

Kerr, Watson & Co. Gray's Syrup of Red Spruce Gum. For Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Sore Throat, etc.

The Canadian Post. LINDSAY, FRIDAY, NOV. 6, 1896.

THE CRUISE OF THE WATER-WITCH.

A Story of Thrilling Adventure on Land and Sea.

CHAPTER I.

THE CASTLE AT DUDLEY.

The village bells at Dudley have just struck the midnight hour. It is an English village on the Severn river, about 30 miles southwest of Birmingham...

"I don't care a curse what they have thought, nor for your opinion, either. I am here for the swag, and I'll have it and your life if you trouble me further."

"So far so good!" he whispered when satisfied that no alarm had been created. "I'd feel better if I had a pal on the watch below, but I've gone too far to back out now."

"So carefully did he raise the sash that had any one been sitting in the room and wide awake they would not have heard a sound."

He was not until he had closed the sash behind him, rearranged the curtains to hide the light, and then listened in vain for the heavy breathing of a person in sleep that he took the dark lantern from the bag in which he carried it...

He moved here and there in search of her, and for 15 seconds no alarm followed her loud cries for help. Then the door of the bedroom opened to let in a flood of light, and Lady Dudley stood on the threshold to look in.

"Oh, my lady, it's a robber—a murderer!" screamed Mary, as she dashed across the room.

"So there you are, and I'll give you this," shouted the man, as he sprang after her.

The girl dodged past Lady Dudley. Ben stopped short within arm's length of the invalid, who had as yet uttered no sound. Rendered furiously desperate by his defeat, he raised the knife as if to stab her, and probably meaning to do it...

"My God, Ben Johnston, have you come to this!" It was the voice of a woman. She had knelt beside him and uttered the words before he could obey the impulse to spring up.

"Ben! Ben! Do you know where you are—what you are doing!" whispered the girl, as she laid a hand on the arm outstretched to pull open the door.

"Aye, you mix. It's you, is it?" he growled, as he drew a breath of relief. "Of course I know what I'm doing. I could have got along without you had you been asleep, but as you are here I'll make use of you."

"Ben Johnston turned burglar!" gasped the girl. Ben Johnston here in her ladyship's private rooms to rob her. Oh, Ben, I cannot be awake and in my senses. You surely haven't become so desperate all at once."

"Keep quiet, you fool!" he hissed, as he dropped his arm to take hold of her wrist with savage grip. I told you last Sunday that nobody would give me a show and that I intended to do for myself. Because I've been man enough to take what belonged to me I've been sent to the jail and outlawed."

"But you turned poacher, Ben," she replied, "and you refused to work like other young men."

"Poacher! Aye, that's the law of the country as made by a bit of game now and then, he must risk the jail to get it. But what are you doing here?"

"Her ladyship is ill to-night, and I am sitting up with her. She is asleep just now, but may wake at any moment. Ben, listen to me. Go away. Go the way you came, and none but us shall ever know that you entered the castle."

"Are you a fool, Mary," he savagely exclaimed, "I came for the swag, and I'll not go without it."

"And we love each other—have passed our words, and are to be married in the fall!" she moaned, as she put out both hands to seize the arm he had extended again.

Had it been another man in the place of Ben Johnston, the girl would have screamed out at sight of him. She had barely restrained herself as it was, and only because she had instantly recognized her lover's face as the light fell upon it.

She had softly opened the bedroom door and entered on tiptoe in search of a fan. Had another man menaced her with a knife she would have fainted. Ben was savage and desperate and might murder her, but she did not hesitate. Raising suddenly to her feet, she flung her arms around his neck and pulled him backward and shouted "Robbers!" "Murder!"

"Help!" at the top of her voice. As she pulled him over she struck the chair and kicked the lantern off, and the room was at once in midnight darkness.

"You've spoiled my game, but I'll have your life to pay for it!" shouted the man, as he tore her arms loose and struggled up.

"Oh, my lady, it's a robber—a murderer!" screamed Mary, as she dashed across the room.

"So there you are, and I'll give you this," shouted the man, as he sprang after her.

The girl dodged past Lady Dudley. Ben stopped short within arm's length of the invalid, who had as yet uttered no sound. Rendered furiously desperate by his defeat, he raised the knife as if to stab her, and probably meaning to do it...

"My God, Ben Johnston, have you come to this!" It was the voice of a woman. She had knelt beside him and uttered the words before he could obey the impulse to spring up.

"Ben! Ben! Do you know where you are—what you are doing!" whispered the girl, as she laid a hand on the arm outstretched to pull open the door.

"Aye, you mix. It's you, is it?" he growled, as he drew a breath of relief. "Of course I know what I'm doing. I could have got along without you had you been asleep, but as you are here I'll make use of you."

"Ben Johnston turned burglar!" gasped the girl. Ben Johnston here in her ladyship's private rooms to rob her. Oh, Ben, I cannot be awake and in my senses. You surely haven't become so desperate all at once."

"Keep quiet, you fool!" he hissed, as he dropped his arm to take hold of her wrist with savage grip. I told you last Sunday that nobody would give me a show and that I intended to do for myself. Because I've been man enough to take what belonged to me I've been sent to the jail and outlawed."

"But you turned poacher, Ben," she replied, "and you refused to work like other young men."

"Poacher! Aye, that's the law of the country as made by a bit of game now and then, he must risk the jail to get it. But what are you doing here?"

"Her ladyship is ill to-night, and I am sitting up with her. She is asleep just now, but may wake at any moment. Ben, listen to me. Go away. Go the way you came, and none but us shall ever know that you entered the castle."

"Are you a fool, Mary," he savagely exclaimed, "I came for the swag, and I'll not go without it."

"And we love each other—have passed our words, and are to be married in the fall!" she moaned, as she put out both hands to seize the arm he had extended again.

YOU HAVE BACKACHE Get Rid of It! It is a sign that you have Kidney Disease; Kidney Disease, if not checked, leads to Bright's Disease.

Bright's Disease Kills! Because the Kidneys break down and pass away with the urine.

Heed the Danger Signal and begin to cure your Kidneys to-day by taking

Soft Cure Write to-day for free treatment blank-Warner's Safe Cure Co., Rochester, N.Y.

DAIRYING INDUSTRY. The Government's Plan for the Northwest.

CONCESSION TO BUSINESS MEN. Mr. Archie Stewart May Go On With His Canal Contract—Canadian Grapes Arrived in England in First-Class Condition—General News From Ottawa.

Ottawa, Ont., Oct. 30.—The Agricultural Commissioner has sent out a circular to farmers of the Northwest detailing the mode in which the money is to be rendered to them for the promotion of dairying.

The Controller of Customs has reached a decision regarding blank forms used by importers, which will command itself to the business community. Since 1893 a charge of 5c has been imposed for each set of blank forms.

Scott Linton Shot "Dot" Gray and Her Paramour and Then Killed Himself. Wheeling, W. Va., Nov. 2.—Jealousy was the crime yesterday at Georgetown, Ohio, three miles from this city, all the parties being from Wheeling.

The Fountain of Youth. We all remember the story of Ponce de Leon seeking the fountain of eternal youth; and if we all sympathize with him in his search, Youth Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, the most perfectly natural and scientific rejuvenator of the physical forces ever known to medical science.

It gives the blood-making organs power to make new blood, full of the life-giving red corpuscles which drive out disease, build up fresh tissues, and stimulate the brain and healthy nerve force.

It aids digestion and the natural action of the liver, and by feeding the nerves with highly vitalized blood banishes nervousness, neuritis and insomnia.

Where a constipated condition exists, the "Discovery" should be used in conjunction with Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets, which are the most perfect, mild and natural laxative in the world.

Pain Killer. ONE THING CERTAIN PAIN-KILLER KILLS PAIN. THE GREAT Family Medicine of the Age. Taken Internally, It Cures Stomach, Cramp, and Pain in the Head, Sore Throat, Sudden Colds, Coughs, etc., etc.

Used Externally, It Cures Cuts, Bruises, Burns, Scalds, Sprains, Toothache, Pain in the Face, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Headache, and other ailments.

THE GREAT Family Medicine of the Age. Taken Internally, It Cures Stomach, Cramp, and Pain in the Head, Sore Throat, Sudden Colds, Coughs, etc., etc.

Used Externally, It Cures Cuts, Bruises, Burns, Scalds, Sprains, Toothache, Pain in the Face, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Headache, and other ailments.

THEY FIRED AT THE BURLARS. But the Rascals Got Away in the Darkness. Huntingdon Postoffice Robbed.

Huntingdon, Que., Oct. 30.—At 2 o'clock this morning people living in the vicinity of the postoffice were awakened by a loud explosion. An instant later Mr. J. H. Gillmore, who lives near the office, ran out on the street, rifle in hand, and called police.

WALL STREET RUMORS. President Simmons Gives Assurance That the Banks are Able to Meet Every Emergency.

New York, Oct. 30.—It was rumored on Wall-street before the opening of business this morning, that an informal meeting of the bank presidents had been held last night for the purpose of extending every possible aid to stock exchange firms.

JOHN BOYD IS DEAD. The Would-be Suicide Succumbs to the Self-Inflicted Injuries Sustained.

Barrie, Oct. 30.—(Special.)—John Boyd, who on Wednesday last attempted to end his own life by hanging, died last night from causes resulting from his rash act.

MAD JEALOUSY. Scott Linton Shot "Dot" Gray and Her Paramour and Then Killed Himself.

Wheeling, W. Va., Nov. 2.—Jealousy was the crime yesterday at Georgetown, Ohio, three miles from this city, all the parties being from Wheeling.

The Fountain of Youth. We all remember the story of Ponce de Leon seeking the fountain of eternal youth; and if we all sympathize with him in his search, Youth Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, the most perfectly natural and scientific rejuvenator of the physical forces ever known to medical science.

It gives the blood-making organs power to make new blood, full of the life-giving red corpuscles which drive out disease, build up fresh tissues, and stimulate the brain and healthy nerve force.

It aids digestion and the natural action of the liver, and by feeding the nerves with highly vitalized blood banishes nervousness, neuritis and insomnia.

Where a constipated condition exists, the "Discovery" should be used in conjunction with Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets, which are the most perfect, mild and natural laxative in the world.

Pain Killer. ONE THING CERTAIN PAIN-KILLER KILLS PAIN. THE GREAT Family Medicine of the Age. Taken Internally, It Cures Stomach, Cramp, and Pain in the Head, Sore Throat, Sudden Colds, Coughs, etc., etc.

Used Externally, It Cures Cuts, Bruises, Burns, Scalds, Sprains, Toothache, Pain in the Face, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Headache, and other ailments.

THE GREAT Family Medicine of the Age. Taken Internally, It Cures Stomach, Cramp, and Pain in the Head, Sore Throat, Sudden Colds, Coughs, etc., etc.

Used Externally, It Cures Cuts, Bruises, Burns, Scalds, Sprains, Toothache, Pain in the Face, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Headache, and other ailments.

THE GREAT Family Medicine of the Age. Taken Internally, It Cures Stomach, Cramp, and Pain in the Head, Sore Throat, Sudden Colds, Coughs, etc., etc.

SEE THAT THE FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE OF CHAS. H. FLETCHER IS ON THE WRAPPER OF EVERY BOTTLE OF CASTORIA. Castoria is put up in one-die bottles only.

MANY A MAN Gets into grievous trouble because he will not take time to think a matter over—a little good Scotch caution is an excellent thing to be infected with, and personal observation will prove the truth of our statement every time.

MANY A WOMAN Having the care and worry of a household on her mind—with its thousand-and-one troubles, and may be pinching to make the outgo tally with the income—many a woman, we say, might have peace of mind and a snug "nest-egg" at the year's end by doing a little thinking over her grocery bills.

MANY A GROCER Thinks he is "in the inside ring" with the wholesale houses, but there are always others who can give him one better. It's but the rule of life exemplified over and over again.

HURLEY & BRADY, FAMILY GROCERS. SEEDS! Highest Market Prices Paid for ALSIKE, RED CLOVER and TIMOTHY SEED. The Very Best LAWN SEED. JAMES KEITH, WILLIAM-ST. THE POST JOB DEPARTMENT. Orders neatly and promptly executed. Estimates and samples sent by mail when so required.

Scott's Emulsion... The disease are scrofula consumption, people, poverty, other. The means of over Everybody knows oil makes the In Scott's cod-liver oil... When you ask for your druggist give him a picture of this person-colored man... THE CANADIAN POST... LINDSAY, FRIDAY, NOV. 6, 1896.