HAMLIN GARLAND

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est idea where the night went to."

more primitive ceiling in wonder.

did not know she possessed.

and lie abed?" she asked.

of it, if it takes a week."

vide a maid for you."

jowl with your help.'

luck to me, it's tiny."

exclaimed in wonder.

children."

staring at the rough walls and the still

must be real," she thought, "for I

robust daughter of wealth to shame.

you couldn't hire a girl on the hill to do

housework. Besides, the best of them

are not fit company for you, and in a

small hut like this you're cheek by

Ann had not thought of them as com-

bring a maid from my cousin's house.

Louis shot through the door like a

stone from a sling. His eyes were

dancing. "Good morning, everybody!"

he shouted. "Haven't you breakfasted

yet? Why, we've been done ten min-

utes. Isn't this bully - this life up

here? How do you feel this morning?"

Raymond followed at a little dis-

tance. "Good morning, Miss Rupert.

Good morning, Nora. Hello, younkers,"

and he gathered a boy under each arm.

He looked very capable and entirely

self contained as he put the lads down

and addressed himself to Ann. "I sup-

pose your baggage went to Bozle, but

we will get that today. And, Mrs. Kel-

ly, if you need anything to make Miss

Rupert comfortable let us know. To

the limit of our resources command

Ann, with unaccountable lightness of

spirit, quickly protested. "Now, please

don't make company of me. I am go-

ing to earn my living by helping Mrs.

Kelly about the house. My bed was

Louis stared at his sister and was

about to make some revealing remark

"I've been thinking perhaps it would

He considered a moment before chang-

ing the subject. "Everything seems

quiet up street this morning, so our

trouble may blow over. I am going

up by and by and will report on what

is brewing in the saloons. They are the

storm centers. I'm sorry Don started

to come in, and I hope he will go quiet-

ly back and forget the whole incident."

the trouble all about? I can't under-

stand," she said.

"Tell me about the camp. What is

"It's quite simple," replied Raymond.

"The county is about equally divided

now between the miners of the peak

and the citizens of the plain. The

peak's interests are not those of the

Springs, and it has resented for a year

violently opposed to the politics of the

camp. Barnett's man, Mackay, at-

tempted to reorganize the working

hours of the camp and failed. You

know of the mishandling he received."

"What are they going to do now?"

"I don't know. As the case stands.

the camp is hot against any invasion

by the sheriff and 'a mob of hirelings,'

as they call Lis deputies, and his at-

tempt to overawe the camp only creat-

ed more furious resistance. I will be

able to tell better what the outcome

will be when I learn what the union

has decided to de. Thus far it has been

a game of bluff on the part of a dozen

men who are not strictly miners at all,

and the question of wages has had lit-

the attention. I am going up now to

As Raymond entered the street the

peace and beauty of the Kelly home

reeking saloons, the reckless crowds

and the rows of drink inflamed men

The lover's senses, sharpened by

Ann's presence in the camp, detected

a more sinister change in the temper

of the men. Up to this time all that

had taken place had been jocular, at

least on the surface, but the sheriff's

and with undisguised fury.

see what is going on."

lounging along each bar.

do me good to suffer hardship," she an-

must not suffer inconveniences."

swered, with a reflective glance.

be perfectly well again."

(Continued from last week)

"No, thank you. It is a great temptation, but I've work to do."

And so, chilled and hungry, Ann entered the pleasant home of the Kellys, and the terror of the dark ride became a part of the outer world, shut away

by the strong, rude door. "Rob has gone down to the stage office," explained Mrs. Kelly. thought you'd come that way."

Mrs. Kelly put Ann down to some tea and cold meat, and while she was still at the table and in the midst of her story Raymond flung open the door. "Here she is!" he called to some one

behind him, and his white face and glowing eyes testified to his great anx-Ann rose to meet him with a rush of

trust and confidence that filled her throat and rendered her wordless, but she held her hand toward him. He seized it. "I was greatly alarmed

when I heard that you were coming alone. How did you come? How did you find the way?"

Ann then said, "Your friend Munro met us, turned Don back and piloted me up the hill."

Raymond turned to a big man who stood waiting. "Miss Rupert, this is Matthew Kelly, my mining partner." Ann gave her hand into Kelly's enormous palm with a look of admiration. "I am glad to know you, Mr. Kelly. I have heard Louis speak of you very often."

In the presence of these men Ann lost all sense of fear and weakness. They were possessed of something which Don, loyal as he was, lacked. Raymond's eyes hardly left her face,

but she no longer resented his interest. On the contrary, she studied him closely. There was a subtle change in him. He seemed older, gentler, but more manly and handsomer than before. "It is a rude place for you to live, Miss Rupert," he said, "but there is no danger. The strike has not involved

us. We are as peaceful as a farm She smiled back into his eyes with

more of liking than she had ever ex-"I am not afraid," she replied. "I

am going to find the camp interesting. At any rate, so long as Louis is settled in his determination to be a miner, I must keep him in sight,"

"It is a great pleasure to have him with me, and I am glad to be of use to him, for his own sake as well as for what you have come to mean to me." Ann's lashes feil before the glow of

his admiring eyes, and with this sign of weakness a flush of resentment again passed over her. "He must not look at me in that way," she complained to herself.

When Raymond left the house to walk back to his own cabin he resented for the first time the presence of Louis. He wished to be alone with the mysterious emotion which had swept back upon him at sight of Ann. He faced the night, out of which every shred of vapor had vanished, and the blue-black vault, blazing with innumerable jetting globes of light, invited to high thoughts, to serious imaginings.

His duty plainly was to lay hands upon the lad and hustle him back to Valley Springs and so put both brother and sister out of his life; but this was not easy. He argued that she was in no danger and that the change of air would do her good. "She will be interested in the mines," he went on in formless debate with himself. "The scenery is magnificent; and then, of course, she can go down at any time we think wise."

CHAPTER XIII.

HE little room to which Mrs. Kelly conducted Ann was hardly larger than a steamer stateroom and was very primitive as regards its furnishings.

"It's a small place and a rough place for such as you, but it's the best we

have," said Mrs. Kelly. Ann responded to the humility which shaded the hearty voice of her hostess, and, though she shivered in the chill air, answered cheerily: "I'm sure this is very nice. The bed is tempting."

the domination of the Springs. The owners of the mines are either resi-Hesitatingly, with many misgivings, dents of the plain or of the east and Mrs. Kelly withdrew, and Ann hurriedly disrobed and leaped into the bed, which was white as snow and almost as cold. It was like a plunge into the breakers at Magnolia; it fairly took her breath away, and there was no escape from this icy contact, for the air was as bitter as the sheets.

But the joy of the meeting with Louis and the unexpected glow of confidence and pleasure with which she met Raymond's anxious, piercing eyes came back to warm her heart.

How changed Raymond was! How

deeply brown! He looked as vigorous as she saw him first at the ranch, and yet different-years older; and with his strength, his resolution, something new was mingled-something graver and sweeter. He was handsomer in the miner's heavy boots than in the cowboy's spurs and kerchief.

Her mind took up again the singular ity of her position, lying there in a frosty bed in a miner's cabin. She laughed. "Am I to meet my death by freezing?" But at last a glow of comfort began to steal over her, a delicious languor, and then-she was awakened by a grinding sound and by the shouting of cheerful children, and a few minutes later the gentle voice of Mrs. Kelly sounded at the door. "Are you awake?" Ann threw back

the coverlet to find the room full of sunshine. "May I come in?" asked threatened invasion with a hundred

hired thugs stirred the red fires of wrath in men like Hanley, Brock and Mrs. Kelly. "Certainly," said Ann, and the pale Collingwood, who had hitherto been and pretty little housewife entered but onlookers, and they were now the with a pitcher of warm water. inciting centers of men talking loudly "Good morning. How did you sleet

Hanley, perceiving Raymond at the door, approached to say: "One of Munro's vedettes intercepted that kid of yours last night and got word that Don Barnett was on his way up here. You better warn him off."

Raymond resented his tone, but coldly replied: "The boy was mistaken. Barnett turned back at Grand View." Some one plucked him by the arm, and, following his guide, Raymond entered the room used as the office of the union, where he found Carter, the president, and Larned, the organizer, in the midst of a hot argument with Munro, Smith and a group of others of their sort. Larned was shaking with excitement and rage, and Carter, the little president, looked white and "I don't know. I haven't the slightscared. After her hostess left her Ann lay

Munro, with a grin, said: "Come in Rob. This is a council of war." Raymond entered calmly, his head a little bent, his keen eyes studying ev-

couldn't possibly dream it." With a ery face. "What's it all about?" Larned explained, his hands quiverrealization of her own sloth, she sprang ing, the veins on his forehead bulging, out upon the cold floor and began to dress with a vigor and celerity she his eyes restless and fevered. "If they do it," he said, "I leave-I get out. During breakfast she studied Mrs. will not countenance lawlessness of Kelly and began to understand at last this sort. I'm not a fool. I know what that the little mother had not merely the effect will be. If they turn back washed and dressed the boys and this posse the state militia will be cooked the breakfast, but had served called out. I came to organize a union as waitress and maid of all work, and to meet the coming question of labor now, calm and sweet and self con- and capital. I did not come here to tained, was presiding ever the table. form mobs. I refuse to sanction it. I If any dish needed replenishing, she will not have a thing to do with it. If

sprang up to get it, and this put the you make this raid I leave the camp." Raymond spoke. "I'm not involved "Don't you feel tired some mornings in the present disagreement, so that my advice is disinterested, but as Mrs. Kelly smiled. "Indeed I do, but you've ridden up and asked me I give I can't afford to lie abed. When Matt it as my opinion that Larned is right. makes his next strike, sure I'm going You can stand off a sheriff once or to hire a girl and sleep till I'm weary twice, and you might even stand off a regiment of militia, but you can't stand "You must let me do something while off the United States army, and that's what you'll run up against in the end. I am here," said Ann. "Let me pro-Jack, you ought to have sense enough "Oh, no; I was only jokin'. Sure,

to keep out of this." Munro smiled. "I'm only the military arm of government. I'm not making laws; I execute them." "Why not call a meeting and put it

to a vote?" asked Smith. "I know why," replied Brock. "Larned is afraid it will carry."

pany, but she gravely replied: "I might Larned leaped to his feet. "I admit At any rate, you must let me help this it! I don't want the word to go out morning. I can sweep and dust-in- that this raid has been voted on by the union. With the camp boiling with ex-"Mighty little dusting the shack needs citement, it might carry. Outsiders must be taught the difference between in this air," said Mrs. Kelly. "Good the action of the mob and the will of

"I must help or I will not stay," in- the organization." Smith was brutally plain. "It isn't sisted Ann. "At least I can amuse the your say. You're only an outsider yourself. It's Carter's place to call the meeting and discuss what we are to do. A half dozen of us have laid ourselves liable by doing duty for the union. Now, the question is whether the union is going to stand by us or sneak and leave us to eat dirt in a valley jail." "You had no sanction from the un-Ann laughed to see him so elate, so

vigorous. "What a child you are!" she ion." "I know we didn't-no official sanction-but you know perfectly well that the men were with us then, and they are with us now, every one of them." A rap on the door startled them all.

It was like the tap of the finger of fate. Munro opened the door, and Dolan, the reporter, entered. "Hello, lads," he called easily. "What's doin'?" They all shouted, "Hello, Jim!" and Larned, starting forward, exclaimed:

"Any news?" "Well, rather. The sheriff, with a

hundred men and a special train, is at Trinchera. He means business this time, lads."

The roomful of men now gathered into groups to discuss the certainty of war. Dolan, gay with excitement, drew very comfortable and my breakfast de- round him Carter, Larned and Collingneedn't ask how you are. You look to the center of another squad, while Ray- Raymond (she had divined his love). ly than he cared to admit even to mond took Munro aside and earnestly pleaded: "See here, old man, you must keep out of this. It isn't your funeral, when Raymond intervened. "We are but it will be if you don't vamoose the

very glad to have you in camp, but you ranch." "I can't go back on the boys now, Rob. They need my military training, and, besides, I am in it. I won't sit back and see the district done up by these thugs who never earned an honest dollar in their lives. And your friend Barnett-what good is he on earth? Just a bloodsucker on the bare back of labor. I'm with the boys, and if my experience can do 'em any good

I'm ready." "I know how you feel, Jack, but this is desperate business. A fight with the against the miners."

Munro smiled contemptuously. "He air will send him hotfooting it back I'll bring round the horses." to the Springs. It's all a farce."

"Be careful. The farce may turn into tragedy at a moment's notice. These miners are idle and full of liquor. Men like Kelly who have women voice?"

to protect"-Munro caught at this. "By the way, who was the 'femme?' My word, she's

a peach." Raymond's tone was coldly indifferent "Miss Rupert is from New York city, Barnett's cousin. She is here to look after her brother Louis. I was not thinking of her so much as of Mrs. Kelly and other women who can't get

Larned's voice, rising high and cutting above the others, interposed. "Then I leave. You are crazy. You can't hold this hill with a million Gatling guns. The national committee will not stand for it. Goodby!" Clapping his hat on his head, he walked out of the room, his white face set in a furious frown. Brock roared out: 'Call a meeting, Carter, and we'll carry it our way! To

blazes with the national committee!" Carter, however, was scared blue by Larned's despairing retreat and reand the vision of the two women bent fused. "We've got to go slow. We peacefully above their sewing stood can't win without help. I won't make

away in radiant contrast above the the call." shouted furiously: "Then we'll do it without your sanction. The executive board will act."

Raymond, on the doorstep, made a last appeal to Munro. "Jack, you can't afford to go into this thing with Smith. Keep out of it. It's bad business all around. It's one thing to strike and another thing to resist authority. See this street!"

In some way word had already passed along the ridge that the sheriff was actually on the road and that he would reach the end of the railway in midafternoon, and a great throng was

packed round a man on horseback who was good naturedly trying to force his way toward headquarters.

"That's one of my scouts," said Munre, "with news of the invaders." And he pushed off into the crowd, while Raymond, with serious face and slow step, went down the path toward his

"They're going to fight," he said to "Fight? Of course they'll fight. They'll go down and drive the sheriff's men like sheep. But what then? The

crazy jacks!" "Do you think we ought to tell the women? Are they in danger?" Kelly was reflective. "Not now. The sheriff will hardly reach the hill this time. He'll go back. The authorities | Lightening. I was completely laid and the newspapers will chew the rag | up

be up against it!" "All the same, Matt, I wear my guns from this on, and one of us must stand guard at night. The camp is filling

with dangerous men." At Kelly's invitation, Raymond and to the trouble on the hill was jecular. | cure. L. O'CONNOR, Peterboro.



"It isn't your funeral, but it will be." The roaring savagery of the Golden Horn saloon seemed of another world, having no possible connection with the peace and sunshine and homely joy of trifle not worth mentioning." the Kelly cabin.

The old mountaineer seemed to take it lightly. "They must fight their own battles. I had nothing to do with bringing on the strike, and I'll have nothing to do with staving it off."

"Is it a regular strike?" asked Ann. "It is, and it is not. The big mines are all shut down. So far, it is a lockout. But the men refuse to work shifts of nine hours for eight hours' pay. To that extent it is a strike."

"The trouble all springs from a small group of reckless desperadoes," said Raymond. "The main body of the men are ready to submit to law, but men like Smith and Denver Dan and Brock must either fight or fiee, and they prefer to fight. But what they do doesn't concern us. We are going right along in our small way. Our men are all do." outside the union."

Mrs. Kelly spoke in praise of Ann to ery blessed minute this forenoon, Rob-

"You must not compliment me too much," interrupted Ann. "Maids are sometimes spoiled by too much kindness. Are there shops near? We need a few things to make us comfortableand my valises, when can I get them?" Raymond replied: "I will take you down to Bozle tomorrow, if you care to go. The shops are better there and

the streets less turbulent." "I'd like to go very much," said Ann, on a sudden impulse. "I'd like to go this afternoon. Can we drive? How far is it?"

"We will ride, if you are not afraid

sheriff will set the whole country of our bronchos and steep trails. It will be more comfortable than a wag-

won't fight. A round of shots in the on. After you've rested an hour or two "Good morrow, friends!" A clear voice made them all turn. Jack Munro, booted and spurred, stood in the door.

"And how is the lady of the silken Kelly greeted him coldly. "Hello, Jack. Come in and eat."

"Much obliged, me lord, but I've already eat. I came round to see how the lady stood her ride with me up the Ann rose and faced him. "Are you

the horseman who met us?" "The very same, lady. I don't often hear voices like yours, and I wanted to see if the face and voice were of like quality. They are," he added, with a glance of unabashed admiration. "Introduce me, Rob."

Raymond reluctantly complied. "Miss Rupert, this is Mr. Jack Munro." Munro stepped forward and held out a very handsome hand, and Ann could not refuse to take it. He was smaller than Raymond and seemed hardly out of his teens, as he stood there smiling brightly, his bared head lightly poised on shapely shoulders, and some magic in his smile made Raymond and Kelly seem for the moment cold and reserv-

ed. His assurance, his frankness, this morning and is at home ere this." "Thank you for your good cheer," kindly intentions last night."

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The Dr. Unger Medicine Co., Ltd., Lorneville, Ont.

He smiled again, and his white teeth shone. "I must have seemed a bandit. I'm very glad I went to meet Barnett. Brock might have made you more trouble, and I would have missed the pleasure of being your guide and protector. Kelly growled out, "Kape your murderin' scalawags as far from this cabin as ye can."

"I will see that you are not c "You speak as one having authority,"

remarked Ann. "I am captain of the vedettes," he re-

"What are they?" "A company of mounted police which I have organized to keep order here in the camp. The lockout leaves many men idle, and the local authorities need help to maintain peace and quiet. My force represents the union and its desire to prevent violence in the camp. You are quite safe here under our pro-

"You are very kind," replied Ann. "But aren't you one of those for whom the sheriff comes?" Munro laughed a silent, boyish laugh.

"I believe I am included in his list of notables, but I assure you the honor is quite undeserved." "'Tis true he kicked Mackay down the hill and put the mouth of his gun

to his ear," said Kelly, "but that's a Munro winked. "A mere practical

With the punctilious grace of a dancing master he bowed himself out, swung to his saddle and galloped away. "When shall we start on our trip?" asked Ann, turning to Raymond.

"I will bring the horses round very soon." As they stepped outside he turned to Kelly and asked in a low voice, "Do you see any objection to

this trip to Bozle?" "Divil a bit. The sheriff will find Jack and his men waitin' for him on the road. He'll get no farther than Sage Hen flat this night. I'm goin' to ride down the hill meself just to know what's goin' on. Go ahead, lad; only don't leiter." The big fellow smiled. "Get back before sunset, whatever ye

Raymond resented Munro's call and forced introduction to Ann more deep-"You should 'a' seen her-working ev- | Kelly. It hurt him to think that Ann's man to whom women had ever been merely a lower order of life, to be used

as playthings. "And yet I cannot say anything to her," Raymond said to himself. "I can't tell her what his life is. I dare not even hint at it. But I can stop his coming" - and his lips straightened grimly-"and that I will do!"

CHAPTER XIV. T 2:30, prompt as a groom, Raymond brought the horses round to the door. Midwinter though it was, the sun was clear and warm, and as they went winding down the trail to the southwest Ann exclaimed over the exquisite quality of the air, the crystalline clarity of the distant peaks and the cloudless serenity

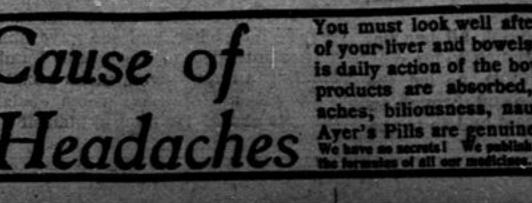
of the sky. After a short and steep descent they came out into a wagon road and were able to ride side by side.

"You must be prepared for very poor goods and very small stores," said Rob. "Bozle is by no means to be compared even with Valley Springs. Everything is temporary. No one really intends to live there; they are all just staying, and I fear the millinery is not of the latest fashion."

"What a power lies in the idea of gold! See the people who have come from all over the world! Don tells me that every European language is spoken here. Did I see Perry, the Mexican boy, at your cabin this morning?" "Yes, Perry is here, and so is Baker. You have cause to remember Baker."

When they entered the town Ann "Please take me to a shop where I can get some chairs and a small table. I am going to present Mrs. Kelly with

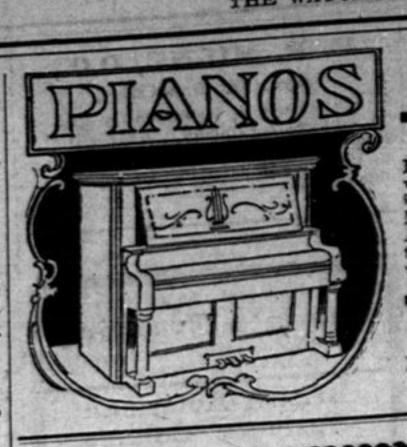
an easy chair." "Very well," said he. "I know the very place, but please do not go about the streets alone. Of course you are perfectly safe, but you are a stranger and might wander into the wrong doors. Wait till I tie the horses and do one or two errands, then I will join "I came to tell the lady that no harm | you, and we can go where you please." befell Colonel Barnett, her escort. He 'he was filled with anxiety. The street was driven back to Grand View early was full of men drawn together by a report that the sheriff had stolen a march on Skytown and was already on said Ann. "I was not so sure of your his way to intimidate Bozle and demand those for whom his warrants (Continued on Page Three)



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Rev. E. R. Nicholls, Baptist minister of Baillidboro', was stabbed while on his way to service on Sunday evening, June 17. It was so dark that he could not see his assailant. Mr. Nicholls is recovering rom his wounds. Chief Bond, of Port Hope, has been investigating

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