TALMAGE AND THE CZAR

ME IS PRESENTED TO THE RUSSIAN AUTOCRAT.

The Doctor's Sermon on "The Soul's Crisis"-Christ's Circular Letter to all Ages and all Lands-"Seek Ye the Lord While He May Be Found."

London, July 24.—The attendance at the services conducted by the Rev. Dr. Talmage continue as great as ever. At every stopping point during his preaching tour he is greeted by phenomenal audiences. Unless thange in the programme becomes some change in the programme becomes necessary, he will, during the next ten days, preach in the leading Scottish cities, as al-ready announced. He has just returned from Russia, whither he went with Mr. Klopsch to supervise the distribution of the cargo of the Christian Herald relief steamer Leo. The reception accorded Dr. Talmage in the Czar's capital city by nobles, officials and the populace show that the hold he has upon the hearts of Christians is world-wide. On Friday the 22nd inst. he was presented to the Czar and imperial court at Peter-hof. He was escorted from his hotel by an equerry of the Czar, who was sent to St. Petersburg for that purpose. On his arrival at Peterhof, Ds. Talmage was received by the court chamberlain, who conducted him to the suite of apartments which had been set aside for the Brooklyn divine. Here Dr. Talmage rested for an hour, when he was presented to the Emperor, who re-ceived him with the greatest cordiality, and who begged him to thank the American people for their kindness and generosity in sending flour to the Russian famine sufferers. The two had a long conversation on political and religious subjects. Dr. Talmage was then presented in turn to the Empress and all the members of the imperial family. Since his arrival in Russia Dr. Talmage has been the recipient of marked favor from the nobility. He has been the guest of a number of banquets given by the city authorities of St. Petersburg and Moscow and the Government officials, and has been heartily received by all classes. He left for Scotland on Friday

The arrival of the Leo was made the occasion of general rejoicing. The Leo's cargo was forwarded to the famine districts without delay. The sermon selected for this week is entitled "The Soul's Crisis," from Isaiah, 55; 6:—"Seek ye the Lord while He may be found."

Isaiah stands head and shoulders above the other Old Testament authors in vivid descriptiveness of Christ. If the prophecies in regard to Christ might be called the "Oratorio of the Messiah," the writing of Isaiah is the "Hallelujah Chorus" where all the batons wave and all the trumpets come in. Isaiah was not a man picked up out of insignificance by inspiration. He was known and honored. Josephus, and Philo, and Sirach extolled him in their writings. What Paul was among the apostles, Isaiah was

My text finds him standing on a mountain of inspiration, looking out into the future, beholding Christ advancing and anxious that all men might know him; his voice rings down the ages:—"Seek ye the Lord while He may be found." "Oh," says some one, "that was for olden times." No, my hearer. If you have travelled in other lands you have travelled in other lands you have the national and special layure.

To-morrow? You may not see to morrow. To-night? You may not see to in private use until James I.'s reign. Piere Gaveston, the favorite of Edward II., had every heart in three capital letters that this was regarded, no doubt, as a great with the special layure. you have taken a circular letter of credit from some banking house in London, and in St. Petersburg, or Venice, or Rome, or Antwerp, or Brussels, or Paris, you presented that letter and got financial help immediately. And I want you to understand that the text, instead of being appropriate for one age, for one land, is a cir-cular letter for all ages and for all lands, and wherever it is presented for help, the help comes:—"Seek ye the Lord while He

There are those who say: "I would like to become a Christian. I have been waiting a good while for the right kind of influence to come," and still you are waiting. You are wiser in worldly things than you are in religious things. And yet there are men who say they are waiting to get to Heaven—waiting, waiting, but not with intelligent waiting, or they would get on board the line of Christian influences that would bear them into the kingdom of God. Now you know very well that to seek a thing is to search for it with earnest endeavor. If you want to see a certain man in London and there is a matter of much money connected with your seeing him, and you cannot at first find him, you do not

give up the search. You look in the directory, but cannot find the name, you go in circles where you think, perhaps, he may mingle, and, having found the part of the city where he lives, but perhaps not knowing the street, you go through street after street, and from block to block, and you keep on searching for weeks and for You say:-"It is a matter of £10,000 whether I see him or not." O that men were as persistent in seeking Christ! Had

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you one-half that persistence you would long ago have found Him who is the joy of the forgiven spirit. We may pay our debts, we may attend church, we may relieve the poor, we may be public benefactors, and yet all our life disobey the text, never see God, never gain heaven. O, that the spirit of God would help this morning while I try to show you in carrying out the idea of my text, first, how to seek the Lerd, and in the next place, when to seek Him. "Seek ye the Lord, while He may

I remark, in the first place, you are to seek the Lord through earnest and believing prayer. God is not an autocrat or despot seated on a throne with his arms resting on brazen lions, and a sentinel pacing up and down at the foot of the throne. God is a father seated in a bower, waiting for His children to come and climb on His knee, and get His kiss, and His benediction. Prayer is the cup with which we go to the "foun-tain of living water," and dip up refresh-ment for our thirsty soul. Grace does not come to the heart as we set a cask of water to catch the rain in the shower. It is a pulley fastened to the throne of God which

we pull, bringing the blessing.

Prayer is a warm, ardent, pulsating exercise. It is the electric battery which, touched, thrills to the throne of God! It is the diving bell in which we go down into the depths of God's mercy and bring up "pearls of great price." There is an instance where prayer made the waves of Gennesaret solid as granite pavement. Oh how many wonderful things prayer has accomplished! Have you ever tried it? In the days when the Scotch Covenanters were persecuted, and the enemies were after them, one of the head men among the Covenanters prayed: "Oh Lord, we be as dead men unbe as dead men unless thou shalt help us. Oh Lord, throw he lap of thy clock over these poor things."
In the persecuted from their persecutors—
the promise literally fulfilled:—"While they are yer speaking, I will hear."
Oh important soul, have you ever tried the power of prayer? God says: "He is

the power of prayer? God says: "He is loving and sathful and patient." Do you believe that? You are told that Christ came to save sinners. Do you believe that? You are told that all you have to do to get

the pardon of the Gospel, is to wak for it.

Do you believe that? Then come to him asay: Oh Lord, I know Thou canst not a. Thou hast told me to come for pardon, and I could get it. I come, Lord. Keep thy promise, and liberate my captive soul.

I remark, again, you must seek the Lerd

The old man. "What do you call it?

"That's a spring lever chronometer," replied the clerk. "It will run for 400 days withoutwinding."

"So? That's a long time. But say, now long do you s'pose it would run if you should wind it up once?"

newest 20.2 — de hundreds of years ago, and the learned men of King James translated it hundreds of years ago." I confute that idea by telling you it is not five minutes old, when God, by His blessed Spirit retranslates it into the heart. If you will in the seeking of the work life. you will, in the seeking of the way of life

you will, in the seeking of the way of life through Scripture study, implore God's light to fall upon the page, you will find that these promises are not one second old, and that they drop straight from the throne of God into your heart.

There are many people to whom the Bible does not amount to much. If they merely look at the outside beauty, why it will no more lead them to Christ than Washington's farewell address or the Koran of Mahomet or the Shaster of the Hindoos. It is the inward light of God's Word you must get or die.

must get or die.

When people are anxious about their souls—and there are some such here to-day—there are those who recommend good books. That is all right. But I want to tell you that the Bible is the best book under such circumstance. der such circumstance.

A dying soldier said to his mate: "Comrade give me a drop!" The comrade shook up the canteen, and said:—"There isn't a drop of water in the canteen." "Oh," said the dying soldier, "that is not what I want; feel in my knapsack for my Bible," and his comrade found the Bible and read him a few gracious promises, and the soldier said:—
"Ah, that's what I want. There isn't anything like the Bible for a dying soldier, is there, my comrade?" O blessed book while we live. Blessed book when we die.

I remark, again, we must seek God through church ordinances. "What," say you, "can't a man be saved without going to church?" I reply, there are men, I suppose, in glory, who have never seen a church; but the church is the ordained means by which we are to be brought to God; and if truth affects us when we are alone, it affects us more mightily when we are in the assembly—the feeling of others emphazing our own feelings. The great law of sympathy comes into play and a long the watery highway; it is a hotel, its law of sympathy comes into play and a truth that would take hold only with the grasp of a sick man, beats mightily against the soul with a thousand heart throbs. When you come into the religious circle,

come only with one notion, and only for one purpose—to find the way to Christ. When I see people critical about sermons, and critical about the tones of voice, and critical about sermonic delivery, they make me think of a man in prison. He is conme think of a man in prison. He is condemned to death, but an officer of the government brings a pardon and puts it through the wicket of the prison, and says: "Here is your pardon. Come and get it." "What! Do you expect me to take that pardon offered with such a voice as you have, with such an awkward manner as you have? I would rather die than so compromise my rhetorical notions!" Ah, the man does not say that; he takes it! It is his life. He does not care how it is handed to him. And if, this morning, that pardon from the throne of God is offered to our souls, should we not seize it, regardless of all criticism, feeling that it is a matter of

But I come now to the last part of my text. It tells us when we are to seek the Lord. "While He may be found." When is that? Old age? You may not see old age. To-morrow? You may not see to-

word N-O-W—Now!

Why defer this matter, O my dear hearer? Have you any idea that sin will wear out? That it will evaporate? That it will relax its grasp? That you may find religion as a man accidentally finds a lost pocket-book?

Ah, no! No man ever became a Christian by accident or by the relaying of the master. To the signed the case where

tian by accident or by the relaxing of sin.
The embarrassments are all the time increasing. The hosts of darkness are recruiting, and the longer you postpone this matter the steeper the path will become. morning, whether, in the ten or fifteen years they have passed in the postponement of these matters, they have come any nearer God or heaven?

Oh if men could only catch just one glimpse of Christ, I know they would love him. You heart leaps at the sight of a glorious sunrise or sunset. Can you be without emotion as the sun of Righteousness rises behind Calvary, and sets behind Joseph's sepulchre? He is a blessed Sav-

"To-day, if ye will hear His voice, harden not your hearts." There is a way of oppos-ing the mercy of God too long, and then there remaineth no more sacrifice for sin, but a fearful looking for judgment and fiery indignation, which shall devour the adversary. My friends, my neighbors, what can I say to induce you to attend to this matter to attend to it now. Time is flying, flying
the city clock joining my voice this morning, seeming to say to you, "Now is the
time! Now is the time!" O put it not

It is very certain that you and I must soon appear before God in judgement. We cannot escape it. The Bible says: "Every eye shall see him, and they also which pierced him, and all the kindreds of the earth shall wail because of him." On that day all our advantages will come up for our glory or our discomfiture—every prayes, every sermon, every exhortatory remark, every reproof, every call of grace; and while the heavens are rolling away like a scroll, and the world is being destroyed, your described and the world is period to the world in the w tiny and my destiny will be announced.

Alas! alas if on that day it is found that we have neglected these matters. We may throw them off now. We cannot then. We will all be in earnest then. But no pardon then. No offer of salvation then. No rescue then. Driven away in our wickedness—banished, exiled, forever!

But I want you to take the hint of the text that I have no time to dwell on—the

hint that there is a time when he cannot be found. There is a man in this city, eighty years of age, who said to a clergy-man who came in, "Do you think that a man at eighty years of age can get pardon-ed?" "Oh, yes," said the clergyman. The old man said:—"I can't; when I was twenold man said:—"I can't; when I was twenty years of age—I am now eighty years—the Spirit of God came to my soul, and I felt the importance of attending to these things, but I put it off. I rejected God, and since then I have had no feeling." "Well," said the minister, "wouldn't you like to have me pray with you?" "Yes," replied the old man, "but it will do no good. You can pray with me if you like to." The You can pray with me if you like to." The minister knelt down and prayed, and commended the man's soul to God. It seemed to have no effect upon him. After a while, the last hour of the man's life came, and through his delirium a spark of intelligence seemed to flash, and with his last breath he said: "I shall never be forgiven!" "O seek the Lord while he may be found."

A Boston paper talks of a banjo which has "reached the ripe old age of fifty-six years."

It is certainly ripe enough to pick.—Yon. A Natural Subject of Speculation.

A shrewd-looking old man stood in front of one of the leading jewellers, gazing at a queer-looking clock. One of the affable clerks was standing in the doorway.

"That's an all-fired funny clock," said the old man.

"What do you call it?"

MODERN CANOEING.

A Sport That is Applied to Different Purposes. Modern canoeing originated with Capt.

John MacGregor, a traveller and explorer
familiar with nearly all the waters and boats

of the world, who in search for novel and structive means of travel took up the crude and primitive form of decked paddling cance once used to a small extent on English rivers, and set to work to produce from it a craft suitable for his purpose of solitary voyages on strange waters. The result was the Rob Roy canoe, in which his notable cruises on the Rhine, the Baltic and the Jordan were made, a craft so nearly perfect that after twenty-five years of development and improvement it still stands alone as a distinct type of modern canoe. General types by the score and special models by the hundred have been produced, filling in the whole scale from the ten-pound paddler to the small cruising yacht, but the Rob Roy of Capt. MacGregor, in the condition in which he left it, is still recognized by canoeists as one of the three or four distinctive types of cruising canoe.

From this little craft and from the voyages made in it has grown up a pleasure fleet of thousands of canoes; while the sport of canoeing has expanded and developed into the several distinct branches of cruising, pleasure-paddling and sailing, and rac-

Each of these branches has its host of devotees: the racing canoe, both sailing and paddling, has become a subject of special study with many ardent racing men; but it is in its original functions, as a means . of travelling, that the canoe appeals to the largest number. Given a watercourse over four inches

in depth and six feet in width, the completely equipped cruising canoe offers every convenience for travel which the canoeists can reasonably demand. It is messchest and its tiny stove furnishing his meals, while rugs and blankets unrolled from its capacious interior makes a snug and comfortable bed in the cockpit; and it is home, its neat little tent and its many odd receptacles affording him a place to read and write, and providing room for clothing, books, rod, gun and numberless conveniences. Depending on external sources only for a fresh supply of food once or twice a week, the voyage may be pro-longed indefinitely, the charm and variety of the last week of a summer's cruise being no less than that of a three days' outing .-Lippincott's Magazine.

WHEN LADIES CARVED.

Etiquette Once Demanded That They Should Excel in That Difficult Art. of good carving, and many were the rules by which a carver was expected to be gov-

The ancient "Boke on Kervyng," among other things, admonishes him to touch venison only with his knife, and to "set never on fyche flesch, beetse nor fowle more than two fyngers and a thumbe." Fingers he was naturally obliged to use, since forks were a luxury of a later date and were not

relieve her of her arduous task, not even the master. To the latter was only assigned the easy labor of passing the bottle and looking on while each joint was placed in turn before his wife or daughter, as the case might be, and by her rapidly manipulated. Carving became one of the branches of a good feminine education and there were referring passing possible. there were professional carving masters who taught the young ladies.

his carriage.

After finishing his walk Prince Bismarck

would have considered himself much aggrieved. - Detroit Free Press.

COOLNESS SAVED HIM.

The Iron Duke's Interview With a Murderous Maniac.

Some years ago the Duke of Wellington was sitting at his library table, when the door opened and without any announcement in stalked a figure of singularly ill

"Who are you?" asked the duke in his short and dry manner, looking up without the slightest change of countenance upon the intruder. "I am Apollyon. I am sent here to kill

"Kill me? Very odd." "I am Apollyon, and I must put you to

"Bliged to do it to-day?" "I am not told the day or the hour; but I must do my mission."

"Very inconvenient; very busy; great many letters to write. Call again or write me word. I'll be ready for you."

The duke then went on with his correspondence. The maniac, appalled, probably, by the stern, immovable old gentleman, backed out of the room, and in half an hour was in an asylum. London Tit his. must do my mission."

was in an asylum. - London Tit-bits. The Rattlesnake's Signal. The rattlesnake's rattle is like the sound which would be produced by the rattling of which would be produced by the ratting of a number of peas in a paper bag. This represents the slightness of the sound. We are accustomed to pictorial representations in which the reptile is made to look very angry and energetic, the tail erect in a manner to suggest a loud alarm. Accordingly when one hears it for the first time ingly when one hears it for the first time one is surprised to find the noise so slight.

The sound, instead of being a rattle, is rather a tinkle, and perhaps it has a rather more metallic character than the notion of the shaking of peas in a paper bag would represent. But slight as the sound is, the person who has never met one of these rep-tiles before, and who, without seeing the snake, hears for the first time among mountain rocks or prairie grass its delicate yet wonderful distinct warning, knows instantly who and what his neighbor is.—Quarterly Review.

The Fondest Hope of Every Geologist. Every geologist in the west, or at least every geologist in the west, or at least every one who says his prayers at all, goes down on his knees every night and prays that he may discover a vein of lithograph stone. There is only one quarry of this precious material in the United States, and that is somewhere in the northeast. The best stone comes from Germany, and is so valuable and expensive that the discovery must be an abundance of States, and so keep a sharp lookout on any newly discovered stone, for a vein of the lithograph stone would be worth mere to its owner than a gold mine.—Globe-Demo A Kansas City paper says that there is a bowlder in the Ozarks which will attract a jack knife dropped nine feet away, and that alleng the line of the fifth principal meridian, in the centates of Carter, Reynolds.

If is absurd to denounce the saloon in unqualified terms. The multitudes who patronize them are not all absolute fools. Many simply seek to satisfy the craving after fellowship which the Creator has implanted in their natures. The saloons are well-lighted, in some cases with a pleasant reading room, and always with obliging proprietors. Wise men are beginning to see that a substitute must be supplied to take the place of the saloon, which shall retain all its good features and washington, the lines of east and washington.

Farmer Hardcrop. Works Out an Idea,



Farmer Harderop (reading over his advertisement to his wife)-Ladies will find excellent summer accommodation at Wayback. None over 25 years of age taken.



Farmer Hardcrop (two days later)-Gosh, Marthy, it's no use talkin'; advertisin' pays!

> OLD TIMES IN HAWAII. BISMARK'S DAILY LIFE.

At Home With His Dogs, His Guests and His Family.

But let me tell you something about his habits here at Friedrichsruhe. They are singularly simple now, considering the greatness of his past. He takes more care of himself, I am told, as he grows older and sleeps later in the morning. His rising hour is between 9.30 and 10 o'clock, and he has a cup of strong black coffee, some rolls and eggs when he gets up. He reads the morning papers as he eats and afterwards looks over such of his mail as his private secretary has ready for him. His second breakfast is taken about 11.30 and this usually consists of a small steak or a chop, with a bottle of light Rhine wine. After this breakfast at about 12.30 he starts out for a walk and he spends a half an hour in wandering or rather strolling Our ancestors fully recognized the value about his estate. During this walk he often drops in at the restaurant and drinks a glass of beer, and sometimes, so I was told at the restaurant, takes a second glass in his hand and carries it home with him. In his walks and, at all times in fact, he is accompanied by his dogs. These are two large Danish hounds, so tall that they would reach to the height of the waist of an ordinary man. They are very dark iron gray in color and they were with him at the feast yesterday. Sitting 'at his feet under the table and going with him, one on each side of whenever he walked about the grounds. One of these dogs is named Rebecca and the other answers to Tyrus, In George I.'s reign it was the boun- and this was I am told a present from the den duty of a mistress of a country present Emperor to Bismarck. Both are house to carve for her guests. Etiquette beautiful animals and they are remarkable demanded it of her and no one might for their devotion to their master. They relieve her of her arduous task, not even are splendid watch dogs and the man who

taught the young ladies.

Lady Mary Wortly Montagu took lessons in the art three times a week, and on her father's public days made a practice of having her own dinner an hour or two beforehand. A guest who did not receive his portion from his hostess' own fair hands are labeled have corridated himself may be a seen to be greatly have corridated himself may be a seen to be greatly have corridated himself may be a seen to be greatly have corridated himself may be a seen to be greatly have corridated himself may be a seen to be greatly have corridated himself may be a seen to be greatly have corridated himself may be a seen to be greatly have corridated himself may be a seen to be greatly himself may be a seen to be greatly as the seen to this matter in hand as fast as he can, and though he may not dictate the matter or write it himself, it will be in good shape for his biographer and will contain a wonderful amount of unwritten history. Prince Bis-marck's private letters and papers show that he is a most entertaining writer, and his collection of letters must be one of the largest and most valuable of any in the

world to-day.

During a part of his working hours
Prince Bismarck smokes. He likes a pipe
and smokes a medium grade of tobacco. He
finishes his work at about 4 o'clock and then goes out for a drive of several hours, when ne returns at about 6.30 for dinner. His dinner is at 7 p.m., and there are usually a number of guests present. The Prince is noted for his hospitality and also for his table. He has a good cook and his larder is supplied from his various estates, by his friends and by the markets of Hamburg and Berlin. His game comes almost altogether from his own estates and such deer as he uses must always be of a certain age and there is no such thing at Friedrichsruhe as a leather steak or tough venison. The meals are, of course, served after the European table d'hote fashion and all of the dinners are full-dress affairs.—Frank G. Carpenter.

A View of the Saloon.

The saloon is the poor man's club, and flourishes most vigorously in the poorest sections of the city. Instead of denouncing the saloon on account of the numerous evils it inflicts on the poor, something better must be supplied to take its place. "Home is the sacred refuge of our life," but not withstanding all that poets have sung and moralists have spoken, many workingmen are perfectly convinced that two dark bedrooms and a kitchen is not an attractive place in which to spend a pleasant evening with a friend. The saloon is the only substitute. When Orpheus passed by the cave of the siren he took his lyre and made such wondrous melody that sailors, enraptured by the music, spurned the seductive strains that wafted from the dangerous cave. The fable has its application—give the workingmen something they will like as well as the saloon and you will strike at the root of the There are excellent places, like Cooper Union and the Young Men's Institute; but

these institutions cannot expect to draw those who live one or two miles away in another part of the city. If the working-men are fully alive to the advantages afford-ed them they would undoubtedly be willing to walk a long distance, but the majority of them have no ambition to improve themselves. They spend their evenings in saloons because they are always within easy reach and form ogreeable meeting-places.

It is absurd to denounce the saloon in un-

INSURANCE MISS MITCHELL'S CORNEIL

A Prompt Settlement.

On Saturday, the 16th inst., my barn in Emily was burnt by a blazing shingle from a burning barn on an adjacent farm. On the 21st, my claim for loss on contents was adjusted to my satisfaction, and to-day, the 25th, Mr. S. Corneil has a cheque for the amount of my claim in full. It is hardly necessary to say that I am highly pleased with the fairness of the settlement, and the promptness of the insurance company in paying my claim. Farmers will promote their own interests by entrusting their insurance business to Mr. Corneil.

JAMES MITCHELL

JAMES MITCHELL. Ops, 25th April, 1892.



repainted and fitted up in a style abreast with the times, and no pains will be spared to add to the comfort and pleasure of patrons. JOS. B. PARKIN.

Lindsay, June 7, 1892, -88-8

LAKE ONTARIO STEAMBOAT COMPANY.



DAILY FOR ROCHESTER Magnificent New Steamer

NORTH KING

Will leave Cobourg at 8 a.m., and Port Hope at 9.45 a.m., on arrival of G.T R. Trains from North, East and West.

RETURNING—Leaves Charlotte at 11.15 p.m., except Tuesday at 9.45 p.m., and Saturday at 4.25 p.m. Connects at Rochester with early trains for all points on New York Central and all diverging lines. Calls at Brighton on Monday and Wednesday Mornings for Rochester, and Wednesday Morning and Saturday Evening from Rochester. Colborne on Wednesday and Friday at 4.00 a.m. THROUGH TICKETS AND BAGGAGE CHECKS

from Agents or on board.

THE NORTH KING is one of the largest, swiftest and most powerful steamers on the lakes. Lighted by Electricity and modern throughout. C. H. NICHOLSON,
Gen. Pass. and Fgt. Agt.,
C. F, GILDERSLEEVE,
General Manager, Kingston.
—20-tf. F. C. TAYLOR, Agent.

Trent Valley Navigation Company, (Limited.)

TIME TABLE. 1892.

Lindsay and Bobcaygeon, STURGEON POINT, Will run as follaws, until further notice: Leave Bebcaygeen at 6.30 a m. and 3,10 p.m.
Arrive Lindsay '' 9.00 '' ' 5.30 ''
Leave Lindsay '' 11.30 '' ' 5.45 ''
Arrive Bobcaygeon 1.45 p.m. '' 8.00 ''

Excepting on Saturdays, when the steamer will leave Lindsay at 8,20 p m., (instead of 5.45 p.m.) upon ar-rival of Toronto train. Single tickets between Lindsay and Bobcaygeon,

75 cents, return tickets \$1.

Single tickets between Lindsay and Sturgeon Point Single tickets between Blockygeon and Sturgeon Point 40 cents, return tickets 50 cents.

Single tickets between Bobcaygeon and Sturgeon Point 40 cents, return tickets 50 cents.

ATFamily tickets at reduced rates can be procured at the POST OFFICE, BOBCAYGEON, and on the

on regular trips of the boat. For terms apply by letter addressed to Secretary T.V.N. Co. Bobcaygeon. J. W. DIAMENT, YOUR FACE



CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY. Ontario and Quebec Division.

Nors.—Pontypool is only 17 miles due south fre THOS. U. MATCHETT,

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY. LINDSAY STATION. GOING SOUTH-BAST,

Petty' Jewelry Store Lindsay

Hrs. of dep.
5.46 a.m. Mixed direct to Port Hope via Bethany,
from Lindsay.
10.50 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.

GOING SOUTH-WEST.

9.15 a.m. Express direct to Toronto, from Port Hope via Peterloro.

1.45 p.m. Mixed to Toronto, from Lindsay.
6.05 p.m. Express to Toronto from Port Hope via Paterboro.

Passengers for Port Perry and Whitby via Maniliz Jc. connect on either 9.15 a.m., or 6.05 p.m. trains.

GOING SOUTH-WEST.

6.20 p.m. Local for Goboconk, connecting at Lorne-ville with Express for Orillia and Midland Oity.

8.00 p.m. Mail for Fencion Falls, Kinmount and 12.00 p.m. Mixed from Toronto to Lindsay, \$81.50 instead of \$38.80.

Grand Display of Millinery, Dress and Mantle making.

Miss Mitchell wishes to inform the public that she has received a large and valuable stock of Summer Mininery from Montreal and Toronto, and is fully prepared to wait on her numerous patrons to their satisfaction, having a first class milliner. Latest city styles in dress and mantle making, where special attention will be given to all. Persons from a distance waited

are offered by

S. J. PETTY, - The Jeweler

In SPECTACLES at about half price.

In BROOCHES, new and low in price.

Solid silver 3 oz. cases with American movements, very cheap

See our Ladies' Watches, from \$4,50 to \$10.00 These must be seen to be satisfied as to extra value.

S. J. PETTY, - The Jeweler, 86 Kent street. Next door to the Daley House.

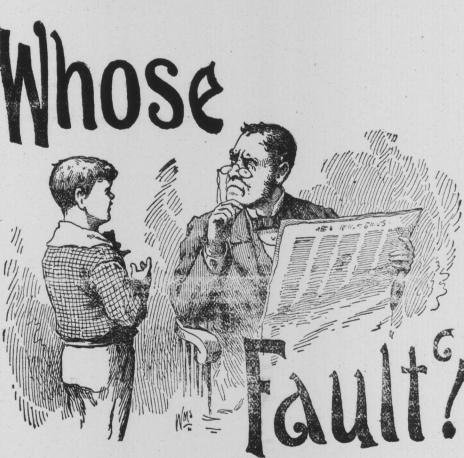
Lindsay, June 22nd, 1891.

IN COMNECTION WITH

THE ENCYCLOPÆDIA

BRITANNICA

REVISED AND AMENDED.



IT IS YOUR FAULT that the boy doesn't understand the meaning of the word he has encountered, or knows nothing of the man he has been reading about. You seem annoyed because he has interrupted you while you were reading the paper.

Does not part of the annoyance arise from the fact that you don't know yourself?

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