OUR HOUSE ON THE HILLS.

SUBJECT OF SEAMON DELIVERED BY OF TALMAGE, SUNDAY, JULY 7

can be

Svery m

one wi

dement

t for viete

urifier

ORE

Lindsay

treet west

Darrot.

and get

dings,

Streets.

J. Petty.

velry

Petty.

DLES

wolfy,

nassy

House the Favorite Biblical Smile for Benefit My Father's House Are Many Rooms' The treeter's then of What We Home of the Blest Will Be

THE HANTTONS, N. Y., July 7.—Rev. T. pe Witt Talmage, D. D., preached here for day on the subjects "Our House on the Hill," His tost was John xiv, St. "In my Father's house are many rooms." He said:

Here is a bottle of medicine that is a cure off. The disciples were sad and Christ energy leaven as an alternative, a stimulant and a tenie. He shows them that their sorrows are talk heaven and the shows them that their sorrows are

tenic. He shows them that their sorrows are only a dark background for a bright picture of coming felicity. He lets them know that though now they live on the lowlands they shall yet have a house on the uplands. Nearly all the Bible descriptions of heaven may be figurative. I am not positive that in all neurative. I am how positive that in an aven there is a literal crown, or harp, or rive gate, or throng or charlot. They may only used to illustrate the glories of the co, but how well they do it! The favorite mbol by which the Hible presents relestial although he hired one for two years speaks of heaven as a "house not ith hands," and Christ in our text, station of which is a little changed, give the more accurate meaning. in my Father's house are many

This divinely authorized comparison of eaven to a great homestead of large accomsodations I propose to carry out. In some modations I propose to carry out. In some healthy neighborhood a man builds a very commodious habitation. He must have room for all his children, The rooms come to be called after the different members of the family. That is mother's room. That is theory's room. That is the house is all occupied. But time goes by and the sons go out into the world and build their own homes and the daughters are mar-fied or have talents enough singly to go out and do a good work in the world. After a the good work in the world. After a the father and mother are almost alone on big house and, seated by the even-stand, they say: "Well, our family no larger now than when we cal together forty years ago." But goes still further by and some of the are unfortunate and return to the estend to live, and the grandchildren some with them, and perhaps great grand-shitten, and again the house is full. Many nillennia ago (rod built on the hills of heaven a great homestead for a family innumerable yet to be. At first he lived alone in that great house, but after a while it was occupied by a very large family, cherubic, scraphic, The eternities passed on and many os inhabitants became wayward and left nover to return. And many of the aparts Now these apartments are filling again. There are arrivals at the old estend of Clod's children every day, and the day will come when there will be no un-IN MY PATHER'S HOUSE ARE MANY ROOMS

As you and I expect to enter it and make note eternal residence, I thought you would like to get some more partionlars about that many roomed homestend, "In my Father's s are 'many rooms," You see the place he apportioned off into apartments. il love all who are in heaven, but there to some very good people whom we would be want to live with in the same room. They may be better than we are, but they are of allyergent temperament. We would like to most with them on the golden streets and worship with them in the temple and walle with them on the river banks, but I am glad to say that we shall live in different inv rooms," You see heaven will be so so that if one want an entire room to him off or horself, it can be afforded. An ingenons'statistician, taking the statement made heavenly Jarusalom was measured and found nearonty Jerusalem was measured and found to be twelve thousand furlongs, and that the suight and breadth of it are equal, may that would find heaven in size 948 serving a guintillian ouble feet, and then receiving a cortain portion for the court of and the streets, and estimating that the world may last a hundred thousand years, the world may last a fundament of the relation in alphors out that there are over five trillion rooms, each room seventeen feet long, sixteen feet with, fifteen feet high. But I have no faith in the accuracy of that calculation. He makes the rooms too small. From all I can road the rooms will be palatial, and those who have not had enough room in this world will have plenty of room at the last. The will have plenty of room at the last. The fact is that most people in this world are crowded, and though out on a vast prairie or in a mountain district people may have more from than they want, in most cases it is house built close to house, and the streets are crowded and the cradic is erowded by other craftes, and the grave erowded in the countery by other graves, and one of the richest in turies of many people in getting out of this world will be the gaining of unhindered and uncramped room.
And I should not wonder if, instead of the from that the statistician eighered out as only 17 feet by 16, it should be larger than My of the imperial rooms at Berlin, St. James or Winter Palace. "In my Father's house are many rooms." Carrying out still further the symbolism of the text, let us join hands and go up to this majestic homeste

and sees for ourselves. WE WILL HE USHERED IN. As we ascend the golden steps an invisible inardsman awings open the front door, and we are ushered to the right into the receptor room of the old homestead. That is the place where we feet meet the welcome of the control of the co heaven. There must be a place where the departed spirit enters and a place in which it confronts the inhabitants colestial. The reception room of the newly arrived from this world—what scenes it must have witmessed since the first guest arrived, the victim of the first fratricide, plous Abel. In
that room Christ lovingly greeted all new
comers. He redeemed them and he has the
right to the first embrace on their arrival.
What a minute when the ascended spirit first while a minute when the ascended spirit irst was the Lord. Hetter than all we ever read about him or talked about him or sang about him or sang about him in all the churches and through all our earthly lifetime, will it be, just for one second to see him. The most rapturous idea we ever had of him on sacramental days, or at the height of some great oratorio, are a bankruptcy of thought com-pared with the first flash of his appearance in that reception room.

At that reception room.

At that moment, when you confront each other, Christ looking upon you and you looking upon Christ, there will be an ecstated thrill and a surging of emotion that begans all description. Look! They need no introduction. Long ago Christ choose that repentant suner and that repentant sinner chose Christ. Mightiest moment of an immortal history—the first kies of heavent less and the soul. The soul and less.

But now into that reception room pour the charited kinsfelk. Enough of earthly retention to let you know them, but without their

Mounds or their sickness or their troubles.

Not what heaven has done for them. So radiant, so fleeful, so transportingly lovely. They call you by name. They greet you with an arder proportioned to the anguish of your parting and, the length of your separation. Father! Mother! There is your child. Six

tion room of the old homestead. You see they will know you are coming. There are so many immortals filling all the spaces between here and heaven that news like that field like like lightning. They will be there in an instant; though they were in some other world on errand from God a signal would be thrown that would fetch them. Though you might at first feel dazed and overawed at their supernal splendor, all that feeling will be gone at their first touch of heavenly satutation and we will say; To my lost friend, are we here together? What scenes have been witnessed in that reception room of the old homestead! There met Joseph and Jacob, finding it a brighter room than anything they saw in Pharach's palace; David and the little child for whom he once fasted and wept; Mary and Lazarus after the heartbreak of Bethany; Timothy and grandmother Lois; Isabella Graham and her sailor son, Alfred Sethany; Timothy and grandmother Lois; bella Graham and her sailor son, Alfred and George Cookman, the mystery of the sea at last made manifest; Luther and Magda-lene, the daughter he bemoaned; John How-ard and the prisoners whom he gospelized; and multitudes without number who, once so weary and once so sad, parted on earth but glo-riously met in heaven. Among all the rooms of that house there is not one that more enraptures my soul than that reception room. In my Father's house are many rooms,"

WE ARE OF THE HOYAL FAMILY. Another room in our Father's house is the throne room. We belong to the royal family. The blood of King Jesus flows in our veins, so we have a right to enter the throne room. It is no easy thing on earth to get through even the outside door of a king's residence. During the Franco-German war one eventule in the summer of 1870 I stood studying the exquisite sculpturing of the gate of the Tuil-eries, Paris. Lost in admiration of the won-derful art of that gate, I knew not that I was exciting suspicion. Lowering my eyes to the crowds of people I found myself being closely inspected by governmental officials, who from inspected by governmental omeials, who from my complexion judged me to be a German, and that for some belitgerent purpose I might be examining the gates of the palace. My explanations in very poor French did not satisfy them and they followed me long distances until I reached my hotel, and were not satisfied until from my landlord they found that I was only an inoffensive American. The gates of earthly palaces are carefully guarded, and, if so, how much more severely the throne room! A dazzling place is it for mirrors and all costly art. No one who ever saw the throne room of the first and only Napoleon will over forget the letter N enteroids. ered in purple and gold on the upholstery of chair and window, the letter N gilded on the wall, the letter N chased on the chalices, the letter N flaming from the ceiling. What a conflagaration of brilliance the throne room of Charles Immanuel of Sardinia, of Ferdinand of Spain, of Elizabeth of England, of Honifare of Italy! But the throne room of our Father's house bath a glory eclipsing all the throne rooms that ever saw scepter wave, of crown glitter, or foreign amthrone of grace, a throne of mercy, a throne of holiness, a throne of justice, a throne of universal dominion. We need not stand shivering and covering before it, for our Father says we may yet one day come up and sit on it beside him. "To him that overcometh will I grant to sit with me in my throne." You see we are princes and princesses. Perhaps now we move about inprincesses. Perhaps now we move about incognito, as Peter the Great in the garb of a
ship carpenter at Amsterdam, or as Queen
Tirzak in the dress of a peasant woman seeking the prophet for her cells. ing the prophet for her child's cure; but if will be found out after a while who we are when we got into the throne room. Aye, we need not wait until then. We may by prayer and song and spiritual uplifting this moment enter the throne room. O King, live for-ever! We touch the forgiving scapter and prostate ourselves at thy feet! The crowns of the royal families of this world are tossed. about from generation to generation and from family to family. There are children four years old in Herlin who have seen the crown on three emperors. But wherever the coro-

der they are all flung in rain of diamonds around the pierced feet. Jeans shall roign where'er the sun Does his successive journeys run; His kingdom stretch from shore to shore sons shall rise and set no more. Oh, that throne room of Christ! "In my

Father's house are many rooms," PINNTY OF MUSIC IN HEAVEN. Another room in our Father's house is the music room. St. John and other Hible write ors talk so much about the music of heaven that there must be music there, perhaps not such as on earth was thrummed from trembling string or evoked by touch of ivory key, but if no anat, then something better. There are so many Christian harpists and Christian composers and Christian organists and Christian choristers and Christian hymnologists tian choristers and Christian hymnologists that have gone up from earth, there must be for them some place of especial delectation. Shall we have music in this world of discords and no music in the land of complete harmony? I cannot give you the notes of the first bar of the new song that is sung in heaven, I cannot imagine either the solo or the doxology. But all this Bible talk about stringed and wind instruments in heaven means music, and can mean nothing heaven means music in this world of discords and no inusic in the land of discords and no inusic in the land of complete harmony? I cannot give you the notes of the northern heavens, nothing; illumined panets of sunrise and survey as for the northern heavens, nothing compared with the splenter heavens, nothing compared with the splente neaven means music, and can mean nothing sise. Occasionally that music has escaped heaven means music, and can mean nothing else. Occasionally that music has escaped the gate. Doctor Fuller dying at Heanfort, S. C., said: "Do you not hear?" "Hear what?" exclaimed the bystanders. "The music room of our Father's house you will some day meet the old Christian masters. Monart and Handel and Mendelssohn and Beethoven; and Doddridge, whose sacred poetry was as remarkable as his sacred prose; and James Montgomery, and William Cowper at last got rid of his spiritual melancholy; and Hishop Heber, who sang of "Greenland's loy mountains and India's coral strand;" and Dr. Haffles, who wrote of "High in yonder realms of hight;" and Isaac Watis, who went to visit Sir Thomas Abney and wife for a week, but proved himself so agreeable a guest that they made him stay thirty-six years; and, side by side, Augustus Toplady, who has get over his dis like for Methodists, and Charles Wesley freed from his dislike for Calvinists; and George W. Bethune, as sweet a song maker as he was great as a preacher, and the author of "The Village Hymns;" and many who wrote in verse or song, in church or by eventide eradic, and many who were passionately fond of music, but could make none themselves. The poorest singer there more than any

The poorest singer there more than any carthly prima donna, and the poorest players there more than any earthly fottschalk, Oh! that music room, the headquarters of cadence and rhythm, symphony and chant, pealm and antiphon! May we be there some hour when Haydn sits at the keys of one of his own oratories, and David the psalmist ingers the harp, and Miriam of the Red Set banks claps the cymbals, and Cabriel puts his lips to the trumpet, and the four-and twenty soldiers chant, and Lind and Parepa render matchies duet in the music room of the old heavenly homested. "In my Pather's

chairs and a cradle. So the family room on high will be the place where the kinstolk assemble and talk over the family experiences of earth, the weddings, the births, the burials, the festal days of Christmas and Thanksgiving reunion. Will the children departed remain children there? Will the aged remain main children there? Will the aged remain aged there? Oh, no; everything is perfect there. The child will go ahead to glorified maturity and the aged will go back to glorified maturity. The rising sun of the one will rise to meridian and the descending sun of the other will return to meridian. However, and the control of the other will return to meridian. ever much we love children on earth, we would consider it a domestic disaster if they growth here. And when we meet in the family room of our Father's house we will that they have grandly and gloriously matured; while our parents, who were aged and infirm here, we shall be glad to find restored to the most agile and vigorous im-mortality there. If forty or forty-five or fifty years be the apex of physical and men-tal life on earth, then the heavenly childhood-will advance to that and the heavenly old this on earth, then the heavenly childhood will advance to that and the heavenly old age will retreat to that.

When we join them in that family room we shall want to know of them right away such things as this Did you see me in this or that of the control of t

this: Did you see us in this or that or the other strugglet Did you know when we lost our property and sympathize with us? Did-you know we had that awful sickness? Were you know we had that awful sickness? Were you hovering anywhere around when we plunged into that memorable accident? Did you know of that moral victory? Were you pleased when we started for heaven? Did you celebrate the hour of our conversion? And then, whether they know it or not, we will tell them all. But they will have more to tell us than we to tell them. Ten years on earth may be very eventful, but what must be the biography of ten years in heaven? They will have to tell us the story of coronations, story of news from all immensity, story of conquer-ors and hierarchs, story of wreeked or ranors and hierarchs, story of angelic victory over diabolic revolts, of extinguished suns, of oblicerated constellations, of new galaxies kindled and swung, of strands comets, of worlds on fire, and story of Jehovah's ma-jestic reign. If in that family room of our Father's house we have so much to tell them of what we have passed through since we parted, how much more thrilling and arousing that which they have to tell us of what ing that which they have to tell us of what they have passed through since we parted. Surely that family room will be one of the most favored rooms in all our Father's house. What long lingering there, for we shall never again be in a hurry. "Let me open a window," said an humble Christian servant to Lady Raffles, who, because of the death of her onlid, had shut herself up in a dark room, and refused. shut herself up in a dark room and refused to see any one; "you have been many days in this dark room. Are you not ashamed to grieve in this manner when you ought to be thanking God for having given you the most beautiful child that ever was seen, and instead of leaving him in this world till he should be worn with trouble, has not God taken him to heaven in all his beauty? Leave off weeping and let me open a window," So IN CONCLUSION.

How would it do for my sermon to leave you in that family room today? I am sure here is no room in which you would rather stay than in the enraptured circle of your as-cended and glorified kinsfolk. We might visit cended and glorified kinsfolk. We might visit other rooms in our Father's house. There may be picture galleries penciled not with earthly art but by some process, unknown in this world, preserving for the next world the brightest and most stupendous scenes of human history. And there may be lines and forms of earthly beauty preserved for heavenly inspection in something whiter and chaster and richer than Venetian soulpture over wrought. Rooms beside rooms, Hooms over sooms. Large rooms, Majestic rooms, opaltined to meet in one place. And I look and see them coming from north and south and east and west, the Spanish crown, the Italian erown, the English crown, the Turkish crown, the Russian crown, the Fersian crown—aye, rooms, Large rooms, Majestie rooms, opalescent rooms, amethystine rooms, "In my Father's house are many rooms," all the crowns from under the great archi-

I hope none of us will be disappointed about getting there. There is a room for us if we will go and take it, but in order to reach it it is absolutely necessary that we take the right way, and Christ is the way; and we must enter at the right door, and Christ is the door; and we must start in time, and the Painting and Lining Brickwork a only hour you are sure of is the hour the clock now strikes, and the only second the one your watch is now ticking. I hold in my one your watch is now ticking. I hold in my hand a roll of letters inviting you all to make that your home forever. The New Testament is only a roll of letters inviting you, as the spirit of them practically says: "My dying yet immortal child in earthly neighborhood, I have built for you a great residence. It is full of rooms. I have furnished them as no release was over furnished. Paarls are nother palace was ever furnished. Pearls are nothing, emeralds are nothing, chrysophrasus is nothing; illumined panels of sunrise and sunset, nothing; the aurora of the northern are many rooms, "

Frees and the Rainfulle Mat. J. W. Powell, who is as good authority se we have, writes that in his judgment tree planting does not increase rainfall or aid in reclaiming arid lands in that easy and direct manner. But trees serve to equalize atmospheric conditions and aid the soil and air in retaining the rain that does fall. He believes retaining the rain that does fall. He believes that by tree planting to supplement irrigating methods, nearly all arid lands may be reclaimed for tillage, and that some of our worst wastes will become our best pasture lands and most productive farms. It must, however, be allowed that other good authorities believe that rainfall is directly affected by forests.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

He Was Simply Reflecting-A man stood waiting on the corner of Woodward avenue and Sproat street yes terday when a grocer's wagon came up and the driver delivered some goods at a house. While he was gone the horse took fright and started off, and as he came out and looked around he asked of the

"Did you see my right" "I saw you drive up here!"
"But the horse and wagon are gone."
"Yes." "Did they run away?"
"I am not sure, but I think they did."

"Didn't you see 'em go!"
"Why, yes, I suppose so."
"And you made no effort to

Orange Hall, over Woods' store, W. H. Gross, scoretary.
Rotal-Aroanum, No. 1105, meets on the second and fourth Tuesdays of each month in Woods' block.
A. F. D. McGachen, scoretary.
Sone of Theremands, No. 226, meets every Thursday in Baker's block. Mr. J. L. Dunsford, scoretary.
Y. M. C. A. meets every Tuesday and Sunday in Hamilton's block. Mr. Henry Miller, scoretary.
The Brothermood of Locomotive Firemen meet in the Sins' Hall every sternate Saturday at 7.30 o'clock p.m. R. N. Jehnsten, Scoretary.
The Brothermood of Locomotive Engineers meet in Sons' Hall, corner of Kent and Cambridge streets, Lindsay, every alternate Saturday evening at 8 o'clock. A. Miller, Chief Engineer. J. McMahon, First Assistant Engineer.

IMPORTANT NOTICE

For Ladies and Gentlemen suffering from the

Livery and Kidney Trouble,
Spinal Disease, Rheumatism,
Sciation, Weak Back,
General Debility,
Loss of Manhood,
Headache, Dyspe
Eruption of the Skin,
Female Complaints,

Cured by wearing our ELECTRIC BELTS and AP-PLIANCES for any part of the body. Also ORI-ENTAL ACTINA, sure cure for CATARRH. Call on J. RIGGS.

HARDWARE. William Foley.

Cut, Wrought and Finishing Nails, Hoes, Spades, Shavels and Forks, Horse Pokes, Churns, Chains. Soythes, Snaithe, Rakes and Handles, Tarred Dryboard and Felt Building Paper, Fence Wire, Wove Wire and Spring Wire. Paints, White Lend, Oil and Turpentine.

Pearless' best Machine Oil. Glass, Putty, Whiting and Varnishes, CUTLERY.

PARIS GREEN, pure, and warronted good. Sold chesp as any other place in town, McDonnell's Block.

House and Ornamental

BROS.

Paper Hanging and Calsomining neatly done.

Orders neatly, cheaply, promptly and tastefully executed. Lindsay, March 7, 1889, -68-46,

C.H. LEAVENS CITY BAKERY,

Having Bought the Stock of Mr. Dan McGribbin,

will continue the business in all its branches. The City Bakery and Restaurant

Breakfast Rolls and Scons always in stock.

Wedding Cakes a Specialty. C. H. LEAVENS, Otty Bakery, Opposite New Fost Office. Lindsay, March 25th, 1880.—1671-19

LITTLE BRITAIN. The notorious place for Chesp Goods and High Prices

DON'T MISS THIS CHANCE. Women's Fine Button or Laced Shoes, 75cts.
Hoots, \$1.00 Dry Goods, Felt and Straw Hats, Hardware and Green country as cheen, Dried Apples Sc. per lb.

OUR TEAS

Turnip, Corn and other Seeds all fresh and rethe stock of Tweets to choose from, Our R

Carletn jc... 2.45 12.01 a.m. 8.30 p.m.

Carletn jc... 2.45 12.01 a.m. 8.30 a.m.

Page Pontypool ... 6.38 p.m. 6.11 a.m. 8.30 a.m.

Reach N. Toronto ... 8.20 p.m. 7.38 s.m. 11.16 a.m.

U Station ... 8.55 p.m. 8.00 a.m. 11.45 a.m. GOING BAST,

Express. Express. Express. Express. S.46 p.m. 5.00 p.m. 6.31 p.m. 7.09 p.m. 7.09 p.m. 7.53 p.m. 7.53 p.m. 7.53 p.m. 7.54 p.m. 6.25 a.m. 12.41 a.m. 6.25 a.m. Nors .- Pontypool is only 17 miles due south from

THOS. U. MATCHETT, Petty' Jewelry Store, Lindeav

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY. LINDSAY STATION. GOING SOUTH-BAST,

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

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

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 6.06 p.m. trains.

6.26 p.m. Local for Coboconk, connecting at Lornaville with Express for Orillia and Midland City.

3.00 p.m. Mail for Fenelon Falls, Kinmount and ABRIVALS NOT INDICATED ABOVE. 10.30 s.m. Mail from Haliburton, Kinmount, Fenelon Falls, etc.
9.65 s.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.

MISS LILLIE BROWN, Artist in Water Colors, Crayons, Drawing, etc., is prepared to execute orders or give instructions in all departments of the profession. Miss Brown is a graduate of one or the best Academies in New York and is considered the youngest and best Artist in the Province. Orders left at her residence Cambridge street, opeosite Ingle & Ryley's factory, will receive prompt attention. Photographs enlarged and col-

EYE, EAR & THROAT DR. G. S. RYERSON,

Lectureron the Eye, Ear and Throat, Trinity Medical College, Toronto, Surgeon to the Mercer Eye and Ear Infirmsry, and late Clinical Assistant Royal London Ophthalmic Hospital, Moorfelos, and Central London Throat and Ear Hospital, Consulting Surgeon to the Institutions for the Blind, Brantford, and for the Deaf and Drumb Bolleville, Ont.

May be consulted at his residence, 60 Jollege Avenue, Toronto.

Daily Line to Rochester.



ST'R NORSEMAN

(A. DUNLOP, Master),

Will make her regular trips on this route, leaving Cobourg every morning at 7.30, and Port Hope at 9.50 o'clock, on arrival of Grand Truuk Railway trains from the east and west; connecting at Rochester with the New York Central, Northern Central, and Eric Railways, and the Lake Ontario division of the Rome, Watertown and Ogdensburg Railway for all points east, west and south.

RETURNING—Will leave Charlotte (port of Rochester), on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, at 12 o'clock p.m.; Thursdays at 11 o'clock p.m., and Saturdays for Port Hope direct at 4 p.m. t 11 o'clock path, irrect at 4 p.m.,
This is the cheapest and most expeditious route to Oswego, Boston, Albany, New York, etc., etc.
Connects with early train for North, on Tuesdays Thursdays and Saturdays, at 7 a. m.—1680-tf

LUMBER, - LATH PICKETS & SHINGLES.

Lumber of all kinds for barns and Dweiling Houses. ESTIMATES given on all kinds of buildings at the

STUFF Of all dimensions, from 10 ft. to 30 ft. long. DRY LUMBER FOR SASH AND

All kinds of Dressed Lumber at the Lindsay Yard or at the mill at

GREEN & ELLIS

JAS. A. MOWILLIAMS. ent at he Lindsay Yard in place of S. Pars Lindsay, Dec. 2

क्षात कार्यन्त्र वृत्र के व्याप्त कार्या के व्याप्त कार्य के वि



re-paid on receipt of price, 50c, and \$1. Address FULFORD & CO., Brockville, Ont.

PENNYROVAL WAPERS.
Prescription of a physician who has had a life long experience in treating female diseases. Is used mouthly with perfect success by over 10,000 ladies. Pleasant, safe, offectual. Ladies ask your drug les for Pennyroyal, Wafers and

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,

The Market, Lindsay.

## THE MANUFACTURERS' LIFE & ACCIDENT INSURANCE COMPANIES,

HEAD OFFICE: TORONTO.



Combined authorized Capital, \$3,000,000.00. Continued Progress. Over \$3,000,000 of new Life and Accident Bus The Popular Canadian Companies. Absolute Security Guaranteed and Prompt payment of every Just Claim.

President—RT, HON. SIR JOHN A. MACDONALD, P.C., G.C.B. Vice-Presidents—Geo. Gooderham, President Bank of Toronto; Wm. Bell, Vice-President Traders' Bank and Manufacturer.

Secretary-Treasurer—J. L. KERR.

A. H. GILBERT,
Supt. of Life Co.

Supt. of Accident Co.

NOTICE,

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

ANDERSON, NUGENT & CO.

A NY MAN making under forty dollars weekly should examine Ridpath's Illustratec. "World,' the best book on earth to make money with; \$5 outfits free to those meaning business. BALCH BROTHERS 104 Adelaide street East Toronto.—21-tf.

DR. FOWLERS ·EXT: OF · ·WILD. TRAMBERED CURES HORERA holera Morbus OLIC and RAMPS

AND ALL SUMMER COMPLAINTS AND FLUXES OF THE BOWELS

IT IS SAFE AND RELIABLE FOR CHILDREN OR ADULTS. PRESTON. ONTARIO,

Office, School, Church and Lodge Furniture.



JOHN MAKINS

WILLIAM STREET, LINDSAY MANUFACTURER OF

Flour Mill, Steam Engines and Steam Pumps.

Lindsay, July 27th 1882.—1828.

**ETNA** 

4,842,632 03 7,319,000 00 97,372,334 44 14,380,449 00 Endowments Paid to Living Policy

ada for the years 1882-3-4-5-6 in cash. Secure an Endowment in the Ætna Life.

JOHN D. MACMURCHY, Lindsay, 15, 1888.—26-tf R. Kennedy.

Lindsay 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, cheep.

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

KILLABY & KENNEDY,