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ercial Matters and an Instructive

Miscellanesas.

Wm. Lucas & Co.,

MARKDALE, SEPTEMBER 30, 1881

I sat by the railway station

And I fell into a dream,

I dremt I was in Proton

Before it received its name.

Appear to be all the same,

Save he of the copper stain;

And when I awoke, the engine

But the day was calm and sultry

My ears grew deaf to the engine

Me thought I rode with a teamster

Who told me they called the high-way

And saw them endure those hardships

Through mud, on a heavy load,

"Toronto and Sydenham Road."

I saw the men of this township

House-ill looking and small-

In spite of the hardships all.

I saw them go to the market,

A sleigh with a team of oxen

To bear their purchases home.

The oxen began to roar,

My dream again was o'er;

But I was not in the city,

But closing again my eyelids

The vision returned once more:

Whose magnitude vexed me sore,

Than streets familiar to me-

Than I was accustomed to see-

But as I travelled its sidewalks

I found on reading the sign-boards

That city's our "Dundalk" to-day.

m ii ambarii ab ii aliimul

CHAPTER I.

The mystery passed away,

sex, had arrived.

morning like sparks of fire.

a mile away.

Has the Times arrived?

derer to his master and vanished.

lives had stood between him and the

he had, four months before this sunny

September morning, about as muc'i

field, of Her Majesty's H. E. I. C. S.,

on English soil again

'Yes, Sir Johr.'

Whose streets were longer and straighten

Buildings-more splendid and greater,

And as I traveled the wild-wood

And starting up from my slumber

Still they were joyous and happy.

They seemed to be proud two own,

Come into it one by one,

That to the forest belong :

I waited the "evening train,"

Was blowing off her steam ;

And I was asleep again.

And as I stood in the wild-wood

I heard the howl and the scream

And I was afraid in my dream-

Of wolves in the swamps of Proton

But Proton's swamps and Melanothon'

And no one knew of their pathways

I trembled on seeing the wild-cat

And ran when I heard her scream

BANKERS.

Money Loaned N large or small amounts, at all times,

INTEREST AT 6 PER CENT.

Allowed on Savings Deposits. Drafts issued and Collections made all points, at lowest rates.

WM. LUCAS & Co. September, 1880. GEORGE NOBLE,

INSURANCE AND LAND AGENT LICENSED AUCTIONEER

For the County of Grey. AGENT for the following reliable Companies CITIZENS', of Montreal,

AGRICULTURAL, of Watertown. TRADE & COMMERCE, (Mutual) | Sargeant's

of Toronto. A number of Choice Farms for sale, also Auction Sales conducted in Town or Coun-

try on Shortest Notice. Charges moderate, J. W. FROST, LL. B. | Bills, Blank Notes, and Stamps provided. GEO. NOBLE. MARKDALE, May 20th, 1881.

Sheep and Cattle.

FARMERS having good fat Sheep or Cattle to sell, will find it to their advantage to leave there names and address at ' Sproule's Hotel, Revere House, Markdale as the undersigned are still on the war path and will positively pay the highest ; rices. C. W. & A. SPEERS.

John H. Heard, Manufacturer and dealer in

Cutters, Sleighs, Buggies, ENERAL AGENT AND DEAFER IN HORSE RAKES, PLOUGHS, HARROW AND

Allkinds of Farming Implements Manufactury and Depository, Durham and Hill streets N. B.-Money to Lend on Real Estate se-

FLESHERTON. To MY PATRONS .- Always ahead of any convenient Factory in this locality. I am every descriptron in the best style of any in

the market, and at prices as low as any oc-Having upwards of twenty years' experi ence. I am confident that purchasers will get Parties in want of a carriage or Implemen them in quality, style and finish for the

of a term of years, and interest half year- price. principal and interest repay-



aplements, and Machinery of all kinds to tender to his numerous VV customers his sincere thanks for their oatronage during the 15 years ho dale, an would respectfully solicit a continu- of every description. can 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

T. MULARKEY QUEEN STREET MARKDALE,

Keeps constantly on hand **BUTTER-TUBS** WASH-TUBS, &c., &c. Repairing Done with Neatness and

Dispatch. AGENT FOR D. MAXWELL'S CELEBRATED

REAPER, MOWER, and RAKE,

Plougus, Harrows, Gaug, Drills Markdale, June 9, 1881.

Province & Ontario Directory For 1881-82,

VERE HOTEL, TO BE PUBLISHED IN NOVEMBER, Price \$5.00.

TR. LOVELL, at the request of several Merchants and others of the Province And therefore has supplied a want long felt, and heiress. came back to England for them by this time. Nothing were looking for them in the train with a glance of intelligence, replipopular Hotel has had a large ad- of Ontario, of the City of Montreal, &c., begs a added to it, thoroughly refitted, o announce that his firm will publish a now second to none in the county. PROVINCE OF ONTARIO DIRECTORY, COFFINS,

ferms \$1.00 per day. 17-ly Alphabetical Directoy AND A THOROUGH CLASSIRIED

> Cities, Towns and Villages of Ontario, with a CLASSIFIED

BUSINESS DIRECTORY CITY OF MONTREAL. Rood State the best the market af names respectfully solicited. Terms of Advertising made known upon application.

JOHN LOVELL & SON, Publisher

Meat for All

W. B. Sarjent's.

The subscriber returns thanks to the in MARKDALE

CEEAP my one north of Toronto

SAUSAGE & POULTRY always kept in their Season.

delivered promptly on receipt of orders.

Shop on Mill sreett, opposite the " Revere Hotel." Cash paid for Fat Cattle and Sheep

Again thanking you for past favors he trusts by faithful attention to your wants merit a continuance of your support. Notice.—Farmers having fat sheep or cat-W. B. SARJEANT. Markdale, Sept, 17th 1880.

HAS NOW ON HAND

N GROCERIES!

Our stock is Fresh, having just been pur chased from the best dealers in the Eastern markets,

Teas a Specialty.

Including Lemons, Oranges, and Fruits of all descripttons, may be had on very reason able terms.

brick building and require the money.

Markdale, Aug. 10th, 1881. BAKER,

ounding country for their patronage during the past eight years, begs to intimate to them he is how prepared to supply the Public with room

FRUIT, POUND & PLUM CAKES

either plain, or

Iced and Ornamented, and a large Variety of Other Cakes

always on hand, Also, ance of the same, feeling confident that he facturers in Ontario. Also, a large and varied

assortment of the

OTHER PARTIES, JOHN MONTGOMERY



ASKIN MARKDALE,

Has opened out a First-Class

CASKETS, SHROUDS, FUNERAL FURNISHINGS.

supplied on the shortes notice. A Splendid Hearse for hire at moderate rates.

in everything in the line.

ROBT. ASKIN.

bird; the quick patter, patter, patter. were.

was flung wide, and the heiress of current of his daughter's eloquence. Scarswood Park flashed into the room. Their roads were nothing but pathwayslike a hillside treeze-and stood be- thought your cousm Peter paid you perplexed thought. side her father in fluttering white enough last night to satisfy even your muslin, pink ribbon, waving, brown | vanity for a month. hair flying, grey eyes dancing and her

fresh, sweet voice ringing through the 'Good morning, papa!' Miss Dannot come and routed me out. And not drive me frantic with his idiotic en Sussex medows. how is your appetite, papa?—and I remarks! He let me alone after that, hope I have not kept you waiting too little grinning imbecile will be asking song the handsome tenor had sung at would make us hewers of wood and long-and, oh! wasn't the concert me to marry him one of these days- the concert the night before, the meperfectly de-licious last night!' And then two white arms went imdian officer, and two fresh rosy lips raised his paper nervously before his romantic seventeen-year-old mind ev-

Sir John disengaged himself laughingly-from this impulsive embrace.

A perfect wreck, I'll be bound.' Dissipation! A perfect wreck! "what then," if you dare.' Oh, papa, it was heavenly-just that ! stables struck nine, and announced to eyes, and the face of a Greek god. not handsome I know, nor dashing,

heart of a Sussex woodland! A glor- Talbots.' ious old place, where the rare red deer and dusky, leafy aisles of the oak and pouring full on her face. And Miss Katherine Dangerfield, not find heroes anywhere now except beech! A vast and stately park, sloping down to the tawny sea-shore, and heiress and herome, was I cautiful, you in Mudie's novels. Peter's a clever ing turrets rising high above the tow- be? I am sorry to say No. The and ears in love with you. eastern windows sparkling in the red otherwise English misses with pink | the tellow,' repeated Miss Dangerfield

Within and without the great house rine Dange field was lanky and over. you told me to change the subject. all was still; a breakfast table, spark- grown, had sunburnt hands and com- make the same remark now. ber roses, and snowy with napery, told you her forehead was low, her lows or his soul from perdition. Dangerfield came into the room. A eyes, that the tall, supple figure of countenance of a rat. If it were that

waltz, preparatory to repeating the er ready smile with parted the rosy me the key. hour; the birds, in their gilded cages lips displayed a set of teeth flashing sang blithely their welcome; but the like jewels. They would have forgotten to men- her cruel parent seized the key, unbaronet glanced impatiently around hair, dark in the shadow, red gold in its contents. 'Not down yet,' he said. 'That's the light, and the sweet freshness of a

morning. Thomas,—to a footman, _but bright, and blithe as the sumappearing like a tall plush spectre in mer sunshine itself. the doorway-tell Miss Katherine's maid that I am waiting for breakfast. clasping her hands, 'why why, why papa, who can this be from?' Thomas presented the folded Thun- wasn't I born handsome? I adore Sir John Dangerfield flung himself flowers, and—handsome men! I hate the Indian officer had changed—a in the distance appears elevated. The into an easy-chair, that groaned in women—I hate girls -vain, malicious hunted look of absolute terror had phenomenon is well known to sailors, growled at Maria until he fell asleep. every joint with his three hundred magpies-spitcful and spiritless. come into his face. 10-ly pounds of manhood, and opened the Why don't I look like you, papa,—you damp London paper, perfuming the handsome splendid old soldier? Why his eyes fixed themselves upon the may be observed quite distinctly beroom with the smell of printers' ink. was I born with a yellow skin, an an- dainty missive his daughter held be- fore or after a change of weather. It customary to assemble the young peo-He was a tall, portly gentleman, this gular figure and more arms and hands fore them, his florid healthy color fa- is owing to a particular state of the ple after service and enlighten their Sussex baronet, with a handsome, than I ever know what to do with? ded-adull, grayish whiteness crept atmosphere, and is a species of ignorances by chastising them; the florid face, and an upright, military Whom do I take after to be sough, papa? over his face from brow to chin.

bearing. For three months only had Not after you, that's clear. Then it he reigned master of Scarswood; three must be after mamma? Miss Dangerfield had danced over this drink it this moment and come gathered principally from from the Doctorine," After many comparitivebaronetcy, and, a colonel in the Hon- to the great mirror on the mantel, and round.'

image in the glass. had been listening with an indulgent been removed, and Colonel Danger- away.

'Say, papa,' Katherine cried, impa- dont prevaricate!'

wood Park, and, with his daughter never saw her, you know, nor her pic- thie, nothing more. You ought to be ing. We wished them much joy and After a pause for consideration, John been born in England, and was two complexion, and square chin, and that uncomfortable way.' years old when her father had first snuh nose, and low forhead, from the

partner of my existence looked even ways, whatever happens-whatever In Heaven's name, Katheturn to England, that wretch's mem- rine, eat your breakfast, and let me

Only last night I dreamed of her- I am eating my breakfast, respond- daughter could speak. dreamed I saw her evil black eyes ed his daughter testily. I suppose a 'Well,' exclaimed Miss Dangerfield clever. Now it is very hard on hu-

of little female feet downstairs—the Sir John again laid down his paper | She arose with an injured air, gave all his men under complete control last three cleared with a jump; and with a resigned sigh. He snew of old the bell a vicious pull, and walked in and thoroughly trained to make the then the door of the breakfast-room how useless it was to try and stem the offended dignity back to her room. 'What nonsense you talk my dear,' Flashed—I use the word advisedly he said, 'You're not ugly—you don't the regions above. Miss Dangefield cussthe merits of the road, and they all -flashed in like a burst of sunshine- want compliments Katherine? I ascended it slowly and with a face of came to the conclusion that it would

> katherine shook her head impatient ly until all its red-brown tresses flash-

mark my words !'

gave him a kiss that exploded like a face. 'Suppose he does, Kathie-what er since.

beautiful as himself. Don't talk to nephew, and in love with you. and take care of ourselves. field, Baronet of Scarswood Park, Sus- me of dissipation and a wreck; I mean | will make you a much better husband to go again to night, and tomorrow my dear, than a much better-looking Scarswood Park! A glorious old night, and all the to-morrow nights man. Handsome men are always place, lying deep down in the green while those concerts are given by the vain as peacocks, and so deeply in love with themselves that they never have She stood before him, gesticulating room in their conceited hearts and disported amid the emerald glades, rapidly, with the golden morning light empty heads to love any one else Don't be romantic, my dear-you'l

a vast odd stately mansion, its echo- say, as an heiross and heroine should little fellow, as I said, and over head Wilson Benson. ering oak and copper beeches, and its young ladies of the neighborhood, A clever little fellow! A clever lit sunlight of this brigkt September and white complexions, and perfect with intense concentrated scorn. 'Pamanners, would have told you Kathe- | pa,' with dignity, 'a few minutes ago ling with crystal, rich and rough old plexion, too small a nose, and too wouldn't mary your clever little fellow silver, gay with tall glasses of Septem- large a mouth and chin. Would have not to save my own head from the gal stood ready and waiting in a spacious complexion sallow, and her manners John, I consider myself doubly insul perfectly horrible. Sine was boister- ed this morning! I don't wonder you Through the open windows the ous, she was a hoyden, she said what- sit there excruciating my nerves with sweet, hay-scented morning wind ever came uppermost in her mind, that horrid rattling paper and ashamblew, and far off you caught in the was utterly spoiled by a doting father ed to look me in the face. I think summer stillness the soft wash of the and had the temper of a very terma- you have reason to be ashamed waves on the yellow sands, more than | gant. They would probably have for- | Telling your only child and heiress she gotten to mention - these young ladies | couldn't do better than throw hersel At the last chime of the loud-voiced | that the sallow complexion was lit away on a pitiful little country lawclock the door opened, and Sir John by a pair of the loveliest dark-gray yer, only five teet high, and with the

> silver toned French time-piece on the seventeen gave rare promise of stately adorable Gaston Dantree now. Oh marble mantel began a twinkling and majestic womanhood, that the ev- here's the post. Papa! papa! give Miss Dangerfield, forgetting in a however at 11.40, so that our delay in and drown it." second the late outrage offered her by

in search of something or somebody tion the wonderful fall of bright brown locked the bag, and plunged in after 'One-two-three-four! two for not like Katherine! She is not used voice to silver-toned that all who heard me from India—one for you from dit- had eyes and noses, to which they then he pushed the thing into the to dissipation, and I suppose last it paused to listen. Not handsome— to, in Major Trevanion's big slap-dash must attend above all other things; bucket, Then they took the light to night's concert has made her lazy this vou would never have called her that fist. and this—Why, papa, what lady hence the news boy's peaches and investigate the matter. correspondent can you have in Paris? pears were at a discount. The hills judge saw what it was, he sail: What an elegant Italian hand! what in the distance seemed to be twice the "I might have known—it is just 'Well, papa, how do I look? Not thick yellow perfumed paper, and ordinary height. This strange ap- like you women to go screeching and very much uglier than usual, I hope. what a sentimental seal and motto! pearance is supposed to be owing to fussing about nothing. It's utterly

> ble. With her first words the face of tion of the light, so that any object His hands tightened over the paper, noticed inland, yet in hilly parts it

'Papa!' Katheriue cried, 'you're During all our delays we felt quite a small manual entitled "Mother's sick, you're going to have a fit. Drink

ourable East India Company's Service, stood gazing discontentedly at her own | She held a glass of water to his lips. | Flesherton, Priceville and Dundalk. | afternoon, came on which fairly puz-He obeyed mechanically, and the col- There being a large number of cars, | zled the juveniles. Sir John, in his sunny window seat, lor that had faded and fled, slowly crept the people from each village could oc- "What," asked the teacher. "are back to his bearded, sun-browned face. cupy places by themselves. There the wages of sin?" as he had of ever sitting on the throne smile, folding his crackling paper. 'There,' said Miss Dangerfield, in a was, however, quite an interchange There was considerable hesitation of England. Suddenly, as if a fatal- The crackling suddenly ceased at his satisfied tone, 'you have come round. of positions as well as of opinions.— among the pupils, and an older lad beity were at work, these three lives had daughter's, and the smile died wholly And now tell me, was it a fit, or was Nearly all the professions and occupating present the teacher turned to him

especially in the Undertaking Line. the first time in fifteen years. He couldn't have been over and above more, I give you you my word. Go back coming behind.

was a widower, and Miss Dangerfield, particular during the period of love's to your breakfast, child, he said, tes- By the way in the couldn't have been over and above more, I give you you my word. Go back coming behind. soung dream. Do I inherit my tawny tily, and don't stand staring there in ported aboard, that a prominent mem- but-what should you say to eighteen 'My opinion is, papa,' replied Miss Council on the dark Monday was so Her father laid down his paper, and in a bad way, and should turn your heavens, that when discussing the re-

ent nature any more than I can | John had risen hastily, his letters

ly and kissed her, with almost ionate tenderness. 'My darling,'

sort of anguish in his voice, then turn- asparently curious to learn something ed and walked out of the breakfast about the construction of a steam enparlor before his very much amazed

person can talk and cat at the same at last, this does cap the universe, Pageh!'

Lime. Haven't you rather get a pain doesn't it?' This question being adhorrence; then he lifted the paper and I must say I think it a little too There's a mystery here, and I don't again and again he dropped it. hard that I can't be told who I take like mysteries out of sensation novel A door far above closed with a bang ; my ngliness from. I'm much obliged to I have no secrets from papa—what a fresh young voice, carolling like a them for the inheritance, whoever they business has papa to have secrets from

> The broad, black, shapely oaken staircase went up in majestic sweeps to

'It was never an attack—don't tell me-it was that nasty, vicious, spidery the probability was that in such a case written little letter, and what busi- all these hands would all be dismissed ness had she to write it?' I shall in- and strangers put in their places. Evsist upon papa giving me a full expla- erv one knew that it was not the fault 'Peter Dangerfield-wretched little nation at dinner-time. No woman in of any body that we were delayed, but gerfield cried, panting and out of bore! Yes, he paid me compliments, Paris or any other wicked city shall simply that the engine got a little out 'Is breakfast ready? I'm with his hideous little weasen face badger my precious old soldier into an of sorts. All aboard that day will perfectly famished, and would have close to my ear until I told him for early grave. And meantime I shall hail with satisfaction the news that starved to death in bed if Ninon had goodness sake to hold his tongue, and have a gallop on Ilderim over the gold- the Narrow Gauge is to become a

> She entered her room singing the lody of whose silver voice, the dusky 'Very well-suppose he does?' The fire of whose eyes, the dark foreign baronet leaned back in his chair and | beauty of whose face had haunted her 'How handsome he was-how hand-

'What then!' The young lady could some—how handsome, If ever I marbut just repeat the words in her amaze ry, it shall be a man-a demi-god like 'Gently, gently, Kathie! don't quite and indignation. 'What then! Sr that. Peter Dangerfield, indeed!garrot me with those long arms of John Dangerfield-do you mean to Nasty little bore. Still I would rathyours. Stand off and let me see how insult me, sir? Put down that paper er have him in love with me than you look after last night's dissipation. this instant, and look the person you're have none at all. I wonder if it is I, talking to full in the face, and repeat | myself, he loves, or Scarswood Park, the city, where we arrived at 3.30 p and the heiress of eight thousand a m. 'Well, Kathie,' the baronet said, year. Ninon! my green riding habshall never forget that tenor still fidgeting with his paper screen it, and tell them to fetch Ildrem singer-who sang Fortanio's song, and not looking his excited little com- around. And oh, Ninon, my child, THE large, loud-voiced clock over the you know, papa, with his splendid manding officer in the face, 'Peter's tell that tiresome groom I don't want all whom it might concern that the And his name—Gaston Dantree— but he's a clever little fellow, and my apoplectic shadow. Ildrem and I can

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Is it Possible,-That a remedy plants as Hops, Buchn, Mandrake, Dandelion, &c., make so many and such marvelous and wenderful cures as Hop Bitters do? 1t must be, for when old and young, rich and poor, Pastor and Doctor, Lawyer and Editor, all testify to having been cured them, we must believe and doubt no longer .- I'ost.

TRIP FROM MARKDALE TORONTO BY THE NARROW

GAUGE, Left the station on the 7th bright and early on an excursion to the Ex- touched it with my foot." nibition. Arrived at Flesherton station about 6 a, m. without hap or acident. Before reaching Shelburne, however, the engine gave out; having | waken the neighbors," said the judge taken a rest and a drink in the big "You get me a broom or sometimes swamp, and having been mended, it and we'll fix the thing mighty quick. started away with us to Shelburne, whence a delay of about an hour was it to the judge, with the remark that necessary for repairs. When all things she felt as if snakes were creeping up were got in readiness, we steamed off and down her lags and back. and arrived at Orangeville at 10.05 a. m.. There we had to repair and wait down the covers slowely while I hold

was only one hour and thirty-five From this out we sped along gaily Oh, papa,' the girl cried, suddenly Blue wax and "pensez a moi." Now, the great volume of smoke held in the ruined." atmosphere. The air being thus She threw the letter across the ta- denser than ordinary, causes a refrac-

> and they call it looming. It is rarely happy. We were rather a social crew, Gift on Sunday Points of Scripture neighboring villages of Markdale, ly easy questions put upon a Sabbath

it the letter ? Tell me the truth, sir, tions of the country were well repre- and repeated the question : sented. Yet we missed one couple "John, my lad, our you tell me became Sir John Dangerfield, of Scars- tiently, 'do I look like mamma? I 'It was one of my old attacks, Ka- who had been made happy that morn- what are the wages of sin?" By the way it was commonly re-

ber of the township fathers when in pence a day and find yourself?" over-awed by the appearance of the

assion,". It need hardly be added

All on board enjoyed thomselve

for that purpose, and it would be their own fault if they made themselves

miserable by any regrets. All the

train hands were exceedingly obliging

and patient. There was one place'

were put to the test very severely .-

aber how the dear departed said, Heaven bless and keep you al- mers, axes and blocks of wood, to fix men were soon surrounded by a crowd gine or cow-catcher, and many of them man nature to be gazed at and made a butt of for the remarks of those who are standing idle, especially when one is working hard and faithfully at unpleasant work for the good of those very spectators. Yet these good men took all in the calmest happiest mood and the jolly engineer seemed to have best of their few advantages in an emergency. When all things were be a great pity if the Grand Trank or Broad Guage, and is to be run as an independent road. The Grand Trunk drawers of water to their main line. At Woodbridge when going up the hill our old horse took anotion that his load was too heavy, but instead of refusing to pull, he applied all his strength, broke the harness, and went off to the next station with only one car, leaving us all to our fate. We or down brakes and remain where we were. He returned, however, in about ing cars and took us all safely into Although we were five hours behinn time, no one was any the worse for having left home so early in the morning, prepared to have a pleasant time of it come what might.

The Exhibition was well worth going to see, were it for nothing else than for arrangement of the grounds; but besides this there were so many things of interest that one could-spend the whole of the two weeks there with

SOMETHING IN THE BED.

Judge Pitnam has a habbit of slipping his watch under his fillow when he goes to bed. One night, somehow, it slipped down, and as the judge was restless, it worked its way down towards the foot of the bed. After in bit, while he was lying awake, his foot touched it; it felt very cool; he

was surprised, scared and jumped from the bed, said : "By gracious, Maria, there's a toad or something under the covers; I

Mrs. Pitnam gave a loud scream, and was on the flour in an instant. "Now don't get to hollering and Mrs. Pitnam got a broom and gave "Oh, nonsense, Maria! Now turn

for the train from the west, whose en- the broom and bang it. Put a bucket fine ran short of water. We started alongside the bed so we can shove it Mrs. Pitnam fixed the bucket and gently removed the covers. The judge held the broom uplifited, and till we arrived at the next watering as the black ribbon of the silver watch place. The smoke kept every body was revealed, he cracked away at on board in mind of the fact that they it three or four times with the broom,

> "It was you that made the fuss not me." said Mrs. Pitnam.

> subjects being generally drawn from

Two girls at Waupaca, Gregon, tos-