DOBSON & NIBLOCK,

KENT STREET, LINDSAY,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

Fresh Teas,	General Groceries,
Tobaccos,	Wines,
Coffees,	Liquors,
Sugars,	And Cigars

Keep constantly on hand a large assortment of Pure Cream Tarts, which, being bought in quantity and at the lowest cash prices, they are enabled to give the very lowest cash prices for cash.

IF YOU WANT A

NICE CHRISTMAS PRESENT,

GO TO

J. R. PORTE'S

Just received a New Assortment of

Watches, Chains, Rings, Brooches

EAR RINGS, &c., &c., CHEAP FOR THE HOLIDAY SEASON.

J. R. PORTE.

CHINA TEA CHINA MATTING CHINA HATS

SPRATT & KILLEN,

"180" Kent Street.

BLACK, GREEN AND JAPAN

TEAS,

Amongst which are some of the Finest Grades, and Best Values they have yet offered.

☞ Those who want to purchase their Tea for the Summer, will find it to their advantage if they call and see what S. & K. can do for them.

They have also received Ten Bales China Matting and one of China Hats, both nice and cool.

The Most BOOTS for the least Money

ONLY $2.00 FOR A PAIR OF MEN'S PATENT KIP BOOTS.
2.00 " " " COARSE BOOTS
1.00 " " " BOYS' KIP BOOTS any size
1.75 " " " WOMEN'S ELASTICS

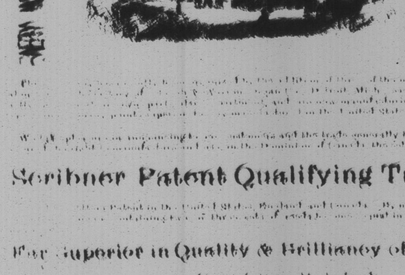
A Fresh Supply at those Prices

CHEAP AND GOOD BOOTS

L. MAGUIRE.

DOMINION ORGAN COMPANY

CABINET AND COMBINATION ORGANS.



Scribner Patent Qualifying Tubes,

Far Superior in Quality & Brilliancy of Tone,

ALL THE LATE IMPROVEMENTS,

Twenty Five Different Styles

For the Parlor and the Church.

The Best Material and Workmanship.

Quality and Volume of Tone Unequalled.

PRICES, $50 TO $1,000.

Factory and Warerooms, Cor. Temperance and William Sts.

BOWMANVILLE.

AGENTS WANTED IN EVERY COUNTY. SEND FOR PRICE LIST.

Address, DOMINION ORGAN CO., BOWMANVILLE, ONT.

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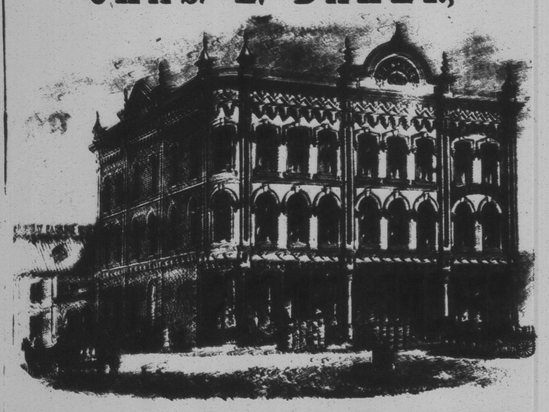
"Celebrated" BRADBURY PIANO.

WETHERUP & LOGIE, AGENTS, LINDSAY.

CHAS. L. BAKER,

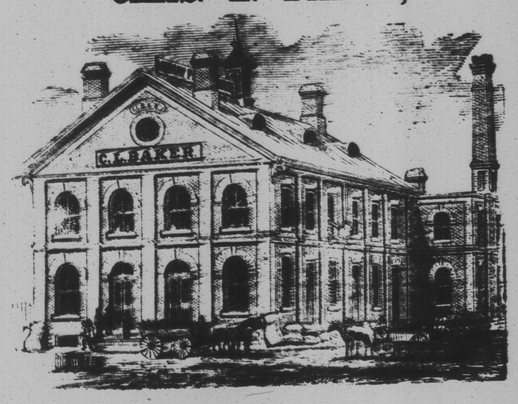


WHOLESALE & RETAIL GROCER,

Corner of Kent and Cambridge Streets,

LINDSAY.

CHAS. L. BAKER,



PROPRIETOR OF

LINDSAY PACKING HOUSE

CAMBRIDGE STREET, LINDSAY.

CHAS. L. BAKER,

Dealer in

GRAIN PRODUCE

SHE WAS TOO FASTIDIOUS.

From the Burlington Hawkeye.

It was late. The leaden sceptre of the sable goddess was stretched above the dusty city world, and yet they lingered at the old front gate, and he wound a protecting arm around her lithe form to shield her from the falling dews. Her exquisite head dropped upon his shoulder and the love light shone in her lustrous eyes. It was now or never. He would know his fate, be a thing of misery. Repointed to a star, not one of the terrible shooting stars that crowd the cemeteries at Burlington with the unburied dead, oh no, not one of those destroying angels, but one of those fixed, glittering orbs that know their places and stay in them, and spoke "Darling, by you bright eyes I swear." "Oh, don't say that," she murmured, and her voice was like the sound of flutes upon the water. "Lucinda Smith said that, and he ran away and married his uncle's kitchen girl the very next week." "Dear one, he mentioned by the blue ashing dome that broods above, I" "Oh, no," she sighed, rubbing a precipitation of Lorillard's Bloom of Youth upon his cassimere shoulder. "Don't say that, please. Orosbie Edwards said that, and just think, pa found out before the affair went very far that he had to go to Iowa to farm." "My eyes, the moss grown old!" by every thing holy, I swear" "Don't swear, Jim, it's so profane, I hope pleases." "Oh, please, please, don't swear!" "Well, I'm pleading James." "Mr. Brooks said to Brooks and that, and he can know, or cannot, but that he was a swarter or a Water street mechanic and he cannot, and cannot, heedfully and gently." "Well, I'm bad company, and I'm a rough character, I'm a bad, bad, bad." "Oh, please, please, don't swear, Jim