Smyth

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Coun.

Ayer's Remedies.

A Sufferer Cured

"Every season, from the time I was two years old, I suffered dreadfully from erysipelas, which kept growing worse until my hands were almost useless. The bones softened so that they would bend, and several of my fingers are now crooked from this cause. On my

hand I carry large scars, which, but for AYER'S Sarsaparilla, would

be sores, provided I was alive and able to carry anything. Eight bottles of Ayer's Sarsaparilla cured me, so that I have had no return of the

disease for more than twenty years. The first bottle seemed to reach the spot and a persistent use of it has perfected the cure."-O. C. DAVIS, Wautoma, Wis.

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LINDSAY, FRIDAY, MAY, 28, 1897. THE HEART

MYSTERY.

(Continued from last week.) neither had the offer of a reward, they would come forward and give evidence, been productive of any re-

On the morning of the trial Edward Hazeldine drove over to Dulminster in his dog-cart, and put up his horse at the "Eagle" Hotel, which is exactly opposite the court house. His intenhad been to find a seat near the counsel for the defence, but he abandoned the idea at the last mor ment. Happening to look at himself in the glass he started at the sight of his haggard visage, and this morning his hands trembed so much that not for a hundred pounds could he have signed his own name. He felt that he could not face the ordeal of the court, that he could not bear the scrutiny of the crowd of cold-curious eyes which would focus him as being the eldest He hired a son of the murdered man. private room on the first floor overloking the entrance to the Court, and arranged for a messenger to bring him half-hourly tidings of the progress of the trial; and there he sat throughout the day, with a decanter of brandy at his elbow, he who, under ordinary circumstances, was one of the most abstemious of men. He had his father's letter buttoned up in the breast pocket of his coat. It was not expected that the trial would extend over more than one day, and he had arranged that the moment the jury brought in their verdict its purport should be made known to him. Then, if the fatal word "guilty" were pronounced, he would at once rush across to the Court, and before the judge would have time to assume the black cap, he would proclaim to the world the innocence of the man at the bar. His fevered imagination rehearsed the scene again and again, always with some fresh features or added details, but always he seemed to see the horror that would creep into the eyes of that vast crowd as he told his tale word by word, and proclaimed himself for the vile coward that he

There was one other person, Ephraim Judd, to wit, who had also made up his mind that, should the prisoner at the bar be adjudged guilty, he must at once crave leave to speak, and to tell all present certain things which were known to himself alone, but which would go far towards proving the innocence of John Brancker. He must relate how he saw the prisoner leave the Bank, when the latter went to fetch his umbrella, within five minutes of the time he entered it. He must explain all about the blood-smears in the prisoner's drawer, and the marks on the floor. He must confess to what he saw when he looked through the fan-light over Mr. Hazeldine's office door. He was full alive to the fact that to do this would be to effect his own ruin, he was quite aware that he ought to have told all he knew at the first examination before the Coroner; at that time he had been deterred from speaking by a fear of the consequences which would accrue to himself, no such fear should hold him back today. Be the consequences to himself what they might, John Brancker must not be condemned to die, until he, Ephraim Judd, had told all that which he had till new so carefully hidden. It was in no enviable frame of mind that he walked down to the court on the

morning of the trial. It is not needful that any detailed account should be given here of the progress of the trial. The evidence of the various witnesses was little more than a recapitulation of that given by them at the inquest. No fresh facts had come to light in the interim, neither did the cross-examination of the witnesses tend to elicit any either for or against the prisoner. As before, Brill, the man from whom the knife had been purchased by which Mr. Hazeldine had come to his death, would neither swear positively that the prisoner was the man to whom he had sold the weapon nor that he was not. the prisoner, was like the man, and yet he wasn't like the man; he couldn't be positive, and he wouldn't



the door of his cottage he could not have failed to hear him.

Ephraim Judd, Obed and Amanda Sweet, Doctor Barton and Mr. Mace were each called up in turn, and were each submitted to a cross-examination more or less severe, which, however, in no case brought to light anything of consequence tending to the exculpation of the prisoner.

Last of all two people who had not been examined at the inquest were called and sworn. The first of them was a clerk from the Bank of England, who deposed to having changed notes for gold to the amount of twelve hundred pounds on the day of the murder, and who, on being shown a photograph of Mr. Hazeldine, recognized it as a likeness of the person for whom he had effected the exchange in ques-

The second person who was called upon was Mr. Avison. He had no positive evidence to offer in the case, beyond the fact that the Bank had been robbed of an amount a little in excess of four thousand pounds; but what the counsel for the prosecution was desirous of eliciting from him was his opinion as to whether such a crime, considered in all its bearings, could have been perpetrated by anyone who was not well acquainted with the a carefully arranged plan, the concep-

working of the inner machinery of the Bank, Mr. Avison was clearly of opinion that the crime was the result of tion, if not the carrying out, of which was due to someone who had an intimate knowledge of certain details, such as it was next to impossible for any outsider to have, The examination of Mr. Avison

brought the evidence to an end. Then a number of witnesses were called to testify to the accused man's character, among the rest being Mr. Avison. This might have gone on for an indefinite time if the judge had not at length expressed himself as being perfectly satisfied that it was impossible for any man's character to stand higher in the estimation of those who had known intimately for years than that of the prisoner at the bar. the counsel on both sides had been heard, his Lordship proceeded to

This he did in a dispassionate and unbiassed manner, reviewing the evidence carefully, weighing each item in the judicial scales, and giving to each its just preponderance as it told for or against the prisoner. He was most carerun in pointing out that the evidence was entirely of a circumstantial character. On the one hand, there was the certainty that the crime was committed some time between half-past ten o'clock and half-past eleven, and the fact that the prisoner entered the bank by means of his pass-key about twenty minutes past ten and did not reach home till close upon midnight; and that the account he gave of having walked all the way to Strong's house during that interval of time, and of having knocked at his door, was, so far as regarded the latter part of the prisoner's assertion, emphatically deied by Strong himself.

Then there were the blood-smears n his private drawer at the office and on the floor, close by, for which he professed himself utterly unable to account. Then, again, the facts of the that the criminal was thoroughly ac- | time were few indeed. Their dark hair both with the murdered had slowly silvered, their long, thin man's habits as also with the interior faces had grown longer and thinner, economy of the bank-that he knew where to look for the key of the strong room, and on which day of the week found there. He, the judge, advised winter of another, that they almost the largest amount of gold was to be the jury not to attach too much importance to the evidence of, Brill, the man who sold the knife. His experience had led him to the conclusion that it was impossible to be too cautious in accepting evidence as to personal identity, more especially after any considerable lapse of time; and Brill

had very rightly declined to swear to a point as to which his memory was evidently at fault. There were several points in the prisoner's favor, his Lordship went on to remark, to which the jury would not fail to give due weight in their deliberations. In the first place, there was motive on the prisoner's part tending to commission of such a crime. He and the murdered man had been friends and fellow-workers for years, and as far as was known, they had always been on the best of terms towards each other. Further, none of the stolen property had been traced home to the prisoner; although, of course, it was no very difficult matter to hide away a large sum in notes and gold where it would be next to impossible for anyone to find it. Finally, the testimony they had heard given to the very high character borne by the

prisoner, was a point which would doubtless receive due consideration at It was five o'clock when the jury to have one called in. She well respeaking in the darkness. Isabel, speak to me again. I cannot their hands. quitted the court, and twenty minutes to seven when they returned. As soon as Miss Bracker and Hermia heard that the jury had retired to consider their verdict, they left the house in Close-street, where they had been staying, and accompanied by Clement Hazeldine, made through Clem's influence, they were accommodated with seats in a private

room. As the slow minutes passed without bringing any news, the strain upon them grew almost too intense to be endured. Clement was utterly perplexed by the non-appearance of his brother. From hour to hour he looked for him, but in vain. Surely, Edward would have let nothing less than illness keep him away! Clem had felt very grateful to him for his outspoken championship of John Brancker, although, perhaps, hardness of his brother's character, he had been a little surprised at the attitude taken up by him from the first day of the inquiry. Somehow, it scarcely seemed to harmonize with the idea of Edward, which had unconsciously formulated itself in his mind; but that, as he told himself, only served to prove

and whom we flatter ourselves we know and understand best. His Lordship, the jury, and the prisoner being all back in their places, and silence having been proclaimed in court, the foreman of the jury, in reply to the usual question put by the Clerk of Arraigns, said in a voice

which every ear there was strained to "We find the prisoner at the bar Not guilty.'

A murmur that seemed half a sigh at first ran through the crowd, and then swiftly rose and swelled into a great cheer, such as the rafters of the old court-house had rarely, if ever, Three minutes later his sister's arms echoed before.

were round John Brancker's neck, while speeding to him with the good news. John stayed in a private room until the court had emptied and the crowd He was particularly anranged that he and his sister and Hermia, with Clement Hazeldine, by way of escort, should be driven to Ashdown in a fly, instead of returning

till far into the night. Miss Letitia Accordingly, a fly was brought, and was strangely drowsy, and could scar-Brancker stepped out into the cely keep her eyes open for longer than open air a free man. For a few moa few minutes at a time. ments the sensation was overpower-

ing; a mental vertigo possessed him; said once or twice with a touch of but Clem's strong arm was within his, William Strong, the organ-blower, was still positive that he had not left was still positive that he had not left home on the night of the murder, and home on the night of the murder, and the point of startling, when a figure sprang out of the darkness into the circle of light radi-lamplight brought into relief a hag-gard, sinister-looking face and two next day.

She has brought me all the way here at once and promised to call again and now she hides herself from me." aneaking in hourse, drink-sodden were the slightest danger he would

call again before to-morrow," argued Miss Pengarvon with herself. The bedrooms of the sisters adjoined each other, with a door of communication between. This door was always left open at night, so that there was a sense of companionship through the dark hours which was not unpleasant to either sister, although they never admitted it in so many words. Miss Pengaryon was always a light sleeper. and to-night she got up several times and stalked into her sister's room-a tall, gaunt figure in a long white

night-dres and a ruffled nightcap, Miss Letitia was talking a great deal in her sleep, and it was her half-sister Isabel's name which she mentioned oftener than that of anyone else. Isabel seemed to be nearly always in some great peril, from which Letitia seemed to be vainly trying to rescue her. Once or twice when she opened her eyes she did not seem to recognize Barbara; and later on, when she woke up and asked for a drink, she fancled that it was her mother she was speaking to, and that she and her sister were on the point of setting out to gather blackberries in the wood. A great deal began to take possession of Miss Pen-

the form of a safe, sure and effec-

tive remedy for the ills to which

All experiment was passed long ago.

It is known to be a positive cure

BRIGHTS DISEASE,

URINARY DISEASES,

FEMALE COMPLAINTS,

GENERAL DEBILITY,

and all diseases arising from disor-

dered Kidneys and Liver. Easy to

take, leaves no unpleasant taste, pro-

Write to-day for free treatment blank.

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allowed to thank heaven for anything,

then I thank it that you are once

your old clerk. Ah, you recollect me

now. Changed, ain't I? But no mat-

ter about that. From the first I swore

that whoever else might be guilty of

-he hounded me to my ruin, and he

deserved his fate. For him no pity

is needed. But as for you, sir, I say

again, thank heaven you are free!"

He threw up one arm as though it

were a signal of farewell, and falling

back, was lost next moment in the

That night Edward Hazeldine slep

a deep, dreamless sleep for the first

CHAPTER XIV.

It is to be hoped that the reader has

not quite forgotten Miss Pengaryon

and her sister, although we have heard

nothing of them since that December

night, now many years ago, when

poor, unforgiven Isabel was found

lying in the snow in front of the great

To the two lonely sisters, wearing

out their uneventful lives in the gray

old house, the changes wrought by

their tall figures looked a little more

gaunt than of yore, but that was all.

To them the summer and winter of

one year were so like the summer and

forgot the passage of time. They

worked hard at their embroidery, and

sold the proceeds of their labor; they

pinched and scraped, and saved in

every possible way, growing more

miserly with every year. Barney Dale

and his wife were still with them. No

thought of leaving Broome ever cross-

ed the mind of either. Other servants

At length there came a morning,

from bed. She had been ailing for

some time from the effects of a bad

cold, but during the last few days the

symptoms had become considerably

aggravated, and now she could hold

up no longer. Miss Pengaryon had

hinted more than once as to the ad-

visability of calling in Doctor Bland,

but this Miss Letitia had emphatically

begged of her not to do. Neither she

nor her sister had known a day's ill-

simple affair which a few days would

put to rights; no doctor had set foot

in Broome since the late Lady Pen-

ago; and after the lapse of so long a

time she was not going to be the first

on the occasion of his attendance on

Lady Pengarvon amounted to thirty

guineas, yet, after all, his patient died.

only rich people had a right to indulge.

But although Miss Letitia refused to

see a Doctor, Joanna Dale, despite all

her remonstrances, insisted on lighting

a fire in the sick lady's chamber. Miss

Letitia was terribly afraid her sister

would look upon even that small

luxury as a piece of wasteful extravag-

ance, and her first words to Miss Pen-

to see her, were, "It is all Joanna's do-

Miss Pengarvon let her cold hand rest

in ner usual quiet way, "If Joanna

had been a woman of sense, she would

have gone and fetched Doctor Bland

without saying a word to any one, as

Miss Letitia stared at her sister, and

then in a little while she said to her-

self, "Barbara must fancy that I'm

far worse than I am, or she would not

talk about a doctor in that off-hand

was sent for till the following morn-

ing. Miss Pengarvon herself made

her'sister some gruel after a recipe in

her mother's writing, which she hunted

up out of a cupboard of odds and-

ends. Miss Letitia thought it ex-

ceedingly kind of Barbara, and drank

a little of the gruel gratefully. It was

not nearly so nice as the gruel Joanna

had made her, but not for worlds would

When at length Doctor Bland was

called in, he seemed to think that his

worse than a feverish cold. He ad-

vised her to keep her bed for the pre-

sent, sent her a composing draught and

"There will be no need for him to

Letitia, still thinking of the expense.

"Indeed, I am far from sure that there

To this Miss Pengarvon made no re-

"It must be something in this nasty

medicine that makes me sleep so," she

promised to call again next day.

patient was suffering from nothing

she have said so to anyone.

As it fell out, however, no doctor

kind of way."

the same?"

soon as she had lighted your fire."

for a moment or two on her sister's

ness in their lives; her cold was

on, nor ever dreamed of change.

time since his father's death.

door of Broome.

Hazeldine's death, you at least

AND MALARIA,

duces no ill effects.

millions pay willing homage to

S. MOTHERS (S

flesh is heir. That is why restored .-

garvon's heart. Dr. Bland came as usual in course of the forenoon. Miss Pengarvon followed him out of the sick womans room."My sister is much worse this morning," she said, There was a sort of menace in her voice and a flerce, angry light in her eyes as she spoke, that half frightened the little doctor. It was as though she implied that it was his fault her sister was no

"Scarcely worse, I think," responded the doctor in his most soothing tones, "although, perhaps, there is hardly that improvement in her I had hoped to find. But these things take time, my dear madam, time." "You know in your heart she won't get better-that she will die," answer-

ed Miss Pengarvon, with a quiver in her thin, colorless lips. "Bless my heart, madam, I know nothing of the kind!" responded the litber me perhaps? I am Richard Varell, the man, a sort of angry red showing trary, I have every reason for thinking that your sister will soon be quite herself again."

ther you understand her case. If she is not better by to-morrow, I shall call "As you please, madam, as you got away well, made play for a distance, please," responded the doctor, as he stayed with Ferdinand and Bon Ino when in some further advice." took himself off in a huff. "Was there they came up to him, then died away, came ever so much fuss made about an old woman before?" he muttered to himself, shutting the door behind him more noisily than as a medical man he

ought to have done. Miss Letitia's mind wandered a good deal in the course of the day, but towards evening her senses came back to her, clear and fresh, and the feverish symptoms seemed to be abating. Miss Pengarvon did not retire to her own room until past midnight, and then she left her sister in what seemed to be a quiet and refreshing sleep. A light was kept burning in each of the rooms, and the door between was

Miss Pengarvon was thoroughly tired out and was oon asleep. She awoke fright. The candle was still burning, and the clock on the chimney-piece pointed to half-past two. Everything as of someone opening a door. Still listening, she sat up in bed. A cinder or two dropped from the grate in the next room, and then all was silent

a draught of wind. Next moment Miss instant later she was in the next room. The candle there was still alight, but her sister's bed was empty, and the might come and go, but they stayed door into the corridor was wide open. What had become of Letitia? Whither

had she gone? Pausing only to push her feet into a pair of suppers, and to ning a shawl over her shoulders, Miss Pengaryon passed out into the corridor, holding a candle above her head. All was cold, dark and silent. She stood for a door being opened downstairs. Taking this sound as a guide, she hurried along the corridor and then down the led to the ground floor of the old house. Some instinct seemed to direct her steps toward the Green Parlor. There was no light anywhere save that of the candle she carried. The shadows seemed to vanish before her as she advanced, only to crowd more darkly behind her the moment she had passed garvon's death, now nearly forty years Suddenly a plaintive voice was heard speaking in the darkness. "Isabel,

membered that Doctor Grantley's bill Parlor. The door was wide open; she had shut and locked it carefully, as night. She gazed around with anxious so faint was the light shed by her candle, it seemed to her that the room was empty, but a second glance revealed to her her sister's figure, clad in a dark-gray dressing gown, crouching garvon, when the latter went upstairs on the floor against the old carved bureau that stood in one corner of the ings. She would insist on my having room, with her fevered face pressed to its cold polished panels. Miss Pengarvon put down her candlestick, walked across the floor, and laid a hand fevered forehead, and then she said

gently on her sister's shoulder. "Letitia, what are you doing here?" she asked. Miss Letitia rose to her feet with sigh, and pushed back her long locks, streaked with grey, which had fallen over her forehead. "Where is Isabel? I followed her here, and now I can't find her," she said, gazing questioningly at her sis- i ter, with eyes that were full of an | melodious eager, burning light-the light of fever. "This is nonsense, Letitia. You have

been dreaming. Come back to your room at once," answered Miss Pengar "Dreaming, Barbara! Oh, no, it was far too vivid for a dream. I had been fast asleep for I don't know how long, when suddenly I was awakened by hearing my name pronounced quite close to me, as if the speaker were bending over my bed. A second time my name was spoken, and then I knew that it was Isabel who was calling me. I sat up and gazed around, but no one was visible. Then Isabel called me again, and this time the voice seemed to come from outside the door. I got out of bed, put on my dressing-gown, and went out into the corridor. Still no one was there. Then the voice spoke again, simply calling my name, call after to-morrow," remarked Miss nothing more; but this time it sounded further away-away down the corridor, and near the head of the stairs. While was any occasion for him to call at all. I was looking and listening, I seemed Poor people always doctor themselves to see a white figure, very faint and for colds, and why should not I do vaguely defined, standing in the dim starlight, near the staircase window, ply. There was something in her followed without hesitation, for I had no fear: and yet that seems very strange. As I advanced the figure vanished, and then, when I reached the head of the stairs. I heard my all through the dull October day, and

name spoken again, as if from below. Then I descended the stairs, and followed the voice till it led me herehere Barbara! Do you not under-Miss Pengarvon's sallow cheeks grew still more sallow. She understood only too well. But before she could say a word, Miss Letitia went on in a

"But now that I am here she does not speak. I have called her, but she will not answer; and yet she must be will not answer; and yet she must be "If he were of opinion that there talk more fully in the morning," an-

Seagram's Ferdinand Won the

Queen's Plate

Bon Ino Was Second and Wicker Third at Close Distances-Winners in the Past -Hendrie's Fiddle and Dr. Campbell's Thorncliffe Were Winners Yesterday.

Toronto, May 24.—The seventeenth spring meeting of the Ontario Jockey Club opened on Saturday under auspices that could not possibly be excelled. Overhead the sky was clear, beneath the feet the soil was dry and the verdure was at its best, while the air was balmy. The ladies were out in such force as was never known on the first day since the inception of the club 16 years ago. It was a record-breaking day in every respect, and if records did not go helter-skelter it was because the character of the races rather than the quality of the horses did not call for it. Engineer Fellowes and the weather get

the credit of presenting the best track the Ontario Jockey Club has had for 17 years As a result, a new record was made by Ferdinand for the Queen's Plate, 2.13. The fields were large, seven horses being the fewest to start in any race. Starter Pitzpatrick despatched the fields in good order, and in only the last race was a horse left at the post. The finishes were generally close, and in only one race, the green steeplechase, did more than a couple of lengths separate first and second horses.

FOR THE QUEEN'S PLATE. This was undoubtedly the most exciting and m s; keenly anticipated Queen's Plate race that was ever run. Up to the last the faithful stuck to Miss Jones' colt, the "inside" frateruity having every kind of guarantee that words would give them that the bine on Thursday at 1 u.m., incorrect. They "It is very doubtful to me, sir, whe- ter supposition, and had the colt been givthe track the result might have been different. As it was, he ran an unexpectedly great race, after his Thursday display. He raced to the end, being ultimately beaten out by 21/2 lengths. The turns were clearly against such a long striding horse, and that where he lost ground he failed to make up. Miss Jones was a keen onlooker, and stood the excitement without exhibition of any sort. She comes of good stock, and

Springbok was in front when the flag fell, with Ferdinand, Wicker, Leading Lady and Dalmoor lying next him. Then Wicker showed and Boston moved up. The order was Wicker, Springbok, Ferdinand, Fiddle, Boston, Dalmoor, Leading Lady, Bon Inc. At the end of the first quarter forged into the lead and at the end of the Bon Ino joined him. Wicker was too close into the rails, and fell back just before coming into the stretch. Once straighted out under whip and spur he responded but could make little impression Seagram pair, Ferdinand ultimately winning by two lengths, with something h reserve from Bon Ino, who was half a length in front of Wicker. There was a gap Dalmoor five lengths ahead of Fiddle, who prec ded the much-fancied Leading Lady and hope of Hamilton one length, with Springbok six lengths still further off, next, followed by Boston, Billy Dinmont and

King Ken, who straggled in. THE QUEEN'S PLATE RECORD. Since the inception of the Ontario Jockey Club the winners have been: 1881-D. W. Campbell's (Milton) b g Vice-hancellor, by Terror, 115 lbs. (Brown), 9 starters; 2.51; 14 miles. 1882-Mr. Abingdon's (Toronto) bk m Fanny Wiser, 5, by Terror, 117 lbs. (Gates), 1883-C. Boyle's (Woodstock) br g Roddy Pringle, 3, by Helmbold, 97 lbs. (Smith), 1884 John Halligan's (Toronto) b g Wil-

liams, 6, by Terror, 121 lbs. (A. Martin), 1885-E, Burgess' (Woodstock) b g Wil-15 starters; 2.50%. lie W., 4, by Princeton, 113 lbs. (amieson), 1886-D. W. Campbell's (Milton) ch Wild Rose, 4, by Princeton, 113 lbs. (Butler), 10 starters; 2.48%. 1887-Robert Bond's (Toronto) ch g Bonnie Duke, 5, by Judge Curtis - Bonnie Brae, 119 lbs. (Wise), 13 starters; 2.19; 11/4 1888 J. D. Matheson's (Toronto) b c Har-

ry Cooper, 4, by Long Taw-Maumee, 113 (C. O'Leary), 10 starters, 2.18%. 1889-Duggan & Matheson's (Toronto) br - Vanquish, 106 bs. (H. O'Leary), 10 starters; 2.16. 1830-T. D. Hodgens' (London) blk f Kitestring, 3, by imp. Strachino-Curtolima, 1051/2 lbs. (Coleman), 7 starters, 2.22. 1891-J. E. Seagram's (Waterloo) br g Victorious, 3, by Terror-Bonnie Vic, 106 lbs. (Gorman) 12 starters; 2.141/2. 1892-J. E. Seagram's blk c O'Donohoe, 3, by Cromaboo-Milly, 106, lbs. (Horton), 16 starters; 2.22. 1893-J. E. Seagram's b.g. Martello, 4, by Cromaboo-Counterscarp, 119 lbs. (Blayby Springfield-Milly, 103 lbs. (Regan), 11 1895-J. E. Seagram's br.g. Bonniefield, 3, starters: 2.281/2 by Springfield-Bonnie Inc, 103 lbs. (Brooker). 10 starters: 2.17% br. c. Millbrook, by Springfield-Milly, 122 lbs. (Lewis), 1897-J. E. Seagram's ch. c. Ferdinand, 3, by Fernandez-imp. Celandine, 103, ten starters (Lewis); time 2.131/2, the fastest on

Ideal 2, Kapanga colt 3, Time 1.17. art 2. Kate Hardcastle 3. Time .49%. Third race, 11/2 miles—Trillion 1, Jodan 2, Thorncliffe 3. Time 2.51. Fifth race, about 2 miles, steeplechase-Prince Mark 1, Morvena 2, Gamble Orr 3. Sixth race, % mile-Patrol 1, The Duchess Time 5.09. Kenosha 3. Time 1.301/2. Seventh race % mHo-Samson 1, Rideau 2

"Sweet Bells Jangled Out of Tune." How much of woman's life happiness is the meeting on Fiddle in the fifth race. lost for lack of harmony. A hundred sweet Lewis, Morrison, Sullivan, Dr. Campbell by one little men who ought to enjoy the perfect happiness of love and wifehood and motherhood are miserable from one year's end to the other, because of some weakness or disease of the delicate organism of their sex. These delicate complaints, which make a jangling dissonance of so many lives, are not by

troubles of the feminine organism positively, completely and safely. For nearly 30 years Dr. R. V. Pierce has been chief consulting physician of the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, of Buffalo, N.Y. He is an eminent and expert specialist in this particular field of practice. Any woman may write to him with perfect confidence, and will receive, free of charge, cases of female complaint, even of the most

obstinate kind, may be completely and per-"While I was living at Eagle Rock, Botetourt

cure it. They never gripe.

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Propermint En Carbanate Sada * Warm Seed -Clorified Sugar Historyvan Flavar Aperfect Remedy for Constipa-tion; Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and Loss of SLEEP. Fac Simile Signature of Charff Eteter, NEW YORK. At6 months old

5 Doses - 35 CENTS EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

VARIETIES.

Red Coat Steeplechase-Thorncliffe 1 lion 2, Prince Charlie 3, Time 6,331/4 Fifth race, 1% miles, purse \$400; Ontario Plate, Dominion bred horses-Fiddle 1, Dan-

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pose." Ar See that you get C-A-S-T-O-R-I-A.

It is a fortunate day for a man when he Lionheart 1, Lawyer 2, Vicar of Wakefield fox on the other, first discovers the value of Ayer's Sarsa- 3. Time 6.421/2. parilla as a blood purifier. With this medicine he knows he has found a remlife long mslady is at last conquered. Has James Sickles of Brantford Could Not c ired others, will cure you.

The Patagonian canines closely resemble the fexhound. Curvier says that the deg is recessary to civilized hun an society.

painlessly removed in twenty-four hours, able to swim, was drowned. He went Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor acts over the dam twice before, a few weeks magically. Try it and be convinced.

Actseon, the hero of Greek mythology, had fifty dogs, all of whose names have been preserved in Greek literature,

Many a Young Man. When from over work, possibly assisted by an inherited weakness, the health fails and rest or medical treatment must be resorted to, then no medicine can be employed with the same beneficial results as Scott's Exulsion.

Dog days in the latitude of the Mediterranean covered that period of the year when the dog star rose with the sun.

The People are Convinced parilla because they know it actually and Lloyd was locked up. permanently cures, even when other medicines fail.

Monday's Program.

The Ontario Jockey Club's second day saw a typical holiday crowd at Woodbine in attendance on Saturday were out again | the result of his victims' injuries. yesterday, and in addition Sir William Van Horne and Mr. D'Alton McCarthy, Q.C., were present. Though the day was cloudy, the ladies were out again in their tasteful costumes and How Insidiously it Wages, but how charming smiles. The hat pool was more in evidence than on Saturday, and these speculators have the satisfaction of knowing that their friends got all their money. The public fairly swarmed the betting ring, and half the 30 books were forced to the open green south of the sheds. The bookles marked up long prices against the skates, but the boliday public would not think them rank, and nibbled at the odds with an evident satisfaction, and the men on the blocks smiled at their easy harvest. It was a bookmakers' day. The four winning favorites were at short odds, and the two 3-to-1 shots that won were only moderately well played. Morpheus, Mordecal and Lionheart were the winning favorites, while Tragedian was split favorite with Boanerges at 6 to 5. Thorncliffe, at 3 to 1, beat the favorite,

Trillion, 11 to 5, and Fiddle, 3 to 1, landed the Ontario Plate, the favorite, Dandelion, finishing a bad second. The Red Coat Steeplechase furnished a close finish, and lots of talk about the deowner, Mr. Hayes of Washington, who is generally noticed at the races here. Songer landed his first winning mount of

and Gus Hamilton had the other winning mounts of the holiday. The track had dried out nicely after Sunday's rain, and was fairly fast. The big race of the day, the rich Toronto Cup, furnished the best contest, and the victory of Mr. Seagram was a most popular one. He was warmly congratulated, and by none more heartly than Mr. McGuigan, owner of the second horse, the Kentucky Derby winner, Boanerges. The results were: First race, % mile, purse \$350-Morpheus 1, Lord Zeni 2, Givenway Time 1.17. Second race, 1/2 mile, purse \$300; 2-year olds, selling-Mordecai 1, Flying Bess 2, Third race, 11/4 miles, \$1500 added, sweep stakes for 3-year-olds and up; Toronto Cup -Tragedian 1, Boanerges 2, Connoisseur

The drg is regarded as a distinct species of animal delion 2, Java 3, Time 2.051/2. Sixth race, about 21/2 miles, purse \$500; clesely akin to the welf on the one side and to the steeplechase, penalties and allowances-

WENT OVER THE DAK.

Swim and Was Drowned. Brantford, May 24.-James Sickles

went over the dam in a canoe a few minutes after 11 o'clock this morning. Tender, painful corns, bleeding corns, The canoe upset and Sickles, being unago. He was the son of Sickles, the counterfeiter, who was sent to the penitentiary about a month ago. Sickles' body was found at 2 o'clock his afternoon about 30 feet from where de went under.

IS HE CRAZY

& Canadian Slashes a Bride and Groom Acress Their Faces With a Razor in New York.

New York, May 19.-Florence Eyfield and her husband Harry Eyfield, were slashed across the face with a razor early this morning on the platform of a When they read the testimonials of cures station of the elevated railroad by a by Hood's Sarsaparilla. They are written young man, who, when captured later, by honest men and women, and are plain, gave the name Elking D. Lloyd of Canstraightforward statements of facts. The ada. The Eyfields were cut some halfpeople have confidence in Hood's Sarsa- dozen times, and, after having their

Lloyd was arraigned later in the Essex Market Police Court. He said he was 24 years old and had no home. When the charge was read to him he acted as if he was demented, and did not appear to realize the enormity of his crime. He refused to say anything Nearly all the notables who were and was held in \$2000 bail to await

KIDNEY WAR.

Quick the Surrender, and how the Flag of Truce is Hurriedly Hoisted when that Great General, South American Kidney Cure, Turns his Guns on the Disease. This is what James Sullivan, of Chat-

ham, Ont., writes: "For years I was a great sufferer from kidney trcuble. The disease became so scute that I was confined to the house, and was greatly affict d with insomnia. I was persuaded after using many other remedies without relief to procure a bottle of South American Kidney Cure, I had relief almost from the first dose. I have persisted in its use, and after using six bottles I am well and strong again. I can work fourteen hours out of twenty-four and feel very little, i any, fatigue. It is the best medicine have ever used." Sold by A. Higinbotham

DIRECTIONS,-Take one at meal or bo time or whenever you feel poorly. Swallo whole, with or without a mouthful of water. The five-cent packages are not yet to be had of all dealers, although it is probable that almost any druggist will obtain a supply when requested by a customer to do so; but in any case a single carton, containing ten tabules, well be sent and them a fair margin of profit, viz.: I dozen car-tons for 40 cents—by mail 45 cents. 12 dozen (144 cartons) for \$4.32—by mail for \$4.52. 5 gross (720 cartons) for \$20.52. 25 gross (5,500 cartons) for \$100. Cash with the order in every case, and treight or express charges at the buyer's cost.



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ALSIKE, RED CLOVER and TIMOTHY SEED.

The Very Best LAWN SEED -always on hand.

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bromos, celeries or ner -your doctor will tel that the Hypophosphit best understood.

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tisements by the year or for a shot

made known on application.

LINDSAY, FRIDAY, M.

front from Athens yest ister of the Interior, M.

gone to Steklis.

Grecks Fought Er Turkish headquarters, kos, May 18, 6 a.m. (d until long the last shots were the hearty praises of determined attacks through the day, an entrenchments at his made a supreme effor

> A THREAT Turkish Official Says th gret it if They Turkish foreign office, to-day, after dwelling tive attitude of Greed

regarded as moderate regard to the cession of Thessaly, of its pacific desires. "In regard to the should Europe atten to general peace. ation would inevita by such injustice, ti result of such acti The telegram of the Sultan to cen reece, which was friendly terms, is re tentions of the Cz politically important diz Kiosk, which considerably increase -of the war with