become listless, fretful, without energy, thin and weak. Fortify and build them up, by the use of

OF PURE COD LIVER OIL AND HYPOPHOSPHITES Of Lime and Soda.

Palatable as Milk. AS A PREVENTIVE OR CURE OF COUGHS OB COLDS, IN BOTH THE OLD AND YOUNG, IT IS UNEQUALLED. Genuine made by Scott & Bowne, Belleville. Salmon Wrapper: at all Druggists, 50c, and

The Canadian Post.

INDSAY, FRIDAY DEC. 25, 1891

ANGEL'S WICKEDNESS.

A TRUE STORY.

By Marie Corelli, Author of "A Romance of Two Worlds," etc. Illustrated by Maurice Greiffenhagen,

Continued from last week

Startling up at the sound and chilled to the heart with dread, Angel gave only one wild look at him; and lo! while she yet gazed, he fell back heavily; a solemn shadow crossed his face-a shadow, which passing as swiftly as it had descended, left the features smooth and young; every line of care and perplexity vanished as if magic; a smile settled on the lips, and all was over. With a shriek of agony the desolate child flung herself across the bed by her father's stiffening corpse, unable to realize his death, and out of the very acuteness of her despair sank for the time being into merciful insensibility.

Late on that same evening Johnnie Coleman, sleepy and disappointed, prepared to leave the corner of the alley where he had kept faithful vigil all the afternoon, and set himself to return to the dirty piece of matting on the floor in his master, the cossermonger's abode, which matting he, being an orphan, accepted as bed and lodgement. Suddenly his eyes were attracted by a bright glare in the sky, and hardly had he had time to receive the impression of this when the cry of "Fire! Fire!" resounded through the street, and set him running off at a racing speed for the exciting scene of another fleet-footed figure pursued him-She had crept out of her wretched dwelling, poor child, sick with hunger and stapefied with grief, and perceiving her ragged boy-friend waiting for her at the corner, of light to Heaven. had come towards him slowly and languidly, and had been just about to call him by name, when off he had rushed at the of the moment, followed. Soon the two,



THEY DRAGGED HER FORTH CRUELLY BURNT. running thus, were merged and lost in a great crowd of people, who stood looking up at a wreath of brilliant flames that darted from the goof and walls of a small shop and dwelling in one-the house of a general grocer and dealer in oil and household provision. Owing to the inflammable mature of the goods kept in the store, the fire grew fast and furious, and though the engines rapidly arrived it was evident that very little could be done to save the perish ing building. The owner of the place threw himself from one of the windows and escaped by a miracle without injury; but when his wife, half-suffocated with smoke, was dragged out from the burning walls, more dead than alive, she struggled frantically to rush back again into the heart of the flames.

"My children! my baby!" she screamed and wailed. "Save them! Oh save them! Let me go!-let me die with them!" "Steady, mother!" said one of the pitying firemen, holding her arm in a tight "Tain't no use frettin'. Leave the grip. "Tain't no u' little 'uns to God!"

Yes, truly to God, and-His "Angel" For suddenly the crowd parted; a little girl, white-faced and dark-eyed, with goldenbrown hair streaming behind her like a comet, rushed through and made straight for the burning house. There was a horrified pause; then Johnnie Coleman's shrill voice, rendered shriller by terror, cried from the chandelier.

"It's Angel! Angel Middleton!" "Angel Middleton!" roared the crowd, not knowing the name, but catching it up and echoing it forth like a cheer in responsive excitement. "Horray for Angel! There's a brave gel fer ye! See; she's got the baby!"

And, sure enough, there at one of the burnt out windows, with smoke and flame eddying around her, stood Angel, holding a tiny infant in her arms, the while she look- make it a compact." ed anxiously down into the street below for | Enter Miss Rosalie Budd, who stands disome further means of rescue. Several rectly under the green as she greets the people rushed forward, holding an entend- pair. Mr. Trotter and Mr. Barlow watch ed sheet which had been hastily procured, each other furtively. and, fearing lest she should be stupefied Miss Budd-"You two look awfully savinto inaction by the smoke, they shouted- | age."

it down!" Whereupon Angel threw the child; it | Mr. Barlow-"Excellent, indeed." was caught in safety, and she, the rescuer, vanished. Only to reappear again, how- of the fire, and the rivals flank her on-

ever, at the same window with two more | either side. small children, at about two and four years of age, at sight of which such a thunder of thought you were never coming as you acclamation went up as with the fire)—" I acclamation went up as might have been propheard at the furthest holes and corners of M degraded Whitechapel. She meanwhile, leaning far out over the charred and smoking window-frame, demanded in clear,

"Are there any more children? Are these

"Yes, yes!" shricked the frantic mother. running forward with her just-restored baby clasped to her breast-"All! You've saved them all! God love you, dear!" Once more the protecting sheet was out

spread, and without any haste or alarm for her own safety, Angel let one child after another drop straightly and steadily from her hold; they were caught and saved, uninjured. Then all interest became cen tered on the girl-herione herself; and as the wall on which she had her footing tottered to and fro, a great cry went up from the

"Quick, quick, Angel! Jump!" A smile crossed her pale face for a moment; she looked to right and left, and was just about to leap from her perilous position, when, with a sickening crash the brickwork beneath her gave way and crumbled to ruins, while up roared a new and fierce pyramid of fire. Quickly and courageously all hands went to the rescue of the rescuer, and in a few minutes, which, to the pitying onlookers seemed long hours, they dragged her forth, cruelly burnt but not disfigured; crushed and dying but not dead. Lifting her tenderly, they carried her out of the reach of the smoke and laid her down-one gentle-hearted fireman supporting her little golden head against his arm, while the mother, whose children she had saved, fell on her knees beside her, weeping and blessing her.

and kissing her poor charred hands. She was quite conscious, and very peaceful. "Don't ye mind," she said placidly; "father's gone, and 'twould ha' bin no use for me to stay. Why, Johnnie, are you there?" And her wandering eyes rested smilingly on a small doubled-up object close by that looked more like a bundle of rags

than a boy. sobbed Johnny. "Oh, Angel! I've bin waitin' for ye all the arternoon. I wouldn't stop in class arter they wouldn't 'ave ye no more-an' I wanted to see ye an' tell ye as how it wouldn't make no change in me, an' now-now-"

Tears prevented the faithful Johnnie's further utterance; and Angel, with an effort, made a sign that she wished him to come nearer. He came, and she put up her lips to his.

"Kiss me, Johnnie," she whispered. He obeyed; the great drops rolling fast down his grimy cheeks, while the crowd, rever ently conscious of the solemn approach of death, circled round these two young things and watched their parting with more passionate though unspoken sympathy than could ever have been expressed by the

noblest poet in the noblest poem of pathos "I was wicked," said Angel softly, then. You must tell them all, Johnnie-at class -that I was wicked, and-that I am-sorry I said I hated God; I didn't understand. It's all for the best-father's gone, and I'm so glad, Johnnie, -- so happy! Bury me with father, please; and tell everybodyeverybody-that I love God-now." There was a silence. The fireman sup-

porting the girl's head suddenly raised his the disaster. It was some distance away, hand with suggestive gravity, and those and as he ran he was quite unaware that | who wore hats in the crowd reverently lifted them. The smothered sobbing of no other than his "gal," Angel Middleton. tender-hearted women alone broke the stillness; the stars seemed to tremble in the sky as the Greater Angel descended, and bore away the lesser one on the wings

And the East-end turned out from ever grimy hole and squalid corner all its halt and blind, and maimed and miserable, and pace described, not seeing her, where bad and good, to attend at Angel's funeral. apon she, in the mere nervous impulse | The East-end has a rough heart of its own, and that heart had been touched by an Angel's courage, and now ached for an Angel's loss. She and her father were buried together in the same grave on Christmas eve ; and the Reverend Josiah Spawley, realizing perhaps for the first time the meaning of the words : "Let your light so shine before men, that they may see your good works and glorify your Father which is in Heaven," read the Burial Service with more emotion than was usual with him. Poor Johnnie Coleman, wearing a bit of crape in his cap, and carrying three penny bunches of violets, to throw upon his little sweetheart's coffin, was the most sincerely doleful of all chief mourners; desperately rubbing

and doubling his dirty fists into his eyes. "Worn't she my gal?" he blubbered in-dignantly to a would-be consoler. "An' ain't I to be sorry at losin 'er ? I tell ye ther ain't no one left alive as good as she

Even Miss Powser forgot for the conce that she was a lonely spinster, whom nobody, not even Mr. Snawley, seemed disposed to marry : and, only remembering simple womanliness, shed tears unaffected ly, and spent quite a little fortune in flowers to strew over the mortal remains of the "mere insolent heathen" - the rebellious child who had said she "hated

THE BROKEN COMPACT. Christmas Story of Two Friendly Rivals, by Flavel Scott Mines.



Time-Christmas eve. Place-Library of the Budd mansion. Enter Mr. Trotter and Mr. Barlow, friendly rivals for Miss Rosalie Budd's hand. Mr. Trotter. \ "Hello ! I didn't expect ! Mr. Barlow. I to see you here." [Both smile and glance about the room,

their eyes lighting the same moment upon a spray of mistletoe that hangs suspended Mr. Trotter-"That's what I calla shame. It wouldn't do for either of us to take ad-

vantage of that mistletoe while the other is Mr. Barlow (doubtfully)-"No." Mr. Trotter (decidedly)-"Well, it wouldn't-really."

Mr. Barlow-"So, of course, neither Mr. Trotter-"No-o."

Mr. Barlow-"All right, then. We'll

"Throw it, Angel! Never fear! Throw Mr. Trotter-"Oh no; Tommy and I are great friends." [Miss Budd takes a seat directly in front

Mr. Trotter-"My promises are always Mr. Barlow-"Did I ever go back on my Their eyes meet warningly.

Miss Budd-"Christmas eve is so de-

ghtful—sometimes."

Mr. Trotter-"It is-now." Mr. Barlow-"I hope you do not make Miss Budd (to Mr. Trotter)-"Yes." (To Mr. Barlow.) "No." Mr. Trotter-"Although Barlow is somewhat of a bore." [Mr. Barlow grins inanely.

Miss Budd (anxious to change the subject)-"A typical Christmas eve to-night-Mr. Barlow-"Yes; I wonder that Troter braved the elements."

[Mr. Trotter looks foolish. Miss Budd Mr. Trotter-"Does Barlow make you

Miss Budd-"Oh, no, no." Mr. Barlow-"I wouldn't say that about Trotter. Cela va." Miss Budd-"Oh, no, no."

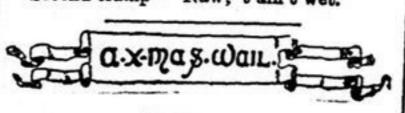
[Sighs again. A momentary silence. Miss lengths are preferable to socks; Budd holds her hand before her face to When you know your wife has shield it from the fire, and then moves Miss Budd-" The fire is a little toe

[She moves her chair directly beneath the mistletoe. Mr. Trotter and Mr. Barlow perceive the fact at the same moment. Both rise. Just then Miss Budd anticipates the | that snowy night not so many years ago. movement, bends forward and-



No Sentiment There.

In a barn, Christmas eve. First tramp-"Say, Bill." Second tramp—"W'at?"
First tramp—"Be ye goin' ter hang up ver stockin' to-night?' Second tramp-"Naw; 't ain't wet."



(Jack to His Mother.)

I can not see why Santa Claus, When I am fast asleep. My stocking only fills with things So common and so cheap!

He ne'er brings me expensive toys-He never brings a sleigh, A rifle or velocipede Or soldiers blue and gray.



He leaves no train of cars at all, And I just think it's mean, He fills my stockings to the brim With apples red and green.

Now, there is Mr. McAdoo-He's rich, all people know, And Santa Claus brings lovely things Each Christmas Eve for Joe.

He brings him hobby-horses, skates, And boats that go by steam, And hollow, spotted pasteboard cows All full of chocolate cream.

And then upon his Christmas tree He hangs red candy dogs, Gold cornucopias, rubber cats, And wind-up jumping frogs.



And I know other rich men's sons With whom it's just the same; The high-priced presents left for them Are more than I can name. Another poor man's son like me Is little Jimmie Pott, And fifty cents would pay for all The Christmas that he got.

Now, if our fathers were so rich They didn't know what to do, Would Santa Claus bring to us boys Such costly presents, too?



Christmas Eve. When the voice of the fish horn is heard in the land, and the cook sports a sprig of holly in her cap; When the elevator-man and the districtmessenger wear smiles that button in the

When the children's eyes are very big and bright, and they hold muffled conferences in their cribs :

When you see the stockings hung at the fireside and bitterly realize that opera When you know your wife has made you a pair of slippers with forget-me-nots on

the toes : When you feel an inward conviction that she expects a sealskin jacket in return; When she ties the bunch of green under the chandelier, and a happy girlish look comes into her eyes that reminds you of when you listened to the bells together and you told her that you loved her;

When you take her hands in yours, beneath the mistletoe, and kiss her gallantly upon the lips; Then you may know that Christmastide is Bere.

ntisfaction Guaranteed. "I'm nearly always disappointed in the

Christmas gifts my husband buys me," confessed Mrs. Dimmick to Mrs. Kirkshaw. "Is that so?" "Yes. He means well, but he doesn't seem to get me the things I want. I try to appear pleased, of course, but I'd rather have things I care for I give him hints,

but he never seems with catch them." "Now I never have any trouble like that with Mr. Kickshaw." "How do you manage it?" "Easily enough. I buy him for his

Christmas present just what I want to have myself, and he gets for me just what he thinks he would like to have, and then we exchange the articles with each other." Christmas Punch.

A boxing match on the 25th of December.

A Sad Complication. "I'll never publish another book anonymously as long as I live," said a poet on Christmas morning.

"Why not?" queried a friend. "Because I have already received five copies of my own book from my admirers, with the compliments of the season."

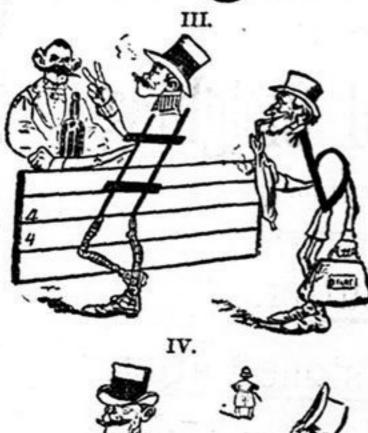
H SHARP AND B FLAT.

A Musical Story of the Man Who Went to Town for Christmas Gifts.















VIII. The Christmas Code. St. Nick is no relation to Old Nick. The greedy little boy often finds himself too sick to eat on Christmas.

Never count your chickens until you have them cooked on the table. Santa Claus never ties a knot in a stocking until he is nearly broke. No matter how old you are, if you eat too much mince pie you are sure to see

It is no longer considered just for the "cheerful" giver to put the best things in the top of the stocking. A man who catches a pretty girl under the mistletoe and fails to kiss her should

not be given another chance. When a man with a fat pocket-book fails to cut out his impecunious rival at Christmas, he may as well give up all thoughts of The mistletoe is useful only the first

time. After the ice is broken the young man who won't kiss a girl unless he finds her under its blissful shadow, has flies on

The Irksome Part Of It. Willie had been thinking deeply all Christmas day, a condition of affairs so unusual with him that his mother questioned him as to the state of his health. "Oh, I'm all right," he said, a little sadly : "but I was thinking there was one thing about Christmas that I didn't "What is that?"

"You've got to be satisfied with what What They All Received.

Mr. Jeremiah Carraway wanted a rest; but it was twins. The little king of Spain expected an ark on the tree and received a box on the ear. Lord Tennyson expected a check from the

princess; but it was only an order for another birthday-ode. Henry Irving wanted some beef for his shanks and got only one little calf.
Young Hobson Bobson was hoping for side-whiskers and he caught the mumps.

Gentle Annie, the beggar's daughter, wanted a collar; but shs got a cuff. The postman on our block dreamed of remembrance and was given the letter which The Czar of all the Russias expected Retel Lindsay. bomb and, sure enough, his wife made him

a custard pudding. Sarah Bernhardt wanted a new bedstead and received twelve yards of lead pipe. What we all expected, the earth with a wire tence around it. What we all got: a piece of the wire.



"Boys," said the proprietor of the restaurant to the waiter; "I have decided to do the square thing.

There was a subdued murmur of applause. "Yes," he continued, taking a roll of bills out of his pocket, and handing it to the leader; "take this money, and go out and buy yourselves a Christmas dinner!" And great tears of gratitude slowly streamed the faces of the hardened wretches as they vanished away.

Cuticura Remedies.

Stubborn Case of Skin Disease Covered

her Face and Body. Many Doctors Baffied.

Marvellous and Complete Cure by Cutiours, bix Years have Elapsed and No Return.

A lady customer of ours (Miss Fanny Atwood of Caroline Depot, N. Y.) has been cured of a stubborn case of skin disease by the use of CUTICURA REMEDIES. She remarked that her case had baffled the skill of many well-known physicians. They unanimously pronounced it Eczema, with Rheumatism lurking in the blood. Some predicted that any treatment strong enough to cure the Eczema would surely increase the Rheumatism. She used two sets of the CUTICURA REMEDIES. The effect was marvellous. Her case of Eczema was not only completely cured, but her Rheumatism was greatly relieved during the treatment. Six years have elapsed since the cure was performed, her Rheumatism has sizes never increased by the treatment, but rather diminished, and she sees no symptoms of the return of the Eczema which once so completely took pessession of face and body. Miss Atwood delights in telling of the good effects that the CUTICURA treatment had upon her, and recommends unsolicited the CUTUCURA REMEDIES for Eczema and all kindred atiments. Your preparations find ready sale; judeed, CUTICURA SOAP is on the list to buy almost continously. HASKIN & TODD, Druggists, Ithaca, N.Y. stubborn case of skin disease by the use of CUTI-

Cuticura Resolvent The new Blood and Skin Purifier, and greatest of Humor Remedies, internally (to cleanse the blood of all impurities, and thus remove the cause), and CUTICURA, the great Skin Care and CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Beauti-fier, externally, it; clear the skin and scalp and restore the hair), cure every species of agoniz-ing. itching, burning, scaly, and pimply diseases of the skin, scalp, and blood.

POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CORPORATION, | fully solicited. Ear Send for "How to Core Skin Diseases." 6 pages, 50 illustrations, and 100 testimonials. PIMPLES black heads, red, rough, chapped,

I CAN'T BREATHE. Chest Pains, Screness, Weak ess, Hacking Corgh, Asthus, Pleurisy and Ir flammation re-Pain Plaster. No:hing like it for Weak Lungs. -824,



I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Without injurious medication.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MUITAY Street, M. P.

Hogg Bros.-Oakwood.

Our stock has just been replenished with all lines of Groceries required for Christmas trade. finest qualities of Raisins, Currants Sugars, Candied Peels, Spices, Nuts, Confectionery, etc. Try our mixed Candies at 10c. per lb.

Just received a carload of American Water White Coal Oil of the highest grade, also best brands of Canadian Coal Oil. Fine barrel Salt both at Store and Elevator.

Stocks of Tweeds, Worsteds and Gents' Furnishings, Dry Goods, Boots, Rubbers and Overshoes. Hardware, Crockery and Glassware, are now very complete.

THE SECTIONS OF THE SECTION OF THE S

Alsike and Red Clover, Two-Rowed Barley, Wheat, Oats, Peas. and Buckwheat, for which highest market prices will be paid

HOGG BROS.

Oakwood, Dec. 16, 1891,--86

Geo. Bryan & Son.

MEO. BRYAN & SON,

CONTRACTORS AND BUILDERS Doors, Sash and Frames for sale. Felt Roofs put on and old roofs repaired. Iren or tin roofs repaired. Orders solicited. Shop: Lindsay-st., south of Bannan's

Lindsay, March 0, 1888 .- 41-1yr.

E. Gregory.

Druggist and Seedsman,

Kent and William Streets, LINDSAY.

Full Strength B'k'g Powder Fure Spices. Elixir Aniseed. Liver Tonic, Diarrhoea Specific, Worm Powders, White Ointment, Furniture Cream. Tooth Ache Drops. Infant's Carminative; Anti-

bilious Pills.

KENT STREET, LINDSAY, Lindsay, July 22. 1891.-63

New Advertisements. MEMORIAL CARDS.—A very choice Call and see them.



SOLD BY ALL DEALERS. Factory, Toronto, Ont. March 25, 1891.-46. MURPHY'S

OYSTER PARLOR AND RESTAURANT Kent-st, Opposite the New

OYSTERS, OYSTERS, Wholesale and retail, received direct DATLY and consequently always fresh. OYSTERS cooked in all the latest styles. OYSTER PATTIES made to order.

W. E.MURPHY. Lindsay, Oct 15, 1991.-75-1y.

OARWOOD. Miscellaneous.

OST .- On the 21st inst., between Cambray and Lindsay, a BROWN SPANIEL DOG, answers to the name of Jack. Any party or parties harbouring him after this date will be dea't with according to law. Reward at GRAND UNION HOTEL, Lindsey. . TREMBLAY. 82 5pd

\$500,000.00 TOLOAN

At 51 per cent, Interest payable yearly, Straight Loans. Apply at once to DAVID J. ADAMS, Banker and Broker, Port

Perry, Ont.-51-16pd. DYEING AND CLEANING.

Ladies' and Gents' Wear of all kinds. Feathers Gloves, Ribbons, Laces, Curtains, and all kinds of fancy goods Dyed, Cleaned or French Clean-ed. Work positively guaranteed the best. No peddling wagon employed. A reliable agent in every town.

BRITISH-AMERICAN DYEING CO'Y., Gold Medalist Dyers, Montreal, Toronto, Ottawa and Quebec.

J. RIGGS, Fancy Goods Dealer. Agent in LINDSAY.

DARMS FOR SALE. I have a number of fine farms in Essex County which I offer at very low prices for quick sales. Investigate the following: -PARCEL 1.—Ninety-six scree one-half mile from the town of Essex; a beautiful farm, finely situated; well drained and fenced; 80 acres in situated; well drained and fenced; 80 acres in good state of cultivation; orchard of 300 choice trees; good farm buildings: large/barn; stabling for 20 head of cattle and 10 horses; coach house and other buildings; never-failing artesian well with windmill for pumping; one good six-roomed house, now occupied by tenant; also very fine brick house 12 rooms, large cellar, bathroom furnace, hard and soft water inside and all modern improvements. Private carriage entrance and beautiful lawn and grounds ornamented with evergreens. No finer grounds within 10 miles. On this farm may be seen 20 acres of fine fall wheat. Last crop of wheat yielded 38 bushels per acre. This farm will be yielded 38 bushels per acre. This farm will be sold at a great sacrifice for \$7,500 for quick

PARCEL 2.-Adjoining the above is 100 acres, 66 under cultivation, 16 almost cleared and balance in timber; nice frame house, good barn and other buildings; good young orchard, fine artesian well; farm well fenced and drained, and 16 acres of fine fall wheat may be seen growing thereon. There is a board fence along the entire front of these two farms which will be sold either together or separately. Price, \$4,500. Can give possession of either of above farms on March 1st.

PARCEL 3.—100 acres, three miles from the town of Essex, well drained and fenced; new board fence along front; 53 acres under cultivation; good house and barn. Last year I had 25 acres of wheat on the farm which yielded 32 bushels per acre, and 26 acres of fine fall wheat may now be seen growing. In order to realize on this farm quickly I will sell it for \$3 700. PARCEL 4.—78 acres adjoining the above 50 acres chopped and almost cleared; fl.e open ing for man of small capital; only two miles from town of Essex. Price, \$1,700. PARCEL 5.—161 scree on good gravel road; one mile from the town of Essex; II acres in fall

wheat; 3i acres meadow, and 35 acres chopped; brush burned and ground seeded down for pasture; farm all fenced; good barn; artesian well and nice young orchard. This farm is worth from five to six thousand dollars. Will sell for \$4,700. I have also houses in the town of Essex which I will sell very cheap,

The town of Essex agar which all these farms are situated is one of the most progressive in Western Ontario. Has electric light, waterworks, five churches, good public schools and excellent high school, is on the main line of the M. C. R. R., and only 16 miles from Windsor and Detroit. There is good and ready market for all farm produce and it is also a great shipping point for wood, large quantities of which may be cut on some of these farms.

Owing to my lumbering interests which Owing to my lumbering interests, which require my presence elsewhere I am unable any longer to devote my personal attention to these farms, and in order to sell quickly I have Sold everywhere. Price, Cuticura, 75c bp-stairs for ladies. A nice bill of fare. HOT Soap, 35c.; Resolvent, \$1.50. Prepared by the Soap, 35c.; Resolvent, \$1.50. Prepared by the suit solicited.

Special Supports

provided on short notice. Private Parlor and other lands which I have for sale or give fuller particulars to anyone who may be interested in these offers.

JAMES NAVLOR, Essex, Ont.

Resex, Ont., Dec 9, 1891.-83-8.

WANTED NO EXPERIENCE NECESSARY, Permanent posi-liar advantages to beginners. Stock complete, with fast-selling specialties. OUTFIT FREE. We guarantee what we alvertise. Write BROWN BROTHERS, Nurserymen, Toronto, Ont. (This house is reliable.)

Brown Bros.

Publishe. THE CANA

ADVERTIS

cents per line (so on; three cents e grat insertion; 50 Small condensed ac extract cattle, teachers of insertions. If mo-ditional proportionate Aberal discount to r vertisements by the

The Canad

C. D. 1

LINDSAY, FRIDA NEWS OF T HOME AND FORE INTER Gathered from the

-The millers of N donated \$50,000 worth ing Russians. -David Sutherland farmer, was instantly accidental discharge getting over a fence. M-Mr. Ira Morgan, ex county, who was inju falling under an electr Saturday morning from -The wedding of the and Princess Victoria place on February 10

anniversary of the wedd -The view taken in I of the quarrel between over the expulsion of is that it will result in possibly lead ic a Euro -During his visit t Emperor William rev of a banquet to be give of the garrison, redu banquet to soup, mutt There is great acti States navy yards in with Chili, though th

Washington military will at the last momen -At Osgoode hall, German, the membe Welland, was found a during last election, a -Six election petiti tives in Nova Scotia c to a judgment last invalid orders given e -Henry Kneister, miles from Combre, c Friday night by dro

well. Twelve years this wife and shot John Lottrlöge, e
 of John Heslop at Ar before the police mag last Saturday, but we s week as the prosect proceed. -An English form near Frederickton, 1

his family out, consis ters. It is said the neighborhood have work since the girls -A singular accid Berlin and Coblentz A severe gale over coaches, dashing th ment, with the resul

-President Harris a proclamation res sugar, coffee tea and the countries which reciprocity treaties w -An officer of a C wing in fashionable burg, learning that h to him, returned ho theatre last Thursd

wife in her lover's a and shot her dead. -Mr. J. D. Osbor \$800 in \$4 Bank of E years ago, and the money. One day las ing some rubbish discovered the bills -Rev. Father Dov Patrick's church, My ing. He was highly knew him, and his people of all creeds large a part of his life

-A young man na living in Halifax

raigued in the count

an interesting charg

to marry a young la end and the weddin

facts became known wed, and upon lears was set for a late north end girl she her rival by hav Conway promised had the warrant is took place upon his a suit for breach of -A St. Petersbu ference has been delegates represent are charged with local affairs in the other authorities i by the famine. G recently appointed the famine relief and submitted starving peasants carry out the prop

to a proposition to be employed in connect the more empire. The trea any further sum t relief works. -A Cairo despa the Austrian mis at Korosko, near ing from the had Omdurman, was 14th, has been red at Korosko, Alfre members of the who fell into the 1883, when Korde that 40 European at Omdurman. are kept oaded

it would require

33,000,000 roubles.

cussion the confer

the proposals, not

cruelly besten, a that they have lo sble to effect an e the people are tir have the Egyp country restored province of Dalf overrun by the d ed by them at beasts. The oil of the

in its entirety and It is the most pale tion of Cod Liver being taken by afflicted with astonishing such Lindsay drug sto