OUR OWN GENERATION.

SERMON PREACHED BY REV. T. DE WITT TALMAGE FEE. 16.

Pert, Asia sitt. M: "David, After Me that served the few beneration to the Will of land; Palt on Manger

BHOOFLYN, Felt. 18-Before an audie guthered from all parts of the earth the Nev. T. De Witt Talmage, D. D., expounded persenge of Scripture descriptive of airring seems in Parkit's the Last by organ and secure the multitudes joined in singings

fine, like an over colling stream, from all he some away.
They by, forgotten, as a dream tree at the opening day.

hine

The subject of Dr. Talmage's sermes was eitt, att: "Pavid, after he halt servet his own constraint by the will of fred, fell on sleep." Plant is a tost which has for a long time the standing through my mind, but not un-the now has it been fully revealed to me. Ser-mon have a time to be born as well as a simo to the a cracito as well as a grave. Dethe cowboy and done slinger and lighter and coar and dramatist and blank verse writer and prophet, did his best for the perple of his time, and then went and laid down in the southern hill of Jornanism in that wind shimbor which nothing but an archand served his own generation by the will of

God, felt on shoops " ervect; that is, the people thring at the time We thred And have you ever thought that my responsibilities are chiefly with the peran now waterns abroact of ust There are about four generations to a century now, but in olden time life was longer and there was Faking these facts into calculation, I make a fough gures and say that there have been at local one hundred and eighty generations of the human family. With reference to them We have no responsibility. We cannot teach cannot excite their sorrows, we cannot heat white wounds. Their sepulchers are deaf and dumb to anything we might say to them. The last reciment of that great army has passed out of sight. We might halloo as lond we could, not one of them would ever his

heart to see what we wanted. WHEN COURT IN NOW LIKEVIE WITH OTHER t admit that I am in sympathy with the while whose father had suddenly died, and who in her little evening prayer wanted to continue to pray for her father, although he had sone into heaven and no more needed her prayers, and looking up into her mother's face, said O mother, I cannot leave him aff out, 1 of me say, Thank God that I had a good for ronce, so I can keep him in my mayora ' this the one hundred and eighty morations have passed off Passed up. concrations to come after our earthly existafter has consect perhaps a hundred and eighty generations more, perhaps a thousand contrations more. We shall not see them. We shall not hear any of their voices, we will stone their revolutions, their estastrophes, their triumphs. We will in no wise affect the one hundred and eighty generations gons, of the one hundred and eighty generations to some, except as from the gatheries of heaven the form open rations look down and rejules at our victories of as we may by our handy for start influences, good or bad, that shall . It on through the advancing ages. that our I same is, like David, to serve our own generation, the people now living those These himes new breathe and whose hearts now beat And mark you, it is not a silent provestor, but moving. It is a forced march at twenty for miles a day, each hour being s mile Come with that colority, it has got be he a quiet service on our part, or no service at all We not only cannot teach the one humbs ford dight generations past and will in hundred generations to come, ation now on the stano will seem we considered will be off with in for our work or it will be reception for any one after our art to ay if us, as it was said of David. after he but served his own generation by

the will of find, he fall on deep." Woll, now, lot us look around carnestly, aravorbilly and in a common sonen way and so what we can the for our own generation. Phrat of all let us son to it that, as far as wa oun, they have enough to sat. The human tody is a constituted that three times a day the testy mosts fixed as much as a famp needs off, as much as a locomotive needs fuel. To most this want that has sirched the earth with apply probable, orange groves, wheat holds and . . . and full of fish and prairies full at cattle and notwithstanding this, I will undertake to say that the vast majority of the human family are suffering oither for linek of food or the right kind of food. Our ofvillestion is all askew on this enhant and Mid mity can sot it right.

TO VICKIFICH THE PERCH Many of the greatest estates of today have Noon built and of the blood and bones of unrecented test in otden times, for the building of thats and towers, the inhabitants of tepahan but to contribute seventy thousand human butty and Poselar ninety thousand and that number of prople to french the skulle flush intribations added together made outy our handred and sixty thousand skulle, white int he tower of the world's wealth and pump and magnificence have been Frengsht the shelstons of uncounted numbers of the bull feel populations of the earth, willtons in dently

then't sit down at your table with five or sty courses of abundant supply and think nothing of that family in the nort street when Would take any one of those five courses he eworn sup and almond mits and feel they word in busyon . The lack of the right kind of food ... the cause of much of the drunkenuse the rivinking what many of our grocore out potter eventoned with what many call stiger, and rating what many of our butchers all most, and chawing what many of our baker will broad, many of the laboring charges fact as integrable they are tempted to put into their mety pipes what the tobacce mat catte coheren, of so into the drinking stooms for that the rum softers call beer Good worker would do much in driving out bald rum . Adulteration of food has got to be an evil against which all the health officers, and all the doctors, and all the ministers, and all the reformers, and all the Christians need to ask thomselves in buttle array. How can We serve our generation with enough to eat By attitug down in embroidered alippers and bringing back in an arm chair, our mouth set urr around a Mayana of the best

fruid; and through about of furnituals another reacting about political economy and the philosophy of strikes? Not not By thating out who is Evolutive as less living as gratic and conting them a tendertole beat-deale. Seak out some family who through dathers or conjunction of advortions in what occupie to out, and do for them what occupie to out, and do for them what the occupie to the hungry multitudes of Admittant of the future in the leaves and the fakes. Minor, multiplying the loaver and the fisher.
Let we gult the curtainty of curaives until
we cannot choice down mother crumb of
cake and begin the supply of others necessi-

We often see on a small scale a recition about the welfare of others, which a great warrior expressed on a large scale, when his officer were discussed in a large scale, when his officer were discussed in the from a certain campaige, asying "it would continuous hundred thousand lives," replying with a disbolium that can never be forgotten, "What are two hundred thousand lives to me?" So far from holping appears the world's hunger, there are those whem isalah describes as animaling the faces of the second

writes as grinding the faces of the poor. You have seen a farmer or a mechanic put a explie of an ex on a grindstone, while some was turning it round and round, and the man holding the az hore on it harder and harder while the water dropped from the grindstone, and the edge of the az, from being round and dull, got keener and keener, and the mechanic lifted the az glistening and tharp, and with edge so keen he must contiously run his finger along, lost white examining the implement he cut his hand to the bone. So I have seen men who were put against the so I have seen men who were put against the grindstone of hardship, and while one turned the crank another would press the unfortunate harder down and harder down until he was ground away thinner and thinner, his comforts thinner, his prospects thinner and his face thinner. And Isaiah shrieks out: "What mean ye that ye grind the faces of the poor?" It is an awful thing to be hungry. It som easy thing for us to be in good humor with all the world when we have no lack But let hunger take full possession of us and we would all turn into barbarians and cannibals and flouds. I am glad to know that the time is coming, (too hasten it, when every family in the round world will sit down at a full table and it will be only a question between lamb and venison, or between partridge and quait on teast, and out of spoons made out of Novada silver or California gold the pastries will drop on tongues thrilling with thankfulness because they have full enough. I have no idea God is going to let the human race stay in its present predicament. If the world winds up as it now is, it will be an awful fathers world. The barren places will be irrigated. The pomologists, helped of God, will urge on the fruits. The botanists, inspired of the Lord, will help on the gardens, the raisers of stock will send enough animals fit for human food to the markets, and the last earthquake that rends the world will upset a banqueting table at which are seated the entire human race. Meanwhile, suppose that some of the mergy we are expending in useless and unavailing talk about the bread

THE CREATEST BATTLE PIRED. I have read that the battle field on which world's history was the battle field of Leipsie. one hundred and sixty thousand men under Napolson, two hundred and fifty thousand men under Schwarzoberg. No. no. The greatest and most terrille battle is now being fought all the world over to is the struggle for food. The ground tone of the thest passage in one of the great musical master pieces, the artist save, was suggested him by the cry of the hungry populace of Vienna as the king rode through and they shouled, "Bread! Olve us broad" And all through the great harmenies of musical academy and cathedral I hear the pathos, the ground tone, the traspay of uncounted multitudes, who with streaming eyes and wan cheeks and broken hearts in behalf of themselves and their families are Let us take another look around to see how

question should be expended in merciful alle

we may serve our generation. Let us see, as far as possible, that they have enough to wear. God looks on the buman race and has 'The statistics of the world's population are carefully taken in civilized lands, and every few years officers of government go through the land and count how many people there are in the United States or England, and great accuracy is reached. But when people tell us how many inhabitants there are in Asia or Africa, at best it must be a wild sense. Yot God knows the exact number of people on our planet, and has made enough apparel for each; and if there be fifteen hundred million, fifbeen thousand, fifteen hundred and fifteen people, then there is enough apparel for liftoon hundred million, fifteen thousand, fifteen hundred and fifteen. Not sloneby apparet, not ragged apparet, not insufficient apparet. but appropriate apparel. At least two suffe for every being on the earth, a summer suit and a winter suit. A good pair of shoes for every living mortal. A good coat, a good hat or a good bonnet and a good shawl and a com-plete masculine or feminine outlit of apparet. A wardrobe for all nations adapted to all climes, and not a string or a button or a pin or a hook or an eye wanting. But, alas! where are the good clothes for three-fourths of the human raret The one-fourth have appropriated them. The fact is, there needs to be and will be a redistribution. Not by anarchistic violence. If outlawry had its way, it would rend and tear and diminish until instead of three-fourths of the world not properly attired, four-fourths would be in rage. I let you know how the redistribution will take place. By generosity on the part of those who have a surplus and increased in-dustry on the part of those suffering from de-fielt. Not all, but the large majority of cases of poverty in this country, are a result of illeness or drimkenness, either on the part of present sufferers or their ancestors. In most cases the rum jug is the madetrom that has wallowed down the livelihood of these who are in rage. But things will change and by generosity on the part of the crowded wardrobes, and industry and sobrlety on the part of the ampty wardrobes, there will be enough ward the dressing of the human race. He

White others are discussing the effect of high cannot forget that fullaby in the cleaning or low tariff, or no tariff at all on wood, you words of my texts: "David, after he had and I had better see if in our wardrobes we have nothing that we can spare for the shivering, or pick out some poor int of the areas and take him down to a ciothing store and the him down to a ciothing store and the him out for the winter. Don't think that Adontials did not worry it. Personning field not formation to send toward mow be. and I had better see if in our wardrobes we age declared that winter, as well as summer, shall not cease, and between this and the

while we put forth no effort to clothe and feed and save his soul. Time is a little piece broken off a great eternity. What are we doing for the souls of this present generation; fetigue of body, our last worriment of mind, our last entered on the save it is a generation worth saving. Most magnificent men and women are in it. We make a great ado about the improvement of mark and machinery. We remark what those who are thin blooded and shivering wonders of talegraph and talenkare and with save it will be the cool sleep on the blankets, it will be the cool sleep on the blankets, it will be the cool sleep. To be supposed the provided and shivering wonders of talegraph and talenkare and with save it will be the cool sleep. To blankets, it will be the cool slee wonders of telegraph and telephone and with ague, it will be the warm sleep. To stethescope. What improvement is electric those who, because of physical disorders, light over a tailow candle! But all were terrified with night visions, it will be numer race. In olden times, once in a hour of the night by those to whom the while, a great and good man or woman would ministered, or over whom they watched, it come up and the world has made a great fus will be the undisturbed sleep. To those who about it ever since, but now they are so could not get to bed till late at night and numerous we scarcely speak about them.
We put a halo about the people of the past, but I think if the times demanded them it

AWAY WITH IT. would be found we have now living in this year 1880 fifty Martin Luthers, fifty George Washingtons, fifty Lady Huntingtons, fifty our generation it will not be putting out into filtesbeth Frys. During our civil war more the breakers, it will not be the fight with the were developed in four years than the whole world developed in the previous twenty years. I challenge the four thousand years before the food and the statters contents. fore the flood and the eighteen centuries life, found his last day on earth his happiest after the flood to show me the equal of day, and that in his last moments he seen charity on a large scale of George Peabody. to be personally talking with Christ, as friend This generation of men and women is more with friend, saying: "Oh, how delightful it is! I knew you would be with me when the and eighty generations that have passed off.

they were about deserting him. With his aword he made a long mark on the ground. He said: "My men, on the north side are desertion and death, on the south side is victory; disturb him in prayer, and some time after on the north side Peru with all its riches and stepped back again, but after a while Sail, Tent & Awning Maker Choose for yourselves; for my part I go to the south." Stepping across the line one by one his troops followed, and finally his whole one his troops followed, and finally his whole in the grandest and mightiest postarmy. The sword of God's truth draws the ure a man ever takes—on his kness. He had dividing line today. One one side of it are served his generation by unrolling the scroll sin and ruin and death, on the other side are of a continent, and by the will of God fell on pardon and usefulness and happiness and sleep. Grimshaw, the evangalist, when heaven. You cross from the wrong side to the right side, and your family will cross with sponded: "As happy as I can be on earthfor and your friends and your associates. and as sure of glory as if I were in it. I have nothing to do but to step out of this bed into saved we will never save any one else. How heaven." Having served his generation in to get saved? He willing to accept successful evangelism by the will of God, he Christ, and then accept him instantaneously fell on sleep. and forever. Get on the Rock first and Yes What, without a tear? Yes, Believe! That is all. Believe what? That Jesus died to save you from sin and death and hall Will you? Do you? You have. Something makes me think you have. New light has come into your countenances. Welcomet Welcome! Hail! Hail! Saved yourselves, how are you going to save others! By testimony. Tell it to your family. Tell it to your business associates. Tell it everywhere: We will successfully preach no more religion and will successfully talk no more religion

WEHAVE WELL YOURSELVES. The most of that which you do to benefit the souls of this generation, you will effect through your own behavior. Go wrong and that will induce others to go wrong. Go being held in Philadelphia, the question came up among the directors as to whether they could keep the exposition open whether they could keep the exposition open the restful sleep, we should awake in blissful LUMBER, - LATH, me and I remember what my glerified mother that must be the palace of Jesus. And, look taught me about keeping Sunday, and I seem there; at those walks lined with a foliage prayer. Gentlemen, I vote for the observance of the Christian Sabbath." And he dure. From what I have heard of them, carried everything by storm, and when the those two arm in arm must be Mosse and bition on Sabbath?" it was almost unanimous, "No," "No," What one man can do if he does right, boldly right, emphatically right! What if we could get this whole generation saved! These people who are living with us brilliant as though made out of the cooled off the same year and amid the same stupendous events and flying toward the future swifter than eagles to their prey. We cannot stop. They cannot stop. We think we can stop. We say, "Come now, my friend, let us stop and discuss this subject;" but we do not stop. The year does not stop, the day does not stop, the hour does not stop. The year is a great wheel, and there is a band on that wheel that keeps it revolving, and as that wheel turns it turns three hundred and sixty-five smaller wheels, which are the days, and then each of these three hundred and sixty-five wheels turn twenty-four smaller wheels, which are the hours, and these twenty-four smaller wheels turn sixty smaller wheels, which are the minutes, and these sixty smaller wheels see, and lot they are coming through all the turn sixty more smaller wheels, which are corridors and up and down all the stairs, our for all to wear. God has done his part to the seconds, and they keep rolling, rolling, rolling, mounting, mounting mounting, grows a surplus of wool on the sheep's back wiftening, swiftening, swiftening. Oh, God! and flocks roam the mountains and valleys if our generation is going like that and we with a burden of warmth intended for trans are going with them, waken us to the short herence to human comfort, when the shut but tremendous opportunity. I confess to "Never more to part!" Never more to part!" Then our glorified shall have spun and woven it. And not to relie it, but to serve it. I would like to Never more to part!" Then our glorified. here come forth the Rocky Mountain goat and the cashmere and the beaver. Here are load, to stop its tears, to balsam its wounds, the merine sheep, their origin traced back to and to induce it to put foot on the upward the flocks of Abrahamic and Davidic times. In white letters of snowy hose, God has been rapturous and gates pearline, and garlands writing for thousands of years his wish that there might be warmth for all nations dominions enthroned and coroneted, for I

God has forgotten to send less and mow because of this wonderfully mild January and with nightmare. Since a red bended boy February. We shall yet have deep snows amid his father's fleets at night, he had not and so much frost on the window pane that in the morning you cannot see through it; in the morning you cannot see through it; and whole focks of blimards, for God long age declared that winter, as well as summer, or in the palace at the time his summer were shall not cease, and between this and the spring crocus we may all have reason to cry out with the ponimist; "Who can stand before his cold?"

The policies of the cold of the policies of the cold?"

After he had served his generation by the will of God, he fall on sleep." HOW MAY WE SERVE OUR GENERATION!

Again, let us look around and see how we may serve our generation. What short the head and all the senting out of the sighted mortals we would be if we were limbs and all the smarting out of the smarting to dothe and feet only the most inthese improvements are insignificant com-pared with the improvement in the and mothers who were walkened almost every AWAY WITH IT.

Away with all your gloomy talk about de-parture from this world. If we have served King of Terrors; it will be going to sleep. A friend, writing me from Illinois, says that But where shall we begin? With ourselves. but I did not know it would be as sweet as it That is the pillar from which we must start. is." The fact was he had served his Prescott, the blind historian, tells us how generation in the gospel ministry and by Pizarro saved his army for the right when the will of God be fell on sleep. When in

In the museum of Greenwich hospital then you will be able to help others upon the England, there is a fragment of a book that same Rock. Men and women have been was found in the Arctic regions amid the saved quicker than I have been talking about relies of Sir John Franklin, who had per-What, without a prayer? Yes: What, ished amid the snow and ice, and the leaf of without time deliberately to think it over? that piece of a book was turned down at the words: "When thou passest through the waters I will be with thee." Having servedhis generation in the cause of science and discovery by the will of God, he fell on

about that which is only a dormitory and a pillowed slumber, canopied by angels' wings! Sleep. Transporting sleep. And what a glorious awakening. You and I have sometimes been thoroughly bewikiered after a long and fatiguing journey; we have stopped at a friend's house for the night, and after hours of complete unconsciousness we have opened our eyes, the high risen sun full in our faces, and before we could fully collect our faculties, have said: "Where am I, whose house is this, and whose are these gardens?" right and that will induce others to go right. And then it has flashed upon us in glad real-When the great centennial exhibition was ity. And I should not wonder if, after we on Sundays, when a director, who was bewilderment and for a little while say: man of the world, from Nevada, arose and "Where am I? What palace is this? Who said, his voice trembling with emotion and hung this upholstery? What fountains are tears running down his cheeks: "I feel like a these tossing in the light? Why, this looks returned prodigat. Twenty years ago I went like heaven. It is. It is. Why, there is west and into a region where we had no Sab- a building grander than all the castles of bath, but today old memories come back to earth heaved into a mountain of splendor, hear her voice again and feel as I did more beautiful than anything I ever when every evening I knelt by her side in saw before, and see those who are question was put, "Shall we open the exhi- Joshua, him of Mount Sinai and him of the halting sun over Ajalon. And those two walking arm in arm must be John and Paul, the one so gentle and the other so mighty. And those two with the rober flames of martyrdom must be John Huss and Hugh Latimer. A HOUSE NOT BUILT WITH HANDS.

But I must not look any longer at those gardens of beauty, but examine this building in which I have just awakened. I look out of the window this way and that and up and down, and I find it is a mansion of immense she in which I am stopping. All its windows of agate and its colonnades of porphyry and alabaster. Why, I wonder if this is not the house of "many mansions" of which I used to read? It is, it is There must be many of my kindred and friends in this very mansion. Hark! whose are those voices, whose are these, bounding feet? I open the door and long absent kindred. Why, there is father, there is mother, there are the children. All well again. All young again. All of us together again. And as we embrace each other with the cry, Never more to part!" Then our glorif friends say: "Come out with us and see heaven!" And, some of them bounding ahe of us and some of them skipping be start down the ivory stairway. And we meet, coming up, one of the kings of ancient Israel, somewhat small of stature, but having a

se radiant with a thousand visories. And, as all are making obsisance to this great one of heaves I say outs "Who is her see the same owns. The the great of of the thing of level is to finely, who after to had served the passential by the will of God, the saday."

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY.

Again, let us look around and one how we may serve our generation. What short the head and all the weariness out of the sighted mortals we would be if we were similar and all the smarting out of the similar and feet only the most in one of the similar and it is a new world. And if we will see the similar and it is a new world. And if we will see the soul. Time is a little piece will at life close have most describe and refered and save his soul. Time is a little piece will at life close have most describe and refered and save his soul. Time is a little piece will at life close have most describe and refered and save his soul. Time is a little piece will at life close have most describe and refered and save his soul. Time is a little piece will at life close have most describe and refered and save his soul. Time is a little piece will at life close have most describe and refered and save his soul. Time is a little piece will at life close have most describe and refered and save his soul. Time is a little piece. The latest improvements

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