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# McLennan & Co.

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# Opposite LINDSAY Cemetery

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A car was thrown off the track near Glanworth by the breaking the journal on the engine.

tunately the cars were empty. farmers of Sweaburg, Oxford county, to capture a lynx or panther in ceptible respiration told of the unbrothe swamp near that village. They ken thread. Hoping against hope!

were unsuccessful.



THE WATCHMAN-WARDER, LINDSAY, UNTARIO.

Copyright. 1906. by Dodd. Mead & Company

McCutcheon Author of "Beverly of Graustark," Etc.

By

George Barr

Dawn came and night again, and with lifeless interest. Perhaps it was ly live. Are we going as rapidly as we

side the door. Teresa Velasquez was standing beside her, holding her hand. "What does he say?" cried Jane.

to make another examination."

"He must be saved! He must! Let me go to him now. I will help. I will give my life to save his." she cried. Bray stood between her and the door, his arms extended.

"Don't go in now, I implore. Wait. There may be good news." "He is everything in the world to

me!" she mouned. "Come with me," whispered Teresa. Bray looked at the Spanish girl, and a new light broke in upon his under- grasped the hope with more dogged standing. What was this refugee to Bansemer? The answer shot into his brain like a flash, and he turned cold.

"Miss Cable, I think I understand your anxiety," he said, his voice trem-"Won't you let this young lady take you away for half an hour

"But I am a nurse. Why should I be kept from him? I am here to care for all of them," she protested.

"You are not fit to do duty just now," he said. "Miss Cable, I understand why you are here. It is noble of you. I am truly sorry that there is so little hope." He was leading her away from the building, leaving Teresa standing there with her eyes fastened upon the door with a look that could not be mistaken. "I would give my own life to have his spared for your sake, Jane. Forgive me. I would willingly give all I have in life for you. But I am afraid it is impossible

to save him." "Don't say that," she whispered. "You-you would be his wife?" he

"No, that cannot be. I could not be his wife."

"You mean he is married?" "No, no, not that! You can't un-

derstand. I can never marry him. Never!" Bray struggled for a moment with

the puzzle. His eyes went slowly to Teresa. Then he suddenly understood why Jane Cable would not marry the man she had come to find. He asked no questions of himself, but Teresa would have been the result of every conjecture had he done so.

"He might better be dead," thought, his eyes hardening. "She's found him out. Gad, I hope"- But he put it from him.

Graydon Bansemer did not die within the hour nor that day. The careful examination of the surgeons gave little additional hope. It did, however, reveal the fact that no vital organ had been destroyed or injured. The ball had torn a great hole in his left side and had gone through the body. Probing was not necessary. The flow of blood was frightful. There was a spark of life left on which to build a frail hope, and they worked with new

interest. The attention of every one was directed to this tragic struggle. The efforts of all were lent to the successful end. Jane Cable, dogged and tireless, came to be his nurse now that the life thread still held together. It is not the purpose of this narrative to dwell upon the wretched, harrowing scenes and incidents of the wilderness hospitalthe misery of those who watched and waited for death, the dread and suffering of those who gave this anxiety, the glow of spiritual light which hovered above the forms of men who had for

gotten their God until now. The first night passed. There were sleepless eyes to keep company with the faint moans and the scent of chloroform. Over the figure of Graydon Bansemer hung the eager, tense face of Jane Cable. Her will and mind were raised against the hand of death. Down in her soul she was crying. "You shall not die!" and he was living living on in spite of death. The still, A big hunt was organized by the white face gave back no sign of life. A faint pulse and an almost imper-

had served her well at last. She beginning to understand. caught the change in him, and her will out that there was a chance for him. lead her away - ended because she the day with a song in her heart. dropped from exhaustion.

her hands with tears in her eyes. Ban- ed out the direction, but did not offer been lifted from the grave.

of the convent late that evening, moodily studying his own emotions. Teresa, still attired as she had been for weeks, hung about the chapel with the persistence of a friendless dog. He watched her and pitied her, even as he pitied himself for the wound he was nursing. What was to become of her? He called her to him.

"Senorita, they say he is better. Tell me, does it mean much to you?" "Oh, senor, he has been noble and

good and honorable. If he lives I shall always hold these weeks with him in absolute reverence."

"Then she does not understand?" "She? What is there for her to understand? She loves him and he loves her. That is enough." "She says she will not marry him.

There must be a reason." The girl's face darkened instantly

and her breath came quickly. son? Is it so? Because I am here in these hateful clothes? You would say These rags are intolerable. I bate that to me? How dare you!"

She burst out with tears of rage and have"shame and fled from his sight.

gleaming.

"He is conscious!" she cried. "He knows me!"



HEN Graydon Bansemer opened his eyes upon the world for the second time -it was as if he had been born again-he looked up into the eager, wistful face of Jane Cable. It was too much for her to expect that he could see and understand at once. He would not know what had gone before nor why she was there. His feeble glance took in her face

Dr. Chase's Oin ment is a certai piles. See testimonials in the press and and no casualties. Food had been scarce. Bears the DR. CHASE'S OINTMENT.

still the almost breathless girl urged because he had seen her in that deathhad not slept nor had she eaten of the him from true realization. In any march, you must remember." After a Bray found Jane waiting for him out- her will against the inevitable. She like dream. Perhaps his weakness kept food they brought to her. Two per- event, he did no more than to allow the long silence he suddenly remarked: sons, a soldier and a girl, stood back | flicker of a smile to come into his eyes and marveled at her endurance and before he closed them again. Breath- confession to make. I've had some devotion. The harassed surgeons, new lessly she waited for the lids to lift very base thoughts to contend with. but little hope, Miss Cable. They are in experience themselves, found time once more. She uttered his name soft- You may have guessed it or not, but I to minister to the seeming dead man, ly, tenderly, time and again. As if care a great deal for you, more than their interest not only attracted by his hearing some one calling from a great for any one else I've ever known. You remarkable vitality, but by the ro- distance he moved and again looked say he is to get well. For days I mance attached to his hope of living. upward, the consciousness of pain in wished that he might die. Don't look That night he moved, and a low his gray eyes. This time he stared like that, please. I couldn't help it. I moan came from his lips. The goddess hard at her. His eyes grew brighter went so far at one stage as to contemof good luck had turned her face from and then darkened with wonder. At plate a delay in marching that might FARM FOR SALE.—LOT 3, CON. the rest of the world for a brief in- last she saw the look of surprise and have proved fatal to him. I thought of stant to smile upon this isolated sup- joy and relief that she had been hun- that way and others of which I can't plicant for favor. Jane's eyes and ears gering for. He knew her, and he was tell you. Thank God, I was man

thanked God for this first great ray of turned her eyes to his face again he you be my wife?" Her vigil ended when Bray came to was asleep. But she went forth into She looked about for Teresa. The

The next morning, after a dead sleep | girl was gone, no one knew whither. of hours, she returned to his side. The Bray alone could say that she had surgeon smiled, and the nurse clasped started toward the thicket. He pointsemer was breathing thickly and toss- to accompany Jane when she hurried ing in delirium. It was as if he had away to carry the good news to the Spanish girl who had been her stanch Lieutenant Bray was seated in front helper during the long vigil. Bray shook his puzzled head as he followed her with his gaze. It had come to him suddenly that the Spanish girl was not the solution to the puzzle after all.

Jane found the slim, boyish figure lying on the ground, deep in the wood. She had been crying and made no attempt to subdue her emotions when the American girl came up to her; instead she bitterly poured out her woe into the ears of the other. She told her of Bray's insult-as she termed his unfortunate speculation-and she told how it came about.

"I am a good girl, Miss Cable," she cried. "I am of a noble family. You do not believe it of me? No! He had no right to accuse me. I was a prisoner. Senor Bansemer was my rescuer. I loved him for it. See, I cannot help it; I cannot hide it from you. But be is yours. I have no claim. I do not ask it. Oh," and here her voice rose to "You-you think that I am the rea- u wail of anguish, "can you not procure something else for me to wear? them! I cannot go back there unless I

"We can give you a few garments, Jane came rapidly through the church | dear," said Jane. "Come! You shall door, out of the gloom and odor into wear the nurse's uniform. We are to the warm sunshine and the green glow start on the long march to the coast toof the world, her face bright, her eyes | morrow. They say that all of the wounded can be moved by that time."

It was three days, however, before the little company left the village and began its slow, irksome march across the country toward the coast where the ship was to pick up the wounded men and convey them to Manila. Na-



It last she saw the look of surprise and joy and relief.

tive carriers, cheerful amigos since the disaster to Pilar, went forward with of Le Nationaliste, are determined the stretchers, the hospital wagens and to guard following. Traveling was neces- | Council if necessary. sarily slow, and the halts were frequent. There were occasional shots from hidden riflemen, but there were

for the hard trip. Lieutenant Bray grew strangely morose and indifferent He was taciturn, almost unfriendly, in his attitude toward every one.

The little company stopped to rest in a beautiful valley beside the banks of a swift stream. He watched Jane as she moved away from the stretcher which held Bansemer, following her to the edge of the stream where she had come to gaze pensively into the

"How is he?" he asked. She started, and a warm glow came into her cheek. "He is doing nicely. If he can bear up until we reach Manila he will sure-

"Quite, Miss Cable. It isn't an easy If he heard her while she knelt and | Wait, please! Let me finish. You have said you will not marry him. I don't tenacity than before. The word went | hope he gave forth no sign. When she | ask why you will not. I love you. Will Continued next week,

## Doctor Said She Had Heart Trouble. Weighed 125 Pounds. Now Weighs 185.

Mrs. M. McGann, Debec Junction, N.B., writes:-"I wish to tell you what Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills have done for me. Three years ago I was so run down I could not do my own work. I went to a doctor, and he told me I had heart trouble and that my nerves were all unstrung. I took his medicine, as he ordered me to do, but it did me no good. then started to take Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, and had only taken one box before I started to feel better so I continued their use until I had taken several boxes, and I am now strong and well, and able to do my own work. When commenced taking your pills I weighed 125 pounds, and now weigh 185 and have given birth to a lovely daughter, which was a happy thing in the family. When I commenced taking Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, I could not go upstairs without resting before I got to the top. I can now go up without any

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are 50 cents per box, or 3 boxes for \$1.25, at all dealers, or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

The Wellington hotel, one of landmarks of Markham village, being demolished.

A plant to experiment with making of producer gas from peat will be constructed in Ottawa.

There is a general complaint lodged at Ottawa that the big Canadian corporations favor foreign labor. The sturgeon in the Niagara River

exhibit a strange suicidal mania dashing themselves headlong on the Telesphore Lavanger, of Hull, left \$3,000 for the education of young

priests. J. R. R. Secord, great grandson of the famous Laura Secord, suddenly at Queenston.

John Oke, a young Indian, drowned at Cornwall. Ottawa police has started a cru-

sade against brandy chocolates. Crop reports from Winnipeg show wheat almost everywhere as flour-

ishing. Harry Davis, a teamster, was crushed to death in the Badger mine at Cobalt.

The Pope's new automobile, presented by a number of Americans, has arrived at the Vatican.

A New York contractor has changed his name from Smolensky Smolen. The former, he claimed lost him \$100,000 a year.

The supporters of Fournier, editor carry the case to the Privy

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### Binder Twine

Central Prison binder twine will be supplied to farmers as follows: 800 Feet per lb., 81-2c per lh. 73-4c 71-40

These prices are net cash. The twine is put up in fifty pound inte sacks and is manufactured from SELECT FIBRE, Quality and length guaranteed.

Please specify at once what quality and quantity is required. Purchaser pays freight and cash must accompany shipping instructions Apply to J. T. GILMOUR, Warden Central Prison. Toronto

FARM FOR SALE.-THE NORTH half of lot 5, con. 2, and the east part of the south half of lot 4 con. 2, all in the township of Emily, 150 acres. About 140 acres cleared, balance woodland and swamp. Two miles south of Omemee. Well built on and well watered by running stream, spring and wells. Good all round farm, and in good condition. School convenient. Possession given March 1. 1910 and usual plow leave after present harvest. For terms and particulars, apply to Mrs. David Toole, lock box 205, Omemee, Ont.

130 acres tillable, 50 acres new land in pasture and balance in hardwood, hemlock, birch and codar bush. A stream runs through the farm, plenty of good drinking water. Good barn with stone foundation, and ample stabling room underneath. Three acres of orchard and brick dwelling. Farm is located three miles from station elevator and stockyard; two miles to Janetville village; and Methodist church, one and one-half miles to Presbyterian church and school house. Possession will be given after harvest. Address E. Richardson, box 5, Janetville, Ont.

A GOOD FARM FOR SALE, - THE north half of lot No. 21, in the 10th concession Mariposa, 100 acres more or less. Half the price may remain on mortgage. Apply to W. P. King, Oakwood.

TEACHER WANTED. - FOR UNion school section No. 1, Harvey. Duties to commence after summer holidays. Apply to James Ingram, sec.-treas., Bobcaygeon P.O.

Pursuant to the revised statutes of

# Notice to Creditors

Ontario, chapter 129, the creditors of Haz?kiah Noble, late of the township of Mariposa, in the County of Victoria, farmer, deceased, who died on or about the seventeenth day of May, 1909, are required on or before the 18th day of July, 1909, to send by post prepaid to I. E. Weldon, of the Town of Lindsay, solicitor for the executors of the last will and testament of the said Hezekiah Noble, deceased, their Christian and surnames, addresses and descriptions full particulars of their claim, and the nature of the security, if any, held by them. The said executors shall after the 18th day of July be at liberty to distribute the assets of the said deceased, or any part thereof, among the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which they shall then have bad notice, and shall not be liable for the assets or any part thereof so distributed to any person or persons of whose claim such executors have not notice at the time of the distribution thereof.

Dated this 14th day of June, A.D.

I. E. WELDON, the Executors, Solicitor for Charles Dunn and Abraham Noble.

That valuable farm in Mariposa, being half of lot 2, con. 13, Maripos brick house and frame barn with stone be enders for the sale of the above farm wi be received up to 12 o'clock noon of

For further particulars apply to I highest or any tender not necessarily a

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22nd June 190

Patrick King, a Amherstburg, was ley car and severely Three women wet alighting from 'stre

ronto. Dr. W. C. Gilchris elected Grand Chie Scotland. Brigadier Annie

Salvation Army Alco

> Ask your do stimulant for rarely. Child how often he ably answer, about Ayer's young. Follow

The first great rule o

this is not so. The