Med lart, after a panes.

"Dunne," replied Aust, fleresty,
Flere he began chapping more vigorously,
"How long will they keep as in this
bere place?" said lart, after another interval, and he looked from the beautiful shore
of the bottom of the al ps on which they
worked to the cluster of atone and week
buttle buildings, which formed the prison
and the station ferm, with factory and
mill, all worked by convict labor, while
those in the neighborhood were managed
by blacks.

by blacks.
Abot did not answer, only soowled bereeby; and Bark alghed, and repeated his qua-

don.

"Fill we the se and Ahot, arregaly a same as we've soon other follows die of fever, and hard work, and the lash. Caree the captain! Caree that over his company ton't thus, and he hold the other behind he head, dropping his hos to leave full liberty.

hear, dropping he had cole cole.

"I never quarrels with you, Abel, lad," he said, shortly; "but if you says words gain that poor gell, I'm sains to hight—and that won't do. It is easy to hight—and that won't do. It is not to have some and he head, and hart located him and picked up his hee, just as the every word, which had come softly up behind, brought down the whip he carried with throught down the whip he carried with this ing violence across the shoulders of they one man then the other.

free one and then the other.

The voung men grang found avagely; but there was a sentry close behind, musket armed and with bayonet fixed, and they knew that fitty soldiers were within all, and that if they struck their taskmaster down and made for the jungle they would be hunted out with dogs, he shot down like wild beasts, or die of starvation, as other unfortunates had died before them.

There was nothing for it but to remain their lator and hoe to the clanking of their letters, while, after a promise of what was to follow, in the shape of tying up to the triangles, and the cost, if they quarreled again, the overseer went on to see to the others of his flock.

"He's worse than a dog's life i" with Abol, therly. "A dog does get patted as well kicked. Hart, lad, I'm sorry I get you "Nay, lad, nover mind," and Bark. "I'm try for your, but don't speak hard things

of Mary."
"Fifter not," and Abel as he hood away

water spread over a surface of nearly two excitedly: "Int I hope this colles we grow may poison those who drink it."
"What for? They can't help tt," and fact, smiling. "Phere, lad, take it coolly.

Some thy we may make a run for it."

"And he shot!" enid Abet bitterly,
"There, you're down to the end of that
row, I'll se this way. He's watching us."
Hart chayed. He was one who always did they; and by degrees the young men were working right away from each other, all they were a good two bundred yards apart.
Abel was at the end of his rive first, and

he stopped and burred or begin again and so of the clearing; but hard had another min-utes chapping to do before burning.

He was close up to a dense patch of forest— —ane wild tangle of once and creeper, which

Herally fiel the fall trees together and much the treest impossible when the forest impassible made the firest impassible when the shricking of a kind of jay, which had been fitting about excitedly, stopped, and was followed by the melodicus whistle of a white bird and the twittering of quite a flock of little fellows of a graeous searlest erimson. Then the shrinking of several parrols answering each other arose; while just above burt's head, where clusters of trumpet shaped blossoms hung down from the edge of the firest, scores at brilliantly scaled known in clarks literally massed on almost serves in mid our as they proved the nee-"You're beauties, you are," said harty shapping to wipe his brow: "but, I'd give the hull lot on you for a sight of one good old savey sparrer a sitting on the collage food and saying chisol-chisol. An I shall as

The parents hing upside down, and the displaying from time to time, the brilliand of their scate like feathers, and Part glance of his fellow convict and was about to work back, when there came a married from out o Hart changed color, and did not stop to hoe, but walked rapidly across to Abel.

"What's the matter?" said the latter.

"france, but," said the other, cubling his

"That is it?"
"That's what I dunned but just now something such quite plats, 'Rart I's 'Rart I's

"Well, the said it."

"Pall farren," said Ahel, graffy: "Ge of the your work, Here's the overeser."

The young men worked away, and their appropriate passed them, and, apparently satisfied, continued his journey round.

"May have been a poll parret," said fare. "They do talk plain, Abel, lad a but this sounded like something else."

"What else could it be?"

"Abel large into a hearty laugh—so hearty that fart's lace was slowly overspread by a break mile.

"Why, lad, that's better," he mid, princip, "I ar'a's seen you do that for mention."

COMMODORE JUNK Sweet From the voter the return the property land opposite to the property of the plantation where to the

the beriere of the plantation where it reasons to the virgin forest, they had been on the gat vive, expecting to hear their names on the gat vive, expecting to hear their names on the gatalia, but only to be disappointed; and, after due consideration, Abel placed a right interpretation upon the reason.

"It was someone who get ashore from a bont," he said, "and managed to erway! apthore. It's the only place where anyone could;" the "are the orocodiles in," and hare "Ay, you're right. Who could it he "

"One of our old mates."

"Ney; no old mates would take all that fronthic for us, lad; It's consease Many're sent to king us a letter and a bit of news."

It's hight in the prison lines that har the fails in the prison lines that him her in the dark; for he heard comething in the dark; for he heard comething has so to from close to his cities."

"Dop't talk to me, old lad," same land hearesty after a obs from close to his cities."

"Dop't talk to me, old lad," same land hearesty after a first. And then, after a long dience, "Yes, you're right. Foor lane hearesty after a law whitepered.

"Dop't talk to me, old lad," same land, hearesty after a surface of the law."

"The area was hart's hearesty whitepered words, originally law to sook."

"These was hart's hearesty whitepered words, originally hear season." It's been too her to great, each of about him till it reached his own, which is graphed with a creame head with a strong, huck like exterior a great deal of the true loyal, leving material of which English gentlemen are made; and when towards morning these two prisoners fell asleep in their chains, hand was still gripped in hand, while the dreams that brightened the remaining hours of their rest from penal labor was similar, being of a rough home down beneath Devon's lovely cliffs, where the search in furn.

"Ahel, mate, in they went that morning so their each." "Only may again as you for."

"Abel, mate, I'm ready for anything now," said Bart, as they went that morning to their work. "Only my again as you for-

give our last, with Abel, hoursely, "Pre-

"Hart, old lan, and Abel, hoursely, "Presenget to forgive,
"Hart "ejaculated Bart, and then he began to whistle softly as if in the highest of
epirits, and looked longingly in the direction
of the jungle beside the mud creek; but
three days clapsed before they were set to
hoe among the colles bushes again.
Hart let his chin go down upon his chest
on the morning when the order was given,
and the overseer saw it and cracked his

"You sulky ruffian !" he cried. None of

your sour looks with met there or with you!"

He ceached his whip again, and Bark shuffled o", clinking his fetters loudly, "Do keep between us, Abel, lad," he whispered, "or I shall go off and he'll see. Oh, lor, how I do want to laugh!"

He restrained his mirth for a time, and they walked on to the end of the plantation and began their task at the opposite end to where they had left off, when the rate at which their hoes were plied was such that they were not long before they began to near the dense jungle, beyond which lay the mangrove swamp and the sea.

"I duren't hope, hart," whispered Abel, so despondently that his companion, in a wildly excited manner, laughed in his face, "What a lad you are !" he cried, "Ive all right: he's waiting for us. It's some sailor chap from Dartmonth, whose ship's put in at Kingston or lielise. Cheer up, mate!"

Ant it was all a mockery; and when they approached the jungle at last, hosing more slowly—for, much as they longed to go up at once, they knew that any unusual movement on their earl might be interpreted by watchful eyes into an attempt at escape, and bring down upon them a shot. Bart's votce troubled and sounded housely as he and playfully—
"Now, Abel, my lad, I'm going to talk to
that there poll parrok"

"Hush!" whispered Abel, agitatedly.
"Reep on quietly with your work till we get close, and then call softly."
"Oh, it's all straight, lad," whispered back Bark, chopping away and breaking clode, as his fetters clanked more loudly than ever. "Now, then, Polly! Pretty Polly, are you there?"

"Yes, yes, Bark. Abel, dear brother, as last, at last!" came from the jungle.
"Mary Polly, my girl!" cried Abel, hearsely, as he threw down his hoe; and he was running toward the jungle, where a

hoarsely, as he threw down his hoe; and he was running toward the jungle, where a crashing sound was heard, when flart flung his strong arms across his chest and dashed him to the ground.

"Are you mad?" he oried. "Mary, for lind's sake keep hack!"

The warning was needed, for from across the plantation the overseer and a couple of soldiers came running, overy movement on the part of the prisoners being watched.

"Sham ill, lad; sham ill," whispered flart, as a piteous sigh came from the depths of the jungle.

"Now, then, you two. Fighting again!" ranced the overseer, as he came panting up:

"Fighting, sir!" growled hart; "rum highting. He nearly went down."
"He was trying to escape."
"Recape !" growled hark. "Look at him. Sun's hot."

The overseer bent down over Abol, whose sepect helped the illusion, for he looked thankly from his emotion; and he not iresence of mind enough to open his eyes, ook about wildly from face to face, and hen begin to struggle up, with one hand to its head.

"Is it the fayver, sor !" said

midders.
"No. Touch of the sun," said the overseer. "They're always getting it. There,
you're all right, ar'n't you!"
"Yes, str," said Abel, slowly, as he picked up his hes.
"Sit down under the trees there for a
few minutes," said the overseer. "Lend
him your water-bottle, saidies. And you
stop with him till he's better. I'll some

ctop with him till he's better. Pit come back soon."

This last was to fiart, playing, as it were, into the prisoners' hands, for hart took the water-bottle; and as the oversoer went of with his guard, Abel was assisted to the edge of the jungle, where a huge cotton-tree threw its shade; and here fiart placed him or an old stump, trombling the while, as he held the water to his companion's

live we hard work to keep still while the others went out of hearing; but at last it seemed sule, and Abel pented out— "Mary, dear, are you there!" "Ten, yee, Abel. Oh, my dear brother, say one kind word to me!" "Rind word! Oh, my lass, my lass, say that you forgive me!"

"Forgive you! Yes. But quick, dear, before those men come bask."

"Pell me, then," said Abel, speaking with his back to the jungle, and his hand bent down as if ill, while liart leaned over him.

"Yes," and Abel, decidedly; "we will
contrive that."
"But is it safe, law, where you are?
"What do you mean?"
"They telled us there was the crossilies
all along that creek and sharks out beyond,
if we tried to run."
"Yes," and Mary, calmly, "there are
plenty of these rentures about."
"Luten," as ! Abel, quickly, and speaking as decidedly now as his slates. "Con
you get here night after night?"
"Yes," and Mary, "I have been have
every night since! spoke to you last."
"Yes," and Mary; "I will all you compa."
"Yes," and share the boat?"
"Yes," and share the birds," and sharks
and alligators," and as she said this she
uniled saily.
"In careful, then," said Abel. "Bart,
old lad, we will escape."
"There was a loud expiration of breath
from the jungle, and Abel continued...
"I must get up and go on to work, or
they will be back. Mary, once more you
have a boat?"
"Yes."
"And can come up here and wait?"

"And can come up here and wait?"

Quick, short, decided answers each time.
"Then be cautious. Only come by night."
"I know. Trust me. I will not be seen.
I will do nothing rush. To-night, as soon as it grows dark, I shall be here expecting you, for I shall not stir. At daybreak I shall go, and come again at night."
"And mind the sentries."

"And mind the sentries."
"Trust me, Abel, I shall not come now by day for six days. If at the end of six nights you have not been able to escape, I shall come for six days by day, hoping that you may be more successful in the daylight; for perhaps you will find that a bold dash will help you to get away."

"Int the risk—the risk!" panted Abel—"The risk stale and so you!"

"the risk, girl, to you!"

"Abel, dear, I am here to risk every thing. I have risked everything to join you. "Yes," he said, hearvely. "But afterwards. If we do escape?" "Leave the plans to me," she said with a little laugh. "I have boat and sail, and the world is very wide. Only escape. Taxe

Mary's voice ceased; and Abel took hele of Bart's arm, rose, raised his hos, and walk of with him to where they had left off work, to begin again slowly, the two men trembling with excitement now; for, as the overseer neared them a bird began dying to and fro over the edge of the jungle, screaming wild-

ras probably somewhere near, did not, how-But down in the very spot where Abel had follow with his sister. " Hot, Paddy, hot?" he said to the sol

"Dinny, sor, av ye plaze. Thrue for you, tor, and a taste of dhrink would be very nice for ye; but I shouldn't sit there." "Why not?" said the overseer.

ngly, four futted, scaly divils. I've gene the rounds here, of a night, sor, and heard them snapping their jaws and thumping the wet and with their tails till fve shivered

". Ves, there's plenty of them in the creek,

Dinny."
Plinty, sor, 's nothing to it. There niver seems to have been a blessed St. Pathrick here to get rid of the varmin. Why. Pve seen frogs here as big as turtles, and sarpints that would go round the Hill of Howth."
"Well, look here, Dinny, each your piece, and it you see anything stir, let drive at it

"Of will, sor," said the soldier, obeying profess; and, taking a step or two forward, he stend watchfully gazing into the dark

jungle,
"Have you got your knife, hart?" whispered Abel, whose face was of a peculiar
muddy hue. Hart nodded as he chopped away.
"Shall we make a rush at them,

hem with the hoes?"
Hart shook his head.

"Many's too clover," he whispered back.
"She's well hidden, and will not stir."
"If that I sish beast raises his nukest I must go at him," whispered Abel, who was trembling from head to foot.
"Silence, there. No telking t" eried the "fet the poor divile talk, sor," said the oldier. "Feix, it's had enough to put their legs; don't put anny on their

humoredly, "Well, can you see anything stirring s"

"Not yet, set; but I kepe I shall. Beshad, I'd be glad of a bit o' sport, for it's
thry work always carrying a gun about
widout having a shot."

"Yes; but when you do get a shot, it's at
big game, Dinny."

"Yis, ser, but then it's very seldem," said
the sentry, with a requish twinkle of the
ove.

"Watt," said the rough fellow shortly; and he hood away, with his fotters clinking, and his eyes taking in every movement of the two men; while involuntarily Abel followed his action in every respect, as they once more drew nearer to their task-manter and his guard.

"There's a something yender, ser," said the soldier at last.

"Alignor?" said the overwer, hally; Dakota.

brantic.

"I can't see what it is, our; but five a something, for the little burned haper dart-down at it and floying up again. I belayed it is one of they creckidills. Shall I shute the divit?"

"How one you shoot it if you can't see it, you foo!?" aid the overseer.

"Sure, sor, they say that ivery bullet has its billet, and if I let the little blue pill out of the mouth o' the mushket, fair, it's a strange thing if it don't find its way into that ugly soaly baste."

The overseer took his olgar from his lips and laughed; but to the intense relief of the young men, perhaps to the saving of his own life, he shook his head.

"No, Dinny," he said, "it would alarm the station. They'd think someone was escaping. Let it be."

Dhuny sighed, the overseer smoked on, and the hot silence of the tropic eleming was only broken by the screaming as thereing of the excited bird, the hum mosts, and the olink-olink, thud thud, of fetters and hoe as the convicts toiled on in the glowing sun.

"The artful scoundrels!" he said to himself; "they want me to believe that they always work like this. Well, it helps the plantation;" and he smoked placidly on, little dreaming that every time Abel reversed his hoe, so as to break a clod with the back, the young man glanced at him and measured the distance between them, while he calculated how long to hold the heat place to stelle the enemy so as to disheat place to strike the enemy so as to dis-able him at once. "You take the soldier, Bart," said Abel,

ftly. "I'll manage the overseer."
"Right, lad! but not without we're obliged."
"No. Then, as soon as they're down, into the wood, find Mary, and make for her

great cotton-tree grateful, and the aroma of the eight so delicious that the overseer mank into a drowsy reverie; while the soldier gave the two convicts a half-laughing look and then turned to face the jungle

hose depths he pierced with his eyes. Bart drew a long breath and toward the dark part of the jungle, and was an intense look of love and satisfaction in his eyes as he tried to make out the place where Mary lay, as he believed, hidden. The sight of the sentry on the watch with his gun ready had ceased to trouble him, for he had told uself that the clumsy fellow could not hit el seemed to be less agitated, and to be

resuming his normal state. They were not twenty yards from the edge of the forest now, the sentry's back was toward them, and the overseer was getting to the end of his eigar, and watching the watcher with half-closed eyes, and an amused smile upon his yellowe ountenance.
"Every bullet finds its billet," he muthe was in the act of rising, when the bird, which had been silent, attered a shrill chat-

tering ery, as if freshly disturbed, and the soldier shouted excitedly "Thear, sor, I can see it. A big one staling away among the threes. For the sake of all the saints give worrud!"
"Fire, then!" oried the overseer; and the senter raised his gun to the "present.

Bart Wrigley had not been at sea from childhood without winning a sailor's eyes. Dark as the jungle was, and more distant as he stood, it was not so black that he could not make out the object which had taken the sentry's notice, and at which he took

One moment Bart raised his hoe to rush at the man; the next he had brought it down heavily on Abel's shoulders, sending him forward upon his face, and uttering a cry of rage as he fell.

It was almost simultaneous. The cry utwered by Abel Dell and the report of the sentry's piece seemed to smite the air to-gether; but Abel's cry was first, and disar-ranged the soldier's aim, his bullet cutting the leaves of the jungle far above the ground. "Look at that now!" he cried. as he turned sharply to see Abel struggling on the ground, with Bart holding him, and the overseer drawing a pistol from his breast. "Lie still!" whispered Bart. "It was not at Mary."

"Lie still!" whispered Bart. "It was not at Mary."

Then aloud—
"Quick, here! water! He's in a fit."

As Abel grasped his friend's thoughts he lay back, struggling faintly, and then half closed his eyes and was quite still.

"It's the sun, sir," said Bart, as the overseer thrust back his pistol and came up. "Hadn't we better get him back to the lines!"

"Hach't we better get him back to the lines!"

"Yes," mid the overseer. "Poor devil! No, no! Back, back!" he reared, signalling with his hands as a sergeant's guard came along at the double. "Nothing wrong. Only a man cick, and Dinny Kelly here had a shot at an elligator."

"An'! should have hit him, sor, if he hadn't shouted. But thinks o' that, now! The sun lights a gantleman's sign one minute and shirikes a man down the next. But it's better than the yaller favver, anyhow."

Five days had passed, and the prisoners were not east again to the clearing, while, in spite of every effect, they found that their chances of cluding the guard set over them by night were small indeed.

Fottered by day, they were doubly chained by night. The builling where they slept was strongly secured and guarded, and in spite of the newness of the settlement is war well chosen for its purpose, and strong-or even than the prisoners thought.

"We shall never get sway by night, Bart," said Abel, gloomily, "unless.................."

He stopped and gand meaningly at his ompanion.

"The laife?" responded Bart. "No.

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Friday, will proceed to P. Murphy's for moon; thence to Heastlp's hotel, Janetville, for night. Saturday, will proceed to his own stable, where he will remain until the following Monday morning.

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Hambietonian George,

perty of H. McKenzie, Port Perry. 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 Wadwards. the nig t, 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 Horeh for the FRIDAY, will proceed to Caesarea, for noon; thence to Blackstock, for the night SATURDAY, will proceed to Port Perry to his own stable, and will remain there till the following Monday morning. The above route will be continued during the season, health and weather premitting.

TERMS, -To insure a foal \$13.

Description and Pedigree.

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, 2.195; 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 2.084, the fastest trotter in the world. He combinethe blood of Volunteer, the best speed, producing son of Rysdyk's Hambletonians with that of Grifferd Morgan, the best representative of the Morgan family. Hambletonian 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 Uld 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 eire and dam's side. His breeding is unsurpassable, and, as like begete like, owners of marcs will find him a profitable stallion to breed to, if they are desirous of securing speed as well as style. Hambletonian George, in color, is a beautiful dark mahogany 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 1886, and could beat 2.50 as a three year cld, and is one of the handsommest 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 Menday he took first prize in Cananington, Pair the Spring of 1887, heating nine horsee. Last spring, 1888, at Lindasy, he also took first prize in Cananington Fair the Spring of 1887, heating nine horsee. Last spring, 1888, at Lindasy, he also took first prize in three heats, beating St. Jon's Blueher and D

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