It cures Incipient Consumption and is the best Cough and Croup Cure. Sold by A. Higinbotham, Druggist.

Canadian Lost.

LINDSAY, FRIDAY, JUNE 21, 1895.

HOW A WHARF WAIF BECAME A RUSSIAN PRINCESS.

mud and refuse thinly patched with tufts of grimy nettles and withering grass, an ocher sky above and a distance gray with the slanting rain.

I plodded on doggedly-why should I go back-with my head down, like a jaded beast, sometimes closing my eyes to shut out the surroundings which seemed to add to the sick loathing within me, stumbling in rough places, careless whether I fell or not, benumbed, dazed, more asleep than awake.

The howl of a tug aroused me, and lifting my head drowsily I found that I was by the side of the river, separated from it only by a narrow causeway and a strip of oozy shingle. The factories on the other side were half hidden in their own smoke, beaten down by the rain. The line of shore upon this side was unbroken save by a hulk that stood aground at some distance. I saw the tug slide away into the murky cloud that hung over the river and watched the swell it made flow up the shingle and recede, flowing again and falling in diminishing waves until the last ripple faded away, leaving the stream as still

as a pond under the steady rain. It was time to go on again, now that there was nothing more to notice. Which way should I go? I asked myself, and then, where should I go, and why? Neither shelter nor food was to be got by walking, nothing but aching pain in body and soul. Better to stop here and rest. A wisp of straw came into sight, floating down with the stream so easily that I envied its condition. To lie upon the water and knowing nothing, feeling nothing, to pass away in endless sleep, surely that must be good. It would not be colder to lie in the river than to stand shivering in the rain. Nothing could be worse than living.

I walked down the shingle and stood in the water. It seemed warm to my feet. I walked out still farther, and my limbs ceased to shake under me. What a fool I had been to endure such misery, with this alternative at hand! I went out more swiftly till the water lifted me from my feet, and I felt myself going on

Then out of the darkness that closed over me the grave, kind face of Taras hand. "If you did this thing, I am not what, but with the tones I had heard share.' before, of soothing music. Everything was fading away like ideas at the ap- of the bond of fellowship, he stood for proach of sleep, but at the very last the kind eyes smiled as if Taras in those dy-ing sounds were saying, "Farewell, little friend."

> CHAPTER VII. A NEW LIFE.

Taras read in the summary of a morn-

"An extraordinary case of attempted dressed young woman not uninteresting in appearance seemingly, was seen to Greenwich marshes and was rescued She has persistently refused to open her will see you again quite soon." clue by which she may possibly be identified is a mysterious ring which was found worn on a piece of ribbon about her neck. It's a man's ring made of wrought iron with the devise in Russian characters running around it, 'My

He found the report under the head of "Police intelligence:"

woman, whose name, age, etc., were marked, "unknown" on the charge sheet, was brought up for having attempted to commit suicide. Inspector Lewson explained that he had been unable to fill in the charge sheet, as prisoner had obstinately refused to answer questions, and indeed had not spoken one word since she had been in custody. He could not say whether her silence was the result of perversity or inability to speak or to understand. The only indication of her nationality was a man's ring made of wrought iron, which had been found on a strip of braid tied round her neck, and which had an inscription running around it in foreign characters which he believed were Greek. On the ring being handed up to the magistrate he said the device was in Russian and meant "My life is thine." Addressing the prisoner in this language the magistrate put several questions without effect, prisoner maintaining perfect silence, though showing the utmost anxiety to recover the ring, and seizing it with savage delight when the magistrate had passed it over to her. Inspector Lewson said that the prison-

er was seen from the Warspite police hulk stationed off Greenwich marshes to walk deliberately into the river. A rescue crew were sent off at once, but the prisoner was unconscious when picked up. He had been unable to gather any particulars respecting her, excepting that she had been seen in High street, Greenwich, early that morning, with no covering but a light wrap, and completely drenched with exposure to the heavy rain.

The magistrate again addressed the prisoner with his customary kindness and sympathy, but failing to obtain the slightest response remanded her, at the same time expressing a hope that the re-porters would give publicity to the case in order that the prisoner's friends-if she had any-might come to her assist-

The following is a description of the young woman: Height, 5 feet 5 inches; probable age, 21; hair dark chestnut, eyebrows and lashes of a deeper shade; eyes dark brown, features long, irregular, delicate, but pinched and hardened by privation; fingers long; dressed in grev stuff dress, plain but well made, but obviously too large for her slight figure; high heeled button boots, also too large; ears unpierced; and no ornament whatever except the above men-

tioned ring. Taras came to me-with what dispatch I can imagine, knowing his unhalting swiftness to relieve distress. I was brooding in the police cell, seated on my bed with my chin resting in my hands, when I heard the grating in the door move. I had been visited already.

spection in sullen determination to let | brought it took me back to the court. nothing move me. But at the words, Tiras was standing at the door, and I instant recognizing the voice of Taras, and waited while the door was being opened for him to enter with such trembling fear as I had not felt before the magistrate who might send me to a misery? Had he come to reproach me to read my condemnation in his face.

"My little friend," he said. The true ring of sympathy in his voice, the look of tender compassion I found in his eyes as I lifted mine, told me that he forgave me, and with an involuntary cry of joy I caught the two hands that he held out to me. He spoke to the warder, who after a little hesitation withdrew, leaving us

Then I whispered to Taras. "You've heered all about it." "As much as I want to know," he re

"And you don't mind?" "I mind so much as this-that if I can make life endurable to you I will." "I won't do it again if you tell me not

"See you again! Why, you don't self beside me. think I mean to leave you here?" "I didn't know. Do you think you can get me off?"

"There's very little difficulty about world than that." "He's lef' the door ajar, and if I oncet gets in the street"- I stopped, for a smile on his face told me that he did not intend to get me off in this way.

"There's no need to run the gauntlet," | friend." said he. "The magistrate is a good and reasonable man. I will tell him all I know about you." Then he stopped, seeing my dismay at this proposal. "Don't you want me to tell him?" he

you like. I won't complain. Only he his hand as if I were a lady. The dingy to the Joy. Dessay I'll get off with a BLOOD AND SKIN DISEASES. won't let me off-he can't. Preaps as old house before us had been a shop. you are a foreigner you don't know that | Taras took it for the view it commandyou are a foreigner you don't know that I've done is a ed of the river and turned it into a dwell-knows I don't nick the beer nor the UNEQUALLED! UNSURPASSED

I saw that we were playing at cross flowers. purposes, and after a minute's silence I

"I thought you knew all, but you don't. I thought it 'ud 'a' been in all the newspapers and every one a-talkin | Lucas stood there looking, to my eyes, | there in the meshes Greenwick way?" about it. I was a-goin to tell you at as strange as the window from which first, but I turned it off when I see you she had first peeped out. She was so pause, he asked me if I thought I could look at me so terrible. But I'll tell you | stout that she quite filled up the door- do something better than go back to the now, 'cause I can't bear to think I ain't way, and her proportions were the more old life.

actin square with you—you're so kindnoticeable for a big apron of dazzling 'No," said I, "I can't think of noactin square with you-you're so kindlike to me. Only you won't be too angry with me, will you? And you'll come and see me again one of these days | dazzling kind of a cap I had never seen 'fore it's all up wi' me, hey?"

"Tell me what you mean, little friend, for heaven's sake!" he said earnestly. "I done for 'em, not like I made out, but real done for 'em. I smashed the foreigner with a stone and shet 'em both down in the hole and set the cellar all afire-true as heving I did." And then I narrated in detail what took place after I had let him down by the chain and before I rejoined him on the stairs. He listened in mute amazement, with

set features, but with such gentleness melting in his eyes that, having finished my story, I found courage to touch his and on without exertion. I put my hands arm and say, "You ain't a-goin to shrink up to my breast to see if the ring was there from me for doin what I didn't know | habitual geniality, however, was less oband clasped them upon it to keep it safe. | you wouldn't like, are you?"

Holding my hand, as if to assure me some moments silent in thought. Then, after putting a few rapid questions to me, his face brightened and he said: "I am hopeful, little friend. That opened the door of the adjoining room. Mongolian head is too hard to be smashed

by the slight fall of that stone. The lamp upset on the earthen floor of a brick cellar would not hold sufficient benzine to set fire to the floor above. If the house had been burned down, the | ed her hands together. Then, after rebodies of those two rascals would have suicide came before the poor man's been unearthed, and the tragedy could friend' yesterday and is reported in our not have escaped the notice of my columns. The prisoner, a respectably friends in the Minories. I will go and find out the truth. If the men are killed, I will come back and give myself | her full lips and the affectionate warmth walk deliberately into the river off up to the police for my share in the murder. If they are not, you shall leave | hostility she might at first have shown. only just in time for life to be restored. this cell before noon. In any case I Finally as if by an ungovernable impulse,

side the station. He sprang in -elling the driver to go to Sweet Apple lane. As he neared Ferryboat stairs his first hope was realized. The Mariner's Joy still stood. The shutters were down. He stopped the cab, and a minute after stood on the spot where he had been thrown down and overpowered a few nights before. There his second hope THAMES POLICE COURT.-A young was partly gratified. Putty stood behind the bar with one arm in a sling, a patch over his eye and otherwise looking rather the worse for recent events, but still alive. At the sight of Taras standing there before him with that strong, resolute face and formidable proportions,

'You ain't a-goin to round on us, master, are you?" he asked in a tone of abject remonstrance. "It wasn't no fault of mine. I didn't know what they was after And look here, I've had a pretty good doin for it one way and anotherwhat of gettin my eye pretty well knocked out, and my arm a-nigh broke, as you may say, along of that feller a fallin all the way down that hole a-top of me, to say nothin of getting burnt her and there and all down there. and a new suit o' clothes torn of my body, with internal injuries as causes me that ill convenience I can't sleep a wink all night, and got nothin for it neither. Why, I'm bless'd if I don't wish I hadn't never seen the lyin, ugly hound with his

"Well, that's more 'an I can tell you, master, and I'd round on him if I could paid me a farthin for all the damage done, to say nothin of what he promised which comes of trustin spies and bein a fool not to stand by you as are a real gentleman and won't be too hard on a poor fellow, I know. However, it's a comfort to know as he got his jimmy cracked by that ere flagstone a-wollopin down on him and serve him right and won't be able to show his ugly face outside a house for weeks to come through gettin burnt along of the lighted ile 10 times wus 'an me, and I give him a tidy dressin down, too, though if you only knew what I suffered down that hole and well nigh drownded, too-the pair of us-and then as near suffocated with smoke as it don't matter what, afore ever we managed to get up out of the

Taras waited to hear no more, but urned his back and left the Mariner's Joy without a word-doubtless not less tion of the apprehensive Putty.

applications in his private room. Taras in their place, though the cutlery was sent in his card, with a few words writ- as bright and clean as if it had just come ten below, and obtained an immediate from the makers. Then she placed a interview, in which, with characteristic | steaming dish on a stand. candor and directness, he briefly told "Come," said I to myself, "here's duff what he knew of my history, leaving the to fill up with at any rate." magistrate to form his own conclusions | But I found that it was a savory dish as to the cause of my attempt to destroy —macaroni au gratin I know now—and myself, and offered to give sureties for that was not half bad, besides which my better behavior in the future. But | there was plenty of it, and to my great hefore he had arrived at this point the relief Taras took all that I left. Then

questioned and lectured enough, and I magistrate wrote an order and dispatch-sat there motionless under this last in- ed it to the station. The officer who "That is she," I started to my feet, in an | saw by the light in his face that he had good news for me.

"The men are living," he said as l passed him The magistrate had just taken his sent when I was led into the dock. He prison or a madhouse. Did he, too, re- refrained from putting any questions, gard it as a crime to try to end one's | but spoke to me at some length in a tone of severity. The tone was all I heard, with my sins? I hung my head, fearing | for my thoughts were wholly occupied with conjectures as to the course Taras would take in the future. It mattered very little to me whether I went to prison or returned to such an existence as I had hitherto led in Shadwell. The more important question was whether Taras would come sometimes to give me a kind look, or whether having done so much he would feel himself released about to decide my fate. He had not fare and so leave me to my fate. These speculations were broken off by the

"Come on down," said he, touching discharged. I left the dock, and another "remand" taking me out the court put me in the to, I'll bear anything-I've made up my cab waiting there. I did not cach the settle in my own mind. But that is

warder.

"Are ye goin to take me back to Shad- at his pipe-"about to-morrow." well?" I asked. "No," said he; "we must find a better

lection of the fair naired woman. He shook his head and said: "You must forget all that is past, for you have to begin a new life, little

"The Minories?" I asked, with a recol-

CHAPTER VIII.

The cab stopped on the Albert embankment nearly opposite Lambeth "I don't mind-not much. Do what | bridge. Taras stepped out and gave me livin where I ain't known. I'll go back | ALL WEAKNESSES, ing house. What had been the shop coppers."

from t was draped with French muslin "I think I must ask one question. Are "What!" he exclaimed, with another | front was draped with French muslin smile, "hang a girl for trying to kill curtains within, drawn back behind a you related to that man in any way?" shelf, on which stood some pots of bright

While Taras was paying the cabman one of the curtains was pulled aside, a face appeared for a moment, and the one. If I had, do you think I should next minute the door opened, and Mere ha' gone and done what I did down whiteness worn over her blue cotton thing else as I'm fit for and as would do dress. On her head was an equally before, elaborately goffered, with the strings carefully tied in a fine broad bow under her double chin. There was a he continued: "I can think of somegreat broad face, with its expression of healthy cheerfulness, not less remarkable to the eyes of an east ender than the spick and span neatness and cleanliness

of her dress. Her fine dark eyes looked as if they might flash at times with passionate anger, but the lines about them were pleasant traces left by mirth, and her long upper lip and broad mouth seemed made for laughter and good cheer. Her vious just then, for she scanned me with "God forbid," he said, pressing my a distinctly unfavorable eye, and her pursed lips showed that she disapproved came into sight, and out of the rushing responsible—not you—and if punishsound in my ears his voice spoke, I know ment is to follow I will take my full tor. Had I been well dressed, or only tolerably good looking, it would have been another thing. But she respected and loved Taras too well to let him read her dissatisfaction, and drawing back into the passage as he led me in she re-

ceived us with a profound bow and

"This is my housekeeper, Mere Lucas," said Taras to me as he entered, and turning to her he spoke a few words in French which caused her to gasp an exclamation of astonishment as she claspgarding me for a moment in silence and round eyed wonder, she addressed me in her unintelligible language, but I understood her tone of apology and self reproach, and the tremulous emotion in in her soft eyes fully atoned for any she seized me by the shoulders and plantcheeks, saying as she gave me one last embrace before leaving the room, "Pau-

I remember that phrase because for some time after she never looked at me without repeating it in the same tone of compassion. Indeed, with my thinness and careworn expression, I must have seemed to the eyes of the fat, jolly soul deplorable indeed.

We were in the room which had been the shop. It was low ceilinged, but large and very light and bright, by reason of the long window, with the white muslin curtains, the flowers and many pictures hung upon the painted walls. But that which astonished me greatly was the surprising neatness and cleanliness of everything, for really this was the first time in my life that I had ever seen the inside of a decent room, and next to this the table, which was laid for lunch, excited my wonder.

There was a vase of cut flowers in the middle of the spotless tablecloth, and in the plate set for Taras stood a small loaf, set up in a white serviette which would have made me laugh if I had not been so perplexed by the strangeness of everything. The quantity of food also seemed quite ludierous too. It was the ordinary hour for dinner, and all that was prepared for the repast of a great, hearty man, was a box of sardines, a plate of radishes and some butter, and Mere Lucas brought nothing more ex-"Where is he now?" asked Taras | cept a cover for me and a bottle of wine, which she stood on a small silver plate. We sat down, and seeing Taras take

the loaf out and spread the serviette -that's as true as heving, for he ain't | over his knees I did the same, though it seemed to me about the oddest thing in the world, and then he passed the sardines for me to help myself. I could very well have eaten all the little fishes there were in the box, but out of consideration for him who was three times as big as me, I only took about a quarter of the contents, and I also took about a quarter of the number of radishes, but I could not help looking at Taras in surprise when he took but two sardines and only three or four radishes. "Well, however does he live?" I asked myself.

"May I fill your glass?" he asked taking up the bottle, "or would you like "I ain't partic'lar," I said, "winde's

good enough for me. The wine made me shudder. "Fourhalf" was nectar in comparison with such sour stuff, I thought. However, I gulped it down and said nothing, not to appear too nice. I had scraped out my to the astonishment than to the satisfac- | plate and was screwing up my courage to tell Taras that I would finish up the back to the Thames police court. It was still early. The magistrate was hearing applications in his private room. Taras in their place, though the outlers was a hearing in their place, though the outlers was a hearing in their place. The magistrate was hearing in their place, though the outlers was a hearing in their place. The magistrate was hearing in their place, though the outlers was a hearing in their place.

came another dish-cutlets, with paper frills around the bones, and potatoes frothed up in a fashion as odd as everything else, and by this time I began to wonder when this sort of thing was going to end. However, there was no more to eat except fruit after that, for which I was thankful, as my appetite was fully satisfied, and I did not like to refuse lest Taras should think I was displeased with my food. But the oddity of the whole meal was capped by Mere Lucas bringing in a large bright pot after dessert and filling two small cups with hot coffee, which we had to drink

without milk. "I usually smoke a pipe with my coffee," said Taras. "Do you object?" "Garn!" I replied. "It ain't likely." He filled his pipe slowly in grave silence, and I watched him, trembling with anxiety, for I felt that he was from any further concern for my wel- yet spoken as word with regard to my future, waiting until my bodily needs were satisfied and my mind was in a better condition to grasp fresh ideas before opening a subject which to him "Don't you hear? You're at least was of such weighty importance. "I have been very silent," he said after lifting his eyes and regarding me

took my place. Taras beckoned me, and | for a moment with kindly solicitude, "because I have had a great deal to mind to it. Will you come and see me address he gave to the driver, but to my settled now, and if you like we will talk great joy he stepped up and seated him- about"-he turned his chair round so as to face me and added, after a silent puff "To-morrer!" I echoed. "What's a-goin to happen then?"
"That is what we must try to decide.

To-morrow at nine o'clock I shall go to the pottery where I work"-"You ain't a-goin to send me away till 9 to-morrer mornin?" said I joyfully. "No. Mere Lucas will take care of you to-night. Have you any notion

what you shall do after?" "Yes," I replied resolutely. "I made my mind up to it while I was in the station 'us. I shall go back to Shadwell. 'Tain't no good. I got to live and face it out like the rest on us. And I can't get a NERVOUS PROSTRATION, round and give me a job, cause he

"Not me. I don't remember ever havin no relatives." "He is not even a friend?"

"I told you I ain't got no friends-not He shook his head. Then, after a

"Yes," he replied, laying down his pipe, and leaning forward with a new light flashing in his deep, earnest eyes on her forehead, and then came her new life than the old." "You don't mean an instituotion?" I

asked, chilled to the heart with the fly Paper, even than I was as I recollected the proposals with regard to living a new life made by the missionery who visited me in the station house cell.

"No, I do not mean anything of the sort," he replied, with a flash of angry repugnance in his eyes. "On the contrary, I am thinking of removing you from all associations with the world you have lived in and its people-of placing you in a position where nothing shall recall the past-of separating you from previous conditions as completely as if you were to be born again upon another earth. To do that you must think that your life begins from to-day; that the part of your life in the past has been blotted out. You must abandon all the ways and customs to which you have been used. Even the language, such as it is, that you speak to-day must be changed for a new one. Every link in the chain that connects you with the past must be broken. You must begin just like a child who has everything to learn. Do you understand me?"

"I'm a-gettin at it. Here, it's like as if I'd never been picked up out of the river and was just a-goin straight to heving, ain't it?"

"What is your notion of heaven?" "Well, I've heered say it's a kinder place where you don't have to do nothin but sit about and enj'y yourse'f and never want any more'n you've got." "Then it isn't at all like that, for you will have more to do than you have lips in reply to questions, and the only The cab that brought him stood out- ed a couple of sounding kisses on my done yet awhile, and there will be pain as well as pleasure, and you will never cease to want something better

"It stands to reason I must do a lot if I'm to learn everything like a kid, and how I'm a-goin to do it's a licker if I ain't to speak my own language."

"Learn another." It puzzled me to see how this was to be done, until, seeing my perplexity. Taras said: "We will help you—Mere

Lucus and L" "Will you, master?" said I, my heart leaping with delight at the prospect this promise opened. "I'll do just whatever you tell me-as fur as I can. But I ain't

"That remains to be seen." "I can't write nor nothink." "You will soon learn to write with those long fingers.

"But what am I to do for a livin all the time I'm a learin?" that when you have learnt what you can | arrival of Toronto train, do best. Mere Lucus will always find | Single tickets between Lindsay and Bobeavgeon, something for us to cat and drink, and The, Return tickets, \$1. there's a room up stairs which you can Single tickets between Linday and Sturgeon Point, bave for vourself."

you goin to send me away from this "Not while you wish to stay." I could not help it. Something rose with a joy too great to bear-the tears would come to my eyes. However, I tried to hide them from him, and turn-

"What!" I exclaimed. "Here! Ain't

ing away as if to look around the room I said as clearly as emotion would let me; "I shall have to be awful neat and nice if I am to live in such rooms as this "I daresay you will find Mere Lucas a "And," still keeping my head turned,

name to be?"

"I got to be awful good if I'm to be"-"That's the easiest lesson of all." said

he. "There's only one rule to remem- BATSMAN, dark chestnut, 16 hands high, foaled in ber if you would be good, and that rule governs rich and poor, witty and simple, all human beings from one end of the earth to the other. It is simply to be honest and treat me and others as you | 114 lbs up, he won a race of & at Guttenburg in would have me and others to treat you." 1031, beating a field of 15, among them such good Could that be all? I asked myself, ones as Gonzales, Pachs, Tammany Hall, Bon Could that be all? I asked myself. Could that rule alone make him so good to me? It took me a long while to real- fivers as Irregular, Natalie S., Rialto, and five others, ize that the practice of this simple doc- Again, a few days later, he ran three quarters of a trine made him so admirable. "And now, little friend," said he taking up his pipe and lighting it again, was at Corey Island in a purse of \$1,000, seven-eighths of a mile, which he won in 1.27 4-5, a splendid per-

"Whatever you tell me to do I'll try TERMS-\$10 to insure-less than half price for the service of such a well-bred horse. and do it, master."

"Why, to be sure, you must have s To be Continued.)

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Wrought Iron Range Co.

THE HIGHEST AWARDS World's Columbian Exposition,

IRON RANGE here another sob choked me for a mohere another sob choked me for a moment or two—"a friend like of yours.

It'll be dreadful long fore I learn enough

for the limited fumber of 20 MARES during the

Present season.

HOME COMFORT,



Hotel and Fanily Ranges CARVING AND STEAM TAKES, BROILERS,

This style Family Range is ad only by our Travelling Salesmen from cur of wagons at one uniform price throughout nada and . the United States. Made of MALLEABLE IRON and WROUGHT TERL and wil

Sales to Jan. 1st, 1894, 2\7,188.

Made on y by the WEOUGHT IRON BANGE CO., Manufacturers of "Call me Taras. That is my name."

Note—There is a large percentage of horses in this locality which it would be profitable to breed to this I heard his name then for the first horse. There can be no doubt about the popularity Hotel Steel Ranges, Kitchen Outfittings and Home Comfort Hot-Air Steel Full aces. I heard his name then for the first time, and it seemed as strange and uncommon as any part of this new life.

"Taras," I repeated. "What is my locality which it would be profitable to breed to this horse, when it is remembered that is remembered that last week 10,000 to 12,000 people daily visited the would be profitable to breed to this horse. There can be no doubt about the popularity of the thoroughbred horse, when it is remembered that last week 10,000 to 12,000 people daily visited the that last week 10,000 to 12,000 people daily visited the would be profitable to breed to this horse. There can be no doubt about the popularity of the thoroughbred horse, when it is remembered that last week 10,000 to 12,000 people daily visited the would be profitable to breed to this horse. There can be no doubt about the popularity of the thoroughbred horse, when it is remembered that last week 10,000 to 12,000 people daily visited the would be profitable to breed to this horse. There can be no doubt about the popularity of the thoroughbred horse, when it is remembered that last week 10,000 to 12,000 people daily visited the would be profitable.

The charactery, 70. to 76 Pearl Street, Toronto, Ontario, and Washington Avent 20th Streets, St. Louis, Mo., U.S.A. Founded 1846, Paid up Capital, \$1,000,000. The above named Company have located at Lindsay, with headquarters at the DALY HOUSE

Emulsion physicians secret abo strongest strongest

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