The you do it, but ? You I done it. I'm satisfied now. Lat's go,"
And leave him there ?

"Why not? What mercy did he show? He was only shamming Lot him oall for help now till someone comes." The ligger man attered a grunt and followed his companion as he mounted the eterp side of the lane, while, faint, whate of, and bleeding now, Captain James Armetrang sank back and fainted away.

CHAPPEN VE "You dare not dony it," eried Mary Dell, furiously, as she stood in the doorway of the certage, facing her brother and hart Wrigley, who attempted to escape, but were prevented by her barring the way of

Neither spoke, but they stood looking author and from the like a comple of detect

which have continued "you dure not dony
to you consured bying in wait for an un-Why, he'd get a sword and pistols,"

"There's shricked Mary, triumphantly, "you have herework yourself, Bart. Now perhaps my brave brother will confess that lay in wait in the dark for an unarmed and holped to best him nearly to

You're a nice fellow to trust, Bart," end Abel, looking at his companion. 'ouldn't help it, "grumbled flart. She's

ne sharp upon a man. You cowards!" oried Mary again. "Well, I don't know about being cowards," gold Abol, sufferly. "He was mounted and had his weapons, and we had only two

"Then you contess it was you? On t Here, don't ye on like that," eried Abel-See how he has served you?"

Moreoty. "If he illted me and I forgive him, how dare you interfere?" Phow !" whistled hart to himself. "What a way she has !" Why, any one would think you cared for

him, body," said Abol, staring, while Bark whistled softly again, and wiped the heavy dow from his forehead dew from his forehead.

"Care for him ! I have kim !" oried.

Mary, passionately: "but do you think I wanted my own brother to go and take counsel with his big vagaboud compan-

"Phow!" whistled Bark again, softly, as he perspired now profusely, and wiped his ferenead with his fur eap.
"And then go and bost one of the king's amore? Hut you'll both suffer for it. The constables will be here for you, and you'll both be punished."
"Not likely oh, hart?" said abot, with

"No lint," growled that worthy. "Too

"You cowards and if he dies" there was a hystorical spasm here "if he dies, you'll both go to the gibbet and swing in chains!"

Hart gave his whole body a writhe, as if he already felt the chains about him as he Was being made into a source scamp.

"Pidn't hit hard onough, and never souched his head," he growled.

"And as for you," cried Mary, variant apon him sharply, "never you look me in the face again. You are worse than Abel; and I believe if was your mad, insolant scalency set you persuading my feeligh broken to help in this cowardly attack."

Hart trick to screw up his lips and whistley but his jaw seemed to drop, and he only mared and shuffled behind his companion in mistortune.

interestants.
"Never mind what she says, Bart, lad, eath the latter; she'll thank us some day for hat killing as his a seame as ever stopped." half killing as big a scamp as ever stopped."
"Thank you!" cried Mary, with her eyes
signing and her handsome face distorted,
"I hope to see you both well punished,

"Who's that coming?" said Abel, sharply as steps were heard approaching quickly. As Mary turned round to look, Abel sanght sight of something over her shoulder in the evening light which made him each his companion by the arm.

"Chick, Bart, lad!" he whispered; "through her room and squeeze out of the window. The consisting!"

He opened the door of his sister's little room, thrust his mate in, followed, and shuk and botted the door; but as he turned then to the window, a little strongly made frame which had once done duty in a vessel,

which had once done duty in a vessel, Mary's voice was heard speaking loudly in conversation with the new arrivals in the "Out with you, quickly and quietly," whispered Abel.

Right, Ind." replied Back ; and unfactening and opening the little window, he though his arms through and began to get At that moment there was a loud knock-

that at the diar, (por in the king's fame! Open it vourself, muttered Abel, non we're gime. (mick, burt, led!)
This remark was addressed to the big fellear's hind quarters, which were jerking and threthy in a very popular way, and then Part's vider was heard, sounding mulled and angry, whening somebody to keep off, "Can't," growled his companion, "Parketched just access the hips, and can't

"Phat's what I'm a trying to do, but this an of a see cook has got hold of me."
"Open—in the king's name I" came from the outer room; and then, just as Abel had speed an old see chest and was about to fring it before the door, there was a tremend rus kick, and the bolt was driven off, the door

wing open, and the Partmouth constable and a couple of men cushed forwards, and, is pate of knot's resistance, dragged him v. 12 11, my lad," said the head man,

So it stome, "said Ahel, who stared hard hard has eister as he spoke, while she stood ith her hands clasped before her and subjectly rigid lack in her face, staring Summering and wrecking weren't enough

for you, on ?"
What do you want here?" said kied, giving his sister a final scowl and then facing hind commenter You, my last your and that individue

nt, with a with

"Attempted mirder and rebbery on the king's highway, my lad."
"It's a ite! Who says so f" orien Abol, softing his eleter again with his dark eyes as she gave him an including lock. the first eyes as she gave him an imploring look.

'Nover mind who age as, my lad. Information's laid oil regular against you and Minster Bart Wrigley. You're both captured neatly. Here, how long are you doing to be bringing forward the other P ories.

"I'll son see to that," sale the constable, backing Abel into the little bed-room which was darkessed by Bart's body filling up the window. "Here, lay hold of his legative of you, and give a good jerk."

Two men obeyed, but they did not give the jerk. Hart did that. Drawing in his hear like a grasshopper about to legat he

legs like a grasshopper about to leap, he middenly shot them out straight, when, though they did not alter his position where though they did not after his position where he was nipped in across the hips by the window frame, they acted like catapults upon the two constables, who were driven backwards, the one into a chair, the other into a sitting position on the floor, to the great delight of those who looked on.

"Four of you," said the head constable stellidly; "and hold on this time."

The mon obeyed, two going to each leg; and the hart gave three or four vigorous kicks, aptors were not dislodged.

Said the head constable, as the kicking legs became quiescent, "all to-

There was a sharp jerk, and Bart's body was matched out of the imprisoning frame so anddenly that five men went down on the floor together; while the first to rise was Bart, who kicked himself free, made for the door in spite of a pistel levelled by the head netable, and passed through

A'ci de a dash to follow, but he only struck his face against the mussle of pistel, and the head constable held on. There was a rush after hart, but it was seedled, for the great stolid fellow had seen the state of affairs, and come back.

"All right, Abel, lad," he growled; "I won't leave you in the lurch. What's it

mean lock up?"
"Yes, my lad; charge of attempted murder and robbery," said the head constable,"
"Pook all the skin off my hips and ribs," growled Bart, rubbing himself softly.

"You'll have plenty of time to get well-before your trial." said the constable, smiling. "Are you ready?"

This last to Abel, who was gazing flereely at his sister, who met his anary eyes with an exclusive look. implering look.

mploring look.

'And my own sister, too, Bart," he said, bitterly.

'We fought for her, lad, and she gave information to the police."

'No, no, no, Abel!" cried Mary, running to him to fling her arms about his neck. but he gave her a rough thrust which sent her Maggering back, and her countenance change on the instant, for her eyes flashed vin-tletively, and she stood before him with

"Prisoner confessed in the presence of fable: and his words were received with a mutter of assent in chorus, "Here, I'm roady," said Abel. "Come

clong, mate. along, mate.

"So'm !," growled bart, laying a hand on the shoulder. "I wouldn't ha' thought it on you, Mary, my lass," he said, and gazed at her sadly as he shook his head.

Mary made no reply, but stood with he arms folded across her breast and her began arms request across her breast and her breast wrinkled while the party moved out fitte cottage; but the next instant the seem which followed made her rush outside and passe wildly with eyes dilated and breast heaving and her hands now clasped as the watched the obsess. watched the chase.

For as the little party stood outside, Bark will with hand upon his companion's choulder, Abot said quickly—
"The book. Run!"

Hart was, as a rule, rather slow of comprehension; but at that moment the same idea was filing his mind. That is to say, it was already charged, and Abel's words were as so many sparks struck from steel to fire that charge. Consequently, as the young fellow struck the constable to the left, Bart did the same to the right, and they dashed off as one man towards where, just round the western point of rock which helps of to form the little have, there leaves these

round the western point of rock which hetped to form the little bay, they knew that their boat was lying, swinging with the tide to a graphed lying on the sands.

As they deshed off, running swiftly over the hard sand, the head constable raised his old brass-mounted pistol and fired, when the shot might have been supposed to have struck Mary Dell, so sharp a start did she give as she clapped one shand to her side, and then peered at the rising smoke, and drew a long breath full of relief.

For, as the smoke rose, she could see the

drew a long breath full of relief.

For, as the smoke rose, she could see the fugitives still running, and that quite a cloud of sea hirds had risen from the mew-stone, a hundred yards from shore, to fly circling round, screaming querulously, as they slow ly flapped their black tipped wings.

"They'll escape they'll escape!" oried Mary, clapping her hands joyons'y. "The coward, to fire! And they're afraid to run hard and catch them now they are out in the open. Yes, they'll escape!" she oried again, as she saw the distance increasing between pursuer and pursued. "They'll get to the boat; the sail's in, and there's a good breeze. Oh, if I were only with them!"

A sudden thought struck her, and she caught up a sunbounct from where it lay on the open window sill.

open window sill. the open window sill.

"Pil ga," she thought. "They'll sall west. I could reach Mallow's Cove serous the fields and signal to them. They'd come in and pick me up, and we could escape to sether far, far, from here."

All this with her cheeks flushing, her handsome eyes sparkling, and her breast rising and falling in the height of her emorities.

Then a change came over her. Her eyes looked heavy; her forehead wrinkled again, "Escape! Where?" she said, half aloud. "I'd gladly go—away from all this terture; but they think I betrayed them, and would

The elasticity was gone out of her step, as the slowly climbed the face of the huge scarped rocks which towered above the cota risky ascent, but one to which she was, as it were, born; and, with her eyes axed upon the pursuers and the fugitives, the trusted to her hands and feet to take her safely to the top, passing spot efter spot where one unused to climbing would have stopped and turned back, so giddy was the secent. Higher and higher, past clinging

vith patches of purple heath and golden corse, till the further side of the rocky point was opened out, with the boat lying like a speck affect beyond the line of foam.

Mary paused there with her sun-bonnet is her hand to watch the result; but there was

no exultation in her eyes, only a look of stony despondency, his from where she efood she could see now that the effort of her brother and his companions was in vain. They were still in ignorance as they can on for they were on the bay side of the point yet, folling ever the losse sand and shingle, where the washed up weed lay thick, but Mary had a bird's eye view of what in the clear south air seemed to be close at her feet,

the close almost as where the boat lay in shelter from the north and easterly wind.

The pursuers were now all together, and settled down to a steady trot, which pace increased as Bart and Abel reached the increased as hart and Abel reached the rocks, and, instead of going right round, began to climb over some fifty yards from where the water washed the point.

"We're too many for him this time, hart, my lad," cried Abel. "You weren't hit, were you?"

"Hit? No. Shot sever came within a

Then why are you downing your jib like

were a thinking about she, mate, and Bart, in a low growt:

"Curse her for a woman all over!" said
their. "They take to a man, and the more
he ill-mes 'em, they light for him the more."

"Ay, lad; but to think of her putting
them on to us! At don't seem like she."

"Curse them!" cried Abel, as he reached
the other side of the point, and my than which his sister had soon from the cliff be-

There was the sea, if they liked to leap in and swin; but they could be easily overtaken. The rocks above them were to overhanging to climb, and there was no other way, unless they returned, and tried to rush through their pursuers; for beyond the point the tide beat upon the cliff.

"No good, Bart; we're trapped," said Abel, stolidly. "Til never forgive hermover!"

"Year you will," said Bart, atthing down.

"Yes, you will," said Bart, atting down on a rock, and carefully taking of his fur cap to wipe his heated brow. "You will some day. Why, I could forgive her anything—I could. She's a wonderful gell; but, I say, my hip is worry sore."

He sat staring down at the boat beyond the point, the anchor having been taken on board, and the oars being out to keep her off the rocks, as she rose and fell with the coming tide.

coming tide.
"No!" mid Abel, bitterly. "Fit never forgive her—never!"

"Nay, lad, don't say that," said Bart, rubbing one side. "Hey, lass! There she is. Top o' the cliff. Look at her, mate."

"No," said Abel; "let her look—at her cowardly work.

"Now, then!" shouted the head constable.

as he came panting up. "Is it surrender, or fight?"

For answer, Abel climbed slowly down to the sands, followed by Bart; and the next minute they were surrounded, and stood with

gyves upon their wrists.
"Warm work," said the constable, cheerfully; "but it wouldn't ha' been easy if Abel here had showed fight."

"Heen no use, said the constable, "I said to Billy Niggs here: 'Niggs,' I said, 'them two'll make for their boat, and get away. 'Ay, chure, that they 'ool,' he said. "Ay, shure, sir, that's just what I did oried a constable, with a face like a

for wheln cider apple. So I sent on two men to be ready in the The boat was pulled ashers. The two constables in charge leaped out with the graphel, and dropped it on the saud; and then in silence the party with their prison-ers walked slowly back, and beneath the out of the rock, far above their heads, till

out of the rock, far above their heads, till they had gone out of sight; without once looking up or making a sign.

Then the poor girl sank down in the rocky siehe where she had dimbed first, and burst into an agonised fit of weeping.

"Pather—mother—brother—all gone! Lover false! Alone—slone—alone!" she sobbed. "What have I done to deserve it all! Nothing!" she cried, fiercely, as she sprang to her feet and turned and shook her clenched fists landward. "Nothing but love a cold, cruel wrotch. Yes, love; and now oh, how I hate him—and all the world!"

She sank down again in the niche all of a heap, and sat there with the sun slowly sinking lower, and the sea-birds wheeling ound and round above her head, and water ing her with inquisitive eyes, as they each now and then uttered a mournful wail, which sounded sympathetic, though probably it was the gullish expression of wonder whether the crouching object was good to

was quite dark, when she began slowly to descend, asking herself what she should do to save her brother and his friend, both-under a misconception, but suffering for her

"And I stay here!" she said, passionately.
"Let them think what they will, I'll try and more them, for they must be in prin

Mary was quite right; for as night fell.
Abel Dell and Bart, his companion, were partaking of a very frugal meal, and made uncomfortable by the fact that it was not good, and that they men free to come and go on see and land—were now safely caged believed a measure two cattle. hind a massive iron grill.
"Well," said Bart at last, "I'm only sor-

"What's that—Mary being so base?"
"Nay, I'm sorry for that," replied Bart;
"but what I meant was that I didn't give
the captain one hard un on the head."

In spite of the declaration made by Captain Armstrong that he had identified his assailants by their heights, voices, and dark as was the night—their features, And refused to be convinced. He had taken it into his head that Mary had denounced them to her former lover, and at each examination before the Old Devon magitrates he had sullenly turned away from the poor girl, who sat gazing imploringly at the dods, and hungering for a look in return.

The captain was not much hurt; that is to say, no bones were broken. Pain he had suffered to a little extent, for there was an ugly slit in one ear, but he was not in such a condition as to necessitate his limping into court, supported by a couple of servants, and generally "got up" to look like one who had been nearly beaten to death.

All this told against Abel and Bart, as well as the fact that the captain was of good birth, and one who had lately formed an alliance with a famous old county family. In addition, the prisoners were known to CHAPTER VIE

In addition, the prisoners were known to the bench. Both Abel and Bart had been in trouble before, and black marks were against them for wreeking and smuggling. They were so worse than their neighbors but the law asists upon having scareerows

and the constables did not hester . to make overy effort to hang the son of a notorious old wrecker and his boon companion.

There was not a dissentient voice. And Dell and Bartholomew Wrigley were how committed for trial; and Mary made quite a sensation by rising in the court as the prisoners were about to be removed, and forcing her way to where she could catch her brother's hand.

"Abo," she orted, passionately "I disable."

her brother's hand.

"Abe," she cried, passionately, "I didn't,
I didn't indeed. Say good-bye."

He burned upon her hercely, and matched his hand away. "Go to your captain," he said, savagely, "I shall be out of the way now."

An ordinary woman would have shrunk away sobbing; but as Mary was flung off, she caught at Bart's wrist, and clung to

"Plart, I didn't! I didn't!" she whispered, hearsely. "Tell him I wouldn't—I couldn't do such a thing. It isn't true!"
Bart's face puckered up, and he looked tenderly down in the agitated face before

"Well, lass," he said, softly, "I believe

"That you turned against us!" interposed Abel, savagely, for his temper, consequent upon the way matters had gone against him, was all on edge. "Come on, hart; she'll have her own way now."

A constable's hand was on each of their shoulders, and they were hurried out of court, leaving Mary standing frowning alone, the observed of all.

Her handsome face flushed, and she drew herself up proudly, as she cast a haughtily defiant look at all around, and was about to walk away when her eyes lighted upon the captain, who was seated by the magisterial bench, side by side with his righty dressed lady.

lady.

There was a vindictive glare in Mary Dell's eyes as the encountered the game of Mistress Armstrong, the lady looking upon her as a strang, dangerous kind of greature.

Let be dentinated:

Report of S. S. No. I, Verulam, for April. Marks based on weekly written examinations. Names in order of merit 4th class -R. Murdock. Srd class ar. Ath class—R. Murdock, Srd class sr.—
Laura Davies, Annie Hunter, Dougall
Robertson, John Robertson, Wm. McDonald, Robert Mirchell. Srd class jr.—
Martha Murdock, Wm. Johns, Alea
Robertson, Sarah Lawis. 2nd class—
Minnie McDonald, Jas. Hunter and
Matilda Warren (even), Annie Mitchell,
Francie Lewis, Wesley Warren, Joseph
Kennedy, Wm. Kennedy, Lizzie Stelle.
J. W. Cunnings, taacher.

J. W. CUNNINGS, teacher. Honor roll S.S. No. 2, Fenelon, for April: 5th class - Dougald Gilebriet, Alex. Murchison, Mary Smithson, Aunie McNab. 4th class er. Marion Wilson, Aunie McRachern, Harriet Gilson, John Aunie McKachern, Harriet Gilson, John McFarlyon. 4th class jr.—Annie Tolmie, Mary A. McFadyen, Lizzie Currens, Martha Spence, Mary McKachern. 3rd class—George Wilson, Susanna Wilson, Lizzie Wilson, Sarah Murchison; Sarah Spence, Celia Rothwell. 2nd class Teny McKachern, Fiera A. McFadyen, Maria-McKachern, Fiera A. McFadyen, Maria-Markey Maria-Morrow, May Spence.

Following is the report of Franklin chool for month of April:—5th class—A. Jemison, R. Cairns, J. White, A. White, W. Jones, L. Blackstock, I. Lowes. Jr. 4th—C. Lytie, E. White, W. Graham, L. Paliis, W. Lytie, Sen. 3rd—L. Venie, W. Lee, N. Graham, W. Prite Jr. 3rd—B. Britton, H. McCrorie. ard, Ar Caires. Sr. 2nd-T. Benton, M. Windrim, M. Fallie, C. Moore, W. Dain-ard, E. Dainard, G. Jones, H. Fallie, C.

Sisson, Jr. 2nd-E. Graham, M. Con-

pingham, T. Windrim, M. Jones, Mina Veals, W. Veals, J. Berry, teacher. The following is the standing in order of merit of the pupils of Head Lake school:—4th class—Etta Bailey, Mary Halliday, Thos. Baily, Newton Gostlin, Thos. McKee, 3rd class-Edith Halliday Mand Gostlin, Josephine Davey, James McKer, Edna Staples, Geo. Davey, Sam Bailey, Susan Southern, Sr. 2nd—Will Bailey, Maud Gostlin, Fred Staples, Talbert Davey, Sarah J. Southern. Jr. 2nd John McKee, Rich. Southern, Elia Cooper, Viols Bailey. Sr. Ist-Mabel Staples, Fred Davey. Jr. 1st-Howard Staples, Letitia McKes, David Thompson, Charles Davey. S. Black, teacher.

School Board.

Tuesday 7th. Present, Mr. Hudspeth, chairman, and Mesers. Dobson, Smyth. McMurchy, O'Leary, R. Kennedy, John Kennedy, McNeiltie, Flavelle and Wal-

Report re public schools for April read, showing on roll 768, average attendance 620. Attendance at collegiate institute

The following communications were read: From the education department in regard to examinations, stating that there would be no change made in the manner of holding them at present. From the Y. M. C. A. asking for the use of the school grounds for playing lacrosse. On motion the request was granted subject to the control of the managing committee, From P. J. Pilkey, comple of the system of teaching in the public schools. Referred to a committee composed of Mesers. McMurchy, Stewart, Hudepeth stated that he had communiented with the department, and that the high school for the last half of 1888

would rank as a sollegiate institute. finance committee reported recommending the payment of some accounts.

Adopted.
Managing committee reported recommending that a sufficient number of deeks he moved into the room to be used for examinations as an experiment for this

A motion made by Mr. McMurchy and seconded by Mr. Smyth, That pupils from town in the first form strending the rom town in the new form attending the collegiate institute be not charged fees. This motion caused some discussion, the general opinion being that no change be made unless an expression of opinion from the citizens to that effect be first made to the Board. The motion was lost on the following division, the year lost on the following division, the year and nays being called for. Yeas—Mc Murchy and Smyth. Nays—McNeillie, Flavelle, J. Kennedy, R. Kennedy, O'Leary, Walters, Dobson and Hudspeth. Mr. McMurchy objected to Mr. O'Leary's vote. The chairman ruled that Mr. O'Leary's vote was good. Mr. McMur-6 y seked that his objection to Mr. O'Leary's vote be noted on the minutes.

The managing committee were authorized to plant trees in the school grounds, cost not to exceed in all \$75. Mr. Broderick addressed the Board relative to improvements suggested by him in the several schools and school grounds; also stating that there was \$70, proceeds of the late concert, which he would hand over to the Board. The managing committee will confer with Mr. Broderick in order to carry out his

suggestions.
Mr. R. D. Thexton addressed the Board in reference to a cement for which he is agent suitable for making walks, proposing that the Board use it on the walks now being made on the institute grounds. In order that this cement may be fully tested, he offered to wait until next year for payment, and if it did not fulfil the guarantees given, that no charge would be made for it. Referred to the managing committee. Board adjourned.

Piles! Piles! Itching Piles. Symproms-Moisture; intense itching and stinging; most at night; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. SWAYNE'S CINTMENT stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulceration, and in most cases emoves the tumors. At druggists, or by mell, for 50 cents. Dr. Swayne & Son, Philadelphia. 48-26.

THIS YEAR'S

SMOKING TOBACCO

FINER THAN EVER.

TICKET OFFICE. THROUGH TICKETS to almost any point in Canada and the United State at the lowest rates and by shortest routes. Specia attention given to parties for the North-West,

> Dakota. Washington Territory, Montana, California,

Tickets sold to all parts of Europe via White Star, Inman, and Anchor Steamship Lines.

F. C. TAYLOR,



SCOTTISH - CHAMPION

ud Book (No. 791), and Canadian Stud Book (No. 40), Will during the season of 1889 travel the following

Will during the season of 1889 travel the following route:

MONDAY, April 20th, will leave his own stable, Lifford, and proceed to Thes. E. Stables's for noon, thence to Samuel Magill's, Mount Horeb, for night.

Tuesday, will proceed to David Pogue's for noon; thence to Wilson's hotel, Omenies, for night.

Wednesday, will proceed to Thos. Calvert's, Reaboro, for no.n; thence to Hugh Patton's for night.

Thursday, will proceed to Carr's hotel, Lindsay, and remain until Friday morning.

Friday, will proceed to P. Murphy's for noon; thence to Heasing's hotel, Janetville, for night.

Saturday, will proceed to his own stable, where he will remain until the following Monday morning.

The above route will be continued during the season health and weather permitting. Opinions of Noted Horse Dealers.

I have seen and sold more Scottish Champion stock at higher figures than any other horse in the district. They are all handsome, active, and of good size. JAMES KERR, Auctioneer. JAMES KERR, Auctioneer.

I have been buying horses for a number of years and have bought more high-priced horses, sired by Scottish Champion. I have paid \$450 and \$500 for Champion teams, and have sold them on the other side at good figures. The Champion horses are favorably known in the States, and always sell readily. They are all good feeders, do not fret or gaunt on the train, and will sell the next day after standing.

DAVID FERGUSON, Horsebuyer.

TERMS.—To insure a foal, \$14; payable 1st February, 1890. A discount of \$1 off for prompt payments. Mares must be returned regularly to the horse or they will be charged as season mares. Persons disposing of their mares before fouling time must pay the insurance whether in foal or not. All accidents at risk of owners. Characteristics at the second season and the second season and the second season. harge, For Description and Pedigree see cards and bills.

Lifford, May 2, 1889,—77.4 Proprietor. The Standard Bred Trotting



Hambletonian George.

The property of H. McKenzie, Port Perry, will travel this season as follows: MONDAY, April 29, will leave his own stable, Port Perry, and proceed to Broad's Hotel, Seagrave, for noon; thence to Jenkins' Hotel, Little Britain, for the night.
TUESDAY, will proceed to Valentia, for noon; thence to Carr's Hotel, Lindsay, for the night, and will remain till Wednesday

WEDNESDAY afternoon, will proceed to Omemee for the night.
THURSDAY, will proceed to Janetville, by way of Feir's Mills and Mt Horeb for the FRIDAY, will proceed to Caesarea, for moon; thence to Blackstock, for the night SATURDAY, will proceed to Port Perry to

following Monday morning. The above route will be continued during the season, health and weather premitting

Description and Pedigree.

TERMS, -To insure a foal \$13,

HAMBLETONIAN GEORGE. (217), C. H. R., Vol. I, foaled 1882, was sired by Chicago Volunteer, 2611: Chicago Volunteer is half brother to St Julien, 2.114; Gloster, 2.17; Alley, 2.19; Bodine, 2.194; Driver, 2.194; Amey 2.204; Huntress, 2.204; Powers, 2.21; Sweetness, 2.214, and 18 others with records, better than 2.30, and his Grand Sire is half brother to the sire of Maud S record 2.08%. the fastest trotter in the world. He combine the blood of Volunteer, the best speed, producing son of Rysdyk's Hambletonian with that of Grifferd Morgan, the best rep resentative of the Morgan family. Hamble-tonian George's 1st dam is by Old Tempest he by Old Royal George, the Forshee horse and he by Black Warrior; his second dam was sired by imported Sir Tatton Skyes; 3rd dam was sired by Old Grey Messenger. No more Royal-bred stallion than Hambletonian George can be found in Canada to-day. His pedigree takes in the famous winning blood of the American and Canadian trotting turf both on sire and dam's side. His breeding is unsurpassable, and, as like begets like, owners of mares will find him a profitable stallion to breed to, if they are desirous of securing speed as well as style. Hambletonmahogany bay—one white foot behind, black legs, full mane and long, sweeping black tail stands 154 hands high and weighs 1075 lbs. He won the Sweepstakes at Ridgetown, fall of 1885, and could beat 2.50 as a three year old, and is one of the handsomest young Stallions in Canada. He won the Stallion race at Port Perry Fair, fall of 1887, beating Norland and Mambrino Chief, and last fall 1888, at Sutton, he won the Stallion race in three straight heats, beating the following trotting stallions:—Watson's Mambrino Chief, Veteran, Flower of the North, Patriot Boy and three others, and the following Monday he took first prize in Cannington, heating General Brock and Little Hamilton heating General Brock and Little Hamilton for best Road Stallion, speed and value considered. He also took first prize at Cannington Fair the Spring of 1887, beating nine horses. Last spring, 1888, at Lindsay, he also took first prize, beating Valentine, Prince Imperial and three others. Last fall 1888, he won the 2.40 race at Port Perry Fair in three heats, beating St. Jon's Blucher and Dr. Park's Corney last winter he also proved himselt a trotter in his race at Omemee winning 2nd money and seven horses in the race. As Hambletonian George has proved himself to be the best Trotting Stallion in this part of Canada, all persons having good mares cannot do better than patronize this horse. His colts have taken first prize wherever shown and will make the most valuable and handsomest road horses in this locality.

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May 15th, 1889.

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