### ot--Many ngs Were Destroyed

all the cortents. Trinity Schoolings on Talbot street was struck and dam aged, also the schoolhouse at Me. Kay's Corners. Mr. Pickering's barn. near Blenheim, and Wm. Knight's, i Howard, were struck and burned, besides several in Harwich. Barns Lost Near Paris.

Paris, Aug. 27.-Paris was visited Sunday night by one of the worst thunder and lightning storms in its history. The lightning was very vivid. and the rain came down in torrents, lasting from about 11 o'clock until after three. No damage is reported in lown, although the country around suffered. Mr. Joseph Peart, who lives n Brantford Township, a few miles rom Paris, lost his barn and nearly all his crops through the barn being truck by lightning.

Mr. White, who lives on the Galt ced, also lost his barn and crops. A ouple of other barns are also report d to have been struck. Zorra Buildings Gone.

Woodstock, Aug. 27 .- During the seere electrical storm which passed ver Zor-a early yesterday morning. chtning struck the barn of John ord's farm and the structure was ntirely destroyed by fire, together th the season's crop and some of e live stock. Some of the pigs and neep were saved. The loss is partly overed by insurance. Sarnia Shop Destroyed.

Sarnia, Aug. 27 .- One of the most vere electrical storms of the season ssed over this section Sunday night bout 12 o'clock. The large cooper ops owned by the Port Huron Salt were struck by lightning about 2 m, and by 5 o'clock the entire plant as destroyed. A large barn near Courtright was

so destroyed by fire during the big ectrical storm, which passed over s section Sunday evening Barns Burned at Chatham.

Thatham, Aug. 27.—The severe eleccal storm early yester-lay morning great damage to farm property in s section of the country. The large rn located on the Williamson farm. Chatham Town-hip, and owned by omas Slater of this city, was struck lightning and burned to the and. There were over 1,000 bushels wheat, as well as a large quantity hay, oats and other farm products. all was consumed by the fire. storm appears to have been genand in more remote parts of the ntry quite a number of buildings destroyed. A farmer by the name Pickering, living near Blenheim, ered the loss of his barn with this r's crop, and nother large fire ocred in the early morning at Mitch-

Three People Killed. eveland, O., Aug. 27 .- Three peolost their lives during a terrific an 'rain storm that swept over city vesterday. Trees were blown m and much property loss suffered.

## **Returns** Western Trip

the use of jail men in clearing s in the north is the ideal nod of handling them.

found lifty men at work," he " and I have no hesitation in ng that their work was quite as ent as that of the same num f free men could be. That is a statement, but it is so. They waring at times up to five acres ami they will go into the e with upwards of 200 ed, housing gecommodation for men, buildings for a few horses cows, and with considerable rope and they got on the land

ant June." oping will continue through the and by next summer it is exa great inroad will have been apon the 600 acres on the With a view of continuing ork the department of crown has withdrawn from settlement er 100 acres adjoining, and ill give the Government in the of a few years a thousand of land cleared and ready for neat. This land will be sold

means that the Fort William v will not be made a farm, th it is officially designated as he department intends to the prisoners about as they land cleared and turn the ed property over to the farm-

rmers as improved property.

. Hanna is satisfied that at

\$100 an acre will be realized

erian church on Sunday, and e of the largest ever witnessed ka. The pall-bearers were men, while a number of young all old school companions of ceased, walked in procession

residence to the church. Ir. Kilpatrick, the parents, and sisters and all relasincere sympathy extended.

engagement is announsed of bleen McCreary, daughter of W. F. McCreary, M. P., and Creary and a relative of .) Coulter, and Mrs. Scott, Falls, to Mr. Hal Brent, of

son of the late Dr. Brent Brent. The marriage "o

ce in the early fall. W. R. Blair of Lochlin, Ont. town Monday and called at der: in the course of a short tion Mr. Blair informed the man that he had a small his farm in which he intending a half a bushel or more rie in order to coax the nd other water fowl to the ountry. He states that althe ducks are plentiful in of the country, they are

rce around Lochlin.

Marble and vianite Monuments FARM FOR SALE - 200 ACRES, drained, 24 miles north of Lindsay, good grain and dairy farm, band barn, 52 x 72, cement floors all through. Hen house, pig pen 3 wells, small hardwood bush, 13 summer fallow, 8-roomed house, 14 storey with furnace Young orchard. Pasture with ac cess to river. Apply to W. R. Helson, Lindsay, P. O., or on th premises.

FARM FOR SALE - NORTH HALF lot 13, con. 4. Mariposa, con taining 100 acres, more or less, 85 acres cleared, balance pasture, and swamp. Good clay land. Watered with two wells and a good spring. Good frame house and outbuildings. Stone foundation under barn. One mile west of Little Britain. Will give possession 1st March, 1913. Ploughing privileges after fall harvest. Apply to Chas. Found, Little Britain.

FARM FOR SALE. - \$3,000 WILL buy 112 acres, being composed of parts of lot 23 and 24, in 10th con. of Reach. Good house and other outbuildings. Well watered. Half mile from school, one mile from church and four from Port Perry. Apply to Wm. Wickett or Edwin Mark, Little Britain,

FARM FOR SALE - THE WEST part of Lot No. 6, and Lot No. 7 on the 2nd Con. of Ops. About 230 acres more or less, and about 170 acres cropping land, more less. Balance pasture and woodland. Apply to Daniel O'Connell, Lindsay.

TEACHER WANTED FOR S. No. 10, Manvers, Normal certificate. Duties to commence September 1st. Apply stating salary and qualifications to Sam Stinson, Sec., Janetville, Ont.

FARM FOR SALE - 150 ACRES. being east part of lot 16 on the 8th and part of lot 16 on the 9th con. of Fenelon. 100 acres of workable land and the balance good pasture. There are on the premises a solid brick house in firstclass condition, barn 115 x 76, with stabling cemented, and waterworks connection throughout. h.p. gasoline engine installed. Everything complete for laborsaving. The farm is in a high state of cultivation. Three miles from Fenelon Falls and one mile from church, school and post office. Apply on the premises or address Alex. McGee, Powles Corners. Ont.

FARM FOR SALE - 100 ACRES north half of lot'11, the 3rd con. of Fenelon and also 100 acres to rent, south half of lot 11, 3rd con. Apply to Warwell Roddy, Cam-

FARM FOR SALE - LOT 21 AND south half lot 20, 5th concession, Township of Emily. 250 acres, brick house and good barns.. Apply to W. H. Bradburn, 358 George-st., Peterboro.

WANTED - TEACHER HOLDING 2nd class certificate for S. S. No. 16, Mariposa. Apply stating salary and experience to J. W. Hancock, Sec., Cambray, P. O., Ont.

FARM FOR SALE OR TO RENT -A good farm on two concessions, namely : northeast quarter of lot 15 on 8th concession, and acres on north-west quarter, 15, con, 9. Not a foot of waste land, all cleared and in good state of cultivation, good house and barns (75 x 60), fine well, also spring on farm, small orchard, situated 31 miles from Lindsay on the Omemee Road, near school Apply to Jas. Cunningham, or premises or Lindsay P. O.

PARM TO RENT - NORTH HALL of lot 3, con. 10, Emily, 100 acres 85 cleared and in good state cultivation. On leading road, miles from Lindsay, 2 miles from church, school, post office and stores. Buildings, medium. For further particulars apply to W O'Neill, Lindsay-st., south, corner of Lindsay and George-sts., Lindsay, Ont.

FOR SALE - IN THE BEAUTIFU Village of Kirkfield, one frame house with good stone cellar and soft water cistern equipped with pump. One acre of land. Stabling for two horses and a cow. Four hen pens well wired. Six beautiful maple shades trees in front. Ad joins g \$2,000 property. the spot for a retired farmer. In the village there are three churches school, good stores and physician. For price and full particulars ap- Dr. McAlpine, special attention to ply to H. Lacey, Box 35, Kirk-

FARM FOR SALE - GOOD FARM for sale in the Township of Mariposa, containing 100 acres, lot 23, con. B about one mile from Janetville Station, across the lake. About 80 acres cleared, 20 acres woodland, frame house and barn 36 x 56 on stone foundation. Hog wells, 11 miles from church, school and post office. Apply to Geo. Ginn, Hampton P. O., or Elias Bowes, Lindsay.

field, Ont.

Some men are honest - just

FARM FOR SALE - 150 ACRES. being part of lots 1 and 2, con 11. Manvers. Soil is sandy loam and in a high state of cultivation All clear but 12 acres of mixed timber. 110 acres tillable and balance in pasture. dwelling, two frame barns each 36 x 56 with stone stabling under one. Never-failing well and good spring- Half an acre of orchard. Two and one half miles from school 100 rods from a church and 3 miles from the Village of Janetville. Apply on the premises or address Al Neill, Janetville P. O.

calf for sale at E. + lot 17, con. 3, Ops. Apply to Warder.

able farm in every respect and good buying. Situated in village of Reaboro, township Ops, lot 11, con 10, 93 acres. good grain farm and an extra good dairy farm. Good frame house, the barn 36 x 66, on stone foundation: fair outbuildings small orchard, well watered with good well and creek. Only minutes' walk to school, post office, cheese factory, elevator stores, etc.; first-class train comodation. Situated only miles from Lindsay and 5 miles from Omemee. For further particulars apply to J. A. Brown, Lindsay, Box 353.

FOR SALE - THE OLD ESTAB lished and reliable tailoring busi ness, with small stock in thriving village of Kirkfield, after 20 years' of good business. reasons for selling. Splendid portunity for young Scotchman; Will give possession 1st October. For further particulars apply H. Lacey, tailor, Box 35, Kirkfield, Ont.

LOST, STRAYED OR STOLEN. \$10 reward will be given any person giving information to the undersigned of three red yearling heifers, dehorned, which have been missing since the 25th May. They have a very small punch hole in each ear .- Robert Moffatt, Burnt River, Ont.

FARM IN THE TOWNSHIP OF

Ops for sale or to rent. - Lot No. west half of the south quarter terms will be given for the son, Solicitors, Etc., Lindsay,

at this office, or Box 136, Lindsay,

ROOMERS WANTED. - APPLY AT No. 31 Wellington-st, west, Lind

FARM FOR SALE.-MARIPOSA township, Victoria county, six miles west of Lindsay, 14 east of Mariposa station, is south half lot 20, con. 7. consists of 97 acres, more or less. mostly cleared. Good heavy clay soil, good brick house with attractive grounds; telephone in house. after harvest- Full particulars from the owner. R. G. Webster. Box 42, Oakwood, Ont.

Lot 8 the 11th con., Eldon, cultivation, good house and arm P. O., or on the premises.

TO RENT.-The south half of 7, con. 11, Mariposa, 100 acres tion, thoroughly tile drained, never-failing spring conduted pipe to a trough convenient stock; suitable and commodious buildings. Apply to D. J. McIntyre, Whitby.

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By GEORGE BARR MCUTCHEON

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Prince Gabriel was in complete control at Serros and was disposed to laugh at the demands of his late can tors. His half brother, the dethroned Prince Dantan, was still hiding in the fastnesses of the hills, protected by small company of nobles, and there REGISTERED THOROBRED | was no hope that he ever could regain shorthorn Durham cow and bull his crown. Gabriel's power over the army was supreme. The general public admired Dantan, but it was helpless in the face of circumstauces.

"But why should Axphain seek to harass Graustark at this time?" demanded Beverly Calboun in perplexity and wrath. "I should think the brutes would try to help her." "There is an element of opposition

to the course the government is taking," the officer informed her in his own way, "but it is greatly in the minority. The Axphainians have bated Gradstark since the last war, and the princess despises this American. It is an open fact that the Duke of Misrox leads the opposition to Princess Volga. and she is sure to have him beheaded if the chance affords. He is friendly to Graustark and has been against the policy of his princess from the start." "I'd like to hug the Duke of Mizrox," cried Beverly warmly. The officer did not understand her, but Aunt Fanny was scandalized. "Good Lawd!" she muttered to boxes and bags.

As the coach rolled deeper and deeper into the rock shadowed wilderness Beverly Calhoun felt an undeniable sensation of awe creeping over her. The brave, impetueus girl had plunged

quences.

coach had been good fun. They had passed along pleasant roads, through quaint villages and among interesting people, and progress had been rapid. The second stage had presented rather terrifying prospects, and the third day promised even greater vicissitudes. Looking from the coach windows out upon the quiet, desolate grandeur of her surroundings, poor Beverly began to appreciate how abjectly helpless and alone she was. Her companions were ugly, vicious looking men, any one of whom could inspire terror by a look. She had intrusted herself to the care of these strange creatures in the mement of inspired courage, and new she was constrained to regret her action. True, they had proved worthy protectors as far as they had gone, but the very possibilities that lay in their power were appalling, new that she

had time to consider the situation. The officer in charge had been recommended as a trusted servant of the brigands of the hills.

backs as they rode ahead of her. The big-officer was ever polite and alert. but she was ready to distrust him on LADY BOARDERS WANTED-COL- the slightest excuse. These men could legiate pupils preferred, one block not help knowing that she was rich, from Collegiate Institute, Apply and it was reasonable for them to suspect that she carried money and jewels with her. In her mind's eye she could picture these traitors rifling her bags and boxes in some dark pass, and then there were other horrors that almost petrified her when she allowed herself to think of them.

Here and there the travelers passed by rude cots where dwelt woodmen and mountaineers, and at long intervals a politary but picturesque horseman stood aside and gave them the road. As the coach penetrated deeper into the gorge signs of human life and activity became fewer. The sun could not send his light into this shadowy tomb of granite. The rattle of the wheels and good barn with windmill, young the clatter of the horses' hoofs sounded orchard just in , full bearing, 2 | like a constant crash of thunder in the good wells. Plowing privileges ears of the tender traveler, a dainty morsel among hawks and wolves, There was an unmistakable tremor

in her voice when she at last found heart to ask the officer where they were to spend the night. It was far past noon, and Aunt Fanny had suggested opening the lunch baskets. One of the guides was called back, the leader being as much in the dark as his charge. | go on. "There is no village within twenty miles," he said, "and we must sleep in the pass."

went on, changing her tack completely: | ing back." "How romantic! I've often wanted to do something like this."

less. Later on, when the lieutenant had gone ahead to confer with the guides about the suspicious actions of a small troop of horsemen they had seen, Beverly confided to the old negress that she was frightened almost out of her boots. but that she'd die before the men should see a sign of cowardice in a Calhoun. Aunt Fanny was not so proud and imperious. It was with difficulty that her high strung young misfress suppressed the wails that had long been under restraint in Aunt Fan-

ny's huge and turbulent bosom. "Good Lawd, Miss Bev'ly, dey'll chop us all to pieces an' take oush jewl'ry an' money an' clo'es an' ev'ything else we done got about us. Good Lawd, le's tu'n back, Miss Bev'ly. We ain' got no mo' show out heah in dese mountains dan a"-

"Be still, Aunt Fanny!" commanded

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

Heart and Nerve Pills. The first box account, as they are worth their weight in gold. I advise my friends and neighbors who are troubled with heart or nerve trouble to try them."

Price 50 cents per box, or 3 boxes for \$1.25. If your dealer does not have them in stock, send direct to The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

Beverly, with a fine show of courage You must be brave. Don't you see we can't turn back? It's just as dangerous and a heap sight more so. If we let on we're not one bit afraid they'll respect us, don't you see, and men never harm women whom they

"Umph!" grunted Aunt Fanny, with

"Well, they never do!" maintained Beverly, who was not at all sure about it. "And they look like real nice men bonest men, even though they have such awful whiskers." "Dey's de wust trash Ah eveh did

In spite of her terror and perplexity gayly into the project which now led she was compelled to smile. It was her into the deadliest of uncertainties all so like the farce comedies one sees with but little thought of the conse- at the theater.

"What is the latest news from the front?" she inquired cheerfully.

claimed, speaking rapidly, making it still harder for her to understand. "Our advance guard has met a party of hunters from Axphain. They insist that you -the fine lady in the coach'-are the Princess Yetive, returning from a secret visit to St. Petersburg, where you went to plead for assistance from the czar." Beverly Calhoun gasped in astonish-

ment. It was too incredible to believe. It was actually ludicrous. She laughed heartily. "How perfectly absurd." "I am well aware that you are not the Princess Yetive," he continued emphatically, "but what can I do? The men won't believe me. They swear they have been tricked and are panic stricken over the situation. The hunters tell them that the Axphain authorities, fully aware of the hurried flight czar; an American consul had secured of the princess through these wilds; fit for cultivation and the balance the escort for her direct from the fron- are preparing to intercept her. A large tier patrol authorities. Men high in detachment of soldiers is already power had vouched for the integrity across the Graustark frontier. It is of the detachment, but all this was for- only a question of time before the gotten in the mighty solitude of the 'red legs' will be upon them. I have mountains. She was beginning to fear | assured them that their beautiful her escort more than she feared the charge is not the princess, but an American girl, and that there is no Treachery seemed printed on their mystery about the coach and escort. All in vain. The Axphain guides already feel that their heads are on the block, while as for the Cossacks, not even my dire threats of the awful anger of the white czar when he finds they have disobeyed his commands

and promise them big purses of gold should believe her to be without funds.

The cavalcade had halted during this ahead. He dared not go back; he must

At the end of half an hour the officer returned. All hope had gone from his face. "It is useless!" he cried out.

As he spoke the surly mutineers were riding slowly toward the coach. Every



one of them, pointing ahead of his with his sword, shouted savagely. It was conclusive and convincing

escort to Balak.

ered Beverly.

voice went on.

"Yes."

this evening?"

ed Beverly.

to enjoy himself.

"What do you mean?"

slouching hat

They were deserting ber. "Oh, oh, oh! The cowards!" sobbed

"And you ale miles from an inn or

house of any kind," he went on, "Do

"I'm-I'm not afraid," bravely shiv-

"I have a revolver," the weak little

"Such as repelling brigands who sud-

"May I ask why you did not use i

"Because it is locked up in one of my

bags-I don't know just which one-

and Aunt Fanny has the key," confess-

The chief of the "honest men" laugh-

ed again, a clear, ringing laugh that be-

spoke supreme confidence in his right

"And who is Aunt Fanny?" he asked.

covering his patch carefully with his

"Colored?" he asked in amazement.

"Why, she's a negress. Don't you

"You mean she is a slave—a black

"We don't own slaves any mo'-

more." He looked more puzzled than

ever-then at last, to satisfy himself.

walked over and peered into the coach,

Aunt Fanny set up a dismal howl. An

instant later Sir Honesty was pushed

aside, and Miss Calhoun was anxiously

trying to comfort her old friend

through the window. The man looked

on in silent wonder for a minute and

then strode off to where a group of liss men stood talking.

end came?" moaned Aunt Fanny. Ber-

"I am quite alive, auntie. These men

manner. "We have only the best of

motives in mind. True, the hills are

full of lawless fellows, and we are

obliged to fight them almost daily, but

erly could not repress a smile.

side with long strides.

to flight"-

to flight."

quite gallantly.

ground with his hat once more.

the hills have eyes and ears."

precedented floods had stopped all rail-

that the whole country was confusing

sped through Axphain and the hills

with the swiftness of fire. It would be

would not believe her. In a flash she

decided that it would be best to pese

Graustark. It remained only for her

she said, with evasive enthusiasm.

"You cannot expect me to admit, how-

ever, that I am the princess," she went

"It would not be just to your excel-

lent reputation for tact if you did so

your highness," calmly spoke the man

"It is quite as easy to say that you are

not the princess as to say that you are,

so what matters, after all? We re-

serve the right, however, to do hom-

age to the queen who rules over these

services of myself and my compan-

are not brigands, believe me," said

Beverly. "Pray tell me who you are,

the goat hunter, a poor subject for re-

mit that I am a poacher and have no

legal right to the prosperity of your

bills. The only reward I can ask is for-

giveness for trespassing upon the prop-

transgressions, but you must get me to

some place of safety," said Beverly ea-

"And quickly, too, you might well

have added." he said lightly. "The

"Temorrow? How can I go on? I

for the rough journey tomorrow."

am alone!" she cried despairingly.

erty of others."

ions. We are yours to command."

warded for your good intentions."

portance of this resolution.

"My servant She's colored."

know what a colored person is?"

you expect to stay here all night?"

"To use in case of emergency."

denly appear upon the scene?"

"It is most dangerous."

"Obo! What is it for?"

ugly look. As they passed the omcer

Beverly in rage and despair. "I must his dark, gaunt face, with its gallant smile and ominous patch. She besitatgo on! Is it possible that even such ed fear entering her soul once more. men would leave"-She was interrupted by the voice of He looked up quickly and saw the indethe officer, who, raising his cap to her, commanded at the same time the driver to turn his borses and follow the

cision in her eyes, the mute appeal. "Trust me, your highness," he said gravely, and she allowed him to hand her into the coach. "What is that?" demanded Beverly

speak of, and I myself will drive you

there. Come, it is getting late, and

He flung open the coach door, and his

hat swept the ground once more. The

light of a lantern played fifully upon

your retinue, at least, is hungry.

A moment later he was upon the driver's box, reins in hand. Calling out to his companions in a language strange to Beverly, he cracked the whip, and once more they were lumbering over the wretched road. Beverly sank back into the seat with a deep sigh of resignation.

"Well, I'm in for it," she thought "It doesn't matter whether they are thieves or angels, I reckon I'll have to take what comes. He doesn't look very much like an angel, but he looked at me fust now as if he thought I were one. Dear me, I wish I were back in Washin'ton!"

CHAPTER V.

WO of the men walked close beside the door, one of them bearing a lantern. They conversed in low tones and in a language which Beverly could not understand After awhile she found herself analysing the garb and manner of the men. She was saying to herself that here were her first real specimens of Gravstark peasantry, and they were to mark an ineffaceable spot in her memory. They were dark, strong faced men of medium height, with fierce black eyes and long black hair. As no two were dressed alike, it was impossible to recognize characteristic styles of attire. Some were in the rude, baggy costumes of the peasant as she had imagined him; others were dressed in the tight fitting but dilapidated uniforms of the soldiery, while several were in clothes partly European and partly oriental. There were hats and fezzes and caps, some with feathers in the bands, others without. The man nearest the coach wore the dirty gray uniform of an army officer, full of holes and rents, while another strode along in a pair of baggy yellow trou-"Is yo' daid yit, Miss Bev'ly-is te sers and a dusty London dinner jacket. All in all, it was the motliest band of vagabonds she had ever seen. There were at least ten or a dozen in the party. While a few carried swords, all lugged the long rifles and crooked dag-

suddenly moving to the side of the subly, a new deference in his voice and subsequent emergency should not find her unprepared. Aunt Fanny's jaw. dropped, and her eyes were like white rings in a black screen.

ly. The old woman was not slow to

by were Cossacks, or whatever understand. Her wits sharpened by call me 'your highness?" demanded | tions with astonishing avidity. Beverly. The tall leader swept the

with fine reverence, "Ah'll p'ocuah de "All the outside world knows the bottle o' pepp'mint fo' yo' if yo' jes" Princess Yetive-why not the humble | don' mine me pullin' an' haulin' mountain man? You will pardon me, 'mongst dese haxes. Mebbe yo' al but every man in the hills knows that | 'druther hab de gingeh?" With this you are to pass through on the way wonderful subterfuge as a shield she from St. Petersburg to Ganlook. We dug slyly into one of the bags and are not so far from the world, after | miled forth a revolver. Under ordiall, we rough people of the hills. We pary circumstances she would have know that your highness left St. Pe- been mortally afraid to touch it, but tersburg by rail last Sunday and took not so in this emergency. Beverly to the highway day before yesterday shoved the weapon into the pocket of because the floods had washed away her gray traveling jacket.

"Yaas, ma'am, indeed-yo' highness,"

The coach rolled along for half am way traffic in the hills, compelling her | hour and then stopped with a sudden folt. An instant later the tall drives

"Qua vandos ar deltanet, yos serent," said the leader, showing his white teeth in a triumphant smile. His exposed eve seemed to be glowing with

"What?" murmured Beverly hopelesshis face; then his smile deepened and "What wise old hills they must be," his eye took on a knowing gleam.

"Ah, I see," he said gayly, "your highness prefers not to speak the language of Graustark. Is it necessary "I really wish you would," said Bev-

erly, catching her breath. "Just to see how it sounds non know."

To be continued.

wise old hills. I offer you the humble a march on the traditions. If it rains on St. Swithin's Day, tradition says, forty days of rain will "I am very grateful to find that you follow. St. Swithin's Day this year, was July 15. It rained that day in then, and you shall be sufficiently re Lindsay. In fact there was a big "I? Oh, your highness, I am Baldos,

Saturday was the last of the forty days for continuous rain, and Lindward at your hands. I may as well ad- say experienced about twenty five days of wet, though it seemed more like a hundred days. According to the weather man, the aggregate rainfall so far in August has been 3.27

-Mr. Fred Steinberg, of Saskatoon; Hr. and Mrs. C. H. Steinberg, Mr. D. H. Burns and the Misshorses have rested, I think, so with es Steinberg, of Tweed; and Mr. your permission we may proceed. I Mr. and Mrs. O. Brushie, of Monknow of a place where you may spend treal, are a party registered at the

"Permit me to remind you that you Dr. de Van's Female Pills ged following, your highness, but it shell be a legal one. Will you re-enter the conch? It is not far to the place I

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still doing buriness in the sense old and but not in the same old way. We dvance with the times and are in a pusition to do hetter work than ever. New designs, new granites, new and mproved tools and methods, n fact the most up-to-date Marble and Granite Works in this part of Onterio. Get our prices and see our de signs before purchasing.

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A wise man listens when his wife talks, at least he listens for the last some women are silent. ARM FOR SALE.-VERY DESIR-

19 in the 1st concession and the lot number 19 in the 2nd concession. This is one of the best farms in the County and conveniently situated, being within 3 miles of the Town of Lindsay and within half a mile of the school. There are from 175 to 200 acres cleared and is wooded and fit for pasture. There are erected thereon a brick dwelling and frame outbuildings. To a purchaser making a reasonable cash payment satisfactory ment of the balance. For further particulars apply to Moore & Jack-

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To any of those suffering from heart or nerve trouble we can recommend our Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills with

the greatest confidence.

exaggerated irony.

see." expleded Aunt Fanny. "Sh! Don't let them bear you," whispered Beverly.

As the officer rede up his face was The first stage of the journey by pale in the shadowy light of the afternoon, and he was plainly very nerv-

"The men refuse to ride on," he ex-

"Speak to your men once more, sir, when we reach Ganlook. I have no money or valuables with me, but there I can obtain plenty," said Beverly, shrewdly thinking it better that they

colloguy. All the men were ahead conversing sullenly and excitedly with much gesticulation. The driver, a stolid creature, seemingly indifferent to all that was going on, alone remained at his post. The situation, apparently dangerous, was certainly most annoying. But if Beverly could have read the mind of that silent figure on the box she would have felt slightly relieved, for he was infinitely more anxious to proceed than even she, but from far different reasons. He was a Russian convict who had escaped on the way to Siberia. Disguised as a coachman, he was seeking life and safety in Graustark or any out of the way place. It mattered little to him where the escort concluded to go. He was going

Beverly's voice faltered. "Out here | "The guides refuse to proceed. See! in all this awful"- Then she caught | They are going off with their countryherself quickly. It came to her sydden- men! We are lost without them. I do ly that she must not let these men see | not know what to do. We cannot get rich soil in good state of cultiva- that she was apprehensive. Her voice to Ganlook. I do not know the way, was a trifle shrill and her eyes glisten- and the danger is great. Ah, madam, ed with a strange new light as she here they come! The Cossacks are go-

The officer looked bewildered and man had his pistol on the high pommel said nothing. Aunt Fanny was speech- of the saddle. Their faces wore an

wine all with the 2 to all years of the state .

will not hurt us. They are very nice gentlemen." She uttered the last obgers of the Tartars. servation in a loud voice, and it had "Aunt Fanny," Beverly whispered its effect, for the leader came to her dued servant, "where is my revolver?" "Convince your servant that we mean no harm, your highness," he said eager-It had come to her like a flash that

> "Good Lawd, wha - what fo', Mise Bev'ly"-

you have fallen in with honest menvery nice gentlemen, I trust. Less than "Sh! Don't call me Miss Bev'ly. Now, just you pay 'tention to me, and an hour ago we put a band of robbers I'll tell you something queer. Get my "I heard the shooting," cried Bever- | revolver right away and don't let those ly. "It was that which put my escort men see what you are doing." While Aunt Fanny's trembling fingers went "They could not have been soldiers in search of the firearm, Beverly out lined the situation briefly, but explicit of Graustark, then, your highness,"

you call them. But, pray, why do you fear, she grasped Beverly's instruc-"Ve'y well, yo' highness," she said

the bridges north of Axphain. Even "I feel much better now, Aunt Fanny," she said, and Aunt Fanny gave a

Beverly listened with increasing per- vast chuckle. plexity. It was true that she had left St. Petersburg on Sunday; that the un- she agreed snavely.

to travel for many miles by stage, and appeared at the window, his head unher in some strange way with the Princovered. A man hard by held a lancess Yetive. The news had evidently useless to deny the story; these men

pleasure and excitement. for the time being as the ruler of ly. A puzzled expression came inte to impress upon Aunt Fanny the im-

for me to repeat in English?"

25 WET DAYS The weather man has again stol-

"You shall receive pardon for all inches.

the night comfortably and be refreshed Hotel Simpson.