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Sold by Druggists or sent by Mail. 25c., 50c., and \$1.00 per package. Samples free. NO The Favorite TOOTH POWDER for the Teeth and Breath, 25c. Sold by A. Siginbotham, Lindsay.

Canadian LINDSAY, FRIDAY, JULY 26, 1895.

HOW A WHARF WAIF BECAME A RUSSIAN PRINCESS.

The Albert embankment was deserted but for a poor wretch asleep under the wall of the hospital. It struck 11 as I crossed Westminster bridge. Keeping the north side I hastened along the Victoria embankment, eagerly scanning every figure that came within my range of vision, turned up Villiers street and thence to the Adelphi terrace. A brougham stood before an open door. The driver was doing something to the horse's bit. No one else was to be seen | the development of some sinister design, at me, but as I drew nearer he turned his face and busied himself again with door was written, "Grandison Chambers." It was there that Gordon had his rooms. 1 stopped, asking myself

The brisk walk had dissipated that imagination. It was on my mind to ask the driver of the brougham if he had seen any one leave the house when he east his eyes around and gave me another furtive look.

He was a peculiar looking man, gaunt and ungainly, with deep sunk eyes and hollow cheeks, and the sidelong glance under his beetling brows was so sus: pictous and uncanny that in my nervous, hesitating mood I could not sumwalked toward the end of the terrace to road, where my dressmaker lived. settle what course I should take, but before I had gone a dozen yards from the Lambeth road is deserted. Heavy rain door I turned round, impatient of my had fallen in the afternoon, and such indecision, with the resolve to speak to sounds there were seemed particularly the open door and stood now looking railway bridge, a whistle from a tug, on down the terrace in the opposite directhe river behind me, were noticeable by tion. He turned his head sharply and their distinctness; my own footsteps as

It was not Taras. I saw that at the the wet pavement. first glance, but the next instant I perceived that it was Kavanagh. I knew | cied I could hear an echo to my foothim by his slight, erect, military looking fall. Was it that or some one followfigure, his close fitting coat and the cor- ing? To satisfy the idle doubtl glanced rect hat drawn low over his brows. He back. Just within sight a man was folmust have seen me and might have re- lowing- There was nothing in that to cognized me, for I stood under the light | call for particular attention, but when of a lamp, but as if from indifference or I had gone another hundred yards or so polite discretion he took no further the echoing sound arrested my wandernotice of me, but sauntered to the driver | ing thoughts and I glanced round again. of the brougham, spoke a few words to The man's figure was there exactly at him, inaudible to me at that distance, the same distance. It was odd that and then sauntered back into the house.

don's rooms nor spoken to the driver. the following step came no nearer, and Obviously he had dropped in and pro- when I turned the man's figure appearlonged the visit of Taras. Nevertheless | ed to be just as far off as before. I could not make up my mind to go back to Lambeth yet. I turned again and walked on to the end of the terrace, where the railings at the corner of Adam street screened me, and there I waited. Very soon afterward Taras came out

with Gordon and Kavanagh. They stood chatting for a few minutes; then they shook hands, Kavanagh stepped into the brougham, and Gordon strolled off with Taras in the direction of Villiers

The brougham passed me at the corner of Adam street, and the driver cast another furtive glance at me, but Kavanagh was occupied in lighting a cigar- the light from within fell on his face.

CHAPTER XVIII. AN OLD ENEMY.

I made my way down to the embankment and hurried along on the less open side till I caught sight of Gordon and Taras strolling some distance in advance on the other side of the road. Then I relaxed my pace, still keeping them in sight until they reached Lambeth and went into our house together.

his absence might alarm me, and his genial companion, having accompanied him so far, had turned in to finish the night over a last pipe. With a little hesistation I drew near the house, and hearing their voices in the front room I quietly opened the front door, entered, shut the door as silently and then slipped

unheard up to my room. "I'm glad you didn't sit up for me last night," said Taras when we met in the morning. "Kavanagh dropped in with some startling news from the house" he held some official post there-"and I staid out a couple of hours later than I

Kavanagh called in the course of the afternoon. He asked if Taras was at home, but instead of going directly up to the workshop he came in to see me. After exchanging the customary civili-ties in his ordinary tone of voice he raised his finger with a significant glance, crossed the room and opened the door softly, but with such celerity that had Mere Lucas been eavesdropping he would certainly have discovered her. He stood in a listening attitude for a few seconds; then closing the door noiselessly he returned to his seat with a shrug and a look of vexation in his face.

"Nothing has happened?" he asked as he seated himself near me. "Nothing-to him."

"To any one else?" he asked sharply. "Nothing of any importance," "Mere Lucas betrayed no signs of irritation when he went out last night?"

I shook my head. "She was just the same as she always is-just. If there had been any difference, I must have seen it." "She did not go down stairs in the

night, you think?" 'After Taras went up I put my door wide open and kept a light burning all night. No one could pass my door

without my knowing it." "Your vigilance may have warned her. On the other hand"-He broke off, and nursing his knee sank his chin in his hand, knitting his brows in thought.

Suddenly raising his head and turning to ask protection from a man so far off,

so. It seemed unlikely to ma: that is by the lamppost at the corner of Lam-

that friend you spoke of ?" "Ah! there again I believe I was all

at fault. I believe she is no more a conspirator than poor old Mere Lucas herself. I find she is a cook at a restaurant in Greek street, and so of course she is not at liberty to come here and see Mere

He looked terribly vexed as he admitted this. "Do you know a man named Matveef?" he asked abruptly. "I think I've heard the name, but I don't know him."

"He's one of the poor beggars who come to sponge on Taras. It was he who put this precious nonsense into my head. The fact is, the lower class of nihilists are like a set of starving dogs -jealous of each other and ready to snap at any one who seems a little better off than the rest. It is natural that they should envy the old woman her comfortable position here, but it simply proves what a treacherous, faithless lot they are when one can circulate such slanders as this. I fear I have made you very anxious. I hope you will forgive For the sake of Taras, whose life is so dear to us, and of such enormous importance to the welfare of his country, one cannot afford to turn a deaf ear to any hint at such a time as this, when

real peril exists." "That's all right. I feel just like Don't you mind telling me any-I'd rather know it than not if it makes me ever so frightened. Besides

it makes you feel so light hearted and happy to find it isn't true that you can't be vexed by what's past." "You cannot have better philosophy or better feeling than that," said he,

shaking my hand kindly as he rose. The feeling of relief, now that I had no longer any serious reason to regard Mere Lucas with mistrust or look for I saw him stop to look afforded me such happiness that I al most forgot the existence of danger, and 2 or 3 o'clock from the smoking concert to which he had been invited I bade him ner without any feeling of alarm.

That afternoon my dressmaker had sent to say that the dress she was making for me would be ready for me to try happened more opportunely, for I intended to take Taras by suprise with this beautiful velvet, and here was the very chance I needed of getting the important work of fitting done without his knowing anything about it.

The moment he was gone I ran to my room, dressed, and telling Mere Lucas where I was going-for she was in the secret-I started off for Kensington

It was between 8 and 9. At that time Some one had just come from | clear. The rattle of a train over the I hurried along made quite a clatter on

Struck by this fact, I presently fanboth should be walking in one direction His presence reassured me, and I was glad that I had neither gone up to Gornext hundred yards I walked slower, but

It was unpleasant even to fancy that my steps were dogged, and I turned the corner of Lambeth road sharp with the determination to go on at a still quicker pace now that I was out of the man's sight, but the whistle of a tram suggested a still better means of avoiding annoyance, and I stopped with the determination to ride the remaining dis-

Just as I stepped into the car the man came running round the corner from the Lambeth road, and as I took my seat he sprang on to the footboard. As he passed the door to go up the steps There was no mistaking the yellow complexion, the sparse black beard and high cheek bones nor the sunk head and high shoulders. It was Drigo!

CHAPTER XIX.

I got out of the train at my dressmaker's. The car moved on, but glancing after it I perceived the man hastily descending. He must have waited till Taras had obviously returned for fear he saw me step out on to the pavement, and I could only hope, as I slipped into the house and hastily closed the door, that he had lost sight of me in getting

down from the car. With the terrors of going home alone before me, I found little pleasure in trying on my dress and discussing the matter with my dressmaker, but I lingered till she had nothing more to say and I could invent no pretext for

I looked around eagerly when we went to the door, and to my great relief saw no one who looked like Drigo. I concluded that he had lost sight of me or gone off on a wrong scent.

"It rains a little. May I lend you an umbrella?" asked the dressmaker. "No, I think I will wait for a tram," said I, "that will take me home to my door," and when the car came in sight 1 bade her "good night" and ran down to stop it. As I stepped in my heart quaked, far I saw the man I dreaded come out from the shadow of the wall, and before

I had found a sest I heard his foot grating on the steps outside. It was a Westminster car-not, as had hoped, one that would take me to Lambeth. To avoid the terrible stretch of deserted street I went on as far as Hercules buildings. That gave me a little start, for until he saw me get out my pursuer could not tell which turning I should take. Glancing up, I saw

Drigo's hideous face peering over the railing to discover who was alighting, and the moment he recognized me he began to scuttle down the steps. I ran without stopping till I reached the tavern at the Lambeth road end of

the buildings, thinking in my weakness that I would seek protection if he was on my heels rather than venture alone on that last strip of deserted road. I had made up my mind now that the enemy of Taras had resolved to put me out of the way as a preliminary to attacking him and had given the job to this villain. But he was still at some distance—just near enough to keep me to pull up easily in front. A good many been fooled. I am still more afraid that I have done Mere Lucas a great injustice. You have a far better knowlledge of her character than I. Do you think her capable of deceit and trickery——of conspiring at the ruin of her master?"

Whether I ran or whether I walked, whenever I turned he seemed to be precisely at the same done of the precisely at the same of such articles of the diet that a constitution may be gradually built unders, and there was no one to prevent thim strangling me in the open road had him strangling me in the open road had her chosen, but he came no nearer. Whether I ran or whether I walked, whenever I turned he seemed to be precisely at the same distance from mensurer, and as I stood panting at the good as any one."

"Tm sincerely glad to hear you say "Tm sincerely glad to hear you say why I felt II necessary to say notuming to the lampost at the corner of Lamburg and I distinguished any face that was known to me. It must have been after 12 o'clock when Kavanagh's brougham to me. It must have been after 12 o'clock when Kavanagh's brougham to me. It must have been after 12 o'clock when Kavanagh's brougham to me. It must have been after 12 o'clock when Kavanagh's brougham to me. It must have been after 12 o'clock when Kavanagh's brougham to me. It must have been after 12 o'clock when Kavanagh's brougham to me. It must have been after 12 o'clock when Kavanagh's brougham to me. It must have been after 12 o'clock when Kavanagh's brougham to me. It must have been after 12 o'clock when Kavanagh's brougham to me. It must have been after 12 o'clock when Kavanagh's brougham to me. It must have been after 12 o'clock when Kavanagh's brougham to me. It must have been after 12 o'clock when Kavanagh's brougham to me. It must have been after 12 o'clock when Kavanagh's brougham to me. It must have been after 12 o'clock when Kavanagh's brougham to me. It must have been after 12 o'clock when Kavanagh's brougham to me. It must have been after 12 o'clock when Kavanagh's brougham to me. It must have been after 1

"He'd never have believed you."

"That was another reason for saying nothing till I had absolute facts to support my suspicion. You have not said a word to him or her either. I hope with a word to him or her either a word to him or her either. I hope with a word to him or her either a word to h

collected one fact became more and "No, not a word. But how about more evident. Drigo would not have suffered me to escape in this way had His spirit of reverge would not have rested content with giving me a scare. And as he had not taken advantage of this opportunity to injure me it was scarcely credible that he would make any further attempt in that direction. "Probably," I said, going to the window, to reassure myself, "seeing that I

have come in and am not likely to go out again to-night, he has gone away." But looking out under the window blind I discovered him standing on the embankment over against the bridge nearly opposite the house. What did that mean? A solution of the mystery began to dawn upon me as soon as I perceived that the man had been posted here to watch my movements and quick-ly took the definite form of conviction. An attack was to be made, not on me, as I had foolishly imagined in my fright, but upon Taras. He was to be waylaid on his return by the gang, who had detached Drigo to prevent me communicating any suspicion of their design to But a week before I had watched outside Grandison chambers and followed Taras home. That fact might very well be known to the secret enemy, who seemed to be acquainted with every movement of Taras and clearly explained

an object in setting an outpost to watch me. As I recalled this incident the figure of the man who drove Kavanagh's brougham came before my mind, and I saw again the furitive glance of suspicion with which he regarded me. Might he not be a spy obtaining information by some covert means from

behind the blind. Drigo had not stirred from his place at the foot of the bridge. His presence served to confirm my suswhen Taras about a week later told me | But how was I to reach him? I saw that he should not return probably till | clearly enough that it would not do to expose myself to a personal encounter with Drigo. That would not save Taras.

In seeking an answer to this question it presently occurred to me that workmen had been doing something to the wall which separated the yard from Gordon's pottery, and I recollected hearing that an opening was to be made to facilitate the transport of the group to the kiln, where it was to be burned. I could get into the pottery, I might find an exit in the street at the back, and so get away unseen and unsuspected

Leaving the light burning in my room, I ran down to the kitchen, provided myself with a candle and silently went out into the yard. A heap of bricks and rubbish showed where the men had been working, and on lighting the candle I found to my inexpressible joy that a break had been made in the wall and roughly closed for the night with a couple of boards. I pushed one square blocks of clay piled up from

With some little difficulty I made my way through the cellar into the warehouse and thence through an office into the shop, and here I thought I had nothing to do but unbolt the door and walk out. But when I came to examine the fastenings I discovered a fact which I might have foreseen, knowing that no one inhabited the pottery-the door was locked on the outside. My heart fell, and I stood looking at the solid lock stupicily for some moments, quite overcome by the hopelessness of my position. In the silence that followed my ear caught the sound of a distant footstep and then the heavy scrape of a nailed boot on a ladder and the rustle of straw on the warehouse floor. With unreasoning terror figured Drigo pursuing me hither, and my heart stood still with the consciousness that I was utterly at his mercy.

A glimmer of light appeared. crowbar on the other, but the next min- be all his own. ute I breathed again as a man came into sight whom I recognized as a hand employed in the pottery. He could say nothing for astonishment on finding me there, nor was his amazement lessened when I made him understand that I wanted to leave the pottery without go-

ing back through the yard. drains."

The eagerness with which I agreed to take this roundabout and unpleasant route must have led him to doubt whether on the whole I was quite in my right mind, and indeed my exultation and joy were little short of madness when I got out into Ferry street, where I knew I was quite safe from Drigo.

CHAPTER XX.

A PURSUIT AND RESCUE. A simple scheme of action suggested

"Cab, miss?" He was as smart as his cab and looked more like a gentleman's servant than

asked.

"Where do you want to go, miss!" "Burlington street. You will have to wait there for a gentleman, and he may not come out of his club before 2

"All right, miss. If it ain't running along all the time, I don't mind how long I'm on, in a manner of speaking." "If you do what I tell you, I'll pay you just what you ask. Can you put out that light inside?"

"Certainly, miss." He seemed to understand my position to a nicety and asked which end of Burlington street he was to drive to. "The Pantheon club," said I." Draw up, if you please, so that I can see any

one who comes out." He carried out his instruction admirably, placing his cab where I commanded a perfect view of the steps leading to the club door and leaving just sufficient space for other cabs that came and went

window in front of me, completely ob-

EDITORIAL NOTES.

Kansas women want the franchise, and his designs been directed against me. are organizing to abandon religious, charitable and moral work till they get it. If they mean business the Antis may as well give up the struggle. -

year ate 2,000,000 tons of sugar, a quantity other. equal to 631 lbs. for every man, woman and child in the country. In 1880 the consumption was 43 lbs. per capita.

in the political fight because it is going of July intimating his unwillingness to against his friends. The chances are, too, let go of his official salary until the very that he will gain by his course. Pluck last minute. His speech reads more counts in politics as well as war.

Sir Mackenzie Bowell-It's a noble thing to be a defender of the faith and trudge along behind the big bass drum, but the real solid comfort of a seat in the senate and \$8,000 a year as premier compensates for a little dislocation of the principle.

Sometimes apologists for the N. P. seek to defend it by asserting that its purpose is to keep the money in the country. Yet at Windscr the other day a customs factotum demanded \$50 duty on silver coin being brought in from Detroit, alleging that the Foster tariff excludes even the

me good night. When she was gone, I on the distance between his residence in ecclesiastical boot toe ! went to the window and peeped again | England and Ottawa. In his case much comes to him who asks much.

A clause of the United States banking picions, and I saw that Taras, to be laws provides that no bank shall lend to saved, must be warned of the danger. any one customer, whether a company or probably held to be unnecessary in the good night when he went out after din- Yet how could I get to Taras without case of our great Canadian banks with would have been useful in guarding the Banque du Peuple if it be true that this bank, with a capital of \$1,200,000, advance ed to one firm about \$700,000, or more than one-half the whole amount of the capital of the bank, or counting the "rest" of \$600,000 with the capital, more than one-third of the combined "rest" and

> Montreal Star : The world does move. A year ago there were great strikes in the United States-the Pullman and the American Railway Union-the latter arising out of the former. The cost to the railways was nearly \$5,000,000 in destruction of property and loss of earnings; the employees lost nearly \$2,000,000 in wages. A dozen persons were killed in the riots, and 14,000 troops and police were engaged into the cellar beyond, where I saw the in guarding property. The loss to the public by the demoralization of trade can never be estimated. And now the Pull man Co. has voluntarily advanced wages 10 per cent, at its shops. Time-even a very short time-frequently works great

Mark Twain has gone through the bankruptcy court in New York. He was the most noted as the most successful of American humorists. Through his writings he accumulated a considerable competency, and then married a lady whose private fortune helped to make him a rich man. Then, like Sir Walter Scott, he venturad into the publishing business, and while he and hie partners made some money they lost more. In this respect also he was repeating Sir Walter's experience. Whether he can continue the parallel and to call attention to the varidraw on his strength for a second time, ous lines of goods now in giving the world a new series of books, remains to be seen. Mr. Clemens' humor corduroys appeared at the head of the is quaint and pleasant to the taste, and if steps with a lantern on one side and a he can renew his youth the benefit will Doors, Sash, Mouldings,

Physicians and the newspapers are discussing what is called "the bicycle face," the characteristics of which are a pale complexion and an arxious expression. These are not signs of either physical or mental health, and in so far as they attend "Well, miss," said he, "there's only the use of a wheel are a warning which one way you can go out if so be you don't should not be neglected. There should, want to go back the way you come, and however, be no occasion for the bicycle that's the way I come in when I've got face. It is pronounced by authorities to my fires to look after, as the case is tonight. It's a longer way round and a be only the outward evidence of an inward sight dirtier, for you'll have to go through the coalyard and out into Ferry which practice in the art should remove. street, where the road's all up for the Anatomists declare that the art of balancing between two moving wheels does not compare in its defiance of gravitation with that of walking on two legs, and the walking face is usually a healthy one.

The attempted assassination of M. Stambuloff, the Bulgarian patriot, is the third attack made upon his life. He is the champion of Bulgarian independence against the domination of either Russia or Turkey. Prince Alexander, who was also of the same way of thinking, was, it will be remembered, kidnapped and caritself to my mind as I hurried along the ried off to Russian territory, and was only one Dollar per year in advance. ton road I looked about for a cab. A released on giving a pledge to abdicate, smart new harsom stood by the curb in which he kept. The late czar never for York-st, Lindsay. Comfortable conveyances the light of a public house and on I the light of a public house, and as I gave Prince Alexander for his indepenstopped, wondering if it were disengaged, dence. There can be no room for doubt as the driver came out and said briskly, to who is to blame for the methods used in Bulgaria to put all the patriotic independents out of the way of Russia. But an ordinary cabman. I liked the look | these methods have resulted in more icjury to the cause of pan-Slavism and "Are you disengaged for a good long Russia than to Bulgaria. It is not the This is a good opportunity for a handy man to go into while—perhaps four or five hours?" I nihilists only in Russia who resort to A. MOORE printer, William st. -41-tf.

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FOR TWENTY-FIVE YEARS. THE COOK'S BEST FRIEND

LARGEST SALE IN CANADA GRATEFUL-COMFORTING.

BREAKFAST-SUPPER. "By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutri-"I am afraid I must confess to having sen fooled. I am still more afraid that have done Mere Lucas a great inbeen fooled. I am still more afraid that I have done Mere Lucas a great in
look to my needs. Inc. open door, but a long time passed before beverage which may save us many heavy doctor's beverage which may save us many heavy doctor's look to my needs. Inc. open door, but a long time passed before beverage which may save us many heavy doctor's look to my needs. It is by the judicious use of such articles of look to my needs. It must have been after 12 look to may heavy doctor's believerage which may save us many heavy doctor's believerage which may save us many heavy doctor's look to my needs. It must have been after 12 look to my needs. In the look to my needs and the property doctor's believerage which may save us many heavy doctor's look to my needs. I distinguished any face that was known to might have overtaken me in a few min-

Best Cough Syrus Tastis Good. Use Con time. Sold by draggists.

assassination, is also bolstered up by

alone to find food for themselves. It is feared that if the worst should come to The people of the United States last the worst they may be obliged to cat each

Dundas Banner : Clarke Wallace, grand master of the Orange order, and semidetached member of the Bowell cabinet, Sir William Harcourt says he will stay made a speech at Ottawa on the 12th like the remarks of a mourner at a wake than the address of a grand master at a

Hamilton Times : The Canada Presbyterian rises to the defence of assailed mediocrity at Otlaws, with the remark: "If a member is a fool the people who sent him there are most likely fools. If he is incapable a majority of the people who elected him are incepable. It he is a boodler no doubt most of his constituents would take all the boodle in s'ght. There's a good deal of force in that, but it is a little hard on Canadians. Still, how can a man be regarded as honest when he votes for an unjust law for the personal General Laurie has been elected to the gain it may bring him? And what a lot of British parliament. He was at one time vacancies there would be in front pews if a member of the Canadian house of com- every man who knowingly supported unmons, and gained fame by a demand that just laws or unworthy representatives his sessional mileage should be calculated were hoisted over the church steps by the

Pyny Pectoral.

PYNY-PECTORAL

and relief is certain to follow. Cures the most obstinate coughs, colds, sore throats, in fact every form of throat, lung or bronchial inflammation induced by cold.

Large Bottle, 25 Cents. J. J. Wetherup.

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Organs and Pianos.

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Agent, G. H. M. BAKER

We are now established in our new, convenient and central premises, and wish stock and their quality and prices.

Plaster Paris, Charcoal, Portland Cement, Salt, Terra Cotta Material, Drain Tile, etc., etc.

No handier place for Shingles, Lumber, Lath, Etc., than at NORTH END of

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HOUSE TO RENT — In Dunoon's Terrace; 10 rooms; hard and soft water. Possession given on or about 20th May. Apply to D.

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ERRIN'S TOOTH NERVE KILLER stops Toothache instantly, -10C. AT-Perrin's Drug Store.

on earth. Used in every Kitchen for Cleaning Knives, Forks, Spoons, Silver Tin. Copper, Etc 15 cents per package 2 for 25 cents S. PERRIN, General Agent, Lindsay. AGENTS WANTED Ask for free sample. TO THE PUBLIC.-Having recently

accepted the position as Agent for NURSERY STOCK for the well known firm of Chase Bros, & Co . of Rochester, N Y., and Colborne, Ont -the undersigned having had much experience in fruit growing—parties intending or desiring to purchase such stock will act wisely if they consult JOHN DUKE, Lindsay P.O. Lindsay, Jan. 23rd, 1895.—46-tf. THE LINDSAY GREEN HOUSE.

CUT FLOWERS, SMILAX, CARNATIONS CHRYSANTHEUMS. A Choice Selection of Plants. EDWARD MAXSOM.

Telephone 102. FARM FOR SALE IN THE TOWNmore or less, being composed of the East Half and the South West Quarter of Lot 5, Con. 12, all cleared. There is erected on the premises a large new Brick House, a good Fraine Barn and Frame Stable, Two good wells and an excellent orchard of 70 or 80 apple trees; well fenced and under good state of cultivation. School House 70 rods from House, and Church a little over half a mile. Convenient to Cannington, Woodville, Mariposa and Manilla markets. A rare chance to purchase a good farm. For particulars apply to ELIAS BOWES, Lindsay P.O. Lindsay, March 20th, 1895,—54.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

HERS, Do You Know that Paregoric, Bateman's Drops, Godfrey's Cordial, many so-called Soothing Syrups, and most remedies for children are composed of opium or morphine?

Do You Know that opium and morphine are stupefying narcotic poisons? Do You Know that in most countries druggists are not permitted to sell narcotics without labeling them poisons?

De You Know that you should not permit any medicine to be given your child unless you or your physician know of what it is composed? Do You Know that Castoria is a purely vegetable preparation, and that a list of

its ingredients is published with every bottle? Do You Know that Castoria is the prescription of the famous Dr. Samuel Pitcher.

That it has been in use for nearly thirty years, and that more Castoria is now sold than of all other remedies for children combined? Do You Know that the Patent Office Department of the United States, and of

other countries, have issued exclusive right to Dr. Pitcher and his assigns to use the word "Castoria" and its formula, and that to imitate them is a state prison offense?

Do You Know that one of the reasons for granting this government protection was because Castoria had been proven to be absolutely harmless? Do You Know that 35 average doses of Castoria are furnished for 35

cents, or one cent a dose ! Do You Know that when possessed of this perfect preparation, your children may be kept well, and that you may have unbroken rest !

Well, these things are worth knowing. They are facts.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

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LINDSAY FOUNDRY

JOHN MARKINS Friss an Iron Found r is prepared to do all kinds o Casting and Ecundry W Repairing o Implemen and Machiner etc Setting u Steam Engines and Bo

N. B -Two Postable Wateron Engines; 12 h p., for sale cheap Apply to JOHN MAKINS

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Thorough-bred and Farm Stock Insured at very Low Rates.

Fetch on your Seeds and get

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