VERY TIME:

EVERE HOTEL, MARKDALE. on receip of

SPROULE, - Proprietor. HIS popular Hotel has had a large addition added to it, thoroughly refitted, Terms 31.00 per day. 17-ly

OYAL HOTEL, MEAFORD, Ont.

Wines and Liquers and the best of Cigars. bus to and from all trains.

17, 1880. MMERCIAL HOTEL.

time to meet the early mails. the latest Foreign and Provincia ters and an Instructive

end of the year. No ns until they comply with the rules.

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Advertisements without specifi will be published till forbid and wordingly. All transitory advertise st be in the office of publication by on the Thursday morning preceed.

c. W. RUTLEDGE, Proprietor. ESSIONAL & BUSINESS

DIRECTORY.

Medical. Sproule & Carter. ans Surgeon, Accoucheurs

DR. PURDY, Wlliamsford, Jan. 27, 1881. SURGEON, ACCOUCH

ER. ECGENIA P. O. Legal.

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MENEY-AT-LAW, SOLICITOR IN Lerry, Conveyancer, &c. Office over store, Markdale. Money to loan chas. R. Wilkes,

eter at Law, - Owen Sound Millers's building, over 'Rebinwe Poulet Street. Frost & Frost, DESTERS AND ATTORNEYS-AT

LAT Solicitors in Chancery, Convey Own Sound, have resumed at J. W. FROST, LL. B. James Masson.

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ancery, Notary Public, &c. and seller introduced free of commis-DUNDALK ember 21st, 1890.

regaucers & Land Agents.

Wm. Brown, TER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c. veyancing in all its branches promptly ed to and carefully executed. .-Money to Lend on Real Estate se-

eville, Sept. 17, 1880.

George Corbet, Jr.,

J. G. Sing,

Dentistry.

faum of years, and interest half year-

yearly, or principal and interest repay-

OMINION AND PROVINCIAL LAND

Surveyor, Draughtsman and Valuator,

re stock of original Field Notes, Plans,

or left with G. J. BLYTH

n he will be prepared to per-

most satisfactory manner, and upon

Alexander Brown.

Sept. 17, 1890,

MARKDALE them that he is prepared to supply their wants in his line as

CHEAP

Anumber of desirable Improved Farms SAUSAGE & POULTRY always kept in their Season. ford and Markdale. Having purchased vincial Land Surveyor Charles Rankin's

the "Revere Hotel." Cash paid for Fat Cattle and Sheep

Again thanking you for past favors merit a continuance of your support. tle to dispose of will leave their address W. B. SARJEANT. Markdale, Sept, 17th 1880.

China TEA Store C U T T I N G R. ASKIN

General dealer in GROCERIES & PROVISIONS. Next to Haskett's Hardware Store.

Keeps constantly on hand everything usual

Teas, Tobaccos &

Which for quality and Lowness of Price CANNOT BE SURPASSED. puffing is no part of my desire, I merely

ask intending purchasers to give me a

REDATE, MAY 27, 1881.

To MY PATRONS.—Always shead of any in my trade, and having the largest and most ording to the quality of the work.

MEGGITT



FLESHERTON. Is prepared to fill all orders promptly. Cutting done while customers are waiting.

A Good Fit Guaranteed. The Latest Fashion Plates always on hand to choose

Flesherton, March 9th, 1881

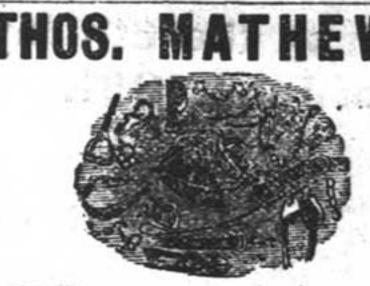
MARKDALE,



UPHOLSTERERS a full stock of

Furniture ALWAYS ON HAND. LUMBER WANTED. GRANT & CHELLEW

Markdale, Dec. 23, 1880.



dale, an would respectfully solicit a continucan give Entire Satisfaction. Everything usually kept in a

FIRST - CLAS None but good workman employed and the best of materials used. Markdale, Nav. 18, 1880.

C. A. OWEN, Fashionable Tailor,

HAVING rented the Tailoring Department over McFarland's store, wishes rounding country, that he is prepared to FILL ALL ORDERS

Promptly and Tastily!

THE LATEST FASHION PLATES Always on hand to chose from.

LOW RATES. Remember the Place, Over McFarland's Store.

Markdale, Nov. 25. 1880. Court of Revision.

TOWNSHIP OF PROTON

Proton May 1881 5th A Good Chance.

AND THEN. Of God's eternal love
That has ever kept your pathway brigh
Beams on you from above.

ind a peace, a joy, and welcon

and then, from the farthest distant sh

With a soul made clear and a heart made To join in the welcome home.

"What can you be doing, Mr. Surridge?" she exclaimed. "Putting on
fastenings to doors that are never
ily banshee." She turned a little pale

hood, might be defended against num- have entered by the gate, which is op- "Well you can stop with me," said Stayner Sun.

eyebrows and smiling scornfully, "but img it. The figure rose suddenly be- contend with any banshee." there is really no cause for these nerher that he had no apprehensions for whom he would have given a thousand lives. But he could find no words embarrassed and awkward.

sion, "and are doubtless more alarme than we country folk are at the occ sionate people; but, believe me, they will do us no harm. To use a Scotch proverb, 'Their bark is waur than

the tutor, "the papers teem with accounts of assassinations."

"More than half exaggerations and untruths," she interrupted, "I am quite aware that we run some risk from the national feeling for revenge but I trust-nay, I believe, that when my countrymen know my guardian is helping Dan O'Rourke to defeat the vidence he is compelled to give against him, they will understand that we were injuring them against our

"But," he said, "news travels slowmond, and it is difficult to remove prejudices from the minds of the peasantry. Believe me it is not cowardice, but common prudence, which in-

"A very apprehensive prudence,"

ed, and he burst forth : "You insult me madam! It was

bow and walked away. She stood for vina looked round merrily, though a moment, stunned. This haughty they were in the baunted chamber. man, the mute, shy tator! It was

And then a pretty smile stole over her features. She picked up the screwdriver and looked at it, weighed it in her hand, and laid it down gently. Then she gathered up the iron bar, and put it in a corner of the room went back and gazed at the neatly fixeed staples, and with another smile, left the north wing, closing the doors

CHAPTER VIII. the family; he was writing letters in them, and he read remarkably well. "O'r pray don't be so mysterious, ing process.

And now there was actually a new nov. Eva! What is it you want to say?"

spect from all, in spite of every draw- strangely simple and unworldly. That day, after early dinner-which

at the door. His "Come in" was an- tains, but saw nothing; then she op- I wasn't drowned, as you see, I kind heaarts (the best are advertised un swered by the appearance of Miss ened the casement and looked out.

Desmend. He rose, surprised.

There was no one visible. The moon those resolutions. Ive tried it three upon our first page), Mrs. Agatha

fore me from the monument of that

"And the face? he asked.

ful eyes gleamed through at me."

"I do not believe-I nevea can be

She shuddered again.

yesterday. I shall know if you have visible. quite forgiven me by your resuming What could he do, but yield a rapurous humble assent? And together do nothing. Perhaps she herrd it. Geo. Bell. The animal, with mother, we shall miss thee.' Job they hastened to the north rooms. "These are dismal chambers indeed," said Glorvina, as they passed through them, "and are said to be haunted."

is the ghost ?" he asked smiling. "The murdered wife of Feargus Coghlan, who lived three hundred

any of the Whiteboys came." "Ah, you have heard! Well, I "Mr. Surridge could defend us, I when the cattle came home in the eve- over the Herald office." The assist-

posite to the porch, without our see- Glorvina. "So don't be afraid any "No doubt," she replied, raising her ing him, for Tim O'Brien was watch- longer. I assure you I am equal to

> very Feargus of whom I spoke to you I could see the moonlight through its 2.4014 - SPOILING HIS LOGIC and. Its voice was an awful whisper like the wind sighing at midnight." Here is a ludicrous instance "It was veiled thickly; but the aw-

The good old preacher-an earnest lieve-in such appearances, Irishman the story of Jonah; and, in app. ed ghost may have been concealed in ing the climax, he indulged in a bit the churchyard before we went there. of rhetorical flourish, to the following

pile you mean-may have easily con-"But how could any one know that | ed thus to execute His holv will we were going to sow hemp seed that | was it a shark, my breathern? "Has it never been done here be- in ever have given the 'e ider fiesh of "But Norah may have heard you ster. What fish was it then, my breth say that you would engage in the games | ern ? Was it a salmou, think you? Al and reported it in her nursery; and no, That were not possible. There's then what more likely than the hemp- no salmon in the deepest pool of the "I don't think she did. No," she | you ken, it's mair natural for a man continued after a pause. "The ban- to swallow salmon than for salmon to she also told me my future fate, Mr. swallow man. What, then, was

"Let me implore you not to take beasts, ava. Ye're as far aff't as such an idea into your mind," he said ever. Which of the monsters o' that She laughed a little mischieviously. At this point an aged dame, who love. "Well, if the prediction were ful- had been sitting on nettles, believing of the fish—as he raised his hand

"Hoot, sir! it was a whale you ken!" The minister gasped for breath, and "Out upon ye, for the graceless old

sequence all to pieces! "Aweel," muttered the ancient

dame, with a firm closing of her jaws, "I dinna care for that. It wer' a

you call him so? Surely you can't ed out as clean as a whistle from stem to stern preparatory to the embalm-

"Aren't afraid of anybody?

came back here that I was drowned

I go and tell Eva? Yet no; she could a.m., run over a cow belonging to Mr. Knock hard. 'We shall miss thee, Ah, here she is!"-as a knock came a number of others, was on the cros- printing solicited. Funeral at halfto the door. And, opening it, she sing of the railway and second line, past four, from the house just across and although the engineer sounded | the street from the Herald office. Gour an alarm whistle, the bovine stub- to be an angel now. Advertisments bornly refused to move until struck inserted for ten cents a square.' by the approaching engine. After the accident, Mr. Stein, who is a day, at noon. Slowely and sadly ho neighbour of Mr. Bell's, came to the was observed to arm himself with a conclusion that the cow was his, and double barreled following piece, into bemoaning his loss, he proceeded which he inserted two pounds and a to look after the beef and hide. It half of bullets. He marched over to "But it is possible that we may require to use them," hesitated the inter, afraid to alarm her, yet feeling that he must account for what he was do
"But it is possible that we may require to use them," hesitated the inter, asked Eva.

"I get so nervous at night now. I wish papa were home. There is no-body but old Munphy and the tutor if amining the mulated carcase to tell to leave the mulated carcase to tell to l whom it belonged, and it was only legend; "By your coffins of Simms,

know to whom to credit the following, hores of the P acific. It is believed but it contains truth as well as alliter. that he eventually swam over to ation .- "Proverbial philosophy .- Per- China. But there is only one editor sons who patrouive paper should pay now, and the clerk in the office has promptly, for the pecuniary prospects | standing orders to blowout the brains of the press have peculiar power in of any man who brings any obituary pushing forward public prosperity. If notice to the paper. the printer is psid promptly and his transpired in a small parish in the pocket-book is kept plethore by prompt paying patrons, he puts his pen to paper in peace; his paragraphs are more pungent and pointed, he paints as I am !" said the tator gently. "Be- his flock as a gathering of children of his picture of passing events in more pleasing colors and the perusal of his paper is a pleasure to the people. Paste this in your pocke-book.

"Baby is dead !" Three little words passing along the line copied somewhere and soon forgotten. But, after all was quiet again leaned my head on my hand and fell in o a deep reverie of all that those

Somewhere—a dainty form, still and cold, unclasped by mother's arms to-night. Eyes that yesterday were bright and blue as skys in June dropped to-night between white lids, that | trouble you. no voice can raise again.

Soft lips, yesterday rippling wit laughter, sweet as woodland brook falls, gay as a trill of a forest bird, tonight unresponsive to kiss or call of trose is said to be the following:

A silent home—the patter of baby feet forever hushed-a cradle bed unpressed. Little shoes half-worndainty garments-shoulder knots of blue to match those of yesterday, fold. ed with aching heart away. A tiny mound, snow-covered in some

uiet graveyard. A mother's groping touch in uneasy slumber for the fair head that shall never rest upon her bosom. The low sob, the bitter tear, as broken dreams awaken to sad reality. The hopes of future years wrecked, like fair ships that suddenly go down within sight of

The watching of other babies, dimpthis one gone; the present agony of

Indeed, it is well that we can cop

Wanted .- A number of papers are

nserting the following advertisement

dandy, with the baseball moustache scriptions entered the competition. (nine on a side,) down to the little | and among the rest was one who adeyed upstart. The object is to form editor of the Public Ledger, as fola gaping corps to be in attendance at lows : TOWNSHIP OF PROTON

The Court of Revision for the Township of Proton, for the current year, 1881 will be read without him. Glorving was esthe street corners, church corridors

ant developed the unpleasent du He did as follows ? GONE, BUT NOT FORGOTTEN.

in advance. A kind mother, and we On Friday morning last the train exemplary wife. Office over Corefrom the north, due here about 8.40 | man's grocery, up two flight of stairs.

Well, the editor arrived home that ant did not wait. With one wild and A Pop Full Or P's.—We do not story, and struck out for the golden

EPITAFFY

epitaph of John White

Whose name, life, actions, all were The following was rather epigrammatic than epitaphic, in regard to the

Rev. John Chest: Beneath this spot lies buried One chest without another, The outer chest was all that's good:

which bears relation to him : Here lyeth W.W. Who never more will trouble

Nor, we may safely say, did Owen

Owen Moore is gone away. Owin' more than he could pay. More likely to be genuine are these epitaphy which involve a bit of bad logic, syntax, or grammar in their composition. In a graveyard at Mou-

Here lies the bodies of George Young and all their posterity. For fifty years backwards. And in Wrexham churchyardas

Here lies five babies and children dear, Three at Oswestry and two here. Akin to this in logical blundering

Philadelpha, Marh, 1753; Had he lived he would have Been buried here.

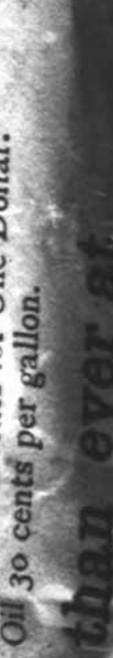
And another at Nettlebed, in Ox-Here lies Father and Mother and Sister

We be all buried at Wimble, except I. And I be buried here. Lord Byron is credited with an epitaph on an old neighbour of his.

John Adams lies here, of the Parisir A carrier, who carried his can to his He carried so much and carried so fast. He could carry no more, so was carried

He could not carry off, so he's carrion.

And what was more remarkable-nay. very particular, He climbed up rocks that were quite per-



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Cot . per lats Ext Mus Mer

IS IS A

ACCOMPANIMENTS.

THE

ng or Old, whether cal talent or not, PLAY ANY

ould take ne old way, eat expense ition, etc., etc.

80-

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V PRICES!

RAWFOR

ng Street East, Tor

ORGA

PRICEVILLE, Ont.



GEORGE WILSON,

J. M. Webster, I ICENSED AUCTIONEER FOR THE A County of Grey. E LUAN ND LAND AGENT Money to loan at lowest rates of interest in sums to suit borrowers. Agent for Farmers' strictly private, and treated as such EUGENIA P. O.

> T. E. DAVIS. UILDER & CONTRACTOR. imptly attended to. Stonecutting a Spe- them in quality, style and finish for the faction gnaranteed. * Residence corner of Brown and Sproule Streets, MARKDALE.

R. M. Galbraith. A UCTIONEER AND GENERAL LAND Agent, Williamsford Station. Auction Sales attended in all parts of the County Goods sold on Commission. Rates moderate Pianos, Organs, and Sewing Machines; also Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Vines. Agricultural Implements, and Machinery of all kinds

Wm. Lucas & Co., BANKERS, Money Loaned

IN large or small amounts, at all times, on good endorsed notes, or on collateral INTEREST AT 6 PER CENT.

Allowed on Savings Deposits.

Draffs issued and Collections made on Office open every Thursday, as | all points, at lowest rates. WM. LUCAS & Co. September, 1880. VETERINARY.

> romply attended to. RESIDENCE, DUNDALK W. L. Smith, GNERAL AGENT AND DEATER

I Nursey Stock, Williamsford Station.

Y raduate of Ontario Veterinary Colle

I Toronto. Calls by Mail or Telegraph

F.Z.NIXON.

Veterinary Surgeon

W. B. Sarjent's. The subscriber returns thanks to the inhabitants of

any one north of Toronto.

Shop on Mill sreett, opposite

Norice.-Farmers having fat sheep or cat-

He would draw special attention to his

Markdale, Oct. 7, 1880.

ad then, when the glorious au

fay your voice take up the chorus

That have onward and upward striv Reserved to that day in heaven. May your brow wear the brightest diade Of all that glorious throng, And the seat nearest God's right And the gladdest be your song.

By the Author of " Hidden Quicksand "A Releatless Foe," "Maggie O'Connores Fortunes," de., de.

"It is by no means impossible asked. that we -that you-may need defence if the country becomes more disturbed that it is at present; and it occurred the will, I believe it was a real banshee "That slight man! Why, he would be will, I believe it was a real banshee "That slight man! Why, he would be will, I believe it was a real banshee "That slight man! Why, he would be will, I believe it was a real banshee "That slight man! Why, he would be will, I believe it was a real banshee "That slight man! Why, he would be will, I believe it was a real banshee "That slight man! Why, he would be will, I believe it was a real banshee "That slight man! Why, he would be will, I believe it was a real banshee "That slight man! Why, he would be will, I believe it was a real banshee "That slight man! Why, he would be will, I believe it was a real banshee "That slight man! Why, he would be will, I believe it was a real banshee "That slight man! Why, he would be will, I believe it was a real banshee "That slight man! Why, he would be will, I believe it was a real banshee "That slight man! Why, he would be will, I believe it was a real banshee "That slight man! Why, he would be will, I believe it was a real banshee "That slight man! Why, he would be will, I believe it was a real banshee "That slight man! Why, he would be will, I believe it was a real banshee "That slight man! Why, he would be will, I believe it was a real banshee "That slight man! Why, he would be will, I believe it was a real banshee "That slight man! Why, he would be will, I believe it was a real banshee "That slight man! Why, he would be will, I believe it was a real banshee "That slight man! Why, he would be will, I believe it was a real banshee "That slight man! Why, he would be will be will, I believe it was a real banshee "That slight man! Why, he would be will b to me that these heavy doors, with fastenings not known to the neighbor- that appeared to me. The church- as much."

Inat sight man! Why, he would be of no use at all! Teddy could help was valued at \$40, and is a loss to her wan cheek, and thunder clothed his owner which he can ill afford.— brow. He leveled his onn. The assist-

himself, but that he feared for her, for In Glorvina's presence he was always "You have lived in Dublin all your some of the O'Rourkes. The pretend

"But, Miss Desmond," stammered

fore ?" he asked. "Never," she replied.

ly to these western wilds, Miss Des- Surridge. If the warning it gave me | Was it a sea-lion, or a sea-horse ? Or duces me to take these precautions." earnestly; "the belief in predictions is great deep was it, can you tell me, A perceptible sneer curled her beau- too apt to lead to their fulfilment." that swallowed him?

she said. "Pray lay aside your nails filled," she said, "it would do no harm. her minister to be really at a loss and leave the old Priory doors as they It was only that I should marry the thinking he had forgotten the name We will not lot any one hurt bravest man I had ever seen," It was too much. Shyness banish. now resumed his work. Glorvina, previous to carping the climax, knockdrawing a faded tabouret to his side, ed him from his bias by crying out insisted on handing him the screws. from no cowardly fear for my own | She could not do too much to atone safety that I acted, but for yours, and for her unkind jeer. So, quite thought-for the helpless wife and children of less of the harm she was inflicting in less of the harm she was inflicting in Mr. Cognlan, who—say what you will another manner, she sat and laughed wife that you are, thus to tak' the

will obey you, and leave the other her very much at his ease.

At last the ninth door has At last the ninth door had staples He made her a grave and profound affixed to it and all was done. Glor-"Now," she said, "the fortress is ready for defence. But seriously think one would be rather like a rat

in a trap in it, for one couldn't get out.

"But look at the descent.

"There is a window."

"A brave man would," he replied.

they always had when the master of startled by a fond unearthly yell, which the house was away—the futor sat seemed to come from just outside her

"The banshee, I suppose," she muttered as she closed the window. "Shall "Glory, did you hear that noise?"

"So Teddy told me. Who or what she asked uneasily "Yes, it sounded awful; did it not?" "What could it be-the banshee?" -"I hope so really," replied Glorvina; "for it at least won't ko us any bodily "Glory, may I sleep with you?"

(To be continued.

South of Scotland : simple-minded man, who regarded

The monument-I know the great effect "And what kind of a fish was my breathern, that God had appointti could not be a sherk, for God would His beloved prophet to be torn by the terrible teeth of that voracious mon-Tweed could swallow a man. Besides

Ah, no. Those are not Scripture The tutor made no reply. He had and took a survey of his audience

of Whiteboy chivalry—are in deadly and chatted with all the animation of words out o' the mouth o' God's But be it as you will;" and her Irish nature; and by degrees the minister! You've just cut he threw down the screw driver. "I tutor ceased to be shy, and talked to tumbled the beautiful fabric o' logical

> whale ony way !" The whale which has been on exhibition in various places has just been embalmed Cleveland by a secret process which is expected to preserve the huge creature for an indefinite peroid of time. The operation required the services of three Cleveland | thought to those for whom our careless "My future husband perhaps," she butchers, who consented to play the pen stroke is preparing such a weight role of Jonah in a manner and for a of grief. **This is the end of the portion omitted in our issue of May 6. Our readers will now take up the story from that date.
>
> purpose which that performer never contemplated when he created the part. They descended into the whale's stomach and cut away superfluous portions of the flesh and removed the "But he looks little. And why do entrails, Levinthan was then wash-

> > HIS CONQUEST.

she was few days ago, and somehow the story who has been engaged on this pape down to his books, his usual occupation, while Teddy was off to walk or
play with North when a knowled was brave. Sharushed instantand liberal, and a strining ornament, night, death suddenly and unexpected. and that what was its loss was my gain. ly snatched away from her dome t those resolutions. Iv'e tried it three upon our first page), Mrs. Agathe "Mr. Surridge," she said smiling, was up, a clear, brilliant full moon, which revealed the whole lawn belies you continue your wise task of neath, but there was no human being those resolutions. Ive tried it three times, and I can't get higher up than the fifth stair before I weaken,"—Detection of the Heald. Terms, three dolars a year, invariable troit Free Press.

BABY IS DEAD.

words may mean.

The soft hands whos rose leaf fingers were wont to wander lovingly around mother's neck and face, loosely holdcomes true, I shall believe the whole was it a sea-dog, or a great rhinoceros? ing white buds, quietly folded in cof-

led, healthy, laughing, strong, and

grief, the future emptyness of heart, all held in those three little words "Baby is dead !" and soon forget the words so freighted with woe to those who receive and send them. And yet it cannot harm us now and then to give a tender

name is introduced' such as on the Here lies John a shining light'

Who says so of the other? William Wilton, buried in Lambetin certainly did not write the epitapia

Moore pen the following:

Here lies the remains of Thomas Milsoin, who died in

We all died within the space of one shortnear Newstead :

For the liquor he drank, being to much without charge :- "Wanted-About died a premium was offered for the best written epitaph on the brave of and sizes, from the tall, graceful ficer. A number of poets of all dehump backed, carrotyheaded, weazel- dressed his communication to the