hand. Oakley opened It. Like the

he did not at once grasp its meaning.

Dear Sir-I inclose two newspaper clip-

pings which fully explain themselves.

him I believed you were doing well.

will reach him. Very sincerely yours,

He drew a deep, quick breath. Then

he took up the newspaper clippings.

One was a florid column and a half ac-

count of a fire in the hospital ward of

the Massachusetts state prison and

dealt particularly with the heroism of

Roger Oakley, a life prisoner, in lead-

ing a rescue. The other clipping, mere-

ly a paragraph, was of more recent

date. It announced that Roger Oak-

Oakley had scarcely thought of his

father in years. The man and his con-

cerns-his crime and his tragic atone-

ment-had passed completely out of his

life, but now he was free, if he chose,

denness in the thought that he turned

sick on the moment; a great wave of

tion of his struggles and his shame-

the bitter, helpless shame of a child-

returned. He felt only resentment to-

ward this man whose crime had blast-

ed his youth, robbing him of every

ordinary advantage, and clearly the

True, by degrees, he had grown

away from the memory of it all. He

had long since freed himself of the fear

that his secret might be discovered.

With success he had even acquired a

certain complacency. Without know-

ing his history, the good or the bad of

it, his world had accepted him for

what he was really worth. He was

neither cowardly nor seifish. It was

not alone the memory of his own hard-

ships that embittered him and turned

his heart against his father. His

mother's face, with its hunted, fugitive

look, rose up before him in protest. He

recalled their wanderings in search of

some place where their story was not

known and where they could begin life

anew, their return to Burton, and then

For years it had been like a dream,

and now he saw only the slouching fig-

menace him, and remembered only the

of a man this Roger Oakley was who

had seemed so curiously remote, who

man, with his abundant strength and

that had endured for almost a quarter

of a century. He fancied his father as

broken and friendless, as dazed and

confused by his unexpected freedom,

with his place in the world forever

So far as he knew he had never reen

his father but once. First there had

been a hot, dusty journey by stage;

then he had gone through a massive

where he had trotted by his mother's

All this came back in a jerky, dis-

connected fashion, with wide gaps and

lapses he could not fill, but the impres-

sion made upon his mind by his father

had been lasting and vivid. He still

face-a clumsily made man of tremen-

was puzzled that Hart knew where he

was. He had hoped the little New

him, but the fact that Hart did know

convinced him it would be quite use-

less to try to keep his whereabouts a

secret from his father even if he wish-

ed to. Since Hart knew, there must be

again. By an odd coincidence they had

reached him on the very day the gov-

ernor of Massachusetts had set apart

CHAPTER II.

the words, "Department of Transpor-

tation and Maintenance; No Admit-

tance Except on Business," to be sten-

ciled in black letters, he called to Mc-

Clintock, who, with Dutch Pete, was

still fussing over the wheezy switch en-

"Will you want in the office for any-

The master mechanic, who had been

swearing at a rusted nut, got up from

After turning the key on the depart-

ment of transportation and mainte-

AKLEY drew down the top of

his desk and left the office. Be-

fore locking the door, on which

some predecessor had caused

He took up the newspaper clippings

side, holding fast to her hand.

of him as a man in a cage.

others also who knew.

for his father's release.

Next be fell to wondering what sort

evil consequent upon his crime.

least bit skeptical concerning Oakley | ceding the presence, and suddenly he

and his capabilities, but within a week found his heart softening toward him.

a change was patent to every one con- It was infinitely pathetic to the young

hint as yet of half time for the sum- lost. After all, he could not sit in judg-

ley had been pardened.

end was not yet.

EZRA HART.

The Manager

By VAUGHAN KESTER

general offices of the Huckle-

berry line, as the Buckhorn

and Antioch railroad was

commonly called by the public, which

betrayed in the matter of meals and

connections. He was lolling lazily over

his desk with a copy of the local pa-

per before him and the stem of a dis-

The business of the day was done,

and the noise and hurry attending its

doing had given way to a sudden hush,

Other sounds than those that had filled

the ear since morning grew out of the

stillness. Big drops of rain driven by

the wind spinoued softly against the

unpainted pine door which led into the

yards or fell with a gay patter on the

corrugated tin roof overhead. No. 7,

due at 5:40, had just pulled out with

twenty minutes to make up between

Antioch and Harrison, the western

terminus of the line. The 6 o'clock

whistle had blown, and the men from

the car shops, a dingy, one story build-

ing that joined the general offices on

the east, were straggling off home.

Across the tracks at the ugly little de-

pot the ticket agent and telegraph op-

erator had locked up and hurried away

under one umbrella the moment No. 7

was clear of the platform. From the

yards every one was gone but Milton

McClintock, the master mechanic, and

Dutch Pete, the yard boss. Protected

by dripping yellow oilskins, they were

busy repairing a wheezy switch engine

that had been incontinently backed in-

to a siding and the caboose of a freight.

Oakley was waiting the return of

Clarence, the office boy, whom he had

sent uptown to the postoffice. Having

read the two columns of local and per-

sonal gossip arranged under the head-

ing "People You Know," he swept his

newspaper into the wastebasket and

pushed back his chair. The window

nearest his desk overlooked the yards

and a long line of shabby day coaches

and battered freight cars on one of the

sidings. They were there to be rebuilt

or repaired. This meant a new lease

of life to the shops, which had never

Oakley had been with the Huckle-

berry two months. The first intimation

the office force received that the new

man whom they had been expecting

for over a week had arrived in Antioch

and was prepared to take hold was

when he walked into the office and

quietly introduced himself to Kerr and

Holt. Former general managers had

pary wiring. The manner of their go-

ing had been less spectacular. They

one and all failed, and General Cor-

nish cut short the days of their pride

nected with the road. The trains be-

gan to regard their schedules, and the

slackness and unthrift in the yards

gave place to an ordered prosperity.

Without any apparent effort he found

work for the shops, a few extra men

even were taken on, and there was no

He was a broad shouldered, long

limbed, energetic young fellow, with

frank blue eyes that looked one square-

ly in the face. Men liked him because

he was straightforward, alert and able,

with an indefinite personal charm that

lifted him out of the ordinary. These

were the qualities Cornish had recog-

nized when he put him in control of his

interests at Antioch, and Oakley, who

enjoyed hard work, had earned his sal-

ary several times over and was really

He put down his pipe, which was

smoked out, and glanced at the clock.

"What's the matter with that boy?" he

The matter was that Clarence had

concluded to take a brief vacation.

After leaving the postoffice he skirted

a vacant lot and retired behind his fa-

self diligently to a cigarette.

ther's red barn, where he applied him-

When the cigarette was finished the

urchin bethought him of the purpose of

his errand. This so worked upon his

fears that he bolted for the office with

all the speed of his short legs. As he

ran he promised himself emotionally

that "the boss" was likely to "skin"

him. But whatever his fears he dashed

into Oakley's presence panting and in

hot haste. "Just two letters for you,

He went over to the superintendent

and handed him the letters. Oakley

observed him critically and with a dry

smile. For an instant the boy hung

Mr. Oakley!" he gasped. "That was all

proved profitable.

mer months.

reputable cob pipe between his teeth.

Of the B. & A.

Copyright, 1901, by Harper & Brothers

AKLEY was alone in the bare first, it was brief and to the point, but

This is what he read:

McLennan & Co.

Washing Machines Clothes Wringers Step Ladders Wheel Barrows

Curtain Stretchers Bird Cages Horse Clippers Poultry Netting

Alabastine Kalsomine Prism Painti Floor Wax

Portland Cement Glazed Sewer Pipe Fire Bricks Fire Clay

McLennan & Co. Hardware, Coal, Iron

Marble and Granite Monuments

Still doing business in the same old advance with the times and the n American Moulding position to do hetter work than ever. New designs, new granites, new and improved tools and methods, in fact the most up-to-date Marble and Granite Works in this part of Ontario. Get our prices and see our designs | Bring Your Picture in before purchasing.

Shop and show rooms 11 & 13 Cambridge St., immediately north of Fire

Lindsay Marble Works R. CHAMBERS, Prop.

Cecil Carl Forsytn

Crganist and Choirmaster Cambridge street Methodist Church. Teacher of Piano, Organ & 11 V plas Jaltue Residence and Studio, 53 Sussex-st 2nd door north of Bond, Examinations held twice a year, January and June.

FEDERAL BUSINESS COLLEGE Spring Term Opens April 1

it gives every young man and young woman an opportunity to be-come independent, to gain an absolute-ly accurate knowledge of Stenography and Bookkeeping. Individual instruct-ion. Call or write for particulars. A. M. HOUSTON, Principal, Lindsay, Ont

A PRETTY PICTURE

Is always worth Framing and you will often be surprise dat it's appearance when Frame I.

We have just received a large shipment of and will give a Special Low Price on Work recei ed during the next month.

and let us quote you for a Frame on it.

Henley Bros., Near the Market

Pianos, Organs, Sewing Machines, etc.

Our regnlar stock is complete in high-class goods at very right prices and terms, and in addition we are anxious to clear the following slightly marked in case through being out.

Karn Piano, regular \$350 at ..\$245. 1 Karn Piano, regular \$325 at ...\$225. 1 Bell Piano, regular \$325 at ...\$230. English Piano......\$100.

10 per cent. off cash 10 per cent off cash 10 per cent off cash 10 per cent. off cash

WM. WARREN

2 High-grade Bicycles at cost

P. O. BOX 217 William-St., LINDSAY, Ont. Opposite St. Andrew's Church,

ANNOUNCEMENT

TO CONTRACTORS AND PARTIES WHO INTEND BUILDING: Our factory has been rebuilt and equipped with the most modern and up-to-date wood working machinery. We are in a position to furnish all kinds of Lumber for

Building Purposes. We manufacture Doors, Sash, Frames, Base, Casings, Mouldings, Inside and Outside Trimmings. All kiln dried.

We are the sole manufacturers of Painted and Grained Lumber in the Province. Parties having their own lumber can have it dressed and

matched on short notice. All goods manufactured by ourselves must be as represented.

Our Motto: "Fairness, Promptness, Satisfaction."

The Kennedy & Davis Milling Co., Limited Office and yard East side Wellington Street Bridg

BRITTON BROS.

has been withdrawn. An ancicable previously. Last year two cf

settlement between the two was rea- horses were poisoned, and one

nitely postponed. The scarcity of Short. The constable noticed

cars is the reason it will not be held blaze, and raced for the hall

will be held probably a month later, fire on the wagon.

ees' annual excursion has been indefi- was sent in by Night Constable

on June 26th as intended heretofore. awakened the firemen by kicking at It is very probable that this trip the door. He got a fast ride to the

Correct Color,

THEY NOW AGREE.

ched out of court.

EXCURSION POSTPONED.

Correct Shape, Correct Quality, Correct Finish,

> Correct Weight, Correct Styles.

Stamped "BRITTON BROS."

and guaranteed for all time our goods.

The charge against Marshall Lind-

The Grand Trunk Railway employ-

say of assault, preferred by his wife,

Jewelry,

Silverware, Clocks, Fine China,

Foot of Kent-St., LINDSAY

Maurice Sherman, the Jew who

lost \$500 in the latest fire, has been

tormented by some unknown person

the stable presumably by some en-

tribe of Israel. The alarm for the

them died. The poison was left

emy of this unfortunate son of

fire at the home of Mrs.

HAD HATED ENEMIES.

Cut Glass, Art Goods.

his head sheepishly, then his face We are always pleased to receive visitors and show

"It's an awfully wet day; it's just Oakley waived this bit of gratuitous information. "Did you run all the way?"

"Yep, every step," with the impudent mendacity that comes of long practice. "It's rather curious you didn't get

Clarence looked at the clock. "Was I gone long! It didn't seem long to me, he added, with a candor be intended should disarm criticism. his knees and, dangling a big wrench "Only a little over half an hour, Clarin one hand, bawled back, "No, I guess ence. I guess you may as well go home

"Good night, Mr. Oakley," with happy alacrity. "Good night, Clarence."

The door into the yards closed with a bang, and Clarence, gleefully skipping the mud puddles which lay in his face. path, hurried his small person off best hotel the place could boast ... through the rain and mist. Oakley glanced at his letters. One

ne saw was from General Cornish. It proved to be a brief note, scribbed in pencil on the back of a telegram blank. Oakley to meet him. The other letter was in an unfamilia

nent headquarters, and the town was ously ignered all advances, preferring | ed.

not entirely succeeded. The richest man in the county, Dr. Emory, who was a good deal of a patrician, had taken a fancy to him and had insisted upon entertaining him at a formal dianer. It was the most impressive function Oakley had ever attended, and even to think of it still sent the cold chills coursing down his spine.

That morning he had chanced to meet Dr. Emery on the street, and the doctor, who could always be trusted to say exactly what he thought, had taken him to task for not calling. There so. The doctor's daughter had just rethe various organizations of turned from the east, and vague ru- church in nice working order and determined to have it over with at year, and the last, everything Your father is much interested in knowing your whereabouts. I have not furnished him with any definite information on this point, as I have not felt at libline with the present. Barring the re- friends. erty to do so. However, I was able to tell cent dinner, his most ambitious social Should you desire to write him, I will experiment had been a brakeman's gladly undertake to see that any commuball in Denver years before when he nication you may send care of this office was conductor on a freight. It was like a boit from a clear sky.

It was still raining, a discouragingly persistent drizzle, when Oakley left his hotel and turned from the public square into Main street. This Main street was never an imposing thoroughfare, and a week of steady downpour made it from curb to curb a river glowed like corpulent fireflies in the misty darkness beneath the dripping maple boughs. As in the case of most western towns, Antioch had known of the Queen-st. Methodist / church dreams of greatness, dreams which had not been realized. It stood stock adherents of that church as Rev. L. still in all its raw, ugly youth, with the H. Phelps has become to the memrigid angularity its founders had imposed upon it when they hacked and hewed a spot for it in the pine woods, to enter it again. There was such sudwhose stunted second growth encircled prospered, and the various branches it on every side. self pity enveloped him, the recollec-

The Emory home had once been a tion. farmhouse of the better class. Vari-



"Will you want in the office for any-

ous additions and improvements gave it an air of solid and substantial comfort unusual in a community where the prevailing style of architecture was a square wooden box built close to the street end of a narrow lot. The doctor himself answered Oak-

ley's ring and led the way into the parlor after relieving him of his hat and "My wife you know, Mr. Oakley.

iron gate and down a narrow passage, This is my daughter." Constance Emory rose from her seat before the wood fire that smoldered on the wide, old fashioned hearth and gave Oakley her hand. He saw a stately, fair haired girl, trimly gowned in an evening dress that to his unsophisticated gaze seemed astonishingly elabsaw him as he was then, with the chalky prison pallor on his haggard orate. But he could not have imagined anything more becoming. He decided dous bone and muscle who had spoken that she was very pretty. Later he with them through the bars of his cell changed his mind. She was more than

door while his mother cried softly behind her shawl. The boy had thought He wondered who Ezra Hart was, for the name seemed familiar. At length he placed him. He was the lawyer who had defended his father. He

nervously for his cuffs. Beyond this ther, was not much to be said in his favor, but she was willing to be England village had lost all track of

She had been absent from Antioch four years. These years had been spent in the east and in travel abroad with a widowed and childless sister of her father's. She was, on the whole, glad to be home again. As yet she was not disturbed by any thoughts of the future. She looked on the world with serene eyes. They were a limpid blue and veiled by long dark lashes. She possessed the poise and unshaken self confidence that come of position and experience. Her father and mother were not so well satisfied with the

situation; they already recognized that it held the elements of a tragedy. In their desire to give her every opportunity they had overreached themselves. She had outgrown Antioch as surely as she had outgrown her childbood, and it was as impossible to take her back to the one as to the other.

(Continued aext week.)

DECORATION DAY. The Independent Order of Oddfellows will hold their annual decoration Day ceremonies on July 9, when the graves of their departed five o'clock p.m.

nance, Oakley crossed the tracks to the station and made briskly off uptown, A NEW ENGINE. with the wind and rain blowing in his

Mr. Goodwin, of London, brother of Mr. W. A. Goodwin, town, He lived at the American House, the purchased a Cleveland auto-marine engine-a six-horse, 2-cylinder, and In Antioch Cause, Tas something of will have it placed in his new yacht a figure. He was the first manager of next week, Mr. Percy Menzies the road to make the town his permalook after the installing of the gine. Mr. Goodwin expects to that night on the late train. He wished with kindly attention, but he had studi- a tidy and speedy craft when finish- great convenience to the people along

not to make friends. In this he had | Rev. and Mrs. Phelps Remembered by Friends

In the Methodist ministry it is customary for a minister to stay four years in one station. This custom has often been discussed among FOR SALE.—Registered Short Horn the preachers of the gospel and their numerous friends. Many are of opinion that the length of term is altogether too brief. A new minister comes to a place and it takes fully a year or more to get thoroughly acquainted with each one of his flock. was a reason why Oakley had not done In the second year the minister gets mors were current concerning her the third years these various branchbeauty and elegance. Now, women es of the work prosper, and the actwere altogether beyond Oakley's ken. ive work done by the minister. and However, since some responsive cour- his wife in furthering their advancetesy was evidently expected of him, he ment is quite obvious. In the fourth to his room after supper to dress. As prospered and the minister and the FOUND.—A GOOD CELIAR SKIFF, once. Imbued with this idea, he went working smoothly; the church has he arrayed himself for the ordeal he members of the congregation during sought to recall a past experience in the pastor's term have become bosom THE SEPARATION.

Then the minister is cailed elsewhere to minister amongst another congregation. It seems that just as soon as the people and the minister get to thoroughly understand know each other; just as soon they get the work of the church running in a systematic way, their pasleaves and a new one arrives. tervals by flickering gas lamps that the work of getting acquainted com-

A POPULAR PASTOR. There have been very few pastors

who have become so endeared to the bers of the present congregation. During Rev. Mr. Phelps' pastorate the church has materially advanced and of the work are in a thriving condi-

Last evening the members of the Epworth League, and the Ladies' Aid assembled in an impromptu manner in the lecture hall of the church and spent a very sociable hour with their TENDERS WANTED .- FOR pastor. A SILK HEADPIECE.

At the proper time Mr. De Willett Puffer stepped forward and on behalf of the Epworth League and the choir presented Mr. Phelps with a beautiful silk hat,

MRS. PHELPS REMEMBERED. After the singing of a very appreciative baritone solo by Mr. Percy Moynes, Chairman McWatters called on Mrs. Maunder, President of Ladies' Aid for a solo and Mrs. Phelps to preside at the organ. Mrs. Phelps in her usual obliging manner stepped to the front and enquired what the piece was, and she had ever seen it before. She was greatly surprised when the number proved to be a reading instead of a solo, and that Mrs. Maunder was reading an address to her. The Ladies of the Aid, recognizing the fact that they were about to lose a very hard and enthusiastic worker, and a beloved member of circle, expressed their appreciation in the following address and in presenting Mrs. Phelps with a beautiful 3 piece china piece of art.

SUITABLE REPLIES.

Rev. Mr. Phelps made a very suitable reply on behalf of himself and his wife, in which he expressed his thanks in a very neat speech. He had gained many new friends in the Queen-st. church, and was sorry part with so many, but they would always be remembered, and Queen-st. people would always be welcomed at his new home in Stirling. During his four years' sojourn in Lindsay he had learned to love his work, and trusted that the Queen-st. would continue to flourish.

Mr. Phelps, wife and family, leave Lindsay with the very best wishes of the citizens for a prosperous pastorate in his new field. his farewell sermon next Sunday ev-

The reverend gentleman will deliver

The following despatch from Belleville will interest Lindsay citizens For her part Miss Emory saw merely | Belleville, Ont., June 23.— At a ing than otherwise, who was feeling last night, James Collings, B.A., principal Cobourg Collegiate Institute, was appointed principal of the Belleville High School out of a list of 56 applicants, at a salary \$1,600 per annum. Mr. Collings is an honor graduate of Toronto Univers- 91 Kent street, ity, is 40 years old, and has been principal of Napanee High School: Mr. Milburn, the former principal here for over 10 years, has resigned. For some years Mr. Collings was Latin Master in the Lindsay Collegiate Institute, and was a respected

Old L.C.I. Boy

Owing to the recent death of Mr. R. G. Scott, public school inspector, in Renfrew county, the position has become vacant. It is to be filled by Mr. E. T. White, B.A., at present assistant principal of Pembroke High School.

Mr. White is a brother of Dr. White, town, and a graduate of the Lindsay Collegiate Institute. taught Public school for two years in Victoria county and one year in Essex. Then he went to (Toronto the members of the lodge will visit University from which he took this the Riverside cemetery and decorate B. A. degree with first-class honors

rades. This year the brethren of the Mr. White is also a graduate of the three links will hold their servides at School of Pedagogy. After receiving his degree he taught high school for two years in Dutton. Since then he has been teaching in Pembroke. Mr. White is to be congratulated on his rapid success.

will NEW !! LEPHONE.

A new branch line has been built have from Cambray to Glenarm. It is a

FOR SALE

FOR SALE OR TO RENT. HOUSE, SHOP, DRIVING-SHED and stable, and two acres of land, the property of Thos. Moore, sr., Fingerboard.

12 months old. Thes calves are good ones, and prices very reasonable. Come and see them before purchasing. W. R. GREENWAY, Hill Crest Farm, Woodville, Ont. 15-3.

the HOUSE FOR SALE .- Beautiful location, all modern conveniences, Price \$1,500. John Hurley.

FOR SALE .-\$4.25 PER Best building property in Melbourne-st., corner of Lindsay. Depth 66 feet. John Hurley.

last. Owner can have the same by paying for this ad. For further information apply to A. Bell, Pym's

WANTED .- AT STURGEON OR Pleasant Point, a cottage for all or part of August. Reply, stating terms and particulars, to J. J. Carter. Wellington-st. School, Ottown, Ont.

tor is called elsewhere. The pastor WANTED. - AN EXPERIENCED teacher holding a second class professional certificate for S. S. No. 2, Ops, one and a half m les east from Lindsay. Personal applicattion desired. Applications received up to July 15. Apply, stating salary, to J. M. Ball, Sec.-treasurer, Lindsay, Ontario.

WANTED .- COMPETENT MANAGer for the South Verulam Threshing Association, Limited. Also experienced engineer and a man to help in barn. Applications must made before the 7th of July, and be accompanied by ability. State wages. J. I. Hunter, Presieent; Isaac Lewis, Secretary, Dunsford P. O.

overhauling of School House No. 7, Ops (Reaboro). The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted. Work must be completed by Aug. 15. \$2 per day will be deducted from contract price if not completed by that date. Tenders close July 4. For full particulars communicate with T. H. Reeds, Rea-

FARMS FOR SALE .- PARCEL 1 .-West half lots 19 and 20, con. 8, Fenelon, 200 acres more or less, about 90 acres under cultivation. 20 acres pasture, remainder mixed timber clearing, well fenced with cedar rails, good-clay loam, well tile drained and watered by neverfailing spring; orchard, commodious house, good well and cistern, frame barn 30 x 64, lean 21 x 50, stone basement, conveniently supplied with spring water, good drivshed and poultry house. Situated on main road; school half a mile, doctor, church, daily mail, telephone and blacksmith two miles. Parcel 2-East half 23, con. 1, Fenelon, about 107 acres, 40 acres cleared, 15 acres pasture, well timbered, spring creek; situated similar to parcel No. 1. Apply to R. A. Smithson, Glenarm, Ont., box 51. 1

Binder Twine.

Central Prison Binder Twine will be supplied to 600 feet, per lb.... 10 c per lb.

" 9 c " "8c These prices are net cash. Quality and length guaranteed. Please specify at once what quality and quan-

Purchaser pays freight and cash must accompany shipping instructions. Apply J. T. GILMOUR, Warden. Central Prison, Toronto

go to Belleville MONEY TO LOAN or Mortgages at lowest current rates. I have access to the cheapest money market in Canada, and will give my patrons the benefit thereof

EXPENSES OF LOAN kept down a tall young fellow, rather good look- meeting of the Board of Education to the lowest possible point consis-ALL BUSINESS of this nature strictly private and confidential.

You cannot possibly have a better Cocoa than 3 A delicious drink and a sustaining food. Fragrant, nutritions and economical. This excellent Cocoa maintains the system in robust health, and enables it to resist winter's extreme cold.

Sold by Grocers and Storekeepers in 1-lb. and 1-lb Tins.



SECTION T

5IST YEAR.

Friday

Every remn Remnants of Prin Remnants of Carr Remnants of L Remnants of Silk

Wash Goods an 3 colorings of Tar lin, regular 25c sal 6 patterns of pr regular 10c and 15c One piece natura

with raised spot, reg Several miscelane Muslin from 20c to 3 patterns of co green, brown and lig lar 25c sale..... 10 pieces of regu

Goods on sale at ... White Spottes 1 terns regular 18c s Black Muslin with regular 18c sale 13 sale..... Black Muslin with

spot regular 18c sal 25c sale Pink and white

blue, pink and whi Gingham regular 13 20 pieces of Prin sale..... 3 pieces of Cretton sale.....

Men's Print Shir and 85c sale 15 per cent. off and Oilcl

ABSENT FROM

There was an interest Lindsay on Saturday Mr. John came across the bord visit his sister, Mrs. who lives near Jane participate in a fami was in town Saturda esting feature of this over forty-seven year Bradley set foot in 1 Time brings its cha was not a spot, not could recall to Mr. 1 the Lindsay of olden seven years ago a vi people; now a thrivi 8,000 inhabitants.

THE BIG F Curiously enough the Bradley was in Land days after the big fit place on July 5, 1 stroyed nearly the w principall He was buildings. at the time from lie he had been fishing. Clarke township. M collection , of the sce is a vivid one. The most deserted when h and smouldering ash

F. Bradley though he don't loo born in Liskeard in His fathe who had settled the days of the county. when but a boy and spected citizen of the as. The land of his dear to him, howeve joying his visit to t ny Canuck. THE PION

There are still a Lindsay that are resitor from Uncle Sal Jos. Williamson, fat liamson, was known The former lived at time. Dr. Herrim tinctly recalled, but a few more of who tions remain, there town at present rec Bradley. AN ARDENT B

It was during the were used as beasts Mr. Bradley last vi He spent one night passing from Head had been fishing. thusiastic follower

though that gent known very well in had driven from hi township all the wa beyond Coboconk, weeks' fishing. Th marked out for a r veling was hard, to it. At times the l in mud to their bre underbrush obstruct altogether the jour one. After its har of a quiet fish on t