Ayer's Remedies.

Rheumatism,

BEING due to the presence of uric acid in the blood, is most effectually cured by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Be sure you get Ayer's and no other, and take it till the poisonous acid is thoroughly expelled from the system. We challenge attention to this testimony:—

"About two years ago, after suffering for nearly two years from rheumatic gout, being able to walk only with great discomfort, and having tried various remedies, including mineral waters, without relief, I saw by an advertisement in a Chicago paper that a man had been relieved of this distressing complaint, after long suffering, by taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla. I then decided to make a trial of this medicine, and took it regularly for eight months, and am pleased to state that it has effected a complete cure. I have since had no return of the disease."—Mrs. E. Irving Dodge, 110 West 125th st., New York.

"One year ago I was taken ill with inflammatory rheumatism, being confined to my house six months. I came out of the sickness very much debilitated, with no appetite, and my system disordered in every way. I commenced using Ayer's Sarsaparilla and began to improve at once, gaining in strength and soon recovering my usual health. I cannot say too much in praise of this well-known medicine."—Mrs. L. A. Stark, Nashua, N. H.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Price $1; six bottles, $5. Worth $5 a bottle.

Imperial Baking Powder.

IMPERIAL

Cream Tartar

BAKING

POWDER

PUREST, STRONGEST, BEST.

Contains no Alum, Ammonia, Lime, Phosphates, or any Injuriant.

E. W. GILLETT, Toronto, Ont.

The Canadian Post.

LINDSAY, FRIDAY, SEPT. 18, 1891.

LOCAL NEWS-LETTERS

ONTARIO COUNTY.

BIG THRESHING.—Last week Mr. John Lamb, the veteran thresher, threshed grain on the premises of Mr. Geo. Franklin, near Greenbank, and in nineteen hours he threshed 2,200 bushels of grain, all of excellent quality. Who can beat this?

GALWAY.

THE GALWAY LEAD MINE.—After laying idle for over twenty years, another attempt is being made to open the Galway lead mine. Messrs. Ketch and Keith of Toronto have obtained an option from the old company, and are now engaged in making a thorough test of the property. A practical foreman has been in charge for some weeks, and has the old shaft sunk to a depth of about one hundred feet. In the recent work two pockets have been struck, each the size of a sugar barrel, of almost pure lead. Two drifts have been run in from the shaft, and the indications are all favorable. Up to the present, the hoist has been worked by horse power, but a steam engine is now being set up. The ore will have to be shipped from Rettie's station, which gives a haul of four miles. Should the tests prove as satisfactory, as present indications give hope for, the Galway mine will furnish work for a large number of men.—[Independent.

ORILLIA.

DEATHS FROM DIPHTHERIA.—The family of Mrs. T. Cuddahee, who formerly kept a boarding house on Front-st, but moved to Toronto about a year ago, are having a sad experience just now. Four of them are ill with diphtheria, and Alma, the youngest, died on Thursday from the disease.

SUDDEN DEATH.—On Tuesday George Davis of Uxbridge came to Orillia on his way to the Toronto exhibition. He called at Rev. J. B. Armstrong's to see his daughter, who was employed there, and complained of not feeling well. Mr. Armstrong drove him down town and advised him not to go Toronto. In the evening he began to take chills, and going to the Russell house he asked for a hot drink. He was given one, put to bed and medical aid summoned. He grew gradually worse, however, and died shortly after noon on Wednesday, the direct cause of death being heart disease, with which he had suffered for a number of years. He was about 45 years of age and much respected.—[News-Letter.

BOBCAYGEON.

HAY FEVER.—Several residents of New York state are in the village exiled from their homes by hay fever. This terrible affliction is caused by rag weed, the pollen of which plant floats in the air and when inhaled through the nostrils causes an irritation and fever. We have a law regarding thistles, but one for the extinction of this rag weed is of greater importance. At present the weed is unknown north of this point and it has only been found in a few places in the village. Very little trouble will now extirpate it from here, and this should be done without fail, for our own protection, if not for the sake of obtaining visitors from the south.

WRECKED ON LAKE HURON.—A report having been current that some Bobcaygeon boys had been drowned in Lake Huron, the following facts forwarded by the captain of the vessel will be of interest. Captain Fish states that his schooner, the Fillmore of Detroit, loaded with 553 tons of pig iron and when off Cheboygan, which is at the north of Michigan, he discovered the vessel had sprung a leak. It was the night of August 27th, and he was running down Lake Huron. He put all hands to the pumps, and made for Thunder Bay island, which was about 70 miles south. The water kept gaining, and when they got off Rogers City, about half way to the island, they had to run into shore and take to the boat. This was at midnight and the weather very dirty. The crew consisted of Capt. G. W. Fish, Detroit; W. Anderson, 1st mate, Bobcaygeon; Robert Kennedy, 2nd mate, Bobcaygeon; William Woods, seaman, Sakifield; Charles Barrett, seaman, St. Ignace, and Anna Haven, cook, Detroit; The two mates exerted all their efforts in assisting the rest of the crew, as the boat was swamped, and made shore themselves with great difficulty on part of the wreckage. The whole crew, however, landed safely, but with nothing more than what they stood in, and the boys will have to start again.—[Independent.

TORONTO.

REGULATING LAKES COUCHICHING AND SIMCOE.—Friday morning a deputation consisting of Messrs. Joseph Tait, M.P.P., E. J. Davis, M.P.P., Mr. Stokes, reeve of King; F. J. Gillespie, deputy-reeve of Mara, and John Wilson of Orillia, secretary, interviewed the hon. Mr. Fraser respecting the obstructions in the outlet of Lakes Couchiching and Simcoe, causing the present abnormally high water. The hon. minister of public works heard all the arguments advanced and stated that the county councils, owing to recent legislation, had power to deal with the matter. The deputation left satisfied with the information received and pleased with the way it was given.

OAKWOOD.

[Correspondence of The Post.]

PULPIT NOTES.—Our Methodist ministers have changed pulpits recently. We had Mr. Reynolds, a student from Victoria college, a brother of Mrs. Albert Webber of this vicinity; Mr. White, from Toronto university, another student and candidate for the Methodist ministry, both young men of fine talents and earnest and devoted in their work.....Last Lord's day we had Rev. Mr. Oke of Wilfred circuit, Brock, a fine speaker and expounder with an extra good voice. In the Presbyterian church we had recently Mr. McMillan, who ranks well for gifts and graces.

HOLIDAY SEEKERS.—Rev. Mr. Wilson took advantage of the excursion to Ottawa, Mr. T. Shearer to Manitoba, Mrs. Shearer to Hanover, W. H. McLauchlin and Miss Alice to Montreal, and now Mrs. John Barnard is off for Illinois and Iowa for an extended visit to relatives in those states. (Crowded out last week.)

EPSOM.

[Correspondence of The Post.]

PROSPEROUS CHURCH WORK.—The friends of Bethesda are having the basement of their church fitted up in splendid shape. Mr. Calligan of Uxbridge has the contract and has made a fine finish. The two windows in the east, the cook room and the way up into the church add very much to the comfort and improvement of the basement. The committee speak of heating with a furnace and seating with chairs so as to use it for Sunday school.... The hot supper on the 10th was a complete success. The Uxbridge Methodist choir are very popular and drew a large crowd. The committee asked for $200 to meet all the expenses in connection with the basement. The pastor took charge of the subscription and in a short time succeeded in securing the amount required. The people are quite pleased over the success of their harvest home.

FENELON.

Correspondence of THE POST.]

COUNCIL PROCEEDINGS.—The council of Fenelon met at Cameron August 31st., pursuant to adjournment. All the members present, the reeve in the chair. Minutes of last meeting read and approved. Mr. Berkley presented a petition praying for the opening of a new road across the first concession between lots 11 and 12. Moved by Mr. Berkley, seconded by Mr. Currin, that $15 be granted to repair the 10th concession north of No. 7 school house, and that Mr. John Graham is hereby instructed to expend the same.—Carried. Moved by Mr. Berkley, seconded by Mr. Graham, that $5 be granted to repair the bridge on the 3rd con. at lot 19, and that Mr. Robert Spence is hereby instructed to expend the same.—Carried. Moved by Mr. Berkley, seconded by Mr. Graham, that $20 be expended on the quarter line between lots 25 and 26, to meet 20 days of gratis labor, and that Charles Everson is appointed commissioner to expend the same with instructions to employ those who have given the labor.—Carried. Moved by Mr. Currin, seconded by Mr. Maybee, that $10 be expended by Mr. Oxley on the 4th con. at lot 6.—Carried. Moved by Mr. Graham, seconded by Mr. Berkley, that J. E. Fittal is appointed collector for 1891 and that a by-law be now introduced and read a first time to confirm the same.—Carried. By-law received and passed in the usual manner, Mr. Berkley in the chair. Moved by Mr. Berkley, seconded by Mr. Graham, that the reeve and deputy-reeve are hereby instructed to examine the road across the 1st con. at lot 11, and the proposed site for a road in lieu thereof.—Carried. Moved by Mr. Berkley, seconded by Mr. Maybee, that a by-law to provide for the levying of the rates be received and read a first time.—Carried. Moved by Mr. Currin, seconded by Mr. Maybee, that the following bills be paid:

Thomas Robson, five steel scrapers	$45.00
M. Hsygarth, gravel for Victoria Road	1.76
J. Christian, jr., cedar for culverts	2.00
S. Dickson, surveying road across con. 8, lot 16	3.00
H. S. Magwood, steel scraper	9.00
J. Cooper, printing voters' lists	17.00
E. D. Hand, advertising road by-law	6.70
W. McArthur, road scraper	5.00
W. C. Townsend, stone hammers and repairs to scraper	2.40
M. H. Berkley, for work on 2nd con. south of Cambray	2.85
Municipality, two years' rent of court room, less amount of fines paid in error	20.00

Moved by Mr. Currin, seconded by Mr. Graham, that the following persons receive grants from the poor rate:

W. Hutchison and wife	$13 00
Mary McFayden	5.00
E. Fieldhouse	12.00
Mrs. McFarquhar	5.00

Council then adjourned to meet at Cameron on the 15th day of December next.

FENELON FALLS.

SHEEP KILLED OR STOLEN.—Since about August 1st Mr. Wm. Jordan, who owns a fine and very large farm less than a mile from this village, has lost eight or nine valuable sheep, some of which are known to have been killed by dogs, while others were probably stolen, as they were in a field close to the highway and not even the mangled remains of them can be found. That thieves as well as dogs have been at work in Mr. Jordan's flock there can be no doubt, as about fifteen lambs (all big ones) have totally disappeared, and if the dogs had had the sense to pick out the best ones they would have at least left some remains of their victims. Mr. John A. Ellis, whose farm adjoins Mr. Jordan's, and from whom we got the above information, thinks the dogs and thieves showed a commendable discrimination in sparing the sheep owned by himself and other poor farmers and killing those belonging to Mr. Jordan, to whom the pecuniary loss is of little consequence; but the last named gentleman would probably have been better satisfied if the depredators, whether quadrupeds or bipeds, had paid some of their unwelcome visits to his neighbors and fewer to himself.

$300 A WEEK.—We had no idea until a few days ago that Mr. Samuel Swanton was paying wages to the amount of $300 per week to men employed in handling the wood, ties, etc., he buys along the line of the Victoria railway, though we knew he was doing a large business, as he has done for many years past. Mr. Swanton is, of course, operating for his own benefit, but he is incidentally a public benefactor as far as Fenelon Falls is concerned, as a very large proportion of his employees have their homes in the village, and naturally spend their earnings where they live.

A THING OF BEAUTY.—The lockmaster's office, which is nearly completed, will be one of the many attractions of our picturesque village. The design is quite artistic, and has resulted in what appears to be a cross between a miniature railway station and a nobleman's gatekeeper's lodge. The outside is very striking, but the interior is not in keeping with it, as the lumber used for the lining is too plentifully sprinkled with knots. The contract price was $150, and it is whispered that the extras already amount to $50 more. What the extras are we don't know. Perhaps they are the work on the strip of ground behind the office, which is to be made level, covered a few inches deep with sandy loam, seeded down and, we suppose, enclosed with some sort of fence. We have little doubt that by hook or by crook the contractor will make enough out of the job to enable him to contribute handsomely to the tory election fund a few months hence. No longer ago than last week it was stated in the house of commons, in reply to a question of Mr. Barron's, that there was "no lockmaster's office at Fenelon Falls," and at that time it was a good deal more than half way on the road to completion.—[Gazette.

MINDEN.

ACCIDENT.—A three year old son of Mr. Joseph Pym of Minden village fell from a stage waggon one day last week, striking on his face, and the hind wheel of the vehicle passed over his body. Fortunately he does not seem to be seriously injured; His face is cut a little, but no bones were broken; it was a miracle the child was not killed.

SERIOUS LOSS.—Mr. John Lytle of Minden township lost a valuable young mare a few days since. He turned her out in his pasture field in apparently excellent health and when next seen she was seemingly completely paralyzed, her tongue and gums being badly swollen and discolored, and shortly afterwards died. The case is rather a mysterious one, and the loss comes heavy on her owner.

MAGISTRATE'S COURT.—A rather serious charge was brought against a young man named Burns of the township of Snowdon for threatening arson, shooting and committing an assault with intent. The case came before Wm. Fielding, Esq., in the court here on Tuesday last for hearing, taking up the greater part of the afternoon and resulting in the committal of the prisoner for trial.

DEER SHOOTING.—It may be well to remind all concerned that our shooting does not open until the 15th day of October, and that no dogs used for hunting shall be allowed by their owners to run at large. Complaints are being made that the law is being transgressed in various parts of the back country. Hunting parties from distant points afraid to transgress near their own homes have gone out to hunt for deer in other localities, and it is proper that these offenders should know they are being watched, and if actually caught will be prosecuted. We have been told of a party visiting the locality of Sawyer's lake on a Saturday, and the settlers are bound to put the law in force against all offenders. The same thing applies to other persons and places.

FIRE.—On Sunday morning last the carding and shingle mills of John Goodman in Minden township were completely destroyed by fire, buildings and contents being a total loss with only a nominal insurance of $400. The loss is a very serious one to Mr. Goodman, who has been particularly unfortunate in the way of fires, having been burnt out two or three times before. But Mr. Goodman is getting older and consequently not possessing the vigor of former years his present loss will weigh all the more heavily upon him. We understand, however, that he is now making most active preparations to re-build, and hopes within a few weeks to again have a carding mill in operation. The cause of the fire is a mystery, as no fire had been used on the premises for weeks. The night was dark, wet and stormy, and the supposition is that some one or more persons had taken shelter from the storm in the building and by carelessly dropping lighted matches caused the destruction of Mr. Goodman's property.—[Echo.

A POSSIBLE CASE.

By Frank Stockton.

IN the fall of 1888 the steamship Sunda, from Southampton, was running along the southern coast of Long Island, not many hours from port, when she was passed by one of the great British liners outward bound. The tide was high, and the course of both vessels was nearer the coast than is usual—that of the Sunda being inside of the other.

As the two steamers passed each other there was a great waving of hats and handkerchiefs. Suddenly there was a scream from the Sunda. It came from Signora Rochita, the prima donna of an opera troupe which was coming to America in that ship.

"I have lost my bracelet," she cried in Italian, and then turning to the passengers she repeated the cry in very good English.

The situation was instantly comprehended by every one. It was late in the afternoon; the captain had given a grand dinner to the passengers, at which the prima donna had appeared in all her glories of ornamentation, and the greatest of these glories, a magnificent diamond bracelet was gone from the arm with which she had been enthusiastically waving her lace handkerchief.

The second officer, who was standing near, dashed into the captain's office and quickly reappeared with chart and instruments and made rapid calculation of the position of the vessel at the time of the accident, making an allowance for the few minutes that had passed since the first cry of the signora. After consultation with the captain and recalculations of the distance from land and some other points, he announced to the weeping signora that her bracelet lay under a little black spot he made on the chart, and that if she chose to send a diver for it she might get it, for the depth of water at that place was not great.

By profession I am a diver, and the next day I was engaged to search for the diamond bracelet of Signora Rochita. I had a copy of the chart, and having hired a small schooner, with several men who had been my assistants before, and taking with me all the necessary accoutrements and appliances I set out for the spot indicated, and by afternoon we were anchored, we believed, at it or very near it. I lost no time in descending. I wore of course, the usual diver's suit, but I took with me no tools nor any of the implements used by divers when examining wrecks, but carried in my right hand a brilliant electric lamp, connected with a powerful battery on the schooner. I held this by an insulated handle, in which there were two little knobs, by which I could light or extinguish it.

The bottom was hard and smooth, and lighting my lamp I began to look about me. If I approached the bracelet I ought to be able to see its sparkle, but after wandering over considerable space, I saw no sparkles nor anything like a bracelet. Suddenly, however, I saw something which greatly interested me. It was a hole in the bottom of the ocean, almost circular and at least ten feet in diameter. I was surprised that I had not noticed it before, for it lay not far from the stern of our vessel.

Standing near the rocky edge of the aperture, I held out my lamp and looked down. Not far below I saw the glimmering of what seemed to be the bottom of this subterranean well. I was seized with a desire to explore this great hole running down under the ordinary bottom of the sea. I signalled to be lowered, and, although my comrades were much surprised at such an order, they obeyed, and down I went to the well. The sides of this seemed rocky and almost perpendicular, but after descending about fifteen feet they receded on every side, and I found myself going down into a wide cavern, the floor of which I touched in a very short time.

Holding up my lamp and looking about me, I found myself in a sea cave of some thirty feet in diameter, with a dome-like roof, in which, a little to one side of the centre, was the lower opening of the well. I became very much excited; this was just the sort of place into which a bracelet or anything else of value might be expected to have the bad luck to drop. I walked about and gazed everywhere, but I found nothing but rocks and water.

I was about to signal to be drawn up when above me I saw what appeared to be a flash of darkness coming down through the well. With a rush and a whirl it entered the cavern and in a moment I recognized the fact that a great fish was swooping around and about me. Its movements were so rapid and irregular, now circling along the outer edge of the floor of the cavern, then mounting above me until its back seemed to scrape the roof that I could not form a correct idea of the size of the creature. It seemed to me to be at least twenty feet long. I stood almost stupified, keeping my eyes as far as possible fixed upon the swiftly moving monster.

Sometimes he came quite near me, when I shuddered in every fibre, and then he shot away, but ever gliding with powerful undulations of his body and tail, around, about and above me. I did not dare to signal to be drawn up, for fear that the terrible creature would enter the well hole with me. Then he would probably touch me, perhaps crush me against the wall, but my mind was capable of forming no plans. I only hoped the fish would descend and disappear by the way he came.

My mind was not in its strongest condition, being much upset by a great trouble, and I was so frightened that I really did not know what I ought to do, but I had sense enough left to feel sure that the fish had been attracted into the cavern by my lamp. Obviously, the right thing to do was to extinguish it, but the very thought of this nearly drove me in to a frenzy. I could not endure to be left alone with the shark in darkness and water. It was an insane idea, but I felt that whatever happened I must keep my eyes upon him.

Now the great fish began to swoop nearer and nearer to me, and then, suddenly changing its tactics, it receded to the most distant wall of the cavern, where, with its head towards me, it remained for the first time motionless. But this did not continue long. Gently turning over on its side, it opened its great mouth, and in an instant, with a rush, it came directly at me. My light shone full into its vast mouth, glistening with teeth, and there was a violent jerk which nearly threw me from my feet, and all was blackness. The shark had swallowed my lamp! By rare good fortune he did not take my hand also.

Now I frantically tugged at my signal rope. Without my lamp, I had no thought but a desire to be pulled out of the water, no matter what happened. In a few minutes I sat divested of my diving suit and almost insensible upon the deck of the schooner. As soon as I was able to talk I told my astonished comrades what had happened, and while we were discussing this strange occurrence one of them, looking over the side, saw, slowly rising to the surface, the body of a dead shark.

"By George," he cried, "here is the beast. He has been killed by the current from the battery."

We all crowded to the rail and looked down upon the monster. He was about ten feet long and it was plain that he had died for making himself the connection between the poles of the battery.

"Well," said the Captain presently. "I suppose you are not going down again?"

"Not I," I replied, "I give up this job."

Then suddenly I cried:

"Come boys, all of you. Make fast to that shark and get him on board. I want him."

Some of the men laughed, but my manner was so earnest that in a moment they all set about to help me. A small boat was lowered, lines were made fast to the dead fish with block and tackle, and we hauled him on deck. I then got a butcher's knife from the cabin and began to cut him open.

"Look here, Tom," exclaimed the Captain, "that's nonsense. Your lamp's all smashed to pieces, and if you get it out it will never be any good to you."

"I don't care for the lamp," I answered, working away energetically; "but an idea has struck me. It's plain that this creature has a fancy for shining things. If he swallowed a lamp there is no reason why he should not have swallowed anything else that glittered."

"Oho!" cried the Captain, "you think he swallowed the bracelet, do you?"

And instantly everybody crowded more closely about me.

I got out the lamp. Its wires were severed as smoothly as if they had been cut by shears. Then I worked on. Suddenly there was a cry from every man. Something glimmered in the dark interior of the fish. I grasped it and drew it out. It was not a bracelet, but a pint bottle, which glimmered like a glowworm. With the bottle in my hand I sat upon the deck and gazed at it. I shook it. It shone brighter. A bit of oiled silk was tied tightly over the cork, and it was plain to see that it was partly filled with a light colored oil, into which a bit of phosphorus had been dropped, which, on being agitated, filled the bottle with a dim light.

But there was something more in the bottle than phosporous and oil. I could see a tin tube, corked at each end, the exposed parts of the corks spreading enough to prevent the tin from striking the glass. We all knew that this was one of those bottles containing a communication of some sort, and float about until they are picked up. The addition of the oil and the phosphorus was intended to make it visible by night as well as by day, and this was plainly the reason why it had been swallowed by a light-loving shark.

I poured out the oil and extracted the tube. Wiping it carefully, I drew out the corks, and then from the little tin cylinder I pulled a half sheet of note paper rolled up tightly. I unrolled it and read these words:

"Before I jump overboard I want to let people know that I killed John Polhemus. So I have fixed up this bottle. I hope it may be picked up in time to keep Jim Barker from being hung. I did think of leaving it on the steamer, but I might change my mind about jumping overboard, and I guess this is the best way. The clothes I wore and the hatchet I did it with are under the woodshed back of Polhemus's house.

"HENRY RAMSEY."

I sprang to my feet with a yell. Jim Barker was my brother, now lying in prison, under the sentence of death for the murder of Polhemus, all the circumstantial evidence, and there was no other, had been against him. The note was dated eight months back. Oh, cruel fool of a murderer!

The shark was thrown overboard, and we made best speed to port, and before the end of the afternoon I had put Ramsey's note into the hands of the lawyer who had charge of my brother's case.

Fortunately he was able to identify the handwriting and signature of Ramsey, a man who had been suspected of the crime, but against whom no evidence could be found. The lawyer was almost as excited as I was by the contents of this note, and early the next morning we started together for the house of the Polhemus family. There, under the woodshed, we found carefully buried a blood-stained shirt and vest and the hatchet.

My impulse was to fly to my brother, but this my lawyer forbade.

Returning to the city, I thought I might as well make my report to Signora Rochita. The lady was at home and saw me. When I had finished my story she looked at me steadily for a moment, and then said:

"I have something to tell you, but I hardly know how to say it. I never lost my bracelet. I intended to wear it at the Captain's dinner, but when I went to put it on I found the clasp was broken, and as I was late I hurried to the table without the bracelet, and thought of it no more until, when we were all waving and cheering, I glanced at my wrist and found it was not there. Then, utterly forgetting that I had not put it on I thought it had gone into the sea. It was only this morning that opening what I supposed to be the empty box I saw it. Here it is."

I never saw such gorgeous jewels.

"Madam," said I, "I am glad you thought you lost it, for I have gained something better than them."

"You are a good man," said she, and then she paid me liberally for my services. When this business had been finished, she asked:

"Are you married?" I answered that I was not.

"Is there any one you intend to marry?"

"Yes," said I.

"What is her name?" she asked.

"Sarah Jane McElroy."

"Wait a minute," said she, and she retired into another room. Presently she returned and handed me a little box.

"Give this to your lady love," said she, "when she looks at it, she will never forget that you are a brave man."

When Sarah Jane opened the box, there was a little pin with a diamond head, and she gave a scream of delight.

"I don't need anything," she said, "to remind me that you are a brave man. I am going to buy furniture with it."

I laughed and remarked that "every little helps."

When I sit with my wife by my side before the fire in our comfortable home and consider that the parlor carpet and the furniture and pictures and the hall and stair carpet and all the dining-room furniture, with the china and the glass and the linen, and all the kitchen utensils, and two bedroom suits on the second story, both hardwood, and all the furniture and fittings of a very pleasant room for a single man, the third-story front, were bought with the pin that the Signora gave to Sarah Jane, I am filled with profound respect for things that glitter. And when I look on the other side of the fire and see Jim smoking his pipe just as happy as anybody, then I say to myself that if there are people who think that this story is too much out of the common I wish they would step in here and talk to Jim about it. There is a fire in his eye when he tells you how glad he is that it was the shark instead of him, that is very convincing.

Papa—"Dear me, Mary, what ever are you going to do with all these trunks—two, four, six, twelve of them? You can't fill more than one." Mamma—"I know it, my dear; but we must make a decent appearance on arriving at Newport."—Harper's Bazar.

VARIETIES.

How do cannibals eat philopena? Twin babies.

Excellent Purgative.—If you require a good purging and you have no time to spare, take before going to bed one wineglassful of *Dr. Sey's Remedy*, and continue some few days if necessary.

What shape is a kiss? A lip-tickle, (Eliptical.)

A Fight between Giants.

Both desperate, both determined! The King of Medicines in contest with the King of Maladies! Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery against "Consumption!" It is not the struggle of a day, but the first blows are the fatal blows! In its early stages, Consumption (which is lung scrofula) will yield to this great Remedy! This has been proven beyond a doubt by innumerable successes! Acting directly upon the blood, its scope includes all scrofulous affections, Liver and Lung diseases. As a blood-purifier and vitalizer, it stands unequaled.

What ship carries the most passengers? Court-ship.

The use of calomel for derangements of the liver has ruined many a fine constitution. Those who, for similar troubles, have tried Ayer's Pills testify to their efficacy in thoroughly remedying the malady, without injury to the system.

New Advertisements.

ERRORS of YOUNG and OLD

Organic Weakness. Failing Memory, Lack of Energy, Physical Decay, cured by

HAZELTON'S VITALIZER

also Nervous Debility Dimness of Sight, Loss of Ambition, Unfitness to Marry, Stunted Development, Loss of Power, Night Emissions, Drain in Urine, Seminal Losses, Sleeplessness, Aversion to Society, Unfit for Study, Excessive Indulgence, etc., etc. Every bottle guaranteed. 30,000 sold yearly. Address including stamp for treatise.

J. E. HAZELTON,

Druggist, 308 Yonge-st., Toronto, Ont.
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THE FATHER MATHEW REMEDY

Is a certain and speedy cure for INTEMPERANCE, and destroy all appetite for alcoholic liquors

Price: $1.00

DR. WILLIAMS' PINK PILLS FOR PALE PEOPLE

ARE NOT a Purgative Medicine. They are a BLOOD BUILDER, TONIC and RECONSTRUCTOR, as they supply in a condensed form the substances actually needed to enrich the Blood, curing all diseases coming from POOR and WATERY BLOOD, or from VITIATED HUMORS in the BLOOD, and also invigorate and BUILD UP the BLOOD and SYSTEM, when broken down by overwork, mental worry, disease, excesses and indiscretions. They have a SPECIFIC ACTION on the SEXUAL SYSTEM of both men and women, restoring LOST VIGOR and correcting all IRREGULARITIES and SUPPRESSIONS.

EVERY MAN Who finds his mental faculties dull or failing, or his physical powers flagging, should take these PILLS. They will restore his lost energies, both physical and mental.

EVERY WOMAN should take them. They cure all suppressions and irregularities, which inevitably entail sickness when neglected.

YOUNG MEN should take these PILLS. They will cure the results of youthful bad habits, and strengthen the system.

YOUNG WOMEN should take them. These PILLS will make them regular.

For sale by all druggists, or will be sent upon receipt of price (50c. per box), by addressing

THE DR. WILLIAMS' MED. CO. Brockville, Ont.

New Advertisements.

You Pull the Cork "Harvard" Does the Rest.

"I have used HARVARD BRONCHIAL SYRUP. It is the most satisfactory Cough Remedy I have ever tried, and I know that through its use I have recovered from a very bad cold."—Ross Mackenzie, C. P. R. office, Montreal.

There is nothing in the world equal to this remedy for Sore Throat, Coughs and Colds. Pleasant to the Taste—Gives instant relief—Absolutely harmless. Large bottles 25c. By all dealers. A. J. Lawrence, Montreal, Sole Proprietor, Canada.—43-tf.

HERE ARE BARGAINS.

Good brick house and lot for sale.

12 horse power engine to be sold cheap.

Good farm of 100 acres situated within six miles of Lindsay and close to Eden Valley P.O., for sale cheap.

For further information apply to

JOHN WILSON,

Auctioneer and valuator for Victoria County and dealer in second-hand furniture, William-st.

Lindsay, Sept. 8th, 1891.—70.

THE LONDON MUTUAL

FIRE INSURANCE CO. OF CANADA.

Offers to farmers and owners of private residences safe and indisputable protection from loss by fire or lightning, and has done so for now over thirty years. Rate on first-class dwellings for a three year risk 50c, on the hundred dollars. Its policies are most liberal and rates low. For insurance apply to

JOHN HARSHAW, Agent.

THE LONDON MUTUAL FIRE INS. CO'Y

—VS—

THE ROYAL CANADIAN INSURANCE CO:

For the benefit of the public the Insurance and Finance Chronicle of July 1st, 1891, gives a statement shewing that up to 1890 the Royal Canadian has lost over $616,000 on its Canadian business. The same statement shews that the LONDON MUTUAL has gained over $26,000 in the last 22 years. Farmers, don't be misled, the LONDON MUTUAL offers you safe protection. Its assets January 1st, after providing for all unsettled claims, was over $370,000.

JOHN HARSHAW, Agent.

Office in Barron & McLaughlin's Rooms.

Lindsay, August 20, 1891.—47-26.

New Advertisements.

HAND-LOOM WEAVING.—The undersigned is prepared to weave RUG BLANKETS and HORSE BLANKETS, of any width, also fancy flowered BED SPREADS, Plain and Fancy Rag Carpets, Hit-and-Miss 10 cents per yard. See sign. SAMUEL HUTCHISON, Fenelon Falls. Sept. 4, 1891.—70-4pd.

DYEING AND CLEANING.

Ladies' and Gents' Wear of all kinds. Feather Boas, Gloves, Ribbons, Laces, Curtains, and all kinds of fancy goods Dyed, Cleaned or French Cleaned. Work positively guaranteed. The best dyeing and peddling wagon employed. A reliable agent in every town.

BRITISH-AMERICAN DYEING CO'Y.,

Gold Medalist Dyers,

Montreal, Toronto, Ottawa and Quebec.

J. RIGGS, Fancy Goods Dealer, Agent in LINDSAY.

—86-1yr.

ROAD NOTICE.

The Municipal Council of the Township of Verulam

at a meeting to be held in the TOWN HALL BOBCAYGEON, on

Saturday, October 24, 1891,

at 10 o'clock a.m. intend passing a by-law

CLOSING THE ORIGINAL ALLOWANCE

for road between the east halves of lots ten and eleven in the eighth concession of Verulam, and conveying the same to Thomas White.

I. JUNKIN, Township Clerk.

Bobcaygeon, September 10, 1891.—70-4.

AUCTION SALE

—OF—

A VALUABLE FARM

—IN THE—

Township of Ops

Under and by virtue of a general assignment for the benefit of creditors made to the undersigned by Patrick Connor, there will be offered for sale by Public Auction at the Daly House, in the Town of Lindsay, on

Saturday, October 3rd, 1891,

at two o'clock in the afternoon, the following lands and premises, namely:—The east half of lot No. 23 in the 7th concession of the township of Ops, County of Victoria, containing 100 acres more or less. Soil, good clay loam in a good state of cultivation, 97 acres cleared, well fenced, log dwelling, one good frame barn and another fair frame barn, driving shed and stables. Situate two miles from Lindsay and three-quarters of a mile from school house. Terms made known at time of sale. There will be a reserve bid. For further particulars apply to the undersigned.

Dated this 3rd day of September, A. D. 1891.

McINTYRE & STEWART,
Solicitors for Vendor. GEO. McHUGH, Assignee.
—69-5.

John Makins.

ENGINES FOR SALE.

Two portable Waterous Engines, 12 h. p., in working order, for sale cheap. Apply to

JOHN MAKINS,

Lindsay, April 7, 1891.—48. Iron Founder.

J. Wetherup.

BELL

PIANOS AND ORGANS

—WERE AWARDED—

THE GOLD MEDAL

—AT—

JAMAICA INTERNATIONAL EXHIBITION, 1891,

In Competition with American, German, English and Canadian Manufacturers.

J. WETHERUP,

Agent Kent-st, Lindsay.

Lindsay, June 25, 1891.—52.

James Keith.

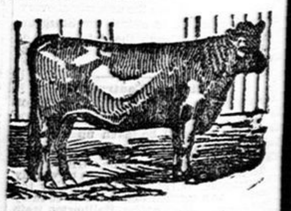
CLOVER SEED

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.

Lindsay, Jan. 30th 1890.—86.

The Canadian Post.

The Canadian Post Job Department

NEW TYPE, FAST PRESSES, LOW PRICES

IS ACKNOWLEDGED TO BE THE

Best Equipped in the Midland Counties.

All work executed promptly and satisfactorily, and at reasonable prices. Orders by mail a specialty. Samples and Estimates sent on application.

CHAS. D. BARR, Proprietor.