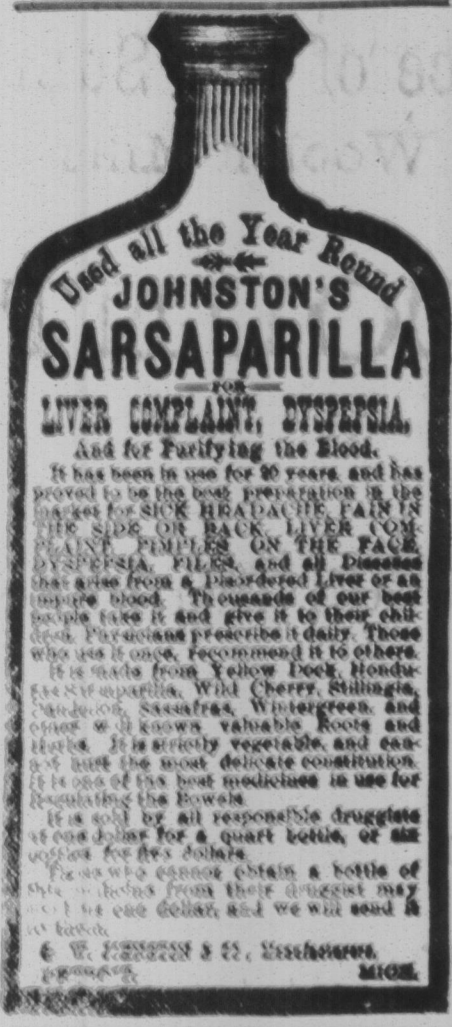


HAGYARD'S PECTORAL BALSAM.

Has no equal for the permanent cure of Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Asthma, Croup, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis and all Lung Diseases.



DONALD'S WIFE.

When Donald McKeon married his ward Jessie Sumner, many of his friends said he had made a mistake. She was a merry, laughing girl of eighteen, fresh from school; and he, her father's old friend, a quiet, self-contained man of thirty-five, and it can scarcely be wondered at that many wise heads were shaken over the ill-assorted match.

Jessie had always stood a little in awe of the quiet, stern man, who had been a frequent visitor at her father's house during his lifetime.

But she was quite unprovided for, and Donald McKeon was wealthy; and when he asked her to be his wife in a matter-of-fact way, very much as he might have asked her to be his housekeeper, it seemed the easiest way to solve the troublesome problem of her life; and, besides this, she knew her father to have been under obligations to him, and more than suspected that the three years she had spent at a fashionable school since her father's death had been at his expense.

And so they were married, and he took her to the old home that his family had owned and occupied for generations.

It never occurred to him that it was a dreary sort of life for a girl like Jessie, alone in the gloomy old house all day, with only the servants and the ghosts of by-gone generations for company.

And when she grew pale and listless, and lost her old elasticity of spirits, a fear that had haunted him since his wedding day took possession of him and poisoned his life—a fear that she had married him for home and position and already regretted her choice.

Gladly would he have given her back her liberty had that been possible. But being a sensitive, unobtrusive man, he let her see nothing of this, but rather shrank from her because of the wrong he felt he had done her, and came and went and made no sign.

And then people began to discover that Mrs. McKeon was a very charming woman, and her husband a wealthy and influential man, and invitations began to pour in upon her.

And Jessie plunged into this new life of fashionable dissipation with a zest that was the natural reaction from the gloom and loneliness of the past year.

At first her husband accompanied her wherever she went, for he had somewhat old-fashioned notions as to what was right and fitting for women to do.

But it was a life he utterly detested. It interfered with his business, and he looked below the surface and saw the hollow falsehood it was, after all, and it grated on his fine ideas of truth and sincerity.

Perhaps he was somewhat dictatorial in his manner of telling her this; perhaps she imagined so. But when he urged this point she repelled against his assumption of authority.

It was their first quarrel and their last, but it was a very bitter one. She spoke cruel, stinging words, that rebuked and stung him the more that he had learned to love her so dearly, as only reserved, self-contained men as he can love, and then only when they heard all the treasures of their nature to lavish it in middle life on the one woman who is their fate.

After that he opposed her in nothing, but it was as though a great wall of ice had risen between them.

He devoted himself to business, and she became the acknowledged

leader of the most exclusive circle of the city.

She was madly extravagant. She made the old house a marvel of aesthetic beauty, and entertained like a princess.

Mrs. McKeon's toilets, jewels and dinners became the models of her set.

Men worshipped her beauty; but for all their flatteries she had the same smile of cold contempt, and no man was bold enough to venture beyond the merest commonplace.

And so the years passed, and each one drifted them farther apart, until they seldom met, except at their own grand entertainments. Each day she became more the slave of fashion; and he of his office. But through all he loved her with an undying love, and his one thought was to gratify her every whim.

And when the dark days came—when ships that were sent out freighted with costly wares went down and were heard of no more—when houses that seemed stables as granite failed, and his wealth seemed melting away like a snow wreath, his only thought was for her; and though each day his hair grew whiter, and his form grew more stooped with bending over the long columns of figures in which the balance was always on the wrong side he whispered, "For her sake," and struggled on and denied her nothing.

He turned the sweet, tear-wet face to the freight, and bent down and looked into her eyes. And then he took her close in his arms.

"My darling—oh, my darling!" he said, softly.

And in their hearts there was a gladness that all the treasures of the world could not buy.

Mrs. Churchill & Co.—Your Fountain of Health has completely cured me of dyspepsia, which has troubled me for nearly two years.

I. CLARK, 17 Stafford street, Toronto

A Common Annoyance—Many people suffer from distressing attacks of sick headache, nausea, and other bilious troubles, which might easily be cured by Burdock Blood Bitters. It cured Lottie Howard, of Buffalo, N.Y., of this complaint, and she praises it highly.

Salt Rheum Cured. Are you troubled with salt rheum, rough skin, pimples or canker sores; if so go at once to A. Higginbotham's drug store and get a package of McGregor & Parker's Carbolic Cerate. Price twenty-five cents. It was never known to fail.

The symptoms of Mental Decay resemble the gradual changes that come over old people, and are similar to those induced by excess and bad habits, and the tendency is to the production of softening of the brain and insanity. The cause is deficiency of phosphates, as it is well known that man grows older and mentally weaker when the nervous system is insufficiently supplied with these elements—the solidity of the brain depending upon phosphorized compounds—and that those foods which are richest in phosphates renovate most speedily weakened brain power and loss of constitutional vigor. Dr. Wheeler's Compound Bitter of Phosphates and Caliaxa contains these agents in an easily assimilable form, constituting a brain and nerve food.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve. The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by A. Higginbotham.

A Run on a Drug Store. Never was such a rush made for any drug store as is now at A. Higginbotham's for a trial bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption, coughs and colds. All persons affected with asthma, bronchitis, hoarseness, severe coughs or any affection of the throat and lungs, can get a trial bottle of this great remedy free, by calling at the above drug store. Regular size \$1.

Well Rewarded. A liberal reward will be paid to any party who will produce a case of liver, kidney or stomach complaint that Electric Bitters will not speedily cure. Bring them along, it will cost you nothing for the medicine if it fails to cure, and you will be well rewarded for your trouble besides. All blood diseases, biliousness, jaundice, constipation and general debility are quickly cured. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. Price only fifty cents per bottle. For sale by A. Higginbotham.

When he returned to the library the early dusk was falling. A servant came, bringing lights, but he dismissed him impatiently, and a few minutes later heard the sound of wheels and the sweet voice of his wife in the hall giving some directions.

At length the silence became unbearable, and he seated himself at the piano. In his old bachelor days music had been his passion, but in these latter days of feverish struggle he had found no time for it. But when his fingers touched the keys all the despair, the pain and longing in his heart found voice in the rich chords that filled the room.

He played on, and gradually the burden was lifted. Music gave him the comfort she ever gives to those who truly love her. It was no longer a wall of despair, but a poem of thanksgiving for victory gained.

So absorbed was he that he did not hear a soft footstep enter the room. A hand was laid on his shoulder, and a tremulous voice said: "Donald."

His hand came down with a sudden discord on the keys. It was the first time Jessie had ever called him by that name.

He turned and saw her standing there in her dressing-gown of soft cashmere. The frelight was sending long rays down the stately gloom of the library and she looked very beautiful against the gloomy background.

"You read my letter, Jessie?" "Yes; and I am sorry for your sake, Donald; you have worked so hard for your wealth."

"Do not think of me, Jessie. It is not for myself I care. I am not afraid of poverty. But, oh, my child, if I could save you from its clasp! If it were at the sacrifice of my own life, heaven is my witness, I would not spare it!"

She came close to him and laid her hands in his.

"Donald, there is a better thing you can give me than wealth can buy. Give me back the love I so madly threw away. Let me work with and help you, and I will bless the day that made us poor!"

"Jessie," he said, "are you sure of this? Do not try to deceive me. Do not say it if it is not true. I

could go away now and learn to bear it, but to open my heart to this new hope would kill me!"

"Donald, do you think I am made of stone—that I could know all your kindness and patience all these years, and not learn to love you? Oh, so often I have longed to kneel at your feet and ask your forgiveness, but I believed I had forfeited your love by my folly."

"And you will not regret the loss of wealth and luxury?" he said, incredulously, "and can be happy with only my love?"

"You forget papa and I were poor before I married you, Donald, and I was happier in those old days than I have ever been since I learned to hate the things that cost me so much, and to envy the poorest woman, happy in her husband's love."

He turned the sweet, tear-wet face to the frelight, and bent down and looked into her eyes. And then he took her close in his arms.

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"Jessie," he said, "are you sure of this? Do not try to deceive me. Do not say it if it is not true. I

OLD ENGLISH CONDITION POWDER.

Tested and tried. Rain or shine won't hurt any animal.



A. HIGINBOTHAM, Druggist.

Best in the market. Don't be afraid of it. Try for yourself. Hundreds of farmers are willing to testify to the virtue of the Old English Condition Powder. This is no exaggeration, but some reliable men say the powder will do it. It will restore the most miserable de-

jected looking animal to life and health. It purifies the blood, improves the appetite, makes the hair sleek and glossy, gives the animal tone and vigor which can not be surpassed. Read what some reliable men say of it:—Joseph Staples, Manvers, says: There is nothing to equal it in the market today.

Go. Worry writes: Have never used a horse powder that gave such satisfaction. Henry Galt, butcher, Lindsay, says: I never think of using any other condition powder. Remember my name is on every package of the genuine.

When buying Sewing Silks, see that the Spool you buy is Stamped "BEADING, PAUL & CO." "Full Size and Length." Dealers may assure you that other brands which they have are ours. They may be, but the only thread that we guarantee and recommend is under our own name.

BEADING, PAUL & CO.

EASTON'S VARIETY HALL

REMOVED

South Side of Kent St., next door to the Ontario Bank.

It is the cheapest place in town for Room Paper, Stationery, Blank Books, Toys, Bibles, SCHOOL BOOKS, ETC.

VARIETY HALL. J. R. EASTON.

F. CRAWFORD, ONLY PHOTOGRAPHER IN HALL-BURTON.

ALL WORK WARRANTED. PICTURES, CHROMOS, &c.

Of every size and variety FRAMED ON SHORTEST NOTICE. Small Photos Enlarged Photographs, landscapes, hunting scenes, and all kinds of out door work taken and finished in the most approved style and at shortest notice.

F. CRAWFORD, Halliburton, Aug. 27th, 1883—50.

NEW ARRIVALS THIS MONTH.

Fine Stock of New CLOCKS in all descriptions, Combining the new CATHEDRAL GONG

Must be heard and seen only at Mrs. A. Keeve's.

Also a fine assortment of NEW JEWELLERY arriving daily, such as Ladies' Chains, new styles in Gold and Silver Sets, Ear-rings and Brooches, Gold and Silver Necklaces, Lockets, etc.

Waltham and other American Watches always on hand.

Also FANCY GOODS and TOYS arriving daily. Intending to visit cheap for cash please call at Mrs. A. Keeve's.

Valuable Properties for Sale ON EASY TERMS.

W. J. and W. S. acres of the E. E. of Lot 24, Con 7, Op 1; 145 acres cleared; 100 acres under cultivation; frame buildings.

W. J. Lot 11, Con. 2, Op 1; about 75 acres cleared; comfortable buildings.

W. J. of W. J. of Lot 16, Con. 4, Op 1; all cultivated; comfortable buildings.

Lot 26, Con. 3, Op 1; 147 acres; well improved; frame buildings.

Lot 3, Con. 5, Op 1; large clearing; frame buildings.

N. M. Lot 2, Con. 5, Op 1; improved.

Broken Lots 22 and 23, Con. 5, Fenelon; 165 acres, over 90 acres cleared; frame buildings.

W. M. and N. E. of Lot 11, Con. 1, Fenelon, 150 acres; large clearing; comfortable buildings.

W. M. Lot 5, Con. 10, Fenelon, 95 acres under cultivation; comfortable buildings.

W. M. Lot 11, Con. 10, Fenelon; 95 acres, 53 acres under cultivation; good buildings.

VISITORS TO THE TOWN

Will receive a very hearty welcome from us. We have some bargains to offer, such as they cannot afford to miss securing.

Groceries, Crockery, China and Glassware are being sold that delight every one.

H. J. Keighley.

Lindsay, Sept. 27th, 1883.

The "Warder"

To New Subscribers FROM NOW TO JAN. 1885 FOR \$1.

LINDSAY.

Woollen Mills.

Having bought back the above property, and having made up my mind to try my best to get the custom trade of this and adjoining counties, I have determined to

REDUCE THE PRICE OF ALL FACTORY GOODS.

I WILL SELL—

Stocking Yarn, double and twisted..... 45c. per lb. Single Yarn..... 40c. per lb. Yard Wide Twill Flannel, white or grey..... 37 1/2 c. per yd. Plain Yard Wide Twill Flannel..... 33c. per yd. All Wool White Blankets..... 60c. per lb. Union White Blankets..... 55c. per lb. All Wool Grey Blankets..... 55c. per lb. Union Grey Blankets..... from 40 to 50c. per lb.

And everything else in proportion. I used to be able when in the business before to retail all the goods I could make, and I want to do it again, and farmers or others wanting whole pieces of goods will get a special discount. But I wish it to be understood that the credit business is played out. It costs too much to pay book-keepers and have to wait for a year for pay, and perhaps lose part, and it is not fair to make them that do pay suffer or pay more to make up what is lost by bad debts. So in future THERE WILL BE NO CREDIT GIVEN (retail) either at the store or at the factory. I did not buy any of the old goods that were in the factory, so that all will be this year's make.

Roll Carding, Fulling and Custom Weaving done on shortest possible notice.

Parties who have wool in to manufacture can call and get it at any time.

I STILL CONTINUE THE STORE ON KENT STREET, and will sell factory goods there at mill prices.

Parties who wish to sell or trade their wool will oblige by bringing it to the factory direct. They can then get their goods either at the factory or at the store, but will save us the labor of handling and carting the wool.

As it takes money to buy woollen factories all parties indebted to me will confer a favor by calling and settling their accounts as soon as possible.

Hoping to see all my old customers and as many new ones, I am, yours truly,

J. W. WALLACE.

Lindsay, September 12th, 1883.

A SWEEPING RECORD.

First prize for all work exhibited at the Central fair. Pronounced by thousands of visitors to be the neatest, best and most durable work ever shown in this province. Having many years experience in the carriage trade and being a first-class mechanic, R. Kylie has gained a high reputation, and is certainly turning out the most satisfactory work in this country. Intending purchasers should not fail to call and examine his stock.

Light and Heavy Wagons always on hand.

Repairing neatly and promptly done.

R. KYLIE, Cambridge St., Lindsay.

H. MURRAY

MERCHANT TAILOR.

Fall and Winter Tweeds and Overcoatings sold at the Lowest Possible Price.

Parties having their own Cloth can have it made up or cut and trimmed to satisfaction, and at the lowest prices.

H. MURRAY, Shop opposite the Market house, Kent street, Lindsay, Sept. 27th, 1883—1246-ans.

CHURCHILL'S CLIMAX SALVE

CURES SORE EYES, OLD SORES, AND ALL SKIN DISEASES.

THE CROWN HOT AIR DRUM STOVE

Is the only drum stove worth using.

It radiates twice the amount of hot air of any other drum stove.

Call and get every information about them.

Manufactured only by E. McFEELY,

Stove, Tinshop and Coal Oil Depot, east end, Kent St., Lindsay.

A MARVELOUS STORY

TOLD IN TWO LETTERS.

FROM THE SON: "28 Cedar St., New York, Oct. 23, 1882. Gentlemen: My father resides at Glover, Vt. He has been a great sufferer from Scrofula, and the enclosed letter will tell you what a marvelous effect

Ayer's Sarsaparilla has had in his case. I think his blood must have contained the humor for at least ten years; but it did not show, except in the form of a scrofulous sore on the wrist, until about five years ago. From a few spots which appeared at that time, it gradually spread so as to cover his entire body. I assure you he was terribly afflicted, and an object of pity, when he began using your medicine. Now, there are few men of his age who enjoy as good health as he does. I could easily name fifty persons who would testify to the facts in his case. Yours truly, W. M. FAIRBANKS."

FROM THE FATHER: "It is both a pleasure and a duty for me to state to you the benefit I have derived from the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

Six months ago I was completely covered with a terrible humor and scrofulous sores. The humor caused an incessant and intolerable itching, and the skin cracked so as to cause the blood to flow in many places whenever I scratched. I could easily name fifty persons who would testify to the facts in his case. Yours truly, W. M. FAIRBANKS."

Ayer's Sarsaparilla cures Scrofula and all Scrofulous Complaints, Erysipelas, Herpes, Ringworms, Itchings, Sores, Bells, Tumors, and Stragglings of the Skin. It cleans the blood of all impurities, aids digestion, stimulates the action of the bowels, and thus restores vitality and strengthens the whole system.

PREPARED BY Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Druggists; \$1.00 per bottle for \$5.

IN THE TOWN OF LINDSAY.

Part Lot 3, E. Glenora, brick cottage, Lot 23, N. Queen st., two frame houses. Lots 7 and 9, in part M., 1 acre; roughness house. E. of Albert st., in Park C., brick house. Lot 9, W. St. Lawrence st. Part Lot 5, and Lot 4, W. Street st., in Park G. S. pt. Park P., 1 1/2 acres. Park W., 5 acres. S. pt. W., 3 acres. E. and W. pt. of Park D., about 4 acres. Lot 22, R. Russell st., east, frame house. For particulars apply to

MARTIN & HOPKINS, Barristers Lindsay June 7, 1883—68