FRIDAY, OCTOBER 19, 1894

HEJ AT SA DJ RED IN A DAY South American Rheumatic Cure for Rneumatism and Neuralgia radically cured in one to three days. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. It removes at once the cause, and the disease immediately disappears. The first dose greatly benefits, 75 cents. Warranted S. Fead &Co.

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Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart gives perfect relief in all cases of Organic or Sympathetic Heart Disease in 30minutes and speedily effects a cure. It is a peerless remedy for Palpitation, Shortss of Breath, Smothering Spells, Pain in Left Side and and all symptoms of a Dispaced Heart. One dose convinces. Sold by W. Williamson, Beaverton. 

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## A WOMANS STORY.

CHAPTER IV-(.CONTINUED.) ""hat is p. long way to look ahead," said be alone while he faced the dread possibility

to bear the shock. In the meantime I trust that all her friends in this place, from the guessed his secret; not the husband, He was fond of me. One of my earliest

ing about the garden to get rid of time, in ing about the garden to get rid of time, in accordance with Mr. Reardon's suggestion that it would be well to leave the mournthat it would be well to leave the mourn-that it would be well to leave the mourn-er to herself for an hour or so. The lawn and river, the flowers and shrubs were in the perfection of their summer beauty; clumps of roses, hedges of roses, standard clumps of roses, hedges of roses, standard clumps of roses, hedges of roses, climbing clumps of roses, hedges of roses, standard clumps of roses, hedges of roses,

classic form, in Portland stone, a summer house, which in Italy would have been of marble. At the eastern end of the terrace, and on a lower level, there was a capaciour boat-house, containing a couple of outrig-gers, a punt, and a skiff, and the level roof of this boat-house had been a favortt lounging-place of Robert Hatrell and his

lounging-place of Robert Hatrell and his friends—a place on which to talk and smoke in the summer twilight as the pleasure land or sea ! boats went down to Henley.

Mrs. Talbot had seen her husband and

endowed with strength, intellect, good shown off best at a dinner-party or a ball. hermits.

ramps to Henley or Reading, or across the elds and woods to some out-of-the-way station in the evening. She was to drive village He was almost always out-of-doors her ponies, and she was to take me with in summer-alone or with mother, oftenest her if she liked. On those long summ with mother-walking, driving, rowing, days I used to sit up till nine o'clock, and playing tennis.

He was not too old for tennis. Yes, The lad's company would have been irksome to him in this time of fear. He preferred to there is the bright, frank face and the smill-be alone while he faced the dread possibility ing blue eyes-honest English eyes. His dulgence, and said I was being spoiled, and A'den. 'I hope she will grow up a light of a fatal issue. No one could have helped him to bear his agony, the agony of fear for the that hangs beside my bed may help to keep his features clearly in my memory, but it have grown up old-fashioned. I don't have grown up old-fashioned. I don't have grown up old-fashioned. I could not turnished, her memory so full of interesting tinnshed, her memory so full of interesting tient subjugation—in such perfect mastery of himself as never to have awakened suspice gotten him even if there had been no pic-happy years if I had not been fond of many ver come to pass she may be strong enough ion in those among whom he lived his every. ture of him in existence. It is hardly a things that my cousin don't care for.

highest to the lowest, will do their best to whose fiery temper would have been quick recollections is of lying at the end of a punt were there about a quarter of an hour before tomseventy prisoners who were manacled on keep her in ignorance of everything except to kindle into flame, had there been but among a heap of soft cushions, while my the train was due; and we walked up and her gun deck and British guineas to the

keep her in ignorance of everything except the one fact that she has lost a good and affectionate father." While this conversation was going on in the drawing-room, Mrs. Talbot was strollhim. Yes, one perhaps, had divined he smoke his pipe in the sunshine, and talk so good to me that I have but to express a far as is known, all have been fruitlese. wish, and he immediately makes it his own.

I only wish Cyril were right; but, alas! the boat-house to get the pole and the he is wrong. I have tried ever so many times. I have begun story after story, and primes were begun story after story, and the old red-trick tower, we were plating ever so far up the river we the

and down the terrace, or stopped to feed the white, stately swans and their soft gray cygnets. She almost fancied she could hear the mellow sound of Robert Hatrell's laughter as she walked there now. What a joyous, frank, expansive nature ! What a happy life ! wanting nothing that this world can give of comfort and delight; endowed with strength, intellect, good

endowed with strength, intellect, good looks, fortune, perfect health, and a wife who adored him. And he had been stabbed to death in a shabby London lodging by an unknown hand. It was only a fortnight ago that Emily Talbot and her husband had heen dining at River Lawn. They

ago that Emily Talbot and her husband had been dining at River Lawn. They had gone down for a single night in the very fluch of midsummer, just to smell the roses, just for a few hours' respite from London gayeties and London smoke, as Clara had expressed it in her let two men now in the drawing-room with the lawyer. They had been a most sociable party, full of talk, Hatrell expatiating upon

He had asked mother to meet him at the DIVING FOR GOLD. A New Scheme to Raise the Treas-

I used to sit with mother and father while they dined. My aunt Talbot protested There is a new plan afoot to raise the

treasure that went down with the British We went to the station, mother and I, man-of-war Hussar, when she foundered off heart and mind. He was fond of me. One of my earliest due at a few minutes before seven. We

If I were to ask for a roc's egg, like the The plan which is to be put in operation

ure on a Sunken War Ship.

clumps of roses, hedges of roses, sheaders roses, dwarf roses, blush roses, climbing roses, made the glory of the long, narrow lawn, and between the iawn and the river there was a ternace with great green tubs containing orange-trees ranged at regular intervals. There was a summer-house of classic form, in Portland "stone, a summer-

The next train to stop at Lamford was not due until ten minutes to nine—too late for dinner, too late for the sunset on the river which Mr. Thomas will proceed will avoid

he has sent a telegram.'

-a long long time for us to wait. "I must drive you home, Daisy," said my mother, "and then I can come back to meet your father." I tried to persuade her to wait there and I tried to persuade her to wait there and the sand and earth that hides the wreck at a the sand and earth that hides the wreck at a the sand and earth that hides the wreck at a the sand and earth that hides the wreck at a the sand and earth that hides the wreck at a the sand and earth that hides the wreck at a the sand and earth that hides the wreck at a the sand and earth that hides the wreck at a the sand and earth that hides the wreck at a the sand and earth that hides the wreck at a the sand and earth that hides the wreck at a the sand and seventy five. the dead man sitting there in close cou-fidential task on a summer evening after dinner, while she and her sister strolled up and down the terrace, or stopped to feed the white, stately swans and their soft against the wall, but always formed even study, not even the white, stately swans and their soft against the wall, but always formed even study, not even the white, stately swans and their soft against the wall, but always formed even study, and the stately swans and their soft against the wall, but always formed even study, and their soft against the wall, but always formed even study, and their soft against the wall, but always formed even study, and their soft against the wall, but always formed even study, and their soft against the wall, but always formed even study, and their soft against the wall, but always formed even study and the state wall, but always formed even study, and the state wall, but always formed even study, and the state wall, but always formed even study, and the state wall, but always formed even study, and the state wall, but always formed even study, and the state wall, but always formed even study, and the state wall, but always formed even study, and the state wall, but always formed even study, and the state wall, but always formed even study, and the state wall always formed even study, and the state wall always formed even study, and the state wall always formed even study always alway "Let us wait for father; I'm not tired, sieve. This sieve will not permit the pas

> That is the general plan. The wreckers It was a lovely evening; the sun was and divers will dig and pump until they still bright; the station-master's little have filled the size with British gold or are satisfied that theyhave worked over an

> area so large that the story of the Hussar's "There may be a telegram at home," treasure said my mother. "Yes, I have no doubt HAS BEEN PROVEN A MYTH

The men who have attempted to reach The idea seemed to decide her. She put the coffers of the Hussar since 1780 have

me into the carriage, and drove home as fast as the ponies could go. I was believed, but the story of sunken gold ha fast as the ponies could go. I was a little scared at the pace we travelled along the dusty roads and lanes; but we reached home safely, and then came a fresh disap-pointment. No telegram.

the top of the stairs listening, expecting to British his plans for the arrangement of the land which was so soon to be his, and in higher spirits than usual. There had not been a cloud on the hori-zon; and Mrs. Talbot, who loved Harley Street and her London pleasures, had for once in her life gone back to town reluc-tantly. "I tis curious that Robert and Clara can "I tis curious that Robert and Clara can tantly. "It is curious that Robert and Clara can live like hermits in the height of the season," she told her husband. "But really this morning, when we were leaving, I almost envied them their quiet domestic life in that lovely place." And now the bond that held two lives was broken, and joy was gone like a dream board the treasure of her sister ship, set STORY OF THE WRECK. Although the pilot was not very familiar with the channel the captain decided to gether, she scolding me a little for leaving my bedroom, but not really angry. I knew passing Hell Gate. The Hussar struck a sunken reef, and as she was badly damaged was. She would play at visiting, and din- "Yes," said mother, " that will do very that she was hardly thinking about me. I Mrs. Talbot was pacing slowly along the ners even, than which I can not imagine well." So from that time forward he was knew that she was miserable about my her commander decided to run her ashore. terrace, depressed by these thoughts, when a shriek rang out upon the summer air-such a cry of agony as her ears had never the terrace as the cry of agony as her ears had never the terrace as the cry of agony as her ears had never the terrace as the cry of agony as her ears had never the terrace as the cry of agony as her ears had never the terrace as the cry of agony as her ears had never the terrace as the terrace when the terrace and terrace and the terrace and terrace and terrace and terrace and the terrace and terrace She had taken on board seventy prisoner of war from the prison ship before leaving New York, and as her hold was filled with such a cry of agony as her ears had hever heard until that hour. The sound came from the open window of her sister's bed-room, the large bow-window which was one of Robert Hatrell's numerous improve-ments. She rushed into the house and ran upstairs, but, quick as she was, Ambrose Arden and the rector were there before her, and the former was in the eact of breaking. Arden and the rector were there before her, and the former was in the eact of breaking. Arden and the rector were there before her, have been ! but she endured it all like a ary character, which have made him a up all night. Mother told Simeon she felt warp the vessel in, but before much progress

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Shortness of Breath, Coughs, and Colds.—Thousands of testimonials can be produced to prove the power possessed by these corrective remedies in cases of asthma, incipient consumption and all disorder of the chest and ungs. The Ointment, well rubbed upon the chest and back, penetrating the skin, is absorbed and carried dirctly to the luugs, where in immediate contact with the whole mass of cirulating blood, it neutralises or expels those impurities, which are the fo ation of consumption, asthma. bron-chitis, pneumonia, and similar comlaints. On the appearance of the first consumptive symptoms the back and chest of the patient should be fomented with warm brine, dried with a coarse cloth, and Holloway, s Ointment then well rubbed in. Its absorption will subdue advancing symptoms, and baffle this formidable foe.

A BOON TO HORSEMEN

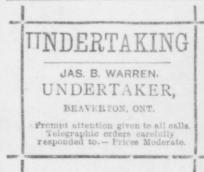
One bottle of English Spavin Liniment completely removed a curb from my horse. I take pleasure in recommending the remedy, as it acts with mysterious promptness in the removal from horses of hard, soft or calloused lumps, blood spavin, splints, curbs, sweeny, stiff

ing promptness in relieving pain in the bladder, kidneys, back and every part of the urinary passages in male or fe-male. It relieves retention of water on, and mother and I were left standing on the platform, disappointed and unhappy. The next train to stop at Lamford was not ity with which the current filled up their mson, Beaverton.



Has had over twelve years' experience as teacher on Piano and Organ and is now pre-pared to take pupils for instruction. Pupils taken for daily practice. Terms make known Residence=Cor. MAIN AND MARA STS. Residence=Cor. MAIN AND MARA STS.

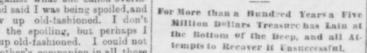




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-EASY TERMS. Jan, 96 1834

and the former was in the act of breaking martyr.

Tosion, as in her hands had been clutching and tearing at it. Emily Talbot knelt down by her and spoke to her, trying to south her, gathering up the tangled hair with gentle hands, pressing tenderest kisses mer her hurning forehead ; but she took no

luring that period she hovered on the brink of the grave, and there were dismal hours in which her doctor and her nurses lost all hope. Life and reason were alike in peril, and there was many a night when Ambrose Arden sat in his study, trying to read, but never able to leave off listening for the footfall that might bring him fatal tidings. During this season of fear he rarely went to his bedroom till the sun had risen above the long level meadows toward Henley Bridge, and often the sunrise found him walking in the lane between his cottage and River Lawn. It was the dreariest time of

party, full of talk, Hatrell expatiating upon bis plans for the arrangement of the land ger, tempered with the knowledge that five- I can just remember how

was broken, and joy was gone like a dream as it she was enjoying herself just as much as I that do?"

and the former was in the act of breaking martyr. The bar dimplement of the landing. We used to play battledoor and shuttle. fixed in England and on the Continent. In the middle of the night even, rather than

with gentle hands, pressing tenderest kisses upon her burning forehead; but she took no notice; her eyes remained fixed in that sightless gaze, her fingers were still locked together in the same convulsive grasp. "She does not know me," cried Mrs. Talbot, horrified at that awful look, which made her sister's face like the face of a

Talbot, horrified at that awful look, which made her sister's face like the face of a stranger. "Oh, God, she has gone mad!" For more than six weeks after the funeral Clara Hatrell lived in the darkness image here, as one finds a ross in a book, dry and dead, but with its beauty and color inther's writing table—drawings of terraces office to buy Mr. Florestan's land. He was

and velvet texture still remaining. What a splendid-looking man he was! sketched in with that beautiful touch a d balustrades, vases and statues lightly dead within a few hours after he drove away from our gate. I had no father now. not like Guy Livingston or like Edward which makes almost any house charming Fairfax Rochester. There was" nothing before it is built. Everybody had seen the dark or rugged or repulsive about my dear plans, and had talked about them, and father, and indeed, although one's heart argued and advised; and my dear father always goes out to a rugged, repulsive man had talked them all down with his grand him back to me for five minutes, would not in the pages of a novel, I don't know ideas of an Italian garden. Uncle Ambrose whether one would take quite so kindly to quoted Lord Bocon's essay on gardens. I re-Brian de Bois Gilbert, or even to Roches membered the very words as year ago when I My aunt took me to London with her My aunt took me to London with her ter, in real life. My father was like began to read Bacon. They came back to that afternoon, and I think what I felt most

David, of a pleasant countenance, ruddy me like the memory of a dream. I was in the midst of my sorrow was the thought and fair to see. I can bring his face and only a child, but I used to sit and listen to figure before me like a vision, when I sbut everything that was said, and think and She hardly looked; she put away my arms

Do you want to rent AN ORGAN If so write to C. H. AMEY, Cannington, Ont. Everyth ing in the music line in stoc Fan. % 1891 Tan. % 1891 Tan.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

had been made she filled, heeled over, tore

reprint and the real properties of the banding. He had implored Mrs. Hatrell to open the door, and there had been no answer, so he put his shoulder against he paneling and wrenched the door off its hinges. Clara Hatrell was sitting on the floor in the middle of the room, with a heap of her husband's letters—her lover's letters, for they had all been written before marriage —eactered about her. She sat with a heap of her husband's letters—her lover's letters, for they had all been written before marriage —eactered about her shoulders in a wide of the night when I cried my they had all been written before marriage matter. Mow pretty she is ! pretty is too insigni-nais fell about her shoulders in a wide of the night when I cried my they had all been written before marriage and staring into vacancy. Her disheveled hair fell about her shoulders in a wide of the night, were nade the fore insigner a proving the size in the middle of the night when I cried my they had all been written before marriage and staring into vacancy. Her disheveled hair fell about her shoulders in a wide of the night, were nade should be the real proving the task is the middle of the night when I cried my they had all been during the middle of the night, when I cried my they had all been written before marriage and staring into vacancy. Her disheveled hair fell about her shoulders in a wide of the night, were nade should be the night when I cried my there had been clutching and tearing at it. Emily Tailbot kneit

My father was dead.

the treasure seekers some uneasiners. It I would not believe it for ever so long. is to the effect that the Hussar was wricked I had heard of people dying, but they were intentionally, and that her treasure was old people who had been ill a long time, or carried away by men who hatched the plot weak little children, and even they had under her ensign. been ill for a good many days and nights Mr. Thomas and his suction pump, howbefore the end came. But my father was ever, are new, and he, at least, believes well and strong and happy when he sat in that he will plump up something more

the cart waving us goodbye with his whip. valuable than the rusty buttons and water My aunt saw that I did not believe or did buckets which have rewarded the treasure not understand her; and she told me slowly seekers who have preceded him.

away from our gate. I had no father now. Nothing could ever give him back to me When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria, upon this earth, If I were to spend all my When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria. life in prayers, never to rise up off my knees When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria, When she had Chikiren, she gave them Castoria.

> Just as Good. Higbee-By Jove, old man, you are look-

ing extremely well. Been taking a vaca-Bradford-No ; my wife has.

Here is one way of marrying in England. young man advertises""Wanted a rich lady-age of no account-who will financially aid a student of medicine until such time as he will take his degree, when he engages to marry his benefactress.



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