

Gough Bros.

THE THUMB-SCREWS OF HARD TIMES SQUEEZE THE MANUFACTURERS!

Their Necessities are Our Opportunities. WE GIVE THEM THE CASH, THEY PART WITH GOODS ON OUR TERMS.

These are bad days for those who make Clothing, that is, Ready-made Clothing. With stock accumulating, with wages running up, and limited sales, many a maker of Clothing finds himself in a hole.

\$25,000 worth of SUPERIOR CUT and MADE CLOTHING

at figures that seem ridiculous. Here is a pointer for our customers—we sell as we buy—the people who lose are those that make the Goods.

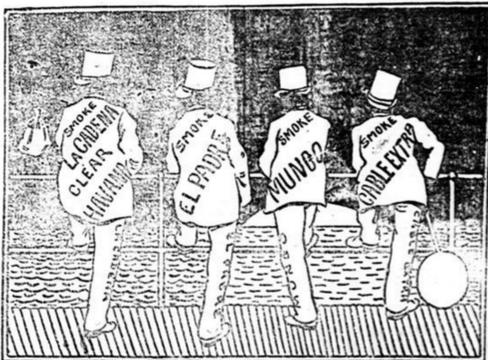
- \$3.50 Buys a Heavy Overcoat, Tweed Lined, Men's size. \$4.50 Buys a Heavy Canadian All Wool Overcoat, ten different patterns. \$5.00 Gives you your choice of Overcoats that were sold for \$6.00, \$7.00, \$8.00 wholesale. \$10.00 Puts you inside of any one of 50 styles in Double-Breasted, Capote, Long Caped, or made in Double-Breasted with Large Collars.

Pay no attention to anything you hear about Goods not worth value. We have been known too long as Bargain Givers to jeopardize our position as first in the line of Clothing Houses.

Gough Bros., THE WONDERFUL CHEAP MEN. LINDSAY AND PETERBORO.

S. Davis & Sons.

THE MEN YOU KNOW.



Pain Killer.

RHEUMATISM NEURALGIA, MUSCULAR STIFFNESS, MUST GO PAIN IN SIDE & LAME BACK WHEN THE "D.&L." MENTHOL PLASTER IS USED

Miss Mitchell.

MISS MITCHELL'S

GRAND WINTER MILLINERY OPENING.

Having secured a large stock of WINTER MILLINERY, which is now open, Miss Mitchell invites the public to call and inspect her goods.

Pain Killer

For that Bad Cough of yours

Allen's Lung Balsam. As a Preventive and Cure of all Throat and Lung Diseases.

The Post

FINE JOB PRINTING

Is a speciality at THE POST.

WILSON & WILSON, PROPRIETORS.

Cuticura Remedies.

Baby's Burning Skin

My little girl was troubled with itching, burning sores. Doctor called it Italian itch. He doctored her three months, did not do her any good.

Baby Suffers Greatly

My baby boy suffered from birth with eczema. It was on his neck, arms, and thighs were one raw and exposed mass of red and inflamed flesh.

Baby's Skin Peeled Off

Short time after birth baby broke out with eruption. The skin was peeled off the face was almost gone.

Baby's Awful Eczema

My baby had eczema. Oh, his torturing agonies! Tried two hospitals and seven doctors in this city, no benefit.

CUTICURA WORKS WONDERS

And its cures are the most remarkable performed by any blood purifier.

Sold throughout the world. Price, CUTICURA, 25c. per box.

BABY'S SKIN, scalp and hair purified and beautified by CUTICURA SOAP.

The Canadian Post.

LINDSAY, FRIDAY, NOV. 17, 1893.

A MEXICAN BELLE.

An intensely interesting Tale of Life in Austria and Mexico.

(Continued from last week.)

Synopsis of Preceding Chapters.

Felix and Max Bodenbach, on the death of their father, were left equal shares of an estate which one of the proudest of the Austrian families had done to best advantage.

One morning Arnold came from a local paper a paragraph taken from a Mexican journal, which announced the death at the age of seventy of Mr. Maximilian Bodenbach.

Across the avenue at the other side, and entered each of the magnificent stream, the lawn presents a better figure. Even here though, it cannot be called lawn—been a cross-tread between a hayfield and an orchard.

Gabrielle had made herself a comfortable seat on the top of the rock, and was lazily peering at the her, with a friendly smile.

"How delighted it is to have Hermine here, isn't it, Arnold?" said Gabrielle, who was chiefly carrying on the conversation.

The cigar puffs went on steadily, and no answer seemed forthcoming to this silent question. Gabrielle, however, some moments later, and attempted to rouse her brother's attention by pricking the back of his neck with a long stiff grass-stalk.

length on the grass. Perhaps it was only the deceitful moonlight which made it appear as if he were lying at the feet of Hermine. Hermine, with her back against the haycock, and her head thrown back upon it, was occupied in doing nothing.

"The moonlight is full upon her face, and here also its touch has been favorable; for, seen at this moment, her fine features in strong relief, the colour in her cheek softened to a delicate tint, and the strange light glancing alone the coils of her heavy flaxen plaits, she looked positively beautiful; whereas by daylight she has never been called more than a handsome girl.

"I wish you were not so silent to-night," said Otto, who was leaning over his shoulder, to see if he body was yet forthcoming.

"Hullo! what's this?" as his attention was arrested by the sight of a freshly-painted yellow gig (I don't think it was exactly a gig either, in the correct sense of the word; but it was more like a gig than anything else, evidently just arrived, for the tall white mare was steaming hot.

"Oh, how can you, Hermine!" shrieked Gabrielle, with horror; "fancy listening to frogs! I always shut my window quite tight, so as not to hear their vicious croaking voices; and sometimes I go on vent wadding in my ears, or I have to hear the sound after I am asleep, and they haunt me all night."

"I cannot help liking the frogs, for they remind me of dear Stubbins; and I always miss them, even at home."

"I have no particular objection to the animals," observed Arnold, "as long as they remain in their proper place; but we certainly had too much of their society that time ten years ago, when Otto and I tried to drain the lawn, and only succeeded in swamping the cellar."

"And how angry Otto was with me," said Gabrielle, "because I screamed when I met a frog on the staircase! He said it was ungrateful of me to eat up the frogs in his face, after he had taken all that trouble to rid the neighborhood of the marsh."

"Yes," rejoined Arnold; "to this day Otto cannot bear being laughed at about the matter. He offered to repeat the experiment at the time, but the joint enterprises of the whole family prevailed upon him to relinquish his project."

Next June! How long the time would seem till the summer came! and yet how made her heart beat to think of what it must bring her! With one of the heart's strange contradictions, she felt relieved that her happiness should be postponed; it would have seemed too overwhelming had she stood on its brink.

ing the fact that she had overleapt herself—a thing of rare occurrence. Past eight o'clock actually, the hour when she usually was on her return from her morning's walk in the forest! It was provoking to have missed it to-day. She sat up in bed and looked towards the window: on the broad low sill a large green tree-frog was squatting, giving forth at intervals the booming croak which had aroused her from her slumbers.

"That means rain," said Reata, referring to the frog, not to Fichtel, as she hastily rose and rapidly got through her toilet.

"I must have a look at that roan again," he said to himself—at the same time, however, glancing back over his shoulder, to see if he body was yet forthcoming.

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"Oh, yes, just so—within the last two months; that makes an average of once a fortnight. Not so bad, is it?" and Mr. Fadenhecht rubbed his hands and laughed, in what he considered to be a pleasant manner.

"Miss Bodenbach keeps your time well employed then, it seems?" Otto remarked, carefully removing every particle of curiosity from his voice.

"Yes, well employed—well employed, that's the word for it," said the attorney, shutting one eye, and with the other throwing a sidelong glance on his companion.

"Have you any notion what your mission is to-day?"

"I think the haycock will be the same! Couldn't you have answered that question without reference to me? I daresay we will be sitting on some haycock or other next June, and find it quite as pleasant as we are doing now," he concluded, with an odd smile lurking about the corners of his mouth. He was thinking of the half-promise he had given his father, and instinctively his eyes sought Hermine's. Some fresh shadowing of the truth she must have read in his face, for she looked away from him, and, as far as the moonlight would let one see, her color deepened.

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Scott's Emulsion.



The Wealth of Health. Is in Pure Rich Blood; to enrich the blood is like putting money out at interest.

SCOTT'S EMULSION. Of Pure Norwegian Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites.

possesses blood enriching properties in a remarkable degree. Are you all run down? Take Scott's Emulsion. Almost as Palatable as Milk. Be sure and get the genuine.

Publishers' Notice. THE CANADIAN POST. ADVERTISING RATES.

NEWS OF THE WEEK. HOME AND FOREIGN ITEMS OF INTEREST.

Gathered from the Telegraph and Exchange.

—In some parts of England coal is selling at 60 shillings a ton.

—The funeral of Sir Andrew Clark took place on Saturday in Westminster Abbey.

—The claims of the British Columbia sealers against the United States, amounting to \$1,000,000, have been forwarded to the Dominion government.

—An Italian laborer named Pasquale Parcho, about 30 years of age, was murdered at Mount Morris, near Rochester.

—Richard Savage, of Halifax, aged 26, and his wife Maggie, aged 25, and their child Richard, aged 4, last week.

—Edward McKenny and Jasper Colored waiters, got into a discussion on a game of poker last Saturday night.

—James Johnson, formerly a Y. blacksmith, cut his throat in the presence of his twelve-year-old son, near Regent last week.

—The Midland Free Press says:—There was a corner in pork in town on Tuesday.

—During the performance at a theatre Barcelona, Spain, on night last week, a bomb was thrown from the gallery.

—Richard Hartigan, aged about 55 years, engineer at the Niagara Falls, N. Y., waterworks station, fell into the water.

—The propeller Albany, of the West Transit Co., loaded with grain, and propelled Philadelphia, loaded with 24 general merchandise, two of which were freight boats on the lakes.

—Frank Selbold, a merchant of Palmarco, four miles below the bay, arrived at Des Moines, N. M., last week.

E. Z. Yerex—Little Britain.

TO THE TRADE.

Having a thorough knowledge of our business in every department, and buying from the best houses in the trade, we are placing before you a large stock and extra good value.

E. Z. YEREX, Little Britain.

W. G. Woods.

HAVE YOU A Good Cooking Coal Stove?



There are numbers of people in this country who have not and the approaching cold weather will act as a spur to their thoughts in this direction.

WE DEAL ONLY IN THE BEST MAKES OF

COAL AND WOOD BURNERS.

AND GUARANTEE SATISFACTION.

All kinds of Tin and Granite ware. Eve-toughing and Plumbing a specialty.

Save worry and annoyance by sending for our men to place Stoves and Pipes for the cold spell.

W. G. WOODS, A FEW DOORS WEST OF ONTARIO BANK.

Lindsay, Sept. 13th, 1893.—75.

S. Corneil.

INSURANCE.

S. CORNEIL.

A PROMPT SETTLEMENT.

On Saturday, the 16th inst., my barn in Emily was burnt by blazing shingle from a burning barn on an adjacent farm.

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