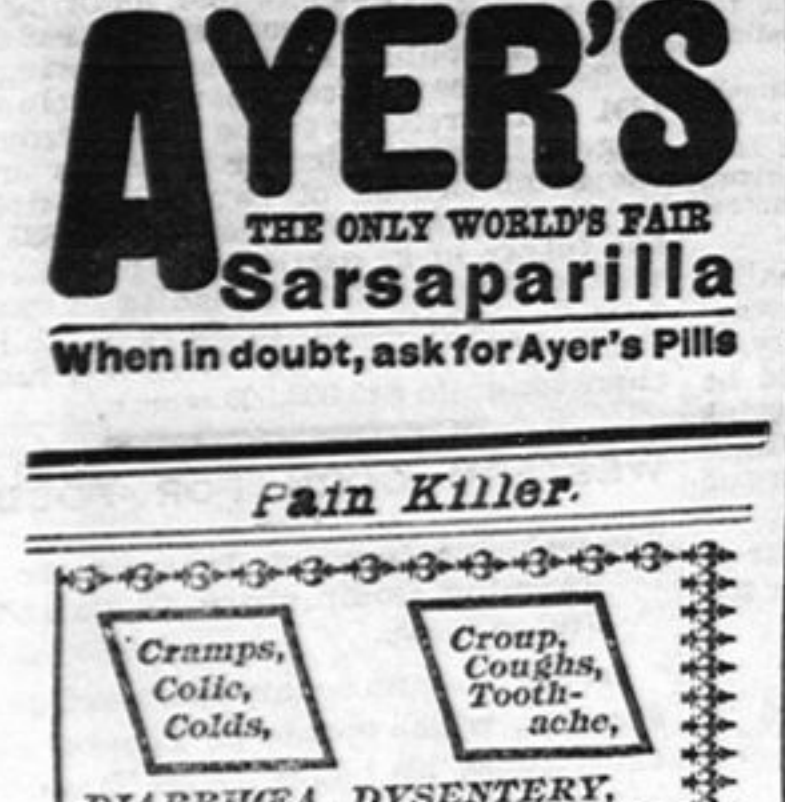


THE ONLY ONE TO STAND THE TEST.

Rev. William Copp, whose father was a physician for over fifty years in New Jersey, and who himself spent many years preparing for the practice of medicine, but subsequently entered the ministry of the M. E. Church, writes: "I am glad to testify that I have had analyzed all the sarsaparilla preparations known in the trade, but AYER'S is the only one of them that I could recommend as a blood-purifier. I have given away hundreds of bottles of it, as I consider it the safest as well as the best to be had."



AYER'S THE ONLY WORLD'S FAIR Sarsaparilla When in doubt, ask for Ayer's Pills

Pain Killer

DIARRHŒA, DYSENTERY, ALL BOWEL COMPLAINTS. A Sure, Safe, Quick Cure for these troubles.

The Canadian Post

LINDSAY, FRIDAY, DEC. 11, 1896.

THE CRUISE OF THE WATER-WITCH.

A Story of Thrilling Adventure on Land and Sea. (Continued from last week.)

"Thanks, sir, I spoke to you instead of the captain for the reason that we were mixed up in the case back there and because I tried to swear your life away. That's all, and while I know you can't forgive me as a man, I do hope you may find it in your heart to give me a show as a convict under sentence for life and never to see his native country again."

for ten years. He did not assume the role of a martyr, as most convicts do, nor did he revile judge and jury, as is the usual course. In fact, he made no complaint, nor even asked special favors for himself. He was a man of a very quiet nature, and in the afternoon of the 15th, while everything was very quiet aboard, the attention of several of the sailors was attracted to a monster shark...

CHAPTER IX THE CAPE AND BEYOND. Our run to the Cape was made in fairly good time, and when we came to anchor everybody aboard was in good health and there was nothing to find fault with. By going before the proper authorities and making statements and affidavits and delaying our voyage for an investigation I doubt not that we could have had Dr. Haxton removed and secured a competent man in his place. The rub was, as I have explained, that such action would make trouble for the bark. The authorities had the power to cancel our charter with the voyage half completed, and that meant we should be liable for the freight on the Cape...

The man Thomas left us here, and we felt it necessary to get a man in his place. This duty was left to me, and I set about it with a resolve to make no mistake. There were about 50 men in Cape Town anxious to ship, and after looking them all over I selected a man about 30 years of age, named Samuel York. He was an American, and had been third mate of a whaling ship. Owing to a misunderstanding with his captain, which he explained to his own benefit, he had quite the ship when she put in at Cape. I sized him up to be a high-spirited but very decent fellow, and my judgment was confirmed by Captain Clark.

Before leaving the Cape the iron cages were carefully inspected and thoroughly overhauled and a close search made of the prisoners. Each convict was interrogated and examined as to his state of health, and not one of them had a complaint to make. A first-class Indian man could not have shown a cleaner bill of health. No convict ship ever returned here with more favorable auspices, and for a week I was almost care-free. During this time I had kept a close watch on the new guard, as I was in duty bound to do, but I had seen nothing to find fault with. He was obedient and apparently very vigilant, and no more could be asked for. The first thing to excite my suspicions, or rather my curiosity, was in his asking Haskell our latitude and longitude and afterward consulting a chart of the Indian ocean, which he had brought aboard with him. After the noon observation had been worked out we made no secret of it among the passengers, several of whom had charts and were keeping the run of the ship. Had York asked me for the ship, I should have told me he was for the run for his own satisfaction, but I should have thought nothing about it, for he was an intelligent man. His sailor instinct, as well as desire to please himself, was excuse enough. He had asked Haskell in a confidential way to give him the figures, and he had consulted his chart in a secret manner.

"I don't like the man," continued Haskell, after giving me the above information. "But why?" I asked. "It's hard to say, but the feeling is here that he isn't dead right. He asks great many questions, but never answers any. He's got a very sly way of pumping a man. He and I haven't taken to each other at all, but he has pumped the other guards and some of the sailors, and he is posted on whatever has happened since we left the channel. He's done little else when off duty and not asleep, but to ask questions."

Do you know of a case wherein DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS fail'd to cure any kidney ailment? If so, we want to know it. Over a million boxes sold without a single complaint. THE DODDS MEDICINE CO. TORONTO

Constipation Cured by Warner's Safe Cure

Warner's SAFE Cure puts a stop to backaches, headaches, constipation, loss of appetite, dyspepsia, tired feelings, and all other ailments. It is a pure cure for liver and kidney complaints, and has been used by millions of people.

This was the first midnight visit ever paid to the convicts, and it produced great surprise. I had led the way as quietly as possible, and though all the convicts appeared to be sound asleep when I looked into the cages, the positions of some of them were so unnatural that I suspected they had thrown things...

CHAPTER X WE SPEAK A WHALER—THE PESTILENCE. This, then, as I reasoned it out to myself, was York's idea, and no doubt it was in his mind when he came aboard at the Cape. His talk of the islands and the crew had excited and corrupted the convicts, and probably the guard. The convicts were to be released, the ship seized, and those in possession would then go their own way.

CHAPTER XI Yoke Fellows. Many women work too hard. There is no question about that. If they did not have love for their yoke-fellow they could never endure the daily, hourly grind and drudgery of life. But they bear it cheerfully, sustained by loving thoughts of husband and children.

CHAPTER XII CURRAN WAS DECAPITATED. The Awful Fate of a C. P. R. Yardman at the Foot of York-street Last Night. Toronto, Dec. 5. Edward Curran, a yardman in the employ of the C.P.R., was killed by falling in front of a shunting engine at the foot of York-street last night.

CHAPTER XIII BURNED WITH HIS CHILD. Chaplain Elaine Tried to Rescue the Little One and Both Were Lost. Washington, Nov. 30.—A telegram was received at the War Department to-day from Major Burke, stationed at Fort Myer, Texas, that the child of the late Chaplain M. C. Blaine was burned and the Chaplain and his young daughter burned to death.

Captain Clark with my information, of course, he was just able to move about in a nervous state, and I dare not tell him as much as I have told you. He reflected for awhile and then said: "Well, Ralph I don't see what we can do more than be going down. If the crew are with the convicts, they can take the bark at any hour it pleases them, and our only hope is that they may delay until we sight a man-of-war. In that case we could straighten our affairs off our course, and as York has had no means of ascertaining our position for the past few days, there will be no move for a day or two yet. He won't take charge of the ship without knowing what course to sail her."

This was good philosophy, and I look back to give no one the latitude and longitude as worked out the last two days. York, as I learned from Haskell, made repeated efforts to secure the result of my calculations, and was much put out over his failures. I changed the course of the ship twice in the two days to further mystify him.

In the morning watch of the third day after my talk with Hawley, we sighted a ship bearing up to us from the south, and we soon found out that she was an American whaler. As she drew near she flew a signal that she wished to speak us, and an hour later her captain was pulled to the Water-Witch's side. I met him at the rail and conducted him to the cabin for an interview with Captain Clark. He introduced himself as Captain Lewis Holt, of the New Bedford whaler, Good Luck, which had then been cruising for a year and a half.

CHAPTER XIV THE AWFUL FATE OF A C. P. R. YARDMAN AT THE FOOT OF YORK-STREET LAST NIGHT. Toronto, Dec. 5. Edward Curran, a yardman in the employ of the C.P.R., was killed by falling in front of a shunting engine at the foot of York-street last night.

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CASTORIA FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE OF CHARLES H. FITCHES IS ON THE WRAPPER OF EVERY BOTTLE OF CASTORIA

SEE THE WRAPPER OF EVERY BOTTLE OF CASTORIA. Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and Loss of Sleep.

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.

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.

Give the Baby a Chance at Mart Cardinal. A simple, scientific nutritive preparation for delicate children.

THE CANADIAN POST. A LEAF OUT OF NOW I (who writes) to give you (who read) my book. And I want what I tell you, for I am a man of good inheritance.

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