if to drown the memory of his fall.

thar; she looks that ca'm an' good.

shough to see this lady since she comes this

time, and knows nothin' of her personal

"But, pards, you oughter lift one of her griddles once. She's a ragin', fiery furnace

"H'ist in another drink, Pete," said

Texas Thomson, anxiously. "Well, to cut her short," continued Mr.

Sims after dolefully accepting the refreshment tendered by the sympathizing Texas,

"things go on maybe a month, an' one

mornin' she says, 'See yere, you binged sot,

you're addressin'? Do you know you're

talkin' to the boss-to the head of this yere

"Boss nuthin',' she says all contemptu-

never was boss 'round yere. You jest has

lots to say.' An' then-you see, pards,

bein' jest wedded that way, the furniture

was all loose an' little like-she goes

a-clawin' up things and a-heavin' of 'em at

me. Well, I never could stand it to be

chunked up none, so I quits her right thar

"Yere you be for a fact," said Jack Moore, who had listened with great inter-

est and now spoke in a tone of friendly

she likewise. Now the question is, what-

"Don't go back on me, pards," said Mr.

Sims almost in tears. "It looks like I

never could stand it to be took back to

Tennessee by this yere lady, an' I places

shoots up Tucson an' splits even with the

"I tell you what you do, Pete," said Bill

"It wouldn't work none, Bill," said the

hopeless Mr. Sims. "You all might do it,

but I couldn't. It's no good. This yere

"Well, whatever does she say," asked

"It ain't no sorter use," said Armstrong

gravely. "She allows she will have him,

an' she's shore got the dockyments. I says

to her-aimin' to lie her out of it-'Marm,'

I says, 'You're lookin' for Big Pete Sims?'

"Well, says she mighty fierce, 'what-

"Oh, nuthin' of that,' I says, 'only Pete

he's dead a whole lot. He was prowlin' up

a canyon a few days before you trails in

vere, an' he meets a varmint an' gets all

"Don't you go for to foolin' with me,"

"Well, marm, I says sorter pacifyin'

like, 'Pete warn't chewed. This is how it

was. He gets impulsive an' grabs the pot

in a game of dror the other evenin'-he a-

holdin' of aces up or some sech trifling hand

-an' a man who owns a club flush, queen

at the head, gets that proud about it he

"You can't come no game on me,

legged man round yere can shoot holes into

"So, then," continued Armstrong, "I

throws myse'f upon her mercy an' tells her

leaves her she's gnawin' away on the aige of

a white ash table like a beaver, a-takin' of

Thomson in a burst of encouragement as he

pressed his friend's hand. "We takes you

outen this yere trap or tears the town

"Whatever for a scheme would it be to

buy Pete off?" said Bill Tuft. "Couldn't

we fix this yere womern now with money?"

one persuasive of speech and fertile of brain, was selected to try. The rest await-

ed his return.

The idea was good. Rosewood Jim, as

"Marm," said Rosewood Jim, "I'm a

sportin' man myse'f, an' used to buyin'

chances. You makes some claim agin a

pard an' fellow townsman named Big Pete

Sims. This yere gives you a chance, as if

were, on Pete-not a good chance-but still

a chance. Now I strolls up all plain an'

business-like to buy your chance on Pete.

"Whar is Pete?" asked the lady with

"Pete's hid," said Rosewood, calmly,

'He don't come 'cause those who heels an'

"No, I won't," responded the ladv. "Do

itingin' lizzards, an' sech other members of

some venom. "An' why don't he come

What is your figure, may I ask?"

"Never you mind, Pete," said Texas

she says. 'Thar ain't no varmint 'round

yere could chew my Pete.'

marshal when he comes a-tamerin' 'round;

ever do we play next?"

scares her away."

lady knows me."

ever of that?

chewed up.

sd trooth, marm.

the fore'erd of my Pete.'

"Yere yer be, Pete, an' yere, too, is

Womern, I says, 'do you all know who

go get some light wood.'

# "Why the inventor of

Give thanks for its discovery. That it does not make you sick when you

take it. Give thanks. That it is three times as efficacious as the old-fashioned cod liver oil. Give thanks. That it is such a wonder-

ful flesh producer. Give thanks. That it is the best remedy for Consumption, Scrofula, Bronchitis, Wasting Diseases, Coughs and Colds. Be sure you get the genuine in Salmon color wrapper; sold by all Druggists, at

50c. and \$1.00. SCOTT & BOWNE, Belleville

# The Canadian Post. LINUSAY, FRIDAY, NOV. 20, 1891.

A Child's Laughter.

All the bells of heaven may ring, all the birds of heaven may sing, all the wells on earth may spring all the winds of earth may bring All sweet sounds together. Sweeter far than all things heard, fand of harper, tone of bird, ound of woods at sundawn stirred. Welling water's winsome word, Wind in warm, wan weather.

One thing yet there is that none. Hearing ere its chimes be done, Beard of men beneath the sun. Hoped in heaven hereafter: Soft and strong and loud and light, Very sound of very light. Heard from the morning's rosiest height, When the soul of all delight Fills a child's clear laughter.

Golden bells of welcome rolled Never forth such notes, nor told donrs so blithe in tones so bold. is the radiant mouth of gold Here that rings forth heaven. Were a nightingale—why, then something seen and heard of men Might be half as sweet as when Laughs a child of seven. -A. C. Swinburne.

## RUSTIC CHIVALRY.

Turiddu Macca, the sen of mistress Nundia, when he came home from being a soldier, every afternoon strutted about the plazza with his bersagliere uniform and his red cap, that looked like a fortune-teller's when he set up his bench with his cage of canaries. The girls looked longingly at him as they went to mass with their roses in their mantles, and the urchins buzzed about him like flies. He had brought with him a pipe with the king on horseback on it, like life, and he lighted matches on the seat of his trousers, raising one leg as if to give a kick. But with all that massaro Angelo's Lola had not shown herself either at mass or on the balcony, for she had betrothed herself to a man from Licodia who was a carter and had four mules from Sortino in his barn. At first when Turiddu learned it, holy great devil! he would cut out the heart of that man from Licodia, he would! However he did nothing of the kind, and vented his anger by going to sing all the songs of disdain which he knew, under the window of the

"Hasn't mistress Nunzia's Turiddu anything to do " said the neighbors, "that he passes the nights singing like a solitary

Finally he came upon Lola who was returning from the visit to the Madonna of Peril, and at seeing him she turned neither white nor red, as if it was no matter of

"Blessed is he who sees you!" he said to "Oh, compare Turiddu, they told me

that you came back the first of the month." "To me they told other things yet!" he know." agswered. "Is it true that you marry compare Alfio, the carter?" "If it is the will of God !" replied Lola, drawing the two ends of her kerchief over

The will of God, you do it fast and loose, as suits you. And the will of God was that I must come back from so far away to find these fine tidings, mistress

The poor fellow tried to appear brave, but his voice had turned hoarse; and he went behind the girl, with a swinging walk, while the tassel of his cap danced here and there on his shoulders. She, her conscience, was grieved to see him with such a long face; however, she had

not the heart to flatter him with fine words. "Listen, compare Turiddu," she said to him at last, "let me rejoin my companions. What would they say in town if they saw the with you? . . .

"That is right," replied Turiddu. "Now that you are to marry compare Alfio, who has four mules in the stall, people must not be set talking. My mother instead, poor woman, had to sell our baby mule and that little piece of vineyard on the highroad, in

the time that I was a soldier. The times are past when Bertha span, and you think no more of the time when we talked to each other at the window upon the courtpard, and you presented me that handkerchief, before I went away, and Heaven knows how many tears I have wept in it, going away so far that even the name of our town was lost. Now farewell, mistress Lola; let us consider it a good riddance and our friendship ended." Mistress Lola married the carter; and

Sunday she placed herself on the balcony with her hands before her to show all the heavy gold rings that her husband had presented to her. Turiddu continued to pass and repass through the narrow street, with his pipe in his mouth and his hands in his peckets, with an air of indifference, and eyeing the girls; but within, it gnawed him to think that the husband of Lola should have all that gold, and that she should feign not to see him when he passed.

"I will play her a trick under her very eyes, that jade!" he muttered. Opposite to compare Alfio lived massaro

Cola, the vine-dresser, who was rich as a hog, they said, and had a daughter at frome. Turiddu said and did so much that he was taken into employment by massaro Cela, and began to frequent the house and to say sweet words to the girl.

Why don't you go to say to mistress Lols these fine things?" answered Santa "Mistress Lola is a great lady! Mistress Lela has married a crowned king, now!" "I don't merit crowned kings.

"You are worth a hundred Lolas; and I smow a man who wouldn't look at mistress Lola, nor her saint, when you are there, for mistress Lola is not worthy to bring your shoes, she is not worthy!" "The for when he could not reach the

"Baid : how beautiful you are, my little | ful of dust and threw it in his adversary's | I wasn't full of turn turn, them days, an' | "Are you afraid that I shall eat you?" "I am not afraid of you nor of your

"Eh, your mother was from Licodia, we know! You have quarrelsome blood! Is stomach, and a third in the throat. could eat you with my eyes ?

"Let us make haste, for talk does not

bind twigs." "If I were rich, I would seek a wife like you, mistress Santa." "I shall not marry a crowned king like mistress Lola, but I have my dowry, too, when the Lord shall send me some one." "We know that you are rich, we know

"If you know it, then make haste, for papa is coming and I would not like to be found in the courtyard."

The father began to make a wry face, but the daughter feigned not to observe it, for the tassel of the cap of the bersagliere had made a tickling within her heart, and danced always before her eyes. When the father put Turiddu out of the door, the daughter opened the window and stayed talking with him the whole evening, so that all the neighborhood talked of nothing

"For you I am gold mad," said Turiddu. "and I lose sleep and appetite."

"I would like to be the son of the king to

"By the Madonna, I could eat you like bread!"

"Talk!" "Ah! On my honor!" "Ah! mamma mia?"

Lola, who listened every evening, hidden behind a pot of basil, and turned pale and ed, one day called Turiddu. "And so, compare Turiddu, old friends never salute each other any more?" "Bnt," signed the young man; "blessed is

he who can salute you!" "If you have the intention to salute me, you know where I live!" replied Lola. Turiddu returned so often to salute her that Santa noticed it, and slammed the window in his face. The neighbors pointed him out to each other with a smile or a motion of the head, when the bersagliere passed. The husband of Lola was away at

the fairs with his mules. "Sunday I will go to confession, for last night I dreamed of black grapes," said

"Let it be! Let it be!" begged Turiddu "No, now that Easter is approaching, my husband will want to know why I did not go to confession."

"Ah," murmured massaro Cola's Santa, waiting upon her knees for her turn before the confessional where Lola was doing the wash of her sins. "On my soul, I will not send you to Rome for a penance!" Compare Alfio returned with his mules loaded with pence, and brought as a present

to his wife a beautiful new gown for the "You are right to bring your presents," neighbor Santa told him, because while you are away your wife dishonors your

Compare Alfio was one of those carters who wear their cap over their ears and to hear speech like that about his wife, he changed color as if he had been stabbed "Holy great devil!" he exclaimed, "if you have not seen right, I will not leave you eyes to weep! You and all your kins-

"I am not accustomed to weep!" replied Santa. "I did not weep even when I have seen with these eyes mistress Nunzia's Turiddu entering your wife's house at

"It's well," answered compare Alfio. 'Many thanks." Turiddu, now that the cat had returned, did not frequent any more by day the little street, and dissolved his gloom at the inn with his friends; and on Easter eve they had on the table a plate of sausages. When compare Alfio entered, only by the way in which he set his eyes upon him, Turiddu understood that he was come about that

affair, and laid down his fork upon his "Have you commands to give me, compare Alfio?" he said. "No favor to ask, compare Turiddu. It was some time that I had not seen you, I

wished to speak of that thing which you Turiddu at first had offered him a glass. but compare Alfio put it aside with his

Then Turiddu arose and said to him: "I am here, compare Alfio." The carter threw his arms around the

neck of Turiddu. "If to-morrow you wil come among the Indian fig-trees of the Canziria, we can speak about that affair, "Wait for me on the highway at sunrise, and we will go together.'

With these words they exchanged the kiss of challenge. Turiddu pressed between his teeth the ear of the carter, and so made him a solemn promise not to fail. The friends had silently quitted the saus-

age, and they accompanied Turiddi home. Mrs. Nunzia, poor woman, waited until late every every evening for him. "Mamma," said Turiddu to her, "do

you remember when I went for a soldier. that you believed I should never come back? Give me a fine kiss as then, because to-morrow morning I shall go far away." Before daybreak he took his clasp-knife. which he had hidden under the hav when he went as a conscript, and set forth for the

Indian fig-trees of the Canziria. "O Gesu Maria! Where are you going in such haste?" whimpered Lola, frightened, as her husband was about to leave the

"I am going near here," replied compare Alfio; "but for you it would be better that I should never return." Lora, in her shift, prayed at the foot of

the bed and pressed to her lips the rosary that Ira Bernardino had brought her from the Holy Places, and recited all the ave marias it would hold.

"Compare Alfic," began Turiddu, after he had gone some way in the wood beside his companion, who was silent, with his cap over his eyes, "as true as the Lord, I know that I am in the wrong, and I would let myself be killed. But before coming here, I have seen my old mother who had gotton up in order to see me go away-with pretext of looking after the hen-house-as if her heart spoke to her; and as true as the Lord I would kill you, so as not to make my little old woman weep."

"That is well," replied compare Alfio, taking off his jacket. "We will hit hard, Both were brave hitters; Turiddu got the first blow, and was in time to take it on the arm; when he returned it, he gave a good one, and struck at the body. "Ah! compare Turiddu, you really have

the intention to kill me!" "Yes, I told you so; now that I have seen my old woman in the hen-house, seem to have her always before my eyes." "Open your eyes well!" compare Alfic cried to him, "for I am about to give you back good measure " and a stad of

"Ah!" howled Turiddu, blinded, "I'm

He tried to save himself by making des-perate leaps backward, but compare Alfio preachin' thar a rag carpet, I reckon? it was—an' boys, she lays for me. reached him with another blow in the Well she keeps posterin' an' pervadin' "And there! That is for the house that; me excited, an I sorter lost track of my

"Eat me with your eyes, for we shall you have dishonored. Now your mother make no crumbs; but meanwhile draw up will let the hens alone." Turiddu groped with his hands in the air "For you I would draw up the whole for a while, here and there among the Inhouse, I would !" She, in order not to dian fig trees, and then fell like a stone. blush, threw at him a log that she had The blood gargled foaming in his-throat, under her hand, and it did not his him by and he could not even utter: Ah mamma mia!-Giovanna Verga.

## MONEY'S MEDIATION.

"I shore hopes you all hain't onjust enough to go a-blamin' of me about it," said Old Monte pathetically as he sought comfort in his deep grief at the Gold Mine bar. "I wasn't aimin' nuthin' when I brings her

"Oh! Thar ain't nebody goin' to blaimin' you pertic'lr," said Armstrong with some grimness. "Only you needn't be lookin Your bringin'of her has shorely busted Pete wide open, you can gamble on that." "When she takes the stage at Tucson,

asked Rosewood Jim, "don't she tip her hand none-don't she outline her little game to you nor nuthin'? I hears females is great talkers, that away; not allers, of family? course, but usual." "She don't tip nuthin'," said Old Monte ous. 'You ain't boss of nuthin'. You

desperately as he took such a swallow of whiskey that, had it been water, would have consoled a parched cow. "I reckon we all is twenty miles out from Tucson when all at once this yere old Razor Back, she turns to me and says: 'Do I know Big Pete Sims. Me an' Pete takes our nose paint in yoonison frequent, an' you can bet all your raiment Pete's mighty good wood, too.' Then we don't say nuthin' for maybe a mile like.

"After a while she makes another swoop continued Old Monte. 'If Big Pete Sims is good wood, he's shore turned good wood since I sees him,' she says. 'But good wood or not, he's my lawful, wedded husband and I've come trackin' in all the way from Tennessee for the worthless felon, an' it'll be mighty funny if I don't get him.' An continued Old Monte, "she shore looks like she regards Pete as her prey.

myse'f under your protection. I'm game enough usual. You know, Texas, how I "Well," said Old Monte, "I don't say no more; but sets thar feelin' mighty pensive | but, people, I has to lay down to this yere for Pete on account of this yere female | lady Crazy Horse a-hoppin' in an' claimin' of him, when a idee ketches me. I'm some Tutt. "Paint yourse'f up for war an' tak guileful, that away, an' I makes up my your guns an' go for her all spraddled out: mind to set a stack in for Pete if I lose. So a whoopin' an' a shootin', an' maybe you I tackles the old Silver Tip agin. "Womern,' I says mighty stern, 'how-

ever do we all know this vere is straight? We jest gets your word. May be Pete's bein' abducted, in which event Cinnabar don't give him up; none what-Rosewood Jim, of Armstrong, as that good "'Nuthin' but my word, eh?' she says.

'Now look yere, you miser'ble, red-faced old drunkard, don't you go tryin' to bluff the law none. I've got my deed to Petemy marriage deed-an' yere it is all reg'lar.' An' then she pulls the deed outen her bosom," continued Old Monte, ruefully, "an' slaps it under my nose, an', of course, I slings my hand in the discard an'quits her. If ever one sentiment predominated all others in the Cinnabar breast, it was the determination to protect her citizens from any outside force. The local vigilance committee, under the resolute leadership of Armstrong, were liable to convoke at any time, and, gaining a rope from the nearest saddle and inspiration from the nearest misdeed of the patient, hang a valued son or so to the windmill or some other structure eligible for the purpose. But there never was sheriff so puissant, no outside officer of the law, no alien posse comitatus, who could ride in and make captive Cinnabar's meanest citizen. Business would suspend first, shoots a hole in Pete's fore'erd, an' tharmen would cease their daily walk and a upon Pete ups and dies mighty prompt in hundred gallant hearts would belt on their full hopes, as, he imparts to me in six-shooters and fight 'round the liberty of confidence at the time, of a glorious resurrection. That's the straight an' oncurrupt-

Cinnabar to the death. But here came danger in unusual form. An arrogant, confident woman, with the nose of a hawk, a hard face and bitter eye; a stranger, she says. 'Thar aint' no twofemale of portentous, awful sort, had invaded Cinnabar and laid claim to a leading citizen. To be sure she had not been there long-a few hours indeed-and her victim, his wretched person-a concealment, howbuck prairie dog, an' no one for to molest ever, earnestly advised by some of the most him or make him afraid. But it ain't no dauntless minds of Cinnabar, and in no use. She says she'll shore have him, an' wise to be regarded as impugning Mr. final she gets plumb frenzied; an' when I Sims's gameness-had so far escaped, but even the most buoyant and optimistic admitted this condition could not last forever. the wire aige offen her emotions." "A card may turn winner twenty times, but it shorely loses at last," said Rosewood

Jim, and the experienced sentiment of Cinnabar justified the aphorism. "Wherever is this yere Big Pete hid up at?" inquired Bill Tutt, who with the rest felt the tenderest interest in that unfortu-

"Hesh!" said Armstrong in a fierce whisper, "Don't go for to yellin like a Ute. This yere frightful woman is over in the O. K. hotel now, an' thar's no tellin' how far them y'ears of hers can reach."

"Well, wherever is Pete?" said Tutt in a "He's over layin' mighty low in the back room of the New York store," said Jack Moore. "He's all right for a while. Pendin'

which we all must plan a whole lot toward "It's mighty baNin', though," said Armstrong in gloomy perplexity. "It looks like she's shorely got Pete cinched." "Let's go injunin' over all on the dead

yere like a man to me, hisself?" quiet," said Texas Thomson, "an' hold a pow-wow and a heap big think with Pete. Maybe we all see some trail out." gaffs him at this yere crisis forbids the "An' s'pose while we do, Armstrong," play. He's hid. He's got a quarter bar'l said Rosewood Jim, "you lope over to the of Willow Rum an' chuck for six months O. K. hotel an' see how close you can come an' is armed to the teeth. He's drinkin' prevailin' on this yere person by lies an' hard all the time an' gives it out cold he'll argument, to abandon her fiendish plots die an' end his own life, before he'll be took

again' poor Pete." alive. Will you take five hundred dollars "Of course I goes," said Armstrong, with for your chance in Pete, marm ?" the air of a calmly desperate man. "I'm the last man to lay down on any public you really reckon now he would kill hisdooty as gets sawed onto me all reg'lar. | self?" But I warns you agin havin' any hopes "I'm plumb shore he would," asserted Rosewood. "I would myse'f surrounded

tharof; 'cause it won't begin to win." Thore was that in the air of Cinnabar all similar. It's the advice of his best which inspired a spirit of high resolve in friends, an' the idee sorter jibes in a general her people. There was nothing which could way with his own notion; so, marm, I think come to one of them, in the form of public he will. Then agin, he's done been drinkclaim, which would not be fully met, though in' to that limit, he's now camp jest this a life were the certain forfeit. So Arm- side of the delerium tremens line. He's strong, despairing but determined, at once got a mighty vivid mind that away, too, moved on the O. K. hotel, which had been and already is beginnin' to people the small assumed as headquarters by the enemy. spartment he inhabits with snakes an' rate Nor Horatius nor Curtius could have done in coyotes an' monkeys an' trant'lers, an'

The rest made a wide circuit in the most the anamile kingdom as happens to hit his surreptitious fashion and at last found the | leceased taste. Onless Pete alters his play unfortunate Mr. Sims in his retirement. some abrupt, he's a gone fawn-skin. Will He was securing himself against fate by you say one thousand dollars for your indrinking whiskey and eating crackers and terest in Peter, marm?" cheese; which simple and direct regalement "Yes, I will," said the lady after a with loss of hair, from infancy to age, from his took with loss of hair, from infancy to age, from his took with loss of hair, from infancy to age, from his took with loss of hair, from infancy to age, from his took with loss of hair, from infancy to age, from his took with loss of hair, from infancy to age, from his took with loss of hair, from infancy to age, from his took with loss of hair, from infancy to age, from his took with loss of hair, from infancy to age, from his took with loss of hair, from infancy to age, from his took with loss of hair, from infancy to age, from his took with loss of hair, from infancy to age, from his took with loss of hair, from his high loss of he took with such a sad, pathetic air thoughtful pause. "I'll take a thousand that the sight moved Texas Thomson, who and quit. I never wanted the miser'ble was of a mercurial and sympathetic sort, wretch, nohow."

almost to tears. "She ain't got me tracked down yet, boys, has she?" asked Mr. Sims, drearily.
On receiving assurances to present safety and in deference to the question from Pete was not there for fear of a relapse,

Rosewood Jim, Mr. Sims told a brief | but the rest turned out to see her off. As he stood on guard, drawn together to keep his left arm above the hurt which pained him, and almost touched his elbow to the ground, he caught up quickly a hand
story.

This yere lady gits brand onto me," he said Armstrong to Old Monte, as the latter picked up his six reins. "You'll contract a mighty see throat, shore, if you do."

"Adios," said Rosewood Jim, waving a would follow off a wagon track, or any-thing. She crosses my trail at some church play as was bein' made, if I remembers rightly—makin' the short-horn who was a-GENERALANDPERSONAL hand, and goes an' marries her."

Here Mr. Sims took a mighty draught as

Rothschild has \$40,000 in stamps. "Boys," continued Mr. Sims, wiping his rueful lips, "I ain't been clean strain game The Prince of Wales has a banja The Earl of Warwick is subject to fits. Queen Marguerite is a pretty brunette. The Lick telescope shows 100,000,000

appearance, but when I weds her she looks all smooth an' sweet enough. 'This is easy,' I says to myse'f, flippant like at the time, 'this is shorely easy. There's a woman as will be a comfort an' a he'pmeet an' who I Bartholdi's statue of Gambetta has been The Sultan of Bareda has a mat worth can boss.' You'd a-said so, too, if you was \$350,000.

A London idea is to insure houses against burglary. There are in Sweden 143,669 more women Austin Corbin owns the whole of Croy-

on Mountain. Africa is now completely encircled by Spurgeon's parents were humble people of Dutch extraction.

His Bible shows that Jonas Carpenter, of Denver, is 150 years old. In its 225 years of existence Harvard College has graduated 17,000 students. Berlin is the only city in Germany that has an excess of 1,000,000 population.

There are more ducks in the Chinese Empire than in all the world outside of it. The British War Office has given 30,000 worn-out helmets to the Salvation Army. There is a deeply-rooted superstition in Scotland that May marriages are unlucky. At Scranton a squirrel died of fright after having been taken from a snake's embrace. General Wichcote has died, aged 97, the last English officer who fought at Water-

Including the native troops, the English establishment in India is about 220,000

In all their wars, the British have won the splendid average of 82 per cent. of the Thrift is imbued in almost every living

soul in Paris, and save, save, save is the universal cry. In Scotland it is said that to rock the empty cradle will insure the coming of oc-

cupants for it. A velocity as high as 2,887 feet per second has been attained by a projectile from a rapid-fire gun.

Paris requires every vehicle traversing its streets at night, if only a wheelbarrow, to carry a lighted lamp. A three-legged dog at Muncie, Ind., has

given birth to four puppies, each of which, like the mother, lack the fourth limb. The young king of Servia is one of the best educated boys in the country, and at 15 years old is admittedly a marvel in ma-According to a Japanese belief the mik-

ado is descended from the gods, being one hundred and twenty-first in direct line of descent. The daughters of the Empress Frederick are attractive young women, though not

Fanny Brawne, the lady-love of John Keats, the poet, sold at auction a few years ago her correspondence with him. Dwarf trees in Japan only two feet high

are exact reproductions in miniature of sycamore, oak, cedar and apple trees. The inventor of a perpetual motion watch wants to sell out to the New York police; but the New York police are not much on

Hans von Gumppenberg, a well-known author, has been sentenced to a month's imprisonment for publicly reading a poem in Berlin.

Dentists have discovered that tartar, a calcareous deposit on the teeth, is more abundant in persons of highly nervous temperament than in any others.

The moral for ladies is, says author Andrew Lang: "Don't marry literary men." The marriages of authors have been wretched out of all proportion to the common A man named Gilbert, arrested in Mar-

seilles as a tramp, turns out to be the comhow happy Pete is before she comes. How | munist who gave the order to the squad Big Pete Sims, by a craven concealment of he lives yere all gay an' outrammeled as a which shot Monsignor D'Arbey, Archbishop of Paris, in 1871. In Germany no end of couples kill themselves because there is some impediment to

their love or marriage. But Karl Atzler of Berlin, hanged himself because of an attack of colic. Thirteen years ago a student in Berlin STATE) was mobbed in the streets for appearing on a bicycle. Now the German Union of Bicyclists, which has just held its eighth

annual conference at Breslau, has 14,000 An Englishman has invented an apparatus through which, he declares, he can see the soul leave the body. He arranges lenses that so magnify particles of dust in the air that their disturbance by anything passing upward can be detected.

Cuticura Remedies.

BABY'S FACE WAS RAW.

Distressing Itching Skin Disease Cured in One Month by the Cuticura

When our boy was six weeks old he had a rash on his cheek. It spread on both cheeks and chin. His face was raw. I doctored with various remedies but it got no better. My try the CUTICURA them faithfully, and in one week the boy



and now he is three years old and no signs case and pin his hands Cannot speak too highly of the CUTICURA REMEDIES. I recommend CUTICURA whenever talk to them of the good it has done my boy.

MRS CYRUS PROSCH.

N. B. My husband is president of the Prosch Manufacturing Comp nv. proprietors of the "Duplex" and "Triplex" Photographic Shutters, 389 Broome Street, New York City. He dislikes undesirable notoriety, but is willing to make eacrifices to benefit others, and assents to this testimonial to encourage the use of CUTICURA, and thus bring relief to others.

Cuticura Resolvent The new Blood and Skin Purifier, internally and CUTICURA, the great Skin Care and CUTICURA
SOAP, an exquisite Skin Beautifler, externally,
instantly relieve and speedily cure every discase and humor of the skin scalp and blood,

Infant's Carminative; Anti-Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 75c SOAP, 35c; RESOLVENT, \$1.50. Prepared by the POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CORPORATION,

AT Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases," 64 ages, 50 illustrations, and 100 testimonials. BABY Skin and Scalp purified and beautified RHEUMATIC PAINS.

In one minute the Cuttours AntiPain Planter relieves rheumatic, aciatic, hip. kidney, chest, and muscular
pains and weaknesses. Price 30c.—78.

polite sombrero after the departing stage. Thar she goes an' four stacks of yellow. chips ahead of the deal, an' the same all safe an' sound in her war bags. I never with money an' thar ain't none such."—

A. H. Lewis in Kansas City Star.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

Castoria.

I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that | Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea. Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes diagrams." Without injurious medication.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MUITAY Street, M. Y.

J. P. Ryley.

Having purchased the Hardware Business of MR. R. D. THEXTON, and added largely to the stock, which will now be found one of the most complete outside the cities, I respectfully ask that the public accord me a share of their patronage.

> J. P. RYLEY Remember the Old Stand, one door east of Benson House.

Lindsay, August 26.th. 1891.-68

A. Higinbotham.



YEARS 13

OLD ENGLISH CONDITION

For Horses, Cattle, Sheep and Pigs. Rain or shine, it wont hurt any animal alike-25 cents each or 5 for \$1.00. BUY IT AND TRY IT

HIGINBOTHAM, Druggist. Lindsay, Sept. 2, 1891.-69.

New Advertisements. MEMORIAL CARDS.—A very choice Call and see them.

HARTSHORN'S SELF-ACTING } SHADE ROLLERS AUTOGRAPH //

THE GENUINE **CHARTSHORN** Insist upon having the HARTSHORN.

Factory, Toronto, Ont. March 25, 1891,-46. ALLAN LINE

SOLD BY ALL DEALERS.

ROYAL MAIL STEAMSHIPS, EVERY WEEK. Montreal and Quebec, TO Derry and Liverpool.

CABIN, \$40 to \$66. According to Steamer and location of Stateroom. Intermediate and Steerage at low rates. NO CATTLE CARRIED. SERVICE OF ALLAN LINE

STRAMSHIPS. NEW YORK and GLASGOW via Londonderry, every Fortnight.
CABIN, \$35 and upwards. Return. \$65 and upwards. Steerage at low rates.

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

Geo. Bryan & Son. MEO. BRYAN & SON,

CONTRACTORS AND BUILDERS. Doors, Sash and Frames for sale. Felt Roofs put on and old roofs repaired. Iron or tin roofs repaired. Orders solicited. Shop: Lindsay-st., south of Bannan's

Hetel Lindsay. - Lindsay, March 0, 1889 .- 41-lyr.

E. Gregory. looked better. In one month he was cured,

> Druggist and Seedsman, LINDSAY.

Full Strength B'k'g Powder Fure Spices, Elixir Aniseed. Liver Tonic. Diarrhoea Specific, Worm Powders. White Ointment. Furniture Cream. bilious Pills.

KENT STREET, LINDSAY, 1931 Lindsay, July 22, 1891.-63

New Advertisements.

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

\$500,000.00 TO LOAN At 51 per cent, Interest payable yearly, Straight Loans. Apply at once to DAVID

J. ADAMS, Banker and Broker, Port

Perry, Ont.-51-16pd.

MORTGAGE SALE TOWN PROPERTY.

Under and by virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain mortgage which will be produced at the time of sale, there will be offered for sale by PUBLIC AUCTION at the

BENSON HOUSE, IN THE TOWN OF LINDSAY, on

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 7th, 1891. at the hour of two o'clock, p.m., the following desirable town property: Consisting of lots numbers 11, 12 and 13 south of George street in park Y; also the unnumbered portion of said park Y lying west of the Scugog River. There is a comfortable frame dwelling on the land. The property is beautifully situ-ated on the west bank of the Scugog river, and within fifteen minutes walk from the Post

TERMS:- Ten per cent. of the purchase money to be paid at time of sale, the balance in one month thereafter. There will be a re-

For particulars etc., apply to

O'LEARY & O'LEARY. Vendor's Solicitors Lindsay, Oct. 5. 1891.-74-5.

Navigation. TRENT VALLEY NAVIGATION COMPANY, (LIMITED.)

1891. TIME TABLE, 1891. COMMENCING THURSDAY! JUNE 4TH



THE STEAMER

**ESTURION** PLYING BETWEEN

Lindsay, Sturgeon Point and Bobcaygeon.

CHANGE OF TIME. Commencing Monday, 21st. inst., the steamer Esturion will discontinue double trips and run as follows: Leave Bobcaygeon daily at 8.00 a.m. Leave Lindsay daily at 3.00 p.m.

Calling at Sturgeon Point each way.
Arrangements can be made with the captain for calling at points on the lake for grain. Single tickets between Lindsay and Bobcay geon 75 cents, return tickets \$1. Single tickets between Lindsay and Sturgeon Point 35 cents, return tickets 50 cents. Single tickets between Bobcaygeon and Sturgeon Point 40 cents, return tickets 50 cents. Tamily Tickets and Excursion Tickets at reduced rates can be procured at the POST OFFICE, BOBCAYGEON, and on the boat.

Arrangements can be made on very favorable terms for Excursions of from 100 to 200 persons on regular trips of the boat. For terms apply by letter addressed tary T. V. N. Co., Bobesygeon. M. LANE Captain

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

Brown Bros.

Reading notices in line first insertion; bo. Small condensed ad strayed cattle, teachers of six or eight lines) \$1 four insertions. If mo Liberal discount to n evertisements by the Rates made know C. D. E

Publisher

ADVERTISE

THE CANA

Canad LINDSAY, FRIDA

NEWS OF TH HOME AND FORE INTERI Gathered from the 2

-Fourteen cargoss of

shipped from King's cou and more are going for better than last year. -The Russian war of to construct a line of Chinese frontier and inc of officers in Central Asi -Jesse Brennshan of I of age, while showing so shantymen rolled sawle falling into the water wa

seven of the occupants -John Hallerin, age drowned in Crosby lake, other day while crossing -The manufacture of

the United States last larger than in any previo barrels of cil being exper countries. -A Cincinnati travelli jewelry house left \$20,0 monds in a car at Dayton day while he went to lun

were stolen.

standing excited newspa wants the government to of the boerse. -James Charles fell fre storey of the new M Chicago on Saturday. body was broken, and the

-A Berlin despatch as

-Mr. Gladstone, in a the liberal candidate for dwells upon the necess representation of farme parliament as well as lab -Premier Rudini of Its ed the taxation of spirit as to produce an increase be devoted to new ral productive public works

a shocking sight.

-A short time ago at Brockville, a boy named accident swallowed a he tion was performed to try but was unsuccessful. boy died after much suffe Owing to the lowness the St. Lawrence at Mon! engines were brought in Thursday to pump water Hudon cotton mills and p

hands being thrown out Near Salem, Mass. Farmer Samuel Wilkins woods counting ties wi hand, caught the hammer the weapon was dischar Wilkinson's 14-year old panied his father. -John Morrison, a we of the town line of Egren Ont, had a bull which w

an abscess on its neck, at this, about two weeks matter discharged got ! his hand. Although th became swollen and pain ous was anticipated and consuited until too late to -Dr. Richard Ellis of has a sosp-eating patient Johnston, aged 29. Mrs. ass been eating soap evi had injured her stomach forced to abatain, for a ti

she soon resumed the st her stomach is now in s that she can hardly recov -Edward McNab. from the New York state governor and council, Thirteen years ago he was Manchester to 25 years' i rape. Before his arrest unblemished reputation innocence of the crime of convicted. Governor Tut recently learned throng and, it is said, by a con the real culprit, that Mo innocent, and pardoned entered the prison McNa

of rugged manhood. He

abstinence she was com

by handling and smellin

ed invalid bodily and men -A despatch from According to the latest n southern provinces of Parinacochas and Lucs and as far north as the p huaplas (Peru), a territ called icuchas has mad and the inhabitants are of consternation. The g ap everything in the whole plantations of gr even a blade of grass they leave on the earth a fine dust. The natives hey have in their grana night and light fires are thus keeping off the rate

-A London cable says

fill the vacancy in the b

for the South Malton d shire was held Saturday victory for the liberal Lambert. The campaig has been an exciting meetings baving been b of roughs who are char the employ of the candid interest the meeting was candidate of the liberalwas Charles W. Buller, Redvers Buller, and The vote stood: Lamb 3,010. At the preceding stood: Lord Lymington 6,401; W. H. Walker This great liberal gain the return of a Gladstor caused great rejoicing of the liberal leader. N letters have been sen songratulating him upo cables: The result in the bys election, declared la staggers popular imaginative rural constitue rural rur esting chiefly as showing political capital the libe appeal to the agrical their pledges to try

-Last Wednesday th snowstorm near Rome. collapsed from the weig