SPECIFIC

SCROFULA. "Since shildhood, I have been afflicted with scrofulous boils and sores, which caused me terrible suffering. Physicians were unable to help me, and I only grew worse under their care. At length, I began

Ayer's Remedies.

to take 9 AYER'S Sarsaparilla, and very soon grew bet-

ter. After using

half a dozen bottles I was completely cured, so that I have not had a boil or pimple on any part of my body for the last twelve years. I can cordially recommend Ayer's Sarsaparilla as the very best blood-purifier in existence." - G. T. REINHART, Myersville, Texas.

THE ONLY WORLD'S FAIR Sarsaparilla Ayer's Cherry Pectoral cures Coughs and Colds

Pain Killer.

Pain-Killer. A Sure and Safe Remedy in every case and every kind of Bowel Complaint is

Pain-Killer.

This is a true statement and it can't be made too strong or too emphatic. It is a simple, safe and quick cure for Cough, Rheumatism, Cramps, Colds, Neuralgia, Colic, Diarrhea, Croup, Toothache. TWO SIZES, 25c. and 50c.

The Canadian Lost. LINDSAY, FRIDAY, MAY, 21, 1897.

## THE HEART MYSTERY.

(Continued from last week.) on which occasions he took with him a small black leather bag. A black tail-coat and a high, stiff collar formed part of his customary attire. He was clean-shaven, except for two short sidewhiskers, which began to show signs of grey; while no one could dispute the fact that he was a very staid and respectable-looking man. The eyes of Brill roved with a sort

of vague inquisitiveness from face to face, but no light of recognition came into them. He shook his head slowly and turned to the Coroner. "Take your time; don't be in too great a hurry," said the latter; so Brill

turned to look again. It needs but that two or three people should stare intently at some object for the eyes of all there to be drawn in the same direction. So it was in the present case. Brill awoke to the fact that the spectators were not looking so much at him as at someone behind him. He turned, letting his eyes follow the direction of theirs, and confronted John Brancker. The two men looked at each other.

For the first few moments it semed to Brill that he was gazing into the face of a man whom he had never seen before, but as his eyes took in one by one the different items of John's attire. and then wandered back to his smoothshaven chin and pointed collars, and er on the shoulder, and John followed when he became conscious that every- him to the fly which was waiting to one is the room was waiting with & convey him to the jail, a mile or more stor of breathless ansiety to see The away, at the other end of the town. ther he would recognize the man before him, then he began to fancy that the face he was looking at .s not altogether strange to him, and that he must have seen it before. In such a case fancy goes a long way on the road of certainty. But Brill felt the responsibility of his position, and was nervously anxious not to make a mis-

"Well," said the Coroner, after a pause, during which, as the saying goes, a pin might have been heard to to whom you sold the knife is nowhere town eight miles from Ashdown. among those present ?" Brill drew a long breath, glanced furtively round the room again, and then

said in a low voice: "There is one gentleman here who seems something like the party who called at my shop in August." -"Be good enough to point out the person to whom you refer." "That is the gentleman," said the witness, turning and indicating John Brancker with his finger. A low murmur, like an inarticulate sigh, ran through the room, and then the silence "Are you prepared to swear that is cided him to propose to Hermy with became more intense than before. the gentleman to whom you sold the knife you have seen here to-day?" "No. I am not prepared to swear to anything of the kind." "To the best of your belief is he the

person to whom you sold the knife?" "No, I won't go even as far as that," answered Brill, degmatically. "All I can say is that there is a strong likeness between him and the party who came to my shop; but, for all that, I'm not going to swear that it was him." Nor from that point could anything move him. John Brackner rose to his feet.

"Don't say anything now." whispered "I must, sir-I must," answered Mr. Avison. John, with a passionate ring in his voice. Then, turning to the Coroner, he said:

"Sir, as I stand here, a living man, I swear that I never saw or spoke to this person before to-day, that I was never inside his shop in my life, and that I never purchased a knife like the one in question either of him or of anyone else." Having said these few words, John resumed his seat. "Have you any questions to ask the last witness?" asked the Coroner of Mr. Prestwich. He had listened with polite attention to John, but had made no

Mr. Prestwich shrugged his shoulders and shook his head. Ouly two minutes before he had whispered to Edward Hazeldine, who was seated in the next chair, "The evidence this week seeems tending in the same direction as that of last week." "I don't care for that-John Brancker

is an innocent man," was the empha-"In any case" eaid Mr. Prestwich. tic reply.



"I should like to put a few questions to the man Brill." "I beg you will do nothing of the kind, at least not now," was all he got

After that Mr. Prestwich could say no more. To him Edward Hazeldine's pig-headedness, as he termed it in his own mind, was altogether inexplicable. But more inexplicable was it to Edward that in the description given by Brill of the man who had bought the knife no one should have recognized the portrait of Mr. Hazeldine. He had recognized it in a moment, but all the others, having had their minds imbued with the idea that the description must of necessity apply to John Brancker, had failed to discover the other like-ness-all except Ephraim Judd. Brill's account had given him a clue to something which had hitherto puzzled him not a little. "Now, I can guess it all," he muttered under his breath. "I

wonder whether anyone suspects bessides myself." Henceforward for him the tragedy had a double meaning. Both Mr. Hazeldine and John Brancker belonged to the staid, old-fashioned school of bank officials. They were sober in their ways and sober in their attire. There was no great dissimilarity in their ages, and in the course of years, John, without being consciously aware of it, had got into the way of copying his superior officer both in manner and dress; so that, under the circumstances, the mistake made not only by Brill, but by those who knew both the men, was hardly to be wondered at, however unfortunate it might prove to be for one of them. There being no further evidence forthcoming, the Coroner proceeded to sum up the case. It was not his fault that nearly all the evidence seemed to point to one conclusion. He stated the facts as he found them, and strove in no way to bias the minds of the jury. The jury retired at twenty minutes past five and were away corty minutes. Much eeager whispered conversation went on during their absence, but no one attempted to leave the room. Everyone felt the intensity of the strain. John Brancker sat perhis umbrella. Edward Hazeldine sat like a man in a stupor, heedless of all that was going on around him. Mr. Prestwich took snuff and conversed

against John Brancker. A ghastly pallor overspread John's face as the words fell upon his ears. They surely could not be meant to apply to him! His lips formed themselves to speak, but no sound came from them. Oh! to think-to think that anyone could for a moment believe his was the hand which struck so foul a blow! Then he bowed his head and waited, while two or three scalding tears dropped unseen on his crossed

with the Coroner in undertones. There

"Mr. Brancker," he said, "I am pro- | tion of his employer. Still, after all, ed here to-day. From the bottom of er's hints than she was willing to let my heart I believe you to be an ina most monstrous one-one which will Avison, and had she not had good never be sustained by that higher tribunal to which your case will now be relegated. Believe me, I would stake my life on your innocence." John grasped the hand that lay in him. His momentary burst of emotion had relieved his overcharged feelings. "Thank you, sincerely, Mr. Edward, for your kind words," he said, as he stood up. "They have taken a great weight off my heart. The world can hardly believe me guilty when it knows that you have faith in my innocence." At this moment Clement Hazeldine came pushing his way through the He had been unable to get there before. He was inexpressibly shocked at the news which had just been told him. He, too, grasped John by the hand, and assured him in warm

terms of his thorough confidence in his "Now I can face whatever has yet come," said John, with the ghost of a smile on his quivering lips. "But who is to break the news to my sister, and-and to Hermia?" "I will do that, if you will allow me," answered Clement, gently. "Do-do. Poor Lotty! Poor Hermy!" He turned away; it was all he could do to keep from breaking down again. Other friends crowded round him with sympathetic looks and cheering words. Mr. Avison had slipped quietly away without speaking to anyone. The committal warrant, duly signed by the Coroner, was ready by this time. The chief constable touched his prisonfriends, and then the two men got inside, and were driven off. One by one of the "White Lion" melted away. Next forenoon John was brought up before the local bench of magistrates. when the whole dreary business of the evidence againt him was minutely sifted and gone through afresh, and after a couple of adjournments, John was committed for trial on the capital

CHAPTER XII.

charge at the forthcoming winter as-

sizes, held at Dulminster, the county

As has been already stated, it was about a year before Mr. Hazeldine's tragical end that Frank Derison had been made the confidant by his friend Winton of a secret which the latter to his lagging affections, and had de-All his life Frank had been used to talk freely to his mother, and as soon as he reached home that evening he did not fail to tell her what had passed

between Winton and himself, as far as it related to Miss Rivers. "What a dear, noble-hearted girl she is!" he wound up by saying."I love her to distraction, and have done so for ever so long. Of course, twelve hundred pounds isn't to be despised, but if she hadn't a shilling I should love her just ! world I could ever be happy with." rhodomontade with a smile which he took to be one of sympathy, but which them, nonsense—in that case addressed to return. that time she had been simple made a terrible mistake. future to his keeping; for in him Mrs.

with a heart that was thoroughly that Frank did not speak out, they selfish at the core, although the owner | decided to take no apparent notice, but of it was totally unconscious of the to let the affair develop of its own acthe primary laws of their being.

GREAT deal of nonsense has been written-and be-

lieved, about blood purifiers. What purifies the

AND THEY ALONE. If diseased, however, they cannot, and the blood continually becomes more impure. Every drop of blood in the body goes through the kidneys, the sewers of the system, every three minutes, night and day, while life



puts the kidneys in perfect health, and nature does the rest. The heavy, dragged out feeling, the bilious attacks, headaches, nervous unrest, fickle appetite, all caused by poisoned blood, will disappear when the kidneys properly perform their functions. There is no doubt about this. Thousands have so testified. The

theory is right, the cure is right and

health follows as a natural sequence.

sonal proof.

Be self-convinced through per-

and perhaps imprudent marriage. Your future, I am sorry to say, is anything tain hidden possibilities of which at possible contingencies in connection with his position at the bank. Mr. Avison, senior, was a very old man; there was little liklihood that Mr. Avison, junior, would ever marry; Frank was a momentary rustle, and then a was a relative-though a distant oneand if only he had the sense to play jury filed back to their seats, and re- his cards properly, and to wait paturned a verdict of wilful murder tiently, who could say what might not come to pass? In any case, it would be well to pause and consider before committing himself seriously with any young woman, however charming she

Mrs. Derison's words had the effect she intended them to have. They threw an effectual chill for the time being over Frank's love aspirations. Hitherto he had had no faith that any special advancement at the bank would accrue to him more than to others; indeed, it had often seemed to him that Edward Hazeldine strode across the he would have stood a better chance room and grasped John by the hand. of promotion had he not been a relamight there not be more in his mothappear on the surface? He knew that she went occasionally to see old Mr. grounds for doing so, she would not have said as much as she had said. His brain was of the sanguine, castle-building order, and almost unconsciously his daydreams began to assume an auriferous tinge, such as they had ever lacked before. It would be as darling girl, and he loved her pashe got no farther than that. weeks later when not for the first time. quiet shallow, he fastened the painter afternoon in early winter. The sun one of the chief maxims thought. A couple of minutes sufficed then he paused, leaning forward towards her, his eyes glowing as they had never glowed before, his whole was almost as great a surprise to himself as it was to the girl sitting opposite him: for Hermia, much as she liked Frank, had not thought of him as a possible lover. She was heartwhole and fancy-free, and the revela-

tion came on her with the shock of a to be kept a secret from everybody for twelve months, during which time be free to break the compact; but should neither of them wish to do so, | John Brancker had not many weeks then the engagement should be for- to lie in prison before being called upmally ratified and made known to those on to stand his trial for the murder whom it might concern. It was a fool of James Hazeldine. The grand jury of her ignorance of the world and its ways, as well as the possibilities of

her own heart. She loved no one one. He had been told that there was always as she was at nineteen. She a deposit of twelve hundred pounds had known and had liked Frank for standing to the credit of Hermia Riv- | years, and would fain have had the reand the news had given him a spur same in the future as it had been in to love her, and if he was really sincere in wishing her to become his wife, why, in that case, she would try to love him a little in return. Yes, she actually told herself that she would try to love. Foolish girl! As if love comes by trying for ! But she was soon to be made wiser, after that sweet old fashion which yet seems such a surprising fashion when first it makes

was one which, for her at least, had no element of happiness in it. She hated the same. She's the only girl in the the secrecy which it involved, and as Mrs. Derison listened to the boy's her heart, instead of being drawn in reality was one of bitterness. She thereby. She felt like one who had had heard precisely the same sort of sold her freedom and got nothing in herself-from the lips of Frank's father peared on the scene, and Hermia slowa quarter of a century before; and at ly awoke to the fact that she had Meanwhile, Frank kept on his old faith to it. What had it resulted in as happy, careless way. He loved Her-

far as she was concerned? In Dead-sea mia after a fashion, and probably as fruit-in dust and ashes. And so would much as it was in him to love anyone, it be with any girl who might lend an while the secret between them lent a ear to Frank's vows, and entrust her piquancy to the feeling he had for her part of his father; handsome, gay, not | not help seeing something of what was without a certain surface cleverness; going on, and smiled, and talked lazy and good-natured. with a man- themselves about it; and, although, as ner that rarely failed to charm, but time went on, they wondered a little

-unconscious self-deception-is one of But now the year was hurrying to "Yes," said Mrs. Derison, with a months would be here, and Hermia besomewhat dubious air, "I do not doubt gan to dread more and more the comdeeply in love with her; and certainly, deeply in love with her; and certainly, or whether the bond that held off, or whe that Miss Rivers is a very charming girl, nor that you fancy yourself very girl, nor that you fancy yourself very cailed upon to decide whether her entransport to Frank should be broken prisoner's committed. 

SOME REAL ESTATE DEALS awakening had come at last, but she

would have found it hard to say whether the knowledge made her happy or the reverse. Before this time, however, Clement Hazeldine had discovered that he, too, had lost his heart; but, as he told himhad found Hermia too late: she belonged to another; for that there was the demand created by the fresh additions some sort of an understanding between to our population and the desire of our her and Derison, he felt sure, although business men to occupy premises more in why there should be any secrecy about it he altogether failed to comprehend. As we have already seen, he was in the habit of going to Brancker's house twice a ostensibly for the purpose of forming one in a musical quintette, but the

magnet which really drew him there was something far different. Then, for two brief hours he could bask in Hermia's loveliness, he could gaze unrebuked into the depths of her violet eyes, and listen to the music of her voice, and steep his senses in the sweet fragrance of her presence. Frank, in whose ears the click of a billiard ball was far sweeter music than any discoursed by violin and piano, looked in occasionally on the musical evenings. when he played an indifferent second to Clem's first fiddle; he felt no jealousy in seeing the young doctor so often at the cottage; he was blessed with too good an opinion of himself to feel jealous of anyone. The limit of time would soon be reached to which he and Hermy had bound themselves by a conditional promise. He told himself that he still loved her as much as ever, and when the time should come for him to declare his intentions one way or the other, he felt nearly-but not quite -sure that he should say to Hermy : "I cannot live without you. Be my

zeldine and the subsequent arrest of ant exercise. John Brackner. Then followed a terribly anxious time for Miss Brancker any portion of their trouble, however Mr. F. A. M Diarmid, the popul small, from their shoulders to his own. | memoer of the firm of McLaughlin & Mcit was done so quietly and unobtru- Disrmid, will remove shortly from his sively, that they could not feel other present dwelling on Sussex st. to the cosy wise than touched by so much devo- and well appointed brick residence on so obviously forced and unreal; the say. hearted Miss Brancker began to sus Mr. Thos. Walters' comfortable residence pect that perhaps she and her brother on Caroline st. Mr. and Mrs. Mullett will man's character all along, and had good people of "the noble ward." whom sickness and trouble and the cery store, where improvements and alterthousand-and-one anxieties to which ations are now in progress. When in his our poor humanity is liable, were ut- new studio Mr. Oliver will be in a position terly alien. When the skies began to to do better work than ever.

lower and thunder filled the air he was as much out of his element as a butterfly on a rainy day. made up his mind one way or the oth- present residence to Dr. Vrooman, of Little er. Far was he from suspecting that Britain, will reside at Sturgeon Point unwell, perhaps, not to be too precipitate to Hermia the delay was a relief at til the fall. in the matter of Hermia. She was a least equal to that felt by himself. It was a dark and anxious time for sionately; still-. Even in his thoughts | Edward Hazeldine. Knowing what he But there came a day, two or three | belief in John Brancker's innocence. Frank and Hermia found themselves him, and for this reason it was that, on the river together. Frank pulled without consulting anyone, he secured up stream till all the other boats that | the services of Mr. Burgees, the emiwere out were left behind: then, in a nent criminal advocate for the defence. It was indeed very bitter to him to round the root of an old tree, and pre- think that he, who had always prided pared to enjoy a smoke. It was an himself on his rigid sense of justicewas drawing towards the west, and whose life had been to do unin its softened radiance. Hermia sat to others as he would have them do like a creature glorified. Never had unto him-should allow an innocent she seemed so lovely in Frank's eyes | man to be cast into prison and be too timid of soul to speak the word that sion overcame him; for once he flung | would have set him free. But the day prudence and all care for his worldly had now gone by for revealing to the advancement to the winds; for once world, except at the last extremity, his heart spoke without an after- that which his father's letter had told brought in guilty by a coroner's jury, is head, and yet he had not opened his lips. To do so now would be moral and social suicide. He had gone so far that to turn back would be worse than to go forward. He must take the risk, happen what might. If John Brancker were acquitted then might all yet be

man go to the gallows. After that, let ruin, hopeless and irremediable, be

CHAPTER XIII.

The winter assizes at Dulminster were held early in December, so that found a true bill against the prisoner, centre of a densely crowded court, the one object on which several hundred helped by opera glasses, were focussed. He was pale, but quite composed, and when called upon in the usual form to plead to the indictment, his lowly, but mphatic "Not guilty" was clearly udible to everyone there.

His sister and his niece had been permitted to have an interview with him on the eve of the trial, and he had contrived to infuse into them some o the courage which he felt, or professed to feel, as to the morrow's result. They were staying with some friends in Close-street, and Clement Hazeldine. who had given his patients into the charge of a brother practitioner for a couple of days, had arranged to send them frequent messages from the court during the progress of the trial The prisoner's defence had been entrusted to the hands of the well-known Mr. Burgees, with whom was Mr. Timperley as junior. Mr. Mulgrave had been specially retained as counsel for the

It was none other than the murdered man's eldest son who had retained Mr. Burgees to defend the prisoner. This was a point which had been much commented upon the good people of down, and one that had told strongly with them in John Brancker's favor. If a clear, hard-headed man of the world like Edward Hazeldine would it be possible for any jury to bring him in guilty? Then again, was it not a well-known fact that the visitor at Mr. Brancker's house, and tle matter in any way connected with the affair, there were not wanting whispers of an engagement the young doctor and the accused man's niece. No, John must be an innocent man, they decided among themselves; the face of it, the evidence him seemed clusive, nor, so far as was known, had anything likely to shake it been

And A Batch of "Moving" Paragraphs During the past few years many substantial and modern residences have been erected in Lindsay, and the number is bekeeping with their prosperous circum-

Mr. A. Primeau, our well-known grocer, who has beretofore occupied the two flats over his store as a dwelling, has purchased from Mr. Edward Benson the handsome brick residence on Gienelg-st. east, recently vacated by Mr. Geo. Stephens, chief train despatcher. Mr. P. will have some small alterations made in the interior previous to removing his family to his new and comfortable home. Since his transfer to Lindsay a few years

ago Mr. Alex. Paton, Grand Trunk passen ger agent, and family, have occupied the Dundas homestead on Mill-st., which was built for a family residence by the late J. R. Dundas many years ago. A few days ago Mr. Paton made an offer for the prop erty, which was accepted, and he is now owner of what in a few years will assured. ly be one of the most desirable properties in Lindsay. The purchase includes the yaluable strip of land in the rear abutting on Lindsay st., and if Mr. P. does not wish to dispose of it as a building site it will afford him scope to display his skill as a landscape or vegetable gardener during his Mr. R. B. Allar, dry goods merchant,

who has acquired the Ray stock, has leased, and may purchase, Mr. Sam Fox's handsome new brick residence on Williamet, north, and will remove his family thereto in a few days. Mr. Allan enjoys the peaceful current of events was bicycling, and the half-mile run to and broken by the tragic death of Mr. Ha- from business daily will afford him pleas-As previously noted, Mr. Thos. Walters, superintendent of public works, and family,

have removed from the east ward after a ment and Frank called often at Nairn residence there of many years, and now that a man's real qualities are most modern brick dwelling on Ridout-st. east. conspicuously made manifest. Cle- While forming new associations we may present you and I know nothing." Then ment's sympathy was so evidently safely say that Mr. and Mrs. Walters will she went on to hint darkly at certain genuine and heartfelt; wherever it was not forget their old friends of many years

> tion to them and their interests. On Bond st. recently vacated by Mrs. Groat the other hand, Frank's sympathy was and family, who have removed from Lindwhole state of affairs was so palpably Mr. G. P. Mullett, the furrier, is now a distasteful to him, that even simple- resident of the east ward, having rented

> been misreading the young no dcubt speedily become popular with the been attributing to him qualities very Mr. I. H. Oliver, photographer, will redifferent from any which he really pos- move from the Lundy block, William-st. sessed. But Frank was essentially a in about ten days, and take possession of creature of the sunshine, a being to the two flats above Mr. A. Prieman's gro-

> County Treasurer Matchett, whose fine residence and grounds at the head of Cambridge-st, have been purchased by The year of waiting agreed upon be- Mr. Wm. Flavelle, is now comfortably tween the two young people came to settled on William-sr. north, having leased an end while John Blancker was await- the large brick residence occupied some ing his trial. Of course, at such a years ago by Mr. A. F. D. MacGachen. time any talk about love affairs was The property is being greatly improved, out of the question. By Frank the to the great satisfaction of other residents delay was hailed gladly, since it put in the locality. Mr. Wm. Flavelle, we unoff till a future time the necessity of derstand, intends making a number of arriving at a decision as to which he alterations in the recently purchased was still as far as ever from having | Matchett homestead, and having sold his

## FAVORITES FOR LONG YEARS.

For long years Diamond Dyes have been the favorite family dyes in the Dominion of Canada; and although imitation packcolor and brilliancy, was known to the great mejority of women, and they were condemned and avoided by all who valued good and bright colors. No sensible woman can afford to risk her goods with poor dyes when the "Diamond" are admittedly the world's best.

A most important point to remember is that the Diamond Dyes cost no more than the crude and common dyes sold by some dealers for the sake of large profits. Ask your dealer for the "Diamond"; If he values your trade he will be in a positlon to supply you.

Bicycle Notes -The muscles most used in riding are

ment in many instances. The muscles the calf are enlarged to a great extent, while the tendons in the ankle sre strengthened. The continual drag on the handle bers tends to strengthen the muscles of the shoulders and the arms. A little care will keep the chest expanded so that it can be also benefi ted. -Wheels went spinning round so fast

Over bills of holly, Life seemed all too sweet to last-Tandeming with Molly.

I'know not the place or day (Wa were lost-but jolly), But my heart, it found its way, Tandeming with Molly.

Red cheeks where the roses be-Tell me kissing's folly? Dida't look that way to me, Tandeming with Molly.



burglar only succeeds in damaging the lock of a safe so that the combination won't work. Next morning the bank officers can't get at their own money. There may be millions in the safe. but if their credit depended on getting at it in a hurry they would be bankrupt,

to keep him alive. There is plenty of good food at hand, but his digestive organism is He takes it into his stomach, but it does him no good. It isn't made into good blood. He is just as badly off as if the food was locked up where he couldn't touch perfect and scientific remedy in Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It puts the nutritive "combination" of the system into perfect working order. It gives the digestive and blood - making organs power to into the circulation abundantly and rapidly. It drives out all bilious poisons and scrofplaint, nervousness and neuralgia, and builds up solid flesh, active power and

Mrs. Rebecca F. Gardner, of Grafton, York Co., Va., writes: "I was so sick with dyspepsia that I could not eat anything for over four months. I had to starve myself, as nothing would stay on my stomach. I was so badly off I could not eat even a cracker. I thought I was going to die. I weighed only 80 pounds. I tried almost everything, and nothing did me any good, until I took two bottles of the 'Golden Medical Discovery.' I am now as well as I ever was, and weigh 125 pounds." I would district the all - the age -

Castoria

900 DROPS A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of

INFANTS CHILDREN Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Oprum, Morphine nor Mineral.

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Rochelle Solte Anite Seed •
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Wintergreen Flavor Aperfect Remedy for Constipa-

tion, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and Loss of SLEEP. Fac Simile Signature of Che H Fletcher.

Atb months old 35 Doses - 35 CENTS

NEW YORK.

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

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IS ON THE

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BOTTLE OF

Castoria is put up in one-size bottles only. It is not sold in bulk. Don't allow anyone to sell "just as good" and "will answer every pure." Ar See that you get C-A-S-T-O-B-I-A

SINGLE TAX COLUMN.

An Economic Misfit. The farmer turned in his easy chair, "I paid my taxes to-day," said he, And maybe you think it's right and fair But durned if it looks that way to me, Sence I fixed the place haint they had the face To tax me as much again, by gee !

"Of course I kicked ! and I said, by darn I'd like to know if it's suthin' new, When a man can's fix up his house and barn 'Thout payin' the town and the painters, too ? t don't seem fair, and it don't look square, To have to pay for the good you do !

"Now Lizur Jones, his fence come down, And he burnt it up (as I allus s'posed), And his cows got loose and ranged the town, But they taxed him less 'cause his land wan't It's like givin' a prize fer the crossest eyes,

And the frecklest gals and the snubbest nose ! Ef that's the way the country's run, To tax a man for his thrivin' ways, t 'pears to me that the more that's done Towards improvin' thing , the less it pays. Let your place run down and disgrace the town, And your cows get into the road to graze." -Paul Pastnor.

ed the directions closely and to-day I am a He Sees the Point. well woman again, and I shall do all in my First native: "What this country needs age dyes have been plentifully offered for is more capital and more people. We sale, their great inferiority to the "Dia- want to get them settlers that go west to mond" in strength, fastness, beauty of come down here and live." Second native: for me. Mrs. Wm. Burton, Dartmow, old on the week of the color and brilliancy, was known to the color and brilliancy, was known to the soon as a man or a company starts in to improve a piece of land we plie taxes on him. We let them fellows hold good land idle and hardly tax them anything. But you let a man put up a fine building and up goes his taxes."

Single Tax in British Columbia. Victoris, British Columbis, affords an excellent example of how the single tax on land values works, even when gradually introduced. That city now raises taxes on land assessed in round figures at fifteen million dollars. She also raises taxes on seven million dollars' worth of buildings and other improvements, but these are assested at only fifty per cent, of their value, or \$3,500,000. The land is taxed at the rate of ninetcen mills on the dollar, while the buildings and improvements which reach a standard of fine develop-ment in many instances. The muscles of being \$240,000 in taxes and \$34,000 from Nanaimo City, in the same province, has taken a step in advance of Victoria. Her

improvements are not taxed at all. It e taxes are levied entirely on land values. The fact is that the legislature has enacted that no British Columbian municipality shall tax buildings and improve ments at more than fifty per cent. of their value, though by means of a local option by law any place can lessen the improvement tax, as many of them have done.

Home Rule in Taxation. One political proposition in which there is the seed of a great reform is Home Rule in Taxation, or, as others call it, Local Option in Taxation. This will give some progressive town the opportunity of trying how it will work to stop the stupid plan of piling taxes on a man whenever he puts up a building, or improves his property, or gives employment to labor. The town that first gives this new idea a full and fair trial will resp its rewerd in abundant prosperity. How Great Wealth is got.

The true key to acquirement of great wealth under modern conditions, so at least it seems to us, is given by William Dean Howells when he says: "If you want to get rich you must make other men work for you and pay you for the privilege of doing so." To succeed in this, one must himself work hard, unless he was born with a silver shrewdly seize opportunities that duller wits-or may it not be keener consciences? pass by ; he must enter into far reaching PUB. Co., LONDON, ONT -57-w6 mos. enterprises, and above all, he must have a James Keith.

hard nature and be relentless. And yet be is essentially a slave owner. When that is the condition of getting rich, there must be something radically wrong in the structure of society, a wrong which cannot be smoothed over by any amount of fine phrases with double meanings. The whole secret is the faculty of "making other men work for you and pay you for the privilege of doing so." "FELL DEAD."

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power to make known to every one suffering as I did the wonderful cure it worked Kennedy, Davis & Son.

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