Orders Promptly

and Si

ED AND UNDRES ine Lumber and Lath from the and Fancy Turns

t-class manner, THOS. McNE tock on the Thursday morning preceed- all-oints, at lowest rates.

WESSIONAL & BUSINESS DIRECTORY. Drs. Sproule & Carter,

able, Fashionable and Stapl

3. HASSON.

Frost & Frost.

Deutisten.

and values satisfactory in every SAVE MONEY the "Toronto House,"

LHARN

best value for your Money, at

SALE

MUAL

TON.

CREDIT.

RE,

AILY.

Price laid down by the est

PROULE

Propriet

BROWN Mierellaneone.

Victoria House,

T. E. DAVIS, rown and Sproule Streets, Maskdale.

December 31, 1880. W. L. Smith,

degre-Queer Street, Markdale.

REVERE HOTEL.

MARKDALE.

s now second to none in the county lers. Terms \$1.90 per day. 17-ly

MEAFORD, Ont.

Every accommodation for the travelling public. The bar is well stocked with the thoicest Wines and Liquors and the best brands of Cigars.

Free 'bus to and from all trains.

PRICEVILLE, Ont. Large and commodious Sample Rooms: Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larder supplied with the best the market af good Stabling and attentive Hostler's. THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor.

ERE WILLIE LIES BY SYLVICOLA. No tablet marks the hallowed ground

"Our angle baby is not here

We have a dream of some far shore

There sorrow enters never more

We see him in that happy dream

Afar where burning scraphs gleam

Beyond the valley and the stream

He sufferred and we coud not aid,

He pined and died, we wept and prayed,

No storm cloud breaks in yonder skies,

Where Willie lies.

Where Willie lies;

Where Willie lies-

Where Willie lies.

And yet 'twas bost :

And still 'twas best-

And oh! 'tis best.

No aching heart nor weeping eyes,

Safe in the Saviour's arms he lies,

We wait and weep beside the spot

We ask the grave-it answers not.

Hope hath here hour of sweet romance

And yet dear Lord with keener glance

Than watcher's dream or poet's trance

----tot----

CHAPTER VI. Continued,

between an impulsive shower of coax-

-O. S. Times.

Where sleep our dead:

Where are the dead?

Beholds the dead!

night, papa !

bish that keeps them affoat.

that opprobious name !'

But not angered you, papa, not

face. 'Dearest, best father t hat ever

was in this world, don't say you are

'Heaven knows, my dear, I could

had all the rest. Only whatever

happens in the future, don't blame

me. Remember that I have nothing

Her impetuous kisses, her happy

tears thanked him. Since her child-

hood he nad not seen her weep before

and the sight moved him strangely.

but your happiness at heart.'

cheek enough for anything.'

away with a gesture of anger.

tenor voice can say as much.

him for his poverty!

W. B. Sarjent's Where Willie lies : No cypress shades the grassy mound Where Willie lies-To us his sacred dust is dear. And yet we say with many a tear

and vicinity for their liberal patronage during the past five years, and begs to remind them that he is prepared to supply their wants in his line as

CHEAP as any one north of Toronto.

delivered promptly on receipt of orders. SAUSAGE & POULTRY

Shop on Mill sreett, opposite the "Revere Hotel." Cash paid for Fat Cat-

Again thanking you for past favors he Notice,-Farmers having fat sheep or cat tle to dispose of will leave their address at W. B. SARJEANT. Markdale, Sept. 17th 1880.

WHICH CANNOT BE EXCELLED.

GROCERIES Our stock is Fresh, having just been pur The subscriber is prepared to supply the

> markets. Teas a Specialty.

able terms.

GEORGE HOBLE,

LICENSED AUCTIONEER For the County of Grey. brick building and require the money. AGENT for the following reliable Companies : Wilson Benson. CITIZENS', of Modtreal,

AGRICULTURAL, of Watertown, and Markdale, Aug. 10th, 1881. TRADE & COMMERCE, (Mutual)

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

the past eight years, begs to intimate to them he is how prepared to supply the Public with FRUIT, POUND & PLUM CAKES either plain, or

Iced and Ornamented, and a large Variety of Other Cakes

always on hand, Also, HORSE RAKES, PLOUGHS, Allkindsof Farming Implements

Manufactury and Depository, Durham and

onvenient Factory in this locality. I am epared to sell Carriages and Implements descriptron in the best style of any the market, and at prices as low as thy oc-Having upwards of twent years' experithe advantage in having the very best made.

most reasonable terms.



MARKDALE,

Has opened out a First-Class

And therefore has supplied a want long felt, especially in the Undertaking Line. T. MULARKEY, COFFINS,

> SHROUDS, and all

supplied on the shortes notice. A Splendid Hearse

for hire at moderate rates.

FURNITURE From the Common to the

and Latest Stes, in everything in the line.

see for yourselves.

if I can help it.' He led her to the door, held it open for her to pass out. She gave him one last imploring glance.

to his seat beside the window. The by me. She shall marry you if face, he sighed heavily, and in the between her and the dearest desire haggard and worn.

'If I only had courage to face the man's curse blight you if ever you worst, he thought-if I only had make her repent it ! courage to tell the truth. But I am a will never be the hand to strike, and the passionate old soldier. yet it might be the greatest mercy So help me Heaven! she never after all.'

The door was flung wide. 'Mr. Dantree,' announced the foot-

Sir John arose with a stern ceremoniousness that might have abashed voked then that fell. most men. But it did not abash Katherine's lover. In the whole course of his chequered career no man had ever seen Mr. Dantree put out of confidence. He came forword, hat m hand, that handsome mask, his face, 'I love him papa!' she whispered, wearing a polite smile.

ing kisses; 'and oh, please don't call to see you well after last night's late him that man! He may be poor; but hours. It was a most delightful rehe is good, so noble—dearer, better union. And Miss Katherine, I trust, every way than any man I ever knew. is well also after the fatigue of so where.

If you had only heard him talk last | much dancing?' tenor of his; and all adventurers pos- visit?'

sesses the gift of gab. It is the rub. He paused. The tone, the look, piece with all the rest. What could 'An adventurer, papa! You have no right to call him that. You don't and the chair as a matter of course, nomer-of a young person with some know him-you should not judge him | He laid his hat on the floor, drew of of the best blood in Sussex in her veins, He may be poor, but proverty is his, his gloves ran his fingers through his who persisted in scampering over the only disgrace. He does not deserve 'It would be difficult, indeed, to say

what name Mr Gaston Dantree does not deserve. A penniless stranger who could delibertly set himself to work to steal the affections of a child like you-for your fortune alone! That will do, Katherine; I know what I am talking about-I have met men happiness of being accepted.' like Mr. Gaston Dantree before. And

I have the right to judge him-this thief who comes to steal away my treasure! Child-child! you have dous magnificence of his cheekness The Dangerfield lineage was unexcep. for next week, then I leave this; if for disappointed me more than I can completely took his breath away. He sighed bitterly, and covered his

face with his hands ; Katherine's arm tightened imploringly around his love your daughter, Sir John, and my love is returned.'

angry with Katherine-for the first, sang froid and pat little speech tickled to take his own account, or go look for it; and the laugh took . Mr. Dantree proof. not be angry with you if I tried. Lift | English language.

up your head, Kathie, and give me a 'Sir !' he began, reddening. kiss. Don't cry for your new toy, my child; you shall have it, as you have I certainly had no intention of launh- son of poor but honest parents," now hour you mean to break your premise I've done a grea many queer things anything to laugh at. It was that sion I am a journalist; I am connected that what you mean? pretty speach of yours-how glibly with the New Orleans P-. An un- Her steady color faded for a moyou say your lesson! Long practice, expected windfall, in the way of a ment; her own, with all her boldness, now, I suppose has made you per- small legacy, enabled me, six months | shifted away from the gaze of the old

'Sir John Dangersteld-if you mean to insult me-'

And when am I to see him, Katherine?' he asked; 'when is this unnot in a passion, though you feign one leans orknown hero, without money in his very well. You may be an actor by purse, coming to elaim the heiress of Scarswood? It requires some courage doubtless, to face the 'heavy feather;' keep to humdrum common-sense. but I suppose he does intend to come. Reserve all your flowery periods about And I think your Mr. Dantree has courage-no, that's not the wordto understand you are here to demand 'He will be here to day,' she whismy daughter's hand in marriage?' pered, lifting her head; 'and, papa, Mr. Dantree bowed.

for my sake don't be hard on him-'You are to understand. Sir John, guest's antecedents. don't hurt his feelings, don't insult possess Miss Dangerfield's heart. He put her from him and walked 'His poverty! as if I cared for that! The baronets of Scarswood have been And your good enough to acknowledge the deuce could I tell Miss Dangerfield ine amuses herself listening to Mr. poor men, often enough, but they think your handsome lover with the But sixty-five, and not in love; you possess put it to yourself - how could I, Sir and I don't think he has given us his whatever he is-blackleg, adventurer, a handsome face and a very fine voice John? I'm deuced sorry, and all that, whole autobiography quite as it fortune-hunter - I am to take him, it seems, to give him my daughter, and and claims you can put forth for my him except that "he's a jolly good fel. there was anything particularly clever heiress, as soon as it pleases his sul- favour? Dark eyes and melodious low," as the song says, tells a capital in his wooing the heiress of Scarswood, tanship to claim her. If not, you'll tenor are very good and pleasent story, sings like an American Sims because any well-looking young man become a heorine, won't you, Kathie, things in their way, but I am an un- Reeves, and can punish more cham- with a ready tongue and an elegant and run away to Gretua Green with

roll passed from you to-morrow, and danghter for life. you stood before him penniless as he 'If by substancial reasons you mean

'You don't know him-you judge him 'That will do, Kathie-I have pro I have no means of judging. At pre- ground again; 'and I hope whatever for the past five years? How fortunmised to accept him when he comet - sent I have but your word for it. happens, you know, you'll not blame ate for me that I met Colonel Dangerlet that suffice. I confess I should Would you like to know what I think me. have liked a gentleman born and bred of you, Mr. Dantree-in plain langfor a son-in-law, but that weakness | uage ?'

with time. Ah, I see-'lo! the con- be plain, I have no doubt.' out. I am not likely to repeat this day!" For Mr. Gaston Dantree was riding | conversation for some time, and it is

the fiery old soldier alone knew. I may be an ogre, but I'll promise not potency. If I were a wiser man and a less indulgent father, by Heavens !

yor should go, and that quickly ! But I have nevar refused Katherine anynow. She has set her foolish, child's | ciously sparkling black eyes. 'For my sake, papa,' she repeated, heart on you, sir, with your cursed womanish beauty and Italian song-He closed the door and went back | singing, and she shall not be thwarted last trace of softness died out of his wishes it—she shall never say I came garish sunstine his florid face looked her heart. Take her, Gaston Dantree; he arose,' and may an old

Perhaps somewhere in his hard coward, and I cannot. The revela- anatomy Gaston Dantree had an ortion will killher-to lose lover, fortune | gan that did duty as a heart, it smote all at one blow. It it must fall, mine him now. He held out his hand to

> dealt with!' He spoke the words that sealed his condemnation. In the troubled afterdays, it was only the retribution he in-

> > CHAPTER VII.

THE SECOND WARNING.

Before the expiration of a week, it was known to all Castleford-to all the 'Good morning, Sir John-I hope country families in the neighborhood -that Miss Katherine Dangerfield, of Scarswood Park, was engaged to Mr. Gaston Dantree, of-nobody knows

Had any any other baronet's daugh-'My daughter is well!'-very stiff ter so far stooped to disgrace their code 'Talk ! Yes, I dare say.' The bar- and frigid this response 'Will you and their order, the county families onet laughed-a dreary laugh enough. take a seat, Mr. Dantree, and tell me | would have stood paralyzed at the 'It is his stock in trade—that silvery to what I owe the honour of this desecration. Being Miss Dangerfield, nobody wondered. It was only a were enough to chill the ardour of the | you expect of a young person-the warn est lover. Mr. Dantree wookthem | term of lady would have been a mis glossy black curles, and met Sir John downs and the coast for miles without irate gaze with unflinching good hum a groom !-who treated her venerable ter of supreme importance. As you down her back at the mature age of tional—there must be a cross-some-

affections are not under our control. I old blood could degenerate in this way. able British matron of the upper class-Who was Mr. Gaston Dantree? es a dismal life; but still, I would do have the great happiness of knowing | The county families asked the question with intense curiosity now, and found grieved you; don't say I have done Sir John Dangerfield actually burst the answer all too meagre. Mr. Danthat!' She cried faintly, hiding her out laughing. Somewhat in the cld tree himself responded to it with that flinchingly. mustache there lay a larking vein of perfect high-bred self-possession which humor, and Mr. Dantree's perfect characterized him; and everybody had

ago, to realize a long-chorished dream | man's horror-struck eyes. of n ine and visit England. My leave

rather you deplore melodrama and with a profound sigh, and glance that course-my poor little purse replen-

spoke lexicons. Squire Talbot, of Morecambe, with my worldly wealth is there." -Katherine is not listening. Am I London, and with whom he was still her old audacious manner back. in turn and cross-examined, could es as she held it out. throw yery little more light on his 'I want to replenish my wardrobe;

'Deuced sorry, now, Sir John, I ey- millions of things! Fill me out a I have come here this morning, with er did bring the fellow down,' young cheque like the princely old solier you her consent, to ask you for her hand.' Mr. Tolbot said, the first time he met are, and I shall get through the day 'And my daughter has known you the baronet, pulling his tawny mous- shopping in Castleford; I will amuse -three, or four weeks-which is it ? tache with gloomy ferocity; but how myself spending money, while Katherit may be a little presumptous! Mr | would go and-no, I mean Dantree, Dantree's fluent love making. He's Dantree, what are you? Katherine is be hanged to him!-would go and rather a clever little fellow, that sonseventeen, and in love with you; I make love to Miss Dangerfield? I in-law-elect of yours, my dear barone -may I ask what additional virtues but I don't know a blessed thing about known in New Orleans. I don't say romantic old soldier, and I should pagne of a night and rise none the address, could have done that, and my him? Katherine, if by some freak of like you to show some more substanti- worse for it the next day than any own impression is that Miss Dangerfortune Scarswood and its long rent- al reasons why I am to give you my fellow'-Squire Talbot pronounced it field, like Desdemona, met him more 'feller'-'I ever knew. I met him first than half way. I'm ready to wager at a dinner at the Guards' Club, then the nuptials will be consummated is, how long do you think he would fame or fourtune, Sir John I possess a Sunday breakfast at Lord Leaham's within the next three months. Now proye true to all love vows of last neither. I own it-I am poor. I am |-invited to both these places, you un- that cheque, deer Sir John-and do night, in the conservatory, was it?' a journalist. By my pen I earn my derstand, to sing. He knew lots of be liberal!' 'For all the years of his life, papa.' bread, and I have yet to learn there newspaper men-wrote flimsies him. the girl cried, her large eyes flashing, is any disgrace in honest proverty.' self for the sporting journals, and look of a hunted animal at bay, filled There are many things you have when I asked him-confound it !-to out a cheque for a hundred pounds and cruely and unkindly. He loves me vet to learn, I think, Mr. Dantree, run down with me to my place in Sus- handed it to her. for my self—as I do him. Papa, I but easy assurance and self conceit sex, he consented at once. And I am never knew you to be so unkind be- are not allowed. You are poor, no deuced sorry, Sir John, reiterated gaily. Do you know, Sir John, doubt-of the honesty of that poverty Squire Talbot, going over the same haven't had so much money at once

'I blame nobody,' the old baronet | years ago in the hospital of St. Lazare answered wearily; 'these things are to | And what a comfort to a poor litwill no doubt soon wear away 'If you please, Sir John, and it will be, I suppose. I shall write to New the widow a great man's secret is! Orleans and make enquires concern- Thank you, Sir John, my toilettes queringhero comes!' Will you dare 'Then, sir, you are, I beleive, simpling this young man; I can do no more. will do Scarswood credit during the trust him to my tender mercies, my ly and solely an adventurer—a fortune Katherine is infatuated—pray Heaven remainder of my stay.'

Mrs. Vavasor was perhaps the only Palais Royal diamonds and soiled

And when is the wedding to take

thing yet, and I am not going to begin and looked at the baronet with mali-

'I don't ask merely from idle curi- question-you, of all people, the your osity,' Mrs. Vavasor went on, as the man answered sulkily. What the badgered baronet's answer was a sort dence should I do at Scerswood, lookof a groan; 'I enquire because the ing at those two billing and cooing? knowlege influences my own movements. One week before the day fixed for the wedding, I receive from you, my kind benefactor, that cheque for celestial regions? In the infernal, I ten thousand pounds—a very respectable haul, by the way-and I shake the dust of Scarswood off my feet for

ever. My reception by both host and hostess was, I must say, of the least cordial, and I am made to feel every hour that I am a most unwelcome interloper. Still, I bear no malice, and shall. As I deal by her may I be not having any of your sang-azure in my veins, my sensitive feelings are not wounded. Perhaps a dozen years spent at Baden and Homburg does not blunt the finer edge of one's nerves I trust the wedding day will not come round too speedily-I really like my quarters here. My room commands a suuny southern prospect, your wines are unexceptional, and 'your cook, for

> Dearest Katherine is so impetuous that she would be married next week, dare say, if she could.' 'I wish to Heaven it were next week so that I might be rid of you!' Sir John broke out. 'You bring misfortune with you wherever you go! Harman, you shall leave this house You sit here with that mocking smile on your face, exulting in your power, until it drives me half mad to look at you. Take the enormous bribe you demand-I have no right-to give it to

you, I know-and go at once. What

an English cook, a treasure.

fix the happy day too near, Sir John

What do I gain? The pleasure of your society, and that of Miss Dangerfather as though he were a child of field, to be sure; the pleasure of heing 'I come to you, Sir John, on a mat. | twelve, who wore her hair streaming | hand and glove with the gentry of this neighborhood, who, like yourself, rathappear in haste, I will not detain you seventeen, who called every Goody and er give me the cold shoulder, by the long-I will come to the point at once Gaffer in the parish by their christian way. I wonder how it is ?-none of Last night I had the honour ofpropos- name, who was quite capable of speak- them ever saw me at Homburg that ing for your daughter's hand, and the ing to anybody without an introduc. I know of. I suppose the brand of adtion, who knew every game that could | venturess is stamped on my face. No. This was coming to the point at be played on the cards, and who talk. Sir John, not one hour, not one second once with a vengeance. Sir John sat ed slang? What could you expect of soooner than I say, shall I quit Scars! gaizing at him blankly. The stupen- a demoralized young woman like this? | wood Park. If the wedding is fixed this day ten years, then I remain that 'It may be presumptuous on my where, a bar sinister on the mother's long. I dare say I should find life part, Mr. Dantree went on; but our side; it was a wild impossibility the slow, and the character of a respect-

> He stopped in his walk and looked at her. The bold eyes met his un-

'Well, Sir John ?' 'Harriet Harman, you have some looked up and smiled from very symsinister design in all this. What have pathy with that merry peal. you to do with Katherines wedding more aback that any words in the 'I am an American-a Southener, day? What has the child done to as you know,' Mr. Dantree had said; you that you should hate her? What 'my native State is Lonsiana. I am have I ever done that you should tor-'I beg your pardon, Mr. Dantree- that famous historical personage, "the ment me thus? Is it that at the last the law quite as greatly as you do.

'What I mean is my own affair, of absence expires in two months, she said. sullenly; and I do hate Kath- that ten thousand when you are lord 'Keep quiet, Mr. Dantree-you're when I must either return to New Or- erine for her mother's sake and her of the manor. Yes or no?-just as own. You needn't ask me any ques- you please. Sir John will, if you Here Mr. Dantree was wont to break | tions about it. I want money, Sir | won't.' profession, for what I know, but I'd off if Miss Dangerfield were present, John, and that promised cheque of

ished. See how empty it is! - and all

love overleaping the barriers of rank | whom Mr. Dantree had come down to | She laughed as she held it up, all staying, when brought upon the stand or three shillings jingled in the mesh

I want to pay some bills; I want-oh!

She rose up, and Sir John, with the

'A sop to Ceberus,' the widow said field and lady that eventful day fifteen

dear, or do you wish to remain and do hunter. Be good enough to hear me her eyes may not be opened in my And Mrs. Vavasor kept her word. The faded silks and shabby laces, tir

who knows how to wait, my dear M. grumbling, ingrafa at being obliged many weeks! How is it that we nev-

er see you at Scarswood now?" She picked up the Castleford atterney on one of her drives. Sing the night of the birthday party, M Peter Dangerfield had not shown his sallow face, colourless eyes and mous tache inside the great house.

'I don't think you need sek that Heaven-I wonder if this union of a fool and a knaye was ever made in the should say myself.'

'My dear Mr. Dangerfield, aren't you a little severe? A fool and a knave! Would Katherine have been a focl, I wonder, if she had accepted you the other night?

Oh, my cousin shallow-hearted, Oh my Kathie, mir e no more.

Don't be unreasonable, Mr. Danger-You are as poor as Mr. Dantree. and-if you will pardon my telling plain truth -not quarter so good looking. And then, she is not married to

'No, but she soon will be. It is rumoured in the town that the wedling is fixed for early January. It's of no use your talking and chaffing a fellow, Mrs. Vavasor; the wedding day will take place as sure as we sit here, and the next thing, there will be an heir to Scarswood. In the poetic language of the Orientals, your talk of the other night is all 'bosh.' It is usterly impossible that Scarswood should ever fall to me.'

Mrs. Vavasor laughed in her agree-

"Impossible" is a very big word, friend Peter-too big for my vocabulary. Sec here, will you give me your written promise that on the day Scarsobject can you gain by remaining wood and its long rent-roll becomes yours you will yay me ten thousand pounds? It's a tolerable price, but not too much, considering the service

I will do you.' He looked at her darkly and in

'Mrs. Vavasor,' he said slowly, 'if that be your name -and I dont believe it is-I'm not going to commit myself to you, or anybody in the dark. am a lawyer and won't break the law. You're a very clever little woman-so clever that for the rest of my life. I mean to have nothing whatever to to do with you. If you had a spite at anybody, I don't suppose you would stick at trifles to gratify it. But I'm not going to become accessory to you before the fact to any little plot of yours. If Scarswood ever comes to me-and I repeat it, it is impossible

it ever should-it shall be by fair means, not foul.' Mrs. Vavasor lay back among the cushions and laughed till the echoes rang. They were in the streets of Castleford; and passing pedestrians

'He thinks I am going to commit a No-no! Mr. Dangerfield, I'm not a lawyer, but I respect the majesty of ing, I certainly suppose you don't see and for many years dead. By profes- and tell? Great Heaven! Harriet, is in my life, I don't and owning, but I never commit " murder, and I never mean to, even to gratify spite. Come! you're a coward, mon ami, even though you are a Dangerfield; but if you promise to perpetrate no deed of darkness on the way, will you give me

> 'I wish I understood ---'Wait! wait! You shall understand! we are drawing near the

> Hall. Is it a 'promise?' 'I will be a fool' promise, given in the dark -- but yes, if you will have it.' Mrs. Vayasor's eyes sparkled with a light this time not derived from bella-

> > TO BE CONTINUED

GET OUT DOORS. The close confinement of all factory work, gives the operatives p dlid faces. poor appetite, lauguid, mis rable feelings, poor blood inactive li or, kidneys and urinary troubles, as d all the physicians and medicine in the world cannot help them unless they get out of doors or use Hop Bitters, the purest and best remedy, especially for such cases, having abundance of health, sunshine and rosy cheeks in them.

CAN YOU ANSWER TIESE?

They cost but a trifle.-Christian Rer

What did Newtonbrook? Where did Peterboro'? How much is Wentworth? What did Haldimand? Who are the middlesex-? What kept Keewatiu Why did Huron? What has London? Was he the brother of Wingham? Did Listowel? How did he get a Colborne? Where did Kincardine? Is Owen Sound? What little bird was Bobcaygeon ? At whom did Sturgeon Point?

What did Lindsay? How much did Norway? What Collinwood you like to follow? How long Madoc Sheppard be i the C. P. Toronto World.

People have no more right the beslowly up the avenue. The sun. much better we should understand one who heard with unalloyed satisfactly and much better we should understand one who heard with unalloyed satisfactly gloves were consigned to the lowest come dyspeptic, and remain glowns which all morning has been struggling each other at once. There is but one tion of Katherine's sudden engage depths of oblivion in the widow's and miserable, than they have to take



Meat for All

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

INTEREST AT 6 PER CENT. Allowed on Savings Deposits.

Wm. Lucas & Co.,

BANKERS,

Drafts issued and Collections made on WM, LUCAS & Co.

Manager Markdale, Sept, 1850. E. HUMPHRIES,

Jndertaker!

Oundalk, Sept. 2nd, 1881.

WAGGONS,

F. F. TEEPLE'S

DUNDALK, ONT.

public with

DEMOCRATS.

CUTTERS,

of Toronto.

John H. Heard,

WAGGONS, CULTIVATORS,

HARROW AND

Hill streets

FLESHERTON.

MARKDALE, May 20th, 1881.

Dundalk, Sept. 2nd, 1881.

BUGGIES,

F. F. TEEPLE

GEO. NOBLE.

single or double,

BOB SLEIGHS,

CABINETMAKER,

Has now on hand a full stock of COFFINS and Coffin Trimmings, constantly kept on hand for sale. Also a full stock of MASTER AND DEP. REC

Matters and an Instructive

open every Thursday, as J. W. FROST, LL. B.

Br. James J. White,

W:::. E3:035 th, GREAGE LICENSES, &c

now arriving daily, I have decided d and assorted stock of Wilmin-ford, Jun. 27, 1331. Clothing, HOES, Groceries

POSSIBLE, Under COST, IRTY DAYS.

f First-Class Value. epresent it, and is good wise s I have always held that henorship

nsequently I can and will sells. le Prices! I PRODUCE

Nursey Stock, Williamsford Station.

Markdale, Sept. 17, 1880.

SPROULE, - Proprietor. HIS popular Hotel has had a large ad-

ROYAL HOTEL, - - PROPRIETORS.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.

as been in the Harness Business in Markdale, an would respectfully solicit a continuance of the same, feeling confident that he can give Entire Satisfaction. Everything usually kept in a

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

QUEEN STREET MARKDALE, Keeps constantly on hand WASH-TUBS, &c., &c. Repairing Done with Neatness and

AGENT FOR D. MAXWELL'S CELEBRATED REAPER, MOWER, and

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

The subscriber returns thanks to the i MARKDALE

always kept in their Season.

tle and Sheep trusts by faithful attention to your wants t merit a continuance of your support. Sargeant's

Picture Framing a specialty. A STOCK OF Watches and Clocks! HAS NOW ON HAND which will be sold very cheap for cash. A call is solicited.

Together with all kinds of repairs in wood short notice, at reasonable rates. Including Lemons, Oranges, and Fruits of all descriptions, may be had on very reason

NSURANCE AND LAND AGENT further trouble as I am in need of money being now engaged in the erection of a new

> J. MONTGOMERY. THE Subscriber, in returning thanks to rounding country for their patronage during

facturers in Outario. Also, a large and varied CHOICET CONFECTIONERY To MY PATRONS .- Always ahead of any in

Parties in want of a carriage or Implement

supplied on the shortest notice and on the JOHN MONTGOMERY. Markdale, Nov, 18, 8 181 8

ASKIN

UNDERAKING ESTABLISHMENT

CASKETS,

ROBT. ASKIN.

fore in all my life.'

with the clouds, burst out at the moment, and Mr. Dantree approached through the sunburst as through a glory. The girl's eyes lit, her whole face kindled with the radiance of love almost more complimentary than I