EXPERIMENTS AND STRIKES

REV. DR. TALMAGE WRITES A LETTER CONCERNING THEM.

The Wedding Procession should Move on the Feast Day with a Mother's Blessing—Capital and Labor Both to Share for Strikes.

The Rev. T. De Witt Talmage, D. D., who is now enjoying a vacation, of course interrupted his usual Friday night talk to his church and congregation. Instead, therefore, of a sermon this week, we give our readers a letter from the eloquent divine, which he sends as follows:

There has been an unusual number of elopements within a few days. Editors, clergymen, politicians and men of all professions and occupations have taken part in the tragedy, which is about sure to be a tragedy. It is only the commencement of one. It has been upheaved in all the pulpits, they have cried and some have philosophized. Some [illegible] to blame for the great sight of the capital of the destiny of their [illegible]. There have been such cases in [illegible] plant European espionage [illegible]. Parental despotism, like all other despotisms, is detestable; but [illegible] society is not much over [illegible] with such care. In most cases, [illegible] in the opposite direction. In too little watchfulness [illegible] part of parents whom God has appointed to be the guardians of the household. Let parents win so much of the children's confidence that they shall be taken into all counsel relating to the affairs of the heart. The young people of a household come [illegible] that father and mother are [illegible] sympathetic advisers, the chapter of elopements calamity will end. But who [illegible] to blame. In almost all cases [illegible] who will have to [illegible] nations [illegible] The [illegible] vanish [illegible] vain and out [illegible] they had, some evening in early autumn [illegible] ship, on the way home from a place [illegible] been by a drunken backman [illegible] into the lake or river, [illegible] man had not been able to fish [illegible] night into would have been less [illegible]. The glamour of elopement gone, [illegible] found that for life to vulgarity, [illegible] chained fast to ignorance, and soft [illegible] have to come to the [illegible]. More appropriate would it have been if the minister officiating had read his [illegible] litany, and read the service for the burial of the dead, rather than the wedding ceremony for the living. Most of your [illegible] go out toward the parents of the [illegible] who elope from mansion to hovel. [illegible] of my sympathies are for the poor [illegible] of $700 income with a million [illegible] feel to him, one who [illegible] never keep him informed as to [illegible] he had it before she left [illegible] of my sympathies are with [illegible] thought he was marrying a grand [illegible] and all his life will be a disappointment and bitterness untold. During [illegible] he may be exhilarant, but he [illegible] I wish he [illegible] been happy. There have been just [illegible] of wedded life contrary to parental [illegible] and yet attendant happiness; but [illegible] out of the hundred cases [illegible] have [illegible] and [illegible] either in [illegible] or [illegible] paper's [illegible] in a state of [illegible] of the family relations [illegible] have so greatly yielded [illegible] what degradation has been [illegible] the economics of the connubial [illegible] old-fashioned business, [illegible] wedding or reception may be the [illegible] from a [illegible] to the front [illegible] with [illegible] than any other [illegible] in [illegible] pronounce, namely, a [illegible]

[illegible] thing to be grateful for, that [illegible] of honest are divinely con[illegible] exceptions only make the rule [illegible]. The drawing-room passes along [illegible] over the front steps, the [illegible] of the [illegible] houses, [illegible] Brick is [illegible] stone, but [illegible] the bound[illegible] it in from [illegible] earth front. There are loved [illegible] there are loved [illegible] Photographs and lithographs, [illegible] pictures, [illegible] the [illegible] and mother, son and daughter. [illegible] Nothing will so soon kindle a conflagration of wealth, or hurl [illegible] in indignation, [illegible] of his home. When his work [illegible] there. The best [illegible] Now, in these places [illegible] of happiness the [illegible] the place on earth. God has [illegible] us into these families, [illegible] grateful for this exquisite [illegible] not merely happy [illegible] divinely ordered that it should be so. But outside the solitary in [illegible] Upon all your homes may the [illegible] Upon the dining-room, and [illegible] bread enough and to spare. [illegible] the nursery, and may sickness stand [illegible] angel which redeemeth us from all evil. Upon your pillow, and [illegible] by Him who never slumbers [illegible] Upon your parlor, that it [illegible] scene of healthful reunion and [illegible] Upon your library, [illegible] angel of infinite literature [illegible] reach its wing to shelf or table, and may there be somewhere a spot of peace, a family altar, where all shall kneel and all shall get the divine blessing, and may, when a few more seasons have passed on, and that home is broken up, [illegible] by the passage of years, many sons and daughters in other homes live happy and useful lives, and we, who are now the generation of the front, have passed into a better home, a home with God, the house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens, we shall leave the gate open as we go through, and after awhile the rest of our circle, I hope, will come and join us in the [illegible] nothing can disrupt or destroy.

[illegible] overshadowing circumstances of [illegible] few days is the revival of the old question of strikes. Are we never to have [illegible] between capital and labor settled [illegible] to stiffnecktedness on the part [illegible] of them, but through kindly arbitration, to every intelligent person, [illegible] capitalist of labor, this state of [illegible] is deplorable. One great sadness is in [illegible] that the thrifty workman, who has a [illegible] money in the savings bank, or out on [illegible] good mortgage, very soon takes it out, [illegible] up to meet present exigencies. [illegible] must be taken on the table, the children [illegible] have shoes, there must be more than the usual appearance of thrift, lest there be a prospect of giving in and a [illegible] of ending the strike. A strike means [illegible] suffering. The blow comes [illegible] upon capital [illegible] upon labor. In all the [illegible] of strikes [illegible] would stand the workman gets the worse [illegible]. Capitalists have money ahead, and if they never made another dollar in all the [illegible] they could live on past surplus; but [illegible] of toilers, though they may have laid up something for a rainy day, [illegible] have the same day to pay. Another sadness is in the fact that political demagogues take advantage of such things, and foment the disturbance and block up the way of settlement. There are three ready to frustrate all amicable arrangements. The trouble is that all classes of men have among them those who want to be bosses. The most of the capitalists do not think for themselves; the most of the laborers do not think for themselves. There are boss capitalists and boss laborers who want their way. Indeed the human family is divided into two classes: those who boss and those who get bossed. As soon as a man rises to power in trade, in literature, in merchandise, in religion, he gets bossy. I warrant you I could pick out ten representative capitalists and ten representative workmen who, in one afternoon's session, would settle this industrial grief, save millions of dollars and suffering indescribable and illimitable.

I cry out in behalf of the imperiled financial interests of this whole country for celebration [illegible] will never help itself by [illegible] labor [illegible] never get any advantage [illegible] They go [illegible] together. Show [illegible] the history of this country when capital was prosperous and I will show you a year when labor was prosperous, and vice versa. Let either interest be struck between the eyes and all interests of the land stagger, and reel, and fall. But there is no doubt that in all parts of the land capitalists are imposing upon labor. They own New York legislature and Pennsylvania legislature, with a few notable exceptions; they own congress for the most part; they ride over the necks of the people. We have over five thousand millionaires in this country. It is a bad sign of the time when one man dies worth forty millions, and another worth eighty millions, and one richest men are not dead yet. It wants no very great wisdom to see that there are people in this land who have more than their share. I do not wonder that sometimes men lose their equilibrium and strike, although it is unwise to strike, since a strike means less bread, less fuel, less good clothes and less houses.

But there are capitalists who have no trouble with their employes. The sake being less, the employer rings the bell that calls his workmen together, and says: "I get so much less for this iron, for this steel, for these carpets, for these woolens, for these nails, for these screws, for these boilers, and hence you work is worth to me so much less." Such employers have no strikes in their mills, in their factories, in their harvest fields, in their printing establishments. The toilers realize they are not trod on, nor considered as having no more feeling than the iron with which they stir the blaze, or the type they set, or the spindles they turn.

Now, what we want is a few men with common sense enough, and sympathies enough, and pluck enough, and promptness enough to go among these contestants and harmonize counting room desk and anvil, and get the delicate hand of calculation to cross palms with the brown and hard knuckled hand of toil.

May the table of the counting room be run over with primrose, and all the hammers of toil blossom and bloom. I suppose that many of our trade unions are wielding a despotism, and that workmen are driven and stopped and imposed upon as much by people of their own craft as by the capitalists. If a man has a mind to stop work, let him stop, but he has no right to stop me. If a man prefer to go to the poorhouse, let him go, but he has no right to compel me to go along with him. I would have this country so free that when a man wants to quit work he can quit work, and when he wants to go to work no trades union shall hold him back. Free hammers! Free travel! Free [illegible]! Free furnaces! Free [illegible]! I proclaim before all labor gets its rights fully established in this country, it will have to drive back the encroachments of capital on the one hand, and the outrageous despotism of trade unions on the other.

Novel Inventions of Science.

An air pump to force air from a tank on a ship over a stormy sea. A balloon which carries a lightning rod huge in the air over an oil tank. A church pew that is not a pew, but has comfortable arm chairs within. A monster bicycle, with places for two men in a basket swung below the axle, who operate the machine with levers geared to the axle. A combined kitchen ventilator and clock window, being a device for connecting the ventilator wheels, commonly placed in windows with the family clock. A new gun with a battery in the stock and cartridges which have coils of platinum wires where the cap is; pressing the trigger connects the coil with the battery. An electric boot blacking machine, in which a brush is rapidly revolved in a non-rotating handle, the whirling brush brings the shine in one tenth the time of the old vibratory elbow method. A rubber funnel which may be fitted over the head, big end up, so as to enclose the hair while the barber shampoos a customer, a tube hanging down behind, so as to carry away the suds. Side a hose for flushing out the hair, funnel and tube is provided.—Boston Transcript.

Wasted No Time Lost.

As I spoke in a recent letter of the Flower Mission, it may be worth while to add an example which was told by a lady who is engaged in the work. One day there arrived a belated hamper of unusually beautiful and choice blossoms. Two of the ladies gave up their own engagements to stay and make the flowers quickly into bouquets and then started to take them to a couple of cheap clothing shops. At the first shop the girls seemed unusually grateful and the two ladies hurried on to the second. "May we take these flowers in and give them to your sewing girls?" was asked. "No, you may not," was the answer. "But we will not interrupt them," one lady urged. "Look here," the fellow returned. "I hire those girls by the hour, and I can't afford to pay them to waste their time looking up from their work to say 'thank you.' You may put the flowers down by the furnace if you want to, and the girls may take them when they go home." Now, this may sound exaggerated to render it effective, but it is simple and literal truth.—Boston Cor. Providence Journal.

Forbes' Opinion of Sheridan.

When Archibald Forbes was in this country on a courtship tour some years ago, he was asked by a friend to name the greatest living general. Grant, McClellan, Hancock and Skobeleff were then alive. Mr. Forbes named the last of these, and as second greatest, Gen. Sheridan. Gen. Grant was wont to count his friend as ranking beside Napoleon in cavalry leadership.—Detroit Free Press.

Big Literary Reputation.

The man who has a brand new typewriter and leisure and lots of linen wove manuscript paper cannot help feeling that he has it in his power to make a big literary reputation for himself if he can only think of something to say.—Journal of Education.

The first cocoa in America is said to some authorities to have been created at Ancapolis. Others say it was in New York. Williams' company appeared Sept. 17, 1758, in "The Conscious Lovers," at the building in New York.

The French General Transatlantic company has furnished its large fleet with complete apparatus for dropping oil on the waves during bad weather. The company states that it has adopted the use of oil after repeated trials.

NEWSPAPER NOTORIETY.

Gossip Concerning the Pair for Personal Notes and Items.

A young woman near Troy, N. Y., is making a fortune selling Dutch cheese.

An Ohio young lady's name is Emancipation Proclamation. Her friends call her "Freckle."

Mrs. Langtry's fortune is said to exceed $500,000. Her father was only worth about $150 when he died the other day.

Frances Hodgson Burnett has yellow hair, cut short, large blue eyes, a fair complexion, and a plump and well proportioned figure.

Perhaps the best paid woman writer in this country is Mrs. Southworth, who receives an income of $7,000 a year from The New York Ledger. Mary E. Bryan, one of the new writers from the south, earns an income of $5,000 by her pen.

Old silver haired beaux who were wont in the years agone to sigh over the love ditties of N. P. Willis will experience a return of their old heart flutterings when they read that the poet's daughter, Mrs. Dr. Eddy, occupies a position in Harvard college.

Miss Rapp, queen of the Harmony or Economy society, located on the Ohio river, near Allegheny City, is over 90 years old, and in an excellent state of preservation. The community was founded by George Rapp in 1804. There are said to be surviving forty of the original members of the society.

The general manager of The San Francisco Breeder and Sportsman is Miss A. L. Wilson, of Cynthiana, Ky. She is reputed to be one of the best informed women in America on pedigrees and the history of trotting horses. Very few men, indeed, are so well posted on turf matters, and she is besides an able and graceful writer.

The Rev. Antoinette Brown Blackwell, who is now 61 years old, makes her home at El Mora, a suburb of Elizabeth, N. J. She lives in a pretty red cottage surrounded by trees on the outside, and filled with rugs, old furniture and books on the inside. Mrs. Blackwell spends the most of her time in her study, where she does a great deal of writing. It was her pen, it is said, that built this attractive little home in New Jersey.

The case of Emma Boon, who was brutally assaulted six years ago in Christian county, Ky., is still fresh in the public recollection. As a consequence of her injuries she lay at death's door for several years, and the sympathy of the whole country went out to her in her patient suffering. Now comes the pleasing news that she has fully regained her health, weighs 165 pounds and carries roses on both cheeks.

Mrs. Hannah Nielson is the manager of a successful dairy school in Denmark. She traveled extensively, learning how to make the finest kind of cheese peculiar to each country. She now has hundreds of pupils, including counts and barons from all over Europe. She has taken a number of premiums, and at her silver wedding she was presented with a silver cup by the Royal Danish Agricultural society as an acknowledgement of her share in the progress of Danish dairying.

Mrs. Thurber, whose name has so often appeared in the papers in connection with the American opera scheme, is a woman with whom a chat is always entertaining. She talks in a low voice, leaning her cheek on one hand, and until she has quite got through with what she has to say her listener may as well possess his soul in patience. Mrs. Thurber is passionately devoted to music, and at one time before her marriage she sang in the choir of a well known church. Her children, of whom she has several very fetching ones, are taught music under the direction of a pianist of some celebrity whose exclusive services Mrs. Thurber has retained and who lives in her house. The failure of the American or National opera scheme was, unfeelingly enough, a blow to Mrs. Thurber, but her buoyant disposition soon recovered from it and today she is very enthusiastic about the Conservatory of Music of which fortunes she presides.

"A curious feature of fashionable life today," said Irene Ackerman, the actress, lately, "is the mania of every woman to do something." The phrase "fashionable butterfly" has as utterly gone out as "bucks" and "dandy." The first step in this direction was the charities and these are now "common." A woman, to get away from the background, must do something special. Young Mrs. Pierpont Stillard is accredited with a novel. Mrs. Poultney Bigelow has taken to story writing. Mrs. Robert Goelet exhibited a portrait of a child with the Society of American Artists. Young Mrs. Havemeyer has just published her first literary sketch. Mrs. Zoe Dana Underhill has recently had a short story in Harper's Weekly. These ladies must not be classed with the amateurs and debutantes who play their pretty games at elocution, in private theatricals, in art and music, nor with those matronly ladies who read solid papers at the Canseries de Lundi, and before their respective Dante and Shakespeare societies. Nor are they to be compared with those who write and publish books at their own expense. Their aim is far more serious. They place themselves before that tribunal which measures values, and when they are successful they pocket their checks just like other people.

Probably no woman in the world is the subject of more frequent and more absurd stories than Mrs. John W. Mackay, the wife of the California millionaire. A favorite yarn is to the effect that she once kept a miner's boarding house in Virginia City, and that her future husband was one of the boarders. As a matter of fact, Mrs. Mackay never kept a boarding house either at the place mentioned or elsewhere, and never met Mr. Mackay at all until he had acquired the greater part of his wealth and was living at the best hotels of the country. Moreover, Mrs. Mackay comes from an exceedingly good family. Her father was Col. Hungerford, an officer in the United States army during both the Mexican war and the rebellion. At the end of the war he was personally complimented by President Lincoln and received a medal at his hands. Mrs. Mackay was educated at St. Catharine's academy, at Lyndicia, Cal., and her first husband was Dr. Edmund Bryant, of Brooklyn. She was widowed at 19 and met Mr. Mackay shortly afterward at her father's house. The match was a love match, and the union has always been a peculiarly happy one. Her daughter by the first marriage, as is well known, recently married Prince Colonna, of Italy, and her elder some time ago married Count Telfener, of Rome. Mrs. Mackay has two or three sons, and she is staying abroad chiefly on account of their education.

Dishonoring a Suicide.

A peculiar feature of discipline in the French army is shown by this regimental order issued by the colonel of the Seventieth, after the suicide of a private "Private Richer, who was admitted to the class for the band musicians, after having tried to poison himself this morning, shot himself, because he was jealous of a woman of loose character. The colonel feels it a duty to condemn this act, which, if it did not arise from madness, would prove cowardice. A man, and especially a man who has the honor to belong to the French army, should know better how to support the ills of life, and to spare his blood for the service of his country. The colonel, therefore, orders that no soldier is to attend Private Richer's funeral."—London Standard.

Brevities.

Lorneville will be described next week as well as Kirkfield.

Subscribe for THE WARDER, the best paper in the Midland district. Subscriptions received any time.

This office will be open henceforward on Saturday evenings to receive subscriptions and for general business.

See adv. re "Cheap Harvest Excursion" via C. P. Ry., to the North West. Thos. C. Matchett, in Petty's jewelry store is agent.

Mr. J. E. Atkinson, news editor of the Port Hope Times, has been visiting among Victoria County friends recently. He gave THE WARDER a call.

The Knights of Labor hold an excursion to Washburn Island on Tuesday, August 28th, inst. The boat leaves the dock's wharf at 8.30 a.m. sharp. See bills.

The association of Medical Health officers for Ontario is in session here this week. There are several medical gentlemen in attendance, though fewer than were expected.

Mr. Wesley Bolan, a student of Lindsay High School, has passed the matriculation in Queen's University, Kingston; while Mr. Geo. Martin did likewise in Trinity.

Captain Bell of Cartwright is having his steamer inspected, and also a covered palace scow to carry passengers. He will run an excursion to the Regatta on the 21st and 22nd to Sturgeon Point.

A full description of Kirkfield, Eldon, will appear in next week's WARDER. It would have been in this week but on account of the civic holiday on Thursday THE WARDER is issued a day earlier than usual.

Mr. Joseph Greer, of Fenelon, cast of the river, fell off a load of grain recently, and severely injured his back. Under medical treatment he is fast recovering. Mr. Greer purposes returning to Lindsay to reside.

Conductor W. Bell and Foreman McGar, on Wednesday evening last completed a six weeks job of hauling ballast from Fenelon Falls pits to the yard here. The work was in the hands of good men, and has been well done. The Italians will this week depart for other fields of labor.

Overheard at the Derby.

Maj. McCannon—So your friend's horse didn't start, Miss Lovelace?

Miss Lovelace—No. Mr. Poolle says it got scratched, poor thing, so they wouldn't let it run.—London Judy.

A Grave Matter.

"Kin I hev a man 'rested fur makin threats?" asked a colored man of an officer on Champlain street the other day.

"Who is he?"

"He's a bad nigger, named Moses."

"What threats has he made?"

"He shakes his fist under my nose an' says he will live to spit on my grave."

"What's your age?"

"Twenty-nine, boss."

"And his?"

"Ober forty, sah."

"Well, don't you see that you have a dozen chances of outliving him? The chances of your spitting on his grave are at least 65 out of 100."

"Ha! But I never figgered on dat! Of co'se dey are. Why, sah, de chances are dat I kin jump on his grave wid boaf feet at de time I spit. All right. Jist let him threaten an' blow all he wants to. When it comes to spittin' on graves dat African will be left way behind."—Detroit Free Press.

His Coat Was Rather Sticky.

Not every one that glances through the plate glass windows of Clark street knows the mysteries of ready made clothing. A couple of weeks ago a night police reporter bought himself a neat suit of gray clothes. It fitted him perfectly, and had the additional merit of being marked at a reasonable figure. The other night the reporter on his rounds was caught out in a drenching rain, and as he didn't happen to have his rubber coat along with him his new gray suit was thoroughly soaked. By the time he arrived at the Central police station, however, his garments were partially dried, and he concluded to remove his coat and hang it before the steam heater to hasten the process. It just took him a moment to discover that the coat was caught somewhere in the sleeves and about the shoulders. Recognizing the delicacy of the operation he called for assistance and the coat was peeled off. Peeled is the correct word, for the lining, in great black patches, stuck to him like the paper on a wall. Then it was that the reporter discovered the mystery connected with the architecture of his neat gray suit. The lining was not sewed in at all. It was glued.—Chicago Herald.

A Slight Mistake.

Digby is a man with a grievance. He writes verses not for publication. Only his intimate friends—a chosen few—are permitted to read his poetry. He handed some verses to a friend one night. The next day his friend encountered Digby after lunching. "Oh! Digby," he exclaimed, "I tried to wrestle with those resolutions you handed me last"— Something in Digby's face froze the words in Smith's throat. "Have you got the paper?" said Digby. The paper was turned over to him, and Digby walked away. They are members of the Iron and Steel association, and Smith thought Digby, who was on the committee with him, had given him a draft of a set of resolutions.—Pittsburg Bulletin.

Only a Little Cold.

They were riding together in the moonlight, and he was trying hard to think of something pleasant to say. All of a sudden she gave a slight shiver.

"Are you cold, Miss Hattie?" he asked anxiously. "I will put my coat around you if you like."

"Well, yes," said she shyly, with another little shiver; "I am a little cold, I confess; but you needn't put your coat around me. One of the sleeves will do."—Somerville Journal.

Strayed.

Two Colts strayed into lot 11, con. 3, Verulam, one grey and the other light bay, one a year old and the other two years old. The owner will please prove property, pay charges and take them away, J. W. THURSTON, Dunsford, Ont.—37-4.

Property for Sale.

The residence of Mr. Wm. Foley, situated in Victoria Ward. A valuable property. Good house, splendid garden, and good stable. Will be sold cheap. Fine place for retiring farmer. Apply to WM. FOLEY, Hardware and Paint Merchant.—34-tf.

COMMERCIAL.

OFFICE OF THE VICTORIA WARDER,
LINDSAY, ONT., Aug. 16th, 1888.

Lindsay Markets

Fall Wheat, per bushel	$0 85 to 0 00
Fife do do	85 to 0 85
Spring do do	85 to 0 00
Goose do do	0 65 to 0 70
Flour, Spring, $ 100	2 20 to 2 50
do Mixed, do	2 10 to 2 30
do Fall, do	2 10 to 2 30
Flour, new process	2 30 to 2 50
Flour, mixed, roll	2 10 to 2 30
Sttong bakers	2 25 to 2 45
Barley, per bushel	0 00 to 0 00
Peas, do	0 0 60 to 65
Peas, largedo	0 60 to 0 65
Oats, do	0 55 to 0 00
Potatoes per bushel	50 to 0 55
Apples, per bag	0 50 to 1 25
Butter per lb	0 19 to 0 19
Beef	5 00 to 6 50
Eggs, per dozen	0 15 to 0 16
Salt, per barrel	1 00 to 1 10
Straw, per load	2 50 to 3 00
Wool	0 18 to 0 20
Hides	0 00 to 3 00
Wood	2 00 to 4 00
Bacon per lb	00 10 to 0 11
Mess Pork, per bbl	15 00 to 16 00
Hay, perton	12 00 to 13 00
do extra Prime	
Dressed Hogs, per 100 lbs	6 00 to 7 00
Live Hogs, " " "	5 50 to 6 00
Rye	0 00 to 0 60
Bran per ton	18 00 to 20 00
Shorts per ton	20 00 to 22 00
Lambskins	0 25 to 0 25
Sheepskins, pelts	0 20 to 0 30
Flaxseed per 100	3 00 to 4 65
Red Clover	5 00 to 5 50
Alsike	4 00 to 5 50

Local Market.

Cattle, choice	4 to 5c. per lb.
Cattle, ordinary	3 to 4c. "
Sheep	$3.50 to $5.00
Lambs, per head	$3.26 to $4.00
Hogs, fat	4 to 4½c. per lb.
Hogs, store	3½ to 4c. "
Calves, dressed	4 to 4½c. "

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Buggy for Sale.
A fine, nearly new, top buggy, single, and in good condition. For particulars apply to JOHN ADAMS, General Agent British Empire Life Co. Lindsay. July 25th, 1888.—36-tf.

For Sale.
FORTY GOOD EWES and a number of HIGH GRADE COWS, and a few lots of land in Laxton. Apply to JOHN BAILEY. Head Lake, 9th July, 1888.—34-tf

ANY MAN making under forty dollars weekly should examine Ridpath's Illustrator, "World," the best book on earth to make money with; $5 outfits free to those meaning business. BALCH BROTHERS 104 Adelaide street East, Toronto.—21-tf

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Ladies' and Girls' Hats for 10c. worth 25c. to 50c.
Men's Fine Mackinaw Hats 50c. worth $1.00
Boys' Fine Mackinaw Hats 25c. worth 50c
The "Dandy" Patent Bag Holder
A simple contrivance for holding bags. Can be fixed up beside any bin at no expense, saving an extra man in filling grain. Every Farmer, Miller, Flour and Feed or Grain Dealer should have them. PRICE, 75c.
Also the "Dandy" Farmers' Truck,
useful for moving bags; made to support the Bag Holder. Price $3.50
BAG HOLDER AND TRUCK FOR $4.00.
Agent for Mariposa, Ops, Fenelon, Eldon and Brock.
HOGG BROS,
OAKWOOD.
1593.

WHAT'S THE MATTER
WITH
S. J. PETTY, The Jeweler?
Oh, he's all right; I should think he was. From the large quantities of Goods he buys he must be selling cheap. He doesn't require to import goods from the old country. There is nothing in it, even if the goods are smuggled.
There are no English Goods imported into Canada to-day equal for the money to Canadian or U. S. manufacture.
Have you seen Petty's
Last lot of Silverware?
If not, you should see them, they're the nobbiest Goods ever brought to Lindsay. You know his place of course,
NEXT DOOR TO THE DALY HOUSE.
Oh, he's a hustler.
N. B.—Petty ain't taking orders for old country Goods. His health is good.
Lindsay, June 27th, 1888.

Binder - Twine.
PURE MANILLA TWINE,
(Dartmouth make,)
Orders received for one month at 12½ c. per lb. Quality guaranteed. Also
Builders' - Supplies,
Doors, Sash, Nails, Glass, Locks, Hinges. 6 Panel Doors $1.75. Window Shutters,
Lower than any House in Town.
Buggy Wheels, Hubs, Spokes, Rims, Trimming Cloth, cheaper than ever. ALL KINDS COAL ON HAND.
R. D. Thexton
Dealer in Sporting Goods and General Hardware,
LINDSAY, ONT.

FOR SALE.
An acre of land on Durham street west, very cheap. Apply to D. EAGLESON, Insurance and Financial Agent, Lindsay.—1404.

LANDS FOR SALE.
The undersigned have a few choice FARMS and some valuable TOWN PROPERTIES for sale on easy terms.
MARTIN & HOPKINS, Barristers, Lindsay

BRITTON BROS.
Opticians, Lindsay.
All lenses required for the relief of weak or defective vision ground and adjusted to order.
Physicians' or Oculists' prescriptions filled.—8-1y.

Trent Valley Navigation Co'y.
THE STEAMER
ESTURION
Will run daily on the following Time Table:—

Leave Bobcaygeon	6.40 a.m.	and	3.15 p.m.
Arrive Lindsay at	9.00 "		5.30 "
Leave Lindsay at	11.30 "		5.45 "
Arrive Bobcaygeon	1.45 "		8.00 "

Calling at Sturgeon Point each way.
On Saturdays leave Lindsay at 8.20 p.m., (instead of 5.45) on arrival of Toronto train.
Single Tickets between Lindsay and Bobcaygeon 75c., Return, $1.00.
Single Tickets between Lindsay and Sturgeon Point 35c.; Return, 50c.
Single Tickets between Bobcaygeon and Sturgeon Point 40c.; Return 50c.
Family tickets and Excursion tickets at reduced rates can be secured at the Express Office, Lindsay; at Post Office, Bobcaygeon; and on the boat.
Arrangements can be made on very favorable terms for excursions of from one to two hundred persons on regular trips of the boat. For terms apply to the Sec. T. V. N. Co. at Bobcaygeon, or to agent G.T.R. at your station. Excursion barge Paloma can be engaged for excursions.—34-tf.

IN THE SURROGATE COURT
OF THE
County of Victoria.

In the matter of the Guardianship of EMMA HOWDEN, one of the infant children of James Howden, deceased, late of the Town of Peterborough, in the County of Peterborough, Butcher.

Notice is hereby given that after the expiration of TWENTY DAYS from the first publication of this Notice in the Ontario Gazette application will be made to the said court on behalf of Anna Howden, mother of the said infant to be appointed guardian of the said infant.

JAMES HEAP,
Solicitor for Applicant.

Dated at Lindsay the 8th day of August, 1888.—35-4.

PUBLIC FAIRS
For the Sale, Barter and Exchange of
Cattle, Horses, Sheep, Pigs,
and articles of Agricultural production or requirement, will be held in the
COUNTY OF VICTORIA
as follows:
COBOCONK, second Tuesday in July, September, October, and November. A. H. Carl, Steward.
KIRKFIELD, second Wednesday in same months. Hector Campbell, Steward.
WOODVILLE, second Thursday in same months. James Stuart, Steward.
OAKWOOD, second Friday in same months. Philip S. Mark, Steward.
KINMOUNT, third Tuesday in same months. James Wilson, Steward.
BOBCAYGEON, third Wednesday in same months. S. W. Crabtree, Steward.
FENELON FALLS, third Thursday in same months. Thomas Austin, Steward.
OMEMEE, third Friday in same months. Arthur McQuade, Steward.
LINDSAY, second and third Saturdays in same months. James Keith, Steward.
No fees will be charged to sellers or purchasers of any Animal or Article brought upon the grounds for sale or exchange.
Yard and Scale accomodation will be provided free of charge.
T. MATCHETT,
County Clerk.
Lindsay, 25th June, 1888.—32-21.