BY ANNA HATHRING GREEN. up the nurse, Mrs. Cannon, whom, as you will remember, I had left in charge of my poor Ada's remains when endden duty is the shape of Dr. Farnham carried me away to the bed-

aide of Mrs. Pollard; and if this also came to naught, to burst the bonds of secrecy which I had maintained, and by taking this same Dr. Farnham into my confidence ob-tain at least an advisor who would relieve me, if only partially, from the weight of mathility, which I now felt to be pres-

responsibility, which I now felt to be presented rather too heavily upon my strength. But though I carried out this programme as far as socking for and procuring an interview with Mrs. (tannon at her place of nursing, I did not succeed in obtaining the least clew to the fate of this mysterional last letter. Neither of the women mention had seen it, nor was it really believed by them to have been on the table when they arranged the room after my Ada's peaceful death. Yet even to this they could not swear, nor would the landlady admit but that it might still have been lying there when they came to earry Ada away, though she would say that it could not have been anywhere in view the next day, for she had thoroughly cleaned and tidled up the room herself; and as in doing this she had been obliged to shift every article off the table on to the bed and back again, she must not only have seen, but handled the letter twice; and this she was morally certain she did not

I was therefore in as great perplexity as ever, and was seriously meditating a visit to be farnham, when I bethought me of making one final experiment before resorting to this last and not altogether welcome

This was to examine every thing which had been on the table, in the hope of discovering in some out of the way receptacle the missis gletter for which I had much need. To be sure it was an effort that promised little, there having been but few articles on the table capable of concealing even such a small object as this I was in search of; but when one is at their wits' end, they do not stop to discuss probabilities, or even to weigh in too nice a scale the prospect of

Recalling, therefore, just what had been on the table, I went to the trunk in which these articles were packed, and laid them out one by one on the floor. They were as follows: A work-basket of Ada's; a box of writing paper; a copy of Harper's Magasine; an atlas; and two volumes of poetry,

one belonging to Ada and one to me. A single glance into the work basket was But the atlas was well shaken, and the magasine carefully looked through, before I deelded it was not in them. As for the two books of poetry, I disdained them so completely, I was about to toss them back unposition to be thorough, and I looked at them but, only to find snugly enseanced in my own tile copy of Mrs. Browning the long som and despaired of letter, with its tell tale green envelope unbroken, and its contents, in so far as I could see, unviolated and undisturbed.

CHAPTER XVII.

DATED BARROWS

I have lived long enough, MACRETH. Before I proceeded to open this letter, I reasoned some time with myself. The will by which I had come into possession of Ada's offects was, as I knew, informal and possibly illegal. But it was the expression of her wishes, and there had been no one to dispute them or question my right to the in. heritance she had so innocently bequeathed me. At the same time I felt a hesitation about opening this letter, as I had about using her money; and it was not till I remembered the trust she had reposed in me, and the promise I had given her to support Mr. Parrows' good name before the world, that I summoned up sufficient determination to break its seal. My duty once clear to me, however, I no longer hesitated. This is

September 28d. Evening. My RELOVED ANA : Could I by any means mitigate the blow which I am forced to don't you, believe me it should be done But no words can prepare you for the terrible fact I am about to reveal, and I think from what I know of you, and of your delicate but strong soul, that in a matter of life and death like this the most direct language

is what you would choose me to employ.
Known then, dearest of all women, that a duty I dure not fly from condemns me to death; that the love we have cherished, the hopes in which we have indulged, can have no fulfilment in this world, but must be rielded as a sacrifice to the inexerable claim of conscience and that ideal of right which has been mine since I took upon myself the lofty rocation of a Christian minister.

You, my people, my own self even, have thought me an honest man. God knows I meant to be, even to the point of requiring nothing from others I was not willing to give myself. But our be t friends do not give myself. But our be t friends do not know us; we do not know ourseives. When the hour of trial came, and a sudden call was made apon my faith and honor, I failed to sustain myself, failed ignominiously, showing myself to be no stronger than the weakent of my flock—sy, than the child that flies before a shadow because it is black, and he does not or will not see that the back this father's form that casts is. It is his father's form that casts it.

Such lapse on the part of men professing to lead others demand heavy penalties. I teared to lose my life, therefore my life must go. Nothing short of this would reinstate me in my own eyes, or give to my respentance that sterm and absolute quality which the mature of my sin imperatively

which the muture of my sin imporatively demands.

That I must involve you in my sorrow and destruction is the bitterest drop in my cup. Int drinty and flower-like as you are, you have a great nature, and would not hold no back from an act necessary to the welfare and honor of my cternal coul. I see you rather argi g me on, giving me your last kies, and smiling upon me with your own inspiring smile. So sure am I of tals, that I can bear not to see you again; bear to walk for the last time by your house, leaveing only my blessing in the air. For it is a part of my doom that I may not see your those, were I to find myself in your presence, could scarcely forboar telling you whither was going, and that no men must know till all has been accomplished.

I go, then, without other furewell than these poor words can give you. Be strong, and bear my loss as many a noble woman before you has borne the wreck of all her tops. When I am found—as some day I that he fell my people I died in the

Christian faith, and for the simple reason that my honor as a man and a minister demanded it. If they love me they will take my word for it; but if questions should arise, and a fuller knowledge of my fate and the reasons which led me to such an act should in your judgment seem to be required, then go to my desk, and, in a secret drawer let into the back, you will find a detailed confession which will answer every inquiry and set straight any false or unworthy suspicions that may arise.

But heed these words and mark them wells. Till such a need should arise, the manuscript is to be kept inviolate even from you; and no matter what the seeming need, or by what love or anxiety you may be driven, touch not that deak nor drawer till ten days have clapsed, or I shall think you love my body more than me, and the enjoyment of temporal comfort to the eternal weight of glory which is laid up for those who hold out steadfast to the end.

And now, my dear, my dear, with all the affection of my poor, weak, erring heart, I hold out arms of love towards you. Farewell for a short space. When we meet again may it be on equal terms once more, the heavy sin blotted out, the grievous wrong expired.

Do not wonder at my revealing nothing of this in our late interviews. You were so happy, I dured not drop a shadow one day sonner than was necessary into your young life. Hesides, my struggle was dark and secret, and could brook no eye upon it save that of the eternal (iod.

CHAPTER XVIII. A LAST REQUEST.

That tempers him to this extremity -RICHARD III.

The night had fallen. I was in a strange and awe struck mood. The manuscript, which after some difficulty I had succeeded in finding, lay before me unopened. A feeling as of an invisible presence was in the air. I hesitated to turn the page, written, as I already felt, with the life-blood of the ness of my own life had become entangled.

Waiting for courage, I glanced mechanically about the room. How strangely I had been led in this affair ! How from the first I seemed to have been picked out and appointed for the solving of this mystery, till now I sat in the very room, at the very desk in front of the very words, of its victim. I thought of Dwight Pollard struggling with his fate, and unconscious that in a few minntes the secret of Mr. Barrows' death would be known; of Rhoda Colwell, confident of her revenge and blind to the fact that I held in my hand what might possibly blunt her sharpest weapon, and make her most vindictive effort aseless. Then each and every consideration of a purely personal nature vanished, and I thought only of the grand and tortured soul of him upon whose solemn and awesome history I was about to enter. Was it, as his letter seemed to imply, a martyr's story? I looked at the engraving ately, and with a reverential thought of the gathered fortitude by what it seemed to suggest, and hastily unrolled the manuscript.

This is what I read : "He that would save his life shall lose

In order that the following tale of sin and its expiation may be understood, I must give a few words to the motives and hopes under which I entered the ministry.

I am a believer in the sacred character of my profession, and the absolute and unqualified devotion of those embracing it to the aims and purposes of the Christian religion. Though converted, as it is called, in my sixteenth year, I cannot remember the time my pulse did not beat with appreciation for those noble souls who have sacrificed every joy and comfort of this temporal life for the sake of their faith and the glory of God. I delighted in Fox's "Book of Martyrs," and while I shuddered over its pages in a horror I did not wholly understand, I read them again and again, till there was not a saint whose life I did not know by heart, with just the death he died and the pangs he experienced. Such a mania did this become with me at one time, that I grew visibly ill, and had to have the book taken away from me and more cheerful reading substi-

tuted in its stead. Feeling thus strongly in childhood, when half, if not all, my interest sprang from the fascination which horrors have upon the impress ble mind, what were my emotions and longings when the real meaning of the Christian life was revealed to me, and I saw in this steadfastness of the spirit unto death the triumph of the immortal soul over the weaknesses of the flesh and the terrors of purely transitory suffering !

That the days for such display of firmness in the fiery furnace were over was almost a matter of regret to me in the first flush of my enthusiasm for the cause I had esponsed. I wished so profoundly to show my love, and found all modern ways so tame in comparison to those which demanded the yielding up of one's very blood and life. Poor fool! did I never think that those who are the bravest in imagination fail often the most lamentably when brought face to face with the doom they have invoked.

I have never been a robust man, and conequently have never entered much into those sports and exercises incident to youth stuff he is made. I have lived in my books till I came to Some since which I have tried to live in the joys and sorrows of my

seemed to me imperative. Love your neigh-bor as yourself, or, as I have always interpreted it, more then yourself. For a man, then, to encrifice that neighbor to save himself from physical or mental distress, has alself from physical or mental distress, has always seemed to me not only the height of wife." And her hand pressed more firmly sowardice, but a direct denial of those fruthe upon which are founded the Christ red from his face even when I addressed tinn's altimate hope. As a man myself, I despise with my whole heart such weaklings; as a Christian minister I denounce them-Nothing can excuse a soul for wavering in its duty because that duty is hard. It is the hard things we should take delight in facing sotherwise we are bules and not men, and our faith a matter of expediency, and not that stern and immovable belief in God and His purposes which can alone please Deity and bring ue into that sumediate communion with His spirit which it should be the end and aim of every human soul to safe.

On the sixteenth of August, five weeks ago to-day, I was called to the bedside of Samuel Pollard. He had been long sinking with an incurable disease, and now the end was at hand and my Christian offices required. I was in the full tide of sermon-writing ed. I was in the full tide of sermon-writing when the enumons came, and I hesitated at first whether to follow the messenger at once or wait till the daylight had quite disappeared, and with it my desire to place on paper the thoughts that were inspiring me with

more than ordinary fervor. But a question of my own heart decided me. Not my sermon, but the secret disinclination I always felt to enter this special family, was what in reality held me back; and this was a reason which, as you will have seen from the words I have already written, I could not countenance. I accordingly signified to the messenger that I would be with Mr. Pellard in a few minutes and putting away my papers, prepared to leave

There is a saying in the Bible to the effect that no man liveth to himself, nor dieth to himself. If in the course of this narrative secrets of others, let this be at once my explanation and excuse: That only in the cause of truth do I speak at all; and that in holding up before you the follies and wrongdoings of persons you know, I subject them to no heavier penalty than that which I have incurred through my own sin. I shall therefore neither gloss over nor suppress any fact bearing upon a full explanation of my fate; and when I say I hesitated to go to Mr. Pollard because of my inherent dislike to enter his house, I will proceed to give as my reason for this dislike, my unconquerable distruct of his wife, who, if a fine-looking and capable woman, is certainly one to be feared by every candid and truth-loving

But, as I said before, I did not yield to the impulse I had within me to stay; and merely stopping to cast a parting glance about my room—who, I do not know, for I could have had no premonition of the fact that I was bidding good-bye to the old life of hope and peace forever—I hastened after the messenger whom I had sent on before me to Mr. Pollard's home.

Small occurrences sometimes make great Impressions on the mind. As I was turning the corner at Halsey Street, the idiot boy Colweil came rushing by, and almost fell into my arms. I started back, shuddering, as if some calamity had befallen me.
An invincible repugnance to any thing deformed or half-witted has always been one of my weaknesses, and for him to have touched - I hate myself as I write it, but I cannot think of it now without a chill in my veins and an almost unbearable feeling of physical contamination. Yet as I would be as just to myself as I hope to be to others I did not let this incident pass, without a struggle to conquer my lower nature. Standing still, I called the boy back, and deliberof Cranmer, which had been a puzzle to me a | Christ, I laid my hand on his arm, and, ng, kissed him. It cost me much, but I could never have passed that corner without doing it; nor were I to live years on this earth, instead of a few short days, should I ever let another week go by without forcing my body into some such contact with what nature has afflicted and man

The pallor which I therefore undoubtedly showed upon entering Mr. Pollard's room was owing to the memory of this incident rather than to any effect which the sight of the dying man had upon me. But before I had been many minutes in the room, I found my pulse thrilling with new excitement and my manhood roused to repel a fresh influence more dangerous, if less re-

pulsive, than the last. Let me see if I can make it plain to you. Mr. Pollard, whom we have all known as an excellent but somewhat weak man, lay with his face turned towards the room, and his gaze fixed with what I felt to be more than the common anxiety of the dying upon mine. At his side sat his wife, cold, formidable, alert, her hand on his hand, her eye on his eye, and all her icy and implacable will set, as I could plainly see, between him and any comfort or encouragement I might endeavor to impact. She even allowed her large and commanding figure to usurp the place usually accorded me on such occasions, and, when, after a futile effort or so on my part to break down the barrier of restraint that such a presence necessarily imposed, I arose from my seat at the foot of the bed. and approaching closer, would have leaned over her husband, she put out her other hand and imperatively waved me aside, re-

marking : "The doctor says he must have air." There are some persons whose looks and words are strangely controlling. Mrs. Pollard is one of these, and I naturally drew back. But a glance at Mr. Pollard's face made me question if I was doing right in

this. Such disappointment, such despair even, I had seldom seen expressed in a look; and convinced that he had something of real purport to say to me, I turned towards his wife and resolutely remarked:

"The dying frequently have communications to make to which only their pastor's

ear is welcome. Will you excuse me then, if I request a moment's solitude with Mr. Pollard, that I may find out if his soul is at and early manhood that show a man of what stuff he is made. I have lived in my books flut, before I had finished, I saw that any such appeal would be unavailing. If her immovable expression had not given me this assurance, the hopeless closing of his weak and fading eyes would have sufficiently hetrayed the fact.

"I cannot leave Mr. Pollard," were the words with which she tempered her refusal, " If he has any communication to make, let upon his, and her eyes, which had not stirher, assumed a dark, if not threatening look, which gradually forced his to open and meet them

I felt that something must be done, "Mr. Pollard," said I, " there any thing you wish to impart to me before you die? If so, speak up freely and with confidence, for I am here to do a friend and a not that stern and immovable belief in God and His purposes which can alone please Delty and bring us into that immediate communion with His spirit which it should be the end and aim of every human soul to enjoy.

Such are my principles. Let us see how I have illustrated them in the events of the Trent Valley Canal.

Council Chamber at Lindsay

Thursday, Friday and Saturday, the 2nd, 3rd and 4th January

to take evidence and heer matters in connection with the subject thereof. All parties interested are re-spectfully invited to be greencand give their opinion S. OLIVER.

Harness Shop

The Interest of Mr. William Rodd in the Harness business, ried on by him in Little Britain, hopes by a strict attention to busines. to meric a share of public

GIVE ME A CALL

E. E. DILLMAN.

Presents For Everybody

Jewelry, Watch Chains Watches, Charms, Rings, Accordeons. Concertinas, Violins, Boxes Cigars,

Meerschaum and Briar Pipes, Cigar Cases, Cigar and Cigarette Holders, or a nice Singing Bird. FOR THE CHILDREN.

Toys, Dolls, Sleighs in great variety J. RIGGS'.

Notice to Creditors.

In the Goods of ANGUS McDONALD, de-

Ceased

Notice is hereby given pursuant to the Revised Statutee of Ontario Chapter 110, that all persons having claims upon or against the cetate of ANGUS McDoNALD, late of the Township of Mariposa, in the County of Victoria, yeoman, who died on or about the Seventeenth day of August, 1889, are on or before the Iwents-third day of December, 1889, to send by post propaid or deliver to Mesers. Hudspeth and Jackson of the Town of Lindsay, Solicitors for the administrator of the estate of the said deceased, a statement in writing of their names and addresses, and full particulars of their claims and the nature of all securities (if any) held by them.

And notice is further given that fits the said last men though date, the said administrator will proceed to distribute the assets of the said deceased, among the persons entitled thereto, having regard only to the came of which notice shall have been given as above required, and the said administrator will not be responsible for the assets or any part thereof, so distributed to any person of whose claims notice shall not have been received by them at the time of such distribution.

Solicitors for Administrator, Dated at Lindsay the 5th day December, 1889 —7-3

Notice to Creditors

Notice is hereby given pursuant to the Revised Statutes of Ontario, Chapter 110, that all persons having claims upon or against the estate of Gilbert McKenzie, late of the City of Luddignton, in the State of Michigan one of the United States of America, yco-man, deceased, who died on or about the 21st day of July, 1889, are on or before the 23rd day of December, 1889, to send by post pre-paid or deliver to Messrs. Hudspeth & Jackson, of the Town of Lindsay, solicitors for the administratrix of the estate of the said deceased, a statment in writing of their names and addresses and full particulars of their claims and the nature of all securities

(if any) held by them.

And notice is further given that after the said last mentioned date the said administratrix will proceed to distribute the assets of the said deceased among the persons entitled thereto having regard only to the claims of which notice shall have been given as above required and the said administratrix will not be responsible for the assets or any part thereof so distributed, to any person of whose claims notice shall not have been re-ceived by them at the time of such distribu-

HUDSPETH & JACKSON, Solicitors for Administratrix.

Dated at Lindsay, the 5th day of December 1889, -7-3.

W. E. MURPHY'S

Opposite the New Post Office, Kent street, Lindsay.

Fresh Baltimore Oysters daily, Stewed, Fried, or in bulk.

CAKES, ORANGES, & OTHER FRUITS, CONFECTIONERY, CANDIES,

Pastry made to order.

Wedding Cakes a specialty. Ladies' Private Oyster Parlor up

W. E. MURPHY,

BRITAIN. ANOTHER BIG DROP

Now is the time to secure Bargains in Glassware and Crockery

AT - WELDON'S

As the hard times and low prices of grain are pressing upon us, we have decided to give our customers a treat by disposing of our entire stock of Glassware and Crockery at cost for cash. We are also determined to give the TAILORING A BOOM FOR

NEXT 4 WEEKS. and are prepared to make Tweed Suits to order from \$8 upwards.
A trial solicited.

B.WELDON OF to, ELIAS BOWES, Auctionser, Hanillo P.O. Dated at Toronto this Minth day of December,

HEAD OFFICE-MONTREAL

This is a first-class Stock company, having a paid up capital of \$400,000. Its surplus of assets over all liabilities and its rate of assets for each \$100 insured are greater than those of any other Canadian

tents of farm buildings insured more to the owner than is done by any company in the field.

No vexatious conditions in its policies. Live stock insured against lightning as Most liberal conditions as to the use steam threshers.

S. CORNEIL.

Estate of the Late George Laidlaw.

Auction Sale of Valuable FARM PROPERTY. In the Township of Eldon, in the County of Victoria

There will be offered or sale by Public Auction at the Royal HCTEL, ARGYLE, ONT., on Tuesday, 31st day of December, A D. 1889.

at the hour of 12 o'clock, noon, by Elias Bowes, Auctioneer,
All and Singular that certain parcel or tract of land and premises situate ying and being in the Township of Et on, in the Courty of Victoria, and being composed of the East Half of Lot No. 16, in the first concession of the said Township of Eidon, containing by admeasur ment 160 acres in re or ess.

The property is about 23 miles from Argile P.O. and about seven eighths of a mile from the gravei read. The soil is of a sandy roam.

The property will be 3-ld subject to a reserved bid.

TERMS OF SALE: The per cent, cash and the balance within twenty days thereafter without interest.

For further particulars and Conditions of Sale, ap-MORRIS & McN . R,

Or to, ELIAS ROWES, Auctioneer,
Manilla P.O., Ont.
Dated this 9th day of December, A.D. 1889.—8-4.

Sale of a Valuable - Farm

Township of Mariposa In the County of Victoria, by tender.

In the County of Victoria, by tender.

We have received instructions from the administrator of the Estate of Angus McDonaid, late of the Township of Mariposa, in the County of Victoria, yet man, deceased to offer for sale by tender the following valuable farm property viz.

The North Half of Lot Number Eighteen, in the Fifteenth Concession of the Township of M. riposa, in the Gounty of Victoria.

This property is situated in a good agricultual district, and is distant from Grass Hill stath non the Miciand Railway, about one mile; from the Village

trict, and is distant from Grass Hill statt in on the Midiand Railway, about one mile; from the Village of Hartley about two mels; from the Village of Grass Hill state and from the Town of Lindsay about four miles. and from the Town of Lindsay about four miles. The property is nearly all deared, there being but a small piece of hardwood bush. It is well fenced and in a good state of cultivation.

There are erected on the premises the following buildings.—A good two story brick dwelling house with large cellar and every convenence; also a good frame barn, stable and other our buildings.

Tenders for the purchase of the above mentioned parcel of land will be received in scaled envelopes marked "Tenders fee McD naid" addressed to Messa. Hudspeth & Jackson, Schietters, Linesay, Ont, and registered, up to twelve o'clock noon of the

Sixth day of January A D 1890. TERMS OF SALE .- A marked check for t-n per turned. The balance of the purchase money to be paid in one month thereafter without interest. The highest or any tender not necessarily accepted For further particulars and conditions of sale, ap-

HUDSPETH & JACKS N. Dated this 18th day of December, 1889. -8-4

MORTGAGE SALE Of Valuable

Under and by virtue of the Power of Sale contained in a certain Indenture of Mortgage dated the 28th day of January, 1887 and registered in the Regi try Office for the County of Ontario as No. 438, and which Mortgage will be produced at the time of sale, there will be offered for sale by public auction at the QUEEN'S HOTEL, in the VILGAGE OF CANNINGTON, in the County of Ontario, at the hour of 12 o'clock, noon, on

Saturday, 4th day of January, A.D. 1890.

A. D. 1890,

by Elias Bowes, Auctioneer, the following valuable freehold property, viz.:

ALL AND SINGULAR those certain parcels or tracts of land and premises situate lying and being in the village of Cannington, in the County of Onvario, and heing composed of lots numbers One and Two on the East side of Laidlaw Street, and lots numbers I wo and Three on the South side of Cameron Street, all in the said Village of Cannington, having a frontage on Cameron Street of 198 feet, and a frontage on Laidlaw Street of 132 feet as shewn on a plan of the said Village of Cannington, made by Hugh Lumsdem, P. L. S., and registered in the Registry Office for the said County of Ontario (this property being known as the Laidlaw Block); Save and except thereout and therefrom the two stores on Cameron Street adjoining the hotee on the East and having together a frontage of 55 feet and 6 inches, by a depth of about 65 feet 9 inches, and which are more particularly described in two convavances, one to Maicolm Gillespie, registered in the Registry Office for the County of Ontario, as No. 505, and the other to Denald Gill. spie, registered as No. 598; And also save and except a right of way for the ewners of the said two stores in common with others over a lase 12 feet in width throughout, and running from Laidlaw Street to Cameron Street, and the location of which is more particularly described in the said two conveyances.

On the said preperty are erected a commodious brick hotel known as the Queen's Hotel, and also two stores, one on Laidlaw Street lying immediately to the South of the said hotel, and the other on Cameron Street, being the third store to the East of the said hotel.

The said hotel was, prior to the passing of the South Act, leased at a rental of \$100.00 per annum, and during the operation of the Act, was leased at a rental of \$400.00 per annum, which latter lease will expire on the 27th day of September, A.D. 1890.

The present tenant has a license.

The property is very centrally located and is admir.

The store on Cameron successful per annum.

The property is very centrally located and is admirably adapted for business purposes.

The property will be offered for sale en bloc and will be sold subject to a Mortgage for \$2500 00, and interest at six per cent, per annum, since the 22nd day of October, A.D. 1889, and will also be sold subject to a reserved bid, and to the existing tenancies, but should the reserved bid en bloc not be reached, then the property will be offered for sale in the following parcels:—

The total manufact.

Canadian Insurance Co Sign of the Mill Saw, South side Kent st.

Powder, Shot, Shells, Apple Parers, Plaster Paris, Curtain Poles, Carpet Sweepers, Mixed Paints, White Lead, Brushes, Lanterns, Clothes Wringers, Belting and Mill Supplies, and all kinds of Shelf and Heavy Hardware; also the celebrated

-SCRANTON COAL -delivered, at lowest prices.

McLENNAN & CO.

FOR

Cheap FURNITURE

Witto a age Gos a sh nat reb F por of I lake gld It the to soll car

ANDERSON, NUGENT, & Co.

KENT STREET, LINDSAY.

Undertakers and Cabinet Makers.

Call and see our stock. No trouble to show it.

ANDERSON, NUGENT & CO.

Builders' Interests Looked After

DRY KILN

Now in full blast, and dry

Doors, Sash, Blinds, Mouldings, &c.,

guaranteed, with prices right. Parties intending to build should call and inspect our work before buying elsewhere, and we will convince them that they will save money by doing so.

CLOVER - SEED - WANTED!

We are prepared to pay the highest market prices for any quantity of RED AND ALSIKE CLOVER SEED, and will be pleased to receive samples and make offers

either by mail or personly.

are now in demand, and we have a large assortment of FANCY VASES. TEA SETS, CUPS AND SAUCERS, MUGS, PLUSH GOODS, PHOTO STANDS &2.

snitable for Christmas Presents, also a good assortment of CHRISTMAS CARDS. GROCERIES

Choice new black basket, layer and Valencia RAISINS, new Vest zz CURRANTS, new FIGS, WALNUTS, SHELLED ALMONDS, FILBERTS, BRAZIL NUTS, SPICES, CONFECTIONERY, etc., just received. In our department upstairs the sales for the past two weeks have been very much larger than we anticipated, consequently the stock has been considerably reduced; but this week we have bought several lines of Winter Goods from whol sale manufacturers at a very great reflection from regular prices owing to the lateness of the season, which enables us to offer Ladies Fett Boots and Slippers, By: Overcoats and Saits, Cloth Caps, Heavy Shawle, &c., AT LESS THAN WHOLESALE PRICES. Come and be convinced that we are doing what we advertise. Planty of BARGAINS

in other lines lett. Highest prices paid for Butter, Eggs, Poultry, &c.



The Champion Fanning Mill

WITH BAGGING ATTACHMENT

LEADS THEM ALL AND TAKES THE CAKE EVERYWHERE.

This Mill is capable of cleaning and separating all kinds of Grain and Seeds, separating Oats from Pease. Vetches and Wild Tares from Wheat, Oats from Barley. It is easily operated and the most perfect separator in the market. Cleans very fast and runs light. The name and reputation of this Mill in the past is enough to insure confidence for intending purchasers to buy no other.

Sylvester Bros.' Manufacturing Co., Lindsay, Ont.

Advertise in The Warder.