

THE MAN
 HIS IS UNACQUAINTED WITH THE GEOGRAPHY OF THE GULF
 TO THE VALUE OF SEVERAL THOUSAND DOLLARS

... morning straight ahead with wide-open, terrified eyes.
 What was the sight that so frightened her?
 Only a line of fire below the horizon. Only a line of fire, with forked flames darting high into the air and a cloud of smoke drifting away from them. A beautiful, this bright changing spectacle, from the brown memory of the prairie.

But the scene was without beauty for Lindy. Her heart had given one great bound when she first saw the red line, and then it seemed to cease beating. She had seen many prairie fires; had seen her father and other men rush to the scene of a fire, and she knew at once the danger her home was in. What could she, a little girl, do to save it, and perhaps herself and her little brother, from the destroyer which the south wind was bringing straight toward them?

Only for a moment Lindy stood, white and motionless; then with a bound she was at the well. Her course was decided upon. If only time and strength were given her! Drawing two pails of water, she laid a large bag in each, and then, getting some matches, hurried out beyond the stable. She must fight fire with fire. That was her only hope; but a strong, experienced man would have shrunk from starting a back-fire in such a wind.

She fully realized the danger, but it was possible to escape from otherwise inevitable destruction, and she hesitated not an instant to attempt it. Cautiously starting a blaze, she stood with a wet bag ready to smother the first unruly flame.

The great fire to the eastward was rapidly spreading. Prairie chickens and other birds, driven from their nests, were flying over, uttering distressed cries. The air was full of smoke and burnt grass, and the crackling of the flames could plainly be heard. It was a trying moment. The increased roar of the advancing fire warned Lindy that she had but very little time in which to complete the circle around house and barn; still, if she hurried too much, she would lose control of the fire she had started, and with it all hope of safety.

The heat was intense, the smoke suffocating, the rapid swinging of the heavy bag most exhausting, but she was unconscious of these things. The extremity of the danger inspired her with wonderful strength and endurance. Instead of losing courage, she increased her almost superhuman exertions, and in another brief interval the task was completed. None too soon either, for the swiftly advancing column had nearly reached the wavering, struggling, slow-moving line Lindy had sent out to meet it.

It was a wild, fascinating, half-terrible, half-beautiful scene. The tongues of flame, leaping above each other with airy, fantastic grace, seemed, cat-like, to toy with their victims before devouring them.

A sudden, violent gust of wind, and then with a great crackling roar the two fire met, the flames shooting high into the air as they rushed together.

For one brief, glorious moment they remained there, lapping the air with their fierce, hot tongues; then, suddenly dropping, they died quickly out; and where an instant before had been a wall of fire was nothing now but a cloud of blue smoke rising from the blackened ground, and here and there a sickly flame flaring on a charred tuft of grass. The fire on each side, meeting no obstacle, swept quickly by, and Lindy stood gazing, spell-bound, after it as it darted and flashed in terrible zigzag lines farther and farther away.

"Oh, Lindy!" called a shrill little voice from the house. Elmer had just awakened.

"Yes, I'm coming," Lindy answered, turning. But how very queer she felt! There was a roaring in her ears louder than the fire had made; everything whirled before her eyes, and the sun seemed suddenly to have ceased shining, all was so dark. Reaching the house by a great effort, she sank faint, dizzy, and trembling, upon the bed by her brother's side.

Elmer, frightened and hardly awake, began to cry, and, as he never did anything in a half-way manner, the result was quite wonderful. His frantic shrieks and furious cries roused his half-fainting sister as effectively as if he had poured a glass of brandy between her lips. She soon sat up, and by and by color began to return to the white face and strength to the exhausted body. Her practical nature and strong will again asserted themselves, and instead of yielding to a feeling of weakness and prostration, she tied on her sun-bonnet firmly, and gave the chickens their long-delayed dinner.

But when, half an hour later, her father found her fast asleep, with the glow from the sky reflected on her weary little face, he looked out of the window for a moment, picturing to himself the terrible scenes of the afternoon, and then down at his daughter.

"A brave girl," he murmured, smoothing the yellow hair with his hand, brown hand—"a brave girl!"—*Charlotte A. Davis, in the August St. Nicholas.*

THE GOOD WIFE'S PHILOSOPHY.
 The good wife bustled about the house. Her face still bright with a pleasant smile, she broken snatches of happy song. She brushed her hair and smoothed the white. The good man sat in the chimney nook, his little clay pipe within his lips. And all he'd made and all he'd had, ready and clear on his finger tips.

"Good wife, I've just been thinking a bit. Nothing has done very well this year! Money is bound to be scarce as wheat. Everything is bound to be very dear! Now the cattle are going to be fed. How we're to keep the boys and school. I'm kind of a debt and credit man. I can't make balance by my rule."

He turned her around from the looking of bread.

"And the faced him with a cheerful laugh. "Why, husband, dear, one would think that the good, rich wheat was all dead. And what if the wheat was only dead, as long as we both are well and strong? I'm not a woman to worry a bit. Somehow or other we get along."

"I'm some lives some rain must fall. Over all the land the storm must beat. But when the rain and storm are over, The wheat-sprouts be twice as sweet. Through every street we have found a road. In every crisis we have had a god. We have had to bear, and had to wait. But somehow or other we get along."

"For thirty years we have loved each other. Stood by each other whatever befell. But you have called me father and mother, And all of them living and doing well. We were no man a penny, my dear. We're both of us loving, and well and strong. Good man, I wish you would smoke again. And think how well we've got along."

He filled his pipe with a pleasant laugh. He kissed his wife with a tender pride. He said "I'll do as you tell me, love. I'll just count up on the other side. She left him then with a low sweet song—A song that followed me many a year, Somehow or other we get along."

LINDY.
 "Oh, Daddy!" called a clear girlish voice.
 "Yes, Lindy; what's wanted?"
 "Ma wants to know how long it'll be 'fore you're ready."
 "Oh, tell her I'll be at the door by the time she gets her things on. Be sure you have the butter and eggs all ready to put into the wagon. We're makin' too late a start to town."
 Butter and eggs, indeed! As if Lindy needed a reminder other than the new dress for which they were to be exchanged.
 "Elmer and I can go to town next time, can't we, Ma?" she asked, entering the house.
 "Yes, Lindy; I hope so," was the reply. "But don't bother me now; your pa is coming already, and I haven't my shawl on yet. Yes, Wilbur; I'm here. Just put this butter in Lindy, I'll carry the eggs in my lap. Now Lindy, don't let Elmer play with the fire or run away."
 And in a moment more the heavy lumber wagon rattled away from the door, and the children stood gazing after it, for awhile, in a half-forgotten manner. Then Lindy went in to do her work. Elmer resumed his play, and soon everything was moving along as cheerfully as ever.
 After dinner, Elmer went to sleep, and Lindy, feeling rather lonely again, went out-of-doors for a change. It was a warm autumnal day, almost the perfect counterpart of a dozen or more which had preceded it. The sun shone brightly, and the hot winds that swept through the tall grass made that and all else it touched so dry that the prairie seemed like a vast tinder-box. Though her parents had but lately moved to this place, Lindy was accustomed to the prairie. She had been born on them, and her eyes were familiar with nothing else; yet, as she stood to-day with that pet, unbroken expanse rolling away before her until it reached the pale blue-gray of the sky, the indescribable feeling of awe and terrible solitude which such a scene often inspires in one not familiar with it stole gradually over her. But Lindy was far too practical to remain long under such an influence. The chickens were "peeping" loudly, and she remembered that they were still without their dinner.
 As she passed around the corner of the house with a dish of corn in her hands, the wind almost lifted her from the ground. It was certainly blowing with greater violence than during the morning.
 Great tumble-weeds went flying by, turning over and over with almost lightning-like rapidity; then pausing for an instant's rest, were caught by another gust and carried along, till after miles, till some fence or other obstacle was reached, where they could pile up in great drifts, and wait till a brisk wind from an opposite direction should send them rolling and tumbling all the way back. But Lindy did not notice the tumble-weeds. The dish of corn had fallen from her hands, and she stood

District News.
 It is reported that an opening was made in the earth by an earthquake about seven miles north of Trenton.
 A libel suit for \$5,000 is brought against the Post newspaper, of Hanover village, by a patent medicine firm of Meaford.
 In the Lamont v. Buckley breach of promise case, a verdict for plaintiff of one dollar and costs was returned.
 A new evening French paper, the first professing independent principles is about to be launched at Montreal by Mr. Le Paré.
 The Montreal Council rejected by a fair majority an appeal from hotel and saloon-keepers to increase the number of liquor houses.
 A young man named Hamilton Lewis, a son of Bishop Lewis, of Ontario, boating on the Ottawa river, accidentally fell out of the boat, and was drowned.
 John Taylor is authority for the statement that the late John Taylor, son of the late ex-sheriff Taylor, caught seven fish on one hook at a single throw. He explained it thus: Seven fish had been caught, tied together, and put into the water. They wandered off, and the result was that Mr. Taylor caught them.
 Several dozen brace of quail have just been released on various farms in the neighborhood of St. Catharines. They were imported from Kentucky by sportsmen of Lincoln, and their example is worthy of imitation in other countries. They expect that the birds will soon increase in numbers. The birds cost about fifty cents brace by the time they are released.
 Some persons unknown entered the Times printing office at Stratford and pyed all the type in that place, including every case, and all the forms of advertisements and job. Mr. H. T. Butler, who is editor and publisher, attributes the outrage to personal spite, and not as the result of party or sectional feeling. He is deputy-reeve of the town, and thinks perhaps some action of his in the Council may have led to the affair, but is unable to lay his finger on the guilty party. The loss is estimated at \$1,500. A public meeting, convened by the mayor, and largely attended, was held to consider the outrage. Resolutions of sympathy with Mr. Butler were passed, and the sum of \$800 subscribed and presented to him to enable him to meet the expenses he will be put to.

AGENTS
 wanted for The Lives of all the Presidents of the U. S. The largest, handsomest best book ever published, and far less than twice the price. The fastest selling book in America. Immense profits to agents. All intelligent people want it. Any person with a continental address, Terms free, HALL'S BOOK CO., Portland, Maine.—97.

SULPHUR AND IRON BITTERS

Health & Happiness for all. WILL CURE OR RELIEVE Biliousness, Headache, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Dizziness, Jaundice, Dropsy, Fluctuating of the Heart, And every species of disease arising from Impure Blood, &c. &c. PREPARED BY THE Climax Chemical Company, MONTREAL.

Rev. Father Wilds' EXPERIENCE.
 The Rev. F. P. Wilds, well-known city missionary in New York, and brother of the late eminent Judge Wilds, of the Massachusetts Supreme Court, writes as follows:
 "I am, Sir, New York, May 16, 1882. MESSRS. J. C. AYER & CO., Gentlemen: Last winter I was troubled with a most uncomfortable itching humor affecting more especially my limbs, which itched so intolerably at night, and burned so intensely, that I could scarcely bear any clothing over them. I was also a sufferer from a severe catarrh and neuralgia of my appetite was poor, and my system a good deal run down. Knowing the value of AYER'S SASSAPARILLA, by observation in many other cases, and from personal use in former years, I began taking it for the above-named disorder. My appetite improved almost from the first dose. After a short time the fever and itching were allayed, and all signs of irritation of the skin disappeared. My catarrh and cough were also cured. My general health greatly improved, until it is now excellent. I feel a hundred per cent stronger, and I attribute these results to the use of the SASSAPARILLA, which I recommend with all confidence as the best blood medicine ever devised. I took it in small doses three times a day, and used it for about two weeks. These facts are at your service, hoping their publication may do good."
 Yours respectfully, F. P. WILDS.

A Politician's Prophecy Fulfilled.
 Few men in the country are better known than Hon. J. FROST KNOTT, of Kentucky. The following incident was related to us some years ago, and the words seem prophetic! At the time of his marriage he was in moderate circumstances, but won the heart and hand of a highly accomplished lady. A short time prior to the marriage a lady friend of his said, jocularly: "If I were you, I would not think of marrying a man who would not some day go to the Legislature, to Congress, and be Governor of the State." She replied with emphasis: "Mr. Knott will go to the Legislature." To the intention that there was not much honor in that, she again replied: "And Mr. Knott will go to Congress, too." After further remarks by her friend, with increased emphasis she said: "Mr. Knott will be Governor of the State."
 A young gentleman was proposed to take a young lady to a party somewhere, on her horse, and she was going home to take a sleep, in order to be fresh. "That's right," she replied, "but do not sleep too long." "Why?" he asked. "Because," she answered, "I do not want you to be too fresh."

Ayer's Sarsaparilla
 cleanses, enriches, and strengthens the blood, stimulates the action of the stomach and bowels, and thereby enables the system to resist and overcome the attacks of all Scrophulous Diseases, Impurities of the Blood, Rheumatism, Catarrh, General Debility, and all disorders resulting from poor or corrupted blood and a low state of the system.
 PREPARED BY Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists; price \$1, six bottles for \$5.

AYER'S CATHARTIC PILLS.
 Best Purgative Medicine cure Constipation, Indigestion, Headache, and all Bilious Disorders. Sold everywhere. Always reliable.

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 GOLD for the working class. Send 10 cts. for postage and we will mail you free, a royal valuable box of sample goods that will put you in the way of making more money in a few days than you ever thought possible at any business. Capital not required. We will start you. You can work all the time or in spare time only. The work is universally adapted to both sexes, young or old. You can easily earn from 50 cents to \$5 every evening. That who want work may test the business; we make this unparalleled offer: to all who are not well satisfied we will send \$1 to pay for the trouble of writing us. Full particulars, directions, etc., sent free. Fortunes will be made by those who give their whole time to the work. Great success absolutely sure. Don't delay. Start now. Address: SIMON & CO., Portland, Maine.—97.

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 ONLY PHOTOGRAPHER IN HALL-BURTON.
 All Work Warranted.

PICTURES, CHROMOS, &c.
 Of every size and variety FRAMED OR SHORT-EST NOTICE. Small Photos, Enlarges, Photo-graph landscapes, hunting scenes, and all kinds of out-door work, taken and finished in the most approved style and at shortest notice.

F. CRAWFORD,
 Haliburton, Aug. 27th, 1883.—98.

New Arrivals at G.A. METHERELL'S
 Music, Book and Fancy Goods Store.

A splendid assortment of CANADIAN WALL PAPER. Also a very large stock of English paper from 5 cts. a roll up. Express Wagons, large and small, Carts, &c.
 Rubber Balls, Base Balls, Bats, &c.
 Also a full stock of goods suitable for spring.

Remember the place—THE MUSIC EMPORIUM, opposite the English church, Kent St., Lindsay.

G. A. METHERELL.
 Lindsay, March 19th, 1884.

NEW LUMBER & WOOD YARD.
 The undersigned has to inform the people of Lindsay and vicinity that they have opened out a new Lumber and Wood Yard on HELLINGTON STREET, by the bridge, where they will keep constantly on hand and deliver promptly at the LOWEST PRICES all kinds of

LUMBER, WOOD, SHINGLES, ETC.

OFFICE—Opposite Semet's grist mill.

FISHER & KILLABY.
 Lindsay, March 13, 1884.—1408-ryly.

LOOK!
 Every Thresher, Mill Owner and Farmer

McCOLL BROS. & CO'S LARDINE
 Machine Oil.

THE BEST IN THE WORLD.

SOLD BY ALL DEALERS.

The Most Extensive Pure-Bred Establishment in the World.

CLYDESDALE HORSES,
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Our customers have the advantage of our many years' experience in breeding and importing; large collections; opportunity of comparing different breeds; low prices because of constant business and low rates of transportation. Catalogues free. Correspondence solicited. Mention THE WARDER.

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Of all sizes and especially the LEONARD

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Write for Catalogue.

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 Having decided to CLEAR OUT their large stock of

CROCKERY,
 Glassware and Table Goods

Will offer special inducements to all buyers during the present month.

We mean what we say. Our crockery shall all go at less than

COST FOR CASH,
 For we must have it cleared out this month.

A SPLENDID ASSORTMENT OF LAMP GOODS must also go with the Crockery, and will be sold out at once regardless of cost.

TEAS & SUGARS.
 OUR WELL KNOWN AND FAVORITE BRANDS. NEW CONSIGNMENTS TO ARRIVE THIS WEEK.

Call and make your purchases while we have them—they do not last long.

Spratt & Killen.
 Lindsay, January 17th, 1884.

L. O'CONNOR.
 The oldest and best known manufacturer of

CARRIAGES, BUGGIES, PHÆTONS, DEMOCRATS & FARM WAGONS

General Blacksmith.

SLEIGHS, CUTTERS, BUGGIES, AND WAGONS

Of the latest design and finish, wishes all people to understand that all work turned out at his new factory will be first-class A1, without any machinery business, but really hand made and reliable in every respect.

The undersigned is aware that machine-made work is advertised at a lower price, but it does not stand the test.

I will guarantee a far superior article than can be turned out by machinery, either in stock, shape, finish, or ease of running, etc.

Notwithstanding what others say, it cannot be denied that wherever and whatever I have exhibited in my line the vehicles constructed by me have always carried the best prices obtainable. (See Price Lists.)

I have only to request from all residents of Victoria county to oblige me with a call and shall be most happy to show them over my new and commodious premises whether they buy or not.

L. O'CONNOR,
 Corner of Russell and William Sts., next to Carr's Hotel.

N. B.—Repairs of all kinds done promptly and cheap. A stock of Hobby Horses, Child's Sleighs, etc., always on hand.
 Lindsay, March 11th, 1884.

Watchmaker.
 Thanking my friends and customers for their support in Haliburton, I beg leave to state that I have been requested to go to Minden for the purpose of repairing Watches, Clocks and Sewing Machines. Will leave about the 7th of April, and will stay there till further notice.

J. C. DE WING,
 10-3mos. Haliburton.

NO YOU CAN'T FLOWERS
 Find in Canada a MORE HARDY, HEALTHIER, OR BETTER GROWN Stock of

Victoria Greenhouses.
 I respectfully solicit just such patronage as I have enjoyed the last eight years, viz: a clean sale of all I could grow, and every plant that I imported besides.

T. A. MIDDLETON,
 Victoria Greenhouses.
 Lindsay, April 1st, 1884.

A LARGE STOCK
 STEAM FITTINGS, STEAM GAUGES, BRASS FITTINGS, GLOBES, VALVES, &c. &c.

IRON PIPING
 Of all sizes in stock. Also

DRY EARTH CLOSETS, MILK CANS, &c. &c.
 Gas Fitting, and all kinds of Jobbing promptly attended to.

E. WOODS.
 Lindsay, May 17th, 188

ALEX. MITCHELL
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MARBLE AND GRANITE WORK,
 A number of Fine Blue Marble Columns Monuments on Hand.

Aberdeen Grey Granite and American Marble Headstones. All orders attended to promptly and thoroughness and correctness guaranteed.
 Lindsay, Aug. 17th, 1882.—1326.

W.F. McCarty
 PRACTICAL WATCHMAKER,
 Wishes his many friends and customers a Merry Christmas. He would also say he is in a better position now than ever to do

Watch and Clock Repairing in all its branches.
 Call and see what he can do for you if you require A WATCH.

JEWELRY REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.
 Satisfaction guaranteed.

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 Opposite Higginbotham's drug store.
 Lindsay, December 13th, 1883.—1325.

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 Lumber of all kinds for barns and Dwelling Houses.

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 A SPECIALTY.

REPAIRING done neatly and Cheaply, and all work guaranteed to give general satisfaction.

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 Lindsay, Nov. 29, 1883.—90.

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LUMBER, WOOD, COAL, LIME.

Lumber of all descriptions and lengths, and Bill Stuff suitable for all kinds of buildings kept constantly in stock.

Also Dry, Dressed and Matched Lumber ready for use.

LATH AND SHINGLES OF ALL KINDS FROM 90 CTS. UPWARDS.

Lime, Dry Wood of All Kinds, Stove and Blacksmith's Coal

In any quantity of the best quality.

THE ABOVE DIFFERENT KIND OF STUFF WILL BE SOLD CHEAP EITHER WHOLESALE OR RETAIL.

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