The Woman in Black.

Travelling recently from Chicago to New York, I found in the morning, upon crawling out of my berth, that the train was standing stock still. The porter told me it had been standing thus for an hour and a half, while I had been sleeping the sleep of the just. I dressed and peeped out, and saw that we were alongside the platform of a country station. I took a good breakfast in the dining car and then went out to stroll on the platform.

In the cab sat the driver, or engineer, as they call him, alone, waiting. With the natural fondness of an Englishman for machinery, I stopped and gossiped with him a moment about the engine.

Then I offered him a cigar, which he took with thanks, and asked me to come in. I swung myself into his cab.

The engineer, a bright, pleasant-faced man about 40 years old, explained to me the uses of the numerous valves and levers about him. They were all as bright and shining as polish could make them, for an engineer is as proud of his engine as any housewife is of the neatness of her dwelling. I glanced at the two shining steam guages with the clock between them, and then I noticed what seemed to be an ordinary white moth, mounted in a gilt frame, hanging against the wall of the cab.

"Is that for an ornament?" I asked, pointing at the moth.

The driver smiled. "Well, partly for an ornament," he said, "but a good deal more for sentiment. I put that moth there because it saved my life, and the lives of 250 people as well."

"How in the world could an insect save human lives?" I asked.

"Well, I will tell you if you want to hear the story. I reckon there's time enough before we are able to get out of this."

I settled myself in the stoker's seat and prepared to listen. "It wasn't such a long time back," said the engineer, "only a year ago last spring. I was running this very train and with this very engine—old 449. My stoker was Jim Meade, the same fellow as I have got now. You can see him over there, leaning up against the telegraph office.

"Jim's a good boy, but he's very superstitious; believes in ghosts, dreams and warnings. I used to laugh at his fancies, but I don't make so much fun of him as I did—not since we saw the "Woman in Black."

"We were timed to leave M—— about 1 o'clock in the morning, and to arrive in S—— about 6 o'clock. On the night when the thing took place a fearful storm of wind and rain had been raging since early evening, and was at the height of its fury when I started from the engine shed.

"It was about midnight, and the wind seemed to sweep clear round and through the building. It was terribly dismal. Jim was there, and the engine was all ready, so after getting my working clothes on, I ran the engine down to the station. Our train, the vestibule limited, was an hour late. I gave the engine a thorough oiling, and made sure that all was in order.

"As we sat in the cab we could hear the storm raging on the outside, while the rain, driven by the gusts of wind, beat fiercely against the windows.

"'It's going to be a bad run, Frank,' Jim said. 'I wish we were in S——, safe and sound.'

"I laughed. 'What makes you feel so terribly glum, Jim,' I said.

"'Oh,' said he, 'I feel creepy, some how. Seems like there's something terrible going to happen. I can feel it in my bones.'

"I laughed again. 'You got a little wet coming over, I guess, Jim,' said I. 'And the sound of the wind isn't very encouraging, that's a fact.'

"To tell the truth, I was a little nervous myself, notwithstanding my easy way of treating Jim's notion.

"Presently our train came in, long and heavy, consisting mainly of sleepers. It used to make me nervous to know that the lives of hundreds of my fellow men were in my keeping, but now I think nothing of it. That night I was nervous. What if the frightful storm had made a signalman careless, or if a rail had been loosened by the settling of the track somewhere? On these fast trains a man must rely on the vigilance of the employees, for in order to keep to time he must run at such a speed that often he cannot see a signal before he is upon it.

"But I laughed at myself for my fears as I backed down and coupled on to the train. I set the brakes, and found everything in good order.

"By and by the little gong above my head clanged sharply, and with a puff and hiss of escaping steam we were off into the night and storm, rattling over junctions, past signal lights and between long lines of carriages till, with a roar and a rumble, we rushed over the long iron bridge and away through the hills, waking their slumbering echoes with our shrill whistle.

"Then I pulled the throttle wide open, and the clank and roar soon settled down into a hum, for old 449 was doing her best, and we were making 60 miles an hour.

"The darkness was intense, save where the headlight, an electric device, cast its funnel of light into the gloom. Jim had a big fire, and kept steam up to a high pressure, so that we fairly flew past sleeping hamlets and still farm houses.

"At our first watering station I made sure that all was working smoothly, while Jim inspected the headlight. The station master handed out the orders, which showed that the line was clear as far as the next stopping place. On we went.

"The darkness grew more intense, if possible, while the wind shrieked by. The rain became more blinding, till nothing could be distinguished in the gray mist which enveloped us.

"Suddenly through the mist and rain I saw looming right in front of us the gigantic figure of a woman wrapped in a long, black mantle, which seemed to flutter in the wind. She waved great spectral arms about in swift, twisting movements. As I stood looking in horror the figure vanished with a final wave of the arms.

"I was too much astonished and stu-

"Halloo, Frank. What's up. You look as though you had seen a ghost.'

"I did not answer. My mind was too full of the strange figure I had perceived.

"We were now nearing Red Creek, where there is a bridge over a deep stream. I felt more nervous than ever. We dashed around the curve and whisked by Rock Creek station, which is only a mile from the bridge. As we passed I glanced at the steam guage for an instant. A cry from Jim caused me to turn quickly toward him. He sat rigid, his eyes large and staring. His jaw dropped, the very picture of terror. He pointed with a shaking finger out into the darkness. I turned and looked, then I began myself to shake. There on the metals was the same hideous figure of a woman outlined on the background of light from the engine, now motionless, now whirling in a with dance, but all the time motioning us back.

"'Frank,' gasped Jim, but scarcely above a whisper, 'don't go over that bridge. Don't go, for heaven's sake.'

"I suppose I was pretty badly scared At any rate, I put on the brake for all I was worth. I couldn't have restisted the impulse to stop the train.

"As we came to a stop, I could hear the roar of water in Rock Creek just ahead. I stepped out of the cab and met the conductor coming up.

"'What's the matter? What's the matter?' he asked, impatiently.

"I felt decidedly foolish. There was no gigantic woman to be seen now. Nothing could be made out more than a few feet away in the blinding storm.

"'Well,' said I, 'we've seen something. I don't know what it is—seemed like it was a great black ghost that was waving its arms and warning us not to go forward.'

"The conductor looked at me curiously. 'Are you crazy, Frank?' he said. 'I should think you were. But we're so near the bridge, we'll take a look at it.'

"We took our lanterns and went ahead, leaving Jim with the engine; he looked frightened to death. But I tell you, we hadn't gone five rods before we stopped in horror.

"There at our feet lay a black chasm, filled with the roar of the river, as swollen with the spring rains, it dashed down toward the lake. The bridge was washed away.

"Only a few splinters of wood and twisted iron clung to the abutment, while now, far out over the blackness, that awful figure of a woman danced again on the thin air, relieved against the shaft of light that the headlight threw.

"It was flinging its arms about as if in wild glee. The conductor stared at the chasm and then at me.

"'Was that the thing you saw when you stopped the train?' he asked.

"'Yes.'

"'Well, it's something more than luck that saved us to-night, Frank.'

"We went back slowly to the train, feeling very queer and thankful too, I can assure you. Several passengers had come running forward by this time. Among them was a young fellow from Chicago, about 18 years old, who was smarter than the whole of us, as it turned out.

"When he was told of the woman in black, he turned and looked at the locomotive headlight. Then he ran up toward it. I loooked up as he did so, and I saw a peculiar spot on the glass.

"'There's your woman in black!' said the boy.

"And there it was, sure enough—that same moth miller that you see there in the frame. He was clinging to the inside of the glass. As I tapped on the glass the creature flew back and lighted on the reflector.

"That's the whole story, sir. The moth, by fluttering on the glass just in front of the illuminator, had produced a great black shadow like that of a cloaked woman darting in front of us, and when he flapped his wings in his vain attempt to sail out through the glass, he gave his mysterious shadow the appearance of waving the arms wildly.

"Then when he flew back out of the direct shine of the light, the figure disappeared, of course.

"We never knew just how he got in there, but no doubt it happened when Jim went to fix the light at the pumping station.

"Anyhow, he saved our lives by scaring us with that woman in black.

"So you see why I keep the moth in the frame. It is to remind me of the way we were saved that night. Yes, you may call it accidental, but I call it providential."

UNDER OATH

KOOTENAY

PARALYSIS CURED—SWORN STATEMENT.

Mrs. Maggie McMartin, 27 Radenhurst St., Toronto, Ont., swears that Ryckman's "Kootenay Cure" cured her of Paralysis which rendered one side of her body entirely useless. Physicians said there was no chance of her ever recovering the use of her limbs. Hope deserted her, but to-day she is walking around telling her friends how Ryckman's "Kootenay Cure" gave her life and happiness. Sworn to, July 10, 1896, before J. W. Seymour Corley, Notary Public.

SWORN STATEMENT OF A GRATEFUL MOTHER.

Louisa White, nine years old, who suffered with Eczema since her birth, has been entirely cured and her general system built up by Ryckman's "Kootenay Cure." The above facts are given in a sworn statement made by her mother, Mrs. George White, 139 Stinson St., Hamilton, Ont., dated July 8, 1896, before J. F. Monck, Notary Public.

A COMBINATION DISTURBED—SWORN STATEMENT MADE.

Charles E. Newman, 13 Marlborough St., Toronto Ont., had a complication of blood troubles, Rheumatism, severe Kidney trouble and constipation. Was frequently disturbed at night, lost his appetite and was a very sick man. His Kidneys are now in a healthy condition, his appetite good, sleep undisturbed and constipation cured; all this was done by Ryckman's "Kootenay Cure." He makes sworn statement to the above facts before J. W. Seymour Corley, July 10, 1890.

SEAGRAVE

Honor roll of S. S. No. 13, Reach, for October: Jr. 1st—Viona Sleep, Arthur Moon. Sr. 1st—Milton Stone. Jr. pt. 2nd—Edgar Butt, Donnie Munro, Carrie Tait. Sr. pt. 2nd—Frankie Watson, Thos Heyward, Lucy Parish. 2nd—Willie Dewey, Egbert Rose, Cecil Tait, Iona Orchard. Jr. 3rd—Minnie Moon, Florence Clements, Florence Sleep

MARKHAM.

A syndicate composed of Markham and Scarboro farmers have purchased from Messrs. Graham Bros., Claremont, the well known trotting stallion Vrowsky for the sum of $2800. Vrowsky has a mark of 2.18¼, and should prove a valuable stud for the improvement of stock in this district. We are pleased to know that the valuable animal will remain in this section.

Warden Slater, County Commissioners High and Baker, met in the court house on Friday, and passed a resolution instructing the warden to notify lessee of toll-gates that the leases would be terminated on December 1. As to the agreement between the city and county abolishing market fees and toll-gates simultaneously, the warden said emphatically that he would not sign it until the county council had met, and that if the county's interests were in danger he would not sign it until Dec. 31st, when his term expires.

Wednesday night of last week two tramps called at the residence of Thomas Walton, Scarboro Junction, and asked for food, but were refused. They went away muttering threats. Mr. Walton soon after retired and forgot all about them. Thursday morning at four o'clock, on awakening, he noticed a strong smell of smoke, and on making an investigation, discovered the barn to be on fire. He quickly gave the alarm, but before help arrived the barn was totally destroyed. The flames spread to the house, which, despite the efforts of the firemen, was destroyed, with all its consents, including $130 in cash. As the fire was clearly of incendiary origin, it is supposed that the two tramps returned during the night and fired the barn. The damage will amount to about $2,000; insured for $1,200.

On Tuesday Mr Jesse Noble, of Hagerman, met with a nasty accident. He was driving home with a load of tile from Mongolia, and when coming along on the sideroad between lots 20 and 21, con. 9, the tongue of the wagon, it is supposed, dropped, frightening the horses who ran away. The tongue becoming embedded in the road threw Mr Noble out and the horses and the wagon parted company. Mr. W D Reeser happened along about this time and found Mr Noble lying unconscious on the roadside. He took the injured gentleman to his home, where it was found that he was badly bruised, and it is hoped that he suffered no internal injury. The team finished their course in a barb-wire fence, the second one in their route, fence No. 1 coming off but second best.—Sun.

Wealthy tramps.

Martin Brockington, his brother Arnold and Thomas Hutton, three wealthy tramps were sent down for ten days by Magistrate Ormerod for begging in East Toronto village but got out again in a few hours after their incarceration in jail. When behind the bars the three found enough in their pockets to pay Martin's fine of $4. As soon as he got outside he drew $400 he had lying in the bank, and returning liberated the other two. The balance, $3.88, Martin said he was going to invest in the Kootenay gold mines.—Economist.

"I HAD NO FAITH."

But My Wife Persuaded Me to Try the Great South American Rheumatic Cure and My Agonizing Pain Was Gone in 12 Hours, and Gone for Good.

J. D. McLeod, of Leith, Ont., says: "I have been a victim of rheumatism for seven years—confined to my bed for months at a time; unable to turn myself. Have been treated by many physicians without any benefit. I had no faith in rheumatic cures I saw advertised, but my wife induced me to get a bottle of South American Rheumatic Cure from Mr Taylor, druggist, in Owen Sound. At that time I was in agony with pain. Inside of 12 hours after I had taken the first dose the pain had all left me. I continued until I had used three bottles, and I now consider myself completely cured." Sold by J. E. Willis.

UTICA

The following is the standing of the pupils of Utica school for October. L. Gilroy, teacher. I class—B Murray 327, T Walker 304, N Medd 301, A Kite 265, W Kite 258, W Cairns 249; C Cairns 215, L Wagner 178, C Silver 142, G Lawton 141. Part II—P Cairns 339, W Tennyson 238. Jr. II—G Cairns 367, A Walker 355, A Kite 352, M Bond 346, H Orchard 345, T Sutherland 279, M Taylor 279, A Wagner 222, C Silver 167, D Crozier 162, J Lawton 161, P Stephenson 135. Sr. II—C Lakey 338, H Tawn 330, E Harper 304, L Howsam 15. Jr. III—L Tawn 426, B Tennyson 419, M Tennyson 405, J Stevens 106. Sr. III—G Bentley 557, J Medd 481. Jr. IV—C Sonley 681, E Lakey 556, A Walker 479, W Walker 372, F Lawton 300, H Sutherland 154, E Horn 99, A Bentley 22. Sr. IV—S DeFoe 520.

Break Up a Cold in Time

BY USING

PYNY-PECTORAL

The Quick Cure for COUGHS, COLDS, CROUP, BRONCHITIS, HOARSENESS, etc.

MRS. JOSEPH NORWICK, of 68 Sorauren Ave., Toronto, writes: "Pyny-Pectoral has never failed to cure my children of croup after a few doses. It cured myself of a long-standing cough after several other remedies had failed. It has also proved an excellent cough cure for my family. I prefer it to any other medicine for coughs, croup or hoarseness."

H. O. BARBOUR, of Little Rocher, N.B., writes: "As a cure for coughs Pyny-Pectoral is the best selling medicine I have; my customers will have no other."

SISTER THERESE

Lady Superior Sacred Heart (Grey Nuns) Convent, Ottawa.

A TEST OF RYCKMAN'S KOOTENAY CURE

In the Institution is Followed by an Endorsement.

Sacred Heart (Grey Nuns') Convent, Ottawa, Mar. 4, 1896.

S. S. Ryckman, Esq., Hamilton, Ont.

Dear Sir,—It is with pleasure that I write to inform you that your valuable remedy, "Kootenay Cure," has been tried in our institution with most gratifying results. I can say this, as I am one of those who have conscientiously tested it. I have no hesitation in recommending it as a wonderful medicine for Rheumatism, a disease which has baffled medical science for so many years. To my own knowledge also the remedy has proved most beneficial in cases of Dyspepsia.

I have much pleasure in communicating the foregoing testimony as regards the benefits which I know "Kootenay Cure" has conferred on many sufferers, and you have my full permission to make use of this testimonial in any way you may think fit.

SISTER THERESA, Lady Superior.

BREAD AND BAKING.

The Staff of Life and the Men who Make it.

HOT WORK AND LONG HOURS.

Practical bakers are so exposed to extremes of temperature that it is not surprising that they often suffer from kidney and other troubles. In many cases their work at night confines them in a heated atmosphere for hours, from which they sally forth through the cold night air to their well-earned rest.

Mr. George Roberts, baker for Mrs. S. Ranahan, 257 Dundas street, gives us the following facts: "I have suffered so much for the past fourteen years with kidney disease that it gives me pleasure to tell of my changed condition for the better. I had fearful pain in the back and right side; the urine was red in color with a reddish sticky sediment, with brick dust deposit. At times severe pain in the region of the bladder, causing me great suffering and discomfort. Appetite very poor, and much troubled with sleeplessness at night. I felt tired and worn out all the time. Work became a drudgery; it was an effort to do anything. I was low spirited and discouraged. Hearing of Doan's Pills I went to Mr. W. T. Strong's drug store, London, Ont., and got one box. From the first dose I commenced to improve, and now my back and side are all right; the urine is natural in color; the sediment has disappeared; I have no pain of any kind; rest well; appetite has returned; I am stronger and better in every way; for the first time in many years I now feel that life is worth living. Doan's Kidney Pills have cured me of my long standing complaint, and I am pleased to acknowledge what they have done for me. I have not taken more than two boxes of the pills and the result is as I have stated. Previously to this I had tried nearly every kidney remedy, but until I took Doan's Pills experienced not the slightest relief.

—FOR SALE BY—

J. E. WILLIS,

Chemist and Druggist, Brock Street, WHITBY.

A Generous Offer.

(Published by Request.)

Dear Mr. Editor:—Will you kindly inform the readers of your valuable paper that I will gladly send FREE to any sufferer from Lost Manhood, Nervous Debility, Night Losses, Varicocele, Impotency and the results of youthful folly, particulars of a simple and inexpensive means of self-cure which after being humbugged and imposed upon for years by quacks and patent medicine sharks, cured me in a few weeks. I have nothing to sell or give away, nor am I advertising any patent medicine business, but will be pleased to hear from any sufferer anxious to find a cure for his complaint, to whom I will explain confidentially how and by what means I was cured. Hundreds have been cured through my advice. Costs nothing to learn what I paid hundreds of dollars to find out. Address confidentially and enclose stamp if convenient.

D. G. OWEN, Riverside P.O.

Toronto, Ont.

Mrs Fred Gardner, at Cheektowaga, N Y, has given birth to three girls and a boy. The doctors say all will live.

Colic and Kidney Difficulty.—Mr. J. W. Wilder, J.P., Lafargeville, N.Y., writes: "I am subject to severe attacks of Colic and Kidney Difficulty, and find Parmelee's Pills afford me great relief, while all other remedies have failed. They are the best medicine I have ever used." In fact so great is the power of this medicine to cleanse and purify, that diseases of almost every name and nature are driven from the body.

Mrs Charlotte Saunders, of West Meadowe, near Coney Island, was found murdered in the yard of her home.

A Comfort Sometimes

When health is far gone in Consumption, then sometime only ease and comfort can be secured from the use of Scott's Emulsion. What is much better is to take this medicine in time to save your health.

Boston, Mass., has received its first band of Armenian refugees, numbering eleven.

MRS. S. EBBETT, Port Burwell, says: "I had cankered sore mouth for a number of years. Miller's Compound Iron Pills cured me. I can also highly recommend them for rheumatism." Sold by A. H. Allin, druggist.

Many of the departments of France have suffered greatly by floods.

Minard's Liniment is used by physicians

Four thousand London cabmen are now on strike.

Piles! Piles! Itching Piles.

SYMPTOMS—Moisture; intense itching and stinging; most at night; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form, which

Legal.

JOHN E. FAREWELL, Q.C.,

Barrister, County Crown Attorney, and County Solicitor. Office—South Wing of Court House, Whitby.

JAMES RUTLEDGE,

Barrister, etc. Office formerly occupied by Farewell & Rutledge, next Royal Hotel, Brock St., Whitby.

DAVID ORMISTON, B. A.,

Attorney-at-Law, Solicitor in Chancery, Conveyancer, etc. Office—In the Office south of the Post Office, in McMillan's Block, Brock Street, Whitby.

G. YOUNG SMITH, LL. B.,

Barrister, etc.,—Money to Loan. Issuer of Marriage Licenses. Office—Smith's Block, South of Market, Brock St., Whitby.

DOW & McGILLIVRAY,

Barristers, Solicitors in Chancery, etc. Office in Mathison & Hawken's new block Brock St., Whitby, south of Ontario bank.

Medical.

Drs. Warren & Moore.

J. J. Moore, M. D., Brooklin. Office hours 9. a. m. to 11 a.m.

F. Warren, M. D. Whitby. Office hours 11 a.m to 2 p.m.

Private Telephone Communication.

D. P. BOGART, M.D., L.D.S.

Physican, Surgeon and Accoucher, etc. Office and Residence next to All Saint's Church, Dundas Street, Whitby. N. B.—Dental Surgery in all its branches promptly attended to.

Dr. H. Wightman

DENTIST.

Over Gross & Granger's, Whitby.

Open every Saturday night.

Miscellaneous.

W. E. YARNOLD, D. L. S.,

County Surveyer and Drainage Engineer, Port Perry, Ont.

WM. CALVERLEY,

HARNESS MAKER, WHITBY.

Having moved into our new premises, we are prepared to extend the range of business All work pertaining to the harness-making and saddlery business will be done to satisfaction. Collars a specialty. Call and see my shop and stock.

W. CALVERLEY,
Second door west of old shop.
Dundas Street, Whitby

JNO. NOBLE,

—DEALER IN ALL KINDS OF—

Lumber, Shingles, Sash, Doors and Blinds, Turning and Fret-Sawing.

All orders or information can be obtained from JOHN NOBLE, Dundas Street, Whitby, opposite Mr. A. C. Wilson's residence.

Whitby, April 4th, 1894.

Whitby Chronicle,

Established 1856.

$1 per annum in advance, otherwise $1.50. Subscriptions always payable at the office of publication. The publisherr do not undertake to deliver the paper at any post office but Whitby. Any paper which fails to reach its destination will be replaced upon notification as a matter of courtesy. Advertising rates unless by contract, 10 cents per line, nonpariel, first insertion, and 5 cents per line each subsequent insertion. Locals, 10 cents per line.

All changes for yearly advertisements must be brought in not later than Tuesday morning.

HENDERSON & GRAHAM, Proprietors.

JOHN STANTON, Foreman.

Railway Time Table

GRAND TRUNK AND MIDLAND

TRAINS GOING WESTWARD.

No 8, Express Daily Mail	5:48 a m
No, 5 Limited Express*	6:24 a m
No. 7, Local, except Sunday	9:03 a m
No. 13, Passenger " "	2:54 p m
No. 1, Express, Mail daily	8:06 p m

TRAINS GOING EASTWARD.

No. 6 Express, daily, except Sun	8:12 a m
No. 4 Express, "	9:57 a m
No. 14, Passenger " "	2:37 p m
No. 8, Local, " "	6:16 p m
No, 2, Express, Mail, daily	10:07 p m

‡Stop on signal

MIDLAND DIVISION

GOING NORTH—MIDLAND STATION

Mail	8:20 a m
Mail	4:20 p m
Mixed To Lindsay	6:30 p m

GOING SOUTH

Mixed From Lindsay	8:50 a m
Mail	12:35 p m
Mail	3:40 p m

LIFE INSURANCE.

—:o:—

Manufacturers' Life & Accident Insurance Co., Toronto.

Largest Capital Stock Life Insurance Co. on the continent. Ninety per cent. o all accumulations of surplus is returned to the policy holders. All claims are paid without delay or discount on proof of death or maturity of endowment

J. B. POWELL, Agent, Whitby.

Feb. 1st, 93.

CHOICE HIGH GRADE

Sittings Of The Division Courts.

COUNTY OF ONTARIO 1896.

WHITBY—D. C. Macdonell, Whitby, Clerk Jan. 3; Feb. 3; March 3; April 2; May 12; June 2; July 7 Sep. 2; Oct. 2; Nov. 6; Dec. 2.

OSHAWA—D. C. Macdonell, Whitby, Clerk; Jan. 4; Feb. 4; March 4; April 3; May 4; June 3; July 8; Sep. 3; Oct. 3; Nov. 4; Dec. 3.

BROUGHAM — M. Gleeson, Greenwood, Clerk.—Jan 6; March 5; May 5; July 9; Sep. 4; Nov. 5.

PORT PERRY — J. W. Burnham, Port Perry, Clerk—Jan. 29; March 9; May 15; July 20; Sep. 23; Nov. 18.

UXBRIDGE—Joseph E. Gould, Uxbridge, Clerk—Jan. 30; March 24; May 19th; July 14; Oct 14; Dec. 16.

CANNINGTON—George Smith, Cannington, Jan. 31; March 25; May 20; July 15; Oct. 15; Dec. 17.

BEAVERTON—Geo. F. Bruce, Beaverton, Clerk—March 26; May 21; July 16; Oct. 16; Dec, 18.

UPTERGROVE—F J Gillespie, Uptergrove, Clerk,—March 27; May 22; July 17; Oct. 17; Dec 19.

By order,
J. E. FAREWELL,
Clerk of the Peace.

October 7th 1895.

New Livery and Sale Stables

Dundas St., Whitby,

J. T. NEWPORT, Proprietor.

Commercial men liberally dealt with Teaming done at reasonable prices. Freight and Baggage hauled at reasonable prices. A call solicited.

C. H. RIGGS.

DENTIST.

Cor. King & Yonge St. Toronto.

For the next three months I am giving special attention to patients from a distance. Am still making plates in rubber, $8, celluloid $10. Gold and silver filling work crowning by first-class operators at the most reasonable rates in the city. When in the city call in and let me examine your teeth. I make no extra charge. C. H. RIGGS, Dentist, south east corner King and Yonge Sts., Toronto.

Nov. 8th, 1892.

W. H. WARNER.

DEALER IN

COAL, LATH, LUMBER, SHINGLES, CORDWOOD, SLABS, ETC.

AGENT For the PEOPLE'S COAL CO., TORONTO.

Office and Yard just East of Uptown Station.

Whitby, Oct. 25th, 1894.

ASK YOUR STATIONER

—FOR—

SPARTICA,

THE NEW WRITING PAPER,

—AND—

TAKE NO OTHER.

August 31st 1893.

CHAS. SCOTT,

AUCTIONEER; WHITBY, ONT.

The undersigned begs to announce that he has taken out a license for auctioneering, and will be glad to fill orders for this class of business. His book will be kept at J. H. Long's office, where all information may be obtained.

C. SCOTT

Whitby, Nov. 29, '94

H. SCOTT,

PUMPMAKER, WHITBY.

(Successor to H. Thompson.)

The Subscriber has again opened business here. His office will be at E. R. Blow's telegraph office, factory at Mrs. Newbery's house on Brock Street, south. New Pumps manufactured and old Pumps repaired. First class material used and work warranted. Wells dug or cleaned out. Orders solicited.

H. SCOTT, Whitby and Oshawa.

Feb. 14, 1895.

Wanted—An Idea Who can think of some simple thing to patent? Protect your ideas; they may bring you wealth. Write JOHN WEDDERBURN & CO., Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C., for their $1,800 prize offer and list of two hundred inventions wanted.

WANTED—Bright Men and Women Canvassers for Canada and Australia. "QUEEN VICTORIA, HER LIFE AND REIGN." Introduction by Lord Dufferin. A thrilling