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The Canadian Lost. LINDSAY, FRIDAY, MAY 11, 1894.

A MEXICAN BELLE.

An latenaely interesting Tale of Life in Austria and Mexico,

(Continued from last week.) extent of making him fall down on the top of his slate, and set up a howl. it is my beard that makes me look so, Gabrielle makes a feeble effort to recall the dogs, but it is not attended to; she hears the inner door open and shut again, and Reata comes out. Her cheeks are red and burning, and she holds up her hands as if to cool them, as she sits down

on the bench. something yery unusual in the other's Maraquita?"

"Oh, it was horrible stuffy in that little room there; I could hardly breathe."

By the time they had got back to the avenue, Gabrielle was leaning on Reata's a m very much exhausted by her expedi-What a time you have been! Did you is the receipt?"

"Reata has got it; it is all right." Arnold turned to Reata and held out his hand. She was already fumbling cautiously in her pocket, and after a few seconds' delay brought out the desired

"Le Vendeur, Mexico," etc., read Arnold, and then folded away the little slip of paper in his pocket-book. Reata had turned away her face, so that he could not see it. "Now you must come and see my horse; it came half an hour

"Oh, Arnold, I am far too tired, I cannot walk any more; the road to the village seems to have got so much longer than it used to be."

"Why, how knocked up you look!" said Arnold, inspecting his sister for the first time, and then looking half reproachfully at Reata. "You have been walking too fast : go into the house and lie down at once, and I will show you the horse to-morrow.'

The color in Reata's face deepened, but she made no answer.

"But Reata will go with you to see the horse; she is so fond of horses, and she was just saying that she was anxious to see it ; didn't you, Reata?"

body willing to take an iterest in his new | brother thought you would not care, or acquisition, and as Gabrielle went into could not use her-or something." She the house they two walked off towards spoke hesitatingly, colouring, looking the stables. The nearest way to the down at the straw at her feet, and then, stable lay through the garden, and as she gave no answer-"he is angry," towards the garden they were moving- she said to herself, "and will hate his Reata, under the ir fluence of some pre- aunt because she has not given him a occupation, not noticing their direction. horse." "Please, don't be angry," she horses, being a Mexican," Arnold was anxious to send you something, but she

vaguely . and then started, for they had | eyes from the straw to his face. rea hed the garden gate, and Arnold was "Angry with an old lady whom I never | pianiste: she had never learnt the scales, waks sgain; and now here she was at and his sunburnt color had deepened by thrilling tones that rose and fell softly the blood and through it cleanses place of octure, with a tall man holding Rea's took in these signs at a glance, bird, accompanying herself by a few It attacks all scrofulous, skin and the gate open for her to pass in a man and looked away again. How could it be simple chords on the feeble piano; and scalp diseases in the right way -by who looked as if he would not under- otherwise? Was not the recollection of at other times she could not play at all, purifying the blood. stand any sentimental objections, and that day when they sat on the water- and Gabrielle would ask for music in who was already beginning to show trough in the grass paddock rising on her vain.

she began lamely, and then she caught were they not ringing in her ears, and awoke a respose in Reata's side: at first nature, it is the only guaranteed the aston hed look in his eyes and making her blush for him? No longer she took a melancholy pleasure in being remedy. atopred. "Heavens! how big and uncom- soft and plausible, but in all their bare- kind to Otto's sister; and thus returning In Dyspepsia or Indigestion, Sour promising he looks, and how bushy his ness of paltry selfishness. "And how good for evil, she told herself; and then Stomach, Biliousness; all Bronchial, yebrows are!" and just to-day she felt dreadful it must be to be looked at in she grew to like the girl for her own sake. Throat, and Lung Affections, even a mething which weighed on her con- glancing at Arnold's upright figure. having the power of caring so much for gience: she yielded to fate, and went in, "Would he look at me with that wither- any creature; she had fancied that her I oking rather crestfallen. She did not ing scorp, if he knew what I had done?" affections had been exhausted by that benefit or cure, you have your valk with her usual elastic step-rather And Reata, as she bent down lower to bitter disappointment. It might be the money back. the la k up the middle walk, thinking hide her face, felt almost that if she had foreshadowing of the convent quiet and that she felt like a lamb being led to seen that look before, she would not have calmness of soul stealing over her, which rainsh er, and carefully avoiding to look done what she had done what she had made her so much more charitably at the lilac-bushes, and the stone bench, done that day. and the cocus-bed; she would at least | "I wish I had not told you," she said, was growing daily fonder; she felt un spare herself that paid. But it seemed desper tely.

flowers were nearly over, and that he oats in the manger. 'Perhaps Otto is her solitary rambles about the placeought to see about getting some others is right after all; it certainly is of oftener than before. put in their place. 'Last year we had double daisies, but they didn't make handsome horse than than it can be to Steinbuhl to offer their congratulations enough show. I think mari olds or me, and no doubt Maraquita would have upon the auspicious family event which

Reata heaved a sigh of relief when the could not forbear throwing a somewhat use asking me."

gate at the other end of the garden fell disparaging glance at the general shape day. s'ut behind them, and said to herself of the quietly feeding animal, mentally that she had gone through a good deal comparing him to the beautiful Mara "Well how do you like him?" asked "Then he is noble after all," thought

Arnold, after watching her as she walked into the stall, and patted the neck of the But to his last remark she made no greedily-munc'ing animal, who hardly reply. "Yes, I like him; I am always fond of the sitting room, Gabrielled called out to raised his nose to be inspected. her, "Do come in, Reata, and tell me all

"It is the best horse I have had since I about the horse." derfully cheap: it will be refreshing to called back, and then flew up the stairleft the army, and I picked him up wonhave a real Lorse to ride again, instead of case to her room. She closed the door, bolted it, locked it, then rushed to the

"Then why didn't you get a real horse window, and pulling down the blind with standing with her hands upon the bay's doing everything in feverish haste. She mane.

(Proposed Levels not affect the bay's struck a light, but her hand shook so came yesterday—the photographs of Otto horse long ago?" she asked, inadvertently, a jerk, darkened the room. She was

"Because I could not afford it," said "Oh, I beg your pardon, I forgot," she pulled out of her pocket a paper, a Arnold, shortly. and she looked away in some embarrass- large black-edged envelope, and without

looking at it, she held it out to the candle There was a minute's silence: Arnold till the little flickering flame seized upon walked up to the horse's head, and began it, and, burning high and smokily, conputting the covering over its back again. sumed it with a ready tongue. She held Reata stepped out of the stall, and sat it with her head averted, as if she dared sitting, leaning back in a sloping armdown on an empty packing-case that stood | not look the yellow-blue light in the face. ipside down on the straw.

asked next.

Up, to my weight? I should think so," watched it as it smouldered and shrivellhe replied, looking amusedly at her over | ed away into nothing before her eyes. the horse's back. "What makes you ask that? Look"-laying the palm of his hand on the bay's substantial shoulders-"that would carry a man the weight of a signs of Otto's approaching wedding. stone heavier than I am. It is a lovely The engagement was not yet four weeks back, I assure you; don't you think so? "I don't understand anything about that; and I don't see what is lovely about the back-it seems to me that all horse's backs are alike."

Arnold broke into a laugh; his fancy was tickled by the expression of this

very feminine opinion "I only asked," said Reato, not much discomforted by his laughter, because you look so big, and I thought you required a bigger horse.' "But I am not so heavy as I look;

and a beard weighs nothing. Besides, the horse isn't a small one; fifteen three "But fifteen three is just Maraquita's at Steinbuhl. Never had there been such again, but it was no good looking at her, is as much as I should ever require." height, isn't it?"

"Yes, I believe so; but what of that?" "Oh, I thought Maraqu.ta was too light for your weight."

"What on earth made you think so? eloquent on the the theme of Otto's luck, rielle. It struck her that there was think of my weight in connection with his own perfect satisfaction, and general safely piloted into the harbour of a suit-Reata looked down, and stirred the able marriage. There never passed a day

straw with her feet; she could not tell now without Reata being stung by having him from whom her information had to hear the endless repetition of these "I am afraid you don't like my horse," said Arnold, as she made no answer; "you seem inclined to make so many

the avenue. "Here you are at last. only I know nothing about horses' legs that Gabrielle would never stand the sitting up on her chair, and put out her and backs, and all that sore of thing. I journey and fatigue; but of course hand for them. It was too dusk to see can only see when it is pretty, and you Arnold would go and be present at his anything here, she rose and went to the post my letter all safe, Gabrielle? Where cannot deny that it is not so pretty as brother's wedding. The warm spring open balcony door. There was not

asked Reata, hurriedly. expressed volumes.

bay's shoulders and transferred it to his panionship. Always ready to attach her- was upon her appearance as a graceful pocket; he looked at her in surprise. self to her surroundings, she had taken a whole-upon her pose, upon her back-"Told me what?" he said, almost sternly; | passionate fondness for Reata; she look d and again she felt the weight of that up to her, she clung to her, she worshippsomething on her conscience, and that ed her almost. Everything that Reata other something in her pocket, and was said or did was right, everything about obliged to reply.

"Oh, your aunt wanted to send you as implicitly as Reata-nebody could Maraquita, to make up for your not Arnold was only to glad to find any- having come out to Mexico; but your "I suppose you knew something about said half timidly; "your aunt was very could not think of anything else at the "Oh yes, very-" she answered last moment." And then she raised her

holding i open for her. She had never saw, and she is now dead! I should nor could she read of music at sight, or gone through the garden since that morn- think not; but how could Otto-? He compose; but she had a whole lot of her pure. ing of daydreams; she could never go might have known that I would have national airs floating about in her head, there is yet time; clear up your systhrough it again she had told herself given him the horse if-" and then he which came to the surface like melancholy tem and purify the blood by taking thousands of times,—the surroundings checked himself suddenly and drew him- refrains when she was more than usually Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovfind it infinitely preferable to walk over none in his face, but a height of supreme sometimes find the power of expressing ery. It rouses every organ into would be to painful to her. She would self up. Of anger properly there was sad or dreamy. At those times she would red hot coals than to tread those gravel- contempt in his eyes, above every feature, them by words and music, singing in natural action, purifies and enriches

mind? All Otto's plausible, well-vaen- The affection and admiration of a from a torpid liver, or from impure "Oh, but I did not mean to go in here," ished, softly turned excuses and reasons, creature so much weaker than herself blood. For everything of this

out of a spirit of contradiction that fate "It is of no conse uence whatever," Otto's father, and none towards Arnol

and Arnold were not inclined to spare her was the answer given somewhat coldly, for being Otto's brother. She had any pain. Just at the crocus bed Arnold and Arnold turned away and appeared scarcely ever quarrelled with Arnold s opped and pointed out to her that the to be narrowly examining the quality of lately, and yet she had met him often in

been rather out of place here." His tone | was approaching, the Schwerendorfs were "Oh yes, I daresay," she answered had an assumption of carelessness in it, hurriedly; "but I don't know anything as it determined to treat the whole the last come, but they had been away for about your European flowers,—it is no matter en bagatelle; but human nature is the last month on a visit to some relations, but human nature after all, and Arnold and had only just now returned, and had written to say that they were coming next

"I hope they will come in time for dinner," Gabrielle was saying to Reata on the evening before; "and I hope the father won't come too.'

They were in the sitting-room-it was beginning to grow dusk; through the open door of the balcony the green shoots of the creepers were seen hanging from the wooden trellis-work; they did not look green, but grey, in the dusk. Presently the wooden steps outside creaked, and Arnold came in by the

As she was passing the open door of

I shall come back in five minutes," she

curling remnant down on the floor, and

CHAPTER XXXI.-THE SHADOW OF THE

There were many preparations and

day was not quite settled yet; however,

it was to be sometime in May, not more

There had been at first a talk of the

her was perfection; she obeyed nobody

quiet her so well when she was freeful.

There was semething strange and new

about Resta's talk and ways of thinking

that pleased the sick girl's fancy, even

though she often did not understand her.

There was a fascination about her voice,

about her beauty and her motions, which

made Gabrielle like to lie and listen to

her as she talked, or to watch her as she

moved about, or sat working or un-

occupied; and Reata soon got accustomed

to being gazed at in this undisguised

Music also had a soothing influence on

disposed to everybody. Of Gabriel's st

"Oh, Arnold, is that you?" said Gab rielle, as she saw his dark figure in the door against the grey light behind. "I have just being wishing for you. I want

with her haste that she could hardly hold and Halka, you know." the match to the candle. Then quickly just now; you have looked at them quite

> "But I want to show them to Reata. She has not seen them yet, and I have Arnold looked at Reata. She was

She held it till the burning heat stung done in this light till the lamp came; he "Is the horse up to your weight?" she her fingers, and then she flung the last could see the graceful outline of her do not think that the photographs can possibly interest Fraulein Reata." (Reata had some days since requested him not to call her Fraulein Lackenegg, but just Fraulein Reata, she being more accustomed to the latter, she said.)

"Oh, but yes, Arnold, I want to show them. Halka's photograph is so pretty, old, but the marriage was to be soon : the | and I have hardly seen it at all; and you

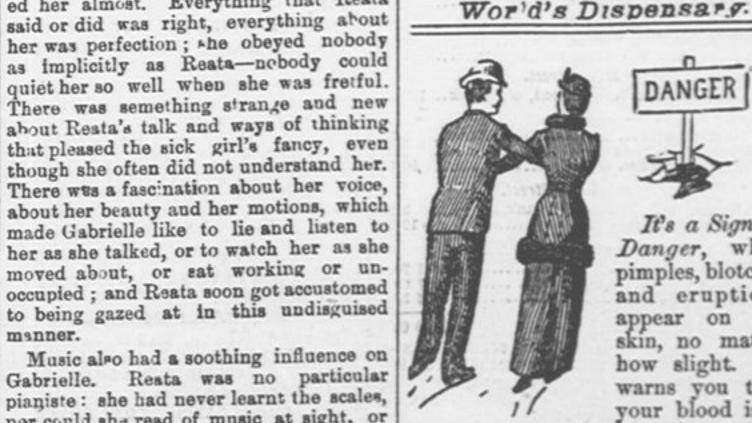
want to see it, Reata, don't you?" "It is much too dark to look at anythan another four weeks off. There was thing-" Arnold was beginning, but that pleasant unflurried flutter and quiet Reata interrupted him. "I should like exhilaration in the Bodenbach family, to see the photograph very much, and it such as always precedes a family event is not too dark for me to see it; my eyeconsidered peculiarly satisfactory to all sight is excellent." Her tone was very parties. There had been letters back- calm, but a little defiant. Lately she had wards and forwards between the two thought to learn by various signs that families, and all manner of politenesses | Arnold guessed at her secret, and now interchanged, good wishes pouring in on and then she fancied that he was trying all sides. There had been photographs to spare her any unnecessary pain, and exchanged likewise, two large ones in she could not stand being pitied; whatever cabinet size of Otto and his bride being a her troubles were, she was quite able to special source of excitement and pleasure bear them alone. Arnold looked at her a thoroughly satisfactory match in every | because her face was in the shadow; and way. Count Przeszechowski had behaved | then he went and unlocked a little drawmost liberally with regard to settlements. | er, and took out a large photograph. He Otto was to be considered a very lucky glanced at it and laid it back again, takman. The old Baron grew daily more ing out another.

"Why are you putting that back?" asked Reata, as she followed his movethankfulness at seeing his younger son ments.

"It is not the one of Comtesse Halka, he replied, closing the drawer, "it was only my bro ther's. "But why don't you show Otto's also?

said Gabrielle. "Yes, I want to see it too," said Resta, family going to Poland for the wedding, looking at him steadily, and speaking but this had only been in the first flush steadily; and then he brought them both "Nonsense! you are quite mistaken; of excitement. They soon came to see and put them into her hand. She was weather had not revived Gabrielle as quite light enough either here, it seemed, "Maraquita!" repeated Arnold, in a other springs had done. She was less for now she stepped out and leant over tone of surprise; "oh, she belongs to restless, perhaps, now that she had Reata the wooden balustrade? Of course she quite a different category! My bay is a beside her, but she was not growing looked at Comtesse Halka's photograph good enough horse in its way, but not a stronger for that. Her cough increased; first; her eyes esgerly sought the portrait quarter of Maraquita's value; the sort of she never cared to take a walk now, even of that face of which her fancy had horse I never could aspire to at present, on the brightest spring days. She had drawn so many pictures, and upon which nor Otto either, if it had not been for not been down to the village since that she had speculated until she was tired of the lucky chance that came in his way." day of posting letters, and she said she speculating. She held it now in her "Then you would have cared to have | would never care to go again. The old | hand, and she gazed on it with a critical, Maraquita after all, and you say you country doctor came more frequently to searching gaze. Her first impression would not have been too heavy for her?" | see her: he was bent upon taking a was, "How pretty?" her second-"Not cheerful view of the matter, though he so pretty after all, if one takes her to "Cared!" The tone of Arnold's voice could not deny that she was weak, and pieces." And Reata did take her to seemed to be growing weaker. "All pieces most thoroughly: what severer You were to have had her, it was comes from growing," he would say judge can a woman have than her supquite settled," she said, watching to see pleasantly, as he clapped his snuff-box planted rival? A perfect photogragh in what effect her words would have upon | shut. "Baroness Gabrielle was to take its way, perfect in its distribution of "Did you brother ever tell you iron and not to get fatigued, and she will lights and shadows, in the grouping, and so?" She words came out before she be all right in a few months." And so in all the minor details of surroundings. knew; she intended never to speak of Gabrielle resigned herself to passive Comtesse Halka knew better than to have existence for the present, and found it her face alone photographed. It was not Arnold took his hand from of the easier to bear from having constant com- upon her face alone that she counted, it

(To be continued)



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them with either food or dri

tomers. Prices right at GEORGE Lindsay, March 2cd, 1894.-6 J. H. Sooth

MONEY TO at Lowest Rates on Mortgari and also the phonograph NOTES DISCOU

Cash Advanced on Farmers Cash Paid for Mortgages and

erest reduced to the very los indsay, October 18th. 1892.-5 tt. while her husband, on the o

Miss O'Bri

ire department of Berlin, Ger., Pattern Hats, charely out of paper macne. Pattern Bonne While the durability and po Untrimmed arriages will in a short time

Novelties in Trim who have not yet relected for summer should call sni tion before purchasings Some very Special by Flower Tips and Rib Sailor Hats and Trip ew York, as he first expe

> was a frightful rallway col tween the Paris express at a point between Z Miscellaneo erreight train, shattering setting fire to the pett the express had great di R out of reach of the flan d the fire spread. A num were injured, but none

York and thus will have a

nery at special price

MISS O'BE

A Few Doors East of the

Lindsay April 10 h, 1894,-3

hich were called in with the n 1857. The clerks in the re artment were at sea ment of the half cents-100 -was received from a Conn eighty-four grains, 106 000 o 542 pounds. It turnes out in Connecticut hourded \$3, It in an arbor. His execute easury the other day, and isitors at the sut-treasury them to the extent of a plece. The market value i as a curio is likely to be d surexp cled large vialble

poinage of half cents from

of the employes in the New

ent was coining the coppe