

DIAMOND DYES.
Best Dyes Ever Made.
FOR SILK, WOOL, OR COTTON, OR
DRESS, COATS, SHIRTS, HOSIERY,
YARN, STOCKINGS, CARPET RUGS,
RIBBONS, FEATHERS, or any article of
fancy article easily and perfectly colored in any
shade. Blue, Green, Brown, Red, Orange,
Chestnut Red, Navy Blue, Seal Brown, Olive
Green, Terra Cotta and 50 other best colors.
Warranted Fast and Durable. Each package will
color one to four lbs. of goods. If you have never
used Dyes try them once. You will be delighted.
Sold by druggists, or send us 10 cents and any
color wanted sent post-paid. 50 colored samples
and a set of fancy cards sent for a 5c. stamp.
W. B. & C. RICHARDSON & CO., Burlington, Vt.

GOLD and SILVER PAINT.
Bronze Paint, Artists' Black.
For gilding Fancy Boxes, Frames, Lamps,
Ornamentals, and for all kinds of ornamental work.
Equal to any of the high priced kinds and only
10c. a package, at the druggists, or post-paid from
W. B. & C. RICHARDSON & CO., Burlington, Vt.
F. O. L. at St. Nicholas, P. O., Northrup & Lyman,
Toronto, general agents for Ontario.

INDEX
TO DISEASES, COMPLAINTS AND ACCIDENTS
WHICH HAYWARD'S YEAGERS Ointment is guaranteed
to cure or relieve either in MAN or
BEAST.

TAKEN INTERNALLY FOR	COUGHS, SORE THROAT, COLDS, &c.
APPLIED EXTERNALLY FOR	NEURALGIA, CALLOUS LUMPS, STIFF JOINTS, FROST BITE, CORNS, BRUISES, ITCH, PAIN IN BACK, PAIN IN SIDE, &c.

Every bottle guaranteed to give satisfaction
or money refunded.
DIRECTIONS WITH EACH BOTTLE, PRICE 50c.
T. MILLER & CO., Proprietors
TORONTO, ONT.

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

The evening on which Jane and Charles Osborne met for the first time, unaccompanied by their friends, was one of those to which the power of neither pen nor pencil can do justice. The sun was slowly sinking among a pile of those soft crimson clouds, behind which fancy is so apt to picture to itself the regions of calm delight that are inhabited by the happy spirits of the heat; the sycamore and hawthorn were yet musical with the hum of bees, busy in securing their evening burthen for the hive. Myriads of winged insects were sporting in the sunbeams; the melancholy plaint of the ring-dove came out sweetly from the trees, mingled with the songs of other birds, and the still sweeter voice of some happy groups of children at play in the distance. The light of the hour, in its subdued but golden tone, fell with singular clearness upon all nature, giving to it that tranquil beauty which makes everything the eye rests upon glide with quiet rapture into the heart. The moth butterflies were fluttering over the meadows, and from the low stretches of softer green rose the thickly-growing grass-stalks, having their slender ears bent with the mellow burthen of wild honey—the ambrosial feast for the lips of innocence and childhood. It was, indeed, an evening when love would bring forth its sweetest memories, and dream itself into those ecstasies of tenderness that flow from the mingled sensations of sadness and delight.

It would be difficult, perhaps impossible, to see on this earth a young creature, whose youth and beauty, and slender grace of person gave her more the appearance of visionary spirit too exquisitely ideal for human life. Indeed, she seemed to be fitted with the hues of heaven, and never did a mortal being exist in such fine and harmonious keeping with the scene in which she moved. So light and sylph-like was her figure, though tall, that the eye almost feared she would dissolve into the air, and leave nothing to gaze at but the earth on which she trod. Yet was there still apparent in her something that preserved, with singular power, the delightful reality that she was of humanity, and subject to those softer influences that breathe their music so sweetly over the chords of the human heart. The delicate bloom of her cheek, shaded away as it was, until it melted into the delight that sparkled from her complexion—the snowy forehead, the flashing eye, in which sat the very soul of love—the lips, blushing of sweets—her whole person breathing the warmth of youth, and feeling, and so characteristic in the coquetry of its motions of that graceful flexibility that has never been known to exist separate from the power of receiving varied and profound emotions—all this told the spectator, too truly, that the lovely being before him was not of another sphere, but one of the most delightful that ever appeared in this.

But hush!—here is a strain of music! Oh! what lips breathed forth that such of touching melody which flows in such linked sweetness from the flute of an unsexed performer! How soft, how gentle, but oh, how very mournful are the notes! Alas! they are steeped in sorrow, and melt away in the plaintive cadence of despair, until they mingle with silence. Surely, surely, they come from ones heart has been brought low by the ruined hopes of an unrequited passion. Yes, fair girl, thou at least do so interpret them; but why this sympathy in one so young! Why is that bright eye dewy with tears for the imaginary sorrows of another? And again—but ah—why that flash of delight and terror—that sudden suffusion of red over thy face, and neck—and even now, that paleness like death! Thy heart—thy heart!—why does it throb, and why do thy knees totter! Alas! it is even so; he, the Eurydice of the dream, as beautiful as even thou thyself in thy purple dawn of womanhood,—he from whom thou now shrillest, yet whom thou dreadest not to meet, is approaching, and bears in his beauty the charm that will darken thy destiny.

The appearance of Osborne, unaccompanied, taught this young creature to know the full extent of his influence over her. Delight, terror, and utter confusion of thought and feeling, seized upon her the moment he became visible. She wished herself at home, but had not power to go; she blushed, she trembled, and, in the tumult of the moment, lost all presence of mind and self-possession. He had come from behind a hedge, on the path-way along which she walked, and was consequently approaching her, so that it was evident they must meet.

Osborne had he ceased to play, pulled a whistle, and went it not that it might appear cold, and rather remarkable, he, too, would have retraced his steps homeward. In truth, both felt equally confused and equally agitated, for, although such an interview had been, for some time previously, the dearest wish of their hearts, yet would they both almost have felt relieved, had they had an opportunity of then accepting it. Their first words were uttered in a low, hesitating voice, and some occasioned by the necessity of collecting their scattered thoughts, and with countenances deeply blushing from a consciousness of what they felt. Osborne turned back, mechanically, and accompanied her in her walk. After this there was a silence for some time, for neither had courage to renew the conversation. At length Osborne, in a faltering voice addressed her.

"Your dove," said he, "is quite recovered, I presume."

"Oh, yes," she replied, "it is perfectly well again."

"It is an exceedingly beautiful bird, and remarkably docile."

"I have had little difficulty in training it," she returned, and then added, very timidly, "it is also very affectionate."

The youth's eyes sparkled, as if he were about to indulge in some observation suggested by her reply, but, fearing to give it expression, he paused again; in a few minutes, however, he added—

"I think there is nothing that gives one so perfect an idea of purity and innocence as a snow-white dove, unless I except a young and beautiful girl, such as—"

He glanced at her as he spoke, and their eyes met, but in less than a moment they were withdrawn, and cast upon the earth.

"And of meekness and holiness too," she observed, after a little.

"True, but perhaps I ought to make another exception," he added, alluding to the term which she herself was then generally known. As he spoke, his voice expressed considerable hesitation.

"Another exception," she answered, enquiringly, "it would be difficult, I think, to find any other emblem of innocence so appropriate as a dove."

"Is not a fawn still more so," he replied, "it is so gentle and meek, and its motions are so full of grace and timidity, and beauty. Indeed I do not wonder, when an individual of your sex assembles it in the qualities I have mentioned, that the same is sometimes applied to her."

The tall-tale cheek of the girl blushed a recognition of the compliment implied in the words, and after a short silence, she said, in a tone that was anything but indifferent, and with a view of changing the conversation—

"I hope you are quite recovered from your illness."

"With the exception of a very slight cough, I am," he replied.

"I think," she observed, "that you look somewhat paler than you did."

"That paleness does not proceed from indisposition, but from a far different—"

he paused again, and looked evidently abashed. In the course of a minute, however, he added, "yes, I know I am pale, but not because I am unwell, for my health is nearly, if not altogether, restored, but because I am unhappy."

TO BE CONTINUED.

Decline of Man.
Nervous weakness, dyspepsia, impotence, sexual debility, cured by "Wells' Health Renewer," \$1.

Proclaim it far and wide that Dr. Van Buren's Kidney Cure not only immediately relieves all kidney diseases, but what is more important to the unfortunate sufferer, will ultimately cure him effectually. Sold by S. Perrin, Lindsay.—57-2mos.

Do not be Deceived.
In these times of quack medicine advertisements everywhere, it is truly gratifying to find one remedy that is worthy of praise and which really does as recommended. Electric Bitters we will do as recommended. They invariably cure stomach and liver complaints, diseases of the kidneys and urinary difficulties. We know whereof we speak, and can readily say, give them a trial. Sold at fifty cents a bottle, by A. Higginbotham. (3)

A NOTED BUT UNTITLED WOMAN.
(From the Boston Globe.)

The above is a good likeness of Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, of Lynn, Mass., who shows all other human beings may be truthfully called the "Dear Friend of Woman," as many of her correspondents love to call her. She is widely devoted to her work, which is the outcome of a life study, and is obliged to keep a lady constantly, to help her overcome the large number of ailments which daily press upon her, each bearing its special burden of suffering, or of joy as relief from it. Her Vegetable Compound is a medicine for good and not evil purposes. I have personally investigated it and am satisfied of the truth of this.

On account of the proven merits, it is recommended and prescribed by the best physicians in the country. One says: "It works like a charm and saves much pain. It will cure entirely the worst form of falling of the uterus, Leucorrhoea, irregular and painful menstruation, all Ovarian troubles, inflammation and Dislocation, Floodings, all Displacements and the consequent spinal weakness, and is especially adapted to the Change of Life."

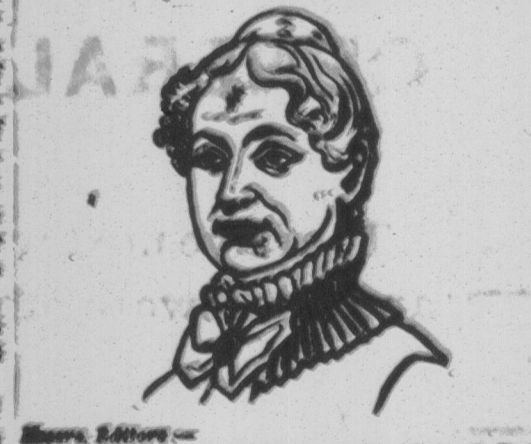
It restores every portion of the system, and gives new life and vigor. It cures nervous debility, destroys all craving for stimulants, and relieves weakness of the stomach. It cures Headache, Neuritis, Dyspepsia, General Debility, Sleeplessness, Depression and Irritability. That feeling of bearing down, coming pain, weight and lassitude, is always promptly cured by its use. It will at all times, and under all circumstances, act in harmony with the law that governs the female system.

It costs only 25c. per bottle or six for \$1.50, and is sold by druggists. Daily doses required, or on special cases, and the names of many who have been restored to perfect health by the use of the Vegetable Compound, can be obtained by addressing Mrs. P., with stamp for reply, at her home in Lynn, Mass.

For Biliary Complaints of either sex, this compound is unsurpassed in its efficacy.

"Mrs. Pinkham's Liver Pills" are one of our best. "are the best in the world for the cure of Constipation, Biliousness and Torpidity of the Liver. Her Blood Purifier works wonders in the treatment of skin diseases, and cures the Complaints of the Bowels."

It is sold by all druggists, or by mail, for \$1.00 per bottle, or six for \$5.00, by express, and is guaranteed to give satisfaction.



Several Cases of Men's Plain and Fancy Felt Overshoes,
Ladies' Plain and Fancy Overshoes,
Misses & Children's Plain & Fancy Overshoes,
Men's German Child Frost Proof Boots, long and short,
Rubber Moccasins,
Shoe Packs,
Slippers,
And all other Leading Lines

WELL & FULLY ASSORTED

Terms Cash.

L. MACUIRE.

Undertaking



JOHN ANDERSON.

I am fully prepared to attend funerals on the shortest notice, at the lowest possible rates. Caskets and Burial Cases ready on short notice. First-class hearse on very moderate terms. Shrouds and Coffins constantly on hand. Furniture shop and show rooms, Kent st., opposite Veitch's hotel.

A large assortment of All Kinds of Furniture on hand, and for Sale at Lowest Prices.

Lindsay, November 16th, 1882. **JOHN ANDERSON.**

NEW FURNITURE WAREROOM
Opposite Benson 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, Rocking 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 undersold by any one in the trade.

RUSSELL & LENNON.
Lindsay, November 10, 1882.—1338.

THE CHEAP CASH BOOT & SHOE STORE

A LARGE ASSORTING STOCK

New Seasonable Goods

Which contain among other lines

Several Cases of Men's Plain and Fancy Felt Overshoes,
Ladies' Plain and Fancy Overshoes,
Misses & Children's Plain & Fancy Overshoes,
Men's German Child Frost Proof Boots, long and short,
Rubber Moccasins,
Shoe Packs,
Slippers,
And all other Leading Lines

WELL & FULLY ASSORTED

Terms Cash.

L. MACUIRE.

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 12th, 1882. Late Thexton Bros.

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

JAMES WATSON'S.
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, 1882.—1339. KENT STREET, LINDSAY.

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 BARGAINS.

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, 1882.—1257.

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 convinced. 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 repaired and I will guarantee as good rolls as are made in Canada. Those wanting Domestic Blankets of Flannel, white or gray, will find to their advantage to call and see mine.

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, nt.