Ayer's Remedies.

Over Thirty Years Without Sickness.

Mr. H. Wettstein, a well-known, enterprising citizen of Byron, Ill., writes: "Before I paid much attention to regulating the bowels, I hardly knew a well day; but since I learned the evil results of constipation, and the efficacy of

AYER'S Pills, I have not had one day's sickness for over thirty years—not one attack that did not readily yield to this remedy. My wife had been, previous to our marriage, an invalid for years. She had a prejudice against cathartics, but as soon as she began to use Ayer's Pills her health was restored."

AYER'S Cathartic Pills

Medal and Diploma at World's Fair.

To Restore Strength, take Ayer's Sarsaparilla

Kerr, Watson & Co.

Gray's Syrup of Red Spruce Gum

For Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Sore throat, etc.

KERRY, WATSON & CO., PROPRIETORS, MONTREAL.

The Canadian Post.

LINDSAY, FRIDAY, DEC. 4, 1896.

THE CRUISE OF THE WATER-WITCH.

A Story of Thrilling Adventure on Land and Sea.

(Continued from last week.)

While we took every precaution from the beginning of the voyage, nevertheless we depended a good deal on those facts. After awhile the convicts began to steady watch over the four guards previously alluded to, but nothing occured to make me doubt them. Haskell had been allowed to saunter about as he pleased, and whenever an extra guard was needed he was always on hand.

One morning, as we were holding our course with a fair wind, we rose an Indiaman coming up from the south, and two hours later she signalled that she wished to speak to us. The Water-Witch was lying to when she came up. The gang of convicts on deck was ordered below, but we were flying the flag which told them what cargo we had. She proved to be the Black Prince, a regular liner, homeward bound, and she dropped her boat and sent her mate aboard. He wanted to see if we could give passage to the Cape to a man named Thomas, who was picked up at sea a couple of days previous on a raft. He was an Englishman who had been wrecked on a voyage to the Cape, and he was anxious to reach that place. The mate was in a great hurry, as his ship had been delayed by head winds, so he did not go into details. Captain Clark took Thomas, and a half an hour later he was on board and the two crafts were speeding on their way.

It was midafternoon before we got Thomas' story, and it was one to deeply interest us. Only a few days before our sailing a ship called the Albatross had taken out a batch of about 200 convicts, half of whom were females. None of them were above common criminals, and for this reason they were not as carefully watched as they should have been. The ship carried only four passengers, all men, and of these Thomas was one. He had an uncle at the Cape and was going out in search of adventure. He felt certain there would have been no trouble with the prisoners but for the uncalled for measures enforced by the doctor. He over-worked and under-fed them and flogged men on the slightest pretext. By the time the Albatross had left the Cape Verde islands two-thirds of the men had been flogged and half the females had been punished in other ways.

When the crew of a convict ship betrays open sympathy for the prisoners because of the cruel treatment accorded them, one can be satisfied that those in authority exceed the limits. Even the guards on the Albatross condemned the tyrannical treatment of the doctor. As I told you before, they were offenders rather than criminals, and all had been given short sentences. They were sent out more as colonists, and each would receive a ticket of leave after serving for six months or a year. It was not until the doctor had repeatedly announced that he would break the spirit of every one or flog him to death that the spirit of mutiny broke out. The ship was running to the south of St. Helene when the climax came. One of the women convicts had transgressed some rule, and the doctor ordered that she receive a dozen lashes. While he was making preparations the convicts rose as one man and had possession of the ship in five minutes.

It was a mutiny against the doctor and two or three of his guards, rather than against the ship, and had the captain kept faith with the mutineers it would have been far better for all on board. Two of the guards were killed in the first attack. The doctor was made prisoner, and an hour later was hanged at the yardarm. The convicts had no further grudges to satisfy, and simply asked that they be landed on the Hottentot coast. This the captain agreed to, but during the night put the ship about, with the intention of making St. Helena and giving up the prisoners. His deception was soon discovered, the ship held off to the east, and next day the mutineers determined to rid themselves of everyone who would not join them and share the dangers of their future. The captain, mates and 12 sailors refused to join, and also three of the guards and the four passengers, making 21 in all. The two cooks and the captain's steward had no option, but were compelled to join. Two boats were lowered, plenty of water and food put aboard, and the captain and his people were treated with the greatest consideration.

Thomas was in the mate's boat. Its course was shaped for St. Helena, but a gale came up and blew them far to the south. After battling for a week with the waves they decided to run for the Cape, but in another gale the boat was upset and every man lost except Shomas. He was lashed to the keel and had been three days without food or water. As to the fate of the captain's boat and the convict ship ha knew nothing, but I will them here as I learned them two or three years afterward. The captain's boat hauled for the African coast after the gale spoken of, and finally landed with everybody badly used up and the boat no longer able to float. Out of the 11 men only three survived to reach the Cape. Not a single man aboard the convict ship knew anything about navigation. They simply knew that the coast was to the east of them, and they held for it through all sorts of weather. A due east course would have landed them in Damara Land, above Walfish river, but the point they did reach was Cape St. Mary, on the Benguela coast, 600 miles above.

With such a batch of convicts in possession of a ship one might be prepared to believe that drunkenness, fighting and murder were the order of the day. Such was not the case, however. On the contrary, good order and thorough discipline were enforced. While all were considered to be on an equality and were served with the same food, the men had sense enough to realize that any laxity was a direct menace to all. If the ship was retaken every male convict would be hung and every female get life imprisonment. All the testimony afterward secured went to show that not one single pint of rum was served out, although there were 30 barrels of it on board. On making the coast the Albatross was run into a river and put up it for 10 miles. Then they landed, removed everything from the ship and burned her. The plan was to journey far inland and found a settlement, but discussions begot dissensions, and the crowd finally split up into five or six parties and went their respective ways. An English man-of-war, after long search, recaptured five men and three women, while four other men and two women reached St. Paul de Loande and gave themselves up. The fate of the others is unknown to this day.

Many of the passengers heard the story told by Thomas, and most of the particulars somehow reached the convicts within two or three days. We could not fail to perceive a change in their demeanor, and that change was something to increase our burden of anxiety. All convicts look upon themselves as victims or martyrs. No batch of men ever sent out were receiving better treatment than ours. Instead of the doctor being too [illegible] believe that they were being badly used. Three days after Thomas came aboard they made a formal protest that they were being overworked. The doctor, on the advice of the captain, refused to take any action. As a matter of fact, the convicts wese not busy half the time. Two days later they protested that their food was not only bad, but insufficient in quantity. The provisions furnished by the government were wholesome and no fault could be found with the cooks.

Ben Johnson had acted as spokesman in both instances. No other ship's doctor would have allowed him to open his mouth. On the second occasion Dr. Haxton, who had been coached by the captain, made reply:

"I have seen fit to overlook this breach of discipline, but don't try it again. The next protest you present will bring you a round dozen on the bare back."

That seemed to end the matter. The captain, the doctor and others were inclined to regard it as a game of bluff, but it struck me that the fellows gave in altogether too quick. My position as mate made it impossible for me to play the detective, but Haskell had the run of the ship and kept his eyes and ears open. On the morning of the fifth day after Johnson had presented his second protest I came on deck at 4 o'clock in the morning. About an hour later, when the watch had settled down into the routine, Haskell came out of the cabin smoking a pipe, and made excuse that he was troubled with insomnia. He soon let me know that he wanted a word with me in private. The bark was driving along before a steady breeze and needed little watching, and presently we got out of earshot of the wheelsman and then Haskell said:

"The three guards below will be relieved at 6 o'clock. At 7 o'clock four of them muster on deck to receive the first gang, leaving three below. The four on deck will be re enforced by two sailors, who will receive their muskets from Hooper."

"Yes, that's the program," I answered, but having no suspicion of what was coming.

"Every sailor aboard is all right as far as I know," resumed Haskell. "You have spare muskets aft. When Hooper musters his guards on deck, you must be ready to replace the four with sailors and see that their muskets are loaded. Give me two others, and we will take the places of the guard below. Put the whole guard under arrest and search every one. When you come to examine the muskets you will discover that all are unloaded. After taking care of the guard there should be an inspection of the cages and the prisoners. They have been using files and saws down below."

Haskell spoke in such a calm, cool way that I looked at him in anger, thinking he was inclined to joke. He went on to explain that he had kept vigilant watch, and that he would stake his life on being correct in his assertions, and I lost no time in notifying the captain and the doctor. We moved in the matter so cautiously that not even one the sailors who was to replace the guards suspected what was up. At 7 o'clock, as Hooper and three of the guards gathered at the forehatch, the captain ordered them aft and four sailors took their places. At the same time Haskell and his two men descended to the cages and told the guards they were wanted on deck. Of the seven muskets held by the guards all were capped but none were loaded. Hooper pretended to be highly indignant at being interfered with, and force had to be used before his person could be searched. A number of files and saws, all showing evidences of recent use, were found about his clothing.

The guard below was re-enforced and the cages examined. Bars had been cut in every one of them, and it had been planned to make a rush and capture the bark as the first gang was turned up. We hadn't got to the bottom of affairs when a British man-of-war, on her way home from the Cape, was alongside of us. The prisoners below, led by Ben Johnson, were hooting and yelling, and all our passengers were badly upset at the turn of affairs, though all danger was over before they knew anything of the situation. The captain of the man-of-war had full authority to investigate and to act. He was at first minded to put a guard and a sailing master aboard, but Captain Clark was not a man to be sat upon in that fashion. There had been a conspiracy but no mutiny. We had proved ourselves equal to the emergency, and there was no excuse for interference. Captain Hodgson, as he was named, was determined on seeing punishment meted out, however, and after he had had 10 or 12 of the convicts before him it was evident that Hooper and two of his guards had come aboard with the sole object of assisting three of the greatest criminals to regain their liberty. The four other guards were honest men, and the charges had been drawn from their muskets while the men were asleep. Ben Johnson, a double murderer named Finch, and a highway robber and murderer named Watson, were the ringleaders of the conspiracy, and were to have control of affairs in case the mutiny was a success.

"Call all hands to witness the punishment, and then give every one of the six fellows two dozen on the bare back," ordered Captain Hodgson.

A file of marines was sent aboard with us, as also a boatswain's mate to wield the cat, and one after another the conspirators were seized up to the grating and given his allowance. Hooper broke down and cried for mercy and acted the part of a craven, but all the others were rather defiant. Ben Johnson was the fourth man seized up. As they were making him fast he turned to me and said:

"All I wanted to get possession of the ship for was that I might settle with you and Mary. It's your turn now, but mine is certain to come."

"What's that! What's that!" demanded Captain Hodgson, as the words reached his ear. "He threatens, does he? Boatswain, give him an extra dozen well laid on."

CHAPTER VIII.

HOW MATTERS IMPROVED.

The man-of-war remained with us until the cages were made secure, and when ready to resume her voyage Hooper, Larkins and Green were ordered aboard to be landed in England. They made no objections, knowing that we could clap them in irons if they remained on the bark.

It was lucky for us that Captain Hodgson was an exception to the average. By straining a point he could have taken charge of the Water-Witch and returned us to England, which would have meant financial loss to the owners. He was satisfied that the punishment meted out to the four men, together with the removal of the confederates named, would end our troubles. He hauled Dr. Haxton over the coals pretty severely, had a sharp word for the rest of the guards and our crew, and when we resumed our way passengers and officers felt greatly relieved. The ringleaders had a morning concert on either the punished or those who witnessed it and feared to get the same dose. You cannot better the nature of a criminal by any form of corporal punishment. The object was to cowe them, and that was done. Even Ben Johnson, who had received an extra dose, acted like a totally different man.

We had to have three guards in the place of those taken away, and Captain Clark arranged with Haskell, Thomas and Saunders to fill their places. Saunders was one of the four married men, you will remember, and Thomas the man we were returning to the Cape. I wish to give Dr. Haxton all possible credit, and will therefore say that he made an earnest effort to do his duty after we resumed our voyage. The trouble with him was that he was not the man for the place. He was not a good judge of human nature, and he lacked that force of character which compels respect, and that force of courage which enforces obedience almost without command.

We had many days of fine weather after the man-of-war left us, and no convict ship ever held her course under more favorable auspices. It was during this period that I began to see more of Mary Williams. I have admitted that I had taken a great fancy to the girl. You may even call it a case of love on my part, and I will not deny the allegation. I was not so soft headed, however, as to flatter myself that I could win her in a week. He parents felt grateful to me, and I knew that she shared in the feeling. Why not? I had helped to save her from lasting ignominy. This feeling of gratitude caused her to meet me in a friendly manner, and I compelled myself to be satisfied with that. Whenever circumstances would permit, I smoothed my path, as you might expect, and as any other man would, but I flatter myself that I used more deplomacy than many another sailor would in my position.

I must tell you the conclusion we reached after a bit regarding the convicts. When I say "we," I mean Captain Clark and myself, for we did not always take the doctor or the second mate entirely into our confidence, and as for the passengers, of course, they had nothing to say. We felt that we should be perfectly safe until reaching the Cape. We might give the convicts ever so good an opportunity to mutiny and they would not take advantage of it. The meeting with the man-of-war had settled that matter. Two days after Captain Hodgson left us we met a second cruiser, and on the fourth day we exchanged signals with a third. The convicts would figure that mutiny in the regular track of government vessels was altogether too risky. But after leaving the Cape the hour of peril would come. Once to the eastward of the Mozambique channel, with the Island of Madagascar far to the north, we should have entered upon the broad expanse of the Indian ocean, where a craft might sail for days and weeks without sighting a sail. There were sailors among the convicts, and there were others who knew the Australian coast and the coasts of Java and Sumatra and the off lying islands. Once let them get possession of the bark and they had only to keep her head northeast to find 100 safe havens. I should have been less anxious if Ben Johnson had sulked and exhibited more or less defiance after his whipping. He would then have acted a natural part. Instead of that he became humble almost to cringing, and I was sure he had an object in view in assuming this role. One afternoon while he was at work on deck he asked permission of the doctor to speak to me. I had passed close to him 100 times since the whipping, but he had never raised his eyes to mine. On this occasion, when I approached him, he said:

"Mr. Tompkins, it may make no difference to you what my feelings are toward you, but in spite of my being a convict I have not lost all self-respect. I swore falsely against you and am sorry for it."

"That is past and gone," I said, hardly knowing how to take him.

"I have threatened you and—and others since I came aboard the ship, and I am sorry for that," he continued.

"Well!" I answered.

"I admit that I was a leader in the conspiracy, and I say that my punishment was deserved."

"And now what do you wish."

"Simply to say that I regret everything, sir, and that I am firmly resolved to be a better man. I have influence over the gang aboard. I shall exert it in the right direction. There will be no more trouble aboard this craft. I know that a good word from the officers of this ship to the authorities of Botany Bay will count for much in my favor. I'm thinking, sir, that if all goes well and you see me trying to do what's right you'll overlook the past and be willing to speak in my favor."

"That will be the business of the doctor or the captain," I replied, "but I certainly shall not refuse to do what may come in my way."

(Continued next week)

STUDYING ECONOMY.

Important For The Home.

In these hard times thousands of smart and bright women in Canada find that the Diamond Dyes are great and important helps in economizing. With their aid, the husband, the children and the mother herself can be handsomely dressed, although nearly all the clothing may be old material dyed over.

Diamond Dyes make such lasting and beautiful colors that goods dyed with them cannot be told from new. Any one can use them, as the directions are so plain and simple that no skill is needed. The colors of Diamond Dyes never grow dim; they never fade or wash out. In order to secure the best advantages in dyeing, every woman should see that her dealer gives her the "Diamond Dyes," as other package dyes are only poor imitations.

Ask your grocer for

Windsor Salt

For Table and Dairy, Purest and Best

1 OUT OF EVERY 3

Persons you meet every day,

WILL DIE

OF BRIGHT'S DISEASE

or some trouble of the kidneys, urinary or female organs.

THIS IS STARTLING, BUT IT IS TRUE.

WHAT CAN BE DONE?

In such a serious condition you must secure the best remedy you can find in the market

AT ONCE.

There is only one absolutely sure cure for these troubles, and that is

Warner's Safe Cure

"It has stood the test of time."

DIED IN ITALY.

Lieut.-Governor Fraser of New Brunswick Passes Away—Went to Europe a Few Weeks Ago for Health.

Halifax, N.S., Nov. 24.—A private cablegram received here to-night from London announces the death in Italy of Lieutenant-Governor Fraser of New Brunswick. No particulars are given. Governor Fraser left New Brunswick only a few weeks ago to travel in Europe for his health, and was accompanied by his wife, who is a daughter of Judge Fisher of Fredericton, N.B.

No Surprise at Ottawa.

Ottawa, Nov. 24.—(Special.)—The announcement of the death of Lieutenant-Governor Fraser of New Brunswick occasioned no surprise at the Capital, it being known here that his illness was of a serious nature. It is already suggested that the vacant Lieutenant-Governorship is likely to go to A. H. Gillmor, ex-M.P. for Charlotte, whose party claims are paramount. Mr. Fraser was appointed Dec. 22, 1893.

IRISHMEN WORSTED.

A Mob of Huns Got Mixed Up in a Row With Them at Cleveland and Nearly Killed a Number.

Cleveland, Nov. 23.—A riot occurred here last night between a score of Hungarians and as many Irishmen, in which many men were stabbed. Dirks, knives and clubs were freely used and nearly all of the combatants were more or less injured. Two men were taken to the hospital in a dying condition, two others cannot survive their wounds and seven others are dangerously wounded. It is probable that the entire population would have been wiped out had it not been for the police. A patrol wagon packed with police officers dashed into the crowd of battling men. There was a rush to escape and nearly all who were not too severely wounded to run got away. The police found lying on the battlefield James Carter, who was stabbed in the head, and had his skull fractured; his father, Sylvester Carter, 20 stabs; Billy Malley, 12 deep stab wounds and head supposed to be fractured; Adam Sherman, stabbed three times; John O'Neil, stabbed in face and back; Henry Schaefer, clubbed into insensibility; William Zocher, cut in the head and injured internally. The police arrested Joseph and John Sprands, Michael Zebrek, John Koushler, Anton Ballash, Michael Zirks and John Spouster. They were locked up and charged with rioting.

TROOPS FOR HALIFAX.

An Experiment in Regard to Britain's Facilities for the Quick Reinforcement of the Garrison.

St. John's, Nfld., Nov. 24.—The steamer Carthaginian arrived here to-night from Liverpool, conveying drafts of 800 officers and men to relieve the British garrisons at Halifax, Bermuda and Esquimalt. This route was adopted in order to test the possibility of despatching troops to Canada rapidly in time of war, and also to see how quickly a garrison could be landed in St. John's should Great Britain's necessities compel special efforts to retain the island. The officers aboard will report upon the above matters upon reaching their destination. The scheme excites considerable interest here.

A COLD WAVE COMING.

Northern Minnesota and Montana Have Real Winter—Car Lines Tied Up.

St. Paul, Minn., Nov. 26.—Northern Minnesota has just been visited by the biggest snowstorm of the year. At the same time Central and Southern Minnesota have been getting the biggest rain in years. To-night a big cold wave is reported approaching from the northwest.

Snowed for Thirty Hours.

Helena, Mont., Nov. 26.—For 30 hours, ending yesterday morning, it snowed here without interruption. Over a foot has fallen and the car lines are all tied up. Traffic generally is badly crippled. The storm is general throughout the far northwest. Railroads are delayed in running trains. The snow was accompanied by a cold wave, the temperature being below zero.

A YANKEE OUTRAGE.

Officials at Niagara Falls Unceremoniously Dumped an Englishman and His Family Across the Bridge.

Niagara Falls, Ont., Nov. 26.—(Special.)—Mayor Cole of this town has called the attention of the Dominion Government to the scandalous treatment by American authorities of an Englishman named Thomas Sharvill, who has resided across the river since July. Without a moment's notice Sharvill and his family and effects were dumped on the Canadian side of the bridge. He is a man of good standing and had his rent paid up to the end of the month.

KILLED BY A BRICK.

How Robert Walker Met Death at the New Foresters' Building Yesterday Afternoon.

Toronto, Nov. 27.

Robert Walker, who lived at 24½ Agnes-street, met his death yesterday afternoon in a peculiar and simple manner. The deceased was in the employ of Oakley & Holmes, who are doing the excavating at the Foresters' new building, Richmond and Bay-streets. About 4.30, while he was at work with some others, a brick fell from the top of the building and struck him on the head. His comrades picked him up in an unconscious state. Dr. Garrett stitched the wound and Walker was taken home, where he died shortly afterwards. The cause of the brick falling is not known.

Coroner Johnson has issued a warrant for an inquest to be held at No. 2 Police Station at 3 p.m. Saturday.

The Strength of Nature.

According to the ancient mythology, when Hercules wrestled with Antæus, every time he was thrown he jumped up again stronger than ever, gaining fresh power from every contact with the earth. Hercules conquered him at last only by holding him in the air away from the source of his strength, until he grew weaker and weaker and finally became exhausted.

Antæus is a perfect symbol of mankind. Nature is the real source of health and vigor. The closer we keep to Nature's laws the stronger and healthier we grow. When we get away from them we are sure to be overcome by weakness and disease. When sickness gets hold of a man the only remedy to really cure him must be a natural remedy. It must work according to natural laws and bring him right in touch with Nature. Any unnatural stimulus or temporary "appetizer" does no permanent good to a person who is blighted and "run-down." In these conditions the most perfect, natural strength-builder is Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It acts directly upon the natural nutritive processes, and creates solid, permanent strength and vital force in the same way that Nature creates them.

It capacitates the stomach and liver to vitalize the circulation and feed the nerve-centres with pure, healthy blood. This is exactly Nature's way of curing nervous exhaustion, debility, insomnia, and neuralgia.

During the past 30 years, Dr. Pierce's medicines have become recognized standard remedies throughout the world. His "Pleasant Pellets" are a perfect and permanent cure for constipation.

Sister Eliza L. de Falcon, of Corpus Christi, Nueces Co., Texas, writes: "This is to tell you that I have been ill for twenty-one years and was finally cured by your medicines 'Golden Medical Discovery' and 'Favorite Prescription.' I was completely cured after taking the medicine."

Dodd's Medicine Co.

DODD'S

For the successful Treatment of all Diseases of the Kidneys and Urinary Organs,

Kidney

Bright's Disease, Diabetes and Paralysis, and all forms of Blood Poisoning.

Pills.

These Pills are put up in large wooden boxes at 50 cents. Sold by all Druggists and Dealers—never by count or in bulk, and never under any other name than DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

The Dodd's Medicine Co., Toronto.

Gentlemen—A new medicine called Dodd's Kidney Pills has been recommended to me by my physician, and, by his advice, I send one dollar, the price of two boxes. Please send them without delay.

Yours truly, ANDREW FILKINS.

Canton, McPherson Co., Kansas.

Pain Killer.

ONE THING IS CERTAIN PAIN-KILLER KILLS PAIN

PAIN-KILLER

THE GREAT

Family Medicine of the Age.

Taken Internally, It Cures

Diarrhœa, Cramp, and Pain in the Stomach, Sore Throat, Sudden Colds, Coughs, etc., etc.

Used Externally, It Cures

Cuts, Bruises, Burns, Scalds, Sprains, Toothache, Pain in the Face, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Frosted Feet.

No article ever attained to such unbounded popularity.—*Salem Observer.*

We can bear testimony to the efficacy of the Pain-Killer. We have seen its magic effects in soothing the severest pain, and know it to be a good article.—*Cincinnati Dispatch.*

Nothing has yet surpassed the Pain-Killer, which is the most valuable family medicine now in use.—*Tennessee Organ.*

It has real merit; as a means of removing pain, no medicine has acquired a reputation equal to Perry Davis' Pain-Killer.—*Newport News.*

Beware of imitations. Buy only the genuine "PERRY DAVIS." Sold everywhere; large bottles, 25c.

Very Large Bottles 50c

Castoria.

900 DROPS

CASTORIA

A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of

INFANTS CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.

Recipe of Old Dr SAMUEL PITCHER

A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

Fac Simile Signature of

NEW YORK.

At 6 months old 35 DOSES—35 CENTS

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

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-size bottles only. It is not sold in bulk. Don't allow anyone to sell you anything else on the plea or promise that it is "just as good" and "will answer every purpose." See that you get C-A-S-T-O-R-I-A.

The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. is on every wrapper.

Hurley & Brady.

.. THE .. CHRISTMAS SEASON

Is close at hand, and of course you're preparing for it.

WE ARE HERE TO AID YOU

by providing you with prime, fresh Groceries at . . the lowest prices. . .

JUST ONE YEAR AGO

We laid our plans to do the largest Holiday trade in our experience as grocers and purveyors of provisions, and we succeeded. Many of those who bought from us were new customers, and they have never left us.

WHY? Because we handle superior lines, and our Teas, Sugars, Spices, Peels, and various lines of Table Goods are the best that can be purchased, and are sold at the prices of common lines.

Our stock for the present holiday season is a superb one, embracing everything that should be carried by a leading firm, and at no time have prices ruled lower. People can have their table supplied with the best for little money. Come to us for your Holiday Groceries.

HURLEY & BRADY

The Leading Grocers of Lindsay.

James Keith.

SEEDS!

Highest Market Prices Paid for

ALSIKE, RED CLOVER and TIMOTHY SEED.

The Very Best LAWN SEED

—always on hand.—

JAMES KEITH, WILLIAM-ST.

The Post.

THE POST JOB DEPARTMENT.

Orders neatly and promptly executed. Estimates and samples sent by mail when so required.