

FRIDAY MOBNING Matters and an Instructive sin advance, \$1.50 in three months,

ned until all arreages are escept at the option of the publish-Il responsible for the years subuntil they comply with the rules, BATES OF ADVERTISING:

measured by a scale of solid Advertisements without specific secordingly. All transitory advertiselock on the Thursday morning precess

all points, at lowest rates.

Dundal k, Sept. 1, 881.

CITIZENS', of Montreal.

Village Lots.

of Toronto.

Sheep and Cattle.

age to leave there names and address

Sproule's Hotel, Revere House, Markdale

as the undersigned are still on the war path.

John H. Heard,

Manufacturer and dealer in

HARROW AND

Hill streets

FLESHERTON.

every descriptron in the best style of any in

Having upwards of twenty years' experi-

ence. I am confident that purchasers will get

usually kept in a

FIRST-CLAS

QUEEN STREET

MARKDALE,

Keeps constantly on hand

CHURNS, BUTTER-TUBS

WASH-TUBS, &c., &c.

Dispatch.

AGENT FOR

CELEBRATED

MOWER, and

Etc. Etc.

For 1881-82,

Price \$5.00.

TO BE PUBLISHED IN NOVEMBER,

Markdale, June 9, 1881.

RAKE,

Markdale, Nav. 18, 1880.

ording to the quality of the work.

C. W. & A. SPEERS

and will positively pay the highest ; rices.

FESSIONAL & BUSINESS DIRECTORY. rs. Sproule & Carter,

Medical Hall; residence at biale, Sept 17, 1880.

chas. R. Wilkes, arat Law, - Owen Sound -Millers's building, over Robin

Frost & Frost, PRISTERS, AND ATTORNEYS-AT Other open every Thursday, as

Deutistry. 

Mr. James J. White,

Miscellancons.

ADS, \_

RCULARS,

NOTES,

TREAMERS,

anything in the

FFICE.

RECEIPTS,

SERAL AGENT AND DEAFER IN sev Stock, Williamsford Station. Wm. Brown,

ancing in all its branches promptly -Money to Lend on Real Estate se-

George Corbet, Jr.

R. M. Galbraith. ONEER AND GENERAL LAND sion. Rates moderate.

mental Trees, Vines. Agriculements, and Machinery of all kinds J. G Sing.

ill be promptly attended to. T. E. DAVIS. tering and Country Jobs.

PUSINESS CARDS, & Ornamental Plasterer mates for stone and brickwork on apen Street, Markdale. Sept. 17, 1880.

> ERE HOTEL, MARKDALE.

YAL HOTEL, MEAFORD, Ont. he bar is well stocked with the

test Wines and Liquors and the best us to and from all trains.

PRICEVILLE, Ont. Rooms, &c. The Bar and larder led with the best the market af d Stabling and attentive Hostler's

THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor CUTTING AND SHAVING

ednesdays and Saturdays, Thomas Smith, names respectfully soliciton.

vertising made known upon application.

JOHN LOVELL & SON, Publishers

And each a trump doth turn;

Some bring a high eard to the top.

And many play the knave!

And some for worldly fame,

In beauty's rosy bower;

Our game's a holiday.

Our cards at random play,

The players stake their gold,

By gamblers young and old;

Intent on winning each his game

Doth watch with eager eye;

And beat him on the sly.

On ocean and on land;

For blood horrors always come

The dogs of war are freed-

Across the broad Atlantic now,

See! clubs have got the lead!

Last game of all is when the spade

Is turned by hand of time;

In every age and clime.

more about it.'

He always seals the closing game

Or how much each man saves,

The spade will finish up the game

And dig the players graves.

No matter how much each man wins

---tot---

CHAPTER I .- Continued.

capable of doing it again. Perhaps,

er liked having her ears impetuously

When clubs are held in hand :

Then lives are staked instead of gold.

How he may see his neighbor's cards,

And heavy stakes are lost and won

Some play for money, and some for fun-

BANKERS W. B. Sarjent's.

Money Loaned N large or small amounts, at all times, up MARKDALE ing the past five years, and begs to remind

INTEREST AT 6 PER CENT. CHEAP Allowed on Savings Deposits.

Drafts issued and Collections made of E. G. LUCAS. Manager SAUSAGE & POULTRY

GEORGE NOBLE, INSURANCE AND LAND AGENT, the "Revere Hotel." LICENSED AUCTIONEER tle and Sheep

For the County of Grey. Again thanking you for past favors AGENT for the following reliable Companies merit a continuance of your support. AGRICULTURAL, of Watertown, and Sargeant's TRADE & COMMERCE, (Mutual)

chased from the best dealers in the Eastern markets.

Teas a Specialty.

HORSE RAKES, PLOUGHS, Including Lemons, Oranges, and Fruits of Allkindsof Farming Implements able terms.

Wilson Benson. the market, and at prices as low as any oc-

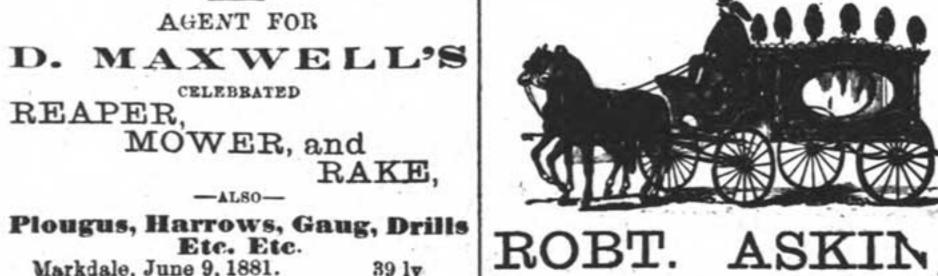
> ng country for their patronage during eight years, begs to intimate to them

and a large Variety of Other Cakes always on hand, Also,

SCUIT of the same, feeling confident that he can give Entire Satisfaction. Everything

DUINED always on hand, and sold at moderate rates. None but good workman employed and in the best style that is done this side Toronto. T. MULARKEY

> JOHN MONTGOMERY. Markdele, Nov, 18, 8 181 8



MARKDALE, Province & Ontario Directory Has opened out a First-Class

especially in the Undertaking Line. PROVINCE OF ONTARIO DIRECTORY, COFFINS, CASKETS,

> and all supplied on the shortes notice. A Splendid Hearse

fer hire at moderate rates. From the Common to the

in everything in the line. Call and see for yourselves.

his life is but a game of cards, Which mortals have to learn

And others bring a low, to his friend Captain Howard of the Some hold a hand quite flush of trumps While others none can show, Some shuffle with a practiced hand, waltzer she is as graceful as a Parisi-And pick their cards with care, So they may know when they are delt Where all the leaders are. Thus fools are make the dupes of rogues While rouges each other cheat, And he is very wise indeed Who never meets defeat. When playing, some throw out the acc, The counting cards to save, Some play the dence, and some the

But not until the game's played out Can they count up the same. ed uncommonly sweet on that foreign- ing Italian chirography: When hearts are trumps we play for And pleasure rules the hour, er, that Creole fellow - what's his No thoughts of sorrow check our joy name-at the concert last night,' he thought. 'It's always fellows like We sing, we dance, sweet verses make that, with tenor voices and long eye lashes, that draw the matrimonia And while our trumps remain on top prizes. Heard her tell Edith Talbot last night all the officers at Castleford had ganger whiskers, and knew When diamonds chance to crown the pack, more how to waltz than so many live-

ly young elephants. Miss Dangerfield's errand was to a Castleford bookseller's, and her order was for all the newest novels. She came out presently, followed by the cel and bowing his thanks. The storm When clubs are trumps, look out for war was very near now. The whole sky was dark-there was that oppressive heat and stillness in the air that usu-

ally precedes a thunder-storm. 'Coming!' Miss Dangerfield thought vaulting into her saddle. 'Now, then Ilderim, my beauty, my darling, outstrip the storm if you can !'

She was off like wind, and in a few minutes the town lay far behind her. But fate had decreed to take sides with Roberts.

On the bare downs, treeless and houseless, the lightning leaped out like a two-edged sword. There came the booming crash of thunder, then a deluge of rain, and the mid-day sum his little black Arabian head in the air with a snort of terror, made a bound forward and fled over the grassy plains 'But, mademoiselle-Seer John's with the speed of an express train.

'A runaway, by Jove! A man darted forward with the cry 'Ninon Duclos, will you do as I or. der you? I won't have the groomupon his lips, and made the agile there. I'm always shocking the resi- spring of a wild cat at Ilderim's bridle dent gentry of this neighbourhood, rein. A moment's struggle, and then and I mean to go on shocking them. | the spirited Arab stood still under the feel as if I had a spy at my heels grasp of an iron hand, quivering in while that beef-eating groom is there. every limb, and his mistress, looking Help me on with my liabit and say no down from her saddle, met full two the most beautiful eyes into which Little Ninon knew a good deal bet- had ever been her good fortune to look. ter than to dispute Miss Dangerfield's | It was Mr. Gaston Dantree, the

mood when Miss Dangerfield spoke in handsome, silver-voiced tenor of last that tone. Miss Dangerfield had box- night's concert, and a flash of glad ed her ears before now, and was very surprise lit up her face. 'Mr. Dantree!' she cried, 'you! and on the whole, smart little Ninon rath | in this tempest, and at so opportune

slapped by her impulsive young mis- for say-for rendering me such timetress, and the tingling cured, as it in- ly assistance? 'For saving my life,' she had been variably was, by the present of Miss Katherine's second best silk dress half- | going to say, but that would have been coming it a little too strong. Her life Looking very bright and dashing, if | had not been in the smallest dangernot in the least pretty, the heiress of she was a thorough horsewoman, and Scarswood Park ran lightly down the | could have managed a much wilder | look like your own ghost !' slippery stairs, out of the vast vaulted animal than Ilderim. But the knight hall, where statues gleamed and suits to the rescue was Mr. Dantree, and of mail worn by dead-and gone Dan- last mgut Miss Dangerfield had looked

gerfields centuries before, flashed back for the first time into those wondrous the sunshine. Her dark green riding. eyes of gold-brown light, and fallen habit fitted her, as Katherine herself | straight in love with their owner. had said, "as though she had been He was very handsome; perfectly, born in it,"-the waving brightness faultlessly handsome, with an olive of her brown hair was twined in thick | complexion, a low forehead, a chisselplates around her graceful head, and | led nose, a thick black moustache, and her pork-pie hat with its scarlet bird's two dark almond eyes of 'hquid light.' set off the piquante face beneath-a looking, perhaps, in any way-men thoroughly English face, despite the were rather given to sneer at Mr. Gaston Dantree's somewhat effemin-

the butler, said stepping forward. He long. There was that in Mr. Danas a signified, elderly, ctericul-look- tree's black eyes, in Mr. Dantree's personage, like an archbishop in musical voice, in Mr. Dantree's trainsilk stockings and knee-breeches; but ed muscles, that would have rendered if you will hexcuse the remark, miss, a serious difficulty a little unpleasant. I think as 'ow we're going to 'ave a He took off his hat now, despite the cedes a thunder storm; if I might jacket.

lo-ly you not to stay hout more than an Dangerfield; I don't really think your black Oct. night. Good gracious, Robert, what non- sant to know I was the one to stop a black and starless sky frowning like two duelists waiting for the word Dr. FOWLER'S EXTRACT OF 'You'll catch it, though, for all that, myself at Scarswood.' my young lady, soliloguised Mr. Rob.

black horse. "Great storms ave come and your journey?" persing that won't be hadvised, and | pour.'

cally went back to the Castleford Chron- let me see if you can walk as fast as the platform with a little satchel in icle, and never dreamed that he had Ilderim. She looked at him with that brilli- chief station official. Miss Dangerfield dashed away over ant smile that lit her dark face into

His fafal beauty-fatal, though he he would go and ascertain. fortable thing there waiting for some was but seven-and-twenty, to many lucky beggar—clear eight thousand a women—had done its work once more. ing, the little lady said, tripping light tinkling laugh strikes shrilly on his

know snything-women shouldn't- in Katherine Dangerfield's life. With which terse summary his hand as though it had been a ser-

> "MY DEAR SIR JOHN DANGERFILD full of spirit and self-will, as slie was when I saw her last, and that is fifteen carriage to Castleford Station to meet your servant will ask for Mrs. Vavasor. adapt my names as I do my conver sation, to my company; and among Sussex, let me be aristocratic too.

glass. He neither saw nor heard; he sudden blow.

'And I thought her dead,' he murmured once. 'I hoped she was dead thought, after fifteen years' silence, was safe; and row .- oh, God! will He sat there still as he had sat since

he left the breakfast table, when the door was flung wide, and Katherine, dripping like a mermaid, stood before

a moment. How shall I thank you ber him, you know-and he wants to see the house, and I want you to be civil to him, He's in the blue draw. ing-room; and while I'm changing my habit I wish you would go up and en-

tertain him. Papa!' She broke off suddenly, catching sight of his altered He rose up stiffly, as if his limbs

more tightly still in his hand.

say was waiting, Katherine? Oh yes; the singing man-Gaston Dantree. By the bye, Kathie, tell Harrimine—who is coming to visit us. She but they can't make even a woman of "Yes, a name is given; it is Wilwill be here on the evening of the third of October next, and her name CHAPTER II.

MRS. VAVASOR.

unearthly shriek, like Sinbad's black him?

sense! There's not a cloud in the sky. your black steed all the same. Rath- down upon a black and sodden earth. in dead silence. Then the lady spoke : Oh well! that one ! why it's no bigger | er a coincidence, by the bye, that I | A bitter blast blew up from the sea, than my hand, I'm going to Castle- should meet you here just at present, and whirled the dead leaves in drifts we parted I remember you found me in infants or adults. The most safe, ford, and I don't believe in your thun- as, taking advantage of last night's before it. The station dreary and is admiring myself in the glass; when pleasant and perfect remedy known. kind invitation, I was about to present olated, as it is in the nature of stations we meet again, after fifteen years- l'urely vegetable and tree from opiates to be, looking drearier than ever to. Dieu! how old it makes one feet-you or poisonous drugs. 'And Scarswood is very well worth night. Far off the lamps of the town | find me before the glass again. Not erts, looking after the slight girlish seeing, I assure you. As it is not glimmered athwart the rain and fog, admiring myself this time, you underfigure as it dashed out of sight down more than a quarter of a mile to the speeks of light in the serie gloom. stand. I sadly fear I have grown old inquired the peddlar. the elm avenue mounted on a spirited gates, suppose you resume your hat The four male passengers who had and ugly in all those hard-fought quitted the train hurried with their years. But you-you're not a day fold," snapped the woman who had from clouds no bigger than a man's But, Miss Daugerfield, you will get portmanteaus, buttoned to the chin, older, and just the same handsome 'and before now. But you're a young your death at this place in this down- and with hats slouched forward over stalwart soldier I remember you. their noses-honest shopkeepers of Won't you shake hands for the sake you'll come to grief one of these days 'Oh, no, I'll not,' Katherine answer- Castleford, but looking villianously of old times, Sir John, and say 'you through 'aving too much your own ed coolly. 'The rain will never fall brigandish in the light of the station are welcome' to a poor little woman way, as sure as my name is Roberts.' that will give me my death! You lamps. Only the female passenger who has travelled all the way from gentleman of the house, or the next And then Mr. Roberts philosophi- don't know yow strong I am. Come, remained, and she came tripping up Paris to see you?

'I beg your pardon, sir : but can | piece leaned upon it, his face hard and you tell me if the carriage from Scars- set, in the light of the lamps. But the brilliance of that sunlight grew | let me be eicerone for once, and show | She was a beautiful little woman. | ed. FUNERAL FURNISHINGS, dim and dimmer with every passing you the splendours of Scarswood. It Two great dark eyes of lustrous lingt 'An, ciel! hear him;—such a cruel wares, and when he left that doormoment, and looking up presently she is the show place of the neighborhood, saw that her cloud no bigger than a you know, built by a Dangerfield, I smile that lit up the whole station stand alone in this big, pitiless world, full of pleasure and his pockets full of

and was fast glooming over the whole ago. We came over with William, had feathery black ringlets—she had come to the gallant gentleman who and had made a good sale. sky. Old Roberts had been right then, the what's his name, you know, or, a brilliant high colour—well, a trifle fifteen years ago stood my friend after all; and unless she stayed at perhaps. William found us here when to high, probably, for some fastidious such a friend-and he asks me in that WOULD NOT BE WITHOUT IT. Castleford, or turned back at once, she he arrived; I am not positive which. tastes—she had teeth white and more cruel voice why I have come! Were a dreadfully old family, indeed, glisting than anything the official had 'That will do, Mrs. Vavasor—this Extract of Wild Strawberry, though "I won't turn back, and I won't stop and I wouldn't be anybody but Kath- ever seen outside a dentist's show-case is not a theatre, nor am I an apprecia- prejudiced against proprietory mediate Castleford," the baronet's daughter erine Dangerfield, of Scarswood Park, —she had the tiniest little figure in tive audience. Tell me the truth, if cines in general, writes—"I would the world, and she had-as far as the | you can-let us have plain speaking. not rest over night without this remy books, and I'll go home, and II- She dashed under the huge stone official could judge, for the glitter of Why have you come here? What do liable remedy for sudden attacks of

had not that is to say, the official

year, and strictly entailed. Not a Her own hand had brought him there, ly after him. Bir John knows I am persensitive ears. handsome girl, I admit, but what her own voice had spoken her sen- coming to night. He is such an old You will leave my daughter's mane Doosidly clever, too, tence. Gaston Dantree stood under friend of mine—Sir John. It's odd out of the question, if you please, the and that's a drawback. I hate your the roof of Scarswood Hall, and, und now the carriage asn't waiting—tell baronet retorted haughtily; such lips

The close carriage, its lamps glowof women duties the Houournble Plan pentro It seemed a very harmless ser- ing like two red eyes in the darkness, will give you anything, anything, only tagenet Vere de Vere lit his huge Man- pent at first sight; it only contained its horses pawing the ground, its don't insist in staying here.

coachman stiff and surly on a box. was drawn up at the station door. The official held the door open-she thanked hira with a radiant smile, and then Sir John Dangerfield's carriage was flying through the darkness of the wet October night over the muddy Mrs. Vavasor wiped the blurred glass, the vehicle whirled up the avenue, to ow in the darkness. Light gleamed

'A party—a ball perhaps. Let me see, the third of October-why la petite's birthday, of course. Miss Dang. Dangerfield. erfield, heiress of Scarswood, is just seventeen to-night. How stupid of step towards her. me to forget it.' She laughed in the darkness and solitude, a little low laugh not pleasant to hear. 'I wond er how poor Sir John will meet me and what account he will give me his daughter? It couldn't have been plaint, Gravel, &c. ; my blood became pleasant for him to recieve my note dare say by this time he thought me

She stepped out a moment in the to help me, until I got Hop Bi ters. rain, then into the lighted' vestibule then into the spacious enterance hall and kidneys are all right, and I am as lightning in his eyes startled the ner-vous system of Ilderim. He tossed looking blankly out at the drifting gown and white lace cap, and all the rain, at the tossing, wind-blown trees. where Mrs. Harrison, in a gray silk active as a man of 30, although I am dignity of housekeeper, met her cour-

> 'Mrs. Vavasor, I think, ma'am?' Mrs. Vavasor's enchanting smile answered in the affirmative. 'Sir John's orders are very attention. ma'am, and he was to be told the min- Herald who is enjoying himselfamong

> until he comes to you.' She led the way up stairs, and woman threw open the door of a half-lit. elegant apartment, all bright with up- the medium, "but there's happeness

'How very nice,' Mrs. Vavasor re- named Tommy in spirit life?" marked, glancing pleasantly around pose, my good soul ? And your young know my Tommy dead ? Josephin

rich, and a baronet's daughter.

little langh of hers that rather grated 'Mrs. Dangerfield is handsome, no don gone dead eber so long ago!' loubt, Mrs.—ah—

'Harrison, ma'am,' the housekeeper responded, rather stiffly. 'And Miss here, both in spirit form. I think Katherine is very 'andsome, indeed, you have been married twice and both in my eyes. I'll tell sir John you're your husbands are dead, but there's

looked at herself steadily and long.

na, and the rest of it are very well : here?" thirty-seven into a girl of twenty. Still Lam?" considering the life I've led'-she set "Yes, bress de Lold. Ule man vo her teeth like a little hon-dog. 'Ah, come to see me. Where is ye, honey?' what a bitter fight the battle of life and, in her excitement, the sick wehas been for me! If I were wise I man rose to a sitting position and would pocket my wrongs, forego my trembled in agitation. vengeance, and live happy in Scars-The London express, due at Castle. | wood Hall for ever after. I wonder my good woman. You'll be happy ford station at 7:20, rushed in with an | if Sir John would marry me if I asked there, for there are no washtubs in storm. There's that closeness in the pouring rain, and stood before the heir monster, with the one red, fiery eye. The door opened and Sir John came

train disgorged them and then fled and stood and looked at him with a am nothin' but his ole trousers hang-He was very pale, and grim as the 'em up way down in ole Virginia.'

'How do you do, Sir. John? When She held out her little gloved hand her hand, crisp and smiling, to the He drew away with a gesture of repulsion, and crossing to the chimney-

'Why have you come here?' he ask-

Would the lady, be pleased to sit knights centuries and centuries bedown? There was a fire in here, and fore! How proud your daughter must

vour breast vou would never come

For answer she walked back to the ing her bonnet, gloves and mantle. As I intend going down and joining your party presently, and being introduced to the county families, lis Mr. Peter Dangerfield one of your strikes me I should like to know him! He is your only brother's only son and It loomed up at last, a big black shad- heir-in-law-after your daughter, of course. How awkward for that young all along its front windows, and the gentleman you should have a daughter know you will be enchanted. On the face was at its brightest—the sparkle a gleam almost dangerous malice in. third of October you will send your in her eyes sparkled more than ever. her eyes as she turned fron the miraror. 'Yes, I am really anxious to make the acquaintance of Mr. Peter

He turned almost livid-he made a

TO BE CONTINUED.

-----SET BACK 42 YEARS .- I was troubled for many years with Kidney Comthin; I was dull and inactive; could hardly crawl about; was an old worn out man all over ; could get nothing and now I am a boy again. My blood

a trial: - (Father.) - Sunday Mercury. I WANT TO MEET MY OLE MAN.

A correspondent from the Boston ute you arrived. This way, if you the spiritualists at Lake Pleasent narplease, and you're to wait here, ma'am rates the following particulars of a scance given by a medium to a colored

"You've seen a deal of sorrow," said holstery, curtains, and carpet of blue yet in store for you. I hear the name

of Tommy. Have you a little boy "Fore de good Lord, honey, lebe dis 'and you are the housekeeper, I sup. chile! don't come nigh me! How you. lady is having a party on her birth- Josephine, for de Lord sake come night? How pleasant it must be to be here." In response to this summons only seventeen, and handsome and an intelligent colored girl of fourteen summers came to the woman's bed-

Mrs. Vavasor laughed that sharp side," "What you think, chile, dis woman don gone tell me 'bout your little brudder Tommy Judson, who "That is not all I have to tell you," said the medium. "I see two men

here, ma'am, at once, if you'll please another here that wants you; he isnot But it pleased Mrs. Vavasor to stand ''Go 'way woman; don't ye go to -she turned up the lamps until the pokin'any yer men on me, case I don't room was flooded with light, then want 'em. I'se had enough on 'em. walked over to a full length mirror and I'se been married three times, and am de mudder of twenty-one chil'ren and 'Fading!' she said; 'fading! Rouge, dat Josephene am all dat's left. But French coiffures, enamel, bellanadon- say, honey, der ye see my first ole man

"You will see him in the spirit world

"Bress de Lord, bress de Lord.

WILD STRAWBERRY Cures all forms of bowel complaints

"Oh, beg pardou, madam ; you are door neighbour, or a farmhand, or the pump, or the cat, or theice chest?' "I didn't know but you might be

the youngest daughter.' "O, didn't yer? Well, that was natural, too," replied the lady of the. house. "What d'ye want, sir ?" Then the peddlar displayed his

One who bas fairly tested Dr. Fowler's

IS THE Localp THE COUNTY

Stan

for it, only \$1.25 C. W. RUTLEDGE, Proprietor.

ALL DISCRIPTION

and in Colop

with neatness and der at the

FFICE RKDALE

W. L. Smith, If you want

ER HEADS. Mexander Brown.

BILLS,

DODGERS, thin the last fifty-five years, I am HARNESS ESTABLISHMENT. DDIDEC' CXVEC

RAMMES, ISITING CARDS, d Sproule Streets, MARKDALE.

gotels.

added to it, thoroughly refitted, rerms \$1.00 per day. 17-ly

of Ontario, of the City of Montreal, &c., begs PROPRIETORS. announce that his firm will publish a in November next, containing an

AND A THOROUOGH CLASSIFIED Business Directory of the Business and Professional men in the

REAPER,

CITY OF MONTREAL. the Dominion and Provincial Directories of 1871 will be given to this work. Subscribers

Cities, Towns and Villages of Ontario, with a

CLASSIFIED.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY

The subscriber returns thanks to the ir and vicinity for their liberal patronage dur-

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

as any one north of Toronto. delivered promptly on receipt of order

always kept in their Season. Shop on Mill sreett, opposite Cash paid for Fat Cat-

rusts by faithful attention to your wants to Notice.-Farmers having fat sheep or cattle to dispose of will leave their address at W. B. SARJEANT. Markdale, Sept. 17th 1880.

A number of Choice Farms for sale, also Auction Sales conducted in Town or Country on Shortest Notice. Charges moderate Bills, Blank Notes, and Stamps provided. HAS NOW ON HAND GEO. NOBLE.

WHICH CANNOT BE EXCELLED.

Our stock is Fresh, having just been pur-

Cutters, Sleighs, Buggies, Miscellaneous Articles!

all descriptions, may be had on very reason-Manufactury and Depository, Durham and

being now engaged in the erection of a new nient Factory in this locality, I am | brick building and require the money. prepared to sell Carriages and Implements of

> Markdale, Aug. 10th, 1881. BAKER.

he is how prepared to supply the Public with FRUIT, POUND & PLUM CAKES, either plain, or Iced and Ornamented,

facturers in Ontario. Also, a large and varied assortment of the CHOICEST CONFECTIONERY

supplied on the shortest notice, and got up OTHER PARTIES

Repairing Done with Neatness and D. MAXWELL'S

And therefore has supplied a want long felt,

SHROUDS

Best and Latest Styles

was in for a drenching.

derm and I shall outstrip the lightning after all.'

She dashed into the town. Castle
The light stacks of the light stacks

'I certainly expected to find it wait-

clever women—put a fellow out of til her dying hour, this day would them when they do come, Mrs. Vavas- as yours sully her name. If you had countenance, by Jove! Shouldn't stand out distinct from all other days or is here. n Katherine Dangerfield's life. The curriage has come, announced grain of self respect life from the left hat lefter from Paris still crushed in way moderne if you please. This arts, dancing, dressing, and looking that letter from Paris still crushed in | way, madame, if you please.

> Paris, September 23. How delightedly my pen writes the thought it? And Scarswood Park is yours, and your income is clear eight high road to Scarswood Park. Little if you please, Sir John. By the way, hoped it? And you're back in Eng. and strained her bright black eyes as guests on this happy occasion? It land, and la petite—the little Katherine. Darling little Katherine! So catch the first glimpse of the house. years ago: Ah, mon Dieu! fifteen weary, weary years. My dear distant sound of music floated out into at all. And the estate is strictly en. baronet, I am coming to see you; I the night. Mrs. Vavasor's fascinating tailed to the nearest of kin. There was

Adieu, my baronet, for the present and allow me to subscribe myself by

the old and alas! plebian name of "HARRIET HARMAN. P.S.—Tell my pet, Katherine, I am

coming. Kiss the darling child for dead. He had sat there for hours as he sat now, that letter crushed in his hand. might. The swift, sudden blaze of the a grayish pallor on his face, his eyes The lightning leaped forth at intervals, the summer thunder broke over the roof, the summer rain beat on the

> sat like a man stunned by a great and the wicked wish never be granted?'

May I come in, papa, or have you fallen asleep? Do you know it is two o'clock, and past luncheon time, and that I have brought home a guest? It's Mr. Dantree, papa-you remem-

face. 'What is the matter? You were cramped, crushing the letter turned away from the window, so that his face was hidden from her, as he 'I am a little cold. Who did you

wing perched ever so little on one side, Not tall, not stout, not very manly bers for a-a lady-an old friend of beg you pardon, miss,' Roberts, ate beauty. But they never sneered is Mrs. Vavasor.'

hair, miss, and that happearance in ess of Scarswood, looking like the There were five passengers for the in. Little Mrs. Vavasor turned round want to meet my ole man up dar. of that hatmosphere that halways pre- Apollo himself in a shabby shooting town-four men and a woman. The from the glass, folded her small hands some part ob him. I don't care if it make so bold, miss, I should hadvise You do me too much honour, Miss away, shrieking once more, into the smile on her face. life was in any danger-still it's plea- A wet and gusty autumn evening, grave. So for a moment they stood,

the breezy Sussex downs-golden something brighter than beauty. green in the September sunshine. 'Come, Mr. Dantree,' she repeated, wood is waiting for me?' man's hand had spread and darkened, am afraid to say how many centuries with its radiance dazzted him. She a poor little friendless woman, and I money. He understood human nature,

hour, at the furthest.'

uttered a prophecy.