Catarrh

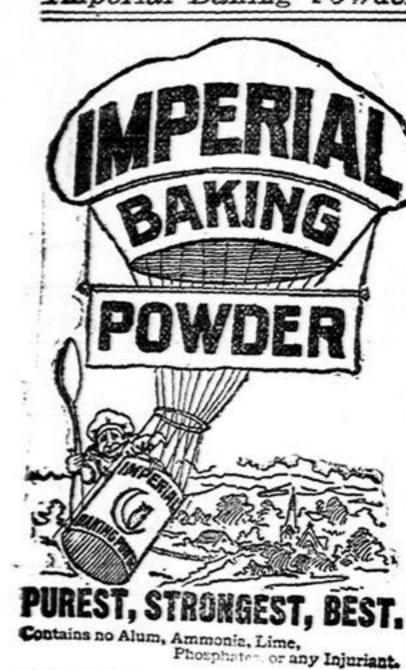
TS a blood disease. Until the poison is expelled from the system, there can be no cure for this loathsome and dangerous malady Therefore, the only effective treatment is a thorough course of Ayer's Sarsaparilla - the best of all blood purifiers. The sconer you begin the better; delay is dangerous.

"I was troubled with catarrh for over two years. I tried various remedies, and was treated by a number of physicians, but received no benefit until I began to take Ayer's Sarsaparilla. A few bottles of this medicine cured me of this troublesome complaint and com-pletely restored my health."-Jesse M. Boggs, Holman's Mills, N. C.

"When Ayer's Sarsaparilla was recommended to me for catarrh, I was inclined to doubt its efficacy. Having tried so many remedies, with little benefit, I had no faith that anything would cure me. I became emaciated from loss of appetite and impaired digestion. had nearly lost the sense of smell, and my system was badly deranged. I was about discouraged, when a friend urged me to try Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and referred me to persons whom it had cured of catarrh. After taking half a dozen bottles of this medicine, I am convinced that the only sure way of treating this obstinate disease is through the blood." -Charles H. Maloney, 113 River st., Lowell, Mass.

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Price \$1; six bottles, \$5. Worth \$5 a bottle.

Imperial Baking Powder.



The Canadian Post.

LINDSAY, FRIDAY, SEPT. 4, 1891. THE SUMMER IS DEAD.

'Neath softy leafy showers She clasps to her besom Her frail fading flowers: The brooklets glad song with Sighing is rifted And mists gather low where

The summer is dying.

Thistledown's drifted. Green leaves are wistfully Tenderly sighing, Plaintively murmuring "Summer is dying!"

Her roses are sleeping. Her breathing is low: The damp grasses shiver Neath ivy's red glow. A dirge in the zephyrs, That erst had caressed

Her fair cheek-and sadly Now lull her to rest. Brown leaves are wistfully

Tenderly sighing. Plaintively murmuring "Summer is dying!" The summer is dying.

The south winds have fled And autumn draws nearer, With slow mournful tread O chill winds kiss softly Her pale clammy brow:

Past hours, step lightly, And in reverence bow. Her song birds are wistfully,

Tenderly sighing, Plaintively murmuring "Summer is dying!" Her light and her sunshine

And warm, fragrant breath Gave life to all nature. Now shedowed in death. Oh, make her last shrouding

Leaves crimson and gold: Brightest hopes torn with her, Her dead arms enfold?

Bare boughs are wistfully, Tenderly sighing. Plaintively naurmuring "Summer is dying!"

Sing a low requiem. All past sunny years: Autumn winds drearily. Let fall your dark toars.

Cold winds breathe tenderly, O'er her lowly bed: Her splendor is vanished. The summer is dead!

Bright wreaths bound with sunshine That crowned her fair head; Breathe out their life moaning "The summer is dead!"

LOCAL NEWS-LETTERS

UXBRIDGE. WITH STEALING SIXTEEN CHARGED ACRES OF FALL WHEAT, -Quite an interesting case was disposed of in the market hall on the evening of August 19th before the mayor and Justices Joseph E. Gould and Charles Gould. Robert Fenton and Arthur Fenton of East Gwillimsbury were arrested charged with the theft of sixteen acres of fall wheat on the information of Hugh Tunny of the township of Scott. It Armagh, Ireland, and at forty years of age was induced by friends to commence study. In this he made rapid progress and very commenced drawing off this field of soon took his high degree. His chilren but every comfort and an atmosphere wheat, which was in stock, on to an ad- follow his footsteps, two b ing successful of love around them all. She saw her-They were discovered early Monday morn- and his daughter a gifted elocutionist ing and had about one-half drawn, but engaged in Chicago. - [Whitby Chron'cle. refused to discontinue on a demand from KILLED IN UNICAGO. - Francis Matthews the complainant, who is a tenant of the farm on which this field is. They continued the wheat in spite of Mr.

William had been killed at Chicago. He was a conductor, and his train being drawn av ay. About 150 bushels were injured. Matthews was 37 years of age

seaced to Gordon Sedour's barn, in whose | ard leaves a wife and four s nall children.

granary it was stored on consent of Mr. Sedour. A search warrant was issued and this amount of the grain recovered. The balance of over 100 bushels has not yet been traced. It appeared also from the evidence that this field of wheat has been in dispute between the parties, or rather Robt. Fenton claimed his right to the possession of it, but there seems to be no legal ground for his claim. Even if his claim was a good one, his manner of procedure was entirely unjustifiable, and their worships unanimously took that view of the matter and committed them both for trial; but accepted bail on their own security for the sum of \$500.-[Times.

MILLBROOK. OBITUMRY .- We record with regret the death of Mrs. Wm. Kells, one of the oldest and most highly respected residents of Millbrook, who died Friday morning at the ripe age of 84 years. The deceased lady, who was the mother of Mr. T. G. Kells, bankers, and paternal aunt of Mrs. James Stratton of Peterboro, was a native of Ireland, from which place she came to Canada at an early age, and filled the important duties which her position in society demanded in a manner to win for her universal respect. The funeral took place

PORT HOPE.

FATAL ACCIDENT. - On Tuesday, August 25th, Mr. John Foster, formerly a resident of Port Hope, son of the late John Foster, hotelkeeper here, was killed on the railway at Brushton, Franklin county, N.Y. The deceased was 34 years of age, leaves a wife and one child, who reside in Rochester, and who came over on the North King with the body, which was interred Friday in the Union cemetery. The deceased was a cousin of our neighbor, Mr. John Foster. Richard and Thomas Foster of Peterboro are brothers, and Mrs. James Young of Toronto and Mrs. G. R. Stevens of Lindsey are sisters of the deceased. -[Guide.

PETERBORO.

FIRE IN ENNISMORE.—The barns and stables of Mr. Peter Gifford, Enniemore, were burned Thursday night about eleven o'clock. The family were in bed and the fire was not observed until the buildings and cause of fire have not been learned. Two Full Foreigners.-Two drunks were before the police magistrate Monday morning-Luke Connors of Lindsay and John McDonaid of Brockville. They were each fined \$2 and costs or ten days. They took the time. Strangers must learn that when they come to Peterboro they must behave themselves, if they have not learned that lesson at home. - [Examiner.

WOODVILLE, Correspondence of The Post.) THE HARVEST is pretty well on with this

week, and the farmers all wear pleasant smiles, as the crops never were better and were got in with good weather. GOING WEST.-Gregor Campbell, blacksmith, has sold cut and is going west to Vancouver, where he will join his son who went there s: me time sgo.

CHANGED HANDS.-It is reported that Mr. Clendennan has sold his livery business to Mr. Moynes. BAILIFF AND TRUANT OFFICER. - The council appointed a new balliff and truent officer. Mr. A. J. Smith, balliff, has been appointed to fill both positions, and we have all confidence that he will make an efficient officer as he will carry out whatever he undertakes. He does not do things

(Crowded out last week.)

by halves.

SONYA.

PERSONAL.—The Rev. A. Currie, M.A., of Sonya, has just returned from an extensive tour through England and Scotland He also spent some time in the vicinity of Montreal, where he began his work in the ministry Dr. McKinnon of Alvinston and Mr. M. McKinnon, editor of the Mea-ford Mirror, have been visiting friends here recently Mr. Allan McDougall of New Lynden, Mich, has also been holidaying

HARVESTING. - The harvest is so far advanced as to enable farmers to estimate pretty closely the yield. The general verdict is that the average yield of spring grain has never been surpassed either in quantity or quality. Fall wheat is a fair yield, although considerably killed out. Altogether the outlook is very cheering, there being a certainty of an excellent crop and a probability of fair prices.

(Crowded out last week.) PORT PERRY.

A GOOD APPOINTMENT. - Mr. Charles Thorn, V.S., Kirkfield, passed through town yesterday on his way to Calgary in the far Northwest. He goes to fill an engagement with Mesers, McKenzle & Co., railway contractors, who are at present engaged in the construction of the Calgary and Edmonton railway. They own an think why it is. Some one who had immense number of horses, a large number of which have of late been suffering from a complication of diseases which have be filed the skill of the veterinaries of that locality. and, hearing of Mr. Thorn's wonderful success in the treatment of similar diseases of the horse, they sent him a telegram offering him a "good thing" for his constant services during the construction of the railway. The company are certainly fortunate in securing the services of so skillful a practitioner.-[Observer.

MANVERS STATION. GRAND OPENING OF THE NEW ORANGE HALL.-On Tuesday next, Sept. 8th, the members of L. O. L. No. 83 will open their new hall here with appropriate ceremonies. Tes will be served at two o'clock in a sumptuous manner, after which speeches will be delivered by N. Clarke Wallace, M. ., grand master of British America; Robt. Birmingham, grand secretary; J. L. Hughes, D.G.M., Ontario East; T. D. Craig, M.P., H. A. Ward, ex.M.P., Ven. Archdescon Allen, T. B. Collins, past grand master; E F. Clarke, grand treasurer and mayor of Toronto; Rev. H. McQuade, Pontypool, and Geo. McCartney, Bethany. The Bethany brass band will be present and render choice music during the day. All surround

ing lodges are invited to attend in regalia. and the hearty co-operation of all the brethren in this district is earnestly solicited and will no doubt be freely accorded. ONTARIO COUNTY.

A RANK FISH STORY .- There is a good joke going the rounds in which Mr. John Spence figures as the joker. As truthfulness is the prominent characteristic of this yarn we feel ourselves constrained to publish it. Well, it seems while Mr. Spence was camping on the banks of the bloomin' Sougog, he sent a very large bass to the folks, accompanied with a note in which he informed them that bass at this time of the year smell very bassy indeed The folks thought so to. However, with a sponge soaked in liquor tied over her mouth and nose, one of the folks opened the animal, only to find it most woefully decayed. A small slip of paper was was discovered inside Mr. Bass, on which was the following: This fish was caught on July 10:h, and sold to J. Spence for two plugs of tobacco, on Aug. 19:h. That set-

tled it. The folks carried the oderiferous bass to the end of the garden on a pitchfork. - [Chronicle. A WORTHY MAN. - Mr. James Johnston M.A., who was at one time headmaster of



"Black you boots, sir?" It was a childish voice, sweet and pleading, most unlike the usual shrill, half impudent tone of the boot-black army, and George Meredith looked down to see the speaker. Being a tall man, over six feet, and somewhat portly, with fifty-five years of life, mostly of prosperity, he looked quite a distance downward before he saw the little fellow who spoke. Such a very little fellow! He did not look more than six years old, and had close clustering curls of fair hair, and big blue eyes like a baby. But the small face was pale and thin, the

unchildlike pathos in its tone. "No-" said Mr. Meredith, before the look. "Well, yes, you may!" he added were doomed. Particulars as to the loss afterwards. "What's your name?" he asked presently.

"George Scott."

limbs, but scantily clad, were far too

slender, and the low, sweet voice had an

"H'm. Orphan?" "No, sir. Mother is living, but she slipped on the ice about two weeks ago and broke her arm. She did not think I was big enough to work before that, but she had to let me try then. I don't make out very well. Gentlemen think I'm too little. But I can make boots

shine, can't I? "You have certainly made that one shine," was the reply, while Mr. Meredith thought: "Here is something rare, indeed, a boot-black who talks correct English. Has he stepped out of a

In a moment he spoke again. "What work did your mother do?"

"Embroider for a fancy store. She couldn't work very fast, because she isn't very strong; but we don't sat great deal; that's one comfort." "Sorry comfort!" muttered the gentle

man. "Any brothers or sisters?" "All dead, sir. Mamie was the last 'cept me, and she died in consumption. She was sixteen and helped mamma sew and keep the rooms in order. Oh, dear!" It was just a child's sigh, coming from a full heart to answer the look of interest and sympathy in the gentleman's face.

"Do you like blacking boots?" was the ext question. "No, sir!" "Would you like to run errands?"

"I think I should." "How much can you make a day "The most I ever made was forty

cents. This is my first job to-day."

"Can you read?" "Why yes, sir. I am ten years old!" "You come to-morrow morning to the address on this card, and I will try you for an errand boy.

Then giving the lad a fifty-cent piece and refusing to wait until he went to get change for it, George Meredith strolled off to his his hotel, his solitary dinner and bachelor apartments.

"Odd," he thought, "how much that boy reminds me of some one, I can't just such big blue eyes, at once shy and frank, drooping most of the time, but candid and truthful when they did meet your own. H'm; it is very vague, but somebody I once knew had just such eyes. Poor little chap! I'll give him ; decent suit of clothes, and pay him enough to live on until his mother gets It wont ruin me?"

And considering that the speaker counted his money by hundreds of thousands, it seemed likely it would not.

The little, eager lad who walked into the rich lawyer's office the next day was an improved edition of the boot-black of the night before. He had on his "best" suit, well worn, but whole, and his linen was white, his hair nicely brushed, and his boots shining. "Mother better?" asked Mr. Meredith.

"No, sir," was the sad, quiet answer, "she couldn't get over to the dispensary this morning to have her arm dressed. She was so dizzy she had to lie down," "That's bad! Suppose you tell me where you live?" "No. 17 Merriam Court, sir, back of

-street." "H'm! Well, I'll give you your first errand.

He wrote a note, directed it to "Dr. James Turner," added the address, and gave it to the boy. "Am I to wait for an answer, sir?" "No! Leave it, if the doctor is not at

"Now," he thought, "I shall know if he is an impostor, at any rate. By Jove!" he exclaimed aloud, "it's Agnes

Then clients and friends came in, and business of the day commenced. But the the boy was not forgotten. Errand that were not too far away to tax his strength were provided, a hearty dinner at a restaurant was given him, and he went home with a steady engagement at five dollars a week promised him. In that home a sad-eyed woman, in a

shabby widow's dress, her face lined with pain and sorrow, but yet a sweet, the Manilla high school in this county, died | tender face, had been all the weary day in Toronto last week. He was a native of living her life again. She saw herself a child in her father's pleasant home, self a young, pretty girl, with many friends, and some lovers. One of these was a man older by fifteen years than herself: grave and tender, but who seem. Tunny's protests, and on Tuceday got a ditched, he was cruebed to death, while solemn to think of love. When her the confiner and two brakesmen are fatally father told her that George Meredith father told her that George Meredith had asked her to be his wife, she was

frightened. It seemed as if it would destroy her youth, take all joyousness from her life, to marry this stately, reserved man, already a lawyer of stand-

So she refused him, never appreciating the value of the heart that had been taken captive by her brightness and sweet girlishness. How could she know that it would have made the happiness of the grave, lonely man's life to surround her with all that could keep her as joyous and free as a butterfly? He left his old home after his lovedream faded, but he left pleasant memo-

> daughters consoled her. She was past thirty years old when troubles came thick, fast, overwhelming. Two children died on the same day of a prevailing fever, and before the month was over her husband followed them to the grave. He had been a clerk, on a moder ate salary, and the nest egg in bank was very small, yet the widow looked at the little ones left her and strove to face her future bravely. It was the pitiful story to be heard every day-irregular work, sickness, death! The removal from a country home to a crowded city, in the hope of better work and wages, proved a failure, and the air of a crowded tenement house dwarfed and injured the children, who died one by one, till only her baby, George Meredith

While she mused and wept over this panorama of her life, wondering a little that some long past memory had made her name the boy for her old friend, never hoping to meet him again, Dr. Turner called.

He explained very courteously that Mr. Meredith had requested him to see if his professional services would not help her, and examined the arm. His directions were brief, and he left her to wonder if indeed her old friend was the gentleman who was helping her boy, and whose card lay between the leaves of the Bible.

"Delicate woman, evidently a lady.

better air, and, above all, mental quiet, Fretting herself to death." George Meredith being one of those rare philanthropists whose left hand knew not the good deeds of his right hand, made no parade of his generosity. If Mrs. Scott guessed, she never knew whence came an envelope with a generous gift of bank notes. It enabled her to make George neat, to add to her own scanty attire, and to provide the medi-

In these weeks that followed George's heart of the bachelor lawyer. For years, ing nothing for society, he had given to his old friend's child the one love of his life, never striving to replace her image in his heart, never seeking to add family joy to his scheme of life. It would be too much to say that he had not recovered, in the years that followed his disappointment, from its sting. As time rolled on there were often months when he never thought of his old love; and when he took George Scott into his employ, her image was entirely buried under the varied interests of his career of professional usefulness and political

Winter was over, and April winds sweeping over the city, when one day Mr. Meredith sat waiting an answer to a note, in a state of wondering impatience. It was something altogether new for George to loiter on the way, or to neglect any detail of an errand. Yet he had been sent an a mission that need not occupy twenty minutes, and three hours had elapsed without his return. Impatience was giving away to un-

easiness, when a policeman presented "Lad employed here name of Scott?"

he asked. "Yes, what has happened?"

"Thanks. I will go to him."

the boy as he had not loved any one for many years. The lad's own sweetness, with the eyes that were a memory of his mother, had endeared him to the world-worn lawyer, till it was with positive pain he bent over the bed and saw the little face white and drawn "My poor boy" he said, tenderly,

what can I do for you?" "Did mother go away?" the child whispered. "She said I might see you

now. No, please; don't stop me. I'm badly hurt, sir, and I may die, and mother will be all alone; and so I want to tell you that she knew you once,

always were, that I am sure you will be kind to her if I die."

DISCOVERY. It is a miraculous medicine and has | ties, and it completely cured me of a bad case of

ries. Even after William Scott wooed and won the woman he had lost, she could not quite forget the grave man who had loved her.

Sunny days of wedded happiness followed her happy girlhood. Children came to bless her, and when her parents died, her husband her sons and Scott, was left to console the widow.

Dr. Turner's report to Mr. Meredith

Arm doing very well, but general health at the lowest ebb. Wants good food,

cines and food Dr. Turner no longer hesitated to order.

engagement as errand boy to Mr. Meredith, the boy won his way far into the after his rejection by Agnes Wellden, he had lived a busy life, trying to forget the pain of his broken love dream in his ambition. A man always reserved, carever tried, and I know that through its use I have recovered from a very bad cold."—Ross Mackenzie, C. P. R. offices, Montreal. There is nothing in the world equal to this remedy for Sore Throat, Coughs and Coids, Picasant to the Taste—Gives instant relief—Absolutely harmless. Large bottles 25c. By all dealers. A. J. Lawrence, Montreal, Sole Proprietor. Canada—43-tf.

But the boy stirred new well springs in his heart, of love and gentleness. He was a quiet, gentle child, with an active brain, but delicate constitution, one of the frail little ones who seem utterly unfit to cope with the trials and sorrows of this hard world. Willing, respected and gentlemanly, he was trusted with many errands that Mr. Meredith would have hesitated to give to a boy of less refinement and intelligence, and his gratitude made him ever eager to do his

best to please his kind friend.

"Knocked down by a runaway team; badly hurt. We took him home, and he wanted me to let you know why he was away.

He took up his hat as he spoke, wondering himself at the thrill of pain at his heart. He knew then that he loved

"There is no one here but ourselves." "Maybe I'm wicked," the child said, "because mother told me not to tell you what I am going to tell you

EVERY WOMAN should take them.

They cure all suppressions and irregularities, which inevitably entail sickness when neglected. many years ago, and that my name was YOUNG MEN should take these Piles.
They will cure the results of youthful bad habits, and strengthen the George Meredith Scott. I was named for you, sir; and mother's told me so much about you, and how good you YOUNG WOMEN should take them. make them regular.

"You may be sure, George, that while I live your mother will never want a

three dozen Northeor & LIMAN'S VEGETABLE POUR VEGETABLE DISCOVERY. I have used two bot- ing suffered for over four years from Dyspepsis

erformed great cures, testimonials of which we Dyspepsia. I also found it an excellent Blood Medicine, and sure cure for Kidney troubles,"

writes :- "I have great pleasure in recommending

Northrop & Lyman.

If you are Despondent, Lowspirited, Irritable and Peevish, ond and third bottle, and now I find my appetite and unpleasant sensations are

a trial. I did so, with a happy result, receiving great benefit from one bottle. I then tried a secso much restored and stomach strengthened, that I can partake of a hearty meal without any of the felt invariably after eating, unpleasantness I formerly experienced. I consider

of the Cank of Commerce, Toronto, writes: "Have

remedies with but little effect, I was at last advised

to give NORTHEOP & LTMAN'S VEGETABLE DISCOVERY

Was Done.

inform you that your VEGETABLE DISCOVERY CUTC me of Dyspepsia. I tried many remedies, but none had any effect on me until I came across NORTHROP & LYMAN'S VEGETABLE DISCOVERY; one bottle relieved me, and a second completely cured me; you cannot recommend it too highly."

It Cives Strength,-Mr. J. S. DRISCOLL,

Granite Hill, writes: "I have derived great bene

fit from the use of your VEGETABLE DISCOVERY.

My appetite has returned, and I feel stronger "

A Pleasure to us. -Mr. L. N. Bourcier,

Ripon, P.Q., writes: "It is with great pleasure I

Presently she came in, a pale shadow

of his brilliant young love, and yet when

they greeted each other the voices of

both were unsteady, and in each heart

at once a pain and a joy.

was a memory that made the meeting

Over the little bed where George lay

for weeks in patient suffering, George

Meredith once more let his heart expand

to new hope, loving with deep, protect-

And the woman who had once thought

life was to be all brightness, and who

had shrunk from even a shadow on her

once rejected. That he could love her

again, with her beauty faded, her life

broken by sorrow, did not occur to her,

though she knew that her passionate

gratitude to him had long been love,

deep, sincere love, such as she had

thought buried forever in her husband's

'It was in their first grateful joy over

Dr. Turner's assurance that George was

out of danger and would entirely recov-

er, that these two long separated hearts

They scarcely could have told them-

selves in what words they exchanged

vows of fidelity and love, but in Mrs.

Scott's heart there was not one thought

of the worldly gain that would follow

her marriage, and George Meredith

knew that for love, and by love alone,

New Advertisements.

You Pull the Cork

"Harvard"

Does the Rest.

"I have used HARVARD BRONCHIAL SYRUP. It is the most satisfactory Cough Remedy I have

ERRORS of YOUNG and OLD

Organic Weakness. Falling Memory. Lack of Energy, Physical Decay, cured by

Sight, Loes of Ambition, Unfitness to Marry, Stunted Development, Loss of Power, Night Emissions, Drain in Urine, Seminal Losses. Sleeplessness, Aversion to Society, Unfit for Study, Excessive Indulgence, etc. Every bottle green.

Indulgence, etc., etc. Every bottle guar-anteed. 20,000 sold yearly. Address in cluding stamp for treatise.

J. E. HAZELTON.

Druggist, 308 Yonge-st., Toronto, Ont.

ON TAKE THE

HE most economic, and at the same

1 time the most effectual stomachic

A 25 cents package is sufficient to make

RALLA S gative Medi-cine. They are a BLOOD BUILDER, TONIC and RECON-

· For sale by all druggists, or will be sent upon receipt of price (50c. per box), by addressing

THE DR. WILLIAMS' MED. CO.

tions. They have a

large bottles of the best Bitters.

and aid to digestion.

VITALIZER

HAZELTON'S

his wife was won at last.

met at last.

ing affection his love of long ago.

then get a bottle of NORTHEOP & LYMAN'S VEGE-TABLE DISCOVERY, and it will give you relief. You have Dyspepsia, Mr. R. H. Dawson, of St. Mary's, writes: "Four bottles of VEGETABLE DIScovery entirely cured me of Dyspepsia; mine was one of the worst cases. I now feel like a new man."

and system generally." Mr. Gro. Toler, Druggist, Gravenhurst, Ont. writes : "My customers who have used NORTHROP & LYMAN'S VEGETABLE DISCOVERY say that it has done them more good than anything they ever used."

John Makins.

ENGINES FOR SALE,

Two portable Waterous Engines, h. p., in working order, for sale path, knew at last what a heart she had cheap. Apply to

JOHN MAKINS,

Tirday, April 7, 1891.-48.

Iron Founder



J. Wetherup.

PIANOS AND ORGANS THE GOLD MEDAL

JAMAICA INTERNATIONAL EXHIBITION, 1891,

In Competition with American, German, English and Canadian Manufacturers. WETHERUP.

Agent, Kent-st., Lindsay. Lindsay. June 25, 1891,-53.

James Reith. CLOVER SEED

Clover Seed wanted, for which the HIGHEST PRICE will be Paid.

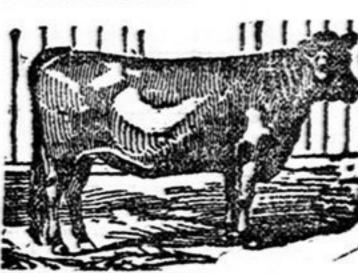
ALSO AGENT FOR THE



Insurance Company. Thoroughbred and Farm tock Insured at very

Low Rates. Fetch on your Seeds and

get your Farm Stock Insured at



MUTUAL LIVE STOCK

JAS. KEITH'S, WILLIAM STREET.

Hogg Bros .- Oakwood.

Having made some large purchases early in the season we now show a very large range of Dress Materials in the new fall shades; HENRIETTA CLOTHS, some extra fine qualities in Black, Navy Brown and Garnets, Crape Cloths, Second Mourning Goods, all Wool Plaids, a large range of patterns at 25 cents, and a nice assortment of fine Custom Cloths all entirely new, with a full range of

actually needed to en-rich the Blood, curing all diseases coming from Poor and War-Trimmings in Brocade Silks, Plain Silks and Satins, Velvets, Plushes, Braids, Laces, etc. to match.

ORDERED CLOTHING DEPARTMENT.

This has been our busiest department during the usually dull season, new goods arriving every week in WORSTEDS, TROUSER-INGS and TWEEDS. See our new Fall Tweeds, good patterns and very reasonable prices. A good fit guarranteed on all orders entrusted to us. Pants cut free of charge when cloth is purchased from us. his physical powers flagging, should take these PILLS. They will restore his lost energies, both physical and mental.

BOYS' READY-MADE SUITS, all sizes in stock. Boys' Odd Pants \$1.00 per pair.

> HARVEST GOODS.—Cradles, Rakes, Forks Binder Twine, Binding Gloves, Machine Oils, etc. Our entire stock is now well assorted with seasonable goods.

HOGG BROS., Lindsay, July 20, 1891,-64

checked by the p Cherry Pectoral.

wonderfully relieve This wonderfu! pre and given up by i ne."—A. J. Eidson Cennessee. * Several years ag The doctors said I w and that they could but advised me, as Ayer's Cherry Pect

was cured, and my h to the present day." Darien, Conn. Several years ago from California, by v so severe a cold the was confined to my physician on board of in danger. Happeni treely, and my lungs have invariably recom aration."-J. B. Chand

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co Bo'd by all Druggists. Pr

PISO'S CUI THE BEST COUGH CONSUM

The Canadi LINDSAY, FRIDAY

LIVE STOCK A THERE OUGHT TO IN DAIR)

ome Facts That the ably Read Before b Perusal-Fresh Bu From a dairy of 10 co

ctual profit than by peration. For the pas ally contracted for ai r b the year around e quantity and richner glittle attention to co tery best cows have been espest for butter. . Give them good pastu with plenty of pure wat out hay, new cured fodd page and the like, w meal, bran, ground oats The best and latest in are used around the n

these are kept scrupulo malded. Milk-pails an and a good thermometer When help is hired, fules is that the milk mietly and at regular clowly into open pans leep. I have found it a to cool down to 60 o be small pans. The milk n and equal atmosphere at ture as will permit the to 36 hours. The room a temperature of from

allowed to vary much f

put a piece of ice in

cover it with a blank

a long time. In winter As soon as the milk b t should be skimmed. make good butter fre furn the cream into th it thoroughly. Cream coolest part of the hous fine netting, and not wi Churning should be the cream in the chur bove 640. Scald the a cold water. Rinse corning while it is egular motion, and low, and the butter s 0 minutes. I do not work it in the old-fashi unce to the pound, or trade demands. Wor sufficiently to expel the not work too dry.

If the butter is not so pack in vessels which w of thin muslin over the and .over this pour on s cover with a layer of sa common-sense applied the end are absolutely good butter that will price, and there never Prairie Farmer.

owest in price and ever it is a good plan to t until prices are higher.

butter for a fe George Parr of Da Breeder with packing when butter was wort Ih he made his butte He put this into ne covered it with stron winter he sold a num wer to a dealer in h and the dealer y your butter is as go hip at once." Mr. I he made the past seasix months, and there in flavor betwee ter put in a year befor In August he put of manular butter, which way: He lined the parchment paper, filled the context that would slive that would sli

Fresh Butter the At this season of the