It is sold on a guarantee by all druggists It cures Incipient Consumption and is the best Cough and Croup Cure. Sold by A. Higinbothem, Lindsay

Canadian

LINDSAY, FRIDAY, AUGUST 16, 1895

## HOW A WHARF WAIF BECAME

A RUSSIAN PRINCESS. agh came to the end of his account, and

he pointed to the book he had been read-The Land of the Chrysanthemums," Kavanagh said, reading the title. Then opening the book and glancing at a page. he continued: "Its charms are not pose overrated, I suppose. It must be a delightful haven for the man who seeks refuge from the storms of life."

They talked upon this subject until Ravanagh rose to go. "I should like to read this book when you have done with it," he said. "Take it with you. It's like a volume of poems-pleasant to dip into now and then rather than to wade through, and I shall be quite as happy to take my next dip in a couple of weeks as in a couple

of days." I had listened to this conversation with especial interest, conceiving that Kavanagh had a particular purpose in

"Where is that land you were speaking about to Mr. Kavanagh?" I asked Taras when we were at dinner. "Japan? Oh, right on the other side "Then it must be very difficult to get

"One must travel for weeks continuously to reach there," he said, and them he went on to gossip about the country disposition.

The next morning, just after lunch, Kavanagh brought back the book. He had read it through a thing, I am bound opinion also, and he's a man of the what a capital sort of girl she is. This to go through it to the end," he said in | world, you know, and a deuced long | is quite between you and me, for the reply to Taras' exclamation of surprise, headed fellow." but a significant glance at me as he raised his eyes gave a double meaning said in a low voice, "I beg you not to be horrified at the notion of his daughter to his words.

I left them talking about books of heard." travel, and running up to my room dressed quickly to go out. Buttoning my gloves, I returned to the living room and told Taras that I was going into the Kennington road.

"May I offer you a seat in my brougham?" Kavanagh asked, rising. I accepted, and we presently went out

said gravely when we had started. I had to close my teeth to prevent them from chattering with the excitement that shook me.

"I saw him this morning," he continned in the same somber tone. "Have you settled what you will do?" I asked, stammering at each word. "Oh, I had decided that question be-

fore I saw him. It must be done. There is no other way out of the difficulty." He laughed bitterly as some expression of thankfulness and gratitude es-

"You do not regret it? It is a good thing to be able to save a friend," I said. "Yes, but one may be excused for ladge feeling badly used in having to escape even the lesser of two evils. However," he added in a lighter tone, "If it is to be done, it is well to do it with a good grace. Still, it's a big wrench-tearing | thing, won't you? I'll drop in pretty everything that has made life pleasant. place. "It is a terrible sacrifice to give gings at the Adelphi terrace. I shall up all you love like that. I'm afraid I look in every night until I feel sure that

"Never mind that, my dear girl. For heaven's sake, don't cry! A tear of sympathy had started to my eyes as I thought of the grief it would be to leave Taras even to save him. "Come. There's no time for sentiment. We have to act. You will have to help me in this affair."

"I am glad of that. What am I to "At present the sole object you have to regard is to keep Taras entirely ignorant of what is going on. "Is that all?" I asked, with disappoint-

"For the present, yes. The time to do more will come soon enough-soon enough, you will find."

#### CHAPTER XXV. THE LAST CHANCE.

We must take every precaution to prevent the possibility of failure," said Kavanagh. "It is our last chance." "Have you thought out how it is to be done?" I asked. Overcoming the hesitation which kept

him silent for a few moments, he said: "I think I may safely trust you. You are not likely to be imprudent or care-"Careless! How can I be? Isn't the

life of Taras at stake?" of suspicion would ruin our hopes, and I fancied with a certain tinge of pain remember it is not more important to | which I was then at a loss to account deceive Rudersdorf than it is to keep | for. Taras in the dark. If he dreamed of our intention to get Gordon seized in his place, he would be the first to telegraph to the minister of police and warn

him against the deception that might possibly be put upon Rudersdorf." "Yes, he would, or never suffer Gordon to take his place. He shall learn nothing from me. "My plan is a simple one. It is mere-

ly to lure Gordon to the Mariner's Joy and serve him as Taras was served-of course employing other men than those who made Taras prisoner. The less | the depth of their mutual attachment complicated the scheme is, the better," he pursued, seeing possibly the reluctance I felt. 'If you can suggest anything simpler, I shall be only too happy to adopt it, providing, of course, that it Judith. We had agreed that Gordon

terrupting him. "Your plan is better- " yiew. The suspense of these dave was

the first; how are you going to get George Gordon to the Joy?" "When the time comes, you must take him there on pretense that Taras has been seized and may be found in the cellar where he was confined before. There is nothing to fear," he said, again

noticing my hesitation. I myself shall come as seldom as possible to Lambeth in order to avoid any suspicion of collusion. If any simpler scheme presents itself, I will let you know, and of course you shall have timely and definite instructions when the moment comes for action." "That won't be long, will it?"

"No longer than is absolutely necessary. You must have patience meanwhile. A single false step would ruin everything. Undue haste would awake Rudersdorf's suspicion, and then," he added, with a sigh, "there are my own affairs to wind up—property to be realized, belongings to dispose of, friends to be hunted up for the last time possibly." He was silent awhile, and then breaking away from reflections that seemed to shake his purpose he concluded: "I shall bolt the very day that Gordon is taken on board the Volga. It will be thought then that he and I have simply run away together for a holiday-till

the truth is known. This reference to the sacrifice he was about to make silenced me and precluded further discussion. I felt great confidence in the success of Kavanagh's | to live upon if all his precious bonds and | had told me to say. He nodded approval scheme. It was evident that he would have succeeded before but for my intervention. Now every effort that I made would be to carry out his design. My only fear was that consideration of his own interests would change his pur-

An unusual expression of gravity in Gordon's face when he called the next morning told me that he had already received some intimation of Taras' dan-

"Mademoiselle," said he almost as soon | see. as Mere Lucas had closed the door on me if I spoke in English?" "I dare say I can," I replied.

know, which is a lot easier to under- seeing right into things. She knows stand than to speak. If you can't fol- that if this last venture of her poor old low me, I'll give it up and try the other | dad's breaks down, he must learn the of a delicate nature to tell you, and I'm making inquiries about this distant | so confoundedly bad at French that it's doubtful if I could explain it just as I want to, you know, in that language." I agreed to this proposal, and he, after pulling his beard in silent meditation

"To tell you the truth, mademoiselle, now that I too the line, so to speak, I find it's not such an easy matter to tell see each other sometimes, even if you ouy in English as I thought it would be. Well, the long and short of it is, I heard something last night which has made | day-not even once a week. It isn't with their simple, sweet and peaceful me feel deucedly anxious and uncom- practicable, because, don't you know, fortable, and though I should be awfully sorry to alarm you I think you ought to | critical state or their pecuniary rebe made acquainted with the facts of sources, she took an engagement as the case. That is Barry Kavanagh's nursery governess; that will show you

hesitate in telling me anything you have earning her living."

"It does concern him," he replied, dropping his voice also. 'Perhaps you know that he is in danger of being seized by the secret police of Russia." "I have every reason to know it. Two an old friend." attempts have already been made to take

him away. "Kavanagh told me that, and also that in each case the attempt was "Rudersdorf has arrived," Kavanagh | knocked on the head, so to speak, by you. Do you think Taras ought to be

warned?" "What would that do? If you told Taras that Rudersdorf was waiting out there on the bridge to shoot him, Taras, without a second thought, would go out on the bridge to face him.

Gordon nodded assent. "I think that's what I should do myself," he said. "But that is not what we want Taras

"No, we want to keep him out of danger as much as possible; but, as Kavanagh pointed out, anything that we can do must be done without his know-

"All that we can do is to be on the alert for anything that eccurs. I can only watch as I have watched before." 'You will let me know if you see any: one's self away forever from friends and | frequently, and should you want help at any time when I'm not in the works or "Yes," said I, putting myself in his at the office you will find me at my dig-I may not be wanted.'

Just then we heard Taras coming down the passage. He entered the room before Gordon could beat a retreat or even assume the natural attitude of a visitor. A worse actor never existed than this honest, simple fellow, nor one less capable of concealing anything, and his clumsy efforts to appear uncon-strained and easy gave him such an air of guilty embarrassment that any one less acquainted with his amiable character than Taras would have certainly suspected him of some wrongdoing. An irrepressible smile broke over Taras' face as he shook hands with his friend and congratulated him on looking so rosy and well. It was a trying time for poor Gordon, but fear of the ordeal did not deter him from keeping his word. Every day he called in and always at an hour when Taras was working at his

Mere Lucas was delighted. She saw in these visits the realization of her hopes and gave me to understand by many encouraging winks and sly observations that she knew perfectly well Gordon came only to make love to me. It seemed to me that Taras put the same construction on these visits and the awkward behavior of Gordon. He gave me no verbal hint of his belief. I drew my conclusions rather from his reserve on the subject. Always he spoke "Indeed it is. The slightest rumor of Gordon with warm affection, and yet

CHAPTER XXVI NEARING THE END.

Now that Gordon could convey his thoughts without pulling up in the middle of each sentence to find words to express them, he became far more communicative, and kindly feeling rapidly expanded into genuine friendship. He liked to talk about his sweetheart, and he found me an attentive and sympathetic listener. I wanted to know all about Judith Bell. I was eager to sound and ascertain the probable outcome of this love affair. The aspect of Kavanagh's plan for kidnapping Gordon was considerably altered by its bearing upon equally practicable."

Wouldn't it be easier to give him a ssigned him. But these arguments rejoin us. He shook his head dubitatively and said:

The signal is of Taras, I could not be indifferent to the anxiety and part to the anxiety and the mere act of getting Gordon away.

The signal is of Victoria, and to succeed any of the list made pursuant to said sections to be framewitted or delivered at the suit of John Suelgrore, plaintiff, and against the lands and tenements of the said municipality as elections to be framewitted or delivered at the suit of John Suelgrore, plaintiff, and against the lands and tenements of the said municipality as elections and taken in execution and will offer for sale at my office in the Court House, in the Town of the said municipality at elections; and the more act of getting Gordon away.

Now what would the said successed upon his know and the mere act of getting Gordon away.

hard to bear, but incidentally I learned a fact from Gordon, which explained and excused his postponing the final act to the last moment possible.

"Do you see Miss Bell very often?" I asked Gordon one day. "Not half so often as I should like to, I assure you," he replied, and then, rather inconsequently, as it seemed to me, he added, "you see, she's such a brick of a girl.

"Is that any reason why you should not see her if she's engaged to you?" "Well, that's a provisional sort of affair, you know. It all depends on the success of the pottery, hang it, though of course it's bound to succeed. You see, the old colonel has stuck all his capital into the concern. It was't much to be sure, but it's all he has. Well, if he gets a jolly good income out of it, Judith will be my wife. If he doesn'twell then"-after pulling his beard reflectively for a minute in silence-"well, then we shall be married all the same, only it will be a deuce of a bother."

"I don't think I quite understand." mind telling you, because you are the before dinner and has not returned. kind friend and backing bills for another has got his finances into such a muddle that I doubt if he would have £50 a year securities and shares were put in the market and realized. Well, you know, he doesn't know that, and heaven forbid that it should ever come to his ears. It shan't if I can have a hand in cooking his accounts, you may be sure. But the deuce of it is the old boy's as proud as Lucifer, and it would just break his heart if he found out one day that he was subsisting on any one's generosity -a sort of pensioner, don't you know.

"do you think you could understand affect your marriage with Miss Bell?" "Why, Judith knows how matters collar and cuffs. Warn him not to stand though the colonel doesn't. You "You can answer in French, you ladies are such a lot sharper than we at But the fact is I have something | truth, and-well, she's got a bit of the old colonel's pride in her straight back, too, bless her! and she won't marry me before she is certain that I am not to be saddled with her father. It's confounded nonsense of course-we're bound to marry because we couldn't love anybody for a minute, said with an uneasy else—but I honor her for it, you know. She is a brick.' "But still, if you love each other, it

seems natural that you should want to can't marry," I said, thinking of Taras. "Oh, we do sometimes, but not every colonel, with his awfully narrow ideas "If it concerns our friend Taras," I about class and that sort of thing, would

> "But how is it kept a secret from "Oh, that's easy enough! He supposes that she is staying at Sydenham on a visit with Mrs. Kavanagh, who is

> astonishment "Mrs. Charles Kavanagh-Barry Kavanagh's sister-in law," he explained. "I did not know that he had any

"Mrs, Kavanagh!" I exclaimed in

relatives living in London. "That's not a bit surprising. Kavanagh's such an awfully rum, taciturn fellow in some matters. You never know what he feels or thinks or knows or does or anything about him I must have known him a couple of years and with some degree of intimacy before I discovered and then by accident that his mother was living.

"Is she living now?" "Oh, dear, yes, She resides with the family at Sydenham. "It's odd, isn't it? One would think he had no one dearer to him than Taras and me. It seems so natural to talk about people you love, and I believe Barry's a most devoted son and brother. I know he spends a couple of days a week at Sydenham. I suppose it's the logical outcome of his confounded

After hearing this I could not expect

One morning, it must have been the 9th of November, Taras, looking at the paper, said: "There's to be a large display of fireworks at the Crystal palace to-night. Shall we go and see it?"

I acceeded joyfully to the proposal. "Then I'll knock off at lunchtime," said he, going to the window and looking out. "We may as well take advantage of this sunny day. We may

not get many more." To my oversensitive ear there was something terribly prophetic in that phrase, and indeed there seemed to be a touch of sadness in his voice as if some sorrowful prognostic were passing through his mind.

I looked forward to our spending the afternoon and evening together alone, but Taras, finding Gordon with me when he came down from his work, asked him to stay to lunch and go with us, doubtless thinking to add to my pleasure. Gordon accepted the invitation with vexations alacrity. I hated him for coming between me and Taras, but my vexation wore off before we reached the palace. I had never been there before, and the

beauty of the grounds, the flowers and creeping plants in the building and the music charmed my senses and quite restored my good temper. Gordon was particularly good humored and lively, and his mirth was infectious; the solemn diners and severely correct waiters seemed quite scandalized by our gayety at dinner. We saw the fireworks from the upper terrace. There were a great many

people there. The last bouquet of rockets had been fired, and the falling splashes of color were fading away when "Ah, I have found you at last!" It was the voice of Kavanagh who spoke, though I did not recognize him immediately in the darkness that followed the

bright flood of light. "We saw you going down the steps," he explained as he shook hands with us. "Mrs. Charles insisted on my pursuing you, but I lost sight of you in the crowd. We shall find them in the transept." We made our way slowly with the throng flowing into the building. The crowd at the entrance was so great that we separated, Kavanagh and I going in advance of Taras and Gordon. Having passed the door, we waited for them to

the mere act of getting Gordon away.

Now, what would the consequences be?

Gordon would be missed and inquiries
made. It would be found that the
same accident had befallen him which
overcame Taras a short time before and
that he had last been seen with me.

What account could I give that would
satisfy his friends and Taras? Slow

Soon. But for all that I never wavered
in the determination to play out my
park to consideration of friends or
self could turn me from my purpose.

Gordon saw Kavanagh frequently, but
that he had last been seen with me.

What account could I give that would
satisfy his friends and Taras? Slow

Soon. But for all that I never wavered
in the determination to play out my
park to consideration of friends or
self could turn me from my purpose.

Gordon saw Kavanagh frequently, but
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Gordon saw Kavanagh frequently, but
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determination of friends or
self could turn me from my purpose.

Gordon saw Kavanagh frequently, but
the had last been seen with me.

What account could I give that would
satisfy his friends and Taras? Slow

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In the determination of friends or
self could turn me from my purpose.

Gordon saw Kavanagh frequently, but
the had listle to report except that the
determination to play out my
park. No consideration of friends or
self could turn me from my purpose.

Gordon saw Kavanagh frequently, but
the slowly draw off the left
sectors are called upon to examine said list, and,
it selectors are called upon to examine said list, and,
it self-wave off the left
sectors are called upon to examine said list, and,
it selectors are solved upon to transmic to tell you.

I so of the utmost importance to tell you.

I so of the utmost importance to tell you.

I so of the turn the count is at Lindaay.

I so of the utmost im satisfy his friends and Taras? Slow neighborhood of Shadwell, where he as Taras is to suspect, his doubts had taken lodgings. Whether this was not later than the night following, the must be raised by the peculiar coinmust be raised by the peculiar coincidence, and"—

"No, no, that wouldn't do," I said, in"No, no, that wouldn't do," I said,

and exactness." 'What am I to do?" "I am about to tell you. Listen attentively, for I may not have the chance of repeating instructions. When I come to Lambeth, Taras may be with you. Now you see this ring on my finger"— as he spoke he passed his hand lightly over his mustache-"if you see it on my left hand you will know that nothing

can be done yet awhile, but if it is on the little finger of the right hand-the right hand, mind-you will leave the room, the workshop, wherever you are his departure from that city the Eureka -without excuse will be the best-put on your things and leave the house as quickly as you can. You may depend upon my fixing Taras' attention for a clear space of five or ten minutes. In front of Lambeth church you will find my carriage. The driver will be the long, thin man you have seen before. He knows what to do. Directly you are seated he will drive you to Gordon's chambers, You will find him in his rooms, for I shall have sent him in the afternoon and warned him that a development of Rudersdorf's plot is to be It's like this, mademoiselle, I don't expected. Say to him: 'Taras went out last one in the world that would betray | Kavanagh says they have carried him the confidence of a friend. The fact is off to Shadwell. He has gone on in a of the successful, progressive business poor old Bell's had a rough time of it, hansom. He sent me to fetch you. His man, which insure his success, no matter and through trusting one confounded carriage is outside. The driver knows where he casts his lot. We are sorry to where to take us. Come, for heaven's lose Mr. Silverwood from our business sake!' Now repeat what I have said." Word for word I repeated what he Angeles is known as Silverwood's and is

"You need not study the part you have to act. Your own agitation will day Night, Aug. 3rd. preclude any doubt of your sincerity." I was about to question him as to the course to be taken after reaching Shadwell, but reaching the top of the stairs he cut me short.

"Here they are," he said, "Now when Gordon asks you what you have learned from me say that I saw Ruders-And-well, that's how it is, don't you dorf following you when you left the building and that he may be recognized "No, I don't quite. How does that by his wearing a coat with a deep sable

alarm Taras, and you yourself be careful as you value your life.' Taras and Gordon overtook us as we stood before a statue which Kavanagh had stopped to criticize with the drawling manner of a man who is at a loss to find a subject for conversation. With ready address he made some observation on sculpture which provoked discussion with Taras and enabled me to escape observation by falling in the rear with Gordon as we walked on down the half lit alley toward the transept. Following Taras and Kavanagh, we left the alley to cross the brightly illuminated transept. At that minute a couple of children darted out from their ambuscade behind a group of statuary and caught Gordon's disengaged arm. Even that startled us, and before we had recovered from the surprise a young lady

came forward who I knew must be

Judith Bell before Gordon introduced

A more unfortunate moment for this introduction could not be imagined. Gordon, at no time remarkable for self possession, and I, naturally gauche and awkward from want of cultivation, were now, under the paralyzing influence of fright and nervous excitement, absolutely incapable of assuming an attitude of rational composure. We must have looked like culprits discovered in a misdeed. After stammering the usual form of introduction in an unintelligible jargon of bad french and English, Gor-

don said: I'm making an awful mess of this; but to confess the truth, Judith, you have taken me by surprise. "That scarcely needs confession," re-

plied Judith. "You did not think to ask Mr. Kavanagh if I were here?" "Oh, I remember, he said you were here," stammered the honest fellow, "but my thoughts have been so absorbed by something else. Hang it! I don't

"It would be quite excusable if you did," she retorted, with a slight inclination of he head as she turned to address

There was something painfully ludicrous in the embarrassment of this big, awkward man-something which tinged the expression of Judith's pretty face with sadness as well as mirth. He submitted to be dragged away by the children to the group where Taras was chatting with Mr. and Mrs. Charles Kavan-

"I have been a long while anxious to make your acquaintance," said Judith that Kavanagh would take the final step | in her good French as we slowly walked | stock for the well known firm of Chase Bros, & Co., one moment before Rudersdorf's patience had been stretched to the utmost
limit. much that if I were not quite sure of his constancy I might feel jealous."

I could not find a word to say in reply to this advance—not one. I was not yet an adept in hypocrisy, and my tongue obstinately refused to make any profession of friendship for this girl, whose happiness might be turned to misery by

Judith spoke to me again. I was in-Telephone 102. troduced to Mr. and Mrs. Charles Kavanagh, but what was said, how I behaved, is lost to me now like the incidents of a long past dream. I only re-member looking at Judith Bell, fascinated by her prettiness and picturing the change in that bright face which would come if Gordon fell.

I must have appeared incomprehensibly odd and ill mannered or exceedingly stupid to her and the Kavanaghs, for after a vain attempt to engage me in conversation they abandoned me to Gordon, who, gauging my feelings by his own, stuck to me loyally. The strangeness of my behavior did not escape the notice of Taras. More than once on our way nome I found him regarding me with curious interest from his corner in the compartment, and in saying "Good night" there was a coldness in his voice and markets. A rare change to norther that a hills. and manner that chilled my heart. He must have thought Gordon guilty of inconstancy to Judith Bell and sus-

pected me of being a party to his treach-"What does it matter?" I exclaimed as I threw myself on my bed. "If Taras is saved, that is everything. I would sacrifice myself and the whole world

I expected to see Gordon that morning, but he did not come. While we were at lunch a clerk came around from the pottery to ask if he was with us, showing that he had not put in an appearance there. Taras made no comment, I saw him glance at me as the inquiry was being made. I kept my eyes down that I might not betray what was in my mind. There was significance in Gordon's absence which was obvious enough to me. Kavanagh had warned him to hold himself in readiness, and he was staying at his chambers for the call which I was now certain would soon be

Nothing occurred during the forenoon, but we had scarcely finished dinner when Kavanagh's light knock at the door caused my heart to leap. The next minute he entered the room. His hands

Slowly he drew the glove from his

A Canadian Boy in Los Angeles, Cali-It is always a pleasure to notice the success of our Canadian boys in other parts of the world. Mr. F. B. Silverwood, formerly of Lindsay, Ont., opened a men's furnishing goods store in Los Angeles about fifteen months ago, and by hard work and enterprise he has already established a very large business. Before locating in Los Angeles, Mr. Silverwood was located in Eureka, California, and on Times had this to say of him : "Mr. F. B. Silverwood has served his connection with the firm of McNamara & Silverwood, as d will to-day leave Eureka to locate elsewhere. He will first make a tour of the East and Canada, visiting his old home in Canada, and then return to the Pacific Coast. For seven years Mr. Silverwood has been a resident-of this city. having been at the head of Crooker Brothers clothing store previous to his partnership with Mr. McNamera. Being of a genial nature, he drew about him a large percentage of the trade, which he held by uniform courtesy at all times. As a competitor in pusiness he is eminently able to hold his own, and even more, for originality and push are his chief characteristics in bidding for trade. He possesses the elements world, for he is a man of energy and worth." Mr. Silverwood's store in Los

J. J. Wetherup.

located at 124 South Spring-st., one of the

most central locations in the city. Visiting

Canadians are always accorded a hearty

welc me at Silverwood's .-- [ Toronto Satur-

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Pyny Fectoral.



In the system, strains the lungs and prepares a way for pneumonia, oftentimes consumption.

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

TSTRAY MARE. -Strayed into my premises some time ago, a BROWN BAY MARE with star on forehead and one white hind frot The owner can have her on proving property and paying expenses, JAMES McFADDEN, Lot 27, Con. 2. township of Digby.-74-3w.

FOR SALE. - A GOOD HOUSE AND north ward, Lindsay. There is a stable on the lot an excellent well, cistern, etc., etc., For terms apply to DR. WILSON, or RICHARD SUTTON, Lindsay,-

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

TO THE PUBLIC, -Having recently will act wisely if they consult JOHN DUKE, Lindsay P.O. Lindsay, Jan. 23rd 1895 -46-tf. THE LINDSAY GREEN HOUSE.

A Choice Selection of Plants. EDWARD MAXSOM.

CELERY Compound

Cures Constipation. FARM FOR SALE IN THE TOWN. SHIP OF MARIPOSA, containing 125 Acres the South West Quarter of Let 5 Con, 12 all cleared,
There is erected on the premises a large new Brick
House, a good Frame Barn and Frame Stable, Two good wells and an excellent orchard of 70 or 80

markets. A rare chance to purchase a good farm
For particulars apply to ELIAS BOWES, Lindsay
P.O. Lindsay, March 20th, 1895.—54. NOTICE. IN THE MATTER of the Guardianship STOVES, RANGES.

of Mary Jane Evelyn Gray, Elizabeth Ann Maria Gray and John Norman Gray, infant children of the late John Gray, late of the Town of Lindsay, yeoman, deceased. Application will be made by JANE GRAY, of the Town of Lindsay, in the County of Victoria, a widow,

the mother of the said infants, to the Surrogate Court of the County of Victoria, before the Judge in Chambers, at the Court House, in Lindent, after the expiration of twenty days from the first publication hereof, for an order appointing the said Jane Gray guardian of the said infants, Mary Jane Evelyn Gray, Elizabeth Ann Maria Gray and John Dated at Lindsay this 6th day of August, A D. 1895, JANE GREY. by McINTYRE & STEWART,

TOTERS' LIST, 1895.

#### - MUNICIPALITY OF THE Township of OPS.

Notice is hereby given that I have transmitted or delivered to the persons mentioned in Sections 5 and 6 of the Outario Voters' List Act, 1889, the copies required by said sections to be transmitted or derected and delivered at the suit of John

Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by droggists. CONSUMPTION Sheriff's office, Lindsay, May 17th, 1895 .- 73-2

for Infants and Children.

HIRTY years' observation of Castoria with the patronage of millions of persons, permit us to speak of it without guessing. It is unquestionably the best remedy for Infants and Children

the world has ever known. It is harmless. Children like it, It gives them health. It will save their lives. In it Mothers have something which is absolutely safe and practically perfect as a child's medicine.

Castoria destroys Worms. Castoria allays Feverishness,

Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd.

Castoria oures Diarrhos and Wind Colio. Castoria relieves Teething Troubles.

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