Thank You!

THIS IS THE UNIVERSAL TESTI-MONY of those who have suffered from CHRONIC BRONCHITIS, COUGHS, COLDS, OR ANY FORM OF WAST-ING DISEASES, after they have tried

Of Pure Cod Liver Oil and HYPOPHOSPHITES -Of Lime and Soda .-IT IS ALMOST AS PALATABLE AS MILK. IT IS A WONDERFUL FLESH PRODUCER. It is used and endorsed by Physicians. Avoid all imitations or substitutions. Sold by all Druggists at 50c. and \$1.00. SCOTT & BOWNE, Belleville.

The Canadian Post.

LINDSAY, FRIDAY, JUNE 24, 1892.

As You Go Through Life. Don't look for the flaws as you go through And even when you fird them
It is wise and kind to be somewhat blind

And look for the virture behind them. For the cloudiest night has a hint of light Somewhere in its shadows hiding; It is better by far to hunt for a star,

The current of life runs every way To the bosom of God's great ocean, Don't set your force 'gainst the river's

And think to alter its motion. Don't waste a curse on the universe-Remember it lived before you; Don't but at the storm with your puny But bend and let it go o'er you.

The world will never adjust itself To suit your whims to the letter ; Some things must go wrong your whole life And the sooner you know it the better. It is folly to fight with the infinite,

And go under at last in the wrestle; The wiser man shapes into God's plan As the water shapes into a vessel.

—Ladies' Home Journal.

OLD MAN SAVARIN.

By Edward W. Thomson, in Two Tales,

Old Ma'ame Paradis had caught seventeen small dore, four suckers, and eleven channel catfish before she used up all the worms in the tomato-can. Therefore she was in a cheerful and loquacious humor when I came along and offered her some of "Merci; non, M'sieu. Dat's nuff fishin

for me. I got too old now for fish too much. You like me make you present of six or seven dore? Yes? All right. Then you make me present one-quarter dollar." When this transaction was completed, the old lady got out her short, black, clay pipe and filled it with tabac blanc. "Ver' good smell for scare mosquitoes,"

said she. "Sit down, M'sieu. For sure . like to be here, me, for see the river when she's like this.'

Indeed the scene was more than picturesque. Her fishing platform extended twenty feet from the rocky shore of the great Rataplan Rapid of the Ottawa; which, beginning to tumble a mile to the westward, poured a roaring torrent half a mile wide into the broader, calm, brown reach below. Noble elms towered on both shores. Between their trunks we could see many whitewashed cabins, whose doors of blue or green or red scarcely disclosed their colors in that light.

The sinking sun, which already touched mist and the maze of June flies, we could | fight. platforms like that of Ma'ame Paradis. Each scooper lifted a great hoop-net set

on a handle some fifteen feet long, threw it easily up-stream, and swept it on edge with the current to the full length of his reach. Then it was drawn out and at once thrown upward again, if no capture had been made. In case he had taken fish, he came to the inshore edgs of his platform and mpset the net's contents into a pool, separsted from the main rapid by an improvised wall of stones.

"I'm too old for scoop some now," said Ma'ame Paradis, with a sigh. "You were never strong enough to scoop,

surely," said I. "No, eh? All right, M'sieu. Then you haint nev' hear 'bout the time old man Savarin was catched up with. No, eh? Well I'll tell you 'bout that." And this | fight to be all over. Den she take her fader was her story as she told it to me.

Der was fun dose time. Nobody ain't | night. nev' catch up with dat old rascal anv other i time since I'll know him first. Me, I'll be enly fifteen den. Dat's long time 'go, eh? Well, for sure, I aint so old like what I'll look. But old man Savarin was old already. He's old, old, old, when he's only t'irty; an' mean-bapteme! If de old Nick ain' got de hottest place for dat old stingy, yes, for sure !

You'll see up dere where Frawce Sequin is accep? Dat's the Laroque platform by right. Me, I was a Laroque. My fader was use for scoop dere, an' my granfaderthe Laroques scoop dere all de time since ever dere was some Rapid Rataplan. Den old man Savarin he's buyed the land up dere from Felix Ladoucier, an' he's told my fader: "You can't scoop no more wisout you pay me rent."

"Rent!" my fader say. "Sapree! Dat's my fader's platform for scoop fish! You ask anybody."

"Oh, I'll know all bout dat," old man Sayarin is say. "Ladoucier let you scoop front of his land, for Ladoucier is one big | for cry. fool. De land's mine now, an' de fishin'right is mine. You can't scoop dere wisout pay me rent." "Bapteme! I'll show you 'bout dat,"

my fader say. Next mawny he is go for scoop same like

always. Den old man Savarin is fetch my | dere. fader up before de magistrate. De magistrate makes my fader pay nine hillin'! "Mebby dat's learn you one lesson," old man Savarin is say. My fader swear pretty good, but my

moder say : take it out in malediction. De nine shil- breakfas'.

lin's is paid. You scoop more fish-dat's the wav." So my fader he is go out early, early nex'

"You aint got nuff yet for fishin' on my hand, eh? Come out of dat," old man Savarin is say. "Sapree! Ain' I pay nine shillin' for

fish here?" my tader say. won: you pay nine shillin' for fish here?"

wisout my leave. But you ain't pay no-thin' for fish wis my leave. You is goin' no more. It is mean, mean for Frawce np before de magistrate some more. So he is fetch my fader up anoder time. An' de magistrate make my fader pay not be so angry at Alphonsine, M'sieu, if 1 twelve shillin' more! "Well, I s'pose I can go fish on my fad-

er's platform now," my fader is say. Old man Savarin laugh. "Your honor, dis man tink he don't have for pay me no rent, because you'll make sine yell good. I'll look up de river some him pay two fines for trespass on my So de magistrate told my fader he hain't try hard, hard, but she haint able. De got no more right for go on his own plat- net is down in de rapid, an' she's only able

form than he was at de start. My fader is for hang on to de hannle. Den I'll know ver' angry. He's cry, he's tear his shirt- she's got one big sturgeon an' he's so big but old man Savarin only say : "I guess I learn you one good lesson, Narcisse. De whole village ain't told de old rascal how much dey was angry 'bout dat, for old man Savarin is got dem all in debt at his big store. He is grin, grin, and told everybody how he learn my fader two lesson. An' he is told my fader : "You see what I'll be goin' for do wis you if ever you go on my land again wisout you pay me rent." "How much you want?" my fader say.

"Half de fish you catch." "Monjee! Never!" "Five dollar a year, den." "Sapree, no. Dat's too much."

"All right! Keep off my land, if you haint want anoder lesson." "You'se a tief," my fader say. "Hermidas, make up Narcisse Laroque

bill," de old rascal say to his clerk. hain't pay dat bill to-morrow, I sue So my fader is scare mos' to death. Only my moder she's say: I'll pay dat bill,

So she's take de money she's saved up long time for make my weddin' when it come. An' she's pay dat bill. So den my fader hain't scare no more, an' he is shake his fist good under old man

Savarin's ugly nose. But dat old rascal only laugh an' say : "Nareisse, you liked to be fined some more, eh?" "Tort dieu !- You rob me of my place for fish, but I'll take my platform anyhow," | lose him, for sure?"

my fader is say. "Yes, eh? All right-if you can get him wisout go on my land. But you go on my land, and see if I don't learn you anoder lesson," old Savarin is sav. So my fader is rob of his platform, too.

Nex' ting we hear, Frawce Seguin has rent dat platform for five dollar a year. Den de big fun begin. My fader an' Frawce is cousin. All de time before den dey was good friend. But my fader he go to Frawce Seguin's place an' he is told him: "Frawce, I'll goin' for lick you so hard you can't nev' scoop on my plat-

Frawce only laugh. Den old man Savarin come up de hill. "Fetch him up to de magistrate, an' learn him anoder lesson," he is say to

"What for ?" Frawce say. "For try to scare you." "He haint hurt me none." "But he's say he will lick you." "Dat's only because he's vex," Frawce

Bapteme! Non!" my fader say. I'll be goin' for lick you good Frawce." "For sure ?" Frawce say. "Sapree! Yes; or sure."

"Well, dat's all right den, Narcisse. When you goin' for lick me ?" "First time I'll get drunk. I'll be goin' for get drunk dis same day. "All right, Narcisse. If you goin' get drunk for lick me, I'll be goin' get drunk

tor lick you"-Canadian haint nev' fool nuff for fight, M'sieu, only if dey is got drunk. Well, my fader hees go on old Marceau's hotel an' he's drink all day. Frawce Seguin he's go cross de road on Joe Manfraud's hotel an' he's drink all day. When de night come, deys bose stand out in front of le two hotel for fight.

Deys bose yell an' deys yell for make de oder feller scare bad before dey begin. Hermidas Laroude an' Jawnny Leroi deys hold my fader for fear he's go 'cross de road for keel Frawce Seguin dead. Pierre Seguin an' Magloire Sauve is hold Frawce for fear he's come 'cross de road for keel my fader dead. And dose men fight dat way 'cross de road, till dey haint hardly able for stand

My fader he's tear his shirt and he's yell: "Let me at him!" Frawce he's tear his shirt and he's yell: "Let me at him!" the river, seemed somehow the source of But de men haint goin' for let dem loose, the vast stream that flowed radiantly from | for fear one is strike de oder ver' hard. its blaze. Through the glamor of evening's De whole village is shiver 'bout dat offie

see a dozen men scooping for fish from | Well, deys fight like dat for more as four hours till dey haint able for yell no more, an' dey haint got no money left for buy wheeskey for de crowd. Den Marceau and Joe Manfraud told him bose it was a shame for two cousins to fight so bad. An' my fader he's say he's ver' sorry dat he lick Frawce so hard, and devs bose sorry. So deys kiss one anoder good-only all their

close is tore to pieces. An' what you tink bout old man Savarin Old man Savarin is just stand in front of his store all de time an' he's say : "I'll tink I'll fetch him bose hup to de magistrate an' I'll learn him bose a

Me, I'll be only fifteen, but I haint scare 'bout dat fight same like my poor moder is scare. No more is Alphonsine Seguin scare. She's seventeen, an' she wait for de home, same like I'll take my fader home for bed. Dat's after twelve o'clock of

Nex' mawny early my fader he's groaned and he's groaned "Ah-ugh-I'm sick, sick, me. I'll be goin' for die dis time, for sure."

"You get up an' scoop some fish," my moder she's say, angry. "Den you haint "Ach-ugh-I'll haint be able. Oh, I'll

be so sick. An' I hain' got no place for scoop fish now no more. Frawce Seguin | hain' scooped by me. You'se in Marie's has rob my platform." moder she's say. "Dat's Jawnny Lecoi's."

"All right for dat. Jawnny he's hire for run timber to-day. "Ugh-I'll not be able for get up. Send for M'sieu le cure-I'll be goin' for die for

"Misere, but dat's no man! Dat's a drunk pig," my moder she's say, angry. "Sick, eh? Lazy; lazy-dat's so. An' dere haint no fish for de little chilluns an' it's | noting? When you ever do someting for Friday mawny." So my moder she's begin

Well, M'sieu, I'll make de rest short for de sun is all gone now. What you tink I do dat mawny? I take de big scoop-net an' I'll come up here for see if I'll be able for scoop some fish on Jawnny Leroi's platform. Only dere haint nev much fish

Pretty quick I'll look up and I'll see Alphonsine Seguin scoop, scoop on my fader's old platform. Alphonsine's fader is sick, sick, same like my fader, an' all de Seguin boys is too little for scoop, same like my little brudders is too little. So "Well, Narcisse, dere hain' no use for | dere Alphonsine she's scoop, scoop for

What you tink I'll see again ? I'll see house an' he's put on dry cloes, an' he's go old man Savarin. He's watchin' from de up to de magistrate first ting for learn me corner of de cedar bush, an' I'll know ver' an' Alphonsine one big lesson. corner of de cedar bush, an' I'll know ver' mawny. He's scoop, he's scoop. He's good what he's watch for. He's watch for catch plenty fish before old man Savarin | catch my fader goin' on his own platform. He's want for learn my fader anoder lesson. Sapree — dat's make me ver angry, M'sieu! Alphonsine she's scoop, scoop plenty

trate. He's only laugh an' he's say : eet out of smart man like you like dat. Hain't you tink your life worth twelve dolfish. I'll not be scoop none. Dat's make! lare? Didn't dey save you from de culme more angry. I'll look up where bute! Monjee! I'll tink de rive not

laugh so yer bad if you pay dose young

"One hunder dollare!" he's mos' cry.
"Hain's you goin' to learn dose girl one lesson for take advantage of me dat way ?" "Didn't you pay dose girl yourself Didn't you took out your purse yousef Yes, ch? Well, den, I'll goin' for learn you one lesson yousef, M'sieu Savarin," des magistrate is say. "Dose two young girl is ver wicked, eh? Yes, dat's so. But for why? Hain't dey just do to you what you Don't I know? You hain't never yet got advantage of nobody wisout you rob him all you can, an' dose wicked young girl only act just like you give him a lesson all your

I'll told you 'bout dat." Den Alphonsine she will lose her fader's

scoop wis de sturgeon. Dat's good nuff for dose Seguin. Take my fader platform, For sure, I'll want for go an' help Alphonsine all de same-she's my cousin, an' like love in fears. I'll want for see de sturgeon, me. But I'll only just laugh, laugh. Non, M'sieu; dere the mists, like love's pure tears ; was not one man man on any of de oder serene and deep, Till faint and far the great moon stirs and mounts the skyey steep,

platform dat mawny for to help Alphonsine. Dey was all sleep ver' late, for dey To hide the rose and gold and blue within was all out ver' late for see de offle fight 1 her mellow light, As earthly loves are lost within the heavenly Well, pretty quick, what you tink? I'll see old man Savarin goin' to my fader's love's wide light. platform. He's take hold for help Alphonsine an' deys bose pull an' deys bose pull, and pretty quick de big sturgeon is up on de platform. I'll be more angry as before. tort dieu! What you tink

Savarin is want for take de sturgeon ! First dey haint speak so I can hear, for de Rapid is too loud. But pretty quick deys bose angry, and I hear dem talk. "Dat's my fish," old man Savarin is say. "Didn't I save him? Wasn't you goin' for

Alphonsine is, an am cara co myser:
"Dat's my fader's platform," I'll be say.

Alphonsine. You haint nev' be my cousin

Seguin to rent my fader's platform for

please dat old rascal Savarin." Mebby I'll

was able to catch some fish; but I haint

Well, M'sieu, dat's de way for long time

-half-hour mebby. Den I'll hear Alphon-

more. She's try for lift her net. She's

Monjee-what I care 'bout dat!

laugh big. And I'll talk to mysef:

laugh, me. Den I'll laugh good some more,

"Dat's good for dose Seguins," I'll say.

"De big sturgeon will pull away de net.

want Alphonsine for see how I'll

able-I don't catch none.

she can't pull him up.

told you bout

"Dat's my fader's fish what you catch,

Me-I'll laugh. Dass such an old ras "You get off dis platform, quick," Alphonsine she's say. "Give me my sturgeon," he's say. "Dat's a lie-it haint your sturgeon. It's

my sturgeon," she's yell. "I'll learn you one lesson 'bout dat," he's Well, M'sieur, Alphonsine she's pull back de fish just when old man Savarin is made one big grab. An' when she's pull back, she's step to one side an' de old

rascal he is grab at de fish, an' de heft of de sturgeon is make him fall on his face, so he's tumble in de rapid when Alphonsine let go de sturgeon. So dere's old man Saverin floatin' down de river-and me ! I'll don' care eef he's drown one bit ! One time he is on his back, one time he is on his face, one time he is all under de water. For sure he's goin' for be draw into de culbute an' get drown' dead, if I'll

not be able for scoop him when he's go by my platform. I'll want for laugh, but I'll be too much scare. Well, M'sieu, I'll pick up my fader's scoop and I'll stand out on de edge of de platform. De water is run so fast, I'm mos' 'fraid de old man is boun' for pull me in when I'll scoop him. But I'll not mind

for dat, I'll throw de scoop an' catch him ; an' for sure, he's hold on good ! So dere's de old rascal in de scoop, but when I'll got him safe, I hain't able for pull him in one bit. I'll only be able for hold on an' laugh, laugh-he's look ver' queer ! All I can do is to hold him dere so he can't go down de culbute. Il can't pull heem up if I'll want to.

De old man is scare ver' bad. But pretty quick he's got hold of de cross-bar of de hoop, an' he's got hees ugly old head up "Pull me in," he's say, ver' angry.

"I'll hain't be able," I'll say. Jus' den Alphonsine she come 'long, an' she's laugh so she can't hardly hold on wisme to de hannle. I was laugh good some When de old villian see us have fun, he's yell : "I'll learn you bose one lesson for this. Pull me ashore.'

"Oh! You'se learn us bose one lesson, M'sieu Savarin, eh?" Alphonsine she's say. "Well, den, us bose will learn M'sieu Savarin one lesson first. Pull him up a little," she's say to me.

So we pull him up, an' den Alphonsine she's say to me : "Let out de hannle, quick"-end he's under de water some more. When we stop de net, he's got hees head up pretty quick. "Monjee ! I'll be drown' if you don't pull

out," he's mos' cry. "Ver' well. If you'se drown, your famly be ver' glad," Alphonsine she's say. "Den they's got all your money for spend quick, M'sieu, dat scare him offle. He's begin

for cry like one baby. "Save me out," he's say. "I'll give you anything I've got. "How much ?" Alphonsine she's say. He's tink and he's say: "Quarter dollar.

Alphonsine an' me is laugh, laugh. "Save me," he's cry some more. "1 haint fit for die dis mawny." "You hain' fit for live no mawny," Alphonsine she's say. "One quarter dollar, eh? Where's my sturgeon?

"He's got away when I fall in." "How much you going' give me for lose my big sturgeon?" "How much you'll ask, Alphonsine?"

"Two dollare." "Dat's too much for one sturgeon," he's say. For all he was not feel fit for die, he

was more 'fraid for pay out his money. "Let him down some more," Alphonsine "Oh, misere, misere! I'll pay de two dollare," he's say when his head come up

"Ver' well, den," Alphonsine she's say, "Ill be willin' for save you, me. But you net. I'll only come for help Marie. You'se "Take de nex' one lower down," my her sturgeon"; an' Alphonsine she's laugh "I didn't lose no sturgeon for Marie,"

"No, eh?" I'll say mysef. "But you'se steal my fader's platform. You'se take his fishin' place. You'se got him fined two times. You'se make my moder pay his bill wis my weddin' money. What you goin' pay for all dat? You tink I'll be go-in' for mos' kill mysef pullin' you out for anybody for noting, eh, M'sieu Savarin ?" "How much you want?"

"Ten dollare for de platform, dat's all." Never-dat's robbery," he's say, an' he's begin to cry like ver li'll baby. "Pull him hup, Marie, an' give him some more," Alphonsine she's say.

But de old rascal is scare bout dat, dat he's say he's pay right off. So we'll pull him up near to de platform, only we hain't big nuff fool fer let him out of de net till he's take out his purse an' pay de twelve Monjee, M'sieu! If ever you see one

angry old rascal. He not even stop for say: "Tank you for save me from be drown dead in the culbute!" He's run for his But de magistrate hain' ver' bad magis-"M'sieu Savarin, de whole river will be laugh at you for let two young girl take

girl one hunder dollare for save you so

"An' de best fun was de whole river did laugh at old man Savarin. An' my fader and Frawce Seguin is laugh most of all, till he's catch hup wis bose of dem anoder time. You come for see me some more, an' Evening Skies.

A ring of sunset gold above the hills wed earth and sky, Then pales to rose, the wraith of dawn't young blush, in hours gone by; Then hopeful blue, half lost in cloudy drifts, With silvery star-points gleaming through Then clearest blue, the blue of perfect trust,

THE NEW PISTOL.

The old-fashioned, white-topped wagon creaks slowly along the hard winter road What a cumbersome, unwieldy affair it is ! Look at those huge spokes, as thick as a man's wrist, and notice the curved shape of the bed, so curiously like a canoe. The four strong oxen find it no easy thing to pull, even when empty, as it is now. But in spite of clumsiness and lack | ding sauce. - The Housekeeper. of beauty in shape or style, it harmonize strangely with its surroundings. Both are certainly unique and picturesque to a de-

It is one of those still, clear days, so frequent in the Alleghanies. Although the leaves are brown and dead, and but few indications of the awakening of vegetable life are visible, there is an indescribable feeling of life and strength in the air. And that faint, red sheen on the treetops here and there shows that the maples have already telt and acknowledged the first faint glow of spring. The mountains loom up very near. Shorn of all their autumn beauty, they are far more impressive and magnificent than when clad in softening and neutralizing foliage. The silence is so great that the ring of a woodman's axe echoes from far up the mountain side, where he is busily engaged in adding another barren acre of "clearin" to the three or four of which he is already the proud

Souther was on his way home from the new sawmill, where he and his oxen had been engaged in a hard day's "job o' haulin'." As he plodded along beside the slow moving wagon, his mind was full of thoughts about the new-built cabin a few miles ahead and the pretty young wife inside it. And, as he thought, his heavy unshaven face grew bright and glad and he stepped out with a freer, bolder stride than his utterly tired-out appearance of a few moments before would seem to warrant. They had not been married long, and Souther loved her with far more intensity and depth of devotion than the phlegmatic, undemonstrative mountaineer usually ex-

hibits towards his wife. He examined, as he walked along, a rusty, cheap pistol that he had purchased from one of the lumbermen that day. It was, strange to say, a present for his wife. But she, like many women reared in the mountains, was an ardent lover of sport and an excellent shot. Her dearest wish was to own a pistol, with which she might knock over some of the small game that was very plentiful in the vicinity of the

Only one more mile did Souther have to go, as he turned his weary oxen into a harrow, stumpy road that led through the woods to his "clearin'." It was fast growing dusk and the air was so keen and cold that he looked forward longingly to the roaring blaze and steaming hot coffee that he knew his provident little spouse would have ready for him.

The oxen quicken their pace as they hear a sudden rustle in the thick laurel bushes that fringe the road. Souther is quite as alarmed as they. His superstitious, moun- COMPANY. taineer mind immediately conjures up thoughts of "ha'nts" that make him teel decidedly uncomfortable. But the rustling continues in such a noisy fashion that he decides that nothing but flesh and blood can be the author of it.

thinks and sends a random shot from the DAILY FOR ROCHESTER new pistol into the bushes. A faint scream answers the report, and he hastily crosses the road and enters the belt of laurel. His search is not a long one. There, at the foot of one of the largest

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Physics of the data of the data of the data of the boat of

bushes, lies his wife, her faint horrorstrue face with the print of deathly agony upon She does not wait for him to speak, but sobs out between gasps of pain:
"I was just a tryin to scare ye fur fun. I don't blame ye fur shootin' Souther throws himself on his knees beside her. His face is even more pale and agonized than hers. "It was my fault. It was-

That was all. There is more life in the withered old laurel bush now than in the body leaning so heavily against it. Souther sat quite still for a few moments. His face was quite calm again. Then he slowly raised the pistol. The patient oxen waited minute after

minute for their lord and master to start But he did not come .- Detroit Free Press.

delicious and economical dessert was made by pouring over thin slices of stale cake, a sauce made from a pint of water, two tablespoonfuls of sugar and a half cupful of raisins, boiled for about fifteen minutes; then enough cornstarch smoothed in a little cold water added, to make it of the consistency of rich cream, a small lump of butter and flavoring. Boil up once and pour boiling hot over the cake. Serve

Another easily-prepared cake dessert was to spread thin slices of cake with a little jelly or other fruit, lay in a baking dish, and pour over it a thin custard, using only one egg to a cupful of milk, and bake or steam. To be eaten hot or cold, with without cream or pudding-sauce.

A cupful of left-over cranberries,

other tart fruit, poured round a small mould of blanc mange, cornstarch pudding, cup-custard or richly seasoned rice, made another handy desert which Mrs. Glen often served. When canning tart fruit, it juice were left, she always sealed it in small pickle bottles and used it to flavor custards and sauces, or to thicken with a trifle of cornstarch and serve instead of pud-

D. Ritchie & Co.

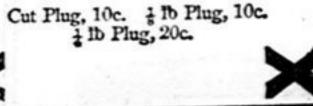
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OLD CHUM (PLUG.) No other brand of

Tobacco has ever enjoyed such an immense sale and popularity in the same period as this brand of Cut Plug and Plug Tobacco. Oldest Cut Tobacco manufac-

turers in Canada.

MONTREAL.



Navigation.



Magnificent New Steamer

Beginning Monday. April 25th, will leave Cobourg at 8 a.m., and Port Hope at 10.30 a m., on arrival of G. T. R. Trains from North, East RETURNING-Leaves Charlotte at 11.05 p m., except Tuesday at 9.40 p.m., and Saturday at 4 15 p.m. Connects at Rochester with early trains for all points on New York Central and all diverging lines. Calls at Brighton and Colborne on Monday and Wednesday Mornings for Rochester, and Wednesday Morning and Saturday Evening from Rochester. Through Tickets and Baggage Checks from Agents or on board.
THE NORTH KING is one of the largest, swiftest and most powerful stramers on the lakes. Lighted by Electricity and modern

C. H. NICHOLSON, Gen. Pass. and Fgt. Agt., General Manager, KINGSTON. F. C. TAYLOR, Agent, Lindsay. -1782. TRENT VALLEY NAVIGATION COMPANY, (LIMITED)

1892. TIMETABLE. 1892. COMMENCING ON THURSDAY, JUNE 2ND, THE STEAMER

CALLING EACH WAY AT STURGEON POINT Will run as follows, until further notice:

Leave Bobesygeon at 6.30 a. m. and 3.10 p. m.
Arrive Lendsay 900 530 545 Leave Lindsay 11.30 545 8.00 Kxcepting on Saturdays, when the steamer will leave Lindsay at 8.20 p.m., (instead of 5.45 p. m.,) upon arrival of Toronto train. Single tickets between Lindsay and Boboaygeon 75 bents, return tickets \$1.

Single tickets between Lindsay and Sturgeon
Point 35 cents, return tickets 50 cents.

Single tickets between Boboaygeon and Sturgeon Point 50 cents, return tickets 50 cents.

27 Family Tickets at reduced rates can be procured at the P ST GFFICE, BOBCAYGEON, and on the boat.

for Infants and Children.

Castoria

"Casteria is so well adapted to children that Precommend it as superior to any prescription thown to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhosa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes & Without injurious medication.

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Two portable Waterous Engines, 12 h. p., in working order, for sale cheap. Apply to

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COFFINS, CASKETS AND SHROUDS ALWAYS IN STOCK.

CHARGES MODERATE, indsay, Sept. 14, 1891.-71 ly

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Would respectfully call the attention of the ladies of Lindsay and surrounding country to her well-selected stock of Millinery, which is replete with everything new and fashionable.

Just Received—American Straw Shapes in Hats and Bonnets-with Trimmings to Match.

Ladies desiring what is New and Fashionable at Reasonable Prices will find my Stock well worthy of inspection. Give me a call.

MISS O'BRIEN A Few Doors East Benson House, Lindsay, May 19, 1892,-106.

G. A. Metherell.

IS THE PLACE TO GET YOUR

WALL PAPERS New patterns arriving daily from English, Canadian and American

Ceiling Papers, Corners and Decorations.

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Lindsay and Bobcaygeon No Trouble to Show Goods. Telephone Day or Night.

REMEMBER I HAVE THE Finest Lines of Boy's Express Wagons In Lindsay

Call and see the Cheap Express Waggens also greatest place in town for Sporting Goods, etc. Base Balls, Croquet Setts, 'Lally Lacrosse Sticks, etc. Don'tiforget the 5 cent wall paper at

Kent Street, Lindsay. Also agent for the Uxbridge

Organs and Pianos.

Joseph Riggs.

BICYCLES.

I will have samples of the following high grade bicycles with pneumatic or cushion tires in a few days: The HUMBER SAFETY,

ROVER SAFETY, and the PSYCHO SAFETY. Call or write for price list.

Also a few good Second Hand Bicycles for Sale Cheap.

J. RIGGS, Kent-st., Lindsay, Dealer in Bicycles, Pipes, Tobbaccs, Cigars and fancy goods generally.

Lindsay 'February 22, 1892,—94. New Advertisements. THE CANADIAN POST WILL BE Britain or the United States for One Dollars year. Address THE POST Lindsay, Canada.

\$500,000.00

TO LOAN At 51 per cent, Interest payable yearly, Straight Loans. Apply at once to DAVID J. ADAMS, Banker and Broker, Peri Perry, Ont.-51-16pd.

Ladies' and Gents' Wear of all kinds. Feathers, Gloves, Ribbons, Laces, Curtains, and all kinds of fancy goods Dyed, Cleaned or French Cleaned. Work positively guaranteed the best. No peddling wagon employed. A reliable agent is every town. BRITISH-AMERICAN DYEING CO'Y.,

RIGGS, Fancy Goods Dealer, Agent in LINDSAY. 66--1yr. J. TURNER & SON,

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Montreal, Toronto, Ottawa an Quebec,

Peterborough, Ont. Manufacturers of Tents, Awnings Sails, Waterproof Horse and Wagon Covers, Lap Rugs, Cheese Covers, Coats, Hats, Leggings, Mitts, Gloves, Water Pails, Feel Bags, Life Buoys and Belts, and all kinds of Camping Goods.

TENTS TO RENT. FROM 5 CENTS A ROLL UP 283 and 283 George-st. south Peterborough.

Peterboro, Oct. 1, 1891,-73-1y. ALLAN LINE

ROYAL MAIL STEAMSHIPS,

REDUCTION IN RATES. Steamers sall regularly from PORTLAND AND HALIPAN TO LIVES POOL VIA LONDONDEREY, DURING THE WINTER MONTHS. Cabin \$40 and upwards, Second Cabis \$55 Steerage at low rates. No Cattle Carried.

STATE

ALLAN LINE STEAMSHIPS. NEW YORK and GLASGOW via Londonderry, every Fortnight. CABIN, 940 and upwards. Second Cabin 555 Steerage at low rates. Apply to H. & A. ALLAN, Montreal, or

1702 | B. S. PORTER, Lindson,

-A female parachutist fell 5 a balloon at Berlin Wednesd -During last week there w seaths in New York city from

Publisher's Noti

ADVERTISING RAT

or notices in local column

THE CANADIAN

Ter cents per line (solid type) na

Small condensed advertisement carried cattle, teachers wanted, fa

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LINDSAY, FRIDAY, JUN

NEWS OF THE

MOME AND FOREIGN IT

semered from the Telegrap

C. D. BARR, Pr

Canadian

INTEREST.

gret insertion; Do. each sub

Nineteen cases of smallpox we -Official reports as to the ha pects in Russia show that outlook is much worse than it early summer of 1891. -The British house of co anthorized the government to p telephone trunk lines throu

-During a hailstorm at Gilbo county, N. Y., on Tuesday has inches in circumference. -A hurricane passed ove Spain on Wednesday. At Ba factories were blown down, et were killed and many injured. -May White, of Stockbrid

whose abnormal somnolency h

the attention of the medical entered her second year of slee -There was a tornado in the Mankato, Minn., on Wednesd which killed between forty at sons and caused an immense of property. -The Russian government to cessfully to make Grand Du tine's visit to Nancy a lever to

Paris bankers a loan of two h

-The wife of Rev. Thomas B Methodist minister at Madison been left a fortune of \$2,000,0 lover whom she refused to mar died a bachelor. -Mr. Jules Leroy of Imperia to hasten the breakfast last We pouring kerosene on the fire. A followed, and Mrs. Leroy and h

gen were fatally injured.

at Port Junction, N.J., was Thursday in the woods back of at Westporal, with four bullet head. It is believed that he w -Prince Michael, the prophe ing soll, has been sentenced to imprisonment at Ann Arbor

-W. E. Kane, a Lehigh Val

Thursday of last week on the a 15-year old girl. -A woman of St. Pelten, Lov coused of levying blackmail inhabitants of the town on th having immoral relations with ter, aged thirteen, has been s seven years' imprisonment. -The cholera epidemic, which

ing life at the rate of a hundred Meshed district of Persis, is ad wards Europe, A cable say powers are taking steps to qua plague at Suez. The London Li the various countries of Europ for the possible emergency. -A special cable despatch says the recent horrible mur senzel in Berlin by Wagensch

sighteen, presents a peculiar p study. The murder wis a shi the woman having been slashed ed with fiendish ferocity, yet th as a mili-mannered youth w fondness for pets. -There was a terrible cat Tuesday at Grand Cote St. Ro shout 30 miles from Montreal. saddenly swept over the place the school-house, in which t

number of children at the time the little ones were killed, three others, with the school to seriously injured. A large serm property was destroyed b -The storm on Tuesday o coused the death of two childs ious injury to their mother an the family, at St. Ephrism, Qu were buried in the ruins of the child aged eleven, who had to with them, was also killed. demolished and cattle killed.

saire a farmer named Dufault and carried to his garden, broken shoulder. -A horse fell into a sewer in the other day and the sympat Kept up its spirits by pouring ts throat while it was being Hamiltonians should not of waiskey habit among horses i They will be falling into set Mims. We shall have Canadia towns blighted with horse sale crimsby company will have to chloride of gold cure to

-One of the strangest ms nonies ever witnessed was pe Tuesday morning in Greenmon Baltimore. The groom was C von Stamp, ex minister of Dar enited States and a Knight of the Danenborg, and the brid Mildred Hammond of Balti premony was performed wh contracting parties stood upo the bride's parents. The such a place for the service wa ment of the bride and her he memory of her father and I med twenty years ago.

-A cable from Naples says: mergy of Mount Vesuvius sh abatement. A most magn presented in the Atriol del alley been the two summit Somma and Vesuvius proper lava ejected formed an imm cross the valley, and it is coning fresh accretions. The lavi a white heat and at night the br difficently beautiful. Hundred from Naples daily accend the r means of the railway to look s of the lave. A new eruptive pened on Somma. The centre dipal crater shows increased huge masses of lava are freque -The Gand Dake George

sond son, who ever since return through filness from our has been under medical to winter at Abasse Himan-on-th a private letter from that place his imperial highness is under semarkable course of treat walls in his apartment are b papered, the furniture is of p the thinnest of mattresses. pend duke's rooms have been open. His attendants hi drisers hold that this low tel