DRY WOOD FOR SALE

Large quantity of four foot mixed wood, also 22 inch, hardwood, good and dry. Convenient to road. Will be sold reasonable. Apply to

JOS. McGAHEY OR JOS. HICKSON, Mt. Horeb

OUR OPENING DAY

Shorthand, Typewriting, Bookkeeping, Arithmetic, Writing, Spelling etc.

Monday, September 5th

Our instruction is individual. Our systems are equal to the best. Our aim is to qualify young women and men in the shortest possible time to fill office positions. Our students get good situations.

FEDERAL BUSINESS COLLEGE
LINDSAY, - ONT.

Coal and Wood

Lumber, Shingles, Etc
Cement and Sash
Factory Goods

The Baker Lumber Co., Limited
PHONE 77

FOURTEEN CALLS

in eight hours received in our Employment Department on Wednesday, July 6th indicate the chances we have for placing competent young people in good office positions. We cannot supply half the calls we receive for lack of material. If you want a good training and a good salary when ready, attend our school. Central Business College, W. H. Shaw, Principal. Free catalogue mailed on request.

Pianos, Organs and Sewing Machines Special

In addition to our complete stock of high-grade new goods, we have just now some splendid values in second-hand organs and sewing machines to clear out for lack of space to carry. One ladies' bicycle new, very cheap.

Terms to suit purchaser.

WM. WARREN
William-st.,
Opp. St. Andrew's Church
P. O. Box 217

FOR SALE. — GOOD FALL WHEAT seed. Apply to J. L. Calvert, Reaboro, Ont.

ARNST WON

NEW ZEALANDER DEFEATED ERNEST BARRY.

Capetown, Aug. 18.—Rich. Arnst, a New Zealander, to-day established his title to the world's sculling championship by defeating Ernest Barrie, in a 3½ mile race on the Zambesi river.

FIRE AT PETERBORO.

It was rumored around town today that the fine large building owned by the Calcutta Brewing & Malting Co., of Peterboro, was burned down last evening. The rumor has not been confirmed.

Geo. H. Ruff, a builder of Toronto, was sent to the penitentiary for 3 years for bigamy.

THE FOURTH ESTATE

Novelized by
FREDERICK R. TOOMBS

Wheeler Brand will never forget—he

"Remember the story of the creation was told in 600 words."

has since said so from the depths of his soul—the shock that went through him when he saw Nolan, accompanied by his wife, making their way toward him on that memorable night.

McHenry was speaking when they entered.

"There is your first page, Brand," he was saying, "and it sends Bartelmy to state prison."

The managing editor gazed approvingly at the appearance of the page of type and the cut in the form as it lay exposed on one of the stones under a shaded electric light. He looked up to congratulate McHenry on the manner in which he had completed the makeup of the page when his jaw suddenly fell. His eyes took on an amazed stare. He was looking straight over the night editor's shoulder. McHenry caught Brand's expression and whirled about. Then he, too, saw the owner of the Advance and his wife draw near. The triumphant air with which the wife and mother sailed along by his side boded no good to Brand and his story.

Nolan paused in front of the form without looking at the contents at first.

"Wheeler," he said kindly, "I've been notified about this story, and I think it best that I read it carefully myself, analyze it and learn all the circumstances under which it was procured before I allow it to go to press. That is a task which cannot be done in the short time that remains before press time, so we had best let it go over until tomorrow—delay it one day. That won't hurt the story any."

Mrs. Nolan clutched at the ex-miner's arm and cried shrilly:

"Now, now, Michael, that's not your usual way to explain things to one of your employees. Order him to destroy all this miserable stuff about the judge at once. Don't hesitate like this. Think what it means to me, to the children, to us," she pleaded.

"There, there, mother; you keep out of this," said Nolan kindly, yet firmly. "I'm trying to do the best I can for you. It's because of you that I'm here now. But you see"—

Ed Dupuy burst excitedly in upon them, and as the typesetters were beginning to become distracted from their work owing to the unusual situation Brand began to fear that this new intruder would prove the final demoralizer of the entire night shift.

"Mr. Nolan," cried Dupuy, "we haven't a minute to lose! They are almost ready to go to press." He looked intently at the newspaper owner.

"Yes, quite right. We do go to press very soon," cried Brand confidently, "and I know Michael Nolan is the man who will order it done."

"Michael," cried Mrs. Nolan at the top of her voice, which rose sharply over the din of the typesetting machines, "are you going to stand for this? Mr. Brand acts as if he owned the Advance and treats you as if you were the office boy. He thinks he's a great reformer and knows it all. We other people have a right to our opinions, too, and I don't see why you and your family should be made to suffer on account of him as we have had to ever since you took him up."

Judith Bartelmy heard the stormy scene, lived a part of it herself huddled in the managing editor's office. She felt that Nolan would not let the story be used from what she had heard, and she could not suppress a pang of pain that pierced her heart at what she believed to be the fanatical vindictiveness of Wheeler Brand against her father. Yet she was a true woman, and she could not, in spite of her loyalty to her parent, avoid feeling a touch of pride at his strength of character, his determination, at the sacrifices he had made, to accomplish what he believed, even if foolishly, to be his duty.

"They don't need me," she finally muttered, and, gathering up her costly skirts, she tripped daintily across the paper strewn floor, out into the hall and down to her carriage.

Nolan dropped his head in thought when his wife had finished her tirade.

He paced up and down nervously. He looked at the clock, then at the form with its accusing contents, then at Brand, then at his wife.

"I'll go and telephone Judge Bartelmy," put in Dupuy. "He'll be anxious."

The lawyer took himself off.

Brand saw the danger of delay. He doubted if any man would be able to successfully withstand the pressure that Bartelmy and Nolan's family would be able to bring to bear on the owner in another twenty-four hours.

"No, no!" he exclaimed to Nolan. "You would fail me again. I have tried to prove this judge's guilt to the people, but I fear I have only succeeded in proving it to his daughter. A day's delay would be fatal, I know. At least Bartelmy could get another judge to issue an injunction against us even if he would not dare to do it himself. And there are other steps he might take."

His voice rose higher, and he worked himself into a frenzy of earnestness.

He stood before the little group gathered around the ink black form and continued his impassioned words:

"You know I thought we were going to be absolutely unmuzzled here. You were a free man. Poverty couldn't frighten you, and you had seen both sides of life. You promised to back me up, no matter what it cost, so long as we printed the truth, but at the first big test you fail me."

Mrs. Nolan was on the point of becoming hysterical in her agitation.

"Michael, Michael"— she began.

"There, mother, you go home with Sylvester. He's waiting outside for you. After all, this is a man's job we've got here. I am the head of the family, and I will settle this matter in my own way," he said sternly. "You must not attempt further to interfere."

He led her out of the room.

Brand spoke to McHenry.

"Did you hear, Mac?" he asked. "He won't decide to run it."

"It's tough, old man—it's tough!"

"This is such a live thing I don't see how I can kill it," the managing editor said, rubbing his hand over the face of the form.

"That's the best first page ever made up in America," said McHenry, with justifiable professional pride.

Brand was inconsolable.

"I've been working ten years for just this thing," he said, "something so plain that even children would see what the big thieves are doing."

"You go home!" Brand suddenly ordered McHenry.

"What?" was the surprised exclamation.

"I said go home!"

Brand's face was beginning to twitch nervously. He stood in the middle of the composing room, under the flooding white glare from a sixty-four candle power electric light, and clinched and unclinched his hands, not daring to look McHenry squarely in the face. The night editor began to guess what was passing through Brand's mind.

"Yes, but," he began to protest—"but"—

Brand cut him short, saying agitatedly:

"I am still managing editor."

McHenry now realized plainly that the intensely earnest Brand had decided to run the story that very night regardless of Nolan's attitude. It would be an easy matter, as Nolan, of course, would not remain at the office much longer. And McHenry well knew that such an act would not only bring about Brand's discharge from the Advance, but that it would as well injure his reputation in other newspaper offices, where obedience to one's superior, as in any well regulated organization, is a man's first duty under all circumstances.

"Why, man," he exclaimed questioningly, "you're surely not going to run this story?"

Before Brand could give an answer to this last question, even if he had intended to do so, Nolan broke in on the pair.

"Mr. Nolan," began Brand, "you have heard the whole story of this miserable affair, both sides of it—Bartelmy's and my own, from our own lips. Whatever defense or explanation Bartelmy gave you I don't know. But, so far as I am concerned, I told you the facts and the truth. You must know that by this time. You must believe it. Therefore why do you or how in heaven's name can you hesitate?"

Michael Nolan's face shone with the light of determination.

"Wheeler, my boy," he said, "I have learned much from you. I have needed contact with such a man as you. I have led a rough life for most of my career. When I rose to be chairman of the Street Railway Workers' union I did so simply through my ruggedness of character, my ability to master men. Then I was driven out into the world, an outcast, and became a day laborer in the mines. When the day came that I owned my own mine it was again a case of fight, *fight*, FIGHT, for the lawless claim jumpers threatened me above ground, and the lawless floods assailed me below ground. So in the life I led I did not get the

"He thinks he's a great reformer and knows it all."

"Mr. Brand, has Mr. Nolan been here tonight?" asked Bartelmy.

"Yes."

"Have you received instructions about this story?"

"Yes."

"What were those instructions? Is the story to be printed?"

"I am not at liberty to discuss with any outside person the communications I receive from the owner, but I will add for your information that the story will be on the press in a very few minutes."

At this latest declaration of Brand's Judith could restrain herself no longer. She rushed through the doorway, across the grimy floor, regardless of the flowing train of her silk gown.

Brand rubbed the back of his hand across his eyes as though they were deceiving him.

"Good God, it is Judith!" he exclaimed. Then he turned to his assistant. "Here, Mac, hurry—take this form away."

The girl's face and eyes were aglow with the effects of the nervous strain under which she labored on that epoch making and epoch breaking night before the startled night shift of the Advance.

"Wheeler, you're not going to use that picture?" she pleaded.

"Take the form away," again ordered Brand, his voice almost failing him.

"No, no; don't send it! Wait, wait!" She threw herself over the inky form, her arms outstretched.

Brand tried to draw her away.

"Judith, please!" he protested.

"They can't have"— She was hysterical.

(To be continued)

SHARP KNIFE-LIKE PAINS

Would Go Through Heart

Thousands of people go about their daily work on the verge of death and yet don't know it.

Every once in a while a pain will seem to shoot through the heart but little attention is paid to it at the time, and it is only when a violent shock comes that the weakness of the heart is apparent.

There is only one cure and that is MILBURN'S HEART AND NERVE PILLS.

Mrs. J. E. Nixon, Riverview, Ont., write:—"Two years ago I suffered with a bad pain around my heart. At times it would almost stop beating and then, a sharp knife-like pain would seem to go through it. As I had heard Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills were a grand remedy for the heart, I sent and got two boxes of them, and when I had only used a box and a half I was entirely free from pain."

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

REMEMBERED.

A pleasant surprise was in store for Mr. Bert Bickford when he attended the weekly choir practice of the Queen-st. Methodist church last evening. Mr. Bickford, who is at present employed in Roadmaster Heel's office at the G.T.R. station, is about to leave for Saskatoon, where he has accepted a good position with the C. N. R. as telegraph operator., and the members of the choir and the Young Men's Bible Class took the opportunity last evening of presenting him with an excellent copy of the Methodist hymn and tune book.

Mr. Bickford will be greatly missed in the Queen-st. Methodist church, where he has been an active member and a very valuable member of the choir. Being the possessor of a sweet tenor voice he was a good help to the various services, and in the Sunday school he acted as the leader of the Sunday school choir, which organization greatly improved after he assumed control.

It is understood that Mr. Bickford will leave for his new home in Saskatoon next Tuesday.

PAID IN FULL

Novelized from Eugene Walters Great Play - - - By John W. Harding

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This new Thrilling and Interesting Story Begins in The Watchman-Warder At An Early Date.

KEEP BABYS SKIN CLEAR

By the Constant Use of

CUTICURA SOAP

Assisted, when necessary, by Cuticura Ointment. These pure, sweet and gentle emollients preserve, purify and beautify the skin, scalp, hair and hands of infants and children, prevent minor eruptions becoming chronic, and soothe and dispel torturing, disfiguring rashes, itchings, irritations and chafings. Peace falls on distracted households when Cuticura enters.

Sold throughout the world. Depots: London, 27 Charterhouse Sq.; Paris, 10, Rue de la Chaussee d'Antin; Australia, R. Towns & Co., Sydney; India, B. K. Paul, Calcutta; China, Hong Kong Drug Co.; Japan, Maruya, Ltd., Tokio; So. Africa, Lennon, Ltd., Cape Town, etc. U. S. A., Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Props., 135 Columbus Ave., Boston. ☞Cuticura Book, mailed free, 32 pages of valuable information on Care of the Skin, Scalp and Hair.

CLOTHING APPETITE

No matter how poor an appetite you have you're bound to grow hungry when you look over our stock of suitings for this season.

Lou Wickett
2nd door to Post Printing Office
William St. - Lindsay

Bicycle and General Machine Repairs

New stock of tires, tubes, pumps, etc. Cream seperators and farm machinery repaired, satisfaction guaranteed at

Geo. W. Shepherd's
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NEXT POST BUILDING

Always reliable. Purely Vegetable. Small and easy to take

J. & G. Mandrake Liver Pills

Cures headache, billiousness and indigestion.

A purely vegetable sugar coated pill which can be easily taken by everybody.

25c Per Box

E. GREGORY
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The Canada Paint Cos.,

PRISM BRAND Ready Mixed PAINTS

Made from pure Lead and Oil.

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Hardware, Coal, Iron

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

Low rates to Toronto From Lindsay

Account of Canadian National Exhibition.

$2.05 Return
August 27th to Sept. 10

$1.65 Return
Aug. 30, Sept. 1 6 and 8
Return Limit Tuesday Sept. 13 1910
Special train service from all principal points on certain dates

Sailings of Passenger Steamers

From Sarnia to Soo, Port Arthur and Duluth every Monday Wednesday and Saturday at 3.30 p.m., the Wednesday and Saturday steamers going through to Duluth.

Sailings from Collingwood 1.30 p.m., and Owen Sound 11.30 p. m., Mondays, Wednesdays and Saturdays for Soo and Georgian Bay ports.

Sailings from Penetang 3.15 P.M. to Parry Sound and way ports daily except Sunday.

Secure tickets and full information from;

W. R. Widdess, Town Agent
A MacNabb, Depot Agent

SPARE THE ROD.

An exchange tells of a newspaper reporter who interviewed thirty successful business men and found that all of them when boys had been governed strictly and frequently thrashed. He also interviewed thirty loafers and learned that twenty-seven of them had been "mamma's darling" and the other three had been reared by their grandmothers.

Tenders Wanted

The Palestine church and shed being offered for sale, sealed tenders will be received for the same until August 31st, 1910, at four o'clock, these to be sent by mail to Thos. A. Greaves, Balsam Lake. The committee does not bind itself to accept any tender.

THOS. A. GREAVES,
Sec. of Trustee Board.
Balsam Lake, Aug. 4, 1910.

FARM FOR SALE.—LOT 17, CON. 12, Manvers, containing 140 acres, clay loam, 130 acres cleared, balance in pasture and well fenced. There are on the premises a frame barn 40 x 60, with stonework and stabling underneath, hay shed 25 x 55, pigpen 20 x 40 on stone work, driving shed 26 x 40, on stone-work, frame house with cistern in cellar, also woodshed, one good well. Two miles to cheese factory, half mile to church and school house, convenient to post office, three miles to G.T.R. Plowing possession this fall. Apply to Archie W. Staples, Fleetwood.

FARM FOR SALE—Township of Brock, 3 miles from Sunderland, 100 acres, 85 acres cleared, 15 acres bush and pasture land, soil clay loam, running water, good house and barn, windmill and outbuildings and good orchard 2 wells on the premises ,for particu- apply to Box 222, Uxbridge.

TEACHER WANTED FOR S.S. NO. 7, Mariposa. Duties to commence Aug. 15, 1910. Salary $500 yearly. Normal certificate. Address Henry Bowes, sec.-treas., Oakwood.

FOR SALE. — AN UP-TO-DATE bake shop in the town of Lindsay. Equipped with Wilson bread mixer, operated by electricity. Has driving shed and stable attached. A bargain if taken at once. For further particulars apply to T. H. Gostlin, 7 Russell-st., Lindsay.

FARM FOR SALE.—LOT 21, CON. 2, Manvers, containing 200 acres. 100 acres cleared, and balance in cedar, hemlock, spruce, elm' whitewood and balsam swamp. Soil is part clay loam and some light. There are on the premises two frame dwellings, frame barn 30 x 50, with nine-ft. stone foundation. Plenty of good spring water at seven feet depth. There are two live streams running through swamp. Also 100 acres, more or less, being S. ½ lot 21, con. 1. 30 acres cleared, and balance in heavy oak and pine. Both farms are located one and one-half miles from church and store, less than two miles to school. Reason for selling, ill health. Inspection invited. Orchard of fruit trees planted and growing. Ploughing possession this fall. Apply to George A. Thom, Manvers.

TEACHER WANTED.—QUALIFIED teacher for S.S. No. 16, Mariposa, duties to commence on Sept. 19. State qualifications and experience. Salary $475. Small school. Apply to Frank Wickett, secretary, Cambray, Ont.

FARM FOR SALE.—ONE AND one-half miles from Cannington, south part lot 1, con. 13, Mariposa, 75 acres more or less, about 60 under cultivation. Farm has never been rented. Good buildings, stone foundation under barn, never-failing well, live stream water through farm, affording excellent watering facilities. Telephone connection with Cannington, Woodville, Manilla, Oakwood and adjoining country. Ploughing possession this fall. Apply to Jas. Jewell, sr., on premises. Post office, Cannington, Box 70.

BOY WANTED.—TO LEARN DRY goods business. State age and school wanting.—E. E. W. McGaffey.

FARM FOR SALE.—Township of Eldon, 3 miles from Lorneville, east half lot 7, con. 4, 100 acres, 80 cleared, balance under pasture soil, clay loam, good house and barn, also good well on premises, quart?r of a mile from church. Apply to J. H. McEachern, Lorneville.

FARM FOR SALE.—BEING COMposed of east half of lot 13 and east half of lot 14 in the first concession Ops, containing 200 acres, 140 cleared, remainder pasture land and wood. Good house and outbuildings, pair of never failing wells, good orchard. Land is in good state of cultivation and convenient to school; well suited for stock-raising. The undersigned also has 50 acres of land to rent, adjoining the above farm in good state of cultivation and clean. Good barn with stone stable and driving shed, good well and orchard. For further particulars apply to Frank Kirley on premises, or Lindsay P. O.

NOTICE TO INVESTORS. — WE have a few first class farm mortgages for sale, which we can dispose of to persons having money for investment to net them 6 per cent interest. These mortgages are guaranteed both as to principal and interest. McLaughlin, Peel, Fulton & Stinson, Barristers, etc., Lindsay, Ont.

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"For many years, I
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WAD DROWNED.

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