

J. Riggs. Dealer in Bicycles, Velocipedes, Express Wagons, Carts, Children's Carriages, Balls of all descriptions and Sporting Goods generally. Lindsay, March 27, 1899-1900.

The Canadian Post.

LINDSAY, FRIDAY, APRIL 19, 1899.

MYSTERY OF A HANSOM CAB

(Continued from last week.)

"He may have been an accomplice," suggested Calton. "What's the good of all this conjecturing?" said Chinton impatiently, now thoroughly tired of the discussion.

CHAPTER XXXIII THE CONFESSION.

"What I am now about to write is set forth by me so that the true circumstances connected with the 'Hansom Cab Tragedy,' which took place in Melbourne in 18—, may be known. I owe a confession, particularly to Brian Fitzgerald, seeing that he was accused of the crime. Although I know he was rightfully acquitted of the charge, yet I wish him to know all about the case, though I am convinced, from his altered demeanor towards me, that he is better acquainted with it than he chooses to confess.

"Should it be necessary to make this confession public, in the interests of justice, I can say nothing against such a course being taken; but I would be grateful if it could be suppressed, both on account of my good name and of my dear daughter Margaret, whose love and affection has soothed and brightened my life.

"If, however, she should be informed of the contents of these pages, I ask her to deal leniently with the memory of one who was sorely tried and tempted.

"I came to the colony of Victoria, or rather, as it was called then, New South Wales, in the year 18—. I had been in a merchant's office in London, but not seeing much opportunity for advancement, I had come to Melbourne in search of a better life.

"I bought land whenever I could scrape the money together, and, at the time of the gold rush, was considered well to do. When, however, the cry that gold had been discovered was raised, and the eyes of all the nations were turned to Australia, with her glittering treasures, men poured in from all parts of the world, and the 'Golden Age' commenced. I began to get rich rapidly, and was soon 'set' as the wealthiest man in the colony. I bought a station, and leaving the riotous, feverish Melbourne life, went to live on it. I enjoyed myself there, for the wild, open air had great charms for me, and there was a sense of freedom to which I had hitherto been a stranger.

married me; why, I do not know, as I never laid any restriction on his freedom. The mother made a great noise over the matter, but I gave Rosanna a large sum of money for her, and she left for New Zealand. Rosanna went with me to my station, where we lived as man and wife, though, in Melbourne, she was supposed to be my mistress. At last, feeling degraded in my own eyes as to the way I was living in the world, I wanted to reveal my secret, but Rosanna would not consent to it. I was astonished at this and could never discover the reason, but in many ways Rosanna was an enigma to me. She then grew weary of the quiet country life, and longed to return to the glitter and glare of the footlights. This I refused to let her do, and from that time she began to conspire against me. A child was born, and for a time she was engaged with it, but soon wearied of the new plaything, and again pressed me to allow her to return to the stage. I again refused, and we became estranged from one another. I grew gloomy and irritable, and was soon known to be a bad man by my neighbors, frequently being away for days. There was a great friend of mine who owned the next station, a fine, handsome young fellow called Frank Kelly, with a gay, sunny disposition, and a wonderful flow of humor. When he found I was so much down, he kindly tried to cheer me up, but Rosanna, he began to conspire against me, and well that one day, on my return from a ride, I found she had fled with him, and had taken the child with her. She left a letter saying that she had married really cared for me, but had married me for my money, and she would keep our marriage secret, and was going to return to the stage. I followed my false friend and false wife down to Melbourne, but arrived too late, as she had just left for England. Disgusted with the manner in which I had treated her, I plunged into a whirl of dissipation, trying to drown the memory of my married life. My friends, of course, thought that my loss amounted to no more than that of a mistress, and I soon began to doubt that I had ever been married, so far away and riotous did my life of the year previous seem. I continued my fast life for about six months when suddenly I was arrested upon the brink of destruction by an angel. I say this advisedly, for if ever there was an angel upon earth, it was she who afterwards became my wife. She was the daughter of a doctor, and it was her influence which drew me back from the dreary path of profligacy and dissipation, which I was then leading. I paid her great attention, and we were, in fact, looked upon as good as engaged, but I knew that I was still linked to the woman who had and could not ask her to be my wife. At this second crisis of my life Fate again intervened, for I received a letter from England, which informed me that Rosanna Moore had been run over in the streets of London, and had died in a hospital. The writer was a young doctor, who had been attending her, and I wrote home to him, begging him to send out a certificate of her death, so that I might be sure she was no more. He did so, and also enclosed an account of the accident, which had appeared in a newspaper. Then, indeed, I felt that I was free, and closing, as I thought forever, the darkest page of my life's history, I turned to look forward to the future I married again, and my domestic life was a singularly happy one. As the colony grew greater, with every year I became even more wealthy than I had been, and was looked up to and respected by my fellow citizens. When my daughter Margaret was born, I felt that my cup of happiness was full, but suddenly I received a disagreeable reminder of the past. Rosanna's mother made her appearance one day—a disreputable looking creature, smelling of gin, and in whom I could not recognize the respectable dressed woman who used to accompany Rosanna to the theatre. She had spent long ago all the money I had given her, and sank lower and lower, until she now lived in a slum off Little Bourke street. I made inquiries after the child, and she told me it was dead. Rosanna had not taken it to England with her, but had left it in her mother's charge, and no doubt, neglect and want of proper nourishment was the cause of its death. There now seemed to be no link to bind me to the past with the exception of the old hag, who knew nothing about the marriage. I did not attempt to undress her, but agreed to allow her to stay in my house, and she remained to trouble me again, and to keep quiet about everything which had reference to my connection with her daughter. She promised readily enough, and went back to her squalid dwelling in the slums, where, for all I know, she still lives, as money has been paid her regularly every month. I do not see I cannot let a dangerous criminal escape for a mere matter of sentiment.

"Of course not," said Fitzgerald, sharply. "Moreland must be arrested right off."

"But he will confess everything," said Calton, angrily. "And then every one will know about this first marriage."

"Let them," retorted Brian, bitterly. "As soon as she is well enough to will marry at once, and leave Australia forever."

"I know her better than you do," said the young man, doggedly; "and I know she would like an end made of this whole miserable business at once. Arrest the murderer and let him suffer for his crime."

CHAPTER XXXIV THE HANDS OF JUSTICE. Calton's voice faltered a little when he read those last words, and laid the manuscript down on the table with a dead silence, which was first broken by Brian. "Thank God," he said reverently, "that God that was innocent of the crime!"

"So," said Calton, a little cynically, "the riddle which has perplexed us so long is read, and the Sphinx is silent forevermore."

"I know he was innocent of such a thing," cried Chinton, whose emotion had hitherto kept silent. "Meanwhile Kilip listened to these eulogistic remarks on the dead man, and purred to himself, in a satisfied sort of way, like a cat who has caught a mouse."

"You see," he said, addressing the barrister, "I was right after all."

"Yes," answered Calton, frankly, "I acknowledge my defeat, but now—" "I'm going to arrest Moreland right off," said Kilip. There was a silence for a few moments, and then Calton spoke again. "I suppose it must be so—poor girl—poor girl."

LINDSAY TOWN COUNCIL. The small boy's digestive apparatus is undoubtedly the most delicate of any, and the mother should be careful to see that it is properly fed. "Fectoria" will cure this cough. "Fectoria" is the people's remedy. "Fectoria" loosens the phlegm. "Fectoria" breaks the hoarse. "Fectoria"—38-41.

By Ball Electric Light Co., Toronto, regarding the putting in of a system here, as applied for by their agent, Mr. J. W. Quinlan, at a late meeting.

From P. B. McWilliams, asking permission to erect a drying kiln for lumber in the vicinity of Victoria avenue, to be built with plank entirely covered with iron on outside, to cost \$3,000 exclusive of machinery, and have a capacity of 75 to 100 bbls. per twenty-four hours.

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THE CANADIAN POST WILL BE sent to any address in Canada, Great Britain or United States for one Dollar per year. Address THE POST, LINDSAY, CANADA.

SEE THE POST'S WEDDING INVITATION CARDS with envelopes. A dozen different styles. Charming, elegant, popular. "All the go." New and elegant type. Prices right.

THE ANNUAL SPRING SHOW OF THE OPS AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY, TOWN OF LINDSAY, at the Agricultural Park on SATURDAY, APRIL 27, 1899.

When the following Premiums will be awarded: HORSES. 1st prize, 2nd prize, 3rd prize.

BULLS. Thoroughbred Durhams, with pedigree, two years old and under 18 months, \$12; 2nd prize, \$8; 3rd prize, \$4.

COMMITTEE TO ASSIST JUDGES: Percheron, Carriage and General Purpose Horses—Patrick Clark and George Downey.

RULES AND REGULATIONS. 1—All entries must be received by the Secretary before the day of the show, and may be mailed to him, or left at his store, William-st., Lindsay. Entries may be made till 12 o'clock noon on the day of the show, on payment of \$1 extra.

Admission to the Grounds, 10 cts. JAMES FARRELL, JAMES KEITH, President, Secretary.

Lumber. LUMBER AND WOOD. KILLABY & KENNEDY, Wholesale and retail dealers in all kinds of LUMBER, BILL STUFF AND WOOD.

R. D. Thexton. CARPENTERS AND BUILDERS WANTED. TO BUY. Hardware at Lower Prices than ever Heard Of. 4 and 6 Panel Doors, \$1.60 and Up. 12 Light Window Sash, 35c. Locks and Knobs, 25c., Complete. 4 Light Window Sash, 45c.

Window and Door Frames at less than factory prices. Pure Best Mixed Paints, \$1.30 per gallon. Paint Oil, White Lead and Colors away down in price. Glass 8x10, 25 cents per dozen, all other sizes in proportion. Powder, Shot, Cart-ridge and Shells at Wholesale Prices.

I have a few Double Barrel Shot Guns at \$6.75, also 360 dozen Pocket and Table Knives direct from the manufacture Sheffield, and will undersell any house in town.

R. D. THEXTON. James Keith. LINDSAY, MARCH 27, 1899-1900.

CLOVER SEED WANTED. 1000 BUSHELS ALSIKE, 1000 BUSHELS RED CLOVER. For which the highest market price will be paid.

JAMES KEITH, WILLIAM-ST., LINDSAY. Hodder Medicine Co.

DR. HODDER'S Standard Family Medicine. Endorsed by the Profession.

Dr. Hodder's Burdock & Sarsaparilla Compound THE BEST SPRING MEDICINE KNOWN. Purifies the Blood, and cures all Stomach, Liver and Kidney Troubles, Female Weakness and General Debility. Price 75c. (With Pills, \$1.00).

DR. HODDER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. Cure Indigestion, Sick Headache and Constipation. They improve the COM- PLEXION wonderfully. So very small, and easy to take. One or two a dose. Price, 25 cents. DR. HODDER'S THROAT AND LUNG CURE. An unfailing remedy for Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, and all Throat and Lung Troubles. Price 25 and 50 cents. Equally adapted to both young and old. Try them and be convinced of their worth.

ALL DEALERS, OR SENT UPON RECEIPT OF PRICE. HODDER MEDICINE COMPANY, PROPRIETOR. TORONTO, CANADA. Ingle & Ryley. BUILDERS AND CONTRACTORS are certain to save money by getting necessary material from INGLE & RYLEY, LINDSAY PLANING FACTORY. Planting and Matching, Mouldings, Stairwork, Window Casing, Sashes, Doors, etc., Done to order on the shortest possible notice. ESTIMATES FURNISHED WHEN DESIRED. Let us hear from you, gentlemen. INGLE & RYLEY. Lindsay, Feb. 23, 1899-1900.