

Cards.
LEY.
United Fire Insurance
Company, Victoria,
British Columbia,
Incorporated in B.C.

WARRANT.
E. G. Covert,
Inspector of the
Police, Victoria,
British Columbia,
Incorporated in B.C.

ANKS.
The British
American
Insurance
Company,
Limited,
London,
England.

CHILL.
The
British
American
Insurance
Company,
Limited,
London,
England.

IRE.
The
British
American
Insurance
Company,
Limited,
London,
England.

ON.
The
British
American
Insurance
Company,
Limited,
London,
England.

ON.
The
British
American
Insurance
Company,
Limited,
London,
England.

ON.
The
British
American
Insurance
Company,
Limited,
London,
England.

ON.
The
British
American
Insurance
Company,
Limited,
London,
England.

ON.
The
British
American
Insurance
Company,
Limited,
London,
England.

Use all the Year Round
JOHNSTON'S
SARSAPARILLA
LIVER COMPLAINT, DYSPEPSIA
And for Purifying the Blood.

Best Family Newspaper in Canada
King of Weeklies.
WEEKLY FREE PRESS.
Large \$1 Paper.
8 pages, cut and pasted by new machinery.

Just the Thing for the Family.
\$11,000 in Premiums!
The most liberal inducements ever offered in Canada to policy holders.

DREAMS.
"John, do you believe in dreams?"
I lay down my paper and look at my pretty, brown-eyed cousin—twice removed—as she stands before me in her soft, cream-white dress with the bunch of roses at her belt.

"Why?" I asked.
"Ob, because!" interlacing her white fingers and rubbing a flower in the carpet with the toe of a tiny slipper.

"Do you wish to know what I did when I read those notes, Jennie? I will tell you: I put my head down on the table and wept like a baby! It was the death of my youth and trust. Even now I am not ashamed of those tears. It was the supreme moment which separates the real from the unreal—the hour that sweeps from our vision the sweet delirium of fancy and discloses the dusty highway of life through which our weary feet must struggle.

"From that hour I became a man! The curtain fell upon the fairy scene I created in my own mind, and life in all its stern reality stood out grimly before me.

"I had been rambling through sunny meadows, filled with singing birds and babbling brooks. Henceforth my path stretched away among the haunts of men. I should have been less than human could I have bidden farewell to my enchanted country without emotion. But my tears washed from my heart all bitterness, and I passed the threshold into a new life, and closed the door behind me with a firm hand—as one closes the coffin lid upon a dead, dear face, and lifts again the burden of life—sorrow.

"That night I sat late in my room, pondering the question of ways and means. My mother and my sister were depending upon me, and henceforth they alone should be my inspiration.

to work as no man had ever yet worked to retrieve our fallen fortune, and begged her to have faith in my love and give me the right to look forward to the day when I could give her a home no less luxurious than her own.

"I shall never forget her expression. Her lovely eyes, blue as Nice violets, opened wide with horror, and her sweet rosebud mouth trembled as she answered.

"Won't you be awfully old and ugly before you make all that money, John? And won't I be a horrid old maid like Aunt Maria?"

"Don't look so indignant, Jennie! Remember how young she was, and how petted and indulged.

"I took her in my arms and soothed her fears. The dread of losing her made me mad; her presence intoxicated me with delight. With her little, soft, white hand in mine, her golden head resting on my bosom, and her sweet breath fanning my hot cheek, I was drunken with bliss; I would have bartered my soul for one month of such happiness.

"I am not an old man, Jennie; but the possibility of ever feeling again the mad passion that I felt for Belle that night has passed with that night—long ago—so far past, little cousin, that I can think of it as a thing quite apart from myself, and wonder at it as I might at some enjoyment of my boyhood, impossible for manhood to enter into.

"It is not love, this wild fever, but passion, such as leads the unfortunate victim to despair and crime. God knows it was real enough to me then! Never was passion purer devotion, more self-sacrificing—but passion for all that; bearing to long suffering, patient, life-long, love the same relation which wild fanaticism bears to that grace of soul that passeth understanding.

"Filled with ambition and faith in my beloved, I threw myself into the place my father had left vacant. I sought and obtained a situation, resolving to rise, if industry and an indomitable will could aid me.

"My days were passed in patient labor—my evenings in hard study. The law firm I was with were rising upon men who worked hard at their profession, and tolerated no idleness in those about them. My desire, as you may guess, was to win a place in the firm. I was young; I had a well-disciplined mind—thanks to my painstaking tutor—and now that love and hope beckoned, a goal ahead that I most and would gain.

"One poor, miserable, fortnight Belle kept faith with me; then I received a cold note of dismissal from Mr. Balder, and a little, meek, obedient note from Belle, bidding me good-by.

"Do you wish to know what I did when I read those notes, Jennie? I will tell you: I put my head down on the table and wept like a baby! It was the death of my youth and trust. Even now I am not ashamed of those tears. It was the supreme moment which separates the real from the unreal—the hour that sweeps from our vision the sweet delirium of fancy and discloses the dusty highway of life through which our weary feet must struggle.

"From that hour I became a man! The curtain fell upon the fairy scene I created in my own mind, and life in all its stern reality stood out grimly before me.

"I had been rambling through sunny meadows, filled with singing birds and babbling brooks. Henceforth my path stretched away among the haunts of men. I should have been less than human could I have bidden farewell to my enchanted country without emotion. But my tears washed from my heart all bitterness, and I passed the threshold into a new life, and closed the door behind me with a firm hand—as one closes the coffin lid upon a dead, dear face, and lifts again the burden of life—sorrow.

"That night I sat late in my room, pondering the question of ways and means. My mother and my sister were depending upon me, and henceforth they alone should be my inspiration.

"At a very late hour I retired, and worn out with labor and conflicting emotions I almost immediately fell asleep. For the first time since his death I dreamed of my father. He came to me with a face strangely illumined with joy, and though he did not seem to speak, his looks expressed approbation and encouragement. Then he faded from my sight, and I was alone on a strange road. The place was deserted, and intense darkness enveloped everything. While I was wondering why I was here in this unfrequented spot I suddenly became aware of a wood upon my right; and from the wood came a gleam of light. Proceeding toward it I came upon a man—a fierce, dark man, whose face was half hidden, half shown by the uncertain light of the lantern which he carried.

"In vain I tried to look down; some fantastic power which dreams possess kept my eyes entranced. From the lantern up to the face of the carrier my gaze wandered—below that line there was nothing! While I looked, wondering vaguely why I could not see, this man drew from some hidden pocket a small hammer, and going to a hollow tree dropped it into its trunk, and—I

awoke!
"The sun was just rising, and I sprang up, feverish and unrefreshed, dressed and went out for a walk. The day passed much like other days; I read the papers without noting their contents—aridness my meals without receiving much benefit—studied at night without gaining much information, and retired, wearied and discouraged.

"Again I dreamed of my father—again I walked by the dense wood, and saw the same mysterious man. This time he crossed my path running at full speed, with terror stamped on every feature.

"I began to think I was going mad, so much did the dream affect me, and I resolved to give up my studies for a few nights and seek some harmless recreation. I did so, and the dream disturbed me no more.

"The summer passed. Autumn followed, and winter, with its ice and snow, was fairly enthroned as king of the weather, and no great change in my affairs had taken place.

"One day our firm was employed to defend a man accused of murder. The fearful deed of which he stood accused had been committed some time in the spring, and since that time he had been in jail awaiting his trial.

"I was much interested in the case. First, because the whole thing was enshrouded in mystery, and second, because this supposed murderer looked so unlikely to commit so foul a deed. There was a frank, honest look in his blue eyes, and an earnestness in his voice that convinced me of his innocence.

"It fell to my lot to copy much of the evidence, and from the first I was struck with the strong array of circumstantial evidence against him. The murdered man had been found in a wood not far from the city, with no evidence of violence upon him save a purple mark about the size of a two cent piece upon the right temple, made with some blunt instrument—probably the butt of a pistol. On the ground beside the dead man was found his pocket-book, rifled of its contents, though a valuable ring remained untouched upon his finger. A card was found in his pocket which led to his identification, and an investigation of his papers and effects discovered two notes for large amounts, bearing the name of the supposed murderer.

"This man, when arraigned, had betrayed strong emotion; but being asked to tell his whereabouts on the evening of the murder, was unable or unwilling to do so.

"The trial was drawing to a close, and in the spirit of the utmost efforts on the part of our firm, the man was in a fair way to be convicted and hung. No amount of threats or persuasion could induce him to break the stubborn silence he had imposed upon himself regarding his whereabouts on the fatal night. The most he would say was: 'I am innocent, but all that I could say would only make me seem more guilty.'

"It was during the recapitulation of the evidence that I entered the court room, having some business of importance upon which to consult my employers. The doctor who had made the post-mortem examination was upon the stand, and testified that the deceased came to his death from a blow given on the right temple by a blunt instrument—probably the butt of a pistol or hammer!

"As this word fell from his lips a sudden revelation flashed across my mind—I remembered my dream! And at the instant, as if to assist my tardy memory, another witness stepped upon the stand in whom I recognized the dark man whom I had seen hide the hammer.

"Utterly beside myself, I forgot time and place, and with a frantic scream I sprang forward and seized the man by the throat.

"The effect was electrical. The man, utterly confounded by the suddenness of the attack, howled for mercy and acknowledged his crime before he knew what he had said.

"The excitement was tremendous. I was raised on the shoulders of the excited crowd and borne to a carriage which was driven to the wood. Fortunately I was able to identify the tree, and on investigation the hammer was discovered.

"My dream made my fortune, Jennie. I was soon after made a junior partner, and now can count myself a wealthy man. Mr. Balder has long since made amends for his unkindness, and Belle—beautiful Belle!—still unmarried, smiles on me with those rosy lips and matchless eyes.

"Are you going, Jennie? Wait one moment—I have something more to tell. I've had another dream. For five years it has haunted my waking and my sleeping hours. May I tell you? It is of a pair of honest brown eyes that grow dim with sympathy or brighter with joy—of a tender, gentle heart that I have grown to prize above all things. And I dream and dream, dear Jennie, that perhaps I may win them for my own—to have and to hold, my darling. Answer, Jennie, my dearest love! Can I hope?"

OLD ENGLISH CONDITION POWDER.
Tested and tried. Rain or shine won't hurt any animal.
Belted, Paul & Co.
Dealers may assure you that other brands which they have are worse. They may be, but the only brand that we guarantee and recommend is that under our own name.

A. HIGINBOTHAM, Druggist.
Sewing Silks!
When buying Sewing Silks see that the Spout you buy is Stamped "BELDING, PAUL & CO." Full Size and Length.
Dealers may assure you that other brands which they have are worse. They may be, but the only brand that we guarantee and recommend is that under our own name.

L. O'CONNOR
Manufacturer of first-class
BUGGIES, SLEIGHS, WAGGONS, ETC.
Having now completed all the improvements required in his new premises, formerly Mowbray's Foundry, next to Carr's Hotel, corner of William and Russell streets, the above has facilities for executing all work in the above lines, which cannot be excelled.

F. CRAWFORD,
ONLY PHOTOGRAPHER IN HALL-BURTON.
All Work Warranted.
PICTURES, CHROMOS, &c.
Of every size and variety FRAMED OR SHORT-EST NOTICE. Small Photos, Enlarged, Photographs, lanterns, hunting scenes, and all kinds of out door work taken and finished in the most approved style and at shortest notice.

E. McFEELY,
Stove, Tinshop and Coal Oil Depot, east end, Kent St., Lindsay.
HALL'S
Vegetable Sicilian
HAIR RENEWER
was the first preparation perfectly adapted to cure diseases of the scalp, and the first successful restorer of faded or gray hair to its natural color, growth, and youthful beauty.

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.

BUCKINGHAM'S DYE
FOR THE
WHISKERS
Will change the beard to a natural brown, or black, as desired. It produces a permanent color that will wash away. Consisting of a single preparation, it is applied without trouble.

FOR ALL THE FORMS OF SCROFULOUS, HERCULEAN, AND BLOOD DISEASES, the sure remedy, because the most penetrating and thorough purifier of the blood.
Ayer's Sarsaparilla.
Sold by all Druggists; 25¢ a bottle, 50¢ a dozen.

The "Warder"
To New Subscribers
FROM NOW TO JAN. 1885
FOR \$1.
BY-LAW NO.
A By-law to provide for draining parts of the Township of Ops, and for borrowing on the credit of the Municipality the sum of Two Thousand, Seven Hundred and Ninety-Eight Dollars and Ninety-Three Cents, for completing the same.

Provisionally Adopted the 22nd day of October, A. D. 1883.
Whereas, a majority in number of the owners as shown by the last revised assessment roll of the property hereinafter set forth to be benefited by the drainage, have petitioned the council of the said Township of Ops, stating that there is a large tract of land which is low, wet and swampy in the Township of Ops, south-east of Lindsay, almost worthless, but which by a proper system of drainage could be made available for agricultural purposes, and praying that those lands should be drained under the provisions of the Municipal Drainage Act.

And whereas, thereupon the said council procured an examination to be made by George Smith, junior, P.L.S., being a person competent for such purpose, of the said locality proposed to be drained, and has also procured plans and estimated of the work to be made by the said George Smith, junior, and an assessment to be made by him of the real property to be benefited by such drainage, stating as nearly as he can the proportion of benefit which, in his opinion, will be derived in consequence of such drainage by every road and lot or portion of lot, the said assessment as made and the report of the said George Smith, junior, in respect thereof and of the said drainage being as follows:—

CONSTRUCTION OF DRAIN.
According to specifications (see details).....\$2511.18
Surveying expenses (see details)..... 177.75
Passing works..... 15.00
Solicitor's fees, drawing contract..... 219.00
Clerk's fees, drawing by-laws and striking rate..... 30.00
Printing, advertising, etc..... 60.00
\$2798.98

I have the honor to be, gentlemen,
Your obedient servant,
GEO. SMITH, P. L. S.,
Township Engineer.

SCHEDULE.
Concession Lot or Part of Lot. Acres. Value of Improvements.
6 S 10 100 30 50
7 S 10 100 30 50
7 S 10 100 30 50
7 N 10 100 30 50
7 W 11 100 30 50
7 E 12 100 30 50
7 S 13 100 30 50
7 W 14 100 30 50
7 W 15 100 30 50
7 N W 16 100 30 50
Charges to Municipality for Roads.....\$2798.98

Valuable Properties for Sale
ON EASY TERMS.
Con. Lot or Part of Lot. Acres. Value of Improvement. To cover interest 15 years. Total Special Rate. Annual Assess. (for 15 years)
6 S 10 100 \$ 23 50 \$ 17 62 \$ 33 96 \$ 2 25
7 S 10 100 34 30 25 72 49 67 3 30
7 N 10 100 39 70 37 27 76 94 4 34
7 S 10 100 148 40 111 30 259 64 13 30
7 N 10 100 183 90 137 92 321 75 14 30
7 W 11 100 436 20 327 15 630 42 42 08
7 E 12 100 243 40 181 80 388 33 23 36
7 E 12 100 269 00 201 75 470 75 31 32
7 W 12 100 325 00 243 75 469 71 31 31
7 S 13 100 11 00 8 35 15 90 1 05
7 E 13 90 305 20 228 90 388 33 23 36
7 W 13 100 219 00 156 75 375 75 23 14
7 W 14 100 302 40 159 30 306 97 23 14
7 W 15 100 197 70 148 27 255 73 19 05
8 N W 16 50 30 90 15 67 30 21 2 01
\$2798 98 \$2081 45 \$814 60 \$269 07
Charges to Municipality for roads 90 33 67 75 130 55 5 70
\$2798 98 \$2081 45 \$814 60 \$269 07

For the purpose of raising the sum of Ninety \$9-100 Dollars, being the total amount assessed as aforesaid against the roads of the said municipality and to cover interest thereon for fifteen years at the rate of five per cent. per annum, a special rate of Eight Ten Thousandths part of a mill in the dollar shall over and above all other rates be levied (in the same manner and at the same time as taxes are levied) upon the whole rateable property in the said Township of Ops in each year for the period of fifteen years after the final passing of this by-law during which the said debentures have to run.

COURT OF REVISION.
PARTIES APPLYING TO QUASH.
Take notice that any person intending to apply to any Majesty's Superior Courts at Toronto to quash the above By-law, or any other order, must within ten days after the final passage of the By-law, or any other order, be levied (in the same manner and at the same time as taxes are levied) upon the whole rateable property in the said Township of Ops in each year for the period of fifteen years after the final passing of this by-law during which the said debentures have to run.