by this company, from any building or stacks covered by this policy." See any of their policies issued within the last few months. The ROYAL CANADIAN takes all the Steam Thresher risk. The LONDON MUTUAL takes little or none of that risk, but they take the farmer's money all the same, while imposing conditions which cannot be compiled with and which leave the contract open to be made even worse at any future time at the will of the company. grievances are imaginary. Were any of you alive in 1842? I lived in eastern company.

The net surplus of the ROYAL CANADIAN as regards policy holders is over half a million dollars. Its conditions to farmers are unequalled for liberality. It is a very great privilege to have the offer of such security with such conditions. Send me a postal card stating when your insurance in other companies expires. Iowa, a territory at that time, and hauled shell corn from Morning Sun to Burlington, twenty-eight miles, and sold it as 63 cents a bushel. The very corn was shelled by hand in a wash-tub. We dressed our own pork and hauled it to the same town for 11 cents per pound; and we made our own clothing, lived on pork, corn bread and rye coffee, went without shoes, and were very happy."

Warts.

Warts are due to some local irritation of the cuticle. They can be easily removed by small doses of sulphate of magnesia taken internally. Children treated with three-grain doses of Epsom salts morning and evening were promptly cured. M. Aubert cites the case of a woman whose face was disfigured by these excrescences, and who was cured in a month by a drachm and a half of magnesia taken daily. Another medical man reports a case of very large warts which disappeared in a fortnight from the daily administration of ten grains of the salts. A still simpler but effective cure is external-mere rubbing of the wart at frequent intervals during the day. This persistent agitation or kneading seems to displace the root and in a short time the wart

VARIETIES.

A short pocketbook makes a long face.

When Bab- was sick, we gave her Castoria. When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria. When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria. When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

How soon the crying baby in the house grows to be a girl with a piano.

New Advertisements.

HOUSE TO LET-On Ridout-st. 8 NEELANDS Lindsay, Aug. 14, IS90.—144. POUND—On August 2nd, on one of the streets of Lindsay, a SUM OF MONEY.
Owner can have same by applying at the Office of THE POST. Lindsay, Aug 13, 1890.—14-1. THIRD CLASS TEACHER WANTED For S. S. No. 2. Minden. Salary \$18 per month. Apply to H. M. HICKS, Sec. S. B., ingoldeby P. O. Aug. 13, 1890.—14-3.

W. W. Logan.

REMOVAL

BRYANS & CO'S NEW BOOT AND SHOE STORE,

First Door East of the Daly House.

ORGANS, PIANOS, and SEWING MACHINES of all makes and best qualities at lowest prices.

W.W. LOGAN. GENERAL AGENT, Lindsay, Out.

Sore Feet

Screness

Chafing

Catar

Spra

Cuts

Piles

Female

Complaints

Sunburn AND

REFUSE SUBSTITUTES

Mosquito Bites

Inflammation

Lindsay, June 17, 1890.

Pond's Extract.

WILL POSITIVELY CURE HAMPIS, MAIS IN THE STOMASK FOR **Insect Stings** Bowel Complaints. Diarrhoea Sore Eyes Eruptions

SUMMER COMPLAINTS KEEP A BOTTLE IN THE HOUSE.

SOLD BY ALL DEALERS.

Properties for Sale. FOR SALE. - A few Park Lots,

A about five or six acres each. Near town and bounded by the river. Terms easy. W. McDONNELL. Lindsay July 3rd. 1890.—8-tf. A DESIRABLE PROPERTY FOR SALE IN THE TOWN OF LINDSAY.—
To be sold by private sale in one parcel or in parcels to suit purchasers. Park lot G 1 on the west side of Lindsay st. south, containing six acres, more or le-a. There are three fronts to said park, Lindsay-st. east, Mary-st. south and James-st west. There are erected on said park a cottage 21 x 21 ft, and a frame house 22 x 15 ft, with kitchen one and one-half storeys high, a good well and pump, a lot of fruit trees and ornamental trees One-half of the purchase money cash down, and the remainder in two years. For further particulars apply to JOHN CONERY, proprietor, Lindsay; can be seen at Mr. Richard Miller's, Ops, or in Lindsay on Wednesday or Saturday, each week. Lindsay, July 31, 1890.—12-4pd.

LANDS FOR SALE.

S hf 23, 3rd con, 100 acres. S 150 acres 25, 6th con. E hf 29, 10th cun, and 29, 11th con, 182 acres.

N W qr 8, 5th con, 50 acres. E hf 5, 11th con, 100 acres. VERULAM.

Whf 25, 3rd con, 100 acres, Whf 31, 3rd con, 100 acres, Whf 10, 3rd con, 23 acres, Lot 9, 3rd con, 200 acres, Whf 5, 3rd con, except village lots, Whf 8, 7th con, 100 acres. ELDON.

E hf 7, 4th con, 100 acres. PENELON.

MANVERS, S hf of S hf 24, 12th con, 50 acres, except 2 acres MILL PROPERTY.

Valuable mill property and 2, 400 acres lumber imits in the township of Harvey.

G. H. HOPKINS.

Lumber.

S. Corneil

S. CORNEIL.

AGENT.

Lindsay, July 4th, 1890.—8.

Frank Lazarus.

HOW TO USE OUR EYES

BY FRANK LAZARUS.

(Late Lazarus & Morris,)

and how to preserve them from infancy to eld age. To be had free by call-ing or sending to

J. RIGGS, Agent.

This book is thoroughly practical. Gives useful information to those enjoying good eight and wishing to retain it.

All agents use Lazarus' improved method of fitting the Best Spectacles in the World.

They never tire the eye and last many years without change.

For sale by J. RIGGS, Jewelry and Fancy Store, Kent-st., Lindsay. Manufactured by FRANK LAZARUS (late of Lazarus & Morris, Hartford, Conn.) 28 Maryland Road, Harrow Road, London, England.

Miscellaneous.

GUNIGAL'S LIVERY STABLES.

O York Street Lindsay, Comfortable con
veyances and good horses on hire at reasonable
rates.

BRIAN GUNIGAL

QEE THE POST'S WEDDING INVI

TATION CARDS with envelopes. A doses different styles. Charming, elegant, popular. All the go." New and elegant type. Prices

THE OLD RELIABLE BRICE

YARD.—Established 1870—I have nowen hand in my yard at Cannington a cheice quantity of BRICE which I will sell at the yard or deliver at the Cannington station or Wood ville station. My brick for color and quality cannot be beaten. JUHN WAKELIN, Cannington. Dec. 3, 1887—74-lyr.

ERRORS of YOUNG and OLD

Organic Weakness, Failing Memory, Lack of Energy, Physical Decay, cured by

Also Nervous Debility, Dimness of Sight, Loss of Ambition, Unfitness to Marry, Stunted Development, Loss of Power, Night Emissions, Drain in Urine, Seminal Losses, Sleeplessness, Aversion to Society, Unfit for Study, Excessive Indulgence, etc., etc. Every bottle guaranteed. 2,000 sold yearly. Address, including stamp for treatise,

J. E. HAZELTON,

Druggist, 338 Yonge etc., Toronto, Ont.

Druggist, 338 Yonge st., Toronto, Ont.

VITALIZER

HAZELTON'S

ROYAL CANA

LUMBER AND WOOD. INSURANCE COMPANY. RILLABY & KENNEDY.

Wholesale and retail dealers in all kinds of STEAM THRESHERS. That part of the ROYAL CANADIAM contract referring to Steam Threshers is as follows, viz.: "It is understood and agreed that the assured shall have permission to use any Standard Steam Thresher on his premises." This is all there is about it. No other conditions or restrictions whatever. LUMBER, BILL STUFF

AND WOOD. Lumber of every description, Dry, Dressed and Matched, ready for use. Bill Stuff of all kinds in stock. Framing Timber and Joiste of all lengths. Saingles of all grades cheap.

FIREWOOD Of the best quality delivered to any part of the town.

Music.

MISS NETTIE KEENAN, late pupil of Academy of Music, South Bend, Indiana, will give lessons on the Piano and Cabinet Organ at residence of pupils, if desired. Theory of Music taught in classes, on conservatory plan. Residence, Huron-st., South Ward, Lindsay. April 15, 1890.—96-1 yr. ORGAN, PIANO, VOUAL MUSIC and

PIANO TUNING. MR. RICHAED HUMPHREYS. will give lessons for the Organ and Piano, and the Voice. Piano tuning done at short notice. Residence: Pyne's Terrace morth and,) William street. Linday, July 6, 1889.—57.

Jos. Riggs.



CALL OR SEND FOR NEW OR

SECOND-HAND LIST FREE. TERMS: Good discount for Cash, or part Cash and

balance on approved notes, to J. RIGGS,

Lindsay, Agent for Victoria Co.

Lindsay, March 20, 1890, -93. Insurance.

BARTHOLOMEW. AGENT FOR

grienitural Insurance Co. of Watertown N. Y. Commercial Union Insurance Co. of Lon

Citizens' Insurance Co., Montreal. Confederation Life Association, Toronto. Canada Permanent bean and Savings Co. Waterous Engine Works Co., Brantford. \$30,000 To Loan at 6 per cont.

Office at residence, corner of I indsay and Gleneig Streets, Lindsay. Lindsay, March 15, 1888.-88-tf. THE LIVERPOOL AND LONDON

AND GLOBE INSURANCE COMPANY FIRE AND LIFE.

The Largest Fire Insurance Company in the World.

Rates and premiums as low as any other respectable company. The settlement of losses prompt and liberal. The resources and standing of this company afford those insured in a perfect security against loss.

LIFE DEPARTMENT. Assurance effected with or without profits at mederate rates. Four-diths of profits given to policy holders. For particulars or rates apply F. C. TAYLOR.

Agent for Lindsay and Victoria. Co. NO EQUAL ON EARTH.

JUDGED BY ITS RESULTS THE

Ontario Mutual Lite Insurance Co.

STANDS UNEQUALLED.

Low Endowment Rates with guaranteed surrender values and rapid reduction of premiums by profit, cause this system to be soughs after as investments. On the Life Plan, too, comparisons are invited.
Twenty years of marked presperity. The
Company has now ever \$13,000,000,00 of Insurance in force Security unquestioned. No
dividends to Stock holders and no Assessments.

THOS. A. MIDDLETON.

General Agent. Office: Immediately north of Warder Office, on Cambridge-st., in E. Smyth & Son's new block, EFAgents Wanted-Good Terms. Fire and Accident Insurance effected in the Best Offices. March, all 1946 - 10

Marriage Licenses. RICHARD BRANDON. Issuer of Marriage Licenson. Office, Cameron Street, Residence, cornec King and Munro-sta, Cannington, Oat. - 74 ly.

GEORGE DOUGLASS, ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES. MANILLA, ONT. R. S. PORTER,

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES. LINDSAY, ONT. Lindsay, Oct. 29, 1884.-12.

J. BRITTON. of the firm of Britton Bros., Jewellers

Lindsey,) ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES FOR THE COUNTY OF VICTORIA.

Miscellaneous.

FOR SALE.—A large two-storey White Brick House, with † acre, situated on the becomer of Russell and Simcoests, Lindsay. Apply to MRS. KDW'D MORRISKY, Downey-ville, or HUGH O'LEARY, Barrister, Lindsay Jan. 25th., 1888.—81-tf.

FOR SALE.

300,000 RED BRICK. The subscriber has for sale a large quantity of choice hed Brick at his yard north of Canaington, or at the Cannington ratiway station, which he will sell at reasonable rates to make

from for his summer stock. Apply to JOHN SACKVILLE, Cappington Cannington, A. b 2. 1 38, - su

DUNN'S

On Saturday evening I went to get my dinner at Maraschini's, that little contain news of her. Italian ordinary in Second avenue of which mention has been made before. I found the place crowded to overflowing, as it was pretty apt to be on Saturday evening; and having looked around in vain for an unoccupied table I was on the point of going away to seek refreshment elsewhere when the enterprising wife of the proprietor, observing my predicament and reluctant to lose my reckoning, came up and exhorted me to romain. "No place?" she queried. "Oh, that's all right. I make a place for you."
She led me into a small back room. properly a sort of ante-chamber to the

days later found me aboard the after- through his heart. Nihilist, of course." noon express train bound for Boston. The exterminator and I had had an af- she?" fectionate parting, and I had exacted from him a promise that he would write to me and let me know "how things went on." I did not mention Miss Eczardy's name to him, but I felt sure that

THOUSANDS OF BOTTLES **GIVEN AWAY YEARLY.**

When I say Cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time, and then save them return again. I MEAN A RADICAL CURE. I have made the disease of Fits, sorts cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at since for a treatise and a Free Bettle of my Invitalible Remody. Give Express and Sort Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and it will cure you. Address - H. & BOOK. M.G., Branch Office, less WEST ADELAIDE STREET, TORONTO.

DE SURE THAT BOTTLE WITH BUFFWRAPPER LOOKS LIKE THIS MANUFACTURED ONLY BY POND'S EXTRACT COMPANY H. G. Root's Remedy.

Also a large number of other valuable proper-ties for sale o to reas. A large amount of money to lean at lowest rates.

Apply to Barrister, etc. Lindsay.

THE COCK'S BEST FRIEND