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The Weekly Post.

LINDSAY, FRIDAY, APRIL 7, 1899.

TRABBREE BEREER

## The Last Voyage of Boat-Steerer Nicholson ? 療療療療療療療療療療

The auxiliary steam whaler "Fisheagle," was rolling southwards across the glassy heave of the Arctic sea, one

the smooth-backed undulations that

low down towards the western hori- at a sharp angle, and lay still again, zon, but the heavens seemed charged while a succession of sharp detonaonly seen in the high latitudes of the the sound of musketry firing. The mate, who, like her master, held

heads swing raking among the stars at every roll. The throb of the finepitch propeller and the song of the clanging engines awakened an echo in

he had left behind. Head boat-steerer Nicholson grasped though no man may fully understand them; while something in the weatherbeaten face, and eyes that were bloodshot with much staring into icy spray, stamped him as one to be trusted when there was dangerous work to do. Captain and mate might command on the bridge above, but when the boats were on the seas the word of head-steerer

Nicholson was law. Presently a b.o.d-shouldered man in a long fur coat came up and leaned over the bridge rails. "A fine enough night," he said; "I suppose it's foolish, but I always feel uneasy when we're homeward bound with a full cargo on board. We should make Point Barrow to-morrow evening, and there's generally ice about it at this time of

the year, eh, Nicholson?" The ways of a whale ship are not those of a liner, therefore the boatsteerer gave his opinion frankly. "That's so, sir. Southern drift crosses the eddy, an' comes back with the Behring Stream. It's always the full ship that comes to grief. Look at the their breath rising like steam into lief, went up from the "Fish-eagle's" Shasta' an' the--

"Well," broke in the captain, "we should soon leave the ice behind, for they're burning coal recklessly bethe lip of flame about the blackened funnel-ring, and the jet of steam pulsing from the escape-pipe, which told that the engineer was also thinking of the welcome waiting him at home. Circumstances, however, ju tified this northern seas, provisions were run- Most of you is married-more fools corted by half the "F.sh-eagle's" crew lost if they would reach safe waters before grinding pack and flos barred the gates of the South. So the mate counted the days until, with her breadths of smoke-grimed canvas unfurled again, the "Fish-eagle" should sweep southwards across the blue Pa-

a b alf tra Eve

Suddenly a harsh hail, "Low mist ahead, sir!" fell through the frosty air from the crow's-nest on the foremast. and there was a clatter of feet across the forecastle head. Dark figures clustered along the rail, and the mate carefully polished the lenses of his night-glasses. Mist in all probability meant ice, and ice was the last thing he desired to see. Then a Nootak Indiam somewhere forward cried aloud in the Chinook tongue, and the mate, staring through his binoculars, saw a line of white ruled straight as it were, between the blue transparency above and the depths of indigo below. The telegraph clanged out "Half-speed!" and the song of the engines sank to a deeper tone. The boiling beneath the bows grew still, and the captain said: "There may be ice, or there may not, but we take no chances. Keep your eyes lifting forward, there."

Soon the "Fish-eagle" slid into a ghostly veil of white, and crept with softly panting engines across the centre of a narrow circle of sea. For a break the stillness, save the gurgle about the screw and the welter of water along her bends, and then something which might have been the maon of ground-swell on a steep-to beach reached the anxious ears of the crew. The temperature fell-the mist circle closed in, swathing the vessel in I take command, in the name of the with a sealing rifle, leaned over the lessly. woolly wreaths, and the look-out crew. The mate he knows navigation, low bridge and said: "If you'd quit hailed sharply, "Pack right ahead | but I know the ice and tides."

Bir!" The engine-room gong clanged again, and the "Fish-eagle" quivered through all her length when the reversed propeller checked her way, while as she slid astern a curious crackling noise came out of the vapor, and the mate said, "Very near it that time."

"A small piece; we'll try further west," answered the captain; and the wheel-chains rattled as swinging round the whaler crept on again. Twice a warning hail came down from forward, and something that glimmered faintly slid by; then there was a startled cry of "Solid ice ahead, sir!" and once more the clanging engines

"All round us now. I'd give half the catch for an hour's daylight," said the puzzled skipper, clenching his fists. and a deep silence settled down on the together-start her away," said the fort to stretch out a hand, only to fall many have cashed drafts for considcrowded deck as the whaler backed toat-steerer; and a cheer which came astern. Her crew stared aft into the hollowly from throats that were whiteness that walled them in, strangely husky rose through the scarcely daring to breathe, with sullen | frosty; air as two lines of bending figrage in their hearts, for they knew ures and the bumping, clattering boat that the hand of their enemy was moved forward across the ice. The upon them, and there was nothing they | men followed the little process on with might do. Then the Nootak Indian straining eyes until the mist swalraised his voice, and even as the captain | lowed it up, and, when the last ring of seized . the telegraph the engines the runners died away into the icy brought up with a bang that set the stillness, went back to, the "Fishskylights quivering, started again in eagle' with set faces and silent lips. a mad race of a few seconds duration, "We'll never see none of them again and then with a horrible grinding and in this world, an I'm not sure about rimile crunching stopped dead. The mate's | the next," said a fireman when they ! heart seemed to stop with them, and a stood upon the sloping-deck. "No

struck the ice," he said. "Two blades

board this time; then the "Fish-eagle" the endless hours dragged by.

gleam. A thin crescent moon hung rose up beneath their feet, tilted over and fell clattering upon the deck.

light comes." No one slept that night, for the ice | no time to lose."

breathing uneasily beneath. Captain, mate, and engineer were

busy an hour outside on the ice, and their faces were very grave when they climbed on board again. Two of the board bilge which lay upon the ice bulged inwards a foot throughout its length, and half the outer sheathing was torn away. While the three officers took counsel together, a second and quite unofficial examination was made by the the craw, who afterwards held an informal meeting among the hummocks of the ice. Weatherbeaten men of many nations, some of whose faces were dark by nature, while others had been bronzed by ice glare and case indeed, boatsteerer Nicholson proceeded to settle the matter.

"No need to waste time a-provin' as may be, but if you stay here froze | the better." an' starved you'il be most sure before this ice breaks up. I'll take chargeyou know me. Who'll come?"

demanded speech of her master in the | see the Diomedes." name of the united crew, as was their right according to the deep-sea law. The captain listened gravely, then

go the mate goes with you."

other, until the young mate said: "I | purpose. Let draw headsails, haul lee

agree to leave the handling of the lost | braces, hard up helm!" to the head steerer. I take charge !! The tiny propeller commenced to when we reach Point Barrow." "Well," said the captain quietly. "I wish you God-speed, and the sooner

you start the better." It was noon when a small whale boat mounted on runners was swung out over the side, and lowered to the over a narrow berth, opening like a ice. Nine stalwart men stood beside | cupboard above the lockers of the poop it, and the whole crew of the "Fisheagle" clustered round. There was a | flickering radiance on the grizzled hair grasping of mittened hands, and amid cries of "You'll tell them at home if we never come back; good-bye and good-luck," the adventurers seized the

hauling lines. "We'll send the cruiser for you. All

home ross up before him, and he pict- and next moment the despondent | but I'll stil no more; it's ebb-tide now.' after day for the "Fish-eagle's" arriv- doorway of his grimy quarters, while | was a good voyage-two hunner miles val, while he lay bound fast in the grip two boat hands seemed comforted by in an open boat, in spite of the bitter this opportunity of relieving their feel- frost-an' we done it, an' sent relief."

at least have gone, and it's jammed steadily north between a shroud of very lonely man, but there's a grave hard and fast by a bent guard. We clammy mist. At times a rush of icy on the hills'de above Forthallows may be able to do something when wind swept the vapor aside, and her quay, and only grass upon it, but the morning comes; till then we can only crew could see a streak of gray ocean sexton he knows who 'lies below. "Yes", answered the captain fiercely, the eastern haze. Then the captain I'd like a stone set there, an carved "we can only wait," and he ground his climbed to the crosstrees and sat until in: 'Mary Nicholson, beloved wife of heels into the planks as he added, "and his limbs were useless sweeping the | -- the mate has got it down; an' unthat's the worst of all. The rush of horizon with his glasses, but the sea- derneath: 'James Nicho'son, died at steam died away, and for a time the rim was always blank and void. After- sea' Nothing else. You won't forget." "Fish-eagle" floated mot onless, with wards the haze closed down again a sound of water lapping and gurgling | denser than before, and crept into the on an unseen barrier rising all about very hearts of the man as the frost her, until the fog stirred mysteriously, | grew kenner. The carpenter occasionand the ocean heaved from no appar- aily amused himself by chipping at the ent cause. A sharp crackling noise injured bilge; while the engineer recommenced again, and a glimmering | placed the propeller blades, and this mass slid out of the vapor and ground | they did that they might not think, for along the steamer's side. Lanterns | they! knew the uselessness of it all. At | took to drink to forget - a | drunken | and increased pretty constantly till in shone above her rail, and men with first the crew rambled about the ice, set teeth and straining sinews thrust | lut crevass's and dissures barrel their | China boat went through the 'Emir' at the ice with steel-tipped pike-poles; way, and after two were nearly like a knife, and put the fear of death but they might as well have essayed drowned, and one had a broken leg, to thrust aside an island. A second they gave it up, and sat in listless, de- that, but the bos'n he swore against million to seventeen and a half rasping and screaming began, to star- spairing idleness about the stove as | me I'd let the lights go out, an' I went

might have been a year, the invisible down the deck with fierce wrath and forget what lay behind." field about her groaned and stirred as smouldering in his heart, a frantic yell The crew shuddered as they listened, the blood stirring in his veins. In a And the thin voice went on: "I can't for they had all been in those danger- few moments he stool a'oft on the talk no more, an I've not spoken so ous seas before, and knew that a swirl topsail-yard, and, straining his eyes, for ten years, - ten long years an of the current, which, sweeping along made out a patch of something which more. I'll be called at the change of the eastern side of the Behring Strait, was not white, but gray, contrasting the morning watch, but you'll no. forfor ever sets north past Points Hope | with the mist that walled the circle in. | get-Mary Nicho son, alove Forthalstarlit night when every air was still. and Barrow towards the lonely Pole, Clutching his glasses, he watched it lows quay." Frost-crystals glittered along her rail was packing the ice about them hard breathlessly, until the patch took The Loat-steerer turned his head Canada exported nearly four times as and fast. At last the steamer's hull shape and form, developing the hazy from the light and lapsed into sleep or the loosely furled canvas above was twisted and creaked-they could feel outline of a vessel. Yellow smoke was unconsciousness; and the master of strewn with silvery powder, while her bilges yield and crush, in spite of wreathing about her, and he could see the "Pribiloff" said quietly: "He's steel stringer, massy oak, and bracing | the loom of canvas against the mist; | probably right. Strange how it's allapped her sides flashed with a steely bulb-beam. Suddenly the long deck | then the glass slipped from his grasp | ways about that hour they go. It's captain came down. "Don't make too

with a curious azure light which is tions rang out through the mist like sure yet, men, she may not see us," he said slowly and deliberately, though story. "We were creeping down the "All over now," said the captain be- his voice trembled. "Load the brass | coast five knots under steam, with tooneath his breath; then he raised his gun to the muzzle, and you, Mr. | sails set, that night," he said; "there shares in the vessel, stamped up and voice: "See two loats provisioned; set | Mayne, take plenty of oil and build was brightness above, and mist low down the little bridge-for it was the watch, and let the rest turn in. the biggest bonfire you can upon the down over the water, and a hail came fiercely cold-watching the topmast- There's nothing man can do till day- ice. Lend a hand every one, and burn out of the fog. I thought I was dreamwhatever can be torn adrift. There's | ing. and said nothing for a moment,

rang hollowly all around them, and | The men needed no second telling. | ped the engines and whistled, and a when the late dawn shed down a dim | Doors and scantling were wrenched | boat came alongside, four men pulling his heart, for he knew that every turn gray light, men with very anxious down, and a fine whaleboat was ruth- four more lying in the bottom, and lusual the special articles and fictions of the whirling cranks brought him so faces slid down to the pack and lessly backed to bits; busy figures one of them frozen dead. They were are well calculated to interest the much nearer home and the young wife climbed the frosted shrouds. Con- swarmed like ants up and down the too played out even to climb the side, reader. fused murmurs rose from be'ow, but "Fish-eagle's" side, and soon a ten- for a breeze had soaked all they had no sound of voice fell from the cling- foot pile of timber drenched in oil was | with spray. One fell backwards as he the wheel hard by-and Nicholson was ing figures in the rigging, until at last | burning like a volcano upon the ice. | let gc his oar, and when I slid down an important person on board that a little fanning of bitter air piled the A column of ruddy flame roured aloft, into her the poor fellow who lies there ship. He was old and wise in the vapor into fantastic wreaths and wisps of smoke addied about the was sitting with his hand clenched ways of the ice and currents, which wasted it as de. Then a despairing steamer's mastheads, and her master round the tilier. 'I can't let go,' take a life-time to learn partially, growl ran from man to man, for turned his anxious eyes seaward. The said, but thank the Lord I brought on every side of them there stretched stranger was plainly visible now - a | them through.' It took me five minaway into the mist an uneven white strip of black hull with a pyramid of utes to loose his frozen fingers, and does not appear to be making much plain, strewn with heaped-up masses | dingy canvas above it, rolling across | then he fell all in a lump upon me-he whose jagged edges shimmered green, the heaving levels as fast as steam | couldn't bend a limb. We lifted them and cloven by fissures where water of and a light air out of the north could abourd, and the rest came round exa vivid bluish blackness slowly rose drive her. But streaks of mist were cept your mate, and he's doing better and fell, as though the deep sea were already crawling across the sea be- now; but the bout-steerer was frozen tween, and a filmy whiteness obscured | too much for that. It was his last the low-hung sun.

"Heaven send they keep a good lookout and it holds clear just ten minutes | and a c'ock ticked no sily overhead. more," he said, as a bank of vapor There was a gurgie and swash of water propeller blades had gone; the star- | hid all the stranger's hull. Then he | outside as the steamer rolled lazily on gave the order "Fire the gun," and a | the swell, and now and then the sick long red flash blazed forth from the man murmured in his sleep. So the spar quivering. The ice took up the fresh fuel into the stove. "How cold sound and flung it from hummock to | it gets at this hour! Ah! there's the hummock, echoing and ringing, and | change of the watch,' he said. then a puff of blue vapor rose up above the m'st that cropt higher and higher above the distant sailcloth, and a faint boom came down the wind. "Thank God for that!" the captain said. A confused roar, which was half a lashing brine, argued the matter out | cheer and half a delirious shout of rethe nipping air. Then when man after | deck. One fireman swore vigorously man had stated his views, ramblingly | and profanely, a grimy comrade leaned and at length after the manner of forward upon the rail with his head captain sat very quietly, with his head po'icy, and the radical differences of his kind, only to confirm the opinion | between his hands, sobbing like a girl, | turned aside, and his right hand covlow," and the mate glanced aloft at of a predecessor that it was a very bad while a French-Canadian beside him ering the chilly fingers that gripped called aloud on the saints above. The | the coverlet, for what seemed to his little second mate, who also hailed from old Quebec, flung his arms into that," he said. "The 'Fish-eagle' will the air, gesticulating wildly; and the never float again-don't ask me why, gaunt engineer rubbed his reddened two went out no selessly into the bitbut look at her an' see. How long the eyes with his knuckles-the smoke of ter night. They knew the head boatunusual consumption of fuel, for win- ice will hold her up, or where it will the fire has got into them, he after- steerer had kept his last watch on ter was already closing in across the take her, only the Almighty knows. wards explained. Two hours later, es- earth. ning out, and there was no time to be in a trade than this-an' you've got to who crowded about some of the com-lost if they would reach safe waters do somethin for your own lives now." rades they had long given up as lost, Here the speaker stooped down, and a fur-clad man reached the steamer's drew lines in the frosted feathering be- | side, and grasped her master's hand. neath his feet as he continued: "We | "Very glad to see you, Johnson," he lies here, an Point Barrow yonder, two said. "We picked your boat up a week hunner miles south - so says the ago, and we'd never have done that,

mate. There's a rescue station at the only the Yankee cru'ser told us to Point-I've been thankful to see it creep along the shore, for there was twice-where the cruiser calls. Now ice outside. We hunted you three if eight of the strongest take the little | days on the mate's reckoning, and whaleboat that can be dragged across | you're lucky it's comparatively clear, the ice, an' make for the Point, they | though we'd have burned half our coal can send the cruiser to search for the | before we gave it up. And now, the 'Fish-eagle' when she comes. Get | sooner we get all the oil we can out of froze on the way, says you? That's her and clear of this condemned ice,

"First-have you got all the men?" asked Captain Johnson; and the other answered: "All but one-he died of Then followed dissension and much | frostbite. The mate's cown, too, and vain talking, but the end was that the old man who brought them der. eight resolute mon, British, Canadian, I through is pretty near his end. But Siwash, and one Japanese, boarded the | there's no time for talking now, if we "Fish-eagle," and, going aft in a body, | don't want to be frozen fast before we

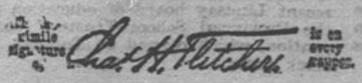
It was dusk when they left the ice in three boats loaded deep with odds this, and I put the matter before you screw "Pribiloff," which swung to and forces itself upon us instantly. plainly, as man to man, in the face of fro through the gathering m st. The a common peril. There should be two | boats were hove on board, and comfishery gunboats still north, and more rades who had never expected to meet in the bladder." Nor would it cause steamers, but whether we shall drift again on earth looked into each other's near so much suffering, as the nerve across them is more than man can say: eyes, and found it strangely difficult | centres would become paralyzed and time there was no sound outside her to failing that, all will starve. On the to know what to say; while the "Prib- feeling would die. other hand, you will almost certainly | iloff's' crew crowded about the be frozen in the boat on swamped long strangers, patting them on the back, chances are dead against you. If you all at once. Then an uncouth figure, sands die from it. clad in a coat of pure white fur, which "Well an good," answered spokes- would have cost him six months' pay man Nicho'son, "we agree to that, but | but that he slew its original owner | that cures it quickly, easily and painthat foolin an clear the orlog-deck to

> throb, the yards swung round, and the "Pribiloff' headed out from the ice to

At midnight Captain Johnson bent cabin. A brass lamp shed down a and rugged face of the min who lay within; but the bronze had faded from lips were gray. Boat-steerer Nicho!son-for he it was - raised himself feebly on one elbow, and made an efthe covering; and the captain of the elbow."

## CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.



numbness crept over him which was more you need be; they'll keep a | "I wanted to see you again, sir," said | colder than the chill of the ice. As croakin coal-eater like you too busy at a faint voice, "for you were as just a if in mockery, the vision of his far-off his purfession there," was the answer; | master as any man might sail under; ured the anxious woman waiting day prophet was flung bodily through the Then the dim eyes brightened. "It

A throbbing jet of steam roured ings. A crackling laugh that had little | "It was a voyage any man might; be merriment in it went round, and af- | proud of Is there anything I can do?" neath the bridge. "The propeller has terwards there was stillness again. said the captain quietly; and the dying Journal of Commerce puts the case this Day by day the "Fish-eagle" drifted | boat-steerer continued: "I've been a stretching away until it was lost in | There's money o' mine not drawn, an'

"It shall be done,"-the captain answered. "Is it long since she died ?" the 'Oxbird' whaler then. Two sons I had, better men than me, and one an officer of a liner; he died of fever, ;and the other went down in the 'Cedar Grove.' Then the wife went, an' wastrel sailor-man-till the night the before my eyes. I had no hand in back to the whalers, a hard min with shivered as something smote her lows, One 'morning, clearer than usual, a bitter tongue, an a broken heart beand for a nerve-trying hour, which when the captain stamped up and neath, to earn my bread among the ice

"The finest seam in that ever put his from the man in the crow's-nest set | foot abourd my ship," said the captain.

time I looked round on deck; the mate A clamor of voices rang out, and the | will tell you how we found the boat." Captain Johnson leaned back on the locker, and the mate briefly told his but the lookout heard it too. We stop-

voyage, as he said, poor fellow!" Then the mate lapsed into silence, bows, while a jarring crash set every | time dragged by, until the mate thrust | often represented by conservatives as

The clear tones of a bell rang shrilly through the frosty air a cry of "All's well!" fell muffled upon their ears, followed by a tramp of feet along the deck, and some one beat upon the skylight overhead. Then the covering of the berth rustled, and a feeble voice murmured: "All's well. Lights-burning---brightly," and the poop seemed of harmony within their ranks, the strangely still. The "Fish-cagle's" | chaos that exists in the matter of a companion an interminable space Then, rising to his feet, he softly slid the curtain along the rings, and the

THE END.

Endured by Victims of Stone in the Bladder

No Hope of Escape Except by Using Dodd's Kidney Pills-They Remove the Stone Quickly, Easily and Permanently.

Montreal, P. Q., April 1 .- No agony that falls to the lot of suffering humanity is greater, more terrible, nor harder to bear than is that caused by the formation of a stone in the blad-

The complaint is so common, and so frequ ntiy spoken of that the terrib'e significance of the name itself is lost. If we were to speak of a "stone in the brain," or "a stone in the heart," the terrible nature of the disease would and ends of value, and pulled off | be apparent at once, because we are not he said: "We were already talking of towards the lights of the auxiliary used to the expression, and its meaning

Now, "a stone in the brain," would not be more out of place than "a stone But stone in the bladder is alarm-

ingly common, Thousands suffer the before you reach Point Barrow. The and pouring out a floot of questions | most horrible tortures from it. Thou-And yet it is easily cured. There is a remedy - Dodd's Kidney Pills -

In proof of this statement, cossary only to quote the following let-The three officers looked at one an- berth them, it would be more to the ter written by Madame Champagne, of 167 St. Urbain street.

"I have suffered with stone in the bladder, and though I underwent different treatments, and used various remedies, I got no relief till I took Dodd's wait for dawn, that they might trans- Kidney Pills. Five boxes removed the fer some at least of the "Fish-eagle's stone, built up my health, strength and flesh, and made a new woman of me." Dodd's Kidney Pills are a positive cure for stone in the bladder, and every other form of Hidney Disease.

The Right Sort of Paupers.

According to the officials of more weather-beaten cheeks, and the than one bank in Winnipeg, a large number of the newly-arrived Doukhobors have already opened accounts and back again while the arm dropped upon | erable sums, brought with them from Russia. A picturesque little story is whaler whispered, 'frost-bitten to the going the rounds of the Western press to the effect that quits a crowd of interested passers-by collected on Main-st., Winnipeg, the other day to watch through the uncurtained windows of a leading bank a small party of free and independent Doukholors liberal. The resources and standing of this company afford those insured in it perfect security against loss a large seat just inside the window a pile of bank bills and gold coin, The pile of bank bills and gold coin. The bank above claims to have cashed as many as thirty drafts in one day. These holdels, For particulars of rates apply to are the "paupers," for sooth, of which we heard so much not long ago.

OUR GROWING CHEESE TRADE. United States trade papers call at-

tention to the wonderful growth of Canada's cheese export, which has increased nearly six-fold in 21 years, while the United States export has fallen off one-half. The New York Twenty-one years ago Canada ex-

ported between fourteen and fifteen million pounds of butter, which increased to nearly double that amount in 1881, after which there was a rapid falling off till in each of the years 1889 and 1890 the exports were less than two million pounds; the tide then turned upward and the exports "Ten years an more. I was third of | in each of the years 1897 and 1898 were over eleven million pounds. In marked contrast with these fluctuations in the butter exports, the cheese exports were nearly 36,000,000 pounds in 1877 1898 they exceeded 196,000,000 pounds. The value increased in twenty-one years from three and three-quarter million dollars. The butter exports from the United States in 1877 were over 21,000,000 pounds, and in 1898 four mi l'on rounds more. But in the meanwhile the cheese export had fallen off a little more than one-half - from 107,364,666 pounds to 53,167,280 pounds. In 1877 we exported three times as much cheese as Canada did, and in 1898 -the Canadian figures are for the calendar and ours for the fiscal year-

> Newspapers and Magazines. -The Century Magazine is redeemng its promise to cover the war of 1898 as thoroughly as it did the campaigns of 1861-65. The April and May numbers will practically close the series so far as it 'relates to active operations. In the April number an article of extraordinary interest and importance is Rear-Admiral Sampson's full and frank statement of the part taken by "The Atlantic Fleet in the Spanish War." The other war papers are also exceedingly interesting. As

### They Have Trouble of their Own

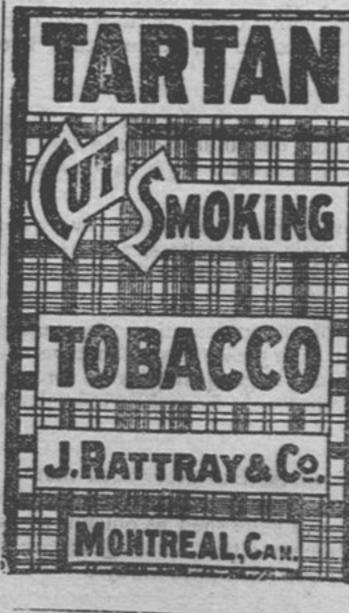
The reorganization of the coaservative party which was undertaken a short time ago with such a f'ourish of trumpets by Sir Charles Tupper, headway. In his speech on the Address the other day the veteran leader impressively warned the government that he would personally stump Quebec in opposition to the proposed senate reform; within two days the government candidate in Levis was returned in the bye-election by acclamation, and yet Quebec is the province where the reorganization is supposed to be the furthest advanced, and Levis is a constituency that has been as by liberals, and was only carried by the late Dr. Guay at the last general election by a very moderate majority. Now it is appounced that the proposed Dominion convention which was to be held by the party during the present session is to be postposed to a more convenient season for the many leaders and would-be-leaders of the party realize that such a gathering would only emphasize the worful lack opinion that prevail as to whe are and who should be leaders.

New Advartisements.

Parties having carpets to weave will find it to their interest to call on me before placing orders elsewhere, as I do superior work. My prices are right.

MRS. E. HARGROVE, King-st., East Ward.

Distinguished everywhere for Delicacy of Flavour, Superior Quality, and Nutritive Properties. Specially grateful and comforting to the nervous and dyspeptic. Sold JAMES EPPS & Co., Ltd., Homosopathic Chemists, London, England. BREAKFAST



HE LIVERPOOL AND LONDON AND GLOSE INSURANCE COMPANY. FIRE AND LIFE.

The Largest Fire Insurance Company i the World, LIFE DEPARTMENT.

What is

# CASTORI

Castoria is for Infants and Children. Castoria is harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It contains neither Opium Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It is Pleasant Its guarantee is thirty years' use by Millions of Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and allays Feverish. ness. Castoria cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. Castoria assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels of Infants and Children, giving healthy and natural sleep. Castoria is the Children's Panacea-The Mother's Friend.

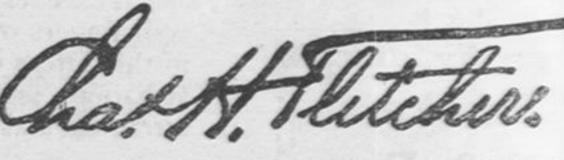
Castoria

"Castoria is an excellent medicine for "Castoria is so well adapted to the of its good effect upon their children."

Castoria

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