

Cuticura Remedies.



Suffering the Tortures of ECZEMA

And yet lives in ignorance of the fact that a single application of the CUTICURA REMEDIES, will, in the majority of cases, afford instant relief, permit rest and sleep and point to a speedy, permanent, and economical cure, when the best physicians and all other remedies fail.

Sold throughout the world. ... All about the Blood and Skin, mailed free.

Nervous Muscular Weakness Instantly relieved by a Cuticura Plaster, because it vitalizes the nerve forces and hence cures nervous pains, weakness and numbness.

The Canadian Post.

LINDSAY, FRIDAY, AUGUST 25, 1893

EMILIA'S CAB.

And Emilia threw on her sable cape, and ran down stairs, sticking the pin into her hat as she went, and called a cab from the corner, and told the man to drive off as she slammed the door add let down the window, to drive away, to drive anywhere—well, up to the Fens—no, out Chestnut Hill way!

"Go away!" she cried, thrusting out both hands as she sprang from the cab. "Don't come near me! Oh, no, you mustn't!" she exclaimed, dashing past him and up the steps. "Go to New York, to New Orleans, anywhere! Only don't come to see me for a fortnight!"

And then Theodore, more to escape Priscilla Arlington's eyes than anything else, plunged into the cab, which was waiting because it had not been paid for, and told the man to drive him to the club. And there, seeing a man he wanted to meet just dashing off in his sleigh, had the cab turned about for home.

Oae morning Theodore did not come; he did not come the next morning; on the third morning a telegram came instead. Theodore had the fever.

"I have been expecting it!" cried Mrs. Marlboro'. "It was time something unfortunate happened in all Theodore's good luck and yours. And this is unfortunate, indeed! What could be more so? For Theodore has no constitution whatever. And the telegram says 'very ill.' I hope he has good nursing—it all depends on good nursing!"

"Oh I must go there!" gasped Emilia. "You! Emilia, have you neither sense nor decency? You! And after all your father and the doctor have said! You will not go over the threshold. The idea of adding to the trouble in that house! Theodore must have anticipated such a want of delicacy on your part, for his mother says in this very telegram that it is Theodore's express desire that Emilia shall remain where she is. You will not leave this house! I am surprised at you."

down in the drawing room, strumming the tunes of the "fencing master," that seemed to her now to have no tune in them—it was only two or three nights ago that she and Theodore were singing that "Nightingale song"—and now—oh, she might never hear his voice again!

"I don't wonder you are concerned," said Mrs. Marlboro' one day, when, with her own hands, she had brought some broth to Emilia. "There, take all you can of it; it is very nice. Yes, you ought to be concerned. For if Theodore had died of this fever it is your own temper that would have killed him. Theodore got into that cab which you went to drive in, that morning of your tantrum when you were forbidden to leave the house, regardless of every one's safety as you were, going in a cab that a dozen other people would use in the course of the day, and giving the fever, for all I know, to half Boston. However, Theodore is better."

It had come at last, Emilia cried to herself, her eyes staring out of a face whiter than a curd as if she saw a ghost, an accusing ghost. It had come at last, the end of her temper, her proud spirit, her obstinate rebellions, her malign nature that had so hated this woman set over her—and she had killed Theodore! And wrought to a pitch beyond endurance, neither sleeping nor eating in all those days, she fell fainting, not heeding Mrs. Marlboro's last words, and was herself in bed and in the doctor's hands, half unconscious, half delirious, wholly hysterical, from one week to the other, with nervous excitement and fever.

When, one day, pale as a white rose, she was taken from the bed and into another room, the lace and ribbons of her wrapper seeming to have as much life as she had, Mrs. Marlboro' directing it all and hovering over her with great, outstretched hands, "Oh, I may have killed Theodore," Emilia said, looking up at her piteously, "but you, you have killed me!"

"I was afraid one time that I had!" cried Mrs. Marlboro'. "I should have taken into account that you are as frail as your mother was before you. A pretty burden Theodore will have of it! And you—you ought to have more sense! However, one must take people as they are made. You ought to know me, you ought to understand me better, Emilia. But you will have the chance still; for I have made up my mind that I can never manage Anna and Mark and the rest if I haven't more complete authority. And so I am going to marry your father."

The announcement was a tonic, if one might judge by the color that suddenly overspread Emilia's face. And just then the curtain swayed and parted, and there stood Theodore, tall and fair and fine as ever; and there was a shrill and a rush and a glad cry, and "Oh, Theodore, you have come back from the dead!" And "Oh, Theodore, it was I, it was I that gave you such a blow!" And "Oh, Theodore, how can you ever forgive me!" And "Oh, Theodore, you won't want me any more when you know I gave the fever to half the town, in that cab!" And "Oh, Theodore take me—take me away!" And then there was a silence, whether the lips were muffled in kisses or a coat.

"Oh, Anna!" exclaimed Emilia, the next day, already a faint color on her cheek, already able to walk about. "The image and the superscription are Caesar's. As long as she is in authority, just obey her. And she is going to be in authority—the great, strong, hateful, warm-hearted creature—till you are out of the house, and afterward. Oh, if I had minded her that fatal day neither Theodore nor I would have had all this suffering."

"Yes," said Anna, "that is all very well for you to say, going away. I have to stay."

"But after we come back you can be with me so much, dear. Oh, how pleasant it will be! And gay, gay as Venice at the gayest—your shall see! I will come for you every day—except, of course, if the horses are lame!"

A QUEER LITTLE FAMILY

IT DWELLS IN COVIES ON TWIGS OF THE BITTERSWEET.

Diminutive Insects That Look Like a Family of Birds With Long Necks and Swelling Breasts—They Are Tree Hoppers and Lead a Merry Life.

Writing in the August Harper's, William Hamilton Gibson tells of "A Queer Little Family on the Bittersweet." Look! quick! says the writer. Turn your magnifying glass on this green shoot. No thorn this. Is it not rather a whole covey of quail, mother and young creeping along the vine? The tiny insects like a family of tiny birds with long necks and swelling breasts and drooping tails, verily like an autumn brood of "Bob Whites."

No sooner do we touch the head of one of these insects with our finger than with an audible "click" he is off on a most agile jump, which he extends with buzzing wings, and is even now, perhaps, spicing a thorn among a little group of his fellows somewhere among the larger bittersweet branches.



A MANNISH COAT.

too, they had lost none of that modesty of demeanor and were as altogether charming as their less daring and confident critics.

Of course the French fashions for the bicyclists will not appeal to the sedate. The old fashioned stick to the tradition of my grandmother's class. We doubt if the young girls find much to approve of in them. Still, one will have to admit that these costumes are much more comfortable than the skirts worn by the American bicyclist, which are apt to get entangled in the wheel and throw the rider. The first appearance would be a little trying. Uncomplimentary remarks would be made. The wearer would be credited with a love for notoriety, a desire to attract attention with a quiet disregard for other people's opinions.

The French woman delights in the admiring glances which a striking costume calls forth from the crowds which throng the boulevard, and is not at all annoyed if many eyes follow her as she spins along.



A BLONDE IN SATIN BREECHES.

A costume which attracted an immense amount of attention was worn by a very pretty blonde. The knee breeches were of black satin, also the sailor collar, everything else being white with the exception of the black stripes which encircled the leg of the stocking to half way between the knee and instep. The satin breeches were a decided improvement on the black velvet ones worn by a companion. They caught the dust from the roads and looked a dirty gray, while the satin ones shed the dust and were bright and clean.

A strikingly stylish girl was arrayed in black flannel knee breeches, black and white striped shirt, with gentleman's tie, black silk stockings, patent leather Oxford ties, black satin reefer jacket and black jockey cap. She wore a bouffant of Marguerites, the yellow centers of which were the exact shade of her hair. Accompanying her was quite a pretty girl dressed in a light green



THE JOY OF SHORT SKIRTS.

flannel suit, with an Eton jacket of green velvet ornamented with brass buttons. Her necktie was of pink silk and she wore a pink carnation in her boutonniere. Her stockings were black silk and on her feet she wore black kid ties with patent-leather trimmings. What an American would consider most inappropriate for a bicyclist were the blippers which one woman wore. They had bows on the instep and were tied on with ribbons. Quite a mannish coat was worn with this decidedly feminine foot-gear and a linen shirt with a standing collar. It was rather inharmonious, especially so for a Frenchwoman.

What Do You Take Medicines For? B comes you are sick and want to get well, you must know how to prevent illness. Then remember that Hood's Sarsaparilla cures all diseases caused by impure blood and debility of the system. It is not what the proprietors say but what Hood's Sarsaparilla does, that tells the story of its merit. Be sure to get Hood's, and only Hood's.

S. DAVIS & SONS MUNGOS NINE Adam Doran. EAST END GROCERY OPPOSITE BENSON HOUSE. ADAM DORAN. Invites all buyers of Groceries who are desirous of getting a big dollar's worth for their money to call at his store, opposite the Benson House.

ADAM DORAN. Invites all buyers of Groceries who are desirous of getting a big dollar's worth for their money to call at his store, opposite the Benson House. The Finest Brands of Teas, Sugars, Canned Goods and General Groceries are selling cheap, and everything in the store has been marked down a notch or two.

MISS MITCHELL. GRAND SUMMER MILLINERY OPENING. Miss Mitchell wishes to inform the public and her numerous friends and patrons that she has just received a new and valuable stock of Summer Millinery of the latest styles and fashions.

HUGHAN & CO. YOU OWE IT TO YOURSELF, no matter whether you have been dealing with a friend or whether you think you have been getting your Goods cheap or dear, whether you are rich or poor, to see HUGHAN & CO'S Watches, Clocks and Jewellery, also the lovely Baby Carriages which we have just received from Chicago, and the large assortment of Sporting Goods which is now being exhibited at our store, 45 Kent-st., Lindsay.

HUGHAN & CO., Watchmakers and Jewellers. Dealers in Fancy Goods, Stationery and Toys, 45 Kent-St., LINDSAY. J. P. RYLEY. BUILDERS. Before buying your supplies you should give me a call and get prices for Nails, Tar and Building Paper, Paints, Oils, Glass, Putty, Locks, Hinges, etc., etc.

J. P. RYLEY, ONE DOOR EAST BENSON HOUSE. CLOVER SEED. Clover Seed wanted, for which the HIGHEST PRICE will be Paid. ALSO AGENT FOR THE ONTARIO MUTUAL LIVE STOCK Insurance Company. Thoroughbred and Farm Stock Insured at very Low Rates. Fetch on your Seeds and get your Farm Stock Insured at JAS. KEITH'S, WILLIAM STREET.

Scott's Emulsion. No! No! No! You need n't go to Florida, but take SCOTT'S EMULSION. It will STRENGTHEN WEAK LUNGS, STOP THE COUGH, AND CHECK WASTING DISEASES. A remarkable flesh producer and it is almost as Palatable as Milk. Prepared only by Scott & Bowne, Belleville.

THE CANADIAN POST. ADVERTISING RATES. Ten cents per line (solid type) nonpareil, insertion; three cents each subsequent insertion. Reading notices in local columns for the first insertion; 5c. each subsequent insertion.

There was a fierce labor riot in York city Thursday. The estimated yield of wheat in Canada is a trifle over 22 bushels to the acre. H. Meckel, an expert lawyer in Pennsylvania, was cut in two by a saw in Glamour & Hughson's mill at Point, Que., Wednesday.

The big diamond exhibited by Tiffany's New York at the World's Fair has been bought by Mrs. X of Chicago for \$100,000. It is semi-oval and will be the Quebec legislature will be called to meet for the despatch of business about November 15.

The United States government advised the lessees of the Privityton that the full amount of their rental will now be exacted from them. The action of the previous legislation in reducing the rental to pond with the narrower sealing from time to time announced, was Samuel Bergen, colored, former engineer in The Daily Times of John, N. B., visited his mother, M. Cumming, at Portland, Tuesday. She is 111 years old and her brother, Mrs. Cummings has all her faculties remarkably interesting. She received three wars of the present century and descendants number about 130 and the children of her great-grand-mother. In the English house of commons yesterday Hon. Edward Blake, on the power of her majesty's that in 90 cases out of 100 it was the proper way of deciding a case of justice. A grievous wrong would be made if the veto were except in cases of an extraordinary nature where the veto should be put in.

An incident occurred in the other day of a very peculiar Donald McLeod recently went the Buffalo Fish Co., and was "frozen" with pans of fish stored therein and frozen. He entered in the freezer is always below zero, and Donald never on a pair of mitts which he provided for the men. He was frozen some three minutes, came out he soon realized danger on both hands were The sudden transition from