MY MRE ALEXANDER

knyk katerialainent and instruction in the home winter atoms The eneming week was a tries one. Lon-

heary hele inchinal Proporations for a pretinged arginish in comparative with very to the first and though death the first and the second arginish description of the first and the first angular angula he it is ancreal to be transported.

Then the hour of parting came soon—100

what sandwiches Mine, indivisary enti-what describs and grapes she houseld how neatly she did them all up in a picturesque little hasket with laving care, may be im-

She headed her "dear child" with all kinds of little, aseful presents, and she sent a warm watstout of her own kattling he tinels sandy, in proparation for the

"I want to stand well with him, dear, Finally she assist from Mone with near-

ty dry oyes. thought the kindly woman.

In the was decide gratified by the profound regret with which Mona bid her

My only idea of home is with your dear Vini whall have a letter every week, and son must write regularly, ton?"
So madame stood smiling to the last, Hill the last silmmer of the red light at the and of the teath had vanished, and then wone home, to have it mit unrestrainedly with her notrone,

CHAPTER XVIII - AMIN'S THE HEATHER Gratectarrich was a beautiful sectuded sport on the side of a hill the advanced and of a mountain range, which apheaved he lake apasts kurthar intend. If lanked west then the lack (an latet of the sea), which lay directly honeath it, and south toward the mountains, which tended to the east. The wild stretch of rocky heathex serown upland, valled Strathatelle deep formet, lay to the north, and immediately at the other side of the hill, harely three miles itstant, was the shooting-lodge of

The house was old, gray, and fambling, having been much added to: and, thanks be the shotter of the hill, heasted the ornament of surrounding woods, not only of he trass, but booth and numerous cake. It had been the eastdones of the old intries of strathatria. They had passed away long ago, and their lands had been divided among different purchasers. The Lord Finishmun of that day had hought the door forest, and intit a lodge. A Hasyow manafacturar hought the house, the hame, and two or three other forms, which formed the estate of Gratularrock, for a summer posidence the failed, and it was again brought to the hammer, when sandy Grate herama the powersunt, for a sum deplantly below the real value. He also hanche a wood dual of the furniture, extate fishing himself with much wee. But it was supported tate in the to change his haldle. Parintne proved a coully amuse ment. The want of steady, regular emplayment made him tritable, and a cheese information and habraging on things with if coal, complet with the dampness of midwinter on the western coast induced themmatism she sandy (rais thought himself in a very und way, and belook himself to Landon for superior medical advice, with

the results we have seen. The place seemed to him after his long absence at once more beautiful and more intolerable than it used to be. He langed to show it to Mona. He longed to hear her exclamations of delight at the beauty, and to display so distinguished looking a eseature as his niece and adopted daughter for pride was a very ruling passion in the

heart of Bandy Crats. Mill, it cout him a severe mental struggle so yield so much to his strong desire for Monate company, as to write the letter above quoted. Once done, he was feverishly auger to reap the fruits of his sursender, and replemed the days till Mone

After a fatiguing journey, for the night was warm, Mons found herself at Chasgow in the gray of the moratne. Rarly as it was, Kanneth, "in the garb of old Gant," awaited her on the platform. He looked so marklat and magnifloont, that Mona did not recognize him at first. When the did she was disposed to laugh at what the

considered his "fancy draw," He seement her, however, that it was his hubitual cosfume when among the fills, and that the only difference he had made was to put on his heat go to meeting kill and plaid in her

"Not altogether in my honor, Konneth," she said, when having collected her ing-

'Well, may be not," he returned, with a happy smile. "Now, if we leave by the one-twenty train for Kirktonn, we'll get to Cratydarroch by stx o'clock. My uncle agreed not to expect you before, so you can come away to Mrs. Bobertson's, where you oan rost and have breakfast. She is a fery old friend of Mrs. Black, and Mary is just waiting to welcome you. The is wearying to know you, though she will be half frightened at so grand a young lady as you

'Grand' Why, Konnoth, you are chafand mel

He only laughed, and, calling a cab, they drove away through dull streets, as yet searcely astir, to the modest manelon of a Free Kirk minister, who was already in his study, and came forth to welcome the gtranger lawle with kindly warmth; then his wife appeared, as neat and well appointed in her cotton morning-dress as if the had made an afternoon toilet; and lastly; Mary, blushing, with downcast-eyes and a sweet smile flickering on her lips. The first thing Mona noticed was the golden-rod tinge to her soft, abundant hair, "It is the half." "If mine is half as pretty, I am content," she thought as she offered her hand, and said kindly-

"I am very pleased to meet you."
The words—the tone in which they were said—made Mary look up, and then the unite ahone out in her honest, light blue eyes; these, and a red-lipped mouth rarely quite closed over very white teeth, redeemed her face from planness. Her complexion, though clear and good, was much freekled, and the cheek bones were somewhat high; still Mary Plack was undoubtedly a "honnie lassie," and pleasant to look at, as Kenneth evidently thought, as his face beamed when his eyes fell upon her.

nor.

"You'll be awful tired after so many hours in the train; here, Mary, take Miss Craig to the spare room. You'll may be like to wash your hands and brush your hair a bit before you cat your breakfast?"

"Thank you. I feel I need ablution sere-

"I am an very pleased to see you," said one, whom she and Mary had entered the ored precincts of the spare room.

what is expected."

"I will leave you now; ring when you are ready, and I will show you the way to the breakfast-room."

At the table were gathered the misister's younger bairing a big-boned lad of four-lean; a stight, thoughtful boy of nine or for-both altently intent on anishing their morning meal, to be off in good time for school—and a chubby girl of six, evidently the pet of the family.

The long, devout grace, the bowls of porridge and ongs of milk, the voices, the dislock, all seemed to Mona like a chapter out of a Scotch novel, yet it took her fancy, it has a stock novel, yet it took her fancy, it has a stock novel, yet it took her fancy, it has a stock novel, yet it took her fancy, it has a stock of him with a touch of dry humor here and there which showed he was fully alive to the peculiarities of his character. Mr. Robertson—a pleasant, well-read man, quite abreast of the modern thought movement—seemed pleased to converse with his young English guest, he soon as he had bestowed the final blessing, the minister bade Mona farewell as he was going out.

was going out.
Then Mary assisted Mrs Robertson to
ar away the breakfast things, and the

"Fon three young folk will have a good deal to say to one another, so you can have to one here, while I am busy above and helier, so soon as I have sent damie off to

I should think we had a good deal to any to each other," said Kenneth, as soon as they were alone. "Mary knows that the only hit of comfort I ever had in you his dreary town was when I could wate and talk with you, Mona, and that kind and Mana. Debrisay! Isn't it enrious, when I need to be with you in London, thancht I saw such a likeness between you and Mark, and now you are ingether, it has fuel vanished away?"

"Take Miss Crates" erled Mary, blushing and laughing "Rhe Konneth, but your eyes must have been all wrong!" Then a very confidential conversation ensued, and Mona promised to help the

lovers in all ways, Indeed, her heart went ant very warmly to the gentle, simple Highland lacale, and she privately congrate mated Kenneth on his choice. Having been taken to see the eathedral and some public buildings, she was given

innerson and hurried away to the station. A splendid sunset was glorifying moor Almpso of this sea, when the travelors reached Kirktonn, where a very muty old one horse phieton, driven by Uncle Sandy

himself, awaited them. Well, my dearle, the night of you is good for sair cen!" he cried with unusual warmth, reaching down a hand to assist his niese to the seat beside him; adding in the same breath, "and I am right glad you have seen the error of your ways. I am always ready to forgive, when I see onyone in their right mind."

"I am very glad to see you, uncle. What delightful air! It is like new life to breathe

'Ay, it is just that! You'll grow atrong and weet. Hoo's a' wi' ye, Konneth! Die you see Mr. Macray, and get the papers? Ich, we canno carry the two big boxes, Can ye do without them till to morrow, Mona, and I'll send the part for them?" You uncle. I have my hand portmar

tean, which is anite enough." The old part horse that with best head and patient totl dragged the relicle up the long ascent, evidently understood his task too well to beed finele Randy's "gee upa" and operatoral applications of the whip. When they came to a gentle decline of a few level yards, he broke into a slow, heavy trot—his great feet beating the road tike sledge hammers; then at the very first upward lendency he deliberately checked his pass to a steady walk, from which nothing sould move him. Yet Mona enjoyed the drive immensely. The beautiful wild scenery; the soft, delicions, honeyawast bracks, that from time to time touched her chesk like a caress; the restful attenes, and perhaps, more than all, the unusually happy expression of Uncle andy's puckered face, gave her profound

At length, after following a law moss and grass-grown wall for some way, they turned into a narrow road, at the divergsnes of which a wooden gate, with one broken hings, lay helpleasly open.

"Non," said Mr. Craig, with all the pride of proprietorship, 'you are in the parks of Craigdarroch. "What a delightful country! What a

beatth bjuesi, "Wait till you are up at the hoose, I think you'll say it is better than West-

bourne Villag. They soon reached the "hoose," which was turned in a contradictory manner with its face to the Mil, and built of melancholy, half-mourning gray stone. At the door stood a respectable gray-haired "dour" looking woman—the cook and general servant—and behind, the "bit lausie" who

"This is my alsos, Miss Craig," said Unole Sandy to ti-"ye'll fast do a' she tells ye."

"she'll likely not know our sys, and

she frae the south," she returned, sulkily. "Then you must teach me," and Mona, amiling so pleasantly on her cust her face

"Folk learn quick if they are so minded," she said, less harshly.
Then Uncle Sandy led Mona through the museum, the dining-room, the drawing

room, the library,

"You see it's no a poor hoose," he said,
with satisfaction, "Noo, come awa' to
your ain bed-chamber. You'll like it fine,
I am thinking." Uncle Sandy stumped
down the passage and introduced his nicce
to a pretty siry chamber, the windows of
which looked over the garden, with a side
glimpse of the lock, "My room is nextyou. I thought if I were sick, or bad with
the rheumatics, it would be well to have
you night hand me. I have had a ball one. you nigh hand me. I have had a bell put there, ye see, just over the head of your bed. I can reach the rope frac mine, and wake ye ony time I want ye."

"A delightful arrangement," said Mona, laughing, "It is a charming room, and when I uppack I shall make it look quite. protty. The house has evidently been arranged by men, uncles it seems awfully

'Awon, women have their uses. If ! had been able to marry the lassie I loved, would be a different mon this day." Mona soon found that life at Craigdarfoch, in spite of the beauty that surround-

od her, was not a bed of roses. Mr. Craig viewed housekeeping expenses through the small end of his mental tele scope, and tried to keep them down to impossible limits; while at the bottom of his manly heart he feared Phemie, the cook, for too much to do more than gramble indefinitely.

"She is a wasteful dell," he whispered to his nicce, the second day of her sojourn at Craightarroch, when he was solemnly hand-ing her the keys, and instructing her in the duties of her new position. "You om-look after her better than I can. She just drinks pounds of ten; two ounces ought to

do her and the girlle for a week, and then the desher's bill is just fearful. They two want good meat meats every day."
"But, uncle, they must have meat every day—no one would serve you without it."
"Well, the just a had new fashion. Scotchmen grew to be what they are on

totchmen grew to be what they are on bod out-meal."
"I shall do my best, uncle, but I am not conomical, I warn you. I know what it cost Madame Debrisay and myself to exist, and it will be a sort of guide. May I look

"Books! I never keepit any. I just know the silier slips away ower fast."
"No wonder you think so, if you keep no accounts. I will not undertake impossi-bilities, but if I do not give satisfaction, you must turn me away. Craig of Craig-darroch ought to live like a gentleman."
"The but that's weel said!" cried Uncle Sandy, with sudden enthusiasm, which showed Mona she had hit the right nail on the head. "Weel, do your best, dearle; but

fou mauna ruin me.

"I will not try, uncle." So Mona took up her cross with courage and found, as is often the case, that diffi-enties vanish at the touch of a bold

. A week of this new life passed rapidly. Mona found her hands full; nor was the work unpleasant. Her nature was easen tially feminine. She loved order and dellease nicety in her home, thought no tronble too much to secure it. Fortunately she succeeded in winning the allegiance of the eook, who, having anticipated that the stinginess of her master would be intensifled by the minute inspection of a mistress was relieved to find a greatly increased degree of justice and liberality in the domes-

The furniture, too, vexed her soul, was excellent as regarded quality, but frightful in form and color. With much persuasion she induced Uncle Sandy to permit of her ordering pretty colored mus-lin curtains, a few cheap Oriental rugs, and some small of costeras, the choice of which Mona confided to Mary Black. These, with sundry baskets and pots of flowers disposed about the drawing room, so transformed it that Uncle Sandy searce ly recognized the once stiff and dreary

"You're a clever lassis," he eried. "You have made the place look grand at no great outlay. Non, I'm hoping you'll no ask mate siller for a long time.

"We shall want some additions to our furniture and decorations, uncle, before winter," returned Mona, who had learned from experience that the less thele sandy was asked for, the less he was inclined to give, "But I will tell you about them in good time. Now that you are going to reside here, you must have your house nice. I think you ought to be obliged to Miss Black for the trouble she has taken,"

West and who says I am not? She and her people are Kenneth's friends, hey?" They are. They were so kind and hospushle to me when I arrived, weary and way worn, in filashow, that I should like immensely to ask hor to spend a few days here on her way home, if you would per mit me. She is a nice girl, I am sure you would like her."

"Oh! ay, you may ask her as much as you like. Can she sing a Scotch song?" "I have no doubt she can. Then I may write to Miss Black?"

"Ay, she'll tell a' the folk in Glencorrie what a grand place Kenneth is in."



"Th, but he's fust behind mer' cried the

Mr. Craig took his umbrella, and with a muttered complaint that his "puir back was awfu' bad the day," hobbled off with the accompanying knock knock of his supports on the floor, to worry the gardener. The delight of Kenneth when he heard of the success which had attained Mona's sudden inspiration suggesting the invitation to Mary Black, cannot be easily described. His dark eyes were aglow with pleasure from the time he heard of it. His gratitude to his benefactress was unbounded. He was indefatigable in his efforts to oblige everyone. At length the happy day arrived when he was to go into Kirktoun to meet the expected visitor, who was to reach that station at half past one. Mone had made all due preparation for the guest, and sat down to read the Times to Uncle Sandy in the drawing-room. They had not long been thus employed when the sound of wheels upon the gravel attracted

their attention. "It canna be Kenneth, yet," said Uncle Sandy, glancing at the clock.
"No, he has hardly reached Kirktoun

yet," returned Mona.
"There is a gentleman who wants to
speak wi' you," said the little help, coming
into the room in the neatesp Mona insisted

"Aweel, put him in the museum," replied her master.

"Ich, but he's just behind mei" cried the girl, stepping back, whereupon a gentle-man in shooting dress walked in, a distinguished-looking man, with an imbrowned face, rather light eyes, and thick mustache. "You will, I hope, excuse—" he was beginning in the clear, haughty voice Monaremembered so well, when his eyes methers, and he stopped, growing suddenly allent with approve.

stient with surprise.

Mone laid aside her paper, and rising.

advanced quietly, saying, as she did so"How do you do, Captain Lisle?"
"Miss Joscelyn! This is quite an unexpected pleasure!" he exclaimed, taking the
hand she offered, and evidently more
moved than she was.

moved than she was.

"Hoo's this? Do you know Sir St. John Liele?" cried Mr. Craig.

"I used to know Captain Liele," returned Mona, smiling, and looked steadily at him.

"I had the pleasure of meeting Mine Joscelyn in London some years ago."

"There's no Miss Joscelyn here," interrupted Unole Sandy, impatiently. "This is my niece—my puir brother's daughter—Miss Craig."

"Oh, indeed! forgive the mistake."

He paused, and for a few short seconds seemed less self-possessed than Mona could have imagined possible.

"I suppose," he resumed, in his autural tone and manuer, "you are spending the autumn in this beautiful spot. Really, Mr. Craig, you have a superb view—the finest I have yet seen since I came up here," and he advanced to the window, his eyes

"it's weel enough," said Uncle Sandy, swelling with pride in his possessions, "and Pm glad you are pleased with it; and noo, what's yer wull!"

"Oh—ah—I brought you a letter from Mr. Macfarlane's agent. You will see what he says about your rights of fishing, and how far they extend. It seems M'Gregor has let his fishing to Lord Finistoun, and I am now on my way to Strath-airlie to see what we can do in the way of intual accommodation. Have you seen

Lady Finistonn yet? You used to be great chums, I remember," addressing Mona.
"I did not know she had arrived."
"They came last Saturday," said Lisle, handing the letter he had spoken of to Mr. Craig, who put on his glasses and proceeded to read it with great feliberation.

"Does she know you are in this part of the world?" continued Lisle, letting his eyes rest on Mona, with the peculiar lin-gering gaze that used to disturb her—even now it cost her an effort to meet them with smiling, unembarrassed look, but she succeeded, as she answered—

"No; I rarely hold any communication with her; when we meet, she is as nice and awest as ever.

"Perennial charm and sweetness seem to be the peculiarity of your race!" he returned, with a caressing smile.

Mona slightly raised her eyebrows, and

"Hertie is not exactly fascinating." "Hertie, no, of course—"
"I'm thinking there is a contradiction somewhere," interru: Mr. Craig, looking up from the letter no had been read-

"I will just look for the letter I had ing. "I will just look for the letter I had frae Balmuir himself. I have it some where," and taking his stick he walked away into his library.
"What an extraordinary, delightful sur-

prise to find you here!" exclaimed Lisle, rising and coming over to the window where Mona sat, and leaning his shoulder against the frame, "I never was more amazed than when my eyes fell upon you. Is this old—gentleman really your uncle?" "Really and truly my father's elder brother. You see, I have reverted to my

"I feel all at sea," said Lisle, slowly, his eyes still dwelling on her, "Do you know I watched the papers for the announcement of your marriage for months, then I wrote to Sertie Everard, and heard from him that you had thrown over the poor devil I had been envying, and disappeared in the deepest disgrace with everyone."

"How very good of you to take so much interest in a person you were not likely to see again!" said Mons, looking up in his face with a half smile. "I always hoped to see you again." "Really?" archly.

"I knew nothing about you, except that you were an amusing partner, and waltzed remarkably well-almost as well as you thought you did." Lisle did not answer immediately; he

"You knew I did!" returned Lisle, quick-

pulled his mustache, and looked thoughtfully out of the window. "And did you discover you after you left the Chaser "Not for a considerable time."

"And how did you manage?—I am dying to hear your history. You will tell me everything, won't you? We were always "Oh! I have no story to tell. I have been extremely fortunate, and I have no claim

A scornful smile curved her haughty "No. I suspect you would very quickly throw it back in the face of any idiot who presumed to offer it! But I shall see you again, I hear your interesting relative approaching. I must see you again." As he spoke, Mr. Craig came in, the let-

ter he had gone to seek for in his hand. "I am right," he said, exultingly, as he tumbled into a chair rather than satdown. "Balmuir himself writes to me on the 25th of June, 1983, that he believes my rights extend as far as the cairn of Kilnethan and here"-striking the letter Lisie had brought with irritation—"his factor says I canna feesh below the gray stane dike at the lower pool. Just read for yourself." Lists took both letters, and read them

with an air of profound interest. "There is a distinct contradiction," he said, when he had finished. "Suppose I take both up to Balmuir, and talk the matter over with him, and let you know the result. I do not wish to give you more trouble than I can help," he added, court-

"You're varra polite. It would save me a good bit o' trouble. I'm a puir frail body, as you see; and noo, we'll be having dinner in a quarter of an hour, stay and tak & hite.

"Thank you," said Lisle, frankly and graciously. "I shall be most happy," his eyes seeking Mona's with a laughtug

"Just rin oot, dearte," said her uncle, "and tell Jamie to put the borse in the table. The gig can bide in the yard." "Pray, Miss-Miss Craig, allow me. I could not think of allowing you to be sent

"You had better let me go. Probably Jamie would not attend to your orders, interrupted Mona. She went away to deliver the message,

and Liste followed her.
"Is Donald at the stables?" she added.
"Make him attend to the horse. I am afraid of trusting your smart turn-out in Jamie's rude hands," she said to Lisle. "He cannot do much. What a trump your uncle is to ask me to stay."
"And how very much bored you will be before the midday meal is over."

"I am ready to risk that." Mona turned to re-enter the drawing-"Are there not gardens or ferneries or something to look at?" seked Lisle, insin-

"Yes, we have very good gardens. Would you like to see them?" "Certainly; above all things."
"Very well. Uncle Sandy," she said, spening the door, "Captain—I mean Sir 5t. John Lisle would like to see the gar-

"Varra weel. I'll be prood to show them," and Uncle Sandy leaned over the arm of his chair to pick up his stick, which as usual had fallen on the carpet.

"I will stay to receive Miss Black, who must soon be here," said Mone, gently, as she took up her work and resumed her seat

Lisie cast a backward glance at her as he left the room—a glance she did not pre-tend to see. As soon as she was alone her hands dropped into her lap—a grave, al-most and expression crept over her speak-ing face, which had worn so bright and amused an aspect, while she remembered the sharp pain, the corroding mortification that had eaten into her soul, and for which she had to thank the pleasant-manuered, distinguished-looking man who had just

"'All's well that ends well,'" she mur-nured, rousing herself. "It's all past now, and left not even a sear. I did not think

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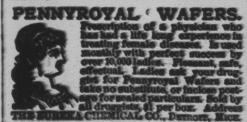
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SEEDS

Fresh and Reliable.

EDMUND GREGORY

Has received from France and England full stocks of

TURNIP SEED, CARROT SEED, MANGOLD SEED.

And all other kinds of Field, Vegetable and Flower Seeds.

Clovers, Timothy, Lawn Grass, and many other kinds of pasture

Corner of Kent and William Streets, Lindsay.

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Parties intending to build hould call and get prices or

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Prices right and satisfaction guaranteed.

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We have just purchased a stock of Millinery amounting to about \$1400 at a great sacrifice, including Trimmed Hats and Bonnets, Hat Shapes, Feathers, Flowers, Ribbons, Laces, Frillings,

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White Turnips in stock. Bangholms, Skirvings, Sattons Champion, Norfolk Red, Greystone, etc.; Also Horse Tooth Com, Millet and Hungarian. BOOTS. Have just received a fresh consignment of Men's and Boys'

Fine and Coarse Boots, Ladies' and Children's Fine Shoes and

FRESH TURNIP SEED. All the leading varieties of Swedes and

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Slippers; all other lines well assorted.

BUTTER AND EGGS. Highest prices paid, either in cash or trade. HOGG BROS OAKWOOD.

Very Latest Arrivals

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We are in receipt of the following New Spring Goods: New Fob Chains. New Queen Chains,

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New Brooches,

New Lace Pins,

New Gold and Silver Thimbles, New Albert Chains, New Fire Gilt Chains.

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Full lines of Clocks. Largest Stock of Silverware. Al American makes of Movements in Gold and Silver Cases. All the above Goods are of this season's manufacture, making one of the most complete stocks in the Midland counties.

All kinds of Jewelry manufactured, and repairing done and warranted. Remember we carry a large line of the celebrated BOSS Spectacles. Don't forget to call and see THE WATERBURY, the best watch for

the money in the world. S. J. PETTY,

Lindsay, April 3rd, 1888.

THE JEWELER