

THE "GUIDE"

Every Thursday.

Dundalk, - - Ont.

DUNDALK GUIDE.

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\$1 per year in Advance.

Dundalk Guide

28 COLUMN PAPER

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MARKET REPORTS.

AND

EDITORIALS.

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Watches, Clocks,

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MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS

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Cure for 'Pay Up.'

RATES OF ADVERTISING. Professional and business cards, per year, \$4

BUSINESS DIRECTORY. JAMES LAMON, Attorney-at-Law, Solicitor in Chancery

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ISAAC TRAYNOR, Provincial Land Surveyor, Civil Engineer, Draughtsman, Land Agent, Conveyancer

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Marriage Certificates and Licenses. Constantly on hand at the POST OFFICE

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THE VULCAN WORKS, SOUTH SIDE OF OWEN SOUND ST., DUNDALK

Miss Gokey, Late of Guelph, MILLINER AND DRESSMAKER

Correct Time! The undersigned, in returning thanks to the inhabitants of Dundalk

Watches, Clocks, AND JEWELRY. all of which will be sold cheap for cash

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS. VIOLINS, CONCERTINAS, ACCORDIONS, &c., &c., &c.

Cure for 'Pay Up.' Pay up is a nostrum got up by people to delude their creditors

REMEMBER THE STAND: OPPOSITE THE POST OFFICE

A. G. HUNTER, COMMISSIONER IN THE QUEEN'S BENCH, DUNDALK.

TAILORING. ESTABLISHMENT. Wm. CHITTICK, Wishes to inform all those who require his services

Prepared to Receive Orders FOR CLOTHING, AND IN THE

Most Fashionable STYLES. Remember the stand, Main Street, DUNDALK

Cash Store! MAIN STREET, DUNDALK.

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, BOOTS & SHOES, CROCKERY, &c.

Family Flour. ALL SORTS OF BEST FLOUR.

S. Haney. Dundalk, Jan. 29, 1877.

Save Your Health. KEEPING YOUR FEET DRY!

Boots and Shoes. at greatly reduced prices to suit the times

Special attention given to making ladies and gentle sewed boots

REPAIRING PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO. N. B. All accounts unpaid by the 15th of March

Cure for 'Pay Up.' Pay up is a nostrum got up by people to delude their creditors

REMEMBER THE STAND: OPPOSITE THE POST OFFICE

JOHN NICKLE. Dundalk, Jan. 29 1877.

POETRY. "THE SUNRISE NEVER FAILED US YET." Upon the sadness of the sea

EDGED TOOLS. (Concluded from last week.) I made rather a grand toilet, I remember

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JOHN NICKLE. Dundalk, Jan. 29 1877.

member of the family. Bear in mind I have made great sacrifices to secure a good match for you

From my lover's letter, the full of painfully sweet things, I select the following passage:

I sat quite still thinking. All was as solemn and silent as the grave

He stood beside me, and tossed off his hat with the careless air of a boy

Don't let me keep you from your patients I stammered.

The blood rushed into his face. Forgive me he groaned. I love you

Indeed! I was not aware that you knew Colonel Van Hausen.

He is my betrothed husband. Our marriage will take place sometime within the month

I did not, could not look at him, but I knew that his face was like ashes

You are surely jesting he cried. I cannot believe it?

You must, for it is true, I answered. See, this is his ring! And I took the diamond from my pocketbook

Why did you not tell me? Why did you bring me to this pass?

Indeed! I answered, listlessly, for what did I care about her son?

I want you to see that Martha puts the chamber to rights. She's growing old—sixty last Easter

Very well, said I; and we made the whole house ready, but the waster was in no haste

In the autumn of the year my twenty-first birthday crept on me with sad and sober countenance

you the afternoon. Go out and take the air. I went, thankful for the only birthday gift which I was likely to receive

I shook hands with him, deftly evading an embrace. I saw, as I had never seen before, that my betrothed husband was an old man

He paused, as if he thought I had gone mad. So, also, did Aunt Jude.

He stared, as if he thought I had gone mad. So, also, did Aunt Jude.

Louise wrote at once, urging me to return to the villa. She mentioned, incidentally that Doctor Thorne had left the place

In a secluded and somewhat decayed part of Lambeth I found a situation as companion to an old widowed gentlewoman, Mrs. Morrison by name

The place was no sinecure. Mrs. Morrison was very deaf and very testy

Two years passed. Time makes no delays, I notice, for joy or sorrow

I was hurrying along the thoroughfare one day, bent on an errand for Mrs. Morrison, when I found the way suddenly impeded

Through its open door a bridal party was just coming out. Touched by a momentary curiosity, I fang back my shabby veil

Could I believe my own eyes? Who was that fat bridegroom, with his bald head and pompous air?

My sole pastime was the reading religious books to Mrs. Morrison and such papers as her son sent from abroad

In the third year of my bondage, I was pinning on Mrs. Morrison's false front one morning when she made the following announcement

My son is coming home from abroad, Miss Hetherstone. He writes that I may expect him at any time

I want you to see that Martha puts the chamber to rights. She's growing old—sixty last Easter

Very well, said I; and we made the whole house ready, but the waster was in no haste

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Rorke, Christie, McNicol, H. Reid, and Howey, was appointed to report on the Auditor's complaining of the reduction in their salaries

Mr. Stephens gave notice that he would move for the repeal of the Duakin By-Law.

The name of Mr. Fenner, Reeve of Sullivan, was put on the Finance Committee in place of that of Mr. Dunnington.

Dr. Christie presented report of Public School Inspector for South Grey. Council adjourned till 7 p.m.

TUESDAY EVENING. The Reeve of Artemisia presented report relative to Registry fees, which was adopted.

The Reeve of Artemisia, as chairman of Special Committee on erection of South Grey Registry Office reported that they had secured a site for \$100

I uttered a despairing cry as they fell to the floor, and then—then—in the light which streamed, through the open door upon us both, I saw that I was face to face with Doctor Thorne.

I think his amazement was quite equal to mine. Neither of us spoke. He seemed struggling vainly for his voice.

Miss Hetherstone, said Mrs. Morrison, from the doorway, this my son.

He drew nearer. He looked steadfastly at me. And for three years I have wandered over the earth, trying to forget Colonel Van Hausen's wife.

Why, then, have you kept me in remembrance. Because I could not help it—because forgetfulness does not come at one's bidding—because I loved you then, and I love you now.

Then I told him what I had done, and it was good to see his face flush and change.

He took me in his arms, there in the presence of his astonished mother, and this time I did not repulse him.

Oh, Kate, he groaned, why did you not tell me you loved me?—you have suffered, I know, in these years?

Yes, I assented; but I don't mind it now. After which, I suppose, it is quite needless for me to add that I married him.

County Council. From the Owen Sound Times. The County Council met on Monday evening last at the Court House.

Year—Christie, Rorke, White, Stark, Myles, Erskine, Brown, Flarity, Jolly, McGirr, McIntyre, Stephens, Barnhart, Midgton, McPhelan, Fenner, Pollis, Doyle, —18.

The St. John's N. B. Freeman says.—A shocking story of devouring by a bear comes to us from Fredericton Junction.