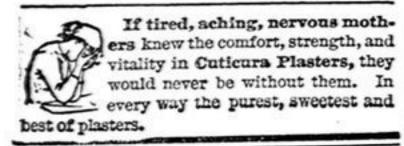
To know that a single application of the Cuticura Remedies will afford instant relief, permit rest and sleep, and point to a speedy and economical cure of torturing, disfiguring, itching, burning and scaly humors, and not to use them without a moment's delay is to fail in your duty. Cures made in childhood are speedy, economical and permanent.

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Canadian Lost.

LINDSAY, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 27, 1893

A MEXICAN BELLE.

Synopsis of Preceeding Chapters.

An Intensely Interesting Tale of Life in Austria and Mexico

father, were left equal shares of an estale which on of the proudest of Australian families had done its best fortunes, to unite in marriage Walther, son oi Felix, laughter of Max. Some tender passages his daughter to Mexico, where they were soon lost sight of by their relations. Ten years later Walther married the daughter of a rice banker, who lived but

Countess Halka. The youngest child, Gabrielle, a One morning Arnold reads from a local paper paragraph taken from a Mexican journal, which announced the death at the age of seventy of Mr. Maximilian Boden, or Bodenbach a wealthy gentleman formerly of Austria, who had left his entire fortune to his daughter, Miss Olivia Bedenbach. Max's daughter Olivia, was five years younger than Baron Walther and still unmarried and Baron Waltner's

and counts on being a gainer if he goes to Mexico, ed and living in the past Otto is introduced to a young girl, the Fraulein Reata, his auat s companion, who is wonderfully beautiful

uresque names to every thing. Her dog Ficha she calls precious camel, alias white puppy, alias bright puppy, alias porcupine, alias blossom, alias griffin, She promises to introduce Otto later to her giraffe,

CHAPTER VI. - DEAD ROSE LEAVES.

"But as yet, you have offered me nothing but snakes' nests and stinging insects; has your forest got nothing pleasanter to produce, Fraulein Reata?" "Pleasanter! why, there are all sorts

of luxuries; humming birds, and ferns, and mosses, and cactuses, and large pools of water with flowers floating on them, and creepers, and long grass. My forest is exactly like an enchanted wood in a fairly tale."

thought, as he watched her admiringly.

cheeks glowed, as she stroze to impart shrivelled and dried." some of her enthusiasm to her companion. It was a distinctive feature in her charac- critically at the old lady; "are you the mystery of her age would never have ter that she could not talk on any subject, shrivelled and dried one, or have you been occurred to her. She had no experience however trifling in itself, without putting swallowed up in a foaming torrent? I of society, and had read no novels. How her whole heart into the matter. To her can't quite make out. There now," toss- could she know that a young lady's age is it was an impossibility to discuss any- ing the letter across-"there is lots more | the one point on which she is allowedthing with languor or indifference; if she in the same style; you had better finish it, nay, expected—to be silent and deceitfelt no interest in the topic, she would while I examine these precious petals. ful feign none, and simply be silent. What Of course you will recognise them at once. Otto had last night mistaken for ferocity, Tell me, first, what color are they? Was falling asleep,' remarked Reata, after a was only this natural vigour of thought the rose of a deep blushing red, or white pause, filled only by the humming sounds and speech, which then was new to him, as driven snow? You surely can't have of insects, which the air wafted across but which he now began to understand forgotten.

abruptly; "I have got a great deal to do, memory is so bad, how can I?" and I am sure you have. Hadn't you "Yes, you can, you must," answered rouse in us. better go to your room? You must have her questioner. "Now let us hear, was "It is nothing to be ashamed of; we letters to write, or something to do; and it white or red?" besides, I fancy that your servant is in | "Red, I think, my dear," she answered, | "Really! how kind of you!" he said, want of advice, for in passing down the convulsively, hold her handkerchief before relapsing into drowsiness. Not even for passage I saw him arranging your boots her face. neatly inside the shower-bath. I did not venture to interfere, for I don't know as opening the packet she disclosed the From under his half-closed eyelids he your habits well enough; damp chaussure remains of a yellow rose. "How strange," could see very little of her now; she had

might be your weakness?"

more conversation with the old lady, and bach?" glancing up at Otto. of Maximinan Bodenbach, had been little it." his establishment on the smallest footing, afraid he is very poetical. I hope you do tall is she?' disliking many servants about the house. not take after him mentally as well as The voice coming from the closed ham-

been reorganised; the servants brought him?" to this hacidena consisted only of one indoor maid-servant, and the three or four stable-servants requisite for the attendance of the carriage-horses, which in that part of the country were a positive necessity. It did not surprise Otto that his aunt

should in her conversation be continually recurring to Reata-dwelling on the subject with great fondness and affection, and seemingly anxious to know whether the girl's abrupt manner at times had not impressed Otto unfavourably. He was more than ever confirmed in the belief that his aunt intended to provide generously for her companion; but, strange to say, the feeling of resentment against Reats, which this idea had inspired him with last night, had completely vanished: there could be no better way of employing money, he though, than by bestowing it

on such a perfect being. Then they went on to talk of his relations: the old lady inquired very kindly after Arnold and Gabrielle, and showed interest in Otto's account. At the mention of Baron Badenbach, however, or at any allusion to former times, she became at once flurried in the same unaccountable manner Otto had noticed last night; and when at last he rose, saying that he would feich his father's letter and the little packet he had been intrusted with, her distress became apparently insurmountable, and she entreated him to put it off

"My eyes are so weak," she said, "I could not read it myself; indeed I think it would be better if you give it to me after dinner, when Reata is with me-she always reads my letters aloud.'

"Very well my dear aunt; just as you like," and Otto reseated himself, but had to r.se again at once, as dinner was annonnced to be ready by Reata putting her head in at the door and saying, "La comida es en la mesa.'

"Here is the letter, aunt Olivia," he said, after dinner, returning from his room. "I will also give you this small packet from my father. I daresay you know what it contains."

"Of course she does; she has been thinking of nothing else," answered Reata, promptly. "Please give the letter and the packet, Baron Bodenbach; I will read it first, and dole out as much as I consider to be good for the dear old thing's constitution. Oh, no, don't go away," as Otto made a movement towards effacing himself, thinking that his presence might be undesirable. "I assure you she does not mind it in the least. Sit down there and

As the old lady made no objections to this rather odd arrangement beyond a resigned sigh, Reata sat down with the packet of rose-leaves on her lap, and began reading the letter.

"'My beloved Cousin Olivia!" Reata glanced significantly at the old lady, who gave a sort of a gasp and blushed painfully. You will get these lines from the hand of my son, who, more fortunate than myself, will soon have the happiness of beholding again your dear face, and imprinting a filial kiss on your small white hand." Here the old lady made a desperate effort to hide both her hands under her shawl. Reata frowned and

"'I think you cannot fail to recognise in Otto's face the same blue eyes which thirty-two years ago gazed at you with such adoring admiration. He is considered to be very like me, especially in pro-

"Baron Bodenbach," Reata said, laying down the letter for a minute, "please put yourself in profile, and put on an expression of adoring admiration."

ing straight at Reata. "Your aunt, of course. No, that will

not do at all," as Otto distorted his closed his eyes to enjoy it more thoroughfeatures into what he considered to be the | ly. In a minute he was roused by Reata right expression, but which in reality was speaking. nothing but a hideous grimace. "I don't think you remind your aunt at all of what your father was like; now, does he?"

"Now, Reats, my dear, how can you talking to me about them all," said the torment me so! you know how bad my sleepy voice of aunt Olivia.

"'I have intrusted him with a precious or fair?" packet, which he is to give into your hands; It is the dried rose-leaves which you gave me on the 25th of June, 1837. Ot course you remember that day, although you would not allude to it in a former letter. Do you remember the moonlight, and the waterfall, and the nightingale? You threw one rose into the rushing waters and gave me the other

Reata, gravely shaking her head. I had no motion that you had gone six. through such romantic episodes. She does not look like it; does she, Baron Bodenbach?" Then as the old lady endea- what age to assign to her; for although voured to speak, "No, no, don't excuse developed into perfect womanhood, there yourself; I know exactly what you were was at times a strong desh of childish

more about the roses coming. "Our lives have been parted like those | desired information. Reata had grown more excited as she two flowers-one swallowed up in the

"But, Reata, my dear," began aunt

"Wrong?" was the triumphant rejoiner, | could be keep himself awake any longer.

she continued, examining them more drawn up the sides of her hammock so as "No, it certainly is not: thank you for closely, "that they should have kept their to hide her person entirely; and all now the information;" and Otto went off to color for thirty-five years! they look as visible was one hand, which held the his room to control Piotr's movements. if they had been gathered a month ago. edges of the net together. Although half Later in the afternoon he had some Is it not extraordinary, Baron Boden- plunged in slumber, Otto noticed how

learnt several particulars about their "Very odd, certainly," he returned, quite as white and small as those of his habits and mode of life here. The in- hurriedly. How confoundedly sharp that sister Gabrielle, but with so much characformation gained resulted in the following | girl is?" he muttered to himself; "and | ter and ableness in its lines.

Inhabited by him. Maximilian had led "Your father must have preserved them questions about your sister. Does she a secluded life in his last years, and kept very carefully," went on Reata. "I am draw? Is she fond of riding? and how

Since his death the establishment had not | outwardly. Are you really so yery like | mock sounded like that of some torment-

"I must appeal to my sunt for that particular," said Otto, looking towards the old lady, who immediately turned to the window and appeared absorbed in the deciphering of the letter.

"There is a strong family likeness, believe," went on Otto, discussing his personal appearance with confident coolness; "but the resemblance is much more marked between my uncle Max and myself. I am said to be very like him."

"Are you?" looking across at him with some curiosity. "I should not have thought so; but then you are taller, or course-that mak s a difference," she added, inadvertently. "Taller!" repeated Otto, with a shade

of surprise in his tone and look. I always believe that my uncle Max had been remarkably tall." "I don't think he was," she said speak-

ing quicker; "you must be mistaken. "But I can't be mistaken." he continued, with increased surprise. "I remember now quite well that we have got the mark of his height cut into one the doorposts at Steinbulh; it is just Arnold's

height too, but I am'a little under it." Reata was bending over the packet of dead rose leaves, stuffing them back into their paper rather roughly.

"Well, perhaps I am wrong," she said, without looking up; "but I did not know Mr. Boden at all; I only saw him once, and he was not standing then."

"How strange! I thought you had known him quite well for several years." "I hardly knew him," she repeated. "But have you not been living with my auut-" ne began.

"Never fmind about that," she said impatiently, with heightened colour. "But I should like to clear up the matter about my uncle Max's height," he persisted, half in amusement, half curiosity. "Perhaps my aunt will be kind enough to pronounce her verdict as to the difference of height between me and my uncle,"-and as he spoke Otto rose, and turning towards aunt Olivia, stood waiting for her decision.

To his surprise he perceived that the embarrassment on Reata's face was reflected on his aunt's countenance with double force. Was she, too, as ignorant as Reata on the subject of Maximilian's Taking refuge in the depth of her

pocket-handkerchief, she muttered something about "old age" and "effect of climate," and turned away abruptly. "Don't ask her those sort of questions, Reata said in a hurried whisper to Otto, bending nearer towards him, but not looking at him ; "your aunt did not-did

not live latterly with her-with her father-Mr. Boden." "I beg your parden, I was not awate," said Otto, feeling that he had stumbled upon an agitating subject. "Now come to our hour of peace," said

Reata, turning off the matter. "Have you ever been in a hammock?" "Yes : at least I have fallen out of one. bought a twine hammock last year at Vienna. You were supposed to fasten it to a table and chair. I did so, and brought down both the table and chair,

and nearly broke my backbone." "There is no danger of that here," said Reata, leading the way to the part of the verandah which lay on the shady side of the house, facing the forest. "Look how strong they are! They are made by the natives here, who fabricate them out of twisted grasses."

While she was talking, Reata had established herself in her swinging couch -Otto admiring the graceful ease with which went through this rather difficult evolution. It was now his turn, and "Whom am I to adore?" he asked, look- after some awkward attempts, he found himself safely landed in his net.

The air was luxurious and soft, and he

"Baron Bedenbach, your aunt is dying to hear all about your family." "But, Reata, my pet, he has been

"But there must be more to tell; tell But Reata only shook her head and us all about your sister. I am so fond of sisters : I wish I had one ! Is she dark

"How old ?" "Sixteen."

"That is ever so much younger than am. By the by, Baron Bodenbach, how old are you? We were disputing this morning about your age.'

Not since Otto had attained to man's years had this question been put to him with point-blank directness. He was "How dreadfully frivolous!" said startled, but more amused, and answered the truth-namely, that he was twenty-

He would have liked to put the same question to Reata. He had been puzzled "And she looks exactly like an en- going to say, and I make every allowance carelessness about her talk and manner. chanted princess in a fairy tale," Otto for your youth and foolishness. There is While Otto was debating the question in his mind, Reata voluntarily supplied the

"Then you are just five years older proceeded with her description; her foaming torrent of life, and the other than I am; I was twenty-one last June." Reata was so perfectly unconvential in "Let me see," said Reata, looking her ideas that the thought of making a

"Baron Bodenbach, I think you are

"Oh no, not at all; how could I?" he "I am losing all my time," Reata said, Olivia, in painful embarrassment, "my exclaimed, with the instinctive indignation which such an imputation never fails to

> always take a siesta after dinner." the pleasure of conversing with Reata

> beautifully shaped that hand was, not

particulars: This country place, or haci- how odd her manner in this whole busi- "I see you are on the verge of going enda, though it had long been the property | ness is! and yet my aunt does not resent off, and I will leave you in peace directly; but you must first answer some more

and try the easy, clean, "SUNLIGHT" way. DON'T Let another wash-day go by without

Otto made one more effort, and answered in an indistinct voice, "Immensely!" "Immensely tall, or immensely fond of riding?" Reata persisted,-but "answer there came none," for Otto had sunk into a delicious state of oblivion.

CHAPTER VIL -LOVE AT FIRST SIGHT. There are few sensations as strange and delightful, and few feelings of surprise as pleasurable, as those we experience in finding ourselves for the first time in life within the precincts of a tropical forest.

Reata had by no means exaggerated

when she said that this forest looked like

an enchanted wood in a fairy tale. At every step fresh beauties discovered themselves. Gigantic, broad-leaved trees bent their heavy lower branches down to the ground, and these had taken root again, and formed verdant bowers. Where many of these stood close together, the bowers joined into natural aroades; and under their green shade a man could walk for some minutes upright. Protected by this leafy roof from the sun's devouring rays, the ground was clothed in these spots with a thick, tender covering of green, -a velvet carpet, more perfect than our most carefully tended lawns; elastic and soft, retaining no impression, and giving back no sound. In the close parts of the forest, where palm and cocoanut trees stood crowded together, everything was one mass of unbroken green; but what variety in this sameness! Here the emerald green of the sward, and hanging over it-nay, on to it-masses of dark leaves; large cushions of moss, in all manner of strange and eccentric shapes -like huge ottomans and footstools, into which you sank as into deep-piled velvet couches: furniture made by fairy hands, you would guess them to be; and yet nothing but blocks of stone which nature has seized upon, and covered with large mosses and little ferns more than a foot deep. So compact and springy is the covering, that in plunging your hand into its depths, you could barely touch with your fingers the hard stone beneath.

From the crevices of larger rocks, deemed to unwieldy to serve as furniture, sprang enormous tufts of ferns, standing boldly from their nooks, and tossed by the slightest breath of air, like plumes in the wind. Creepers of all descriptions, some with narrow-pointed leaves, others with broad, dark ones, twined around every trunk, and hung in luxuriant profusion from every branch

Sounds of animal life enlivened this lovely solitude,-cries of animals, songs of birds, humming buzz of insects; and now and then a rustle and a gliding movement in the grass would remind you of (Continued next week.)

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ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever proceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its manyexcellentqualitiescommendit to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 75c bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Manufactured only by the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

NEW YORK, N.Y. CUISVILLE, IN.

Sunlight Soap.



No Steam IN THE

ND the work so cut down that a young girl or delicate NO HEAVY BOILER

TO LIFT You Say: HOW?

Juning SOAP According to Easy Directions

Put aside your own ideas next wash-day

Lindsay, Oct. 5th, 1893.-7

D. Ritchie & Co.



E. Z. Yerex-Little Britain.

TO THE TRADE.

Having a thorough knowledge of our business in every de-partment, and buying from the best houses in the trade, we are placing before you a large stock and extra good value. Will be prepared for DRESS and MANTLE MAKING as usual. Have a very fine range of MILLINERY and TRIMMINGS. See our Stock of BOOTS and SHOES. We have a few Boxes

of fairly good Raisins to sell at 5 cts, a lb. Don't miss our 30c. Tea; it is as good as some 45c. Thanks for very liberal patronage in the past. Come and see

our Stock. Yours very truly.

E. Z. YEREX. Little Britain

Little Britain, Sept. 14th, 1893.-75

John Makins.

LINDSAY FOUNDRY.

JOHN MAKINS. Brass and Iron Founder is prepared to do all kinds of Casting and Foundry Work, Repairing of Implements and Machinery, etc., Setting up Steam Engines and

N. B.-Two Portable Waterous Engines; 12 h. p., for sale cheap. Apply to

JOHN MAKINS

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Miss O'Brien.

EVERY LADY

duced, pleasing to the taste and ace | Should have a new Hat or Bonnet for the Fall and Winter season. Both comfort and fashion call for it. Next to style and general fitness comes the question of price. Upon both these points ladies, who patronize me will have cause for satisfaction. My Stock has been very carefully selected in the leading Millinery centres and low expenses give me a decided advantage over large firms. A call solicited.

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GOODS SOLD AT LOW PRICES FOR CASH.

OUR TEAS have made a decided hit, and are pleasing everyone.

HIGHEST CASH PRICE PAID FOR ALL KINDS OF FARM PRODUCE.

SPRATT & KILLEN,

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Both Long and Short,

are now prepared to supply

the Citizens of Lindsay with

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in 4 ft. or 2 ft. lengths.

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Also at our Office, Kent-st., opposite the Benson House, we have full lines of

Sash, Deors Mouldings, Newel-Posts.

Balusters, Stair-Rails, Baseboards, Casa

ings, Hardwood Flooring and everything

for inside finish. Do not fail to call

G. H. M. Balter, Agent

MENTION THE POST.—Parties reading advertisements in this paper and answering them, or making purchases will conserve favor by mentioning THE POST.

Mr. M. Deane, L. D. S., being about to remove

from Lindsay, offers for sale on easy terms that

desirable property lately occupied by him o

Lindsay-st., and also two houses and lots of

Russell-st , acjoicing the English church, Line

Bay. For full particulars apply to A. P. DEVLIN. Barrister, Lindsay. Lindsay, 27th

The land is a rich clay loam, all cleared, with a good Frame House 11 storey, lathed and

plastered, in good repair; good pump close to

the kitchen door; also a Barn £0x35 feet, in good

repair; likewise a Frame Stable to hold eight

horses; also a cow Stable, new. Two and one-

half miles from Lindsay. For particular

DROPERTY FOR SALE IN THE

signed offers for sale that desirable property in

self, consisting of a good frame house with stone

cellar and all necessary outbuildings. There is

one acre and a half of land attached, on which

s a young orchard commenced to bear. Goo

water, both hard and soft, on the lot. Terms lib

eral. For further particulars apply to THOMAS STAPLES, or to the owner, JOHN SHERIDAN, Oakwood, P.O. Oakwood, Sapt. 4, 1893. -74-tf.

Jos. Maunder.

-The Best-

thoroughly screened through the Toronto stand and screens and free from duet, will be delivered

\$6.50 PER TON,

or \$6.25 at sheds

during this month. Any persons having left

than above will get their cost at above price if

2FT. AND 4FT. HARDWOOD

AT LOWEST PRICES.

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Wreaths and Mourning Emblems,

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Leave Orders at Hughan's Jewellery

DLANTS AND CUT FLOWERS.

in any part of the town for

taken in this month. Also,

Lindsay, Sept. 6th, 1893.-74-4.

Lindeay. July 19. 1893 .- 41.

the Village of Oakwood now occupied by him-

VILLAGE OF OAK WOOD -The under

apply to JAMES TEEVIN, Lot 1, Con.

enelon. Sept. 20th, 1893 .- 77-tf.

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Lindsay, July 21. 893 -39.

July, 1893. - 63-tf.

and examine our stock.

Leave orders at the Kent-st

HARDWOOD.

is oftentimes absolutely cured in its earliest stages by the use of that won-

Scott's Emulsion.

Scott's

which is now in high repute the world over. "CAUTION."-Beware of substitutes

THE CANADIAN POST.

Genuine prepared by Scott & Bowne, Belleville. Sold by all druggists,

WILSON & WILSON, Proprietors.

NEWS OF THE WEEK HOME AND FOREIGN ITEMS OF

Gathered from the Telegraph and

INTEREST.

ed Monday on bail, -The Cunard greyhound, Lucania, has cut all ocean records, averaging 21 knots

or six millions to churches and charities. -It is announced that the czarewitch

was formally betrothed on Sunday evening to Princess Victoria, the second daughter of the Prince of Wales. -The Jura-Simplon Railway Company

through the Simplon at a cost of over £4,000,000, -A despatch to the Times has been received from Quetta saying that the

-The new U. S. cruiser Columbia made

Philadelphia. -The sum of \$22,000 was stolen from a time-lock safe of the American Express Co one day last week between New York and

-Patrick Kanaley, of Jordan, N. Y., died on the opeasting table at St Joseph's hospital by being choked to death with a

tective- indicted for complicity in the murder of Dr. Cronin, has been set for Oct. 30, before Judge Tutnill, in Chicago.

with Yarrow & Company for the construction of three torpedo destroyers designed to exceed in speed any now afloat. -Three New York policeman retired to

fated by escaping gas. Two are dead and one is dying. -The largest engine is at Friedensville,

raise: 17,500 gallons of water per minute. -Two thousand miners made a desperate attack on some Lancashire colliery

in Hamilton Thursday of last we k, doing great damage to rolling stock. No one was seriously hurt. -During the recent bombardment of Rlo

A panic prevailed, and business houses were closed for two days. -Mrs. Burgess, of Simcor, Oat., was attacked in a brutal manner by a burglar she had discovered in the house on Wed-

have married a woman of questionable repute, and his father has therefore cut \$15,000,000.

frightful tragedy was enacted Monday week. Wm. Dodge, an Indian, 30 Years of age, attacked his wife with a huge knife, hacked her almost to death, and then put a bullet into his own brain. Jeal ously was the cause.

refused to be bluffed, and returned th shots. When the smoke had cleared awa Wade was found with six bullet hole

derful Food Medicine,

Publishers' Notice.

The Canadian LINDSAY, FRIDAY, OCTUBER 27, 1893

-Mr. Robert McGreevy, who has been in the Ottaws jail for some time, was liberat-

an hour during the entire voyage. -Charles Rsthgate Beck, millionaire, who died in New York recently, left five

has made contracts for cutting a tunnel

Ameer of Afghanistan sold 10,000 captives taken by his troops during the recent

an unofficial trial trip Wednesday of last week, and maintained a speed of 211 knots an hour. She was built by the Cramps, of

Cleveland. It is thought to have been the work of an organized gang.

sponge which was being used by an assis--The trial of Dan Coughlin, ex-police de-

-The British admiralty has contracted

a vacant house to alten while on duly Thursday of last week and were asphyx-Pa. ; its driving wheels are 35 feet in dismeter, the cylinder is 110 inches, and it

works on Wednesday of last week, and were only repulsed after serious loss on -A World's fair special on the Grand Trunk and an N. and N. W. train collided

Jaceiro by Admiral Mello, the fire was directed towards the heart of the city, and many persons were killed and wounded.

needsy night of last week. He was pursued and captured, and a large quantity of stolen property found in his possessior. -Young Charley Fair, son of ex Senstor Fair, the California millionaire, is said to

him off from his inheritance of about -In a miserable little but on the Wilson estate, lot 25, concession 2, Harwich township, about two miles from Fargo, Ont., a

rode into the town of Webb, Miss., Wed needay of last week, armed with a Win chester, a brace of revolvers and a butche knife, He soon cleared the streets, with the exception of J. M. Evans, a quiet cit zen who was sitting in front of his store Wade opened fire on Evans, but the latte