so attract his glance from here, which was slowly withering him away as if it were a

brought the sweat out on his brow, he turned his look on mine, and, gathering strength from my expression, probably, gave me one eager and appealing glance; and thrust his left hand under his pillow.

His wife who saw everything, leaned forward with an uneasy gesture.

"What have you there?" she asked. But he had already drawn forth a little book and placed it in my hand. "Only my old prayer-book," he faltered. "I felt as if I should like Mr. Barrows to

allowed her glance to follow the book. I

immediately put it in my pocket.
"I shall take a great deal of pleasure

possessing it," I remarked.
"Read it," he murmured; "read it carefully." And a tone of relief was in his voice that seemed to alarm her greatly; for she half rose to her feet and made a gesture to some one I did not see, after which she bent again toward the dying man and whispered

But, though her manner had all its wonted force, and her words, whatever they were, lacking in neither earnestness nor purpose, he did not seem to be affected by them. For the first time in his life, perhaps, he rose superior to that insidious influence, and, nerved by the near approach of death, kept his gaze fixed on mine, and finally

" Will you do something else for me?" "I will," I began, and might have said more, but he turned from me and with sudden energy addressed his wife. "Margaret," said he, "bring me my

Had a thunderbolt fallen at her feet, she could not have looked more astonished. I myself was somewhat surprised; I had never heard that tone from him before. "My desk !" he cried again ; "I want it

At this repetition of his request, uttered this time with all the vehemence of despair, Mrs. Pollard moved, though she did not rise. At the same moment a quick, soft step was heard, and through the gloom of the now rapidly darkening chamber I saw I closed the door between us; lending a their younger son draw near and take his gloom to the unlighted halls and sombre stand at the foot of the bed.

"I have but a few minutes," murmured the sick man. "Will you refuse to make them comfortable, Margaret ?"

"No, no," she answered hastily, guided as I could not but see by an almost imperceptible movement of her son's hand; and rising with a great show of compliance she proceeded to the other end of the room. I at once took her place by the side of his

" Is there no word of comfort I can give tured by earthly anxieties on the very brink

But his mind, filled with one thought, refused to entertain any other.

book," hegasped; "keep it safely—they may try to take it away don't

But here his son intervened with some word of warning; and Mrs. Pollard, hurriedly approaching, laid the desk on the bed in such a way that I was compelled to draw

But this did not seem to awaken in him any special distress. From the instant his eyes fell upon the desk, a feverish strength seemed to seize bim, and looking up at me with something of his old brightness of look and manner, he asked to have it opened and its contents taken out.

Naturally embarrassed at such a request, 1 turned to Mrs. Pollard.

" It seems a strange thing for me to do. began; but a lightning glance had already passed between her and her son, and with the cold and haughty dignity for which she is remarkable, she calmly stopped me with a quiet wave of her hand. "The whime of the dying must be respect-

sd," she remarked, reseated herself in her old place at his side.

I at once proceeded to empty the deals. It contained mainly letters, and one legallooking document, which I took to be his will. As I lifted this out, I saw mother and son both cast him a quick glance, as if they expected some move on his part. But shough his hands trembled somewhat, he made no special sign of wishing to see or touch it, and at once I detected on their faces a look of

surprise that soon took on the character of dismay, as with the lifting of the last paper from the desk he violently exclaimed :

"Now break in the bottom and take out the paper you will find there. It is my last will and testament, and by every sacred right you hold in this world, I charge you to carry it to Mr. Nicholls, and see that no man sor woman touches it till you give it into

"His will !" schoed Mrs. Pollard, aston-

his will," she was probably going to assert, for her hand was pointing to the legal-looking document I have before mentioned; but a gesture from her son made her stop before the last word was uttered. "He must be wandering in his mind," she declared. "We know of no will nidden away in his desk.

Ah!"

herearter, greatly unnerved me. I had not been thinking of Dwight Pollard. Strange as it my seem, I had not even missed him from the bedside of his father. To see him, then, here and now, caused many

The last exclamation was called forth by the sudden slipping into view of a folded paper from between the crevices of the I had found the secret spring. The next instant the bottom fell out, and the paper slipped to the floor. I was quick to recover it. Had I not been, Mrs. Pollard always held him from what I had his mother would have had it in her grasp. As it was, our hands met, not without a sheek, I fear, on either side. A gasp of intenes suspense came from the bed.

"Reep it," the dying eyes seemed to say; and if mine spoke as plainly as his did, they answered with full as much meaning and force; "Don't stop, Mr. Barrows," said her force;

man followed their glances, and with a final exertion of strength, raised himself on his

step between me and the late reparation I have sought to make. Weaker than most men, I have submitted to your will, Margaret, up to this hour, but your reign is over at last, and-and-" The passional words died away, the feverish energy succumbed, and with one last look into my face, Samuel Pollard fell back upon his pil

> CHAPTER XIX. A PATAL DELAY.

Would'st thou have that Which thou esteen at the ornament of life And live a coward in thine own esteem, Letting "I dare not," wait upon "I would," Like the poor cat i' the adage?

He was to all appearance immediately forgotten. As with mutual consent we all turned and faced each other, Mrs. Pollard with a stern inexorable look in her dark eye, which, while it held me enchained, caused me to involuntarily lay my hand upon the document which I had hidden in my breast. She noticed the movement, and smiled darkly with a sidelong look at her son. The smile and the look affected me strangely. In them I seemed to detect something

deeper than hatred and baffled rage, and when in a moment later her son responded to her glance by quietly withdrawing from the room, I felt such revolt against their secreey that for a moment I was tempted to abandon an undertaking that promised to bring me in conflict with passions of so deep and unrelenting a nature.

But the impression which the pain and despair of my dead friend had made upon me was as yet too recent for me to yield to my first momentary apprehensions; and summoning up what resolution I possessed, I took my leave of Mrs. Pollard, and was hastening towards the door, when her voice, rising cold and clear, arrested me.

"You think, then, that it is your duty to carry this paper from the house, Mr. Bar-

"Yes, madam, I do," was my short reply. "In spite of my protest and that of my

"Yes, madam. "Then upon your head be the consequenees !" she exclaimed, and turned her back upon me with a look which went with me as staircases that affected me almost with an impulse of fear.

I dreaded crossing to where the stairs descended; I dreaded going down them into the darkness which I saw below. Not that I anticipated actual harm, but that I felt I was in the house of those who longed to see me the victim of it; and my imagination being more than usually allert. I even found myself fancying the secret triumph with which Guy Pollard would hail an incautious slip on my part, that would preci. you?" said I, anxious for the soul thus tor- pitate me from the top to the bottom of this treacherous staircase. That he was somewhere between me and the front door, I felt certain. The deadly quiet behind and before me seemed to assure me of this; and, "Pray God that my strength hold out," ashamed as I was of the impulse that he whispered. "I have an act of reparation moved me, I could not prevent myself from to make." Then, as his son made a move as if stepping cautiously as I prepared to descend to advance, he caught my hand in his, and saying as some sort of excuse to myself: drew my ear down to his mouth. "The "He is capable of seeing me trip without assistance," and as my imagination continued its work: "He is even capable of putting out his foot to help forward such a

And, indeed, I now think that if this simple plan had presented itself to his subtle mind, of stunning, if not disabling me, and thus making it impossible for them to obtain his father's will without an open assault, he would not have hesitated to embrace it. But he evidently did not calculate, as I did, the chances of such an act, or perhaps he colt that I was likely to be too much upon my guard to fall a victim to this expedient, for I met no one as I advanced, and was well down the stairs and on my way to the front door, before I perceived any signs of life in the sombre house. Then a sudden glare of light across my path betrayed the fact that a door had been swung wide in a certain short passage that opened ahead of me; and while I involuntarily stopped, a shadow ereeping along the further wall of that passage warned me that some one-I could not doubt it to be Guy Pollard-had come out

The profound stillness, and the sudden pause which the shadow made as I incon-

siderately stumbled in my hesitation, assured me that I was right in attributing a sinister motive to this encounter. Naturally, therefore, I drew back, keeping my eyes pon the shadow. It did not move. Convinced now that danger of some kind lay shead of me, I looked behind and about me for some means of escaping from the house without passing by my half-seen enemy. But none presented themselves. Either I must sink away into the kitchen region-a proceeding from which my whole manhood evolted, or I must advance and face whatever evil awaited me. Desperation drove me to the latter course. Making one bound, I stood before that lighted passage. A slim, firm figure confronted me; but it was not that of Guy, but of his elder brother,

The surprise of the shock, together with certain revelation which came to me at the same moment, and of which I will speak thoughts to spring into my mind, foremost among which was the important one as to whether he was of a nature to lead himself to any scheme of violence. The quickness with which I decided to the contrary proved to me in what different estimation I had

It was consequently no surprise to me when he leaned forward and spoke to me with consideration and force. I was only

surprised at his words :
"Don's stop, Mr. Barrows," said he. force:
"I will."
Guy Pollard and his mother looked as each other, then at the pocket into which I had already thrust the paper. The dying

m a confusion of emotions difficult to analyze at the moment, hastily accepted his advice, and withdrew from the house. The relief of breathing the fresh air again was indescribable. If I had not escaped the miasma and oppression of a prison, I cer-tainly had left behind me influences of darkness and sinister suggestion which, in the light of the calm moonbeams that I found flooding the world without, had the effect upon me of a vanished horror. Only I was still haunted by that last phrase which I had heard uttered, "Don't go by the way of Orchard Street," an injunction which simply meant, "Don't go with that docu-

ment to the lawyer's to-night." Now was this order, given as it was by Dwight Pollard, one of warning or of simple threat? My good-will toward this especial member of the Pollard family inclined me to think it the former.

There was danger, then, lurking for me omewhere on the road to Mr. Nicholls' house. Was it my duty to encounter this danger? It appeared to me not, especially as it was not necessary for me to acquit myself so instantly of the commission with which I had been intrusted. I accordingly proceeded directly home.

But once again in my familiar study, I became conscious of a strong dissatisfaction with myself. Indeed, I may speak more forcibly and say I was conscious of a loss of trust in my own manhood, which was at once so new and startling that it was as if a line had been drawn between my past and present. This was due to the discovery I had made at the moment I had confronted Dwight Pollard-a discovery so humiliating in its character that it had shaken me, body and soul. I had found in the light of that critical instant that I, David Barrows, was a coward! Yes, gloss it over as I would, the knowledge was deep in my mind that I lacked manhood's most virile attribute; that peril, real or imaginary, could awaken in me fear; and that the paling cheek and trem-bling limbs of which I had been so bitterly onscious at that instant were but the outward signs of a weakness that extended deep down into my soul.

It was a revelation calculated to stagger any man, how much more, then, one who had so relied upon his moral powers as to take upon himself the sacred name of minister. But this was not all. I had not only found myself to be a coward, but I had shown myself such to another's eyes. By the searching look which Dwight Pollard had given me pefore he spoke, and the quiet, half-disdainful curve which his lips took at the close of his scrutiny, I was convinced that he saw the defect in my nature, and despised me for it, even while he condescended to offer me the rotection my fears seemed to demand. Or -the thought come now that I was at home. and had escaped the dangers lying in wait for me on the way to my dnty-he had made use of my weakness to gain his own ends. The carrying of that document to Mr. Nicholls meant loss of property to them all perhaps, and he had but taken means, consistent with his character, to insure the delay which his brother had possibly planned to gain in some more reprehensible manner. And I yielded to my fears and let his will have its way. I hated myself as I conndered my own weakness. I could find no excuse for my pusillanimity or for that procrastination of my duty into which it had betrayed me. I found I could not face my own scorn; and, rising from my study-chair, I took my hat and went out. I had determined to make amends for my fault by going at once to Orchard Street.

And I did; but alas! for the result! The half hour I had lost was fatal. To be sure I met with no adventure on my way, but I found Mr. Nicholls out. He had been summoned by a telegram to Boston, and had been absent from the house only fifteen minutes. I meditated following him to the station, but the whistle sounded just as I turned away from his door, and I knew I should be too late. . Humiliated still further in my own estimation, I went home to wait with what patience I could for the two or three day which must elapse before his return.

Before I went to bed that night I opened the book which Mr. Pollard had given me, in the expectation of finding a letter in it, or, at least some writing on the title-page or the blank pages of the book. But I was disappointed in both regards. With the exception of some pencil-marks scattered here and there slong the text-indications, doubt-

less, of favorite passages—I perceived nothing in the volume to account for the extreme earnestness with which he had presented it.

> CHAPTER XX. THE OLD MILL

Whither wilt thou lead me? speak; I'll go no further.

-HAMLET I did not sleep well that night, but this did not prevent me from beginning work early in the morning. The sermon I had been interrupted in the afternoon befores had to be completed that day; and I was hard at work upon it when there came a knock to my study-door. I arose with any thing but alscrity and opened it. Dwight Pollard stood before me.

It was a surprise that called up a flush to my cheeks; but daylight was shining upon this interview, and I knew none of these sensations which had unnerved me the night before. I was simply on my guard, and saw him seat himself in my own chair, without any other feeling than that of curiosity as to the nature of his errand. He likewise was extremely self-possessed, and looked at me calmly for some instants before speaking.

"Last night," he began, "you refused a request which my mother made of you.

I bowed. "It was a mistake," he continued. "The paper which my father gave you cannot be one which he in his right senses would wish seen by the public. You should have trusted my mother, who knew my father much

better than you did. "It was not a matter of trust," I protest. "A document had been given me by a dying man, with an injunction to put it into cer-tain hands. I had no choice but to fulfil his

tain hands. I had no choice but to fulfil his wishes in this regard. Your mother herself would have despised me if I had yielded to her importunities and left it behind me."

"My mother," he commenced.

"Your mother is your mother," I put in.

"Let us have respect for her widowhood, and leave her out of this conversation."

He looked at me closely, and I understood his closure.

To be continued. 1

At the last regular meeting of L.O.L.,
No. 388, which meets the first Monday
of each month, the following officers were
elected: —W. M., George Ward; D. M., elected: —W. M., George Ward; D. M., Wm. Corbett; Chap.. James Chambers; Fin. Sec., Robert Corbett; Rec. Sec., T. W. Williamson; Treas., W. J. Coulter; Lec., Albert Holmes; D. of C., Robt. Mc. Mullen; Com., Ed. Sysson, Samuel Gill. ies, Wm. Goheen, Robert Graham, James Cavana.

EMILY-CON. 11.

Social. -The members of the metho dist Sabbath school of this part, intend holding a social in Mr. David Kennedy's holding a social in Mr. David Kennedy's house, in the early part of January. After refreshments have been served a lengthy programme will be rendered in the orange hall, which is near by. A good time is expected.

Strange But True.—Upon Sunday last, two swells from town, dressed in fur, and driving a gray horse and covered buggy, were seen going down the line and

buggy, were seen going down the line and calling at a certain heuse. Upon ascertaining who the gentlemen were, it was found that they were only two fellows found that they were only two removes from Lindeay who came out to buy pigeons. They must have had a very pror estimation of the people of this part. We would advise them to come on a week day the next time they come.

W. C. T. U

COLUMN.

"For God and Hom

and Native Land."



When Christian people cast whisky party ballots they burt the cause of Christ far more than they would if they professed no faith, because it is expected not of them, but of the ungodly, o support the devil.—Citizen.

THE SCOTT ACT IS DEAD BUT NOT FORGOTTEN.

In the days of the Scott Act rule, a great number especially the farmers looked upon the Act, as certain ruin. Before a ballot was cast for the Act in this county some who wished to see the temperance cause flourish, declared they sould not support the act as it was going to bring down the price of barley. They seemed to forget that the growth of the barley was controlled by a Higher Power than any power they could

In the year 1888, when the Scott Act was in full force the price of barley was from sixty to seventy five cents per bushel. In the year 1889, when the Scott Act is dead, barley is seld for thirty cents per bushel. If the Act had anything to do with the prices it is evident it was a benefit rather than an evil. The Scott Act was a failure to a certain extent, but the cause of the failure rested with those who were looking for great results and who were doing little or nothing towards bringing them about. M.-n were frequently heard to say they w re opposed to the Scott Act but would support Probibition if brought forward. Now is the time to bring them to the test.

In the County of Victoria, by tender.

We have received instructions from the administrator of the Estate of Angus McDonald, late of the Township of Mariposa, in the County of Victoria, yecanan, decessed, to offer for sale by tender the following valuable farm property is situated in agood agricultural district, and is distant from Grass Hill Station on the Midland Railway, about one mile; from the Village of Woodville about four miles. and from the Town of Lindsay about two miles; from the Village of Woodville about four miles. The property is nearly all cleared, there being but a small piece of hardwood bush. It is well fenced and in a good state of cultivation.

There are creeted on the premises the following being large. The property is nearly all cleared, there being but a small piece of hardwood bush. It is well fenced and in a good state of cultivation.

There are creeted on the premises the following being large. The property is a good frame barn, stable and other outbuildings.

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The property is nearly all cleared, there being but a small piece of hardwood bush. It is well fenced and

In the matter of SOOTHERAN & CO... of Lindsay.

This is to give notice that all parties indebted to the above, either by note or book account, are to pay same forthwith to my agent, Mr. PETER MITCHELL, who can be found at the premises lately occupied by Sootheran & Co., Lindsay. All notes and accounts not paid at once will be placed in court for collection.

J. B. LAING, Assignee, Sootheran & Co., 28 Scott street, Toronto December 18th, 1889.—9-3 Trent Valley Canal.

The Commissioners appointed by the Dominion Government will meet in the Council Chamber at Lindsay,

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

to take evidence and hear matters in connection with the subject thereof All parties interested are re-spectfully invited to be presented give their opinion L. OLIVER. Barrie, Dec. 9th, 1889. -8-4.

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',

Lindsay

LITTLE 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.

J.B.WELDON Or to, ELIAS BOWES, Auctions Dated of Toronto this Minth day

Royal Canadian Insurance Co

HEAD OFFICE-MONTREAL. ANDREW ROBERTSON, Esq., PRESIDENT MANAGER-GEO. H. McHENRY.

Total Cash Assets. \$744,991. The following figures, taken from the latest Blue Book, page lxv ii, show how much each of the six companies licensed by the Dominion Government had at the close of 1888 for each \$100 insured:-

British America. Citizers'. 1.14 • London Mutual 0.91 Quebec ROYAL CANADIAN. Specially favorable terms to farmers.

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 the ROYAL HCTEL, ARGYLE, ONT., on Tuesday, 31st day of December, A D. 1889.

t the hour of 12 o'clock, noon, by Elias Bowes, Auc 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 ving and being in the Township of Elion, in the County of Victoria, and being composed of the East Half of Lot No. 16, in the first concession of the said Township of Elion, containing by admeasur-ment 100 acres more or less.

The property is about 23 miles from Argyle P.O., and about seven eighths of a mile from the gravel road. The soil is of a sandy loam.

The property will be soil subject to a reserved bid. TERMS OF SALE: Ten per cent, cash and the balance within twenty days thereafter without in-

For further particulars and Conditions of Sale, ap-MORRIS & MCN AB.

Or to, ELIAS BOWES, 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.

Sixth day of January A.D. 1890. Fixen day of January A. D. 1890.

TERMS OF SALE.—A marked check for ten per cent, of the arount tendered payable to the order of Hudspeth & Jackson, is to accompany each tender. If the tender is not accepted the cheque will be repaid in one month thereafter without interest. The highest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

For further particulars and conditions of sale, applied.

Vendor's Solicitors,
Lindsa,
Dated this 13th day of December, 1889.—8-4.

MORTGAGE SALE Of Valuable

Property

In the VILLAGE OF CANNINGTON, in the County 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 Registry 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 VILLAGE OF "ANNING-TON, 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 Ontario, and heing composed of lots numbers One and Two on the East side of Laidlaw Street, and lots numbers I would be said 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 Blech); Save and except thereout and therefrom the two stores on Cameron Street adjoining the hote 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 conveyances, one to Malcolm Gillespie, registered in the Registry Office for the County of Ontario, as No, 596, and the other to Donald Gills 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 lace 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 propert 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

said hotel.

The said hotel was, prior to the passing of the Scott Act, leased at a rental of \$700.00 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 store on Cameron Street is rented for \$100.00

per annum.

The property is very centrally located and is admir ably 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 c-nt, 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:—

English Condition Powder

TESTED AND TRIED by all the best horse owners and breeders

in the couty. Rain or shine it won't burt any animal. It tones up the animal, purifies the blood, makes the hair sleek and

25 cents Each, or 5 for One Dollar. HIGINBOTHAM, -

M'COLL BROS. & CO., Toronto

Manufacturers of and Wholesale Dealers in the following specials: Lardine Cylinder Bolt Cutting OILS Red Engine

Try our Lardine Machine Oil and you will use no other. McCOLL BROS. & CO.

TORONTO, ONT

Eureka

City Harness Shop, Lindsay. JAMES LITTLE, PROPRIETOR

Having extended my business, the last move being to purchase from MR JAMES LOVELL his entire stock and the g.o. will of his business, who row retires, I am prepared to give all my old customers, a d as many new ones as favors me with their patronage, satisfaction in all orders with which I mad be efficiented.

My Stock of Harness, Collars, Whips, Trunks and Values is large, well selected, guaranteed, and cheaper than any place in town Hand made collars a specialty. Remember that all my work is finished by experienced workman, none other emologed. This is money well invested. All I ask is an inspection of my stock and you will be convinced that it is the largest to choose from, best workmanship, and prices really cheaper than any place in town. My expenses being lower, therefore I give my customers the benefit. Gentleman, place in your orders at once and don't miss this opportunity. Repairing promptly done. Don't forget the place. Give me a call.

JAMES LITTLE.

Sign of the Mill Saw, South side Kent s:.

Powder, Shot, Shells, Apple Parers, Plaster Paris, Curtain Poles, Carpet Sweepers, Mixed Paints, White L. ad, 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 GO TO

ANDERSON, NUGENT, & Co.

Undertakers and Cabinet Makers.

KENT STREET, LINDSAY.

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

ANDERSON, NUGENT & CO.

Builders' Interests Looked After

DRY KILN

Now in tull 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.

Corner Cambridge and Wellington Streets.

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 &c., suitable for Christmas Presents, also a good assortment of CHRISTMAS CARDS.

GROCERIES. Choice new black basket, layer and Valencia RAISINS, new Vostizza 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 wholesale manuscasson, which enables us to offer Ladies Feit Boots and Slippers, Boys Overcoats and Suits, Cloth Caps, Heavy Shawls, &c., AT LESS THAN WHOLESALE PRICES.

Come and be convinced that we are doing what we advertise. Plenty of BARGAINS in other lines left.

Highest prices paid for Butter, Eggs, Poultry, &c.