It is sold on a guarantee by all druggists.
It cures Incipient Consumption and is the best Cough and Croup Cure. Sold by A Higinbotham Droggist.

The Canadian Lost.

LINDSAY, FRIDAY, FEB. 14, 1896.

#### BEHIND THE DOOR.

(Continued from last week)

corroboration certain portions of Met-He also gave it as his ralf's eviden doors on the first floor spinion that ocked from the inside. sould not be He was about offer some other opinions concerning the manner in which Vickery, with the aid of an accomplice, wight effect his fell purpose, when he was promptly roured at by the white headed solicitor, and the coroner ordered Young to stand aside.

Inspector Briggs was then called. The audience in the court were on the tiptoe of expectation as the inspector took the cath, but they were doomed to experience a woeful disappointment, for Briggs could throw no new light upon the matter, and to some of the knowing ones on the jury it was evident the police meant to ask for an adjournment of the inquiry. One facetious juryman whispered to his neighbor that he expected the police had got hold of some very important clew.

As Inspector Briggs retired, Detective Goringe quietly slipped into the court and took a seat at the back, in a place where he was sheltered from observation, behind one of the narrow pillars which supported the roof of the Vestry hall. Albert Steinworth was then called.

He stood and faced the coroner with an air of perfect self possession. After stating who and what he was, Steinworth was asked to state what he knew of the interior arrangements of the house 13 Felspar road, and to give whatever other evidence he could give the court and the jury as to what occurred in the house within his view on the night of the 9th of October and the morning of the 10th. Steinworth rapidly threw his evidence

into narrative form. He had retired to his room shortly after 10 o'clock had struck, having previously arranged with Miss Rodney, a niece of the deceased, he explained, who dwelt in the house, that he would let himself out the next morning shortly after 6 o'clock. He was going to Devonshire for a holiday and intended to catch a train at 7:40 from Paddington. He did not wish to give the people at No. 13 any trouble and intended to have his breakfast at some hotel or restaurant near Paddington. He had fallen asleep quickly on the night of the 9th-he was a sound sleeper and had no memory of hearing any noises during the night. He awoke about half past 5, perhaps 20 minutes to 6, dressed himself quickly, and then, to his utter astonishment, he found he was locked into his bedroom. There was no bell in his room. He had tapped loudly at his door, hoping to wake Mrs. Davorn or Miss Rodney, but had met with no response. Then he had raised his window in order to attract the attention of the first passerby. He had not been many minutes at his window when the policeman, Metcalf, appeared outside the house. That was all he had to tell.

The jury were favorably impressed by the simplicity and directness of the young man's narrative.

"Just one question, Mr. Steinworth," said the coroner, placing his hand to his mouth to cover up a yawn. "The police and yourself declare the door of your bedroom could not possibly be opened from the inside if it was locked from the outside. Would it be impossible to force back the bolt of the lock from the inside? The jury evidently wishes to have clear testimony upon that point." "I really do not know," answered

Steinworth, "but I should say not. I never tried it. Besides if the bolt was forced back I don't see how the door could be locked again from the inside. I am aware that each one of us who was in the house that night stands in somewhat awkward position. It would be idle for me to appear to ignore this, and I consider it quite providential that, under the circumstances, I should have been a close prisoner that night."

There was some slight applause in the court as Steinworth answered the coro-

A solicitor representing the treasury -a mighty browbeater-now rose, and addressing the coroner and jury said: "We grant it would be impossible that

the witness who now stands before you could lock himself into his bedroom. am not instructed, I may say, to insinuate any charge against the witness, who seems to have given his evidence in a very fair and proper manner, but we are all of us naturally eager to clear up every point-I say it with all due deference, sir," addressing himself directly to the coroner, who bowed and then buried himself in a short, snappy series of yawns-"concerned with this terrible tragedy. Now, I would wish to direct the jury's attention to the fact that, though it would be impossible for either of the lodgers in the house-the two gentlemen, Messrs. Steinworth and Vickery-to lock themselves into their own rooms, it would not be impossible for either or both of them to be locked in by some third per-

"I beg your pardon; sir," interrupted the coroner, "but your remarks are quite irregular. Have you any questions to reply to a question from the foreman. ask the witness?"

"Excuse me, sir," said the solicitor, bowing and turning his eyes upon Steinworth.

heard nothing-no sounds or footsteps or

voices or anything unusual?"
"No. Nothing." "Would it have been possible for you

to have let yourself out of your bedroom window and to have let yourself back "I do not know. I should think it

would be impossible." "Why do you think it would be im-"Well, I must confess I have not given much thought, if indeed any, to the matter. But I should say that it would

be impossible even if I were an athlete

which I am sorry to say I am not, to | the quarrel of the previous night, and lower myself down or to lift myself up without coming to grief. There is a flower box made of very slender material -I think the police have referred to it in their evidence-covering the whole sill of my window. I could not do as you suggest without breaking the boxat least I should fancy so-or leaving some marks upon it."

"Then there are no marks upon the flower box?" "I do not know of my own knowl-

"Inspector Briggs has sworn there are no marks upon it," interrupted the cor-

"It seems to most of us, sir," said the foreman of the jury, "that we shall be obliged to inspect the house before the inquiry goes much farther."

"I think it will be necessary," said the coroner, "but I may observe"throwing his well shaped hands behind his head-"that the evidence of the police, which you have already heard, corroborates the evidence given by witness now before you as to the impracticability of a man letting himself down from the window of the front bedroom on the first floor and getting up again, without leaving some very conspicuous traces of such an action. There is no evidence before you of any such conspicuous traces, and I think you may dismiss the possi



"Had you any knowledge that a large sum of money was in the house?" bility of it from your minds. But perhaps it will be better for you to satisfy vourselves on the point by a personal examination."

The coroner then took his hands from behind his head and proceeded to busy himself with his notes.

"Now, sir," said the solicitor for the treasury, again addressing Steinworth, "you have sworn you did not leave your room between the hours of 10 o'clock or thereabouts on Wednesday, the 9th inst. and 6 o'clock next morning, when Constable Metcalf released you." "That is so."

"Had you any knowledge that a large sum of money was in the house that night or the previous night?" "I had no such knowledge,"

"You are a clerk in a mercantile bank in the city-Messrs. Dubbs & Kleiner?"

"On the morning of the 8th of October did you visit the manager of the Funded bank, taking to him from your employers a check for a considerable

"Yes." "Did you, while you were at the bank, see Mrs. Davorn at the counter?"

"Or in the neighborhood of the bank?"

"Or hear that she had been in the bank that morning and had drawn out her balance?"

"You passed through the bank-passed the cashier's counter-during the forenoon of the 8th inst. ?"

"Yes." "At what hour?" "About 11 o'clock."

"Would you swear it was not exactly at 10 minutes past 11 you entered the Funded bank?"

"It was probably about that hour." "That is all I have to ask the witness," said the solicitor, sitting down and mopping his rectangular forehead with a colored silk handkerchief.

> CHAPTER XIII. ETHEL'S EVIDENCE.

As soon as Steinworth had retired Ethel Rodney was put forward. She had come into the court shortly after Detective Goringe, and as the gaze of all the spectators was centered on Steinworth her entrance had not been noticed. Ethel felt that the court was all eyes,

and that every eye was turned upon her. The doctor's wife had driven her to the Vestry hall and had arranged that Ethel should wait in the court until after Dr. Percival had given his evidence, and then the doctor's brougham would call for her. She had not seen Leclerc since the previous morning. Dr. Percival had considered it wiser that they should not meet until the inquest was over and the strain upon the minds of herself and her lover had been loosened.

Ethel's statement to the coroner's court was mainly an account of what had happened in the house from 10 o'clock on Wednesday night to 6 o'clock the following morning. The young girl was surprised to find that notwithstanding all the prying eyes which were fixed upon her she was able to give her evidence in a perfectly collected manner. She testified to the security of the fastenings. She had seen to every window and door on the ground floor after the lodgers had retired to their rooms. She had let Dr. Leclerc into the house about half past 10 o'clock. They had gone together to her aunt's room, which was situated at the top of the first flight of

She described the interview briefly and declared she had let Leclerc out of the house shortly after 11. She had then locked and bolted the hall door and gone up stairs to her room, passing on the way the door of her aunt's room, which was slightly ajar, and the doors of the two bedrooms on the first floor. She had not touched the keys of the doors of the two bedrooms on the first floor-this in She had heard no sounds during the night, but had passed an anxious day and had got through a good deal of work and felt very tired, and no doubt "You say that during the night you | it would be a loud noise that could awake her. She had been aroused in the morning by the sound of the hall doorbell and the knocking at the door. She remembered, while hurriedly dressing, that Mr. Steinworth was going away early and fancied he had forgotten something and was returning for it. On her way down stairs she noticed his door was closed, and looking at her watch she saw that It was about J o'clock, and that most likely Mr. Steinworth was still in his room. She had not, on this occasion, either touched the key in his

door or in that of Mr. Vickery. She felt

anxious about her aunt on account of l

noticing the door of Mrs. Davorn's room | intense joy to the anxious and affright was slightly ajar she fancied her aunt | ed girl might possibly be awake. She went into the room and found her in bed cold and rigid. It was a horrible shock to her. She was, she believed, her aunt's only living relative. She was not aware that the deceased had made a will.

The solicitor representing the treas mry now took Miss Rodney in hand. "The deceased went to town on the morning of the 8th inst. ?"

"Yes." "Were you aware of her intentions in

going to town?" "Yes; she had been for some days uneasy about money of hers lodged in the Funded bank."

"And she went to town to draw this money out?" "Yes."

"I beg your pardon, Mr. Lumley,' interrupted the coroner. "We are hearing a good deal about the deceased's money, and very little about herself. Is all this

"I think you will find it is, sir." "Oh, very well; proceed," said the coroner languidly. He had refrained from yawning since Ethel had appeared before him, but he now made up for lost time by giving vent to a yawn and following it up by a strange sound, as of one making a final effort to prevent himself from being choked. Most of the onlookers in the Vestry hall were startled. Then the coroner, stooping over his notes, gave utterance to a sigh, which was partly a sigh of utter weariness and partly a moan. He seemed rather startled himself, after this elaborate display of his emotions, and drawing his chair close to the table he buried himself in his notes. By this time the yawning had infected many of those who sat in the vicinity of the coroner's chair. The jury to a man were struggling against the fell influence of the coroner. The foreman, who took a lively interest in the case, had determined to hold fast his jaws at any cost, and this determination probably prevented him from squandering the time of the court with frivolous questions, for he was, notwithstanding his bump of curiosity, a dull man.

The solicitor for the treasury quickly resumed his cross examination of Miss Rodney.

"She told you she was going to draw this money from the bank?" he asked.

"Yes." "Did she tell any one else?" "No. At least I am not aware that

"Did your aunt return with the mon-

"Yes. Later in the day she came back and showed me £1,300 in notes and some gold which was in a paper packet. She told me this was all the money she had in the world." "What did she do with the money!

Do you know?" "She put it into a desk, and placed

the desk in a cupboard in her room." "You saw her do this?" "Yes."

"And you alone saw her." "I alone."

"She was very anxious about the mon-"Most anxious. She had been very

unfortunate in her investments latterly, and she was always in fear of losing everything." "To your knowledge did any one else

but the deceased and yourself know this money was in the house on Wednesday Ethel paused before answering, feel-

ing the intention of the question was to fasten suspicion on Maurice Leclerc. Almost unconsciously her eyes tried to seek him out in the court, but the young doctor was hidden by one of the pillars at the back of the court, just as Detect-



"Thank you," said the solicitor politely. ive Goringe was hidden, and Ethel fel a quick throb of anxiety as the thought crossed her mind that her lover had at the last moment shirked the ordeal of the inquiry and perhaps had carried out his intention of quitting the country.

"I am waiting for your answer, persisted the solicitor, drumming with his fingers on the table in front of him "To my knowledge," answered Ethel

in a tremulous voice, "no one knew of this money—these bank notes—being in the house, except my aunt, myself and one other person, to whom the fact was mentioned by me." "Who was that other person?"

"Dr. Leclerc."

"Dr. Maurice Leclere?"

"Thank you," said the solicitor politely. "That is all I have got to ask

"Pardon me, young lady," said the foreman of the jury, gulping down something which he felt must be a yawn, as Ethel was about to retire. "Will you kindly tell us again if you are quite sure that you did not turn the key in the locks of either of those doors on the first floor-those doors where the two gentlemen slept?"

somewhat ambiguous question.

"I am quite certain," said Ethel, "that I did not touch the keys. I do not think I have ever locked those doors since Mr. Steinworth and Mr. Vickery came to live with us."

"Thank you," said the foreman. And then to his horror-for he was a man who prided himself on his untiring alertness-a yawn escaped from him, which caused several of the jurymen to ssume a look of highly virtuous indig

As Ethel stepped backward Inspector Briggs tapped her on the shoulder and whispered to her that she could have a seat in an adjoining room. She felt quite giddy now and would probably have fainted only that she heard in a loud voice the words, "Maurice Leclerc." At the same moment she saw her lover step from behind the pillar which had been sheltering him, and as he passed Ethel on his way to the coroner's table he glanced at her with a

fearless, reassuring look, which afforced

CHAPTER XIV.

FURTHER EVIDENCE. Leclere made neither a very good nor a very bad witness. He had been buoyed up by the promise given to him by his good friend Percival, but he experienced a sudden collapse when he heard

the coroner read Dr. Percival's letter. "No doubt," reflected the highly strung young man, "Percival had good grounds for promising to get me out of the trouble in some mysterious way of his own. The post mortem had probably disclosed to him something unknown and unsuspected by the public, but his failing to turn up is a bad omen. He may have thought he was on the track of something when he spoke so reassuringly to me and have afterward found at the last moment that he was astray."

There was little or no doubt in Leclerc's mind as to the views which the police held concerning him. They regarded him as the guilty man. Every footstep of his was dogged. Even in the coroner's court could be not see the eye of that detective who stood behind one of the pillars fixed on him? He had planned out no line of defense, nor had he any idea what sort of examination he would be put through. The one dream of comfort was the tender, trustful glance which Ethel had given him as she passed out of the court.

"Your name?" said the coroner, looking at the young man.

"Maurice Leclerc." "You are, I see, described as a doc-

"Yes; I am a fully qualified physician," answered Leclerc, nervously. He H. E. Irwin of Weston has been apwas disconcerted by the coroner's man-

"Will you tell the jury, Dr. Leclerc, about your movements on the night of the 9th of October, so far as they concern the present inquiry?"

"Certainly, sir," said Leclere, in an alert manner. "About half past 10 on Monday night I called at 13 Felspar road. I had some important matters to discuss with the deceased and Miss Rodney, and the interview took place in Mrs. Davorn's bedroom, which she also used as a kind of sitting room. We had a somewhat stormy scene, and I left the house about a quarter past 11, being let out by Miss Rodney. I did not go straight home. I was in a violently agitated condition—feverishly excited. I have had a good deal to trouble me recently, and the interview with Mrs. Davorn upset me completely. I wandered about the streets for several hours, scarcely knowing where I was going, but I have a recollection of going through Felspar road about 1 o'clock in the morning. Shortly before 2 o'clock I let myself into my own house with my latchkey, and went straight to bed. The next time I visited 13 Felspar road was about 8 o'clock on the morning of the 10th, when I heard that Mrs. Davorn

was dead. That is all I have to say, sir." There was a short pause after Leclero finished his statement, and then the coroner lifted his head, knuckled his eyes and asked if any one desired to question the witness.

The foreman of the jury felt it was his bounden duty to assert himself. He had conquered the yawning attack, and felt equal now to any emergency. "Might I ask the witness," said he, "if he for any reason—let us say even for a joke-locked these two lodgers into their

"No, I did not," answered Leclere, with an indignant shake of his head. "Now, Dr. Leclere," said the solic itor for the treasury, rising, "we understand you are engaged to Miss Rodney, the niece of the deceased."

"Is this necessary?" asked the coro-

"Yes, sir. I think you will see it is." "I have no objection to answer the question. I am engaged to Miss Rodney."

"You had arranged to marry her on Thursday last and to leave the country with her immediately?"

"Such was my intention." "You knew this sum of £1,300 was

in the bedroom of Mrs. Davorn?" "The witness is not bound to answer these questions unless he likes," said the coroner, checking a yawn with his

taper fingers. "I have no objection, sir," said Leelerc. "I was aware the money was in the room."

"You say your interview with the deceased was a stormy one. Did she refuse to give her consent to her niece's marriage with you?"

"Yes." "Were you in pressing need of money on the night of the 9th of October?" "I have been in pressing need of money for some time."

"I wish the gentleman who is examining the witnesses on behalf of the treasury," said the coroner, "would confine himself more closely to the object of the present inquiry, which is to ascertain how Martha Davorn came to her death."

"I am doing my best, sir, I assure you," said the solicitor. Then addressing himself again to Leclerc: "You left 18 Felspar road on the night of the 9th inst. about a quarter past 11. Did any one see you leave the house except Miss Rodney?"

"No one else that I am aware of." "Mrs. Davorn was in good health when you saw her last?" "She was greatly excited and was very flushed."

"But as a medical man you would say she was in fairly good health?" "I should not like to answer as a medical man. I was myself in too ex-

cited a condition at the time to pay

much attention to Mrs. Davorn's physical condition." "You say you wandered about the streets for some time. Did you meet A languid smile passed over the face streets for some time. Did you meet of the coroner as the foreman put this any one you recognized during your

wanderings? A policeman? Any one?' "I have no memory of meeting any one whom I recognized. I was too much wrapped up in my own thoughts to trouble about the few people I did chance to

"You were in Felspar road about 1

o'clock. How do you fix the time?"

"I remember looking at my watch under the gas lamp which stands outside "Did you remain standing under the

gas lamp long?" "Only a few moments." "Could you say if the windows were all closed in front at the time you stood there?"

"I should say they were. I glanced at the house. It would have struck me with surprise and alarm if I had noticed an open window. The light from the lamp throws a strong glare on the

"You saw nobody in the neighborhood

[To be Continued.]

DOMINION OF CANADA.

Happenings Within Our Own Borders of

Passing Interest. Embro wants an electric rallway. The new firehall at Ayr is completed. Arnprior's new waterworks will cost

Goderich is about to have a county law library. There is not one vacant house in

Music will be taught in the Wood-Walter Grey of Oro was burned to

Last year the police of Napanee sheltered 521 tramps. Rev. G. B. Davis, Baptist minister, Sparta, has resigned. Georgetown fire brigade has had but

one call in 12 months. James Campbell, of the hotel at Montague, P.E.I., is dead, James Eddy, contractor, Newcastle,

dropped dead in the street. The U.P. manse Galt, was recently robbed of money and jewelry. Ottawa women want \$20,000 to build

a new Home for Aged and Infirm. Kent County Council has adopted the Torrens system of land transfer Miss Ollie Cober of Hespeler, Ont., s going to MacGregor, Man., to reside Rev. Dr. Cochrane has been re-ele. ed chairman of Brantford Free Library

Lindsay drags a harrow over its ky sidewalks, thus making them safe for

Rev. William Lowe has been installed as pastor of St. Paul's Church. J. Sinclair of Ospinge picked a pim-

ple on his forehead and died of blood No third-class teacher is allowed to teach in the Bracebridge and Hunts-

pointed High School Trustee for Toronto Junction. George Gehe, yardeman at a Kingston hotel, has fallen heir to a for-

tune in Germany. Van Van Norman of Belgrave has been appointed chief constable of Wing-Winnipeg Exhibition Association asks the City Council for a loan of

\$30,000 to erect new buildings. Mr. William McGill of Morris Town hip, a prominent resident and leading Orangeman of the district, is dead. Rev. J. G. Scott of Galt has been in vited to become pastor of Norfolk

street Methodist Church, Guelph. The Lanark County Board of Exyear, as enough teachers are qualified. In Madoc a religious sect waits quietly until "moved," and then the members dance until they are ex-

A boy named Ross Clark of Picton had his eye hurt while playing hockey, and it is feared the eye will have to be removed. James J. Cannon, formerly of Guelph

the Belwood stock farm at Mount Morris, New York. Mrs. Ludwig, aged 82, of Berlin, Ont. fell downstairs a few days ago and had almost half of her scalp torn off. The

has been appointed head trainer at

Ben Connor of Belfountain had two ame wolves; he killed them, cut off their ears and secured \$12 from the Peel County Treasurer. A young man named Morgan got his

thumb badly cut in a fall at Guelph rolling mills on Friday. He will be disabled for some time. By the explosion of a threshing bolier at Emerson, Manitoba, F. W.

Freeman was hurled with a portion of fronwork through the wall of a barn. A franchise has been given to the Belleville Electric Company to construct and operate electric railways beween Belleville and outlying vil-

The two Woodstock ladies who were instrumental in convicting Herbert Babcock, Woodstock's Jack the Hugger, were voted a reward of \$50 by the Sawlogs are going into Wingham in

great quantities. Farmers are hauling

stances. They are selling at \$12 per General Manager Hays of the Grand Trunk has transferred the guarantee business of the company from the

Guarantee Company of British North America to a United States Co. A few weeks ago Lottle Ebbage of Acton fell and broke her collar bone. She had almost recovered, when on Friday she fell from a hand sleigh and the bone was again broken.

Mr. Peters, C.P.R. telegraph operator at Calgary, N.W.T., fell and broke his arm, and while he was away at the doctor's geting his arm set his house and contents were destroyed by fire. A farmer's team ran away on the Hamilton road near London Friday night, collided with a cutter, the oc-

thrown out, sustaining a broken leg and a badly cut face. Mr. James Dickson, father of Mr. M C. Dickson, district passenger agent of the G.T.R., Toronto, died last Wednesday in North Dumfries Township, aged 94. He was born at Pentland.

cupant of which, James Laidlaw, was

Cleary & Sutherland, acting for Si-Mayor-elect Mullen. Lack of qualification is the ground

The residence of Mr. C. P. Coulson at Comber, Ont., was destroyed by fire early yesterday morning. The inmates had a close call.



kills more people than rifle balls. It is more deadly than any of the much dreaded epidemics. Fully one-sixth of all The deaths in America are caused by consumpthy, gradual, slow disease. It penetrates the whole body. It is in every drop of blood. It seems to work only at the

Consumption

lungs, but the terrible drain and waste go on all over the body. The only way to get rid of consumption is to work on the blood, make it pure, rich and wholesome, build up the wasting tissues, put the body into condition for a fight with the dread disease. The cure of consumption is a fight-a fight between sound tissues and the encroaching germs of

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery fights on the right side. It drives the germs back, forces them out of the body. It will cure 98 per cent, of all cases of consumption if it is taken during the early stages of the disease. Its first action is to put the stomach, bowels, liver and kidneys into good working order. That makes digestion good and assimilation ck and thorough. It makes sound healthy flesh. That is half the battle. When Dr. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y., published the first edition of his work, The People's Comthe first edition of his work, The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser, he announced that after 680,000 copies had been sold at the regular price, \$1.50 per copy, the profit on which would repay him for the great labor expended in producing it, he would distribute the next half million free. As this number of copies has already been sold, he is now distributing, absolutely free, 500,000 copies of this great work, but thirty-one cents in one-penny stamps to prepay postage and duty only being required. It is a veritable medical library, complete in one volume. It contains over 1000 pages and more than ume. It contains over 1000 pages and more than 300 illustrations. The Free Edition is precisely same as those sold at \$1.50 except only that the books are bound in strong paper covers instead of cloth. Send stamps now before all are given away. They are going off rapidly.

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## 1895

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