#### CHRISTMAS JUBILEE.

DR. TALMAGE'S SERMON, PREACHED SUNDAY, DEG. SO.

"Baratike fifrihplaces" the Title-The Post the Words of the Angels Regards ing the kinding of the infant son of

PRODELYN, Dog 80 - In addition to conregational singing at the Tabernacle today, Mrs. Plorence Rice-Knox sang two appropriate soles. The Rev. T. De Witt Talmage, D. D., preached, taking for his subject: "Rarnlike Stribplaces." His text was: "Ye shall find the babe erapped in swaddling clothes, lying in a manger. And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host," farke H. 18, 18.

At midnight from one of the galleries of thanky a chant broke. To an ordinary observer there was no reason for such a effectial demonstration A poor man and wife-travelors, Joseph and Mary by name had lodged in an outhouse of an unimportant vikpassed, and upon the pallid forehead and cheek of Mary (red bad set the dignity, the Francour, the tenderness, the everlasting and in significance of motherhood.

But such seemes had often occurred in Hothlehom, not nover before had a star been d a baton of light marchaled ever the bile a winged property. If there had been such brilliant and mighty recognic Hon at an advent in the house of Pharach, or at an advent in the house of Casar, or the house of Hapsburg, or the house of Stuart, we would not so much have wondered; but a barn sooms too poor a center for such delle cate and archangelic circumference. The stage sooms too small for so great an act, the musto too grand for such unappreciative anditors, the window of the stable too rule

to be sure and by other worlds. No. sir No. madam. It is my joy this morning to tell you what was born that hight in the village barn; and, as I want to make my discourse accumulative and climacboric, I begin, in the first place, by telling you that, that night, in the Rothlehem manger, was been (L) encouragement for all the poorly started He had only two friends they his parents. No satin lined cradle, no delicate attentions, but straw, and the cattle, and the course loke and banter of the same drivers. No wonder the mediaval painters ferosont the oxen as kneeling before the Infant discus, for there were no men there at that time to worship. From the depths of what poverty he rose, until today he is honored in all Christendom, and sits on the imporial throng in heaven.

THE MECHITERY NAME. What name is mightiest today in Christendon't done Who has more friends on earth than any other beingt Jesus, Pefore whom to the most thousands kneet in chapel and church and cathodral this hours Joses. For whom could one hundred million souls be marshaled, ready to fight or thet Jesus From what depths of poverty to what height of renown! And so let all those who are poorly started remember that they cannot be more poorly have, or more disadvantageously, than this Christ Lot them took up to his example a late they have time and eternity

Simkospoare, the emanete sture, born in a humble home in Holy Scriptures which had intered, born in want. Yes, I it you that nine out of ten of the world's deliverers, nine out of ten of the the messiahs of law, the messiahs of medic

of the messales of porarty, the messale of grand beneralence were born in want.

I suppose that when Horschel, the great astronomer, was born in the home of a poor musician, not only one star, but all the stars he afterward discovered, pointed down to his manger I suppose when Hardu, the German composer, was born in the humble bome of a poor whoolweight that all the angels of must chanted ever the manger. Oh, what entouragement for these who are poorly started. You ho think yourselves for down,

septro to go bigh up!

I stir your hely ambitions today, and ! out, although the whole world may be opposed to you, and inside and only may be opposed to you, and inside and outside of your occupations or professions there
may be those who would hinder your ascent on
your side and enlisted in your behalf are the
sympathetic heart and the almighty arm of
One who, one Ohristmas night about eighteen
hundred and eighty-eight years ago,
wrapped in swadding clothes and laid in a
manger. Oh, what magnificent encourage
mant for the process started! ment for the poorly started!

GOOD WHAT TO MEN. II. Again, I have to tell you that in that village barn that night was born good will to man, whether you call it kindness, or for bearance, or forgiveness, or geniality, or at-fection, or love. It was no sport of high heaven to send its favorite to that humilia-tion. It was sacrifice for a rebellions world. After the cultimity in Paradiss, not only did the ex begin to gore, and the adder to sting, and the elephant to units with his tusk, and the lien to gut to had use tooth and paw, but under the very tree from which the forbidden fruit was plucked were batched out war an revenge and malice and envy and jealous. and the whole brood of cockatrices.

manger which says; "Bless rather than ure rather than assault," and that atle your batteries, turn the war lation, that carried shot and shell, your caratry horses to the plaw, a special deadly gampowder in blasting rocks and in patriotic colouration, stop your writing anonymous letters, extract the street from your earcasm, let your with cornecate but never burn, drop all the harsh words out of your vocabulary.

"Oh!" you say, "I can't exercise the I won't exercise it until they apploping I won't for give them until they ask me to forgive them." You are no Christian then—I say you are no Christian, or you are a very inconsistent Christian. If you forgive not men heir trespusses, how can you expect your leaventy Father to torgive your foreive them if they ask your foreiveness, and torgive them anyhow. Shake hands all around. "Good will to men."

the my hord done, drop that spirit into or hearts this Christmas hour. I tell you hat the world wants more than anything what the world wants more than anything does more helping hands, more eyapathetic hearts, more kind words that never die, more disposition to give other people a ride, and to darry the heavy end of the load and give other people the light end, and to ascribe good motives instead of bad, and to find our happiness in making others happy.

Out of that Bethlehem will let the bear and

mated by the prophet when he said: "Holiness shall be on the bells of the horses."

UNION WITH OTHER WORLDS. Iff. Again, I remark that born that Christmas night in the village barn was sympathetic union with other worlds. The only skepticism I have ever had about Christianity was an astronomical skepticism which said; "Why would God out of the heavens and could the Junitees and Saturne of the united amid the Jupiters and Saturns of the universe have chosen our little bit of a world for the achievements of his only begotten Son when he might have had a vaster scale and vaster worlds? But my skepticism is all gone as I come to the manger and watch its surroundings. Now I see all the worlds are sisters, and that when one weeps they all

weep and when one sings they all sing. From that supernatural grouping in the cloud banks over Bethlehem, and from the especial trains that ran down to the scene, I find that our world is beautifully and gloriously and magnificently surrounded. The meteors are with us, for one of them ran to point down to the birthplace. The heavens are with us, because at the thought of our reaption they roll hosannas out of the mid-

Oh! you; I do not know but our world may be better surrounded than we have some-times imagined; and when a child is born angels fetch it, and when it dies angels take it, and when an old man bends under the weight of years angels uphold him, and when a heart breaks angels soothe it. Angels in the hospital to take care of the sick. Angels in the cornetery to watch our dead. Angels world. Angels under the world. Angels all

Auth the dust of human imperfection out of our eyes, and look into the heavens and rec angels of pity, angels of mercy, angels of pardon, angels of help, angels crowned, angels charioted. The world defended by angels charioted. The world defended by angels angels, girdled by angels, cohorted by angels —clouds of angels. Hear David cry out: "The chariots of God are twenty thousand. Even thousands of angels." But the mightiest angel stood not that night in the clouds over Bethlehem; the mightiest angel that night lay among the cattle—the Angel of the

As the clean, white linen sent in by some motherly villager was being wrapped around the little form of that Child Emperor not a cherub, not a seraph, not an angel, not a world but wept and thrilled and shouted. Ohl yes, our world has plenty of sympathic ers. Our world is only a silver rung of a great ladder, at the top of which is our Father's house. No more stellar solitariness for our world, not a friendless planet spun out into space to freeze, but a world in the bosom of divine maternity. A star harnessed

IV. Again, I remark that that night born in that village barn was the offender's hope. Some sermonizers may say I ought to have projected this thought at the beginning of the sermon. Oh! no. I wanted you to rise toward it. I wanted you to examine the cornelians and the jaspers and the emeralds and the chrysalis before I showed you the

Kohineer—the crown jewel of the ages.
Oh! that jewel had a very poor setting.
The cub of bear is born amid the grand old pillars of the forest, the whelp of the lion akes its first step from the jungle of lux uriant leaf and wild flower, the kid of goat is born in cavern chandeliered with stalactite faither, i's commercian of religion, born for written these words: "None but the sin-

"Oh, horror," you say, "that shuts us all out." No. Christ came to the world in one door and he departed through another door. He came through the door of the manger and he departed through the door of the sepulcher. will be no more sin about us than about the eternal God.

I know that is putting it strongly, but that is what I understand by full remission. All erased, all washed away, all scoured out, all gone. That undergirding and overarching and irradiating and imparadising possibility for you and for me and for the whole race was given on that Christmas night.

WHY WE PRING FLOWERS. Do you wonder we bring flowers today to celebrate such an event! Do you wonder that we take organ and cornet and youthful voice and queenly soloist to celebrate it? Do you wonder that Raphael and Rubens and Titian and Ototto and Chirlandajo, and all the literatures and Chirlandajo, and all the literatures of the control of the literature the old Italian and German painters gave the mightiest stroke of the pencil to exerch the Madonna, Mary and her boy?

Oh! now I see what the manger was. Not so high as the gilded and jeweled and embroidered cradie of the Henrys of England, or the Louises of France, or the Fredericks of Fruesia. Now I find out of that Bethle bem crib fed not so much the ozen of the stall as the white horses of Apocalyptic vision. Now I find the swaddling clothes enlarging and emblasoning into an imperial robe for a conqueror. Now I find that the star of that Christmas night was only the diamond sandal of him who hath the moon under his feet. Now I come to understand that the music of that night was a not complete song, but only the stringing of the instruments for a great chorus of two worlds, the bass to be carried by earthly nations saved, and the seprano by kingdoms of glory

won.

Oh, heaven, heaven, heaven! I shall meet you there. After all our imperfections are gone I shall meet you there. I look out to-day, through the mist of years, through the fog that rises from the cold Jordan, through the wide open door of solid pearl, to that remain. I expect to see you there as certainly as I see you here. What a time we shall have in high converse, talking over sine pardoned, and sorrows comforted, and battles triumphant!

I am going in. I am going to take all my family with me. I am going to take all my church with me. I am going to take all my friends and neighbors with me. I have so much faith in manger and cross I feel sure of the I am going to coax you in. I am going to push you in. By holy stratagem I am going to push you in. By holy stratagem I am going to surprise you in. Yea, with all the concentrated energy of my nature—physical, mental, spiritual and immortal—I am going to compel you to go in. I like you so well I want to spend eternity with you!

Some of your children have already gone. Some time ago I buried one of them, and though people passing along the street and setting white crape on the doorbell may have said; "It is only a child," yet when the broken hearted father came to solicit my service he said: "Come around and comfort us, for though she was only fifteen months." much faith in manger and cross I feet sure of

us, for though she was only fifteen months old we loved her so much." Ahl it does not take long for a child to get its arms around

the long for a child to get its arms around the parent's whole nature.

What a Christmas morning it will make when those with whom you used to keep the holidays are all around you in heaven! Silver haired old father young again, and mother who had so ramy aches and pains and decreptudes well again, and all your

They have been waiting. The last time they saw your face it was covered with tears and distress, and pallid from long watching, and one of them I can imagine today, with

secret is out. No more use of trying to hide from us the glories to come. It is too late to shut the gate. It is blocked wide open with hosannas marching this way and hallelujahs

rehing that way. what almost unmans me is the thought that it is provided for such sinners as you and I have been. If it had been provided only for those who had always thought right, and spoken right and acted right, you and I would have had no interest in it, had no share in it, you and I would have stuck to the raft mid-ocean, and let the ship sail has anywing parfect to recovery from the ship sail by, carrying perfect passengers from a perfect life on earth to a perfect life in heaven.

Oh! I have heard the commander of that ship is the same great and glorious and sympathetic one who hushed the tempest around the boat on Galilee, and I have heard that all the passengers on the ship are sinners saved by grace. And so we hall the ship, and it bears down this way, and we come by the side of it and ask the captain two ques-tions: "Who art thou? and whence?" and he "I am Captain of Salvation, and I am the manger." Oh! bright Christmas morning of my soul's delight. Chime all the

our joy, the pearls of our tears, the kiss of

were for a long time supposed to constitute this race, perhaps because they were as little known as any people well could be. Now that recent travelers prove the old belief to that recent travelers prove the old belief to be fulse, they at the same time show that the Patagonians possess at least uncommon strength. Mr. Beerbohm gives this account of them.

The truth is that as regards height, all that can be said of them is that they are on the

After a few coaxing but ineffectual tugs at the lasso, Koloby gave a short grunt of impatience, and then, taking the lasso over his shoulder, bent forward, seemingly without effort, and dragged the horse by main force. to initiate it.

In point the wast majority of the world's delivered with stalegmite. Christ was been in accordance with the wast majority of the been in a bare barn. Yet that nativity was the disorder's hope. Over the door of heaven the disorder's hope and heaven the disorder's heav

Railroad Jack. A number of years ago a dog of the Scotch terrier breed made its appearance at the Union depot in this city, where it has made its home ever since. No one knows where and his one business was so to mash away our the dog came from, but all the employes sin that one second after we are dead there have kindly fed the animal, giving it the best

ville it left the car and followed the conductor about the yard, and when the "all aboard" was sounded made a dash for the baggage car door. Arriving at Saratoga it disappeared, but was not in time when the train left for Albany at 12:50 p. m. The dog was never known to ride in a coach, but always chooses the baggage car. Hardly a day passes but that it takes a trip over one of the two roads.—Albany Argus.

He Got the Quarter. He was standing huddled up close to the protecting wail of the postoffice building, where the wind was less flerce, but his teeth

not answer any more questions,"

"Not one," she replied. "Only one more, mamma, please,"
"Well, what is it, Georgier"

A litt of Dramatic Criticism.

The varying emotions springing from a white gown of broade given with a force and power that were cut low and work were a tucker of fine old lace, evincing skillful appreciant of subdued passion and hanging deeves of broade putted up so as not to contain the apparent fault of clocution and leaf brown cloth, dit up the sides and part in front over an arrestness which is a mass of jet cramente of by ack antiquities it mass of jet cramente from threat them, displaying a much higher order of transitions. A life of Dramatic Criticisms

went back after the concert that night over. Eczema, Itahy Scaly, Skin Tortures the hills, forgot to shut the door. All the The simple application of "Swayne's Ointment," without any internal medicine, will cure any case of Tetter, Salt Rheum, Ringworn, Piles, Itch, Sores, Pimples, Eczna all Scaly Itchy Skin Eruptions, no matter how chatinate or long standing. It is potent, effective, and costs but a trifle,—48-26,

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Every Canadian is familiar with a cold in the head, with its sneezing, smilling, snuffles, eyes red and waters, nose red and swollen, but are they aware of its danger.

Thousands to-day have catarrh as the result of a neglected cold in the head. Thousands owe their pulmonary affection to the same cause. Thousands accuse the pure stemach as the author of their foul

The serm or parasite theory is utter nonsense. Catarrh is an inflammation of the nasal passages and like all is flammatory diseases generates pass or matter. For instance, a common fester is the result of inflammation, and once the fever is allayed the festering sore quickly heat. So it is with catarrh, the inflammation oreares pass, which is either hacked up or discharged, if uncheesed the matter accumulates and atheres to the walls of the masal passages, bardens and rapidly decomposes, poisoning the walls, causing ulcers and cores, tainting the breath, and when discharged comes away in flakes which are lieged with blood. The nearing, breathing and smelling is impaired; dead pair on the bridge of the nose and over the eves droppings down the throat when asteen, copious discharge of a disgusting nature, peculiar tone of voice, dec., dec.

HOW CURED.

Canadian

ship Clerk, 56-6,

bells. Wreathe all the garlands. Rouse all the anthems. Shake hands in all the congratulations.

Merry Christmas! Merry with the thought of sins forgiven, merry with the idea of sor.

One of sins forgiven, merry with the idea of sor. come. Oh! lift that Christ from the manger and lay him down in all our hearts. We may not bring to him as costly a present as in church ready to fly heavenward with the the magi brought, but we bring to his feet news of repentant souls. Angels above the and to the manger today the frankicenese of

our love, the prostration of our worship.

Down at his feet, all churches, all ages, all earth, all heaven. Down at his feet the fourand-twenty elders on their faces. Down the "great multitude that no man can number."

Down Michael, the archangel! Down all

worlds at his feet and worship. "Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will to men!"

Muscular Patagonians.

The world is slow to give up its belief in a race of giants living somewhere on the face of the earth. The inhabitants of Patagonia were for a long time supposed to constitute

Orange Hall, over Woods' store, W. H. Gross, secretary.

Rotal Rachard, No. 1105, meets on the second and fourth Tuesdays of each month in Woods' block. A. F. D. McGachen, secretary.

Some or Temphanous, No. 226, meets every Thursday in Baker's block. Mr. J. W. Lee, secretary.

Tuesdays of each month in Woods' block. A. F. D. McGachen, secretary.

The world is slow to give up its belief in a race of giants living somewhere on the face of the earth. The inhabitants of Patagonia were for a long time supposed to constitute

can be said of them is that they are on the average a tall race, varying in stature from, say, 5 feet 10 inches to 6 feet.

Their muscular development and consequent strength, however, are decidedly abnormal, and in that sense, at all events, they have one of the most important attributes of giants.

I once witnessed a remarkable feat of sfrength performed by a Patagonian by the name of Koloby. He was leading a horse toward the camp by a lasso, when the animal, for some reason or other, suddenly stopped short, and obstinately refused to stir from the spot.

Notice is hereby given that application will be made by the Corporation of the Township of Somerville, to the Legislative Assembly of the Province of Ontario, at its next session, for an act to esable the said corporation to pass a by-law and issue debentures of the said corporation incurred under By-law No. 26 of the said corporation incurred under By-law No. 36 of the said corporation; entitled a By-law to aid and assist the Toronto and Nipissing Railway Company by giving \$15,000 to the company by way of borus; the debentures issued thereof becomes due and payable on the 17th day of Juny, 1890. "And under By-law No. 146 entitled a By-law to aid and assist the Victoria Railway Company by giving \$10,000 to the said Co'y by way of borus; the debentures issued under such last mentioned By-law becoming due and payable, on the 11th day of July, 1894" such new

NOTICE A number of years ago a dog of the Scotch terrier breed made its appearance at the Union depot in this city, where it has made its home ever sines. No one knows where the dog came from, but all the employee have kindly fed the animal, giving it the best of care. Subsequently one of the men purchased a steel collar, on which is engraved: "Railroad Jack, Union Depot, Albany, N.Y." The dog is an old traveler on the Central Hudson road, and often jumps in the baggage car of a west or south bound train, going as far west as Buffalo or south to New York.

Occasionally the animal will leave the train at some point along the road and wait for a second train, or get on one going to Albany. It does not confine its travels to the Central alone, but takes occasional tripp to Binghamton over the Delaware and Hudson road. Recently it went to Saratoga on the morning train. Arriving at Mechanics ville it left the car and followed the conductor about the yard, and when the "all theart" was sounded water of the said coutor about the yard, and when the "all theart" was sounded water for the particular to the car and followed the conductor about the yard, and when the "all theart" was sounded water for the particular to the car and followed the conductor about the yard, and when the "all theart" was sounded water for the particular to the car and followed the conductor about the yard, and when the "all theart" was sounded water for the particular to the car and followed the conductor about the yard, and when the "all theart" was sounded water for the form the said debatures and municipal law in force in the Province of Ontario in that respect, or the car and followed the conductor about the yard, and when the "all theart" was sounded water for the particular to the said sections respectively of the Municipal Act as may be determined upon in such by law, and also to be in accordance with the municipal law in force in the Province of Ontario in that respect, or the car and followed the conductor about the yard, and when the "all the

where the wind was less flerce, but his teeth were chattering lendly and his arms were far akimbo, so that his hands might be plunged the deeper in the pockets of his trousers. As a man hurried past him, he plucked the shaggy sleeve of his great coat and looked at him. "Say, mister," he said, "just look at me. Now, I know you are in a hurry, and I don't want to keen you long but, instead of me. Now, I know you are in a hurry, and I don't want to keep you long, but just look at me. Mister, I was a gentleman once, but just look at me now. Why, I used to write about the keen, whistling wind and the loud biting air, and the moan of the surging tide. But look at me now, mister. I'm a wreck. Honestly, I am, mister. I'm a perfect wreck. I stand out here by the hour and look up at the milky constellations trailing along the glittering maid's way. Mister, if I could get money enough to hire a room with a looking glass in it I would look at myself just to see glass in it I would look at myself just to see what a wreck I am. You look at me, mister, you don't need the glass. I am a wreck, ain't It I know I am. Please give me a quarter, so I can look at the ruin of a beautiful life." And he got it.—New York Tribune.

The Philadelphia Record tells the following story about little George: Every night his good mother sits by his bedside and endeavors to answer his questions. One night there were more than usual, and she said: "Now, Georgie, you must go to sleep; PII

"Mamma, if Satan was so bad, who rocked his cradic when he was a baby?" The mother has not been able

# GANADIAN PAGIFIC RAILWAY.

Ontario and Quebec Division.

Masome. Farmers Hawream, No. 77, meetings held on the first Friday of each month, in Reenan's block. Mr. G. S. Patrick, secretary, "Minhams" Chapter of R. A. M. meets in the Masonic Hall, in Reenan's block, the third Thursday of every month. R. G. Corniel, S. E. L. O. B. meets the second Monday of every month over Woods' store.

Lambark Lotas Onance Bots meet the second Monday in every month. A. Brooks, secretary; J. Brown, Master, Tave Riou Loose, Macket, No. S8, meets the first and third Mondays of each month over Woods' store. Jan. Shaw, secretary.

Okanes Loose, No. 557, meets on the second Tuesday of every month over Dobson's store. Mr. Joseph Ingles, secretary.

Onance Loose, No. 984, meetings held on the first Thursday of each month over Woods' tinshop. Mr. John Reynolds, secretary.

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Onance Loose, No. 984, meetings held on the first Thursday of each month over Woods' tinshop. Mr. John Reynolds, secretary.

Onance Loose, No. 985, meets second Wednesday in each month in Orange Hall, Dobson's block. Joseph Brown, secretary; J. L. Winters, Master.

I. O. O. F. No. 106 meets overy Monday evening n

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.

LINDSAY STATION.

secretary.

Americal School School Mr. J. Britton, secretary.

American Orden of Formsters, No. 7143, meetings held on the first and third Tuesdays of each month in Baker's block. Mr. J. McHugh, secretary.

Canadian Orden of Formsters, No. 125, meets on the first and third Wednesday of each month over Woods' tinshop. Mr. W. Galbratth, secretary. from Lindsay.

11.00 a.m. Express via Peterboro to Port Hope, from Whitby, Port Perry and Toronto.

7.65 p.m. Express via Peterboro to Port Hope, from Toronto. over Woods' tinsnop, Mr. W. Galbraith, socretary.

NS OF ENGLAND, No. 20, meets first and third Wednesdays of each month in Baker's block. Mr. J.
L. Dunsford, secretary.

OMW CIRCLE, No. 34, meetings held on the last Monday of each month in Dokson's block. Sheriff Mel.ennan, secretary.

NITRE WORKMEN meets 2nd and 4th Thursdays, in Orange Hall, over Woods' store, W. H. Gross, secretary.

GOING NORTH-WEST.

3.60 p.m. Mail for Fenelon Falls, Kinmount and ARRIVALS NOT INDICATED ABOVE.

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DOUGALL SINCLAIR, The Market, Lindsay.

City Harness Shop, Lindsay. JAMES LITTLE. - PROPRIETOR

My business having increased to an extent beyond my expectations during the past year, I am now in a much better position to attend to my many customers. Having leased the premises owned by Mrs. Keeve, three doors east of the new Post Office, customers of the surrounding country and town will find it to their advantage to give me a call and be convinced. My Stock of Harness, Collars, Whips, Trunks and Valises is large, well selected, guaranteed, and cheaper than any place in town. Hand made collars a specialty, Remember that all my work is finished by experienced workman, none other employed. This is money well invested. All I ask is an inspection of my stock and you will be convinced that it is the largest to choose from, best workmanship, and prices really cheaper than any place in town. My expenses being lower, therefore I give my customers the benefit. Gentleman, place in town orders at once and don't miss this opportunity. Repairing promptly done. Don't forget the place. Give me a call.

JAMES LITTLE.

#### NOTICE.

All parties whose accounts are due are requested to call and settle at once and save costs.

ANDERSON, NUGENT & CO.

Store to Rent in Coboconk. A commodious store is to rent in Coboconk. For D. JOHNSTON, articulars address 24th September, 1888,—45-13

Lindsay, Dec. 12th, 1888.-1619.

HACYARD'S URES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure and effectual destroyer of worms in Children or Adults



N. Stahlschmidt & Co. PRESTON, ONTARIO.

EASY TO USE. Droppings from Nasal passages into the throat and Office, School, Church and Lodge Furniture.



#### JOHN MAKINS

WILLIAM STREET, LINDSAY MANUFACTURES OF

Flour Mill, Steam Engines and Steam Pumps. Have a large assortment of General Patterns for the above description of works. Lindsay, July 27th 1882.—1322.

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

Address or leave orders at J. BATES' Bakery, William Street North, Lindsay.—29-tf. VICTORIA LAUNDRY

Bread Delivered to all parts of the town

Peel Street, Three Doors East of Salvation Army Barracks.

Sergt.-Major John Martin Begs to inform the people of Lindsay that he has opened a laundry at the above address, where all orders will be promptly attended to.

Parcels called for and delivered. Family washing a specialty.-1-tf. R. Kennedy.

Lindsay LUMBER & WOOD YARD. KILLABY & KENNEDY

Proprietors. Wholesale and retail dealers in all kinds of Lumber and Wood.

Lumber of every description dry, dressed and matched, ready for use.

Bill Stuff of all kinds in stock.

Framing Timber and Joists of all lengths.

Shingles of all grades, cheap.

DRY WOOD of the very best quality delivered to any part of the town, and in quantities to suit purchasers. Also Lumber, Shingles and Lath at abortest notice. Orders left at J. KEITH'S store will be promptly thended to

BALLA KARAFA SE BARAN BIDY