For "worn-out," "run-down," debilitated school teachers, milliners, scamstresses, house-keepers, and over-worked women generally. Dr. Pierce's Envorite Prescription is the best of all restorative tonics. It is not a "Cure-all," but admirably fulfills a singleness of purpose, being a most potent Specific for all those Chronic Weaknesses and Diseases peculiar to women. It is a powerful, general as well as uterine, tonic and nervine, and imparts vigor and strength to the whole system. It promptly ourse weakness of stomach, indigestion, bloating, weak back, nervous prostration, debility and sleeplessness, in either sox. Favorite Prescription is sold by druggisis under our positive quarante. See wrapper around bottle. Price \$1.00, or six bottles for \$5.00.

A large treatise on Diseases of Women, profusely illustrated with colored plates and numerous wood-outs, sent for 10 cents in stamps, Address, Women's Dispensaby Medical, Association, 693 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y. SICK MEADACHE, Billous Headache, and Constitution, promptly cured by Dr. Pierce's Pellets, 250, a vial, by druggists,

See list of Farms for sale or to rent etc., on third page.

See Anotion, Mortgage and Judicial Sale advise on seventh page. To Subscribers, Examine date or address-label and remit resewal

The Canadian Last.

LINDSAY, FRIDAY, APRIL 22 1887. FORCED APART

By W. CLARK RUSSELL. Author of the "Wreck of the Grosvenor,"

> "A Suilor's Sweetheart," Etc. CHAPTER XVI.

"Av, in London. At west comeant "I do not know the name; it has slipped my memory. Or my bushand never mentioned it," she replied, with an expression of her face that should have told her father to wees her no further By whom were you married?"

"I did not so - I was frightened. The durch was dark, and I did not lift my eyes, and we were but a moment signing our Maines.

deadly forces of his nature-shot into his face. He gazed at her for some moments in after he had been in the Sun office about a silence, and then, in a voice that, for the month, there was a fire reported up in the hollowness of it, sounded as though it ross middle of the city somewhere, and Billy from under his feet, said:

ing. But their wedding is a thing all women | what was the matter. The fire badge then remember; and it is strange you should so soon forget yours, when your mother will tell you everything that befell on her wedding day, twenty-three years ago. Would you know the church if you saw it?"

"To-morrow you and I will go to London." this business may keep us. In the morning, coat he always dressed in the top of the at seven, we start. Be in readiness."



Without another word he left the room. She lenned against fee wall near the window, and her heavy of thebes drooped over the serrowful bearty of bor eyes. So standing, and with her graceed profile taking & delicate transparency from the light shining through the window, and the soft fulness of her perfect form ripely figured on the white ground of paper that supported her, never more levely had she looked; and the shimmer of her yellow leair was the trembling of

Deep grief is always quiercent, and the deepest grief was engoed in this gentle That she was not guiltless only made her sorrow the more moving. She had erred in deceiving father and mother, in privily, without home's blessing, undertaking the sacred obligation of marriage. Yet how hardly was she dealt with! how cruel the interpretation of a deed of faithful level And why had Cuthbert lett hert How bitterly hard that any act of his should be beyond the skill of her hear, to construct. Yet her glorious fidenty could not hold him faith-

In this wise thinking, with an impulsive movement she drew forth her purse and slipped her wedding ring on, kissed it wildly, and, with a quick toss of her hands, fell with face upon the bed, weeping bitterly. This posture was she in when her mother

entered the room. The poor woman ran to

"You have come back, my darling? Where hast thou been all this long time? Jenny, do not cry so-my heart will break if you grieve in this way. Has father been saying unkind things to thee, my pretty! Come, come, it is not all hopeless yet. Truly I believe that Mr. Show is thy husband; and be sure, be sure he will return, for no man with his beauty is heartless, and he would not have married thee, Jenny, to leave thee in this

She raised the girl from the bed and led her to a chair, and, kneeling by her, pillowed her head in her bosom,

"Oh, mother, is it not too crust that I should lose my husband and be doubted by father! To-morrow he means to take me to London to show him the church; for he will not believe me without dragging me a weary journey. And God knows what I shall de when we reach London, for I do not remember the name of the church, nor the street where it stands, and I have told him I was

A REPORTER'S FREAK

I will not mention the real name of the reporter to whom this adventure occurred. because he still lives, and though he is now an Episcopal clergyman in a neighboring city, I am afraid he might be inclined to put aside any religious scruples he may have concerning assault and battery, and get himself into a police court if I give him away to his congregation by identifying him. Any name will do for him, but I will call him Billy, which was his first name anyway. If any of his congregation recognize him by that fraction of his cognomen I do

not hold myself responsible. Billy was known to all the newspaper reporters as "The Frozen Dude" before he had been in the business a week. He first conferred himself upon The Sun from Harvard, and there was a sensation when he made his debut in the reporters' room. I have never in my life seen a person of such absolute imperturbability of countenance, and very few of such lofty demeanor, as this same Billy. His features might have been frozen actually for all the expression there was in them, and in spite of the fact that he was laughed at and guyed in half of the places he went into on account of his appearance, I never once knew him to lose his absolute composure that was his chief characteristic. I have seen him in all kinds of situations, too, from dancing in a Bowery free and easy or sitting in the wing in the sight of the audience at a variety show, to taking notes of a sermon on the pulpit teps in Plymouth church, and attemptng to convince the chairman of the Ladies' National Temperance association, at the big

meeting in Checkering hall, that alcoholic iquors had their estimable qualities. When Billy first reported for duty at the desk of the city editor of the Sun, he said: "Aw, Mr. Bogart, I think it might be well, before we go any further, that you should understand that I have a distinct preference for literary work."

"Very well," responded Bogart, "you will confine your literature to the south side station for the next month."

He did, too, the "south side station" being the assignment that the New York reporters generally begin upon. But the boys in the Sun office and in the Press Club room found that Billy was not by any means a fool, as they had first thought him, but, on the contrary, a particularly keen and intelligent youth. I have described him at length, because the story is not half as good if one has not some idea of the kind of fellow Billy was.

The Frozen Dude made his debut in journalism six or eight years ago, at a time when the business of bunco steering was at its height, and he used to often lament that A look of savage incredulity -- the skepti. I the bunco men never tried to pick him up, elsm of a man stirred to the most hidden and since he thought the experience would be an interesting one to write about. One day, was given a fire badge that admitted him "It is as I before said-you remember noth- within the fire lines, and sent up to seewas almost exactly like the police and detective badges, except that they bore the name of the newspaper instead of members. Two or three years ago they were changed for lightin badges about the size of a din-Yes, father, 1-1 think so-I do not know, her plate, that the reporters now wear. Being a new reporter Billy proudly fastened the fire badge over his manly bosom said he. "Make up a little box of things, for up a his waistcoat, and buttoning up his

fashion- Levet forth. The fire did not amount to much, and on his way back, about 3 o'clock in the afternoon, the Frozen Dude went into the Fifth Avenue betel for a quencher, and then came or and baned against one of the pillars. I suppose he looked like some young swell from out of town, who was lonesome in the green city and would be very much pleased to fir I am of I acquaintance to show him the gits. At any rate Billy had not stood there more than five minutes when he was saluted

What, old man! you down here! Why didn't you I t us know you were coming?" At the same time his hand was grasped and shaken vigorously. The greeting was est that Billy hardly thought of the bunco men at first, and turning his expressionless countenance upon the young man, who was gott a up regardless of expense, he said: Aw, pardon. You have the advantage

embarrassed before in his life, and that he blushed so violently as to east a crimson glow upon the white pillars of the hotel. I beg a thousand pardons," he stammered, "but it is a most extraordinary resemblance. Why, even now I could almost swear that you are my old friend Hamil-

ton, of Chicago, at Princeton.' The struger's embarrassment might have imposed upon Billy, but that he knew that a gentleman who had made a mistake of that nature would have passed on after an apology, with no further words. Delightedly led the bunco man on.

I can't say that the resemblance to your friend Hamilton is very flattering to him,' he said with rustic garrulity, "but I'm a very different man. My name is Orton and I am from Cleveland.

"That's singular, too," said the other. affecting more embarrassment than ever, "I'm cure you will excuse my asking the question, but is it Henry Orton? My sister met a young portleman of that name in Cleveland last summer and she's been talking about him ever since. It is impossible that you are lienry Orton?'

"Under the circumstances," returned the Frozen Dude in his best manner, "I'm very sorry to be obliged to admit that I am not Henry Orton. My name is Isaac Orton." The young man begged pardon some more and blushed a great deal, and was lost in the crowd in Broadway.

Billy knew that the next move in the game would be for the bunco man's pal to ome up and address him by the name he ad given the other, and he said that his heart bounded with exultation and he began to frame in his mind the manner in which he would write his story about them. But he waited fully a quarter of an hour, and as no one spoke to him he began to fear that his new acquaintance was not a crook after all, and walked away. He had not reached the corner of Twenty-third street, however, when a middle aged man of medium stature, with iron gray hair, suddenly turned out of the swarm in the middle of the sidewalk after half passing him, and seized his hand. "I declare," he said in measured, but cordial tones, "if this isn't little Ikey Orton grown up to be a man! When did you come down, and how are at the good people of

the prottiest city on the lakes?' Billy's mobility of features stood him in good stead this time, for he had to swallow

hard to keep himself from laughing.
"Don't know me, I'll wager?" cried the Billy had a chance to speak, but still shak-ing his hand. "Well, perhaps it's no won-der, I came to New York a long while ago to make my fortune; and, by Jove, I've made it, too. New York's the place, after all. But I haven't told you yet that I am Douglas Peabody, a nephew of the President of the Stock Yard bank. I guess you'll re-

where it stands, and I have told him I was
too seared to take notice. And would not a
young girl like me be frightened, mother, in
that great place, and acting wrongly, although I was with my darling?

"Formorrow does he take you be London;
Oh, what a strange, hard man! Why, all
day you will be traveling; and cannot be
see that you have no strangth? Great Mire.
Hermysield, rising from her lettor; and, with
the help indignant look, she swent out of the
[Continued nest work.]

but the Bunco man was too fly to go to Delmonico's, where a detective is always on watch at the door. He walked up to the corner of Twenty-sixth street on the oppo-

site side of Boadway, however, and then

stopping suddenly, he said:
"Ah, my boy, I'm going to take you to a place where they serve the daintiest luncheon in New York. Bents Del's all hollow." And he led the way to an Italian cafe in Twenty-eighth street. Here they had a luncheon with two kinds of wine that cost the gentlemanly crook a little more than While they were sipping their black coffee Mr. Peabody remarked:

"By the way, I've just won a valuable oil painting in a lottery and I was going down to Fourteenth street to have it sent up this afternoon. Shall we take a cab down there? Perhaps you'd like to look at it, if you've nothing better to do.

Billy didn't care if he did, and in a few moments they were bowling down Broadway. I don't imagine that bunco men lavish as much expense upon every victim they pick up, but the appearance of the Frozen Dude was imposing, and the conversation concerning his wealth and expectations had not lowered him in the estimation of his new friend; Billy says that he actually caught Mr. Douglas Peabody chuckling to himself in the cab, on their way to Fourteenth street, with delight at having caught so gullible a "sticker." as the crooks generally term their prey.

The cab stopped at a big house between

Seventh and Eighth avenues, and Billy followed Mr. Douglas Peabody into a back room. There were three men in the room. One sat at a small desk, and made a pretense of counting a big roll of bills, and a third sat in a chair outside of the railing with his hat on. Mr. Peabody was congratulated upon his luck in winning so valuable an oil painting, and then, being informed that there was to be drawing in another lottery, he gave a check for \$500 for ten tickets, and finally decided to shake dice with the man behind the desk for \$10 a point. Billy was asked to go in, and as he figured that they would allow him to win the first time, he did so. The other man outside the railing also put down \$10, and the man at the desk smoothed out the

four bills and put a paper weight on them.

The Frozen Dude unbuttoned his coat and thrust his hands in his pockets, in order to appear at his ease, and then the strangest transformation scene he says he ever witnessed occurred. It was like a play, he said, when doors are arranged for the simultaneous disappearance of all the actors. The man behind the desk looked up at him, his eyes suddenly stuck out, his hair rose, and in the twinkling of an eye he had tipped the desk over and gone through a side door. Billy at the same instant heard a crash in another direction and looked toward the rear window just in time to see the man who had been counting bills at the big desk break through the closed blinds into the back yard; and when he turned to look for Mr. Douglas Peabody and the other man, the outside door was just slamming at their heels. It was like the disappearance of Rhoderick Dhu's clan before Fitz James.

Billy was utterly bewildered until he happened to glance at his waistcoat and caught sight of his fire badge. Then he knew that the bunco men had taken him for a detective, hence their flight. Billy picked up the \$10 from the floor, and, to satisfy his conscience, threw the dice for it, and won it by himself.

That night four or five reporters had a big dinner at Mouquin's, and Kid Miller and Mike Norton, as the bunco men turned cerning the Frozen Dude.

Stories of the Veteran Comedian. Many pleasing anecdotes are related of the reteran comedian, the late John E. Owens,

At the beginning of his career he fell into the error of believing that he had been born a taggedian. While playing in the Fourth Street theater, in Baltimore, he conceived the notion of playing "Richard III" in downright seriousness, and to help him in his enterprise he invoked the assistance of his friend Gallagher, then a recognized actor. The day of the night of the show Mr. Owens bustled around the theater, getting his costume ready, looking after properties and managing every detail for a magnifi-cent performance. At last darkness came, and with it a rousing crowd of patrons, particularly in the upper galleries, usually requented by boys. Up went the curtain, and from his entrance came the Richard of the evening. With tragic step and stately mien the would-be tragedian spoke forth. Now is the winter of our discontent made

"Oh, look at Owens," squeaked a young voice from aloft, and instantly there was a furore of yells, catcalls and laughter. The remainder of the speech was drowned in hilarious fun. On his exit Owens was highly indignant at the behavior of his auditors, and expressed himself so in forcible lan-At last, in the final act, when he realized the situation, he and Gallagher entered heartily into the absurdity of the situa-tion and agreed to help the amusement along. They got basket horses, such as are used in burlesque plays, and on them gave a mimic battle on horsetack, to the delight

During "the late unpleasantness" Mr. Owens was a strong southern sympathizer, and was the first man draged from Baltimore county at the outbreak of the war. He was appearing in Washington when a telegram notified him of the fact. His part | watches made. that night was an old man's. Turning to the audience on the opening of the act following his receipt of the netice, he drew his coat tightly around him, and got off the pun: "There's a draft around here, but it ain't from the right side."-Detroit Free

MIDLAND DISTRICT NOTES.

-During Thursday night the post ffice at Newmarket was burglarized. Entrance was made by a rear window. The selection was blown into meces and about \$200 is stamps and from \$50 to \$100 in money taken. Me due to the thieves.

The grand jurier at Kingston in their report to the assize court say that each ablebodied immate of a gast and penitentiary should be compelled to labor at some useful work. They recommended that the manufacturing industries beretofore carried on in the penitentiary be revived, and all paper used by the government could or ought to be manufactured in prison.

—On Saturday a farmer living man

Campbellford naw the bedies of two horses whisfletrees were still harging to the harrees. Mr. Peake truk off the hardens and
brought it with yoke and whisfletrees to
the village. A little hummer used to kneck
snowballs from the harves fact was also
found as the human. The human belong,
et to Mr. Owene of Meyersbury and were
drowned during the winter at Ferry Boun.
They were found shout two miles from the
place where they was through the les-

VARIETIES.

John L. Sullivan says that all America is behind him If this be true, then "all America" never had a more opportune moment for kicking in all its life.

As a hair dresser and renovator, Ayer's Hair Vigor is universally commended. It eradicates dandruff, cures eruptions of the sealp, invigorates and beautifies the hair, and prevents its fading or turning gray.—11-1.

and most important. Hallett & Co., Portland, Maine, can furnish you work that you can do at great profit and live at home, wherever you are located. Either sex; all ages. Asa P. Rand. Westboro, Mass., writes us that he made \$60 profit in a single day. Every worker can make from \$5 to \$25 and upwards per day. All is new. Capital not required; you are started free. Full particulars free. Send your address at once.—
il-1.

A Fireman's Toast: Cupid and his torch—the only incendiary that can kindle a flame which the engines cannot quench.

The exhausted and drowsy feelings, common to spring time, indicats an impure and sluggish condition of the blood, which may be remedied by the use of Ayer's Sarssparilla. It is the most powerful, and, at the same time, most economical blood purifier known.—il-1.

A man usually hugs a delusion when he gets his arm around one of these fashionable girls.

Rochester boasts of a little girl with two tengues. When the little girl gets a little Ligger she will doubtless be able to do all the boasting herself.

Poetical contributor-My new spring poem has twenty-eight stanzes, all as good as thatone. To whom shall I dictate it? Editor-To your husband. "But he's dead." "So much the better he will be able to stand it,"

Don't use any more nauseous purgatives such as Pills. Salts, &c., when you can get in Dr. Carson's Stemach Bitters, a medicinethat moves the Bowels gently, cleansing all impurities from the system and rendering the Blood pure and cool. Sold by all druggists.—41-lyr

BROTHERS.

this season, and it comprises the best goods in the market. While we carry full lines of all the standard makes, and can supply you with anything in this line you may require, we call your attention particu-

larly to Our special

possessed of all the improvements and excellent qualities of the best of the other kinds, and they have additional advantages that are not to be found in any other

When buying a Watch you want to get the best possible value for your money. Be sure, then, to see the

and learn something of their superior merits before buying elsewhere.

A. Higmbotham.

Red Clover, Aleiks Clov

and in afew days the rightful owner comes and claims the animal.

Right now is the time to use a good Blood Purifying Medicine. Loose no time in getting a bottle of Dr. Carsen's Stomach Bitters. It will do you good. Sold by all druggists 50 cents.

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By every man and woman if they desire to secure comfort in this world is a corn sheller. Putnam's Corn Extractor shells corns in two or three days and without discomfort or pain. A hundred imitations prove the merit of Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor, which is always sure, safe and painless. See signature of Polson & Co. on each bottle, Sold by medicine deslers.—41-1.

"Heaven is not reached at a single bound," sung Dr. Holland, and the same may be said of health. But many a sick person would make rapid strides in the direction of complete health by using Dr. R. V. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery." It is a sovereign remedy for all forms of scrofulous diseases, king's evil, tumors, white swellings, fever-sores, scrofulous sore eyes, as well as for other blood and skin diseases.

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With them we give a SPECIAL GUARANTEE.

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A. Campbell.

-It is reported that assents are going along the different consession lines and among the farming community jobtaining signatures to a pledge not to destroy song birds. The paper aigned by the farmer in due time turns up in the chape of a promissory note, which the farmer is requested to pay to the bank where the notes have been cashed by the song-hird agent.

Grocers as grocers are on a level. They are all in business to make money. Standing between you and the importer for that and nothing else, all struggling to get rich off GROCERIES before they reach you.

We try to give you all the value we can for your money and we know we succeed fairly well. If you deal with us after having dealt elsewhere you will know this. It is'n't for us to blow our own hem too loudly. We want to tell you that some lines of GROCERIES are advancing in price. SYRUPS are not to be got at any price in wholesale markets. LOW GRADE SUGARS are more than scarce.

We have a supply of both, received in advance and we are selling right straight along at old prices. Buy while you have the chance.

NEW TEAS the best in the Country, at low rates. No better TEAS in town. New lines in all departments, everything fresh and

A. CAMPBELL

Lindsay, April 13th, 1887.-10.

The Family Grocer.

J. W. Wallace.

To Farmers. LINDSAY

The mill is now in capital working order, having been supplied with new and ample power and new machinery. I manufacture all kinds of

Blankets Canadian Tweeds, PLANNELS. YARNS. and a general assortment of Woollen Goods. Farmers can deal direct with the mill and save money.

The highest price paid for Wool delivered. I will deal liberally with those who send Weol from a distance in quantity to be manufactured into Flannel or

GIVE ME A CALL. J. W. WALLAGE.

Lindsay, Jan. 13, 1887.-27.

Miscellaneous.

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Gothic, Elyptic, Circular, Segment, and Orna-

LTURRAH! HURRAH! New Harness Shop.

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Being of my own hand make and much super ior to factory work. I will Defy Competition in Hand-Made Collars.

Parties wanting anything in my line will save money by giving me a call. None but the best and most experienced hands kept. All work guaranteed to give satisfaction or no sale. Repairing cheaply and promptly done.

Lindsay, April 7th, 1887.—39-13.

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your Horses and Cattle in condition by purifying the blood, improving the ampetite, making the hair sleek and glossy, and giving the animal tone and vigor which cannot be surpassed.

The Grandest Remedy that has ever been introduced to the public is the OLD ENGLISH CONDITION POWDER Recommended by Jos. Staples, Manvers; George Werry, Manvers; John Calena M. Skuce, Ops; Wm. Hancock, Mariposa, Wm. Braden, Linusay; Dr. Fisher, Hap a Jacob

A. HIGINBOTHAM. Wholesale and Retail Druggist, Lindsay.

James Keith.

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THE CHEAPEST AND BEST IN TOWN. Scythes and Snaths, Forks and Fork Handles, Hand Rakes, Harvest Gloves, Reaper and Mower Sections of all kinds on hand. The celebrated Peerless Machine Oil, Seal Oil, Lardine,

and all leading Oils. ANY OF THE ABOVE ARTICLES WILL BE SOLD VERY CHEAP FOR CASH AT JAS. KEITH'S, William street, Lindsay.

Lindsay, July 19th. 1886. -2 Miscellaneous.

GUNIGAL'S LIVERY STABLES,
York Street Lindsay, Comfortable con
veyances and good horses on hire at reasonable
rates
BRIAN GUNIGAL

OST.—On Saturday, April 2, between William and Lindsay-sts. a REAL LACE HANDKERCKIEF with brown musin centre. Finder will be suitably rewarded by leaving at Office of The Post. Lindsay. April 12 1887. SAWED WOOD FOR SALE.—I have a steam sawing machine at work, and having 600 cords of GREEN AND DRY WOOD, can cut it up to suit customers. Parties are requested to call, choose their wood, and have it cut the desired lengths. Delivered to any part of town. A. D. MALLON, Lindsav. 23 Tells: PHONE CONNECTIONS. March 2, 1887.—34 tf.

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J. E. Bruxer. Hurrah for the

GOLDEN BOOT. If you want a w J. E. BRUXER be forced that he has materiai an make the the sand made boot to be had

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plete with all the dif-ferent 10: ANDS OF LEATHER for la Prices to suit the times. A perfect fit Guaranteed. I have just received a choice assortment of

Uppers and some of the finest brands of Leather and the latest style in 'asts, direct from hing land, and am now prepared to turn out with the equal to any to be had in Canada. J. E. BRUXER.

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