WRONG USES OF MONEY.

A SERMON OF GREAT POWER BY REV. T. DE WITT TALMAGE.

Some of the Ruinous Methods Adopted to Get Rich—Corrupt Politics—Bribery Begins at Home—Abuses of Trust Funds—It Pays to Be Honest.

BROOKLYN, March 10.—At the Tabernacle this morning six thousand voices, supported by organ and cornet, rolled out the hymn beginning:

Never think the victory won,
Nor once at ease sit down;
Thine adversary work will not be done
Till thou hast got thy crown.

The Rev. T. De Witt Talmage, D. D., preached the sermon. His subject was, "Wrong Uses of Money," and his text, I Timothy vi, 9: "They that will be rich fall into temptation and a snare, and into many foolish and hurtful lusts, which drown men in destruction and perdition."

That is the Niagara Falls over which rush a multitude of souls, namely the determination to have money any how, right or wrong. Tell me how a man gets his money and what he does with it, and I will tell his character, and what will be his destiny in this world and the next. I propose to speak this morning about some of the ruinous modes of getting money.

We recently passed through a national election in which it has been estimated that thirty million dollars were expended. I think about twenty million of it were spent in out and out bribery. Both parties raised all they could for this purpose. But that was only on a large scale what has been done on a smaller scale for fifty years and in all departments.

Politics from being the science of good government has often been bedraggled into the synonym for truculency and turpitude. A monster sin, plausible, potent, pestiferous, has gone forth to do its dreadful work in all ages. Its two hands are rotten with leprosy. It keeps its right hand hidden in a deep pocket. The left hand is clenched, and with its ichorous knuckle it taps at the door of the court room, the legislative hall, the congress and the parliament. The door swings open and the monster enters, and glides through the aisle of the council chamber as softly as a slippered page, and then it takes its right hand from its deep pocket and offers it in salutation to judge or legislator. If that hand be taken, and the palm of the intruder cross the palm of the official, the leprosy crosses from palm to palm in a round blotch, round as a gold eagle, and the virus spreads, and the foot to foot, and the victim perishes. Let bribery, accursed of God and man, stand up for trial.

The Bible arraigns it again and again. Samuel says of his two sons who became judges, "They took bribes and perverted judgment." David says of some of his persecutors, "Their right hand is full of bribes." Amos says of some men in his day, "They take a bribe and turn aside the poor in the gate." Elijahu foretells the crushing bolts of God's indignation, declaring, "Fire shall consume the tabernacles of bribery."

It is no light temptation. The mightiest have fallen under it. Sir Francis Bacon, lord chancellor of England, founder of our modern philosophy, author of "Novum Organum" and a whole library of books, the leading thinker of his century, so precocious that when a little child he was asked by Queen Elizabeth, "How old are you?" he responded, "I am two years younger than your majesty's happy reign," of whose oratory Ben Jonson wrote, "The fear of every man that heard him was lest he should make an end;" having an income such as you would suppose would have put him beyond the temptation of bribery, thirty-six thousand dollars a year, and Parliament showered a gift, and princely estates in Hertfordshire and Gorhambury, yet under this foundation to bribery falling flat into ruin, and in the decision of taking bribes, giving as reason that all his predecessors took them, he was fined two hundred thousand dollars, or what corresponds with our two hundred thousand dollars, and imprisoned in London Tower. So, also, Earl Clare, the Marlborough full; so, also, Earl Macclesfield; so, also, Earl Clare, the Warlingbury perished. The black chapter in British, Irish, French and American politics is the chapter of bribery. Some of you remember the Pacific Mail subsidies. Most of you remember the awful tragedy of the Credit Mobilier. Under the temptation to bribery Benedict Arnold sold the fort in the Highlands for $31,575. For this he lived a traitor and died a traitor. Judas betrayed Christ. When I think of many of the illustrious going down under the temptation it makes me think of the red dragon spoken of in Revelation, with seven heads and ten horns and seven crowns, drawing a third part of the stars of heaven down, down after him. The lobbies of the legislatures of this country control our country. The land is drunk with bribery.

EVERY MAN HAS HIS PRICE.

Do you say, my one, "There's no need of talking about bribery by promise or by dollar. Every man has his price." I do not believe it. There are high men and the dark age have produced specimens of incorruptible virtue. Aristides Sparta had a case brought before him for trial. A man gave him five hundred drachmas in bribery. The case came on. The bribe had many witnesses. The poor man on the other side had no witnesses. At the end of the case the court said, "This poor man has no witnesses, he thinks; I shall probably make half five hundred witnesses against the other side." And then pulling out the bag of ducats from under the ottoman, he threw it down at the feet of the bribe-giver. I give my decision against you." Epaminondas, offered a bribe, said, "I will do anything it is right, and if it be wrong all your goods cannot persuade me." Fabricius, of the Roman senate, was offered a bribe by Pyrrhus of Macedon. Fabricius answered, "What an example this would be to the Roman people! you keep your riches and I will keep my poverty and reputation."

The president of the American congress during the American Revolution, Gen. Read, was offered 10,000 guineas by foreign commissioners if he would betray this country. He replied, "Gentlemen, I am a very poor man, but tell your king he is not rich enough to buy me." But why go so far when you and I, if we move in honorable society, know men and women who by all the concentrated force of earth and hell could not be bribed. They would no more be bribed than you would think of tempting an angel of light to exchange heaven for the pit. To offer a bribe is villainy; but it is a very poor compliment to the man to whom it is offered.

I have not much faith in those people who go about bragging how much they could get if they would only sell out. Those women who complain that they are very often insulted need to understand that there is something in their carriage to invite insult. There are men at Albany, and at Harrisburg, and at Washington, who would no more be approached by a bribe than a pirate boat with a few cutlasses would dare to attack a British man-of-war with two banks of guns on each side loaded to the touch hole. They are incorruptible men, and they are the few men who are to save the city and save the land. Meanwhile, my advice is to all people to keep out of politics unless you are invulnerable to this style of temptation. Indeed, if you are naturally strong, you need religious buttressing. Nothing but the grace of God can sustain our public men and make them what we wish. I wish that there might come an old fashioned revival of religion that it might break out in congress and in the legislatures and bring many of the leading Republicans and Democrats down on the anxious seat of repentance. That day will come, or something better, for the Bible declares that kings and queens shall become nursing fathers and mothers to the church, and if the greater in authority, then certainly the less.

BRIBERY BEGINS AT HOME.

My charge also to parents is, remember that this evil of bribery often begins in the home circle and in the nursery. Do not bribe your children. Teach them to do that which is right, and not because of the ten cents or the orange you will give them. There is a great difference between rewarding virtue and making the profits thereof the impelling motive. That man who is honest merely because "honesty is the best policy," is already a moral bankrupt.

My charge is to you, in all departments of life steer clear of bribery, all of you. Every man and woman at some time will be tempted to do wrong for compensation. The bribe may not be offered in money. It may be offered in social position. Let us remember that there is a day coming when the most secret transaction of private life and of public life will come up for public reprehension. We cannot bribe death, we cannot bribe sickness, we cannot bribe the grave, we cannot bribe the judgments of that God who thunders against this sin.

"Fie!" said Cardinal Beaufort, "fie! can't death be hired? is money nothing? must I die so right if the owning of the whole realm would save me, I could get it by policy or by purchase—by money." No, death would not be hired then; he will not be hired now. Men of the world often regret that they have to leave their money here when they go away from the world. You can tell from what they say in their last hours that one of their chief sorrows is that they have to leave their money. I break that delusion. I tell that bribe taker that he will take his money with him. God will wrap it up in your shroud, or put it in the palm of your hand in resurrection, and there it will lie, not the cool, bright, shining gold as it was on the day when you sold your vote and your moral principle, but there it will lie, a hot metal, burning and consuming your hand forever. Or, if there be enough of it for a chain, then it will fall from the wrist clanking the fetters of an eternal captivity. The bribe is an everlasting possession. You take it for time, you take it for eternity. Some day in the next world, when you are longing for sympathy, you will feel on your cheek a kiss. Looking up you will find it to be Judas, who took thirty pieces of silver as a bribe and finished the bargain by putting an infamous kiss on the pure cheek of his divine Master.

Another wrong use of money is seen in the abuse of trust funds. Every man during the course of his life, on a larger or smaller scale, has the property of others committed to his keeping. He is so far a safety deposit, he is an administrator, and holds in his hand the interest of the family of a deceased friend. Or, he is an attorney, and through his custody goes the payment from debtor to creditor, or he is the collector for a business house which compensates him for the responsibility; or he is a treasurer for a charitable institution and he holds alms contributed for the sufferings; or he is an official of the city, or the state or the nation, and taxes, and subsidies, and salaries, and supplies are in his keeping. It is as solemn a trust as God can make it. It is consecrated and multiplied confidences. On that man depends the support of a bereft household, or the morals of dependents, or the right movement of a thousand wheels of social mechanism. A man may do what he will with his own, but he who abuses trust funds, in that one act, commits theft, falsehood, perjury, and becomes in all the intensity of the word, a miscreant. How many widows and orphans there are with nothing between them and starvation but a sewing machine, or held up out of the vortex of destruction simply by the thread of a needle, red with their own hearts' blood, who a little while ago had, by father and husband, left them a competency. What is the matter? The administrators or the executors have sacrificed it running risks with it that they would not have dared to encounter in their own private affairs. How often it is that a man will earn a livelihood by the sweat of his brow, and then die, and within a few months all the estate goes into the stock gambling vaults of Wall street. How often it is that you have known the man to whom trust funds were committed taking them out of the savings bank and from trust companies, and administrators turning old homesteads into hard cash and then putting the entire estate in the vortex of speculation. Embezzlement is an easy word to pronounce, but it has ten thousand ramifications of horror.

ABUSE OF TRUST FUNDS.

There is not a city that has not suffered from the abuse of trust funds. Where is the court house, or the city hall, or the jail, or the postoffice, or the hospital, that in the building of it has not had a political job?

Long before the new court house in New York city was completed it cost over $19,000,000. Five millions six hundred and sixty-three thousand dollars for furniture! For plastering and repairs, $2,350,000. For plumbing and gas works, $1,231,817. For awnings, $93,536. The bills for three months coming to the nice little sum of $13,131,198.39. There was not an honest brick, or stone, or lath, or nail, or foot of plumbing, or inch of plastering, or inlstand, or door knob in the whole establishment.

That bad example was followed in many of the cities which did not steal quite so much because there was not so much to steal. There ought to be closer inspection and there ought to be less opportunity for embezzlement. Lest a man shall take a five cent piece that does not belong to him, the conductor on the city horse car must sound his bell at every payment, and we are very cautious about small offenses, but give plenty of opportunity for sinners on a large scale to escape. For a boy who steals a loaf of bread from a corner grocer, to keep his mother from starving to death—a prison; but for defrauders who abscond with half a million of dollars—a castle on the Rhine, or, waiting until the offense is forgotten, then a castle on the Hudson.

Another remark needs to be made, and that is that people ought not to go into places, into business, or into positions, where the temptation is mightier than their character. If there be large sums of money to be handled and the man is not sure of his own integrity you have no right to run an unseaworthy craft in an euroclydon. A man can tell by the sense of weakness or strength in the presence of a bad opportunity, whether he is in a safe place. How many parents make an awful mistake when they put their boys in banking houses and stores and shops and factories and places of solemn trust, without once discussing whether they can endure the temptation. You give the boy plenty of money, and have no account of it, and make the way down become very easy, and you may put upon him a pressure that he cannot stand. There are men who go into positions full of temptation, considering only the one fact that they are lucrative positions. I say to the young people here this morning, dishonesty will not pay in this world or the world to come.

An abbot wanted to buy a piece of ground and the owner would not sell it, but the owner finally consented to let it to him until he could raise one crop, and the abbot sowed acorns, a crop of two hundred years! And I tell you, young man, that the dishonesties which you plant in your heart and life will seem to be very insignificant, but they will grow up until they will overshadow you with horrible darkness, overshadow all time and all eternity. It will not be a crop for two hundred years, but a crop for everlasting age.

I stand this morning before many who have trust funds. It is a compliment to you that you have been so intrusted; but I charge you, in the presence of God and the world, be careful, be as careful of the property of others as you are careful of your own. Above all, keep your own private account at the bank separate from your account as trustee of an estate, or trustee of an institution. That is the point at which thousands of people make shipwreck. They get the property of others mixed up with their own property, they put it into investment and away it all goes and they cannot return that which they borrowed. Then comes the explosion and the money market is shaken and the press denounces and the church thunders expulsion. You have no right to use the property of others except for their advantage, nor without consent, unless they are minors. If with their consent you invest their property as well as you can and it is all lost you are not to blame; you did the best you could; but do not come into the delusion which has ruined so many men, of thinking because a thing is in their possession, therefore it is theirs. You have a solemn trust that God has given you. In this vast assemblage there may be some who have misappropriated trust funds. Put them back, or, if you have so hopelessly involved them that you cannot put them back, confess the whole thing to those whom you have wronged, and you will sleep better nights, and you will have the better chance for your soul. What a sad thing it would be, if after you are dead your administrator should find out from the account books, or from the lack of vouchers, that you were not only bankrupt in estate, but that you lost your soul. If all the trust funds that have been misappropriated should suddenly fly to their owners, and all the property that has been purloined should suddenly go back to its owners, it would crash into ruin every city in America.

DISHONESTY IS UNPROFITABLE.

A blustering young man arrived at a hotel in the west, and he saw a man on the sidewalk, and in a rough way, as no man has a right to address a laborer, said to him, "Carry this trunk upstairs." The man carried the trunk upstairs and came down, and then the young man gave him a quarter of a dollar which was marked, and instead of being twenty-five cents it was worth only twenty cents. Then the young man gave his card to the laborer, and said: "You take this up to Governor Grimes; I want to see him." "Ah," said the laborer, "I am Governor Grimes!" "Oh," said the young man, "you—I—excuse me!" Then the governor said: "I was much impressed by the letter you wrote me asking for a certain office in my gift, and I had made up my mind you should have it; but a young man who will cheat a laborer out of five cents would swindle the government of the state, if he got his hands on it. I don't want you. Good morning, sir." It never pays. Neither in this world nor in the world to come will it pay.

I do not suppose there ever was a better specimen of honesty than was found in the Duke of Wellington. He marched with his army over the French frontier, and the army was suffering, and he hardly knew how to get along. Plenty of plunder all about, but he commanded none of the plunder to be taken. He writes home these remarkable words: "We are overwhelmed with debts, and I can scarcely stir out of my house on account of public creditors, waiting to demand what is due to them." Yet at that very time the French peasantry were bringing their valuables to him to keep. A celebrated writer says of the transaction: "Nothing can be grander or more nobly original than this admission. This old soldier, after thirty years' service, this iron man and victorious general, established in an enemy's country at the head of an immense army, is afraid of his creditors! This is a kind of fear that has seldom troubled conquerors and invaders, and I doubt if the annals of war present anything comparable to its sublime simplicity."

Oh! is it not high time that we reached the morals of the Gospel, right beside the faith of the Gospel? Mr. Froude, the celebrated English historian, has written of his own country these remarkable words: "From the great house in the city of London to the village grocer, the commercial life of England has been saturated with fraud. So deep has it gone that a strictly honest tradesman can hardly hold his ground against competition. You can no longer trust that any article you buy is the thing which it pretends to be. We have false weights, false measures, cheating and shoddy everywhere. And yet the clergy have seen all this grow up in absolute indifference. Many hundreds of sermons have I heard in England, many a dissertation on the mysteries of the faith, on the divine mission of the clergy, on bishops and justification, and the theory of good works and verbal inspiration, and the efficacy of the sacraments; but, during all these thirty wonderful years, never one that I can recollect on common honesty."

Now, that may be an exaggerated statement of things in England, but I am very certain that in all parts of the earth we need to preach the moralities of the Gospel right along beside the faith of the Gospel.

My hearer! What are you doing with that fraudulent document in your pocket? My other hearer! How are you getting along with that wicked scheme you have now on foot? Is that a "pool ticket" you have in your pocket? Why, O young man, were you last night practicing in copying your employer's signature? Where ere you last night? Are your habits as good as when you left your father's house? You had a Christian ancestry, perhaps, and you have had too many prayers spent on you to go overboard.

NO EXCUSE FOR DOING WRONG.

Dr. Livingstone, the famous explorer, was descended from the Highlanders, and he said that one of his ancestors, one of the Highlands, one day called his family around him. The Highlander was dying; he had his children around his death bed. He said: "Now, my lads, I have looked all through our history as far back as I can find it, and I have never found a dishonest man in all the line, and I want you to understand you inherit good blood. You have no excuse for doing wrong, my lads, be honest."

Ah, my friends, be honest before God, be honest before your fellow men, be honest before your soul. If there be those here who have wandered away, come back, come home, come now, one and all, not one exception in all the assemblage; come into the kingdom of God. Come back on the right track. The door of mercy is open and the infinite heart of God is full of compassion. Come home! Come home! Oh, I would be well satisfied if I could save some young man this morning, some young man that has been going astray and would like to get back.

I am glad some one has set to music that scene in August of 1881, when a young girl saved from death a whole rail train of passengers. Some of you remember that one week, in that year on a stormy night, a hurricane blew down part of a railroad bridge. A freight train came along and it crashed into the ruin and the engineer and conductor perished. There was a girl living in her father's cabin near the disaster, and she heard the crash of the freight train, and she knew that in a few moments an express train was due. She lighted a lantern and clambered up on the one beam of the wrecked bridge on to the main bridge, which was trestle work, and started to cross amid the thunder and the lightning of the tempest and the raging of the torrent beneath. One misstep and it would have been death. Amid all that horror the lantern went out. Crawling sometimes, and sometimes walking over the slippery rails and over the trestle work, she came to the other side of the river. She wanted to get to the telegraph station where the express train did not stop, so that the danger might be telegraphed to the station where the train did stop. The train was due in five minutes. She was one mile off from the telegraph station, but, fortunately, the train was late. With cut and bruised feet she flew like the wind. Coming up to the telegraph station, panting with almost deathly exhaustion, she had only strength to shout, "The bridge is down!" when she dropped unconscious and could hardly be resuscitated. The message was sent from that station to the next station and the train halted, and that night that brave girl saved the lives of hundreds of passengers, and saved many homes from desolation.

But every street is a track, and every style of business is a track, and every day is a track, and every night is a track, and multitudes under the power of temptation come sweeping on and sweeping down toward perils raging and terrific. God help us to go out and stop the train. Let us throw some signal. Let us give some warning. By the throne of God let us flash some influence to stop the downward progress. Beware! Beware! The bridge is down the chasm is deep and the lightnings of God set all the night of sin on fire with this warning: "He, that being often reproved, hardeneth his neck, shall suddenly be destroyed, and that without remedy."

Our Ottawa Letter.

OTTAWA, March 6th, 1889.

CONCLUSION OF FISHERIES DEBATE.

The debate on the Fisheries question was brought to a close on Friday night, and Sir John Thompson's eloquent and exhaustive reply demolished the arguments of the Opposition, by referring to speeches made by themin which they had previously condemned the very courses they are now advocating. Much amusement was caused among the Government supporters by the evident uneasiness these references to the silent witnesses of the right about turn movement executed by the members of the Liberal party. Sir Richard Cartwright replied and caused laughter by assuming as extra amount of pomposity of utterance, but failed to impress the conservative members, for when a division was taken at one o'clock in the morning, the majority for the Government was 42.

MR. BARRON AND THE JESUIT'S BILL.

It is evident that Mr. Barron is by no means sincere in his action with regard to the Jesuit's Bill. While anxious to make himself solid with some of his constituents, he, at the same time, has been desirous of not hurting the feelings of others. He has therefore, fenced around the question, and his latest action clearly indicates, that yielding to party interests he was inclined, and did place himself in such a position that he actually could not stir either one way or the other. It is understood that Mr. Barron was desirous of presenting a motion on the subject as an amendment on going into supply on Friday week last. Party exigencies were too strong for him. The opposition party caucus debated the question, and Mr. Barron came in for some pretty severe excoriation, so much, so that in order on the one hand to make it appear that he was keeping faith with his constituents and on the other not to hurt his party. He places a colorless resolution on the order paper which is preceded by seventy-two other notices of motion, upon all of which much discussion is certain to take place, in as much as the unopposed motions have all been cleared from the paper. The mere fact of having placed the resolution on the order paper, effectually precluded him from bringing up the matter as he originally proposed on an amendment to supply; and he now therefore, stands before his constituents as a man who has played fast and loose with this important question. When Mr. Barron's little game became transparent, Colonel O'Brien took action and intimated to the House that he would bring up the question on going into supply some day.

CANAL TOLLS.

An important delegation of shippers, forwarders and grain men, has just visited Ottawa. They represented to the Government the importance of reducing the canal tolls to a nominal sum, in order that they might compete against the free Erie canal. The Government took prompt action at the council meeting on Saturday, by passing an order and fixing the rates as last year, at two cents per ton on all grain bound to Montreal, or ports East. Of course, there will be the usual howl about discrimination against the United States; but this is all poppycock. American vessels carrying grain to Montreal, will do so at the same rate as Canadian vessels and Canadian ports, such as Hamilton, Toronto, Kingston, Cobourg, Brockville, or Prescott, will be just as much discriminated against if there be any discrimination at all, as Charlotte, Oswego, Clayton or Ogdensburg.

POSTAL CHANGES.

The changes to be made in the postal arrangements of the country are exciting some amount of comment. The increase in the charge for drop letters from one cent for half an ounce to two cents per ounce is a serious one, and is likely to meet with considerable opposition. It is contended that in no other country in the world are drop letters sent for one cent, and we are only adopting the course in vogue in England and the States. The weight for letters to places in Canada and the States is raised to one ounce for three cents, an alteration to which no one will object.

THE BUDGET.

Mr. Foster's Budget speech delivered last night, was a most successful and masterly exposition of a proverbially dry subject. He is to be congratulated, that on this, his first financial statement, on the able and happy mode of presenting a usually, not very interesting topic. Basing his estimates on the receipts and expenditure of the past eight months, there will be a surplus of $1,900,000. This he considered, spoke volumes for the prosperity of the country. That the credit of Canada stood high in the world, he instanced the placing of a loan on the English market at three per cent, a lower rate of interest than was obtained by any other colony in the empire. The policy of the Government was taxation of luxuries while reducing to a minimum duties on necessities of life, and thus placing the burden of taxation where it could best be borne. The taxation of Canada would bear favorable comparison with that of any other country. In concluding his four hour speech Mr. Foster referred to the statement made by Mr. Laurier at Oakville in August last, that Canada "had not advanced one iota, not one single jot" during the past 21 years. Every intelligent man must feel that this statement is directly contrary to fact.

Sir Richard Cartwright continued the debate in a thin house, but was unable to impeach the facts stated by the Finance Minister. Mr. Tupper moved the adjournment of the debate.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY.

Ontario and Quebec Division.

GOING WEST.

	Express.	Express.	Ex. from Vanco'v'r
Leave Montreal....	9.10 a.m.	8.30 p.m.	
" Ottawa.....	11.30 a.m.	11.00 p.m.	
" Carleton Jc...	2.45	12.01 a.m	3.50 a.m
" Peterboro....	5.52 p.m.	3.11 a.m.	8.39 a.m.
Pass Pontypool.....	6.36 p.m.		7.45 a.m.
Reach N. Toronto....	8.20 p.m.	7.28 a.m.	11.16 a.m.
" U Station....	8 55 p.m.	8 00 a.m.	11.45a.m.

GOING EAST.

	Express.	Express.	Pacific Express.
Leave U Station....	8.30 a.m.	8.45 p.m.	5.00 p.m.
" N. Toronto ..	9 03 a.m.	9.18 p.m.	5.31 p.m.
Pass Pontypool ..	10.46 a.m.		7.09 p.m.
" Peterboro ..	11.31 a.m.	11.41 p.m.	7 53 p.m.
Arr. Carleton Jc...	4.37 p.m.	4.25 a.m.	12.41 a.m.
" Ottawa	5.45 p.m.	5.25 a.m.	
" Montreal	8.15 p.m.	8.15 a.m.	

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7.55 p.m. Express via Peterboro to Port Hope, from Toronto.

GOING SOUTH-WEST.

9.15 a.m. Express direct to Toronto, from Port Hope via Peterboro.
2.00 p.m. Mixed to Toronto, from Lindsay.
6.05 p.m. Express to Toronto from Port Hope via Peterboro.
Passengers for Port Perry and Whitby via Manilla Jc. connect on either 9.15 a. m, or 6.05 p.m. trains.

GOING NORTH-WEST.

6.20 p.m. Local for Coboconk, connecting at Lorneville with Express for Orillia and Midland City.

GOING NORTH.

8.00 p.m. Mail for Fenelon Falls, Kinmount and Haliburton.

ARRIVALS NOT INDICATED ABOVE.

10.30 a.m. Mail from Haliburton, Kinmount, Fenelon Falls, etc
9.55 a.m. Local from Coboconk, Midland, Orillia, and Lorneville.
12.45 p.m. Mixed from Toronto to Lindsay.
2.15 p.m. Local direct from Port Hope via Bethany.

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SOOTHING, CLEANSING, HEALING.
It Cures CATARRH, Cold in Head, HAY FEVER.
STOPS Droppings from Nasal passages into the throat and excessive expectoration caused by Catarrh. Sent pre-paid on receipt of price, 50c. and $1. Address FULFORD & CO., Brockville, Ont.

PENNYROYAL WAFERS.

Prescription of a physician who has had a life long experience in treating female diseases. Is used monthly with perfect success by over 10,000 ladies. Pleasant, safe, effectual. Ladies ask your druggist for Pennyroyal Wafers and take no substitute, or inclose postage for sealed particulars. Sold by all druggists, $1 per box. Address THE EUREKA CHEMICAL CO., Detroit, Mich. *Sale by Lindsay druggists.*—34-1y.

STILL INCREASING.

D. SINCLAIR'S

BLACKSMITH AND

Carriage Works

are now complete in all departments.

Special preparations are ready for the winter of 1888-9. The latest improvements and fashions in

SLEIGHS, - CUTTERS, - AND FAMILY - SLEIGHS.

Under one roof are now General Blacksmith Shop, Ironworkers' Shop, Carriage Shop, Wagon Shop, Carriage Trimming Shop, Paint Shop, Stock Room, Show Room and Store Room.

Send in orders early for Sleighs, Cutters, or Pleasure Sleighs.

DOUGALL SINCLAIR,
1538 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 workmen now 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. Gentlemen, place in your orders at once and don't miss this opportunity. Repairing promptly done. Don't forget the place. Give me a call.

JAMES LITTLE.

Lindsay, Dec. 12th, 1888.—1619.

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 particulars address D. JOHNSTON,
24th September, 1888.—45-13

HAGYARD'S
YELLOW OIL
CURES RHEUMATISM

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

W. Stahlschmidt & Co.

PRESTON, ONTARIO,
Manufacturers

Office, School, Church and Lodge Furniture.

Rotary Office Desk, No. 51,

The "Marvel" School Desk.

Patented January 14th, 1888. Send for Circulars and Price Lists. 29-ly

JOHN MAKINS

—IRON FOUNDER—

WILLIAM STREET, LINDSAY

MANUFACTURER OF

Saws and Shingle Mill Machinery, Flour Mill, Steam Engines and Steam Pumps.

Have a large assortment of General Patterns for the above description of works.

Lindsay, July 27th 1882.—1323.

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

VICTORIA LAUNDRY

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.

J. Killaby. 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 shortest notice. Orders left at J. KEITH'S store will be promptly tended to

KILLABY & KENNEDY,
OFFICE—But end of Wellington St. Bridge.