EVERY Housewife **EVERY** Counting Room **EVERY** Carriage Owner **EVERY** Thrifty Mechanic EVERY Body able to hold a brush

WILL STAIN OLD & NEW FURNITURE WILL STAIN GLASS AND CHINAWARE WILL STAIN TINWARE WILL STAIN YOUR OLD BASKETS WILL STAIN BABY'S COACH

L ANDERSON & CO., general agents by Canada, 138 King St. W., Toronto, Onto The Canadian Post.

Sold everywhere.

LINDSAY, FRIDAY, APRIL 17, 1891.

SHALL HE WED

When I met Taylor at the Club the other night, he looked so cheerful I scarcely knew "What is it!" cried I, advancing with

outstretched hand. "I am going to be married," was his gay reply. "This is my last night at the Club. I was glad, and showed it. Taylor is a man for whom domestic life is a necessity. He has never been at home with us, though we all liked him, and he in his way liked us. "And who is the fortunate lady?" I inquired; for I had been out of town for some time, and had not as yet been made acquainted with the latest society news. "My intended bride is Mrs. Walworth, the

young widow"___ He must have seen a change take place in my expression, for he stopped. You know her, of course," he added, after

a careful study of my face. I had by this time regained ny self-pos-

"Of course," I repeated, "and I have always thought her one of the most attractive women in the city. Another shake upon it,

But my heart was heavy and my mind perplexed nothwithstanding the forced cordiality of my tones, and I took an early opportunity to withdraw by myself and think over the situation.

Mrs. Walworth? She was a pretty woman, and what was more, she was to all appearances a woman whose winning manners bespoke a kindly heart. "Just the person," I contemplated, "whom I would pick out for a helpmate of my somewhat exacting friend, I paused on that if. It was a formidsble one and grew none the smaller or less important under my broodings. Indeed, it seemed to dilate until it assumed gigantic proportions, worrying me and weighing so heavily upon my conscience that I at last rose from the newspaper at which I had been hopelessly staring, and looking up Taylor again asked him how soon he expected to

become a benedict. His answer startled me. "In a week," he replied, and if I have not asked you to the ceremony it is because Helen is not in a position to"-

I supposed he finished the sentence, but 1 did not hear him. If the marriage was so near, of course it would be folly on my part to attempt to hinder it. I drew off for the second time.

But I could not remain easy. Taylor is a good fellow and it would be a shame to allow him to marry a woman with whom he could never be happy. He would feel any such disappointment as keenly, so much more keenly than most men. A lack of principle or even of sensibility on her part would make him miserable. Anticipating heaven, it would not take a hell to make him wretched, a purgatory would do it. Was I right then in letting him proceed in his intentions regarding Mrs. Walworth, when she possibly was the woman who I paused and tried to call up her countenance before me. It was a sweet one and possibly a true one. I might have trusted her for myself, but I do not look for perfection, and Taylor does, and will certainly go to the bad if he is deceived in his expectations. But in a week! It is too late for interferenceonly it is never too late till the knot is tied. As I thought of this, I decided impulsively. and perhaps you may say unwisely, to give him a hint of his danger; and I did it in this

"Taylor," said I, when I had him safely in my own rooms. "I am going to tell you a bit of personal history, curious enough, I think, to interest you even upon the eve of your marriage. I do not know when I shall see you again, and I should like you to know how a lawyer and man of the world can sometimes be taken in."

He nodded, accepting the situation goodhumoredly, though I saw by the abstraction with which he gazed into the fire that I should have to be very interesting to lure him from the thoughts that engrossed him. As I meant to be very interesting, this did not greatly concern me.

"One morning last Spring," I began, "I received in my morning mail a letter, the delicate penmanship of which at once attracted my attention and awakened my curiceity. Turning to the signature, I read the name of a young lady friend of mine, and somewhat startled at the thought that this was the first time I had ever seen the handwriting of one I knew so well, I perused the letter with an interest that presently became painful as I realized the tenor of its contents. I will not quote the letter, though I could, but confine myself to saying that after a modest recognition of my friendship for her, quite a fatherly friendship, I assure you, as she was only eighteen, and I, as you know, am well on towards fiftyshe proceeded to ask in an humble and confiding spirit for the loan-do not start-of \$50. Such a request coming from a young girl well connected and with every visible sign of being generously provided for by her father, was certainly startling to an old bachelor of settled ways and strict notions, but remembering her youth and the childish innocence of her manner, I turned over the page and read as her reason for proffering such a request, that her heart was set upon siding a certain poor family that stood in immediate need of food, clothes and medicines,

but that she could not do what she wished,

because she had already spent all the money

allowed her by her father for such purposes,

and dared not go to him for more, as she had

once before offended him by doing this, and

feared if she repeated her fault he would

carry out the threat he had then made of

stopping her allowance altogether. But the

family was a deserving one and she could

The land of the land of the land of the land

came to me, of whose goodness she was as sured, convinced I would understand her perplexity and excuse her, and so forth and so forth, in language quite childlike and en-treating, which, if it did not satisfy my ideas of propriety, at least touched my heart and made any action which I could take in the

matter extremely difficult. "To refuse her request would be at one to mortify and aggrieve her; to accede to 1 and give her the \$50 she asked-a sum by the way I could not well spare-would be to encourage an action easily pardoned once, but which if repeated would lead to unpleasant complications to say the least. The third course of informing her father of what she needed I did not even consider, for I knew him well enough to be sure that nothing but pain to her would be the result. I therefore compromised the affair by inclosing the money in a letter, in which I told her that I comprehended her difficulty and sent with pleasure the amount she needed, but that as a friend I must add that while in the present instance she had run no risk of being misunderstood or unkindly censured that such a request made to another man and under other circumstances might provoke a surprise capable of leading to the most unpleasant consequences, and advised her if she ever again found herself in such a strait to appeal directly to her father, or else to deny herself a charity which she was in no position to bestow.

"This letter I undertook to deliver myself, for one of the curious points of her communication had been the entreaty that I would not delay the help she needed by trusting the money to any hand but my own, but would bring it to a certain hotel down town and place it at the beginning of the book of Isaiah in the large Bible I would find lying on a side table in the small parlor off the main one. She would seek it there before the morning was over, and so, without the intervention of a third party, acquire the means she desired for helping a poor and deserving family.

"I knew the hotel she mentioned and I remembered the room, but I did not remember the Bible. However, it was sure to be in the place she indicated, and though I was not in much sympathy with my errand I respected her whim and carried the letter downtown. I had reached Main street and was in sight of the hotel designated when suddenly on the opposite corner of the street I saw the young girl herself. She looked as fresh as the morning and smiled so gayly I felt somewhat repaid for the annovance she had caused me, and gratified that I could cut matters short by putting the letter directly in her hand, I crossed the street to her side. As soon as we were face

to face, I said: "How fortunate I am to meet you. Here is the amount you need sealed up in this letter. You see I had it all ready." "The face she lifted to mine wore so blank alook that I paused, astonished.

"What do you mean ?" she asked, her eyes looking straight into mine with such innocence in their clear blue depths, I was at once convinced she knew nothing of the matter with which my thoughts were busy. "I am very glad to see you, but I do not in the least understand what you mean by the amount I need." And she glanced at the letter I held out with an air of distrust mingled with curiosity.

"You cut me short in my efforts to do charitable action. I heard, no matter how, that you were interested just now in a destitute family and took this way of assisting you in their behalf."

Her blue eyes opened wider. "The poor are always with us," she replied, "but I know of no espicial family just now that requires any such help as you intimate. If I did papa would give me what assistance

I was greatly pleased to hear her say this for I am very fond of my young friend, but I was deeply indignant also against the unknown person who had taken advantage of my regard for this young girl to force money from me. I therefore did not linger at her side, but after due apologies hastened immediately here where there is a man employed who to my knowledge had once been a trusted member of the police.

Telling him no more of the story than was necessary to ensure his co-operation in the plan I had formed to discover the author of this fraud. I extracted the bank-notes from the letter I had written and put in their place stiff pieces of manilla paper. Taking the envelope so filled to the hotel already referred to, I placed it at the opening chapters of Isaiah in the Bible, as described. There was no one in any of the rooms when I went in, and I encountered only a bell-boy as I came out, but at the door I ran against a young man whom I strictly forbore to recognize, but whom I knew to be my improvised detective coming to take his stand in some place where he could watch the parlor

and note who went into it. At noon I returned to the hotel, passed immediately to the small parlor and looked into the Bible. The letter was gone. Coming out of the room, I was at once joined by my detective.

"Has the letter been taken?" he eagerly I nodded.

His brows wrinkled and he looked both troubled and perplexed.

"I don't understand it," he remarked. "I've seen every one who has gone into that room since you left it, but I do not know any more than before who took the letter. "You see," he continued, as I looked at him sharply, "I had to remain out here. If had gone even into the large room, the Bible would not have been disturbed, nor the letter either. So, in the hope of knowing the rogue at sight, I strolled about this hall, and kept my eye constantly on that door, but"-

He looked embarassed, and stopped. "You say the letter is gone," he suggested after a

"Yes," I returned.

He shook his head. "Nobody went into that room or came out of it," he went on, "whom you would have wished me to follow. I should have thought myself losing time if I had taken one step after any one

"But who did go into that room," I urged, impatient at his preplexity. "Only three persons this morning," he returned. "You know them all." And he

mentioned first, Mrs. Couldock. Taylor, who was lending me the superficial attention of a preoccupied man, smiled frankly at the utterance of this name. . "Of course, she had nothing to do with such a

debasing piece of business," he observed. "Of course not," I repeated. "Nor does it seem likely that Miss Daws could have been concerned in it. Yet my detective told me that she was the next person who went

into the parlor." "I do not know Miss Daws so well," remarked Taylor, carelessly. "But I do," said I, "and I would as soon suspect my sister of a dishonorable act as

this noble, self-sacrificing woman." "The third person?" suggested Taylor. I got up and crossed the floor. When my back was to him, I said quietly-"was Mrs.

Walworth." The silence that followed was very painful. I did not dare to break it, and he, doubtless, found himself unable to do so. It must have been five minutes before either

of us spoke; then he suddenly cried: "Where is that detect ve, as you call him? I want to see him." "Let me see him for yez," said I. "I should hardly wish Sudley, discreet as I con-

then of nation of the second of the second of the first of the second of

were a no very those and waves him and the land of the contract to any the place of any other parties.

Taylor rose and came to where I stood. "You believe," said he, "that she, the woman I am about to marry, is the one who wrote you that infamous letter!" I faced him quite frankly. "I do not feel ready to acknowledge that," I replied. "One of those three women took my letter from out the Bible, where I placed it; which of them wrote the lines that provoked it, I do not dare conjecture. You say it was not Mrs. Couldock, I say it was not Miss Dawes,

He broke in upon me impetuously. "Have you the letter?" he asked.

I had, and showed it to him. "It is not Helen's handwriting," he said. "Nor is it that of Mrs. Couldock or Miss

Dawes." He looked at me for a moment in a wild

"You think she got someone to write it for her?" he cried. "Helen! my Helen! But it is not so; it cannot be so. Why Huntley, to have sent such a letter as that over the name of an innocent young girl who, but for the happy chance of meeting her as you did, might never have had the opportunity of righting herself in your estimation, argues a cold and calculating selfishness closely allied to depravity. And my Helen is an angel-or so I have always

thought her."

The depth to which his voice sank in the last sentence showed that for all his seeming confidence he was not without his doubts. I began to feel very uncomfortable, and not knowing what consolation to offer, ventured upon the suggestion that he should see Mrs. Walworth and frankly ask her whether she had been to the hotel on Main street on such a day, and if so, if she had seen a letter addressed to Miss N-lying on the table of the small perlor. His answer showed how much his confidence in her had been shaken.

"A woman, who, for the sake of paying some morthy debt or of gratifying some whim of feminine vanity, could make use of a young girl's signature to obtain money would not hegitate at any denial. She would not even blench at my questions."

He was right. "I must be convinced in some other way. he went on. "Mrs. Couldock or Miss Dawes do not either of them possess any more truthful or ingenuous countenance than she does, and though it seems madness to suspect such

"Wait," I broke in. "Let us be sure of all the facts before we go on. You lie down here and close your eyes; now pull the rug up so. I will have Sudley in and question him. If you do not turn towards the light he will not know who you are."

Taylor followed my suggestion, and in a few moments Sudley stood before me." opened upon him quite carelessly. "Sudley," said I, throwing down the newspaper I had been ostensibly reading. "You remember that little business you did for me

in Main street last month? Something I've been reading made me think of it again." "Yes sir." "Have you never had a conviction yourself as to which of the three ladies you saw go into the parlor, took the letter I left hid

"No, sir. You see I could not. All of them are well known in society here and all of them belong to the most respectable families. I wouldn't dare to choose between

"Certainly not," I rejoined, "unless you had some good reason for doing so, such as having been able to account for the visits of two of the ladies to the hotel and not of the

"They all had a good pretext for being there. Mrs. Couldock gave her card to the boy before going into the parlor and left as soon as he returned with word that the lady she called to see was not in, Miss Dawes gave no card, but asked for a Miss Terhune. I think, and did not remain a moment after she was informed that that lady had left the

"And Mrs. Walworth!" "She came in from the street adjusting her veil, and upon looking around for a mirror was directed to the parlor, in to which she at once stepped. She remained there but a moment, and when she came out passed directly into the street." These words disconcerted me: the mirror

was just over the table in the small room, but I managed to remark nochalantly: "Could you not tell whether any of these ladies opened the Bible ?" "Not without seeming intrusive."

I sighed and dismissed the man. When he was gone I approached Taylor. "He can give us no assistance," I cried.

"My friend was already on his feet, looking very miserable. "I know of only one thing to do," he remarked. "To-morrow I shall call upon Mrs.

Couldock and Miss Dawes, and entreat them to tell me if, for any reason, they undertook to deliver a letter mysteriously left in the Bible of the-Hotel one day last month. They may have been deputed to do so, and be quite willing to acknowledge it." "And Mrs. Walworth? Will you not ask

her the same question?" He shook his head and turned away. "Very well," said I to myself, "then I

Accordingly the next day I called upon Mrs. Walworth. I took her by the hand, and, gently forc-

ing her to stand for a moment where the light from the one window fell full upon her "You must pardon my intrusion upon you at a time when you are naturally so busy.

but there is something you can do for me that will rid me of a great anxiety. You remember being in-Hotel one morning last month?" She was looking quietly up at me, her lips parted, her eyes smiling and expectant, but

at the mention of that hotel I thought-and yet I may have been mistaken—that a slight change took place in her expression, if it was only that the glance grew more gentle and the smile more marked. But her voice when she answered was the

same as that with which she had uttered her "I do not remember," she replied, "yet I may have been there; I go to so many places. Why do you ask?' she inquired.

"Because if you were there on that morning-and I have been told you were-you may be able to solve a question that is great-Still the same gentle, inquiring look on her

face; only now there was a little furrow of wonder or interest between the eyes. "I had business in that hotel on that morning," I continued. "I had left a letter for a young friend of mine in the Bible that lies on the small table of the inner parlor, and

as she never received it I have been driven into making all kinds of inquiries in the hope of finding some explanation of the fact. As you were there at the time you may have seen something that would aid me. Is it not possible, Mrs. Walworth?" Her smile which had faded reappeared.

On the lips which Taylor so much admired a little pout became visible, and she looked "I do not even remember being at that

hotel at all," she protested. "Did Mr. Taylor say I was there?" she inquired, with just that added look of exquisite naivette which the utterance of a lover's name should call up on the face of a prospective bride. "No," I answered gravely; "Mr. Taylor,

unhappily, was not with you that morning.'
She looked startled. "Unhappily," she repeated. "What do you mean by that word?" And she drew back, looking very much displeased. I had expected this, and so was not thrown sider him, to know you had any interest in off my guard.



Two doctors of an Eastern town, To learning much inclined, Were called to see a gentleman, Whose health was undermined

The first one used his stethoscope "I find," quoth he, "one lung is gone; | (Not to those doctors, but to-You cannot live a week."

To this the other wise M. D. Vehemently objected. "I see," quoth he, "as all may see, Your kidneys are affected."

Yet the patient owes recovery Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery).

These wise men argued loud and long,

There are some patent medicines that are more marvelous than a dozen doctors' prescriptions, but they're not those that profess to cure everything. Everybody, now and then, feels "run-down," "played out."

They've the will, but no power to generate vitality. They're not sick enough to call a doctor, but just too sick to be well. That's where the right kind of a patent medicine comes in, and does for a dollar what the doctor wouldn't do for less than five or ten. We put in our claim for Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery.

We claim it to be an unequaled remedy to purify the blood and invigorate the liver. We claim it to be lasting in its effects, creating an appetite, purifying the blood, and preventing Bilious, Typhoid and Malarial Fevers, if taken in time. The time to take it is when you first feel the signs of weariness and weakness. The time to take it, on general principles, is NOW.

It's the cheapest blood-purifier, sold through druggists, no matter how many doses are offered for a dollar.

Why? Because it's sold on a peculiar plan, and you only pay for the good you get. Can you ask more?

"I mean," I proceeded calmly, "that if you had had such a companion with you on that morning I should now be able to put my questions to him, instead of taking your time and interrupting your affairs by my importunities."

"You will tell me just what you mean, said she earnestly.

I was equally emphatic in my reply "That is only just. You ought to know why I trouble you with this matter. It is because this letter of which I speak was taken from its hiding place by some one who went into the hotel parlor between the hours of 10:30 and 12, and as to my certain knowledge only three persons crossed its threshold on that especial morning at that especial time. I naturally appeal to each of them in turn for an answer to the problem that is troubling me. You know Miss N-. Seeing by accident a letter addressed to her lying in a Bible in a strange hotel, you might have thought it your duty to take it out and carry it to

her. If you did and if you lost it-"But I didn't," she interrupted warmly. "I know nothing about any such letter, and if you had not declared so positively that I was in that hotel on that especial day I should be tempted to deny that too, for I have no recollection of going there last

"Not for the purpose of rearranging veil that had been blown off! "Oh!" she said, but as one who recalls a forgotten fact, not as one who is tripped up

in an evasion. I began to think her innocent and lost some of the gloom which had been oppress-

"You remember now," said I. "Oh, yes, I remember that."

Her manner so completely declared that her acknowledgements stopped there, I saw it would be useless to venture further. If she were innocent she could not tell more, if she were guilty she would not; so, feeling that the inclination of my belief was in favor of the former hypothesis, I again took her hand and said:

"I see that you can give me no help. am sorry, for the whole happiness of a man, and perhaps that of a woman also, depends upon the discovery as to who took the letter from out the Bible where I had hidden it on that unfortunate morning." And, making her another low bow, I was about to take my departure when she grasped me impulsively by the arm.

"What man!" she whispered, and in a lower tone still, "What woman?" I turned and looked at her. "Great heaven!" thought I, "can such a face hide

a selfish and intriguing heart?" and in a flash I summoned up in comparison before me the plain, honest and reliable countenace of Mrs. Couldock and that of the comely and unpretending Miss Dawes, and knew not "You do not mean yourself," she continued

as she met my look of distress. "No," I returned; "happily for me my welfare is not bound up in the honor of any woman." And leaving that shaft to work its way into the heart, if that heart was vulnerable, I took my leave, more troubled and less decided than when I entered.

For her manner had been absolutely that of a woman surprised by insinuations she was too innocent to rate at their real importance. And yet, if she did not take away that letter, who did! Mrs. Couldock! Impossible. Miss Dawes! The thought was untenable, even for an instant. I waited in great depression of spirits for the call knew Taylor would not fail to make me

revelation was likely to be as plainly as I see it now. He had conversed frankly with Mrs. Couldock and with Miss Dawes and was perfectly convinced as to the utter ignorance of them both in regard to the whole affair. In consequence, Mrs. Walworth was guilty in his estimation, and being held guilty could be no wife for him much as he had loved her and urgent as may have been the causes for her act.

"But," said I, in some horror of the consequences of an interference for which I was almost ready to blame myself now, "Mrs. Couldock and Miss Dawes could not have done no more than deny all knowledge of this letter. Now Mrs. Walworth does that, "You have seen her? You have asked

"Yes, I have seen her, and I have asked her, and not an eyelash drooped as she affirmed a complete ignorance of the whole

ded. "I should always have my doubts." "And Mrs. Couldock and Miss Dawes?"

"Ah!" he cried, rising and turning away, "there is no question of marriage between either of them and myself." I was therefore not astonished when the week went by and no announcement of his wedding appeared. But I was troubled and am troubled still, for if mistakes are made in criminal courts and the innocent sometimes, through the sheer force of circum-

question of morals, Mrs. Walworth has been wronged, and that when I played the part of arbitrator in her fate I only succeeded in separating two hearts whose right it was to be made happy. It is impossible to tell, nor is time likely to solve the riddle. Must I then forever blame myself, or did I only do in this matter what any honest man would have done in my place? Answer me, some one, for I do not find my lonely bachelor life in any wise brightened by the doubt, and would be grateful to any one who would relieve me of

it.-Anna Katharine Green.

stantial evidence, are made to suffer for the

guilty, might it not be that in this little

VARIETIES.

Right now is the time to use a good blood purifying medicine. Lose no time in getting a bottle of Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters. It will do you good. Sold by all druggists, 50,cents. Statesmen are the only peop's who are per-

When Bab; was sick, we gave her Castoria. When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria. When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria. When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

When should a be avoided-When it makes

To be truly happy, get all you can, and don't fret about what you cannot get.

PILES & Positive Cure. Thousands of testi Sent postpaid for 27c. in stamps. Address, When he came I saw what the result of my | Sent postpaid for 27d. In Statings. Addition. Ont. H. G. Root's Remedy.

THOUSANDS OF BOTTLES GIVEN AWAY YEARLY. have them return again. I MEAN A RADICAL CURE. I have made the disease of Fits, merely to stop them for a time, and then merely to stop them for a time, and them merely to stop them for a time, and them merely to stop them for a time, and them merely to stop them for a time, and them merely to stop them for a time, and them merely to stop them for a time, and them merely to stop them for a time, and them merely to stop them for a time, and them merely to stop them for a time, and them merely to stop them for a time, and them merely to stop them for a time, and them merely to stop them for a time, and the Largine Machine Oil.

THRESHERS! MILLMEN! WILL SAVE MONEY BY BUYING

CYLINDER **ENGINE** -AND-WOOL OILS.

PARMERS!

McCOLL'S OIL.

LARD OIL BOILER PURGER.

SEE THAT THE BARRELS ARE BRANDED McCOLL BROS. & CO., TOBONTO. For sale by JOSEPH HEAD, Fencien Falls; R. D. THEXTON, Lindsay; McLENNAN & CO., Lindsay.

Furey & O'Leary.

FOR HORSES,

able and simple. They prevent all slobbering, choking and waste of food. JAS, FLUREY & A. O'LEARY,

Is the greatest invention of the age. They are cheap, dur-

PATENTEES.

A. Higinbotham.

Lindsay, Jan. 2, 1891.—35-tf.

OLD ENGLISH

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.

BAIN OR SHINE IT WON'T HURT ANY ANIMAL.—TRY T.

A. HIGINBOTHAM, Druggist. Lindsay, Sept. 2, 1890-17.

James Reith.

CLOVER SEED

Clover Seed wanted, for which the HIGHEST PRICE will be Paid.



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. 30th 1890.—86. John Makins.

"I told you how that would be," he murmured at last. "I cannot feel that it is any proof of her innocence. Or rather," he ad-

Two portable Waterous Engines, h. p., in working order, for sale Apply to

The Canadian Post.

JOHN MAKINS.

Lindsay, Apri' 7, 1891.-48.

Iron Founder

The Canadian Post Job Department IS ACKNOWLEDGED TO BE THE

NEW TYPE, FAST PRESSES. LOW PRICES.

Best Equipped in the Midland Counties.

Al work executed promptly and satisfactori y, and at reasonable prices. Orders by mai a specialty. Samples and Estimates sent on application.

CHAS. D. BARR, Proprietor. Barnum's Wire Works, Walkerville.

Beet and Cheapest Fence STEEL RODS-IRON FOUNDATION. BUILDERS' IRON WORK, AND FOUNTAINS, ETC.

WALKERVILLE, ONTARIO. WCATALOGUE Sent on Applicati n. N

Ne'w Advertisements THE POST'S WEDDING INVIdifferent styles. Charming, elegant, popular.
"All the go." New and elegant type. Prices

New Advertisements. A TEMORIAL CARDS.—A very choice IVI selection at THE POST Printing Office

THE LONDON MUTUAL FIRE IN-FOR SALE CHEAP—50 scres of good land, all cleared, in the Township of Eldon, Con. 7, too is Good fences; good roads convenient to school. For other particulars please apply by letter to MRS. JOHN McDON-ALD, Box 66, Pinconning, Michigan, March 3, 1891.—43-47.

DUILDING FOR SALE.—That desirbable brick store, three stories, formerly completed as the Post Office, will be sold on resonable terms also a good horse and a delivery waggen almost age. For further particulars apply to B. F. JEWFIT, Kent-st., Linday, March 2, 1891.—43-47.

14th Jan. 1891.—47 4.

THE CAN. ADVERTI Small condensed strayed cattle, teacher of six or eight lines) four insertions. If additional proportion Liberal discount to advertisements by to time. Rates made kr

Publish

W. A. READQ BOOM PAPER and W. A. GO

Baker's Block ARTIST'S GO The Can

CINDSAY, FRID NEWS OF HOME AND FOL

Sathered from th

-Le Monde state Mgr. Fabre will be -There is a smal Essex county, as a from that disease wa by the yillage barbe -An insane passe ial train stepped on ford Junction, N. Agent McKeen. wounded, but is like -At Kenton, Oh

went to the county

morning and took o murdered Edward L March 31st, and hur -Secretary Noble ers out of the Sac Araphoe and Iowa Indian reservations the soldiers to clear -The exports fr United States for th under the McKinley to \$42,820. The avel ter for the last ten ! -Thomas Beard, mployee, while pa

caught hold of an el died instantly. -Count Lewenha Miss Bayard, da Bayard, on the 2nd Delaware, died M. typhoid fever. He for the last two or the -At Goshen, Ind. Snyder fell on the fit horde of rats attack flesh and mutilating the effects of which B Westiny miser, bu -The friends of I

between North and

the other night reac

candidate from Broi test the constituency grounds of corrupt a the part of Mr. Dyer -Three tramps w side tracked freight the other night. I engine pulled the Mooney and an unki off both feet of John -At a dinner give

gregational Union a evening the presid Davies, refused to p neen, whereupon a Rev. Mr. Davies and feet and sang the na -There is great trade in Montreal, at appearances as if the of Mesars, Gould, Co Boston, has commen already purchased 2

-The first locomo Trunk railway tunne river made the run t ifteen miles an hou first-class shape, at satisfactorily and sn shief engineer of the cials were on the loc -News comes from night the private res at Ste. Anne de Sore ground. A young d aged six years, who was burned to a c daughters, a young le is also badly burned, efforts to save the

-About eight mon sage, in command of quadron, caused t Bustede" to remove Esquimalt harbor, he British man-of over all other vessels and loss were incu vessel. As a result of ers of the "J. Hus brough Mr. Mun gainst the British a oss and damage sust offered \$150, which Subsequently it wa both parties to settl and recently the cold Canadian governmen on their behalf to th een done, and the week received an -A leading physici

states that the grip again prevails in that not in so severe a for ther west. It looks a ing run around the west, has turned abou rom west to east. hown that in itself as the evil effects it constitution of its position to m

worst of these are ch sician has recent of this form of insan with a general low calities where the is, which did not ap

ther mental disorde

secreted, on the stren ecovered its nervo orease the prevaili This is not a chee those now threatener disease, on the line of ago. It is encourage that there is a tolera for those who are of take plenty of, but n