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PIMPLY FACES Purified and Beautified by

The Canadian Lost LINDSAY, FRIDAY, JUNE 24, 1998

## THE MAID OF THE

We were in the chart-room, a fresh, suggestive, little place, filled with basket-work, chairs and faint yellow maps, on which delicate lines swinging I was doing the shrine act; said if I around land margins indicated ocean was, he would advise me to be a Joss, currents. Somehow or other Hounslee had arranged with the captain that we should be tolerated there.

Hounslee was one of those men who rush in where angels fear to tread, and make all onlookers angry with themselves for having waited for the angels. Until recently he had been general manager of the Jalapa Construction Company, but had involved the company in a land scheme, and had consequently been lost in the reorganization. He must have been find her, recalling her laugh, her voice, thirty-four years old at least, for he had gone to Mexico very young and remained ten years. I saw him first on the quay at Campeche the day he came aboard. He went immediately to his state-room and reappeared in duck trousers, a Panama hat, and shoes with red rubber soles of Chinese Altogether he pleased the eye, his movements were so untrammelled, and his figure had that symmetrical proportion rarely seen in a man above five feet high. His blacken with oil. When I reached the hair was ash-colored, and his eyes, which were long and brown, were got to tell you that we had arrive the full of those fugitive lights noticeable day before, and consequently did in moon-stones. In looking at him not know any of he were one thought of exercise, razors, and placed at a table with an elderly Amcold baths. A man at the captain's erican woman and her married daughtable said that he had the kind of face | ter. They lived in Arkansas somein which women trust and are deceived. Naturally, the captain and I cared

anisado before him, he leaned back, "Well, I wish to tell you about it, although it concerns a woman; however, it doesn't matter. I was conceited at twenty-three-almost as conceited as a tenor. Well, I was down there on one of those little balconies of the hotel Diligencias, trying to gesture the things one usually says to an ugly old Spanish woman with a pretty daughter at her side.

rapid speech and smooth chest voice

could shorten an occasional hour by

fifteen or twenty minutes we asked

no more. Sitting in the captain's es-

beautiful environments; the spindling Galoop. cocoa-palms, like big parasols; the church, with its flying buttresses and ed joy. I was rattled, terribly ratdomes of porcelain; San Juan de Ulloa, antiquated, built on coral, its exterior walls following the caprice of the reef; Guadalupe. One old chap, that they and there, below us, the little senoritas | called Major Stivers, said she was a beginning to race around the Plaza how I longed to speak enough Spanish | ed-that was the very word-as contrato talk to her! Down the street, in distinguished from a mulattress, or the some court, a parrot was intoxicating himself with words. He was more accomplished than I.

"Then I remembered Pender's accusation-Pender and I were together that trip; he was fond of saying that I knew only two phrases-first, what is your name? second, how old are you? There was no other way; it was necessary to do something. "'Senorita!' She looked up calmly.

"Senor "Then, slowly, as one might dictate to a school-boy, I asked my first question, 'Como se llame usted?' "'Guadalupe, senor.'

"You have no idea how prettily she said it-four syllables, you see. I pronounce it as if it was spelled Wah-daloc-pee, but it begins with a G.

"Then I asked, 'Guadalupe que?' "'Guadalupe Tolsa." "Decidedly, I said to myself, you are getting on, my boy-you are get-

ting on. I repeated it after her, reverentially, 'Senorita Guadalupe Tolsa'; she smiling, her lips parted, looking at me so candidly, with such lazy satisfaction, that I was embarrassed in spite of myself, and used my remaining | yell. The dog thought it was playing, quotation from the phrase-book before | so he'd cock his head on one ride, throw I had intended. 'Senorita Guadalupe out his paw, and bring it down affec-Tolsa, cuantoss anos tiene usted?" "'Quince anos, senor.'

"At least I knew that; that was has, by-the-way. "Ah, how beautiful it was! San Juan de Ulloa fading away in the interim between sunlight and moon-

light was coralline, lustreless as the reef on which it lay. "She turned, looked into my face, smiling as before-the kind of smile my mother would have hated. Touching my arm she pointed out through the dusk over to the right at the domes of the church of Nuestra Senora de la Asuncion. On the landward side of the main dome was a huge inky shadow, where the black vultures huddled for the night-zopilotes, they call

"Each of the cupolas of porcelain (there must be five or six), terminates in a cross, and on the tips of every cross were three vultures-motionless, funereal, preserving the symmetry, seeming a part of the cross itself.

"At intervals some ambitious one would leave the mass on the dome-side and fly, in that shambling way of theirs, toward one of the crosses, striving to dislodge an occupant. Sometimes the new-comer was successful; huahua dogs-had been nosing about sometimes the defender stood firm; while Guadalupe sat with the Arkansas but always there was a fight for the | baby on one of the benches in the cross, a crusade, at which my Span- upper court. As the sun came down

dalupe Tolsa loved a fight. "Watching these aerial duellos, with in unison with those strange tropi- Just then that beast of mine came cal odors, made the long silence more bearable, although, as for her, it must

Ask your grocer for For Table and Dairy. Purest and Best

be confessed, that she did not seem to mind. When wearied of the zopilotes, she looked at the bastions of San Juan de Ulloa, whose primitive lighthouses were beginning to flicker for the night. One was a flash-light. That seemed to interest her. At interran out over the curved sea and disappeared; then it would be dark again, and one remembered that Vera Cruz was a dangerous port-the bete noire

of the underwriters." The captain nodded sagely. "Beneath our balcony, on the street, were some men drinking chocolate. A French engineer whom I had met that day was talking.

"'Wives,' he was saying, 'oh, yes I have had wives-who has not? I have one in Africa now, and I think in Brazil somewhere; no matter, one is not expected to be a burgau of information. I do not know where they are.'

"What a liar that man was, but it was nothing to me. I was trying to think of some Spanish phrases words, anything.

"At last, touching my eyes and pointing at her own-which was a blasphemous comparison - I said, 'Bella, mucha bella, senorita.' This pleased her undiscerning mind, for mentally she was a child. I proceeded to use the same successful word about every feature she possessed. And as her right hand was resting on the balcony rail-it was a pretty hand, too-why, I placed my own upon it, as if by accident, murmuring with operatic impressiveness, 'Ah, bella, bella !'

This ruse, while probably coeval with the stone age, is nevertheless modern; you need not laugh, you've done it yourselves, both of you; and then, at that moment of all others, that confounded Pender must needs appear smoking a long Vera Cruz cigar. Naturally my Spaniard disappeared. 'What did he say?' Oh, he asked if for if I would only sit cross-legged I'd make a splendid one. 'But come down below," he said, 'we have been betting on the buzzard birds over there on the church. I won eight pesos from the Frenchman. Come here; you see that bird on the big cross, well, my Lothario, that is Cortes-we named 'em all

-he's held that position for eight bouts, at a peso a bout.' "'No,' I said, 'I am going to bed; I

am sleepy. "I rose early. The vultures were still on the domes. All that day wandered about the hotel hoping to everything that had so charmed me on the balcony. Late in the afternoon I came to the conclusion that Guadalupe Tolsa only appeared with the twilight. "I went over to San Juan de Ulloa with the Frenchman and watched the

convicts being fed, he assuring me that

they were all murderers, every one. "I left him with a murderer trying to sell him a carved cocoanut, one of those that they cut in the dark and hotel dinner was being served. I forwhere. The mother was an old warhorse. When Pender said something

nothing about that any more than we about the sky-lines of the Sierra Madre did for his vanity. As long as his foot-hills being 'feathery,' the old lady sniffed and tossed up her head. 'Perhaps these gentlemen are artists,' she said, in a tone which showed that she considered all artists to be abandoned pecial chair, with a tiny glass of iced characters. "I was not done with her by a good deal. She heard me ask my vis-a-vis

what the word for 'butter' was. "'Why, I thought you spoke Spanish, she said. "'No, not at all.' "'But I heard you; you were talking to Guadalupe on the balcony last night. (The dickens you did! I thought.) Guadalupe is our nurse; she takes

care of my daughter's child. My daughter can't pronounce her name; "Never before had I been in such says it's outlandish. She calls her "Pender was luminous with suppress-

tled: you see, my vanity was hurt. "The others went on talking about mestiza-the child of a Spaniard and Mayor in the growing dusk. Heavens, an Indian woman, as contradistinguishchild of a white and a black. "This was too much. I went down to

the plaza. When I came back to the hotel it was dusk again-her hour. And there she was with some big silver ear-rings, a new blue ribbon, and in her hair three or four of those great tropical fire-flies blazing slowly. And that weird phosphorescence, that light in which there is no heat, gave to her eyes the mysterious elusive look which one occasionally sees in a composite photograph.

"I pretended not to see her. What else could I do with all those people about? and remember she was a peon

"The baby lay there pumping aimlessly with its arms-with the same motion that doctors use to promote artificial breathing in half-drowned people. My dog began on his forehead, came down one cheek and went up the other, completing the job, you know. There's a charm about it. Haven't you often watched men painting signs, and waited until they finished a particular letter? My dog felt this, but the baby began to sputter and twist tionately on the little Arkansan's mouth. That's the best gesture a dog

"It was then that the grandmother appeared, and that Guadalupe awoke. Jove! what a scene. Talk-you should have heard her. Evidently she had read everything concerning hydrophobia which had ever come out in a newspaper. She spoke of cauterization-said the dog must be shot-examined the baby's lips for cuts, called me names, told Guadalupe to go, and bent over the child, talking to it. "'You poor little dear, you poor little

Has that nasty dog licked your Never mind, never mind. "Well, next day, I think it was next in the morning about eleven, when every one wished to be quiet, I heard a most infernal racket outside my door. I went out, and didn't have to wait second before I was taken right into the quarrel. Guadalupe's senora was on the rampage.

"Whew, but she abused me!" an Hounslee laughed, and finished his anisado in one gulp. Munching piece of ice between his strong teeth, he went on: "It seems that my dog -I had one of those abominable Chiiard's big eyes brightened, for Gua- through the open building it made Guadalupe drowsy, so taking the little Arkansan out of her rebozo she put. him in her lap, and slept peacefully, along, jumped up on the bench, and being a dog of lovable disposition, but wretched taste, he placidly set about licking the baby's face. A waiter told

me about it afterward. "Stooping to kiss it as she held she remembered suddenly. "'I can't kiss it,' she cried out; 'its the greatest of nerve tonics. The woman poor little face must be washed before who uses it will bear healthy, happy childpoor little face must be washed beloff its own grandmother can kiss it.' With that she looked tragically at me, and I and invigorate the stomach liver and invigorate the stomach liver and

I'm ashamed to be an American. It's all your fault. You and your dog'sthe poor little-"I fled. When Pender came in

laughed in his short way. "'You are a beauty. he said; 'see what you've done. Poor Galoop has lost her four pesos a month. The Arkansan woman is certain that her grandchild will be barking and frothing inside of a fortnight. But there's arether thing, he added, seriously 'I'm down here on business; delicate business; I don't- know whether this kind of thing hurts me or not. Anyway I'm not willing to risk it. You and I must part. I'll toss a coin with you to see which of us moves to the other hotel. Personally, of course, I don't care this centavo how much you Romeo it on the balcony. You can marry your mestiza and start a religion for all I care." 'The centavo spun in the air.

for the society of that Arkansas " Pender laughed. "'See', he said, 'I will help you pack." "Queer chap, that Pender. When left him he made me a little angry: rather overdid it, I thought. He was standing at the room door: I seem to see him yet. He was very gray for forty, and he'd shaved off his mustache the day before, and his lip was tremulous, uncertain, you know, but there was nothing uncertain about Pender.

called, lost, and set about packing.

wasn't very sorry. I didn't care much

"'Farewell, profligate, he said 'farewell; you are a good fellow, but erratic. Go to some lonely spot and collect calendars for ten or twelve years and then come back to us. You are too young; in fact, you've got the worst case of youth that I've ever met

"I was lonely at the hotel. It wasn't good. The hall floors were made of lattices of iron pipes, to let the air circulate freely. If you dropped bird shot on the third floor they'd hit the room little black things scudded across the floor. I asked a Mexican Colonel who spoke English about them, and he said, 'It may be they are scorpions, perhaps.' I believed that they were

deadly at that time. "If I met Pender on the street with any one he would bow as though he were asking himself, 'Where have I met that man before? Ah, my coun-

"I missed him a good deal. The colonel and I walked Vera Cruz to-One night we were sitting on an iron bench in a kind of park south ot the quay-toward Yucatan. The whole place was flagged except where the cocoa-palms needed space. It was a ghastly place by day-so sunny-but pleasant enough at night. "'All de leddies luff de stranger, said the colonel. 'When I wuss prisiner in Paris, dere wuss with me

Five leddies-"I looked at a bench to the side and there sat Guadalupe Tolsa with a little girl-her sister. "'Pardon me, colonel,' 1 said, 'but what is the Spanish for "Please meet me here to-morrow night at this same hour?" "He told me, and I went over and

said it to her. She answered simply, "I returned to the bench. colonel laughed; then he said: 'I will | rect. come here to-morrow night-I, old Colonel Porraz-in your stead, five minutes before you. Is it not true, that what I told you, all de leddies

luff de stranger?" "At the time I didn't know why did it. It was an impulse; but I looked forward to our meeting. It was the first fixed date I had had in many days. I decided that I had really injured her, and concluded to give her fifty or sixty pesos and call it square. "We met, sat on the bench, looked

at one another, and listened to the

sea many times. At the end of each

interview I repeated my little sentence and provided for the morrow. "I forget now what had gone before; but one night, as I was about leaving her, she took my hand, and with curious solemnity placed it against her forehead. It has some tribal meaning. And she called me Caballero, caballero!' that way. The white light of the moon was in her eyes-that shaof the moon was in her eyes-that shadowy hair-that upturned face-and the sound of the waves in their slow prostration. Ah, it's all very ridiculous scraped his foot on the ground. now! I agree with you; but at twentythree one's nature can be captured by

tiza with round lips and a sighing in-"Next day I went again to the hotel. The English girl was there. When went toward her she looked at me distantly, and cut me with a coldness peculiarly Anglo-Saxon. "I went to the cantina man, my land-

the title 'Caballero' uttered by a mes-

lord, and bought some cigars, simply as an excuse to go in there, but he took no interest in me. "In the weeks succeeding," Hounsslee added, with a grim smile, which made both of us laugh, "I'm afraid I rather neglected Mrs. Hounslee. "I went frequently to a gamblingplace in a long wooden shed in front of the church, through which the worshippers must either go or make a de-

tour. It paid a royalty to the church. I care nothing for gambling, but there was an old white-whiskered fellow who stood be the roulette wheel-presided, you know.



What nobler, better ambition can a young couple have than to live loving, helpful lives, and then, in a green old age, look back over a life that has been mutually self-sacrificing, useful and successful? The one great stumbling-block that stands between most married couples and this ideal married career is ill-health. If both husband and wife would take proper care of their health, there would be more hale, hearty and happy old people in the world. If, when a man suffers from the little ills of life, he will resort to Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, the chances are that he will avoid the big and fatal illnesses. This great medicine gives a man a healthy hunger, facilitates the flow of digestive juices, invigorates the liver, purifies and enriches the blood and builds firm, muscular, healthy flesh tissue.

It is an old saying that women are hard to kill. There is some truth in this, as far as the majority of illnesses are concerned. There is one class of disorders, however, that quickly undermine any woman's general health. No woman can retain her disease of the delicate and important organs that make wifehood and motherhood possible. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is an unfailing cure for all disorders of this description. It acts directly on the sensitive organs concerned, in a natural, soothing way. It makes them strong, healthy and vigorous. It prepares them to bear the burdens of maternity. It is

"About that time everything that Guadalupe did made me angry. She didn't miss me in the least when I

went to the town. "By swift gradations her presence became utterly unbearable to me. You or any one else that has not tried the thousand and one differences be- tone the nervous and nourish the tween a woman of the world and an whole system. It cures all blood attractive savage like Guadalupe. That about the hair-brushes was merely one. I'd go to my valise and find that she was keeping the coffee or the corn there. She used my ties like strings. I cannot begin to tell you. Everything she did was beautifully element-The idea of restricting the uses of any article to one particular thing she couldn't understand.

"I was setting out one morning when I saw a man coming up toward our adobe. He was a short, thick-set fellow, with red cheeks, and eyes with less expression in them than well-healed wounds. To me he said, Mr. Hounslee, I believe.' I nodded. 'Mr. Hounslee, he went on, 'I am disappointed to see you. My name is Rulon. I'm a detective on the San Francisco force. I thought you were another man. I'm after a man named Brayne, formerly cashier of a bank in Oakland. month ago he skipped with \$16,000 bills-fifties and hundreds - besides \$63,000 worth of bonds. He's somewhere down here in southern Mexico. had the man. There's a \$5,000 reward N. S. M. COMPANY, Picton, Ont., offered by the bank.' "I said, 'I'm sure that I'm very sorry

that I'm not a criminal. I must have put you to great trouble. "'You have,' said Mr. Rulon-'you have. And when I saw you, I says to myself that p'r'aps you'd be willin' to give me a hundred for my trouble and loss of time.' Here he winked at me. 'You see,' he resumed, 'I 'ain't got a for a year, and now, I come to think of it, you look enough like him. There's no way of tellin' except to tote you all people entering the cafe. It wasn't the way to Frisco; For a hundred cold

"I stared at him in thorough amazement. I said, 'Why, that is blackmail.' "'Ev course,' he said, slowly and indifferently; 'ev course it's blackmail; you'd spot that, I knew it. We don't call it that. We call it buttering our bread on both sides; harder to hold,

you know, but sweeter to eat.' "I watched him picking his way down along the stream. I was a little dazed, I admit. But I decided one thing-I wouldn't give him a cent. But I didn't know what to do with Guadalupe. couldn't take her to San Francisco, or

## any other civilized community. Oh, no! (To be continued)

A Storm is Brewing. Your old rheumatism tells you Better get rid of it and trust to the weather reports. Scott's Emulsion

A Good Dictionary For Three Cents A dictionary containing the definitions of 10,000 of the most useful and important words in the English language, is published by the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont. While it contains some advertising, it is a complete dictionary, concise and cor-

In compiling this book care has been taken to omit none of those common words whose spelling or exact use accasions at times a momentary difficulty, even to well educated people. The main aim has been to give as much useful information as possible in a limited space. With this in view, where noun, adjective and verb are all obviously connected in meaning, usually one only has been inserted. The volume will thus be found to contain the meaning of very many more words

than it professes to explain. To those who already have a dictionary, this book will commend itself because it is compact, light and convenient; to those who have no dictionary whatever, it will be invaluable. One may be secured by writing to the above concern, mentioning this paper, and enclosing a three-cent stamp.

America One Hundred Years Ago. Every gentleman wore a queue and powdered his hair.

A gentleman bowing to a lady always All the population of a village as-

sembled at the inn on "post day The church collections was taken in bug at the end of a pole with a bell attached to arouse sleepy contributers.

An old copper mine in Connecticut was used as a prison. Imprisonment for debt was a common practice.

There was only one hat factory, and that made cocked hats. Virginia contained a fifth of the whole population of the country. Two stage coaches bore all the travel

between New York and Boston.

The Mississippi Valley was not so well known as the heart of Africa now Quinine was unknown. When a man had ague fits he took Peruvian bark

There was not a public library in the United States. Books were very expensive. "The

Lives of the Poets" cost \$15. A day laborer received two shillings

A horseman who galloped on a city street was fined four shillings. Crockery plates were objected to, because they dulled the knives. A man who jeered at the preacher or critised the sermon was fined. Dry goods were designated as "men's

stuffs" and women's stuffs." Stoves were unknown. All cooking was done before an open fire-place. Six days were required for a journey between New York and Boston. Many of the streets were not named and the houses were not numbered. The parquet of a theatre was called the pit, and was filled with the rabble. The whipping post and pillory were still standing in New York and Boston. Three-fourths of the books in every ibrary came from beyond the Atlantic Twenty days were required for letter to go from New York to Charles-

A New England girl was not allowed to marry until she could bake a loaf of bread and cut it in smooth, even slices while it was warm, When a Virginian started on journey to New York he made his will and bade farewell to his friends as

though he never expected to see them. When a man had enough tea placed his spoon across his cup to indicate that he wanted no more. The favorite novels of "worldly" strength who suffers from weakness and young women were "Victoria," "Lady Julia Mandeville," and "Malvern

> Dances in Philadelphia were given every two weeks, but young men under 20 and girls under 18 were not admitted At the Christmas quilting parties games were fashionable with kissing

penalties. laughed like a loon.

"'Oh, you!' she said to me. 'You—

"Oh, you!' she said to me. 'You—

Meets Your Needs

When you feel tired, languid, neryous, and are troubled with pimples and eruptions, you will find Hood's Sarsaparilla exactly meets your needs.

Salvation Army Notes. -Adjutant and Mrs. Jones and wife will "farewell" to-night at the Barracks, as they will leave to-morrow for Seaforth, Mrs. Jones' home, in order that she may rest for a month or They will be relieved by lady officers from Barrie, who will arrive this evening.

Golden Grains of Truth" SENT FREE TO MEN.

Explains the secret of Perfect Manhood. Tells how Weak and Impotent Men can secure healthy, powerful, vigorous and lasting, vitality, development, strength and power. Describes a system of private and inexpensive home treatment. The TRUTH told in plain words. Interesting alike to young and old, married or single. Sent sealed. If tired of quacks and patent medicines write for FREE information how to get cured. "Golden Grains Canada.

Mrs Stuckert's Mission

with the government a lady whose name is known throughout the United States and Great Britain as the promoter of the co-operative homes, picture of Brayne; haven't seen him an ingenious plan for abolishing kitchen slavery with hygiene and social advantage. She is Mrs. Coleman-Stuckert, a native of Lindsay, Ont., clean, either. When I went into my room little black things scudded across | American plunkets, though, I'm willin' | Col. Mrs. Stuckert recently arrived in to run the risk of missin' the \$5,000. Col. Mrs. Stuckert recently arrived in say, her old home, a few days ago, she was presented with a petition from some of the oldest residents of her native town asking her to wait on the government at Ottawa with a view to arranging for an exhibit at the Paris exhibition. This she consented to do, and it is on this mission she is at present, She travelled extensively throughout Ireland and Scotland in the interest of her scheme, and will return to those lands to put it in operation. She first desires, however, to see it established in her native land. She will return to the city later again and deliver a lecture .- Ottawa Free Press .... Mrs. Coleman-Stuckert has just returned to Lindsay from Ottawa. She was greatly pleased with the reception accorded her by the Premier, as well as the Hon. Mr. Fisher, minister of men in Mejico. He wuss ugly as a dog. the best remedy for chronic rheuma- agriculture. Her plans and suggestism. It often makes a complete cure. | tions will be carefully considered, and she is hopeful of placing her scheme successfully before the world at the Paris Exposition under the immediate supervision of the Dominion govern-

Railway Notes -Mr. W. Ball, of Allandale, division superintendent of motive power, was in town last Tuesday.

-Mr. W. J. Spicer, G. T. R. freight superintendent at Portland, Maine, was in town on Wednesday.

-The movement of grain from Midland has again commenced. Three "double header" specials went north Tuesday night with box cars, and a train of 36 loaded cars reached town next morning, hauled by two engines.

The senate has backed down from its imperious position of a week ago. The commons having rejected the amendments it made to the franchise bill and passed it again in its original form, the old fogies in the upper chamber drew in their horns and accepted it with a slight amendment regarding Prince Edward Island which does not affect the principle of the bill. This prevents a deadlock between the two houses and ensures the plebiscite being taken this fall, but it also shows the senate up in its proper light before the country; it is practically a confession that the senators were in the first place trying only to obstruct the government. If they were right making the amendments they would have stuck to them at all hazards, but they knew that the country would indignantly repudiate their claims to make the franchise of the house of commons contrary to the wishes of the majority of the members of that body and so they weakened. Poor, decrepit senate! It is time you gave up the

In The Garden.

"Come into the garden, Maud, For the wintry days have flown; Come into the garden, Maud, And see how things have grown.

have planted pansies and sweet And morning glories there-Come into the garden, Maud, And see how my seedlings fare." He took her little hand in his,

And they sauntered out to see,

But not a pansy had come up, Nor a solitary pea; He took one look around, and then He wildly tore his hair-His next door neighbor's chickens had Preceded Maudie there.

ASSESSMENT SYSTEM).

## Dead Men Tell no Tales

But living women and hungry children do. They tell a sad tale sometimes, that brings the terrible charge of carelessness and neglect to provide, against the husband and father whom the hand of Death has stricken. What a little thing a 5 cent piece is, yet 5c. a day will provide \$2,000 Insurance for a man of average age in the

## CANADIAN ORDER OF FORESTERS.

Twenty years ago there was some excuse for those who left their family unprotected, to-day there is absolutely none. The only question is safety, and in this the Canadian Order of Foresters easily leads. It has a larger Surplus per head, and still larger for each \$1,000 of a risk carried, and could divide up and pay back, if so desired, more money per member than any other Society of the kind in Canada. Surplus per member, \$21,82; per \$1,000.00 of Insurance, \$20.96.

The Death Rate of the Canadian Order Foresters last year was lower than that of any of its competitors, being only 5.44 in the 1,000. The Interest on the Insurance Surplus paid over 20 Death Claims of a \$1,000 each

Officers or Members of the Order, or address

What is

Castoria is Dr. Samuel Pitcher's prescription for Infants and Children. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It is a harmless substitute for Paregoric, Drops, Soothing Syrups and Caster Oll It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by Millions of Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. Castoria prevents vomiting Some Curd, cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. Castoria relieve Teething troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulener. Castoria assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. Castoria is the Children's Panacea-the Mother's Friend,

Castoria "Castoria is an excellent medicine for

Castoria children. Mothers have repeatedly told me that I recommend it as superior to tare scription known to me."

of its good effect upon their children." H. A. ARCHER, M. D. Brookler vo DR. G. C. OSGOOD, Lowell, Mass. THE FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE OF

APPEARS ON EVERY WRAPPER

Spratt & Killen.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, TT MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY

-CHOICE-Ceylon Tea, 25cts. pound.



Did you ever stop to consider when TEAS...buying a package of Tea, put up in a fancy lead package nicely labeled, and advertised in every paper throughout the land, who was paying the extra expense connected with the sale of this article? We venture to say you have not. From good authority we ascertain that it costs from 7c to 10c per lb. to advertise and pack these Teas. This being a recognized fact, why not buy your Teas in bulk and save this extra expense? In order to induce you to do so and prove the truth of these assertions we will sel you a Ceylon Tea at 25c., and if you can procure as good in a package for 40c will cheerfully refund your noney upon application.

We are at present offering COFFEES. exceptionally fine value in Coffees. Our highest grade is, of old, the best the market produces. In order to meet the demand for a good Coffee at a reasonable price we have added to our lines a first-class

SANTOS COFFEE, 250

Try this line and be convinced of its merits.

SPRATT & KILLEN

Established Quarter Century. RELIABLE GROCERS

R Humphrey

Come and See Us.

about lessons on Piano, Violin, Voice or Gultar. I have a choice selection of GOOD MUSIC and invite my fellow-teachers and the public in general to favor me with their esteemed orders.

RICH. HUMPHREYS, Opposite St. Paul's Church, Russell-st

New Advertisements.

FARM FOR SALE.

Lot 17, 6th concession of Mariposa, comprising 60 acres cleared and in a first-class state of cultivation, and conveniently situated to Oakwo d and Little Britain, and within a short distance from the school mortgage on the respective parch arranged for to suit the purchase; into ELLIOTT, THOS. WHITE.

H.C.R., Ingersell. High Sec'y. Brantford.

Britain, and within a abort distance from the school arranged for to suit the purchase; island arranged for to suit the purchase; is

MORTGAGE SALE. Under and by virtue of powers of sale on two several mortgages, which will be produ time of sale, there will be sold by Palicant the Benson House in the Town of SATURDAY, the 2nd Day of

1898, the following lands respectively Parcel No 1. Consists of a very valuable the Township of Mariposa being N hf Lot h the 4th Con, of Mariposa, containing 10 85 acres of which are under cultivalia hardwood bush well ultivated and well kee farm is watered by a well and a creek. mid premises a good large brick home and woodshed; good frome barn on store stables underneath. La ge frame sur stone foundation; frame implement and Parcel No. 2. Consists of a good far.

No. 7, in the 4th Concession of the Tours osa, containing 100 acres of land, 85 acres which 20 acres are pasture land, never po the remaining 15 scres are tamarac seaso This farm is in fair state of cultivation by a well and creek, There is a frame dwelling house and dwelling house not fit for habitation. Both parcels of land are in a splendid d'strict of country convenient to por convenient

There will be a reserved bid on each TERMS-One tenth of the pur time of sale and the balacce of ore

The germs of consumpon are everywhere.

There is no way but to

If there is a history of weak lungs in the family,

his fight must be constant nd vigorous. You must strike the disase, or it will strike you.

At the very first sign of failing health take Scott's Emulsion of Cod-liver Oil with Hypophosphites. It gives the body power to

resist the germs of consump-

SCOTT & BOWNE. Chemists, Toronta

Publishers' Notice.

\$1.00 PER YEAR.

PAYABLE IN ADVANCE. TIONS may commence with any issue. REMITTANCE should always be made in the safest Post Office and Express Money Orders are

perince you live in should always follow your own when writing to this office. We cannot readily ad your name on our books unless this is done, as my names are alike

ADVERTISING RATES.

Reding notices in local c lumns 10c per line first artion, 5c each subsequent insertion teachers wanted, farms for sale of six or eight at mah for three or four insertions. If more sight lines an additional proportionate charge

discounts to merchants for business adver

m to by the year or for a shorter time. Rates

to own on application.

INDSAY, FRIDAY, JUNE 24, 1898 A PROVINCIAL LOSS

Which Aggregates No Less a Sum An-

nually Than \$651,576 Capitalized

Toronto, June 21 .- The annual report making was published yesterday after

The first part treats of the money an nually lost by farmers through faulty The report says: It is doubtful if there is a mile of true macadam road in Ontario, outside of a few towns and cities,

Little Better Than Trails. A century ago the roads of Ontario, such as existed, and they were very few, were mere trails. To-day, notwithstanding the amount of money and labor placed on them, the majority are little better than trails. The populous districts of Canada are covered with networks of But while capital has exhibited so much enterprise in providing the great lines of feeds the greater railways, and it is this

ion and lessens our ability to compete in the markets of the world. Loss Capitalized Is Annually \$651,576. At three per cent, the annual loss to

he province represents a capital of \$651 The report goes on to deplore the lack systematic management, whereby much honest effort has gone to waste. Gravel, or even broken stone roads, bull The report says: "The first and great sead of the work to act as a general suj

ervisor," and further, "a great man townships buy gravel by the load. This s very much like buying water by the paliful instead of digging a well. Gravel should be bought by the pit or by the scre, and should be available at all time or any farmer who wants to increase the ast it. Especial care should be taken by and the gravel otherwise treated if neces-

One Cause of Waste. Then follows detailed instructions as rations, and in this section the reys: "When wide tires have universall ound on farm wagons, a great deal oad which would be provided by tires

briefs," containing the gist of the re-

port, and which every farmer would do

HUMAN SACRIFICES

well to study.

On the Altar of Diabetes, Saved by Dodd's Kidney Pills, Only.

Hardly a family in the country is free from Diabetes. Great thirst, failing sight, numbness in the thighs, bleeding gums, swollen ankles, ema-ciation, nervousness, pale or turbid urine, loss of sexual power, decaying teeth, pains in the loins or small of the back, are all positive signs that

Diabetes is in the system. Do you know how it ends? IN DEATH. A premature, horrible, agonized, pitiful death. The victim has no peace, no ease in life. His days are filled with tortures. His nights are waking dreams of agony. He longs to die, yet fears the terrors of his end. He dies, a bloated, fetid, repulsive mass of corruption. That is the only end of unchecked Diabetes. Dodd's Kidney Pills will cure it. They drive it out of the system thoroughly, create new, clean blood, rebuild the diseased kidneys, and restore robust health.

50c. and \$1.00, all druggists. THE CANADIAN POST is published every Friday. The subscription rates