

COUNTY OF VICTORIA.

RETURN OF CONVICTIONS.

Made to me by the Justices of the Peace for the said County, and filed in my office, for the Quarter Ending Sept. 14th, 1892, in pursuance of the Revised Statutes, Ontario, Chap. 76, Sec. 5.

Table with columns: Name of Prosecutor, Name of Defendant, Nature of Charge, Date of conviction, Name of Convicting Justice, Amount of penalty, fine or damage, Fine when paid, To whom paid, If not paid, why not, and general observations.

I hereby certify that the foregoing is a correct schedule of the returns of conditions for the County, made to me by the Justices of the Peace for the quarter ending Sept. 14th, 1892.

Office of the Clerk of the Peace, County of Victoria, Sept. 14th, 1892.

A. P. DEVLIN, Clerk of the Peace, County of Victoria.

HE GETS A GOLD WATCH.

DR. TALMAGE HONORED BY HIS ENGLISH ADMIRERS.

A Sermon in the Crystal Palace—The Spider Furnishes a Lesson for Men to Consider What a Wonder the Spider Becomes Under the Microscope.

LONDON, Sept. 18.—The closing week of Rev. Dr. Talmage's preaching tour was marked by several gatherings which in magnitude and enthusiasm eclipsed all that had preceded them.

He then preached his farewell sermon and shook hands with hundreds at the Crystal Palace, the first having been delivered by Pastor Spurgeon thirty years ago on the Crimean War.

Permitt edas I was a few days ago to attend the meeting of the British Scientific Association, at Edinburgh, I found that no paper read had excited more interest than that by Rev. Dr. McCook, of America, on the subject of spiders.

We are all watching for phenomena. A sky full of stars shining from January to January calls for no more remarks than the blazing of one meteor.

It is not very certain what was the particular species of insect spoken of in the text, but I shall proceed to learn from the existences of the Divine mechanism.

A palace also means splendor of associations. The poor man, the outcast, cannot get into Windsor Castle.

There will be no unskilled musicians in the spider's web, and I shall bring the microscope to my eye, and while I gaze, and look, and study, and am confounded, I will kneel down in the grass and cry: "Great and marvellous are thy works, Lord God Almighty!"

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Again, my text teaches me that insignificance is no excuse for inaction. This spider that Solomon saw on the wall might have said: "I can't work, I'm not worthy of this palace; what can I do amid all this gold and embroidery? I am not able to make anything fit for so grand a place, and so I will not work with my spinning-jenny."

What if the rain-drop should refuse to descend because it is not a Niagara? What if the spider of the text should refuse to move its shuttle because it cannot weave a Solomon's robe? Away with such folly.

What you do, do well, be it a great work or a small work, if ten talents, employ all the ten. If five talents, employ the five. If one talent, employ the one.

The Church of Christ, for instance, is a palace. The king of Heaven and earth lives in it. According to the Bible, her beams are of cedar, and her rafters of fir, and her windows of agate, and the foundations of salvation dash a rain of light.

Home ought to be a castle. It ought to be the residence of everything royal. Kindness, love, peace, patience and forbearance ought to be the princes residing there; and yet sometimes dissipation crawls up into that home, and the jealous eye comes upon it, and the scene of peace and plenitude becomes the scene of domestic jargon and dissonance.

A well-developed Christian character is a grand thing to look at. You see some man with great intellectual and spiritual proportions. You say: "How useful! that man must be a blessing to the world."

A palace means splendor of associations. The poor man, the outcast, cannot get into Windsor Castle. The Queen stands there, and the prince of Wales as he tries to enter.

at that entertainment. There will be so many of us that will be as the riffs of the rock are anthems, and all the falling waters are fountains of salt-bath, and, after awhile, we look up, and behold! the cavern of the tomb has become a King's star chamber.

There are some people who do not notice, but that you have happened to notice, and it is gradually spoiling that man's character, and his influence. Others may not see it, but you are anxious in regard to his welfare, and now you discover it. A dead fly in the ointment. A spider in the palace!

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MARY LOUISE. Having recently purchased the steamer Mary Louise, I am in a position to engage for family excursions at reasonable rates during the present pleasure season.

OS. B. PARKIN. GOING WEST. Express. Express. Vanco'y. Leave Montreal... 9.10 a.m. 8.30 p.m.

THOS. C. MATOBBETT. Grand Trunk Railway. LINDSEY STATION. GOING WEST. Hr. of dep. 5.45 a.m. Mixed direct to Fort Hope via Bethany, from Lindsay.

JOHN McARTHUR, BEALED TENDERS. Tenders will be received until the 10th of September for the erection of a brick dwelling.

MISS MITCHELL. Miss Mitchell wishes to inform the public that she has returned from the Fall Millinery Open lines in Toronto, and has prepared a large and valuable stock of Fall Millinery from Montreal and Toronto.

Pianos, Organs and Sewing Machines. I sell the best in the market, and the cheapest according to quality. W. W. LOGAN, General Agent, Lindsay.

JOB WORK. of all descriptions neatly and promptly done at "The Warder" office.