"She will be obliged to do it," I was the emphatic response of fived.

"What do you think of Oroute it Hickory next inquired.

"He is very quiet."

"Forhaps. Folks that know him well declare they never before saw him conduct c. case in so temperate a manner. He has scarcely made an effort at cross examination. Oroute understands his case. He know he can make nothing by attempting to shake nothing by attempting to shake the evidence which has been presented by the presention. Whatever defence he contemplates, it will not rest upon a denial of any of the facts brought to light through

"The question is, then, in what will it lie! Some strong point, I warrant you, or he would not hold himself and his plans so completely in reserve. But what strong point? I acknowledge the uncertainty

"I don't wonder," rejoined **Hickory.**"So it does me, Good night." CHAPTER XXVIII

CHIEF WITCHES HITE PROSPETITION, Mr. Ayrd's countenance after the departure of his companion was any thing but cheerful. He dreaded the testimony of Miss Pare. Yet when the morrow came he court room. He was not the only one on the look out for the testimony of Miss Dare. The increased number of the spectators and the general air of expectation visible in more than one of the chief actors in this percible drama gave suspicious proof of the

marked, too, than usual. His air and manner, when he turned toward the jury, wore Miss Pare, who had flashed her eyes toward him at the moment of his first ap-

pearance, dropped them again, contrary Mr. Oroutt, whom no movement on the part of Miss Pare ever escaped, leaned over

part of Miss Dare over escaped, leaned over and spoke to the prisoner.

"Mr. Mansell," said he, "are you prepared to submit with composure to the order of confronting Miss Dare?"

"Yes," was the stern reply.

"I would then advise you to look at her now," proceeded his counsel. "A quick look at this moment may save you from betraying any undue consisten when you see her upon the stand."

As he feised his eves and showed them to

As he retsed his eyes and allowed them to sottle upon the countenance of the woman he laved, this other man who, out of a still more chaorling passion for Imogene, was at that very moment doing all that ley in his power for the saving of this his openly acknowledged rival, watched him with the closest and most breathless atten-tion. It was as if this great lawyer's thoughts recepted to his love, and he asked that she should prefer him to me?"

It. Foreis, who know his secret, felt o

keen interest in watching how he would Mr. Forris' thoughts, if they could have thing like this: "This man" meaning Crentt "is doing the noblest work one human being can perform for another, and yet there is something in his face i do not comprehend. Can it he hopes to win Miss there by his offeres in save his rival ?"

that who can read what larks behind the from of Mansoll's stormly composed face? Not imageno, not Orontt, not Popule. His scores, if he owns one, he keeps well, and his lite scarcely quiver as he drops them over the eyes that but a moment before reflected the grand branty of the unfortunate woman for whom he ex lately protested the

The next moment the court was opened and Miss Pare's unne was called by the District Attorney.

finagene case, took her place on the witness stand and faced the jury.
That she was beautiful and confronted the speciators from that common stand as from a throne, did not serve to lessen the impression she made. he officer held the fifthe toward her

At the same moment there rang upon her ear the voice of the clork as he administered the awful adjuration that she should, as she believed and hoped in eternal morey, will the truth as between this man and the law and keep not one tittle back. "Take your wat, Miss Pare," wid the District Attorney. And the examination

" Imagene Dare,"
" Are you married or single ga

it Fam stugar,

Where were you horn go Now this was a painful question to one of her history. But she did not seek to

" sir," she said, " I cannot answer you never heard any of the particulars of my birth f was a foundling

The mingled gentleness and dignity with which she made this acknowledgment won for her the instantaneous sympathy of all Mr. Forris wont on

Where do you live go " In this hown."

With whom do you live go I am boarding at present with a woman

of the name of Komenty, I support myself by my needle," she hurriedly added, as though anxions to forestall his next questions " And how how is it since you suppor convert in this way?" neked the District

For a few works only. Formorly," she said, making a slight inclination in the direction of the prisoner's comsol, "I lived in the household of Mr. Oroute, where I openited the position of assistant to the lady who looks after his domestic affairs." And her eyes mot the lawyer's with a look of notice that made him intravelly crings.
"Miss Pare," said he, "will you look at the pulsaner and tell us if you have any

anythatatanes with him ?" The look which passed like lightning arross her face as she encountered Mansell's gave fixed for the first time steadily upon her own, no one in that assemblage ever

You," she returned, quietly, "I know

Where was it son first made his

magnatutance?"

If mot him first in Hullato some four months since. He was calling at a friend's house where I was staying."

If his you at that time know of his relation to rome four sownswoman, Mrs. Clemmons?"

If No, sir. It was not till I had seen him several times that I learned he had any concactions in Stilley."

If his Darc, you will excuse me, but it is highly destraide for the court to know if the prisoner ever path his adversals to you?"

The deep, almost againing blush that endered her white check answered as truly as the slow "Yes," that struggled poinfully to her tips:

"Miss Dave, will you tell in when you On the nineteenth day of August last.

"Upon what sort of terms did you part!"
"Good terms, six."
"Did you receive any letters from the risoner after your return to Sibley!"

"Yes, sir."
"Miss Dare, may I now ask who reasons you gave the prisoner for declining his offer?"

reasons you gave the prisoner for declining his offer?"

I mogene lifted her head and compiled.

"I told him," she declared, with thrilling distinctness, "that he was in no condition to marry. I am by nature an ambitious woman, and, not having suffered at this time, thought more of my position before the world than of what constitutes the worth and dignity of a man."

Naturally many eyes turned in the direction of the prisoner. They saw two white faces before them, that of the accused and that of his counsel, who sat near him. But the pallor of the one was of scorn, and that of the other— Well, no one who knew the relations of Mr. Oreutt to the witness could wonder that the renowned lawyer shrank from hearing the woman he loved confess her partiality for another man.

"Miss Dare, in declining the proposals of the prisoner, did you state to him in so many words these objections you have here mentioned?"

entioned ?" "And what answer did he give you?"
"He replied that he was also ambitious, and hoped and intended to make a success

And did he tell you how he hoped and intended to make a success?

"I have no doubt these letters are mine," she rejoined, a little tremulously for her. "Yes," she answered, "they are. These letters were all written by me."

"Now," said the District Attorney, "I propose to read two of these letters. Does my friend wish to look at them before I offer them in evidence?" holding them out to Mr. Oroute.

Every eye in the court room was fixed upon the latter's face as the letters addressed

to his rival by the woman he wished to make his wife, were tendered in this public manner to his inspection. At that instant there was not a spectator who did not feel that Premost Orcutt was the hero of the

He slowly turned to the prisoner;
"Have you any objection to these letters being read?"
"No," returned the other, in a low

Mr. broute turned firmly to the District Attorney:
"You may read them if you think pro-

ng in a clear voice to the jury t " Stiffer, N. Y., Sept. 7, 1882. "DEAR FRIENT, "Fon show signs of impatience, and ask for a word to help you through this period of uncertainty and uncest. What can I say more than I have said? That I believe in you and in your invention, and proudly wait for the hour when you will come to claim me with the built of work belows in work bout I work the control of work belows in work bout I work the said. fruit of your labors in your hand. I am impatient myself, but I have more trust than you. Some one will see the value of your

you. Some one will see the value of your work before long, or else your aunt will interest herself in your success, and lend you that practical assistance which you need to start you in the way of fortune and fame. I cannot think you are going to fail. I will not allow myself to look forward to any thing less than success for you and happiness for myself. For the one involves the other, as you must know by this time, or else believe me to be the most heartless of counciles. Wishing to see you, but of the connectes. Wishing to see you, but of the opinion that further meetings between as would be unwise till our future looks more settled, I remain, hopefully yours, Inc.

"The other letter I propose to read," continued Mr. Forris, "is dated September 22rd, three days before the widow's death."

"DRAW CRAIK, Since you insist upon rean Chark,— Since you must upon seeing me, and say that you have reasons of your own for not visiting me openly, I will consent to meet you at the trysting spot you mention, though all such underhand dealings are as foreign to my nature as I believe them to be to yours. Trusting that fortune will so favor us as to make it unnecessary for us to meet in this way more than once, I wait in unxiety for your coming,

These letters created a great impression. In those who believed her to be engaged to Mr. Orentt the surprise was well night thrilling. The witness seemed to feet this, and bestowed a short, quick glance upon the lawyer, that may have partially recomgeneral enricity,
The Presenting Attorney went on with-

out pause; "Miss Dare," said he, "did you meet the prisoner as you promised "

" Will you tell me when and where?" "On the afternoon of Monday, September 197th, in the glade back of Mrs. Ciemmens'

" Miss have, we fully realise the pain it unist rost you to refer to these matters, but I must request you to tell us what passed between you at this interview?" "If you will ask me questions, sir, I will answer them with the truth the subject

The sorrowful dignity with which this was said, called forth a bow from the rescenting Attorney. " Very well," he rejoined, " did the pris mer have any thing to say about his pros

" How did he speak of them?"

" Despondingly,"
" And what reason did he give for this? " He said he had failed to interest any

Any other reason?"

" What was that?" "That he had just come from his annt, whom he had tried to persuade to advance him a sum of money to carry out his wishes, but that she had refused." He told you that?

"Did he also tell you what path he had taken to his aunt's house?"

"Whather any thing said by him to show he did not take the secret path through the woods and across the bog to her back door?"

"Or that he did not return in the same

"No, sir."
"Miss Dare, did the prisoner express to you at this time irritation as well as regret at the result of his efforts to elicit money "Fox," was the evidently ferent reply.
"Can you remember any words that he used which would tend to show the condi-

Mrs. Clemmens?"

"I believe I did."

"And did this mean you had no acquaintance with the murdered woman at that time?" pursued Mr. Ferris.

"It meant that, sir."

"And what did the prisoner say when you gave utterance to this wish?"

"He asked me why I desired to know

"And what did you reply!"

"That if I knew her I might be able to persuade her to listen to this request."

"And what answer had he for this!"

"None but a quick shake of his head."

"Miss Dare, up to the time of this interview had you ever received any gift from the prisoner—jewelry, for instance—say, a ring!"

"No, sir."
"Did he offer you such a gift then?"
"He did."

"What was it?" "A gold ring set with a diamond."

"Did you receive it?"

"No, sir. I felt that in taking a ring from him I would be giving an irrevocable promise, and I was not ready to do that."

"And it remained there?" suggested Mr. Ferris, with a smile.

" A minute, maybe," "And what did you say when you took

Again recalling old Sally's account of interview, Mr. Ferris asked:

"Were they these: 'I cannot. Wait till to morrow?'"
"Yes, I believe they were."
"And when he inquired: 'Why to-mor-row?' did you reply: "A night has been known to change the whole current of one's

"Miss Dare, what did you mean by th "I object " oried Mr. Oroutt, rising. Unseen by any save himself, the prisoner had made him an elequent gesture, slight,

"I think it is one I have a right to ask, irged the District Attorney.

Ant Mr. Oroutt maintained his objecti ed the court instantly ruled in his favor. Mr. Ferris prepared to modify his ques-on. Ant before he could speak the voice

d Miss Dare was heard. "Clentlemen," said she, "there was no need of all this talk. I intended to seek an nterview with Mrs. Clemmens and try what the effect would be of confiding to her my

terest in her nephere." The dignified simplicity with which she spoke gave to this voluntary explanation an nexpected force that carried it quite home to the hearts of the jury. Even Mr. Crents turned toward the prisoner with a look almost congratulatory in its character. But Mr. Byrd, who for reasons of his own kept his eyes upon that prisoner, observed that Finet with no other return than that shadow of a hitter smile which now and then visited Mr. Ferris bowed in acknowledgment of

the answer she had been pleased to give him in face of the ruling of the court, and calmly "And what reply did the prisoner make you when you uttered this remark in refer-ence to the change that a single day sometimes makes in one's affairs?

"Something in the way of assent." "Cannot you give as his words!"

"Well, then, can you tell us whether or " He may have done so, sir," "Did it strike you at the time that he reflected on what you said?"

"Feannot say how it struck me at the "Did he look at you a few minutes before peaking, or in any way conduct himself as he had been set thinking ?"

" And looked you?" " Yes, sir," The District Attorney paused a moment as if to let the results of his examination

sink into the minds of the jury; then he "Miss Dare, you say you returned the ring to the prisoner?"
"Ves, sir."

"You say positively the ring passed from you to him; that you saw it in his hand after it had left yours?" "No, sir. The ring passed from me to him, but I did not see it in his hand, because I did not return it to him that way. I dropped it into his pocket."

At this acknowledgment, which made both the prisoner and his counsel look up, Mr. Byrd felt himself andged by Hickory, "Did you hear that?" he whispered.

refurned the other. "And do you believe it?" " Miss Dare is on oath," was the reply. "Pooh!" was Hickory's whispered ex-

The District Attorney alone showed no

"Fon dropped it into his pocket?"
resumed. "How came you to do that?" "I was weary of the strife which had fol-

lowed my refusal to accept this token. would not take it from me himself, so I restored it to him in the way I have said." "Miss Dare, will you tell us what pocket this was ?

"The outside pocket on the left side of his coat," she returned, with a cold and eareful exactness that caused the prisoner to drop his eyes from her face, with that faint but scornful twitch of the muscles about his month, which gave to his countenance now and then the proud look of disdain which both the detectives had noted.

"Miss Dare," continued the Prosecuting Attorney, "did you see this ring again

Attorney, "did you during the interview?"
"No, sir."

"Did you detect the prisoner making any move to take it out of his pocket, or have you any reason to believe that it was taken ent of the pocket on the left-hand side of his coat while you were with him?"

er So that, as far as you know, it was still in his pocket when you parted?"

" Miss Dare, have you ever seen that ring there," "When and where?"

"I saw it on the morning of the murder. It was lying on the floor of Mrs. Clemmens' dining room. I had gone to the house, in uning room. I had gone to the house, in my surprise at hearing of the murderous assault which had been made upon her, and, while surveying the spot where she was struck, perceived this ring lying on the floor before me."

"What made you think it was this ring which you had returned to the prisoner the day before?"

of the gem, I suppose."
"Could you see all this where it was lying on the floor?"
"It was brought nearer to my eyes, sir. A gentleman who was standing near picked it up and offered it to me, supposing it was mine. As he held it out in his open palm I saw it plainly."
"Miss Dare, will you tell us what you did when you first saw this ring lying on the floor?"

"I covered it with my foot."
"Was that before you recognized it?"
"I cannot say. I placed my foot upon it natinctively."
"How long did you keep it there!"
"Some few minutes."
"What caused you to move at last?"
"I was surprised."
"What surprised you?"
"A man came to the door."
"What man."
"If don't know. A stranger to me. Some.

"I don't know. A stranger to me. Some one who had been sent on an errand con-nected with this affair." 'What did he say or do to surprise you?'

"Nothing. It was what you said your-self after the man had gone."
"And what did I say, Miss Dare?"
She cast him a look of the faintest appeal,

but answered quietly:
"Something about its not being the tramp
who had committed this crime." "That surprised you?"
"That made me start."

"Miss Dare, were you present in the house when the dying woman spoke the one or two exclamations which have been testified to in this trial ?"

"What was the burden of the first speech on heard 95 "The words Hand, sir, and Ring. epeated the two half a dozen times."
"Miss Dare, what did you say to the entleman who showed you the ring and sked if it were yours ?"

"I told him it was mine, at placed it on my finger."
"But the ring was not yours?" "My acceptance of it made it mine. In all but that regard it had been mine ever since Mr. Mansell offered it to me the day

Mr. Ferris surveyed the witness for moment before saying : "Then you considered it damaging to your lover to have this ring found in that

Mr. Orentt instantly rose to object. "I won't press the question," said the District Attorney with a wave of his hand and a slight look at the jury. 'You ought never to have asked it!" ex-

claimed Mr. Orentt, with the first appear ance of heat he had shown. "You are right," Mr. Ferris coolly responded. "The jury could see the point without any assistance from you are me." "And the jury," retorted Mr. Orcutt, with equal coolness, "is scarcely obliged to yon for the suggestion."
"Well, we wont quarrel about it," declared Mr. Ferris.

"We won't quarrel about anything," re-torted Mr. Oreutt. "We will try the case in a legal manner, "Have you got through?" inquired Mr. Facris, nottled. Mr. Oreutt took his seat with the simple

reply: "tio on with the case." The District Attorney, after a momentary panse to regain the thread of his examina-Ben and recover his equanimity, turned to "Miss Dare," he asked, "how long did

you keep that ring on your finger after you left the house ? "A little while-five or ten minutes, Her voice sank just a trifle :

"On the bridge at Warren street," What did you do with it then?" neg's face, fell slowly, "I dropped it into the water," she And the character of her thoughts and

mispicions at that time stood revealed.
The Prosecuting Attorney allowed himself a few more questions. "When you parted with the prisoner in he woods, was it with any arrangement for meeting again before he returned to

" No; sir." "Give us the final words of your conversation, if you please.

"We were just parting, and I had turned to go, when he said: 'Is it good-bye, then, Imagene?' and I answered, 'That to-morrow must decide.' 'Shall I stay, then?' versation, if you please.'

he inquired; to which I replied, 'Yes.''
She shuddered as she realized the deathly quiet that followed its utterance, and cast a quick look at Mr. Oreutt that was full of question, if not doubt, "I was, calculating upon the interview I intended to have with Mrs. Clemmens," she

explained, turning toward the Judge with indescribable dignity.
"We understand that," remarked the

Prosecuting Attorney, kindly, and then in-" Was this the last you saw of the prisoner until to-day?

" On the following Wednesday. er Where ou " In the depot at Syracuse." "How came you to be in Syracuse the day after the murder?"

"When did you see him again?"

" I had started to go to Buffalo." "What purpose had you in going

" I wished to see Mr. Mansell." " Did he know you were coming?" er Had no communication passed between you from the time you parted in the woods till you came upon each other in the depot

" Had he no reason to expect to meet you

"With what words did you accost each " I don't know, I have no brance of saying any thing. I was utterly dumbfounded at seeing him in place, and cannot say into what exclamation I may have been betrayed.'

and he? Don't you remember what he "No, sir. I only know he started back with a look of great surprise. Afterward he asked if I were on my way to see him. "And what did you answer?"
"I don't think I made any answer.

was wondering if he was on his way to see "Perhaps. I cannot tell. It is all like a dream to me."

If she had said horrible dream, every one there would have believed her. "You can tell us, however, if you held We did not," "And you can tell us how the interview

"Yes, sir. I turned away and took the train back home, which I saw standing on the truck without." "Turned away also. Where he went I "Miss Dare"—the district attorney's voice was very earnest—"can you tell us

What does he mean "I do not know," she answered at last,
"It was a simultaneous movement, I think,"
"Are you sure?" persisted Mr. Ferris,
"You are on oath, Miss Dare? Is there no way way in which you can make certain whether he or you took the initiatory step in this sudden parting after an event that so materially changed your mutual prospects."

poets ?"
"No, sir. I can only say that inrecalling the sentations of the hour, I am certain my own movement was not the result of any

I saw him take. The instinct to leave the place had its birth in my own breast."
"I told you so," commented Hickory, in the ear of Byrd. "She is not going to give

herself away, whatever happens."
"But can you positively say he did not make the first motion to leave?" Mr. Ferris bowed, turned toward the

opposing counsel and said:

"The witness is yours."

Mr. Ferris sat down perfectly satisfied.

No amount of skill on the part of Orcutt could extract other than the truth, and the truth was that Imogene believed the pris to be the murderer of his aunt. To the surprise of every one, Mr. Orcutt, after a short consultation with the prisoner, rose and said he had no questions to put to

the witness.
"Byrd," whispered Hickory, as Miss
Dare returned somewhat tremulously to her
former seat among the witnesses—"Byrd, you can knock me over with a feather. thought the defence would have no difficulty n riddling this woman's testimony, and they have not even made the effort. Can it be that Oreutt has such an attachment for

her that he is going to let his rival hang?"
"No. He believes what she says to be true, and you do not."
"Then, all I've got to say, 'So much the worse for Mansell!" was the whispered response, "He was a fool to trust his case The judge, the jury and all the bystand-

ers in court, it must be confessed, shared the opinion of Hickory-Mr. Orcutt was standing on slippery ground. CHAPTER XXIX.

THE OPENING OF THE DEFENCE.

Late that afternoon the prosecution rested. It had made out a case of great strength and seeming impregnability. To quote a man who was pretty free with his opiniors in the lobby of the court-room: "Orcutt will have to wake up if he is going to clear his man in

face of facts like these, The moment, therefore, when this famous awyer and distinguished advocate rose to open the defence, was one of great interest to more than the immediate actors in the scene. It was felt that hitherto he had rather idled with his case, and curiosity was awake to his future course. Indeed, in the ninds of many the counsel for the prisoner was on trial as well as his client.

He rose with more of self-possession. Never handsome man or even an imposing one he had the advantage of always rising to the occasion, and whether pleading with a jury or arguing with opposing counsel, flashed with that unmistakable glitter of keen and ready intellect which, once observed in a man, marks him off from his less gifted fellows and makes him the cynosure of all eyes, however insignificant his height features, or ordinary expression.

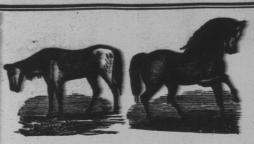
To-day he was even cooler, more brilliant, and more confident in his bearing than usual. To save his client seemed the one predominating impulse of his soul, and, as ne drew himself up to speak, Mr. Byrd, who was watching him with the utmost eager-ness and anticipation, felt that, despite appearances, despite evidence, despite probability itself, this man was going to win his

" May it please your Honor and Gentlemen of the Jury," he began, and those who looked at him could not but notice how the prisoner at his side lifted his head at this aldress, till it seemed as if the words issued from his lips instead of from those of his counsel, "I stand before you to-day not to argue with my learned opponent in reference to the evidence which he has brought out with so much ingenuity. I have a simpler duty than that to perform. I have to show you how, in spite of this evidence, in face of all this accumulated testimony showing the prisoner to have been in poson of both motive and opportunities for committing this crime, he is guiltless of it; that a physical impossibility stands in the way of his being the assailant of the Widow Clemmens, and that to whomever or whatsoever her death may be due, it neither was nor could have been the result of any blow struck by the prisoner's hand. In other words, we dispute, not the facts which have led the Prosecuting Attorney of this district, and perhaps others also, to infer. guilt on the part of the prisoner"—here Mr. Orcutt cast a significant glance at the bench where the witnesses sat-"but the inference itself. Something besides proof of motive and opportunity must be urged against this man in order to convict him of guilt. Nor is it sufficient to show he was on the scene of murder some time during the fatal morning when Mrs. Clemmens was attacked; you must prove he was there at the time the deadly blow was struck; for it is not with him as with so many against whom circumstantial evidence of guilt is brought. This man; gentlemen, has an answer for those who accuse him of crime—an answer, too, before which all the circumstantial evidence in the world cannot stand. Do you want to know what it is? Give me but a moment's attention and you shall hear." Expectation, which had been rising through this exordium, now stood at fever-point. Byrd and Hickory held their breaths, and even Miss Dare showed feeling through the icy restraint which had hitherto gov-erned her secret anguish and suspense. Mr.

Orcutt went on: "First, however, as I have already said, the prisoner desires it to be understood that he has no intention of disputing the various facts which have been presented before you at this trial. He does not deny that he was in great need of money at the time of his aunt's death; that he came to Sibley to entreat her to advance to him certain sums he deemed necessary to the furtherance of his plans; that he came secretly and in the roundabout way you describe. Neither does he refuse to allow that his errand was also one of love, that he sought and obtained a private interview with the woman he wished to make his wife, in the place and at the time testified to; that the scraps of conversation which have been sworn as having passed between them at this interview are true in as far as they go, and that he did place upon the finger of Miss Dare a diamond ring. Also, he admits that she took this ring off immediately upon receiving it, saying she could not accept it, at least not then, and that she entreated him to take it back, which he declined to do, though he cannot say that she did not restore it in the manner shy that she did not restore it in the manner she declares, for he remembers nothing of the ring after the moment he put her hand aside as she was offering it back to him. The prisoner also allows that he slept in the hut and remained in that especial region of the woods until near noon the next day; but, your Honor and Gentlemen of the Jury, what the prisoner does not allow and will not admit is that he struck the blow which eventually robbed Mrs. Clemmens of her life, and the proof which I propose to bring forward in support of this assertion is this:

assertion is this:

"Mrs. Clemmens received the blow which led to her death at some time previously to three minutes past 12 o'clock on Tuesday, September 26th. This the prosecution has already proved. Now, what I propose to show is, that Mrs. Clemmens, however or whenever assailed was still like propose to show is, that Mrs. Clemmens, however or whenever assailed, was still living and unhurt up to ten minutes before 12 on that same day. A witness, whom you must believe, saw her at that time and conversed with her, proving that the blow by which she came to her death must have occurred after that hour, that is, after ten minutes before noon. But, your Honor and Gentlemen of the Jury, the prosecution has already shown that the prisoner stepped on to the train at Monteith Quarry



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JAMES LITTLE.

FOR

Cheap FURNITURE

ANDERSON, NUGENT, & Co. KENT STREET, LINDSAY.

Undertakers and Cabinet Makers.

Call and see our stock. No trouble to show it.

ANDERSON, NUGENT & CO. Builders' Interests Looked After

DRY KILN

Doors, Sash, Blinds. Mouldings, &c., guaranteed, with prices right. Parties intending to build should call and inspect our work before buying elsewhere, and we will convince them that they will save money by

Now in full blast, and dry

doing so.

Corner Cambridge and Wellington Streets

GREAT REDUCTION SALE DURING THE MONTH OF DECEMBER, IN

WATCHES, SILVERWARE, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, Etc.

Is determined to make a big offer for the trade in the above lines, and therefore, during the month of December everything in this store will be reduced in price. Remember Silverware at NET COST, it is unnecessary to enumerate articles and prices. Everything is marked in plain figures and a startling reduction will be made on the present prices. Our stock never was as large as now and is second to none in the county. Our prices have always been as low as the lowest, but this sale for December will outstrip any previous figures. To be convinced call and see us. Next door to the Daly House, Kent Street.

S. J. PETTY.

N. B.—Please bear in mind all repairs in our line done as usual.

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