Kind Words and Deeds Tis only the loving words we've said, And the kindly deeds we've done; That will give us a peaceful conscience,

At the close of the setting sun; And the careless words we've uttered here. Though we think of them no more, Yet they come with a bit of heartache,

When the long day's toil is o'er.

'Tis better oftimes to leave unsaid, The words we fain would say; Than to sadden the hearts of others here, As we journey along our way. Though precious are treasures of silverfand

Yet they never can take the place, Of kindly words and a loving voice, And a gentle, smiling face.

So simple the words that grieve us, dear, Although we would fain forget, They come to us oft in after years, With a feeling of deep regret; We ponder them, too, with a nameless

And a brooding sense of ill; Though we strive to banish them e'er

They abide with us often still.

So 'tis only the loving words we say, And the kindly deeds we've done, That will give us a peaceful conscience, At the close of the setting sun,

In the light of the passing years, Will yield us a harvest of loving deeds,

Or a garner of bitter tears. MRS. A. M. TOMLINSON-

A NOTE IN FRENCH.

BY ARTHUR C. GRISSOM.

Clarence Wellman was dumbfounded. He went down the wide, white steps with a dazed look in his big dark eyes and a pallor creeping into his handsome face.

What could have happened? What was the cause of her strange and unprecedented action? He had surely done nothing to offend her. Ah! had she heard of that mild little flirtation with Beatrice Palmer at the beach? Pshaw! his Jeanie was too sensible to There were but two or three lines, compromised me instead. What was mind a small matter like that, knowing as she did that all his love was hers. But what in the name of the stars was the matter? And she wouldn't even condescend to explain!

The story of young Mr. Wellman's sudden trouble was this: He was very, very much in love with Jeanie Forman, the beautiful and amiable daughter of men in the great city, and he had every reason to suppose that she loved him. That afternoon he had sent her billet-doux, in which he had asked permission to call in the evening, but no reply had been returned whatever. Evening came, and he called anyhow, thinking that either his note or her was some trifling mistake that could be instantly explained.

to try to see me again," was the answer.

No wonder the young man was mystified and astounded as he went down the wide steps of the mansion to the street, and hailed a cab. He gave the address of his club, and then as he back in the cushions, and gloomily pondered over his sweetheart's remark able conduct.

"There must be some mistake," he that he was madly in love with her! muttered between his teeth; "this is not like Jeanie. After that note this Wellman was quick to discover the afternoon, too-the tenderest I ever sent her! She couldn't have taken offence at that. No, by Jove! she's in a painting in a distant corner of the love with that simpering old idiot, room, and displayed little interest in Canmann. She's ashamed to see me, by Jove!"

All sorts of theories and absurd conreached he was no nearer a satisfactory explanation than when he closed the house at once. door of the Forman residence.

to her for an explanation, but he would piano. be very cool and dignified about it.

frowning, and he nodded to his acquaintances with less cordiality than usual. They noticed his unusual were leaving. expression, and laughed at and chaffed him until he was forced to smile in good-night, and was hurrying toward

he was genial, handsome, and rich, and avoid. had the rare faculty of making and keeping friends.

He did not pause for conversation with any of the good fellows, but pushed on into the writing-room, where he meant to indite a note to Miss Boston." Forman. It was here that the one earlier in the day had been prepared. The room was unoccupied but for

"the count"-Paul Marat-the elegant Frenchman, who had been there in the Wellman.

forenoon. "Count." said Wellman, after nod. Forman. ding as pleasantly as his state of mind

ing to be jocose "Evidently, the lady could not accept your recommendation, don't like your French. You're sure Mr. Wellman." it's good ?"

obligingly penned it for him at his really, I-" ated whom the letter was to.

precautionary measure against a pos- moment once more." sible compromise of Miss Forman, and She grew pale as he pronounced the again wounded, the ball entering between also for the humor of the thing. The old pet name, Jeanie, and took his arm. guilty of, and there was another Miss unseen. Jeanie Forman, his love's aunt, who "What do you mean?" He queshad on a former occasion been handed tioned, turning his burning eyes upon made in going the opposite direction. one of his missives by mistake. Neither her downcast face. "What did I He was in prison with me later and aphe nor the elder Miss Forman was a suggest? Whom did you refuse!" French scholar, but the young lady was, | . She raised her eyes to his and studied and so it had struck him that it would him a moment ere she answered. be quite original, safe and proper to "It can't be there was a mistake." make an instrument of the count in she muttered. "You know well the affair.

the disastrous result to any connection he cried. of the Frenchman with the note, and Then she believed him. She was charge, when a sliver from a shell struck when the latter did not reply to his mystified, but believed him. forced pleasantry, he mentally called him a gentleman for not asking ques- |" In that remarkable note of yours you and came out through the other cheek,

lover-like; his love could not wholly conquer his proud and independent

the following day he received from unlike you." he had given her, without a word ac- Wellman. He stood as if paralyzed an companying them, and he concluded instant, and then caught up her hand bitterly that all was up between them. in both his own.

Misery now claimed him for its own, "Jeanie - Jeanie," he exclaimed, newspaper that Major Canmann and of misery. I thought to write you a day to hear of their engagement.

making the bare statement without it he said, Jeanie?" any embellishment or comment.

over and over again under his breath. It closed by saying, 'Please return "I loved her so fondly, and now she | whatever of mine you have." has broken my heart! My own Jeanie | "Curse him!" exclaimed Wellman. about my neck and kissed me, my own Why didn't you answer my second one of the most prominent business Jeanie-she did not love me; she has note? Why did you refuse to see me?" ruined my life! She has played the The dark lashes of her lustrous eyes hypocrite and flirt. True, I had not swept her snowy cheek, and her grace to All Points in Manitoba, the yet formally asked her to become my ful head fell upon her breast. wife; but she understood-we both Her her heart was beating too fast understood, I thought-and as I in- for her to reply for a moment. Finally timated in that Fredch note, I meant | she said : to ask her that night to set the day for "I was fiercely indignant. I thought FIRST EXCURSION. - Tuesour marriage. My God, Jeanie! why you played with me." reply had not been delivered, or there did you treat me so? Oh, why were His arm stole about her unrebuked. vou false ?"

But what was his amazement when from an old Boston friend to attend a -your marriage-" Miss Forman sent word to the parlor reception at her house, and that night | She raised her eyes to his for an inthat she would not see him! "Why he rushed off to the Hub, glad of a stant, and he received a look that sent FREE COLONIST SLEEPERS. not?" he had asked. "Tell him never chance to escape the possibility of his hot blood dashing wildly through meeting her. He felt that he could his veins. not look on her face now without completely breaking down.

ception-room of his old friend was thought you were in New York." was rolled away over the street he sunk Jeanie Forman! And who was that bending over her with such devoted mien? Count Marat! Every movement and every look of his eyes told

> Love's jealous eyes are keen, and count's secret. He looked at Jeanie's face. She was seemingly absorbed in the count and what he was saying. She had not seen him-Wellman.

The latter felt faint and dizzy, and clusions employed his mind during his went into the library. Passing a mirror ride, and by the time the club was he caught a glimpse of his face. He was pale as death. He would quit the year, Clarence one evening put aside

He didn't, however. His hostess just "My love, the treacherous French By this time, however, his astonish- then captured him, and before he could scoundrel who followed you to Boston, ment and chargin had been partially utter a word of remonstrance, had him to ask you to marry him, has been undisplaced by anger, and he felt that acknowledging an introduction to Miss masked at last. Long ago he was Miss Forman had been very inconsider- Decker, or Miss Weber-her name, he kicked out of the club, and now the ate and rude to him. He would write just remembered was some kind of paper states-what will surprise no one

As he entered the club he was still Miss Forman again. If she saw him criminal." he knew it not.

The hour grew late, and the guests French.

Wellman had just told his hostess the door, when he came face to face Wellman was a favorite there, for with the one of all others he wished to

was painfully embarrassed.

He felt his whole frame trembling. "This is-ah-unexpected," he stammered. "I did not know you were in hibitionists and anti-prohibitionists. the

"For what reason, pray?" said Miss

"Your marriage -ah-on the eight- in black.

would permit, "your notes have a very eenth. Isn't it-ah-a trifle sudden?" bad effect, indeed." He was attempt- "But you are mistaken," coldly. "I

"Could not-do what?"

Wellman's billet-doux had been "I refused him this night. Your written in French. The count had suggestion was very, very kind; but

dictation. Of course he had looked to "Jennie!" exclaimed the young he was shot through and through. The the address himself, and had called no man, interrupting her, "will you come ball struck the breast bone and shattered names to the Frenchman, nor intim | with me-here into the conservatory- | it, passed through his body and came out where we shall not be overheard? within an inch of his spine between two Wellman had used French as a Please, Jeanie, I want to talk to you a

note was the tenderest he was ever In a moment they were alone and of his spine and issuing from the same

He did not for a moment attribute | "Before Heaven I do not, Jeanie!"

"I refused Count Marat," she said.

And the seed that we sow in the present, tions, and began his note of inquiry. suggested that he was the man for me leaving on each side of his head a gash as His lines were few and not altogether to marry, but I beg to differ from you." "I did no such thing! What note?" the time near his home, was given leave

"That note in French. But for your of absence for two or three days. When signature I should have thought the he rode up to his mother's house his head The note was never answered. On count was responsible for it. It was was tied up with bandages.

Miss Forman the half dozen presents All at once the truth flashed upon him coming and cried: "Oh, my son,

and for a few days he was as discon- "the scoundrel imposed upon me! I solate as a widow, and avoided one see it all now. Yes, yes; it is his and all of his friends. He saw by a duplicity that is the cause of my days Miss Forman had occupied a prominent sweet little note in French, Jeanie, and box at the opera, and he expected every I dictated to him at the club-of course not calling your name. But he must very loose, are they not? Sure enough one morning he read a have suspected whom I was addressing, paragraph announcing the immediate and being in love with you himself, he union of the major and Miss Forman. wrote nothing of what I told him, but

"I will not repeat it; it was insuit- honeymoon is over. Wellman paced his room in agony. ing, coming from you. It said that you "My life is ruined," he muttered did not love me, and the count did.

-she who one week ago put her arms | "Oh, Jeanie! what did you think?

Suddenly he drew back from her. The post brought him an invitation | "Why are you in Boston-Canmann

"It is Aunt Jeanie who is to marry Secure Cars and Tickets from Major Canmann on the eighteenth," Strange fatality! Almost the first she said, in tones low but wondrous woman he saw as he entered the re- sweet. "I am in Boston because I

"Jeanie-my own Jeanie!"

He gave a subdued cry of joy and clasped her in his arms, while his very soul seemed to burn with his reawakened love for her. Oh, the sweetness of reconciliation! Oh, the joy of righting

After, that dear, fateful night in Boston the poths of the reunited couple were never crossed by the hated count but once, and then they had the satisfaction, being in company, of giving him the cut direct.

Soon after their marriage, which all said was the very happiest union of the the paper with the remark:

-that he is a base impostor, and not He did not trust himself to look at only that, but a fortune-hunter and a

And this is the story of a note in

A "Dry" State.

PIERRE, S. D., May 1 .- At midnight the salcons all over South Dakota were closed, and to-day the liquor drinkers will have to get their fluids from their own Her face became as crimson, and she cellars. There is scarcely a town in the State where prohibition will not be en-. forced, and the saloon men have accepted the situation. At Chamberlain the strict | Lindsay, Feb. 26th, 1890. enforcement of the law is desired by prolatter hoping thus to secure a speedier "Nor I you," she replied. Her tones repeat of the law. Milbank saloonists sent their fixtures into Minnesota. Mitchell saw a farewell feast in all the "I-I congratulate you," said Mr. saloons before the hour for closing. The fact that druggists can secure no licenses before June 1, leaves the State almost absolutely "dry." In this city the chief saloon-keeper draped his establishment

A Hole Through His Body.

"Lieutenant Muncie, of the Sixty-first Georgia Regiment," said Captain Tip, "was one of the most remarkable men I ever knew. He was a slender, cadaverouslooking man, with apparently no physical strength, yet he lived through what would have killed a dozen ordinary men, and is alive to-day. In the early part of the war ribs. After a desprate struggle for life he recovered and joined his regiment. At the battle of Monaccasie Creek he was the corresponding ribs on the other side hole that the first ball entered at. The second shot must have taken the passage inside Muncie's body that the first ball peared to suffer no unusual pain." Lieutenant Leath was another man with

a remarkable experience. He was leading his men into battle when he received the are wearing teeth made by Mr. Neclands over 20 years made a study for nearly THIRTY the order to charge. The noise of the guns and the shrieks of the wounded made it necessary for him to give his orders at the top of his voice. He had his mouth wide open, calling out the word him on the cheek. It passed through his mouth without touching a single tooth clean as if cut by a razor. The wound Blacksmith and General Jobber. became inflamed, and Leath, who was at

The old lady rushed out when she saw chinery. Give me a call. where are you wounded ?"

"Right through the head," he replied. His mother, thinking the wound must be fatal, sent for a doctor without waiting | Capital \$1,250,000. Liberal policy-Bonus arrived he found Leath sitting at the dinner table eating a hearty meal."-Atlanta Constitution.

She-The divorce laws in the West are

He-(from Chicago) Very.

She-Are there any restrictions what-

He-No; Though it is not considered good form to be divorced until one's

THE CANADIAN PACIFIC RAIL-WAY WILL RUN

Settlers' Trains

North West and British Columbia.

day, February 25th, 1890, and EVERY TUESDAY thereafter during March and April, 1890.

the Company's Agent.

T. C. MATCHETT.

Agent C. P. R., Lindsay.

Office in Petty's Jewelry Store,

Kent Street. Lindsay, Feb. 6th, 1890 .- 4

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STILL LEADS THE WAY !

↑ FTER having served for five years account. The reputation of the New Williams, places it one of the FOREMOST MACHINES

in the market, and is guaranteed for five

I shall have my office in the boot and shoe store of Mr. L. Maguire, Hamilton's block, Lindsay, where I shall be glad to meet my customers and friends, and where the machines may be seen working. I shall continue to canvas through the

country as usual.

JOHN MALLETT.

Bracebridge, - - - Ont.

GUNSMITH AND GENERAL MACHINIST. Sporting Goods and Ammunition always in stock. Repairing promptly attended to.

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LD. S., M. R. C. D. S. ONT. DENTIST, Lindsay.

By the aid of the new Hydro-Carbon Gas Furnace he can make indestructible porcelain fillings and re-store broken and decayed teeth to their original shape, contour and color. By this process old roots can have porcelain crowns attached; consequently THERE without plate), practiced by Mr. Gross with great a

Gas, Vitalized Air, administered for nearly 23 years, extracting teeth for thousands of persons without a particle of pain. He uses the latest approved appliances for administering the Gas. He studied under Dr. Colton, of New York, the inventor of gas for extracting teeth, who has given it to over 160,000 persons and not a fatal case.

MR. NEELANDS uses Ball's Local Anæsthetic for extracting teeth. He is now using a new style of forcep, which he had expressly manufactured while on his last visit to New York, which removes the teeth without danger of injury to the gums or jaw, the gums healing up beautifully in a few days, and no consequent faction. trouble. Artificial teeth inserted on all the pogular bases and by the most approved styles and appliances for their retention and comfort. Numbers of persons and never required repairs. Prices from \$10 to \$65 for Gross, and special attention and care is give

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DENTIST,

MAKE NOTICE THAT THE PARK NERSHIP hitherto existing between Drs. C. L. COULTER and W. H. CLARD has this day been dissolved by mutui

All accounts of the late firm will 35-6m. payable to Dr. W. H. CLARKE, who pay the debts of the said firm.

Dated at Lindsay this Iso day of Jan ary, 1890.

C. L. COULTER, V. H. CLARKE, Witness M. H. McLAUGHLE

DR. CLARKE will be found during office hours at his new office, on the on ner of Wellington and Cambridge Sa opposite Ingle & Ryley's Planing Mill

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Cut Wrought & Finishing Nails Axes, Spades, Shovels, Forks Horse Pokes, Churns, Chains, Scythes, Snaths, Rakes and Handles, Tarboard, Dryboard and Felt Building Paper.

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More than you might think until you consider it carefully, and it is worth a careful consideration. Mark it.

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After which date I will commence to sell my large Stock of A as Agent for Mr. Wetherup, I wish to inform the public that I have purchased the Sewing Machine business from him, and will in future carry it on on my own and will in future carry it on on my own The reputation of the New Will Moccasins and Felt Goods

Of Every Variety AWAY DOWN IN PRICE.

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