

Positively cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia. igestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perremedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsi-Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue in in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They aniate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable. Small Dose.

Small Price. hstitution the fraud of the day.

see you get Carter's,

winds of schol sk for Carter's, ad Ice Wools, Fingering ad Ice Wools, oldery silk, Plower nsist and demand arter's Little Liver Pills.

he Wictoria Wurder

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 24, 1897.

SAY

45, and another hale and hearty at 80? It sends on the care he takes of himself. en a man's body gets out of repair—the able grows until it lays him out in bed. never a man teels that he is not as well henever a man feels that he is not as well he ought to be, whenever he is listless, hout energy and without vitality, whenever finds that he is losing weight and that his linary work gives him undue fatigue. he dis Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. he keeps on working with his liver inactive it his blood impure—he keeps his nerves it his bedy under a constant nervous strain, will not be hearty when he is old. The olden Medical Discovery" cures many solar diseases because nearly all illness springs Sash, Doors, No. olden Medical Discovery are many solded diseases because nearly all illness springs in stock.

O. INGLE sequent impure blood. The "Discovery" kes the appetite good, the digestion strong, imilation easy, and the blood rich and pure.

The English Bacon Trade.

.. Limited. Sir,—I returned home from my annual sit to the old country last week. Of trade, and was pleased to find that Canadian bacon was steadily growin favor with the better class of nore exacting as to the selection and y of the sides. In my letters last I explained how we had to make No and 3 selections in shipping bacon he English market. But I tound this that the Irish and Danish curers increased the number of their selecs to six or seven grades, and now the nadian packers are following their ample, so that instead of dividing our ipment into three grades we are divid. our shipment into six grades, each ade having a different value in that arket, consequently it will be necessary us to be more particular in grading us to be more particular in grading elive hogs that we buy frem the farmers. Prices have been steady for lean bacon summer with the exception of about o weeks at the jubilee time, when the of dropped badly. The lean bacon n recovered, but fat bacon was almost saleable even at greatly reduced prices, d before I left Liverpool on the 25th gust, I know some bacon No. 2 selecon sold at 5 cents per pound less than c. 1 selection, both sold the same day, ting a clean loss to the packer of \$5

r hog. The reason for the difference price was that that the No. 1 sides were of an even thickness of fat on the back hich did not exceed  $1\frac{3}{4}$  inches in the itest part of the side, but the No. 2 des were from  $1\frac{3}{4}$  to  $2\frac{1}{2}$  inches of fat on te back. They were the right size and eight, but there was rather too much t, hence the loss to the shipper. I would repeat what I have often said, at our meats will never obtain the ghest price paid there until the farmers y as much attention to raising of right

THE TAKE

our Stomed

seld by all Druge

nts

ring the meats to suit the taste of the umers in that country. While I am not advocating any parlar breed of hogs for that trade, I uld certainly condemn thick shoulderheavy-backed hogs as being unsuitable that market, and my proof for doing is that we have lost thousands of llars in the last three months on those

d of hoge as the packers have to do in

avy-shouldered sides of bacon. The hogs for that trade must have a in neck, light shoulder and back, flat des and well shaped ham. In my 6 model pig for the English bacon ade, although the improved Yorkshire a splendid pig to cross with, and I ould strongly advise the farmers whatver crosses they make with their hogs to lways have the points above mentioned

Don't feed corn to hogs. American con has been selling in England all summer at about four cents per and less than Canadian, and the only son for the difference is that it was ted

All the Canadian packers have had an rect loss to the packer, but injures the ntation of Canadian bacon in England. Pink Pills, and I can cordially recommend Yours truly,

GEO. MATTHEWS. Lindsay, Sept. 15th.

ONE HONEST MAN.

ditor.—Please inform your readers, that if o confidentially, I will mail, in a sealed leterals of a genuine, honest, home cure, by was permanently restored to health and son, after years of suffering from nervous sexual weakness, night losses and weak I parts, I was robbed and swindled by the audit I nearly lost faith in mankind, but thank am now well, vigorous and strong, and wish this certain means of cure known to all suffactor of the control of the

The Grim Reaper Foiled.

The Marvellous Virtues of Paine's Celery Compound Conquer and Banish a Lady's Troubles.

Five Doctors Were Unable to Help the Sufferer.

Twelve years of misery and agony from female, kidney and stomach troubles! Physicians were utterly perplexed and unable to cure the lady! In a time of gloom and despondency the magic virtues of Paine's Celery Compound bring joy and new life! These are the leading facts in the following statement made by Mrs. G. Stone, of Eganville, Ont.

"For more than twelve years I was afflicted with kidney, stomach and temale troubles, and had been attended by five doctors, and tried medicine, without any

"My sufferings a year ago from the kidneys and stomach were dreadful. I was in such a state that I thought I could not live, and concluded there was no use

trying other medicines.
"I was advised, however, to try Pain's Celery Compound, and finally decided to give it a trial. Before I had finished the first bottle I had improved yery much, and after the use of a few more bottles : had not been so well for long years, and am now altogether a different person. The use of Paine's Celery Compound also banished my nervousness. I can there-fore recommend Paine's Celery Compound to any one suffering from kidney, stomach and female troubles."

A Friendly Word.

Several newspaper publishers have for some years regularly used in division courts all overdue accounts. Their reports are favorable to the plan, for their readers though at first amoyed admit it is only fair.

A large number of WARDER accounts are therefore being placed in the hands of our solicitors for immediate collection. We are loth to recort to such a course, but it seems the only way of getting what is due us.

the only way of getting what is due us.

Some are in arrears from oversight, some from other causes, but none should feel offended at being sued.

Kindly save costs by remitting the amount of your account at once, by post-office order or registered letter, to

HAVE YOU tried our new blend breakfast coffee. Its just delicious, and only 25c. a pound. Our new tea has a rich flavor. You can't do without it, and you can get it at the Oak Front grocery. Bring your egge and butter along. JNO. FLURY, -5.tf.

urse I was very much interested in the Kidney Trouble Cured.

ers and provision dealers, but they A Well Known Hotel-Keeper Relates His Experience.

> He suffered Greatly from Kidney Troube and Indigestion-He Doctored for a Long Time Without Getting any Relief.

From the Standard, Cornwall: The merch of the world's progress is forced protracted and continuous, the competition for supremacy is keen. The man of business must keep rank if he would secure any covetable measure of success. The watchfulness, vigilance and thought involved in modern superintendency produces a severe strain on the physical and mental powers of modern business men, and exposes them to the attacks of certain diseases. Considering that much depends on health in this siruggle, it behooves those who would be victorious, to guard against the first approach of disease. Neglect of early adjustment of digestive and kldney disorders is often fraught with dire results, added to this is the unpardonable trifling with health by experimenting with all manner of worthless decocions. It is simply invaluable to make the acquaintance of a safe and effective remedy such as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. James Maopherson, hotel keeper in the village of Lancaster, Glengarry county, has done business for a number of years in Lancaster, and having successfully catered for the patronage of the travelling public therefore is favorably known not only at home but also abrroad. In conversation with a newspaper reporter he enumerated some of his ailments and how he was cured. About two years ago he said, "my whole digestive apparatus seemed to become disordered- Some days I could move around, then again I would be obliged to go to bed. I tried several things but with indifferent success. Occasionally I felt relieved, but in a day or two the old symptoms would return with a more depressing effect. This kind of thing went on until I became troubled with my kidneys, which was a very annoying addition to my sufferings. I

was restless, with a sensation of siekness at the etomach, with intermittent pains in the small of my back. I was miserable enough when I consulted the doctor who probably did me some good, because I felt relieved. The doctor's medicine was taken and his directions obeyed, but I did not improve. I had heard of the fame of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. My wife believed in them and urged me to try them. I am glad I did so for after taking one box I felt better, and I continued taking the pills until I was completely cured. This summer I had an attack of the same complaints and I found Dr. Williams' Pink Pills as effective as before. I had this advantage, my Tira large quantity of soft sides this year. | knowledge and belief in the pills saved is caused by the farmers feeding in- | me from costly and tedious experimenting erior food to their hogs and not giving them sufficient grain, namely, peas, oats or barley, that soft bacon is not only a Mrs. Mapherson have derived much history that soft bacon is not only a may further add that both myself and Mrs. Mapherson have derived much benefit from the use of Dr. Williams'

> them to those who are suffering simi Dr. Williams' Pink Pills ours by going to the root of the disease. They renew to the root of the disease. They renew and build up the blood, and strengthen the nerves, thus driving disease from the system. Avoid imitations by insisting that every box you purchase is enclosed in a wrapper bearing the full trade mark. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People.

CASTORIA. their health and happiness. I promise you percreey. Address with stamp, WM. T. MULFORD,
Supplies, P.O. Box 59, St. Henri, Que.

Continued from Sixth page. him, streaming through the crack un-der the door. He stood a little while, fumbling with the lock. Her heart

stopped beating as he opened the door. He had taken the key from the lock on the inside; now he inserted it into the key-hole on the outside, and she heard the bolt click as it shot to its place. He removed the key, he was about to turn and descend the steps when the white figure stepped forward and confronted him. For an instant he ed the light of the lantern over it. He saw the face, the dress, the white. draped shawl of the portrait he had just beheld in the tower-room. It was the face of the woman who had died there; it was her ghost. Terror paralyzed the black Hercules. He stood rooted to the spot, shaking from head

to foot, the eyes starting from his ashy The ghost came a step nearer to him, and he staggered back against the wall, staring at it in speechless fright.

"Nicholas Ball," said the ghost, in
a hollow voice, "you are doing the
devil's work; you will get hot pitch and brimstone down below. Give me

As she spoke, she stretched out her white-draped arm solemnly, and took the keys from his shaking fingers. She turned round and prepared to glide swiftly down the steps before he could recover from the half-stupor of ter-ror; but now she heard a sound that terrified her in turn.

The "soft fox" treed was upon the stairs, quickly ascending. For an instant her nerve failed her, but in the next breath she recovered herself, and master. She placed hrself between the stairs and the light which Nick held clinched in his rigid fingers. He saw her suddenly as he turned a curve of

The unexpected sight of the strange apparition, its startling resemblance in face and dress to the portrait of his dead wife, startled Dr. Prudhomme out of all his reason and his skepti-

His legs sank under him, he fell on his knees. The ghost swept slowly by him. She stopped, and whispered in his ear: "Take care!" and van-ished down the winding stairs. master of the Grenadier recovered

proached Nick. The negro was kneeling and praying as for dear life, with beads of perspiration on his black brow. His master shook him roughly. "What—who was that?" he de-"Don't-don't you see ?" stammered

the negro. "Don't you see 'twas ghost—her ghost—de very spit of her pictur' up yander?"
His master snatched the lantern from his hand, and hurried down the steps. He flashed the light here and there among the dark, matted shrubbery. No ghost was to be seen. No won-der: it was already inside the house,

chuckling to itself as it fled up the steps to Irma's garret-prison.
"There is nothing here," Dr. Prudhomme said. "There is nobody on the place—no woman, but the one I have locked up. And that face! Mon Dieu! can it be her ghost? Do the dead live again? Can they come back.

A shrill whistle, followed by the ringing of a boat-bell, broke upon his per-plexed and terrified conjecturing. He "I must go to the landing to meet them," he said to himself; "but, first, I must have a glass of brandy." He wiped his clammy brow, and turned toward the house.

Irma had been restlessly moving about the shadowy study, listening to the sound of the approaching boat. Now she sat down by the window and looked out across the wide orchard to the wall of forest beyond. She thought she could single out from the mass the dark green top of the pecan-tree, under which her lover was perhaps at that moment waiting for her. She heard the key grate in the lock

of the door behind her, but she did not turn her head. It was Dr. Prudhomme, she thought, come to renew his offer. She felt too indignant against him to make any show of listening to him. When he had done, she would answer him with one brief monosyllable, as hard and stern as she could make it. 'Irma, Irma, where are you?"

It was Dusky's voice. Irma rose quickly, and went toward the dark figure standing in the middle of the dim room. The black wrap suddenly fell to the floor, and a white apparition confronted Irma. She uttered a startled exclamation, and stepped back.
"Oh, ho!" chuckled the girl. must be a success as a ghost, for I have scared you. But I haven't time for you to admire me," she went on, snatching the mask from her face. "We must get out of here at once. We must get away from here. Come !" Where, Dusky?"

"To the pecan-tree." "No; I have told you I would not bring another into my trouble." "But when that other is your own husband, or as good as your husband, I am sure—"

"Oh, my goodness! there is the boatwhistle. Irma, you must go-some where. They must not find you. Look here; you see this big bunch of keys All the keys of the tower are herethe one to the secret top story. If you would go and hide in there, they would never find you; and you would see the ghost; you would find out what it was. Who knows but-" She stopped abruptly. The thought that had flashed into her brain seemed improbable to be uttered. Yet the same thought came into Irma's mind.

She said suddenly: "I will go to the tower. Come !" "Let me go ahead, and see if the way is clear," said Dusky.

She went out, and Irma heard her going softly down-stairs. She was not gone three minutes; when she re-turned her face beamed with satis-

faction. "The way is clear," she said. "The doctor has gone to the landing to meet his visitors. Old Nick has shut himself up in his cabin, I reckon, and barred the door against the ghosts.

Now for the tower. Stop, I'll take one of the doctor's tall candles. It's dark in the tower as a bagful of black cats." Gripping Irma's hand with her little. wiry, nervous fingers, she drew her out of the room and locked the door behind them. Down the stairs and through the dusky passages they sped, and came out under the starlit sky. Making their way along the walks lined with untrimmed shrubbery, they came to the gate of the Grenadier. It was not fastened, and Dusky pushed it open. Dark it surely was in the narrow landing at the head of the stairs, but Dusky found the right key. and, once inside,, she lit the candle. By its light, they went up two flights of stairs and stopped before the door of the room in which Mort's mother had died. Dusky bent her head, and list-

ened at the key-hole.

"Thank goodness, Mort is asleep,"
she said. "He snores like a bear I heard once when we was huntin' muscadines. I hope he won't wake."
She softly unlocked the door, and they stole into the room. Mort lay back in a deep chair, asleep and breathing heavily. They crept across the floor and lifted the portrait from its place before the secret door. In half a minute Irma had found the keyhole cunningly hidden in the carving of the panel-like door, and had inserted that it the curiously shaped little key.

The door opened noiselessly, and Dusky, candle in hand, went first—to see if all was well, she said. "The thing, whatever it is. may be ravin' crazy.

and try to kill us," she whispered.
"No," returned Irma. "I feel quite sure he is too feeble to be dangerous. His ghastly face and weak voice make me sure he can do little harm."

They climbed up the narrow, steep stairs, until at last a room was reached at the very top of the building-a small, unfinished room with walls of hewn eypress upon three sides, and black, cobwebbed rafters overhead. It was clean and dusted. There was a table, and a lounge with a clean pillow upon it. An earthen pitcher of water was on the table, and a rug was spread before the lounge. Irma's eyes flew quickly all around

the little bare room. "He is not here—where can he be?" she said. Dusky pointed to a door in the wall on the left. This wall was of plank, and was evidently a parttion dividing this top storey into two rooms.

"He is in there," Dusky said, pointing to the door. "I heard Doctor Prudhomme tell Nick to give him a sleepin' powder, and fasten him in his bed-room. This door is mighly frail," she said, shaking it slightly. "If a body wanted to break it in and see the mystery, as you call the prisoner, it would not be hard to do. But I'm sure there's a key to this little inner room hanging up somewhere around. If I had time I'd find it, bu I had better go and keep a lookout on the outside. Irma, will you be afraid p stay here?"

But you must hope for the best, and don't lose heart. Renember, them that love you will be playin' for you and workin' for you, and ready to give half their blood to help jou. I hate to leave you in this ghostly old place, but I'll come to you as soon as I can, and bring you the news. Now, good-bye. Christ's mother pity you and keep you from harm, my dear, my dearest."

"No," said the pale gir wearily. "I think I am not afraid of anything that

may happen. I feel prepared for the

Dusky's voice suddenly broke. She caught Irma's hand, and would have kissed it, but the girl put her arms around the slim figure, and kissed her on the lips. I can never forget you, good one,

she said.
She held the light while Dusky went down the narrow stairs and unclosed the secret door. The next instant she had passed out of sight, and Irma turned slowly and looked about the narrow bare room; the suddenly be-came attent; for she heard a voice muttering audibly belind the thin

Dusky had, meantime crept through the secret door, and spod inside the chamber occupied by Mert. But it was in utter darkness, and she did not know where to turn. She lit a match, and as its light flared up, she saw the horrible face and burning eyes of Mort not far from her. He was looking at her intentedly. He approached a step nearer, his lips parted ha distorting grin that showed his strong yellow teeth. Dusky made a criffied bound for the door, unlocked t, and rushed out, locking it after her with trem-bling fingers. She had expected him to spring after her and try to escape. She wondered he had not made the at-tempt. Could she have sen him at the moment she was locking the door, she would have felt keen alam rather than self-congratulation. In ler fright, she had dropped the box of matches, and its contents were scattered over the Chuckling with delight, the dwarf threw himself on his knees and leagerly felt for and nicked up the matches. His mania for setting fire to anything that would burn was inflamed by his hatred of Dr. Prudhomme, and his resentment at being confined. He hugged the matches to

his heart. 'Now I will pay them for all," he muttered. "I will burn up everything There will be a wind to-night. It will carry the flames and sparks. They shall roast in their beds—Old Nick and the conjurer. We'll see, we'll see. I shall dance to hear them yell and see them squirm !"

CHAPTER XXI.

The name of the bayou beat was a sarcasm. The "Belle" was a dingy little craft with a stern wheel, and a single chimney. But she was strong, and her tiny engine puffed lustily as she lay at the landing, being made fast to a tree by red-shirted roustabouts. The gangway plank was thrown out, and three men walked to shore. One, short,, stout, red-whiskered—Connolly a deputy sheriff. One, spare, dark, sallow, with a hooked nose and small ferret-like black eyes-Michael Vanhorn. The last who leaped lightly to the bank, had a lithe figure and a hand-some, subtle face. This was Harold Vane.

Dr. Prudhomme received his visitors with repressed nervousness. He led the way up to the house and into the sitting-room. He summoned Nick, and when the negro came, still dazed and trembling from his encounter with the ghost, he brought back his scattered senses by a stern look and a muttered threat.

"Set out brandy and cigars," he commanded. Nick opened an old-fashioned side board and set out a decanter of liquor, three slim Venetian glasses, and a sandal-wood box filled with small Havana

The deputy promptly seized the de-canter and poured out a glassful of the pale, fiery liquor, which he gulped down without winking. Vanhorn drank his brandy more leisurely. He seeme to be furtively watching Dr. Prodhomme and his yellow forehead wore a frown. Harold Vane iid not drink. He approached Dr. Prudhomme and drew him aside just without the sitting-

Pardon me," he said, " I would like to have a word or two with you. I am the chief detective employed to work up the Vanhorn here now to identify the girl. I have been investigating the case, and I am convinced that Irma Wer died of yellowing the case. low fever on her way to the city, and was taken from the steam-boat and buried on a sandbar. I had proofs of her death and burial, which I turned over to the chief of the police. No doubt as to the truth of this existed in the mind of Mr. Vanhern until your letter came. I am of the opinion that you are mistaken—that it is not Irma Weir you have here. While I was working up the case, I came across a girl whose appearance and history corresponded somewhat with Irma Weir's. That young woman has quitted the friends she was living with. It may be that it is she whom you have here and taken to be Irma Weir. Had you ever seen Irma Weir before the mur-

"No," Dr. Prudhomme answered, after a pause. "Has this young woman been re-cognized by any on as Irma Weir?"

Dr. Prudhomme hesitated, standing before him with head half bent as though reflecting. Suddenly he raised his head and said, with quiet hauteur : "I will answer questions put to me by the proper personne. You have not the authoritee. Haf you any more to say to me " "I wish to see this young woman one moment before the arrest takes

"I do not think it will be possible," Dr. Prudhomme answered, bowing with cold courtesy. Harold threw up his head.

Dr. Low's Pleasant Worm Syrup removes worms of all kinds from children or adults.
—11 4.

THE VICTORIA WARDER, LINDSAY, ONTARIO.

A Weekly Journal published every Friday morning by Sam. Hughes. Office, Warder Printing House. Cambridge Street, south of the market. Book and Job Frinting done in modern styles at moderate RATES OF ADVERTISING.

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COMMERCIAL AND LEGAL NOTICES. PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

LOCAL AND SPECIAL MOTICES,

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Black line locals 50c, to \$1 per line. We local to b less than \$1' to business firms who are not regula advertisements by special arrangement.

Advertisements without written instructions will be inserted until forbidden, and charged accordingly. Orders for discontinuing advertisements must be delivered at the office the morning previous to publication.

Register of Bocieties.

Hengister of Societies.

'Minhard' Chapter of R.A.M. meets in the Masonic Hall, in Keenan's block, the third Thursday of every month. C. S. Patrick, S. E.

Magnet, Farrance, Ramphard, Ec. 77, meetings held on the first Friday of each month, in Keenan's block. Mr. Robt. Cornell, secretary.

Royal Ramph Keenan's Of Inhard meets second Wednesday in each month in Orange Hall, over Dominion Bank. Robert Rugont, Preceptor; R. H. Bell, Begistras.

Orange Longs, Mc. 587, meets on the second Theeday of every month over Dominion Bank. J. W. Wallace, W.M.; R. H. Bell, Reed Secretary.

TRUS BUD Lones, Hacket, Ho. 38, meets the first and third Mondays of each month in True Blue hall Kent street, over Blackwell's store. Mr. Wm. Scott, secretary.

LADY TRUE BLUE LODES, Victoria Guiding Star Mo. 38, meets the first and third Tuesday of each month, in the True Blue hall, corner of Kent and Cambridge streets, over Blackwell's store. Mrs. Thomas Hurtagh, Worshipful Mistres; Mrs. T. Bunting, Secretary.

P. A. P. B. Lodes No. 5, meets first and third Friday of each month in Keenan's Block. Mr. John Pearce, Secretary.

L. O. F., No. 100 meets every Monday evening in Britton's block. Eli Williamson, secretary.

C. O. F., Manchester Unity, Mo. 183, Loyal Lilly of the Valley, meets in the Prentice Boys' hall, 1st and 3rd Tuesdays of each month, W. Mowatters, N.G.; J. O. Harrington, Secretary.

COURT LENDAY, Canadian Order of Foresters Mo. 125, meets in the True Blue hall, corner of Kent and Cambridge streets, over Blackwell's store, on the second and fourth Tuesday of each month, Visting brethren always made welcome. Mr. A. Gillies, Rec. Secretary.

L. O. Forestras, meets in the S.O. E. Hall, corner of Kent and Cambridge streets, last Friday of every month. R. Nugent, C.R.; Thos. O. Matchett, Rec. Secretary.

Sone of Reseland, Ho. 50, meets first and third Tuesdays of each month in Baker's block. Mr. John Way, Secretary.

Sone of Scothard.—Grampian Camp, Ho. 40, meets

Tuesdays of each month in Baker's block. Mr.:
John Way, Secretary.
Sons of Scotland.—Grampian Camp, No. 40, meets
fourth Tuesday of each month, in Association
Hall, over Blackwell's store. Jas. Keith,
Socretary. John McSweyn, Chief.
Home Chrolle, No. 54, meetings held on second Monday of each month in Association Hall, over
Blackwell's store, Sheriff McLennan, secretary.
Unity Workman meets find and 4th Thursdays, in
Orange Hall, over Woods' store. W. H. Gross,
secretary.
Royal Arganum. No. 1105, meets on the second and

OTAL ARGANUM, No. 1105, meets on the second and ROTAL ARCABUM, No. 1108, meets on the second and fourth Tuesdays of each month in Woods' block.

A. F. D McGachen, secretary.

C. O. C. F.—Canadian Order of Chosen Friends meets on first and third Tuesday of each month in lodge room over Mechanics' Institute.

KNIGHTS OF THE MACCABRES, Lindsay Tent No. 203, meets in the 'Prentice Boys' hall, over Shannon's liquor store, 2nd and 4th Thursdays of every month. Visiting brethren always welcome. Wm. McWatters, commander; W. H. Cresswell, record keeper.

Wm. McWatters, commander; W. H. Cresswell, record keeper.

Y. M. C. A. — Meetings on cor. Kent and Cambridge Sts., Saturday, 8 p.m.; Sunday, 4.15 p.m. Reading rooms open daily 9 a.m. to 10 p.m. Young men always welcome. — A: R. Jackson, Gen-sec.

W. C. T. U. meets first Wednesday of every month in the Y. M. C. A. rooms at 3 p.m.

THE BROYMERROOD OF LOCOMOTIVE Firemen meet in the S.O.E. Hall every alternate Sunday at 2.20 o'clock p.m. G. Moore, Scoretary.

THE BROYMERROOD OF LOCOMOTIVE ENGINEERS meet in S.O.E. Hall, corner of Kent and Cambridge streets, Lindsay, every alternate Thursday evening at 8 o'clock. Thomas Pratt, Chief Engineer. Thomas Wilkinson, Assistant Engineer. John McMahon, Inaurance.

BROTHERROOD OF BAILROAD TRAINMER, meets in True Blue Hall, corner Kent and Cambridge streets on the second and fourth Sundays at 2 o'clock p.m. GEO, JOBBITE, Master; W. ABBOTE, Secretary, Box 100.

LADIES' AUXILLIARY to the Brotherhood of Railroad G.

O'Clock p.m. 480, JOSEITT, Master; W. ABSUT, Scoretary. Box 100.

DIES' AUXILLIARY to the Brotherhood of Railroad Trainmen meets in True Blue hall, corner of Kent and Cambridge streets on the second and fourth Wednesdays of each month at 2.80 o'clock p.m. Lina A Vobbitt, Mistress Helena A. Croster, Secretary.

Dayld Dunson.

Mat. Carter, Gurney hot air, wood.

Geo. H. Wilson, Gurney hot air, wood.

Geo. Milne, Gurney hot air, wood.

Thos. Adams, Gurney hot air, wood.

Mrs. Ross, Gurney hot air, wood.



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Or have you palpitation, throbbing or irregular beating, dizziness, short breath, smothering or choking sensation, pain in the breast or heart. If so, your heart is affected and will in turn affect your nerves, causing nervousness, sleeplessness, morbid anxious feeling, debility.

Cure all these complaints by regulating the heart's action and building up the nervous and muscular system to perfect health and strength. Price 6oc. per box or 6 boxes for \$2.50. At all druggists.

THIS GREAT COUGH CURE promptly owns where all others fail, Coughs, Croup, Sere Threat, Hoarseness, Whooping Cough and Asthma, For Consumption it has no rival; has cured theusands, and will ours you it taken in time. Sold by Druggists on a guarantee. For a Lame Back or Chest, use SHILOH'S BELLADONNA PLASTER. 35c. CHILOHS A CATARRE

For Sale by A. Higinboth 1m. -25-26-th.

## PIANOS AND ORGANS.

Pianos and Organs, manufactured by the Dominion Organ and Piano Company, Bowmanville, are still having a wide sale. A few weeks ago two very important sales were made, which are worth recording, although the instruments were placed 3000 miles apart. They had the special honor of placing one of their Cabinet Grand Pianos in the Crystal Palace at London, Eng., and another beautiful Cabinet Grand in Italian walnut was sold by their agent, Mr. Fleming of Markham, to Mr. George Parker, ex-Reeve of Pickering township. This alone is sufficient, if it were necessary, to convince the musical public how highly these instruments are appreciated at home and abroad, and speaks volumes for the energy displayed in the management of this company.

W. W. LOGAN.

General Agent, Lindsay,

170 Kent Street West.

## BARGAINS.

After annual stocktaking there are a number of

## Remnants Odd Lines

in every Department that are being Cleared Out at Bargain Prices.

Take a look over our BARGAIN TABLES this week.

We have decided to go out of READY-MADE CLOTHING, and are

Sacrificing Prices in Men's Suits, Children's Suits, Overcoats and Pants,

TO CLEAR OUT THE STOCK. You can save money by buying while this clearing out sale is on.

HOGG BROS OAKWOOD.

G. WOODS

Loads the procession in Furnace Work.

The following are samples of his ability to Heat your Home so hot that an Electric Fan wont "phis": The County Jail, Gurney Hot Water System, Coal.
The County Buildings, our own original system, hot air and hot water combination.

Lindsay Post Office, entire hot water, coal and wood.
Cambridge St. Methodist Church, 1 Peace hot air
Furnace and 1 Peace Combination hot air and steam, coal.

Lindsay Post Office, entire hot water, coal and wood.

Alex. Ross, Gurney hot water, wood.

Lindsay Post Office, entire hot water, wood. Mrs. Wright, Gurney hot air, wood.
J. Neelands, Gurney hot air, wood.
Thos. Sadler, hot water, wood.
E. Woods,
Wm. Sadler, Gurney hot water, wood.
Alex. Ross, Gurney hot water, wood.
J. Killaby, Gurney hot air, wood.
John D. Flavelle, Gurney hot water, coal.
Bradburn House, Gurney-Harris, hot air, wood.
R. D. Thexton, Burnows, Stewart & Milen, hot air, coal.
Mr. Hooper, Gurney hot air, coal.
Sam G. Parkin, Gurney hot water, coal.
Dr. McAlpine, Gurney ombination, coal.

steam, coal. t. Andrew's Church, 8 Gurney hot air, coal. St. Andrew's Church, 3 Gurney hot air, coal.
St. Paul's Church, 2 Gurney hot air, coal.
Queen St. Methodist Church, 2 Gurney hot air, wood.
North Ward School, 1 Gurney hot air, coal.
Francis St. School, 1 Buck's hot air, coal.
South Ward School, 1 Howard hot air, coal.
Sheriff McLennan, Bolton hot water system, coal.
O. Bigelow, Gurney hot air, coal.
D. J. McIntyre, Gurney-Harris hot air, coal.
John McDonald, Gurney-Harris hot air, coal.
Mrs. Houghton, hot air, wood.
Elias Bowes, hot air, wood.
Elias Bowes, hot air, wood.
Jas. Graham, Burrows. Stewart & Milen, hot air, coal.
Sam Irwin, Gurney hot water, coal.
L. D. Orde, Gurney hot air, coal.
J. H. Sootheran, Gurney hot air, coal.
John Kennedy, Gurney hot air, coal.

J. H. Sootheran, Gurney hot air, coal.
John Kennedy, Gurney hot air, coal.
Dr. Poole, Gurney hot water, coal.
John Dobson, hot water, coal.
Wm. Needler, hot water, coal.
J. B. Knowlson, hot water, coal.
Dr. Wilson, hot water, coal.
Knowlson Bros., hot water, coal.
J. McLennan, hot water, coal.
Father Bretherton, combination wood.
David Duncon.

Dr. McAlpine, Gurney combination, coal.
Thos. Matchett, Sr., Gurney hot air, coal.
Dr. Degrassi, Gurney hot water, coal.
Geo. Martin, Bolton hot water, coal. Hugh Workman, Gurney hot water, coal. Geo. Little, Gurney hot water, coal. Col. Deacon, Gurney hot water, coal. Wm. Flavelle, Gurney combination, ceal. D. & F. Bros., Gurney hot air, coal. Warner & Co., Howard hot air, coal. Britton Bros., Gurney hot air, coal. Chas. Britton, Peace combination, coal. Richard Kylie, Gurney hot air, coal. J. P. Ryley, Gurney hot air, coal. James Lovell, Gurney hot air, coal. W. M. Robson, Buck's hot air, coal. Thos. Beall, hot water combination. Geo. Beall, hot water combination. W. W. Logan, Gurney hot water, coal, Silas Bigelow, Gurney hot air, coal, Hogg Bros, Gurney hot air, coal. W. King, Gurney hot air, coal. R. Sylvester, Gurney hot water, coal.

Miss Foster, Gurney hot water, coal.

G. H. Hopkins, Gurney hot water, coal. Opera House, steam, Wm. McKenzie, Kirkfield, Gurney hot water, wood. E. McKing, and many others.

W. G. WOODS,

Dear Sir,—I have much pleasure in stating that the Gurney Oxford Hot Water System which you set up in my house in the autumn of 1894 was fully what you represented it to be, and gave entire satisfaction. There was no dust, no smoke, no gas, no leakage, and the air seemed pleasant and agreeable to breathe, so that no one had a cough in my house during the entire winter. Notwithstanding the severity of last winter our house was so comfortable that we had to go outside to find if the day was cold, while the quantity of coal consumed was only a little more than we had burned in former winters in one large coal stove with less rooms to be heated. The Furnace was easily managed, and with ordinary care the temperature of the house could be kept at any degree desired. I can heatily recommend this system of heating to any one who during our Canadian winter desires to enjoy what I can best describe as "Solid Cemfort," (Sgd). THOS. W. POOLE, M.D., Lindsay.

Give W. G. WOODS the contract of making your life a comfort

August 21st, 1895 .- 1889-lv.

## Milburn's Heart Nerve JOB WORK

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has the largest circulation of any paper in the

MIDLAND DISTRICT.

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