THE TERRIBLE TRAFFICE

TALMAGE TALKS ABOUT THE CURSE OF INTEMPERANCE.

fremkenness Whete the Assassin's Knife-Corks the Highwayman's Pistol, Waves the Incendiary's Foreh and Works Bain and Bevastation on Every Hand-

Amonter's, July R.—Dr. Talmage's sur-mon to day is devoted to the curse of intem-perance. With the hand of a master he draws in right colors the appalling tragedies which this remorseful demon has perpetrat-ed. His fext is traineds xxxvii., 28; "It is my son's cost; an evit boast hath devoured

dosoph's brothern dipped their brother's cent in gent's blood, and then brought the anthled garment to their father, cheating him with the idea that a ferocious animal had slain him, and thus hiding their infamous believier. But there is no deception about that which we hold up to your observation today. A monster such as never ranged African thicket or Hindostan jungle hath tracked this land, and with bloody may hath efrown the confinent with the mangled carcasers of whole governtions; and there are tens of thousands of fathers and mothers who could hold up the garment of their slain boy, truthfully exclaiming, "It is my son's coat; an evil beast hath devoured him" There has, in all ages and c imes, been a fendency disgusted with the prevalence of water in his time, took to seeing drink, By the the Alexander the Conqueror was conquored. The Remans at their feasts fell off fheir souts with intexcation. Four hundred millions of our race are opinmenters. India, desolution; and by it have been quenched such lights as Halley and De Quincey. One hundred millions are the victims of the beternut, which has specially blasted the Rast Indies Three hundred millions chew bashish, and Persia, Brazil, and Africa suffer the debrium. The Tartars employ murrowa the Maxicana, the agave; the people at from apo, an intoxicating quality taken from sugar cane, while a great multitude, that no non can number, are the disciples of alcohol. To it they how, Under it they are trampled. In its frenches they fall. On its ghastly hologust they burn. Could the muster rei of this great army be called, and they could come up fix in the dead, what eye could endure the recking, festering putrefaction and beastline of What heart could endure the

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Prinkeness Pose It not lingle the bur Does it not cook the highwayman's pistol! Does it not wave the incentiary's borch! He it not sont the physician recling into the side room, and the minister with his tongue thick but the pulpit! Did not an exquisite part, from the very top of his fame, fall a gibbering sot into the gutter on his way to be married to one of the fair est daughters of New England, and at the very hour the bride was derking hesself for the altar; and did he not die of delvium fromone, almost unattended, in a bo pital Tameriana asked for 18 ,000 skulls with which to build a present to his own honor He got the skulls, and built the pyramid. But if the bones of all those who have failed as a prey to descipation could be piled up it

Would make a vist pyremid.
Who will girl himself for the journey and try with mer to sends the mountain of expenses to that still other parter for above mountain above insuntain white with the Manchael Longs of dismissists

The Sabbath has been seepifical to the run hely shops closed on the Sahhabic fels dangerous to have leaves of bread going out on Similar. The shop-store is closed. Sowhich was at the grog shops! Our laws shall center a particular henor upon the rum traffickers. All other trades must stand dede for the scale our citizens who have the graced themselves by trading in clothing, and hostery and hardware, and hunber, and coal, take off their hats to the runseller, stated to particular honor. It is unsafe for any other class of men to be allowed license for Sunday work. But swing out your signs, oh yo trafficiers in the power of families, and in the souls of immortal men! Let the corks Ay and the beer foam, and the rum go tear hig flown the half consumed throat of the instrints, fied does not sent Does Hot Judgement will never come. Will lift
I do not know but that God is determined

to let drankenness trimph, and the hus bands and sons of thousands of our best famihes be destroyed by this vice, in order that hes be destroyed by this vice, in order that her people, analod and indignant, may rise up and demand the extermination of this municipal crime. There is a way of driving down the hoops of a burrel so tight that they break Walter, in this country, at various times tried to regulate the Asiatic cholera of the smallpox by taxation. The men who distill inpurs are, for the most part, unserupulous, and the higher the tax, the more induces ment to illicit distillation.

Oh! the felly of trying to restrain an evil by government tavil! It every gallon of whiskey made—if every flask of wine produced, should be taxed \$1,000, it would not be enough to pay for the ears it has wring from the eyes of widows and orphans, nor for the blood if he clashed on the Christian church. nor for the catastropin of the millions it has

I sketch two houses in this street. The first is bright as home can be. The father comes at night fall, and the children run out to meet him laterri at evening meal, (trafulation and symmethy and laughter, Music in the parlor. Fine pictures on the wall. Costly books on the stand. Well-clad tho de Plenty of everything to make

House the second: Fianc sold yesterday by House the second: Fiane soid restering by the sheriff. Wife's fure at parentroker's shop. Clock gone. Daughter's jewelry soid to got their. Carpets gone off the floor. Daughters in faded and patched dresses. Wife sewing for the stores. Little child with an ugly wound on her face, struck in an angry play. Doep shadow of wretchednes: fulling in every room. Doorbell rings. futtle children hicks. Daughters turn pale. Wife holds her breath. Hundering step in the hall. Door opens. Fiend, brandishing his fist, cries, "Out! out! What are you

doing hove pr thing here? Did I cail this house the second? No; it is the same house. Rum transformed it. Rum embruted the man, Rum sold the shawl. Rum tors up the carpets, Rum shook his fist. Rum desolated the earth. Rum changed that quiet paradise into a hell. I sketch two mon that you know very well. One graduated from one of our literary in-withnions. His father mother, brothers, and sisters were present to see him graduate. They heard the applauding thunders that graciathis speech. They saw the bouquets hased to his feet. They saw the degree contessed to his fact. They and the degree con-ferred fand the diploma given. He never looked so well. Everybody aid "What a holie brow! Whata fine eye! What grace-felmanners! What brilliant prospects!" All the world opens before jhim, and cries out.

"Liurrah! hurrah!" Man the second: Lies in the station-house. The doctor has just been sent for to bind up the gashes received in a fight. His hair is matted and makes him look like a wild beast. His hip is thrody and cut. Who is this battered and bruised wretch that was picked up by the police and carried in drunk and foul

The foul thing gives its swing to the soythe and our best merchants fall; their stores are sold and they sink into dishonored graves. Again it swings its scythe, and some of our best physicians fall into sufferings that their wisest prescriptions cannot cure. Again it swings its scythe, the minister of the gospet fall from the height of Zion with long sounding crash of ruin and shame. Some of your own household have already been shaken. Perhaps you can hardly admit it, but where was your son last night. Where was he Perhaps you can hardly admit it, but where was your son last night. Where was he Friday night? Where was he Thursday night? Wednesday night? Tuesday night? Monday night? Nay, have not some of you in your own bodies feit the power of this habit? You think that you could stop. Are you sure you could? Go on a little further and I am sure you cannot. I think, if some of you would try to break away, you would find a chain on the right wrist and one on the left; one on the right foot and another on the left. This sorpent does not begin to hurt until it has wound round and round. Then it begins to tighten and stranground. Then it begins to tighten and strang-le, and oush, until the bones crack, and the blood trickles, and the eyes start from their

even he fires of woo can melt the chain when once it is fully fastened. I have shown you the evil beast. The question is, "Who will hunt him down, and how shall we shoot him?" I answer, First, by getting our children right on this subject, Let them grow up with an utter aversion to strong drink. Take care how you administer it even as medicine If you find that they have a natural love for it, as some have, put in a glass of it some horrid stuff, and make it in a glass of it some north stur, and make it interly naissons. Teach them as faithfully as you do the fible that rum is a flend. Take them to the almbous and show then the wrock and ruin it works. Walk with then into the homes that have been sconred by it. If a drunkard hath fallen into a di ch take them right up where they can see his face, bruised, savage, and swollen, and say, "Look, my son. Rum did that!" Looking out of your window at someone who, intoxicated to madness, goes throngs flod, a howling, defying, shouting, realing, raving, and founting menine, say to your son 'Teok; that man was once a child like you.' As you go by the growshop let them know that that is the place where men are slain, and their wives, made paupers, and their children slaves. Hold out to your children children slaves. Hold out to your children all warnings all rewards, all counsels, lest in of skulls, and has stood opening the get to a flort days they break your heart and curst your gray hairs. A man laughed at my farther for his properties of skulls, and has stood opening the get to a flost word to let in its victims, until now the gare swings no more upon its hinges, but, day and night, stands wide open to let in the Mary Turner."—San Francisco Argonaut. ther for his scrupulous temperance princi-ples, and said, "I am more liberal than you. I always give my children the sugar in the

the fourth is imbecile through intemperate Again : We will battle this evil by voting only for sober men. How many men are there who can rise above the feelings of partianship, and domand that our officials shall be

I maintain that the question of sobriety is higher than the quotion of availability; and that, however eminent a man's service; may be, if he have habits of intextection, he is unfit for any office in the gift of a Christian people. Our laws will be no better than the

ganized societies. The friends of the rumfraffic have bunded together; raised fabulous mms of money to advance their interests ; and by grips, pres words, signs and strati-gons, of at defiance public morality. Let us confront them with organizations just as secret, and, if need be, with grips, and passe words, and signs, maintain our position. There is no need that our philanthrop c societies tell all their plans. I am in favor of all lawful strategy in the currying on of this onflict. I wish to flod we could lay under the wine-cycles train which, ones ignited, would show the earth with the explosion

of this monstrous iniquity!

Again: we will try the power of the pledge. There are thousands of men who have been saved by putting their names to such a document. I know it is laughed at; but there are some men who, having once prom-ised a thing do it. "Some have broken the picigo. You they are hars. But all mer are not hars. I do not say that it is the duty of all persons to make such signature; but I do say that it would be the salvation of many of you. The glorious work of Theobaid Mathew can never be estimated. At his hand 4,000,000 of people took the pledge, and multitudes in Ireiand, England, Scotland and America, have kept it till this day. The pledge signed to thousands has been the proclamation of emancipation.

Again: We expect great things from incorrate asylums. They have already done a glockore work. I think that we are coming

glorious work. I think tout we are coming is last to treat insbriation as it ought to be to asted, namely, as an awful disease, self-inflicted, to be sure, but nevertheless a disease. Once fastened upon a man, sermons won't cure him; temperance lectures will not eradicate it; religion tract: will not remove it; the gospel of Christ will not arrest it. Once under the power of this awful thirst, the man is bound to go on; and, if the founing glass were on the other side of perdition he would wade through the fires of hell to get it. A young man in prison had such a thirst for intoxicating liquors that he cut off his hand at the wrist, called for a bowl of brandy in order to stop the bleeding, thrust his wrist into the bowl, and then drink the contents.

Stand not, when the thirst is on him, be-tween a man and his cups. Clear the track for him. Away with the children; he would tread their life out. Away with his wife he would dash her to death. Away with the eross he would run it down. Away with the lible he would tear it up for the winds. Away with heaven it he considers it worthless as straw. "Give me the drink! Give it to me! Through the hands of blood pass up the bowl, and the soul trembles over the pit—the drink give it to me! Though it be pale with tears; though the froth of everlasting anguish flow on the foam—give it to me! I drink to my wife's woe, to my children's rags; to my eternal banishment from God, and hope, and heaven! Give it to me! the drink!"

heaven! trive it to me! the drink!"

Again: We will contend against these evils by trying to persuade the respectable classes of society to the banishment of alcoholic beverages. You who move in elegant and refined associations; you who drink the best liquors; you who never drink until you lose your balance, let us look each other in the face on this subject. You have, under God, in your power the redemption of this land from drunkenness. Empty your cellars and wine-closets of the beverages, and then

come out and give us your hand, your vote, your prayers, your sympathics. Do that, and I will promise three things: First, that you will find unspeakable happiness in having done your duty. Secondly, you will probably save somebody—perhaps your own child. Thirdly, you will not, in your last hour, have a regret that you made the sacridee, if sacrifice it he.

Oh! how this runs fiend would like to go out how this runs flend would like to go and hang up a skeleton in your beautif. I house, so that when you opened the front door to go in you would see it in the least and, when you sat at the table you would see it hanging from the wall; and, when you opened your bedroom you wild see it stretched out on the pillow; and, walling at night, you feel its cold hand passing over your face and pinching at your heart.

by devastated by the awful curse. It throws its jurgon into the sweetest harmony. What was it that silenced Sheridan, the English orator, and shattered the golden sceptre with which he swayed parliaments and courts. What four sprice turned the sweet rhythm of Robert Burns into a tuneless table. What brought down the majestic form of one who awed the American senate with his eloquence, and after a while carried him home dead drunk! What was it that swamped the node spirit of one of our heroes the last war, until, in a drunken fit he recled from the deck of a western steamer and was all loved to hear. He was one of the most classic orators of the century. People won dered how a man of so pure a heart and so excellent a life should have such a sad counttenance always. They knew not that his wife was a drunken or to

I call upon those who are guilty of these indulgences to quit the path of death. On what a change it would make to your home sockets, and the mangled wretch eries, "O God! O God!" But it is too date, and not Do you see how everything there has been back joy to your wife's heart, and make you childr a come out to meet you with as muc' confidence as once they showed! Would you not like to rekin de the home lights that rate from your soul the memory of wasted years and a ruined reputation, nor smooth out from your auxious brow the wrinkles which troutie has plowed. It may not call back unkind words uttered, or rough dead done; for perhaps in the second of you struck her! It may not take from your memory those bitter thoughts connected with some little grave. But it is not too late to save yours if, and secure for God and your meeting closes." family the remainder of your fast-joing

But perhaps you have not utterly gone as other in the war against drunkeene s. Have Have nothing to do with strong

agonized procession of domest men. Do laddress one whose regular work it life is to administer to this appetite! For God's sake, get out of that business! If a Three of his sons have deed drunkards, and woe be pronounced upon the man who give his neighbor drink, how many wo s must be hanging over the man who des this every day and every hour of the day?

Do not think that because human govern mont may he use you that therefore God h censes you. I am surprised to hear you mer say that they respect the "original packages" decision, by which the supreme court of the United States allows rum to be taken int. against the sale of intexceants. I have no respect for a wrong decision. I care not who court source, or Albany, or Weshington, and you will did out wher, upon these subjects, it decision were right, and the chief jusice was is impossible to get righteous enactments.

Again: We will war upon this will be on Higher than the judicial bench at Washing ton is the throne of the Lord God Almighty. No enactment, national, state, or municipal. can give you the right to carry on a business whose one effect is destruction,

God knows better than you do yourself the number of drinks you have poured out You keep a list; but a more accurate list You keep a list; but a more accurate list has been kept than yours. You may call it Burgundy, Bourbon, Cognac, Heidsleck Sour mach or beer. God calls it strong drink. Whether you sell it in low oyster cellar or behind the polished counter of a

"Darling," said the young man, as the two wandered about through the park grounds, according to the Chicago Trib me, "do you see that tal, distinguished-boking man waking past the pavition! That is Prof. Bearing the emine of legurer on the sciences Braynes, the emine at lecturer on the science of health. He delivered a powerful discourse the other evening on food. He says there is nothing so injurious to the stomach as the sudden introduction into it of—er— cold substances when the weather is extreme ly warm and the human organism necessa-rily more or less heated. By the way, dear est, you seem quite warm."

"A little, though. Let us go over by the pavilion. It looks ever there."

"Perhaps, darling,"—and his voice trem bled with emotion—"you would like—ab bled with emotion—"you would hee-an, there goes the professor again. Wonderful man, that Prof. Braynes—perhaps you would like an—an fee."

"I think I would, George," answered the beautiful young girl, bravely, "I am not afraid of anything when you are along."

He—"Is not that a fire-fly over yonder tree?" She (wearily) —"No; it's the morning ster, I should imagine.—Harper's Bazar. "Is this an intelligence office?" asked s stranger, as he looked in at the door. "No.

stranger, as he loosed in as the town sir; you couldn't have been further wrong," was the reply of a deliberate spoken, big-voiced man. "This is a detectives' head-quarters."—Washington Post.

Wasted Power, pation recently made in a number manufacturing concerns, to deter-Investigation recently made in a number of large manufacturing concerns, to determine what amount of the power developed by steam was used and how much was wasted, have brought out some astonishing facts. In one establishment the per cent, wasted was 66 and in another 78; while in another eleventwelfths of the 60 horse power, indicated as developed by the engine, was wasted in friction and useless work, leaving only five horse power to be utilized in manufacturing purposes. The cost of fuel is a serious item in most kinds of manufacturing, and Stationary Engineer, therefore, suggests that it would be well worth the time of the owners to start a little investigation as to what becomes of the power they pay for. It is also thought that these facts furnish at least a partial explanation, so far as concerns manufacturing by steam, of the statistical chestnut, which may be correct in the main, that out of every hundred men engaging in business but three MAKING ICE-TEA.

To be Tasty it Should be Made Fresh Every

In the first place, take Congo, tea, com-monly called English breakfast. Take the test quality. Do not use Jupanese tea, for it is not deinkable to a well-regulated palate, Oolong is good, and so is young Hyson, for these whose nerves can stand green tea; but Cougo has an especially agreeable flavor, iced. Having got your tea, the next thing is an earthen teapo—a black B-tty is the best. No metal pot brews tea as well as an earthen. Fut the tes in the bottom of the pot, and pour boiling hot water upon it until the pot is nearly filed. Then let it steep a minute or two, but don't, don't let it boil. minute or two, but don't, don't let it boil.

That is a fatal error. Boiling gives even to the best of tea a disagreeabe, herby taste.

As soon as the steeping is done with, s'rainthe liquor out of the earthen pot into any convenient receptacle which has a tight lid and put it into the refrigerator. In a few hours it will be ice-cold, and can be used as Montreal.

**Notice of the state of tea a disagreeabe, herby taste.

**Notice of the state of tea a disagreeabe, herby taste.

**Notice of tea a disagreeabe, he wanted. It should be made fresh every day. A nice way of serving tea made and cooled in this manner is in cup. with a slice of lemon floating on top. The Russians do this with hot tea. It is equally delicious with cold tea. Unless you feel that you must from long habit, don't flavor iced tea with milk or sugar. It is the bitter flavor which you need, and which tends to quench the parened feeling of the palats and throat.—New York

Confusion as to Divine Guidance. In the early days of Maine Methodism it was customary for young ministers to con-sult their presiding elders before taking a

has made known to me very clearly that I should marry Sister Mary Turner." "Ik ow her well," said the elder; she is a fine girl. I will see you again before the

During the week four other young min ters consulted the presiding elder on the sub-ject of marriage. Each of them gave the tray. I may address one who may not have mane of the young woman to whom he proquite made up his mind. Let your better posed to offer himself. They had all prayed nature speak ont. You take one side or the over the matter a great deal, and each was certain that it was the Lord's desire that he you the courage to put your foot downright | should marry the person named. Neither of the five young men linew any one else had will never drink intoxicating liquor in my consuited the elder on that subject. On the last day of the campuesting, at noon, the elder called the five young ministers to his

> A Lily Grows in a Hog's Stomach, A Wisconsin County (Ala.) peddlar tells a

story which, if not true, evinces an imaginative power which no one would ever suppose A farr er named Greene, while in town was persuaded to buy a few Chinese lily bulbs, which will grow if placed in a bottle

or jar. They resemble in appearance a dim-inutive steer's head, and sell on the streets for MARBLE a me e triffe. Farmer Greene took a fancy to them and bought a dozen of them. When he reached

home he had no bottle or jar to put them in and threw them into the hog lot with a bucket of spoiled potatoes.

A few days afterward one of his largest hogs became sick, refusing food, and, laying down in a corner, grunted as if in constant cause of death was discussed in the usual family council around the supper table, and where.

WORKS—In rear of the market on Cambridge St., it was finally concluded best to cut up the opposite Matthews' packing house hog and fine out, if possible, whether or no the disease was contagious.

This was done, and the cause of death was instantly apparent. The animal had swallowed a Comese lify bulb whole, and there was sufficient moisture in the stomach to cause it to grow. The bulb had not only swelled and sprouted, but leaves had actually formed. The animal was not adapted to the animal was not adapted to This was done, and the cause of death was the purposes of a flower garden, and died.

an object to be sought; it is a state to be in duced. It must follow and to lead. It must overtake you, and not you overtake it. In the course of his sound philosophizing he specified it; "and post enter the reward around your what is the first condition of happiness, but what is the first condition of happiness, but what is the first condition of a contented mind? You will be disappointed when I tell you what this all important thing is, it is so cammon, so near at the individual of the conditions, and so many people have so much of it and yet are not happy. They have to ome of which you one picked the sixperces and the sixperces and

Hegister of Societies.

Masoure. Farence Busymans, No. 77, meetings held on the first Friday of each month. in Rosnan's block. Mr. G. S. Patrick, secretary, "Mina, and" Chapter of R. A. M. meets in the Masoule Hall, in Rosnan's block, the third Thursday of every month. R. G. Cornell, S. E.

7. L. O. B. meets the second Monday o every month over Woods' store.

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"Garieton jc... 2.45 12.01 a.m 8.50 a.m.

Peterboro... 6.35 p.m. 6.11 a.m. 8.30 a.m.

Pans Pontypool... 6.35 p.m. 7.28 a.m. 11.16 a.m.

"U Station... 8.50 p.m. 8.00 a.m. 11.45 a.m.

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Passengers for Port Perry and Whitby via Manilla Jc. connect on either 9.15 a. m, or 6.65 p.m. trains.

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10.30 a.m. Mail from Haliburton, Kinmount, Fen-elon Falls, etc. 9.55 a.m. Local from Coboconk, Midland, Orullia, and Lorneville. Wanted at Once.

Two live energetic men to establish local agencies and solicit business for "The Untario Mutual Life Assurance Company. Liberal salary and commission to the right men. Those of the teaching profession preferred. Apply at once to HOUSTON & MURCHISON General Agents, Fenelon Falls.—98-tf.

MEN - WANTED! ENCE REQUIRED. Steady work the year round. LIBERAL PAY GUARANTEED WEEKLY.

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Estimates promptly given on all kinds of cemetery work.

Marble Table Tops, Wash Tops, Mantel Pieces, etc., pain. No signs of discuse could be discovered, but a few days later the hog died. The Being's practical workman all should see his de-

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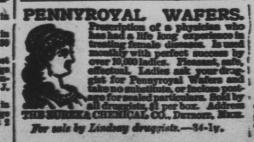
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All kinds of Dressed Lumber at the Lindmy Yard or at the mill at

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