## Thank You!

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### Canadian Post.

LINDSAY, FRIDAY, AUGUST 14, 1891. A FUNNY SITUATION

Jack came down to breakfast holding both hands to his jaws, as if without that support bey would inevitably fall off. His face was the picture of gloom; appropriately framed

its batteries?" "A regular siege," answered my cousin. "How do you propose to teach school to-

day, Jack?" inquired my Uncle Peter. "And oh, Jack!" I exclaimed, "you were going to take me out with you to-day." I was visiting Jack for the first time, and he had promised me for that day a private whibition of his pedagogic methods and injects, in which matters I took a mild intest, since I looked forward confidently to professorship after graduation, if not at Harvard or Yale, perhaps in Harbinston Academy. And here Jack's toothache came

school be taught? "Let Tap Henderson run it to-day," suggested Jack's little brother Paul. Tap was the dunce of the school, who had distinguished himself in the preceding day's geography class by avowing that the world went around the sun, "'cause yer saw the bottom of the ships fust."

in and spoiled all. But that was a small

matter. The question was, how should that

"Why," said Jack to me, "why can't you visit the school as you intended, Will, but as teacher!"

"Sure enough!" exclaimed Aunt Jennie. "A senior in Albemarle College—that little district school will be more play for him." I saw Jack's mouth twitching at the corners and his nose just a mite turned up, and that fixed my intention. I had been hoping in my idiotic senior mind for just such an in-

Here was a chance to test my professional possibilities. I objected, of course, but took care not to object too much. I urged inexderience, but hinted incidentally at the pos- and very solemn face, but of course I had no ession of a perfect theoretical acquaintance | proof of crime. with the sublime art pedagogic. In short, like a little mouse, I walked right into-but

from the sitting-room window.

a mile. I came short up against an unfortu- out with a spirited commentary on the poem. nate difficulty-a fork in the road.

goad," grumbled I to myself. "Now, what's | al of my professor in Greek. But unluckily to be done? I must hurry, or those young I went to the map to point out Marathon dnes will go home again and miss some ex- where all the wonderful deeds I had described Stanley entered the school room I heard cellent instruction. That would be too bad, Stay! There is a native. Can you tell me where the school house is?" "'Mornin', suh! 'mornin'. Huhf'

"The schoolhouse! Where?" "Which?"

"Are there more than one?" "There's the Peacock School 'ouse, an' the

Bensley School 'ouse. One's down that-away an' th' other this-a-way." "Which does John Lawrence teach?" "Dunno. I b'long in the Coon Crick dis-

tric', an' I dunno. Has yourn a big elm out in front?" "Yes, that's it. Jack told me about

"Well, you jes' follow on down that road there till you come to a school 'ouse a-settin' by the road, an' that there's it."

"Thank you, sir." "Huh!"

"Thank you. Good morning." "Mornin'."

A short walk soon brought me to the building. I found the door already unlocked. Smoke was pouring from the chimney, and I naturally supposed that the boys were playing the benevolent trick they had played on several previous mornings, when they had committed burglarly on the schoolhouse, and had given Jack a warm reception when he appeared half-frozen from his two-mile tramp.

But no crowd of mischievous boys hailed my entrance. No one was there but a quiet Nttle girl, sweeping up kindling chips around the stove. I mentally noted this as matexial for teasing Jack, and giving a small hem o importance, I advanced and said: -"Your regular teacher will be unable to

be with you to-day, miss, but I will fill his place, with what ability I can command. What's your name?" I do not think I ever saw anyone look

PUBLICA BARBAR

**阿西斯斯斯斯** 

quite so surprised as that girl did then. However, I saw nothing very strange in the matter, and repeated: "What's your name? I am to teach you

Then that queer little girl's eyes had a sudden sparkling fit that dulled the glittering fence rails outside, and she actually laughed at me. She made no answer for a moment, as if she really could not think of her name on short notice, but at last having made up her mind said, still smiling slily: "Alice Stanley."

"How old are you Alice!" "Eighteen."

"Whew!" thought I to myself, "she doesn't fook 14! Yet that's a little matter which few girls exaggerate. Another count for

I hang up my hat, put away my dinnerpail and went out after some wood. As I came in I caught a glimpse of that queer firl at the desk, working as if erasing somehing from the books there. She looked onfused, and went off to one of the seats. fterward I found in one book the name MAlice Stanley." "Ah, ah!" said I, "evidence "Alice Stanley." "Ah, ah!" said I, "evidence The word method! What might that be most desirable to the button hose and narrow information on that point. Perhaps it was fine desk as a whole was quite a contrast information on that point. Perhaps it was useful. Gatherings had been incomplete to the button hose and narrow information on that point. Perhaps it was useful. Gatherings had been incomplete to the button hose and narrow information on that point. Perhaps it was called them of life's most desirable short-waisted, long-tailed look, silk facings on lapels to the button hose and narrow information on that point. Perhaps it was called them of life's most desirable that be part.

When Amanda was twenty she was called ment of demi-dress with Engishmen of rank and infallible. coming in rather fast, Master Jack!"

to Jack's study-table at home—that a pandemonium of litter, this a paradise of order, with a coquettish penwiper, a bit of ribbo on the bell-handle, a dainty silk-lined waste paper basket. I heard a great stamping in the hall while I was viewing this astounding table. That imp of an Alice Stanley, who had been watching my survey out of the corners of her eyes, at once got up and went out. I heard a hurried whispering and a deal of merriment outside. Making fun of

me? Well, we would see about that later. A jolly crowd came pushing in and hustled around the stove. Jack's little firebuilder stayed outside. I feigned a dignified unconsciousness at the curious glances shot at me, and busied myself with Harvey's grammar, which did, to tell the truth, look somewhat unfamiliar to me. But I had behind me the screne consciousness of Harkness and Goodwin. What of this wretched Eng-

As I was thus rather sulkily engaged heard the bell ring out from the schoolhouse tower above. "Another little job that Alice Stanley does for Jack," mused I, rather ashamed that I had forgotten it myself. Boots of all sizes made all degrees and varieties of stamp outside. Dinner baskets and pails and boxes clattered down on the shelves inside. Mufflers of all conceivable shape were removed from red necks and cheeks. The floor about the stove became wet with melted snow, the air misty with steam from coat and dress. There were great shambling farmer boys and strapping farmer girls, little tots in dainty bibs and tuckers, Irish, German, English and African, dirty and clean, presty and ugly, bright and stupid, some fifty entirely out of tune, all to be tuned by one man, to make music for the eternities, A district school teacher need be a Job for patience, a

The last bell rang and Alice Stanley came in by the white handkerchief tied around his in. She sat with a tall girl who was in such a state of giggle that she had to resort to the "Aha!" said I, "so that molar has opened | homely expedient of stuffing a handkerchief into her mouth and nearly choked with the same. A tap of the bell reduced the school

Shakespeare for knowledge of human nature,

a Macchiavelli for ingenuity, a very Solomon

to silence. I quietly remarked: "I am to take the place of your regular teacher to-day. I shall expect perfect order and careful attention to the work in hand I see by your programme" (a very neatly executed affair in colored chalk-I had no idea that Jack could do such work) "that you are in the habit of opening school with singing. Will some one start a song ?"

Alice Stanley then broke out, with the old "Long ago, long ago, under Grecian rule, There was a man named Plato who taught

a famous school." The other children joined in gloriously and one or two of the boys even sang bass. I am not sure, but I think I heard a little diffident tenor and alto. Had Jack been learning how to sing lately? When the song was concluded I called up

the class in the Sixth Reader, and happening to glance at Miss Stanley I caught that young lady shaking her head and motioning to a great hulking boy who sat at the other side of the room. I looked inquiringly at her. I expected trouble with that girl. "Sir," said she, raising her hand, "John Fenshaw started to stick a pin in your

John was a sober enough looking fellow. with a broad innocent face. "No, miss," I remarked dryly. "I say you motioning to him. No more of that,

Sixth Reader. Some one exploded in laughter behind me. I turned and saw one boy with a red

Fortunately, or perhaps unfortunately for me, the lesson of that morning was Byron's "Song of the Greek Bard." Verse about they The school was two miles distant, and | read it, one down at "Islands of the Blest," after hasty directions as to my way, for I | next sharply up with "The Mountains look farentirely ignorant of the local geography. | on Marathon," and so on, one verse in soprano set out with a confidence as high as Mount | squeaky, next in base graty, third in noneverest, while the handkerchief-muffled committal changing, voice down on exclamaimpostor of a cousin waved me to victory tions, up on interrogations, count one for

commas and four for a full stop. A two-mile walk stretched out bofore me. Then came my chance. I began with an th a road covered with snow, hard packed enthusiastic account of the great Lord Ind glistening with the smooth tracks of George in the first ecstasies of passionate Meighs. After I had scudded over more than | adoration of whom I then was, launched Without egotism, I think I did very well.

"Jack said nothing about a fork in the My harangue would have met the full approvwere done. "Here is Cape Sunium," said L "and here the old battle field of Marathon." Alice Stanley's hand went up. "What is it, Alice!"

Sunium? I always thought it was northeast of Athens, near DeKeleia." Well, well! Jack must have been rather

thorough in his classical geography! I bethought me of my watch. It was 10 o'clock! That recitation had occupied fully an hour. There were five readers yet to hear and one class in the alphabet! I am afraid the following recitations were not conducted according to the best educational principles. I am afraid the scholars read about as they pleased, with occasional exhortations to

I had five minutes left for the alphabet class. I called it. Five very minute boys and girls. One little tot was left in the

"Who is that little fellow?" "Peter Thomson," volunteered one of the

"Doesn't he belong to this class?" "Yes, but he never comes up here. so charmingly begun?-call it our "family afraid. Teacher hears him at his seat." Had Jack no more firmness than that? He should see at least one improvement in his school to-morrow.

"Come, Peter," said I sweetly. Peter looked up and grinned very charm-

"Come, Peter, come and say your letters." Peter looked puzzled and somewhat disressed. I went to his seat. "Come, Peter, don't keep us waiting." Two brown fists went into two small eyes and tried to squeeze a tear therefrom. Two copper-toed boots braced themselves against

the desk in front. I took hold of Peter's shoulder. If commands are not obeyed, use force. That's my motto. Immediately Peter gave such a yell as I have never heard from mortal lungs. I sprang back as if I had touched off a mine. Peter did not desist, but to the first burst succeeded an avalanche of blub-

berings, that came down like the cataract of Lodore. I retreated in dismay and Peter halted with strange suddenness. He sulked behind his apron, however, till recess. Confronted with those five infants the query rose imperiously before my bewildered mind, "How in the name of Pestalozzi do they teach children their letters!" Visions of childhood came not to my aid. My col-

ege learning furnished no assistance. I took the reader and pointed to the first letter of "What is the name of that letter?" I in-

They gazed at me in stupid amazement. "You surely know what that letter is Tell me at once," said I severely. Monitions of rain in one or two eyes. Alice Stanley's hand goes up.

"Question, Alice!" "Please, sir, teacher uses the word method." The word method! What might that be part.

in the scientific course. I was a cussicar. looked at my watch. It was far past recess time, and I rang the bell. Then ensued a wild tumult. Paper wads flew. Boys jumped over benches. Books banged and slates clattered. An unaccount able "sh-sh-sh" rang through the room. Order suddenly reigned, and the turbulent

throng went quietly out. I measured off just five minutes for their recess. Time was precious if the morning programme was to be completed. Promptly at the expiration of the time I rang the bell, and as the astonished company hustled back to their seats I noticed Peter Thompson's place vacant.

"Where is Peter!" "He went home crying." "Said he'd tell his ma." "Said he warn't goin' to no old school," volunteered a dozen voices

Now, what can philosophy do with such thing as that? Reason as wisely as you may, such a matter is uncomfortable. I had no time to reason. I summoned "B geography." This was a class of intermediate grade whose lesson for that day was Africa. All went smoothly until I began to talk about the animals of Africa, the lions and the giraffes and the elephants. Up went a small hand. "Teacher said they hain't no elephants in

Up from the back seats that hand again. "Well, Alice!"

"Teacher didn't say that. Teacher s here were no elephants in Australia." Oho! Jack has an eager defendant here! "Is that so, Billy?"

"Yezzr. Teacher said they was elephants n Africa. I forgot." I do not know what was the matter with me. I certainly knew better, but I went on to tell about the kangaroos. I suppose the word Australia suggested them.

"Well, Alice, what now?" "Teacher said there were no kangaroos i "Alice, you may study your lesson. You

are not reciting just now. Right here the door opened wide, and in it | them. stood a little bit of a woman, with a sun bonnet on her head and a mop in her hand, the cloth frozen stiff. She panted with one hand on her heart.

"Where's the school-marm?" she vociferated, with a voice as if a pop-gun should go off like a cannon. I was so astonished that I did not notice

the feminine noun. "He could not be here to-day. I take his place. Is there anything I can do for you, ma'am? May I ask your name?"

"I'm Missus Thompson. My poor little boy just come home a-cryin' as if his little heart would break, an' I'd just like to know who's been misusin' of him. I'd put the law on 'em, I would! Pretty goin's on in a school-house, I must say! Oh, there you are, Miss Stanley! Why ain't you in your proper place? Do you s'pose the d'rectors hire you to fool 'round that yare way and abuse poor little fellows like that? I'll report you to the board as sure's my name's Sarah Thompson, so there now!" "Mrs. Thompson, may I see you a moment

in the lobby?" asked that Miss Stanley, while I stood entirely dumbfounded. "S'pose you may."

While they went out I got my hat and over coat and put them on. My brain was in a whirl That little girl! But after all there was a certain air of maturity about her. And that Dekelein! And the name in the book And the giggling. I was a fool. As I got out into the lobby, how, I know

not, Mrs. Thompson was departing with a broad grin on her face. Miss Stanley held | eyo. out her hand with several roguish dimples Israel called his wife to come down into the playing hide-in-seek about her cheeks. "Pardon me. I thought at first some one was trying to play a trick on me, through

you, but I fear now that I have been the trickster. I was quite tired and discouraged this morning. If you were a teacher-pardon me for imagining that you are not-you would know how glad I was to rest and hear some one else teach, and learn how." This last added slyly. "I suppose my egotism was too great a

temptation. I'll call it even if you will forgive me some of my foolish remarks, which I blush to think of, and tell me where my cousin's school is." "It must be the Peacock School. I do hope

my little joke has not lost a day's schooling for it! I didn't think." When she had directed me across the fields

tumultous clapping and cheering. I plunged fiercely on, reviewing the morning's experience, with burning cheeks whose fires were none the cooler by the time I reach-"Haven't you put Marathon too near Cape | ed my cousin's school, which also, I noticed, was fronted by a big elm. Then I wondered why I had come there. The scholars would surely all be gone home long ago. But they might come back in the afternoon.

As I went nearer, however, the unmistakable buzz of a school in session greeted my ears. Wonderingly, I rapped at the door. It opened, and lo, Jack!

"How's your tooth?" savagely, I. "Where have you been?" sheepishly, he. "Missed my way," said I. "But your tooth? And what made you think I would miss my way?"

"Might as well own up. It was all a trick. came out here and hid. I was going to hear you teach all the morning, and then disclose myself. The boys were in the secret. But when you didn't come, the joke was on me! Where have you been?" But that I never told. And Alice and Ifor what could you expect of an acquaintance

#### TWO DEBTS.

secret."

The discovery was made when Ashbe Dean died, and his earthly debits and credit were looked into, that the credit page was nearly as spotless as the sheet that had covered Ashbel's still form, while mortgages for the full value of the farm were recorded on the other side. Ashbel had been consider ed forchanded. His neighbors said he "spe culated West," and were astonished wher his death revealed the fact that he had sac rificed all in an endeavor to save some shreds of his financial reputation

None were more surprised than his own family. This included the widow, and Amanda and Israel, twins, twenty year old. They were crushed. They shrank from it as from the presence of death-the firs one-in the family. For days they dare not speak of it, but it was always in their thoughts. At last the widow roused her energies, and summoned her children. "We can save the farm," she said, "Mands

you can keep the district school; Israel and I will carry on the farm. We must all stane For twenty years they were possessed of that one thought, urged by that one motive-

They stood together twenty years, and at the ultra school of fashions, whereof a little the end of that time they owed no man any- goes a long way, and it is intimated that The mother looked searcely a day older

The work of directing had kept her faculties fresh and vigorous. But son and daughter had passed from anticipative youth into dull . The hesitancy of the Americans to adopt ed middle age. The debt, unscrupulous and avaricious, had left them no enjoyment. It had robbed them of life's most desirable short-waisted, long-tailed look, silk facings

without her. After that, she never attended | for the past two seasons. The coats are now become thin and sallow. She knew she could waist line. hope for no return of love's pleasures. If a thought of marriage crowded itself upon

her time to home, to her mother and brother. ize the meaning of the word "sack." That And Israel was free. He took a long breath is, it is to be loose in fit. It has been heretoand stood up straight, easing his galled fore shaped in at the back, giving an appearshoulders of the burden they had just cast off. | ance of snugness. Now the back will be Life looked pleasant suddenly. He would shaped straight down and the front will be make some needed improvements on the fulsome, but the shaping will be in at the place. The bouse should have a coat of paint, sides, and by deft manipulation under the He stood in the sunshine, and, looking up arms secure a negligee effect, doing away through the June foliage of the maples with the stiff and mechanical suggestive thought the seed-pods looked like the legs of ness of the coat as it is .- Clothier and Furso many elfin painters dangling there paint nisher. ing the sky. Then he laughed at himself, and said he must be getting young and frisky.

When he was twenty he had thought to be married. Now, at forty, he thought of it saits made by the 136 students who were again. When he stopped his visits to Harriet | graduated during the recent commencement Downer, she understood why. She had had season from the four colleges of Maine. One no "company," he told himself since then, has chosen farming for an occupation; two and his heart gave a great bound at the thought. Why should he not?

One day he came to his mother and sister. and said, bluntly, "I am going to be married to Harriet Downer." There was silence for a long moment; then his mother said coldly, "We know it."

that his mother and sister would not welcome the woman he meant to marry. He understood that they thought the tie of constant effort of the past twenty years as | choose the ministry proves that the "set" binding as wedlock, and did not wish it against the ministry is not so strong in the But once after that Israel spoke of his

row. Shall you be there!" And his mother answered, "No." But Israel would keep his vow to Harriet.

The twenty years' struggle had cultivated in him the dogged resolution inherited from his mother. He married Harriet, and after a week brought her home. No one appeared to greet

the house. In two remote rooms he found his mother and sister. "Harriet is out there," he said." "And we are here; and we shall stay here," said his mother.

"Mother," he called, as he went through

Israel looked about, dazed. He remembered afterwards that he saw a stove, with pots and pans and dishes, and in the other room a bed, a table, and chairs. The two women had made all preparations for living by themselves.

And this was the bride's home-coming! Yet the married two lived a happy life together. Israel felt keenly the mental misery his wife must endure, and strove to alleviate it by every kindly attention in his power. and she understood his motive, and resolutely hid all traces of pain. Life for each was as the other made it.

There was no communication between the two parts of the house, and no messages passed, no visits were exchanged. Thus for two years, when a baby was born. Then one day Harriet said to Israel. "Take the baby, and go to your mother." He understood, and taking the child in his arms, went and knocked at the door. "Who is it?" said his mother's voice.

"Your son and grandson," he replied. There was a slight noise and a pause with in. Then Amauda said, "We are too busy to

He returned, and laid the baby by his wife. She did not need to question him by word or ger-hat.) A silver thimble is a very small

"But I can't take the baby out in the dew." she objected. "Leave him where he is. He'll do no harr

for five minutes. Then toddle, toddle away-the little feet knew the path that was forbidden themstraight on through the unused passageway to the door at the end. He pushed and

shuffled babily against it. "What's that queer zoise at the door, 'Manda!" "Sounds like a dog," said Amanda.

But when the door opened, in tottered a baby, triumphant, happy, eager. Every line of his baby face, every curl, had been graven in the widow's heart for forty years. I lifted my hat, and walked off. As Miss and it suddenly opened to show her the like- penetrating the space above the ceiling and "It's Israel over again!" she cried. And in

moment she was on the floor carressing. kissing, the little one. Blighted Amanda leaned on her broom bewildered, looking at this strange happening. And Israel and Harriet, hastening after the child, stood in the doorway witnessing the first step in a reconciliation.

"Come to mamma, Israel," said Harriet to the child. He looked at her, laughing, over his grandmother's shoulder. "Tum to mamma," he repeated, taking a step and pulling at her finger.

The widow hesitated but a moment between mother's love and hard, selfish pride. "I ON will," said she, firmly, "And, 'Manda, put down your broom and come too." Then, led by the little truant, she came toward Israel and Harriet.

"My children!" she cried.-George I. Putnam, in Harper's Weekly. Fashions for Men.

The difference between Russia leather shoes and russet leather shoes is about \$11 The line should be strictly drawn against the outing cap and sash for town wear. No

excuse can palliate the enormity of this The dull-finish craze in cloths that struck London two seasons ago has spread to the finer textures. An edict has gone forth that even a man's neckwear must not shine.

The stuffs for covert coating are in s greater variety of combination than heretofore, and whipcords for covert overcoatings may also be diverted with excellent results. The advance whispers of fall fashions come in in a fugitive sort of way. The very latest designs in fancy cloth fabrics are a marked modification of the burnt umber, cinnamon and other shades of reddish

The finer goods for winter overcoatings are in those weaves that ruff beautifully under the hand. Smooth and dull looking at first, with a few weeks' yearing the nap will fairly bristle up and show to an enhanced advantage. The texture appears to be a cross between Elysian and patent beaver. The effects are very rich but quiet. The shades are almost indefinable, and the delicate dark tintings indescribable.

There is really a growing feeling that the coup so well managed to make the bold shades of brown the chef touvres of the field of selection was flashed somewhat too early for a lasting success. They belong to their copious exploitation at the race course in England and this country have taken the edge off of their novelty for fall and winter

another. The attentions of young men which being made with the skirts long and loose came unsolicited, were refused. Now she had enough to hang in graceful folds from the

There is to be a most important change in her, she shook it off as unwelcome. She garment in the vocabulary of men's wear, could give up her school now, and devote the sack coat. It is to be made to fully real-

Only One Chose to Be a Farmer. It is interesting to note the choice of pureach have chosen chemistry and the United States civil service ; five, journalism; seven. mercantile pursuits; twelve, engineering; thirteen, the ministry; eighteen, medicine; nineteen, the law, thirty-three, teaching, while twenty-four are undecided. The large proportion of these graduates to choose teach-By the tone and attitude, Israel understo od ing and the small proportion to choose business are significant features of the showing. In the large universities the drift is very different. The fact that 13 out of 136 small as in the large colleges. At Yale, for example, this commencement only 11 out of marriage: "I am to marry Harriet to-mor- | a class of 187 chose the ministry. The pulpit is largely recruited these days from the small colleges.-New York Post.

An Interesting Tourist. There was once a lady from one of our western territories who entertained her American friends in London very much by her naive descriptions of the places in Enrope she had visited that she had never even heard of before. Westminster Abbey and Mme. Tussand's were among them. It was when she was starting from Rome that she astonished a party of people at a dinner them anywhere. I couldn't bear to think that I was looking at the assophaguses of the martyrs!"-Boston Transcript.

The Most Curious Book in the World. A book belonging to the family of the Prince de Ligne, now in France, is said to be the most curious book in the world, because it is neither written nor printed. The letters of the text are cut out of each folio upon the finest vellum; and, being interleaved with blue paper, it is as easily read as print. The labor bestowed upon it was excessive. Rodolph II. of Germany offered for it, in 1640, 11,000 ducats, probably equal to \$60,000 at this day. A remarkable circumstance connected with this literary treasure is that it bears the royal arms of England; but it cannot be traced to have ever been in that

The Origin of the Thimble. It is said that thimbles (which are claimed as a Dutch invention) have been found at Herculaneum. The etymology of thimble is from thumb-bell, as it was formerly worn, like sailor's thimble, on the thumb. The Germans call the thimble "finger-hut" (fine thing; yet it takes more than twenty men, Two years more went by. One morning besides a great deal of machinery, to make one. The manufacture of thimbles was ingarden. He had some vegetable wonder to troduced into England from Holland, in 1695,

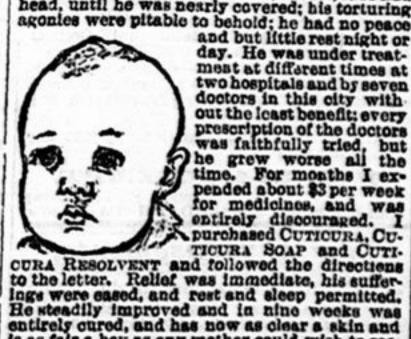
by John Softing. Rats have multiplied to such a degree in Brazil that the inhabitants rear a certain kind of snake for destroying them. The Brazilian domestic servant is the giboia, a small species of boa about twelve feet in length and of the diameter of a man's arm. It is sold at from \$1 to \$1.50 in the markets of Rio Janeiro, Pernambuco, Bahia, etc. This snake which is entirely harmless and sluggish in its movements, passes the entire day asleep at the foot of the staircase of the house, scarce ly deigning to raise its head at the approach of a visitor or when a strange noise is heard

in the vestibule. At nightfall the gibola begins to hunt, crawling along here and there, and even beneath the flooring! Springing swiftly forward, it seizes the rat by the nape and crushes its cervical vertebræ. As serpents rarely eat, even when at liberty, the gibola gills only for the pleasure of killing. It becomes so accustomed to its master's house that if carried to a distance it escapes and finds its way back home. Every house in the warmest provinces where rats abound owns its giboia, a fixture by destination, and the owner of which praises its qualities when he wishes to sell of let his house.

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My baby boy, 5 months old, broke out with eczema. The itching and burning was intense; he eczema spread to his limbs, breast, face and head, until he was nearly covered; his torturing



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Without injurious medication.

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PARIS GREEN HELLEBORE INSECT POWDER

CHEAP AT HIGINBOTHAM'S

Lindsay, July 2, 1891.-60.

R. D. Thexton.

## table by saying, "I hear there are some of these hetacombs in Rome, such as they have in Paris: but I shall never go to see any of

- - are the order of the day in - -Doors, Sash, Paints, Glass, Etc.,

#### R. D. THEXTON'S CLEARING SALE. Lindany, June 18, 1891.-58.

New Advertisements. DOR SALE .- 10 h. p. threshing

machine, Oshawa separator, made by Joseph Hall Co. Belting and all in first-class order, been in use only two years. Will be sold cheap or exchanged for stock. WM. MAGEE, Lakeview Farm, Janetville P. O. June 27, 1891. HARTSHORN'S SELF-ACTING

SHADE ROLLERS AUTOGRAPH // LABEL CONTROL LABE J. ADAMS, Banker and Broker, Port

Factory, Toronto, Ont. March 25, 1891.-46. ROYAL MAIL STEAMSHIPS, CHEAP EXCURSIONS TO EUROPE.

Insist upon having the HARTSHORN.

SOLD BY ALL DEALERS.

EVERY WEEK Montreal and Quebec, TO Derry and Liverpool CABIN, \$50 to \$80. According to Steamer Will leave Cobourg week days at 8 a.m.; Port Hope 9.45 a.m., on arrival of G. T. R. trains from East, West and North. Arrives at Charand location of Stateroom. Intermediate and Steerage at low rates.

NO CATTLE CARRIED. SERVICE OF ALLAN LINE STRAMSHIPS. NEW YORK and GLASGOW via Londonderry, every Fortnight.

CABIN, \$35 and upwards. Return, \$65 and upwards. Steerage at low rates.

Apply to H. & A. ALLAN, Montreal, or R. S. PORTER, Lindsay. Geo. Bryan & Son.

MEO. BRYAN & SON, CONTRACTORS AND BUILDERS. Doors, Sash and Frames for sale. Felt Roofs put on and old roofs repaired. Iron or tin roofs repaired. Orders solici-

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Hotel Lindsay. Lindsay, March 0, 1889 .- 41-1yr.

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LINDSAY.

Full Strength B'k'g Powder Fure Spices. Elixir Aniseed. Liver Tonic. Diarrhoea Specific. Worm Powders. White Ointment. Furniture Cream. Tooth Ache Drops. Infant's Carminative; Antibilious Pills.

KENT STREET, LINDSAY,

Lindsay, July 22, 1891 .-- 63 Brown Bros.

New Advertisements.

DRICK FOR SALE AT THE OAK-D WOOD BRICKYARD.-I have a large uantity of first-class brick on hand, which will sell at reasonable prices. Give me a call before making a contract elsewhere. CHARLES THOMAS. Oakwood, June 1st, 1891,-56-6m. MARD.

R. SMYTH, ACCOUNTANT, ETC., office in Smyth's Block, opposite the market, Lindsay. March 17th, 1891.—45.

\$500,000.00 TO LOAN

At 5} per cent, Interest payable yearly,

Straight Loans. Apply at once to DAVID

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Navigation. LAKE ONTARIO STEAMBOAT

NEW PALATIAL STEAMER NORTH KING

Returning, leaves Charlotte week days at 11.05 p.m., except Tuesday at 9.40 p.m.; Saturday at 4.15 p.m. Calls at Brighton on Wednesday at 2.00 a.m.; Colborne on Wednesday and Friday at 3.45 a.m. Connects at Rochester with New York Central and all diverging lines for all points in the United States. Through Tickets and Ba ggage Checks swiftest and most powerful Steamers on the Lakes, lighted by electricity and modern

F. C. TAYLOR, Agent, Lindsay. C. H. NICHOLSON, Gen. F. and P. Agt. C. F. GILDERSLEEVE. Port Hope Gen. Manager, Kington, Ont.

TYRENT VALLEY NAVIGATION L COMPANY, (LIMITED.) 1891. TIME TABLE, 1891.

COMMENCING THURSDAY, JUNE 1TH

THE STEAMER ESTURION

PLYING BETWEEN Lindsay, Sturgeon Point and Bobcaygeon,

Leave Bobcaygeon at 6.30 a.m. and 3.10 p.m. Arrive Lindsay " 9.00 " 5.30 Leave Lindsay " 11.30 " " 5.45 " Arrive Boboaygeon " 1.45 " " 8.00 " Excepting on Saturdays when the steamer will leave Lindsay at 8.20 p.m., (instead of 5.45 p.m.,) upon arrival of Toronto train.

Single tickets between Lindsay and Boboay-

geon 75 cents, return tickets \$1. Single tickets between Lindsay and Sturgeon Point 35 cents, return tickets 50 cents. Single tickets between Bobcaygeon and Sturgeon Point 40 cents, return tickets 50 cents. reduced rates can be procured at the POST OFFICE, BOBCAYGEON, and on the boat. Arrangements can be made on very favorable terms for Excursions of from 100 to 200 persons on regular trips of the boat. For terms apply by letter addressed to Secretary T. V. N. Co., Bobcaygeon. M. LANE Captain,

WANTED NO EXPERIENCE NECESSARY, Permanent posi-liar advantages to beginners. Stock complete, with fast-selling specialties. OUTFIT FREE, We quarantee what we advertise. Write BROWN BROTHERS, Nurserymen, Toronto, Ont. (This house is reliable.)

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