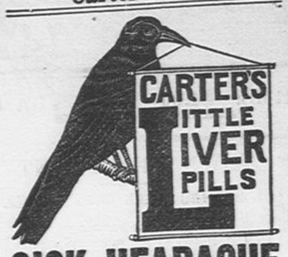
Carter's Pills.



SICK HEADACHE

Positively cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They Regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

Substitution

the fraud of the day.

See you get Carter's,

Ask for Carter's,

Insist and demand

Carter's Little Liver Pills

E. Armitage.

A New Suit

You need one and it is from us you should buy it, as we give you first-class goods, perfect fit, and ask but a fair price.

OUR COUNTRY CUSTOMERS

receive our very best attention and we invite all to

INSPECT OUR STOCK

Special Reduction to Students.

ARMITAGE, The TAILOR, 71 Kent-St.

The Canadian Post.

LINDSAY, FRIDAY, JULY 30, 1897

THE HEART —OF A— MYSTERY.

(Continued from last week.)

"That is a point I have by no means overlooked. In the first place, there need be no difficulty about refunding the money. Let it be divided into two or three sums, to be forwarded at intervals from different places. Of course, the sender would remain strictly anonymous. Then, as regard my mother and Fanny. They need never be made aware of the return of the money. The income which now accrues to them from its investment must consequently make up the amount."

Never had Edward Hazeldine felt so taken aback as at that moment. Not the least odd feature of the affair was the quiet, mater-of-fact tone in which Clement put forward his proposition; had he been arguing some disputed point of anatomy with a fellow-student he could not have been cooler or more self-collected. Mentally and morally the elder brother felt as if a cold-water "douche" had been suddenly sprung upon him. It was not till the silence had lasted fully a couple of minutes that he seemed able to find anything to say.

"You are, of course, in a position to allow your mother and sister two hundred and forty pounds a year out of your income, which is about what your share would come to,' he said at length, with a hardly veiled sneer.

Clem flushed a little.

"As circumstances are with me now, it would leave me with a very narrow margin to live upon," he replied; "but even where it still smaller I would gladly make the sacrifice."

"What about your marriage? I hope you don't forget that the burthen you propose saddling yourself with is not merely a question of a year or two, but of the lifetime of your mother, who, we have every reason to hope and believe, may live for many years to come."

"As for my marriage, it would have to be put off till more prosperous times," replied Clem, not without a stifled sigh.

"Very well, but there is another feature which you may not, perhaps, have considered. Supposing the twelve thousand pounds to have been refunded in accordance with your wish, in the case of my mother's death, how would you propose to make up for Fanny's one-third share of it to which she is entitled by my father's will? She may be married before that time, in which case the four thousand pounds she supposes herself to be ultimately entitled to will naturally be considered, both by her and by her husband, as a certainty which nothing can deprive them of."

"That is a point which certainly failed to strike me," answered Clem. "But let me answer your question by asking another. Supposing the money not to have been refunded, in case of my mother's death would you be willing to touch your share of an amount to which morally you have no more right than has any of your clerks who are are at work in the next room?"

Edward bit his lips

"No," he said emphatically, after a pause; "in such a case as you speak of, not one shilling of the money would be touched by me."

"I could have vouched for your answer beforehand," said Clem, with a smile of triumph. "Now that you have confessed thus much, it is impossible for you to stop there. You are as convinced as I am, my dear Ned, that the twelve thousand pounds must be refunded. As honorable men no other course is open to us." He looked at his watch, and then rose and pushed back his chair. "I find I have not another minute to spare," he said, as he gripped his brother's hand. "But now that we are agreed as to the main point at issue, the settlement of the details can be left till I see you next."

It was on Edward's lips to say, "I have agreed to nothing," but some feeling restrained him.

Clem's words, "As honorable men no other course is left open. Had he not always prided himself on being an honorable man, one whose simple word had been as binding on him as if it had been safe-guarded by all sorts of legal pains and penalties, till the terrible complication which originated with his father's death had first planted his feet on that slippery path which tends downward, ever downward, by such fatally easy gradations from which it is night impossible to retrace one's steps? Was it too late for him to retrace his steps? He decided that it was not. A helping hand—nay, two helping hands, those of John Brancker and his brother—had been stretched out to him in a way the least expected and he had but to grasp them to be dragged back out of the quicksands in which he had been floundering of late, and set again on the firm ground where that fatal October night had found him. How deeply thankful he should be to find himself there again, no one but himself could more than faintly imagine.

In the course of next day he wrote and dispatched the following brief note to his brother:

"Dear Clem.

"It shall be as you wish.

Yours,
"F. H."

CHAPTER XXIX.

Although Edward Hazeldine had made up his mind to refund the twelve thousand pounds, it was impossible for him to do so at once. The amount had been invested by him in his mother's name in a certain undertaking of which Lord Elstree was one of the managing directors, subject, however, to six months' notice of withdrawal. Consequently, even if he were to give notice immediately, half a year must elapse before he should be in a position to carry out the plan as agreed upon with his brother. One specially awkward feature of the affair was that he was utterly at a loss what excuse to allege to Lord Elstree for the withdrawal of the money, which his lordship would doubtless look upon as a somewhat extraordinary proceeding. It seemed to him that, in any case, he would be under the necessity of telling a lie in the matter, which was a thing he hated doing; but, even so, the lie must be a feasible one, and, for the life of him, he could not think of one that would "hold water." He smiled bitterly to himself to think that matters had come to such a pass with him that he should have to keep on puzzling his brain for hours over the invention of a plausible falsehood. Had anyone told him six months before that such would be the case, he would unhesitatingly have denounced the assertion in much stronger language than he ordinarily made use of.

As it fell out, however, he was saved from a hateful necessity by no less a person than Lord Elstree himself. At their next interview, which befell a few days later, his lordship said:

"By the way, Hazeldine, I think it just as well to inform you, in view of the fact that you have a very considerable sum invested in the affair, that I am by no means satisfied with the present policy and management—mismanagement would be the proper term for it—of it. My advivce is no longer listened to by the board; my representations are pooh-poohed behind my back; and, in point of fact, I have good reason for believing that the corporation is slowly but surely drifting into difficulties. In any case, I mean to sever my connection with the concern as soon as possible, and I should advise you to do the same. All this, of course, is strictly entre nous."

"I am extremely grateful to your Lordship for your kindness in giving me the hint"—and so, indeed, he felt himself to be. "I will send in a notice of withdrawal by this evening's post."

After that, his Lordship's talk drifted away to an entirely different topic, but one which, as it happened, had for Edward an interest only secondary to that of the previous one, and the first result of it was a brief note, written and dispatched a couple of hours later:

"Der Clem,

"If possible, come and see me in the course of to-morrow.

Yours,
"E. H."

The following afternoon found Clement at the Brewery.

Edward's first words were: "As regards the twelve thousand pounds, I less the fact has escaped your memory, I shall not receive a draft for the amount till six months from the date of the notice."

"There is no help for that, of course. After all, half a year is not a long time to wait, and now that the first and most important step has been taken the rest will follow easily and in due course."

"And now I've another item of news that will please you," said Edward. "The position of chief bookkeeper at the Hollowdale Smelting Works happens to be vacant. Lord Elstree is chairman of the company, and the appointment rests with him. At my intercession he has agreed to offer the post in question to John Brancker, whom he considers to have been very shamefully treated by Mr. Avison. The salary will be a hundred and eighty pounds a year to start with, and as the works are only a dozen miles away, John will be able to go backward and forward morning and evening by train—that is to say, provided he thinks the post worthy of his acceptance."

"I feel nearly sure that I can answer for John's acceptance of the offer," said Clem, with sparkling eyes. "And then to think what a weight it will lift off both your shoulders and mine!"

John Brancker had replied to Mr. Hodgson's somewhat peremptorily-worded note on the day following that of his return from London. Miss Rivers, he told him, absolutely declined to break off her engagement with Mr. Hazeldine, or even to consider the question at all, unless the command to do so emanated from some one who was legally entitled to control her actions until she should come of age. In short, Mr. Hodgson must lift the veil which concealed her parentage, and prove to her that there was someone still living who had a right to her obedience, or to so much of it as could be neglected to put forward the slightest claim thereto. It was a very outspoken letter, and John meant it for such. He was heart and soul with the young people, and totally opposed to their having their fate settled by someone as to whose identity they knew no more than they did of that of the proverbial man in the moon.

But day passed after day without bringing any answer to John's letter. Hermia shrugged her pretty shoulders, and said it was quite evident that the information she had asked for was more than Mr. Hodgson was prepared or empowered, to furnish her with. Meanwhile she was quite content to let matters go on as they were at present.

John had not failed to tell his sister all that had passed at the momentous interview between himself and Clement, and how he had resolved to keep the true story of Mr. Hazeldine's death as a sacred secret to be divulged to no one save her to whom he now told it. It was a course which received the full approval of Aunt Charlotte. However much her brother might have suffered in the past, and however dark the prospect ahead might still be, to have revealed the dead man's secret, which he had been at such terrible pains to hide from everyone save his two sons, would have seemed to these worthy souls almost as much an act of profanation as if they had rifled his grave.

It was left to Clement to disclose to Hermia as much or, as little relating to the affair as he might deem advisable. With what he told her, or what, in the exercise of a wise reticence, he omitted to tell her, we have nothing here to do.

And now came the offer from Lord Elstree. "At last—at last the sun is breaking through the clouds," exclaimed Aunt Charlotte, with tears of joy in her eyes when the news was told her. "What will the Ashdown people think now, dear, when they find that his Lordship has taken you by the hand?" she added. "There will be no more looking askance at you in future I'll warrant. Not one of them but will discover that he or she was quite convinced from the first that you were an innocent man who had been deeply wronged."

To Frank Derison life seemed a somewhat long while after he had broken off his engagement to Miss Rivers and had given his word to Mr. Avison that the billiard table of the "Crown and Cushion" should see him no more. Now that he had lost Hermia, he felt that he loved her far more than he had ever loved her before. He could not get her image out of his thoughts; her face haunted his dreams by night, and came between him and his work by day. He had not even the satisfaction of knowing that he had made her unhappy. He might and did regret her, but he had no proof that she regretted him. Evidently she had told him no more than the truth, although he could not credit it at the time when she said in her letter that she should hail the rupture of their engagement as a relief. The news of her engagement to Clement Hazeldine had not failed to reach his ears—it had been no hole-and-corner affair; more than once, in the pleasant spring evenings, he saw them walking out together, and he ground his teeth and raged inwardly as he watched them.

Frank, however, was not without his compensations, although they were of a kind which he was not the one to value as many in his place would have done. He was made aware through his mother, who had her information from the elder Mr. Avison, that he was rising slowly but surely in his employer's estimation. It was Mrs. Derison's opinion, and doubtless she had good reason for giving expression to it, that if only he were careful to keep on as he had begun, there was nothing to hinder him from attaining in the course of a few years to a partnership in the business. Ephraim Judd's death had been the means of giving him another step upward and another increase of salary. Already he stood next to Mr. Howes, who had succeeded Mr. Hazeldine as managing clerk.

Yet Frank no more liked his work at the bank now than he had liked it when a youth of sixteen, although that was a fact which he confided to no one's ear but his mother's. He hated banking and everything connected with it, save and except the drawing of his salary at the close of each month. He was not without a certain amount of surface cleverness, together with a degree of tact which had in it an element of cunning; and, by the aid of these, in combination with a rankly audacious manner and a handsome presence, he contrived to throw dust in the eyes of most people, and to pass for a much clever fellow than he was. He was not brought much into personal contact with Mr. Avison, who seemed, indeed, for reasons best known to himself, to keep aloof from him of set purpose; and as to how far his shallow pretensions to business ability were accurately gauged by Mr. Howes, was best known by Mr. Howes himself. In any case, the new managing clerk treated Frank with much consideration, not unmixed with a finely shaded measure of deference; but it may have been that the astute old official was not without his suspicions that Master Frank might one day sit in the curule chair of authority at the Bank.

Although Mrs. Derison had lived in Ashdown for several years she had but few acquaintances and no intimates, consequently the virtue of hospitality was one she was rarely called upon to exercise. Now and then one or two lady visitors of her own age would call and would be invited to stay for tea, but that was all; while it was only on rare occasions that she visited anywhere herself. Frank had, therefore, every reason for feeling surprised when his mother said to him one evening:

"I want you to give up your bedroom for a few weeks, and change into the back room. We are about to have a visitor."

"Good gracious! mother. It must be somebody important, or you would not want me to budge."

"It is your half-cousin, Mildred Dixon. I have invited her to stay for a month, and she has agreed to do so."

"Wonders will never cease," said the astonished Frank, though it must be seven or eight years since I saw her last. But what is your object in inviting her, if I may make so bold as to ask?"

"My object is that you should make love to her, propose to her, and by-and-bye make her your wife."

Frank stared aghast at his mother. "Have you taken leave of your senses, madre mia?" he asked, after a pause.

"I have no reason to think so, my son."

"I marry Mildred Dixon! The notion is too utterly preposterous. In the first place she's six years older than I am. Then she's awfully freckled, and wears spectacles, and has a squat figure. I'd as soon marry my grandmother, if the old lady were alive."

"What have either her looks or her age to do with the affair? Miss Dixon is both accomplished and amiable, and has in addition, a fortune of 20,000 pounds."

Frank bit his nails for a few minutes as if in deep thought; then looking up, he said:

"Mother, this thing is not a suggestion of your own, I can pretty well guess the quarter from whence it emanates."

"And what then? Is not your welfare at the bottom of the scheme? People at the head of a prosperous concern don't usually choose a virtual beggar for their partner; but no one could call a man with 20,000 pounds at his back by any such title!"

So that was how the wind lay! Frank felt that the golden shackles were being riveted upon him one by one. He had thrown over—like the mean cur he knew himself to be—the only girl he could ever really love, and now he was called on to sell his freedom.

CHAPTER XXX.

Frank Derison looked forward to the arrival of his cousin with much disfavor. Under any circumstances it would have seemed to him bad enough that his future should be cut-and-dried for him as if he were still a child in leading strings, and that a bride should be thrust on him without as much as a "by your leave," but, as the case stood, it was rendered still more obnoxious by the fact that Fate had chosen for him a wife for whom he cou never feel even that tepid amount of affection which seems to be found an amply sufficient capital in the majority of matrimonial ventures. As a cousin Miss Dixon might be everything one could wish, but as a wife he felt that before long he should positively hate her. Frank's affections, fleeting and shallow as they were, could only be captured by youth and good looks, and unfortunately Miss Dixon could boast of neither. When he compared her in his thoughts with sweet Hermia Rivers, and called to mind all that he had flung away, his heart grew very bitter within him, and he often felt that he would gladly cast behind him all his chances of worldly advancement if, by so doing, he could bring back those pleasant evenings of six months ago when he was a welcome visitant at Nairn Cottage, and when Hermia ever greeted his coming with a smile, the like of which for him the world did not hold. Oh, fool—fool that he had been!

But Frank was a man of many moods, and there were times when the cold whispers of worldly prudence fell soothingly on his ear. Twenty thousand pounds! It was a large sum, but, large as it was, it was only intended by those who had taken his future in-

To be continued.)

Ask your grocer for

Windsor Salt

For Table and Dairy, Purest and Best

DOCTORS RECOMMEND "SALADA" CEYLON TEA.

Lead Packages only—25c., 40c., 50c., 60c

Used Up and Worn Out Men and Women.

Renewed and Invigorated by Paine's Celery Compound

With the coming of hot and sweltering weather we see around us—on the streets, in the office, in our homes and in the homes of others—men and women who are listless, tired, used up and worn out.

Look well on the faces of such mortals! They are hollow cheeked, emaciated, nervous, sallow, unsteady in gait, with sunken and heavy eyes. They are unfitted for business cares and home duties, and as a rule they help to make the world miserable and gloomy.

Such people stand in need of pure, red blood, renewed digestive vigor, with nervous system well and truly balanced.

Paine's Celery Compound supplies every element of true physical manhood and womanhood to the used up and worn out in body and body; it gives buoyancy to the spirits, and power to withstand the enervating effects of the hot weather.

Will you remain in your present weak and used-up condition when you are positively assured that nature's medicine, Paine's Celery Compound, will make you what you should be—healthy and strong? You surely cannot treat with contempt the strong testimony given by thousands who have found new life through the best of all earth's medicine. The effects that one bottle will produce will convince you of its mighty power to strengthen and cure; it will induce you to speak of Paine's Celery Compound to all other afflicted mortals.

It's Coming Sure.

The apple tree that stands beside
The creaking garden gate
Is bending low beneath a yield
Of fruit that's simply great.

And as I gaze upon the sight
I think of days to come
And of the damage that's in store
For Tommy's tummy-tum.

One Honest Man.

Dear Editor,—Please inform your readers, that if written to confidentially, I will mail, in a sealed letter, particulars of a genuine, honest, home cure, by which I was permanently restored to health and manly vigor, after years of suffering from nervous debility, sexual weakness, night losses and weak shrunken parts. I was robbed and swindled by the quacks until I nearly lost faith in mankind, but thank heaven, I am now well, vigorous and strong and wish to make this certain means of cure known to all sufferers. I have nothing to sell and want no money, but being a firm believer in the universal brotherhood of man, I am desirous of helping the unfortunate to regain their health and happiness. I promise you perfect secrecy.

Address with stamp:
WM. T. MULFORD, Agents Supplies,
P. O. BOX 59, ST. HENRI, QUE.

A Stratford Sunday School

The discretion of the St. Mary's Journal in omitting the names in the following item is all that saves it from a suit for Stratford Sunday school was held disturbed by the noise of the scholars in the next room, and, mounting a chair, looked over the partition to see who the offenders were. One boy, a little taller than the others, was engaged in rather rapid talk, and the irate instructor, leaning over, seized him by the collar and, lifting him over the partition, banged him into a chair, saying, "Now, be quiet!" About fifteen minutes later a small head appeared around the door, and a small voice meekly piped: "Please, sir, you've got our teacher!"

SCIATIC, OUCH!!!

Excruciating Pains—Have You Suffered Rheumatic or Sciatic Pains?—South America Rheumatic Cure will Relieve You in 6 Hours and Cure.

"I suffered intensely with rheumatism and sciatica in my left hip. I tried a great many remedies and a number of physicians, but they could do very little for me, only giving me at times a little temporary relief. I saw South American Rheumatic Cure advertised and decided to give it a trial. The first few doses benefitted me wonderfully, and after taking only two bottles the pains disappeared, and there has been no return. I consider my cure a marvel, as I had been so bad for two years that had I been given the whole universe I could not lie on my left side." E. Everett, Merrickville, Ont. Sold by A. Elginbotham.

Railway Notes.

—Notice has been issued by the G.T.R. management to the effect that employees who wish to absent themselves from duty, even for a few hours, must make formal application. Where books are kept and the agent wishes a day's holiday the books are first to be audited.

—Mr. W. R. Tiffin, of Barrie, superintendent of the Midland division of the G. T. R., in company with Mr. J. A. Cheer, general roadmaster, Mr. G. A. Mitchell, bridge inspector, and Mr. H. S. Greenwood, of the Trent Valley canal, inspected the new railroad bridge at Auburn, near Peterboro, on Tuesday afternoon. The bridge was tested by two locomotives, Nos. 637 and 157, in charge of Drivers Hagerman and Lavoy. The two engines were coupled together and each span was carefully tested. Then the engines ran over together two or three times at full speed. The test was a thorough one, and was pronounced satisfactory.

—"Ned" Drew is the name of the Grand Trunk engineer who made a record run from Toronto to the tunnel on Friday. Mr. Morice, master of motive power, complimented him on the excellent time made. Drew, although not the oldest, is generally conceded to be the best driver on the Grand Trunk. At present he handles engine No. 100, one of the best on the road. He is an expert, and whenever a new engine is to be tested, or a trial trip made by one that has been rebuilt, he is placed at the throttle. One of the remarkable features of his last run was that the fastest time was made in the last eighty miles, showing that he had kept his engine in excellent condition. This was further proven by the fact that not a single part of the machinery was overheated when the locomotive had completed her journey of 160 miles.

—The Kansas City Journal says: Santa Fe trainmen vouch for the statement that Friday's through California train was flagged by section men two miles this side of Lexington because the rails of the track had been curved by the heat into the appearance of sleigh runners, the heavy spikes having been pulled from the oaks ties and thrown into the air by the strain of the bending rails. The incident occurred but a few minutes before the train was due to pass, and had not the section men been at once attracted to the spot by the noise of the flying spikes the train would have been hurled from the track. Passengers on the train stated that the heat at the point of the incident was terrific. While the repair of the track was going on the train sought a wood at one side of the track and remained there until the work was completed. It was two hours before the track was in shape for the train to proceed.

ANDREE HEARD FROM

Says He Passed the North Pole on July 15.

MESSAGE BY A CARRIER PIGEON.

British Geographical Circles Taking Great Interest in the Polar Trip by Balloon—Mr. Keltie, Secretary of the Royal Geographical Society, Gives His Views.

London, July 22.—A special despatch from Copenhagen says that a carrier pigeon has been caught in the vicinity of Tromsoe Island, near the north point of Norway, which has the following stamped on its wing: "North Pole passed fifteenth."

Keen interest is felt in geographical circles here as to the result of Andree's Polar expedition, and this is greatly increased by the arrival of the pigeons at Soevde and at Tromsoe Island, though there is some doubt as to whether either bird came from Andree.

It is a curious fact that the inscription "142 W., 46.62" agrees exactly with the geographical location from which the London experts believe they might hear from Andree at about this time.

Mr. J. Scott Keltie, secretary of the Royal Geographical Society, who is about leaving to attend the meetings of the British Association at Toronto, said to the correspondent of the Associated Press to-day: "I would not wish to speak officially for the society in this matter, but it is certain that if the wind were southerly when he ascended Andree would cross the Polar basin and come out near the Behring Straits. The figures '142 W.' mean the coast of North America, and if such a wind prevailed, under the most favorable circumstances, Andree would arrive there. If the inscription means this, it means also that Andree has passed right across the Pole.

"The inscription is the only thing leading to the supposition that the pigeon may have come from Andree, but it cannot be doubted that he will first be heard of on the extreme north of America, or the Siberian coast. Supposing him to have arrived at 142 W., with a disabled balloon, he can easily ascend the Mackenzie River, and reach the Hudson Bay settlements. Of course, if the balloon is not damaged, there is no reason why he should descend until he reaches comfortable quarters."

There is no special anxiety felt here as to Andree's fate, because, even if the balloon comes to grief, Andree will be no worse off than Nansen was after leaving the Fram.

They Don't Believe It.

Stockholm, July 22.—Dr. E. Khola, who was associated with Andree in the projected balloon expedition of last year, does not believe that the carrier pigeon caught on Tuesday in the neighborhood of Soevde, in Ritfylke, with a silver ring on one of its feet and the message "North Pole 142 W., 46.62" on its wings, is one of Andree's pigeons. He says that Andree's pigeons do not wear silver rings on their legs and they have "Andree" stamped on their wings. Moreover, he is confident that Andree would not send such an obscure message.

Ascent Made on July 11.

Prof. Andree's ascent was made from Tromsoe Island, at the Northern extremity of Norway, on July 11, at 2.30 p. m., in the midst of strong wind. He shook hands heartily with those who were assembled to witness the ascent, and addressed warm and heartful words to all whose hands he could not reach. Then the trio, Andree, Strindberg and Fraenkel, standing in the car, severed the ropes holding the balloon, while Andree counted, "One, two, three." The balloon rose majestically, while Andree gazed in happy confidence upon those who remained behind. Then all three waved their caps and shouted, "Greetings to all at home in Sweden." After the narrow escape from being driven against the rock in Sweerinburg Sound, the balloon was seen moving northward easily, as Andree wished, over the flat peninsula of Hollaendernaes.

HAD TO USE OUR CANAL

Because the One on the American Side Was Not Deep Enough.

Sault Ste. Marie, July 23.—The schooner Amazon of the Corrigan Line passed down through the Canadian lock this morning with a net cargo of 6028 tons of ore, thus holding the Lake Superior record for large cargoes, for about the space of an hour, when it was wrested from her by her sister ship, the Polynesia, with a cargo of 6074 net tons. Can anyone figure out what these two vessels would carry if loaded to a draught of 17 feet 10 inches, the same as the steamer Kalijuga was drawing when she passed through this lock early this morning?

Frank D. Parker's Sudden Death.

Niagara Falls, N.Y., July 23.—Frank D. Parker, one of the best known traveling men in this section, who represents the New York house of Abbey & Imbrey, dropped into a seat of a Central passenger train as it reached the depot last night from Lewiston and expired. Parker was about 48 years old, and his home was in Ogdensburg. He had been in Toronto and had come over with the evident intention of visiting his customers. Coroner Slocum took charge of the remains and acquaintances were telegraphed to.

The Mother's Pay Day.

What pay does a hard-working mother of a family receive for her labor at the end of a week? The husband may bring home his regular wages. Some of the children may be old enough to earn theirs. But the mother, what is her pay for her days of toil and often nights of anxiety? Well, she is either paid in love or she isn't paid at all.

The majority of mothers are perfectly satisfied with the simple recompense of loving appreciation. If any mother doesn't receive that much, it's an awful pity.

It's a sad thing when the mother comes down sick with overwork or worry, or because some little weakness or disease has been neglected until it gets to be alarming.

It should never be allowed to get to this point. She ought to be looked after right away. She needs the help of common sense medical treatment. Of course no one medicine will cure everything. A medicine must be specially adapted to its particular purpose.

If the digestive organs or the liver are out of order Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is a perfect and scientific remedy. His "Favorite Prescription" is specially devised for weaknesses and diseases of the womanly organs; and it is the most potent remedy for these troubles which has ever been invented.

Where both these conditions exist these two medicines taken alternately constitute a thoroughly scientific course of treatment, which has been marvelously successful with thousands of dyspeptic, debilitated and nervous women.

"I take great pleasure in recommending Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, 'Golden Medical Discovery' and 'Pellets,'" writes Mrs. Jed Lawrence, South Hero, Grand Isle Co., Vt. "My trouble was female weakness, kidney disease, neuralgia, change of life and bad flowing spells. I took eight bottles of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, seven bottles of 'Golden Medical Discovery,' and seven small vials of 'Pellets.' The doctors did not help me any. I could not sleep night nor day. I suffered everything before I began to take Dr. Pierce's medicines. When I began to use them I weighed 100 pounds. Now I weigh 145 pounds. I can now do all my work."

MUNYON'S MOTTO

Tell the Truth and Nothing But the Truth.

HONEST TESTIMONIALS

From Canadian People Are Positive Proof of the Success of His

BROAD HOMEOPATHY

What the People Who Have Been Cured by the Munyon Remedies Have to Say About Them.

Mr. C. D. Nettleton, No. 41 Stuart St., Toronto, Canada, says:—"My son had a very bad attack of the croup, and we used Munyon's Croup Cure with the best of results. He was troubled with a bad cough and feeling very badly indeed, so badly that he could scarcely speak when he began using Munyon's Remedies. One vial of the Croup Cure improved him at once, and the disease was completely broken up in two or three days. The medicines certainly have wonderful curative powers."

Munyon's Rheumatic Cure seldom fails to relieve in one to three hours, and cures in a few days. Price 25c.

Munyon's Dyspepsia Cure positively cures all forms of indigestion and stomach troubles. Price 25c.

Munyon's Cold Cure prevents pneumonia and breaks up a cold in a few hours. Price 25c.

Munyon's Cough Cure stops coughs, night sweats, allays soreness, and speedily heals the lungs. Price 25c.

Munyon's Kidney Cure speedily cures pains in the back, loins or groins, and all forms of kidney disease. Price 25c.

Munyon's Nerve Cure stops nervousness and builds up the system. Price 25c.

Munyon's Headache Cure stops headache in three minutes. Price 25c.

Munyon's Pile Ointment positively cures all forms of piles. Price 25c.

Munyon's Blood Cure eradicates all impurities of the blood. Price 25c.

Munyon's Female Remedies are a boon to all women.

Munyon's Catarrh Remedies never fail. The Catarrh Cure—price 25c.—eradicates the disease from the system, and the Catarrh Tablets—price 25c.—cleanse and heal the parts.

Munyon's Asthma Remedies relieve in three minutes and cure permanently. Price $1.

Munyon's Vitalizer, a great tonic and restorer of vital strength to weak people. $1.

A separate cure for each disease. At all druggists, mostly 25 cents a vial.

Personal letters to Prof. Munyon, 11 Albert street, Toronto, Ont., answered with free medical advice for any disease.

New Advertisements.

CARD OF THANKS.

To the Farmers' Union Mutual Fire Insurance Company:

GENTS,—Please accept my sincere and hearty thanks for the prompt and liberal manner in which you have settled my claim. My buildings and contents were burned by lightning on Saturday, 17th inst., and today, 20th inst., the loss was adjusted and paid. This is a honor so rare and worthy of the company, I can earnestly recommend "The Farmers' Union" as our own home Company, as the best for farmers to insure in. THOMAS COAD.

Fenelon, July 20th, 1897.—76 w3.

FOR SALE.

A Valuable Brick House and Blacksmith Shop

In the thriving village of Woodville, being Lots Nos 3 and 4, on the north side of King-st, east, on which is erected a 10-roomed brick house, a blacksmith shop and stable. There is a good well of water and a cistern on the premises, also on south side of King-st., No 12, on which is a two storey frame carriage shop and lots 14 and 15, opposite the Methodist church which will be sold cheap on terms to suit. Apply at once as owner is moving away.

MRS. GREGOR CAMPBELL,
Woodville, July 3rd, 1897.—76 4w. Woodville.

TRENT CANAL.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS

SEALED TENDERS, endorsed "Tender for Piers and Abutments for a Swing Bridge, crossing Trent Canal at Rosedale," will be received by the undersigned up to 31st July, 1897.

Plans can be seen and Specifications and Form of Tender obtained at the office of the Superintending Engineer of the Trent Canal at Peterboro, on and after the 20th July, 1897.

The Lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

By order
L. K. JONES,
Secretary.

Newspapers inserting this advertisement without the written authority from the Department will not be paid for it.—76 w2.

AUCTION SALE OF VALUABLE FARM PROPERTY

In Township Manvers, County Durham.

Under and by virtue of power of sale contained in a certain mortgage made by one J. W. Mitchell to the vendors now in default and to be produced at the time of sale, there will be offered for sale by public auction at the Benson house, in Town of Lindsay, on Saturday, the

31st Day of July, 1897,

at the hour of 2 o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular, lot 13 in the 11th con. of the township of Manvers, containing 200 acres more or less

The above property is slightly situated 12 miles from Lindsay and 3½ miles from Franklin, and convenient to church and school.

The soil is said to consist of a good clay loam admirably adapted for agricultural purposes. Of this about 170 acres are said to be in good state of cultivation.

On the premises are said to be a brick house 28x38 with woodshed etc. There is a small orchard containing about 100 bearing trees and 2 wells and spring creek. The property will be offered for sale subject to a reserve bid. Terms: 10 per cent of purchase money will require to be paid at time of sale and the balance according to favorable terms and conditions to be then made known. For further particulars apply to BEATTY, BLACKSTOCK, NESBITT, CHADWICK & RIDDELL, 58 Wellington-st. E, Toronto, solicitors for the vendors.

Dated at Toronto this 6th day of July, 1897.—75-3w.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

In the Surrogate Court of the County of Victoria, in the Estate of TYLER HENRY GAMSBY, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given, pursuant to the Revised Statutes of Ontario, 1897, and amending Acts, that all persons having claims against the estate of TYLER HENRY GAMSBY, late of the Township of Ops, in the County of Victoria, deceased who died on or about the 4th day of July, A.D. 1897, are required to deliver or to send by post prepaid to McSWEYN & ANDERSON, of the Town of Lindsay, in the County of Victoria, solicitors for the undersigned executors, on or before the

9th day of August, 1897,

a statement in writing containing their names, addresses and descriptions and full particulars of their claims and accounts, and of the securities (if any) held by them.

And notice is further given that after the said 9th day of August, 1897, the said executors will proceed to distribute the assets of the said estate, having regard only to claims of which they shall then have notice as above required and that the said executors will not be liable for the said assets or any part thereof, to any person or persons of whose claim or claims they shall not have notice at the time of such distribution.

McSWEYN & ANDERSON,
Solicitors for William Channon and Thomas Grimston, executors of said estate.

Dated the 13th day of July, 1897.—75-4w.

J. P. Ryley.

Want a House?

Or any other building put up, enlarged or repaired this summer? Now is the time to decide what you want and get ready. I will be most happy to give you estimates and any other assistance that lies in my power. Call and talk it over with me.

My New Dry Kiln

Is a daisy, being built on the latest approved lines. No warping or splitting possible when lumber is dried in my Kiln. Many of the old fashioned affairs designed years ago are almost useless.

Don't throw any money away—call and get my prices.

J. P. RYLEY.

Factory near Wellington-st. Bridge.

W. G. Woods.

Weather and Waterproof Ready-Mixed PAINT. . .

Covers Most, Looks Best, Wears Longest, Most Economical

Will Not Check, Chalk or Blister.

This is a higher grade and better quality of Paint that has ever been prepared for the market and is more economical to use, more durable and beautiful than any other paint either ready made or made by hand.

Every gallon guaranteed to cover 500 square feet—two coats.

—FOR SALE BY—

W. G. WOODS.

Dealer in Stoves, House Furnishings, Mixed Paints, Plumbing Supplies

New Advertisements.

YOUR SPARE TIME

Men, women, to conduct business at home. Work is simple writing and copying lists of addresses received from local advertising, to be forwarded to us daily. No canvassing; no previous experience required, but plain writers preferred. Permanent work to those content to earn $6 or more weekly in spare time. Apply to WARNER PUB. CO., LONDON, ONT.—57-w6 mos.

FARM FOR SALE—In the township of Mariposa, being composed of the E½ and South-West quarter of lot 5 in the 12 con., containing one hundred and twenty-five acres, more or less, all cleared and under good state of cultivation. A large new brick house, frame barn and stable erected on the premises. About eighty good bearing fruit trees, three wells and well fenced; about forty rods from a good school and ¼ mile from church; situated 3 miles from Cannington and 3 miles from Woodville stations, and about 7 miles from Manilla and Mariposa stations. A rare chance to purchase a good farm. For particulars apply to ELIAS BOWES, Lindsay P O.—22w-tf

FOR SALE.

Creamery, Cheese Factory Machinery, Centrifugal Curing Machines,

MANUFACTURED UNDER PATENT 53,222.

Cheese Brands made to order and Engines and Boilers, all sizes up to 250 horse power. JOHN LEVEY,
13 St. Paul-st., Lindsay, Box 535.

ROBT. CHAMBERS

MONUMENT SCULPTOR.

DIRECT IMPORTER AND DEALER IN

FOREIGN —and— DOMESTIC GRANITES, MARBLES, Etc.

All work guaranteed. Estimates furnished promptly on application. Works north of Market Square Cambridge-st. Lindsay.

THE LIVERPOOL AND LONDON AND GLOBE INSURANCE COMPANY.

FIRE AND LIFE.

The Largest Fire Insurance Company in the World

Capital	$10,000,000
Accumulated funds	30,500,000
Invested in Canada	900,000

Rates and premiums as low as any other respectable company. The settlement of losses prompt and liberal. The resources and standing of this company afford those insured in it perfect security against loss

LIFE DEPARTMENT.

Assurance effected with or without profits. Moderate Rates. Four-fifths of profits given to policy holders. For particulars of rates apply to

F. C. TAYLOR,
Agent for Lindsay and Victoria Co

R·I·P·A·N·S

Packed Without Glass.
TEN FOR FIVE CENTS.

This special form of Ripans Tabules is prepared from the original prescription, but more economically put up for the purpose of meeting the universal modern demand for a low price.

DIRECTIONS.—Take one at meal or bed time or whenever you feel poorly. Swallow it whole, with or without a mouthful of water.

They cure all stomach troubles; banish pain; induce sleep; prolong life. An invaluable tonic. Best Spring Medicine. No matter what's the matter, one will do you good. One gives relief; a cure will result if directions are followed.

The five-cent packages are not yet to be had of all dealers, although it is probable that almost any druggist will obtain a supply when requested by a customer to do so; but in any case a dime carton, containing ten tabules, will be sent, postage paid, to any address for five cents in stamps forwarded to the Ripans Chemical Co., No. 10 Spruce St., New York. Until the goods are thoroughly introduced to the trade, agents and peddlers will be supplied at a price which will allow them a fair margin of profit, viz.: 1 dozen cartons for 40 cents—by mail 45 cents. 12 dozen (144 cartons) for $4.32—by mail for $4.82. 6 gross (720 cartons) for $26.52. 25 gross (3,000 cartons) for $108. Cash with the order in every case, and freight or express charges at the buyer's cost.