

**IMPROVED BUTTER COLOR**

**A NEW DISCOVERY**

For several years we have been...  
 It will not turn rancid. It is the  
 Strongest, Brightest and  
 Cheapest Color Made.

W. H. RICHARDSON & CO., BURLINGTON, VT.  
 Factory at Stanstead, P. Q.—North St. & Lyman,  
 Toronto, general agents for Ontario.

**THE KEY TO HEALTH.**

**BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS**

Unclogs all the clogged avenues of the  
 Bowels, Kidneys and Liver, carrying  
 off gradually without weakening the system,  
 all the impurities and foul humors of the  
 system; at the same time Correcting  
 Acidity of the Stomach, curing Bil-  
 iousness, Dyspepsia, Headaches, Dis-  
 ease, Heartburn, Constipation,  
 Dryness of the Skin, Dropsy, Dimin-  
 ution of Vision, Jaundice, Salt Rheum,  
 Erysipelas, Scrofula, Fluctuating of  
 the Heart, Nervousness and General  
 Debility; all these and many other simi-  
 lar Complaints yield to the happy influence  
 of **BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.**

Sample Bottles 10c; Regular size \$1  
 For sale by all dealers.  
 W. HILBURN & CO., Proprietors, Toronto

**JANE SINCLAIR:**  
 OR, THE FAWN OF SPRINGDALE.  
 (Continued from last week.)

manion never for a moment withdrew  
 from before her, until at length her very  
 heart became sick, and her fancy ex-  
 traordinary, by the excess of her youthful and  
 unrestrained attachment. She could not  
 despair, she could scarcely doubt; for on  
 thinking of the blushing glances so rap-  
 idly stolen at herself, and of the dark  
 brilliant eyes from whence they came, she  
 knew that the soul of him she loved spoke  
 to her in a language that was mutually  
 understood. These impressions, it is  
 true, were felt in her moments of ecstasy,  
 but then came, notwithstanding this con-  
 fidence, other moments when maidenly  
 timidity took the crown of rejoicing on  
 her head, and darkened her youthful brow  
 with that uncertainty, which, while it  
 depresses hope, renders the object that  
 is loved a thousand times dearer to the  
 heart.

To others, at the present stage of her  
 affection, she appeared more silent than  
 usual, and evidently fond of solitude, a  
 trait which they had not observed in her  
 before. But these were slight symptoms  
 of what she felt; for alas, the day was  
 soon to come that was to overshadow their  
 hearts for ever—when never, never more  
 were they and she, in the light of their  
 own innocence, to sing like the morning  
 stars together, or to lay their untouch-  
 ed heads in the slumbers of the happy.

More than a month had now elapsed  
 since the first appearance of Osborne as  
 one of the dramatic persons of our nar-  
 rative. A slight fever, attended with  
 less effect upon the lungs than his par-  
 ents anticipated, had passed off, and he  
 was once more able to go abroad and take  
 exercise in the open air. The two fami-  
 lies were now in the habit of visiting each  
 other almost daily; and what tended  
 more and more to draw closer the bonds  
 of good feeling between them, was the  
 fact of the Osbornes being members of  
 the same creed, and attendants at Mr.  
 Sinclair's place of worship. Jane, while  
 Charles Osborne was yet ill, had felt a  
 childish diminution of her affection for  
 her convalescent lover, whilst at the same  
 time something whispered to her that it  
 possessed a stronger interest in her heart  
 than it had ever done before. This may  
 seem a paradox to such of our readers as  
 have never been in love; but it is not at  
 all irreconcilable to the analogous and  
 often conflicting states of feeling pro-  
 duced by that strange and mysterious  
 passion. The innocent girl was wont, as  
 frequently as she could without exciting  
 notice, to steal away to the garden, or the  
 fields, or the riverside, accompanied by  
 her mute companion, to which with point-  
 ing caresses she would address a series of  
 rebukes of having been the means of oc-  
 casioning the illness of him she loved.

Alas, Ariel, little do you know, sweet  
 girl, what anxiety you have caused your  
 mistress—if he dies I shall never love you  
 more! Yes, coo, and flutter—but I don't  
 care for you; no, that kiss won't satisfy  
 me until he is recovered—then I shall be  
 friends with you, and you shall be my  
 own Ariel again.

She would then pat it petulantly; and  
 the beautiful creature would sink its  
 head, and slightly expand its wings, as if  
 conscious that there was a change of  
 mood in her affection.

But again the innocent remorse of her  
 girlish heart would flow forth in terms of  
 tenderness and endearment; again would  
 she pat and cherish it; and with the art-  
 less caprice of childhood exclaim—  
 "No, my own Ariel, the fault was not  
 yours; come, I shall love you—and I will  
 not be angry again; even if you were not  
 good I would love you for his sake. You  
 are now dearer to me a thousand times  
 than you ever were; but alas! Ariel, I  
 am sick, and no longer happy. Where is  
 my lightness of heart, my sweet bird, and  
 where, oh where is the joy I used to  
 feel!"

Even this admission, which in the  
 midst of solitude could reach no other  
 human ear, would startle the bashful  
 creature into alarm; and whilst her  
 cheek became alternately pale and crimson,  
 she would wipe away the tears that were  
 to her eyes whenever the depths of her  
 chest became alternately pale and crimson,  
 she would wipe away the tears that were  
 to her eyes whenever the depths of her  
 chest became stirred by those passive  
 broodings which gave its sweetest charm  
 to youthful love.

In this seeking solitude, it is not to be  
 imagined that our young heroine was  
 drawn thither by a love of contemplating  
 nature in those fresher aspects which  
 present themselves in the stillness of her  
 remote recesses. She sought not for  
 remote recesses. She sought not for  
 their own sake the shades of the grove,  
 the murmuring cascade, nor the voice of  
 the rill that occasionally stole

out from its leafy cover, and run in gleams  
 towards the simple scenes of the valley.  
 No—she sought her heart and eye the  
 spirit of their beauty passed idly and un-  
 felt. All of external life that she had  
 been wont to love and admire gave her  
 pleasure no more. The natural errors of  
 wooding, the fury deller, and the wild  
 flowers that peeped in unknown soli-  
 tude about the hedge, the fairy fungus,  
 the blue-bells, the cow-slips, with many  
 others of her fragrant and graceful fa-  
 vorites, all, all, charmed her, alas, no  
 more. Nor at home, where every voice  
 was tenderness, and every word affec-  
 tion, did there exist in her stricken heart that  
 buoyant sense of enjoyment which had  
 made her youth like the music of a  
 brook, where everything that broke the  
 smoothness of its current only turned it  
 into melody. The morning and evening  
 prayer—the hymn of her sister voices—their  
 simple spirit of tranquil devotion—and  
 the touching solemnity of her father,  
 worshipping God upon the altar of his  
 own heart—all, all this, alas—alas,  
 charmed her no more. Oh, no—no—  
 many motives conspired to send her  
 into solitude, that she might in the sancti-  
 tude of unimproving nature cherish her  
 affection for the youth whose image was  
 ever, ever before her. At home such was  
 the timid delicacy of her love, that she  
 felt as if its indulgence even in the still-  
 est depths of her own heart, was dis-  
 turbed by the conversation of her kin-  
 dred, and the familiar habits of domestic  
 life. Her father's, her brother's and her  
 sisters' voices, produced in her a feeling  
 of latent shame, which, when she sup-  
 posed for a moment that they could guess  
 her attachment, filled her with anxiety  
 and confusion. She experienced besides  
 a sense of uneasiness on reflecting that she  
 practiced, for the first time in their pres-  
 ence, a dissimulation so much at variance  
 with the opinion she knew they entertain-  
 ed of her habitual candor. It was, in  
 fact, the first secret she had ever con-  
 cealed from them; and now the suppres-  
 sion of it in her own bosom made her  
 feel as if she had withdrawn that confi-  
 dence which was due to the love they  
 bore her. This was what kept her so  
 much in her own room, or sent her abroad  
 to avoid all that had a tendency to repress  
 the indulgence of an attachment that had  
 left in her heart a capacity for no other  
 enjoyment. But in solitude she was far  
 from everything that could disturb those  
 dreams in which the tranquillity of nature  
 never failed to entrance her. There was  
 where the mysterious spirit that raises  
 the soul above the impulses of animal life,  
 mingled with her being, and poured upon  
 her affection the elemental purity of that  
 original love which in the beginning pre-  
 ceded human life.

It is, indeed, far from the contamina-  
 tion of society—in the stillness of soli-  
 tude when the sentiment of love comes  
 abroad before its passion, that the heart  
 can be said to realize the object of its de-  
 votion, and to forget that its indulgence  
 can ever be associated with error. This  
 is, truly, the angelic love of youth and  
 innocence; and such was the nature of  
 that which the beautiful girl felt. In-  
 deed, her clay was so divinely tempered,  
 that the veil which covered her pure and  
 ethereal spirit, almost permitted the  
 light within to be visible, and exhibited  
 the workings of a soul that struggled to  
 reach the object whose communion with  
 itself seemed to constitute the sole end of  
 its existence.

**TO BE CONTINUED.**

Hoods, scarfs, ribbons and any fancy  
 articles can be made any color wanted  
 with the Diamond Dyes. All the popular  
 colors.

The surprising success of Mrs. Lydia  
 E. Pinkham's Compound for the several  
 diseases peculiar to women forcibly illu-  
 strates the importance of her beneficial  
 discovery and the fact that she knows  
 how to make the most of it.—(Dr. Has-  
 kell.)

Too late to whet the sword when the  
 trumpet sounds to draw it. But never  
 too late to whet your appetite by taking  
 Kidney, Wert, restoring health, and mak-  
 ing yourself a well, strong hearty man.  
 It is unequalled as a remedy for all liver,  
 bowels and kidney diseases. All drug-  
 gists keep and recommend it.

**\$72** a week made at home by the indu-  
 stry of women. Best business now before  
 the public. Capital not needed.  
 We will start you. Men, women,  
 boys and girls wanted everywhere to work for us.  
 Now is the time. You can work in spare time,  
 or give your whole time to the business. No  
 other business will pay you nearly as well. No  
 one can fail to make enormous pay, by engaging  
 at once. Costly outfit and terms free. Money  
 made fast, easily and honorably. Address Tarr  
 & Co., Augusta, Maine.

**LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S**  
**VEGETABLE COMPOUND,**  
 Is a Positive Cure  
 For all kinds of female complaints and Weakness  
 so common to our best female population.  
 A Medicine for Women. Invented by a Woman.  
 Prepared by a Woman.

The Greatest Female Remedy since the Days of History.  
 It restores the drooping system, invigorates and  
 strengthens the organic functions, gives elasticity to  
 the system, and restores the natural heat to the  
 eye, and points on the pale cheek of woman the fresh  
 rose of life's spring and early summer time.  
 Physicians Use It and Prescribe It Freely.  
 It removes fullness, flatulency, and all other  
 derangements, and relieves weakness of the stomach.  
 The feeling of bearing down, coming pain, weight  
 and headache, is always permanently cured by its use.  
 Beware of cheap imitations.  
 Sold by all Druggists.

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 Is a Positive Cure  
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 Sold by all Druggists.

**The Dominion Condition Spice**

Is admitted by hundreds who have  
 used it to be the  
**Very Best Thing They Ever Used**

Put a Horse in a Thoroughly  
 Healthy and Thrifty Condition  
 when out of order.

**SEE YOU GET "THE DOMINION SPICE"**  
 IN CANS AT  
**S. PERRIN'S DRUG STORE**  
 Lindsay, Nov. 16th, 1892.—1893. KENT STREET, LINDSAY.

**NEW**  
**FURNITURE WAREROOM**  
 Opposite Bensen House

The subscribers have Opened Out a large and well  
 selected stock of

**HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE.**

We ask you to look at our prices on Chairs. See our  
 stock of Spring Lounges, Bedsteads, Mattresses,  
 Extension and Centre Tables, Sideboards, Bureaus,  
 Bookcase Chairs, perforated seats and backs. Also  
 Cane Seat and Back Chairs. All kinds of Children's  
 Chairs in stock.

Our stock of

**CROCKERY, GLASSWARE**

General House Furnishing Goods.

Is most complete, and we are bound not to be under-  
 sold by any one in the trade.

**RUSSELL & LENNON.**  
 Lindsay, November 16, 1892.—1893.

**BRADBURN & CO.**

Are now holding a

**Grand Clearing Sale**

—OF—

**FALL & WINTER DRY GOODS,**

**READY MADE CLOTHING**

Gents' Furnishings,  
 Ladies', Gents' and Children's Furs,  
 Buffalo Robes,  
 Goat Robes,  
 Bear Skin Robes,

**IN FACT THE WHOLE STOCK.**

This is to be a Genuine Sale at Vastly  
 Reduced Prices.

We are bound to clear out our heavy goods, in order  
 to make room for extensive spring purchases. This is  
 a splendid opportunity for intending purchasers to  
 acquire these goods at genuine prices.

**BRADBURN & CO.,**  
 Next door to the Jewett House.

**HARDWARE.**

Get our Reduced Prices for Axes and Cut  
 Saws, Cutlery, Shelf Goods and Silverware.

Iron, Nails, Paints, Sleigh Runners, Wheels, Axles,  
 Iron and Steel on hand at Low Prices.

A call solicited.

**THEXTON & CO.,**  
 Lindsay, December 13th, 1892. Late Thexton Bros.

**DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP.**

The partnership heretofore carried on by us as **KYLIE & CURTIN**  
 was this day dissolved by mutual consent.  
**RICHARD KYLIE.** | **PETER CURTIN.**

All debts owing by or due to the late firm will be settled by

**RICHARD KYLIE**  
 Who will CONTINUE THE BUSINESS in the OLD STAND, and as heretofore be glad to see all old  
 customers and as many new ones as may be inclined to honor him with their patronage.  
 As MR. PETER CURTIN has been engaged to take charge of the Woodshop and is a first-class  
 mechanic, all orders received will be thoroughly and properly attended to.

**RICHARD KYLIE,**  
 Lindsay, Sept. 23, 1892. Market street.

**FANCY WOOLLEN GOODS,**  
 A GREAT VARIETY,  
**GLOVES AND HOSIERY,**  
 A GREAT VARIETY,  
 PRICES LOW

**JAMES**

**J. G. EDWARDS**  
 Is now offering a large Stock of

**Building Hardware,**  
 Nails, Locks, Hinges, Glass, Putty, Paints, Oils, &c.,

**AT SPECIAL LOW PRICES.**

Parties building will consult their interest by calling.

**TABLE CUTLERY AT GREAT BAR-  
 GAINS.**

Call and see samples of American Cutlery that cannot be beaten for price and quality.

**J. G. EDWARDS,**  
 SIGN OF THE ANVIL, BERTRAM'S OLD STAND,  
 Lindsay, March 3, 1892.—1893.

**FARMERS ATTENTION.**

The best place to sell your wool is where it is manufactured into goods such  
 as you require for your own use. That place is at the

**LINDSAY WOOLLEN MILLS**

If you don't believe it just call and see my goods and prices and be con-  
 vinced. I am prepared

**TO GIVE THE HIGHEST MARKET PRICE IN CASH FOR WOOL.**

Or Give You more Goods of My Own Make  
 (Warrant them to give satisfaction) than you can get in town for the same  
 amount of wool. Those wanting their wool manufactured  
 can have it done here and pay for

Manufacturing it with Wool 2 cts. per lb.  
 more than you can get for  
 the Wool in cash.

My Custom Carding Machinery has been thoroughly overhauled and re-  
 paired and I will guarantee as good rolls as are made in Canada. ed  
 Those wanting Domestic Blankets of Flannel, white or gray, will find  
 to their advantage to call and see mine. I have a good stock of  
 a good assortment of Tweeds and Fancy Flannels always on hand, cheap  
 for cash or exchange.

**WM. DUNDAS,**  
 Lindsay Woollen Mills, corner Bond and William streets, Lindsay, Ont.

always on hand...  
**LINDSAY**  
 Machinery...  
**L**  
**LSAM.**  
 Thousands of...  
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 DIPLOMAS  
**ARK'S OIL.**  
**ARD!**  
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