## The Weekly Post

LINDSAY, FRIDAY, SEPT. 22, 1899

## The Price of Paradise.

By CARRIE M. OGILVIE.

Continued from last week. They were flying along through the crowded street. He caught her hand in oth his own and carried it to his lips, kissing it passionately. Her face pale, and her eyes were heavy with

With her hand still in his own, he leaned to whisper to her. "Darling, I love you! Look at me,

Clare! Let me believe that you care 'a little; let me be in heaven just for this haif-hour." And then, as she lifted her eyes once to his own and closed them as she lay back in her corner, he whispered, "My God! How happy I am! You love me-you love

When they entered the house Clare tried to be her own self. But when they entered into the library the general gathered her into his arms. "Dear one!" he whispered, and then their lips met in a kiss. "May God forgive me," said Clare.

"May God forgive me for loving you For I do love you-I do love you !" The general held her to his heart as if never to let her go.

He kissed her eyes, her cheeks, her hair, her lips, like a man long famished for the wine of life-he half-whispered a thousand words of love and tenderness-and then very gently Clare put' his arms away, and, standing before him in the firelight, said bitterly, "A dream-I wish almost it had never come true, for you know, as well

as I, that this is madness, folly-folly! No, I do not blame you-I am as much in fault as you are. But this has been the one bit of paradise in all my grown up years. Let me teli you. We may not have another chance. I saw you and heard you speak twelve years ago. I was only eighteen and yet, I loved you that night. In another year my mother and aunt married me-as you know. They made a good match for me. God knows the life I led with my husband. When my baby died hope all but fled, then I turned to my books. a new world opened up to me. I was beginning to be content, to live without Cora, when one evening Tom was brought in dead. That horse I used to ride-a wicked beast-threw h m and broke his neck. After that I drifted. I accused myself of coldness toward him. If I had been like some women, he might have been a better man. Who knows? To lighten my miseries I wrote my novel. I was a recluse until one month ago. Then cmae the night - the night of your ball-my waltz with you-the old dream of twelve years ago. Nothing can chain love-bolts and bars cannot prison it-my heart was beyond my

keeping." "Darling !" "No, listen. I thought of you day and night. I was so hungry for love and kisses! I was made for them, for the happy quiet of home, for the children's arms about my neck, and all that heaven of love and loving, without which a woman's life is not worth living. I hoped you would go without a word. I was learning to school myself. But now I am glad you know all "I will stay-let me be near you, sweetest. I will not go away." "Oh, do not say that. Do not tempt me! You cannot know how hard it

"I will free myseif, Clare. I must have you. My daughter can go-all the world is nothing compared with

is for me to go back to my. life of star-

How sweet his words were to her But with an imperious gestvre she kept himbick. The price of Paradise is too great it would mean your self-respect and mine. I want to show, you something.

This I drew just two days before she died. It reminds me of your duty and my own-to your only child." She drew from a small pocket as sheet of letter-paper. Drawn upon it was a little hand, the small fingers

standing out stiffly. Written across it was Baloy's hand, May 10, 18-" There were tears in the brave general's eyes as he handed it back to

Taking her face in his hands and kissing her reverently, he said,-"Clare, you are a saint and I am a coward. I am going now. Promise me that if I write you will answer. Thank you, dear, My love will be forever. I will not tempt you. God bless you and keep you for me !" Mrs. Courser was very disappointed not to see the general again before his

cep r'u e C r's p I n ss nl qui t-ness she attributed to loss of sleep and the fatigue attendant on a social life. "You read too much; Clare; a bookworm, like you can never expect to

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be a society woman." Clare thought of what she might have been had fate been kinder toward Five years had rolled away. Clare

had made for herself a little home near the coast, with old Barbara, her housekeeper as her companion. Twice she had heard from General Grugg. Her replies had been tender

and with a note of high courage ringing through them. She had become a well-known magazine writer.

"Her stories are too sad," said a noted critic. Life had so shown itself to her. There was a storm brewing one

evening in November. Clare had stepped into the little conservatory, where she could see the ocean from all sides. A north-wester was blowing along there. She could see the white line of breakers as they thundered in, and the lighthouse on the point was at times hidden by the water dashing on

tea in a few moments." One was from South America. Her cheeks burned as she opened it. It rubbed up my wits with the other fel-

contained only a few words :-

-wherever you say. Heaven at last! "Yours with devotion, "E. R. G."

With a cry she dropped the letter, She clasped her hands above her head and repeated over and over again, "Heaven at last! Heaven at last!" She did not hear the door open from the hall, nor see old Barbara usher in a tall man in uniform, for her face was pressed to the window, and the happy tears were rolling down her cheeks. "Clare!"

"O my dearest !" Faint and white with joy, she turned toward h'm, He caught hen in his arms and right in the presence of the horrified Barbara kissed her as he had once before. "Barbara, another plate! We'll be out for tea in one moment. Heaven at

last" she said when again in the shelter of his arms. "Yes Clara, and home for us both." They were married within the and when they are in the

States make their home there by t'he ocean, in the little old house where their dream scame true. THE END.

# poserpine.

Lauder Walpole, civil servant, sat in his bamboo chair in the white-washed parlor of his bungalow at Bunjapore and tried to write his weekly letter to Eleanor Ripton, his betrothed. It was the month of May,; all day the hot w.nd had blown over the parched earth, and the darkened room, with doors and w.ndows closed, was scarcely ten degrees cooler than the furnaceworld w.thout. The heat was horr.ble, he hated it with a frenzy of hatred which seemed to absorb all other emot.ons, and again this week, as in many preceding, he could find no free, or w.lling, or tender word for the girl he was supposed to love. "My dearest Eleen," he wrote-and after some thought he forced a harsh jauntiness into the question-"what can you expect in the way of literature from a poor wretch whose thermometer has place. ranged anywhere round a hundred degrees since he addressed you last? My brain is an irresponsive quagmire. believe, if it could be produced before your eyes, it would present the appearance of a ripe medlar pulp-a nasty b lious, melancholy brown in color, and lumpy with solid discontent withal. What do you think of that for the condition or that noble tissue which you have been wont, dear girl, to esteem so highly? Is it not parlous?' Thus he filled a page, then lay back and pondered fretfully. Hs face, which was well-featured and powerful, had lost its English freshness; his expresion was weary and dissatisfied. "I can't say it's a love letter," he muttered; "it isn't in the least what she saks for, so ch leishly, so-er-sweet'y She talks better than she writes." He referred to a larger sheet of foreign paper wh ch lay before him. The lines were penned upon it in a dashing emotional style, too big for purpose or con-

was genuine and fond :-Mapleburdock, Gloucester, April 10th "My poor boy was desperately hot when he wrote this week! Oh, my poor dear, I ami always thinking of you, and w shing I could come and fan you into coolness, and cour you into content. Papa is in a great rage today because Piper was found in the upper meadow with a broken hind leg. He declares there is foul play somewhere. I think Ragged Robin must have kicked him. The school feast is to be this afternoon, and I have been all the morning jamming bread for it. Don't you think you would louthe a school feast ? I do, and curates are so ridiculous. When is my boy going to write me one of his old letters, telling me all about himself? You wrote nicest of all when you wrote every day, sir. My cold doesn't go away. suppose the damp weather keeps it on. Take care of your health. God bless you.-Your loving,

ven ence, but the message they brought

Lauder Walpole pushed the sheet from him. It irritated him. words seemed empty the life they told of frivolous. His mind turned from them to his chief, the Collector, who lay ill, perhaps dying, of dysentery, at that moment; he had been at work the evening before, he might perhaps be buried on the morning to come. If this were told to Eileen, rather sternly, it might give her some real thing to think of, instead of the ridiculousness of curates, and the "jamm ng" of school-feast bread. Walpole detested slang of any kind especially fashionable slang. He fell considering an article on degradation of language to be sent to the T mes of India. He dozed a little, woke up with an effort, and forced himself to continue his task. "I hope your school feast was a scuccess, but I am afraid it would be bad for that cold of yours to run about the grass-or whatever you did-in a wet spring; sounds cold though!" The poverty of his phrase struck him again. He wiped his face. threw off his flannel jacket, and siting ting unkempt in a mere pair of woollen drawers, cursed the heat and lit | they are not cured by nerve medicines a pipe. Steps drew near, and a broad, strong man, with a read beard, came

into the room, saying-"What were you in such a hurry about this afternoon? I thought you were a good hand at p'cquet?" "The English mail forbids." Blow the English mail! Who is

"No. Miss Ripton." "Oh, ay. I'll wait a bit, and we'll go to dinner together. Alexander Duguid, residental medical officer at Bunjapore, took a cheroot from a box on the side table and effected; in others the bowels are Magistrate stated that he could not

-your mother?'

sat down to consume it. "Glad to see you still smoke dry, Waipole," he remarked. "It's the hardest work I ever did in my life," was the answer. "I don't believe any man on earth ever, had such a thirst on him before, such a

craving for actual fluid!" "In my experience it is best to have no cravings in India," said Duguid. "Well, it isn't spirit I want, upon my word; though that does give one the only peace one knows in this unspeakable land-any sort of fluid does for me. But I find it best to deny myself all along the line. When one begins to drink one goes on all day long; beer, champagne, tea, whiskey and soda, every kind of liquid, whatever any one offers-that doesn't do, at least for me. I don't want to be on your hands again, Duguid."

"I daresay you think hell will be a "I am sure of it; hot and thirstylike this-with a general sensation of facts." dying slowly, like a rat in an oven, a closed dark oven-like this."

"Get on with your letter, Walpole." Walpole went on. "Duguid (you know whom I mean) "A wild night, Barbara. Look well has just come in on his way to mess. ach weakness or disease except cancer after the fires. Letters? Why, how I am wondering whether to go with of the stomach. They cure sour stom- My friends despaired of my recovery. late the postman is! I'll be ready for him or to eat grilled bones, here I ach, gas, loss of flesh, and appetite, leating which are lated to get allow the postman is! I'll be ready for him or to eat grilled bones, here I sleeplessness, palpitation, heartburn, Nervine, and was rejoiced to get allow in a few moments." m'ght feel fresher and more like writ- sleeplessness, palpitation, heartburn, ing one of the old letters if I had constipation and headaches. ing one of the old letters if I had constipation and headaches.

Send for valuable little book on bottles and feel myself completely curbows. Though it's little we do but stomach diseases by addressing Stuart ed. I believe it's the best remedy "Dearest-I am coming for you should prevent me from adding to this at 50 cents."

Co., Marshall, Mich.

All druggists sell full sized packages wm. M. Coop, Newcastle, N.B. Sold at 50 cents.

Then we will go to our home you shall have a really good long at 50 cents. soon. Then we will go to our home you shall have a really good long at 50 cents.

screed next week. Good-bye, dar-

Pacha."

He sighed in relief, folded and enveloped the sheet, hes tated a moment whether to close it, then in tribute fo his conscience, left it open.

"I don't feel like seeing any one tonight," he said. "I've perspired too much for one day. There's nothing left of me that isn't dust and ashes. Share my dry bones of dinner, there's a good fellow. The moon should be full to-night, if so please her inconstancy; later, if you like, it might be even romantic in the saddle;" The darkness gathered rap dly. He

called for a light, then sat on silently, an empty pipe in his mouth, his hands hanging listlessly at his sides. After a considerable time the surgeon spoke abruptly: "You're getting thoroughly liver-

"I'm thoroughly wretched," answered Walpole with a dreary laugh. "Same thing. How long is it since you were home?" "Two years.

"How long since you came out?" "Five years. I wonder how many years of purgatory a summer as overworked subord nate in this sort of place w'pes off "? "You'il feel better when you are made 'Joint,' and the next official shuffle around may land you in a

better cl'mate. Meantime the best thing for you would be a trip home to see M ss Ripton." Walpole stared straight before him without response, then suddenly rising he went to his desk, and returned with a photograph in a soft leather case, which he handed to the sugeon,

"Why-she is charming! graceful surely? A sweet, serious face. Blue eyes, eh?" "Blue eyes, yes."

(Concluded next week.)

OLD MAN'S EVIDENCE.

Mr. H. S. Farnes, of Rat Portage Speak in no Uncertain Terms of Dodd's Kid

Rat Portage, Sept. 18 -No old gentl : men in Rat Portage is better known or thought of than Mr. Robert S. Barnes, father of Ex-mayor Barnes, of th's

"Some months ago," writes Mr. Barnes, "my w fe asked me to get her some of Dodd's Kidney, Pills, She was suffering from Kidney Trouble and I got a box but she never liked to take them. I had long been suffering from symptoms s'miliar to those of my wife and these now becoming severe, and having a box of Dodd's Kidney Pills in the house, I resolved to try them. The first box eased these symptoms. and continuing their use I was completely cured. Dodd's Kidney Pills possess genuine merit."

#### Two Accidents in Verulam.

Bob. Independent : Master Hugh G'ven met with a painful accident the other day while at a threshing. was on the horse-power, and let his foot get caught between one of the armo as it went round, and the castings. His heel was almost sliced off. and a great many stitches were required in dressing.....Mr. And, Bradin was helping at a threshing, and in feeding sheaves to the machine, an unexpected movement was made, with the result that a sharp-pointed knife, held by the party who was cutting the into his arm. It was an exceeding narrow escape of severing a main artery. Mr. Bradin is all right again, and is now as ready to run a numicipal council or a bicycle, the building of an up-to-date barn, or an agricultural exh bition, a cheese factory or a thresh-

Rugby Football Team Orginized.

A meeting for the purpose of organizing a Rugby football club for this season was held Friday night in the Benson house parlors. Over forty ad- day last. It is operated by a No. 6 m'rers of that excellent game were in "Daisy" boiler, supplied by Warner & attendance. Dr. Walters was unan:mously elected chairman. The followtreasurer: Mr. Peace; captain, Mr. A. Barr; committee of management, Messrs. Tait, Hamilton, McAlpine and Gillum. Mr. A. F. Barr, ex-captain of the Toronto Varsity team, made a brief speech, giving the boys some excellent pointers on how to play the game, particularly mentioning that the team should be well supported at the wings and in centre, amd players should assist one another as much as possible. The membersh p fee is 50c, and \$1, the former being fon players on the team. The club's colors are black and white.

### A COMMON TROUBLE

Thou an's S ff r From it Without Knowing its Real Character.

No trouble is more common or more m sunderstood than nervous dyspepsia. People having it think that their nerves are to blame, are surprised that and spring remedies; the real seat of m schief is lost sight of; the stomach is the organ to be looked after.

Nervous dyspeptics often do not have any pain whatever in the stomach, nor perhaps any of the usual symptoms of stomach weakness. Nervous dyspepsia shows itself not in the stomach so much as in every other organ; in some cases the heart palpitates and is irregular; in others, the kidneys are stated the language was too v.le. The troubled, with some loss of flesh and appet te, with the accumulation of gas,

sour risings and heartburn. Mr. A. W. Sharper, of No. 61 Prospect-st., Indianapolis, Ind., writes as follows: "A motive of pure gratitude prompts me to write these few lines regarding the new and valuable medicine, Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets. I have been a sufferer from nervous dyspeps a for the last four years; have used various patent medicines and other remedies without favorable re ults. They sometimes give temporary relief until the effects of the medicine wore off. I attribued this to my sedentary habits, being a bookkeeper with little physical exerc se, but I am glad to state that the tablets have overcome all these obstacles, for I have gained in flesh, sleep better and am better in every way. The above is written not for notor ety, but is based on actual

Respectfully yours, 61 Prospect-st., Indianapolis, Ind. It is safe to say that Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets will cure any stom-

## COMMUNICATIONS

The Waterworks Deal.

(To Ed. of The Post.) Dear S.r,-Lawyer Hopkins, town solicitor, in his exhaustive open letter informs us that he has become president of the Waterworks Co. of Lind-As president of the said Co. he is guarantee of their bonds to the town intimate study of the roll has only tenof \$70,000, under certain conditions, ded to strengthen our opinion of its which he endeavors to prove to be advantageous to the town. It would interesting for many to know whether in this and similar cases Lawyer Hopkins can be at once solicitor for both parties. Judge Harding might be consulted. As my name is of no account, I beg to remain,-Yours TI KAINON. Lindsay, Sept. 19th, 1899.

Our Neglected Fire Brigade, (To Editor of The Post.)

gone to a great deal of trouble and as we are now complaining of. The expense to induce manufacturers to lo- assessment rolls being the basis of taxcate here, and are willing to give them stion, it is highly necessary that they a free site and exempt them from tax- should be skillfuily, carefully and honation. Are we doing our duty to estly prepared. those already here? The b'g mill on Very few men possess the natural saying, "Tell me what you think of ation has a first-class hook and lad-

The fire brigade must be reorganized at once-the hail will come later, and instead of condemnation, the secretary of the Underwr ters' Associa- and the salary that the town could aftion deserves a vote of thanks from the ford to pay for the combined service c tizens of Lindsay for calling them to a sense of their duty .- Yours, etc., A CITIZEN.

#### Lindsay Bound to Bene it.

The advertising representative of the Lake Ontario Steamboat Co. was in town to-day collecting information relative to our lakes and waterways, and the advantages th's town' has to offer to tourists. Similar information will be compiled concerning Peterboro, Port Hope, Belleville, Picton, Kingston, and the 1,000 Islands, and the whole will be embodied in a 94-page guide-book, of which 20,000 copies will be issued early in the coming winter for distribution in the Northern States. The season just closing has been the most profitable in the history of the Lake Ontario Co., and the management will leave nothing undone to turn the tide of tourist traff c northward in 1900, as they will benefit by the sale of return tickets. In the past the major ty of American tourists entered Canada by ond route and passed out by another.

#### Will be Comfortable This Winter.

For some weeks past workmen have been busy fitting the Roman Catholic Presbytery with a very complete system of hot water heating, the plans for which were prepared for Myr. Laurence Chaffe of IVIU ator Co. of Toronto. The contract was entrusted to Mr. Jas. Boxall, and the work was well performed by Mr. Sam. Smith, who was particularly careful when sealing joints, lest at some future time some undetected flaw might call down the anathem is of the church upon h's devoted head. Joking apart, the work has been particularly well executed throughout, and the system gave perfect sat'sfaction when tested on Fri-King, of Montreal The congregation of St. Mary's take pleasure in believing that their popular and energetic ing officers were elected: Hon. pres., pastor and his equally esteemed curMr. J. D. Flavelle; Hon. vice-pres., Rev. ate w.ll not suffer by reason of a J. W. Macm llan; vice-pres., Dr. Wal- cold dwelling during the coming winters; secretary, Mr. T. W. Greer; ter season, even if the mercury does a Klond ke temperature at

### Police Court Calendar

-Quite a number of cases, came before Police Magistrate Tuesday morning, the majority of whom were in the cells, having been gathered in by the constables Monday.

-L. Brooks led off, on a charge of having been drunk and disorderly. He pleaded that it was his first offense and that he had never been before the Magistrate before. He was fined \$2 and \$4.70 costs, amounting in all to \$6.70, which he immediately paid.

-The next charge was against Geo. Lennon, vagrancy. He was sentenced to one month in the common jail. -Henry Bray, a tramp, accused of vagrancy, was sentenced to six months

in the Central prison, Toronto. -Sam. McG nais was charged with being drunk and disorderly. It appeared that he was a frequent offender, having been before the Police Magistrate on two occasions, and not having paid either of the fines, he was fin-ed \$10 and costs, amount ng in all to

-The charge against Mrs. Weish, commonly known as Mrs. Donoghue, took a queer turn. The informant, Mrs. Irw.n, refused to give the particulars of the language used, the charge being abusive language, as she make a conviction unless the words were stated, as it was for him to judge whether the language used was a breach of the by-law. He offered to have the court room cleared to perm't Mrs. Irwin to give the particulars of the language, but after hes tating for some time she decided that she would not do so, and the information was accordingly dismissed. During the course of the trial, Mrs. Donoghue became very obstreperous and had at length to be confined in a cell for a few m nutes in order that the trial

"MY FRIENDS DESPAIR"

La Crippe and Nervous Prostration had Brought Captain Copp Near Death-South Smerican Nervine was the Life Saver.

"I was ailing for nearly four years with nervous prestration. I tried many remedies and was treated by physicians without any permanent benef.t. A year ago I took la grippe, which greatly aggravated my trouble.

### LINDSAY'S ASSESSMENT.

For some weeks The Post has been publishing in daily parts a copy of the town's assessment roll. Those who have carefully followed the lists as given in this paper can not fail to have noticed the many inaccuracies and inequalities contained therein. An unfitness as a basis of municipal taxation. It is not our purpose to blame anyone for this, but to simply point to the citizens that the present state of affairs is the outcome of the present system which is prevalent the country over. If the politics, the pull, and the theology of an applicant to office be correct, he is sure of his game. Fitness is seidom considered, and thus Mr. Editor,-The town of Lindsay has it is that we have such work

the river is by large odds the best qualifications to make a good assesor institution we have, employing a large We believe that there are fewer men number of men and paying taxes to in Lindsay fitted for that office than in the upper story of that mill, and there are for the office of mayor. The could not be reached from the inter- office of assessor of a municipality ior, what would be the result? Just should, as far as possible, be a permanconsider, Mr. Editor, that this corpor- ent one, and a salary paid therefor der plant, but not a single min in such as the importance of the work the fire brigade knows the first thing demands. We could never see the use about hoisting it.? Is not this a dis- for two assessors for Lindsay. By graceful state of affairs? If that mill what process of reasoning can two men be-can any man tell whether it would doing the same work, be considered to ever go up in this town again? It be better than one man? In this case is very doubtful, and the result would two cannot do it more expedit ously for correctly than one-then why have more than one assessor ? Further, the assessor should likewise be collector. would make it possible to get a good and fit man, who could afford to de ote his whole time to the work. The conncil owes it to the citizens that there should be no further laxness in regard to the important work of making the assessment.

Appoint a good man, pay him a decent salary, and make his appointment permanent, and we believe it will more than pay the town to do so, as well as giving greater satisfaction.

The cost of publishing the rol' has not been less than \$75 to us, but we will cheerfully bear that expense for the purpose of bringing the matter before the ratepayers, if by so doing we can awaken an interest in the matter that will lead to the institution of a better system-one that will make every citizen hear his fair share of the burthen of taxation.

> Marriage Licenses At Britton Bros., Jewellers, Kent-st., Lindsay.

#### Magistrate Steers Will Act.

Copies of the following letter have been forwarded by the Attorney Generalla department to the various police magistrates throughout the province: "It has been found upon investigation that most of the numerous burglaries and other crimes of violence committed recently in the various parts of the province have been the work of tramps of the class usually found working along the lines of railways on the outskirts of towns, cities and villages. It is deemed necessary that these men should be driven out of the province as soon as barn and a driving hou e. A good orchard and an abundance of good w. I water. Three minutes from possible, and it is thought by the s atio and a short distance from chool and churches. department that the best way to bring about the result is for the magistrate before whom these tramps are brought upon charges of vagrancy, to mpose the full term of punishment in Central Prison allowed by the law. STEAMSHIP AGENCY. The practice of giving them the option of a fine or so many hours to clear out of the municipality is producing very unsatisfactory results. You are requested therefore upon any of these men being brought before you to see that the law is strictly and vigorously administered." . Magistrate Steers has been prompt. Tuesday morning he sentenced a tramp to six

in the Central.

## What is

Castoria is for Infants and Children. Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It contains neither Opium. Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It is Pleasant Its guarantee is thirty years' use by Millions of Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and allays Feverish. ness. Castoria cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. Castoria assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels of Infants and Children, giving healthy and natural sleep. Castoria is the Children's Panacea-The Mother's Friend.

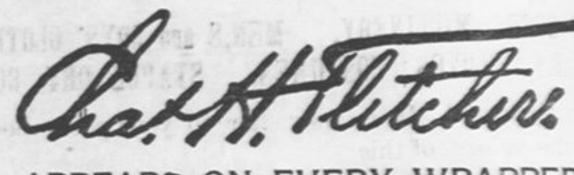
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"Castoria is an excellent medicine for "Castoria is so well adapted to children children. Mothers have repeatedly told me that I recommend it as superior to any preof its good effect upon their children." DR. G. C. OSGOOD, Lowell, Mass.

Castoria.

scription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D. Brooklyn, N. y.

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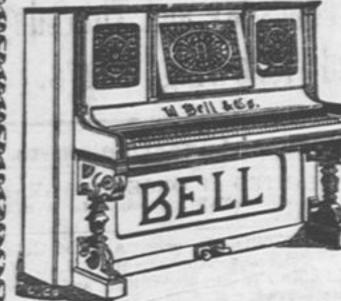


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J J Wetherup.

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and Typewriters in Stock Also Bicycles, Knoll Washers BOX 415, LINDSAY. MARCHARD AND MARCHARD CONTRACTOR CONTRACTOR

TELEPHONE 81.

Miscellaneous.

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The undersigned is prepared to loan money on flot-class farm or productive town property. Large amoun s at 42 per cent. Smaller amounts at slight-Solicitor, etc., Hamilton's Block, Lindsay Omemee every Mer day. DIRST-OL SS FARM FOR SALE-The under igned offers for sale his fine farm, being par of Lt 21, concession 13, township of Reach, mtaining 57 acres, more or less, all cleared, fenced and in a good state f cultivation. A fine stream of water crosses the premises There are situated n Post Office, -33d 68w-tf the premires a good 8-reomed Dwelling, a first-clas-

This is a grand opportunity of securing a first-class home on easy terms. Apply to MARSHALL TRIPP. 153 Mutual-st., Toronto, w2m.

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PLUMS

this week.

Established a Quarter Centuy.