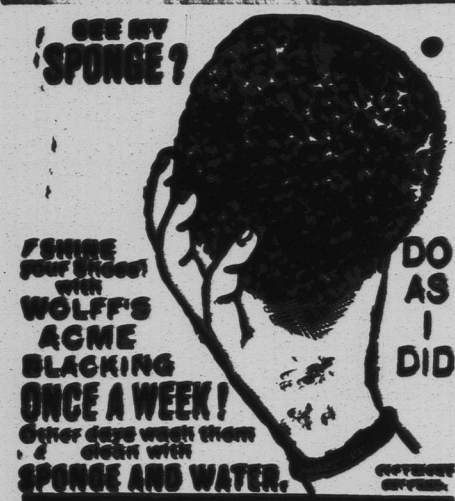


Wolff's Acme Blacking



DO AS I DID... HOUSEWIFE... Counting Room... Carriage Cover... Thirty Mornings... Body able to hold a brush...

The Canadian Post

LINDSAY, FRIDAY, NOV. 28, 1900.

TWO SOLDIERS.

By Capt. CHARLES KING.

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who had done the utmost that he dared to rob him of honor and his soldier reputation... Mrs. Noel, your friends—his friends—were most influential.

"It is hopeless. It is a lost cause, and I refuse to fight it," she said. "I have nothing left, nothing left," she moaned. "I have nothing left, nothing left," she moaned.

"What changes what you accuse me of?" she asked, her eyes dilating with dread. "You've not crushed enough already? Oh, forgive me, Capt. Lane! I ought not to speak bitterly to you."

"And then, having him to make his own way from the house, she rushed soldier to her room. When next he saw her, he found her in bed, with her head on a pillow, and her eyes closed in death.

"True to Lane's prediction, the court met and adjourned on the following day. Col. Stannard and Maj. Turner telegraphed that they would lay on route to the railway, and nothing was heard from the other missing members.

Telegrams for Capt. Noel had been coming in quick succession, but he himself had not been seen. It was Lowndes who took the replies to the office. The first meeting of the court was to have occurred on Monday.

At 4 o'clock Wednesday morning Mrs. Lowndes was aroused by a tapping at her door, and recognized the voice of Mrs. Noel calling her name. Hastily she arose and went to her, finding her trembling and terrified. Gordon, she said, had been in such misery that he would not address and try to sleep, but had been recently passing the door until about midnight. Then he had gone down to make some memoranda, he said, at the desk in which he and Mr. Falconer had their papers, and as she could not sleep, she followed, but he was not there. Occasionally he had gone out late at night and walked about the parade after

MR. AND MRS. BOWSER.

BY MISS BOWSER.

After supper the other night Mr. Bowser went to his room and began reading a small book and began reading it, and after waiting long enough, to let him understand that I had no curiosity on the subject I queried: "Something new on poultry?"

"Yes, it is a very, very deep work, and I can't say that I have the stronger, deeper mind of you. The title of this work is 'Nature's Diseases and Remedies—Control of the Body by the Mind.'"

"That's it! That's the usual way of the ignorant—ridicule what they can't argue and sneer in a sensible manner. I have often wondered if you really had a soul."

"Very well. It's no use to talk to a person brought up in a log house on the edge of a backwoods marsh. I know that the mind can control the body. You deny it. I hope to furnish you with proofs within the week."

"I got him some, and after a time the pain ceased and he went to bed. He expected me to say something about 'Control of the Body by the Mind,' but I was waiting. I knew that he wouldn't get off so easily, and could afford to give him a little time. I was just falling asleep when Mr. Bowser suddenly lifted his feet high in air and uttered a whoop which set a neighbor's dog barking, followed by the remark: 'Thunder and lightning!'

"I had to get up and go down and stir up the fire, and make a warm poultice for his jaw, and fuss around for an hour, and he finally grew easier. Then he said to him: 'Mr. Bowser, you brought home a book last night.' 'Never.' 'You brought home a book about the control of the body by the mind.' 'No, I didn't.' 'In your argument you declared that the soul was the mind, and that the mind had control of the body.' 'Get into bed and keep still.' 'No, sir! You stub your toe. It hurts. You let your mind turn to some—' 'I never said it!'

"I never said it!" "What cured your toothache—faith, imagination or liquor?" "I—I—was talking about toothache? Mrs. Bowser, you got into bed and got to sleep, and in the morning I'll have a long talk with you. We don't seem to be matched to each other, and the matter can probably be arranged to our mutual satisfaction and without publicity."

"Next morning he got down stairs and got hold of the book first, and I afterwards found some of the leaves scattered in the back yard.—Detroit Free Press.

"What did hubby do while his wife was away?" asked the dear creature on her return. "I played solitaire nearly every evening," he replied, sheepishly. "Who with?" was the next query, in a tone of deep suspicion.—New York Herald.

ORCHARD AND GARDEN.

TOPICS OF IMPORTANCE TO FRUIT GROWERS AND GARDENERS.

Eight Reasons for the Common Failure of Hedges, as Enumerated by Country Gentlemen, with a Bit of Timely Advice Thrown In.

The following are eight reasons for the common failure of hedges for the last fifty years. 1. Selection of wet subsoil. 2. Planting on a narrow cloddy strip of ground. 3. Setting out good and bad plants intermixed in order to save all.

4. Want of cultivating a broad, clean mellow strip of land on both sides for several years. 5. Allowing grass and weeds to check the hedge plants. 6. Neglecting cutting back, with the mistaken intention of allowing the hedge to "grow up quick." 7. Pruning wide or square at the top, causing vacant growth below, instead of to a peak at top as shown in the cut. 8. Trimming or cutting back young plants while in a growing stage, checking or killing them, instead of pruning earlier and giving a vigorous start.

One of the greatest inventions ever made for farmers, and which has already saved them many millions in this country is the combination of hedges and barb wire. They make a very efficient barrier against cattle and enable farmers and land owners generally to use some good hedge plants, such as the barberry and buckthorn, which were too feeble without this additional element of strength—two or at most three barb wires included within the hedge, during its growth, rendering them impassable.

A New York correspondent of Rural New Yorker says: I have been growing onions for a number of years on the same ground, heavily manured with forty loads per acre each year. Last season as they began to bulb they were struck by mildew, at least it looked as if they were, they began to turn yellow and fall down. I got some coppers, dissolved it in water and applied it with a sprayer on the part affected. It seemed to check the disease. I think that if it had been applied sooner it would have saved the whole crop. As it was, where they were affected most they did not grow any more, so we got about two-thirds of a crop. Onions pay very well one year with another.

People ask me how many bushels I grow per acre. I answer from 400 to 600 bushels; then they figure up the outcome at from 50 to 75 cents per bushel, and say that it is a good deal of money per acre; but they do not figure in 40 loads of manure and a gang of boys to weed, and another gang to top them. Last season I was troubled a good deal with the onion maggots. I told the boys to dig up every onion that was wilted and kill the worm; but the pests got the start of us. So I gave the boys two cents for every good sized root they would bring me. Well, the result was a multitude of loads. We carried them out on the bed and let them loose, and as a result found no more wilted onions that season. There is no patent on this maggot exterminator.

Keep the ornamental hedges within bounds by cutting off the protruding branches.

Cuticura Remedies. A LITTLE BABY'S SKIN. And Scalp Covered with Sores. A Wonderful Rapid Cure by the Cuticura Remedies.

I have used the CUTICURA REMEDIES in two cases where it proved to be successful. The first was in the case of a boy a year and a half old. His face and body were in a terrible condition, a former being completely covered with sores. I took him to the Massena Sulphur Springs, but he did not improve any. I was then advised to try the CUTICURA REMEDIES, which I did. He took one and one-half bottles of CUTICURA RESOLVENT, when his skin was as smooth as could be, and in ten days. I used the CUTICURA on his sores and CUTICURA SOAP in washing him. He is now five years of age and all right. The other case was a disease of the scalp, which was cured by washing with the CUTICURA SOAP or rubbing in the CUTICURA. A bottle of CUTICURA RESOLVENT being used. It is surprising how rapidly a child will improve under this treatment. JOHN H. BERRY, Hogsburg, N. Y.

Why He Resigned.

Simmons (after six months' tour of Europe, returns and visits the club)—By Jove, how natural everything looks! The old familiar faces—the very pictures seem to smile at me. I suppose I'll have to tell the boys all about my trip—Ah, here comes our president. Ah, major!

Maj. Murgatroyd—Hello, Simmons! By Jove, you look all broke up! I tell you, my boy, you ought to take a trip somewhere. Why don't you go abroad for a month or two?—Lippincott's.

Why It Is Blue. Mrs. Broughne—George, dear, why is the ocean blue? Mr. Broughne—Because it has to embrace so many objectionable people.—Life.

Not the Proper Season. "It wouldn't be fashionable, don't you know?" said the sweet summer girl, "out of season." "How? It is always fashionable to elope," said the independent lover. "Oh, no! This is the season of the cantaloupe." And the lover brightened and thanked his stars.—New York Herald.

An Unfair Decision. "I hear that Base Drummer is to be sent back to Europe." "Yes. They decided he was not an artist." "How did they reach that decision?" "Well, unfortunately the collector had a headache when the trial came on, and after the third which he decided the man was a nuisance."—Harper's Bazar.

Didn't Want Any Fractions. "I've discovered," said Willie Wishington, "that my name is not in the census weekbooks." "Indeed," said Miss Belle Pepperton. "Yes, I don't see why it was left out." "Perhaps they didn't want to put the population of Washington down at 229,766?" replied that young woman.—Washington Post.

A Seemingly Error. Cleverton—I see the papers are criticizing your grammar in our interview the other day. You had asked Travers to dinner and you said 'I don't see why Travers don't come' instead of 'doesn't come.' Dashaway (gloomily)—Those editors don't know Travers. When I ask him to dinner I always refer to him as plural.—Life.

A Matter of Necessity. Dashaway—Where did you stay in Newport? Travers—I had myself arrested and went right to jail. Dashaway—For heaven's sake, what did you do that for? Travers—It was the cheapest place I could find.—Life.

Wonders of the Deep. "Did you ever see a shark row?" "No, but I've seen a sword fish."—New York Herald.

Overheard by the Errand-Boy—Miss (recently "elevated")—Oh, Marie!—Maid—Yes, ma'am. Miss—Don't forget to order in some pink afternoon tea from the grocer's. I hear it's all the rage in high society!—American Grocer.

CASTORIA.

for Infants and Children.

Castoria is well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any preparation known to me." E. A. ANTON, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.



CASTORIA cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion. Without injurious medication.

THE CANADIAN POST. FINE JOB PRINTING. A Specialty at the office of The Post.

Laraine Machine Oil. FARMERS! THRESHERS! MILLMEN! WILL SAVE MONEY BY BUYING.

McCOLL'S LARDINE OIL. LARD OIL AND BOILER PURGER.

McCOLL BROS. & CO., TORONTO. For sale by JOSEPH MAUNDER, Lindsay, Ont.

JOHN MAKINS, WILLIAM STREET, LINDSAY. Iron Founder and Machinist. MANUFACTURER OF Saws and Shingle Mill Machinery, Flour and Mill, Steam Engines and Steam Pumps.

JOSEPH MAUNDER. Have a large assortment of General Patterns for the above description of works. Lindsay, Ont. 17th, 1882-87.

JOSEPH MAUNDER. A Higginbotham. OLD ENGLISH CONDITION POWDER. This is the twelfth year this grand old Powder has been before the farmers of this district, and we have yet to hear the first complaint. Parties in Manitoba, Muskoka and all over send for it.

COAL COAL, COAL.

J. MAUNDER, Importer of the best grades of Scranton Coal. Positively the very best, delivered to any part of the town at lowest prices.

All orders left at R. BRYAN'S Shoe Store will receive prompt attention. JOS. MAUNDER. Office and Yard—Victoria Avenue, south of Sylvester Bros. Works. Lindsay, Sept. 2, 1899.—17-cw.

A Higginbotham. OLD ENGLISH CONDITION POWDER. This is the twelfth year this grand old Powder has been before the farmers of this district, and we have yet to hear the first complaint. Parties in Manitoba, Muskoka and all over send for it.

RAY OR SHINE IT WON'T HURT ANY ANIMAL.—TRY IT. 25 Cents Each. 5 for \$1.00. A. HIGINBOTHAM, Druggist. Lindsay, Sept. 2, 1900.

JAMES KEITH. CLOVER SEED. Clover Seed wanted, for which the HIGHEST PRICE will be Paid.

ALSO AGENT FOR THE ONTARIO MUTUAL LIVE STOCK Insurance Company. Thoroughbred and Farm Stock Insured at very Low Rates. Fetch on your Seeds and get your Farm Stock Insured at JAS. KEITH'S, WILLIAM STREET. Lindsay, Jan. 26th 1899.—2.

Barnum's Wire Works, Walkerville. Beet and Cheapest Fence. STEEL ROD-IRON FOUNDATION. BUILDERS' IRON WORK. Office Railings, Lawn Furniture AND FOUNTAINS, ETC. BARNUM WIRE & IRON WORKS. WALKERVILLE, ONTARIO. CATALOGUE Sent on Application.

T. A. Slocum's Remedy. CONSUMPTION SURELY CURED.

For the cure of Consumption, please refer your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By the timely use of thousands of bottles of this medicine have been permanently cured. I think it best to send one bottle of my remedy gratis to any of your readers. This free copy will be sent to you on receipt of the name of your reader. T. A. Slocum, 224, 226 West Adelaide St., Toronto, Ontario.

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