WE ARE ALL GLEANERS.

TALMAGE'S SERMON ON THE MEETING OF BOAZ AND RUTH.

with water age. Assault of the Harvest Time It Includes an Exhartation to All Beyordtug the truty of late,

thenwoon, Colo., Aug. 2. A sermon, redelent with the breath of the vast harvest helds of the west, indicates that Dr. Takmage has found to the a new torough which has been travely a und in his prosent surcondings, suggestions of lospot lessons. His less tetation from buth at 3510 and she went and came and glear od in the field after the respers and her hap was to light on a part of the field belonging unto Hoaz, who was of the kindred of Ethneloch."

Within a few weeks I have been in North Carolina, Virginia, Ponnsylvania, New York, Ohio, Michigan, Canada, Indiana, Illinois, Kentucky, Missouri, and they are one west harvest foll and no souson our

The time that their and Vacant arrive at Bothlehon is harvost sime. It was the obliquistom when a short field from the lead in eather it un; that was to be loft for the poor who might happen to come that way. If hom rearred, instead of raking it, as farmers it, nex, it was, by the custon of the land, left in its place, so that the poor coming along that way your say, "What is the use of all these harvest fields to bluth and Naomi! Naomi! s too old and froble to go out and toll in the sun ; and con you expect that Ruth, the young and the beautifut, should tan her checks and blister her hands in the harvost field "

House owns a large farm, and he goes out to see the reapers gather in the grain. Coming there, right behind the swarthy, sun browned reapers, he beholds a beautiful woman gleaning a woman more fit to bend to a harp or sit upon a throne than to stoop among the sheaves. Ah, that was an eventful day!

LOVE AT FIRST STORT.

It was love at first sight. Hone forms an attachment for the womanly gleaner an attachment full of undying interest to the Church of God in all ages; while Ruth, with an ephah, or nearly a bushel of barley, goes home to Naomt to tell her the success and adventures of the day. That Huth, who left her native land of Most in darkness, and enrueved through an undying affection for or mothers in law, is in the harvest field of Judah, and becomes in after time the ances tress of Joses Christ, the Lord of Glory! Out brightly. of so dark a night did there ever dawn so When bright a mornings

how trouble develops character. It was the darkness thickened! All the sine of bereavement, poverty and exile that des your life pounced upon you, and it was the veloped, illustrated and amounced to all darkest hour you ever saw when you first ages the sliblimity of Ruth's character. That found out your sins. After awhile you went is a very unfortunate man who has no trouble was sorrow that made John Hunyan the hoffer dreamer, and Dr. Young the better and you had more sheaves than you could poet, and O'Connell the better orator, and carry as the voice of God addressed you, Histop Hall the better preacher, and Hares saying, "Hessed is the man whose transgreslock the better soldier, and Kitto the better sions are forgiven and whose sins are cover-encyclopedist, and Kuth the better daughter of." A very dark starting in conviction, a

THE VALUE OF PROPER'S

once asked an aged man in regard to his pastor, who was a very brilliant man Why is if that your pastor, so very brilthant, seems to have so little tenderness in his sermons?" "Well," he capted, "the reson is our pastor has never had any trouble. When misfortune comes upon him his style will be different," After awhile the Lord took a child out of that pastor's house, and though the preacher was just as brilliant as he was before, oh, the warmth, the tenderness of his discourses! The fact is that trouble is a great edu-The fact is that trouble is a great edu-cator. You see sometimes a musician str-down at an instrument, and his execution is cold and formal and insteading. The reason is that all his life he has been pro-pered. But let misfortune or become ont come to that man, and he alts down at the instrument, and you discover the pathos in the first eweep of the keys. Misfortune

A young doctor comes into a stekroom where there is a dying child. Perhaps he is where there is a dying child. Perhaps he is very rough in his prescription, and very rough in his manner, and rough in the feeling of the pulse, and rough in his answer to the mother's anxious question, but the years roll on and there has been one dead in his own house, and now he comes into the stskroom, and with fearful are he looke the dving child and he says, "Oh" how this reminds me of my Charllet, Prouble, the great educator! Sorrow I see its touch in the grandest painting; I hear its troiner in the aweetest song, I feel its power

Orocian mythology said that the fountain of Hippocrons was struck out by the foot of the winged horse, Fegasus. I have often noticed in life that the brightest and most beautiful fountains of Christian comfort and spiritual life have been struck out by the tron shod boof of illsaster and calamity. I see adnostar's furnace. I see Paul's prowess best when I find him on the floundering ship under the glare of the lightning in the breakers of Melita. God crowns his children smid the howling of wild beasts and the chopping of blood splashed guillotine and the crackling free of

It took the persecutions of Marcus Aure his to develop Polycarp and Justin Martyr.
It took the pope's bull, and the cardinal's turse, and the world's anotherns to develop Martin faither, If took all the hostilities at that the Scotch Covenanters and the James Renwick, and Andrew Melville, and Hugh McKail, the glorious martyrs of Scotch history, If took the stormy see, and the December blast, and the desc-late New England coast, and the warwhoop of savages to show forth the provess of the Filseim fathers

When amid the storms they sang, And the stars heard, and the sea; And the sounding aistes of the dim wood he Hang to the anthoms of the free.

It took all one past national distresses, forms, to lift up our nation on that high " n despotisms that have mocked and the treatnies that have jeered shall be a under the employees wrath of the who haves oppression, and who, by the strength of his own red right arm, will have all men free. And so it is individually ally, and in the family, and in the church, and in the world, that through darkness and

in properity. But of all her acquaint ances, how many were willing to trudge off with her toward Juden, when she had to make that lonely journey! One the herotne of my text. One absolutely one I suppose when Naomi's husband was lively and they had allowed a name of the herotage. ing, and they had plenty of money, and all things went well, they had a great many callers. But I suppose that after her husband A Discourse Especially Appropriate to the illed, and her property went, and she got old and poor, she was not troubled very much with callers. All the birds that sang in the hower while the sun shone have gone to their

nests, now the night has fallen. Oh, these beautiful sunflowers that spread out their color in the morning hour! But they are always asless when the sun goes down! Job had pleaty of friends when he was the richest man in Us; but when his presenty went and the trials there were none so much that postered as Eliphache Temanite, and Bildad the Schuhite and Sephar the Naamathite, Life often seems to be a mere game, where the successful player pulls down all the other men into his own lap. Let suspicions arise about a man's character, and he becomes like a bank in a panic, and all the imputations rush on him and break lown in a day that character which in due time would have had strength to defend be more orchanting in any country than the lean ball a contiery in building which go down under some moral exposure, as a vast temple is consumed by the touch of a sulphurous match. A hog can aproof a

hypocrisy, how thrilling it is to find some friend as faithful in days of adversity as indays of prosperity! David had such a friend in Hushat; the Jews had such a friend in Merderal, who never forgot their cause; Paul bad such a friend in Onesiphorus, who visited him in jail; Christ had such in the Marys, who adhered to him on the cross; Naomi, had such a one in Ruth, who oried out, "Entrest me not to leave thee, or to return from following after thee; for whither then goest, I will go; and where then ledgest I will ledge; the peo-ple shall be my people, and thy feet my God; where then diest will I die, and there will I be buried; the Lord do so to me and more also, if aught but death part thee and me."

PROM DANKNESS TO DAY. Again, I learn from this subject that paths which open in hardship and darkness often come out in places of joy. When Ruthstarted from Monb toward Jerusalem, to go along with her mother in-law, I sup-pose the people said: "Oh, what a foolish creature to go away from her father's house to go off with a poor old woman-toward the land of Judea! They won't live to get across the desert. They will be drowned in the sea, or the jackels of the wilderness will destroy them." It was a very dark morning when linth started off with Naomi, but behold her in my text in the harvest field of Hose, to be affianced to one of the lords of the land, and become one of the grandmothers of Jesus Christ, Hour, is affianced to one of the best families in the Lord of glory. And so it often is that a path which starts very darkly ends very

how dark was the hour of conviction-how I learn in the first place from this subject Sinat thundered and devils tormented and your life pounced upon you, and it was the into the harvest field of God's mercy, you began to glean in the fields of divine provery bright ending in the partien and hope and the triumph of the Gospet!

No. very often in our worldly bust our spiritual career we start off on very dark path. We must go. The flesh may shrink back but there is a voice within, or a voice from above, saving, "You must go," and we have to drink the gall, and we have to carry the cross, and we have to traverse the desert, and we are pounded and fished of misropresentation and abuse, and we have to edge our way through ten thouand obstacles that have to be slain by our own right arm. We have to ford the river. we have to climb the mountain, we have to storm the castle, but, blessed be God the day of rest and roward will come. On the tip-top of the captured battlements we will shout the victory; if not in this world, then in that world where there is no gall to drink, no burdens to carry, no battles to fight. How do I know it! Know it! I know it because todsays so. "They shall hunger no more, notther thirst any more, neither shall the sun light on them, nor any heat, for the Lamb which is in the midst of the throne shall lead them to living fountains of water, and God shall wipe all tears from

their over." It was very hard for Noah to endure the scoffing of the people in his day, while he was trying to build the ark, and was every morning quissed about his old bost that would never be of any practical use. But when the deluge came, and the tops of the mountains disappeared like the backs of sea monsters, and the elements, lashed up in fury, clapped their hands over a drowned world, then Noah in the ark rejoiced in his own safety and in the safety of his family, and looked out on the wreck of a rul

Christ, hounded of persecutors, denied a pillow, worse maltreated than the thieves amacking its lips in satisfaction after it the sheeted dead bursting from the sepul-chers at his crucificion. Tell me, O Gethsemane and folgotha! were there ever darktimes than those! Like the booming of the idnight sea against the rock, the surges of Christ's anguish beat against the gates of eternity, to be echoed back by all the thrones

of heaven and all the dungeous of hell.

But the day of reward comes for Christ; all the pump and dominion of this world are to be hung on his throne, uncrowned heads are to bow before him on whose head are many crowns, and all the cel the waters like the thundering of the seas, while all heaven, rising on their thrones. beat time with their scepters: "Hallelujah, for the Lord (tod omnipotent reigneth! Hallelujah, the kingdoms of this world have become the kingdoms of our Lord Jesus Christin

That song of love, now low and far, Kre long shall swell from star to stars That light, the breaking day which lips

The golden-spired Apocalypes.

Again, I learn from my subject
events which seem to be most insicant may be momentous. Can you is me anything more unimportant than the coming of a poor woman from Meab to Indea? Can you imagine anything more priving then the fact that this Ruth just happened to alight as they are just happened to alight on that field of Boast Yes all ages, all generations, here as interest in the fact that she was to become as ances-tress of the Lord Jesus Christ, and all asand in the world, that through darkness and slow and the world, that through darkness and slow and trouble men, women, churches nations, are developed:

The rearry or presencents.

Again, I see in my text the beauty of underly and in mine; events that you thought of no importance at all have been of very great moment. That could convert think of it again for a long white; but low it think of it again for a long white; but low it think of it again for a long white; but low it changed all the current of your life!
It seemed to be of no importance that Julinvented rude instruments of music, call

them harp and organ, by lary one the in-troduction of all the world's minetrelay. And as you hear the vibration of a stringed in-strument, even after the flugers have been taken away from it, so all mus o now of late and drum and cornet is only the long contin-ued strains of Jubal's harp and Jubal's organ. It seemed to be a matter of very little importance that Tubal Cala learned the uses of cop-per and iron, but that rude foundry of ancient days has its echo in the rattle of Birmingham machinery and the roar and bang of factories

BEAUTY OF FEMALE INDUSTRY. Again, I see in my subject an illustration of the beauty of female industry. Behold Buth toiling in the harvest field under the hot sun, or at noon taking plain bread with het sun, or at noon taking plain bread with the respers, or eating the purched corn which bear handed to her. The customs of secrety of course have changed, and without the hardships and exposure to which Ruth was subjected, every intelli-gent woman will find something to do. I know there is a sickly sentimentality on this whilest in some families there this subject. In some families there are persons of no practical service to the house-hold or community, and though there are so many woes all around about them in the world they spend their time languishing over a new pattern or bursting into tears at midnight over the story of some lover who shot himself! They would not deign to look at Roth carrying back the barley on her way home to her mother-in-

All this fastidiousness may seem to do very well while they are under the shelter of their father's house; but when the sharp winter of misfortune comes, what of these butterflies? Persons under indulgent parentage may get upon themselves habits of indolence, but when they come out into practical life their soul will recoil with disgust and chagrin. They will feel in their hearts what the poet so severely satirized when he said: Folks are so awk ward, things so impelite, They're elegantly pained from morn till

Through that gate of indolence how many men and women have marched, useless on earth, to a destroyed eternity! Spinola said to Sir Horace Vere; "Of what did your brother die?" "Of having nothing to do," was the answer. "Ah!" said Spinola "that's enough to kill any general of us." Oh, can it be possible in this world, where there is so much suffering to be also where there is so much suffering to be alleviated, so much darkness to be enlightened, and so many burdens to be carried, that there is any person who cannot find anything

THE BOAST OF MADAME DE STARL. Madame de Stael did a world of work in her time; and one day, while she was sented amid instruments of music, all of which she had mastered, and amid manuscript books which she had written some one said to her, "How do you find time to attend to all these things?" "Oh," she replied, "these are not the things I am proud of. My chief boast is in the fact that I have seventeen trades, by any one of which I could make a Hydihood if necessary." And if in secular spheres there is so much to be done, in, spiritual work how vast the field! How many dying all around about us without Abigails, more Hannahs, more Rebeccas, more Marys, more Deborahe consecrated body, mind, soul-to the Lord

Once more I learn from my subject the value of gleaning. Ruth going into that harvest field might have said: "There is a straw and there is a straw, but what is a straw? I can't get any barley for myself gathered two straws and she put them together, and more straws until she got enough to make a sheaf. Futting that down she went and gathered more straws until she had another sheaf, and another and another, and then she brought them all together and she threshed them out, and she had an ephah of barley, nigh a bushel. Oh, that we might all

Rithu Furritt learned many things while tolling in a blacksmith's shep. Abercromble, the world renowned philosopher, was a physician in Scotland, and he got his philosophy, or the chief part of it, while as a physician he was waiting for the door of the sick room to open. Yet how many there are in this day who say they are so busy they have no time for mental or spiritual improvements; the great duties of life cross the field like strong reapers and life cross the field like strong reapers and carry off all the hours, and there is only here and there a fragment left that is not worth gleaning. Ah, my friends, you could go into the busiest day and busiest week of your life and flud golden opportunities, which gathered might at last make a whole sheaf for the Lord's garner. It is the stray opportunities and the stray privileges which taken up and bound together and beaten out will at last fill you with much joy.

There are a few moments left worth the gleaning. Now, Buth, to the field! May each one have a measure full and running

each one have a measure full and running each one have a measure full and running over! Oh, you gleaners, to the field! And if there be in your household an aged or a sick relative that is not strong enough to come forth and toil in this field, then let Ruth take home to feeble Naomi this sheaf of gleaning, "He that goeth forth and weepeth, bearing precious seed, shall doubtless come again with rejoicing, bringing his sheaves with him." May the Lord God of Ruth and Naomi be our portion forester! of Ruth and Naomi be our portion forever!

In breeding trotting horses the most account is taken of what a horse has done as a count is taken of what a horse has done as a sire. That is, has he transmitted speed to his get, or from his breeding may he be expected to transmit speed? A mile in two minutes and 30 seconds is the standard, and while there are several thousand horses in this country to-day that can get right out on the road and do a mile in this time or even better, yet it must be considered a fast mile. This is shown from the fact that of the thousands of trotting horse that are bred every year, only a very small. that of the thousands of trotting horses that are bred every year, only a very small per cent can do a mile, in any shape or form, in 2.30 or better. Trotting stallions are very numerous, but those that have 10 or more of their get in the 2.30 list, are not picked up every day. In Wallace's Monthly, a correspondent presents a table of the horses that put five or more of their get in the 2.30 list from the close of 1800 to the close of 1800. Just 76 horses had done this, and these 76 have sired 1311 horses with a record of 2.30 or better and 541 of them entered the list in that time.

Imagination and Sympathy.

It takes imagination to realize vividly anything outside of our own consciousness, but directly we have this keen realization of another's condition we are in some sort of sympathy with him.

Who would tread more a worm or ware tonly crush a butterfly or kick a dog if he were vividly realizing the pain be was inflicting? And, still more, who would wound a fellow-being by word ar was inflicting? And, sure would would a fellow-teing by word or deed or look, who would oppress the poor, oheat the ignorant or despise the feeble, if the distress they created was ever present before them? So true is is that "evil is wrought by want of thought that "evil is wrought by want of thought word as well as want of heart."—New York Workly.

Workly.

How a Frenchman Murdered His Wife and of Motten Lava-Enemies of King happy precedents, both in savage and nominally civilized countries.

An awful death of a Brazilian traveler, This is the season of summer travel, and who recently toppled over into the molten through the open window of the car pours in lava of Vesnvius, recalls the fact that a a cloud of cinders from the locomotive a number of persons are known to have perished in a similar way. In 1839 a merhant of Gaeta named Lovera di Priola dethe crater of the mountain, in which a lake of fire was raging, and sending up at intervals ing to open the eye now and then, and cause volumes of deadly, sulphurous fumes. There never was any doubt that Di Priola intentpeculiar mania. His two companions, one a the nose smartly, or we may pull the upper was supposed to be a mission of curiosity, him up the mountain, they saw no signs of cruni; place it parailed with the edge of the mental derangement, but soon after reaching the top he began talking in an erratic with the thumb and foreinger of the other way about some sin he had committed and the hopelessness of ever being forgiven lashes and free edge, and direct the person to as they did not connect the utterance downward, turn the lid quickly over the with any design of suicide, until he pencil. Do not wipe the delicate surface of the actually dashed away and took the the averted lid with the handkerchief more awful leap. It appeared, upon inquiry, than is necessary. First find the situation of that he had committed some offense, or be- the offending substance, which possibly may lieved he had, as nobody else knew anything be so small as to be almost unvisible; then about it, and had brooded over the matter until his reason became unsettled. Becoming convinced that he was sure of eternal the end. The cinder will generally be found the locality by way of Vesuvius. MURDERED HIS WIFE AND GUIDE.

The burning mountain has witnessed darkyet forgotten the sensation caused in 1850, when a Frenchman named Chabrol, from Bordeaux, was arrested on a charge of havcrater. There was no evidence except cirestantial to sustain the charge of murder. and confession wrung out by torture is not the best corroboration. But there never was any doubt among the fellow guides of Collegno that both the latter and Mme. Chabrol were pushed over into the crater. Chabrol, it appeared from the testimony taken at the trial, was a retired wine merchant of Bordeaux, of middle age, and traveling for rereation. Vesuvius had shown some signs of an approaching outburst, but was not considered dangerous, and there was nothing peculiar in Chabrol's purpose to visit the volcano. Other tourists were doing so every day, and women were sometimes in the parties. Mme. Chabrol was a healthy looking Frenchwoman, like her husband about fifty years of age. Collegno, one of the best guides of that period, was escort. They started early in the morning, and progressed very leisurely, stopping at frequent intervals for rest and ent, and reaching the top of the mountain late in the afternoon. As to what happened there only Chabrol survived to tell. As he told the story firs, he said that, although the ground was wa a few jets of vapor and gases, called fum-aroles by the Italians, escaping from small fiscures, were the only signs of volcanic activity. Mme Chabrol wanted to see more, and asked the guide to approach the edge of the dissaude his wife from such dangerous curiesity. The guide joined the nusband in protesting, but, as the madame threatened to go alone, Collegno said he would accompany her. Chabrol remained at a distance. The guide and Mme. Chabrol were standing, lookng into the orater, when a volume of sulphurous vapor, rising from the pit, hid them from view and compelled Chabrol himself to retreat some distance. When the cloud

cleared away neither guide nor woman could CRIMES OF KING ROWRA

Chabrol's story seemed plausable, and the authorities were willing to accept it and would have released him. Collegno's friends were not satisfied, however. They thought him too experienced a guide to have perished in that way, and they felt convinced that Chabroll was a murderer. The wife and daughter of Collegno went to Naples and obtained an audience with King Bomba's minister of justice. Chabrol was put under arrest. Under pressure of the peculiar methods then frequently resorted to in Naples, he at length confessed that he had killed his wife and the guide pushing them both into the lake of fire that boiled beneath in the crater. His motive for murdering his wife was to marry a young person who was with him in his travels as a niece. He got rid of the guide be-cause the latter would have otherwise been a witness of the wife-murder. Chabrol was recuited at Naples. One of the horrible things charged against King Bomba was that he caused victims of his hatred to be bound hand and foot and thrown into Vesuvius. The King was guilty of so many cruelties that it is possible that the charge was true. Racchia, who took part in the insurrection of 1849, and was sentenced to impriso for life in a dungeon, was never heard of afterward, and was not found in the dun reon when Poerio and others were liberated-Racchia was peculiarly obnoxious to the king because he had spat upon his majesty's portrait in the palace at Capuce, and had said many offensive things about Bomba. It is a tradition in Naples that, on the night following the sentence, Racchia was taken from his dungeon pinioned hand and foot, carried to the top of Mount Vesuvius and thrown into the crater. Bomba was so ingenious in devising torture for his victims that the tradition is probably true.

The most recent cause of death is the mo en lake previous to that of the Brazilian, De Silvae, was that of M. Vignes, from Besan-con. Vignes undoubtedly committed suicide during the eruption of 1869, or, to be precise, just before they began. He left his guide and leaped into the chasm, and was never seen or heard from again. He did not even cry out. A love affair is said to have prompted Vignes to self-destruction. He was only thirty-two years of age. At that time there was some discussion as to the suffering attending such a method of suicide. The opinion generally expressed by medical men was that the man was unconscious from the sulphur fumes before the awful dip into the liquid mass of melted rock, and that Vignes had endured no pain. A band of brigands that flourished in the woods on the slopes of Etne in 1868, under the leadership of the infamous Morous, used to threaten their victims with death in the volcame in the

INTO A LAKE OF FIRE. personnts to-day, who live in that society, when they hear subterranean rumblings, that Morozzo is throwing his victims and the VICTIMS WHO HAVE FOUND DEATH IN MOUNT VESUVIUS.

Crater. In the Hawaiian Islands the savage chiefs before the introduction of christianity cast criminals into the boiling lava of Kilauea, and this was sometimes done in the way of sacrifice to propitiate the volcano god when believed to be on the eve of eruption, Guide by Pushing Them Into the Crater | Brazilian is not without a number of un-

sal. Having caught a cinder in the eye, it is liberately committed suicide by leaping into may be dissolved by the tears, and vanish; or possible that, by remaining quiet a while, it we may promote the flow of tears by attemptmay also help the flow of tears by seizing the ionally sought death in Vesuvius. It was edge of the upper lid, drawing it away from shown afterward that he labored under a the eyeball, and at the same time blowing peasant guide, and the other a friend who had lid down over the edge of the lower, and, accompanied Di Priols from Naples on what thrusting the latter up beneath it, make the upper lid, about half an inch above it; then, hand, seize the upper lid firmly by its eye-Even this did not alarm them, look down, and, the moment the eyeball rolls remove it with the flager or point of the pencil, with the handkerchief turned over hment anyway, be concluded to go to at about the middle of the upper lid, not far back from the edge. In case the foreign body sticks on the ball of the eve in front of the pupil, it may be wiped off with a bit of er crimes than suicide. Italians have not paper twisted to a point, or possibly by a bit mon friction match). If, however, it does not come off easily, surgiculated must be sought ing murdered his wife and a guide nam- as great harm may be done to the transpared Collegno by pushing them into the ent point of the eye by the use of a sharp instrument in inexperienced hands

A Cabman as a Linguist. An interesting old London enhman has been lately interviewed on his retirement. the box, and one of his statements was especially characteristic, I think. He was asked to name the most profitable season he had ever experienced and he unhesitatingly replied. "The season of 1862, the second great exhibition year." It appears that for this event and the expected influx of foreigners tions. He managed, after considerable trouble and at some little expense, to learn off by heart the words: "My fare is a shilling more!" in no less film twenty-five different foreign languages .- London Figuro.

GANADIAN PAGIFIC RAILWAY.

GOING WEST.

Express. Express.	Vanco'v'r
Lesve Montreal 9.10 a.m. 8.30 p.m.	
" Ottawa11.80 a.m. 11.00 p.m.	
" Carleton jc 2.45 12.01 a.m	
" Peterbero, 5.52 p.m. 5.11 a.m.	
Pass Pontypool 6.38 p.m.	7.48 9.m.
Reach N. Toronto 8,20 p.m. 7.28 a.m.	1.16 a.m.
" U Station 8.55 p.m. 8.00 a.m.	11.46a.m.
GOING EAST,	-

GOING BAST,
Pacific
We U Station 8.30 a.m. 8.45 p.m. 5.00 p.m.
N. Toronto 9.08 a.m. 9.18 p.m. 5.81 p.m.
Postypool 10.46 a.m. 7.00 p.m. Peterboro 11.31 a.m. 11.41 p.m. 7.58 p.m.
Carleton je 4.37 p.m. 4.25 a.m. 12.41 a.m.
Ottawa 5.46 p.m. 5.25 a.m.
Montreal 8.15 p.m. 8.15 a.m. OTA.—Pontypool is only 17 miles due south from
ore-Lone hoot to outh 11 mines and source thous

THOS. C. MATCHRITT. Petty' Jewelry Store, Lindsoy

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY. LINDSAY STATION.

Hrs. of dep.
6.00 a.m. Hixed direct to Port Hope via Bethany, from Lindsay.
11.00 a.m. Express via Peterboro to Port Hope, from Whitby, Port Perry and Toronto.
7.55 p.m. Express via Peterboro to Port Hope, from Toronto.

Source course-wasse.

via Peterboro.

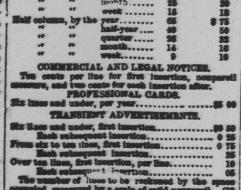
2.00 p.m. Mixed to Toronto, from Lindsay.

6.05 p.m. Express to Toronto from Port Hope via

Peierboro.
Passengure for Port Perry and Whitby via Hanilla Jc. connect on either 9.15 a.m., or 6.05 p.m., trains. SOUND HORSE-WHIT,

12.45 p.m Mixed from Toronto to Lindsey, 2.15 p.m, Local direct from Port Hope via:

THE VICTORIA WARDER. LINDSAY, ONTARIO.



City Harness Shop, Lindsay.

JAMES LITTLE, - PROPRIETOR.

Having extended my business, the last move being to purchase from MR, JAMES LO* cash his entire stock and the good will of his business, who now retires, I am prepared to give all my old customers, and as many new once as favors me with their patronage, satisfaction in all orders with which I man be entrusted. My Stock of Harness, Collars, Whips, Trunks and Valises is large, well selected, guaranteed, and cheaper than any place in town. Hand made collars a specialty, Remember that all my work is finished by experienced workman, none other employed. This is money well invested. All I ask is an inspection of my stock and you will be convinced that it is the largest to choose from, best workmanship, and prices really cheaper than any place in town. My expenses being lower therefore I give my customers the benefit. Gentleman, place in your orders at once and don't miss this forportunity. Repairing promptly done. Don't forget the place. Give me a call.

Lindsay, Dec. 12th, 1888:-1619.

JAMES LITTLE

was supposed to be a mission of curiosity, both testified that Di Priola left their side while the air was clear, and his movements could easily be seen, run to the very edge of the crater, and leaped, with an awful cry into the chasm. At the time they went with

WILL BE SENT TO

NEW SUBSCRIBERS

FOR THE REMAINDER OF THE YEAR

FOR 40 CENTS.

SUBSCRIBE AT ONCE.

G.A. Metherell's Advertise in The Warder

Is the place to get your

WALL PAPERS!

New Patterns arriving daily from English, Canadian and American markets. CEILING PAPERS, CORNERS AND

DECORATIONS. Price and style to suit customer, from 5c. per roll up. No trouble to show goods.

Remember I have the finest lines of BOYS' EXPRESS WAGONS in Lindsay Call and see the cheap Express Wagons.

SPORTING GOODS.

Base Balle, Croquet Sets, Boxing Gloves, Lawn Tennis bets and Cricket Bats and Bails. Don't forget the 5 cent per roll Wall Paper at

G. A. METHERELL'S. Opp. new post office, Kent Street, Lindsey, Also agent for the Uxbridge Organs and Piance, the finest in the land

NORLAND.

House of All Nations for Blood. Have been through the fire, but now for blood. The

BARGAINS! That were ever offered in the City of Norland. Seeing is believing, come and see. It affords me much pleasure in abowing goods, if only to show and compare prices. No doubt you will wonder why I sell cheap? Simply because I do my own business, buy right, buy for cash, sell for cash, have small profits and quick returns, which keeps the expense down, and my customers reap the benefit. Use economy and have blood by coming to

CARL'S.

And see if you don't be better off, especially in hard times. Ask for a pair of ORE HARVEY'S boots or shoes, which are the cheapest and best value that are manufactured. Don't so home with the headache on account of not buying a pound of my 25c. TEA.

Extra ho. I Flour, \$2.60; coal oil, 20c.; 16 lbs. sugar, \$1.00; new al wool suits, \$5.00.

You will always find me smiling with a full range of DRY GOODS, GROCERIES,

BOOTS AND SHOES, READY-MADE CLOTHING. GENTS' FURNISHINGS, CROCKERY, TINWARE, GLASSWARE, HATS AND CAPS. MILLINERY A SPECIALTY. HATS and BONNETS trimmed on short notice cheaper than the cheapest.

Flour, Pork and Feed of all kinds, at lowest cast prices. Terms Cash. Farm produce taken in exchange.
Trust is dead, strictly no credit.

A. B. H. CARL,

G. J. HOYLE. CANNINGTON.

wy description, all kinds of school equisites, Berlin Wools, Finguring Wools, Zephyr and los Weeks, Filosofic Embroidery all Always keeps a full assertm

G. J. HOYER

THE ONLY EGTABLE CHURSE 4113

(1)

19)451210125146 Loss of Appetite. igestion, Sour Stomach, Habitual Costiveness, Mck Headache and Billiousn ilin, 26, per bottle. Sold by all Dru

S. CAVERLY. VICTORIA ROAD, Is prepared to supply FURNITURE AND UNDERTAKING

in all its branches. A full supply on hand at all times. Also a HEARSE is in course of construction, of which due notice will be given when ready. Picture framing done to order.—1771-ly

LINDSAY MARBLE WORKS. R. CHAMBERS

is prepared to furnish the people of Lindsay and surrounding country with MONUMENTS and HEAD-STONES, both Marble and Granite. nates promptly given on all kinds of cameter

Marble Table Tops, Wash Tops, Mantel Pieces, etc. WORKS-In rear of the market on Cambridge St. ROBT. CHAMBERS.

The Canadian Office & School Furniture Co., Limited. PRESTON. - ONTARIO Successors to W. Stahlschmidt & Co.,



The "PERFECT AUTOMATIC" School Deal The latest and best. Awarded the Gold Medai at the Jamaica Exhibit The School Desks of this Company cannot be excelled for Strength, Beauty of Design, Adaptability and Comfort to the Scholar. Send for circulars. 1626

