# MERCY FOR THE MAD.

## A LETTER FROM THE REV. DR. T. DE WITT TALMAGE.

**The Worst of All Calamities to be in Some Places Treated as Though It Were a Crime—The Mightiest of Intellects Have Sometimes Given Way.**

As he is taking a vacation, the Rev. T. De Witt Talmage, D. D., is not delivering his usual Friday night talk to his church and congregation. He therefore sends to the multitude of his friends who are accustomed to read the reports of his talk a letter in its place. This one is on "More Mercy for the Maniacs," and is dated Aug. 17.

Recently in various parts of the land the doors have been lifted from insane asylums, and great hordes of imposition, neglect and outrage exposed. In the name of a gracious God and common decency, let the exposition go on! The worst of all calamities that can befall mankind is in some places treated as though it were a crime. I will undertake to say that if you should take fifty men and women of sound mind and level heads and compact them to stay in the ordinary insane asylum one year, forty-five of the fifty would be the end of that year. In a month or a week or as mad as a March hare. What have these patients done that they should suffer such oppression? All the fault of some of them is that they had an unbalanced ancestry. All the fault of some is that they were thrown from a runaway vehicle or caught in a rail train collision and the brain was damaged. All the fault of others is that some sudden bereavement dethroned their reason. All the fault of others is that inhumanity of a brutal husband, or the collapse of fortune, hurling them from affluence to poverty, drove them into dementia. In other words, the majority of them, for no fault at all, are kept in a most detestable, terrifying and inferlorable incarceration. In one asylum the patient is kept at the expense of 13 cents a day. Merciful God, have pity upon these victims of a city of beautiful parks and great churches! Thirteen cents a day! Why, a loaf of bread costs 10 cents. With the remaining 3 cents what green turtle soup, what sirloin beefsteak, what ice cream meringue dessertes they must have had! Thirteen cents a day! Hear it, ye well fed board of supervisors, and board of charities, and judges of courts and grand juries! Most of the insane patients, with their nerves all a jangle, are thrust in where recovery is an impossibility! Place with only what the Scotch call a "bee in the bonnet," or a little daft, compelled to hear the howlings of the stark maniac! Hypomania, or an uncontrollable desire to steal; pyromania, or uncontrollable desire to apply the torch; dipsomania, or ungovernable alcoholism; hypochrondia, or gloomy infatuation about one's own health, and all the multiform shapes of alienation put amid surroundings unfavorable for cure. So the doctors say, so the nurses say, so say all the visitors who have eyes to see, and ears to hear, and noses to smell. Moreover, such a doom is possible to any one. With the flight of reason goes the capacity to earn a livelihood. You may boast of the fact that name of your ancestry had such honorable prosperities, and that your mind is so well poised that you can never become crackbrained. But all that is needed to fix you in the same horrible predicament is that some night on your way home from church or lodge a outlaw hurl a slung shot against your temples and you would not for the rest of your life know your own name. The mightiest of intellects have sometimes given way. Dr. Mark Hall, the most eloquent Baptist preacher of his day, his writings a classic in sermonic literature, spent many of his days in the insane asylum, and he vacillated from asylum to pulpit and from pulpit to asylum. Alexander Cruden, the author of Cruden's "Concordance," a book in every student's library, and of more help to theologians than almost any other book of the century, prepared much of it in the insane asylum. Dr. John Brown, of Edinburgh, author of "Rab and His Friends," that one treatise giving him immortality of fame, again and again was taken, at his own request, to the insane asylum and died insane. "What are you writing now, Dr. Brown?" I said to him in his study in Edinburgh. "Oh, nothing," he replied, "I never could write. I shall never try again." And I saw in his face and heard in his voice that melancholy that so often embossed him. I shall not forget how, when I was one day visiting the Bloomingdale insane asylum, I heard a girl who had been demented by the sorrows of orphanage, declaim with an accentuation that any orator might envy those words of William Cowper:

As she came up and looked into my eye, she said:

God moves in a mysterious way,
His wonders to perform;
He plants his footsteps in the sea
And rides upon the storm.

Blind unbelief is sure to err
And scan his work in vain;
God is his own interpreter
And he will make it plain.

To not the unsympathetic with clear brain and co independent of disease. Many a ship went out with all sails set, but never reach the desired haven. It may be more dramatically graceful to sit in the box of a theatre and weep over the ravings of King Lear, frenzied by his daughters, Regan and Goneril, in the attempt to have their sister Cordelia disinherited, or to see Charlotte Cushman as she used to impersonate crazy Meg Merrilies, of Walter Scott's "Guy Mannering," or late at night at home to sit, with pallid cheeks, reading of the mental derangement of Goethe's Mignon. But I think it would please the Lord better if we did something practically hopeful for the insane asylums of America. Alas, for the 50,000 insane of the United States, and the 60,000 insane of England, and the 70,000 insane of France, and for the millions who have been wrecked on that awful coast. In 1879, in England, I was, by a strange event, impressed as never before nor since, with what an awful disaster is the loss of reason. On my way from Wales to London I met with one of the most exciting scenes I ever witnessed. We were in a railway train going at a terrific velocity. There are two of three locomotives in England celebrated for speed. One they call the Flying Dutchman. Another they name the Yorkshire Devil. We were flying behind one of those locomotives sixty miles an hour. There were five of us—four gentlemen and a lady—in an English car, which is a different thing as most people know, from the American car; the English car holding comfortably only about eight persons, four of them occupying the seat facing four on the other. We halted at the depot. A gentleman came to the door, and stood a moment as if not knowing whether to come in or to stay out. The conductor compelling him to decide immediately, he got in. He was finely gloved and every way well dressed. Seated, he took out his knife and began the attempt of splitting a sheet of paper edgewise, and at this set intensely engaged for perhaps an hour. The suspicion of all in the car was aroused in regard to him, when suddenly he arose and looked around at his fellow passengers, and the fact was revealed by his eye and manner that he was a maniac. The lady in the car (she was traveling unaccompanied) became frenzied with fright and rushed to the door as if about to jump out. Planting my foot against the door I made that death leap impossible. A look of horror was on all the faces, and the question with each was, "What will the maniac do next?" A maniac unarmed is alarming, but a maniac with an open knife is terrific. In the demoniac strength that comes to such a one, he might make and havoc in that flying railway train, or he might spring out of the door, as once or twice he attempted. It was a question between retaining the foaming fury in our company or letting him dash his life out on the rocks. Also it might be a question between his life and the life of one or more in the train. Our own safety said, "Let him go." Our humanity said, "Keep him back from instant death," and humanity triumphed. The bell rope reaching to the locomotive in the English railway train is on the outside of the car and near the roof, and difficult to reach. I gave it two or three stout pulls, but there was no slackening of speed. Another passenger repeated the attempt without getting any recognition. We might as well have tried to stop a whirlwind by pulling a boy's kite string. When an English engineer starts his train he stops for nothing short of a collision, and the bell rope along the outside edges of the car is only to make passengers feel comfortable at the idea that they can stop the train if they want to, and as it is not once in a thousand times any one is willing to risk his arm and reach out of the window long enough to work the rope, the delusion is seldom broken. To rid ourselves of our dangerous associate seemed impossible. Then there came a struggle as to which should have supremacy of that car, right reason or lunacy. The demoniac moved around the car as if it belonged to him and all the rest of us were intruders. Then he dropped in convulsions across the lap of one of the passengers. At this moment, when we thought the horror had culminated, the tragedy was intensified. We plunged into the midnight darkness of one of those long tunnels for which English railway travel is celebrated. Minutes seemed hours. Can you imagine a worse position than to be fastened in a railway carriage 8 feet by 6 in a tunnel of complete darkness, with a maniac? May the experience never be repeated! We know not what moment he might dash upon us or in what way. We waited for the light, and waited while the hair lifted upon the scalp and the blood ran cold. When, at last, the light looked in through the windows, we found the afflicted man lying helpless across the lap of one of the passengers. When the train halted it did not take us long, after handing over the unfortunate for medical treatment, to disembark and move into another car. We never before realized how much one loses when he loses his reason. No wonder that the Man of Sorrows had his deepest sympathies stirred for the demoniac of Gadara. Morning, noon and night, thank God for the equipoise of your mental faculties.

### The Railways of Germany.

The railroad stations all over this country are models of convenience and pretension. The meanest local train on a German railway receives a degree of consideration and honor that would stagger the engineers of the Chicago limited. The railroads are run entirely by the government, and everything connected with them shows the impress of military rule. The stations are surrounded by small parks, in which there are fountains, flowers and artistically arranged hedges. The station building is often the most pretentious one in the town, and there is usually attached to it a large restaurant with several waiters in the conventional claw hammer coats. Broad walks made of granite and marble, and relieved from monotony by designs in mosaic stretch along on either side, and there is an air of spick and span brightness about everything in sight. As the train draws into the station the waiters stand in an orderly row at the entrance to the dining room. They have all been soldiers, every man in Germany has served a number of years in the army, and they stand in a military attitude with their hands at their sides and their chins up.

Directly in front of the main entrance stands the captain of the station. His rank is indicated by a red cap. His uniform is exceedingly showy, and often becoming, for the men are as a rule are stalwart and well formed. He wears high heeled boots, dark blue breeches, relieved by a red stripe, a double breasted military frock coat, with a gold belt and rows of brass buttons. Ranged behind him are the guards, who are also in uniform, but who, as a rule, are darkbiled. After the train comes to a halt the chief guard jumps to the ground and salutes the station master. Then the other men step forward, and the work of coupling and unloading the train goes on with conventional Prussian stolidity. It is the duty of one of the guards to walk along the train and rub all the dust from the door handles and other brass work, so that in the course of the journey the metal becomes brilliantly polished. When the train is ready for departure the guards salute the station master again, and he takes a whistle from his belt and blows it twice. Upon this another guard, who is stationed at the further end of the platform, rings a huge bell three times, and then, with another salute by way of courtesy, the train moves on its way. This is only an indication of the military spirit which pervades Germany in every direction. Blakely Hall's Berlin Letter in New York Sun.

### Hannibal Hamlin's Story of Governor Kent.

"The only time," said Mr. Hamlin, "that Governor Edward Kent was known to make a joke was one winter day just as he left Seavey's hotel at Unity, in Waldo county. On getting into the sleigh he found he had forgotten to take a cigar, and he called the bar boy and said: 'Please get me a cigar.' (It was before the day of Lucifer matches.) The bar boy hurried away, and pretty soon came back puffing a brand new cigar, and, putting it out of his mouth handed it to Governor Kent. 'Well,' said his excellency, 'I suppose I could stand that easy enough before election, but it's a little too much after election.' The boy went back, and finally the governor drove off with a cigar of his own dedication."—Lewiston Journal.

### The Eyesight of Students.

The student is, if not wisely directed, pretty sure to destroy some part of himself while educating himself. The eyes are most liable to damage. The other senses are not only not proportionately taxed, but are not taxed enough to sustain their functional power. So it happens that civilization, in its highest forms, attacks our sense organs—one by overwork, the other by underwork. The sense of smell is already largely aborted, and the sense of hearing is inferior to that of savage life, while that of sight is notably poor among scholars. How very poor it is comparatively, we do not realize. The ideal eye is so very rare that it hardly serves for comparison.

The eye responds to demands more readily than any other organ, laboring more hours than any other organ with reasonable care. The proper use of the eyes, however, is understood by very few students. They cannot work continuously with light falling directly on the retina. The light should come over the shoulder upon the book, while the back is turned against the rays. By night there is nothing so good as a low, flat oil lamp, with a green glass reflector or shade, that rises only a few inches over the book. The eye will then receive directly only a soft, diffused green light. By twilight, that is increasing or decreasing light, the eyes should never be used. Five minutes strained use of this organ will do more damage than unlimited use.—M. Maurice, M. D., in Globe Democrat.

### Coming Substitute for Iron.

Experiments at Newport, Ky., have resulted in an extraordinary discovery, if the statements made by those interested are correct. The discovery is that aluminum, which now costs $20,000 a ton, and is produced only in France, can be obtained anywhere by a most simple process, and at less than one-hundredth part of the present expense.

The importance of this discovery can be judged when it is recollected that aluminum is the most generally diffused metal on earth, and has all the beauty of silver, besides being non-tarnishing, non-corrosive, more lasting than silver, with only one-fourth its weight. In addition, aluminum alloyed one-tenth of 1 per cent. with iron or steel increases the homogeneous and tensile strength of the metal nearly half, while for electro-plating purposes aluminum is superior to either gold or silver.

The experiments began in an attempt to extract aluminum chemically from common clay and cryolite. This was accomplished in a novel manner, and the operators obtained thereby metallic aluminum, chemically pure. Their method was based upon the theory of substitution and smelting the ore in a water jacketed steel furnace, a crucible being useless to resist the strong fluoride flux. When the mass was quite liquid it was conveyed into a converter or covered slag pot holding about 400 pounds, and the aluminum extracted therefrom by a siphon tap. The slag was returned to the furnace, serving the purpose of a flux with more ore. This direct continuous process obviated the necessity of the usual costly intermediary elements, and made the aluminum about as cheap as copper.—Cor. New York Sun.

### Mrs. H. B. Stowe Sadly Altered.

After the death of Professor Stowe the eyes of the twin daughters of Mrs. Stowe, who are her inseparable companions, detected a change in their mother, and have courageously admitted of late that the wonderful personality of Harriet Beecher Stowe is sadly altered. At times, it is true, she is her old self, a woman of tremendous force of will, unfailing common sense and a mind remarkable for vigor and quality.

In her times of clouded mentality she will deny acquaintance with her oldest and best friends and forget facts as familiar to her as the fingers on her hand; again, she will stop strangers in the street, question them, and, as in the case of an Italian peddler whom she recently confronted on the sidewalk, she will berate them soundly for imaginary offenses. But she is so slight and frail in appearance, so gentle and winning in manner, ordinarily that every one realizes that something is wrong with the little woman, and they treat her as they would a child. Her neighbors were long ago made aware of the fact that, like Emerson, she is failing at the top, and with a great tenderness and thoughtfulness they speak of her as of one who has made a long and useful sojourn here and who is now living in two worlds at one and the same time. Occasionally she seems so like her own strong self that those about her hope she is recovering, but the condition is temporary, and the delightful conversationalist and practical woman is gone, and with the eclipse of the former individuality the beautiful eyes look vacantly upon well known faces and familiar scenes, and she is merely a memory of her other self.—Laura C. Holloway in New York Graphic.

### Newest Notion in Stationery.

Even in a business way it seems to be profitable to practice the very latest feminine fancies. One of the second sized hotels at one of the summer resorts is filling up faster than usual, and with a higher grade of social pretentiousness. Three or four swell families have already arrived, and the landlord says that more are to follow.

"And I can tell you why," said an expert. "His clerk caught on to the fact that the very newest notion in stationery was an envelope with a flap so arranged that it fastened just under the corner on which the postage stamp was placed, and thus it closed the letter without any gumming or sealing. The use of these envelopes had not extended beyond Fifth avenue, where they had only been in vogue a month or so. The clerk suggested that the season's circulars for the hotel be sent out in such envelopes. That was done, and it is a fact that not less than eight or ten rich families, who were undecided which hotel to go to, were brought to a decision by that trivial device."—New York Sun.

### Handy for Country Editors.

A country editor who has to write editorial notes, local paragraphs, advertising puffs, spring poetry and love letters, all at one and the same time, as all country editors do, will find it handy to have a half dozen manuscript pads, made of paper of different tints, so as to be easily distinguished. To carry out the scheme scientifically, he should have a white pad for his lucid editorials, a pink pad for engagement announcements and acknowledgments of wedding cake, a blue pad for unpaid puffs, a cheery looking red pad for cash paid "business locals," and a delicate lavender tinted pad, with a sweet violet scent, for the "billy doxes." If he is less ambitious, three pads, one of white, one of brown, and one of squash colored paper, will enable him to write consecutively matter for different departments of his paper, and yet keep the copy for the different departments separate, so that when he gets through writing his copy will be classified and ready for the compositor to mangle.—"W. H. H." in The Writer.

### The Framing of Pictures.

The proper framing of pictures is an art in itself, and one that is seldom carried out harmoniously. Fortunately the days of gigantic gilt inclosures of the most florid description have passed; but there are still picture owners who make as near an approach as they can to hanging a frame and putting in a picture by way of finish. A frame should be, like a carpet or wall paper, merely a background; and the pretty fashion of inserting pictures in the walls in panel fashion, with a narrow molding by way of frame, is one that gains ground with all true lovers of art.—Ella Rodman Church in Woman.

### Still It Might Be.

A learned exchange contains an article, "How House Flies Winter." Only the editor of the country exchange can have seen a house fly, either in summer or winter, unless propelled by a cyclone. Still, it might be maintained that houses are often supplied with wings.—Pittsburg Bulletin.

### Keeps Pegging Away.

"Pa," inquired a little boy, "does Satan ever go to Europe for a summer vacation?"

"No, son," replied the old gentleman, "Satan stays at home and attends to business."—New York Sun.

### What the Letter A Will Do.

A deaf old woman adores the letter a because it is the only one that can make her hear, but it makes men mean.

Druggist—Yes, I want a prescription clerk. Have you a diploma?

Applicant—Not exactly, sir, but"——

Druggist—Can you run a soda fountain?

Applicant—Not very well, sir, but I can learn.

Druggist—No, I guess you won't do. I might let you practice putting up prescriptions, but I can't afford to risk an inexperienced hand at the soda fountain.—Detroit Free Press.

### A Musical Retort.

Husband—That gas ought to be turned down. It is singing away there in lively style.

Wife (laughingly)—Singing, eh! In what meter is the music? Can you tell me?

Husband (meekly)—Yes. Gas meter.—Lowell Citizen.

### They Caused Her.

Aunt—Miss, what has become of all your beautiful curls? You have not got any left.

Miss—You see, the cavalry regiment that has been stationed here has been ordered away, and I had to give each of my admirers a lock of hair.—Texas Siftings.

### A Tall Man.

Chris Ahrens, who has just died near Clinton, Ia., was near seven feet high. He had to stand on a step ladder to shave himself.—Philadelphia Call.

### Fills the Place Well.

The fiend with the projecting umbrella now occupies, by general consent, the place once filled by the educated hog.—Philadelphia Press.

### Mournful News.

Mr. Mould (the undertaker)—I heard some bad news today. A man whom I've known for years has just died.

Mrs. Mould (inclined to be playful)—That ought not to be very bad news for us, Uriah.

Mr. Mould—He was blown up by dynamite, my dear.—Harper's Bazar.

### Political Log Rolling.

Says a Saginaw moralizer: "There is certain to be some log rolling during a political campaign. If now and then a boom breaks, what does it matter? Enough good timber is always left standing."

# COMMERCIAL.

Office of The Victoria Warder,
Lindsay, Ont., Aug. 30th, 1888.

### Lindsay Markets

| | |
|---|---|
| Fall Wheat, per bushel | $0 95 to 0 95 |
| Fyfe do do | 90 to 0 90 |
| Spring do do | 90 to 0 90 |
| Goose do do | 0 65 to 0 70 |
| Flour, Spring, ⅊ 100 | 2 30 to 2 50 |
| do Mixed, do | 2 50 to 2 50 |
| do Fall, do | 2 10 to 2 30 |
| Flour, new process | 2 50 to 2 60 |
| Flour, mixed, roll | 2 50 to 2 50 |
| Strong bakers | 2 60 to 2 60 |
| Barley, per bushel | 0 00 to 0 00 |
| Peas, do | 0 0 60 to 65 |
| Peas, large do | 0 60 to 0 65 |
| Oats, do | 0 35 to 0 00 |
| Potatoes per bushel | 35 to 0 00 |
| Apples, per bushel | 0 50 to 1 25 |
| Butter per ⅊ | 0 19 to 0 19 |
| Beef | 5 00 to 6 5 |
| Eggs, per dozen | 0 15 to 0 16 |
| Calf, 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 | 15 00 to 16 00 |
| Hog packing | 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 50 |
| Bran per ton | 18 00 to 20 00 |
| Shorts per ton | 20 00 to 22 00 |
| Lambskins | 0 40 to 0 00 |
| Sheepskins, pelts | 0 30 to 0 40 |
| Flax seed per 100 | 3 00 to 4 65 |
| Red Clover | 5 00 to 5 50 |
| Alsike | 4 00 to 5 50 |

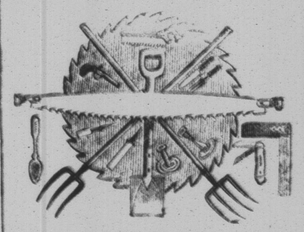
### Local Market.

| | |
|---|---|
| Cattle, choice | 4 to 5c. per lb. |
| Cattle, ordinary | 3 to 4c. " |
| Sheep | $3.50 to $5.00 |
| Lambs, per head | $3.25 to $4.00 |
| Hogs, fat | 4 to 4½c. per lb. |
| Hogs, store | 3½ to 4c. " |
| Calves, dressed | 4 to 4½c. " |


**W. D. MATTHEWS & CO.**
WILL PAY THE
Highest Cash Price
—For—
WHEAT, BARLEY, PEAS & OATS
Delivered at Macdonell's Store-House, East Ward.
ALEX. MACDONELL, Agent.
Lindsay, Sept. 9th.

**Touchburn & Preston,**
GRAIN AND PRODUCE
MERCHANTS,
Bethany, Franklin and Omemee.
Highest market price paid for grain of all kinds at all seasons of the year.
J. J. PRESTON. ROBT. TOUCHBURN.

**J. G. Edwards.**
Largest Stock. Lowest Prices.



**Farm and Stock Scales**
on wheels, platform extensions, 6 x 2½ ft., with drop lever, capacity 3,000 lbs. Farmers and Stock Raisers should call and see this scale for it is designed especially to suit your wants. PRICE MODERATE. My stock of
**BUILDERS' HARDWARE**
is complete in every particular. STEEL cut nails, same price as iron; American Shingle and Lath nails, same price as the Canadian pattern.
HOUSE FURNISHINGS AND CARRIAGE MAKERS' SUPPLIES.
The cheapest and best place in town to buy Blacksmiths' and Mechanics' Tools of all kinds.
Headquarters for Johnson's Ready Mixed Paints; Coach and Dry Colors; Elephant and Tiger Lead; English Pale Boiled Oil; Turpentine, Varnishes, etc.
**J. G. EDWARDS,**
Sign of the Anvil

**Dunham Piano for Sale.**
A young lady offers a fine Dunham Piano for sale. Apply at this office. Aug. 31st, 1888.—40-4.

**Land For Sale.**
Several choice Lots of Farming, Grazing, and Timber Lands in Somerville for sale. Apply at any time. SAM. SUDDABY, Burnt River.—5-tf.

**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 Eldpath's Illustrated "World," the best book on earth to make money with; $5 outfits free to those meaning business. BALDWIN BROTHERS 10½ Adelaide street East, Toronto.—21-tf

**Farm to Rent.**
North Half of Lot 8 in the 2d Con. of Mariposa, 100 acres, 70 cleared. This farm is situated in a good locality, within 5 miles of Little Britain and 3 from Sonya. Apply to the owner. ROBERT ROBINSON, Little Britain P. O. 40-3.

**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. 13-tf.

**Heifers Lost.**
Two Heifers two years old are lost, one dark red with white ring on tail, horns turned in; the other light red with white spot under flank horns slightly turned in. Any one giving information leading to their recovery will be suitably rewarded. ALEX. McALPINE, Oakwood Road, Lindsay P.O.—38-tf.

**Farm to Rent or Sell.**
Known as the "Johnson" farm, Mariposa, composed of lot No. 3 and the south west quarter of lot No. 4, in the 14th concession, 250 acres, in high state of cultivation. For terms apply to PEARSON & MACDONALD, Solicitors, Toronto. September 22nd, 1887.—92-tf.

**Farm for Sale or to Rent in Fenelon.**
The undersigned offer for sale or to rent w. half lot 11, Con. 5, Fenelon, 166 acres of good land, 90 cleared and in good cultivation. Nine miles from Lindsay, eight from Fenelon Falls, five from Cambray and two from Cameron railway station. For further particulars apply on the premises. JOHN MARK, Cameron P. O. September 19th 1887.—92-tf.

**Farm for Sale or to Rent.**
East parts of Lots 23 and 24 in Con. 3 of Ops, 150 acres; within 2 miles of Lindsay on a good road; about 60 acres well cleared and fenced, balance good pasture; good house, barn, stable and well. Will rent for a term of years to a good tenant, or will sell on very favorable conditions. Apply to the owner, PETER HANLON, or to O'LEARY & O'LEARY, solicitors, Lindsay. August 21st, 1888.—40 tf.

**Farm for Sale or to Rent.**
The undersigned offers for sale or to rent his farm, East part of West Half Lot 26, Con. 3, in the township of Ops, containing 50 acres, all cleared and in a good state of cultivation. There are on the property a fine dwelling house and good substantial outbuildings to match; two good wells, good fences, and a small orchard. About 30 acres seeded down. Situated three and a half miles from Lindsay, on the Bobcaygeon road; one mile from good school and a cheese factory. Terms easy. For further particulars apply to JAMES AGNEW, Lindsay P.O., or at his residence near Mallon's Grocery, East Ward, Lindsay, July 10th, 1888.—34-tf

**Farm for Sale or to Rent.**
Containing 150 acres, being composed of East Half Lot 18 and North-east Quarter of Lot 17, in Con. 3 of **Fenelon**, 120 acres under cultivation; good hardwood bush; first-class brick house with hard and soft water; two large barns, one with stone foundation with stabling for horses and cattle and roots, and fine young orchard, bearing. This farm is well adapted for both grain and dairy purposes, as there is a living stream of water running through it. Possession given for ploughing 1st of September. Terms easy. For particulars apply to T. C. MOYNES, Lindsay. July 10th, 1888.—34-tf.

**J. BATES, - BAKER**
Is second to none in making
*Wedding Cakes, Birthday Cakes, and all kinds of Candies.*
Persons bringing sugar can get Candies home with them.
**Bread Delivered to all parts of the town.**
Address or leave orders at J. BATES' Bakery, William Street North, Lindsay.—29-tf.

**Saw Mill For Sale.**
In the Township of Somerville, at Rettie's Station, on Burnt River. This property consists of
**SAW AND SHINGLE MILLS,**
thirty-five horse power, steam; everything in good working order. There are on the property a good frame house, good stabling, 2 4-5 acres of land; also 200 acres, Lot 16, Con. 5, Somerville, one quarter of a mile from the mill, timbered with dry pine and cedar. Terms easy. For further particulars apply to G. H. JARDINE, Burnt River P.O., or to ROBT. BRYANS, Lindsay. Burnt River, Aug. 18th, 1888.—40-tf.

**POND LILY CREAM,**
A delightful Toilet Article. Not a face paint or powder; does not cover over, but cures. Used in connection with Pond Lily Pellets.
Most Effectual and Positively Removes
Pimples, Freckles, Tan, Black Specks, Blotches and all Roughness from the face, hands, neck and arms, leaving them beautifully white and velvety.
SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.
Pond Lily Cream - - 25 cents.
Pond Lily Pellets - 25 cents each.
**S. PERRIN, CHEMIST,**
Manufacturer and Proprietor for Canada.
Lindsay, Aug. 15, 1888.

**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, 60c.
Single Tickets between Bobcaygeon and Sturgeon Point 40c.; Return 60c.
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 large Saloons can be engaged for excursions.—36-tf.

**"DOMINION."**
The following letter from Lord Frederic Hamilton, brother of the Marchioness of Lansdowne, has just been received, and only goes to corroborate statements made from time to time, viz., that the instruments made by the
**DOMINION ORGAN & PIANO CO.**
are not only first-class in every particular, but are unexcelled for durability, tone and finish:
GENTLEMEN,—The organ I purchased of you has arrived in fairly good order, and the slight damage it sustained on the voyage having been repaired, I am happy to tell you that every one who has heard it (including competent musicians) are amazed at the purity of tone and astonishing power of (comparatively) so small an instrument. The universal verdict of those who have tried it is that no reed organ has ever been placed before the British public which approaches the full pipe-like tone of these "Dominion Organs." I am convinced they only need to be known to be appreciated at their proper value.
I remain, gentlemen,
Yours faithfully,
FREDERIC HAMILTON.
**W. W. LOGAN,** - General Agent, Lindsay

**Dr. Dingman's FEMALE PILLS**
Are unequalled as a Nerve Tonic and Regulator, guaranteed to produce an immediate increase in weight and a Ruddy, Healthy Complexion, filling the veins with Pure, Rich Blood and restoring weak, nervous, palefaced folks to Health and Strength.
**50 CENTS.**
A. HIGINBOTHAM,
Sole Agent, Lindsay.

**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.

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

**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.—33-4.

**OUR PRICES ARE LOW**
**BECAUSE OUR EXPENSES ARE LOW**
We have neither clerks, journeymen nor rent to pay.
Because we buy for cash and save the discount.
Because we sell for cash and our customer reaps the benefit of both discounts.
Altogether this makes a saving of about 15 per cent.
Just figure it up and see how much difference this makes, for instance on a watch the ordinary price of which is $25.
**JUST $3.75**
15 per cent. is worth saving. We do not profess to "slaughter" goods nor to do business for the fun of the thing.
Neither do we sell goods at cost. Our aim is to do a legitimate business and make a reasonable profit thereon, to pay for the time and attention devoted to it.
We are enabled to do this on a small margin of profit because of the reasons given above.
This is no catchpenny selling out cry. It is a regular and continuous method, adopted when we began business, and is founded on a sound financial basis.
You can ALWAYS get better value from us than is to be obtained elsewhere—not for 10 or 30 days—but every business day year in and year out. It pays us and it pays our customers. They get extra good value for money expended with us and we gain new customers and our business increases.
**Britton Bros.**
Watchmakers, Jewellers, Engravers and Opticians.

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

**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. Carr, 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.
ONEMEE, 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 for publicity, any Animal or Article brought upon the grounds for sale or exchange.
Yard and Stable accomodation will be provided free of charge.
T. MATCHETT,
County Clerk.
Lindsay, 25th June, 1888.—32-tf.

**St. Lawrence Canals.**
Notice to Contractors.
SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the undersigned and endorsed "Tenders for the St. Lawrence Canals," will be received at this office until the arrival of the eastern and western mails on TUESDAY, the 24th day of September next, for the construction of two locks and the deepening and enlargement of the upper entrance of the Galops Canal. And for the deepening and enlargement of the summit level of the Cornwall Canal. The construction of a new lock at each of the three interior sites situated on the Cornwall Canal between the Town of Cornwall and Maple Grove; the deepening and widening the channel way of the canal; construction of bridges, &c.
A map of each of the localities together with plans and specifications of the respective works, can be seen on and after TUESDAY, the 11th day of September next, at this office for all the works, and for the respective works at the following mentioned places:—
For the works at Galops, at the Lock-keeper's House, Galops. For deepening the summit level of the Cornwall Canal, at Dickenson's Landing, and for the new locks, &c., at lock-stations Nos. 18, 19 and 20 at the Town of Cornwall. Printed forms of tender can be obtained for the respective works at the places mentioned.
In the case of firms there must be attached the actual signatures of the full name, the nature of the occupation and residence of each member of the same; and, further, a bank deposit receipt for the sum of $6,000 must accompany the tender for the Galops Canal Works, and a bank deposit receipt for the sum of $2,000 for each section of the works on the summit level of the Cornwall Canal; and for each of the lock sections on the Cornwall Canal a bank deposit receipt for the sum of $4,000.
The respective deposit receipts—cheques will not be accepted—must be endorsed over to the Minister of Railways and Canals, and will be forfeited if the party tendering declines entering into contract for the works at the rate and on the terms stated in the offer submitted. The deposit receipts thus sent in will be returned to the respective parties whose tenders are not accepted.
This Department does not, however, bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.
By order,
A. P. BRADLEY,
Secretary.
Department of Railways and Canals,
Ottawa, 8th August, 1888. —39-6.